

BECAUSE

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Words and Music by
 JOHN LENNON and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately slow

Chord progressions: C#m, D#m7-5, G#7, A, C#m, A7, A13, D, Ddim

Ah, _____ Be -

Chord progressions: C#m, D#m7-5, G#7, A, C#m, A9

cause the world is round, it turns me on; _____ Be - cause _____ the world is round. _____
 cause the wind is high, it blows my mind; _____ Be - cause _____ the wind is high. _____
 cause the sky is blue, it makes me cry; _____ Be - cause _____ the sky is blue. _____

Chord progressions: A13, D, Ddim, F#, G#7

To Coda Ah, _____ Be _____ Love is old, love is new; Love is all, love is you..

Chord progressions: CODA, D, Ddim, C#m, D#m7-5

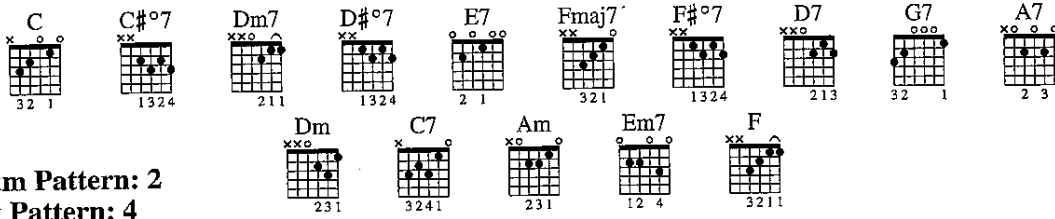
CODA Be - Ah, _____ Ah, _____

Chord progressions: G#7, A, C#m, A9, A13, D, Ddim

Oo _____ Ah, _____

Bewitched

from PAL JOEY
Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers



Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately Slow

C C#°7 Dm7 D#°7 C E7 Fmaj7 F#°7

1. I'm (3.) wild a-gain, be - guiled a-gain, a sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing child a-gain. Be -

C D7 G7 A7 Dm7 G7 C C#°7

witched, both-ered and be - wild - ered am I. _____ Could-n't sleep, and

Dm D#°7 C E7 Fmaj7 F#°7 C D7

would-n't sleep, when love came and told me I should-n't sleep. Be - witched, both-ered and be -

G7 C7 Fmaj7 A7

wild - ered am I. _____

Bridge
Dm

Lost my heart, but what of it?

Am Dm G7 Em7 A7

He is cold I a - gree, he can laugh, but I love it, _____ al-though the laugh's on

Verse
Dm7 G7 C C#°7 Dm D#°7 C E7 Fmaj7 F#°7

me. 2., 4. I'll sing to him, each spring to him, and long for the day when I'll cling to him. Be -

C D7 Dm G7

1. C Am Dm7 G7

2. C F C

witched, both-ered and be - wild - ered am I. 3. I'm I. _____

BILL BAILY - 4/4 METER - KEY OF A

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 4/4 time signature. Chord **A** is written above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes.

Musical staff 2: Continuation of the melody. Chord **E7** is written above the staff.

Musical staff 3: Continuation of the melody. Chord **E7** is written above the staff.

Musical staff 4: Continuation of the melody. Chord **A** is written above the staff.

Musical staff 5: Continuation of the melody. Chord **A** is written above the staff.

Musical staff 6: Continuation of the melody. Chords **A7** and **D** are written above the staff.

Musical staff 7: Continuation of the melody. Chords **D**, **D#dim**, **A**, and **F#7** are written above the staff.

Musical staff 8: Continuation of the melody. Chords **B7**, **E7**, and **A** are written above the staff.

Bridge Over Troubled Water Paul Simon

4/4 Rhythm/Strumming/Double time
See Course Book No. 3 Page 5.



Count: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

When you're wea - ry, feel - in' small, when tears are in your

eyes I'll dry them all. I'm on your side.

Oh, when times get rough, and friends just can't be found, like a

bridge ov - er trou-bled wat - er, I will lay me down, like a bridge ov - er

trou - bled wat - er, I will lay me down.

Verse 2

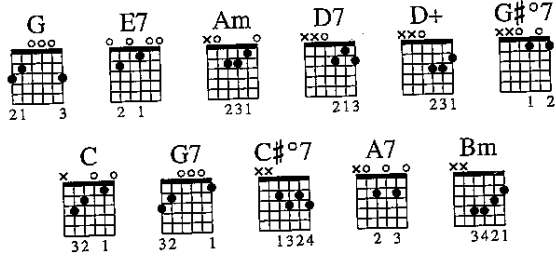
When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
Oh when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.

Verse 3

Sail on silver girl, sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.

Crazy

Words and Music by Willie Nelson



Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately Slow

G **E7** **Am** **D7** **D+** **G#°7** **Am** **D7** **G**

Cra - zy, — cra - zy for feel - in' so lone - ly — I'm

D7 **D+** **G** **G#°7** **Am** **D7** **G**

cra - zy, — cra - zy for feel - in' so blue. — I knew — you'd

E7 **Am** **D7**

love me as long as you want - ed, — and then some - day — you'd

Bridge

G **C** **G** **G7** **C** **C#°7**

leave me for some - bod - y new. — Wor - ry — why do I let my - self

G **A7** **D7** **Am** **D7**

wor - ry, — won - d'rin' — what in the world did I do? —

Chorus

G **E7** **Am**

Cra - zy — for think - ing that my love could hold you, — I'm

C **Bm** **Am** **G#°7** **Am** **D7** **G**

cra - zy for try - in', cra - zy for cry - in' — and I'm cra - zy for lov - in' you.

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F7 BbMA7 EbMA7

AM7(b5) D7(b9) GM

CM7 F7

BbMA7 EbMA7 AM7(b5) D7(b9)

1. GM TO NEXT STRAIN 2. 3. ETC. REPEAT AD LIB. AND FADE

C CM7 F7 BbMA7 EbMA7

AM7(b5) D7(b9) GMAS7 O.S. %

HERE COMES THE SUN

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Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

Staff 1: A, D, E7, A
Staff 2: D, E7, A

Staff 3: Dmaj7, B7/D#, A, D, A/C#, Bm7, A, E7
Here Comes The Sun, doo da doo doo,
Here Comes The Sun, and I say "It's all right."

Staff 4: A, D, E7, A
Lit - tle dar - ling, it's been a long, cold, lone - ly win - ter;
Lit - tle dar - ling, the smiles re - turn - ing to their fac - es;
Lit - tle dar - ling, I feel that ice is slow - ly melt - ing;
Lit - tle dar - ling,
Lit - tle dar - ling,

Staff 5: D, E7, A
it feels like years since it's been here,
it seems like years since it's been here,
it seems like years since it's been here. } Here Comes The Sun,

Staff 6: Dmaj7, B7, A, D, A/C#, Bm7, A, E7
Here Comes The Sun, and I say "It's all right." To Coda

Staff 7: A, E7, C, G, D, A
1 2

Staff 8: E7, C, G, D, A
1,2,3,4

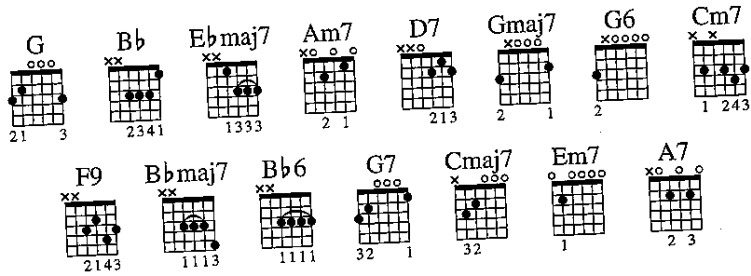
Staff 9: E7, E7sus, E7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes. D.S. al Coda

Staff 10: Dmaj7, B7, A, D, A/C#, Bm7, A, E7
Here Comes The Sun,

Staff 11: A, D, A/C#, Bm7, A, E7, C, G, D, A
It's all right,

Here's That Rainy Day

from CARNIVAL IN FLANDERS
 Words by Johnny Burke
 Music by Jimmy Van Heusen



Strum Pattern: 1, 4
 Pick Pattern: 2, 5

Verse
 Slowly

G Bb Ebmaj7 Am7
 1., 3. May - be I should have saved those left - o - ver dreams, fun - ny, but

D7 Gmaj7 G6 Cm7 F9
 here's that rain - y day. Here's that rain - y day they

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Am7 D7 Gmaj7
 told me a - bout, and I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

G6 Verse G Bb Ebmaj7
 2., 4. Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side,

Am7 D7 G7 Cmaj7
 af - ter it brought my lov - er near? Fun - ny how

D7 G Em7 A7 Am7 D7
 love be - comes a cold rain - y day. Fun - ny that rain - y day is

1. G Em7 Am7 D7 2. G Bb6 Ebmaj7 D7 G
 here. here. rit.

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HONEY PIE

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JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Slowly, ad lib.

Em A7 C/D Cm G Em A7 C/D

63

Cm G A7 D7 Am7/D D7 Am7/D D7

Medium bounce
(♩ played as ♪)

G Eb E

A7 A7-5 D7 G Eb D11 D7 G

Eb E A7 A7-5 D7

G G/D F#/C# F/C G6/B A/C# G/D G7

C E7 Am D7 C/E D7/F# G

Eb E A7 A7-5

D7 G Eb7 D7 G G/D F#/C# F/C

G Eb7 D11 D7 G Eb7

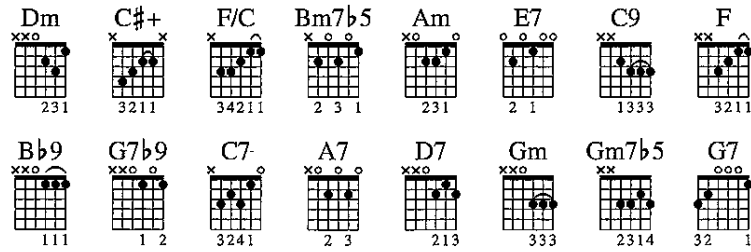
E7 A7 A7-5 D7 A7 Am7 G Am7 G Eb7 D7 G

Oo

Hon - ey Pie Hon - ey Pie

How Deep Is the Ocean (How High Is the Sky)

Words and Music by Irving Berlin



Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 1

Verse

Moderately

Dm C#+ F/C Bm7b5

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie,

Am E7 Am C9 F

how deep is the o - cean, how high is the sky? How man - y

Bb9 G7b9

times a day do I think of you? How man - y ros - es are

C7 A7 Dm C#+ F/C

sprink - led with dew? How far would I trav - el to be where you

Bm7b5 Am E7 Am C9

are? How far is the jour - ney from here to a star?

F D7 Gm Gm7b5

And if I ev - er lost you, how much would I cry?

F G7 C7

How deep is the o - cean, how high is the sky? sky?

1. F A7 2. F

KING OF PAIN

Words and Music by STING

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Moderate Rock Strum Pattern: No. 1

Intro

B(no3rd) A(no3rd)

Bm A

Bm A

Bm A

Bm A

(omit this lyric 1st time)

Play 7 times

1.,2. There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun — to - day. — } (That's my soul — up there. —
3. fos - sil that's trapped in a high — cliff wall. — }

Bm A

Gmaj7 A

Gmaj7 A

F#m7

Gmaj7

(omit this lyric 1st time)

Gmaj7

{ It's the same old thing — as — yes - ter - day. — } (That's my soul — up there. —) { There's a
There's a dead sal - mon fro - zen in a wa - ter - fall. — }

Bm A

Bm A

Bm A

Bm A

Bm A

Gmaj7 A

(omit this lyric 1st time)

black hat caught — in a high — tree - top. — } (That's my soul — up there. —) { There's a flag - pole rag — and the wind —
blue whale beached by a spring — tide's ebb. — } There's a but - ter - fly trapped in a spi -

Gmaj7 A

F#m

(omit this lyric 1st time)

Gmaj7

Dmaj7

E7sus

— won't stop. — } (That's my soul — up there. —) I have stood here be - fore — in - side the
— der's web. — }

Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Dmaj7 E7sus

Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Dmaj7 E7sus

Dmaj7 E7sus

Dmaj7 E7sus

E7sus

pour - ing rain with the world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess I'm al - ways hop - ing that you'll

Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Dmaj7 E7sus

Dmaj7

E7sus

To Coda

1,2 Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Gmaj7

3 Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Gmaj7

end this reign, but it's my des - ti - ny — to be the king of pain. There's a king of pain. —

A Gmaj7 1,2,3 A Gmaj7 4 A Gmaj7 Bm A Bm A

There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out.
 There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt.
 There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed.
 There's a skel-e-ton chok - ing on a crust of bread.

C

(Instrumental)

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A

There's a red fox torn by a hunters pack. (That's my soul up there.) There's a

Gmaj7 A Gmaj7 A F#m Gmaj7 F#m Tacet

black-winged gull with a broken back. (That's my soul up there.) There's a little black spot on the sun.

F#m D.S. al Coda

to-day. It's the same old thing as yesterday. I have

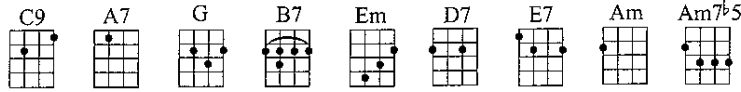
CODA Dmaj7 Gmaj7 D E7sus Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Repeat and Fade E7sus

king of pain. king of pain.

Limehouse Blues

Words by
DOUGLAS FURBER

Music by
PHILIP BRAHAM



FIRST NOTE



Medium Swing

C9

Oh, Lime - house kid, _____ oh, oh, oh, Lime - house kid _____

A7

go - ing the way _____ that the rest of them did. _____

G B7 Em

Poor bro - ken blos - som and no - bod - y's child, _____

A7 D7

haunt - ing and taunt - ing, you're just kind o' wild. _____ Oh, oh,

C9

oh, lime - house blues, _____ I've the real lime - house blues, _____

A7

can't seem to shake _____ off those sad Chi - na blues. _____

G E7 Am

Rings on your fin - gers and tears for your crown, _____

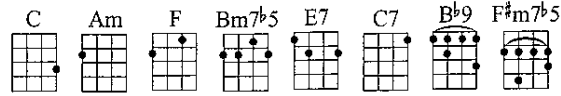
Am7^b5 D7 G

that is the sto - ry of old Chi - na - town. _____

Moon River

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

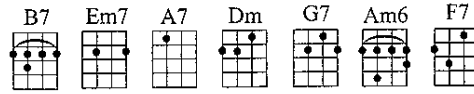
Music by
HENRY MANCINI



FIRST NOTE



Slowly



C Am F Bm7b5 E7 C7 Bb9 F#m7b5

B7 Em7 A7 Dm G7 Am6 F7

C Am F C

Moon Riv - er, wid - er than a mile; I'm

F C Bm7b5 E7 Am C7 F

cross - in' you in style some day. Old dream - mak - er, you heart -

Bb9 Am F#m7b5 B7 Em7 A7

break - er, wher - ev - er you're go - in', I'm go - in' your

Dm G7 C Am F C F

way. Two drift - ers off to see the world. There's such a lot of

C Bm7b5 E7 Am Am6

world to see. We're af - ter the same

F7 C F C F

rain - bow's end wait - in' round the bend, my huck - le - ber - ry

C Am Dm G7 C

friend, Moon Riv - er and me.

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THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME (SWANEE RIVER) KEY OF E

E E7 A Bboim

E C#M F#M B7

E E7 A Bboim

E F#M B7 E

B7 E E7

A F#M B7 E B7

E E7 A Bboim

E F#M B7 E

PENNY LANE

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Medium Swing Tempo (♩ played as 3/4)

Chord progressions: C, Am7, Dm7, G7sus, C, Am

Pen - ny Lane — there is a bar - ber show - ing pro - ce - dures of ev - ry head — he's had the pie - sure to know —
she - ter in the mac - che of the round - a - bout, — the pret - ty nurse — is sell - ing pop - pies from a tray —

Chord progressions: Cm7, Am7-5, Abmaj7, G7sus, G7, G7sus, G7

— And all the peo - ple that come and go — stop and say — hel - lo.
— And tho' she feels as if she's in a play — she is an — y - way.

On the Pen - ny

123

Chord progressions: C, Am7, Dm7, G7sus, C, Am, Cm7

cor - ner is a bank - er with a mo - tor - car; — The lit - tle chil - dren laugh at him be - hind his back. And the
Lane: the bar - ber shaves an - oth - er cus - tom - er, — We see the bank - er sit - ting wait - ing for a trim. And then the

Chord progressions: Am7-5, Abmaj7, G7sus, G7, F, Bb

bank - er nev - er wears a mac — in the pour - ing rain, ver - y strange! Pen - ny Lane — is in my ears —
fire - man rush - es in — from the pour - ing rain, ver - y strange! Pen - ny Lane — is in my ears —

Chord progressions: Bb/D, Eb, Bb, Bb/D, Eb

— and in my eyes, — wet be - neath the blue — sub - ur - ban skies — I sit. And
— and in my eyes, — there be - neath the blue — sub - ur - ban skies — I sit. And

To Coda

Chord progressions: G, C, Am, Dm7, G7sus, C, Am

mean - while back in Pen - ny Lane — there is a fire - man with an hour - glass, — And in his pock - et is a por - trait of the

Chord progressions: Cm7, Am7-5, Abmaj7, G7sus, G7, G7sus, G7

Queen. He likes to keep his fire — en - gine clean; — It's a clean — ma - chine!

C Am Dm7 G C Am Cm
Am7-5 Abmaj7 G7sus F
Bb Bb/D Eb Bb
Bb/D Eb G D.S. al Coda CODA G
C C/E F
C C/E F C

Pen-ny Lane
is in my ears and in my eyes Full of fish...
and fin-ger pies in sum-mer. Mean-while back be-hind the mean-while back... Pen-ny Lane
is in my ears and in my eyes.
There be-neath the blue sub-ur-ban skies Pen-ny Lane.

Penny Lane

play form 3 times:

|| C Am | Dm7 G7sus | C Am | Cm7 |

| Am7b5 | Abmaj7 | G7sus G7 | G7sus G7 ||

|| C Am | Dm7 G7sus | C Am | Cm7 |

| Am7b5 | Abmaj7 | G7sus G7 | F ||

| Bb | Bb/D | Eb | Eb |

| Bb | Bb/D | Eb | G ||

coda:

||: C | C/E | F | % :|| C ||

PURPLE HAZE

Words and Music by
JIMI HENDRIX

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Moderate, Funk Rock
Strum Pattern: No. 3
Intro

Tacet (E bass)

(Guitar solo)

E7(#9) G A

(Rhythm guitar)
2nd time, skip to next strain (3rd verse)

E7(#9) G A E7(#9) G A E G A

Pur-ple haze — all in my brain. — Late - ly, things just don't seem the same.
Pur-ple haze — all a - round. — Don't know if I'm comin' up or down.
Pur-ple haze — all in my eyes. — Don't know — if it's day or night.

E G A E

Act - in' fun-ny, but I don't know why. — 'Scuse me — while I kiss the sky.
Am I hap-py, or in mis - er - y? What - ev - er it is that girl put a spell on me. } (Guitar)
You've got me blow-in', blow-in' my mind. Is it to-mor-row or just the end of time?

A B7#5(#9) D E D/F# D

1 2,3

Help me! Help me! (Guitar solo)

Play 4 times, then D.S. and Fade

Roxanne

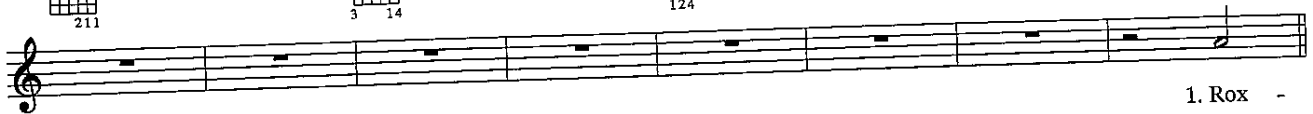
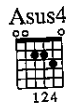
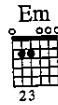
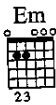
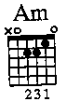
Words and Music by Sting

Strum Pattern: 4

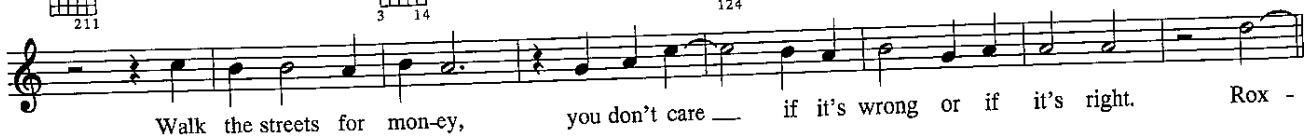
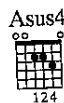
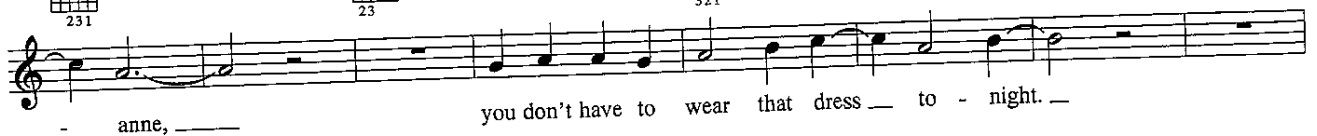
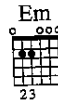
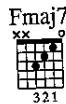
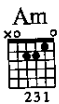
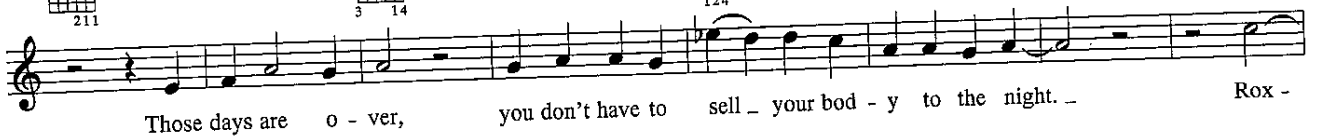
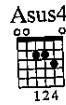
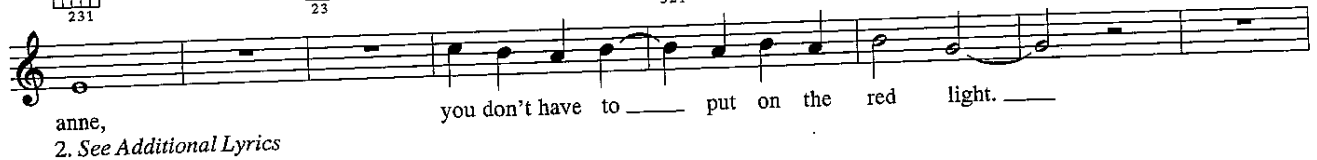
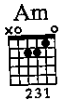
Pick Pattern: 1

Intro

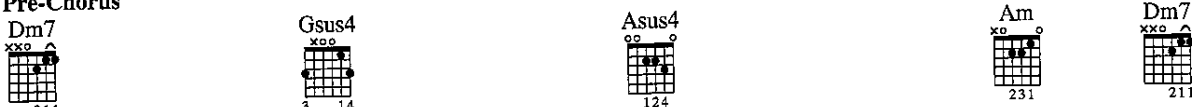
Moderately Fast



Verse




Pre-Chorus



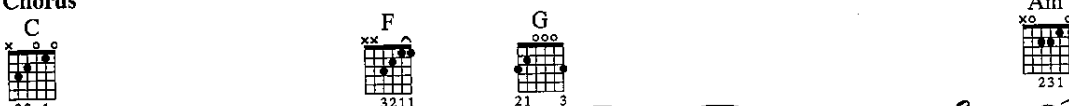
 - anne, — you don't have to put on the red — light. — Rox -

To Coda ⊕




 - anne, you don't have to put on the red — light. — Rox -

Chorus




 anne. — Rox - anne. — Rox - anne. —



 — Rox - anne. — Rox - anne. — Oh. —


Interlude



 2. I


D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda



 anne. —

Repeat and Fade



 Rox - anne. — Rox - anne. — Rox -

Additional Lyrics

2. I loved you since I knew ya.
 I wouldn't talk down to ya.
 I have to tell you just how I feel.
 I won't share you with another boy.
 I know my mind is made up.
 So put away your make-up.
 Told you once I won't tell you again.
 It's a crime the way...

SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Moderately

She Loves You, yeah, yeah, yeah— She Loves You, yeah, yeah, yeah— She Loves You, yeah, yeah, yeah,

yeah— You think you've lost your love?— Well, I saw her yes - ter - day— It's

you she's think - ing of— And she told me what to say:— She says She Loves You and you

know that can't be bad. Yes, She Loves You and you know you should be glad—

— She said you hurt her so, — She al - most lost her mind. — But now she says she knows —
know it's hurt up to you, — I think it's on - ly fair. — Pride can hurt you too —

— You're not the hurt - ing kind. — She says She Loves You and you know that can't be
A - pol - o - gize to her. — Be - cause She Loves You

bad. Yes, She Loves You and you know you should be glad. — oo! — She

Loves You, yeah, yeah, yeah, — She Loves You, yeah, yeah, yeah, — And with a love like that you

know you should be glad. — You — With a love like that you

know you should be glad. — With a love like that you know you should — be

glad. Yeah, yeah, yeah, — Yeah, yeah, yeah, — Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

SUMMER IN THE CITY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN,
STEVE BOONE and MARK SEBASTIAN

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Moderate Funk Beat
Strum Pattern: No. 3
Capo: Up Three Frets (Actual Keys: Cm and F)

Intro Play 3 times

Am Am/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 E7

1.,3. Hot town, sum-mer in the ci - ty, back o' my neck get - tin' dirt and grit - ty.
2. Cool town, eve - nin' in the ci - ty, dressed so fine and look - in' so pret - ty.
4. (Instrumental)

Am Am/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 E E7

Been down. Is - n't it a pi - ty, does - n't seem to be a shad - ow in the ci - ty. All a - round, peo - ple look - in' half dead,
Cool cat, look - in' for a kit - ty, gon - na look in ev - 'ry cor - ner of the ci - ty. 'Til I'm wheez - in' like a bus stop;

Am A D G

walk - in' on the side - walk hot - ter than a match, yeah. } But at night it's a diff - rent world...
run - nin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof - top. }

D G D G D G

Go out and find a girl... Come on, come on and dance... all night. De - spite the heat, it - 'll be all right... and

Bm E Bm E Bm E

babe, don't you know it's a pi - ty the days can't be like the nights in the sum - mer, in the ci - ty, in the

1 Bm E 2,3,4 Bm E Tacet

sum - mer, in the ci - ty. sum - mer, in the ci - ty. (Guitar)

D.S. to 3rd verse, use 2nd ending,
D.S. again to 4th verse, Fade

Am Am/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 E7 Am Am/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 E7

SPINNING WHEEL

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Words and Music by
DAVID CLAYTON THOMAS

Funky, Moderate Rock
Strum Pattern: No. 3

Fade up
D7(#9) E7 A7 D7 G

1. What goes up must come down.
2. Ya' got no mon - ey and ya', just ya' got no home.
3. Some - one is wait - in' just for you.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

Spin-nin' wheel got to go 'round. — Talk - in' 'bout your trou-les, it's a cry - in' sin. —
Spin-nin' wheel, all a - lone. — Talk - in' 'bout your trou-les and ya', ya' nev - er learn.
Spin-nin' wheel, spin - nin' — true. — Drop all your trou-les by the riv - er - side. —

D7(#9) C Bb

To Coda

Ride a paint-ed po - ny, let the spin - nin' wheel spin. — Did you find — the di - rect-ing sign on the
Ride a paint-ed po - ny, let the spin - nin' wheel turn. —
Catch a paint-ed po - ny on the spin - nin' wheel ride. —

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Words and Music by
 STING

Fast Rock
 Strum Pattern: No. 1
 Capo: Up Two Frets (Actual Key: A)

1,2,3	4
	F C/G

Em7

Bm7/E

Em7

F

C/G

Oh

G

G/B

F

An - oth - er sub - ur - ban fam - 'ly morn - ing, — the
 An - oth - er in - dus - trial ug - ly morn - ing, —
 An - oth - er work - ing day — has end - ed, —

G

G/B

F

fact - 'ry Grand - moth - er scream - ing at — the — wall. —
 belch - es in - to — the — sky. —
 on - ly the rush hour hell — to — face. —

G

G/B

F

We have to shout — a - bove — the din — of our — rice — cris - pies. —
 He walks un - hind - ered through — the pick - et lines — to - day, —
 Packed like lem - mings in - to shin - y met - al box - es; — con -

G

G/B

F

tes - tants We can't hear an - y - thing — at — all. — The
 he does - n't think — to won - der — why. —
 in a su - i - ci - dal — race. —

G **C/G** **C#dim7/G** **G** **C/G**

Moth - er chants... her lit - an - y of bore - dom and frus - tra - tion, but
 sec - re - tar - ies pout and preen like cheap tarts in a red light street, but
 Dad - dy grips the wheel and stares a lone in to the dis - tance. He

G **C/G** **C#m7-5** **Am7/G**

we know all her su - i - cides are fake. And
 all he ev - er thinks to do is watch. He
 knows that some - thing some - where has to break.

Cm7 **Cm6** **Cm7** **Cm6**

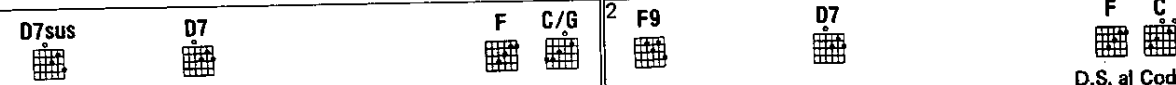
Dad - dy on - ly stares in - to the dis - tance, there's
 ev - ery sin - gle meet - ing with his so - called su - per - i - or is a hu -
 sees the fam - 'ly home now loom - ing in his head - lights. The

Cm7 **Cm6** **D7sus** **Gm(add 9)**

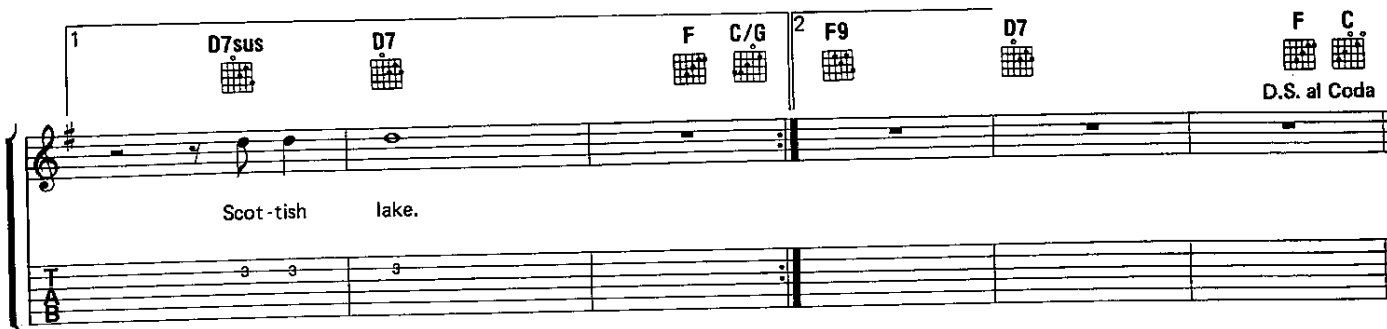
on - ly so much more that he can take. Man - y miles a - way -
 mil - i - at - ing kick in the crotch. Man - y miles a - way -
 pain up - stairs that makes his eye - balls ache. Man - y miles a - way -

Eb/G **F** **Cm/Eb** **D7** **To Coda**

some - thing crawls from the slime at the bot - tom of a dark
 some - thing crawls to the sur - face of a dark Scot - tish lake.
 there's a shad - ow on the door of a cot - tage on the shore

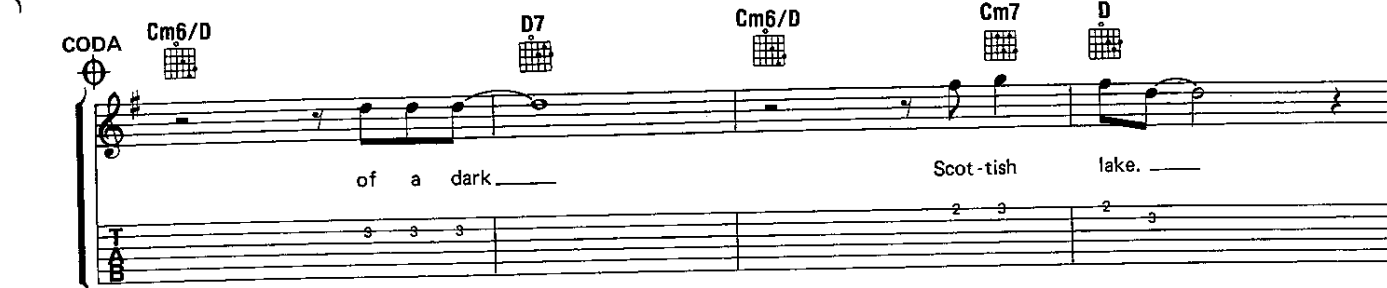
1 **D7sus** **D7** **F** **C/G** 2 **F9** **D7** **F** **C**

 D.S. al Coda

Scot-tish lake.



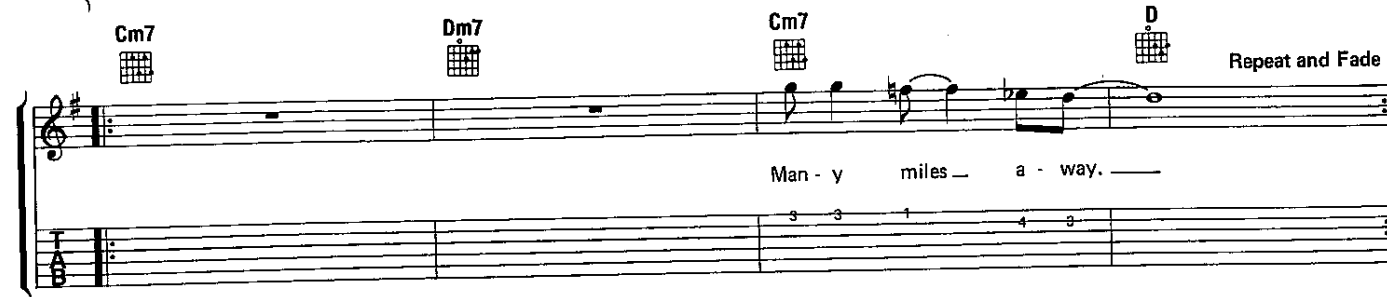
CODA **Cm6/D** **D7** **Cm6/D** **Cm7** **D**

of a dark _____ Scot-tish lake. _____



Cm7 **Dm7** **Cm7** **D** Repeat and Fade

Man-y miles a-way. _____



WE CAN WORK IT OUT

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Moderately

Try to see it my way, do I have to keep on talk - ing till I can't go on?
Think of what you're say - ing, you can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right.

While you see it your way, run a risk of know - ing that our love may soon be gone. We Can Work It Out and get it straight, or say good - night. We Can Work It Out,

We Can Work It Out. Life is ver - y short. and there's no time

for fuss - ing and fight - ing, my friend. I have al - ways thought that it's a crime

so I will ask you once a - gain. Try to see it my way,

on - ly time will tell if I am right or I am wrong. While you see it your way there's a chance that we might fall a -

part be - fore too long. We Can Work It Out, We Can Work It Out.

YESTERDAY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Moderately, with expression

F
Em
A7
Dm
Dm/C

Yes - ter - day, ——— all I'm my trou- bles seemed so far to a - way, ———
Sud - den - ly, ——— I'm not half the man, — I used to be,

Bb
C
Bb/F
F
C/E
Dm7
G7
Bb
F

Now it looks as though they're here to stay, — oh I be - lieve — in Yes - ter - day, —
There's a sha - dow hang - ing o - ver me, — oh Yes - ter - day — came sud - den - ly, —

G/A
A7
Dm
C
Bb maj7
Dm/A
Gm
C7
F
G/A
A7
Dm
C
Bb maj7
Dm/A
Gm
C

Why she had to go I don't know, she would - n't say, — I said some - thing wrong, now I long for Yes - ter -

F
Em
A7
Dm
Bb
C

day. Yes - ter - day, — love was such an eas - y game to play, — Now I need a place to

Bb/F
F
C/E
Dm7
G7
Bb
F
F/C
G/B
Bb
F

hide a - way, — oh I be - lieve — in Yes - ter - day, — Mm mm mm mm mm. ———

[A] || F | Em A7 | Dm | Bb C |
| Bb F / C | Dm7 G7 | Bb F / / ||

[B] || Em A7 | Dm(C) Bb(Dm) | Gm C7 | F |
| Em A7 | Dm(C) Bb(Dm) | Gm C7 | F ||

AABABA ⊕

⊕ | F G | Bb F / / ||
fine

C Dm7 Em7 Gb

You are the ap - ple of my eye.

Dm7 G7sus4 C Dm7

For - ev - er you'll stay in my heart.

Verse

C Dm7 G7sus4 Cmaj7 F7

1. I feel like this is the be - gin - ning,
2. See additional lyrics

Cmaj7 F G7sus4 E7 Em E+ E

'though I've loved you for a mil - lion years.

A D E type 2 Am

And if I thought our love was end - ing,

D7

I'd find myself drown - ing in my own

G7

tears. { Whoa, whoa.

1. 2. D.C. and fade

Additional Lyrics

2. You must have known that I was lonely.
Because you came to my rescue.
And I know that this must be heaven;
How could so much love be inside of you?