

Happy Together. 1967. Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon, The Turtles.

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm//]

Imagine [Dm] me and you I do, [Dm] \_ I think about you [C] day and night it's only [C] right, to think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her [Bb] tight so happy to-[A7]-ether

----- [Dm] Call----- you ----- up

[A7] \_ \_ \_ If I should [Dm] call you up invest a [Dm] dime

----- [C] Ease ----- my ----- mind

And you say you be-[C]-long to me and ease my [C] mind

----- [Bb] Very ----- [Bb] fine ----- [A7] ----- [A7]

Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very [Bb] fine so happy to-[A7]-gether [A7]

[D] Ah ----- [C] Ah ----- [D] Ah ----- [F]

[D] I can't see me [C] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life

[D] Ah ----- [C] Ah ----- [D] Ah ----- [F]

[D] When you're with me [C] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and [Dm] me, No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to [C] be The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for [Bb] me so happy to-[A7]-gether [A7]

[D] Ah ----- [C] Ah ----- [D] Ah ----- [F]

[D] I can't see me [C] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life

[D] Ah ----- [C] Ah ----- [D] Ah ----- [F]

[D] When you're with me [C] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] You ----- and ----- [Dm] me, ----- [C] Has ----- to -----

[Dm] Me and you and you and [Dm] me, No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to [C] be -----[Bb] You-----for-----[Bb] me, so happy to-[A7]-gether [A7]

[C] be The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for [Bb] me so happy to-[A7]-gether [A7]

[D] Bah ----- [C] Bah ----- [D] Bah ----- [F] Bah

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba- [F] bah

[D] Bah ----- [C] Bah ----- [D] Bah ----- [F] Bah

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba- [F] bah

[Dm] Ah ----- Ah ----- [Dm] Ah ----- [C] Ah ----- Ah ----- [Dm] Ah

[Dm] Me and you and you and [Dm] me, no matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to [C] be

- Ah ----- [Bb] Ah ----- Ah ----- Ah, [Bb] -----so happy to - [A7] gether

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for [Bb] me, so happy to - [A7] gether

[Dm] So happy to - [A7] gether [Dm] how is the [A7] Ba - ba - ba - ba - ba

[Dm] So happy to - [A7] gether [Dm] how is the [A7] weather

[Dm]Bababababa[A7]babababa[Dm] ba ba ba ba [A7]babababa [D]

[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether [Dm] We're happy to [A7] gether [D]

Memories are Made of This. 1967. Val Doonican.

4/4time1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [D7]

[G] \_ (sweet sweet) The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] \_ (sweet sweet) The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] \_ One girl, [G] \_ one boy, [D7] \_ some grief, [G] \_ some joy

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this (can't beat)

The [D7] the memories you gave to me.

[G] Don't for-[D7]-get a small moon-[G]-beam (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] \_ Your lips [G] \_ and mine, [D7] \_ Two sips [G] \_ of wine

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this (can't beat)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[C] \_ Then add the [C] wedding bells [G] \_ One house where [G/] lovers [Em7/] dwell

[D7] \_ Three little [D7] kids for the [G] flavour [F/] ||| | [G7/] ||| |

[C] \_ Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] \_ See how the [G/] flavour [Em7/] stays

[A7] \_ These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] sa-[D7]-vour

[G] With some [D7] blessings from a-[G]-bove (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[C] \_ One man, [G] \_ one wife, [D7] \_ one love, [G] \_ through life

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this (can't beat)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[C] \_ Then add the [C] wedding bells [G] \_ One house where [G/] lovers [Em7/] dwell

[D7] \_ Three little [D7] kids for the [G] flavour [F/] ||| | [G7/] ||| |

[C] \_ Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] \_ See how the [G/] flavour [Em7/] stays

[A7] \_ These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] sa-[D7]-vour

[G] With some [D7] blessings from a-[G]-bove (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love (sweet sweet)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[C] \_ One man, [G] \_ one wife, [D7] \_ one love, [G] \_ through life

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this (can't beat)

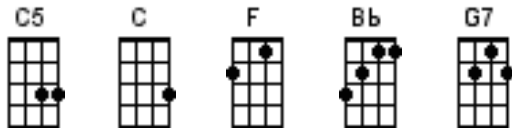
The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this, (can't beat)

The [D7] memories you gave to me.

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G/] this [Gdim/] [Am7/] [D7/] [G]

# Hi Ho Silver Lining. (Scott English & Larry Weiss, Jeff Beck 1967) 4/4 timing



Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby, [F] \_ that's where you're [F] at,  
[Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside, [C] \_ in your hippy [G7] hat,  
[C5] Flying out across the [C] country [F] \_ and getting [F] fat,  
[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy [C] \_ when your tyres are [G7] flat

**Chorus** And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
[F] \_ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by  
[C] \_ I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] \_ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] \_ though its [C] obvious. [C]

[C5] Flies are in your pea soup [C] baby, [F] \_ they're waving at [F] me  
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] \_ only nothing is for [G7] free.  
[C5] Lies are gonna get you [C] some day, [F] \_ just wait and [F] see  
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]-brella [C] \_ while you are watching T[G7]V

**Chorus** And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
[F] \_ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by  
[C] \_ I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] \_ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] \_ though its [C] obvious.

## Instrumental Verse

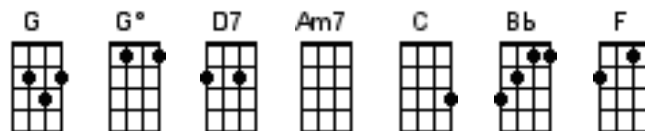
[C5] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [G7] [C5] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [G7]

**Chorus** And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
[F] \_ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by  
[C] \_ I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] \_ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] \_ though its [C] obvious.

**Chorus** And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
[F] \_ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by  
[C] \_ I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] \_ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] \_ though its [C] obvious.

**Chorus** And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
[F] \_ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by  
[C] \_ I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] \_ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] \_ though its [C] obvious [Cmaj7]

# Somewhere my Love. 1967. The Mike Sammes Singers.



6/8 timing. Count in. 1 2 3 4 5 6. [G]

Instrumental. Sing woo-oo etc

[G] Somewhere, my [G] love, [G<sup>///</sup>] there will be songs [Gdim] to [D7] sing  
[Am7] Although the [D7] snow, [Am7] covers the hope of [G] spring;  
[G]

[G] Somewhere, my [G] love, [G<sup>///</sup>] there will be songs [Gdim] to [D7] sing  
[Am7] Although the [D7] snow, [Am7] covers the hope of [G] spring;

[G] Somewhere, a [G] hill, [G<sup>///</sup>] blossoms in green [Gdim] and [D7] gold,  
[Am7] And there are [D7] dreams, [Am7] all that your heart can [G] hold.

Interlude

[C] Someday, [C] \_ \_ \_ we'll meet a-[C]-gain, my [G] love,  
[Bb] Someday, [Bb] \_ \_ whenever the [F<sup>//</sup>] spring [Bb<sup>//</sup>] breaks [D7] through.

[G] You'll come to [G] me, [G<sup>///</sup>] out of the long [Gdim] a-[D7]-go,  
[Am7] Warm as the [D7] wind, [Am7] soft as the kiss of [G] snow;

[G] Till then, my [G] sweet, [G<sup>///</sup>] think of me now [Gdim] and [D7] then;  
[Am7] God speed, my [D7] love, [Am7<sup>//</sup>] til you are [D7<sup>//</sup>] mine a-[G]-gain.

Instrumental. (Interlude). Sing woo-oo etc

[C] Someday, [C] \_ \_ \_ we'll meet a-[C]-gain, my [G] love,  
[Bb] Someday, [Bb] \_ \_ whenever the [F<sup>//</sup>] spring [Bb<sup>//</sup>] breaks [D7] through.

[G] Till then, my [G] sweet, [G<sup>///</sup>] think of me now [Gdim] and [D7] then;  
[Am7] God speed, my [D7] love, [Am7<sup>//</sup>] til you are [D7<sup>//</sup>] mine a-[G]-gain.

Ending

[Am7] God speed, my [D7] love, [Am7<sup>//</sup>] til you are  
[D7] mi-[D7<sup>//</sup>]-ine a-[G]-ga-[G<sup>//</sup>]-in. [G]

# Black Velvet Band. 1967. (Traditional). The Dubliners.

Count in 1 2 3 1 2 3 Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they called Belfast, Apprentice to [C] trade I was [D] bound and  
[G] many an hour sweet [Em] happiness have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town  
Till a sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land  
Far a-[G]-way from me friends and re-[Em]-lations be-[Am]-trayed  
by the [D] black velvet [G] band

Her [G] eyes they shown like diamonds I thought her the  
[C] queen of the [D] land and her [G] hair, it hung over her  
[Em] shoulder, tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay  
When [G] who should I meet but this [Em] pretty fair maid come a-[Am]-traipsing  
a-[D]-long the high-[G]way  
She was both fair and handsome. Her neck, it was [C] just like a [D] swan, and  
her [G] hair it hung over her [Em] shoulder tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

## Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by  
Well, I [G] knew she meant the [Em] doing of him, by the [Am] look in  
her [D] roguish black [G] eye  
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand  
And the [G] very first thing that I [Em] said was:  
Bad [Am]luck to the [D]black velvet [G]band

## Chorus

Be-[G]-fore the judge and the jury, next morning, I [C] had to ap-[D]-pear  
The [G] judge, he says to me:  
"Young [Em] man, the [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear  
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent far a-[C]-way from the [D] land  
Far a-[G]way from your friends and re-[Em]-lations,  
Be-[Am]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band"

## Chorus

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows, a warning [C] ta-ake by [D] me  
When [G] you are out on the town, me [Em] lads,  
Be-[Am]-ware of the [D] pretty col-[G]-leens  
For they feed you with strong drink, me boys, 'til you are un-[C]-able to [D] stand  
And the [G] very first thing that you'll [Em] know is,  
You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land

## Chorus

Kinda Hush. 1967. Herman's Hermits.

4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 [G] [G7] [G]

### Verse 1

[G7] \_ \_ \_ There's a [C] kind of hush  
[E7] \_ all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]-night  
All over the [F] world, you can hear the [G7] sounds  
of lovers in [C] love \_ \_ - You [G7] know what I mean  
Just the [C] two of us [E7] \_ and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else, and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holdin' you [C] tight [C7]

### Chorus

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [G] mean \_ \_ \_  
[G] \_ - It isn't a [G] dream [G]  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear  
I love [G] you, [G] \_ - forever and [G7] ever

### Verse 2

[G7] \_ \_ \_ There's a [C] kind of hush  
[E7] \_ all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]-night  
All over the [F] world, people just like [G7] us  
are falling in [C] love [G7]  
La-la- [C] la-la-la [E7] \_ la-la la-la- [Am] la-la- [C7] la  
La-la-la-la- [F] la-la-la-la-la- [G7] la la-la-la-la [C] la [C7]

### Chorus

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [G] mean \_ \_ \_  
[G] \_ - It isn't a [G] dream [G]  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear  
I love [G] you, [G] \_ - forever and [G7] ever

### Ending

[G7] \_ \_ \_ [C] kind of hush [E7] \_ all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]-night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are fallin' in [C] love [G7]  
Are fallin' in [C] love [G7]  
Are fallin' in [C] love [C↓][G7↓][C↓]

# Snoopy Versus the Red Baron. 1966. The Royal Guardsman

A novelty song by: Phil Gernhard and Dick Holler.

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [F]

[F] After the turn of the [Bb] century,  
In the [F] clear blue skies over [C7] Germany.  
Came a [F] roar and a thunder men had [Bb] never heard,  
Like the [C7] screamin' sound of a [F] big war bird.

[F] Up in the sky, a [Bb] man in a plane,  
[F] Baron von Richthoven, [C7] was his name.  
[F] Eighty men tried and [Bb] eighty men died,  
Now they're [C7] buried together on the [F] country side.

[F] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [Bb] fifty and more,  
The [F] bloody Red Baron was [C7] rollin' up the score.  
[F] Eighty men died tryin' to [Bb] end that spree,  
Of the [C7] bloody Red Baron of [F] Germany. [F]

In the [F] nick of time, a [Bb] hero arose,  
A [F] funny lookin' dog, with a [C7] big black nose.  
He [F] flew into the sky to [Bb] seek revenge,  
But the [C7//] Baron shot him down; (NC) "Curses! [F] Foiled again!"

[F] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [Bb] fifty and more,  
The [F] bloody Red Baron was [C7] rollin' up the score.  
[F] Eighty men died tryin' to [Bb] end that spree,  
Of the [C7] bloody Red Baron of [F] Germany. [F]

Now [F] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [Bb] get that man,  
So he [F] asked the great pumpkin for a [C7] new battle plan.  
He [F] challenged the German to a [Bb] real dog fight,  
While the [C7] Baron was laughing, he [F] got him in his sight.

[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] Key Change. [G]

The [G] bloody Red Baron was [C] in a fix;  
He [G] tried everything, but he'd [D7] run out of tricks.  
[G] Snoopy fired once, then he [C] \_ fired twice,  
And the [D7] bloody Red Baron was [G] spinnin' out of sight.

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,  
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.  
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,  
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany. Well...

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,  
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.  
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,  
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Ger-[G]-ma-[G]-ny.



Love is All Around. 1967. The Troggs. 1994. Wet Wet Wet

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [D/] [Em/] [G/] [A/] [D/] [Em/] [G/] [A/]

#### Verse 1:

I [D/] feel it in my [Em/] fingers,  
[G/] - I feel it [A/] in my [D/] toes [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
[D/] Love is all a - [Em/] round me  
[G/] - and so the [A/] feeling [D/] grows [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
It's [D/] written on the [Em/] wind,  
[G/] - it's every-[A/]-where I [D/] go [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
So [D/] if you really [Em/] love me,  
[G/] - come on and [A/] let it [D/] show [Em/] [G/] [A/]

#### Chorus:

You [G] know I love you I [Em] always will  
My [G] mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
There's [G] no beginning, there'll [Em] be no end  
'Cause [Em] on my love you [A] can depend [A↓] (2 3 4)

#### Verse 2:

I [D/] see your face be-[Em/]-fore me  
[G/] - as I lay [A/] on my [D/] bed [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
I [D/] kind of get to [Em/] thinking  
[G/] - of all the [A/] things you [D/] said [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
You [D/] gave your promise [Em/] to me  
[G/] - and I gave [A/] mine to [D/] you [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
I [D/] need someone be-[Em/]-side me  
[G/] - in every-[A/]-thing I [D/] do [Em/] [G/] [A/]

#### Chorus:

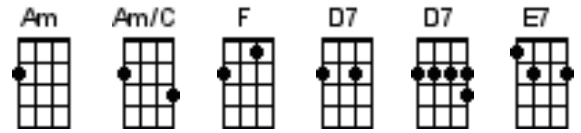
[G] \_ You know I love you I [Em] always will  
My [G] mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
There's [G] no beginning, there'll [Em] be no end  
'Cause [Em] on my love you [A] can depend [A↓] (2 3 4)

#### Ending:

It's [D/] written in the [Em/] wind,  
[G/] it's every - [A/] where I [D/] go [Em/] [G/] [A/]  
So [D/] if you really [Em/] love me,  
[G/] come on and [A/] let it [D/] show [Em/]  
[G/] come on and [A/] let it [D/] show [Em/]  
quieter  
[G/] Come on and [A/] let it [D/] show, [Em/]  
[G/] come on and [A/] let it [D/] show [Em/] slowing [G/] [A/] [D↓]



The Letter. 1967. (Written by Wayne Carson Thompson, performed by the Box Tops.)



Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 .Intro

~~[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane~~  
~~[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train~~  
~~[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home~~  
~~'Cos my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter~~

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
'Cos my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend  
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C/] wrote me a [G/] letter  
Said she [F/] couldn't [C/] live with-[G]-out me no more  
[C/] Listen mister [G/] can't you see I [F/] gotta get [C/] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] \_ anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C/] wrote me a [G/] letter  
Said she [F/] couldn't [C/] live with-[G]-out me no more  
[C/] Listen mister [G/] can't you see I [F/] gotta get [C/] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] \_ anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

Intro: [G/] [C] [G] x 4

Well I [G] walked up to her and I  
[D7] asked her if she wanted to [G/] dance [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
She [G] looked awful nice and  
[D7] so I hoped she might take a [G/] chance [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
[C] – When we danced I [G] held her tight  
[C] – Then I walked her [G] home that night  
[G] And all the stars were [D7] shining bright  
And then I [G/] kissed her [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]

[G] Each time I saw her I  
[D7] couldn't wait to see her a- [G/] gain [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
I [G] wanted to let her  
[D7] know that I was more than a [G/] friend [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
[C] - I didn't know just [G] what to do  
[C] - And so I whispered [G] I love you  
[G] And she said that she [D7] loved me too  
And then I [G/] kissed her [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]

I [C/] kissed her in a [C6/] way that I'd  
[Cmaj7/] never kissed a [C6/] girl be- [C/] fore [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C6/]  
I [A] kissed her in a way that I [A7] hope she liked for ever[D] more [D7]

I [G] knew that she was mine so I  
[D7] gave her all the love that I [G/] had [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
[G] Then one day she took me  
[D7] home to meet her mom and her [G/] dad [C] [G] [G/] [C] [G]  
[C] Then I asked her to [G] be my bride  
[C] And always be right [G] by my side  
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried  
And then I [G/] kissed her [C] [G] [G//]  
And then I [G/] kissed her [C] [G] [G//]  
And then I [G/] kissed her [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

## Morningtown Ride. 1966. The Seekers.

"Morningtown Ride" is a lullaby written and performed by Malvina Reynolds in 1957. Covered by many artists.

4/4 time. Count in slow. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[C] Train whistle [C/] blowin' [C7/], [F] makes a sleepy [C/] noise. [C7/]  
[F] Underneath their [C] blankets, go [Dm] all the girls and [G7] boys.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]  
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Driver at the [C/] engine [C7/], [F] fireman rings the [C/] bell, [C7/]  
[F] Sandman swings the [C] lantern, to [Dm] show that all is [G7] well.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]  
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

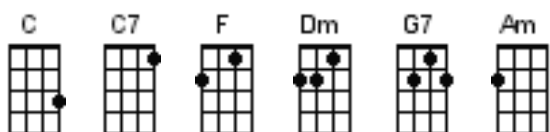
[C] Maybe it is [C/] raining [C7/], [F] where our train will [C/] ride. [C7/]  
[F] All the little [C] travellers, are [Dm] warm and snug in-[G7]-side.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]  
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Somewhere there is [C/] sunshine [C7/], [F] somewhere there is [C/] day. [C7/]  
[F] Somewhere there is [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]  
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]  
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way. [C] [C]

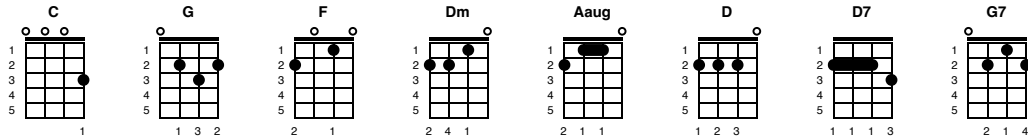


# Waterloo Sunset 1967. The Kinks.

29/100

Key of C

4/4



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [C] [G] [F] [F/]

[F/] [C] whoooo [G] oooh la, la, la [F] oooh [F]  
[F/] Dirty old [C] river must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night [F]  
[C] whoooo [G] oooh la, la, la [F] oooh [F]  
People so [C] busy, makes me feel [G] dizzy, taxi light [F] shines so bright [F]  
[Dm] whoo [Aaug] oooh [F] oooh [G] oooh  
But I [Dm] don't [Aaug] need no [F] friends [G]

## Chorus:

[C] whooooo [G] oooh la,la,la [F] oooh  
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] sunset I am in [F] paradise  
[F↓] [PAUSE] [F↓] Sha [C6↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] Every day I [D7] look at the world from my [G] window  
[C↓] [PAUSE] [F↓] Sha [C6↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] But chilly chilly, it's [D7] evening time  
[G] [G] Waterloo sunset's [G] Fi-i-i-i [G7] ine  
[G] Waterloo sunset's [G] fine [G] [G7]

[C] whooooo [G] oooh la,la,la [F] oooh [F]  
Terry meets [C] Julie Waterloo [G] Station every [F] Friday night [F]  
[C] whooooo [G] oooh la,la,la [F] oooh [F]  
But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, I stay at [F] home at night [F]  
[Dm] whoo [Aaug] oooh [F] oooh [G] oooh  
But I [Dm] don't [Aaug] feel a - [F] fraid [G]

## Chorus

[C] whooooo [G] oooh la,la,la [F] whooo  
Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground [F]  
[F]

[C] whooooo [G] oooh la,la,la [F] whooo [F]  
But Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe & sound [F]  
[Dm] whoo [Aaug] oooh [F] oooh [G] oooh  
And they [Dm] don't [Aaug] need no [F] friends [G]

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] sunset, they are in [F] paradise [G] [G]  
[G] [G] Waterloo sunset's  
[G] Waterloo sunset's [G] fine  
[G] fine [G] Waterloo sunset's

[G] Waterloo sunset's [G] fine  
[G] fine [G] Waterloo sunset's fine [G] [C↓]  
[G] Waterloo sunset's [G] fine [G] [C↓]

Page end

# "Hello, Goodbye". The Beatles. Lennon/McCartney.

No. 1 in United States, the United Kingdom, New Zealand, Canada, Australia and several other countries.

This song was created as a songwriting experiment, when Alistair Taylor, an assistant of Brian Epstein, once asked Paul McCartney how he wrote so many songs. McCartney sat at his harmonium and told Taylor to say antonyms to every word McCartney would be singing.

John Lennon didn't like this song very much not only because it was meaningless for him, but also because it was released as the A-side on the single, whilst his song "I Am The Walrus" was the B-side.

The fake ending of this song drove radio DJ crazy because they thought the song was over and they were caught unprepared.

4/4 time. straight in. 1 2 3 4

[C6] You say yes, [G] I say no

[D7] You say stop and [Em] I say go go [D7] go, [Em] (o-oh) \_ oh [D7] no

[D7] You [G] say good-[D7]-bye [D7] - and [C] I [C] say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo

[C6] I say high, [G] you say low

[D7] You say why but [Em] I say I don't [D7] know, [Em] o-oh \_ oh [D7] no

[D7] You [G] say good-[D7]-bye [D7] - and [C] I [C] say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo

[C6] I say high, [G] you say low why why why

[D7] why why why do<sup>(hi)</sup> you [Em] say good-bye good-[D7]-by-ye, bye-bye bye-bye,

[Em] \_ \_ \_ oh [D7] no

[D7] You [G] say good-[D7]-bye [D7] - and [C] I [C] say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo

[C6] You say yes (I say yes) [G] I say no

[D7] You say stop and [Em] I say go go [D7] go, [Em] o-oh \_ oh [D7] no

[D7] You [G] say good-[D7]-bye [D7] - and [C] I [C] say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[G]-lo \_ - Hello hel-[G]-lo

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[Cm/]-lo-o-[Gm/]-o-o

[A/]-o-o-[C/]-o hel-[G]-lo-[G]-o-[G/]-o 1 2 3 4

[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, 2 3 4

[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, n-cha n-cha n-cha

[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, 2 wooo

[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, 2 hela

[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, n-cha n-cha n-cha

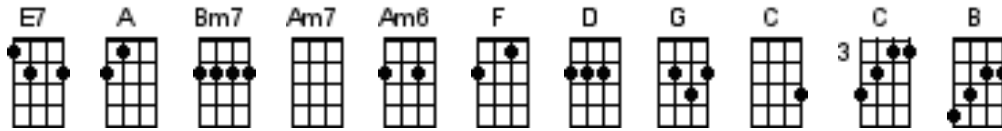
[G] Hela hela hel-[G]-loa, 2 3

*Slowing*

I don't know [C/] why you say good-[Cm/] -bye, I say hel-[Cm/]-lo-o-[Gm/]-o-o

[A/]-o-o-[C/]-o hel-[G]-lo-[G]-o-[G~]-o

# Penny Lane. 1967. The Beatles. John Lennon, Paul McCartney.



4/4 time moderate tempo 1 2 3 4, [E7] [E7] [E7]

[NC] In Penny [A] Lane there is a barber showing [Bm7/] photographs  
 [E7/] \_ Of every [A] head he's had the pleasure to [Am7] know.  
 \_ \_ And all the [Am6] people that come and [F] go  
 \_ Stop and [E7] say "Hello". [E7//]

[NC] On the [A] corner is a banker with a [Bm7/] motorcar,  
 [E7/] \_ And little [A] children laugh at him behind his [Am7] back.  
 \_ \_ And the [Am6] banker never wears a [F] mac  
 \_ In the [E7] pouring rain, [D//] very strange. \_ [NC] Penny

[G] (sing D) Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]  
 [G] There beneath the [G] blue suburban [C<sup>2</sup>] skies I sit  
 And [B] mean-[E7//]-while back in Penny

[A] Lane there is a fireman with an [Bm7/] hourglass,  
 [E7/] - and in his [A] pocket is a portrait of the [Am7] Queen.  
 He likes to [Am6] keep his fire engine [F] clean,  
 It's a [E7] clean machine. [Ding Ding etc] [E7]

~~[A] Lane there is a fireman with an [Bm7/] hourglass,~~  
~~[E7/] - and in his [A] pocket is a portrait of the [Am7] Queen.~~  
~~He likes to [Am6] keep his fire engine [F] clean,~~  
~~It's a [E7] clean machine. [D//] [NC] Penny~~

[G] (sing D) Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]  
 [G] \_ \_ A four of [G] fish and finger [C<sup>2</sup>] pies  
 In summer. [B] Mean-[E7//]-while back

Behind the [A] shelter in the middle of the [Bm7/] roundabout  
 [E7/] - The pretty [A] nurse is selling poppies from a [Am7] tray.  
 And though she [Am6] feels as if she's in a [F] (sing high) play,  
 She is [E7] anyway. [E7//]

[NC] In Penny [A] Lane the barber shaves another [Bm7/] customer,  
 [E7/] - We see the [A] banker sitting waiting for a [Am7] trim,  
 And then the [Am6] fireman rushes [F] in \_  
 From the [E7] pouring rain, [D//] very strange. \_ [NC] Penny

[G] Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]  
 [G] There beneath the [G] blue suburban [C<sup>2</sup>] skies  
 I sit and [B] mean-[E7//]-while back

[NC] Penny [A] (sing E) Lane is in my [A] ears and in my [D] eyes.  
 [D] [A] There beneath the [A] blue suburban [D] skies  
 [A] \_ \_ Penny Lane! [A] (slowing) [A]



# Flowers In The Rain. 1967. The Move. (original key A)

4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. [G] [G]

Woke [G/] up one morning [Gmaj7/] half asleep  
With [Em7/] all my blankets [Gmaj7/] in a heap  
And [G/] yellow roses [Gmaj7/] gathered all a-[C/]-round [D/] me  
The [G/] time was still a-[Gmaj7/]-pproaching four  
I [Em7/] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7/] any more  
Saw [G/] marigolds u-[Gmaj7/]-pon my eider-[C/]-down [D/]

[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] making the [G↓] gar-[A↓]-den [D/] grow \_  
[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] keeping me [D↓] cool [A↓] [D/]

[G/] So I lay u-[Gmaj7/]-pon my side  
With [Em7/] all the windows [Gmaj7/] opened wide  
[G/] Couldn't pressu-[Gmaj7/]-rize my head from [C/] spea-[D/]-king  
[G/] Hoping not to [Gmaj7/] make a sound  
I [Em7/] pushed my bed in-[Gmaj7/]-to the grounds  
In [G/] time to catch the [Gmaj7/] sight that I was [C/] see-[D/]-king

[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] making the [G↓] gar-[A↓]-den [D/] grow \_  
[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] keeping me [D//] [A↓] cool [D/]

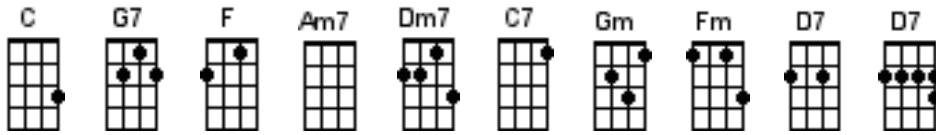
Middle 8 (6) [C] If this perfect pleasure has the  
[G] key, then this is how it has to  
[Am/] be if my pillow's [G/] getting wet I  
[F/] don't see that it [D↓] matters [G↓] much to [C] me [D7]

I [G/] heard the flowers [Gmaj7/] in the breeze  
Make [Em7/] conversation [Gmaj7/] with the trees  
Be-[G/]-lieved to leave re-[Gmaj7/]-ality be-[C/]-hind [D/] me  
With [G/] my commitments [Gmaj7/] in a mess  
My [Em7/] sleep has gone a-[Gmaj7/]-way depressed  
[G/] In a world of [Gmaj7/] fantasy you'll [C/] find [D/] me

[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] making the [G↓] gar-[A↓]-den [D/] grow \_  
[G] I'm just sitting watching [G] flowers in the rain  
Feel the [G//] power of the rain [A↓] keeping me [D↓] cool [A↓] [D/]

[G/] [F/] [G/] \_ Watchin' [F/] Flowers in the [G/] rain [F/]  
[G/] \_ See the [F/] Flowers in the [G/] rain [F/]  
[G/] \_ Watching [F/] Flowers in the [G/] rain [F/]  
[G/] \_ See the [F/] Flowers in the [G↓] rain

Edelweiss. From the Sound of Music. 1959. 1967. Vince Hill  
Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II. Music By Richard Rogers



3/4 time. 1 2 3. Intro [G] [D7] [G] [G] (2 3).

[G] Edel-[D7]-weiss, [G] edel-[C]-weiss,  
[G] Every [Em7] morning you [Am7] greet [D7] me.  
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G] me

[D7] Blossom of [D7] snow, may you [G] bloom and [G7] grow,  
[C] Bloom and [A7] grow for [D] ev-[D7]-er.  
[G] Edel-[Dm]-weiss [C] edel-[Cm]-weiss,  
[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for [G] ev-[G]-er.

[G] Edel-[D7]-weiss, [G] edel-[C]-weiss,  
[G] Every [Em7] morning you [Am7] greet [D7] me.  
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G] me

[D7] Blossom of [D7] snow, may you [G] bloom and [G7] grow,  
[C] Bloom and [A7] grow for [D] ev-[D7]-er.  
[G] Edel-[Dm]-weiss [C] edel-[Cm]-weiss,

*Slowing*

[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for [G] ev-[G]-er [G] more [G]

# Green Green Grass of Home. Curley Putnam 1965. Tom Jones. 1966.

4/4 timing. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro.

(Original key Ab)

It's [G] good to touch the [D] green green grass of [G] home. [G]

The [G] old home town looks the [G] same as I [C] step down from the [G] train  
And there to [G] meet me is [G] my mama and [D] papa.

[D7] \_ \_ \_ Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary

[C] \_ Hair of gold and [C] lips like cherries.

It's [G] good to touch the [D] green green grass of [G] home.

[G/] [G] Yes [G7] they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me.

Arms [C] reaching, smiling [C] sweetly.

It's [G] good to touch the [D] green green grass of [G] home. [G]

The [G] old house is still [G] standing, though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry  
And there's that [G] old oak tree [G] that I used to [D] play on.

[D7] \_ \_ \_ Down the [G] lane I walk with [G7] my sweet Mary

[C] \_ Hair of gold and [C] lips like cherries.

It's [G] good to touch the [D] green green grass of [G] home. [G]

[G] \_ Then I awake and look a-[G]-round me on [C] four grey walls that sur-[G]-round  
me.

And I [G] realize yes, \_ [G] I was only [D] dreaming.

[D7] \_ \_ \_ For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre.

[C] \_ Arm in Arm we'll [C] walk at daybreak.

A-[G]-gain I'll touch the [D] green green grass of [G] home.

[G/] [G] Yes [G7] they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me.

In the [C] shade of that [C] old oak tree

As they [G] (*slowing*) lay me 'neath the [D] green green grass of [G] home. [G]

Something Stupid. 1966. Clarence Carson Parkes. 1967. Frank & Nancy Sinatra.

4/4 time. Slow 1 2 3 4. [G/] [Em/] [Gmaj7/] [Em/] [G/] [Em/] [Gmaj7/] [Em/] [G/] I know I stand in [Em/] line until you [Gmaj7/] think you have the [Em/] time To spend an [Am/] evening with [Am+maj7/] me [Am7/] [Am6/]

And [D7] if we go some place to dance, I [D7] know that there's a chance you won't be [G/] leaving with [Em/] me [Gmaj7/] [Em/]

Then [G] afterwards we drop into a [G7] quiet little place  
And have a [C] drink or two [Eb]  
And [Am7/] then I go and [D7/] spoil it all by [Am7/] saying something [D7/] stupid  
Like "I [G] love you" [G]

### Bridge.

I can [G] see it in your eyes that you [G7] despise the same old lines  
you heard the [C] night before [C] \_ \_ \_ - and [A] though it's just a line to you  
For [A7] me it's true and never seemed so [D] right before [D7]

I [G/] practise every [Em/] day to find some [Gmaj7/] clever lines to [Em/] say  
To make the [Am/] meaning come [Am+maj7/] true [Am7/] [Am6/]  
But [D7] then I think I'll wait until the [D7] e-ven-ing gets late  
And I'm a-[G/]lone with [Em/] you [Gmaj7/] [Em/]

The [G] time is right your perfume fills my [G7] head the stars get red  
And oh the [C] night's so blue [Eb]  
And [Am7/] then I go and [D7/] spoil it all by [Am7/] saying something [D7/] stupid  
Like I [G] love you [G]

### Instrumental

~~I [G/] practise every [Em/] day to find some [Gmaj7/] clever lines to [Em/] say  
To make the [Am/] meaning come [Am+maj7/] true [Am7/] [Am6/]  
But [D7] then I think I'll wait until the [D7] evening gets late  
And I'm a-[G/]lone with [Em/] you [Gmaj7/] [Em/]~~

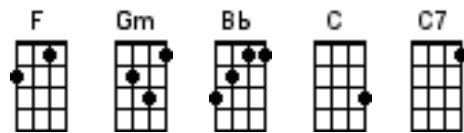
The [G] time is right your perfume fills my [G7] head the stars get red  
And oh the [C] night's so blue [Eb]  
And [Am7/] then I go and [D7/] spoil it all by [Am7/] saying something [D7/] stupid  
Like I [G] love you [Am7/] [D7/]  
I [G] love you [Am7/] [D7/]  
I [G/] love [Em/] you [Gmaj7/] [Em/] [G/]

### Slowing

[Em/] [Gmaj7/] [Em/] [G/] [Gmaj7~]

Massachusetts. 1967. Bee Gees. Barry, Maurice and Robin Gibb.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [F] [Gm/] [Bb/] [F] [F]



[F] Feel I'm goin' [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa-[F]-chusetts [F]

[F] Something's telling [Gm/] me I [Bb/] must go [F] home

[F] \_\_ And the [F] lights all went [F] out in Massa-[Bb]-chusetts

[Bb] \_ The day I [F] left her [C/] standing [C7/] on her [F] own [C7]

[F] Tried to hitch a [Gm/] ride to [Bb/] San Fran-[F]-cisco [F]

[F] Gotta do the [Gm/] things I [Bb/] wanna [F] do

[F] \_\_ And the [F] lights all went [F] out in Massa-[Bb]-chusetts

[Bb] \_ They brought me [F] back to [C/] see my [C7/] way with [F] you [C7]

[F] Talk about the [Gm/] life in [Bb/] Massa-[F]-chusetts [F]

[F] Speak about the [Gm/] people [Bb/] I have [F] seen

[F] \_\_ And the [F] lights all went [F] out in Massa-[Bb]-chusetts

[Bb] \_ And Massa-[F]-chusetts is [C/] one place [C7/] I have [F] seen [F]

[F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa- [F]-chu-setts [Gm/] [Bb/]

[F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa-

[F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa- [F]-chu-setts [Gm/] [Bb/]

[F]-chu-setts [Gm/] [Bb/] [F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa-

[F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa- [F]-chu-setts [Gm/] [Bb/]

[F]-chu-setts [Gm/] [Bb/] [F] I-I will be [Gm/] back to [Bb/] Massa-

[F]-chu-setts [F~]. (*all sing last line*)

I'm A Believer. 1966. Written by Neil Diamond. Covered by The Monkeys

4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G/] [C/] [G] [G/] [C/] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] Fairytale [G]  
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G]  
[C] \_ Love was out to [G] get me ... [C] \_ that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] \_ Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]  
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G]  
[C] \_ What's the use in [G] tryin? .... [C] \_ All you get is [G] pain  
[C] \_ When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

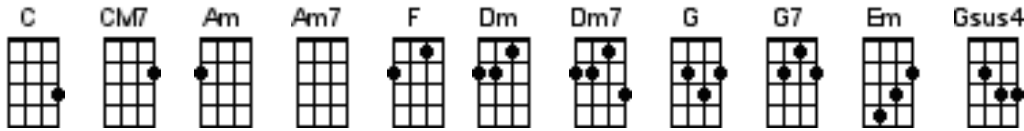
Instrumental: (1st 2 lines of verse). [G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [G]

[C] \_ Love was out to [G] get me ... [C] \_ that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] \_ Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

Outro: [G/] [C/] [G] [G/] [C/] [G]

# A Whiter Shade of Pale. 1967. Procal Harum.



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. (all chords 2 slow beats).

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G] [E] [G]

[C] \_ - We [CM7] skipped the light fan-[Am]-dango [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - I was [G7] feeling kinda [Em] seasick [G]  
 [C] \_ - But the [CM7] crowd called out for [Am] more [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - As the [G7] ceiling flew a-[Em]-way [G]  
 [C] \_ - When we [CM7] called out for a-[Am]-nother dri-[Am7]-ink  
 [F] \_ - And the [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] later [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,  
 [G] \_ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] \_ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G] [E] [G]

[C] \_ - She [CM7] said, "There is no [Am] reason [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see." [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - But I [G7] wandered through my [Em] playing cards [G]  
 [C] \_ - And [CM7] would not let her [Am] be [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - Were [G7] leaving for the [Em] coast [G]  
 [C] \_ - And [CM7] although my eyes [Am] were open [Am7]  
 [F] \_ - They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] la-a-a-[Am7]-ater  
 [F] \_ - As the [Am] miller told [Dm] his tale [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,  
 [G] \_ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] \_ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] la-a-[Am7]-ater  
 [F] \_ - As the [Am] miller told [Dm] his tale [Dm7]  
 [G] \_ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,  
 [G] \_ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] \_ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [C]



San Francisco. (Flowers in your Hair). 1967. Scott McKenzie.

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [F] [F]

[Dm] \_\_ If you're [Bb] going to [F] San Fran-[C]-cisco  
[Dm] \_\_ Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair  
[Dm] \_\_ If you're [F] going to [Bb] San Fran-[F]-cisco  
[F] \_\_ You're gonna [Am] meet [Dm] some gentle people [C] there [C]

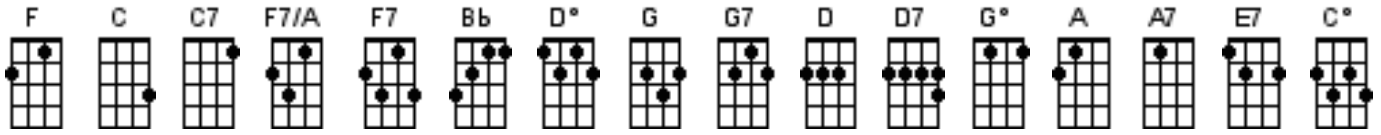
[Dm] \_ For those who [Bb] come to [F] San Fran-[C]-cisco  
[Dm] \_\_ Summer [Bb] time [F] will be a love in [C] there  
[Dm] \_\_ In the [F] streets of [Bb] San Fran-[F]-cisco  
[F] \_\_ Gentle [Am] people with [Dm] flowers in their [C] hair [C]

[Eb] \_ All across the [Eb] nation  
[Eb] \_ such a strange vi-[Eb]-bration  
[F] \_\_ People in [F] motion [F]  
[Eb] \_ There's a whole gener-[Eb]-ation  
[Eb] \_ with a new expla-[Eb]-nation  
[F] \_\_ People in [F] motion [C] \_\_ people in [C] motion

[Dm] \_ For those who [Bb] come to [F] San Fran-[C]-cisco  
[Dm] \_\_ Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair  
[Dm] \_\_ If you [F] come to [Bb] San Fran-[F]-cisco  
[F] \_\_ Summer [Am] time [Dm] will be a love-in [F] there [F]

[Em] [Em] \_\_ If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]-cisco  
[G] \_\_ Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a love-in [G] there [Em] [G] [Em]  
[G] \_\_ Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a love-in [G] there [Em] [G] [C] [D] [G]

# Release Me. 1967. Englebert Humperdink



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. [F] [C] [F] [C7]

## Chorus

[F] Please re-[F7]-lease me, let me [Bb] go [Bb]  
For [C] I don't [C7] love you any-[F]-more [C]  
To [F] waste our [F7] lives would be a [Bb] sin [Ddim7]  
Re-[F]-lease me and [C] let me love a-[F]-gain [C7]

## Verse 1

[F] I have [F7] found a new love, [Bb] dear [Bb]  
And [C] I will [C7] always want her [F] near [C]  
Her [F] lips are [F] warm while yours are [Bb] cold [Ddim7]  
Re-[F]-lease me, my [C] darling, let me [F] go [C7]

## Chorus

[F] Please re-[F7]-lease me, let me [Bb] go [Bb]  
For [C] I don't [C7] love you any-[F]-more [C]  
To [F] waste our [F7] lives would be a [Bb] sin [Ddim7]  
So re-[F]-lease me and [C] let me love a-[F]-gain

## Either Ending 1

[D7] [G] Please re-[G7]-lease me, can't you [C] see [C]  
[D] You'd be a [D7] fool to cling to [G] me [D]  
To [G] live our [G7] lives would bring us [C] pain [Gdim7]  
So re-[G]-lease me and [D] let me love a-[G]-gain  
[G/] Let me [D7] love, let me [G] go

## Or Ending 2

[E7] [A] Please re-[A7]-lease me, can't you [D] see [D]  
[E7] You'd be a [E7] fool to cling to [A] me [E7]  
To [A] live our [A7] lives would bring us [D] pain [Cdim7]  
So re-[A]-lease me and [E7] let me love a-[A]-gain  
[A] Let me [E7] love, let me [A] go