

Winter Wonderland



F

C

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'? In the lane, snow is glistening.

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland.

F

C

Gone away is the blue bird here to stay is the new bird

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

He sings a love song as we go along, walking in a winter wonderland.

A D A D A
In the meadow we can build a snowman, and pretend that he is Parson Brown.

C F C
He'll say, "Are you married?" we'll say, "No man,

D7 G7 C7

But you can do the job when you're in town."

F

C

Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

To face un-afraid the plans that we made, walking in a winter wonderland.

A D A D A
In the meadow we can build a snowman, then pretend that he's a circus clown.

C F C D7 G7 C7

We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman until the other kiddies knock him down.

F

C

When it snows ain't it thrilling, though your nose is a chilling

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way walking in a winter wonderland

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F C7

A beautiful sight were happy tonight walking in a winter, walking in a winter,

F C7 F

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Mommas & the Poppas

C B7 Ab G7
Stars shining bright a-bove you

C B7 A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

F Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree

C Ab G7
Dream a little dream of me

C B7 Ab G7
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

C B7 A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

F Fm
While I'm alone and blue as can be

C Ab C
Dream a little dream of me

A A6 E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

A A6 E7
Still craving your kiss

A A6 E7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear

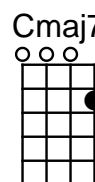
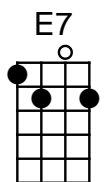
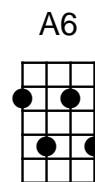
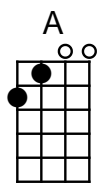
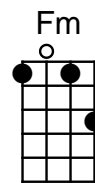
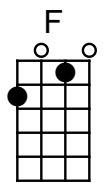
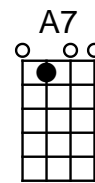
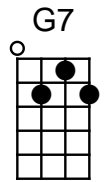
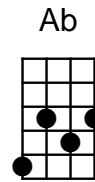
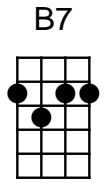
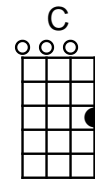
A Ab G7
Just saying this..

C B7 Ab G7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

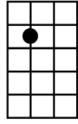
C B7 A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you

F Fm
But in your dreams what-ever they be

C Ab C Cmaj7
Dream a little dream of me

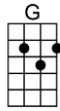
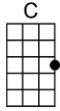
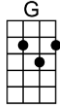
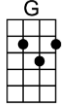


SING D

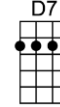
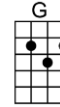
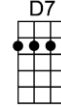
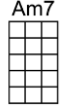
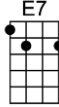
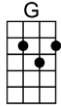
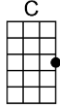


FROSTY THE SNOWMAN - Walter Rollins/Steve Nelson

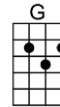
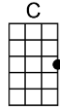
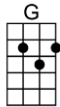
Intro: (4 measures)



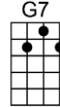
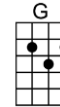
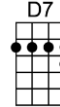
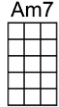
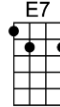
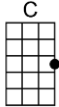
Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul



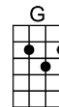
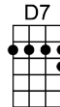
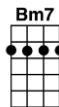
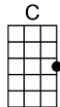
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.



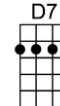
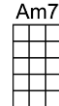
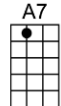
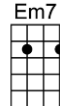
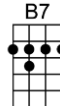
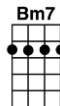
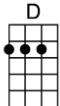
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say.



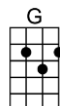
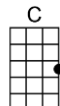
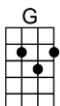
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.



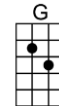
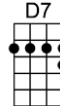
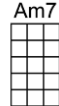
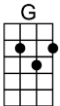
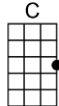
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,



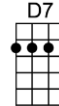
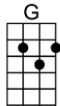
For when they placed it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.



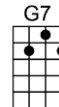
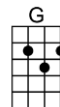
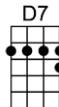
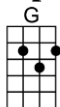
Frosty the snowman was a-live as he could be



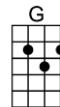
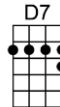
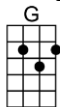
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, look at Frosty go



1. Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow. (There must have...)



2. Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow!

King of the Road

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town and
[D7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around,

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] I Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road

Margaritaville

DA
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil.

D D7

Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D
Some peopple claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

DA
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo.

D D7

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault.

DA
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,
D D7
that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

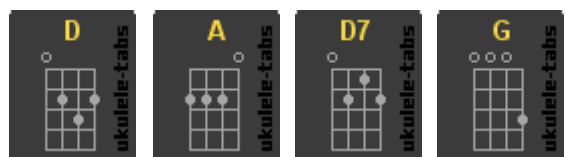
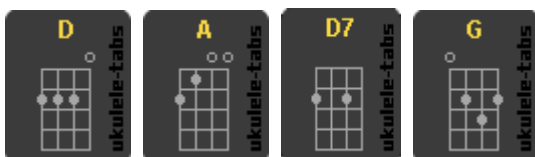
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D D7
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G
Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D
and I know, it's my own damn fault.

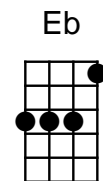
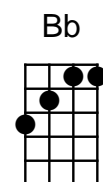
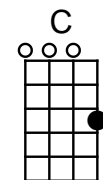
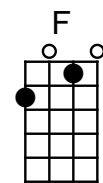
Baritone Chords



Seasons of Love

from "Rent"

F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes, how
F C Bb F
Do you measure, measure a year?
F C Bb F
In daylight, in sunsets, in midnights, in cups of coffee
F C Bb F
In inches, in miles, in laughter, in strife, in
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes, how
F C Bb F
Do you measure, a year in the life?



Chorus 1

Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
Measure in lo-ve
Eb Bb F
Seasons of lo-ve

F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?
F C Bb F
In truth that she learned or in times that he cried
F C Bb F
In bridges he burned, or the way that she died

F C Bb F
It's time now to sing out though the story never ends, let's
F C Bb F
Celebrate, re-member a year in the life of friends

Chorus2

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Measure in lo-ve

Eb Bb F
Seasons of lo-ve

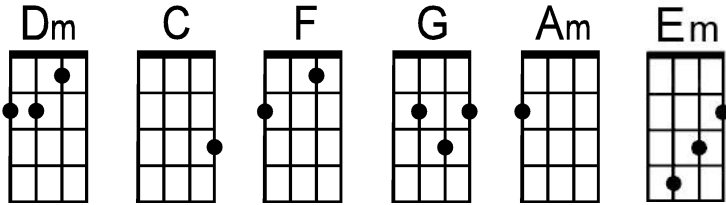
Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus 1

F C Bb F
F C Bb F
Measure your life, measure your life in love

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . 0 . . | 0 . . | 0 2 3 . | F . Em . | F . G . |

A
E
C
G

---0-1---0-1-0---1-0---1-3---1-3---3-1---3-1
-2-----2-----2-----2

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

but then I know it's grow-in' strong—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \ |

touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |

Sweet— Car-o—line—

A
E
C
G

---1---0---
-----2---

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \ |

Good times ne—ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

I've— been in—clined—

A
E
C
G

---1---0---
-----2---

. . . | . . . | G \ --- F \ --- | Em \ --- Dm \ --- |

To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

we fill it up with on—ly two—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Warm———— touch-ing warm———— rea-ching out————

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 touch-ing me—— touch-ing you————

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 I've— been in—clined—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
 To be--lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A 0 0 0 0 2 3 0 2 3 2 7 5
 E 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 1 3 1
 C 2 2 2 2
 G

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

Starting
Note – A
4/4

Tiny Bubbles

F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

F C7 F
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

Bb F
So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea

G7 C7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me

F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

F C7 F
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

Bb F
So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today

G7 C7
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

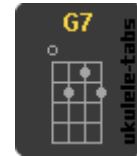
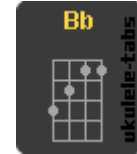
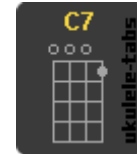
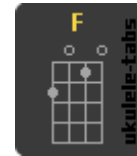
F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

F C7
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of

F C7
Feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of

F C7 F
Feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time



Yesterday

The Beatles

Intro: F

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

C F
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

C F
There's a shadow hanging over me

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Chorus

A A7 Dm C Bb Gm6 C7 F
Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say

A A7 Dm C Bb Gm6 C7 F
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

C F
Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Chorus

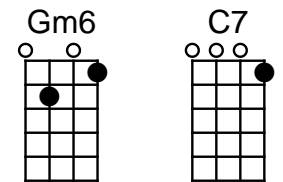
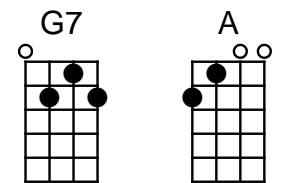
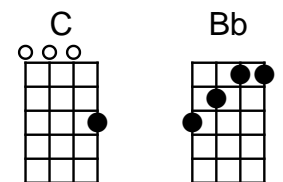
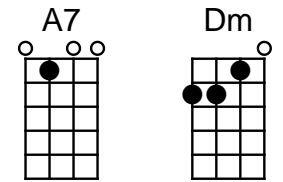
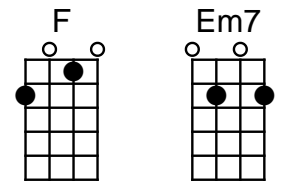
F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

C F
Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Chorus

Dm G7 Bb F
Hm hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm



Starting
Note – G
12/8

Hallelujah

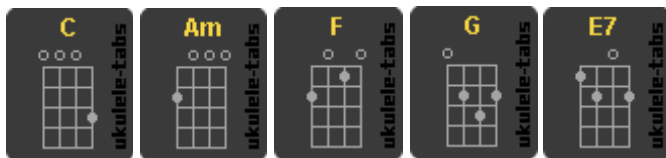
C Am C Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord That David played, and it pleased the Lord
Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof
Baby I have been here before I've seen this room, I've walked this floor
Maybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love

F G C G C F G
But you don't really care for music do you? It goes like this The fourth, the fifth
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you. She tied you to a kitchen chair
I used to live alone before I knew you. I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you It's not a cry that you hear at night

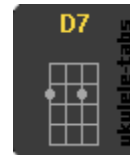
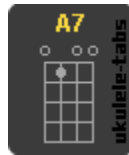
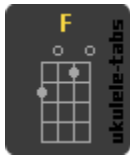
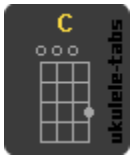
Am F G E7 Am
The minor fall, the major lift The baffled king composing Hallelujah
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
It's not somebody who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Chorus:

F Am F C G C Am C Am
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah



Home for the Holidays



C

F

C

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7

Cause no matter how far away you roam

C F C

If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze

G7 C

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

F

I met a man who lived in Tennessee

C

And he was heading for

G7 C C7

Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie

F C

From Pennsylvania folks are traveling down to Dixie's sunny shore

G Am D7 G7

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

C F C

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7

Cause no matter how far away your roam

C F C

If you want to be happy in a million ways

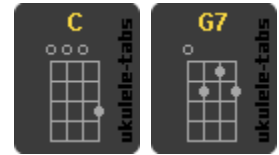
G7 C

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

G7 C

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

Buffalo Gals



C
As I was walking down the street,
G7 *C*
Down the street, down the street,
C
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,
G7 *C*
And we danced by the light of the moon.

Chorus:

C *G7* *C*
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, Come out tonight, come out tonight?
C *G7* *C*
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, And dance by the light of the moon?

C
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
G7 *C*
And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin';
C
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
G7 *C*
And we danced by the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

C
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,
G7 *C*
bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand,
C
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,
G7 *C*
And we danced in the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

Starting
Note – C
4/4

Down on the Corner

C G C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time,
G C
Over by the courthouse they're startin' to unwind.
F C
Four kids on the corner tryin' to bring you up.
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

CHORUS:

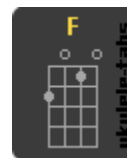
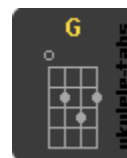
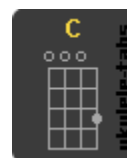
F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street
F C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

C G C
Rooster hits the washboard, people just gotta smile,
G C
Blinky, thumps a gut-bass and solos for a while.
F C
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
G C
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

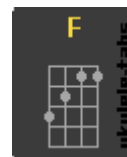
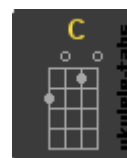
(Chorus)

C G C
You don't need a penny just to hang around,
G C
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
F C
Over on the corner there's a happy noise.
G C
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

(Chorus 2X)



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Kiss The Girl

C
There you see her sitting there across the way
F *C*
She don't got a lot to say, but there's something about her
G *F*
And you don't know why but you're dying to try:
C
You wanna kiss the girl

C
Yes, you want her. Look at her, you know you do
F *C*
Possible she wants you, too. There is one way to ask her
G *F*
It don't take a word, Not a single word:
C
Go on and kiss the girl

SPOKEN: Sing with me now

C *F* *C* *G7*
Sha-la-la-la-la-la My, oh, my Look at the boy too shy: Ain't gonna kiss the girl
C *F* *G* *C*
Sha-la-la-la-la-la Ain't that sad Ain't it shame, too bad: He gonna miss the girl

C
Now's your moment (ya ya ya) Floating in a blue lagoon (ya ya ya)
F *C*
Boy, you better do it soon No time will be better (ya ya ya ya ya)
G *F*
She don't say a word and she won't say a word:
C
Until you kiss the girl

C F C
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't be scared You got the mood prepared:
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

G7
 Go on and kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)

C F G
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't stop now Don't try to hide it how
 C
 You wanna kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)

C F C
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Float along Listen to the song:
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

G7
 The song say kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)

C F G C G
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Music play Do what the music say: You wanna kiss the girl

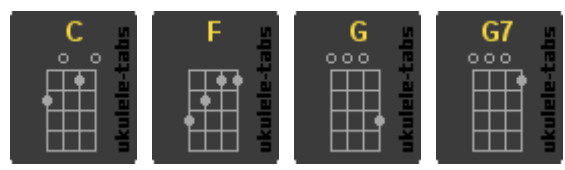
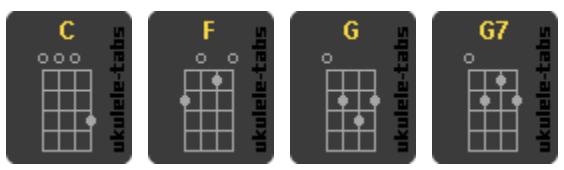
C G
 You've got to kiss the girl

C G
 Why don't you kiss the girl

C G
 You gotta kiss the girl

C
 Go on and kiss the girl

Baritone Chords



Hey Good Lookin'

C

Hey hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
How's about saving all your time for me?

C C

Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe
No more lookin' - I know now I been tookin'

D7 G7 C C7

We can find us a brand new recipe?
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C

I know little a spot right over the hill
And find me one for five or ten cents

F C

There's soda pop and the dancing's free
I'll keep it till it's covered with age

D7 G7

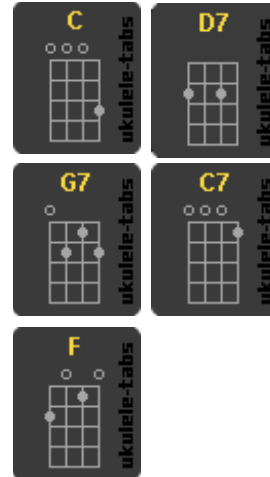
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C C

Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



Starting
Note – G
4/4

Walk Right In

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

[instrumental]

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

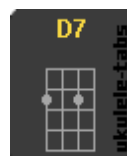
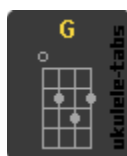
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

A7 D7 G

Daddy, let your mind roll on



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Side By Side

C F C F C
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey maybe we're ragged and fun-ny
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travel along singing a song side by side

C F C F C
Don't know what's comin' to-morrow maybe it's trouble and sor-row
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travel the road sharing our load side by side

E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather what if the sky should fall?
D7 G7
Just as long as we're together it doesn't matter at all

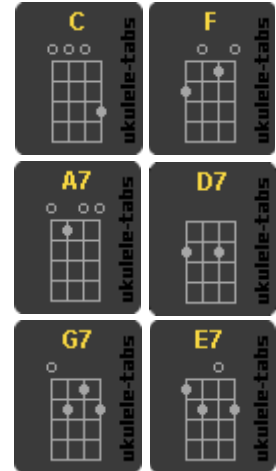
C F C F C
When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted we'll be the same as we star-ted
F C A7 D7 G7 C
Just traveling along singing a song side by side

C F C F C
Every time that I started to tra-vel and when I'm hitting the gra-vel
F C A7 D7 G7 C
There's one pal who'll be always with me side by side

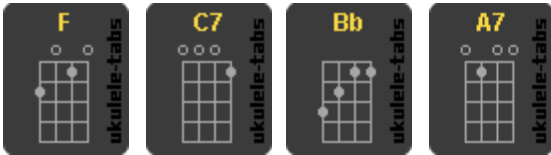
C F C F C
Now it isn't a gal or a fel-ler but I'm all ready to tell yer
F C A7 D7 G7 C
That things are okay just as long as we stay side by side

E7 A7
Other pals may shake me when my money's all gone
D7 G
But this pal will make me keep carrying on

C F C F C
And when I see trouble a com-in' on my uke I'll start strum-ming
F C A7 D7 G7 C
And that's how we lose all of the blues side by side!



Auld Lang Syne



F

C7

F

Bb

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

F

C7

Bb

C7

F

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne?

CHORUS

C7 F C7 F Bb

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

F C7 A7 Bb C7 F

We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.

F

C7

F

Bb

And there's a hand my trusty friend and here's a hand for mine,

F

C7

Bb

C7 F

And we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

(Chorus)