

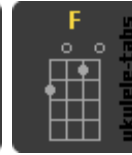
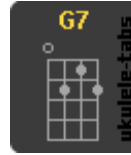
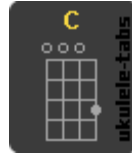
Happy Birthday

C *G7*
Happy Birthday to you

C
Happy Birthday to you

F
Happy Birthday to (everyone)

C *G7 C*
Happy Birthday to you



Five Foot Two

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five foot could do
D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down nose Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur
D7 G7 (stop)

Diamond rings and all those things, betcha' life it isn't her!

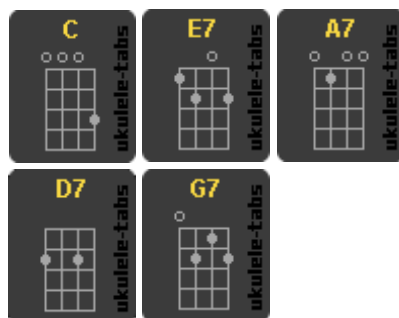
C E7
But could she love, could she woo?

A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal? (repeat)

(2nd ending)

D7 G7 D7 G7
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my,
D7 G7 C
Anybody seen my gal?



Shaving Cream

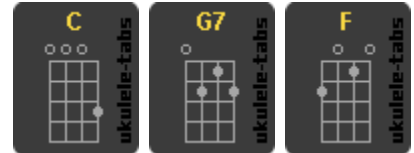
C *G7*
I have a sad story to tell you. It may hurt your feelings a bit.

C *F* *G7*
Last night when I walked into my bathroom, I stepped in a big pile of

Chorus:

C
Shaving cream, be nice and clean.

F *C* *G7* *C*
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.



C *G7*
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend. Her antics are queer I'll admit.

C *F* *G7*
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you", she tells me that I'm full of (Chorus)

C *G7*
Our baby fell out of the window. You'd think that her head would be split.

C *F* *G7*
But good luck was with her that morning - She fell in a barrel of (Chorus)

C *G7*
An old lady died in a bathtub. She died from a terrible fit.

C *F* *G7*
In order to fulfill her wishes, she was buried in six feet of (Chorus)

C *G7*
When I was in France with the army, one day I looked into my kit.

C *F* *G7*
I thought I would find me a sandwich, but the darn thing was loaded with (Chorus)

C *G7*
And now, folks, my story is ended. I think it is time I should quit.

C *F* *G7*
If any of you feel offended - stick your head in a barrel of (Chorus)

Pearly Shells

C

Pearly Shells from the ocean

F

G7

Shining in the sun covering the shore

C

F

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

More than all the little pearly shells

G7

For every grain of sand upon the beach

C

I've got a kiss for you

G7

And I've got more left over

D7

G7

For each star that twinkles in the blue

C

Pearly Shells from the ocean

F

G7

Shining in the sun covering the shore

C

F

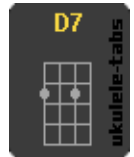
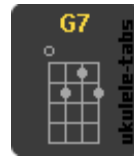
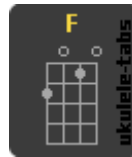
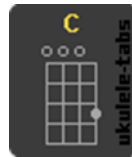
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

More than all the little pearly shells



Hey Good Lookin'

C 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

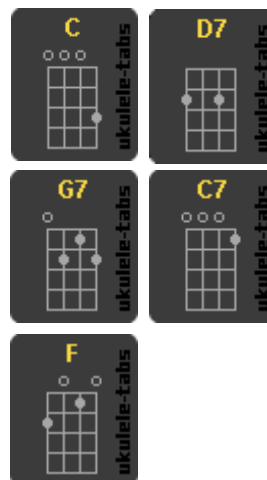
F C
 And I know a spot right over the hill
 And find me one for five or ten cents

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

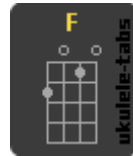
C C
 Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
 Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7
 How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
 How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

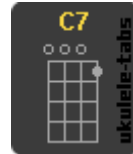


Tiny Bubbles

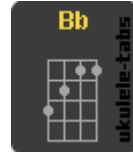
F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine



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

When The Saints Go Marching In

Chorus:

C
Oh when the Saints go marching in
G7
Oh When the Saints go marching in
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the Saints go marching in



C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh When the moon turns red with blood,
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
G7
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
Yes when the moon turns red with blood
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the sun re-fuse to shine
When the moon turns red with blood
When the trumpet sounds the call

(Chorus)

My Blue Heaven

C
When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh

D7 G7 C

I hurry to my blue heaven

C

A turn to the right a little white light

D7 G7 C

Will lead you to my blue heaven

F *A7* *Dm*
You'll see a smiling face a fireplace a cozy room

G7

C

G7

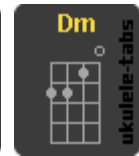
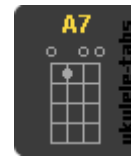
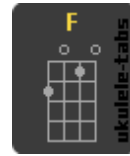
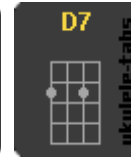
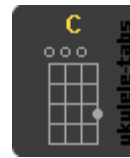
A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom

C

Just molly and me and baby makes three

D7 G7 C

we're happy in my blue heaven



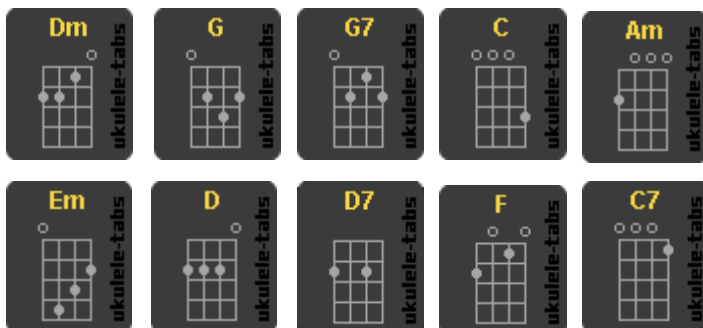
As Time Goes By

Dm G Dm G7 C Am Em Am
You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh
D D7 G G7 C Em F G
The fundamental things apply, as time goes by

Dm G Dm G7 C Am Em Am
And when two lovers woo they still say, "I love you" on that you can rely
D D7 G G7 C F C C7
No matter what the future brings, as time goes by

F A7
Moonlight and love songs never out of date
Dm F
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate
Am D D7
Woman needs man, and man must have his mate
G Dm G G7
That no one can deny

Dm G Dm G7 C Am Em Am
It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, a case of do or die.
D D7 G Dm G C
The world will always welcome lovers, as time goes by.



Armed Forces Medley

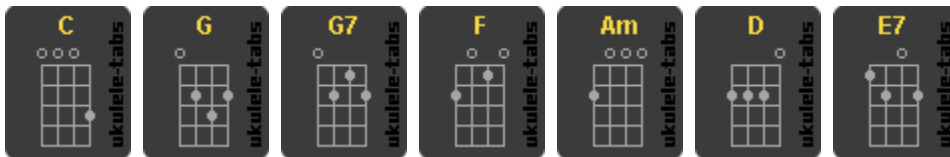
The Caissons Go Rolling Along

C G G7 C
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail, and those Caissons go rolling along.

In and out, hear them shout, Counter march and right about,
G G7 C
and those Caissons go rolling along.

C F C Am D G
Then it`s hi ! hi ! hee ! in the field artillery, shout out your numbers loud and strong.

C E7 F C G G7 C
For where`er you go, you will always know, that those Caissons go rolling along.



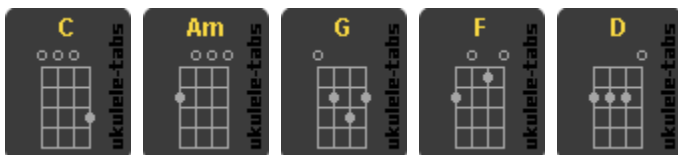
Anchors Aweigh

C Am C G C
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;

F C F G Am D G
We'll never change our course, so vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.

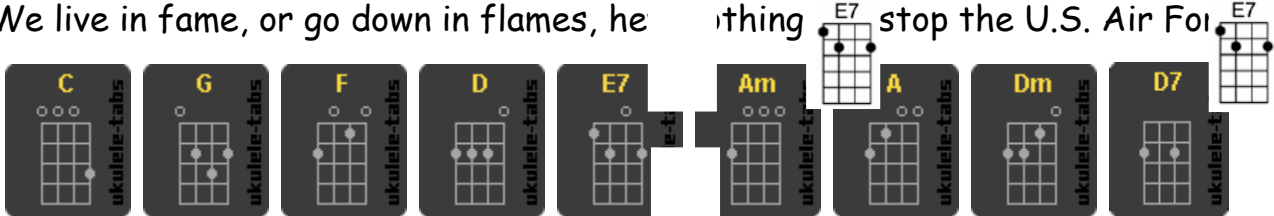
C Am C G C
Roll out the T N T, Anchors Aweigh.

F C F G Am C G C
Sail on to victory and sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!



Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder

C G C F C G
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun.
 C G C D G
 Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder, at'em boys giv'er the gun.
 C G C F E7
 Down we dive spouting our flame com under, off with one heckuva-roar!
 Am A Dm D7 C G C G C
 We live in fame, or go down in flames, he nothing stop the U.S. Air Fo



Marines Hymn

C G C G G7 C
 From the Halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli,
 G C G G7 C
 We fight our country's battles, in the air, on land and sea.
 F C F G
 First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean,
 C G C G G7 C
 We are proud to claim the title of United States Marine.
 C G C G G7 C
 Yes, we're proud to claim the title of United States Marine.



GOD BLESS AMERICA

D A7 D D7
 God Bless A-merica, land that I love.
 G D
 Stand be-side her and guide her
 A7 D
 Through the night with the light from a-bove
 A7 D
 From the mountains to the prairies,
 A7 D D7
 To the oceans, white with foam.
 G D D A7 D D7
 God bless A-merica, my home sweet home,
 G D D A7 D
 God bless A-merica, my home sweet home.

