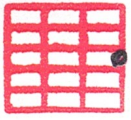


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# c Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song



Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song. 1975.

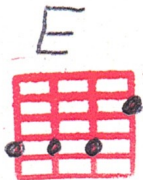
Performed by B.J. Thomas, written by Larry Butler and Chips Moman.



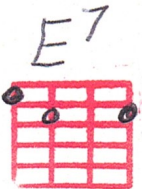
Intro: slow  
 C F  
 It's lonely out tonight,  
 G7  
 and the feeling just got right  
 G7 C F  
 for a brand new love song.  
 (tempo picks up)



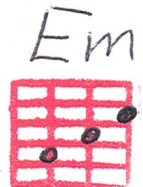
A somebody done somebody wrong song F



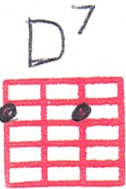
Verse 1  
 C E E7  
 So please play for me, that sad melody,  
 A7 D7  
 so sad that it makes everybody cry.  
 G7 C A7  
 A real hurtin' song, about a love that's gone wrong,  
 D7 G7  
 'cause I don't want to cry all alone



Chorus  
 C Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Hey, won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,  
 C Dm G7  
 and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my  
 |C |Em |C7 |C7 |  
 baby  
 |F |F |C |C |  
 So



Verse 2  
 C E E7  
 please play for me, that sad melody,  
 A7 D7  
 so sad that it makes everybody cry.  
 G7 C A7  
 A real hurtin' song, about a love that's gone wrong,  
 D7 G7  
 'cause I don't want to cry all alone



Chorus  
 C Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Hey, won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,  
 C Dm G7 C  
 and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.  
 C Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,  
 C Dm G7 C  
 and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.  
 C Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,  
 FADE .....




C Dm G7 C  
 and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.

1921









# Any Time

Words and Music by  
HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

FIRST NOTE



With a Swing


1. An - y time \_\_\_\_\_ you're feel - ing lone - ly \_\_\_\_\_  
2. An - y time \_\_\_\_\_ your world gets lone - ly \_\_\_\_\_



— an - y time \_\_\_\_\_ you're feel - ing blue, \_\_\_\_\_ an - y  
— and you find \_\_\_\_\_ true friends are few. \_\_\_\_\_ An - y



time \_\_\_\_\_ you feel down - heart - ed \_\_\_\_\_ that will prove your  
time \_\_\_\_\_ you see a rain - bow, \_\_\_\_\_ that will be a



love for me is true. \_\_\_\_\_ An - y time \_\_\_\_\_ you're think - ing  
sign the storm is through. \_\_\_\_\_ An - y time \_\_\_\_\_ will be the



'bout me, \_\_\_\_\_ that's the time \_\_\_\_\_ I'll be think - ing of  
right time, \_\_\_\_\_ an - y time \_\_\_\_\_ at all will



you. \_\_\_\_\_ So an - y time you say you want me back a -  
do. \_\_\_\_\_ So an - y time you say you want on - ly my




gain, that's the time I'll come back home to you. \_\_\_\_\_  
love, that's the time I'll come back home to you. \_\_\_\_\_








# Are You Lonesome Tonight?

Words and Music by  
ROY TURK and LOU HANDMAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

G  E7  Am  D7  G7  C  A7 

G



Are you lone - some to - night, do you miss me to -

E7 Am



night? Are you sor - ry we drift - ed a - part? Does your

D7



mem - o - ry stray to a bright sum - mer day, when I kissed you and

G G7



called you sweet - heart? Do the chairs in your par - lor seem

C A7 D7



emp - ty and bare? Do you gaze at your door - step and pic - ture me

G A7



there? Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back a -

D7 G

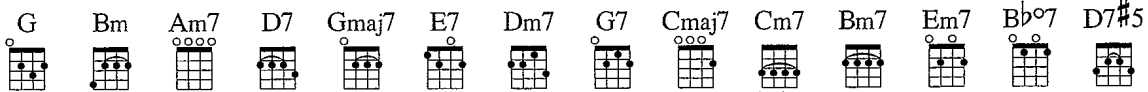


gain? Tell me, dear, are you lone - some to - night?

# BLUE VELVET

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Words and Music by BERNIE WAYNE  
 and LEE MORRIS



First note



## Verse

Moderately

G Bm Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Bm7 Em7 Bb°7 D7#5

G Bm Am7 D7 G

1. She wore blue vel - vet, blu - er than vel - vet was the night.  
 (2.) blue vel - vet, blu - er than vel - vet were her eyes.

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 Am7 D7

Soft - er than sat - in was the light from the stars. 2. She wore  
 Warm - er than May, her ten - der

## Bridge

D7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Bm7 Em7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Bm7 Bb°7

sighs; love was ours. Ours, a love I held tight - ly,  
 feel - ing the rap - ture grow like a flame burn - ing bright - ly. But when she left,

## Outro-Verse

Am7 D7 G Bm Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 D7#5 G

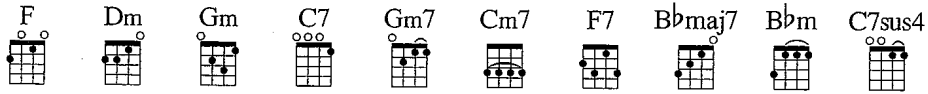
gone was the glow of blue vel - vet. But in my heart, there'll al - ways  
 be pre - cious and warm a mem - o - ry through the years,  
 and I still can see blue vel - vet through my tears.

# CAN'T SMILE WITHOUT YOU

Pg 1

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 UNIVERSAL - SONGS OF POLYGRAM INTERNATIONAL, INC.

Words and Music by CHRIS ARNOLD,  
 DAVID MARTIN and GEOFF MORROW



First note



## Chorus

Moderately (♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>)

F Dm

You know, I can't smile with - out you. I can't smile with -

Gm C7

out you. I can't laugh and I can't sing. I'm find - ing it hard - to

F Dm

do an - y - thing. - You see, I feel sad when you're sad. I feel glad when

Gm

you're glad. If you on - ly knew what I'm go - ing through;

To Coda 1

To Coda 2

C7 F C7

I just can't smile with - out you.



Verse

F Dm Gm7

You came a - long, - just like a song, - and bright-ened my day. -

C7 F Dm

Who'd have be - lieved that you were part of a dream? - Now it all seems

Gm7 C7

light-years a - way. And now you know I

*D.S. al Coda 1*

⊕ Coda 1

smile. \_\_\_\_ Now,

Bridge

Cm7 F7

some peo - ple say \_\_\_\_ hap - pi - ness takes \_\_\_\_ so \_\_\_\_ ver - y long to find. \_\_\_\_

Bbmaj7 Bbm

Well, I'm find - ing it hard \_\_\_\_ leav - ing your love be - hind \_\_\_\_

*D.S. al Coda 2*

C7sus4

me. And you see, I

⊕ Coda 2

smile with - out you.

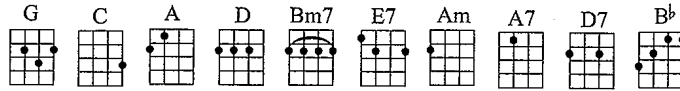
# Can't Get Used To Losing You

Words and Music by DOC POMUS  
and MORT SHUMAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G C A D A C

Guess there's no use in hang - in' 'round.  
Called up some girl I used to know.  
I'll find some - bod - y, wait and see.

G C A D A C

Guess I'll get dressed and do the town.  
Af - ter I heard her say, "hel - lo,"  
Who am I kid - din'? On - ly me.

Bm7 C E7 Am E7

I'll find some crowd - ed av - e - nue;  
could - n't think of an - y - thing to say;  
'Cause no one else could take your place.

A7 D7

though it will be emp - ty with - out you.  
since you're gone it hap - pens ev - 'ry day.  
Guess that I am just a hope - less case.

C Bm7 Am

Can't get used to los - ing you, no mat - ter what I try to do; gon - na live my whole life through

D7 1. N.C. 2. N.C. G C A D A C 3. N.C.

lov - ing you. lov - ing you. lov - ing you.

G C A D C Bm7

Can't get used to los - ing you, no mat - ter what I try to do.

Am D7 N.C. G Bb C G

Gon - na live my whole life though lov - ing you.



# Charmin' Betsy

I. Rich girl rides in a big, fine car. Poor girl she does the same. My gal rides in a Model T Ford, but she gets there just the same.

*chorus:* Coming round the mountain, Charmin' Betsy!

Coming round the mountain for me (poor thing)!

And if I never see her again, good gal, remember me!

II. Rich girl lives in a big brick house. Poor girl she does the same. My gal lives in the Gilroy Jail. It's a brick house just the same. *chorus*

III. Rich girl wears a satin dress. Poor girl she does the same. My gal wears a burlap sack, and she looks great just the same. *chorus*

IV. Rich girl sleeps on a big feather bed. Poor girl she does the same. My gal she sleeps on a pallet on the floor, but she's snoozin' just the same. *chorus*

V. Rich girl wears her costly perfume. Poor girl she does the same. My gal don't wear any perfume at all; you can smell her just the same! *chorus*

C490 II for A

# Clementine p.1

I. In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
dwelt a miner forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

*Chorus: Oh, my darling. Oh, my darling. Oh, my  
darling, Clementine. You are lost and gone forever.  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.*

II. Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were  
number nine. Herring boxes, without topses, sandals  
were for Clementine. *chorus*

III. Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just  
at nine; Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the  
foaming brine. *chorus*

IV. Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles, soft and  
fine. But, alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my  
Clementine. *chorus*



# Clementine p.2

V. In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle  
doth entwine, grow the roses in their poses, fertilized by  
Clementine. *chorus*

V. Then the miner forty-niner, soon began to peak and  
pine. Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with  
his Clementine. *chorus*

VIII. In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in  
garments soaked in brine. Though in life I used to hug  
her, now she's dead, I'll draw the line. *chorus*

IX. Now you Boy Scouts, heed the warning to this tragic  
tale of mine. Artificial respiration would have saved my  
Clementine. *chorus*

X. How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my  
Clementine. 'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my  
Clementine. *chorus*

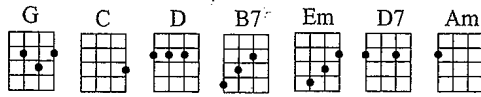
# Crying In The Rain

Words and Music by  
CAROLE KING and  
HOWARD GREENFIELD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G C D G C

1. I'll nev - er let you see\_\_\_ the way my bro - ken heart is  
2. If I wait for cloud - y skies\_\_\_ you won't know the rain from the

D G C B7 Em

hurt - in' me\_\_\_ I've got my pride and I know how to hide all my  
tears in my eyes\_\_\_ You'll nev - er know that I still love you, so. Though the

C D7 Em

sor - row and pain,\_\_\_ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.  
heart - aches re - main,\_\_\_ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.

C Am D7 G

Rain - drops fall - in' from heav - en could nev - er wash a - way my mis - er - y. But

Em C D7

since we're not to - geth - er, I look for storm - y weath - er to hide the tears I hope you'll nev - er

G C D G C

see. Some - day when my cry - in's done,\_\_\_ I'm gon - na wear a smile and

D G C B7 Em

walk in the sun.\_\_\_ I may be a fool, but 'til then, dar - ling you'll nev - er

C D7 Em

see me com - plain.\_\_\_ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.

*Repeat 3 times and Fade*

# The End Of The World

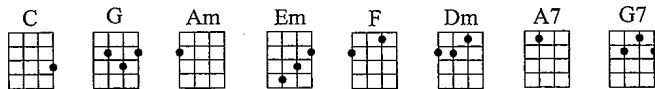
Words by  
SILVIA DEE

Music by  
ARTHUR KENT

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



C G Am Em F Dm A7 G7

C G Am

Em F Dm Em A7

1. Dm G7 2. Dm G7 C

F C G7 C

Em A7 Dm G7

C G Am Em

F Dm Em A7 Dm G7 C

# I'll Never Fall In Love Again

Pg 1

Words by  
HAL DAVID

Music by  
BURT BACHARACH

FIRST NOTE

Moderately

Chord diagrams for: C, Am, Fmaj7, Em7, A7, Dm7, G7, F7, G, Cmaj7, Dm, Em, D7.

C Am Fmaj7

What do you get when you fall in love?\_ A  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{guy} \\ \text{girl} \end{array} \right\}$  with a pin to burst\_ your bub - ble,

Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 F7

that's what you get for all your trou - ble. I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain.

C Fmaj7 G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C

I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain. What do you get when you

Am Fmaj7 Em7

kiss a  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{guy?} \\ \text{girl?} \end{array} \right\}$  You get e-nough germs to catch\_ pneu - mo - nia, af - ter you do,  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{he'll} \\ \text{she'll} \end{array} \right\}$

A7 Dm7 G7 F7 C Fmaj7

nev - er phone\_ you. I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain, I'll

G C Cmaj7 C Dm

nev - er fall in love a - gain. Don't tell me what it's all a - bout\_

C Dm C Em

'cause I've been there\_ and I'm glad I'm out;\_ out of those chains, those

D7 G

chains that bind\_ you, that is why I'm here to re - mind you.



C Am Fmaj7

What do you get when you fall in love? — You on - ly get lies and pain —

Em7 A7 Dm7

— and sor - row, so for at least un - til to - mor - row, I'll

G7 F7 C Fmaj7

nev - er fall in love a - gain. — I'll

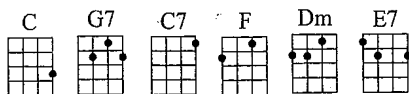
G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C

nev - er fall in love a - gain.

# The Great Pretender

Words and Music by  
BUCK RAM

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow

C G7 C7 F Dm E7

C 3 G7 C 3 C7 F 3

Oh, yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, pre - tend - ing I'm do - ing  
(2.) yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, a - drift in a world of my

C C7 F G7 3 C F

well. My need play is such, I pre - tend too much; I'm  
own. I play the game, but to my real shame you've

C G7 3 1. C G7 2. C C7 F 3 3

lone - ly but no one can tell. 2. Oh, lone. Too real is this feel - ing of  
left me to dream all a -

C C7 F 3 3 C 3 G7 3

make - be - lieve, too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal. Oh,

C 3 G7 C 3 C7 F 3 3

yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, just laugh - ing and gay like a

C C7 F G7 3 C F

clown. I seem to be what I'm not, you see; I'm

C Dm E7 C G7 3 C

wear - ing my heart like a crown, pre - tend - ing that you're still a - round.

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I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

key:Eb, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

C G7 C C

C Em Am7 Em  
Hear that lonesome whippoor-will

C Em Gm7 C7  
he sounds too blue to fly

F C Am  
The midnight train is whining low

C G7 C G7  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C Em Am7 Em  
I've never seen a night so long

C Em Gm7 C7  
when time goes crawling by

F C Am  
The moon just went be-hind a cloud

C G7 C G7  
to hide its face and cry

C Em Am7 Em  
Did you ever see a robin weep

C Em Gm7 C7  
when leaves be-gan to die

F C Am  
That means he's lost the will to live

C G7 C  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C Em Am7 Em  
The silence of a falling star

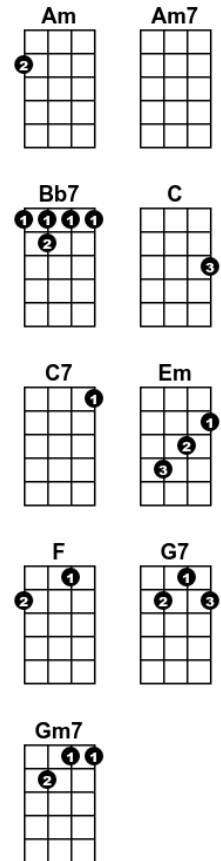
C Em Gm7 C7  
lights up a purple sky

F C Am  
And as I wonder where you are,

C G7 C Bb7  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

F C Am  
And as I wonder where you are,


C G7 C  
I'm so lonesome I could cry



# It's My Party

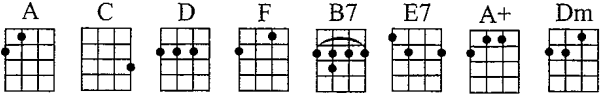
Words and Music by HERB WIENER,  
WALLY GOLD, and JOHN GLUCK, JR.

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

A C D F B7 E7 A+ Dm



1. No - bod - y knows where my  
2. Play all my rec - ords, keep  
3. Ju - dy and John - ny just

John - ny has gone, but  
danc - ing all night, but  
walked through the door,

Ju - dy left the same time. Why was he  
leave me a - lone for a while. 'Til John - ny's  
like a queen with her king. Oh, what a

hold - ing her hand, when he's sup - posed to be mine?  
danc - ing with me, I've got no rea - son to smile.  
birth - day sur - prise, Ju - dy's wear - ing his ring.

It's my par - ty, and I'll cry if I want to,

cry if I want to, cry if I want to. You would cry,

too, if it hap - pened to you.

1., 2.	3.
E7	A

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3/4 F...C7...F.../

## Lonesome Garbage Man

*chorus:* I'm a walking piece of trash that you  
threw into the garbage. You used my lovin'  
heart 'til there was nothing left inside. Just

someone you threw away, before we even

started. No home, no lovin', no pride. *repeat as instrumental*

I. How could you wreck my life on the day that I  
first met you. So happy and go lucky, I had to make  
you mine. I gave you all my love, thought I might  
even woo you. Thought I might wrap you in the ties  
that bind. *chorus*

II. Why did you give my heart everything it  
always wanted? You cast your spell on me and  
you didn't even try. I never stopped to think  
your love could leave me haunted, haunted until  
the day I die. *chorus*

3/4

# Lost on the River

I. <sup>A</sup> Lost on the river, <sup>D</sup> dark is the night. Just <sup>A</sup> <sup>pa-er</sup>  
 like the blind, <sup>E7</sup> <sup>puce</sup> prayin' for sight. Driftin'  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> along, heart filled with strife. I'm lost on the <sup>A</sup> <sup>no pass-</sup>  
 river, <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> the river of life.

II. <sup>A</sup> Once dear I thought, I knew the way, but <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 that was before, <sup>E7</sup> ole sad yesterday. Words  
 that you <sup>A</sup> told me, <sup>D</sup> cut like a <sup>A</sup> knife. I'm lost on  
 the river, <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> the river of life.

III. <sup>A</sup> Out on this river, where sorrow creeps. <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Thinking of you, and how my heart weeps. <sup>E7</sup>  
 Tomorrow you'll be another man's wife. <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 And I'm lost on the river, <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> the river of life.

Hammer Claw Strum 4/4 1, 2, 3, 4

Start Singing on a B

LOVESICK BLUES in G Recorded by Patsy Cline

Verse

\*

Tacit G D7  
I got a feelin' called the blu-ues, oh, Lawd Since my daddy said good-bye.

D7 G/ tacit  
And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo. All I do is sit and cry-y-y, oh, Lawd!

G7// C C7 G E7  
That last long day he said good- bye . Oh Lawd, I thought I would die!

A7/ A7/ A7  
He'll do me, he'll do ya, he's got that kind of lovin'

D7 G  
Lawd, I love to hear him when he calls me, Sweet Ba-ea-ba-by, such a beautiful

D7 B  
dream. I hate to think it all o-o-ver , I've lost my heart it seems.

G7// C C7 G E7  
I've grown so used to that man some- how. Well, I'm nobody's sugar- baby now

A7 D7 G 2,3,4,5,6,7 2nd time - to end  
And I'm lo-on-lonesome . I've got the Lovesick Blu-ues. [G/ Gb/ G]

BRIDGE

B Em B  
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a wonderful guy . That's what's the matter with  
Em B Em A7 D7  
me. Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a wonderful guy, but he don't care about me.

D7 G7 A7  
Well, I tried and I tried, to keep him satisfied but he just wouldn't stay. So now that  
D7 2,3,4,5  
he is lea-eav-in', this is all I can say.

\* REPEAT 1st VERSE

arr. Karen Chavez © 2020

No Wedding Today.txt

NO WEDDING TODAY (1956)

Intro: G Bm C D

G Bm C G C G A7 D7  
Call up the preacher, save him the ride, there'll be no wedding today.  
Em D G E7 A7 D7  
Here stands the bridegroom, without any bride, to Love, Honour and Obey.  
G Bm C G C G A7 D7  
Call up the baker, cancel the cake, there'll be no wedding today.  
Em D G E7 A7 D7 G G7  
Tell all the people, there's been a mistake, you'll think of something to say.  
C D G G7 C D G G7  
I had a funny feeling, this morning, it woke me at the crack of dawn,  
C D G  
And then came her note without warning,  
A7 D7  
Saying, "Baby when you read this I'll be gone."  
G Bm C G C G A7 D7  
Call up the florist, give him the news. Tell him, "Forget the bouquets."  
Em D G E7 A7 D7 G  
Somehow the flowers, don't go with the blues, there'll be no wedding today.  
A C#m D A D A B7 E7  
Call all our friends up, and say that we're through, Tell them "I'm sorry to say,  
F#m E A F#7 B7 E7  
Every-thing's over, it's sad but it's true, there'll be no wedding  
E7 A  
no wedding today."

# Red River Valley

I. From this valley they say you are going. We will miss  
your bright eyes and sweet smile, for they say you are taking  
the sunshine which has brightened our pathways a while.

*Chorus: Come and sit by my side if you love me; do not  
hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River  
Valley, and the girl that has loved you so true.*

II. Won't you think of the valley you're leaving. Oh, how  
lonely and sad it will be. Just think of the fond heart you're  
breaking, and the grief you are causing to me. *Chorus*

III. From this valley they say you are going. When you go,  
may your darling go, too? Would you leave her behind  
unprotected when she loves no one other than you. *Chorus*

IV. As you go to your home by the ocean, may you never  
forget those sweet hours, that we spent in the Red River  
Valley, and the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers. *Chorus*

# Silver Dagger

<sup>G</sup> "O, <sup>C</sup> Katie dear, go ask your <sup>G</sup> mama if you can be a <sup>C</sup> bride of mine. If <sup>D</sup>  
 she says <sup>C</sup> 'yes,' come back and tell me; if she says <sup>D</sup> 'no,' we'll run  
<sup>G</sup> away."

<sup>C</sup> "O, Willie dear, there's no use in asking. She's in her room, taking a <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> rest, and by her side is a silver dagger to slay the one that I love <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> best."

<sup>C</sup> "O, Katie dear, go ask your <sup>G</sup> papa if you can be a <sup>C</sup> bride of mine. If he <sup>D</sup>  
 says <sup>C</sup> 'yes,' come back and tell me; if he says <sup>D</sup> 'no,' we'll run <sup>G</sup>  
 away."

<sup>C</sup> "O, Willie dear, there's no use in asking. He's in his room, taking a <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> rest, and by his side is a silver dagger to slay the one that I love <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> best."

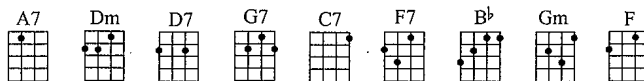
<sup>C</sup> So he picked up that silver dagger, and plunged it through his <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> troubled heart, saying, "Goodbye Katie, goodbye darling. It's now <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> forever we must part." <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> So she picked up that bloody dagger, and plunged it through her <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> lily-white breast, saying "Goodbye papa, goodbye mama; I'll die for <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> the one that I love best." <sup>G</sup> then instrumental



# 1910 Some Of These Days

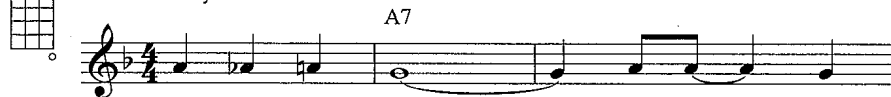
Words and Music by  
SHELTON BROOKS



FIRST NOTE



Bluesy



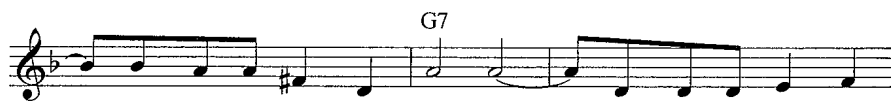
Some of these days \_\_\_\_\_ you'll miss me,



hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ some of these days \_\_\_\_\_ you're gon - na be so



lone - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ You'll miss my hug - ging, \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ you're gon - na miss my kiss - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ you're gon - na miss me



hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ when I'm far a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I feel so



lone - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ for you on - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause you know,



hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ you've had your way, \_\_\_\_\_ And when you leave me, \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ you're gon - na grieve me, \_\_\_\_\_ you'll miss your lit - tle



ba - by, \_\_\_\_\_ yes, some \_\_\_\_\_ of these days \_\_\_\_\_

Something Stupid

key:C, artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra writer:C. Carson Parks

(But in B)

Intro: | **Dm** **G7** | **Dm7** **G7** | **C** **C** |

**C** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **C**  
I know I stand in line until you think you have the time

**Dm** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
To spend an evening with me

**Dm** **G7**  
And if we go some place to dance

**Dm7** **G7**  
I know that there's a chance

**Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7**  
You won't be leaving with me

**C** **Gm7** **C7**  
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place

**Fmaj7** **G#**  
and have a drink or two

**Dm** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid

**C**  
Like I love you

**C7** **Gm7** **C7**  
I can see it in your eyes that you despise

**Fmaj7**  
The same old lines you heard the night before

**D7** **Am7** **D7**  
And though it's just a line to you for me it's true

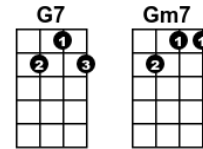
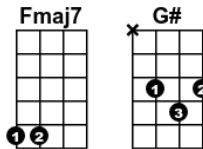
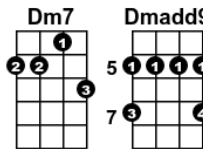
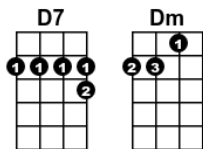
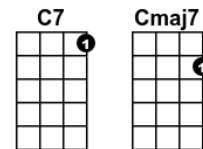
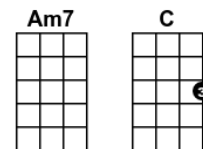
**Dm7** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
And never seemed so right before

**C** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **C**  
I practise every day to find some clever lines to say

**Dm** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
To make the meaning come true

**Dm** **G7** **Dmadd9** **G7**  
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late

**Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7**  
and I'm alone with you



The <sup>C</sup> time is right your <sup>Gm7</sup> perfume fills my <sup>C7</sup> head

The stars get red and oh the <sup>Fmaj7</sup> night's so blue <sup>G#</sup>

And <sup>Dm</sup> then I go and <sup>G7</sup> spoil it all by <sup>Dm7</sup> saying something <sup>G7</sup> stupid

Like I <sup>C</sup> love you

I <sup>C</sup> know I stand in <sup>Am7</sup> line until you <sup>Cmaj7</sup> think you have the <sup>C</sup> time

To spend an <sup>Dm</sup> evening with <sup>G7</sup> me <sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

And <sup>Dm</sup> if we go some <sup>G7</sup> place to dance I <sup>Dm7</sup> know that there's a <sup>G7</sup> chance

You won't be <sup>Cmaj7</sup> leaving with <sup>Am7</sup> me <sup>Cmaj7</sup>

The <sup>C</sup> time is right your <sup>Gm7</sup> perfume fills my <sup>C7</sup> head

The stars get red and oh the <sup>Fmaj7</sup> night's so blue <sup>G#</sup>

And <sup>Dm</sup> then I go and <sup>G7</sup> spoil it all by <sup>Dm7</sup> saying something <sup>G7</sup> stupid

Like I <sup>C</sup> love you <sup>G#</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
(Slow Strum)

# Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time)

Intro: C G7 C C

Strum: D Du D

Key of C

## Verse 1

I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz  
 When an old friend I happened to see.  
 I introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing  
 my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

## Chorus 1

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
 Now I know just how much I have lost.  
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'  
 that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

## Verse 2

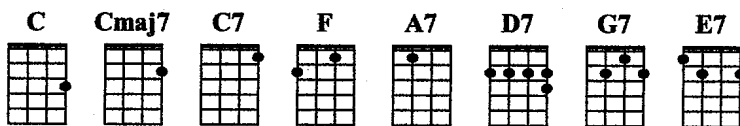
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz  
 Could have broken my heart so complete.  
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'  
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

## Chorus 2

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz  
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost.  
 But I didn't see it commin', it's all over but the cryin'  
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

## Chorus 2

End: C\



# Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time) Picking Tablature

**Verse**

		3 5	7 10 7	3 0 3 3 3	0	2 2
	0 3	0 3			3 3 3 0	1 1
0 2		0 2				2 2
					2	0 0

		3 5	7 10 7	3 0 3 3 3		3 3
	0 3	0 3			3 0 0 3 1	0 0
0 2		0 2				0 0
					2 0	0 0

**Chorus**

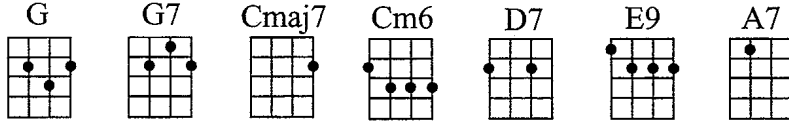
3	5 7 10 7	5 7 5	3 5 3	3 3 3	0	2 2
0				3	3 3 3 0	1 1
0						2 2
0					2	0 0

		3 5	7 10 7	3 0 3 3 3		3 3
	0 3	0 3			3 0 3 1	0 0
0 2		0 2				0 0
					2 0	0 0

# Tonight You Belong To Me

Words by  
BILLY ROSE

Music by  
LEE DAVID



FIRST NOTE

Not too slow—play with a lilt



1. I know you be - long to  
 2. though we're a - part, you're  
 3. know with the dawn that



some - bod - y new; but to - night you be -  
 part of my heart and to - night you be -  
 you will be gone, but to - night you be -



long to me. Al - 'Way down by the stream, how  
 long to me.  
 long to



sweet it will seem once more just to dream in the moon - light.



My hon - ey, I



me. Just to lit - tle old me!

Why Don't You Love Me  
by Hank Williams

G  
Well Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

D7  
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe

G C  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G D7 G  
Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do

C  
Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing

D7 G  
In a long long while

We don't get nearer or further or closer  
D7

Than a country mile

G  
Why don't you spark me like you used to do

D7  
And say sweet nothings like you used to coo

G C  
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through

G D7 G  
So Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

Well why don't you be just like you used to be  
D7

How come you find so many faults with me  
G C

Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue  
G D7 G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

C  
Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing

D7 G  
In a long long while



We don't get nearer or further or closer

D7

Than a country mile

G

Why don't you say the things you used to say

D7

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay

G

C

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G

D7

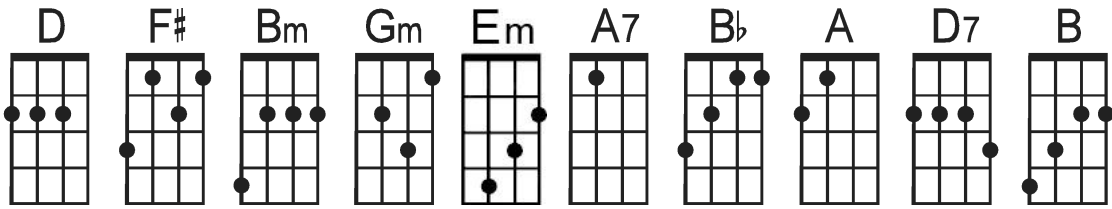
G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do



# World Without Love (Key of D)

by Paul McCartney (1964)



(to play in original key of E, capo up 2 frets).

**Intro:** D . . . | . . . . |

(sing a)

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .  
 Please— lock me a— way— and don't— a-llow— the day—  
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone-li— ness—  
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Bb . A . |  
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .  
 Birds— sing out of tune— and rain— clouds hide— the moon—  
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 I'm O— K— here I'll stay— with my lone-li— ness—  
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |  
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

**Bridge:** Gm . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
 So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—  
 Gm . . . | . . . | Em . . . | Bb . A . |  
 She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .  
 Then— lock me a— way— and don't— a-llow— the day—  
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone-li— ness—  
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Bb . A . |  
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 A— 0— 5-2-0— 2— 2-5— 4-2-0— 2-0— 0  
 E— 2— 2-2-2— 3— 0-2-3  
 C— 2  
 G—

. | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
 A— 2-5-2-0-0-0  
 E— 3-2-0-2-3— 3-2-0  
 C— 2  
 G—



**Bridge:** Gm . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—  
 Gm . . . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . . . | Bb . . . . . | A . . . . . |  
 She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D . . . . . | F# . . . . . | Bm . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Then— lock me a— way— and don't— a-llow— the day—  
 . . . . . | D . . . . . | Gm . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone-li— ness—  
 . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | B . . . . . |  
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—  
 . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | B . . . . . |  
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

. | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D\ . . . . . |  
 A -----2--2--0-----  
 E -3-2-0-2-3--3-----3-2-0-----  
 C -----2-1-2-----  
 G -----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v1b - 9/06/18)

# The Worst Day Since Yesterday

I. Well, I know I miss more than hit, with a face that was  
 launched to sink. And I seldom feel the bright relief...

→ *chorus...It's been the worst day since yesterday.*

II. If there's one thing I have said, it's that the dreams I once  
 had now lay in bed. As the four winds blow my wits through  
 the door...*chorus*

*(bridge I)* Falling down to you, sweet ground, where the  
 flowers they bloom; well, it's there I'll be found. Hurry back  
 to me, my wild colleen...*chorus* ↑

III. Though these wounds have seen no wars, except for the  
 scars I have ignored. And this endless crutch, well, it's never  
 enough...*chorus* ↑

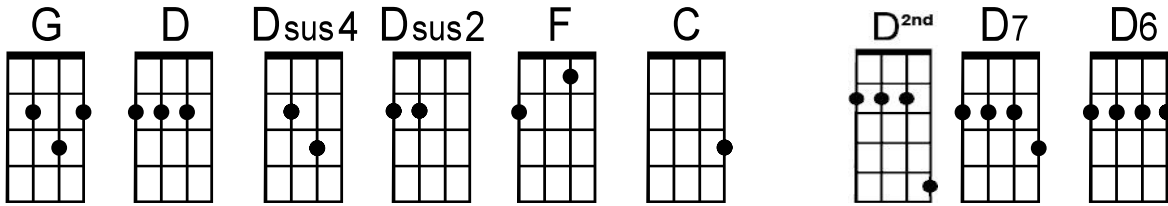
*(bridge II)* Hell says hello, well, it's time I should go, to  
 pastures green that I've yet to see. Hurry back to me, my  
 wild colleen...*chorus*

*(outro)* It's been the worst day since yesterday.

It's been the worst day since yesterday.

# You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

Lennon/McCartney



6/8 time Suggested strum: d d u d u

\*(chords in optional walk-down)

**Intro:** G . . . . . |

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . . |  
 Here— I stand— head— in ha—and turn— my face— to the wall—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . . | D . . . . . |  
 If she's gone— I can't— go o-o-on— feelin'— two— foot sma—a—all—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . . |  
 E—vry where— peo—ple stare— each and— ever—y day—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C . . . . . |  
 I— can see— them laugh— at me e— and— I— hear them

F . . C . . | \*D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D7 . . | D6 . . D . . |  
 say— ay— ay—

**Chorus:** G . . . . . | C . . . . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . |  
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a—way—

G . . . . . | C . . . . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . |  
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a—way—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . |  
 How— can I— e—ven try-y-y I— can— nev-er win—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . | D . . . . . |  
 Hear—ing them— see—ing the e-em in— the— state I'm in— i— in—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . |  
 How— could she— say— to me e— love— will— find a way—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . |  
 Ga—ther 'round— all— you clowns— let me— hear you

F . . C . . | \*D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D7 . . | D6 . . D . . |  
 say— ay— ay—

**Chorus:** G . . . . . | C . . . . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . |  
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a—way—

G . . . . . | C . . . . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . | D<sup>2nd</sup> . . D . . |  
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a—way—

**Ending chords and tab:**

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . | G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C . . . . . | F . . . C . . | G |  
 A 0 0sl>7 2p0 . . . 0 5 3 2 0 3 3 0 0sl>7 2p0 . . . 0 5 3 2 2 5  
 E 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3  
 C  
 G