# **AUTUMN YEARS**

# **Ukulele Performance Songbook**

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Rawhide

# Bring Me Sunshine

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing		G
G Am D7 Bring me sunshine in your smile		
Am D7 G Bring me laughter all the while		
G7sus4 G7 C In this world where we live, there should be more happiness		•
A7 D7 [Stop] So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow		Am
G Am D7 Make me happy through the years		
Am D7 G Never bring me any tears		D7
G7 C A7 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above		
Am D7 G [Stop] Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love		
O A D7		
G Am D7 Bring me sunshine in your eyes	G7sus4	G7
	G7sus4	G7
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G	G7sus4	G7
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G  Bring me rainbows from the skies  G7sus4 G7 C	G7sus4	G7
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G  Bring me rainbows from the skies  G7sus4 G7 C  Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  A7 D7 [Stop]		
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G  Bring me rainbows from the skies  G7sus4 G7 C  Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  A7 D7 [Stop]  We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams  G Am D7		
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G  Bring me rainbows from the skies  G7sus4 G7 C  Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  A7 D7 [Stop]  We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams  G Am D7  Be light-hearted all day long  Am D7 G  Keep me singing happy songs  G7 C A7  Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  Am D7 G [Stop]		
Bring me sunshine in your eyes  Am D7 G  Bring me rainbows from the skies  G7sus4 G7 C  Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  A7 D7 [Stop]  We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams  G Am D7  Be light-hearted all day long  Am D7 G  Keep me singing happy songs  G7 C A7  Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above	C	A7



## Bring Me Sunshine (Cont'd)

G Am D7 Bring me sunshine in your smile		G
Am D7 G Bring me laughter all the while G7sus4 G7 C		
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness		
A7 D7 [Stop] So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow		Am
G Am D7 Make me happy through the years		
Am D7 G Never bring me any tears		D7
G7 C A7		D7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above		• • • •
Am D7 G Ebm-5 E7 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love, sweet love		
Am D7 G G♥ D7♥ Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love	GΨ	
	G7sus4	G7
	O7 Sus-	
	C	۸7
	C	A7
	Ebm-5	E7

### Jambalaya

**Count:** 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling C then sing

C G7

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh

C

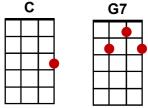
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**G7** 

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh

C [Stop

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Chorus: Ja

Jambalaya an'-a crawfish pie an'-a filet gumbo

C

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my mes chers amis-oh

**G7** 

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

[Stop]

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

3

G7

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

C

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G7

Dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh

C [Stop]

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

#### **Repeat Chorus:**

G

Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

C

And I'll catch me all the fish in the bayou

G7

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

C [Stop]

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



#### Jambalaya (Cont'd)

C G7
Chorus: Jambalaya an'-a crawfish pie an'-a filet gumbo

C 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my mes chers amis-oh

G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

C [Stop]
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

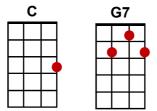
C G7
Jambalaya an'-a crawfish pie an'-a filet gumbo

C 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my mes chers amis-oh

G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

C G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

C C G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



## Putting On The Style

**Count:** 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling C then sing

Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the boys,

C

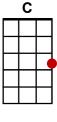
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise,

F

Turns her head a little and turns her head a while,

7

But we know she's only putting on the style.



\_



C G7
Chorus: Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

C

That's what all the young folk are doing all the while,

F

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile,

G7

C

C

G7 C Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.

G7

C G7

Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad,

C

With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad,

F

He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile,

G7 C

But we know he's only putting on the style.

#### **Repeat Chorus:**

C G

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,

C

Shouts "Glory Hallelujah", puts the folks all in a fright,

F

Now you might think it's Satan that's coming down the aisle,

67 C

But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style.

Cont'd

#### Putting On The Style (Cont'd)

C Chorus:

Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

C That's what all the young folk are doing all the while,

F And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile,

G7 C Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.

C G7

Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

C That's what all the young folk are doing all the while,

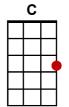
F And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile,

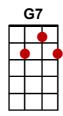
G7

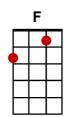
Seeing all the young folk

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C V

Put...ting on the sty... y....y... y....y...y...y...y.e.







# Octopus's Garden

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: C Am F G7 C Am F G7 then sing	
C Am I'd like to be under the sea,	c H
F C G7	
In an octopus's garden in the shade,	
C Am	
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,	
F C G7	Am
In his octopus's garden near a cave,	
Am F G7	
I'd ask my friends to come and see, an octopus's garden with me,	<u> </u>
C Am	
I'd like to be under the sea,	
F G7 C C	
In an octopus's garden in the shade.	_
	F
C Am	
We would be warm below the storm,	•
F C G7	+++
In our little hideaway beneath the waves,	
C Am	
Resting our head on the sea bed,	
F C G7	
In an octopus's garden near a cave,	
Am F G7	
We would sing and dance around, because we know we can't be found,	
C Am	
I'd like to be under the sea,	G7
F G7 C C	
In an octopus's garden in the shade.	
in an octopus s garden in the shade.	
C Am	
We would shout and swim about,	
F C G7	
In the coral that lies beneath the waves,	
C Am	
Oh what joy, for every girl and boy,	
F C G7	
Knowing they're happy and they're safe,	
Am F G7	
We would be so happy you and me, no-one there to tell us what to do,	
C Am	
I'd like to be under the sea,	
F G7 C C	
In an octopus's garden with you,	
F G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓	
In an octopus's garden with you.	

## I Wanna Be Like You

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Roll	ling Am then sing	Am
Am Now I'm the	king of the swingers oh, the jungle V. I. P.	
I've reached	the top and had to stop and that's what's a-botherin' me	<b>E7</b>
I wanna be a	man, man-cub, and stroll right into town	
And be just	Iike the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round, Oh	
Chorus:	C A7 Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo D7 G7 C G7 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too-oo-oo C A7	
	You'll see it's true-oo-oo, an ape like me-ee-ee	
	D7 G7 C C Am (keep playing All Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too.  Until the new co	
	E7 ry to kid me man-cub, I made a deal with you Am re is man's red fire to make my dreams come true	G7
Now give me	E7 e the secret man-cub, c'mon clue me what to do  Am G7	C
Give me the	power of man's red flower so I can be like you, Oh	
Chorus:	C A7 Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo D7 G7 C G7 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too-oo-oo	A7
	C A7 You'll see it's true-oo-oo, an ape like me-ee-ee D7 G7 C C	
	Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too.	D7

Cont'd

#### I Wanna Be Like You (Cont'd)

Kazoo instrumental: Play chords from the verse

Am Am Am **E7 E7 E7 E7 Am** Am **E7** Am Am **E7 E7 E7** Am G7 Oh

Chorus:

Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo

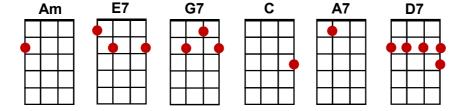
D7 G7 C G7
I wanna walk like you, talk like you too-oo-oo

C A7
You'll see it's true-oo-oo, someone like me-ee-ee

D7 G7 C A7
Can learn to be like someone like me (take me home daddy)

D7 G7 C A7
Can learn to be like someone like you (one more time)

D7 G7 C C ♥ G7♥ C♥
Yeah, can learn to be like someone like me



# When You're Smiling

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing  G Gmaj7  When you're smiling, when you're smiling  E7 Am / E7 / Am	Am7	D7
The whole world smiles with you  Am+7 Am7  When you're laughing, when you're laughing  D7 G  The sun comes shining through	G	Gmaj7
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain  A7 D7  So stop your sighing, be happy again  G E7  Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling	E7	Am
Am7 D7 G D7 The whole world smiles with you  G Gmaj7 When you're smiling, when you're smiling	Am+7	G7
The whole world smiles with you  Am+7 Am7  When you're laughing, when you're laughing  D7 G  The sun comes shining through	C	A7
G7 C But when you're crying, you bring on the rain  A7 D7 So stop your sighing, be happy again		x F#
G Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling  Am7 D7 The whole world smiles  Am7 D7 The whole world smiles  Am7 D7 C G / C / G ♥ F # ♥ G ♥ The whole world smiles with you		

## When The Saints / Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing

G
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
G
C
I want to be in that number
G
D7
G
When the saints, go marchin' in

G
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
G
C
I want to be in that number
G
D7
G
When the saints, go marchin' in

G
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
G
C
I want to be in that number
G
D7
G
When the saints, go marchin' in

Slow Down on last line the final time

G
Swing low, sweet chariot

D7
Comin' for to carry me home
G
C
Swing low, sweet chariot
G
D7
G
Comin' for to carry me home

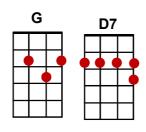
G
Swing low, sweet chariot

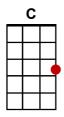
D7
Comin' for to carry me home
G
C
Swing low, sweet chariot
G
D7
G
Comin' for to carry me home

G
Swing low, sweet chariot

D7
Comin' for to carry me home
G
C
Swing low, sweet chariot
G
D7
G
Comin' for to carry me home

Slow Down on last line the final time





#### All I Have To Do Is Dream

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: C Am F G7 C Am F G7 then sing C Am F **G7** C Am Dream, dream dream, dream, dream dream Am F G7 Am F C When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms F G7 C Am F Whenever I want you all I have to do, is dream, dream dream Am F G7 C When I feel blue in the night, when I need you to hold me tight, G7 CFC C7 Am Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre...am Dm G7 C C7 I can make you mine taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day, Em **D7** Only trouble is gee whizz, I'm dreaming my life away. Am F **G7** C Am F **G7** I need you so, that I could die, I love you so and that is why, G7 CFC C7 Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre...am Dm G7 Em I can make you mine taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day, Em [Stop] D7↓ ↓  $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow G$  G7 Only trouble is gee whizz, I'm dreaming my life away. G7 C Am F Am F I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why, F Whenever I want you all I have to do is C Am F G7 Dream, dream dream, dream, dream dream, dream. <----> **C7** Em C G7 Am Dm

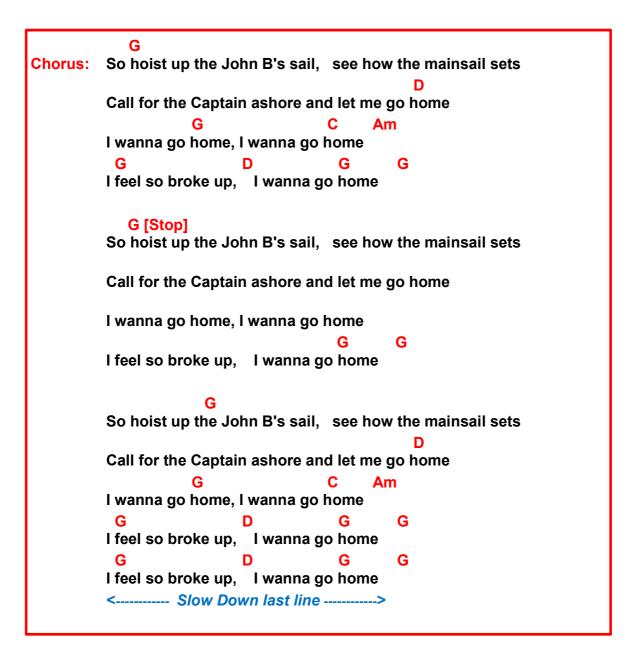
# Sloop John B

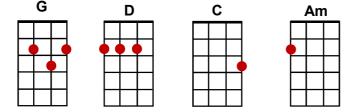
Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing	
G	G
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me	
Around Nassau town, we did roam	1
G C Am	
Drinking all night, got into a fight	
G G G I feel so broke up, I wanna go home	
G*	
Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets	
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home	
G C Am I wanna go home, I wanna go home	
G D G* G	
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home	
	D
G The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk	
D	+++
The constable had to come and take him away	
G C Am Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone	
G G G	С
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home	
Repeat Chorus:	
G The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits	
D	•
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn	Am
G C Am Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?	
G D G G	
This is the worst trip I've ever been on	



#### Sloop John B (Cont'd)





# INTERVAL

## You Are My Sunshine

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling C then sing

C C7

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F C

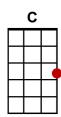
You make me happy, when skies are grey

F C

You'll never know dear, how much I love you

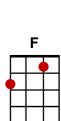
G7 C [Stop]

Please don't take my sunshine away



**C7** 

C C7
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
F C
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F C
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
G7 C [Stop]
And I hung my head and cried

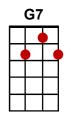


C C7
Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey

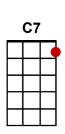
F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you

G7 C [Stop]
Please don't take my sunshine away



C C7
You once told me you really loved me
F C
And no one else could come between
F C
But now you've left me to love another

And you've shattered all my dreams



Cont'd

#### You Are My Sunshine (Cont'd)

C C7
Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey

F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you

G7 C [Stop]
Please don't take my sunshine away

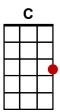
C C7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

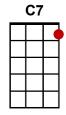
F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey

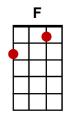
F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you

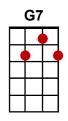
G7 C
Please don't take my sunshine away

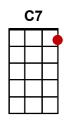
C G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓
Please don't take my sunshine away











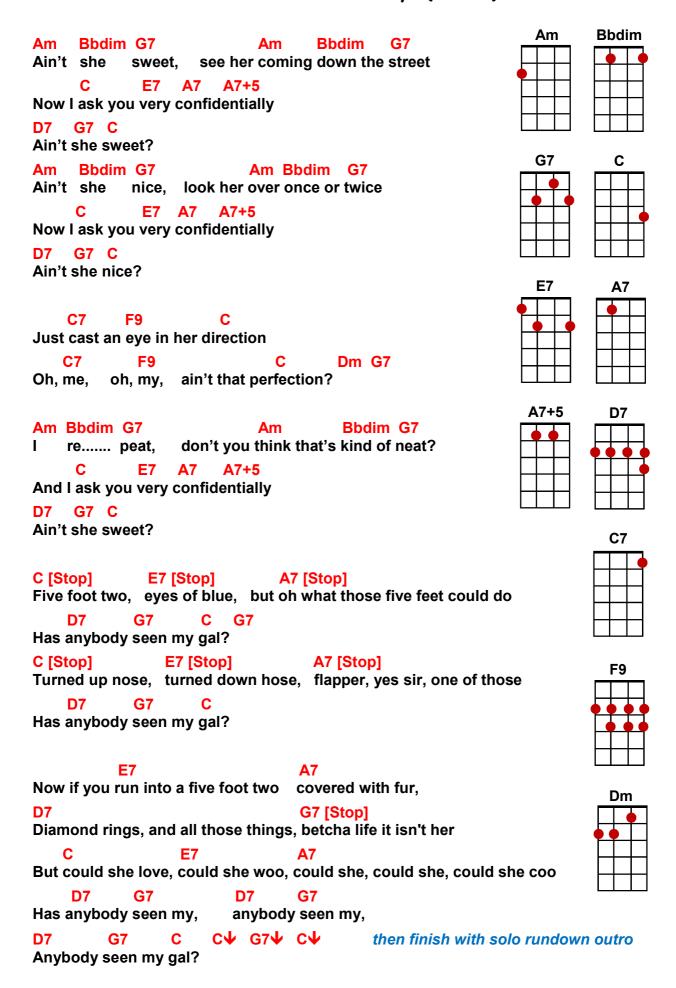
# Five Foot Two Medley

First time: Solo Intro.

Second time: Everyone play Intro.

Has anybody seen my gal?  C E7 A7  Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those D7 G7 C  Has anybody seen my gal?  E7  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, could she, could she coo D7 G7 C  Has anybody seen my gal?  C  Yes, sir, that's my baby G7  No, sir, don't mean maybe	Intro: C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7  C E7 A7  Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do  D7 G7 C G7	C
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 A7  But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo  D7 G7 C  Has anybody seen my gal?  C  Yes, sir, that's my baby  G7  No, sir, don't mean maybe  C G7  Yes sir, that's my baby now  C  Yes, ma'm, we've decided  G7  No, ma'm, we won't hide it  C  Yes, ma'm, you're invited now  C7  By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say  C	Has anybody seen my gal?  C E7 A7  Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those  D7 G7 C	E7
Has anybody seen my gal?  C Yes, sir, that's my baby G7 No, sir, don't mean maybe  C Yes sir, that's my baby now C Yes, ma'm, we've decided G7 No, ma'm, we won't hide it  C Yes, ma'm, you're invited now  C7 F D7 G7 G7sus4 / G7 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say C	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 A7	A7
Yes sir, that's my baby now C Yes, ma'm, we've decided G7 No, ma'm, we won't hide it  C Yes, ma'm, you're invited now  C7 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say C	Has anybody seen my gal?  C Yes, sir, that's my baby G7	C7
C7 F D7 G7 G7sus4 / G7 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say C	Yes sir, that's my baby now C Yes, ma'm, we've decided G7 No, ma'm, we won't hide it C	G7sus4
G7 No, sir, don't mean maybe  C  C	C7 F D7 G7 G7sus By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say C Yes, sir, that's my baby G7 No, sir, don't mean maybe	s4/ <b>G</b> 7/

#### Five Foot Two Medley (Cont'd)



# **Country Roads**

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing	
G Em	
Almost heaven, West Virginia	
D C G Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah river	
G Em	Em
Life is old there , older than the trees	+++
D C G	
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze	
G D Em C Chorus: Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong	D
G D	
West Virginia, mountain momma	• • •
C G G Take me home, country roads	
Take me nome, country roads	
	<u> </u>
G Em	
All my memories, gather round her	C
D C G	
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water	
G Em	
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky	
D C G	
Misty taste of moonshine, tear drops in my eye	F
Repeat Chorus:	
Em D G	
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me	
C G D	
The radio reminds me of my home far away	D7
Em F C	
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that	
Em D D7 [Stop]	
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday	

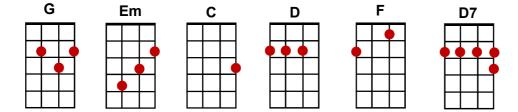


G

#### Country Roads (Cont'd)

G D Em C
Chorus: Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma
C G
Take me home, country roads

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma
C G
Take me home, country roads
D G
Take me home, country roads
D G
Take me home, country roads
D G G♥ C♥ G♥
Take me home, country roads



#### Delilah

Count: 1...2...3 1...2...3... play Intro

Intro: Rolling Dm then sing

Dm A7

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

m A

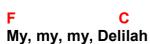
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

D D7 Gm

She was my woman

Dm A7 Dm C7

As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind



C7 F

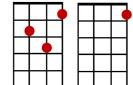
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gn

I could see that girl was no good for me

F C F A7

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free



**C7** 

C

Gm

**A7** 

Dm

Dm A7

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Dm A7

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

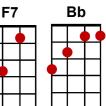
D D7 Gm

She stood there laughing

Dm A7 Dm C7

I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more





F C My, my, my, Delilah

C/ F

Why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm

So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7

Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

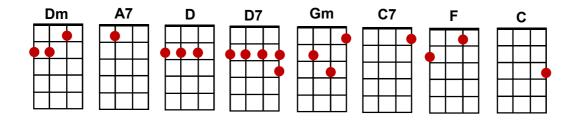
Kazoo instrumental: Dm......A7 Dm......A7

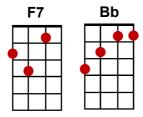
Cont'd

#### Delilah (Cont'd)

D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing
Dm A7 Dm C7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

F C
My, my, my, Delilah
C7 F
Why, why, why, Delilah
F F7 Bb Gm
So before they come to break down the door
F C F A7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Dm A7 Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm A7 Dm
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....re





## Wild Rover

Count: 1...2...3 1...2...3... play Intro

Intro: Rolling G then sing	
G Well I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year G D D7 G And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer G C C But now I'm returning with gold in great store	G
G D D7 G And I never will play the Wild Rover no more	С
	$\Pi$
D D7 G C Chorus: And it's no nay never, no nay never no more G C D D7 G G G G	
Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more	D
G C C	
I went into an alehouse I used to frequent	
G D D7 G G And I told the landlady me money was spent	D7
G C I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay"	
G D D7 G "Such custom as yours I can have any day"	
Repeat Chorus:	
G C C I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright	
G D D7 G G And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight	
G C C She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best	
G D D7 G And the words that I told you were only in jest"	
Repeat Chorus:	Cont'd

## Wild Rover (Cont'd)

G I'll go back	to me parents, confess what I've done	G
G	D D7 G G them to pardon their prodigal son	
G And when t	C C hey've caressed me as oft-times before	
G Then I neve	D D7 G er will play the Wild Rover no more	c
Chorus:	D D7 G C And it's no nay never, no nay never no more	
	G C D D7 G G Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more	D
	D D7 G C And it's no nay never, no nay never no more	• • •
	G C D D7 G C↓ G↓ Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more	
		D7

## Leaning On A Lamppost

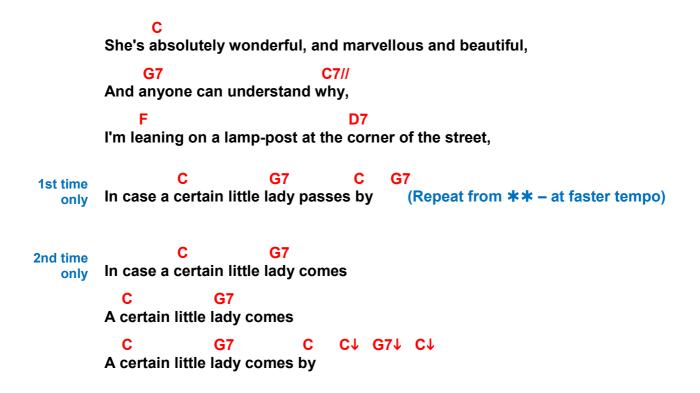
Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

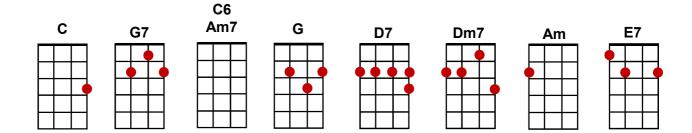
Intro: Rolling C then sing C G7 C6 I'm leaning on a lamp; maybe you think I look a tramp, **D7 G7** Dm7/ G7/ Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car, G7 But no, I'm not a crook, and if you think that's what I look, G7 G7/// Dm7/ G7/ Am **D7** I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are. (\*\*Faster tempo from here 2nd time\*\*) C6 Am7 I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street, In case a certain little lady comes by, Dm7/ G7/ C/ Am7/ G G Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away, But anyhow I know that she'll try, D<sub>m</sub>7 C/ Am7/ G Dm7/ G7/ **D7** I hope the little lady comes by Oh me, oh my, **G7** Dm7 G7 There's no other girl I could wait for, **E7** Am But this one I'd break any date for, I won't have to ask what she's late for,



She wouldn't leave me flat, she's not a girl like that.

#### Leaning On A Lamppost (Cont'd)



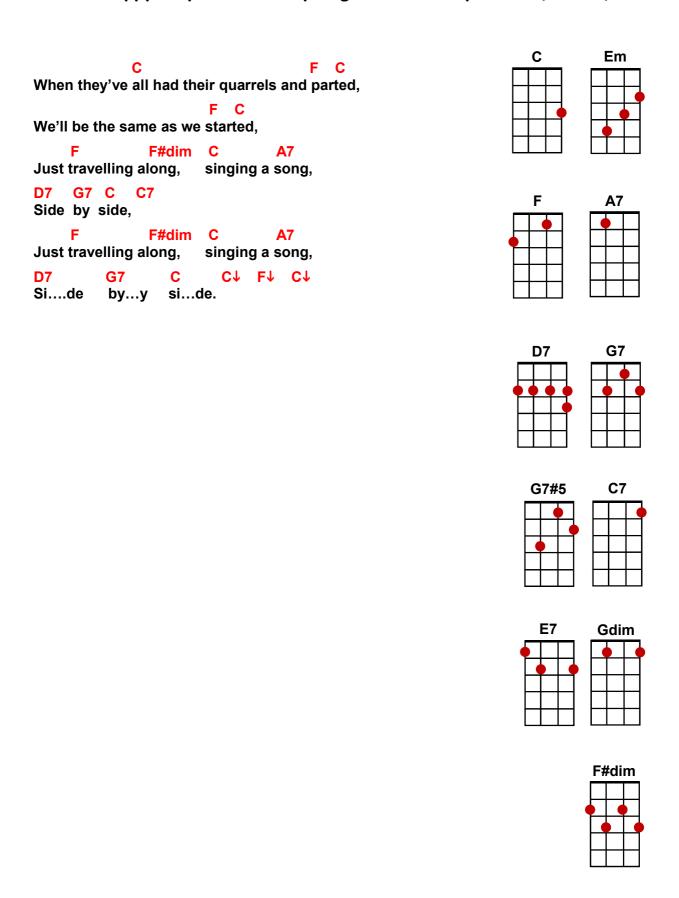


# Happy Days And Lonely Nights / Side by Side

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling C then sing		
C Em F C A7 With the parting of the ways, you took all my happy days, D7 G7 C G7 G7+5 And left me lonely nights.	C	Em
C Em F C A7  Morning never comes too soon; I can face the afternoon,  D7 G7 C C7  But, oh those lonely nights.  F E7 A7  I feel your arms around me, your kisses linger yet,	F	A7
D7 G7 Gdim G7 G7+5 You taught me how to love you, now teach me to forget.  C Em F C A7 You broke my heart a million ways, when you took my happy days D7 G7 C G7 / G7+5 / (Repeat from start) And left me lonely nights. G7 (to next song)	D7	G7
C F C Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money; maybe, we're ragged and funny, F F#dim C A7 But we'll travel along, singing a song, D7 G7 C G7	G7#5	C7
C F C F C Don't know what's coming tomorrow; maybe it's trouble and sorrow, F F#dim C A7 But we'll travel the road, sharing our load,		
D7 G7 C Side by side.  E7 A7 Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?,  D7 G7 Gdim G7 G7+5  Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.		F#dim

#### Happy Days And Lonely Nights / Side by Side (Cont'd)



## Rawhide

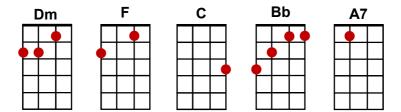
Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling Dm then sing	Dm	F
Dm Rollin', rollin' (x4) Rawhide		
Dm Rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen  F Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide	c	Bb
Dm C Dm Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather		
C Bb A7 A7 Wishin' my gal was by my side		A7
Dm C Dm All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin'		
C Dm C Dm Dm Are waitin' at the end of my ride.		
Dm A7 Chorus: Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move Dm A7	'em on	
Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide		
Dm Cut 'em out, <i>ride 'em in,</i> ride 'em in, c <i>ut 'em ou</i>	t,	
Bb A7 Dm Dm Dm D Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide	m	
Dm Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're disapprovin',  F Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide  Dm C Dm Don't try to understand them, just rope and throw and brand 'em  C Bb A7 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide  Dm C Dm My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin'  C Dm C Dm Dm Be waitin' at the end of my ride.		
Repeat Chorus:	$\sum_{i}$	Cont'd

#### Rawhide (Cont'd)

Dm
Rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen
F
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide
Dm
C
Dm
Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather
C
Bb
A7
Wishin' my gal was by my side
Dm
C
Dm
All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin'
C
Dm
C
Dm
Dm
Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

Dm **A7** Move 'em on, Chorus: head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on Dm **A7** Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide Dm Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out, Bb A7 Dm Dm Dm Dm Rawhide Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Dm Dm Dm Dm Rawhide Dm Dm Dm Dm↓ [Stop] Rawhide **Shout RAWHIDE** 



# Now Is The Hour/Carolina Moon/We'll Meet Again

Count: 1...2...3 1...2...3... play Intro

Intro: Rolling F then sing

3/4 time

F Bb F Bb F F7

Now is the hour, when we must say goodbye,

Bb F Dm G7 Gm7 C7

Soon you'll be sailing, far across the sea,

F Bb F Bb F F7

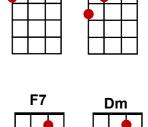
While you're away, oh please remember me,

Bb F D7 G7 C7 F C7

When you return you'll find me waiting here

F Bb F Bb F F7

Now is the hour, when we must say goodbye,

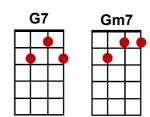


Bb

Bb F Dm G7 Gm7 C7
Soon you'll be sailing, far across the sea,

F Bb F Bb F F7
While you're away, oh please remember me,

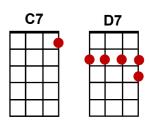
Bb F D7 G7 C7 F C7
When you return you'll find me waiting here



Slow Down slightly for this next song

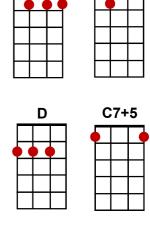
**F7** Bbm6 Bb 3/4 Carolina moon, keep shin...ing, time **C7 C7** Shining on the one who waits for me, Bb Bbm6 Carolina moon, I'm pin...ing, F7 / Pining for the place I long to be, I'm hoping tonight you'll go, go to the right window, **C C7** Scatter your light, say I'm alright please do, **F7** Bb Tell her that I'm sad and lone...ly, **C7** F **C7** 

Dreamy Carolina moon.



**A7** 

Bbm6





#### Now Is The Hour/Carolina Moon/We'll Meet Again (Cont'd)

