

I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

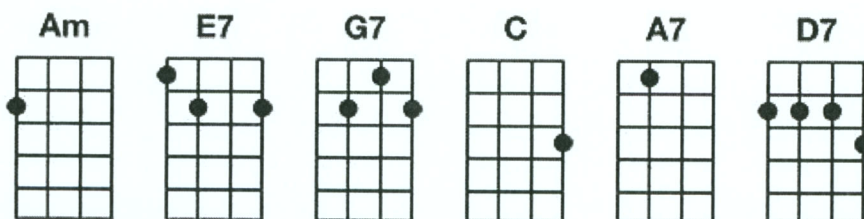
[intro] (Am)

Now (Am)I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI(E7)P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' (Am)me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into (E7)town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a(Am)round!

(G7)Oh, (C)oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you
(G7)Talk like you (C)too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's (C>true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like (A7)me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)human (C)too

Now (Am)don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with (E7)you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come (Am>true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to (E7)do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like (Am)you

(G7)Oh, (C)oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you
(G7)Talk like you (C)too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's (C>true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like (A7)me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)me (take me
home, daddy)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)you (one more time)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)me-eee



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson

[intro]

(C) (E7) (A7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (C) (G7)

(C)Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down nose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?

Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7)Covered in fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Betcha' life it (D7)isn't (G7)her (stop)

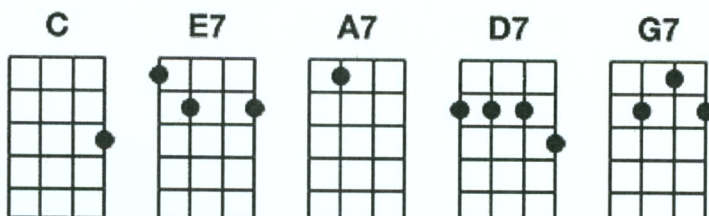
But (C)could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down nose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?

Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7)Covered in fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Betcha' life it (D7)isn't (G7)her (stop)

But (C)Could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?



City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

(F)Riding on the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Illinois Central (Bb)Monday morning (F)rail
(F)Fifteen cars and (C)fifteen restless (F)riders
(Dm)Three conductors and (C)twenty-five sacks of (F)mail
All a(Dm)long the southbound odyssey... the (Am)train pulls out of Kankakee
(C)Rolls along past houses farms and (G)fields
(Dm)Passing towns that have no name... (Am)freight yards of old black men
And (C)graveyards... of (Bb)rusted automo(F)biles

[chorus 1]

(Bb)Good morning (C)America how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

Dealing (F)card games with the (C)old men in the (F)club car
(Dm)Penny a point ain't (Bb)no one keeping (F)score
(F)Pass the paper (C)bag that holds the (F)bottle
(Dm)Feel the wheels (C)rumbling 'neath the (F)floor
And the (Dm)sons of Pullman porters... and the (Am)sons of engineers
Ride their (C)father's magic carpets made of (G)steel
(Dm)Mothers with their babes asleep (Am)rocking to the gentle beat
And the (C)rhythm of the (Bb)rails is all they (F)feel

[chorus 1]

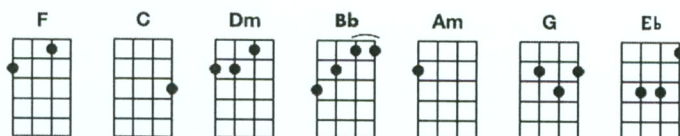
(F)Night time in the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Changing cars in (Bb)Memphis, Tenne(F)ssee
(F)Half way home... (C)we'll be there by (F)morning
Through the (Dm)Mississippi darkness (C)rolling down to the (F)sea
But (Dm)all the towns and people seem to (Am)fade into a bad dream
And the (C)steel rail... still ain't heard the (G)news
The con(Dm)ductor sings his songs again... the (Am)passengers will please
refrain
This (C)train's got the disapp(Bb)earing railroad (F)blues

[chorus 2]

(Bb)Good night (C)America how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

[repeat chorus 2, then]

I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done



Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

[intro]

(C)

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus' garden in the (G)shade
(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade

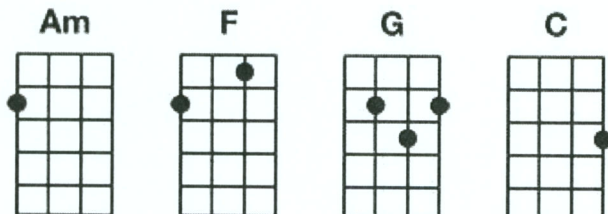
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and seeeeeeee...
(F) An octopus' (G)garden with me!
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea,
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
(C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F)octopus's garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance aroooound
(F) Because we know... we (G)can't be found!
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea...
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
(C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
(F)Knowing... they're happy and they're (G)safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and meeee!
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do...
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!



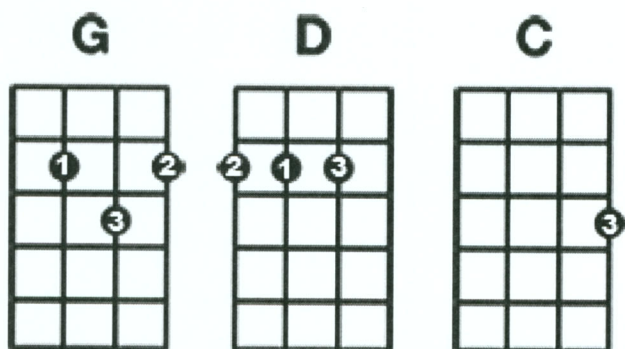
Happy Birthday (traditional)*

Strum: D DU DU or
D, D, D - 1, 2, 3.
Note that this song
is 3/4 - waltz time

Happy **(G)** Birthday to **(D)** you
Happy **(D)** Birthday to **(G)** you
Happy **(G)** Birthday dear **(C)** Wednesdays
Happy **(G)** Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you

Happy **(G)** Birthday to **(D)** you
Happy **(D)** Birthday to **(G)** you
Happy **(G)** Birthday dear **(C)** Wednesdays
Happy **(G)** Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you

Happy **(G)** Birthday to **(D)** you
Happy **(D)** Birthday to **(G)** you
Happy **(G)** Birthday dear **(C)** Wednesdays
Happy **(G)** Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you



You Are My Sunshine

[no intro]

The other **(G)**night dear... as I lay dreaming
I dreamt that **(C)**you were by my **(G)**side
Came disi**(C)**llusion... when I a**(G)**woke, dear
You were gone, and **(D7)**then I **(G)**cried [pause]

[chorus]

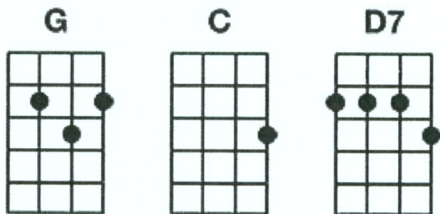
You are my **(G)**sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me **(C)**happy... when skies are **(G)**grey
You'll never **(C)**know dear... how much I **(G)**love you
Please don't take... my **(D7)**sunshine a**(G)**way

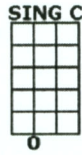
You told me **(G)**once dear... there'd be no other
And no-one **(C)**else could come be**(G)**tween
But now you've **(C)**left me... to love an**(G)**other
You have broken **(D7)**all my **(G)**dreams

[chorus]

I'll always **(G)**love you... and make you happy
If you will **(C)**only do the **(G)**same
But if you **(C)**leave me... how it will **(G)**grieve me
Never more I'll **(D7)**breathe your **(G)**name

[chorus]



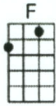


THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Hit C Chord

4/4 1234 1

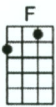
CHORUS:



This land is your land, this land is my land , from Cali-fornia to the New York island,



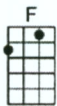
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.
(End the song on C F C)



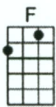
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,



I saw below me that golden val....ley, this land was made for you and me.



I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,



And all around me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

PS 2

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Verse 2

[C7] I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps

To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts

And all a - [F] round me a voice was [C] singing

[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me CHORUS

Verse 3

[C7] When the sun comes [F] shining and I was [C] strolling

And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds [C] blowing

[C7] As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting

[G7] this land was made for you and [C] me CHORUS AND

SING LAST LINE 3 X'S