

Peninsula Ukulele Group
Connect • Learn • Have Fun

PUG It's About Time Meetup Chord Sheets

San Carlos Public Library Wednesday, November 18, 2026 5:45-7:45 PM.
Final Version 2.0 11/17/2026

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Rock Around The Clock- Bill Haley & the Comets

Original Key A= No capo

Written by: Max C. Freedman & James E. Myers

```
INTRO
&  4 |1
A  A |A|STOP
       One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock.
A  A |A|STOP
        Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock.
A  A |A|STOP
       Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock.
                 E7|STOP      E7|STOP     E7|STOP    E7|STOP
We're gonna rock, a –  round   the  clock  tonight.

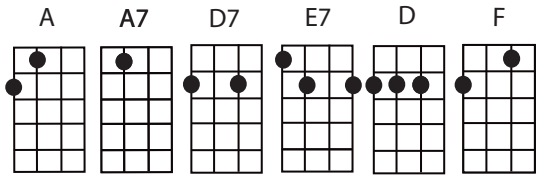
             A                                      4|1 & 2 – 3 – 4  –|1 – 2 & – & 4 –|
1. Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,          4|D U C – D – C  –|D – C U – U C –|
       A                                                C=Chuck
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one.
             D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
             A
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
             E7                                       A
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

             A
2. When the clock strikes two, three and four,
        A
If the band slows down we'll yell for more.
             D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
             A
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
             E7                                       A
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

INSTRUMENTAL
|A   |A   |A   |A    |D7   |D7   |            4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
|A   |A   |E7  |E7   |A    |A    |            4|D U C U D U D U|D U D U D U D C|

             A
3. When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
A
We'll be right in seventh heaven.
             D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
             E7                                       A
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.
```



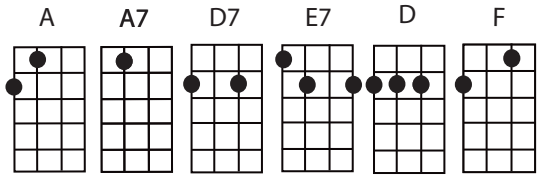
```
             A
4. When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
                        A7
I'll be goin' strong and so will you.
           D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
                  A
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
           E7                                  A
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

INSTRUMENTAL (HORNS)
|A     |A    |A    |A   |D7   |D7   |.          4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4  &|– & – & 3 & 4 –|
|A     |A    |E7   |E7  |A    |A.   |           4|D – D – D – D  U|– U – U D U D –|

           A
5. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
                         A
Start a rockin' round the clock again.
           D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
                  A
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
           E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock to–

  night.
  A       A7      D       F       E7              E7               A
A|0 0 0 – 0 0 0 –|0 0 0 – 0 0 0 –|2 – – – – – – –|– – – – – – 0 –|0|E
E|0 0 0 – 3 3 3 –|2 2 2 – 1 1 1 –|0 – – – – – – –|0 – 2 – 4 – – –|0|N
C|1 1 1 – 1 1 1 –|2 2 2 – 0 0 0 –|2 – – – – – – –|2 – – – – – – –|1|D
G|2 – – – 2 – – –|2 – – – 2 – – –|1 – – – – – – –|1 – – – – – – –|2|

  1 & 2 – 3 & 4 –|1 & 2 – 3 & 4 –|1 – – – – – – –|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 –|1
```



The Longest Time- Billy Joel

Original Key C#= Capo 1

Written by: Billy Joel

```
                                          4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
                                          4|D – D U D U D –|
INTRO
C   G   C   F    G               C
Oh  Oh, oh, oh.  For the longest time.
G   C   F    G
Oh, oh, oh.  For the longest time...

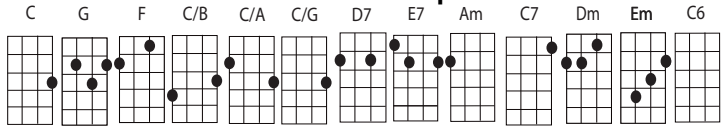

   C  C/B C/A  C/G  F           C
1. If you said good–bye to me tonight,
C     C/B   C/A   C/G  D7            G    G F E7
There would still be   music left to write.
                Am    G7        C      C7
 What else could I do.  I'm so inspired by you.
F            Dm               G7      C
 That hasn't happened for the longest time.

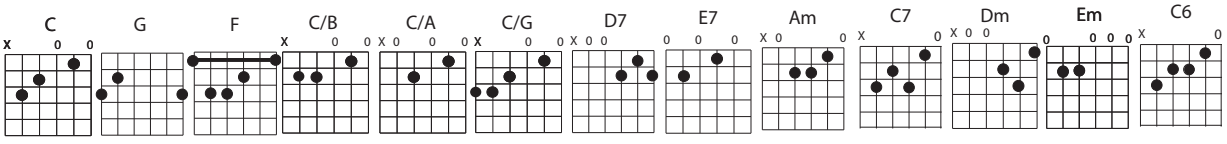
   C    C/B C/A     C/G  F             C
2. Once I   thought my   innocence was gone.
C   C/B C/A  C/G  D7             G  G F E7
Now I   know that happiness goes on.
                Am        G7               C     C7
That's where you found me, When you put your arms around me.
F          Dm                G7      C
 I haven't been there for the longest time.

    CHORUS
    C   G   C   F    G               C
    Oh, Oh, oh, oh.  For the longest time.
    G   C   F   G
    Oh, oh, oh. For the longest...

   C   C/B  C/A   C/G    F              C
3. I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall.
C   C/B C/A C/G  D7         G   G F E7
And the greatest miracle of all,
         Am       G7           C      C7
Is how I need you. And how you needed me too.
F            Dm               G7      C
 That hasn't happened for the longest time.

    BRIDGE 1
    Em               Am
    Maybe this won't last very long.
        B7                    C6
    But you feel so right, And I could be wrong.
    Em              Am                   D7
    Maybe I've been hoping too hard. But I've gone this far.
              G           G7
    And it's more than I hoped for.
```



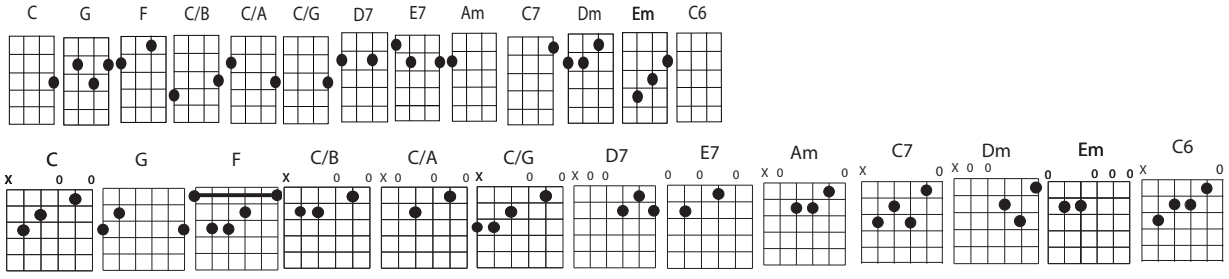


```
   C   C/B   C/A C/G  F                C
4. Who knows how much further we'll go on.
C  C/B C/A  C/G  D7                G   G F E7
Maybe  I'll be   sorry when you're gone.
             Am       G7           C      C7
I'll take my chances, I forgot how nice romance is.
F          Dm                  G7      C
 I haven't been there for the longest time.

    BRIDGE 2
    Em           Am
    I had second thoughts at the start,
      B7                  C6
    I said to myself, Hold on to your heart.
    Em             Am                          D7
    Now I know the woman that you are. You're wonderful so far.
             G           G7
    And it's more than I hoped for.


   C C/B   C/A  C/G  F              C
5. I don't care what consequence it brings,
C C/B  C/A  C/G D7              G     G F E7
I have been a   fool for lesser things.
           Am     G7           C        C7
I want you so bad, I think you ought to know that.
F            Dm               G7      C
 I intend to hold you for the longest time.

CODA
C   G   C   F   G               C      G   C   F   G               C
Oh  oh, oh, oh  For the longest time.  Oh, oh, oh  For the longest time.
G   C   F   G               C|END
Oh, oh, oh  For the longest time.
```



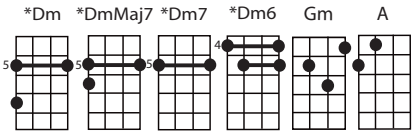
Time In A Bottle- Jim Croce

Original Key Dm= No capo

Written by: Jim Croce

INTRO RIFF

```
 *Dm    *DmMaj7*Dm7   *Dm6    Gm            A
A|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|------|------|0-2-4-|7-5-4-|
E|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|3-0-1-|3-1-0-|------|------|
C|------|------|------|------|------|------|1-2-4-|7-5-4-|
G|7-----|6-----|5-----|4-----|0-----|0-----|2-----|----2-|
```




```
                                                  3|1 – 2 & 3 &|
                                                  4|D – D U D U|
      Dm           DmMaj7    Dm7    Dm6
1. If I could save time in a bottle,
    Gm              Gm7         *
The first thing that I'd like to do.
      Dm         Dm7       Bb      Gm7     Dm
Is to save every day till eternity passes away.
        Gm7             **
Just to spend them with you.

      Dm           DmMaj7    Dm7    Dm6
2. If I could make days last forever,
   Gm              Gm7         *
If words could make wishes come true.
    Dm         Dm7        Bb           Gm7
I'd save every day like a treasure and then,
 Dm            Gm7             **
Again, I would spend them with you.
```

*** RIFF 1**

```
  Dm
A|0 – 2 – 4 –|7 – 5 – 4 –|
E|– – – – – –|– – – – – –|
C|1 – 2 – 4 –|7 – 5 – 4 –|
G|2 – – – – –|– – – – 2 –|
```

**** RIFF 2**

```
  A                    B/A A
A|– – – – – –|   – – – – – –|
E|– – – – 0 –|   – – – – – –|
C|1 – 2 – 2 1|H2P1 – – – 1 –|
G|2 – – – – –|   2 – 4 – 2 –|
```

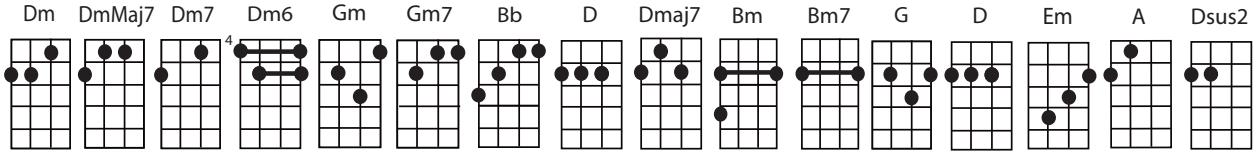
CHORUS

```
          D              Dmaj7
But there never seems to be enough time,
   Bm                 Bm7                   G    D    Em A
To do the things, you want to do, once you find them.
     D             Dmaj7
I've looked around enough to know,
     Bm               Bm7                G         D Em A
That you're the one I want to go through time with.
```

INTRO RIFF

```
  Dm     DmMaj7 Dm7    Dm6    Gm            A
A|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|-5-5-5|------|------|0-2-4-|7-5-4-|
E|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|5-5-5-|3-0-1-|3-1-0-|------|------|
C|------|------|------|------|------|------|1-2-4-|7-5-4-|
G|7-----|6-----|5-----|4-----|0-----|0-----|2-----|----2-|
```

```
   Dm         DmMaj7       Dm7    Dm6
3. If I had a box just for wishes,
    Gm7                        *
And dreams that had never come true.
    Dm           Dm7   Bb             Gm7
The box would be empty except for the memory,
   Dm            Gm          **
Of how they were answered by you.
```



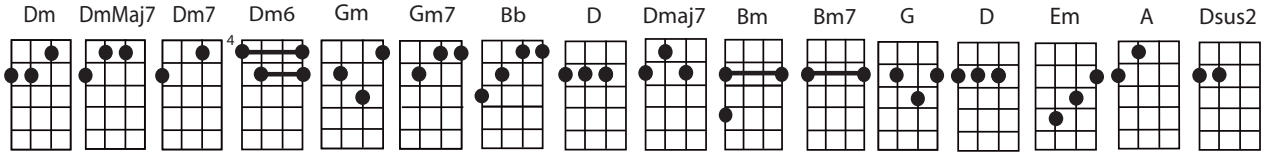
Time In A Bottle– Page 2

CHORUS

```
          D              Dmaj7
But there never seems to be enough time,
   Bm               Bm7                    G        D Em A
To do the things, you want to do, Once you find them.
     D             Dmaj7
I've looked around enough to know,
     Bm               Bm7                G         D Em A
That you're the one I want to go through time with.
```

OUTRO RIFF

```
  Dm
A|------|------|------|------|------|------|0^|S
E|-01-01|------|-01-01|------|-01-01|------|0||T
C|2--2--|2-----|2--2--|2-----|2--2--|2-----|2||O
G|2-----|----2-|2-----|----2-|2-----|----2-|2||P
```



Eight Days A Week- The Beatles

Original Key D= No Capo

Written by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

```
INTRO                                                          4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 –|
|D    D/B D |E  E/C# E |G  G/E G |D  D/B D|                   4|D – D & D – D –|

   D               E7         G                   D           4|1 – 2 – 3 & – &|
1. Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.        4|D – D – D U – U|
D                E7         G                 D
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

     CHORUS
     Bm       G        Bm       E7
     Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
       D                    E7         G            D
     I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

   D              E7        G            D
2. Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.
D                E7        G                D
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

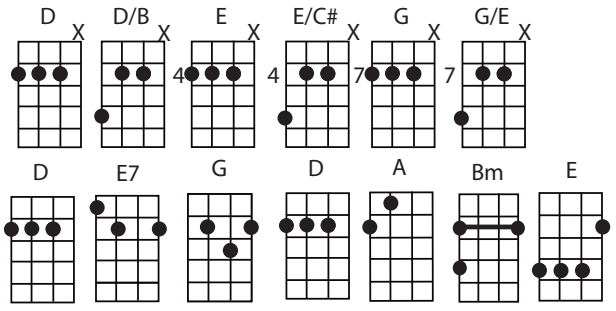
CHORUS
 Bm       G        Bm       E7
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
   D                     E7         G            D
 I ain't got nothin' but love girl, Eight days a week.

   BRIDGE
   A                    Bm|STOP    Bm
   Eight days a week, I love you.
   E                     G             A
   Eight days a week, Is not enough to show I care.

   D               E7         G                    D
1. Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.
D                E7         G           D
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

CHORUS
 Bm       G        Bm       E7
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
   D                     E7         G            D
 I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

   BRIDGE
   A                    Bm|STOP    Bm
   Eight days a week, I love you.
   E                     G             A
   Eight days a week, Is not enough to show I care.
```



Eight Days A Week– The Beatles

```
   D              E7        G            D
2. Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.
D               E7        G                D
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

    CHORUS
    Bm       G        Bm       E7
    Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
      D                     E7         G            D
    I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

OUTRO
G            D    G             D
Eight days a week  Eight days a week.

|D    D/B D |E  E/C# E |G  G/E G |D  D/B D|STOP                    4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 –|
                                                                    4|D – D & D – D –|
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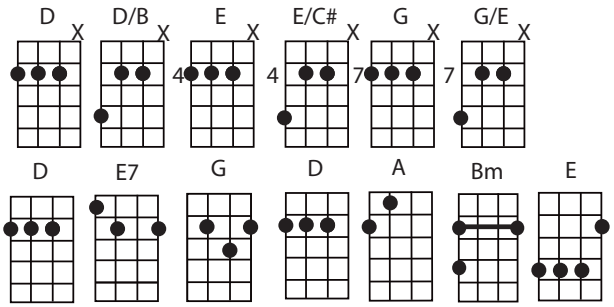

Long, Long Time- Linda Ronstadt

Original Key D=Capo 2

Written by: Gary White

```
INTRO: |C   D   |Em  |C   D   |Em   |                    4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
                                                         4|D – D – D U D –|

   D C D          Em Em D C     D         G     C
1.     Love will abide,    Take things in stride.
B7                 Em               A      A7    D
Sounds like good advice. But there's no one at my side.
    C   D       Em    Em D C       D        G    C
And time washes clean,      love's wounds unseen.
B7                  Em             A          A7      D
 That's what someone told me, But I don't know what it means.

    CHORUS
    D7    C              G            B7                    Em  C
    Cause I've done everything I know, to try and make you mine.
          G        D      Em       C      G    D    G
    And I think I'm gonna love you, for a long long time.

|C   D   |Em  |C   D   |Em   |

   D  C  D            Em   D  C        D        G     C
2.       Caught in my fears,   Linking back the tears.
B7                Em               A     A7     D
 I can't say you hurt me, when you never let me near.
    C D      Em    D C      D           G   C
And I  never drew,    one response from you.
B7                 Em             A         A7    D
 All the while you fell, all over girls you never knew.

    CHORUS
    D7    C              G                B7               Em  C
    Cause I've done everything I know, to try and make you mine.
          G          D     Em      C       G    D    G
    And I think it’s gonna hurt me,  for a long long time.

|C   D   |Em   |C   D   |Em    |

   D C D            Em   D C        D   G   C
3.     Wait for the day,     You'll go away.
B7                Em                A         A7      D
Knowing that you warned me, of the price I'd have to pay.
    C      D       Em    D C    D         G      C
And life's full of flaws,   Who knows the cause?
B7            Em           A         A7    D
Living in the memory, of a love that never was.

    OUTRO
    D7    C              G           B7                     Em  C
    Cause I've done everything I know to try to change your mind.
          G         D     Em      C       G    D    Em
    And I think I'm gonna miss you, for a long long time.
          C              G               B7               Em  C
    Cause I've done everything I know, to try and make you mine.
          G         D     Em      C        G    D    G
    And I think I'm gonna love you,  for a long long time.

 |C  D  |Em   |C   |G|END
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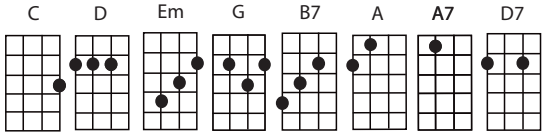

Monday, Monday- The Mamas & the Papas

Original Key F# = Capo 9

Written by: John Phillips

```
INTRO
                          A| A| Asus4| A| Asus4| Asus4| A|
Ba–da    Ba–da –  da –  da)  (Ba–da     Ba–da  –  da –   da)

     A  Asus4 A  Asus4 Asus4 A   A                                  4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 –|1 – 2 & – & 4 &|
1.  (Ba–da    Ba–da –  da –  da)                                    4|D – D – D – C –|D – D U – U C U|
                       Mon – day, Monday                                      C=Chuck
 A  Asus4 A   Asus4  Asus4  A     A
(Ba–da    Ba– da –   da –   da.)
              So     good   to    me.
 A  Asus4 A   Asus4  Asus4 A   A
(Ba–da    ba– da –   da –  da.)
                       Mon – day mornin',
Asus4  A        Asus4    A     G
It was all.   I hoped it would be.
          C/G      C/A    C/B             C/A   E  Esus4
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee.
E     Esus4 Esus4 A                 Asus4              A
 That Mon – day   evenin' you would still be here with me.

   A       Asus4 A      A           Asus4 A
2. Monday, Mon – day,   Can't trust that  day.
A       Asus4 A    A            A          Asus4 A    G
Monday, Mon – day, Sometimes it just turns out   that way.
          C/G         C/A        C/B        C/A         E
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no warnin' of what was to be.
           A                    Asus4              A Asus4 A Asus4 A
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave and not take me.

    BRIDGE
    Bb
    Every other day (every other day), every other day.
                                  G
    (Every other day of the week is fine…… yeah.)
    Bb
    But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes.
                    A                 F#7
    You can find me cryin' all of the time.

           B
2. Monday, Monday
 B  Bsus4 B   Bsus4  Bsus4  B     B
(Ba–da    Ba– da –   da –   da.)
              So     good   to    me.
 B  Bsus4 B  Bsus4  Bsus4 B   B
(Ba–da    ba–da –   da –  da.)
                       Mon – day mornin',
Bsus4  B        Bsus4    B     A
It was all.   I hoped it would be.
          D/A      D/B    D/C#            D/B   F#7
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee.
            B                 Bsus4              B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me.
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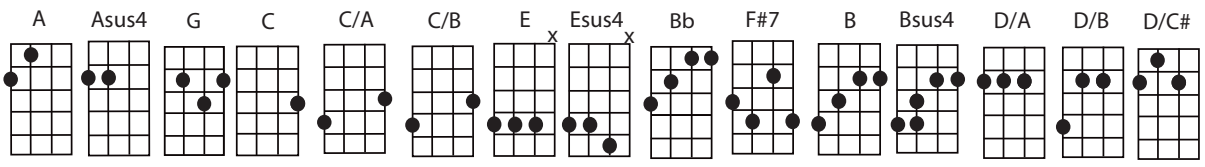
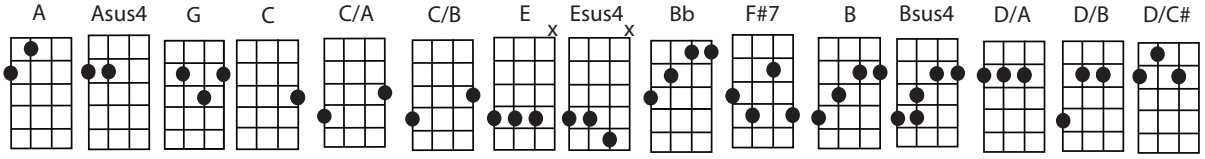


```
    BRIDGE 2
    C
    Every other day, (every other day) Every other day.
                                  A
    Every other day of the week is fine, yeah
    C                          C
    But whenever Monday comes, But whenever Monday comes
                   F#7              B    A   Asus4 A A|STOP
    You can find me cryin' all of the ti – i – i  –  ime.

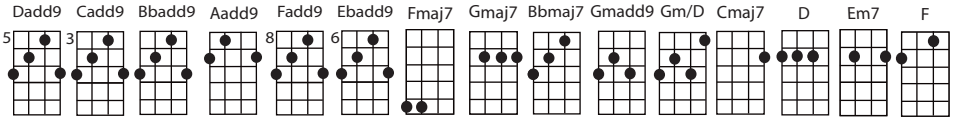
OUTRO
        B
Monday, Monday,
 B  Bsus4  B   Bsus4 Bsus4 B          B
(Ba–da     Ba– da –  da –  da)
                     Can't trust that day.
 B  Bsus4  B    Bsus4  Bsus4   B
(Ba–da     Ba – da  –  da   –  da)
                       Mon –   day, Monday,
 B  Bsus4  B    Bsus4  Bsus4   B
(Ba–da     Ba – da  –  da   –  da)
                         It just turns out that way.
 B  Bsus4  B    Bsus4  Bsus4  B
(Ba–da     Ba – da  –  da  –  da)
                Whoa,  Mon –  day, Monday,
 B  Bsus4   B  Bsus4   Bsus4  B
(Ba–da      ba– da  –  da  –  da)
                Don’t  go     a – way.
 B  Bsus4   B  Bsus4   Bsus4  B
(Ba–da      ba–da  –   da  –  da)
                       Mon –  day, Monday
 B  Bsus4   B  Bsus4
(Ba–da      ba–da  –   da   –  da)
               It’s    here to stay.
 B  Bsus4   B  Bsus4   Bsus4  B
(Ba–da      ba–da  –   da  –  da)
               Oh,     Mon –  day, Monday
 B  Bsus4   B  Bsus4   Bsus4  B       B  Bsus4 Bsus4 |B|END
(Ba–da      ba–da  –   da  –  da)
               Oh,     Mon –  day, Monday.
```



Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is?-Chicago Original Key G= No capo

Written by: Robert Lamm

INTRO CHORDS



INTRO

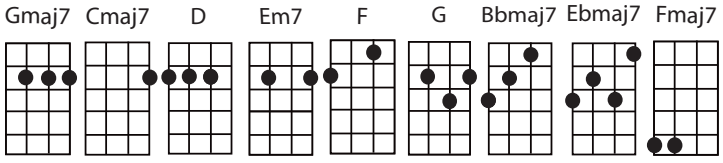
```
4/4|Dadd9 Cadd9 |Dadd9 Bbadd9|Aadd9  |
   |Fadd9 Ebadd9|Fmaj9 Dadd9 |Aadd9  |
5/8|Fmaj7 |Gmaj7|Fmaj7|Gmaj7 |Fmaj7  |Gmaj7 |
3/8|Bbmaj7      |Bbmaj7      |
4/4|Gmadd9|STOP |Gm/D |STOP  |
   |Gmaj7       |Cmaj7    |Gmaj7  |Cmaj7   |       4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
   |Gmaj7       |Cmaj7    |Gmaj7  |Cmaj7   |       4|D – D – D U D –|
   |D    Em7    |F   Em7  |                              Moderate Shuffle

   G          F                Bbmaj7        Ebmaj7   4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
1.   As I was walking down the street one day,        4|D – C – D U C –|
  Bbmaj7         Ebmaj7                                    C=Chuck
A man came up to me and asked me,
 Bbmaj7            Ebmaj7
“What the time was that was on my watch,
             |D  Em7 |F  Em7 |
Yeah... and I said,

    CHORUS
    Gmaj7                 Cmaj7                   Gmaj7
     “Does anybody really know what time it is? (Care)”
                         Cmaj7        Gmaj7
    “Does anybody really care? (About time)”
              Cmaj7                  Gmaj7
    “If so, I can't imagine why.(Oh no)”
                    Cmaj7
    ‘We've all got time enough to cry.”

   G          F                Bbmaj7         Ebmaj7
2.  And I was walking down the street one day,
  Bbmaj7      Ebmaj7
A pretty lady looked at me,
    Bbmaj7           Ebmaj7
And said her diamond watch had stopped cold dead.
     |D   Em7  |F   Em7 |
And I said,

    CHORUS
    Gmaj7                 Cmaj7                   Gmaj7
     “Does anybody really know what time it is? (Care)”
                         Cmaj7        Gmaj7
    “Does anybody really care? (About time)”
              Cmaj7                  Gmaj7
    “If so, I can't imagine why.(Oh no)”
                    Cmaj7
    ‘We've all got time enough to cry.”
```



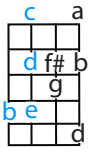
```
   G          F                Bbmaj7         Ebmaj7
3.  And I was walking down the street one day,
      Bbmaj7               Ebmaj7
Being pushed and shoved by people,
          Bbmaj7               Ebmaj7
Trying to beat  the clock, oh, no
             Ebmaj7
I just don't know, I don't know, I don't know oh
     |D    Em7 |F      Em7    |
And I said...   yes, I said,

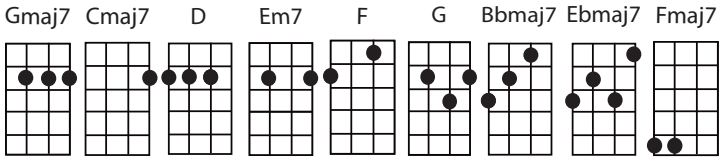
    CHORUS
    Gmaj7                 Cmaj7                   Gmaj7
     “Does anybody really know what time it is? (Care)”
                          Cmaj7        Gmaj7
     “Does anybody really care? (About time)”
               Cmaj7                Gmaj7
     “If so, I can't imagine why.(Oh no)”
                   Cmaj7
    “We've all got time enough to die.”

OUTRO
|D Em7  |F Em7        |Gmaj7  Cmaj7  Gmaj7   Cmaj7
           Everybody's wor –  king.              I don’t care.
                         (I      don't  care   – are.)
       Gmaj7        Cmaj7     Gmaj7          Cmaj7
(About time)  About time. (Oh no)    I don't care.

|F Bbmaj7 |Ebmaj7 Fmaj7 |

|Gmaj7 b d b a g |Gmaj7 b c d e |Gmaj7 H g P f#|END
                                    H=Hammer on
                                    P=Pull off
```





Time of the Season- The Zombies

Original Key Em= No capo

Written by Rod Argent

INTRO

```
  Em              Em              Em              Em
A|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2| C=chuck
E|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|
C|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|
G|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|

 |1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|
```

```
           Em                  C                    Em      4|1 & 2 - 3 & - -|
1. It's the time, of the season    When the love runs high    4|D U D - C U - -|
                Em            C
In this time, give it to me easy.
          Em                  G
And let me try, with pleasured hands,
                   Em               G                      Em
To take you in the sun to promised lands, To show you everyone.
Em   D   C           G          Am|  E|STOP
It's the time of the season for lo - ving.
```

INTRO

```
  Em              Em              Em              Em
A|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2| C=chuck
E|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|
C|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|
G|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|

 |1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|
```

```
               Em                          C                  Em
2. What's your name?   Who's your daddy?    Is he rich like me?
       Em                 C            Em               G
Has he taken,  Any time.   To show you what you need to live,
              Em               G                      Em
Tell it to me slowly. Tell you why, I really want to know.
Em   D   C           G          Am|  E|STOP
It's the time of the season for lo - ving.
```

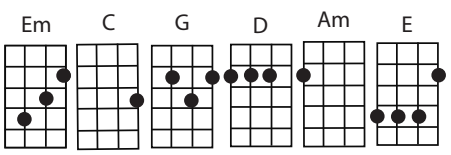
SOLO

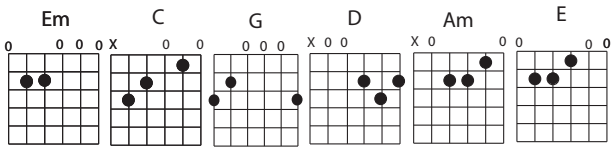
```
|Em  |Em  |C  |Em  |Em  |Em  |C   |Em  |
|G   |Em  |G  |Em  |C   |G   |Am E|STOP
```

INTRO

```
  Em              Em              Em              Em
A|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2| C=chuck
E|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|
C|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|
G|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|

 |1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|1 & 2 - 3 & - &|
```



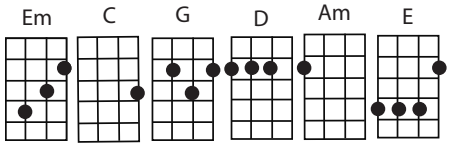


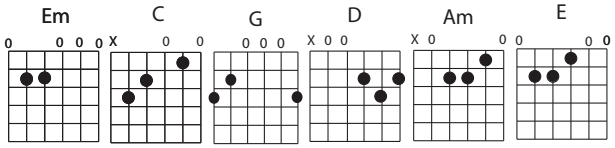
```
                Em                              C                   Em
3. What's your name?   Who's your daddy?    Is he rich like me?
                      Em        C        Em                G
Has he taken,    Any time   To show you what you need to live,
               Em              G                      Em
Tell it to me slowly Tell you why, I really want to know.
Em   D   C           G          Am|  E|STOP
It's the time of the season for lo – ving .
```

CODA

```
  Em                Em                Em                Em                Em
A|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|--------C-2---2|2|S   C=chuck
E|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|--------C-3---3|3|T
C|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|--2-4---C-4---4|4|O
G|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|4-------C-0---0|0|P

 |1 & 2 – 3 & – &|1 & 2 – 3 & – &|1 & 2 – 3 & – &|1 & 2 – 3 & – &|1|
```





The End Of The World- Skeeter Davis

Original Key Bb= Capo 1

Music by: Arthur Kent Lyrics by: Sylvia Dee

```
INTRO
|A   |E7   |A    |E7   |

   A                       E7
1. Why does the sun go on shining?
F#m                     C#m
Why does the sea rush to shore?
Bm         E7           C#m         F#7
Don't they know, it's the end of the world?
       Bm                  Dm      E7
'Cause you don't love me anymore.

   A                       E7
2. Why do the birds go on singing?
F#m                    C#m
Why do the stars glow above?
Bm         E7           C#m        F#7
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
Bm              E7        A
It ended when I lost your love.

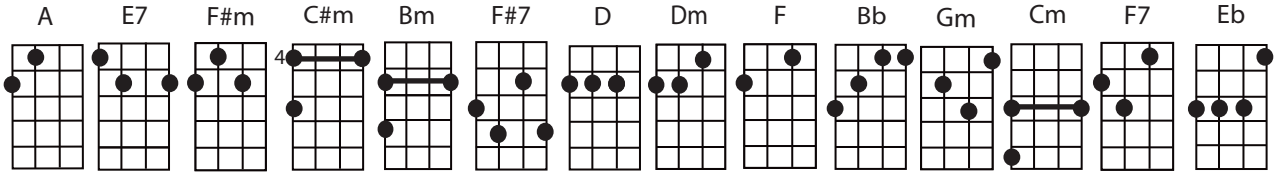
    BRIDGE
      D                           A
    I wake up in the morning and I wonder,
        D                E7         A
    Why everything's the same as it was?
      C#m|STOP               F#7|STOP
    I can't understand, no I can't understand,
        Bm                      Dm     E7
    How life goes on the way it does.

   A                        E7
3. Why does my heart go on beating?
F#m                      C#m
Why do these eyes of mine cry?
Bm         E7            C#m        F#7
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
   Bm             E7      |A    |F     |
It ended when you said goodbye.

   Bb                       F
3. Why does my heart go on beating?  (spoken)
Gm                       Dm
Why do these eyes of mine cry?  (spoken)
Cm         F7            Dm         G7
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
Cm|STOP           F7|STOP |Bb  |Dm  |Eb  |F  |Bb|STOP
It ended when you said goodbye
```

```
  Strumming
6|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 – 5 – 6 –|
8|D – D U D – D – D – D –|

  Picking
6 A|– – – X – – |
8 E|– – X – X – |
  C|– X – – – X |
  G|X – – – – – |
    1 2 3 4 5 6
```



It's Too Late - Carole King

Written by: Carole King Lyrics by: Toni Stern

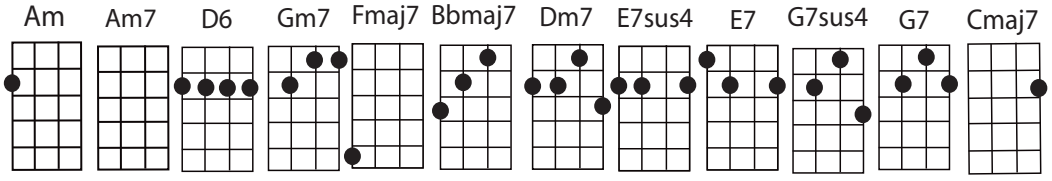
```
INTRO
 |Am            D6|               |X2
4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 & |– & 2 & – & 4 &| ----Also use this as verse strum
4|D – C – D U C U |– U C U – U C U|
      C=Chuck
   Am                                D6
1. Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time.
Am                                      D6
 There's something wrong here there can be no denying.
Am                       Gm7         C7sus4       Fmaj7
One of us is changing or maybe we've just stopped trying.

    CHORUS                                                  |1 & 2 & – & 4 –|
             Bbmaj7              Fmaj7                      |D U D U – U D –|
    And it's too late, baby, now it's too late.
              Bbmaj7            Fmaj7
    Though we really did try to make it.
    Bbmaj7               Fmaj7            Dm7
    Something inside has died and I can't hide,
                      E7sus4
    And I just can't fake it.
    E7 |Am      D6|    |Am    D6|      |
    Oh  no no no

      Am                         D6
2. It used to be so easy living here with you.
Am                               D6
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do.
    Am                       Gm7    C7sus4 Fmaj7
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool.

    CHORUS                                                 |1 & 2 & – & 4 –|
             Bbmaj7              Fmaj7                     |D U D U – U D –|
    And it's too late, baby, now it's too late.
              Bbmaj7            Fmaj7
    Though we really did try to make it.
    Bbmaj7               Fmaj7            Dm7
    Something inside has died and I can't hide.
                   |E7sus4
    And I just can't fake it.
    G  |Cmaj7 |Fmaj7  |Bbmaj7  |Am  |
    Oh  no
   |Gm7          |Fmaj7       |Dm7   |E7sus4  E7  |
     Do do do do   Do do do do

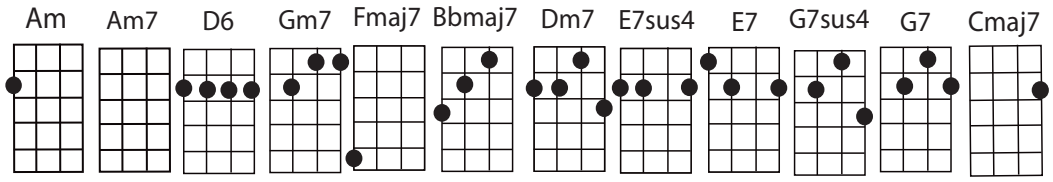
INSTRUMENTAL BREAK
|Am   D6|     |Am   D6|      |
|Am   D6|     |Am   D6|      |
|Am   D6|     |Am   D6|      |
|Am   D6|     |Am   D6|      |
|Am   D6|     |Am   D6|      |
```



```
   Am                                D6
3. There'll be good times again for me and you.
       Am                                  D6
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too.
          Am               Gm7          C7sus4 Fmaj7
Still I'm glad for what we had, and how I once loved you.

    CHORUS
             Bbmaj7               Fmaj7
    And it's too late, baby, now it's too late.
              Bbmaj7            Fmaj7
    Though we really did try to make it.
    Bbmaj7                Fmaj7            Dm7
    Something inside has died and I can't hide,
                      G7sus4 G7
    And I just can't fake   it.
       |Cmaj7   |Fmaj7  |Bbmaj7  |Am  |Gm7  |Fmaj7  |Dm7 |G7  |
    Oh  no no no no no.

    OUTRO
             Cmaj7  Fmaj7          Cmaj7      Fmaj7
    It`s too late,  baby, it’s too late,  now darling.
             Cmaj7
    It’s too late……
            |1 – – & 3 – – &|1 & – & – – – –|
            |D – – U D – – U|D U – U – – – –|
```




```
TAB FOR INTRO AND VERSE RIFF
  Am              Am  Am7     D6
A|0 – – – C – – – 0 – 0 – C – 2 –|– – 2 – C – – – 0 – 0 – 0 – – –|
E|0 – – – H – – – 0 – 0 – H – 2 –|– – 2 – H – 0h3 – – – – – 3p0 –|h=hammer on
C|0 – – – U – – – 0 – 0 – U – 2 –|– – 2 – U – – – – – – – – – –|p=pull off
G|2 – – – C – – – 2 – 0 – C – 2 –|– – 2 – C – – – – – – – – – –|
  1 – – – K – – – 3 – & – K – & – – – & – K – & a 3 – & – 4 e & –
```

Manic Monday-The Bangles

Original Key D=No capo

Written by: Prince (as Christopher)

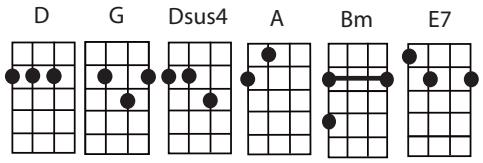
```
INTRO                                                    4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
|D    |G  A |D   |Dsus4   |                                  4|D – D – D U D –|
|D    |G  A |D   |G       |D|STOP
```

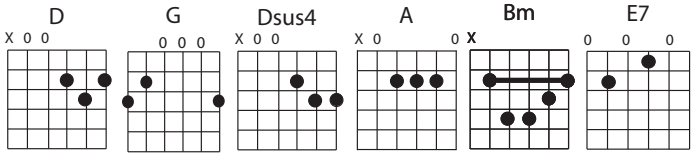
```
   D             Dsus4       G           A          |D     |G  A  |
1. Six o'clock already I was just in the middle of a dream.
      D            Dsus4     G             A     |D     |G  A  |
I was kissin' Valentino by a crystal blue Italian stream.
      D        Dsus4               G            A        |D   |G  A  |
But I can't be late, 'cause then I guess I just won't get paid.
D             Dsus4         G                    A     D
These are the days when you wish your bed was already made.

     CHORUS
          A|STOP             D            G
     It's just another manic Monday. (oh, oh)
                    D            G
     Wish it were Sunday. (oh, oh)
               D             G
     That's my fun day. (oh, oh–oh–oh)
                         D         G
     My I–don't–have–to–run day. (oh)
          G            A     D|STOP
     It's just another manic Monday.

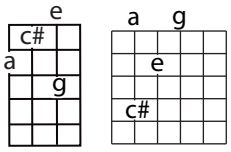
   D                Dsus4        G            A      |D   |G  A  |
2. Have to catch an early train, got to be to work by nine.
    D           Dsus4        G              A         |D  |G  A  |
And if I had an aeroplane, I still couldn't make it on time.
          D           Dsus4        G                   |A    |D   |G  A  |
'Cause it takes me so long just to figure out what I'm gonna wear.
D                Dsus4         G         A     D
Blame it on the train but the boss is already there.

     CHORUS
     A|STOP             D            G
     Just another manic Monday. (oh, oh)
                    D            G
     I wish it were Sunday. (oh, oh)
                         D             G
     'Cause that's my fun day. (oh, oh–oh–oh),
                         D         G
     My I–don't–have–to–run day. (oh)
          G            A     D|STOP
     It's just another manic Monday.
```

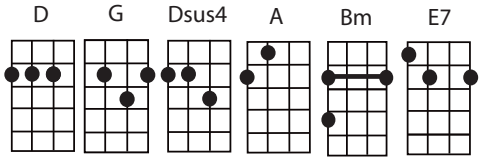


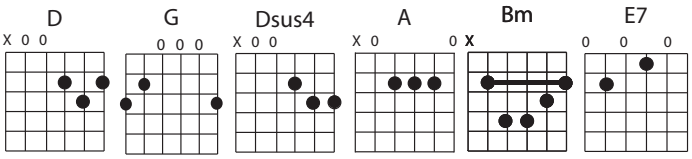


BRIDGE
Bm
Of all of my nights, why did my lover have to pick,
E7
Last night to get down? *(Last night, last night)*
G A
Doesn't it matter that I have–to–feed the both–of–us,
Bm
Employment's down.
G E7
He tells me in his bedroom voice,
A|STOP A|STOP A|STOP a c# e g
"*C'mon honey, let's go make some noise.*" (Doo doo doo doo)
A
***Time it goes so fast.* (...when you're having fun)**



OUTRO
A|STOP D G
It's just another manic Monday (oh, oh),
D G
I wish it were Sunday. (oh, oh)
D G
That's my fun day. (oh, oh–oh–o),
D
My I–don't–have–to–run day. (oh)
G A D G
It's just another manic Monday. (oh, oh)
A D G A
I wish it were Sunday. (oh, oh)
D
That's my fun day. (oh)
G A D D|END
It's just another Manic Monday.





One Moment In Time- Whitney Houston

Original Key C= No capo

Written by Albert Hammond & John Bettis

```
INTRO
|C  |Am   F#m7b5  |Dm7    F/G |C

        F     C                              G                        4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 –|
1. Each day I live, I want to be, A day to give, the best of me.      4|D U C U D U C –|
         C             F               G                               C=Chuck
I'm only one, but not alone. My finest day, is yet unknown.

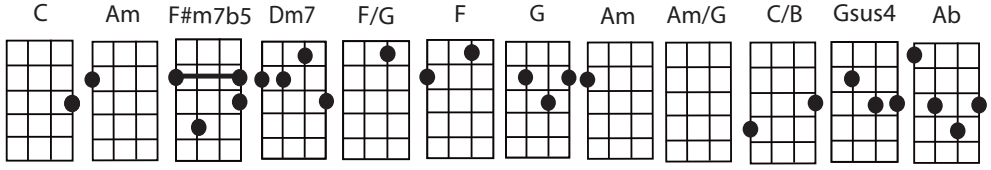
     F        C                                    G
2. I broke my heart, for every gain. To taste the sweet, I faced the pain.
           C                     F                G
I rise and fall, yet through it all,  this much remains.

    CHORUS
    F/G  G    C   G         Am  Am/G         Dm7         F               G
    I    want one moment in time,   When I'm more than I thought I could be.
         F         G           C    C/B   Am
    When all of my dreams are a heartbeat away,
    Am/G    Dm7                  G
    And the answers are all up to me.
    F/G  G  C   G         Am   Am/G         Dm7         F    G
    Give me one moment in time,    When I'm racing with destiny.
    F    G           C  C/B    Am
    Then in that one moment of time,
    Am/G   Dm7          Gsus4 G     |C   |Am F/G|STOP
    I will feel, I will feel   eternity.

                C       Csus4 C               G       Gsus4    G
3. I've lived to be, the very  best. I want it all, no time for less.
              C                    F                G
I've laid the plans, now lay the chance, here in my hands.

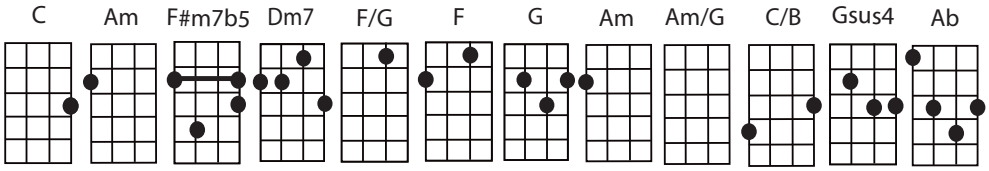
    CHORUS
    F/G  G    C   G         Am  Am/G          Dm7         F               G
    I    want one moment in time,    When I'm more than I thought I could be.
         F         G           C    C/B   Am
    When all of my dreams are a heartbeat away,
    Am/G    Dm7                  G
    And the answers are all up to me.
    F/G  G  C   G         Am   Am/G         Dm7         F    G
    Give me one moment in time,    When I'm racing with destiny.
    F    G           C  C/B    Am
    Then in that one moment of time,
    Am/G   Dm7          Gsus4 G     |C   |Am F/G|STOP
    I will feel, I will feel   eternity.

BRIDGE
Ab             C
You're a winner for a lifetime,
Ab                  Gsus4                   G    (In original modulates to Db)
If you seize that one moment in time. Make it shine.
```



OUTRO

```
F/G  G    C   G         Am  Am/G           Dm7         F                G
I    want one moment in time,     When I'm more than I thought I could be.
     F         G            C    C/B   Am
When all of my dreams are a heartbeat away,
Am/G    Dm7                   G
And the answers are all up to me.
F/G  G  C   G         Am   Am/G         Dm7         F    G
Give me one moment in time,    When I'm racing with destiny.
F    G           C  C/B    Am
Then in that one moment of time,
Am/G       Dm     Gsus4
I will be, I will be,
G        |C    |Am7   |F
I will be free.
  G|STOP            C|END
I will be, I will be free–ee–ee.
```

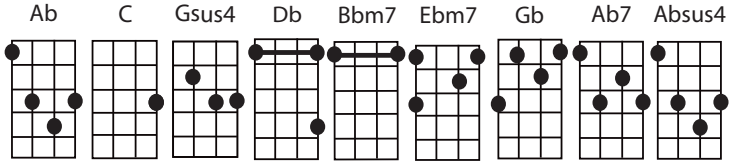


ORIGINAL ENDING

BRIDGE

```
Ab              C
You're a winner, For a lifetime,
Ab                    Gsus4                   Ab
If you seize that one moment in time. Make it shine.
```

```
Absus4 Ab Db            Bbm7          Ebm7                          Ab
Give   me one moment in time when I'm more than I thought I could be.
     Gb        Ab           Db         Bbm7
When all of my dreams are a heartbeat away
        Ebm7                  Ab7
And the answers are all up to me.
Absus4 Ab Db            Bbm7          Ebm7             Ab
Give   me one moment in time when I'm racing with destiny.
Gb   Ab          Db        Bbm7
Then in that one moment of time,
       Ebm7       Absus4
I will be, I will be,
Ab        Db    Bbm7   Gb
I will be free.
  Ab                Db
I will be, I will be free.
```



Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)- Green Day

Original Key G = No Capo

Written by:Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dimt, Tré Cool

```
INTRO
|G  |G  |C5 |Dsus4   |G  |G  |C5  |Dsus4  |                    4|1 – 2 & – & 4 &|
                                                               4|D – D U – U D U|
   G                          C5                Dsus4
1.  Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road.
G                             C5                    Dsus4
 Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go.
Em           Dsus4        C5                G
 So make the best of this test and don't ask why.
Em          Dsus4          C5                G
 It's not a question but a lesson learned in time.

    CHORUS
         Em             G             Em              G
    It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.
      Em               Dsus4       |G     |
    I hope you had the time of your life.

|G  |C5 |Dsus4   |G  |G  |C5 |Dsus4   |

   G                            C5                   Dsus4
2. So take the photographs and still frames in your mind.
G                         C5                   Dsus4
 Hang it on a shelf, In good health and good time.
Em          Dsus4         C5           G
 Tattoos of memories, And dead skin on trial.
Em             Dsus4         C5            G
 For what it's worth, It was worth all the while.

    CHORUS
         Em             G             Em              G
    It's something unpredictable, But in the end it's right.
      Em               Dsus4       |G    |
    I hope you had the time of your life.

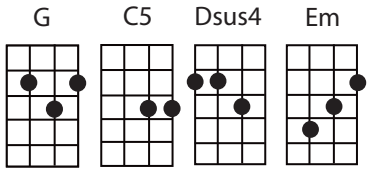
INSTRUMENTAL
    |G  |C5 |Dsus4|G  |G    |C5 |Dsus4|G  |G    |C5 |Dsus4|
|G  |G  |C5 |Dsus4|Em |Dsus4|C5 |G    |Em |Dsus4|C5 |G    |

    CHORUS
         Em             G             Em              G
    It's something unpredictable, But in the end it's right.
      Em               Dsus4       |G     |
    I hope you had the time of your life.

|G  |C5 |Dsus4|G  |G  |C5 |Dsus4|

     CHORUS
          Em             G             Em              G
     It's something unpredictable, But in the end it's right.
       Em               Dsus4       |G    |
     I hope you had the time of your life.

OUTRO
|G  |C5 |Dsus4|G  |G  |C5 |Dsus4|G|END
```



Landslide- The Dixie Chicks

Original Key G= No capo

Written by: Stevie Nicks

```
INTRO                                              4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
|G  |D  |Em  |D  |G  |D  |Em  |D  |               4|D – D U D U D –|

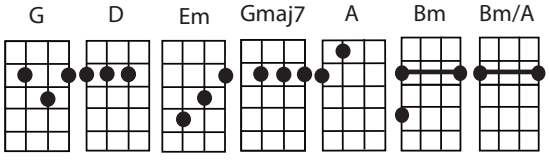
  G|STOP     D|STOP              Em  D
1. I took my love and I took it down,
G|STOP     D|STOP                  Em    D
 Climbed a mountain and I turned around.
      Gmaj7    D                Em          D
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills.
         G         D          Em
Well the landslide brought me down.

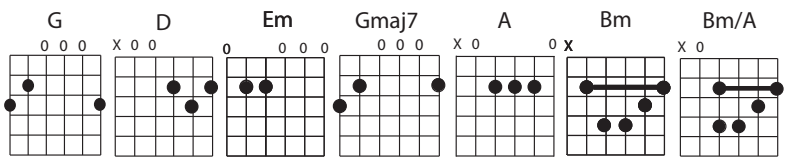
   D|STOP G              D            Em   D
2. Oh     mirror in the sky, What is love?
        G                D           Em   D
Can the child within my heart rise above.
      Gmaj7             D        Em    D
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides.
      Gmaj7      D       Em    D
Can I handle the seasons of my life.
  |G         |D   |Em |D    |G         D           Em    A
Uh Uh (Uh Uhhhhhhh)       Uh uh (Uh uhhhhh) Ahhhhh Uhhhhh

       CHORUS
             D          A        Bm
       Well, I've been afraid of changin',
        Bm/A    G        D           Em  A
       'Cause I built my life around you.
           D              A       Bm          Bm/A
       But time makes you bolder, Children get older.
       G           D     Em    D
       I'm getting older too.  Well....

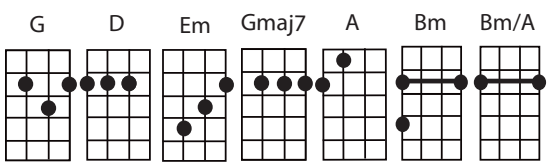
INTERLUDE
|G  |D  |Em  |D  |G  |D  |Em  |D  |
|G  |D  |Em  |D  |G  |D  |Em  |A  |

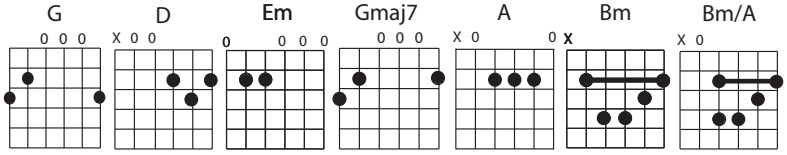
       CHORUS
             D          A        Bm
       Well, I've been afraid of changin',
        Bm/A    G        D           Em  A
       'Cause I built my life around you.
           D              A       Bm          Bm/A
       But time makes you bolder, Children get older.
       G           D     Em    D      G           D     Em
       I'm getting older too.   Well, I'm getting older too….
```





```
   D|STOP G|STOP      D|STOP           Em    D
3. So       take this love and take it down.  Yeah
G|STOP              D|STOP          Em     D
 And if you climb a mountain and you turn around.
           Gmaj7    D               Em           D
And if you see my reflection in the snow–covered hills,
         G         D          Em  D
Well the landslide brought me down
       Gmaj7    D               Em           D
If you see my reflection in the snow–covered hills.
     G     D  Em D        G     D  Em D       G     D  Em D
Well maybe–ee–ee–ee, Well maybe–ee–eeee. Well maybe–ee–ee–ee
    G|STOP         D|STOP    Em|END
The landslide will bring you down.
```





Midnight At The Oasis- Maria Mauldaur

Original Key Eb= Capo 1

Written by David Nichtern

```
INTRO
  Eb    Ab/Bb Bb/C  F/G G/A       * RIFF A:
A|X-----3-----5----|0---2------2|  A|-----------5\0|
E|3-----4-----6----|1---3------3|  E|-----------5\2|
C|3-----3-----5----|0 --2------2|  C|-------------3|
G|3-----3-----5----|0---2------2|  G|-------------2|       4|1&a2 & - & 4 -|
  1 - - & -  -& - - 1 - 2&a3---&|                         4|DDUD U - U D -|

  Dmaj7                G7  C7sus4   Dmaj7               G7  C7sus4
1. Midnight at the o - a - sis.      Send your camel to bed,
Dmaj7                 G7   C7sus4   F7    Bb7     F/G            G/A
 Shadows painting our fa - ces,     Tra - ces, Of romance in our heads.
  Dmaj7               G7   C7sus4   * Dmaj7             G7  C7sus4
2. Heaven's holding a half moon.       Shining just for us.
Dmaj7                G7   C7sus4   F7   Bb7       F/G              G/A
 Let's slip off to a sand dune,    Real soon. And kick up a little dust.

    BRIDGE
    Eb    F6   Ab/Bb         Bb/C    Eb    F6            Ab/Bb Bb/C
    Come  on   cactus is our friend. He'll point out the way.
    Eb    F6   Ab/Bb           Bb/C   F/G             G/A
    Come  on  'til the evening ends, 'Til the evening ends.

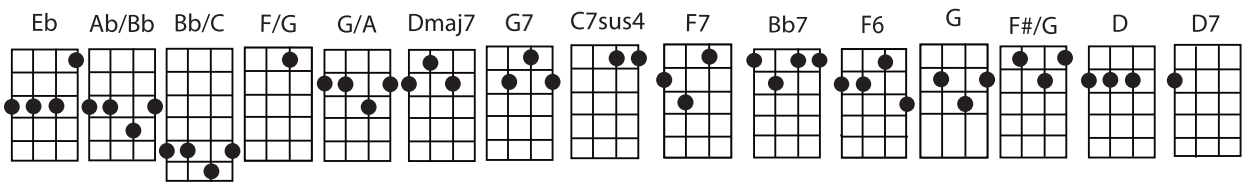
   Dmaj7              G7 C7sus4  Dmaj7               G7  C7sus4
3.  You don't have to an-swer.   There's no need to speak.
Dmaj7               G7  C7sus4  F7  Bb7      F/G           G/A
 I'll be your belly dan-cer,    prancer, And you can be my sheik.

SOLO
|Dmaj7  |G7 C7sus4 |Dmaj7  |G7  C7sus4|
|Dmaj7  |G7 C7sus4 |F7  Bb7|F/G  G/A  |
|Eb     |F6        |Ab/Bb  |Bb/C      |
|Eb     |F6        |Ab/Bb  |Bb/C      |
|Eb     |F6        |Ab/Bb  |Bb/C      |F/G  G/A |

  Dmaj7                  G7    C7sus4  Dmaj7            G7 C7sus4
4. I know your daddy's a sul - tan.     A nomad known to all.
Dmaj7                G7     C7sus4          F7   Bb7
 With fifty girls to attend him.   They all send him.
     F/G                 G/A
They jump at his beck and call.

  Dmaj7                  G7    C7sus4    Dmaj7              G7 C7sus4
5. But you won't need no harem honey.     When I am by your side.
Dmaj7                 G7   C7sus4    F7  Bb7       F/G            G/A
 And you won't need no ca - mel.      No  no when I take you for a ride.

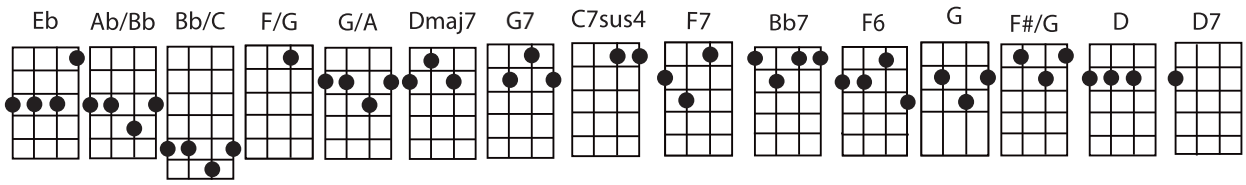
    BRIDGE
    Eb    F6    Ab/Bb         Bb/C    Eb    F6            Ab/Bb Bb/C
    Come  on.   Cactus is our friend. He'll point out the way.
    Eb    F6    Ab/Bb           Bb/C   F/G             G/A
    Come  on.  'til the evening ends, 'til the evening ends.
```



```
  Dmaj7                G7  C7sus4   Dmaj7                G7  C7sus4
1. Midnight at the o – a – sis.      Send your camel to bed.
    Dmaj7                G7   C7sus4   F7    Bb7     F/G           G/A
Got shadows painting our fa – ces,     Tra – ces, Of romance in our heads.

CODA
|G  F#/G    |D D7 |G  F#/G    |D D7 |G  F#/G        |D    D7  |
    Oh  Come on.      Oh  Come on.      Oooh Hoo Hoo Hoo  Yeah.
|G  F#/G |D   D7 |G  F#/G |D   D7 |G  F#/G |D    D7 |G  F#/G |D|END
    Oh    Yeah.  |Uhh                 Ohh   Come on

CODA RHYTHM
    G     F#/G      D     D7
A ||2 2 2 1 – 1 1 –|0 0 0 0 – 0 0 –||
E•||3 3 3 2 – 2 2 –|2 2 2 2 – 2 2 –||•
C•||2 2 2 1 – 1 1 –|2 2 2 0 – 0 0 –||•
G ||0 0 0 0 – 0–0 –|2 2 2 2 – 2 2 –||
    1 & 2 & – & 4 – 1 & 2 & – & 4 –
```



25 Or 6 To 4- Chicago

Original Key Am= No capo

Written by: Robert Lamm

```
INTRO RIFF
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |      4|1 & 2 & 3 – 4 –|
INTRO SOLO                                                      4|D U D U D – C –|
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |
```

```
                                                    ∗F RIFF      E7#9
   Am       C                D7/F# ∗F  E7#9       A|– – – – – – –|
1.  Waiting for the break of day,                   E|– – – – 0 – 3|
Am         C                D7/F#  ∗F  E7#9       C|– – 0h2 – – 2|
 Searching for something to say.                    G|2h4 – – – – 1|
Am       C                  D7/F#  F  E
 Dancing lights against the sky
Am      C             D/F# ∗F E7#9
 Giving up I close my eyes
                                                    ∗C RIFF
    CHORUS 1                                       A|3 – – – 7 – – 6|– – – 5 – 3 – – –|
    F                          ∗C                  E|0 – – – – – – –|– – – – – – – – –|
     Sitting cross-legged on the floor.            C|0 2S7 – – – 6 –|– 5 – – – 4 – – –|
    G                      F                       G|0 – – – – – – –|– – – – – – – – –|
     Twenty five or six to four– our.
```

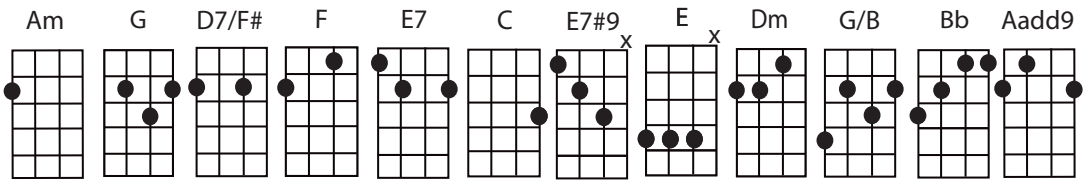
```
INTERLUDE
|Am   |G    |D/F#  |F   Esus4  E|Am   |G    |D/F#  |F E7  |

   Am       C            D7/F#   ∗F   E7#9
2.  Staring blindly into space.
Am       C               D7/F#   ∗F   E7#9
 Getting up to splash my face.
Am       C             D7/F#   F   E
 Wanting just to stay awake.
Am         C              D7/F#  ∗F   E7#9
 Wondering how much I can take.

    CHORUS 2
    F                        C∗
     Should I try to do some more?
    G                      F
     Twenty five or six to four– our – our.


SOLO
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   | X6

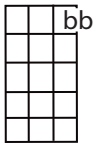
INTRO RIFF
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |
```

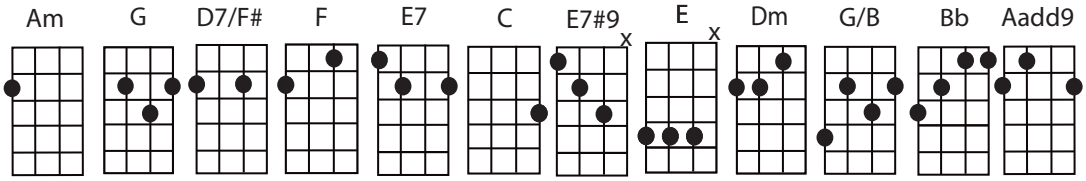


```
   Am       C               D7/F#  *F  E7#9          *F RIFF     E7#9
3.  Feeling like I ought to sleep,                  A|– – – – – – –|
Am        C               D7/F#. *F  E7#9           E|– – – – 0 – 3|
 Spinning room is sinking deep.                     C|– – 0h2 – – 2|
Am         C                D7/F# F  E             G|2h4 – – – – 1|
 Searching for something to say
Am       C                D7/F# *F  E7#9
 Waiting for the break of day

    CHORUS 3                                        *C RIFF
    F                     *C                      A|3 – – – 7 – – 6|– – – 5 – 3 – – –|
     Twenty five or six to four.                  E|0 – – – – – – –|– – – – – – – – – –|
    G                      F                      C|0 2S7 – – – 6 –|– 5 – – – 4 – – –|
     Twenty five or six to four– our – our.       G|0 – – – – – – –|– – – – – – – – – –|

OUTRO
|Am   |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |Am      |G    |D7/F#  |F E7   |
|Dm   |C    |G/B    |Bb     |bb Aadd9|END
```





Clocks- Coldplay

Original Key Fm= Capo 1

Written by: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion and Chris Martin

```
INTRO                                                  Strumming pattern        Picking pattern
|D  |Am  |Am  |Em  |D  |Am  |Am  |Em  |    4|1 & 2  & 3 &  4 &|     A|X – – X – – X –|
|D  |Am  |Am  |Em  |D  |Am  |Am  |Em  |    4|D U D  U D U  D U|     E|– X – – X – – X|
                                                                     C|– – X – – X – –|
                                                                     G|X – – X – – X –|

   D                   Am              Am                      Em
1. Lights go out and I can't be saved, Tides that I tried to swim against.
D                 Am            Am          Em
 Brought me down upon my knees, oh I beg, I beg and plead,  Singing…
D                Am            Am             Em
 Come out of the things unsaid, Shoot an apple off my head, And a
D             Am              Am             Em
 Trouble that can't be named, Tigers waiting to be tamed, Singing….

    CHORUS
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am      |Em     |
          You           are.          You              are.
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am      |Em     |

   D          Am           Am                  Em
2.  Confusion never stops,  Closing walls and ticking clocks, Gonna…
D              Am            Am                      Em
 Come back and take you home, I could not stop that you now know, Singing…
D          Am           Am                  Em
 Come out upon my seas, Curse missed opportunities, Am I…
D       Am              Am             Em
 A part of the cure, or am I a part of the disease? Singing…

    CHORUS
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
         You           are.          You            are.
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
         You           are.          You            are.
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |

    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
         You           are.          You            are.

BRIDGE
Fmaj7                  C     G
      And nothing else compares,
Fmaj7                  C     G
      Oh, nothing else compares,
Fmaj7                  C     G  |Fmaj7  |Fmaj7  |Fmaj7  |Fmaj7  |
      And nothing else compares.

    CHORUS
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
    |D     |Am    |Am    |Em    |D     |Am     |Am    |Em   |
         You           are.          You            are.
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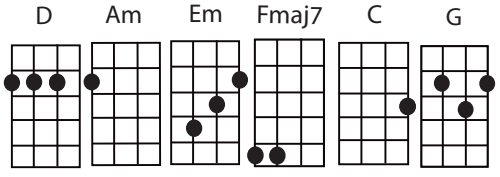
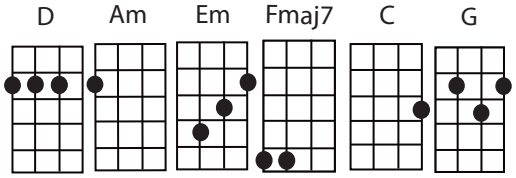


OUTRO
(w/High Piano Riff)
D Am Am Em
Home, home, where I wanted to go.
D Am Em
Home, home, where I wanted to go.
D Am Em
Home, home, where I wanted to go
You are.
D Am Em
Home, home, where I wanted to go
You are.

(w/High Piano Riff)
|D |Am |Am |Em |D |Am |Am |Em |D |Am |Am |Em |D|END
(Fade out)



New World Coming (D)-Cass Elliot

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

INTRO

```
|D   Em |F#m  G |D   Em |F#m  G  |          4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
                                              4|D – D – D U D –|
```

```
             D   Em    F#m   G          D     Em        F#m  G
1. There's a new world coming, and it's just around the bend.
          D   Em    F#m   G          F#m    Bm    Em  A
There's a new world coming. This one coming to an end.
          Em  F#m   G      A         F#m            Bm
There's a new voice calling, You can hear it if you try.
         Em  F#m G       A           G               A7sus4 A
and it's growing stronger, with each day that passes by....

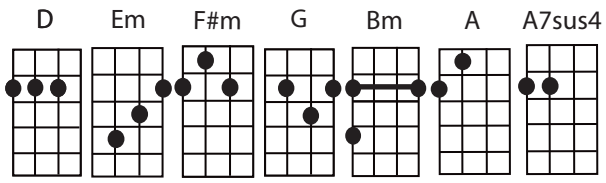
             D     Em  F#m    G        D         Em        F#m  G
2. There's a brand new morning, Rising clear and sweet and free.
          D   Em  F#m     G        F#m      Bm      Em  A
There's a new day dawning,  That belongs to you and me.
       Em  F#m   G     A         F#m                Bm
Yes, a new world coming, The one we've had vision of,
               Em|STOP         A7|STOP     |D   Em |F#m G  |
Coming in peace.. coming in joy.. coming in love!
```

INSTRUMENTAL

```
|D   Em   |F#m  G   |D    Em  |F#m  G   |
|D   Em   |F#m  G   |F#m  Bm  |Em   A   |
```

OUTRO

```
       Em  F#m   G     A          F#m               Bm
Yes, a new world coming,  The one we've had vision of,
               Em|STOP         A|STOP       D   Em F#m
Coming in peace.. coming in joy.. coming in love!
G         D    Em  F#m   G         D    Em  F#m
Coming in love…          Coming in love…
      (A  new  day coming.)    (A  new  day coming.)
G         D    Em  F#m   G        |D|STOP
Coming in love…          Coming in love…
      (A  new  day coming.)
```



Time After Time-Cyndi Lauper

Original Key F=No capo

Written by:Cyndi Lauper & Rob Hyman

```
INTRO                                                          4|1 – 2 & – & 4 –|
|F  |G  |Em  |F  |F  |G  |Em  |F  |                            4|D – C U – U C –|

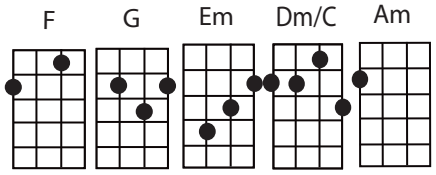

   Dm/C C         Dm/C    C        Dm/C  C        Dm/C     C      4|1 – 2 & – & 4 –|
1. Ly – ing in my bed,  I hear the clock tick and think of you.   4|D – C U – U C –|
Dm/C   C     Dm/C   C       Dm/C  C       Dm/C    C
Caught up in circ – les, confu –  sion is nothing new.
F     G     Em   F      F       G      Em
Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind.
F   G       Em   F    F     G
Suitcase of memories...Time after....

   Dm/C C         Dm/C    C       Dm/C   C       Dm/C C
2. Some times you picture me, I'm walk – ing too far ahead.
Dm/C   C       Dm/C  C     Dm/C   C         Dm/C   C
You're calling to    me, I can't  hear what you've said.
     F   G    Em  F     F   G      Em
Then you say, Go  slow,   I fall behind.
F    G      Em     F
 The second hand unwinds.
                                                               4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 –|
    CHORUS                                                     4|D – D – D – D –|
             G                            Am           F     G     C
    If you're lost, you can look and you will find me. Time after time.
           G                            Am          F     G     C
    If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting.  Time after time.
             G                            Am            F     G     C
    If you're lost, you can look and you will find me.  Time after time.
           G                            Am          F     G     C
    If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting   Time after time.

INSTRUMENTAL
|F  |G  |Em  |F  |F  |G  |Em  |F  |

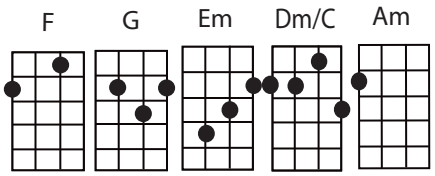
   Dm/C C      Dm/C    C         Dm/C   C        Dm/C      C
3. Af – ter my picture fades and dark – ness has turned to grey,
Dm/C    C           Dm/C  C            Dm/C C       Dm/C     C
Watch – ing through win – dows, you're wondering if I'm ok – ay.
F  G    Em F  F     G      Em
Secrets stolen from deep inside,
F        G          Em     F
 And the drum beats out of time.

    CHORUS
             G                            Am            F     G     C
    If you're lost, you can look and you will find me.  Time after time.
           G                            Am          F     G     C
    If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting.  Time after time.
    INSTRUMENTAL BREAK
    |G    |Am   |F  G  |C    |G    |Am   |F  G  |C    |
```



```
F   G     Em  F         G      Em
You say,  Go  slow,   I fall behind.
F   G      Em     F
The second hand unwinds.

    CHORUS
              G                          Am            F     G     C
    If you're lost, you can look and you will find me.  Time after time.
           G                           Am          F     G     C
    If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting.  Time after time.
              G                          Am            F     G     C
    If you're lost, you can look and you will find me.  Time after time.
           G                           Am          F      G     C
    If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting.   Time after time.
    F     G     C    F     G     C    F     G     C    F     G     C
     Time after time. Time after time. Time after time. Time after time.
    F     G     C    F     G     C    F     G     C    F     G     C|END
     Time after time. Time after time. Time after time. Time after time.
```



A Hard Day's Night- The Beatles

Original Key G= No capo

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney

```
                                                          4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 &|
INTRO                                                     4|D – D – D U D U|
G7sus4|STOP      First sung note b
                G    C     G                    F               G
1. It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog.
             G    C     G                    F                 G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping Like a log.
             C                           D                                  G    C   G    D7
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.

                G    C   G              F                 G
2. You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things,
           G                 C        G                  F            G
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything,
            C                                D                                G    C G
So why on earth should I moan cause when I get you alone you know I'll feel O.K.

    BRIDGE
             Bm    Em                      Bm
    When I'm home, Everything seems to be right.
             G     Em                      C6     D
    When I'm home, Feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah!

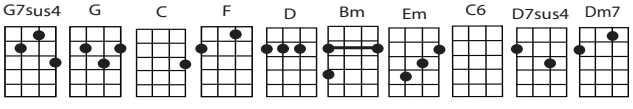
                G    C     G                    F               G
1. It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog.
             G    C     G                    F                 G
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleeping Like a log.
             C                           D                                  G    C      G
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.

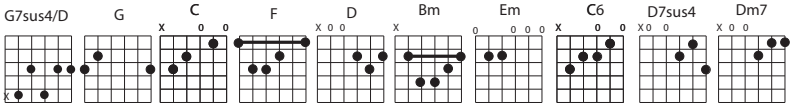
INSTRUMENTAL
|G  C  |G   |F   |G   |G  C  |G   |F   |G   |
           C                                D                                 G    C G
So why on earth should I moan cause when I get you alone you know I'll feel O.K.

    BRIDGE
             Bm   Em                      Bm
    When I'm home everything seems to be right.
             G    Em                      C6     D
    When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah!

                G    C     G                    F               G
1. It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog.
             G    C     G                    F                 G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping Like a log.
             C                           D                                  G    C   G
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.

CODA
C            G    C   G
  You know I feel all right.
C            G    C   D7sus4 Dm7                    D7sus4  Dm7
  You know I feel all right.                      A|– – – – – – – –|
                                                  E|3 – – – 1 – – –|
|D7sus4 Dm7 |D7sus4 Dm7 |D7sus4 Dm7|               C|– 0 – 0 – 0 – 0|
 (Fade out.)                                      G|2 – 2 – 2 – 2 –|
```





Someday Soon- Judy Collins

Written by Ian Tyson

```
INTRO                                                    4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
G|Am  |D7   |G    |G    |                                4|D – D U D U D –|

   G                    Em               C             G
1. There's a young man that I know whose age is twenty-one.
Bm                               C D
 Comes from down in southern Colorado.
G               Em               C                G
Just out of the service and he's  looking for his fun.
        Am          D                G
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon.

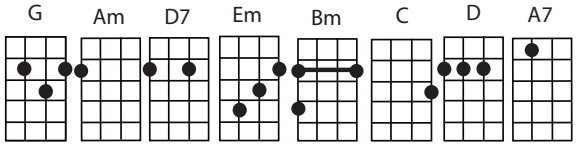
   G                 Em                  C             G
2. My parents cannot stand him 'cause he rides the rodeo.
Bm                                   C  D
My father says that he will leave me crying.
G              Em                 C               G
I would follow him right down the toughest road I know.
        Am          D7               G
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon.

    BRIDGE
    D                                C                            G
      And when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say.
    Em                               A7                   D
     Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger days.
      G                  Em        C               G
3. So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow my love to me.
     Bm                              C  D
He's driving in tonight from California.
   G                    Em       C               G
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me.
        Am          D                G
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon.

    INSTRUMENTAL
    |G  |Em  |C   |G  |Bm   |C  |D  |G  |Em  |C  |G  |Am   |D  |G   |

    BRIDGE
    D                                C                            G
      And when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say.
    Em                               A7                   D
     Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger days.

      G                  Em        C               G
4. So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow my love to me.
Bm                                  C  D
 He's driving in tonight from California.
   G                    Em       C               G
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me.
        Am          D                G     Em
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon.
         Am         D                G
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon.
```



In The Midnight Hour- Wilson Pickett

Original E=No capo

Written by: Wilson Pickett & Steve Cropper

INTRO

```
|D      B|       A|       G|        |E   A   |E   A   |
|1–2–3–4&|––2–3–4&|1–2–3–4&|––2–3–4–|1–2&3–4–|1–2&3–4–|
```

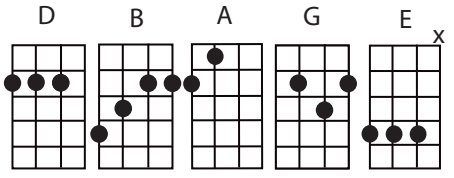
```
                   E                  A     E  A             4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 &|
1.    I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour.                 4|T – D U T – D U|
               E          A           E    A                  T=THUMB
That's when my love comes tumbling down,
          E              A           E A               E      A          E A
I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour,    When there's no one else around
          B                   A
I'm gonna take you, girl, and hold you,
    B                   A                              E  A             E        A   E  A
And do all the things I told you In the midnight hour.    Yes I am, oh , yes I am
         D                                  B
One more thing I just want to say right here

             E             A              E  A              E       A       E  A
2. I'm gonna wait till the stars come out,     And see that twinkle in your eyes
          E             A            E A               E      A       E    A
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour,    That when my love begins to shine.
           B          A          B              A
You're the only girl I know, That really love me so,
                     E  A         E           A        E    A
In the midnight hour.     Oh yeah, in the midnight hour.
   D      B
Yeah, all right, play it for me one time.
```

```
INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE
|E A |E A |E D |B  |
|E A |E A |E A |B  |
```

```
              E            A           E  A
3.  I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour,
               E          A           E   A
That's when my love comes tumbling down.
          E                   A           E A
I'm gonna wait, wait til the midnight hour,
               E      A           E       A       E    A
That's when my love begins to shine,  Just you and I.
```

```
OUTRO
E  A          E     A       E  A         E     A     E     A       E  A
 Oh baby, huh, just you and I    Nobody around baby,  just you and I
    E              A         E              A     E
All right. You know what, I'm gonna hold you in my arms
     A         E   A       E        A        E  A
Just you and I,    oh yeah   In the midnight hour
   E            A        E|STOP
Oh baby, in the midnight hour.
```



Turn, Turn, Turn- The Byrds

Music by Pete Seeger Words based on The Book of Ecclesiastes / Pete Seeger

```
INTRO                                                D     Em    F#m   G     F#m A
|D   Em    |   F#m A|D   Em    |   F#m A|      4|1 – 2 & – & 4 –|1 & – & 3 – 4 –|
|D   Em F#m|G  F#m A|D   Em F#m|G             4|D – D U – U D –|D U – U D – D –|

    CHORUS
    F#m A    D      G     F#m   A   Asus4          D       G     F#m   A   Asus4
    To  everything,(turn, turn, turn),   There is a season.(turn, turn, turn)
          G       F#m   Em      A     |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
    And a time to every purpose, under heaven.

                A              D   Dsus4            A                D   Dsus4
1. A time to be born, a time to die,       A time to plant, a time to reap.
          A               D   Dsus4       G  F#m   Em A   |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2|D|STOP
A time to kill, a time to heal, A time to laugh, a time to weep.

    CHORUS
           D      G     F#m   A   Asus4          D       G     F#m   A   Asus4
    To everything,(turn, turn, turn),   There is a season.(turn, turn, turn)
          G       F#m   Em      A     |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
    And a time to every purpose, under heaven

                   A                  D  Dsus4        A                D   Dsus4
2. A time to build up, a time to break down, A time to dance, a time to mourn.
A                   D    Dsus4           G  F#m Em A    |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2|D |STOP
A time to cast away stones,    A time to gather stones together.

    CHORUS
           D      G     F#m   A   Asus4          D       G     F#m   A   Asus4
    To everything,(turn, turn, turn),   There is a season.(turn, turn, turn)
          G       F#m   Em      A      |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
    And a time to every purpose, under heaven.

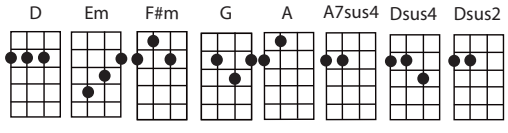
             A              D   Dsus4           A              D    Dsus4
3. A time of love, a time of hate,      A time of war, a time of peace
A                D    Dsus4           G F#m   Em A  |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 |D|STOP
A time you may embrace,     A time to refrain from embracing.

INSTRUMENTAL (CHORUS and VERSE)
|D   G  |F#m   A  |Asus4|D   G  |F#m   A   |Asus4|
|G   F#m|Em    A  |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
|A      |D   Dsus4|A     |D  Dsus4  |A     |D  Dsus4  |
|G   F#m|Em  A    |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D |STOP

    CHORUS
           D      G     F#m   A   Asus4          D       G     F#m   A   Asus4
    To everything,(turn, turn, turn),   There is a season;(turn, turn, turn)
          G       F#m   Em      A      |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
    and a time to every purpose, under heaven.

             A              D   Dsus4             A               D  Dsus4
4. A time to gain, a time to lose,        A time to rend, a time to sew.
           A               D    Dsus4             G  F#m
A time for love, a time to hate,        A time for peace,
  Em         A      |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 |D|STOP
I swear it's not too late.

INTRO |D  Em F#m|G  F#m A|D  Em F#m|G  F#m A |D|END
```



Six O'Clock- The Lovin' Spoonful

Original Key G= No capo

Written by: John Sebastian

```
INTRO                                                    4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 &|
|G    |F/G   |G    |F/G   |                              4|D – D – D – D U|

        G                       F/G
There's something special 'bout six o'clock.
       G                          F/G
In the morning when it's still too early to knock.
        E                 Am                             4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 –|
And the dusky light shines down on the block.            4|D – C U D – C –|
      E                         Am                             C=Chuck
And reflects up and down on the hands of the clock.
|F/G         |F/G        |F/G         |F/G        |      4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 &|
 Six o'clock, six o'clock.                               4|D – D – D – D U|


    G            G#dim7               Am                 4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
 1.  A few hours ago, she was standing here.             4|D – D U D U D –|
                 C
Just watching the stars in our eyes.
        D                       G
And the lights as the tides disappeared.
           Em                     E                      4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 –|
And I could feel I could say what I want,                4|D – C U D – C –|
            Am                        A                        C=Chuck
That I could nudge her and call her my confidante.
    G           D                  C         G           4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
And now I'm all alone with just my shadow in front,      4|D – D U D U D –|
  |F/G         |F/G         |                             4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 &|
At six o'clock, six o'clock.                             4|D – D – D – D U|

   G               G#dim7                          Am
2.  I went home and found that tryin' to sleep was a laugh.
                C                   D
Just watching my eyelids, knowin' my brain,
                     G
Bids the night not to care.
Em                          E                            4|1 – 2 & 3 – 4 –|
I got up and got scufflin' around.                       4|D – C U D – C –|
    Am                        A                              C=Chuck
But somehow it just wasn't the same happy town.
        G            D             C          G          4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
And the bells didn't ring with the same happy sound,     4|D – D U D U D –|
   F/G                                                   4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 &|
At six o'clock, six o'clock.                             4|D – D – D – D U|

    BRIDGE
    F/G                        G                         4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
      If I go back where we parted,                       4|D – D U D U D –|
    F/G                  G
      Could I ever feel like that again?
    F/G                                    G
      Guess I'll just have to wait 'til tomorrow.
    D                Dsus4   D
     But what can I  do 'til then.
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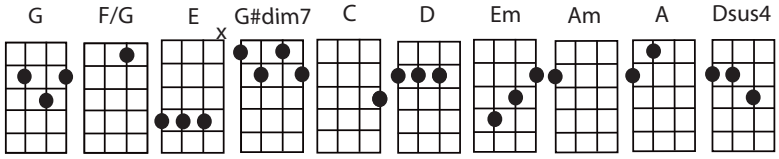
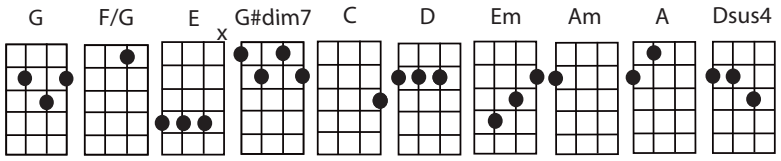


Six O’Clock– The Lovin’ Spoonful

```
   G                   G#dim7                    Am
3.  Guess I'll go back home and just wait until dawn.
               C
Guess I had to learn going back,
         D                       G
Where we were wouldn't help at all.
      Em                              E                  4|1 – – & 3 – 4 –|
And I wish my head had been workin’ right.               4|D – – U D – C –|
          Am                   A
We'd have gone for coffee and talked all night.
    G             D           C          G               4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
And now I'm back alone, bein' twisted up tight.          4|D – D U D U D –|
  |F/G          |F/G          |                          4|1 – 2 – 3 – 4 &|
At six o'clock, six o'clock.                             4|D – D – D – D U|


CODA
    G          D   C   G                                 4|1 – 2 & 3 & 4 –|
Now I'm back alone.                                      4|D – D U D U D –|
          G          D   C   G
Yes, now I'm back alone.
G          D   C   G
I'm back alone.
|G   D  |C   G  |END
```



Twelve Thirty (Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon)- The Mamas and the Papas

Written by: John Phillips

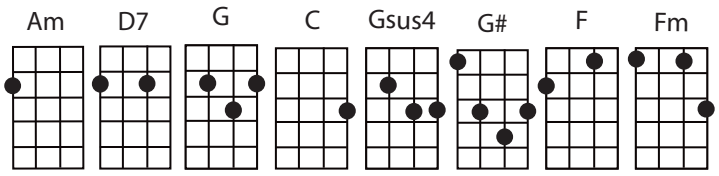
```
                                                    4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
   Am         D7               G   C G             4|D U D U D U D U|
1.  I used to live in New York City.
Am          D7                 G   Gsus4  G
 Everything there was dark and dirty.
Am          Dm           G      Gsus4  G
 Outside my window was a steeple,
Am                G#                 G    Gsus4 G
 with a clock that always said twelve-thirty.

    CHORUS                                  4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 -|
    C                            G          4|D U C U D U C -|
     Young girls are coming to the canyon,          C=Chuck
    F           Am                       G    Gsus4 G
     And in the mornings I can see them walking.
    C                        G
     I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
    F            Fm              C
     And I can't keep myself from talking.

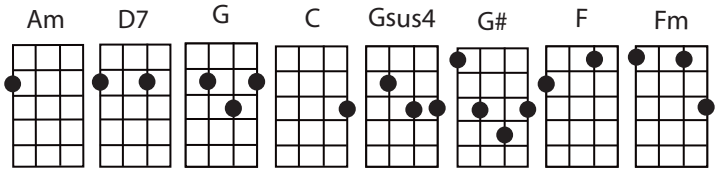
   Am            D7                   G       C G
2.  At first, so strange, to feel so friendly.
Am           D7                  G       Gsus4  G
 To say good morning and really mean it.
Am             Dm                 G    Gsus4  G
 To feel these changes happening in me,
Am          G#                  G    Gsus4 G
 But not to notice till I feel it.

                                                          C=Chuck
    CHORUS                                  4|1 & C & 3 & C -|
    C                            G          4|D U D U D U D -|
     Young girls are coming to the canyon,
    F           Am                       G    Gsus4 G
     And in the mornings I can see them walking.
    C                        G
     I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
    F            Fm              C
     And I can't keep myself from talking.

   Am      D7             G         C  G
3.  Cloudy waters cast no reflection.
Am          D7               G       Gsus4  G
 Images of beauty lie there stagnant.
Am           Dm             G      Gsus4  G
 Vibrations bounce in no direction,
Am             G#             G         Gsus4 G
 And lie there shattered into fragments.
```



```
                                                                C=Chuck
    CHORUS                                          4|1 & C & 3 & C -|
    C                              G                4|D U D U D U D -|
     Young girls are coming to the canyon,
    F           Am                        G    Gsus4 G
     And in the mornings I can see them walking.
    C                        G
     I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
    F            Fm               C
     And I can't keep myself from talking.
```



A Hazy Shade Of Winter- Simon and Garfunkel

Original Key Em=Capo 2

Written by: Paul Simon

```
Ukulele Intro and chorus riff (fingerstyle with bass)
  Dm            C                  Bb              A
A|--------0------|----3-1--------|---------------|----0-----0----|
E|----1-3---3-1--|--3-------3----|------1-4-3-1--|--0---3--------|
C|2-2-----------0|---------------|----2---------1|---------------|
G|2---2---2---2--|0---0---0---0--|3-3-3---3---3--|2---2---2---2--|

 |1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|- & 2 & - & - -|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|- & 2 & - & - -|

INTRO (Use Ukulele Intro Riff if possible)
|Dm    |C     |Bb    |A    |

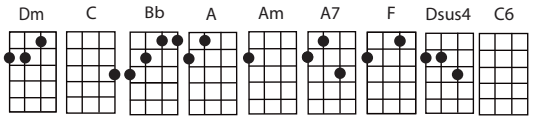
   Dm                              C         c e g e       Bb
1. Time, time, time, see what's become of me,     While I looked around,
            Am b c    d e f g   a  C6             |C C|STOP|
For my possibi-lities,    I was so hard to please.|1 &|STOP|     4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
                                                                 4|D - C U - U C -|
    CHORUS                                                         C=Chuck
              Dm                C
    But look around, leaves are brown,
           Bb       A             Dm     f e
    And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

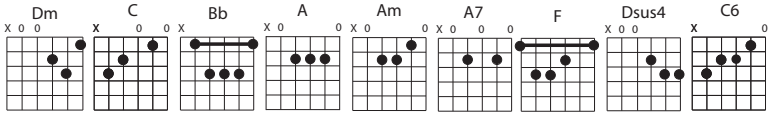
                       C         c e g e
2. Hear the Salvation Army Band,
Bb
Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride,
     Am   b      c         d e f g     a    C6                |C C|
Than what you've got planned.    Carry your cup in your hand. |1 &|STOP|

    CHORUS  (Use Ukulele Intro Riff if possible)
              Dm                C
    But look around, leaves are brown,
           Bb       A             Dm
    And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

                    C               c e g e
3. Hang on to your hopes, my friend.
Bb
That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should pass away.
     Am  b      c    d e f g    a       C6                |C C|
Then sim-ply pretend,      That you can build them again. |1 &|STOP|


    CHORUS 2
         Dm                    C
    Look around, the grass is high,
                    Bb             A7               |Dm   |Dm  |
    The fields are ripe, it's the springtime of my life
```

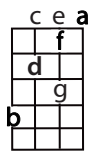




A Hazy Shade Of Winter– Page 2

BRIDGE

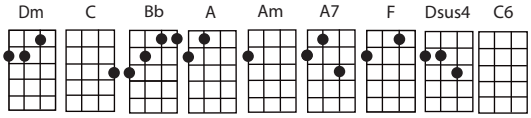
```
Bb                              F                                C
Ahhh, seasons change with the scenery, Weaving time in a tapestry.
                      Dm Dsus4 Dm   C                        c e g e
Won't you stop and remember   me,   At any convenient time.
Bb
Funny how my memory slips while looking over manuscripts
   Am b         c    d e f g        a  C6              |C C|
Of un–published rhyme,     Drinking my vodka and lime. |1 &|STOP|
```

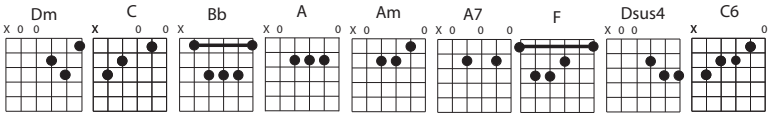



```
    CHORUS  (Use Ukulele Intro Riff if possible)
           Dm                  C
    I look around, leaves are brown now,
            Bb       A             Dm
    And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.
```

OUTRO

```
      C                  Bb               A                      Dm
Look around, leaves are brown, There's a patch of snow on the ground.
      C                  Bb               A                      Dm
Look around, leaves are brown, There's a patch of snow on the ground.
      C                  Bb               A                      Dm |STOP
Look around, leaves are brown, There's a patch of snow on the ground.
```





Guitar (single line riff)

```
   Dm            C                   Bb                A
E|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
B|---------------|----1----------|---------------|---------------|
G|------0-2-0----|--0---3---0----|--------1-0----|----2-0---2----|
D|0-0-3-------3--|---------------|----0-3-----3--|--2------------|
A|--------------3|---------------|1-1----------0|---------------|
E|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
```

Ukulele (single line riff)

```
  Dm            C                   Bb           A
A|--------0------|----3-1--------|---------------|----0-----0----|
E|----1-3---3-1--|--3-------3----|------1-4-3-1--|--0---3--------|
C|2-2----------0|---------------|----2----------|---------------|
G|---------------|---------------|3-3----------2|---------------|

 |1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|– & 2 & – & – –|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|– & 2 & – & – –|
```

Saturday In the Park- Chicago

Original Key Am= No capo

Written by: Robert Lamm

```
INTRO RIFF
|Am7  |D7  |G7   |C    |                                  4|1 – 2 – 3  &  –  &|
|Am7  |D7  |G7   |C    |                                  4|D – D – D  U  –  U|
|Am7  |D7  |G7   |C    |

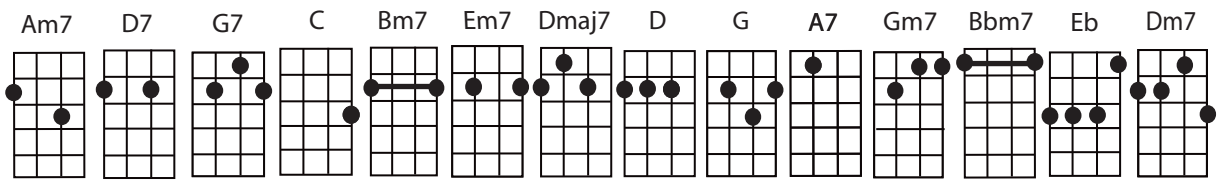
   Am7      D7             G7                            C
1. Saturday in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.
Am7      D7             G7                             C
Saturday in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.
Bm7             Em7
People dancing, people laughing.
  Dmaj7                  C               D
A man selling ice cream, Singing Italian songs.
G           G7          C               G
Eicay varé, eisé nardé, Can you dig it, yes I can.
             Am7                          D7
And I've been waiting such a long time, For Saturday.

INTERLUDE
|G   |G7   |C   |C     |

    Am7        D7             G7                              C
2. Another day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.
 Am7        D7             G7                              C
Another day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.
Bm7             Em7
People talking, really smiling.
  Dmaj7                     C              D
A man playing his guitar, And singing for us all.
G                 G7                C               G
Will you help him change the world, Can you dig it? Yes I can.
Am7                                 D7
And I've been waiting such a long time, For today.

    BRIDGE
    Gm7  C      Gm7   C          Gm7    C      Gm7   C
    Slow motion riders,  Fly the colors of the day.
      Bbm7       Eb Bbm7  Eb       Bbm7    Eb      Bbm7 Eb
    A bronze man    still can,Tell stories his own way.
    Dm7    G        Dm7        G     Dm7        G     Dm7  G
    Listen children all is not lost, All is not lost, oh   no.

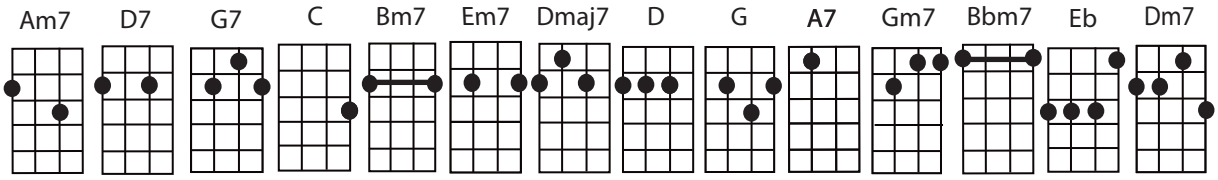

INTRO RIFF
|Am7  |D7  |G7   |C    |Am7  |D7  |G7   |C    |
```



Saturday In The Park– Page 2

```
   Am7        D7               G7                              C
3. Funny days in the park, And every day's the Fourth of July.
Am7        D7           G7                            C
Funny days in the park, Every day's the Fourth of July.
Bm7              Em7
People reaching, people touching,
Dmaj7               C| G|   D   C| D
A real celebration, Waiting for us all.
G              G7              C               G
If we want it, really want it, Can you dig it, yes I can.
               Am7                       D7.                    G
And I've been waiting such a long time, For the day. Yeah yeah yeah.

OUTRO                                  C                            |C    |C|STOP
       Ooh ooh ooh hoo hoo.  Ooh Ooh Hoo Hoo Hoo.  Ooh Ooh Ooh Hoo Hoo.
```



When I Grow Up To Be A Man- The Beach Boys

Original Key Ab=Capo 1

Written by: Brian Wilson

```
INTRO
     B7           C Bm Am G
When I grow up to be   a  man.

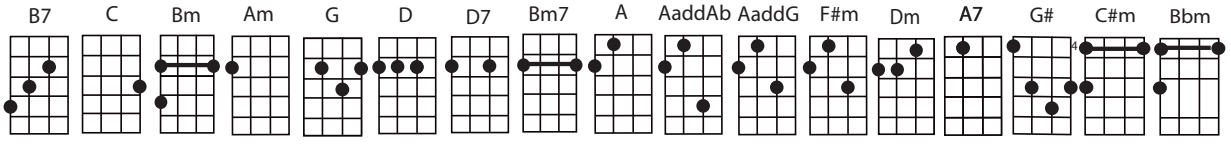
          G                        D               G              4|1 – 2 & – & 4 &|
1. Will I dig the same things that turn me on as a kid?          4|D – D U – U D U|
       G                       D                    G
Will I look back and say that I wish I hadn't done what I did?
            Am             D7                          Bm7                      Em
Will I joke around (I joke around) and still dig those sounds.(Still dig those sounds)
     B7           C Bm Am G     C
When I grow up to be   a  man?

          G                               D                     G
2. Will I look for the same things in a woman that I dig in a girl? (Fourteen,fifteen)
       G                       D                          G
Will I settle down fast or will I first want to travel the world?(Sixteen, seventeen)
                  Am                  D7                     Bm7              Em
Now I'm young and free,(I'm young and free) but how will it be  (How will it be?)
B7                C Bm Am  A     AaddAb  F#m  A
When I grow up to be   a   man?

    INSTRUMENTAL
    |Dm  |Dm C  |A   AaddAb  |F#m A  |Dm  |D7 |      `
     Oooooh Ooh Ooh Ooh      Ooh Ooh Ooh  Oooh

          G                               D                  G
3. Will my kids be proud or think their old man is really a square? (Eighteen, nineteen)
                                        D                       G
When they're out having fun yeah, will I still want to have my share?(Twenty,twenty–one)
               Am                D7                         Bm7               Em
Will I love my wife  (I love my wife) for the rest of my life. (Rest of my life)


OUTRO
     B7           C Bm Am G#        Bbm  Cm  C#
When I grow up to be   a  man? What will I   be
     C7           C#  Cm  Bbm  G#    |STOP
when I grow up to be      a    man?
G#                                    Bbm
(Twenty two, twenty three) Won't last forever,
             C#m                          G#
(Twenty four, twenty five) It's kind of sad
G#                                    Bbm
(Twenty six, twenty seven) Won't last forever,
              C#m                          G#
(Twenty eight, twenty nine) It's kind of sad
G#                                Bbm
(Thirty, thirty one) Won't last forever,
             C#m                          G#     G#|STOP
(Thirty two, thirty three) It's kind of sad
```



The Living Years-Mike and the Mechanics

Original Key: Ab= Capo 1

Written by: B. A. Robertson and Mike Rutherford

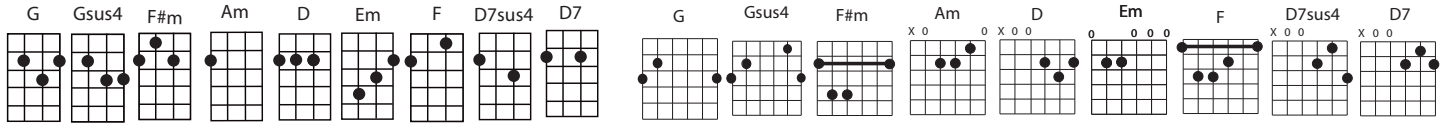
```
                 *G RIFF                                  *Em RIFF
                |G              c|  b     c   b -|      |Em             c|  b     c   b -|
               4|1 & 2 & 3 - - &|- & - - 3 - 4 -|     4|1 & 2 & 3 - - &|- & - - 3 - 4 -|
               4|D U D U C - - U|- U - - D - D -|     4|D U D U C - - U|- U - - D - D -|
                         C=Chuck                                  C=Chuck
                                                          **G RIFF
INTRO                                                    |G             e|  e     d   d -|
|G|STOP  |F#m|STOP |    |Am|STOP |D|STOP   |    |     4|1 & 2 & 3 - - &|- & - - 3 - 4 -|
|G  c|b c b  |G   e|d e d  |                          4|D U D U C - - U|- U - - D - D -|
                                                                  C=Chuck

   *G                *G    *Em               *Em
1.  Every generation,       Blames the one before.
   *G                        *G        *Em                   *Em
And all of their frustrations,     Come beating on your door.
  F                                   F
I know that I'm a prisoner, to all my father held so dear.
  Am                          Am
I know that I'm a hostage, to all his hopes and fears.
       D7sus4            D7       D7sus4 D7     *G    **G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years.

   *G                     *G            *Em                   *Em
2.  Crumpled bits of paper,      Filled with imperfect thought.
*G                    *G        *Em                         *Em
 Stilted conversations,       I'm afraid that's all we've got.
    F                             F
You say you just don't see it, he says it's perfect sense.
    Am                        Am
You just can't get agreement, in this present tense.
       D7sus4           D7        D7sus4  D7   *G    **G
We all talk a different language, talking in defense.

    CHORUS
          *G            C              Am        D           *G    **G
    Say it loud, say it clear, You can listen as well as you hear.
            *G            C         Am           D         *G   *G
    It's too late when we die, To admit we don’t see eye to eye.

        *G                 *G                *Em                   *Em
3. So we open up a quarrel,       Between the present and the past.
       *G                   *G               *Em                   *Em
We only sacrifice the future,        It's the bitterness that lasts.
   F                                F
So don't yield to the fortunes, You sometimes see as fate.
   Am                          Am
It may have a new perspective, on a different day.
           D7sus4            D7                 D7sus4   D7  *G    **G
And if you don't give up and don't give in, you may just be okay.
```



CHORUS

```
      *G            C              Am        D           *G    **G
Say it loud, say it clear, You can listen as well as you hear.
        *G            C         Am           D         *G   *G
It's too late when we die, To admit we don’t see eye to eye.
```

(Soft)

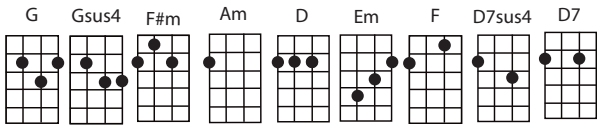
```
    *G                        *G            *Em                *Em
4. I wasn't there that morning,      When my father passed away.
 *G                     *G            *Em                 *Em
I didn't get to tell him,      All the things I had to say.
  F                          F
I think I caught his spirit, Later that same year.
    Am                            Am
I'm sure I heard his echo, in my baby's new born tears.
       D7sus4            D7       D7sus4 D7    *G    **G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years.
```

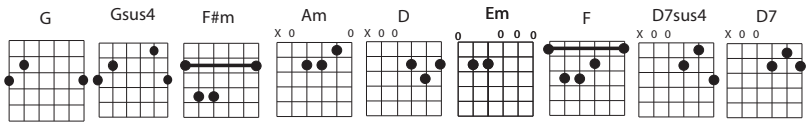
CHORUS

```
      *G    *G       C              Am        D           *G    **G
Say it loud,  say it clear, You can listen as well as you hear.
        *G    *G        C         Am           D         **G   *G
It's too late   when we die, To admit we don’t see eye to eye.
```

OUTRO (Fade)

```
                  *G
(So say it, say it loud,) Say it loud,
        C
(Say it clear) Come on say it clear.
        G
(Say it loud) Don't give up, don't give in,
        C
(Say it clear) And don't look back 'til it's too late. (Fade)
```





Across The Great Divide- Nanci Griffith

Original Key A= No capo

Written by: Kate Bush

```
INTRO
|A |A Asus4 |A  |A   ab |F#m|F#m |D |D  |                4|1 – 2 – 3 & 4 –|
|A |A  ab.  |F#m|F#m    |D  |E7  |A |A Asus4 |A|STOP      4|D – D – D U D –|

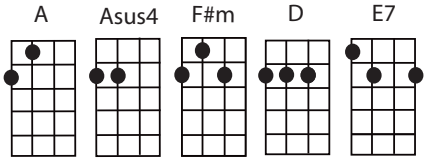
             A       Asus4 A
1. I've been walkin' in my sleep,
         F#m                          D
Countin' troubles instead of countin' sheep,
          A                   F#m
Where the years went I can't say.
       D            E7                 A
I just turned around and they've gone away.

             A
2. I've been siftin' through the layers,
         F#m             D
Of dusty books and faded papers.
            A               F#m
They tell a story I used to know.
                    D       E7        A
And it was one that happened so long ago.

    CHORUS
              A    Asus4 A
    It's gone away, yesterday.
          F#m                        D
    Now I find myself on the mountainside.
             A               F#m
    Where the rivers change direction,
     D         E7      A
    Across the Great Divide.

          A         Asus4 A
3. Now, I heard the owl a-callin',
       F#m              D
Softly as the night was fallin'.
       A                F#m
With a question and I replied.
         D     E7             |A  Asus4 |A  |
But he's gone across the borderline.


    CHORUS
              A   Asus4 A
    It's gone away yesterday.
          F#m                        D
    Now I find myself on the mountainside.
             A               F#m
    Where the rivers change direction,
     D         E7      A
    Across the Great Divide.
```



Across The Great Divide– Page 2

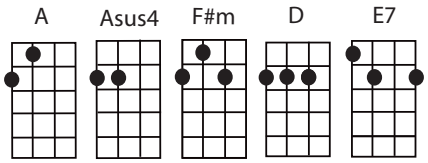
```
              A         Asus4  A
4. The finest hour that I have seen,
       F#m              D
Is the one that comes between,
            A                      F#m
The edge of night and the break of day,
              D       E7     |A   Asus4    |A|STOP
It's when the darkness rolls away.
```

CHORUS

```
           A   Asus4 A
It's gone away yesterday.
      F#m                          D
Now I find myself on the mountainside.
           A               F#m
Where the rivers change direction,
 D         E7      A
Across the Great Divide.
```

CHORUS

```
           A   Asus4 A
It's gone away yesterday.
      F#m                          D
Now I find myself on the mountainside.
           A               F#m
Where the rivers change direction,
 D         E       |A   Asus4 |A|END
Across the Great Divide.
```





Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

It's About Time Meetup
YOUTUBE VIDEO LINKS

Rock Around the Clock- Bill Haley & His Comets
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZgdufzXvjqw
The Longest Time- Billy Joel
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a_XgQhMPeEQ
Time In A Bottle- Jim Croce
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6rLH-X5fR8
Eight Days A Week- The Beatles
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kle2xHhRHg4
Long, Long Time- Linda Ronstadt
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nKzFOfljMg
Monday, Monday- Mamas And The Papas
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h81Ojd3d2rY
Does Anybody Know What Time It Is- Chicago
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9FzCWLOHUes
Time Of The Season- The Zombies
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T8ecsAI3FhY
The End Of The World- Skeeter Davis
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=afauzalmdZA
It's Too Late- Carole King
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VkKxmnrRVHo
Manic Monday- The Bangles
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVTWC11zGJs
One Moment In Time- Whitney Houston
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=96aAx0kxVSA
Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)- Green Day
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnQ8N1KacJc
Landslide- The Chicks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J4_wXPZ1Bnk
Midnight At the Oasis- Maria Maldaur
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9FGdq_4150
25 or 6 to 4- Chicago
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8A3HZvGN0qs
Clocks- Coldplay
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA_Wg
New World Coming- Mama Cass Elliot
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjYJR0o_XeQ
Hard Day's Night- The Beatles
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBmuDQU_LeA
Time After Time- Cyndi Lauper
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hb3Sx1Z-7rk
Someday Soon- Judy Collins
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKNFnkuoxnQ
In The Midnight Hour- Wilson Pickett
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rixhkdO_IdU
Turn, Turn, Turn- The Byrds
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVOJla2vYx8

BONUS SONGS
Six O'Clock- The Lovin' Spoonful
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pTGTOHeegDo
Twelve Thirty- The Mamas & the Papas
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWb7F1mxljE
Hazy Shade Of Winter- Simon & Garfunkel
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3nswy0LNsE
Saturday In The Park- Chicago
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GOJHauJ1wzQ
When I Grow Up To Be A Man- The Beach Boys
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FjLHv7FuGE
The Living Years- Mike & the Mechanics
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hr64MxYpgk
Across The Great Divide- Nanci Griffith
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnzl-54YyKU