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All I Have To Do Is Dream

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7
When I want you in my arms, When I want you and all your charms, When-

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7
ever I want you... All I Have To Do Is Dream, Dream, dream, dream, When I feel blue

Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7
in the night, And I need you to hold me tight. When - ev - er I want you, All I Have To Do Is

F Bb F F7 Bb Am Gm C7
Dream... I can make you mine, Taste your lips of wine an - y - time night or
day; Only trouble is, Gee whiz, I'm dream - ing my life a - way. I

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm
need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why, When - ev - er I want you,

Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm

All I Have To Do Is Dream, All I Have To Do Is Dream.

Bird Dog

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

G

G7

Johnny is a jok - er, (He's a bird), A very fun - ny jok - er, (He's a bird), But

C C7 G
when he jokes my hon - ey, (He's a dog), His jok - in' ain't so fun - ny, (What a dog), John - ny is the jok - er that's a -
Bo Weevil Song
Words & Music by Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

Moderately

Oh well the Bo Weevil am a little black bug... Come from a' Mexico they say...
(Come a' all the way to Texas... just a' lookin' for a place to stay...)

Just lookin' for a home...

Repeat to fade

1-4

2. Oh well the first time I seen the Bo Weevil,
   He was a' sittin' on the square.
   Oh well the next time that I seen him,
   He had all his family there,
   Just lookin' for a home (etc.)

3. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil,
   And he put him on the red hot sand.
   Well the weevil said this is a' mighty hot,
   But I'll take it like a man,
   This'll be my home (etc.)

4. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil,
   And he put him on a leg of ice.
   Well the weevil said to the farmer,
   This is a' mighty cool and nice,
   This'll be my home (etc.)

5. Well if a' anybody should ask you
   Who it was who sang this song,
   Say a guitar picker from a' Oklahoma city,
   With a pair of blue jeans on,
   Just lookin' for a home (etc.)
Blue Bayou
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson
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Moderately
F C7
I feel so bad—I got a worried mind, I'm so lonely all the time since I left my
baby behind on Blue Bayou. Want to see my baby again and to be with
C7
some of my friends. Maybe I'll be happier then on Blue Bayou. I'm going
Gm C7
back some day come maybe to Blue Bayou. Where you sleep all day and the cat-fish play on
F F+ Bb Bb\m
Blue Bayou. And the fishing boats with the sails a-floating. If I could only see that
F C7
similar sunrise through sleepy eyes. How happy I'd be.
1. F C7 2. F C7
2. I feel so bad I got a worried mind,
I'm so lonely all the time,
Since I left my baby behind on the Blue Bayou,
Saving nickles, saving dimes,
Working till the sun don't shine,
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou,
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou,
Where my folks I'll find all the time on Blue Bayou,
With that girl of mine by my side till the moon in the evening dies,
Oh some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

Cottonfields
Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter
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Moderately
F F7 Bb F
When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the cradle. In them
C7 F F7
old, old Cottonfields at home. When I was a little baby my mother
rocked me in the cradle, In them old old Cotton-fields at home. Oh when them cotton balls got rotten you couldn't pick very much cotton, In them old cotton-fields at home. It was down in Louisiana just a mile from Texarkana. And them old, old Cotton-fields at home.

Bye Bye Love
Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately fast

There goes my love to some new home with some one new. I'm through with love. She sure beats any -

I sure am blue. She was my baby reason that I'm so free.

Good-bye to romance that might have been. Bye Bye, Love,

My lov-in' baby is through with me. Bye Bye, Happiness,

Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress, Bye Bye, Love, Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness.

I think I'm gonna cry.

Bye Bye, Love, Bye bye, sweet caress, I feel like I could die.

I'm through with bye.
Bread And Butter
Words & Music by Jay Turnbow & Larry Parks
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Moderately

C F C C F C F C F C G7 C
(Imperial)

F C C F C F C F C F

I like Bread And Butter, I like toast and jam, That’s what my baby feeds me.

C F C C F C F C F C F

I’m her lovin’ man. He likes Bread And Butter, He likes toast and jam, That’s what his baby feeds him, He’s her lovin’ man. With some other man.

2. She don’t cook mashed potatoes,
Don’t cook T-bone steak,
Don’t feed me peanut butter,
She knows that I can’t take.
No more Bread And Butter,
No more toast and jam,
He found his baby eatin’
With some other man.

3. Got home early one mornin’,
Much to my surprise,
She was eatin’ chicken and dumplins,
With some other guy.
No more Bread And Butter,
No more toast and jam,
I found my baby eatin’
With some other man.

Devoted To You
Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant
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Moderately

G D7 G G D7 G C Bm

Darling you can count on me, ’Til the sun dries up the sea, Un-till then I’ll
I’ll be yours thro’ end-less time, I’ll adore your charms sub-lime, Guess by now you
Tho’ the years my love will grow, Like a river it will flow, It can’t die be-
al-ways be know that I’m so De-voted To You. I’ll never leave you, I’ll never lie, I’ll never be un-
true, I’ll never give you rea-son to cry, I’d be un-hap-ty if you were blue.
Cathy’s Clown
Words & Music by Don & Phil Everly
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Moderately

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

I’ve got to stand tall, You know a man can’t crawl, For when he knows you tell

F Bb C7 F Bb F

lies and he lets them pass by. Then he’s not a man at all. Don’t want your love

an - y more, Don’t want your kiss es. That’s for

Dm Bb C7

sure. I die each day. I hear this sound, Here he

F

comes, That’s Cath - y’s Clown. 2. When you see me shed a Clown.

2. When you see me shed a tear,
And you know that it’s sincere,
Don’t you think it’s kind of sad,
That you’re treating me so bad,
Or you don’t even care?
Don’t want your love (etc.)

Raining In My Heart
Words & Music by Boudleaux & Felice Bryant
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Moderately

G G+ G G G7

The sun is out, the sky is blue, There’s not a cloud to spoil the view, But it’s

C D7 I-G D7 2. G

rain - ing. Raining In My Heart. The Heart.

Dm7 G7 C Em7 A7

Oh, mis - er - y, mis - er - y. What’s gonna be - come of
Oh, Lonesome Me

Words & Music by Don Gibson

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Moderately

Ev'rybody's gone out and havin' fun, I'm just a fool for bad mistake I'm makin' just by hangin' 'round, I know that I should must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues, For get a bout the

stay-in' home and havin' none, I can't get over how she set me free, have some fun and paint the town, A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see, past and find some - bo dy new, I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z.

To Coda G7

Lone - some Me. A Me. I'll

bet she's not like me. She's out and fancy free, Flirt - ing with the

boys with all her charms, But I still love her so, And bro - ther don't you know, I'd welcome her right back here in my arms, Well, there

Coda G7

Lone - some Me.
Only The Lonely
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson
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Moderately

G
Am
D7

On-ly The Lone-ly know the way I feel to-night. On-ly The Lone-ly know this
Lone-ly

feeling ain’t right. There goes my baby. There goes my heart. They’ve gone for-
cry and cry for you. May-be to-mor-row. A new romance. No more sor-
row. So far a-part. But On-ly The Lone-ly know why
er. But that’s the chance you’ve got to take if you’re lone-ly

I heart break. On-ly The Lone-ly On-ly The Lone-ly

Oh, Pretty Woman
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Bill Dees
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Moderately

F
Dm
F
Dm
G♭
C7

Pret-ty wo-man walk-ing down the street. Pret-ty wo-man. The kind I like to meet. Pret-ty
wo-man, I don’t be-lieve you. You’re not the truth. No-one could look as good as you.

F
Dm
F

Mer-cy! Pret-ty wo-man. Won’t you par-don me. Pret-ty wo-man. I could-n’t

Dm
G♭
C7
B♭m
E♭7
A♭
Fm

help but see. Pret-ty wo-man. That you look lovel-y as can be. Are you lone-ly just like me?

Pret-ty wo-man stop a-while. Pret-ty wo-man talk a-while.
Born To Lose
Words & Music by Ted Daffan

Moderately

Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain.
Ev'ry dream has only brought me pain.

G7
C
F
G7
C
C7
F

Lost, my every hope is gone.
How I long to face that emptiness.

C
G7
C
G7
C
G7
C
Gm7
C7
/
/
/
/
/
/

All my life I've always been so blue.
We're through, you're near.

G7

1.2.3. C Fdim G7sus4 / Dm7 G7
4. C Ab7 C
Hello Mary Lou
Words & Music by Gene Pitney
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Moderately

You passed me by one sunny day, Flashed those big brown eyes my way and
saw your lips I heard your voice, B'lieve me I just had no choice, wild

ooh I wanted you for ev'ry more, Now I'm not one that
horses couldn't make me stay away, I thought a'bout a

gets a-round, I swear my feet stuck to the ground, And tho' I never did meet you be-
moon-lit night, My arms a'bout you good an' tight, That's all I had to see for me to

fore-say, I said "Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart, Sweet Mary Lou I'm

so in love with you I knew Mary Lou, We'd nev-

part, So Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart." I heart.'

A White Sport Coat (And A Pink Carnation)
Words & Music by Marty Robbins
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Moderately

A white sport coat and a pink car-na-tion, I'm all dressed
up for the dance, A white sport coat and a pink car-na-tion,

I'm all a lone in ro-man-cence Once you told me long a'go, To the prom with
Blanket On The Ground

Words & Music by Roger Bowling

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Moderately

Come and look out thro' the window, That big old moon is shining down,

Tell me now does it remind you of a blanket on the ground?

Remember back when love first found us, We'd go slippin' out of town,

And we loved beneath the moonlight,

On a blanket on the ground

And we'll go walkin' once again To that spot down by the river

Where our sweet love first began

Just because we are married, Don't mean we can't sleep around, So let's walk out thro' the moonlight, And lay the blanket on the ground
Mockin' Bird Hill
Words & Music by Vaughn Horton
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Moderately

G C
When the sun in the mor-morning peeps o-ver the hill, And

D7 G D7 G
kisses the roses round my win-dow sill, Then my heart fills with glad-ness when

C D7 G
I hear the trill, Of the birds in the tree tops on Mock-in' Bird Hill.

G7 C G D7
la twit-tle-dee dee, It gives me a thrill. To wake up in the morn-in' to the

G 3 G7 C
mock-in' bird’s trill, Tra-la la twit-tle-dee dee, There's peace and good-

G D7 G
will, You're wel-come as the flow-ers on Mock-in' Bird Hill. 2 Got a

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)
Words & Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately

C G7
Good-by Joe, me got ta go, me oh my oh, Me got ta

C
go pole the pi-rogue down the Bay-ou, My Y-vonne, the sweet-est one, me oh
Are You Sincere?
Words & Music by Wayne Walker
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Moderately
\[\text{Cmaj7 C F G13 G7 / G13 Gaug /} \]
\[\text{Cmaj7 F G13 G7 / C7 Caug} \]
\[\text{F6 F / / C / F C} \]
\[\text{C Gaug Cmaj7 C F G13 G7 / G13 Gaug / Cmaj7 C} \]
\[\text{F G13 G7 / / C C7 / / C7aug F6 F / / C / F C G7} \]

my oh. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou. Jam-ba-la-yay and a craw-fish pie and fillet gumbo. 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amigo. Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'. Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen, Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh. Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. Jambalaya etc.

Are you sincere when you say "I love you"? Are you sincere when you say "I'll be true"? Do you mean every word that my ears have heard? I'd like to know which way to go. Will our love grow? Are you sincere?

Are you sincere when you say you miss me? Are you sincere every time you kiss me? And are you really mine every day. All the time? I'd like to know which way to go. Will our love grow? Are you sincere?
Singing The Blues
Words & Music by Melvin Endsley
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Well I never felt more like Singing The Blues, 'Cause I never thought that
C7
I'd ever lose your love dear, Why'd you do me this way?
F

You got me Singing The Blues. The moon and stars no longer shine, The
Bb

I could not stay without you, You got me Singing The Blues.
F

Hey, Good Lookin'
Words & Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately
C
D7

Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', What cha got cookin', How's about cookin'
G7

some thin up with me, Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think
D7

may be, We could find us a brand new recipe I got a hot rod Ford and a
two dollar bill and I know a spot right over the hill. There's soda pop and the dancin's free. So if you
wan na have fun come along with me. Hey, Good Lookin', What cha got cookin', How's about cookin' somethin' up with me. I'm me.

2. I'm free and ready so we can go steady,
How's about savin' all your time for me
No more lookin', I know I've been too keen,
How's about keepin' steady company.
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,
And find me one for five or ten cents,
I'll keep it till it's covered with age.
'Cause I'm writing your name on every page.
Hey, Good Lookin', Whatcha got cookin',
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

Beside The Alamo
Music by Frank Skinner  Words by Victor Kirk
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Moderately

I lost my heart one evening,
You smiled at me so sweetly,
The stars were all a-glow,
And when you said hello,

One summer night in Texas,
I lost my heart completely,
Beside the Alamo.

Beside the Alamo,
Some where a soft guitar was playing,
A cowboy's lonely melody,
My lonesome heart kept saying that you were meant for me.
And now that we're together, I'll never let you go.
We'll live our life together Beside the Alamo.
Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain
Words & Music by Fred Rose
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Moderately

F

In the twi·light glow I see her,
Blue eyes cry·ing in the
rain,
As we kissed good·bye and part·ed,
I
know we’d nev·er meet a·gain.
Blue eyes cry·ing in the
rain,

F

Now my hair has turned to sil·ver.
All my life I’ve loved in
vain,
I can see her star in heav·en,

F

Love is like a dy·ing
em·ber.

C7

We’ll stroll hand in hand a·gain,

F

Thro’ the

C7

ages I’ll re·mem·ber,

D.C.

Blue eyes cry·ing in the

F

Blue eyes cry·ing in the

Achy Breaky Heart
Words & Music by Don Von Tress
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Moderately

A

You can tell the world you nev·er was my girl,
You can burn my clothes up when I’m gone,

A

You can tell your friends just what a fool I’ve been.
And laugh and joke a·bout me on the phone.

A

You can tell my arms go back to the farm,
You can tell my feet to hit the floor,

A

you can tell my lips to tell my fin·ger·tips they won’t be reach·ing out for you no more. But
An Old Christmas Card

Words & Music by Vaughn Horton

Copyright 1947 Southern Music Publishing Company Incorporated, USA.

Moderately

C          Cdim          C / / C7          F          G7          C / / Cdim          G7

Every Christmas Eve, When Santa's work is through, I tiptoe through the little attic

C          Am7          Dm7          G7

Door;

Em7          Am7          D7          G7          Dm7          G7

Through my souvenirs, I turn back all the years, Until I find what I am looking for:

C          Cdim          C

There's an old Christmas card in an

F          C          G7

Old dusty trunk, And it brings back sweet memories dear to me,

C          Cdim          C

Though it's

F          C          G7

Faded and worn, It's as precious as the morn when I found it 'neath our first Christmas

C          Cmaj7          C6          C

tree.

F          C          C

I thrill with every word, Every line, Guess I'm

D7          G7          Dm7          G7

always sentimental 'round this time. Parson me if a tear falls a-

F          C          G7

mong my Christmas cheer, It's the memory of an old Christmas card.
A Mansion On The Hill

Words by Fred Rose  Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately

C G7 C / / C7 C / F

To - night down here in the val - ley,______ I'm lone - some and oh how I
wait - ed all thro' the years love,______ To give you a heart true and

C C7 F C

feel,______ As I sit here a - lone in my cab - in,______ I can see your
real,______ 'Cause I know you're liv - ing in sor - row,______ In your love -

G7 C F C / / G13 C G7 C

less man - sion on the hill.______ Do you re - call when we part - ed,______ The
man - sion on the hill.______ The light shines bright from your win - dow,______ The

/ / C7 / F C

story to me you re - vealed?______ You said you could live with - out love dear,______
trees stand so si - lent and still,______ I know you're a - lone with your pride dear,

C G7 C

In your love - less man - sion on the hill.______ I've hill.

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

Words & Music by Bill Monroe
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Moderately

G / / Bdim / D7 / / C G / / G7

Blue moon,______ Blue moon,______ Blue moon,______

C G Bdim D7 G

Keep a - shin' bright;______ Blue moon keep on a - shin' bright, You're gon -

C Cm G Bdim D7 G

na bring a me back a my ba - by to - night;______ Blue moon, Keep a - shin' bright!

/ / D7 Gdim G G7 C7 G

I said blue moon of Ken - tuck - y to keep on shin - ing,______ Shine on the one that's
Crying

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

Moderately

I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while, But I

saw you last night, You held my hand real tight as you stopped to say hel-lo, Oh you

wished me well, You could’nt tell that I’d been cry-ing over you.

Crying over you, When you said “So long,” Left me standing all a-

lone, A lone and cry-ing; Crying, crying, crying. It’s hard to

un-der-stand, But the touch of your hand can start me cry-ing.
Bright Lights And Blonde Haired Women
Words & Music by Eddie Kirk
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Moderate country style

Moderately

Come On In (And Make Yourself At Home)
Words & Music by V.F. (Pappy) Stewart
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Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife
Words & Music by Chris Gantry
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Bayou Baby (A Cajun Lullaby)
Words & Music by Merle Travis

Moderately

[Music notation]

The scissor-tail roost on a telephone pole,
When the evening is.

The old horned owl in the pine-woods may yell,
Don't worry my.

Bring plenty red fish to make a fine stew,
So tell your ma.

Old belle,
My sweet mam'zelle,
Soon every thing's.

And the stormy clouds roll,
Then I've got me.

She'll know what to do,
We'll have filled.

Plenty of fishin' to do,
But tomorrow I'll.

Gonna be très bon you see,
To tomorrow for.

And drink lots of wine,
To us every.

Come back to you,
You and thing will be fine.

Oh bye, Oh my baby.
On the bayou to night.

Oh bye, Oh my baby.
My chérie sleep tight, And dream of tomorrow when fishin' is.

Tho', I'll fly o'er the bayou to you.

Cut Across Shorty
Words & Music by Marijohn Wilkin & Wayne P. Walker

Moderately

[Music notation]

Now a country boy named Shorty. And a city boy named Dan. Had to.

prove who could run the fastest to win Miss Lucy's hand. Now Dan had all the mon-

ey. And he also had the looks. But Shorty must a' had something boys that.

26
Don't Let The Stars Get In Your Eyes

Words & Music by Slim Willet
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Moderately

Don't let the stars get in your eyes, Don't let the moon break your heart,

Love blooms at night, In daylight it dies, Don't let the stars get in your eyes. Oh keep your

al Coda

heart for me, For some day I'll return and you know you're the only one I'll ever love.

Too many nights, Too many stars, Too many moons could change your

mind, If I'm gone too long. Don't forget where you belong. When the

stars come out remember you are mine. Don't let the gone. Don't let the

one I'll ever love.
How’s The World Treating You
Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant & Chet Atkins
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Moderately slow

1. I’ve had nothing but sorrow, Since you said we were through,
2. Got no plans for next Sunday, Got no plans for today,
3. Do you wonder about me, Like I’m hoping you do?

There’s no hope for tomorrow, How’s the world treating you?
Every day is blue Monday, Every day you’re away,
Are you lonely without me? Have you found someone new?

Every sweet thing that mattered, Has been broken in two,
Their pathways have parted, To your memory I’m true,
Are you burning and yearning, Do you ever get blue?

All my dreams have been shattered, How’s the world treating you?
Guess I’ll stay broken hearted, How’s the world treating you?
Do you think of returning? How’s the world treating you?

Funny, Familiar, Forgotten Feelings
Words & Music by Mickey Newbury
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Moderately

C G7 C C7 F C

Last night quietly she walked thro’ my mind, As I lay searching for sleep,

G7 C G7 C C7 D7

Her soft hand reached out, She whispered my name as she brushed a
tear from my cheek.

G7 C E7 Am

And then those funny familiar forgotten feelings started
walkin’ all over my mind.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C

It’s sad, so sad to watch love go
bad, But a true love would not have gone wrong.

I’m just thankful for the
If You’ve Got The Money, I’ve Got The Time

Words & Music by Lefty Frizzell & Jim Beck

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Bright country style

If you’ve got the money, I’ve got the time.

We’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll have a time;
We’ll make all the night spots,
dance, romance and dine.

If you’ve got the money honey, I’ve got the time. There ain’t no use to tarry, So let’s start out tonight.

And we’ll spread it right. We’ll have more fun baby, All the way down the line.

1. If you’ve got the money, I’ve got the time.
   We’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll have a time;
   Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind.
   If you’ve got the money honey, I’ve got the time.
   Yes we’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll be pleasure bent,
   I’ll look like a million but I won’t have a cent,
   But if you run short of money, I’ll run short of time,
   *Cause you with no more money honey, I’ve no more time!

2. If you’ve got the money, I’ve got the time.
**Crazy Arms**

Words & Music by Chuck Seals & Ralph Mooney

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Moderately

F F7 Bb F C7

Blue is not the word for the way that I feel. And a storm is brewing in this heart of mine.

Lyric 2

F F7 Bb F

This ain’t no crazy dream, I know that it's real. You're someone else’s love now you're not mine. Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new, But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine. My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed. And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

2. Please take the treasured dreams I've had for you and me, And take all the love I thought was mine, Someday my crazy arms may hold someone new, But now I'm so lonely all the time. Crazy arms that reach (etc.)

**Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)**

Words & Music by Cindy Walker

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Moderately

A7

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, The whole day through.

D7

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, Night time too; I love you and—

A7

I'm dreamin' of you, But that won't do, Dream baby make—

A7 D

—me stop my dreamin', You can make my dreams come true. Sweet dreams—
Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words & Music by John Denver

Copyright 1967 & 1971 Cherry Lane Music Company Incorporated.

Moderately

G  C  G  C
Em  D  D7  G

All my bags are packed, I’m ready to go, I’m standing here outside your door,

G  Em  C  G  Em
D  D7  G
hate to wake you up to say good-bye,

C  G  C  G  Em  D
ear-ly morn. The taxi’s waitin’. He’s blowin’ his horn,

D7  G  C  G  C
So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you’ll wait for me,

G  C  G  C
Hold me like you’ll never let me go,

G  C  G  Em
I’m leaving on a jet plane,

[1-2.]

Don’t know when I’ll be back again. Oh babe, I hate to go.

[3.]

I’m leavin’ on a jet plane. Don’t know when I’ll be back again,

2. Many times I’ve let you down,
So many times I’ve played around,
I tell you now they don’t mean a thing,
Every place I go I’ll think of you,
Every song I sing I’ll sing for you,
When I come back I’ll bring your wedding ring,
So kiss me (etc.)

3. Now the time has come to leave you,
One more time let me kiss you,
Then close your eyes, I’ll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
When I won’t have to leave alone,
About the times I won’t have to say.
So kiss me (etc.)
I'd Rather Be Sorry
Words & Music by Kris Kristofferson
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Moderately

G D7

If you hurt me you won't be the first or the last, In a lifetime of
G D7 G

man y mis takes. But I won't spend to mor row re gret ing the
C

past.
G

D7

past, bring, For the chanc es that I'm liv ing to day. Cause I'll nev er
C D7 G

know till it's ov er. If I'm right or I'm wrong lov ing you.
C

- But I'd rather be sor ry for some thing I've done. Than for some thing that
G Dsus4

I did - n't do.

The Man From Laramie
Music by Lester Lee Words by Ned Washington
© Copyright 1955 Columbia Pictures Music Corporation, USA.
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Moderately

Eb

The man from La r am ie, He was a man with a peace ful
Ab

turn of mind, He was kind of so cia ble and friend ly, Friend ly as
Cm Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6 Gm

an y man could be. But you nev er saw a man out draw the man from La ra -
Eb Ab Eb

mie. The man from La r am ie, He was a man with a warm and
Don’t Break The Heart That Loves You

Words & Music by Benny Davis & Ted Murry
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Moderately

Don’t break the heart that loves you, Handle it with care, Don’t break the heart that needs you, Darling please be fair. Why do you flirt and constantly hurt me? Why do you treat our love so carelessly? You know I’m jealous of you. And yet you seem to try to go out of your way to be unkind, Sweet heart I’m beginning of you, Don’t break the heart that loves you, Don’t break this heart of mine.
I'm Gonna Be A Country Girl Again

Words & Music by Buffy Sainte-Marie

Moderately

The rain is fallin' lightly on the buildings and the cars, I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars; The lights of town are

spent some time in study, Oh I've taken my degrees, And I've memorised my department, My A's 'n' B's 'n' C's; But what I know came

from misery, I might learn peace of mind; The one who taught my

at my back, My heart is full of stars, And I'm gonna be a country girl again. Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again. With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen, I tell you all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green, And I'm gonna be a country girl again. 23 I've gain.

Thirteen Women (And Only One Man In Town)

Words & Music by Dickie Thompson

Country rock

There were thirteen women and only one man in town. There were thirteen women and only one man in town. And as funny as it may be, The one and only man in town was me. With thirteen women and only one man in town.
Greenback Dollar
Words & Music by Gene Vincent
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Moderately

Well I don't want your green-back dollar, Well I don't want your watch and chain. All that I want is you my dar-lin'. Hon-ey won't you take me back a-gain.

Your pa-pa says we can-not mar-ry, Your ma-ma says it will nev-er do, But if you ev-er learn to love me, I will run away with you. Well I don't want your green-back dollar, Well I don't want your watch and chain. All that I want is you my dar-lin'. Hon-ey won't you take me back a-gain.

She Thinks I Still Care
Words & Music by Dicky Lee
Copyright 1962 Glad Music Company/Jack Music Incorporated, USA.

Moderately

Oh just be-cause I asked a friend a-bout her, Just be-cause I spoke her name some-

where Just be-cause I rang her num-ber by mis-take to-day, You know she thinks

I still care And just be-cause I haunt the same old pla-ces Where the mem-ry of her han-dies ev-ry where, Just be-cause I'm not the hap-py guy I used to be.
Miss The Mississippi And You

Words & Music by Halley

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Moderately

Memories are bringing happy days of yore,
Miss the Mississippi and you,
dear;
Mocking birds are singing 'round your cabin door,
Miss the Mississippi and you.

Lord you know she thinks I still care,
But if she's happy thinking I still need her,
Then let that silly notion bring her tears,
Oh how could she ever be so foolish,
Tell me where did she get such an idea, Oh yeah!
Just because I asked a friend about her,
And just because I spoke her name somewhere,
Just because when I saw her I went to pieces,

Lord, you know she thinks I still care,
You know she thinks I still care.
Love Hurts
Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

Moderately

Love hurts, Love scars, Love wounds and mars any heart not tough or
strong enough to take a lot of pain, Take a lot of pain; Love is like a cloud, Holds a lot of
rain, Love hurts, Love hurts I'm young, I know, But

even so I know a thing or two, I've learned from you, I've really learned a
lot, Really learned a lot; Love is like a fire, Burns you so, It's hot, Love hurts,

Love hurts. Some folks rave of happiness, Blissfulness, Togetherness.

Sad Movies (Make Me Cry)
Words & Music by John D. Loudermilk

Moderate country rock

He said he had to work so I went to the show alone, They turned down the lights and
turned the projector on, And just as the news of the world started to begin, I saw my
Lonesome Number One

Words & Music by Don Gibson

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Moderately bright

Every love I've had has faded like the dew,
Seems I'm always losing, Love just can't come near.
Just when love gets close it wanted someone new,
Heartaches hang around and always come,
Surely must be lonesome number one.

Just call me lonesome number one,
Although no titles have I won,
I surely must be lonesome number one.
Cripple Creek
Traditional
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Bright country style

F Bb F C7 F Bb F
mf

1. Just put on a brand new suit,
Hair-cut, Shave and shine to boot,
Diamond stick-pin in my tie.

C7 F / / Bb / / F
See you later folks, Good-bye!
Going to Cripple Creek.
Not for swim-min',
Going to Cripple Creek,

G9 C7 / F Bb / / F
Here's why: Down by Cripple Creek among some women
I met the apple of my eye!

Bb / / C7 F / D.C.

2. Man! That gal has me bewitched,
All dressed up fer gettin' hitched!
Gonna meet her, cheek to cheek,
In the church by Cripple Creek.
Going to Cripple Creek (etc.)

Way Down

Words & Music by Layng Martine Jnr
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Moderately

C7
mf
Babe you're gettin' closer.
The lights are go-in' dim,
The sound of your breath-
in' has made the mood I'm in,
All of my resistance lyin' on the floor,

C7 G7 C
Send in' me to places
I've never been before,
Ooh and I can

G7
feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it!
Way down where the music plays,

C G7 F
Way down like a tidal wave,
Way down where the fires blaze,
Way down,

C F G7 C
— down, way way on down, way way on down.
Hold me again as tight as you can, I need you so, so baby let's go way down, Way down where it feels so good, Way down where I hoped it would, Way down where I never could, Way down.

-- down, way, way on down, way on down, way on down.

2. Ooh my head is spinin',
You got me in your spell,
A hundred magic fingers,
On a whirling carousel,
The medicine within me,
No doctor could prescribe,
Your love is doin' somethin',
That I just can't describe!
Ooh, and I can feel it (etc.)

You All Come (Y'All Come)

Words & Music by Arlie Duff
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Bright country style

When you live in the country, Ev'ry body is your neighbour. On this one thing you can rely, They all come to see you, And they never leave you, Sayin' y'all come to see us by and by. Y'all come, Y'all come, Y'all come, Y'all come, Y'all come, Y'all come, Oh, Y'all come to see us when you can, Y'all come, Y'all come, Y'all come.

2. The kinfolks are a comin',
They're a comin' by the dozen,
Eatin' everything from soup to hay,
And right after dinner
They ain't lookin' any thinner,
And here's what you hear them say:
Y'all come, (etc.)

3. Now grandmas's a wishin'
That they'd come out to the kitchen,
And help to do the dishes right away,
But they all start a leavin'
Even though she's a grievin',
Well you can still hear grandma say:
Y'all come, (etc.)
Moderately bright

Love is a burning thing,
And it makes a fiery ring.

For you like a child,
I fell into a ring of fire.

But the ring of fire
burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire.
Somebody Else On Your Mind
Words & Music by Skeeter Davis
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Moderate country tempo

F

When you take me in your arms and tell me that you love me, I want to think it's really true, But my heart won't let me, For when you're kissing me it's said those words to me, And had somebody else on your mind

F7

plain for me to see, You've got somebody else on your mind

Bb

Somebody else is with you in your dreams, Somebody else now has your love it seems, Give her your kisses, They're not really mine, You've got

C7

somebody else on your mind. (Instrumental)
You Never Can Tell
Words & Music by Chuck Berry
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Cajun rock

You could see
that Pierre did truly love the ma-de-moi-selle,
And now the young mon-sieur and ma-dame
have rung the chap-El bell.
"C'est la vie," say the old folks.
It goes to show you never can tell.

2. They furnished off an apartment with a two-room Roe-buck sale.
The cooler-ator was crammed with T. V. dinners and ginger ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
"C'est la vie," say the old folks.
It goes to show you never can tell.

3. They had a hi-fi phonos, boy did they let it blast,
Seven hundred little records all rockin' rhythm and jazz,
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell,
"C'est la vie," say the old folks.
It goes to show you never can tell.

4. They bought a souped up jitney, 'twas a cherry red fifty-nine.
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle.
"C'est la vie," say the old folks.
It goes to show you never can tell.

Home On The Range
Traditional
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Moderately

Oh give me a home where the buf-fa-lo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Have I stood there amazin' and asked as I

Where the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
The Wells Fargo Wagon
Words & Music by Meredith Willson
Moderately

G

mf Oh, Oh, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' down the street, Oh please let it be for me.

G C6
Oh, Oh, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' down the street, I wish I knew what he could be.

G C6
I got a box of maple sugar on my birthday.

G A7
And once I got some grapefruit from Tampa.

D7 C D7 / G G D7
Oh, Oh, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' now, Is it a prepaid surprise or C.O.D.?

D7

Oh, Oh, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' now.

G
I don't know how I can ever wait to see, It could be curtains, Or dish es, Or a double boiler, Or it could be some thin'.
I'm Just A Country Boy
Words & Music by Fred Hellerman & Marshall Barer

Moderately slow

1. ain't go'n na mar'y in the Fall, I ain't go'n na mar'y in the Spring. For I'm in love with a (Verses 2 & 3)

pretty lit-tle girl who wears a dia mond ring. And I'm just a coun-try boy. Mon-ey have I none, But

I've got sil-ver in the stars, And gold in the morn-ing sun, And gold in the morn-ing sun.

2. Never gonna kiss the ruby lips
Of the prettiest girl in town,
I'm never gonna ask her if she'd marry me,
For I know she'd turn me down.

'Cause I'm just a country boy (etc.)

3. Never could afford a store-bought ring,
With a sparkling diamond stone,
All I could afford was a loving heart,
The only one I own,
And I'm just a country boy (etc.)

One Day At A Time
Words & Music by Marjorie Wilkin & Kris Kristofferson

Moderate country waltz

One day at a time, Sweet Je-sus. (Instrumental)

1. I'm only hu-man, I'm just a woman,
Help me be-lieve in what I could be and all that I am.

Show me the stair-way I have to climb,
Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.
You've Still Got A Place In My Heart

Words & Music by Leon Payne

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Moderately

If the one— you think is true ever turns his back on you, You've
still got a place in my heart. If the years— should make you cry, Don't go
on— and live a lie, You've still got a place in my heart. If
I'm— a fool to pray that you'll come back some— day. Then I know— a million
fools that love— has made that way; If ev— ry road you take proves you
made— a big mis— take, You've still got a place in my heart.

2. Do you remember when you walked among men? Well Jesus you know if you're looking below, It's worse now than then. Pushin' and shovin', crowding my mind, So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time. One day at a time, Sweet Jesus (etc.)
Why You Been Gone So Long?
By Mickey Newbury

Moderate country tempo

\[ F \]  
\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]

Ev'ry time it rains, Lawd, I run__ to my win--dow, All I do is

\[ C7 \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]

wring my hands and moan. Listen to that than__ der roll. And I can

\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ C7 \]  
\[ F \]

hear that lone-some wind blow, Tell me ba-by why you been gone__ so long?

Chorus

Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long}: You been gone so long__ now? 

\[ C7 \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ D.C. \]

Wol__ is scratch-in' at my door. And I can

\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ C7 \]  
\[ F \] 
\[ Bb \]  
\[ F \]

hear that lone-some wind blow; Tell me ba-by why you been gone__ so long?

2. Someone said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno, With a big oil man from San Antone. They tell me I'm a fool to pine for you, But what do they know, Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long? (Chorus)

3. There ain't nothing I wanna do, Oh I guess I could get stoned, And let the past paint pictures in my head; Kill a fifth of thunderbird and try to write a sad song, Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long? (Chorus)

The 3:10 To Yuma
Music by George W. Duning Words by Ned Washington

Moderately slow

\[ Dm \]  
\[ C \]  
\[ Dm \]

I want to ride a-gain__ on the three ten to Yu--ma. That's where I saw my love, The

\[ G \]  
\[ D \]  
\[ Dm \]  
\[ F \]  
\[ F6 \]  
\[ C \]  
\[ Dm \]  
\[ 3 \]  
\[ 3 \]  
\[ 3 \]

girl with the gold-en hair. Not a word be-tween us was spo-k-en, No the si-lence nev-er was

\[ Am \]  
\[ Bb \]  
\[ Gm7 \]  
\[ A \]

bro-ken, But be-fore she left her eyes said a sad good-bye. Sad am I.
Sad am I, To think of the chance that I missed, I could cry to
think of the lips left un-kissed. Perhaps she'll ride again on the three ten to Yu-ma.

And I can meet my love and tell her how much I care; Tho' I have no reason to
go there, And there's not a soul that I know there, When the three ten to Yu-ma leaves if I have the
fare, I'll be there! I'll be there!

When The Thrill Has Gone
Words & Music by Tex Grant
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Moderate country ballad

When the thrill has gone will you still love me? When the thrill has
go gone will you still care? It's easy to promise while you feel this
way. But your heart may change with the passing of a day.

When the thrill has gone will you be sorry? Or shall I still
be the only one? It will break my heart in two, If you
find somebody new, When the thrill has gone.
Send Me The Pillow You Dream On
Words & Music by Hank Locklin
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Moderately

C    F    C    G7
mf Send me the pillow that you dream on.    Don't you know that I still care for you.

C    F    C    G7
Send me the pillow that you dream on.    So darling I can dream on it too.

G7    C    C7    F
Each night while I'm sleeping, oh, so lonely, I'll share your love in dreams that once were true.

G7    C    F    C
just a memory's all that's left of you.

C    C    G7
Send me the pillow that you dream on.

C    C    G7
So darling I can dream on it too. I've too.

Till The End Of The World
Words & Music by Vaughn Horton
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Moderately

G7    C    G7
Till the end of the world means forever. And forever you'll always be mine.

C    E7    Am
For my darling you know I could never love anyone but you till the end of time;

D7    G7
Till the stars in the sky cease to shine.

C    C    G7
Till the sand of the desert grows cold.

G7    D7
Till the last petals fall from the roses. And the silver in your

50
One Has My Name, The Other Has My Heart

Words & Music by Eddie Dean, Dearest Dean & Hal Blair

Moderately

G7

Hair turns back to gold; Till the sun and the moon hide in darkness.

C

And we wait for that great light to shine. Oh my darling that’s how long I will love you. Till the end of the world you’ll be mine.

Cm7

F9 // Faug Bb

Bbdim Bb

One has my name, The other has my heart, With one I’ll remain, That’s how my heartaches start.

Bb7

Eb

C7

C13

F7

Bdim F7

One has brown eyes, The other’s eyes are blue, To one I am tied, To the other I am true.

Bb

Bdim F7

Cm7

F9 // Faug Bb

Bbdim Bb

One has my love, The other only me, But what good is love, To a heart that can’t be free. {So if

Bb7

Eb

Edim Bb

Cm7 F7

Bb

D.C.

I’ll go on living my life just the same, While one—has my heart, The other has my name.

The Colorado Trail

Traditional

Moderately

F

Bb

F

Weep all ye little rains, Wail wind wail, All along a long the Colorado trail.

Bb

Bbm

F

Eyes like a morning star, Lips like a rose, Jennie was a pretty gal, God Almighty knows!

F

Bb

F / Dm Am Dm

Bb

Bbm

F

Weep all ye little rains, Wail wind wail, All along a long the Colorado trail.
The Wheel Of Fortune
Words & Music by Bennie Benjamin & George Weiss

Moderately slow

Moderately

The Old Chisholm Trail
Traditional

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Moderately
The Bus From Amarillo
Words & Music by Carol Hall

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Moderately

1. Caught a bus from Am-a-ri-lo, it was goin' to San An-to-ne. Had a
    driv-in' on thru Cis-co on our way a-round to Baird. Got a
    brand new card-board suit-case, and a win-dow seat al-one. And I thought that I was
    sud-den fun-ny feel-in' and I knew that I was scared I was shak-in' like a
    some-thin' and I dreamed I'd tra-vel far, may-be be a restau-rant host-ess, may-be
    leaf as we were com-in' round the curve. Had the suit-case, had the tick-et, but I
    be a mov-ie star. And the bus from Am-a-ri-lo raced a train a-long the
    did-n't have the nerve. Yes, the bus from Am-a-ri-lo had me so damned ter-ni-
    track. And I nev-er look-behind me 'cause I was-n't com-in' back. I had a
    said that I got off at the next stop, and I nev-er took that ride. I had a
    one way tick-et to no-where. I was fin-ly
    one way tick-et to no-where. I had a one way tick-et to
    trav-el-in' free. Did-n't want the one way tick-et to
    trav-el-in' free. Did-n't want the one way tick-et to
    go where an-y-thing was pos-si-ble for me. 2. We were
    go where an-y-thing was pos-si-ble for me. 3. Well it's
    An-y-thing was pos-si-ble for me.

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

Verse 3.
Well, it's hard now to determine how a plan just disappears
How the days can turn to weeks and how the weeks can turn to years.
And it's funny how you wait for things and want that lucky day.
And it's funny when the bus stopped, I got off and walked away
And the bus from Amarillo, I can hear it still go by,
Guess I missed my only chance and now I swear I don't know why
Guess life's a one way ticket to nowhere
God, wish I was travelin' free
Once I had a one way ticket to go where
Anything was possible for me.
So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)
Words & Music by Don Everly

Moderately

F  Bb  Gm7  C7  F

mf
Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear,
But now I
You said noth -

Bb  Gm7  C7  F  Bb  F

feel - ing could change your mind,
It makes me cry
to see love
to see us
die.
part.
So sad to watch good love go bad.

Dm  F  Bb  C7  F

Is it any wonder that I feel so blue,
When I know for cer -

G7  C7  Bb  F  Bb  Gm7  C7

that I'm los - ing you.
Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear.

F  Bb  Gm7  C7  F  Bb

You said noth - ing could change your mind,
It breaks my heart
to see us part.

F  Dm  F  Bb  C7  F  Bb  F

Too Soon To Know
Words & Music by Don Gibson

Moderately

C  Dm7  G7

mp
It's too soon to know if I can for -

C  C7  F6  F  G7

get her.
My heart's been bro - ken in too many pieces,
And it's too

C  G13  C  Dm7

soon to know
Time pass - es slow,

Will
The End Of The World
Music by Arthur Kent  Words by Sylvia Dee
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Moderately

Why does the sun go on shining? Why does the sea rush to shore?

Don’t they know it’s the end of the world, ’Cause you don’t love me any more? Why do the birds go on singing? Why do the stars glow above?

I wake up in the morning and I wonder why everything’s the same as it was, I can’t understand. No, I can’t understand how

life goes on the way it does! Why does my heart go on beating? Why do these eyes of mine cry? Don’t they know it’s the end of the world? It ended when you said good-bye.