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American Pie

Song by: Don McLean Lyrics by: Don McLean ArtistsMadonna ásamt fleirum.



G D Em7
A long, long time ago,
Am C
I can still remember how
Em D
that music used to make me smile.
G D Em7
And I knew if I had my chance
Am C
that I could make those people dance
Em C D
and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Em Am
But February made me shiver,
Em Am
with every paper I'd deliver.
C G/B Am
Bad news on the doorstep,
C D
I couldn't take one more step.
G D Em
I can't remember if I cried
Am7 D
when I read about his widowed bride.
G D Em
Something touched me deep inside,
C D7 G C/G G
the day, the music died. So

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C
Them good ole' boys
G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am
and do you have faith in God above?
Em D
If the Bible tells you so.
G D Em
Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Am7 C
Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him,
Em D
'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym,
C G/B A7
you both kicked off your shoes,
C D7
man I dig those rhythm and blues.
G D Em
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
Am C
with a pink carnation and a pick up truck,
G D Em
but I knew I was out of luck
C D7 G C G D7 G
the day, the music, died. I started singing,

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C
Them good ole' boys
G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Now for the years we've been on our own,
C Am
and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
Em D
but that's not how it used to be.
G D Em
When the jester sang for the King and Queen
Am7 C
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Em A7 D
and a voice that came from you and me.

Em D
Oh and while the King was looking down,
Em D
the jester stole his thorny crown.
C G/B A7
The courtroom was adjourned,
C D7
no verdict was returned.
G D Em
And while Lennon read a book of Marx,
Am C
the quartet practiced in the park
G D Em
and we sang dirges in the dark

C D7 G C G D7
the day, the music died. We vere singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.

G C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,

Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Helter-skelter in the summer swelter,
C Am
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter.

Em D
Eight miles high and fallin' fast.

G D Em
It landed foul out on the grass.

Am7 C
The players tried for a forward pass,
Em A7 D
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Em D
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume,
Em D
while the sergeants played a marching tune.

C G/B A7
We all got up to dance,
C D7
but we never got the chance.

G D Em
'Cause the players tried to take the field,
Am C
the marching band refused to yield.

G D Em
Do you recall what was revealed,
C D7 G C G D7
the day, the music, died. We started singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.

G C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,

Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Oh, and there we were all in one place,
C Am
a generation lost in space
Em D
with no time left to start again.

G Em
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Am7 C
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, '
Em A7 D
cause fire is the devil's only friend.

Em D
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
Em D
my hands were clenched in fists of rage.

C G A7
No angel born in hell,
C D7
could break that Satan's spell.

G D Em
And as the flames climbed high into the night,
Am C
to light the sacrificial rite

G D Em
I saw Satan laughing with delight
C D7 G C G D7
the day, the music, died. He was singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.

G C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues
Am C
and I asked her for some happy news,
Em D
but she just smiled and turned away.
G D Em G
I went down to the sacred store
Am G/B C
where I heard the music years before,
Em C D
but the man there said the music wouldn't play.

Em Am
And in the streets the children screamed,

Blue moon



Song by: Lorenz Hart ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart ásamt fleirum. ArtistsThe Marcells

G7 C Am7 Dm7

Blue moon,

You saw **G7 C Am7 Dm7** me standing alone

Without **G7 C Am7 Dm7** a dream in my heart,

Without **G7 C Am7 Dm7** a love of my own.

G7 C Am7 Dm7

Blue moon,

You knew just what I was there for, **G7 C Am7 Dm7**

You heard me saying a prayer for **G7 C Am7 Dm7**

Someone I really could care for. **G7 G C F Fm C**

And then there **Dm7 G7 C** suddenly appeared before me

The only one my heart could ever hold; **Dm7 G7 C**

I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me." **Fm7 Bb7 Eb**

And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold. **G D7 G D7 G7**

G7 C Am7 Dm7

Blue moon,

Now I'm no longer alone **G7 C Am7 Dm7**

Without **G7 C Am7 Dm7** a dream in my heart,

Without **G7 C Am7 Dm7** a love of my own.

Can You Feel The Love Tonight

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Tim Rice Artists: Elton John



CG/B F/A C/G

F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E

F **C/E**
There's a calm surrender
F **C/E**
To the rush of day
F **C/E**
When the heat of the rolling world
Dm7 **G**
Can be turned away
F **C/E**
An enchanted moment,
F **C/E**
And it sees me through
F **Am**
It's enough for this restless warrior
Bb **G**
Just to be with you.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

CG/B F/A C/G

F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E

F **C/E**
There's a time for everyone
F **C/E**
If they only learn
F **C/E**
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Dm7 **G**
Moves us all in turn.
F **C/E**
There's a rhyme and reason
F **C/E**
To the wild outdoors
F **C/E**
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Bb **G**
Beats in time with yours.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

Island In The Sun

Song by: Harry Belafonte Lyrics by: Harry Belafonte Artists: Harry Belafonte



C **F**
This is my island in the sun
G7 **C**
Where my people have toiled since time begun.
C **Dm**
I may sail on many a sea
C **G7** **C**
Her shores will always be home to me.

C **F**
Oh, island in the sun,
G7 **C**
Willed to me by my father's hand
C **F**
All my days I will sing and praise
G7 **C**
Of your forests, waters, your shining sands.

C **F**
As morning breaks the heaven on high
G7 **C**
I lift my heavy load to the sky.
C **Dm**
Sun comes down with a burning glow
C **G7** **C**
Mingles my sweat with the earth below.

C **F**
Oh, island in the sun,
G7 **C**
Willed to me by my father's hand
C **F**
All my days I will sing and praise
G7 **C**
Of your forests, waters, your shining sands.

C **F**
I see woman on bended knees
G7 **C**
Cutting cane for her family.
C **Dm**
I see man at the water side
C **G7** **C**
Casting nets at the surging tide.

C **F**
Oh, island in the sun,
G7 **C**
Willed to me by my father's hand
C **F**
All my days I will sing and praise
G7 **C**
Of your forests, waters, your shining sands.

C **F**
I hope the day will never come
G7 **C**
That I can't awake to the sound of a drum,

C **Dm**
Never let me miss carnival
C **G7** **C**
With calypso songs philosophical.

C **F**
Oh, island in the sun,
G7 **C**
Willed to me by my father's hand
C **F**
All my days I will sing and praise
G7 **C**
Of your forests, waters, your shining sands.

Jamaica Farewell

Song by: Lord Burgess ArtistsDon Williams



C Down the way where the nights are gay
G7 And the sun shines gaily on the mountain top
F I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop
Dm But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 Won't be back for many a day
Dm My heart is down my head is spinning around
G7 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
F Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
F I must declare my heart is there
G7 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Repeat #2

F Down at the market you can hear
G7 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F Ackee rice salt fish are nice
G7 And the rum is good anytime of year
Dm But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 Won't be back for many a day
Dm My heart is down my head is spinning around
G7 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Dm But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 Won't be back for many a day
Dm My heart is down my head is spinning around
G7 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

L-o-v-e



Song by: Bert Kaempfert ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Bert Kaempfert ásamt fleirum. ArtistsNat "King" Cole

C C/B Am7 Am7/G Dm7 Dm7/G G7
"L" is for the way you look at me
Dm7 G7 Cm7 Cm7/6

"O" is for the only one I see

C7/6 F

"V" is very, very extraordinary

D D7 G D7 G7 G6

"E" is even more than anyone that you adore

C C/B Am7 Am7/G Dm7 Dm7/G G7
Love is all that I can give to you;

Dm7 G7 CM7 CM7/6

Love is more than just a game for two.

C7/6

Two in love can make it —

C7/6

Two in love can make it —

C7/6

Two in love can make it —

Seven ways to Praise the Lord

Song by: Steve Kuban



A **D**
 Sometimes when I'm feeling down
E **A**
 And the devil comes around
D
 I start to make a joyful sound
E **A**
 That he cannot ignore
D
 It's a heavenly idea
E **A**
 Guaranteed to make him flee-yah
D
 Perfect panacea
E **A**
 Seven ways to praise the Lord
D
 TODAH-sacrifice of praise
A
 YADAH-let your hands be raised
E
 HALAL-let your soul rejoice
D
 ZAMAR-play for Him a song
A
 TEHILLAH-you can sing along
E
 SHABACH-shout for joy!
A **D** **E**
 That's seven ways to praise the Lord
A **D**
 Congregation gone to sleep
E **A**
 Sermon must have been too deep
D
 Pitiful sight, but at least
E **A**
 They're all in one accord
D
 Sunday services are very
E **A**
 Much like cemetery
D
 Someone ought to tell them
E **A**
 Seven ways to praise the Lord
D
 TODAH-sacrifice of praise
A
 YADAH-let your hands be raised
E
 HALAL-let your soul rejoice
D
 ZAMAR-play for Him a song
A
 TEHILLAH-you can sing along
E
 SHABACH-shout for joy!

A **D** **E**
 That's seven ways to praise the Lord
Bb **D#**
 Calypso Chorus itemizes
F# **Bb**
 What the scriptures emphasizes
D#
 Seven holy exercises
F **Bb**
 That magnify the Lord
D#
 So practice each one faithfully
F **Bb**
 And very soon you're sure to see
D#
 That you have found a hundred
F **Bb**
 Brand-new ways to praise the Lord!
D
 TODAH-sacrifice of praise
A
 YADAH-let your hands be raised
E
 HALAL-let your soul rejoice
D
 ZAMAR-play for Him a song
A
 TEHILLAH-you can sing along
E
 SHABACH-shout for joy!
A **D** **E**
 That's seven ways to praise the Lord
D
 TODAH-sacrifice of praise
A
 YADAH-let your hands be raised
E
 HALAL-let your soul rejoice
D
 ZAMAR-play for Him a song
A
 TEHILLAH-you can sing along
E
 SHABACH-shout for joy!
A **D** **E**
 That's seven ways to praise the Lord
D# **F** **Bb**
 Coda: That's seven ways to praise the Lord

Summer Vibe

Song by: Walk off the Earth Lyrics by: Walk off the Earth ArtistsWalk off the Earth



Am F C G
EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O
Am F C G F
Summer vibe, summer vibe

C
I'm looking for a summer vibe
F C
Got me turning on the radio

G
I gotta kick these blues

Am
Working all day

F
Trying to make pay

C G
Wishing these clouds away

Am
I want to feel the sunshine

F
Hit the sand

C
Take a walk in the waves

G
With nothing else to do

Am
But sipping on suds

F
Working on a buzz

C G
Keeping my drink in the shade

F
Taking my time

Am
With you by my side

F
A Cadillac ride

C
Jammin with the boys

G
Bonfire at night

Am F
Summer vibe

C G
Looking for a summer vibe

Am
I paid my dues

F
Got nothing to prove

C
Laying on the dock

G
Just talking to you

Am F
Summer vibe

C G F
Looking for a Summer vibe

C
I'm Jonesing for a good time

F C
Hitting beaches all down the coast

G
I'll find a place to post

Am
Gonna somehow

F
Find a luau

C G
Dance this old night away

Am
I'm drinking something blue from a coconut

F C
Music all up in the place

G
Under the moonlight

F
Taking my time

Am
With you by my side

F
A Cadillac ride

C
Jammin with the boys

G
Bonfire at night

Am F
Summer vibe

C G
Looking for a summer vibe

Am
I paid my dues

F
Got nothing to prove

C
Laying on the dock

G
Just talking to you

Am F
Summer vibe

C G
Looking for a Summer vibe

F G
And the sun goes down

C G/B Am G F
But it'll rise again tomorrow Oh...Oh...

EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O

Am
With you by my side

F
A Cadillac ride

C
Jammin with the boys

G
Bonfire at night

Am **F**
Summer vibe

C **G**
Looking for a summer vibe

Am
I paid my dues

F
Got nothing to prove

C
Laying on the dock

G
Just talking to you

Am **F**
Summer vibe

C **G**
Looking for a Summer vibe

Am **F** **C** **G**
EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O

Am **F** **C** **G**
Summer vibe, summer vibe

Am **F** **C** **G**
EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O

Am **F** **C** **G**
EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O

C **G**
Looking for a summer vibe

Take me home country roads

Song by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Artists John Denver



G **Em** **C** **G**
Almost heaven, West Virginia Take me home, country roads.

D **C** **G**
Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.

Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,

D
Younger than the mountains,

C **G**
growin' like a breeze.

G **D**
Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
To the place I belong:

G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.

C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

G **Em**
All my mem'ries gather round her,

D **C** **G**
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

D **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G **D**
Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
To the place I belong:

G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.

C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

Em **D**
I hear her voice,

G
in the mornin' hours she calls me,

C **G**
The radio reminds me

D
of my home far away,

Em **F** **C**
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

G
That I should have been home

D **D7**
yesterday, yesterday

G **D**
Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
To the place I belong:

G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.

That's Amore



Song by: Harry Warren Lyrics by: Jack Brooks Artists: Dean Martin

Cm **Fm**
In Napoli where love is king,
when boy meets girl, here's what they sing:

G **C**
When the moon hits you eye like a big pizza pie,
that's amore.

G
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
that's amore.

C
Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,
and you'll sing 'Vita bella.'

G
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,
like a gay Tarantella.

C
When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool,
that's amore.

G
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
you're in love.

Dm
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not
dreaming, Signore.

G
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's amore.

G
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's amore.(x2)(Fade.)