

Sandy's Songbook



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25 Minutes To Go

Song by: Shel Silverstein Lyrics by: Shel Silverstein Artists: Johnny Cash



G
Well they're building a gallows outside my cell
I've got 25 minutes to go **D7**

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell
I got 24 minutes to go **G**

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal
I got 23 minutes to go **D7**

But nobody ask me how I feel
I got 22 minutes to go **G**

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn bunch
With 21 minutes to go **D7**

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch
I got 20 more minutes to go **G**

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die
With 19 minutes to go **D7**

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye
With 18 minutes to go **G**

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul
With 13 minutes to go **D7**

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold
And I got 12 more minutes to go **G**

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine
With 11 more minutes to go **D7**

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine
Got 10 more minutes to go **G**

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free
With 9 more minutes to go **D7**

But this ain't the movies so forget about me
Got 8 more minutes to go **G**

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose
5 more minutes to go **D7**

Won't somebody come and cut me loose
Got 4 more minutes to go **G**

I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to go **D7**

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die
I got 2 more minutes to go **G**

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to go **D7**

And now I'm swinging
And here I go-o-o-o

I Got The Blues

Artists The Rolling Stones



GD Em C G D C G D

G **D**
 As I stand by your flame,
Em **C** **G**
 I get burned once again
D **C** **G** **D**
 Feelin' low down, I'm blue
G **D**
 As I sit, by the fire,
Em **C** **G**
 of your warm desire
D **C** **G** **G** **C/D**
 I've got the blues, for you, yeah
A **D** **DDD/A**
 Every night you've been away,
D
 I've sat down and I have prayed
C **G** **D**
 That you're safe in the arms of a guy,
Em **C** **G**
 who will bring you alive
D **C** **G** **D**
 Won't drag you down with abuse
 break
G **D**
 In the silk sheet of time,
Em **C** **G**
 I will find peace of mind
D **C** **G**
 Love is a bed full of blues
D **C** **G**
 And I've got the blues
D **C** **G**
 And I've got the blues
D **C** **G**
 And I'll bust my brains out for you
D
 And I'll tear my hair out
C **G** **D**
 I'm gonna tear my hair out just for you
 If you don't believe what I'm singing
 At three o'clock in the morning, babe, well
G
 I'm singing my song for you . .

Let it be

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Beatles



CG Am F C G F C/E Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble,
 Mother Mary comes to me,
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And in my hour of darkness,
 She is standing right in front of me,
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
 Living in the world agree,
 There will be an answer,
 let it be.

For though they may be parted,
 There is still a chance that they will see,
 There will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 there will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,

let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
 There is still a light that shines on me,
 Shine until tomorrow,
 let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music,
 Mother Mary comes to me,
 speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 there will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 there will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.

Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Make You Feel My Love

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists Bob Dylan



G **D**
When the rain is blowing in your face
F **C**
And the whole world is on your case
Cm **G**
I would offer you a warm embrace
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love.

G **D**
When evening shadows and the stars appear
F **C**
And there is no one there to dry your tears
Cm **G**
I could hold you for a million years
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love.

C **G**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
B7 **C** **G**
But I would never do you wrong.
C **G**
I've known it from the moment that we met
A7 **D7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong

G **D**
I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
F **C**
I'd go crawling down the avenue.
Cm **G**
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love.

G D F C Cm G A7 D7 G
C **G**
The storms are raging on the rollin' sea.
B7 **C** **G**
And on the highway of regret
C **G**
The winds of change are blowing wild and free.
A7 **D7 C/D**
You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

G **D**
I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.
F **C**
There's nothing that I would not do.
Cm **G**
Go to the ends of the earth for you
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love.
Cm **G**
There is nothing that I would not do.
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love.

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Beatles



G Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
D
G Molly is the singer in a band.
G7 C
 Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
G D G
 and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G
 La la how the life goes on.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G
 La la how the life goes on.

G D
 Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store,
G
 buys a twenty carat golden ring.

G7 C
 Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
G D G
 and as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G
 La la how the life goes on.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G G7
 La la how the life goes on.

C
 In a couple of years

they have built a home sweet home
G G7

C
 with a couple of kids running in the yard

G D
 of Desmond and Molly Jones.

G D
 Happy ever after in the market place,
G
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

G7 C
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
G D G
 and in the evening she still sings it with the band.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G
 La la how the life goes on.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G G7
 La la how the life goes on.

C
 In a couple of years

they have built a home sweet home
G G7

C
 with a couple of kids running in the yard

G D
 of Desmond and Molly Jones.

G D
 Happy ever after in the market place,

Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
G

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
G7 C

and in the evening she still sings it with the band.
G D G

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D G
 La la how the life goes on.

G D Em
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

G D Em
 La la how the life goes on.

Em
 And if you want some fun,

D G
 Take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da!

Play With Fire

Artists The Rolling Stones



GD C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds and you've got your pretty clothes

And the chauffeur drives your car

You let everybody know

G D G C Em

But don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your mother she's an heiress, owns a block in Saint John's Wood

And your father'd be there with her

If he only could

G D G C Em

But don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your old man took her diamond's and tiaras by the score

Now she gets her kicks in Stepney

Not in Knightsbridge anymore

G D G C Em

So don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds and you will have some others

But you'd better watch your step, girl

Or start living with your mother

G D G C Em

So don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

G D G C Em

So don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

Ticket to ride



Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. ArtistsThe Beatles

A I think I'm gonna be sad - **A** My baby don't care

I think it's today yeah

the girl that's driving me mad

Bm E7
is going away

F#m D
She's got a ticket to ride
F#m Gmaj7
she's got a ticket to ri- hi- hide
F#m E7 A
she's got a ticket to ride - but she don't care

A
She said that living with me

is bringing her down yeah

for she would never be free

Bm E7
when I was around

F#m D
She's got a ticket to ride
F#m Gmaj7
she's got a ticket to ri- hi- hide
F#m E7 A
she's got a ticket to ride - but she don't care

D7
I don't know why she's riding so high

she oughta think twice

E7
she oughta do right by me

D7
Before she gets to saying goodbye

she oughta think twice

E7
she oughta do right by me

F#m D
She's got a ticket to ride
F#m Gmaj7
she's got a ticket to ri- hi- hide
F#m E7 A
she's got a ticket to ride - but she don't care

A
My baby don't care

A
My baby don't care

A
My baby don't care

Waiting on a friend

Song by: Keith Richards ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Keith Richards ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Rolling Stones



Cadd9 F6 F

Cadd9 F6 F

Cadd9 F6 F

Cadd9 F6 F

Am **F** **G** **C**
Watchin girls a-passin' by It ain't the latest thing
G **C** **G** **C**
I'm just standin' in a doorway I'm just tryin' to make some sense

Am **F** **G** **C**
out of these girls a-passin' by... the tales they tell of men
G **C** **G** **C**
I'm not waitin' on a lady I'm just waiting on a friend

Am **F** **G** **C**
A smile relieves the heart that bleeds remember what I said
G **C** **G** **C**
I'm not waitin' on a lady I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

Am **F** **G** **C**
Don't need a whore I don't need no booze - don't need a virgin priest
G **C** **G** **C**
But I need someone I can cry to I need someone to protect

Am **F** **G** **C**
Makin love and breakin hearts - it is a game for youth
G **C** **G** **C**
I'm not waitin' on a lady I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

Cadd9 F6 F
I'm just waiting on a friend

What A Wonderful World

Song by: George David Weiss Lyrics by: Bob Thiele Artists: Louis Armstrong



C Em F Em
 I see trees of green, red roses too
 Dm7 C E7 Am
 I see them bloom, for me and you,
 Ab Dm7/G
 And I think to myself,
 G7 C
 What a wonderful world.

C+ Fmaj7 G7

C Em F Em
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
 Dm7 C E7 Am
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
 Ab Dm7/G
 And I think to myself,
 G7 C Fmaj7 C
 what a wonderful world

G7 C
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 G7 C
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
 Am Em
 I see friends shaking hands,
 Am Em
 saying, "How do you do?"
 Dm7 Em Dm7 Em Dm7 G7
 They're really saying, "I love you."

C Em F Em
 I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
 Dm7 C E7 Am
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 Ab Dm7/G
 And I think to myself,
 G7 C Em7 A7
 What a wonderful world.
 Ab Dm7/G
 And I think to myself,
 G7 C Fmaj7 C
 What a wonderful world.

Wild horses

Song by: Mick Jagger Lyrics by: Keith Richards Artists: The Rolling Stones



G Am G Am G

Bm G Bm G
Childhood living is easy to do

Am G C D
The things you wanted

G D C
I bought them for you

Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady you know who I am

Am C D
You know I can't let you

G D
slide through my hands

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G
I watched you suffer a dull aching pain,

Am G C D
Now you've decided

G D C
to show me the same

Bm G Bm G
No sweeping exits or offstage lines

Am C D
Could make me feel bitter

G D
or treat you unkind

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G
I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie,

Am G C D
I have my freedom

G D C
but I don't have much time

Bm G Bm G
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried,

Am C D
Let's do some living

G D
after we die

Am C D

Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C G
we'll ride them some day

Am C D

Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
we'll ride them some day

You are my sunshine

Song by: Charles Mitchell Lyrics by: Jimmie Davis Artists: Jimmie Davis



^C
You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me ^F happy
When skies are ^C grey.
You'll never know, ^F dear,
How much I ^C love you.
Please don't take my ^G sunshine ^C away.

^C
The other nite, dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my ^F arms. ^C
When I awoke ^F dear,
I was ^C mistaken
And I hung my ^G head and ^C cried.

^C
You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me ^F happy
When skies are ^C grey.
You'll never know, ^F dear,
How much I ^C love you.
Please don't take my ^G sunshine ^C away.
Please don't take my ^G sunshine ^C away.