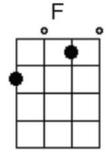


Downtown Petula Clark <http://youtu.be/FKCnHWas3HQZ>



Intro: [F] / / / [Bb] / [C] / (x2)

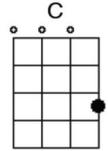
[F] When you're a [Am] lone and life is [Bb] making you [C7] lonely
You can [F] always [Am] go [Bb] down [C7] town

[F] When you've got [Am] worries all the [Bb] noise and the [C7] hurry
Seems to [F] help I [Am] know [Bb] down [C7] town

[F] Just listen to the music of the [Dm] traffic in the city

[F] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Dm] neon signs are pretty,

[C] How can you lose?



[Bb] The lights are much brighter there

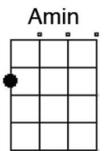
You can for [G7] get all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] things'll be [C7] great when you're

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] no finer [C7] place, for sure

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] everything's [C7] waiting for [F] you [C7]

[F] Down [C7] town [F][C7] (x2)



[F] Don't hang a [Am] round and let your [Bb] problems sur [C7] round you
There are [F] movie [Am] shows [Bb] down [C7] town

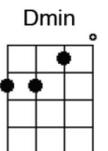
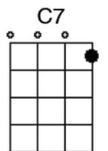
[F] Maybe you [Am] know some little [Bb] places to [C7] go to

Where they [F] never [Am] close [Bb] down [C7] town

[F] Just listen to the rhythm of the [Dm] gentle bossa nova,

[F] You'll be dancing with him too be [Dm] fore the night is over,

[C] Happy again



Chorus

[F][Am][Bb][C7][F][Am] [Bb] down [C7] town (x2)

[F] And you may find somebody kind to [Dm] help and understand you

[F] Someone who is just like you and [Dm] needs a gentle hand to

[C] Guide them along

[Bb] So maybe I'll see you there

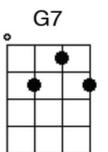
We can for [G7] get all our troubles, forget all our cares and go

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] things'll be [C7] great when you're

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] don't wait a [C7] minute more

[F] Down [Am] town [Bb] everything's [C7] waiting for [F] you [C7]

[F] Down [C7] town, [F] down [C7] town, [F] down [C7] town . . .



"Jamaica Farewell" by Lord Burgess

Verse 1:

[C] Down the way, where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica, I [C] made a stop.

Chorus:

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town.

Verse 2:

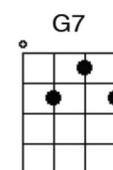
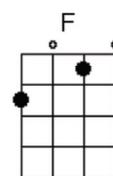
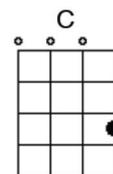
[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro,
I must declare, my [F] heart is there,
'Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico.

Chorus

Verse 2:

[C] Down at the market, [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear,
Ackee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice,
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year.

Chorus



When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbin' Along

Intro: **C G7 C**

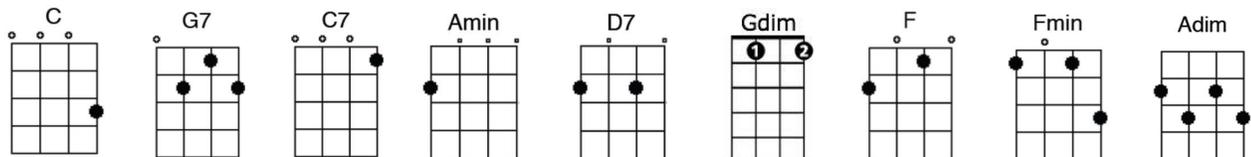
C **G7** **C**
 When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along, along
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song
F
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
C **Am**
 Get up, get up get out of bed
D7 **G7** **Gdim** **G7**
 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red live. love, laugh and be happy

C **G7** **C**
 What if I've been blue now I'm walking through fields of flowers
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 Rain may glisten but still I'll listen for hours and hours

F **Fm**
 I'm just a kid again doing what I did again
C **Adim**
 Singing a song
C **G7** **C**
 When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along (**G7** and repeat)

Last chorus

C **G7**
 When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin'
C **G7**
 The red red robin comes bob bob bobbin'
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 The red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along



"Spiderman" by Bob Harris

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4o29VoxtsFk>

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can

[Dm] Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look [E7] out! Here comes the Spider[Am]man

[Am] Is he strong? Listen bud

He's got radioactive blood

[Dm] Can he swing from a thread?

[Am] Take a look overhead

Hey, [E7] there! There goes the Spider[Am]man

In the [G7] chill of [C] night

At the [E7] scene of a [Am] crime

Like a [G7] streak of [C] light

He ar[F6]rives just in [E7] time

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighborhood Spiderman

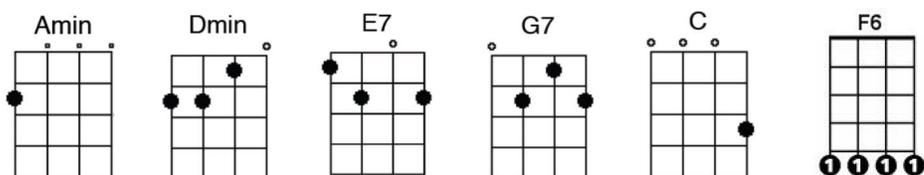
[Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

[Am] Action is his reward.

To [E7] him, life is a great big [Am] bang up

[E7] Whenever there's a [Am] hang up

[E7] You'll find the Spider[Am]man!



Sway

Words and Music by Pablo Ruiz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel, 1954

4 beats to a bar. Key of: E

Latin strum:

>

D D ~ ~ ~ U U D U

1 2 3 & 4 &

Intro Vamp: E7 //// Am //// E7 //// Am / (Stop)

[N.C.]When marimba rhythms [E7]start to play
Dance with me, [Am]make me sway.
Like a lazy ocean [E7]hugs the shore,
Hold me close, [Am]sway me more. [Stop]

[N.C.]Like a flower bending [E7]in the breeze,
Bend with me, [Am]sway with ease.
When we dance you have a [E7]way with me,
Stay with me, [Am]sway with me. [Stop]

Bridge:

[N.C.]Other dancers may [G7]be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C]see only you.
Only you have that [E7]magic technique
When we sway I go [Am]weak. [Stop]

[N.C.]I can hear the sound of [E7]violins
Long before [Am]it begins.
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now. [Stop]

Bridge:

[N.C.]Other dancers may [G7]be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C]see only you.
Only you have that [E7]magic technique
When we sway I go [Am]weak. [Stop]

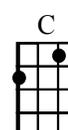
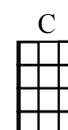
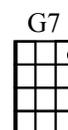
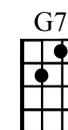
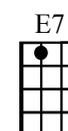
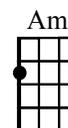
[N.C.]I can hear the sound of [E7]violins
Long before [Am]it begins.
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now. [Stop]

[N.C.]Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now. [Stop]
Repeat Twice and end Cha-Cha-Cha



Soprano

Baritone
Chords





Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Intro: **F Adim C A7 D7 G7 C G**

C **G G7**
Take me out to the ball-game

C **G**
Take me out with the crowd

A7 **Dm**
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack

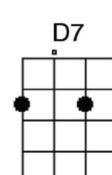
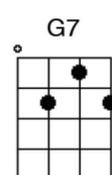
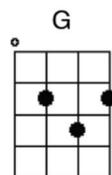
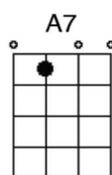
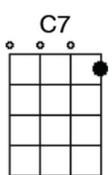
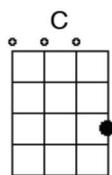
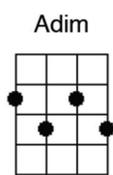
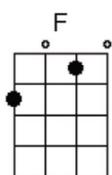
D7 **G7**
I don't care if I never get back

C **G G7**
Let me root, root, root for the Ti-gers

C7 **F**
If they don't win, it's a shame

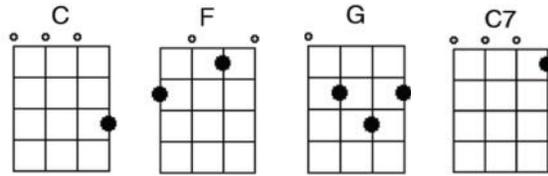
F Adim C **A7**
For it's one two three strikes, you're out

D7 G7 C
At the old ball-game!



This Land is Your Land

(MI Version)



Intro: [C]

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From the Motor [G] City to Mackinac [C] Island [C7]
From the pine tree [F] forests to the Great Lakes [C] waters
[G] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

As I was [F] driving that ribbon of [C] highway
I saw orange barrels [G] all along [C] my way
I hit a [F] pothole and blew a [C] tire
[G] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

In the Upper Pen[F]insula I ate a [C] pasty
Lake Superior's [G] beautiful, black flies are [C] nasty
And all a[F]round me Yoopers were [C] sounding
[G] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

You can be a [F] Wolverine or a [C] Spartan
There's no [G] state you'd rather have your [C] heart in
I hear the [F] robin sweetly [C] singing
[G] Michigan was made for you and [C] me