

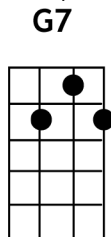
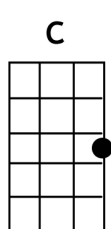
JAMBALAYA

C G7
Goodbye, joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
G7
My yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

C G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio.
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
G7
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Cow Cow Boogie

C6(open)

Out in the west down by Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day

F6(5th fret)

And as he Jogged along I heard him singin'

C6(open)

The most peculiar cowboy song

G6 (7th Fret)

F6(5th fret)

It was a ditty, he learned in the city

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6(open)

Get along, get hip little doggies
Get along, you better be on your way

F6(5th fret)

Get along, Get hip little doggies

C6(open)

He trucked 'em on down that old fairway

G6 (7th Fret)

F6(5th fret)

Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6(open)

Singin' his cowboy songs was just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch

F6(5th fret)

He was raised on loco-weed

C6(open)

That cat was what you call a swinging half breed

G6 (7th Fret)

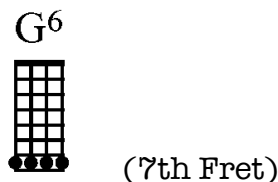
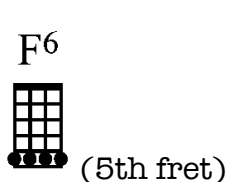
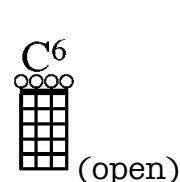
F6(5th fret)

Singin' his Cow Cow Boggie in the strangest way

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6 (open)				F6 (5th)	
C6 (open)		G6 (7th)	F6 (5th)	C6 (open)	



MOONDANCE Van Morrison

||: Am - Bm :||

Well it's a marvellous night for a moondance

With the stars up above in your eyes

Fantabulous night to make romance

'Neath the cover of October skies

All the leaves on the trees are falling

To the sounds of the breezes that blow

And I'm trying to please to the calling

Of your heart strings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Em Am

You know the nights magic seems to whisper and hush

Dm Am Dm E7

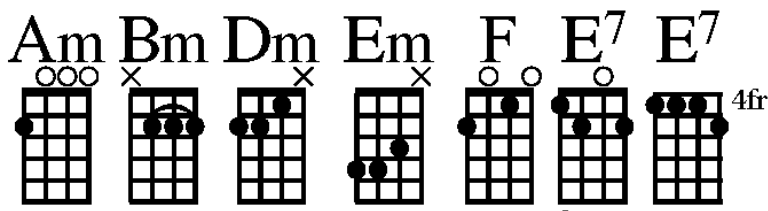
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in you blush

||: Am - Bm :||

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?

E7

Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?



||: Am - Bm :||

Well I want to make love to you tonight

I can't wait 'till the morning has come

And I know now the time it is just right

Then straight into my arms you will run

When you come my heart will be waiting

To make sure that you're never alone

There and then all my dreams will come true dear

There and then I will make you my own

 Dm Am Dm Em Am
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside

 Dm Am Dm E7
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide

||: Am - Bm :||

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?

E7

Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

||: Am - Bm :||

One more moondance with you in the moonlight. On a magic night

moonlighta, moonlighta, moonlighta, moonlight.

In the moonlight. On a magic night

Am7- G F - Em Dm Am

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love

Jackie Wilson Said

Intro

Am D
Jackie Wilson said, it was reet petite
Am D
kinda love you got, knock me off of my feet
G
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out
Am D
and you know, I'm so wired up
Am D
dont need no coffee in my cup
G
let it all hang out, oh let it all hang out

Am D
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
Am D G
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
G
doo doo doo do da

The image shows a guitar tablature for the phrase "I'm in heaven when you smile". It consists of three lines of music, each with a fret number above it. The first line is for the Treble Clef (T), the second for the Alto Clef (A), and the third for the Bass Clef (B). The notes are: I'm (2), in (3), hea (4), - (0), ven (2), I'm (1), in (2), hea (3), - (4), ven (2), I'm (2), in (3), hea (3), - (4), en (0), when (2), you (2), smile (3).

Am D Em G Am D Em G
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven
G
when you smile, (when you smile), when you smile, (when you smile).

Am D
And when you walk , across the road
Am D
You make my heart go. Boom-boom-boom
G
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out

Am D
And ev'ry time, you look that way

Am D
Honey chile, you make my day
G

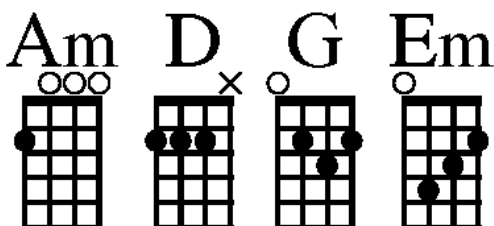
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out

Am D
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
Am D G
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
G
doo do doo do da

Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.

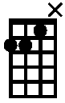
Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.

Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.



Friday on My Mind

Dm



G



C G C G

Monday morning feels so bad,

Dm



G



C G C G

Everybody seems to nag me

F



A



D



Gm



Coming Tuesday I feel better, Even my old man looks good,

G

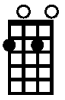


Cm



Wednesday just don't go, Thursday goes too slow,

C^{o7}



B^b



D



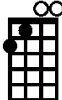
G



E



A



D



I've got Friday on my mind

Chorus

G



Bm



G



Bm

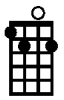


Gonna have fun in the city, Be with my girl she's so pretty,

C



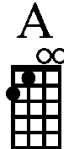
E⁷



Am

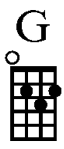


She looks fine tonight, She is out of sight to me,

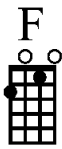
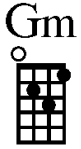


Tonight...I spend my bread,

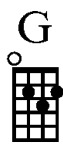
Tonight...I lose my head,



Tonight...I got to get tonight



Monday I have Friday on my mind.



C G C G

Do the five day drag once more,



C G C G

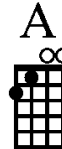
Know of nothing else that bugs me



More than working for the rich man, Hey I'll change that scene 1 day,



Today I might be mad, Tomorrow I'll be glad,



I've got Friday on my mind

My Blue Heaven

D

When whippoorwills call and eve - ning is nigh,
E7 A7 D
 I hurry to my Blue Hea - ven.

D

A turn to the right, a lit - tle white light,
E7 A7 D
 Will lead me to my Blue Hea - ven.

G

B7 Em

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A7

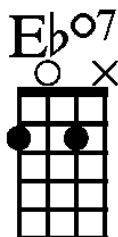
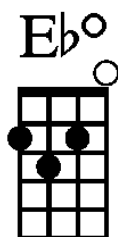
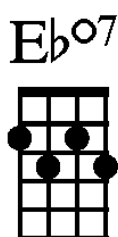
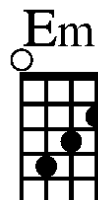
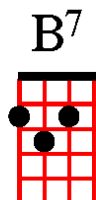
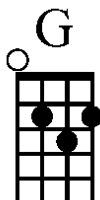
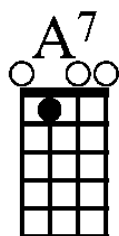
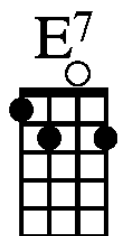
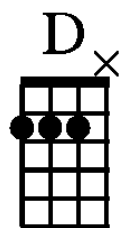
D Eb° A7

A lit - tle nest that nes - tles where the ro - ses bloom;

D

Just Molly and me, and ba - by makes three,
E7 A7 D
 We're happy in my Blue Hea - ven.

D				E7	A7	D	
D				E7	A7	D	
G	B7	Em		A7		D Ebdim	A7
D				E7	A7	D G	D



Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

B7 C6 B7(stop)

Em

B7

I walk along the streets of sorrow, The boulevard of broken dreams
Where gigolo and gigolette, can take a kiss without regret

Em B7 Em

As they forget their broken dreams

Em

B7

U laugh tonight & cry tomorrow, as U forget your shattered schemes
And gigolo and gigolette, wake up to find their eyes are wet

Em B7 Em (stop)

With tears that tell of broken dreams

Dm

Here is where you'll always find us

Am

Always strumming up and down

C°7

But we left our soul behind us

B7 C6 B7(stop)

In that old cathedral town

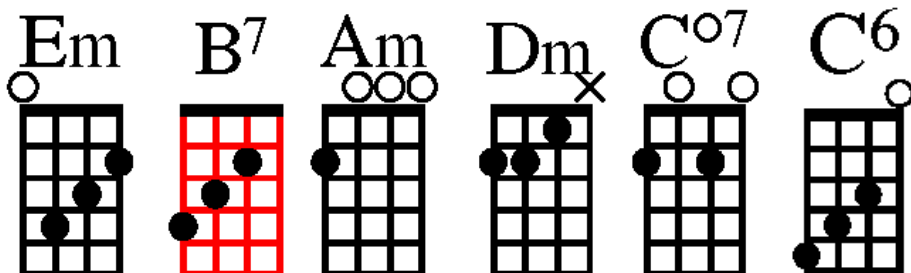
Em

B7

The joy that you find here you borrow, U cannot keep it long it seems
And gigolo and gigolette , still sing a song and dance along

Em B7 Em

The boulevard of broken dreams



LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE

THE MONKEES

G

Uke

Bass

G
 Take the last train to Clarksville, and Ill meet you at the station.
 You can be there by four thirty, cause I made your reservation.

C7

Stop

Dont be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

G
 Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
 we'll have one more night together, til the morning brings my train and

C7

Stop

I must go, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

G

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Rif x 4

G
 Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station.
 Well have time for coffee flavoured kisses,- and a bit of,- conversation

C7

stop

Oh... oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

G7	F	G7	F
Dit ah dit ah do do do do,	Do da do do do do do do	Do da do do do do do do	Doo
G7	F	G7	F
Dit ah dit ah do do do do,	Do da do do do do do do	Do da do do do do do do	Doo

G

Take the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone.
I can't hear you in this noisy, railroad station all alone. I'm feelin'

C7 *stop*

Low. oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

And I don't know if I'm ever coming

G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄

home. ah

G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F_{stop}

Oooooooooo

G

Take the last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station.
You can be there by four thirty, cause I made your reservation.

C7

Stop

Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

G

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Riff x 4

Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville,
Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville

G

C7

D

F

G7

