

HBB REPERTOIRE EN ARRANGEMENTEN

A-G

H-P

Q-Z



A - G**A**

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YOU ALWAYS HURT THE YOU LOVE	B_b	X-Y-Z2
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AFTER YOU'VE GONE (Bb)							
VERSE							
Bb	C7 / F7	Bb	C7 / F7	D7	Gm / D7 Gm / Gm	C7	F7
Bb	C7 / F7	Bb7	Cm / ~	Eb / Ebm	Bb / G7	C7 / F7	Bb / F7 Bb7 / Bb7

CHORUS

Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	*Bb	Bb7
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	Cm / G7	Cm / Ebm	Bb / D7	Gm / Go
				Bb	F7	Bb	Bb (Bb7)

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SPEELNOTITIE:

* Maten 7 en 8 break

ALABAMA JUBILEE (Bb)

INTRO

Bb	D7	Eb	Bb	C7	F7	Bb	%
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VERSE

Bb	%	Gb7	%	Bb	F7	Bb / Bbo	F7
Bb	%	Gm	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	Gb7	%	Bb	F7	Bb	%
C7	%	F	F / F#o	C7	%	F7 / E7	F7 / Gb7

CHORUS

G7	%	%	%	C7	%	%	%
F7	%	%	%	Bb	%	*%	%
G7	%	%	%	Cm	%	Cm / G7	Cm / C7
Bb	D7	Eb	Bb	C7	**F7	Bb	%

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SPEELNOTITIE:

- * In de break: alle banjo's in maat 15 en 16 single string
(Bb A Bb G F D)
- ** Maten 30 en 31: 3 keer herhalen

ALGIERS STRUT (F) YOU'RE ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS -*ALL I WANT IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH!*

F	%	C7	%	C7	%	F	F7
Bb	Bbm	F / A7	Dm	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	C7	%	C7	%	F	F7
Bb	Bbm	F / A7	Dm	G7	C7	F	%

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All I want is my two front teeth
 My two front teeth, see my two front teeth,
 Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
 Then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."

It seems so long that I could say,
 "Sister Susie is sitting on a thistle"
 Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
 If I could only whistle (THHHHH).

All I want is my two front teeth
 My two front teeth, see my two front teeth
 Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
 Then I could wish you "Merry Christmas!"

ALICE BLUE GOWN (C)							
INTRO 3/4							
F	F#o	C	A7	Dm7	G7	C	C / G7
CHORUS							
C	%	A7	%	D7	%	%	%
G7	%	C	A7	D7	%	G7	%
C	%	A7	%	Dm7	G7	E7	%
F	F#o	C	A7	Dm7	G7	C	C/~ ~/~
OUTTRO							
F	F#o	C	A7	Dm7	G7	C	C / G7

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SPEELNOTITIE:**CHORUS** : 3/4 maat**LAATSTE 2 MATEN:** Break en overgaan naar 4/4 maat**OUTTRO** : 3/4 maat**Verse:**

I once had a gown it was al-most new,
 Oh, the dain-ti-est thing, it was sweet A-lice Blue,
 With lit-tle for-get-me-nots placed here and there,
 When I had it on, I walked on the air,
 And it wore, and it wore, and it wore,
 Till it went and it was -nt' no more.

Chorus:

In my sweet lit-tle A-lice Blue Gown,
 When I first wan-dered down in to town,
 I was both proud and shy, As I felt ev-'ry eye,
 But in ev-'ry shop win-dow I'd primp, pass-ing by;
 Then in man-ner of fash-ion I'd frown.
 And the world seem'd to smile all a-round,
 Till it wilt-ed I wore it, I'll al-ways a-dore it,
 My sweet lit-tle A-lice Blue Gown.

ALL OF ME (C)							
C	%	E7	%	A7	%	%	Dm
E7	%	Am	%	D7	%	Dm	G7
C	%	E7	%	A7	%	%	Dm
F	Fm6	C	A7	Fm	G7	C	C (G7)

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All of me why not take all of me,
 Can't you see I'm no good with -out you.
 Take my lips I want to lose them,
 Take my arms I'll nev -er use them,
 Your good -bye left me with eyes that cry,
 How can I go on dear with -out you.
 You took the part that once was my heart,
 So why not take all of me.

AT SUNDOWN <i>WHEN LOVE IS CALLING ME HOME</i> (F)							
Gm7	C7	F	F / D7	Gm7	C7	F	%
D7	%	G7	%	C7	%	F	F / D7
Gm7	C7	F	F / D7	Gm7	C7	F	%
D7	%	G7	%	C7	%	F	F / D7

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Verse:

Sun - beams are gen - tly fad - ing, Slow - ly fad - ing, And birds are wait - ing,
 To do their mat - ing, When e - ven - tide is high.
 Moon - beams are des - cend - ing, Day is end - ing, A hap - py end - ing,
 The sun is sink - ing, Be - low the west - ern sky.

Chorus:

Ev - ry lit - tle breeze is sigh - ing of love un - dy - ing at Sun - down.
 Ev - ry lit - tle bird is rest - ing and feath - er nest - ing at Sun - down.
 Each lit - tle rose - bud is sleep - ing,
 While shad - ows are creep - ing.
 In a lit - tle cot - tage coz - y the world seems ros - y at Sun - down.
 Where a lov - ing smile will greet me and al - ways meet me at Sun - down.
 I seem to sigh, I'm in heav - en,
 When night is fall - ing and love is call - ing me home.

BENEATH HAWAIIAN SKIES / UNDERNEATH HAWAIIAN SKIES (Bb)							
Bb	%	F7	%	F7	%	Bb	%
Bb	%	Dm7	%	C7	%	F	%
Bb	%	F7	%	F7	%	D7	%
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

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<i>I WANT A BIG BUTTER AND EGG MAN (G)</i>							
G	%	A7	%	D7	%	G7	%
G	Go	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	%
G7	%	C	%	E7	%	A7	D7
G	%	A7	%	*Am7	D7	G	%

SPEELNOTITIE:[INDEX](#)

* Maten 29 en 30 worden 3 keer gespeeld

BILL BAILEY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME? (F)**VERSE**

F	%	F / F5+	F6 / F5+	F	%	A7	Dm / F#o
				C7	%	F	%

CHORUS

F	%	%	%	F	%	C7	%
C7	%	%	%	C7	C7 / C7+	F	C7
F	%	%	%	F7	%	Bb	%
Bb	Bo	F	D7	G7	C7	F	%

[INDEX](#)**Verse:**

On one sum -mer's day Sun was shin -ing fine,
 The la -dy love of old Bill Bailey was hang -ing clother on de line
 In her back yard, and weep -ing hard;
 She mar -ried a B. and O. brake -man, Dat took and throw'd her down,
 Bel -ler -ing like a prune fed calf, wid a big gang hang -ing 'round;
 And to dat crowd, She yelled out loud:

Chorus:

"Won't you come home, Bill Bail-ey?" Won't you come home?"
 She moans the whole day long.
 "I'll do the cook-ing, dar-ling, I'll pay the rent.
 I know I've done you wrong.
 Mem-ber that rain -y eve that I drove you out
 With noth-ing but a fine tooth comb?
 I know I'm to blame. Well ain't that a shame?
 Bill Bail-ey, won't you please come home?"

BLUE BELLS GOODBYE (F)**VERSE**

F	%	Bb	F	A7	Dm	G7	C7
F	%	Bb	A7	Bb / Bbm	F / D7	G7 / C7	F / F F / ~

CHORUS

F	C7	%	F	Bb	%	F	%
A7	%	Dm	%	G7	%	C7	%
F	C7	%	F	Bb	%	A7	%
Bb	Bbm	F	D7	G7	C7	F	%

INDEX**SPEELNOTITIE:****VERSE** : 1x in marstempo. Laatste maat 1 tel rust, dan opmaat naar Chorus

BUDDY'S HABITS (Bb/Eb)

INTRO

F7 / ~ ~/~	Fo / ~ ~/~	F7 / ~ Fo / ~	F7 / ~ F7 / ~
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A 2X

Bb / D7	Gm / Bb7	Eb / Bb	F7 / Bb	F7	%	Bb	%
Bb / D7	Gm / Bb7	Eb / Bb	F7 / Bb	Eb / Ebm6	Bb / G7	C7 / F7	Bb

B 2X

F7	F7 / F7 ~/~	Bb	Bb / Bb ~/~	F7	F7 / F7 ~/~	Bb7 / ~ ~/~	~~~~
F7	F7 / F7 ~/~	Bb	Bb / Bb ~/~	Bb / ~ ~/~	Bb7 / ~ ~/~	Eb / ~ ~/~	Ebm / ~ ~/~
				F7	F7 / F7 ~/~	C7 / F7	Bb

MODULEREN

Bb7 / ~ ~/~	Bbo / ~ ~/~	Bb7 / ~ Bbo / ~	Bb7 / ~ ~/~
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C

Eb	Bb7 / F#o	Eb	Eb7	Ab	Abm	Eb	%
Eb	Bb7 / F#o	Eb	Eb / C7	F7	%	Bb7 / ~ ~/~	~~~~
Eb	Bb7 / F#o	Eb	Eb7	Ab	%	G7	%
Ab	Ao	Eb	C7	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	%(Bb7)

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BYE BYE BLUES (C)							
C	%	Ab7	%	C	Em7b5	A7	%
D7	%	G7	%	C	Ebo	Dm7 / G7	Dm7 / G7+
C	%	Ab7	%	C	Em7b5	A7	%
D7	%	G7	%	C	Ab7	C	%

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CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY (F)							
F	A7	Bb	F	F	F / D7	G7	C7
F	A7	Bb	F	F	F / D7	G7 / C7	F
* C7	%	F	%	F	Dm	G7	C7
F	A7	Bb	F	F	F / D7	G7 / C7	F

* C7 / ~ ~ / ~	~~~~	F / ~ ~ / ~	~~~~	F / ~ ~ / ~	Dm / ~ ~ / ~	G7 / ~ ~ / ~	C7 / ~ ~ / ~
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SPEELNOTITIE:

* B regel (3e regel) alleen eerste tel als aangegeven

CONEY ISLAND WASHBOARD (G)

VERSE

G	Eb7	G / D7	G	G	Eb7	G / D7	G
G7	C	E7	Am	A7	%	D7 / D7 Am7 / Fo	D7

CHORUS

G	%	E7	%	A7	%	%	%
D7	%	G	E7	A7	%	D7 / ~ ~/~	D7 / ~ ~/~
G	%	E7	%	A7	%	%	%
* Eb7	%	G	E7	A7	D7	G	%

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SPEELNOTITIE:

LAATSTE CHORUS* : CHARLESTON RITME in maten 25 t/m 28

DO SOMETHING (Bb)**VERSE**

C7	F7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	Bb / G7
C7	F7	Bb	G7	C7	%	F7	F+

CHORUS 1 + 2

Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	F7
Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%
Bb7	%	Eb	%	C7	%	F7	F7+
Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

[INDEX](#)**CHORUS 3**

Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	F7
Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%
Bb7	%	Eb	%	C7	%	F7	F7+
Bb	Eb7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb7 / A7	Ab7 / G7

CHORUS 4**DO SOMETHING (C)**

C	F7	C	A7	D7	G7	C	C / G7
C	F7	C	A7	D7	G7	C	%
C7	%	F	%	D7	%	G7 / Go	G7+
C	F7	C	A7	D7	G7	C	%

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DOCTOR JAZZ (Eb)

VERSE

Eb	C7	F7 / Bb7	Eb / Ab Eb / ~	Eb	Bb / G7	C7 / F7	Bb
Bb7	Eb / Eo	Bb7	Eb	F7	Bb / G7	C7 / F7	Bb7 / ~ ~/~

CHORUS

Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	%	Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	%
Ab	%	Eb	C7	F7	%	Bb7	%
Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	Eb7	Ab	%	G7	%
C7 / ~ ~/~	~~~~	F7 / ~ ~/~	~~~~	Bb7	%	Eb	% (Bb7)

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Verse:

Ev -'ry -bod -y gets the blues now and then, and don't know what to do.
 I've had it hap -pen man -y man -y times to me, and so have you.
 But those days have gone and past, I found out what to do at last,
 When I feel all in, down and out, you will hear me shout:

Chorus:

Oh, hel -lo cen -tral, give me Doc -tor Jazz,
 He's got just what I need, I'll say he has.
 When the world goes wrong, and I got the blues,
 He's the man who makes me get out both my danc -ing shoes.
 The more I get, the more I want, it seems.
 I page old Doc -tor Jazz in all my dreams,
 When I'm trou -ble bound and mixed, He's the guy that gets me fixed,
 Hel -lo cen -tral give me Doc -tor Jazz.

DREAMING THE HOURS AWAY (Eb)

VERSE

Cm	%	Fm	%	Bb7	%	Eb	Eb / G7
Cm	%	Fm	%	F7	%	%	Bb7 / D+

CHORUS

Eb	%	Bb7	%	Cm	Cm / Ab7	G7	%
Ab	Ab / Abm	Eb7 / D7	Db7 / C7	F7	%	Bb7	Bb7 / D+
Eb	%	Bb7	%	Cm	Cm / Ab7	G7	%
Ab	Ab / Abm	Eb / Co	Do / Eb	F7	Bb7	Eb	Eb (Bb7)

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SPEELNOTITIE:

INTRO : Laatste 8 maten

EGYPTIAN ELLA (C)

VERSE

Cm	%	D7	G7	G7 / D7	G7	Cm	G7
Cm	%	D7	G7	G7 / D7	G7	Cm	%
Fm	%	Cm	%	D7	%	G7 / Fm6	G7

CHORUS

Cm	%	%	%	G7	%	Cm	Cm / G7
Cm	%	%	%	G7	%	Cm	%
Fm	%	Cm	%	Fm	%	D7	G7 / G7+
Cm	%	%	%	G7	%	Cm	%

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FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE (Eb)							
Eb	G7	C7	%	F7	Bb7	Eb	F7 / Bb7
Eb	G7	C7	%	F7	Bb7	Eb / Ab	Eb
G7	%	C7	%	F7	%	Bb7	%
Eb	G7	C7	%	F7	G7	Eb / Abm	Bb7

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Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue, But oh, what those five foot could do,
 Has an -y -bod -y seen my girl?
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Nev -er had no -oth -er beaus,
 Has an -y -bod -y seen my girl?
 Now if you run in -to a five foot two, cov -ered with fur,
 Dia -mond rings and all those things Bet -cha' life it is -n't her,
 But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?
 Has an -y -bod -y seen my girl?

FROM MONDAY ON (Bb)

VERSE

F7	%	%	F9 / F+	Bb	%	Bb / Fm	G7
Cm	F7	Bb / Ab	G7	C7	%	F7 / Eb Fo / Fo	F7

CHORUS

Bb	Bb / Dbo	F7	%	Bb	Bb / Dbo	F7	%
D7	%	G7	%	C7	%	F7	C7 / F7
Bb	Bb / Dbo	F7	%	Bb7	%	Eb / G7	Cm
C7	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	Bb (F7)

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GEORGIA ON MY MIND (F)

VERSE

F	A7	D7	G7 / C7	F / A7	Dm / Dm7	G7 / C7	F / C7+
F	A7	D7	G7 / C7	F / A7	Dm / Dm7	G7 / C7	F / C7+

CHORUS

F	A7	Dm / Dm7	Bb / Bbm6	F / E7	Gm7 / C7	F / F#o	Gm7 / C7+5
F	A7	Dm / Dm7	Gm / Bbm	F / E7	Gm / C7	F / Bbm	F / A7
Dm / Gm	Dm / Bb7	Dm / Gm	Dm7 / G7	Dm / Gm	Dm7 / E7	Am / F#o	Gm7 / C7
F	A7	Dm	Gm / Bbm	F / E7	Gm / C7	F	%

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GOOFUS (G)

1

D7	%	G	%	D7	%	Go / ~ ~/~	~~~~
D7	%	G	G / Gb F / F	E7	A7	D7	G

2

D7	%	G	%	D7	%	Go / ~ ~/~	~~~~
D7	%	G	G / G Gb / F	E7	A7	D7	G

3

G6	%	Gb6	%	F6	%	E7 / A7	D7
G6	%	Gb6	%	F6	%	E7 / A7	D7 / ~ ~/~

4

D7	%	G	%	D7	%	Go / ~ ~/~	~~~~
D7	%	G	G / Gb F / F	E7	A7	D7	G

CODA

G / Gb7	F7 / E7	A7 / D7	G / ~ ~/~				
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HEART OF MY HEART (G)							
G	%	D7	%	D7	%	G	%
E7	%	A7	%	A7	%	D7	A7 / D7
G	%	D7	%	D7	%	B7	%
E7	%	A7	%	Bb7 / A7	D7	G	%

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"Heart Of My Heart," I love that mel -o -dy,
 "Heart Of My Heart" brings back a mem -o -ry,
 When we were kids on the cor -ner of the street,
 We were rough and read -y guys, But Oh! How we could har -mon -ize,
 "Heart Of My Heart," meant friends were dear -er then,
 Too bad we had to part.
 I know a tear would glis -ten if once more I could lis -ten
 To that gang that sang "Heart Of My Heart."

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS (F)							
F	F7	D / A7	D7	G7	C7	F / Bb	F
Am / B7	E7	E7 / Am	Am / Ao	C / C#o	G7	C7 / Co	C7

CHORUS

Bb	%	Bbm	%	F	E7	F	%
D7	%	%	%	G7	%	Gm7	C7
Bb	%	Bbm	%	F	E7	F	%
D7 (Am7b5)	D7	A7	Dm	Bb / Bbm	C7	F	%

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Verse:

Tho' the days are long, Twi -light sings a song,
 Of the hap -pi -ness that used to be;
 Soon my eyes will close, Soon I'll find re -pose,
 And in dreams you're al -ways near to me.

In The Dreary Grey Of Another Day
 You Are Far Away And I Am Blue
 Still I Hope And Pray, Through Each Weary Day
 For It Brings The Night And Dreams Of You.

Chorus:

I'll See You In My Dreams
 Hold you in my dreams,
 Some -one took you out of my arms,
 Still I feel the thrill of your charms,
 Lips that once were mine,
 Ten -der eyes that shine,
 They will light my way to -night,
 I'll See You In My Dreams.

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES (Bb)

VERSE

Bb	Bbma7	%	Bb6	Bb	Fo	F7	%
Cm	Cm7	%	F7	F7	F7 / F+	Bbma7	Bb6
Am7	D7	Gm	%	Bbm	C7	Cm7	F7

CHORUS

Bb	F7	Bb	Bb7	Eb	Eo	Bb	Bb7
Eb	Bb	Eb	Bb	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	D7	%	Gm	Eb7	D7	F7
Bb	F7	Bb	Gm	C7	F7	Bb	%

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SPEELNOTITIE:

CHORUS: 1e chorus in 3/4 daarna overgaan in 4/4

Verse:

I'm dream -ing dreams, I'm schem -ing schemes,
 I'm build -ing cas -tles high,
 They're born a -new, their days are few,
 Just like a sweet but -ter fly.
 And as the day -light is dawn -ing,
 They come a -gain in the morn -ing.

Chorus:

I'm For -ev -er Blow -ing Bub -bles,
 Pret -ty bub -les in the air,
 They fly so high, near -ly reach the sky,
 Then like my dreams they fade and die.
 For -tune's al -ways hid -ing,
 I've looked ev -'ry -where,
 I'm For -ev -er Blow -ing Bub -bles,
 Pret -ty bub -bles in the air.

BACK HOME AGAIN IN INDIANA (F)

VERSE

F	Bb	F	%	G7	C7	F	C (F)
F	Bb	F	%	G7	C7	F	C (F)
Gm	D7	Gm	%	G7	%	C7	%

CHORUS

F	D7	G7	%	C7	%	F	F7
Bb	Bb / Bo	F	D7	G7	%	C7	%
F	D7	G7	%	C7	A7	Dm	Db7
F	A7	Dm	Bo	F	C7	F	%

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Verse: 1e Couplet

I have al - ways been a wand - 'rer,
 O - ver land and sea,
 Yet a moon - beam on the wa - ter,
 Casts a spell o'er me.
 A vi - sion fair I see,
 A - gain I seem to be:

Chorus:

Back home a - gain In In - di - an - a,
 And it seems that I can see,
 The gleam - ing can - dle - light still shin - ing bright,
 Thru the syc - a - mores for me.
 The new mown hay sends all its fra - grance,
 From the fields I used to roam.
 When I dream a - bout the moon - light on the Wa - bash,
 Then I long for my In - di - an - a home.

Verse: 2e Couplet

Fan - cy paints - on mem - ry's canvas,
 Scenes that we will hold dear ,
 We re - call them in days af - ter,
 Clearly they appear.
 And oft - en times I see,
 A - scene that's dear to me:

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD (G)

VERSE

G	%	%	G7	C	Cm	G	%
G	%	%	Em	A7	%	D7	%
D7	%	G	G7	C	%	B7	%
C	Co	G	Em	A7	D7	G	%

CHORUS

G	%	C	%	D7	%	G	%
G	%	C	%	D7	%	G	%

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ALTERNATIVE VERSE

G	%	%	G7	C	%	G	D7
G	%	B7	Em	A7	%	D7	%
D7	%	G	G7	C	%	B7	%
C	%	G	E7	A7	D7	G	D7

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I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY (F)

VERSE

Dm	A7	D7	Gm	Eb7	Dm	Bb7	A7
Dm	A7	D7	Gm	Eb7	Dm	Bb7	A7

CHORUS

Dm	A7	Dm	D7	G7	C7	F	A7
Dm	A7	Dm	D7	G7	C7	F / Bb	F
A7	%	Dm	%	G7	%	C7 / Bb7	A7
Dm	A7	Dm	D7	G7	C7	F	F (A7)

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I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL THAT MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD (Bb)							
Bb	Bb7	Eb	%	Bb	F7	Bb	%
Eb	Eo	Bb	G7	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	F7	D7	Gm	Eb7	D7	F7
Bb	Bb7	Eb	Eb / Ebm	Bb	F7	Bb	%

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I want a girl, just like the girl, the girl -that married dear old dad!
 She was a pearl, and the only girl, that daddy ever had,
 A good old fashioned girl, with a heart so true, who loves nobody else but you,
 I want a girl, just like the girl, the girl -that married dear old dad!

JINGLE BELLS (C)							
C	C	C	F	F	G	G	C
Dashing through the snow		In a one horse open sleigh		Over the fields we go		Laughing all the way	
C	C	C	F	F	G	G	C
Bells on bob tails ring		Making spirits bright		What fun it is to ride and sing		A sleighing song tonight	
C	C	C	C	F	C	G	C
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells		Jingle all the way		Oh, what fun it is to ride		In a one horse open sleigh	
C	C	C	C	F	C	G	F / C
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells		Jingle all the way		Oh, what fun it is to ride		In a one horse open sleigh	

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<i>GIVE ME A JUNE NIGHT</i> (C)							
VERSE							
Am	B7	E7	Am	D7	G7	C	E7
Am	B7	E7	Am	D7	%	Dm7	G7

CHORUS

C	C / G7+	C	%	A7	%	D7	%
G7	%	C	C / Am	D7	%	Dm / Bb	G7
C	C / G+	C	%	A7	%	Dm / A7	Dm
F	Fm	C	A7	D7	G7	C	%

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Verse:

My skies are blue, I'm hap -py too,
 And all be -cause I met you, dear,
 My hearts a -fire, "Love" you in -spire,
 I have but one de -sire.

Chorus:

Just give me a June night,
 The moon light and you.
 In my arms, with all your charms,
 'Neath stars a -bove and we'll make love.
 I'll hold you, en -fold you,
 Then dreams will come true.
 So give me a June night,
 The moon -light and you.

<i>OH! LADY BE GOOD (G)</i>							
G	C7	G	G / G#o	Am7	D7	G	D7
G	C7	G	G / G#o	Am7	D7	G	G7
C	C#o	G	%	A7	%	Am7	D7
G	C7	G	G / G#o	D7	%	G	%

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Verse:

Lis -ten to my tale of woe, It's ter -ri -bly sad, but true.
 All dressed up no place to go, Each ev -'ning I'm awf -'ly blue.
 I must win some win -some miss; Can't go on like this.
 I could blos -som out I know, With some -bod -y just like you, so,

Chorus:

Oh, sweet and love -ly la -dy, be good!
 Oh la -dy, be good! to me!
 I am so awf' -ly mis -un -der -stood,
 So la -dy be good to me.
 Oh, please have some pit -y
 I'm all a -lone in this big cit -y I tell you
 I'm just a lone -some babe in the wood
 So la -dy, be good to me!

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (Bb)

VERSE

Bb	Ebm	Bb	%	Bb	Dbo	F7	%
Cm	Cm7	F7	%	F7	F+	Bb	%
D7	%	Gm	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	Bbm	F / Eb7	D7	G7	C7	Cm7	F7

CHORUS

Bb	Ebm	Bb	%	Eb	G7	C7	%
F7	%	%	Cm / A7	Bb	Fo	Cm7	F7
Bb	Ebm	Bb	Bb7	Eb	G7	C7	%
Eb	Eo	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

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Verse:

I am dreaming Dear of you,
 Day by day,
 Dreaming when the skies are blue,
 When they're gray;
 When the silv'ry moonlight gleams,
 Still I wander on in dreams,
 In a land of love, it seems,
 Just with you.

Chorus:

Let me call you "Sweetheart,"
 I'm in love with you.
 Let me hear you whisper,
 That you love me too.
 Keep the love-light glowing,
 In your eyes so true.
 Let me call you "Sweetheart,"
 I'm in love with you.

LIMEHOUSE BLUES (Ab)

VERSE

F	%	%	%	F	%	%	%
Am	%	B7b5	Am	Am	%	C7	%
F7	%	Bb	%	A7	%	Dm	Db
F	%	%	%	F	Bbm	F / E	Eb / D

CHORUS

Db7	%	%	%	Bb7	%	%	%
Ab	%	C7	Fm	Bb7	%	Eb7	%
Db7	%	%	%	Bb7	%	%	%
Ab	F7	Bbm	%	Eb7	%	Ab	%

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Verse:

In Lime - house, Where O - ri - en - tals love to play,
 In Lime - house, Where you can hear those blues all day,
 And they seem all a - round, Like a - long, long sigh,
 Queer sob sound, Oh Hon - ey Lamb they seem to cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Lime - house kid, Oh! Oh! Oh! Lime - house kid, Go - ing the way that the rest of them did,
 Poor brok - en blos - som and no - bod - y's child, Haunt - ing and taunt - ing you're just kind o' wild.
 Oh! Oh! Oh! Lime - house blues, I've the real Lime - house blues, Can't seem to shake off those sad China blues,
 Rings on your fin - gers and tears for your crown, That is the sto - ry of old Chin - a - town.

Ending:

Rings on your fin - gers and tears for your crown, That is the sto - ry of old Chin - a - town.

LOVE SONGS OF THE NILE (C)

VERSE

Cm	Cm / Fm	Cm	%	C	C / Db	C	%
Fm	%	Cm	%	Db	G+	Cm	%

CHORUS

C	%	G7	%	Dm	G7	C	%
Ab	Ab7	C	%	Ab	Ab7	G7	%
C	%	G7	%	Dm	G7	C	%
Ab	Ab7	C	%	G7	%	C	%

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Verse:

Allah, smiling on high, moonbeams cover the sky
Stars gleaming giving is light, Allah cheers the night.

Chorus:

Come love, in trhe moon, linger a while
Don't wait this night, dear, give me your love
My arms are waiting, come for a wile
And I will sing you, a love song of the Nile.

MAKE MY COT WHERE THE COT-COT-COTTON GROWS (C)

VERSE

Am	F	G7	C / E7	Am	F	E / B7	E
F	E7	F	D9 / G7	Am	F7	E / B7	E / G7

CHORUS

C / E7	Am / C7	F / A7	D7 / D#o	C / Am	D7 / G7	C	Ab7 / G7
C / E7	Am / C7	F / A7	D7 / D#o	C / Am	D7 / G7	C / F	C / C7
F / Bb	%	F	C	Gm6 / A7	%	%	D7 / G7
C / E7	Am / C7	F / A7	D7 / D#o	C / Am	D7 / G7	C / F	C (E7)

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MARGIE (F)							
F	%	%	F7	Bb	%	%	Bb / Bbm
F	%	D7	%	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	%	F7	Bb	%	A7	A7 / C7
F	%	F / Cm	D7	Gm7	C7	F	%

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Verse:

You can talk a -bout your love af -fairs,
 Here's one I must tell to you;
 All night long they sit up -on the stairs,
 He holds her close and starts to coo:

Chorus:

"My lit -tle Mar -gie, I'm al -ways think -ing of you,
 Mar -gie, I'll tell the world I love you;
 Don't for -get your prom -ise to me,
 I have bought a home and ring and ev -'ry thing, for
 Mar -gie You've been my in -spir -at -ion,
 Days are nev -er blue;
 Af -ter all is said and done, There is real -ly on -ly one Oh!
 Mar -gie, Mar -gie, it's you."

NEW ORLEANS STOMP (F)

INTRO

F	Co	C7	~~~~				
---	----	----	------	--	--	--	--

1 2X + 1X

F	%	Dm	%	C7	%	F / Fo	Gm7 / C7
F	%	Dm	%	F	C7	F / Bb	F

2 2X

C7	%	F	F / D7	G7	C7	F / ~ Fo / ~	~/ C7 C7 / ~
C7	%	F	F / F7	Bb	Bb7	F	D7
				G7	C7	F / Bb	F

3 2X + 1X SLOT

Fo	%	F	%	C7	%	F / Fo	C7
Fo	%	F	%	C7	%	F / Bb	F

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SPEELNOTITIE:

Volgorde : 1-1-2-2-3-3-1-3

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART NOW (F)

VERSE

F	%	D7	%	Gm	C7	F	%
Dm	%	C	A7	Dm	G7	C7	%
G7	Dm / G7	C	A7	Dm	G7	C7	%

CHORUS

F	F / Cm6	D7	%	G7	%	%	%
C7	%	Dm	%	G7	%	Gm	C7
F	F / Cm6	D7	%	G7	%	%	G7 / F7
Bb	%	Bbm6	%	F	D7	G7	C7
F	F / Cm6	D7	%	Gm7	C7	F	F (C7)

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Verse:

You were ev -'ry -bod -y's sweet -heart,
 Not so long a -go,
 And in our home town, each boy a -round,
 Longed to be your beau.
 But things are dif -f'rent to -day,
 I'm might -y sor -ry to say:

Chorus:

You're No -bod -y's Sweet -heart now.
 They don't bab -y you some -how,
 Fan -cy hose, sil -ken gown
 You'd be out of place in your own home town,
 When you walk down the ave -e -nue,
 I just can't be -lieve that it's you.
 Paint -ed lips, Paint -ed eyes,
 Wear -ing a Bird of Par -a -dise.
 It all seems wrong some -how,
 That you're No -bod -y's Sweet -heart now.

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET (C)

VERSE

C / Co	F7	Fm6	D7	Dm7 / G7	C	Em / Am6	B / B Dm7 / G7
C / Co	G7 / C	Bb / Bbo	Bb7	C / Am7	D9	C / D9	G7

CHORUS

C	E7	F	G7 / G#o	Am7	D7	Dm7 / G7	C / G7
C	E7	F	G7 / G#o	Am7	D7	Dm7 / G7	C
C7 / Gm7	C7	F	%	D7 / Am7	D7	G7 / C#o	Dm7 / G7
C	E7	F	G7 / G#o	Am7	D7	Dm7 / G7	C / (G7)

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Verse:

Walked with no - one, and talked with no - one, and I had noth - ing but shad- ows.

Then one morn - ing you passed, and I bright - ened at last.

Now I greet the day, and com - plete the day, with the sun in my heart.

All my wor - ry blew a - way when you taught me how to say:

Chorus:

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your wor -ry on the door step,

Just di -rect your feet, to the Sun -ny Side of the Street.

Can't you hear the pit -ter pat? And that hap -py tune is your step

Life can be so sweet On The Sun -ny Side of The Street,

I used to walk in the shade. With those blues on par -ade.

But I'm not a -fraid. This Ro -ver crossed o -ver.

If I nev -er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock -e -fel -ler.

Gold dust at my feet, On The Sun -ny Side of The Street.

ORIGINAL DIXIELAND ONE STEP (G/C/F)

INTRO + VERSE: BANJO + RHYTHM

G / G ~ / ~	G / G ~ / ~	D / ~ ~ / ~	D / ~ ~ / ~	D7	G	D7	G
G / G ~ / ~	G / G ~ / ~	D / ~ ~ / ~	D / ~ ~ / ~	D7	G	D7	G
G7 / ~ ~ / ~	~ / ~ ~ / ~	C	%	G7	%	C	%
G7 / ~ ~ / ~	~ / ~ ~ / ~	C	%	A7	Dm / Ab7	G7	C

CHORUS 1 EN 2: BANJO + RHYTHM

F	%	A7	%	D7	%	G7	%
C7	%	F	%	Am	E7	Am / G#o	C7
F	%	A7	%	D7	%	G7	%
Bb	Bbm	F / Am7b5	D7	G7	C7	F	C7

CHORUS 3: BANJO STOP TIME

F	%	A7	%	D7	%	G7	%
C7	%	F	%	Am	E7	Am / G#o	C7
F	%	A7	%	D7	%	G7	%
Bb	Bbm	F / Am7b5	D7	G7	C7	F	C7

OUTRO EN VERSE

G	%	B7	%	E7	%	A7	%
D7	%	G7	%	Bm	F#7	Bm / Bbo	D7
G	%	B7	%	E7	%	A7	%
C	Cm	G7	E7	A7	D7	G	%

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HOME IN PASADENA (C)

INTRO

Eb / Cm	Gm / Bb	Eb / Cm	Gm / Bb				
----------------	----------------	----------------	----------------	--	--	--	--

VERSE

Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	Gm	Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	B7 / Bb7
Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	Eb7	G	G / D7	G	Bb7
				Eb7	Eb7 / D7	G7 / Go	G7

CHORUS

C	%	Em	Em / C7	F	%	A7	%
Dm	Dm7b5	C	C7	B7	%	E	G7
C	%	Em	Em / C7	F	%	E	%
F	F / F#o	C	A7	D7	G7	C	% (G7)

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Verse:

Oh! you Rail - way stat - ion,
 Oh! you Pull - man train!
 Here's my res - er - va - tion,
 For my des - ti - na - tion,
 Far be - yond the west - ern plain.

Chorus:

To see my Home in Pa - sa - de - na,
 Home where grass is green - er,
 Where ho - ney bees hum mel - o - dies,
 And o - range trees scent the breeze.
 I'm gon - na be a Home Sweet Ho - mer,
 There I'll set - tle down,
 Be - neath the palms in some - ones arms,
 In Pa - sa - de - na town.

PERSIAN RUG (C)

VERSE

Am	Dm	Am / Am7	F9 / E7	Am	Dm	Am	%
Em	F	Em	F	Em	D7	G7	%

CHORUS

C / Am	Em / Am	Em / A7	D7 / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7
C / Am	Em / Am	Em / A7	D7 / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7	C / F	C
E7+	A7	D7	G7	C7	F	D7	G7
*C / Am	Em / Am	Em / A7	D7 / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7	C / F	C

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CODA

*C / Am	Em / Am	Em / A7	D7 / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7	C / Am	Dm / G7
				C / Am	Dm / G7	C	%

ROSETTA (F)							
F	C+	F	D7	G7	C7	F	C7
F	C+	F	D7	G7	C7	F / Bb	F / E7
Am	E7	Am	Fm6	C	G7	C	C7
F	C+	F	D7	G7	C7	F	F (C7)

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Verse:

I'm wish -ing for the moon, build -ing cas -tles in the air,
That's why I keep on say -ing:

Chorus:

Ro -set -ta my Ro -set -a,
In my heart dear, There's no one but you;
You told me, that you loved me,
Nev-er leave me for some-bod-y new;
You've made my whole live a dream,
I pray you'll make it come true;
Ro -set -a, my Ro -set -a,
Please say I'm just the one dear for you.

SAINT LOUIS BLUES (G)

Chorus

G / G7	C / D7	G	G7	C	C / D7	G	%
				D7	C / D7	G	%

Verse 1

HABANERA RITME

Gm	%	D7	%	D7	%	Gm	%
Gm	%	D7	%	D7	%	Gm / A7	D7 / ~ ~ / ~

Verse 2

G	%	%	G7	C	%	G	%
				D7	Am7 / D7	G	%

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Verse:

I hate to see de ev' nin' sun go down,
Hate to see de ev' nin' sun go down,
Cause my ba-by, he done lef dis town.

Feel-in' to-morrow lak Ah feel to-day,
Feel-in' to-morrow lak Ah feel to-day,
I'll pack my trunk, Make ma get a-way.

Interlude:

Saint Lou -is wo-man wid her dia -mon' rings,
Pulls dat man roun' by her a -pron strings.

'Twant for pow-der an' for store bought hair,
De man I love would not gone no-where.

Chorus:

Got de Saint Lou-is Blues jes as blue as Ah can be.
Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast in the sea.
Or else he would-n't have gone so far from me.

I loves dat man lak a school boy loves his pie.
Lak a Ken-tuck-y Col'n-nel loves his mint an' rye.
I'll love ma ba-by till the day Ah die.

Phonetic

SHINE (Eb)							
Eb	Eb / Ebo	Bb7	%	Eb	Eb / Ebo	Bb7	%
G7	%	Cm	%	F7	%	Bb7	%
Eb	Eb / Ebo	Bb7	%	G7	%	Cm / G7	Cm / Eb7
Ab6	%	Eb	C7	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Eb (Bb7)

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Verse:

Hap -py Jack, known a -round the town as "some" boot -black,
 Nev -er wor -ried tho' he worked like sin, Had a grin Guar -an -teed to bring the bus -'ness in,
 Ev -'ry day when they'd ask him how he got that way,
 He would tell 'em "If you en -vy me, Just try my re -ci -pe:"

Chorus:

Shine a -way your blues -ies,
 Shine, start with your shoes -ies,
 Shine each place up, make it look like new,
 Shine your face up, wear a smile, or two,
 Shine your these and tho -sies,
 You'll find that ev' -ry -thing will turn out fine,
 Folks will shine up to ya, Ev' -ry -one will how -dy -do ya,
 You'll make the whole world shine.

SOME OF THESE DAYS (F)

INTRO

Bb	Bo	F	D7	G7	C7	F	%
-----------	-----------	----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	----------

CHORUS

A7	%	Dm	%	A7	%	Dm	%
D7	%	G7	%	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	Bb	%	D7	%	Gm	%
Bb	Bo	F	D7	G7	C7	F	%

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Verse:

Two sweethearts courted happily for quite a while, 'Midst simple life of country folk,
 When the lad told girlie he must go away. Her little heart with grief 'most broke.
 Well, she said, "You know it's true I love you best of all, So honey don't you go away."
 Just as he went to go, it grieved the girlie so, These words he heard her say:

Chorus:

"Some of these days, You'll miss me honey.
 Some of these days, You'll feel so lonely.
 You'll miss my hugging, You'll miss my kissing.
 You'll miss me honey when you go away.
 I feel so lonely, just for you only.
 For you know honey, You've had your way!
 And when you leave me, I know 'twill grieve me,
 You'll miss your little baby, Yes some of these days!"

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN (F)

VERSE

Dm	A7	Dm	A7	Dm	A7	Dm	%
Dm	A7	Dm	A7	G7	%	C7	A7
				C7	%	G7 / Co	C7 / A7

CHORUS

D7	%	%	%	G7	%	%	%
C7	%	%	%	F	C7	F	A7
D7	%	%	%	G7	%	%	%
Dm	A7	Dm	A7	F / E7	Eb7 / D7	G7 / C7	F

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Verse:

She just got here yes -ter -day, Things are hot here now they say,
 There's a big change in town.
 Gals are jeal -ous there's no doubt, Still the fel -lows rave a -bout
 Sweet, Sweet Geor -gia Brown;
 And ev -er since she came The col -ored folks all claim:

Chorus:

Say, No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Geor -gia Brown,
 Two left feet but oh so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown;
 They all sigh and wan -na die For Sweet Geor -giea Brown
 I'll tell you just why you know I don't lie Not Much!
 It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town
 Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down
 Fel -lers she can't get are Fel -ers she ain't met
 Geor -gia claimed her Geor -gia named her Sweet Geor -gia Brown.

SWING THAT MUSIC (C)							
C	%	F7	%	C	%	A7	%
D7	%	G7	%	Em7	Ebo	Dm7	G7
C	%	F7	%	C	%	A7	%
F	Fm	C	Ebo	Ab7	G7	C	%

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THAT'S A PLENTY (Dm / F / Bb)

A

Dm	%	%	%	A7	%	Dm	A7
Dm	%	%	%	A7	%	Dm / A7	Dm

B

C7	%	F	%	C7	%	F	%
C7	%	F	%	Bb / B₀	F / D7	G7 / C7	F

C

Bb	%	G7	%	C7	F7	Bb / D₀	Cm7 / F7
Bb	%	G7	%	C7	F7	Bb	%

INTERLUDE

D	%	%	%	F	%	%	%
				F	%	(C7)	F7

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SPEELNOTITE:**VOLGORDE:** A - B - A - C - INTERLUDE - Soli op C (3X)

THE BLUES IN C							
C	F	C	C7	F	F7	C	%
				G7	F	C/F	C

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1e Couplet.

Number two nineteen, took my babe away
 Numer two nineteen, took my babe away
 Two seventeen, bring her back someday

2e Couplet.

I stood on the corner, with my feet soakin' wet
 I stood on the corner, with my feet soakin' wet
 Ain't got no home, not even an empty bed

3e Couplet.

If you can't spare a dollar, please gi' me a lousy dime
 If you can't spare a dollar, please gi' me a lousy dime
 So I can feed this hungry man of mine

4e Couplet.

Herhaal 1.

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY (Eb)							
Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	%	Ab	%	%	%
Eb	%	Bb7	%	Eb	F7	Bb7	%
Eb	Eb / Bb7	Eb	%	Ab	%	%	%
Cm / Gm	%	%	Ab / Gm	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	%

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THE ENTERTAINER (C/F)

INTRO

C	%	%	~/~ G7/~				
---	---	---	-------------	--	--	--	--

A 2X

C / C7	F / C	C / G7	C	C / C7	F / Am	D7	G7
C / C7	F / C	C / G7	C	C / C7	F / Fm	C / G7	C

B 2X TERUG NAAR 1 (1X) DAARNA NAAR C

C	%	F / Fm	C	C	%	G / D7	G7
C	%	F / Fm	C	F / F#o	C	D7 / G7	C

C 2X

F	Bb	Dm	Gm	Gm	F	E7	Am / C7
F	Bb	Dm	Gm	Gm	F / Db	F / C7	F

MODULEREN

F / F#o	C	D7 / G7	C				
---------	---	---------	---	--	--	--	--

D 2X

Dm	%	C	%	G7	%	Co	C
Dm	%	C	%	F / Fm	C / Co	C / G7	C

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SPEELNOTITIE:

VOLGORDE : A - A - B - B - A - C - C - MODULEREN - D - D

THE WORLD IS WAITING IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE (C)							
G+ / ~ ~ / ~							
C	C / G+	C6	C6 / G+	C / G+	C	E7	%
F	F / G7	C	%	D7	%	G7	G+
C	C / G+	C6	C6 / G+	C	%	E7	%
F	F / G7	C / Em7b5	A7	Fm6	G7	C	%

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TIN ROOF BLUES (Bb)**1e THEMA**

Bb	%	%	Bb7	Eb	%	Bb	Bb / B₀
				F7	%	Bb / Eb	Bb / F7

2e THEMA

Bb	%	%	Bb7	Eb	%	Bb	Bb / G7
				C7	F7	Bb / Eb	Bb

SOLI OP THEMA 1

Bb	%	%	Bb7	Eb	%	Bb	%
				F7	%	Bb / Eb	Bb / F7

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TISHOMINGO BLUES (G)

VERSE

G	D7	G	G7	C	C / C Eb / D	G	%
				D7	D7 / B7	Em / A7	D7

CHORUS

G	C	G	G7	C	C / C Eb / D	G	%
D7	%	G	G / G#o	D / Dm	A7 / A7b5	D / D A7 / A7b5	D7
G	C	G	G7	C	%	B7	%
G / ~ ~ / ~	B7 / ~ ~ / ~	Em / ~ ~ / ~	Eb7 / ~ ~ / ~	G	D7	G / D7	G

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UNDER THE DOUBLE EAGLE (D/G)

INTRO

A	%	Dm	A	D	A	A7	%
---	---	----	---	---	---	----	---

A 2X

A7	%	D	%	A7	%	Do / D	D
A7	%	D	%	A	E7	A	%

B 2X

D	%	%	%	A7	%	D	%
D	%	F#m / Am6	B7	Em	A7	D	1) D 2) D7

C

G	%	%	%	G	G / G#o	D7	%
D7	%	%	%	D7	D+	G	%
G	%	%	%	G	G+	C	%
C#o	%	G	%	D7 / F7	A7 / D7	G / G#	A7

B 2X

D	%	%	%	A7	%	D	%
D	%	F#m / Am6	B7	Em	A7	D	1) D 2) D7

C

G	%	%	%	G	G / G#o	D7	%
D7	%	%	%	D7	D+	G	%
G	%	%	%	G	G+	C	%
C#o	%	G	%	D7 / F7	A7 / D7	G	FINE

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VALSE ROSENTHAL (Cm)

INTRO

3/4

Cm	G7	Ab7	G7	Fm	Fm7	Fm6	G7
-----------	-----------	------------	-----------	-----------	------------	------------	-----------

A **2 X**

Cm	G7	Cm	Bb7	Eb	Db	Cm	C7
Fm	%	Cm	%	D7	G7	Cm	%

B **1 X**

C7	%	Fm	%	G7	%	Cm	%
C7	%	Fm	%	G7	%	Cm	%

A **2 X**

Cm	G7	Cm	Bb7	Eb	Db	Cm	C7
Fm	%	Cm	%	D7	G7	Cm	%

B **1 X**

C7	%	Fm	%	G7	%	Cm	%
C7	%	Fm	%	G7	%	Cm	%

A **1 X**

Cm	G7	Cm	Bb7	Eb	Db	Cm	C7
Fm	%	Cm	%	D7	G7	Cm	%

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WHEN ERASTUS PLAYS HIS OLD KAZOO (G)							
VERSE							
Em	C7	Em	C7	B7	%	Em	Am / B7
Em	C7	Em	C7	B7	%	Em	%
D7	%	G	Eo	A7	%	D7 / Am	D7

CHORUS

G	%	%	G / G#o	D7	%	G	A7 / D7
G	%	%	G / G#o	D7	%	G	%
B7	%	E7	%	A7	%	D7 / ~ ~/~	D7 / ~ ~/~
G	%	%	G / G#o	D7	%	G	%

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WHEN ERASTUS PLAYS HIS OLD KAZOO (Ab)							
VERSE							
Fm	Db7	Fm	Db7	C7	%	Fm	Gm7 / C7
Fm	Db7	Fm	Db7	C7	%	Fm	%
Eb7	%	Ab	%	Bb7	%	Eb7	%

CHORUS

Ab	%	%	Ab / Ao	Eb7	%	Ab	Bb7 / Eb7
Ab	%	%	Ab / Ao	Eb7	%	Ab	%
C7	%	F7	%	Bb7	%	Eb7 / ~ ~/~	Eb7 / ~ ~/~
Ab	%	%	Ab / Ao	Eb7	%	Ab	%

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WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN (F)							
F	%	%	%	F	%	C7	%
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F / Dm7	Gm7 / C7	F	%

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN (Ab)							
Ab	%	%	%	Ab	%	Eb7	%
Ab	Ab7	Db	Dbm	Ab / Fm7	Bbm7 / Eb7	Ab	%

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN (Bb)							
Bb	%	%	%	Bb	%	F7	%
Bb	Bb7	Eb	Ebm	Bb / Gm7	Cm7 / F7	Bb	%

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WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (Bb)							
VERSE							
Bb	F7	Bb	%	Bb	F7	Bb	Go / A7
Dm	F+	F	G7	F / Co	C7	F	F7

CHORUS

Bb	%	Bbma7	%	G7	%	Cm	%
Cm	%	Cm7	%	F7	F75+	Bb	%
Bb7	%	Eb	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	G7	%	Cm7	F7	Bb	%

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Verse:

I saw a blind man, he was a kind man,
 Help -ing a fel-low a -long,
 One could not see, one could not walk,
 But they both were hum - ming this song:

Chorus:

The whole world smiles with you.
 When you're laugh -ing, when you're laugh -ing,
 The sun comes shin -ing thru.
 But when you are cry -ing, you bring on the rain,
 So stop your sigh -ing, be happy again.
 Keep on smil -ing 'cause when you're smil -ing
 The whole world smiles with you.

WHISTLIN' RUFUS (C)

A **2X**

C	%	%	%	C	%	D7	G7
C	%	%	%	F / C	Am / D7	C / G7	C

B **2X**

C	%	G7	%	G7	%	C	%
C	C7	F	Fm	C / A7	D7 / G7	C	%

A **1X**

C	%	%	%	C	%	D7	G7
C	%	%	%	F / C	Am / D7	C / G7	C

C **2X**

F	%	Bb	Dm	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	Bb	Dm	G7	%	C7	F

D **2X**

F	%	C7	%	C7	%	F	%
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F / D7	G7 / C7	F	F / G7

A **1X**

C	%	%	%	C	%	D7	G7
C	%	%	%	F / C	Am / D7	C / G7	C

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WHO'S SORRY NOW? (Bb)**VERSE**

C7	F7	Bb	Bb / Dbo	Cm7 / F7	F7 / F+	Bb	%
C7	F7	Bb	Bbm6	F	C7	F7	%

CHORUS

Bb	%	D7	%	G7	%	C7	%
F7	%	Bb	Fo	F	C7	F7	%
Bb	%	D7	%	G7	%	Cm / G7	Cm
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

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Who's sor - ry now? Who's sor - ry now?
 Who's heart is ach - ing for break - ing each vow!
 Who's sad and blue? Who's cry - ing too?
 Just like I cried ov - er you.
 Right to the end, Just like a friend,
 I tried to warn you some - how,
 You had your way, Now you must pay,
 I'm glad that you're sor - ry now.

YEARNING (F)

VERSE

F	F / Co	C7	%	Dm	%	A7	%
Gm	D7	Gm	%	G7	%	C7	%

CHORUS

F	Bb	F	%	C7	%	F	%
F	Bb	F	%	C7	%	F	%
Am	%	E7	%	E7	%	Am	C7
F	Bb	F	%	C7	%	F	%

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Verse:

A song bird yearns to sing a love song,
 The ros - es yearn just for the dew,
 The whole world's yearn - ing for the sun - shine,
 I have a yearn - ing too.

Chorus:

Yearn - ing just for you,
 That's all I do my dear.
 Learn - ing why I'm blue,
 I wish that you were near.
 Smiles have turned to tears,
 Days have turned to years.
 Yearn - ing just for you,
 I hope you're yearn - ing too.

YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE THE ONE YOU LOVE (Bb)							
Bb	Dm	%	Bb	Bb	Dm / Dbm	Cm7 / G7	Cm
Cm	Cm7	%	F7	F7	F7 / F7+	Bb	Bb / F7
Bb	Bb7	Eb	Db	C7	%	Cm7	F7
Bb	Dm	%	G7	C7	F7	Bb	Bb (F7)

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SPEELNOTITIE:**CHORUS** : 1e ronde in 3/4 maat

You always hurt the one you love,
 The one you shouldn't hurt at all.
 You always hurt the sweetest rose,
 And crush it 'till the petals fall.

You always break the kindest heart,
 With a hasty word you can't recall.
 And if I broke your heart last night,
 It's because I love you most of all!!

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (Eb)							
Eb	%	%	Eb7	Ab	%	Eb	Eb7
Ab	%	Eb	%	Eb	Bb7	Eb	Eb (Bb7)

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YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (F)							
F	%	%	F7	Bb	%	F	F7
Bb	%	F	%	F	C7	F	F (C7)

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The other night dear as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms,
When I awoke dear I was mistaken,
And I hung my head and cried.

You Are My Sunshine my only Sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know dear how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.



Mr.Eland