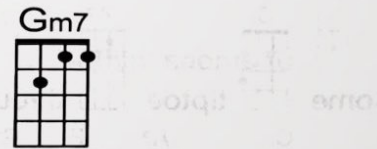
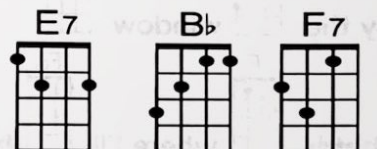
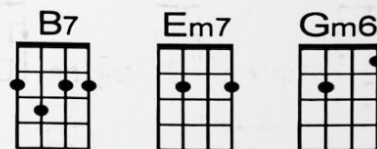






Dream a Little Dream of Me




Wilbur Schwandt/Fabian Andree (music), Gus Kahn (lyric) — 1930








 Stars shining bright  above  you



 Night breezes seem to  whisper "I love you"




 Birds singing in a  sycamore tree



 Dream a little  dream of  me



 Say "Nightie-night" and  kiss  me



 Just hold me tight and  tell me you'll miss me



 While I'm alone and  blue as can be




 Dream a little  dream of  me

 Stars fading but  I linger on, dear



 Still craving your  kiss

 I'm longing to  linger till dawn, dear

 Just saying  this:

 Sweet dreams till sunbeams  find  you

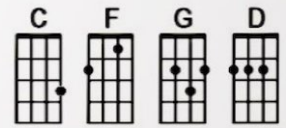
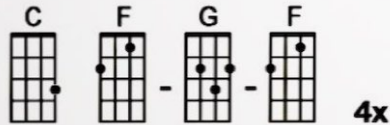
 Sweet dreams that leave all  worries behind you

 But in your dreams what-  ever they be

 Dream a little  dream  of  me

Good Lovin' – The Young Rascals

chords in this song



Italics are the backup vocals

I was [C] feelin' [F-G-F] . . . so [C] bad, [F-G-F]
 I [C] asked my [F] family [G] doctor just [F] what I [C] had, [F-G-F]

I said, [C] "Doctor, [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*
 [F] Mr. M. [C] D. [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*
 [F] Now can you [C] tell me, [F] tell me, [G] tell me,
 [F] What's ailin' [C] me?" [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*

He said, [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
[C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
 Yes, [D] indeed, all you [G] really need...

Is good [C] lovin' - [F] Gimme that [G] good, good [F] lovin)
Is good [C] lovin' - [F] All I [G] need is [F] lovin'
 Good [C] lovin' [F-G-F] C-F-G... {{pause}}

Now honey [C] please, [F-G-F] Squeeze me [C] tight... *[F] Squeeze me [G] tight [F]*
 Now [C] don't you [F] want your [G] baby to [F] feel [C] alright? *[F] Feel [G] alright [F]*
 I said [C] Baby! [F] *Bay- [G] -Bee!* [F] Now it's for [C] sure... *[F] It's for [G] sure [F]*
 I got the [C] fever, [F] Baby, [G] Baby, but [F] you've got the [C] cure. *[F] You've got the [G] cure! [F]*

I said, [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
[C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
 Yes, [D] indeed, all you [G] really need....

Is good [C] lovin' - [F] Gimme that [G] good, good [F] lovin)
Good [C] lovin' - [F] All I [G] need is [F] lovin'
Good [C] lovin' - [F] good good [G] lovin [F] baby
C-F-G F-G-F C-F-G!

Good [C] love! **F-G-F** ————— Repeat 8x --- jam to ending

[[End with]] **C-F-G F-G-F C-F-G!**

I Will

key:F, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: F " Dm " Gm " C " x 2

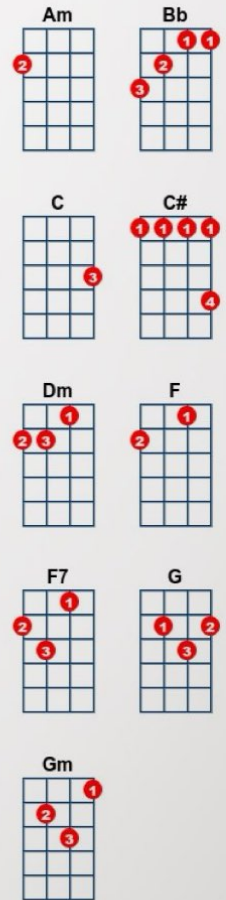
Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?
 You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.
 [F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]
 If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,
 I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.
 [F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]
 I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

Bridge 11: [Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,
 [Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]
 [Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,
 [G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,
 your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.
 [F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]
 Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]
 For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me
 Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [F'] will ↓ [F'] :|| (Back to Bridge)

To end: I [C#''''] will [F']
 [] [] [] []



PINK CADILLAC

^{D7} Well now you may think I'm foolish, for the foolish things I do
 You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

^{G7} Well baby you know you bug me, there ain't no secret 'bout that
^{D7} Well come on over here and hug me.... Baby I'll spill the facts
^{A7} Well honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that

^{D7} I love you for your Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street

^{G7} Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder, what you do there in back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac

^(D7) Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along
 There's always somebody temptin', somebody into, doing something they know is wrong

^{G7} Well they tempt you, man, with silver, and they tempt you, sir, with gold
^{D7} And they tempt you with the pleasure... that the flesh does surely hold
^{A7} They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple.... but man I ain't going for that...

^{D7} I know it was her Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street

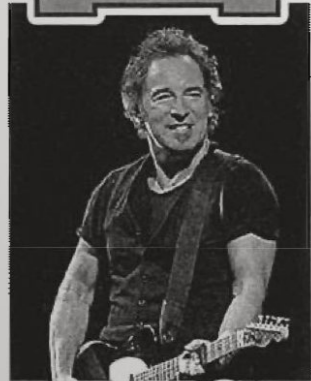
^{G7} Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder... what it feels like in the back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac

^{D7} Now, some folks say it's too big ... and uses too much gas
 Some folks say it's too old.... and that it goes too fast

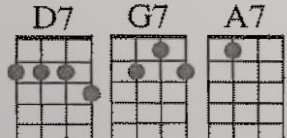
^{G7} But my love is bigger than a Honda... Yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru
^{D7} Hey man, there's only one thing.... and one car that'll do
^{A7} Anyway, we don't have to drive it, honey, we can park it out in back

^{D7} and have a party in your Pink Cadillac... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back Oozin' down the street

^{G7} Waving to the girls.... feeling out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac....



BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

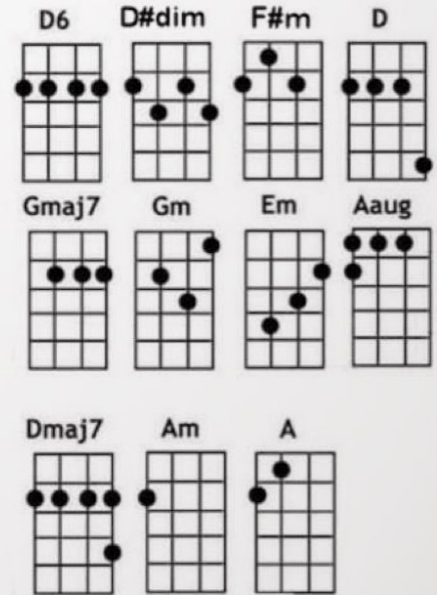


Ruby

W&M: Mitchell Parish &
Heinz Roemheld, 1952

Slow & Sweet

D6 D#dim
 They say, Ruby, you're like a dream
 F#m
 Not always what you seem
 D Gmaj7 Gm
 And though my heart may break when I awake
 Gm D Gm
 Let it be so, I only know
 D D#dim Em Aaug
 Ruby, it's you



D6 D#dim
 They say, Ruby, you're like a song
 F#m
 You don't know right from wrong
 D Gmaj7 Gm
 And in your eyes I see heartaches for me
 Gm D Gm
 Right from the start, who stole my heart?
 D Em D Dmaj7
 Ruby, it's you

BR: Gm Am D Dmaj7 D6 D
 I hear your voice and I must come to you (Must come to you)
 Gm Am Em A Aaug
 I have no choice, what else can I do? (What can I do?)

D6 D#dim
 They say, Ruby, you're like a flame
 F#m
 Into my life you came
 D Gmaj7 Gm
 And though I should beware, still I don't care

1: Gm D Gm
 You thrill me so, I only know
 D D#dim Em7 Aaug
 Ruby, it's you <Instr to bridge - Vocal to 2nd ending>

2: Gm D Gm
 You thrill me so, I only know
 D D#dim Em
 Ruby, it's you
 Gm D Gm / / Dmaj7
 Ruby, it's you.
 <ritard>

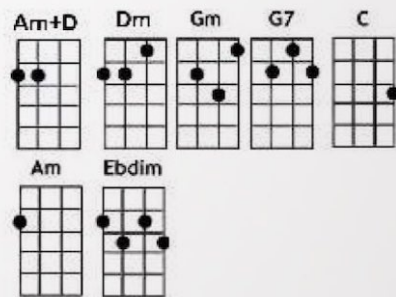
Since I Fell For You

W&M: Buddy Johnson, 1945
#4 hit for Lenny Welch in 1963

Intro (play just once):

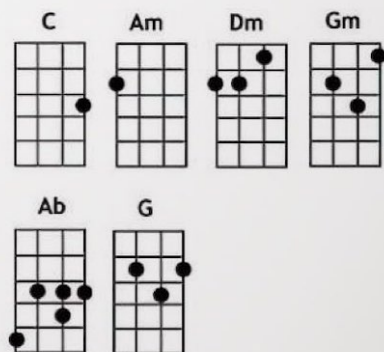
Free flowing

Am+D Dm
When you just give love and never get love
Gm G7 C
You better let love depart
Am Gm
I know it's so and yet I know
Ebdim G7
I can't get you out of my heart

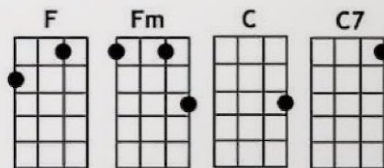


Rhythmic 12/8 time

V1 C Am Dm Gm C Am
You-oo-oo-oo made me leave my happy ho-o-o-ome
Dm G7 C Am
You took my love and now you've gone
Dm G7 C Am Dm Ab-G
Since I fell for you-oo



V2 C Am Dm G7 C Am
Lo-o-o-ove brings such misery and pa-a-a-ain
Dm G7 C Am
I guess I'll never be the same
Dm G7 C F C C7
Since I fell for you



Br F Fm
Well it's too bad and it's too sad
C C7
But I'm so in lo-o-ove with you
F Fm
You loved me, then you snubbed me <building crescendo>
C Am Dm G7
But what can I do, I'm still in love with you

<soft, then back to normal>

V3 C Am Dm G7 C Am
and I-I-I-I guess I'll never see the li-i-i-ight
Dm G7 C Am
I get the blues most every night
Dm G C Am Dm7 Ab-G
Since I fell for you

<play V1 & V2
Vocal from Br + tag>



<tag>

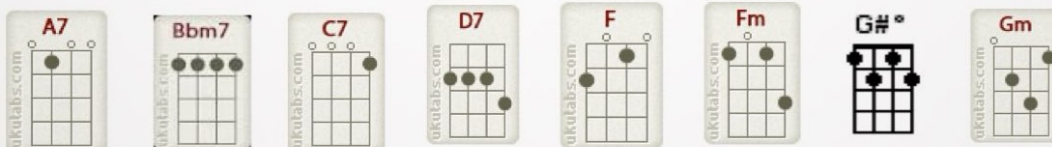
Dm G7 C F C Cma7
Since I fell for you

That's Amore – Key of F

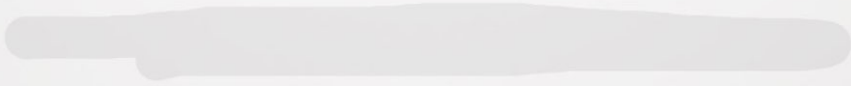
Harry Warren and Jack Brooks, 1953

Signature song for Dean Martin

The song first appeared in the soundtrack of the 1953 Martin and Lewis film, *The Caddy*.



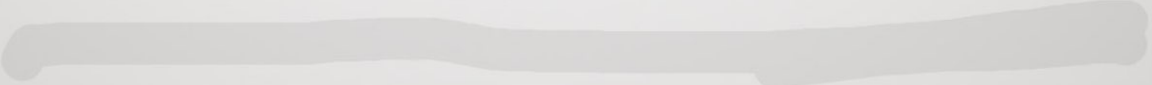
6/8 Time Waltz Rhythm
Starting note: **A**



Tremolo Fm Fm Bbm7 Fm C7/
..... In Napoli where love is king, when boy meets girl, here's what they say:

[tacet] F G#dim C7////
When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, That's Amore
F////
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, That's Amore
F G#dim C////
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "vita bella." [vita bella]
[bell 3x] [bell 3x] F////
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella. **Lucky Fella!**

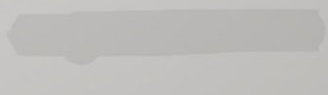
[tacet] F G#dim C7////
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, That's Amore
A7// D7//
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love
Gm Bbm7 F////
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Signore,
C7 F/ Bbm7/ F/
Scuza me, but-a you see, back in old Napoli, That's Amore



F G#dim C7////
Sway R/L La La La, La La La, La La La, La La La, That's Amore
F////
La La La, La La La, La La La, La La La, That's Amore
F G#dim C////
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "vita bella." [vita bella]
[bell 3x] [bell 3x] F////
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella. **Lucky Fella!**

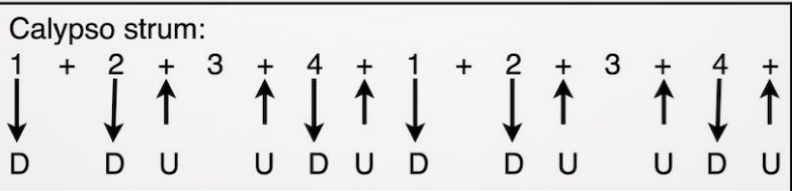
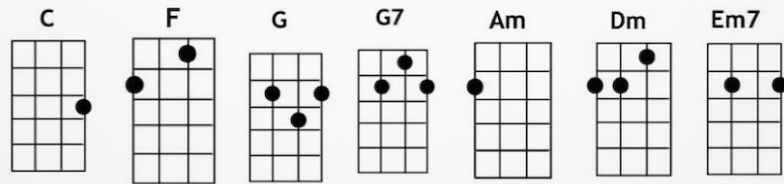
[tacet] F G#dim C7////
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, That's Amore
A7// D7//
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love
Gm Bbm7 F////
When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming, Signore,
[Tremolo – Ritard] [ALL]

C7 F(6) Bbm7(6) F(6) C7/ F/
Scuza me, but-a you see, back in old Napoli, That's Amore ... That's Amore ... That's Amore ...!



Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper - *She's So Unusual* (1983) - [Play along here](#)



Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except *= 2 beats, changing on up-strum of 2+

Intro: F G Em7 F x2

Verse 1: Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you
 Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C*
 Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new
 F* G7* Em7* F* F* G7* Em7
 Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind
 F* G7* Em7* F* F* G7*
 Suit - case of memories... Time after...

Verse 2: Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead
 Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C*
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said
 F* G7* Em7* F* F* G7* Em7
 You say: "go slow" - I fall behind
 F* G7* Em7* F*
 The second hand unwinds

Chorus: If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
 G Am F* G7* C
 If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**
 G Am F* G7* C

Instrumental: F G Em7 F x2

Verse 3: Af - ter my picture fades and dark - ness has turned to grey
Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C* Dm* C*
Watch - ing through win - dows, you're wond' - ring if I'm ok - ay
F* G7* Em7* F* F* G7* Em7
Sec-rets stol - en from deep in-side
F* G7* Em7* F*
The drum beats out of time ...

Chorus: If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
G Am F* G7* C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**

Instrumental: G Am F* G7* C (x3)

Reprise: You say: "go slow" - I fall be-hind
F* G7* Em7* F* F* G7* Em7
F* G7* Em7* F*
The second hand un-winds

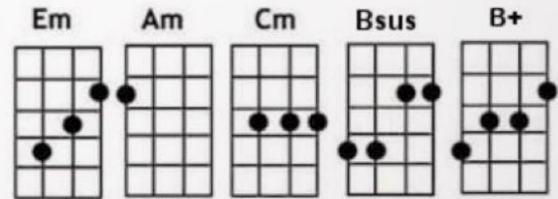
Chorus: If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
G Am F* G7* C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**

Outro: Time after time... time after time... etc **End on C**

Town Without Pity

Dimitri Tiomkin / Ned Washington

Intro: Em / Am / Cm / Bsus B+



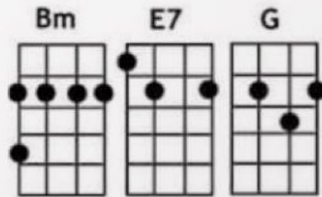
When you're young and so in love as we

And bewildered by the world we see

Why do people hurt us so?

Only those in love would know

What a town without pity can do



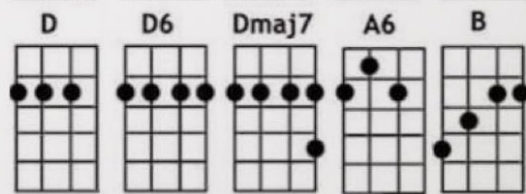
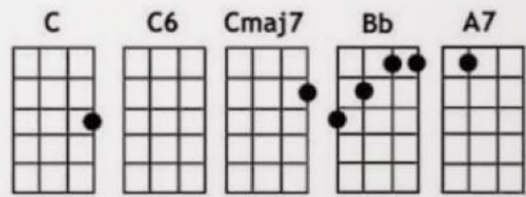
If we stop to gaze upon a star

People talk about how bad we are

Ours is not an easy age

We're like tigers in a cage

What a town without pity can do



The young have problems, many problems

We need an understanding heart

Why don't they help us, try to help us

Before this clay and granite planet falls apart

Take these eager lips and hold me fast

I'm afraid this kind of joy can't last

How can we keep love alive

How can anything survive

When these little minds tear you in two?

What a town without pity can do

<play first two verses
vocal from bridge>

C C6 Cma7 C6
 The young have problems, many problems
 C Bb A7
 We need an understanding heart
 D D6 Dma7 D6
 Why don't they help us, try to help us
 Em A6 D B+
 Before this clay and granite planet falls apart

Em
 Take these eager lips and hold me fast
 Am
 I'm afraid this kind of joy can't last
 Bm E7
 How can we keep love alive
 Am Cm
 How can anything survive
 G Am Bsus B
 When these little minds tear you in two?
 G Am Bsus B
 What a town without pity can do

Em B A B
 No, it isn't very pretty what a town without pity can
 <pause>
 Em / Am / Cm / Bsus / B / Em
 Do.

