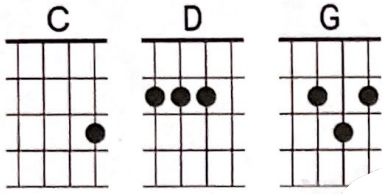


If I Were A Carpenter

Bobby Darin

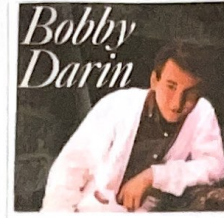
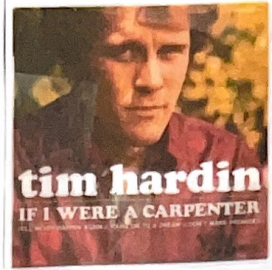
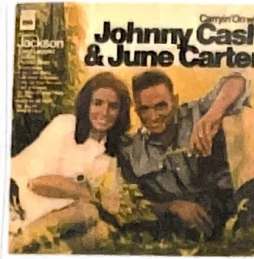
75 bpm
153 bpm



Intro

Intro

D C G D x2



D If I were a C carpenter G and you were a D lady |
Would you marry me C anyway? G Would you have my D baby? |

D If a tinker C were my trade G would you still D find me? |
Carrin' the C pots I made G followin' be D hind me | | |

C Save my love through D loneliness; G save my love for D sorrow |
I've given you my C ownliness, G come and give me your to D morrow | |

D If I worked my C hands in wood G would you still D love me? |
Answer me, babe, C "Yes, I would, G I will put you a D bove me" |

D If I were a C miller G at a mill wheel D grinding |
Would you miss your C color box, G your soft shoe D shining? | |

D C G D | C G D

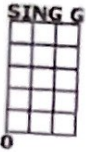
D If I were a C carpenter G and you were a D lady |
Would you marry me C anyway? G Would you have my D baby? | | |

D Would you marry me C anyway? G Would you have my D baby? | D↓

I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

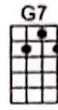
w. Sam M. Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson

4/4 1...2...123

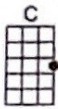


Intro

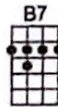
94 bpm Capo 2



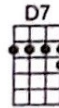
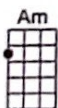
I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along, just rolling along.



I'm quitting the blues of the world, just singing a song, just singing a song



Glory Hallelujah, I just phoned the Parson, hey, Par, get ready to call



Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall



I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along, just rolling along.

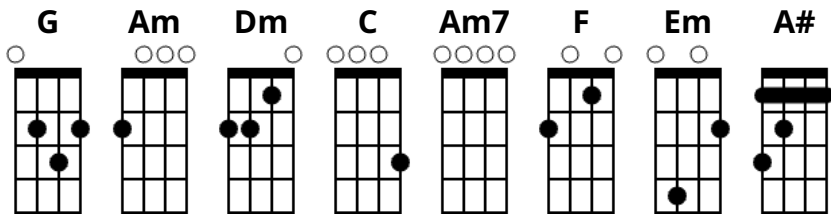
5.12.5

Repeat

Material Lover G

Sienna Spiro

Key: G
103 BPM



Intro

G Am

G Am

Verse 1

G Am
I like these things you can buy with money
G Am
On a day that's wrong, but a day that's sunny
G Am
Pick it up with my hands, put it out on sale
G Am
They can't do it like me-e-e, can't do it like me
G Am
When it's all going up like a burning fever
G Am
My feet on the ground like a super feeler, yeah
G Am
And I don't know much, but I know this one thing

Pre-Chorus

G
They can't do it like me-e-e
Am
Can't do it like me

Chorus

F Dm
I crave a real connection

I like to turn the page

Am

With my hands and my nails

Em

That match my summer shade

F

Dm

Some call that superficial

To wanna touch the cover

G

C

Dm

But I'm a material lover, yeah

C

Dm

A material lover, mmm

Verse 2

G Am
When I step outside and I see what's happening
G Am
It's not fair, not fair, not fair, it's a pattern
G Am
When I go too far, but come back quickly

Pre-Chorus

G
They can't do it like me-e-e
Am
Can't do it like, they can't do it like me

Chorus

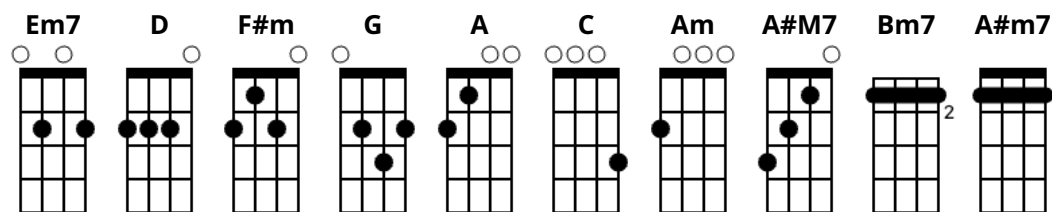
F Dm
I crave a real connection

Melissa

Key: D
83 BPM

I Like

The Allman Brothers band



Melissa

Allman Brothers Band

Arr. Dave Nelson

Intro

D D D D Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 F#m F#m F#m F#m Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7

Verse 1

D Em7 F#m. Em7

Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah

D Em7

The gypsy flies from coast to coast

G Am G C

Knowing many, loving none

D Em7 F#m. G

Bearing sorrow havin' fun

Bbm7 A

But back home he'll always run to sweet

D

Meliss-a

D D D Em7 Em7 Em7Em7 F#m F#m F#m F#m Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7

Verse 2

D **Em7** **F#m**
Freight train, each car looks the same,
Em7
all the same
D **Em7**
And no one knows the gypsy's name
G **Am** **G** **C**
No one hears his lonely sigh
D **Em7** **F#m** **G**
There are no blankets where he lies
Bbm7
Lord, In all his deepest dreams the
A **D**
gypsy flies with sweet Meliss-a... mmm...D D D Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 F#m F#m F#m F#m Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7

Chorus

D
Again the morning's come
C
Again he's on the run
G
Sunbeams shining through his hair
A
Better not to have a care
Bm7 **G**
So pick up your gear and gypsy roll on,
A
roll on A A A A A A

Verse 3

D **Em7** **F#m..**
Crossroads, will you ever let him go? Em7 No no
D **Em7**
Or will you hide the dead man's ghost
G **Am** **G** **C**
Or will he lie, beneath the plain?
D **Em7** **F#m** **G**
Or will his spirit float a- way?
Bbm7 **A**
But I know that he won't stay, without
D
Meliss-a D D D Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7
Bbm7 **A**
Yes I know that he won't stay.
D
without Meliss-a D D D Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7
F#m **F#m**
No, no Em7 he just won't D stay
D **D** **D** **Em7** **Em7** **Em7** **Em7** **F#m** **F#m** **F#m** **F#m**
Em7 Em7 Em-7 Em-7 D hold

I like to turn the page

Am

With my hands and my nails

Em

That match my summer shade

F

Dm

Some call that superficial

To wanna touch the cover

G

C

Dm

But I'm a material lover, yeah

C

Dm

A material lover

Post-Chorus

G

Am7

I want a real thing now, mmm

G Am7

I want a real thing now

G Am7

I do, I do, I do

G Am7

A material lover, yeah

Outro

G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 G F

Outro

C Dm

C

Oh, tu-ru-ru, tu-ru, tu-tu

Dm

Oh-oh-oh

C

Dm

Materi-eria-al, say it when you don't want

C

Dm

I could give a real thing to you, oh

C

Dm

Materi-eria-al, say that you want more

C

A#

I could give a real thing to you, oh

Santa Rosa Serenade

(Michael Hertz)

The (Am) gentle rhythm of the waves as they (Dm) softly kissed the sand
Set the (Am) mood for the music of the (E7) Mariachi Band
The (Am) guitars hummed in unison, and the (Dm) palm trees slowly swayed
(Am) Inspired the melody, the Santa (E7) Rosa..... (Am) Serenade

From the (Am) shadows of the mist she (Dm) floated gently on the breeze
Her (Am) dark eyes glimmered softly as she (E7) flowed with grace and ease
Her (Am) ruby lips smiled brightly just like (Dm) diamonds, pearls and jade
As she (Am) whispered low the Lovely Santa (E7) Rosa..... (Am) Serenade

Chorus

The (Dm) wonders of The Lovely Santa (Am) Rosa Serenade
(Dm) Filled our hearts with yearning in the (Am) moonlights' soft cascade
Into (Dm) my arms she drifted as the (Am) music softly played
And (E7) we shared a dance to The Lovely Santa Rosa.... Sere (Am) nade

(Am) Briefly for a moment, sus (Dm) pended there in time
The (Am) memory remains forever (E7) etched into my mind
A (Am) kiss upon her lips as she (Dm) slowly slipped away
But She (Am) gave to me The Lovely Santa (E7) Rosa..... (Am) Serenade
(Am) Forever in my heart The Santa (E7) Rosa..... (Am) Serenade

I Got Mexico

Key of G

G Am D G D C

Verse 1

G Am
I just got tired of that same old job
D G
Tired of fightin' that freeway mob
G Am
I bet you never thought I'd really go
D G
I'd never get as far as Mexico

Verse 2

G Am
I've even learned to speak the language some
D G
Down on the beach drinkin' coke and rum
G Am
You wouldn't know me with this golden glow
D G
Soakin' sun in Mexico

Chorus

G Am
I'm eatin' right and I'm livin' good,
D G
doin' everything I said I would
Em Am
I should have left a long time ago.
D G
Who needs you? I've got Mexico

Break

G Am D G D C



Verse 3

G **Am**
Through it all nothin's really changed
D **G**
No matter what honey that's a shame
G **Am**
I still love you that's the way it goes
D **G**
He's got you I've got Mexico

Chorus

G **Am**
But, I'm eatin' right and I'm livin' good,
D **G**
I'm doin' everything I said I would
Em **Am**
I should have left a long time ago.
D **G**
Who needs you? I've got Mexico

Break

D D G G

G **Am**
I'm eatin' right and I'm livin' good,
D **G**
doin' everything I said I would
Em **Am** **D**
I lost you a long time ago. He's got you, I've got
G
Mexico

G **Am**
I'm eatin' right and I'm livin' good,
D **G**
doin' everything I said I would
Em **Am**
I should have left a long time ago.
D **G**
Who needs you? I've got Mexico



Pirate Looks At Forty

Jimmy Buffett

*(G) Mother, Mother Ocean I have heard you call
(C) Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet (G) tall
You've seen it (Am) all (D7) You've seen it all (G)*

*(G) Watched the men who rode you switch from sails to steam
(C) And in your belly you hold the treasures that few have ever (G) seen
Most of 'em (Am) dreams (D7) Most of 'em dreams (G)*

*(G) Yes I am a pirate two hundred years too late
The (C) cannons don't thunder there's nothing to plunder
I'm an over forty victim of (G) fate
Arriving too (Am) late (D7) Arriving too late (G)*

*(G) And I done a bit of smugglin' I've run my share of grass
(C) Made enough money to buy Miami
But I pissed it away so (G) fast
Never meant to (Am) last (D7) Never meant to last (G)*

*(G) And I go for younger women lived with several awhile
(C) Though I ran them away they come back one day
Still could manage to (G) smile
It just takes (Am) awhile (D7) It just takes awhile (G)*

*(G) I have been drunk now for over two weeks
Passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I (C) gotta stop wishin' gotta go fishin' down to rock bottom (G) again
With just a few (Am) friends (D7) With just a few friends (G)*

*(N/C) Mother Mother Ocean after (N/C) all the years I've found
(C) Occupational hazard being My occupations just not (G) around
Feel like I'll (Am) drown (Bm) (Am) Gonna head up (G) town
Yeah Feel like I'll (Am) drown (D7) Gonna head up (G) town*