



Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters in G

[Blue \[C\] moon \[Am\] \[Dm\]](#)
[You saw me \[G7\] standing a-\[C\]lone \[Am\] \[Dm\]](#)

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]
You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]
Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

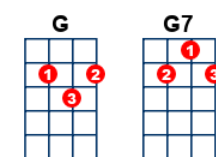
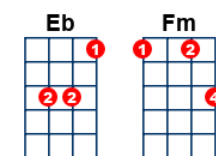
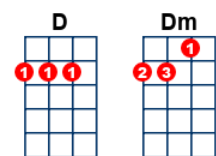
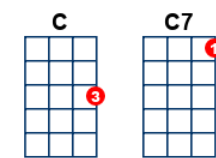
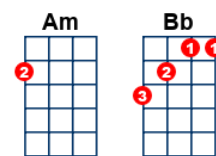
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]

[And then there \[Dm\] suddenly a-\[G\]ppeared be-\[C\]fore me](#)
[The only \[Dm\] one my arms would \[G\] ever \[C\] hold](#)
[I heard some\[Fm\]body whisper \[Bb\] please a-\[Eb\]dore me](#)
[And when I \[G\] looked](#)
[The moon had \[D\] turned to \[G\] gold \[Gaug\]](#)

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]
Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



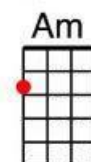
Delilah

Count 123 {BPM 190 Straight in 3}

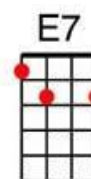
12

Intro: [Am]

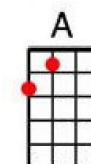
[Am]I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7]window [Am]I
saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7]blind [A]She [A7]was my
[Dm]woman
[Am]As she deceived me I [E7]watched, and went out of my [Am]mind [G7]



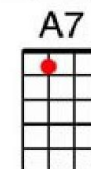
[C]My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah [G]Why, why,
[G7]why, De-[C]-lilah
[C]I could [C7]see that [F]girl was no good for [Dm]me [C]But I was
lost like a [G]slave that no one could [C]free [E7]



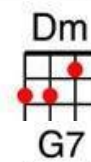
[Am]At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7]waiting [Am]I
crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7]door [A] She
[A7]stood there [Dm]laughing
[Am]I felt the knife in my [E7]hand, and she laughed no [Am]more [G7]



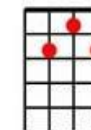
[C]My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah [G]Why, why,
[G7]why, De-[C]-lilah
[C]So be-[C7]-fore they [F]come to break down the [Dm]door [C]Forgive
me, Delilah, I [G]just couldn't take any [C]more [E7]



[Am] [E7] x2



[A]She [A7] stood there [Dm]laughing
[Am]I felt the knife in my [E7]hand, and she laughed no [Am]more [G7]



[C]My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah [G]Why, why,
[G7]why, De-[C]-lilah
[C]So be-[C7]-fore they [F]come to break down the [Dm]door
[C]Forgive me, Delilah, I [G]just couldn't take any [C]more [C]
[Am]Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7]just couldn't take any [Am]more [Dm] [Am]

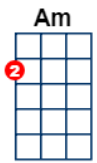


Eye Of The Tiger

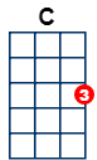
artist:Survivor , writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Q94pOU2eQ8> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street
[G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

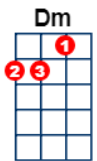


[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast
[G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.
[Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,
You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

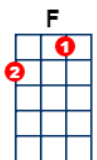


Chorus

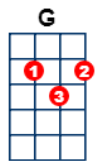
It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.



[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]
[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]



[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat
[G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.
[Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street
For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive



Chorus

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

artist:Burr & Campbell , writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

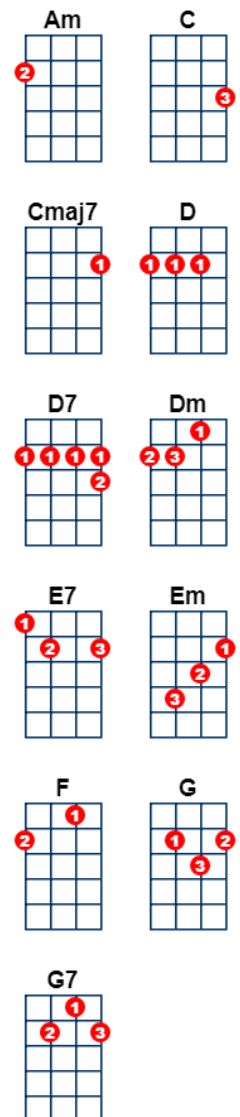
Burr & Campbell:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0>

[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,
[Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,
[C] I'm building castles [G7] high.
[Dm] They're born a [F] new,
[G7] Their days are few,
Just like a sweet butter [C] fly;
[E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,
[Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

[C] When shadows [Em] creep,
[Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,
[C] To lands of hope I stray.
[Dm] Then at day[F]break,
[G7] When I awake,
My bluebird flutters a[C]way.
[E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,
[Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.



One Moment In Time

artist:Dana Winner , writer:Albert Hammond, John Bettis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=caU1vdcZxEM>

[C] Each [G] day I [C] live, I [G] want to [C] be,
a day to [G] give, the [C] best of [G] me,
I'm only [C] one, but [Em] not a-[F]lone,
my finest [G] day, is yet un-[C]known,

I [G] broke my [C] heart, fought [G] every [C] gain,
to taste the [G] sweet, I [C] face the [G] pain,
I rise and [C] fall, yet [Em] through it [F] all,
this much re-[G]mains [Dm] I [G] want

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel,
I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

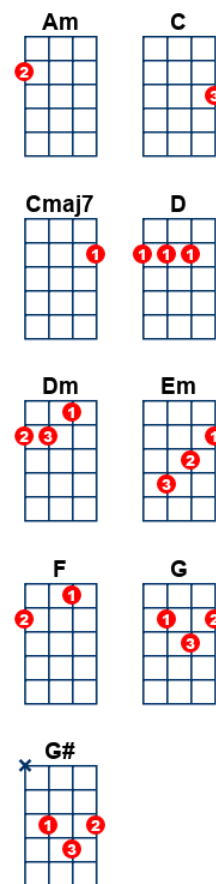
[G] I've lived to [C] be, the [G] very [C] best,
I want it [G] all, no [C] time for [G] less,
I've laid my [C] plans, now [Em] lay the [F] chance
here in my [G] hands, [Dm] - give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel,
I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

Key change on YouTube not effected - artistic license !

[C] ooooh
[G#] You're a winner [C] for a lifetime
[G#] and if you seize that one moment in [D] time,
make it [G] shine [Dm]- give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] be, I will [G] be, I will be
[C] FREE [G#] [C] [G#] [C] [G#] [C]



Que Sera Sera

artist:Doris Day , writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrcc> (But in A)

Intro: [C]

When I was [C] just a little girl

I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?

[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,

I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?

[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures?

[Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?

[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-[G7]head?

[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?"

[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,

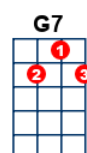
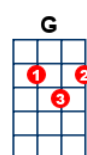
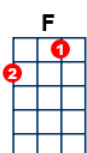
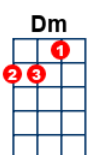
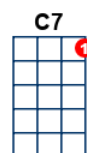
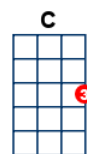
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?"

[Dm] I tell them [G] tender-[C] ly... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."



Sailing

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:The Sutherland Bros. Band

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34jZePnMQNQ> (But in Bm)
Rod Stewart (1975) (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

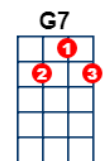
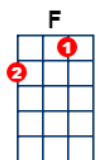
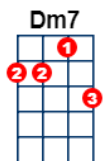
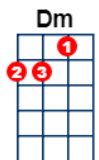
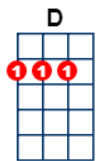
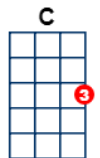
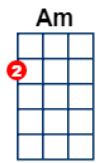
I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]* free.



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

artist:UB40 , writer:Wallas Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY> Capo on 1

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

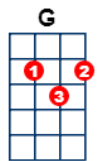
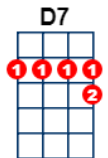
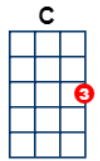
I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get there [C] before I [G] do
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home



You'll Never Walk Alone

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkXixKtRvtc>

When you [C] walk through a storm
Hold your [G] head up high
And [F] don't be a[C]fraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm
Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky
And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind
Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain
Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on
With [F] hope in your [D] heart
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

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