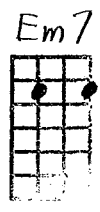
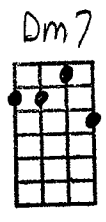


Across The Universe: Lennon/McCartney



C Am Em7
 Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup,
 Dm F G G7
 They slither while they pass, they slip away across the u-ni-verse
 C Am Em7
 Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind,
 Dm Fm
 Possessing and caressing me.



C G
 Jai gu-ru de-va... om
 G7 Dm7 C
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world.

C Am Em7 Dm
 Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
 F G G7
 That call me on and on a-cross the u-ni-verse,
 C Am Em7
 Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letter box they
 Dm F G G7
 Tumble blindly as they make their way Across the u-ni-verse

C G
 Jai gu-ru de-va... om
 G7 Dm7 C
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world.

C Am Em7
 Sounds of laughter shades of earth are ringing through my open views
 Dm Fm
 in-cit-ing and in-vit-ing me,
 C Am Em7 Dm
 Limitless un-dying love which shines around me like a million suns,
 F G G7
 it calls me on and on across the u-ni-verse

C G
 Jai gu-ru de-va... om
 G7 Dm7 C
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world.

Alley Oop: The Hollywood Argyles

Variations on a G chord (Numbers indicate frets on strings 1 thru 4 top to bottom)

0	1	2	2	0	2	2
0	0	3	3	0	3	3
0	1	2	2	0	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Al - ley Oop Oop Oop Oop Oop

<oops> = (Alley Oop, oop, oop-ooop)

G

<oops> 2x

Theres a man in the funny papers we all know <oops>
He lived 'way back a long time ago <oops>
He dont eat nothin' but a bear cat stew <oops>
Well this cat's name is-a Alley Oop <oops>

He got a chauffeur that's a genuwine dinosawruh <oops>
And he can knuckle your head before you count to fawruh <oops>
He got a big ugly club and a head fulla hairuh <oops>
Like great big lions and grizzly bearuhs <oops>

<chorus>

G

(Alley Oop) He's the toughest man there is alive

C

(Alley Oop) Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide

A

(Alley Oop) He's the king of the jungle jive

D D G

(Look at that cave man go!) (SCREAM)

He rides thru the jungle tearin' limbs offa trees <oops>
Knockin' great big monstahs dead on their knees <oops>
The cats don't bug him cuz they know bettah <oops>
Cuz he's a mean motah scootah and a bad go-gettah <oops>

<chorus>

Thair he goes, look at that cave man go. He sure is hip ain't he?
Like what's happening? He's too much...
Ride... Daddy... ride... Hi-yo dinosawruh...
Ride... Daddy... ride... Get 'em, man... Like... hipsville.

Green Acres Intro (high G ukulele)

Vic Mizzy

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The key signature is C major. The first measure contains a melodic line of quarter notes (C4, D4, E4, F4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3). The second measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (G4, A4, B4, C5) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, G2, G2, G2). The third measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (C5, B4, A4, G4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3). The fourth measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (F4, E4, D4, C4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3).

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The key signature is C major. The first measure contains a melodic line of quarter notes (C4, D4, E4, F4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3). The second measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (G4, A4, B4, C5) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, G2, G2, G2). The third measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (C5, B4, A4, G4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3). The fourth measure has a melodic line of quarter notes (F4, E4, D4, C4) and a bass line of quarter notes (C3, C3, C3, C3).

Green Acres: Vic Mizzy

(intro)

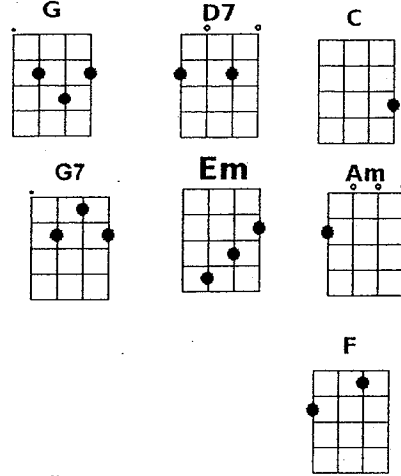
C G
green acres is the place TO BE
G C
fa-arm livin' is the life for me
G F
land stretchin' out so far and wide
C G C (play the lick once)
keep manhattan just gimme that country-side

C G
new york is where i'd rather stay
G C
i get allergic smelling hay
G F
i just adore a penthouse view
C G C
dah-lin' i love you but gimme park a-ve-nue

C G
the chores! the stores!
C G
fresh air! times square!
C F
you are my wife... goodbye city life!
C G7 C (intro)
green acres we are there

Hey Jude: Lennon/McCartney

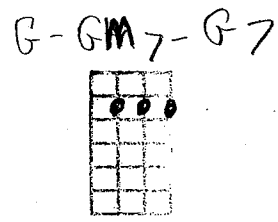
G D7 G
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better
 C G D G
 Remember to let her into your heart Then you can start to make it better
 G D7 G
 Hey Jude don't be afraid You were made to go out and get her
 C G D G
 The minute you let her under your skin Then you begin to make it better
 G7 C Em Am
 And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain



D7 G
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
 G7 C Em Am
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
 D7 G
 By making his world a little colder
 G7 D7
 na na na naa naa na na naa naa

G D D7 G
 Hey Jude, don't let me down You have found her now go and get her
 C G D7 G
 Remember to let her into your heart Then you can start to make it better

G7 C Em Am
 So let it out and let it in, hey Jude begin
 D7 G
 You're waiting for someone to perform with
 G7 C Em Am
 And don't you know that it's just you hey Jude you'll do
 D7 G
 The movement you need is on your shoulder
 G7 D7
 na na na naa naa na na naa naa



G D7 G
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better
 C G D7 G
 Remember to let her under your skin Then you'll begin to make it better
 G
 better better better...
 G F C G
 Naa Na Na Nanana Naa Nanana Naa Hey Jude

My Wife Thinks You're Dead: Junior Brown

E E
It's good to see you baby, it's been a long long while
E E
We're both a whole lot older, and seen a lot of miles
A7
But things are really different now since the good ol days
E7
And you've been in some trouble since we went our separate ways
B7 A7
We'll have to say hello maybe some other time instead
E7 C#7 C7 B7 E
'Cause you're wanted by the police And my wife thinks you're dead

Somebody spread the rumor, that you had lost your life
Least that's the way I heard it, and what I told my wife
Now here you're showing up again and talk is getting round
And I can see that one of us will have to leave this town
If you think that I want trouble than you're crazy in your head
'Cause you're wanted by the police And my wife thinks you're dead

You never called or wrote me, just up and disappeared
Nobody knew what happened, where you been for all these years
Now troubles what you're lookin' like cause troubles where you been
And I can see the kind of trouble you could get me in
You better pay attention to every word I said
'Cause you're wanted by the police And my wife thinks you're dead

So goodbye to you baby, I'm glad we got to talk
But I'm faithful to my wife, and I don't ever break the law
I don't know where you're headed for but I know where you been
Were reminisced now lets just go our separate ways again
Go find another ex sweetheart not hang around instead
'Cause you're wanted by the police And my wife thinks you're dead

I said you're wanted by the police and my wife thinks you're dead

Potato Chips: Slim Gaillard

G.... Em7.... Am.... D7.... :||

G Em7 Am D7
Potato chips, how my mouth just drips
G Em7 Am D7
Potato chips, how my mouth just drips
G G7 C Eb7
Crunch, crunch, I don't want no lunch
D7 G
All I want is potato chips

<repeat the verse>

B7 E7
No matter where it is You'll always find a bag around
A7 D7
Be it in a bar or picnic, or even a baseball ground!

<repeat the verse>

<solo>

G Em7 Am D7
Potato chips high crunchy, crunchy, crunchy
G Em7 Am D7
Potato chips, crunchy, crunchy, crunchy, crunchy
G G7 C Eb7
Crunch, crunch, I don't want no lunch
D7 G
All I want is potato chips

Sugartown: Lee Hazlewood

G.. Am.. C.. D..

G Am C D
I got some troubles, but they won't last
G Am C D
I'm gonna lay right down here in the grass
G Am C D
And pretty soon all my troubles will pass 'Cause I'm in...

<chorus>

Am D Am D
shoo-shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo-shoo
Am D G Am.. C.. D..
Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo Sugartown

G Am C D
I never had a dog that liked me some
G Am C D
Never had a friend or wanted one
G Am C D
So I just lay back and laugh at the sun 'Cause I'm in...

<chorus>

G Am C D
Yester-day it rained in Tenn-es-see
G Am C D
I heard it also rained in Tal-la-has-see
G Am C D
But not a drop fell on little old me 'Cause I'm in...

<chorus>

G Am C D
If I had a million dollars or ten
G Am C D
I'd give it to ya, world, and then
G Am C D
You'd go a-way and let me spend... My life in...

<chorus>

Third Rate Romance: Amazing Rhythm Aces

G D7
Sittin' in a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant
D7
She was starin' at her coffee cup
D7 G
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze

G D7
Talk was small when they talked at all they both knew what they wanted
D7
There was no need to talk about it
D7 G
They were old enough to scope it out and keep it loose

B7 Em C
She said, "You don't look like my type but I guess you'll do"
G D7 G
Third rate romance low rent rendez-vous

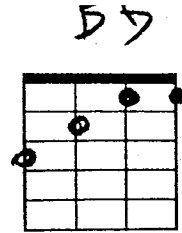
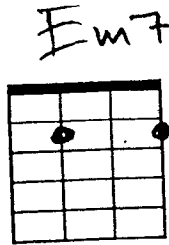
B7 Em C
And he said, "I'll even tell you that I love you if you want me to"
G D7 G
Third rate romance low rent rendez-vous

G D7
When they left the bar they got in his car and they drove away
D7
He drove to the family inn
D7 G
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for
G D7
He went to the desk and made his request while she waited outside
D7
Then he came back with the key
D7 G
And she said, "Give it to me and I'll unlock the door"

She kept saying..
B7 Em C
"I've never really done this kind of thing before, have you?"
G D7 G
Third rate romance low rent rendez-vous

B7 Em C
And he said, "Yes I have but only a time or two"
G D7 G
Third rate romance low rent rendez-vous

Yesterday: McCartney



INTRO: F G Bb F

F Em7 A7 Dm . . (F)
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far a-way,

Bb C7 F
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.

~~Em7~~ A7 Dm. G7 Bb . F
Oh I be-lieve in yes-ter-day.

F Em7 A7 Dm . . (F)
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be.

Bb C7 F
There's a shadow hanging o-ver me.

~~Em7~~ A7 Dm . G7 Bb . F
Oh yes-ter-day came sud-den-ly.

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb C7 F
Why - she had to go I don't know, she would-n't say.

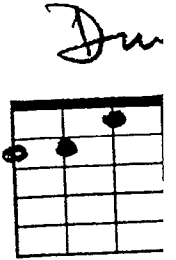
Em7 A7 Dm C Bb C7 F
I - said some-thing wrong now I long for yes-ter-day ay ay

F Em7 A7 Dm . . (F)
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,

Bb C7 F
Now I need a place to hide away

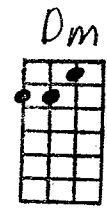
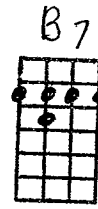
~~Em7~~ A7 Dm. G7 Bb . F
Oh I be-lieve in yes-ter-day.

F G7 Bb F .
Hum hum hum hum hum hum hum hum



You Won't See Me: Lennon/McCartney

INTRO D... A....

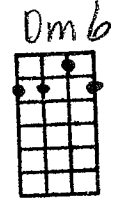
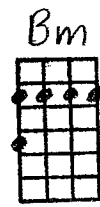


A B7 D A
 When I call you up Your line's en-gaged
 A B7 D A
 I have had e-nough So act your age
 A7 D Dm A
 We have lost the time that was so hard to find
 A B7 D A D A
 And I will lose my mind If you won't see me you won't see me

A B7 D A
 I don't know why you should want to hide
 A B7 D A
 But I can't get through My hands are tied
 A7 D Dm A
 I won't want to stay I don't have much to say
 A B7 D A D A
 But I can't turn a-way And you won't see me you won't see me

BRIDGE

Bm Dm Dm6 A
 Time after time You re-fuse to even listen
 B7 E7
 I wouldn't mind If I knew* what I was missing



A B7 D A
 Though the days are few They're filled with tears
 A B7 D A
 And since I lost you It feels like years
 A7 D Dm A
 Yes, it seems so long Girl, since you've been gone
 A B7 D A D A
 And I just can't go on If you won't see me you won't see me

REPEAT BRIDGE AND LAST VERSE

*(sing these over the lead vocal)

(.....No I would-n't, No I would - n't, ooh)
 (...If I knew what I was mis-sing tho' the days)