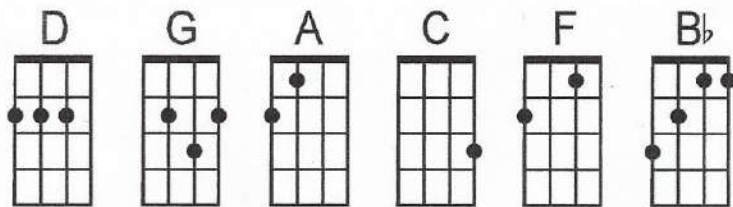


Everyday (Key of D)

by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty (1957)



Capo on 1st fret for original key (Eb)

Intro: D . . . | |

(sing a)

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
 Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
 Ev'—ry day, it's a gettin' fas-ter, ev'—ry one says go a-head and ask her

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

Bridge: G . . . | | C . . . | |
 Ev'—ry day— seems a little long-er, Ev'—ry way— love's a little strong-er

F . . . | | Bb . . . | A . . . |
 Come what may— do you ever long for True love from me—?

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
 Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

Instrumental: D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

Bridge: G . . . | | C . . . | |
 Ev'—ry day— seems a little long-er, Ev'—ry way— love's a little strong-er

F . . . | | Bb . . . | A . . . |
 Come what may— do you ever long for True love from me—?

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
 Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

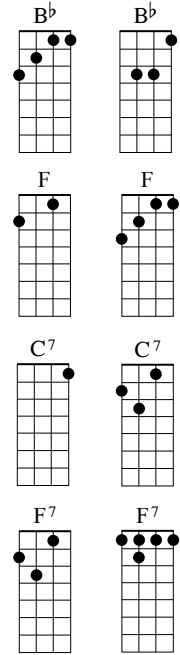
D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, hey)

Bye Bye Love

Music & Lyrics by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 There goes my baby with someone new.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 She sure looks happy. I sure am blue.
 B^b C⁷
 She was my baby 'till he stepped in.
 F (F⁷)
 Goodbye to romance that might have been.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 I'm through with counting the stars above.
 B^b C⁷
 And here's the reason that I'm so free:
 F (F⁷)
 My lovin' baby is through with me.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 C⁷ F
 Goodbye, my love, goodbye. (repeat and fade 3x)

Soprano Baritone



(All I Have to Do Is) Dream

Boudleaux Bryant, 1958

Intro: C Am F G⁷

Soprano Baritone

C Am F G⁷
Dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G⁷
Dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G
When I want you ___ in my arms

C Am F G
When I want you ___ and all your charms

C Am F G⁷
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C Am F G
Dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G
When I feel blue ___ in the night

C Am F G
And I need you ___ to hold me tight

C Am F G⁷
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C F C C⁷
Dream

Bridge: F Em
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

F G⁷ C C⁷
Anytime ___, night or day

F Em
Only trouble is, ___ gee whiz

D⁷ G⁷
I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G
I need you so ___ that I could die

C Am F G
I love you so ___ and that is why

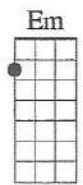
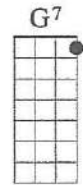
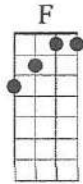
C Am F G⁷
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C Am F G⁷

Dream, dream, dream, dream [last time, repeat to fade] C.

C F C C⁷

Dream [to bridge]

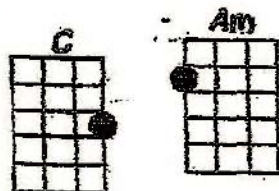


Intro: C₂ Am₂ F₂ G₇₂ (2x)

9/6/20

Life Could Be a Dream-
1954 Crew-Cuts

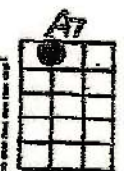
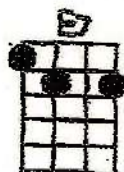
^C Hey, nonny ding dong, a-lang a-lang a-lang,
^C Boom ba-dah, ^{Am} Ba-boom-dah, ^F didy-ay, ^{G7}



V.1 ^C Life could be a dream ^{Am} if I could take you up to ^F
^C Paradise up a-bove, ^{Am} if you would tell me I'm the ^F
^C Only one you love, ^{Am} life would be a dream, ^F
^C Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, ^{Am} Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again. ^F



V.2 ^C Life could be a dream ^{Am} if only all my precious ^F
^C Plans[^] come true, ^{Am} If you would let me spend my ^F
^C Whole life loving you, Life would be a dream, ^F
^C Sweet-heart, ^{Am} ^F



• Bridge •

^{E7} Ev'ry time I look at you, ^{A7} somethin' is on my mind;
^{D7} If you'd do what I want you to, ^F Ba-by, we'd be so ^{G7} fine.

V.3 ^C Life could be a dream ^{Am} if I could take you up to ^F
^C Paradise up a-bove, ^{Am} if you would tell me I'm the ^F
^C Only one you love, ^{Am} life would be a dream, ^F
^C Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, ^{Am} Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again. ^F

^C Sh-boom, Sh-boom, ^{Am} Ya-da-da-da, ^F Da-da-da-da, (3x) Sh-boom (3) To: Bridge

Outro:

^C Sh-boom, Sh-boom, ^{Am} Ya-da-da-da, ^F Da-da-da-da (2x) Sh-boom, ^C Sh-boom, ^{Am}
^F Life would be a dream sweetheart, ^{G7} ^C ^{G7} ^C Sh-boom

- Bridge
- Last Verse
- Outro

Dream Lover Chords by Bobby Darin 1959

Intro: C...Am...C...Am...

C Am
Every night I hope and pray, a dream
lover will come my way

C Am
A girl to hold in my arms, and know
the magic of her charms

C
'cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a
G7 C
girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call
(yeah-yeah yeah) my

F
own (yeah-yeah)

C Am Dm7
I want a dream lover so I don't have
G7 C G
to dream alone

C Am
Dream lover, where are you with a
love, oh, so true?

C \pm Am
And a hand that can hold, to feel
you near as I grow old?

C
'cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a
G7 C
girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call
(yeah-yeah yeah) my

F
own (yeah-yeah)

C Am Dm7
I want a dream lover so I don't have
G7 C C7
to dream alone

F C
Someday, I don't know how, I hope
she'll hear my plea

D7 G7
Some way, I don't know how, she'll
bring her love to me

C Am
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to
sleep and dream again

C Am
That's the only thing to do, till
all my lover's dreams come true

C
'cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a
G7 C
girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call
(yeah-yeah yeah) my

F
own (yeah-yeah)

C Am Dm7
I want a dream lover so I don't have
G7 C A7 (Key change)
to dream alone

D Bm
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to
sleep and dream again

D Bm
That's the only thing to do, till
all my lover's dreams come true

D
'cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a
A7 D
girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call
(yeah-yeah yeah) my

G
own (yeah-yeah)

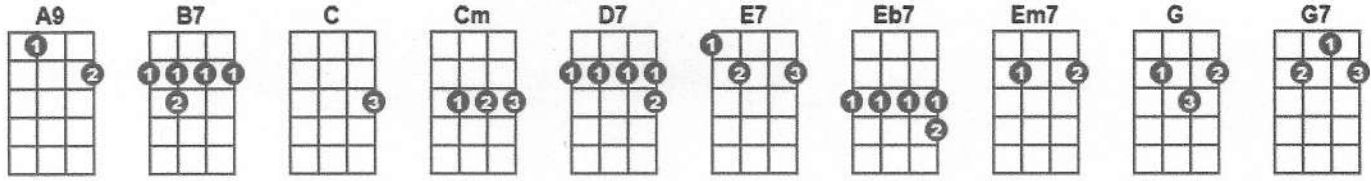
D Bm Em7
I want a dream lover so I don't have
A7 D
to dream alone

Em7 A7
Please don't let me dream
D (5)
alone



Twilight Time [G]

key:G, artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens,
Artie Dunn 1958



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY> Capo 2
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

[G] Heavenly shades of night are falling,
[B7] it's twilight time,
[Em7] Out of the mist your voice is calling,
[G7] it's twilight time.
[C] When purple [Cm] coloured curtains
[G] mark the end of [E7] day,
I [A9] hear you my dear at twilight [D7] time.

[G] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [B7] day is done.
[Em7] Fingers of night will soon surrender,
the [G7] setting sun.
[C] I count the [Cm] moments darling,
[G] 'till you're here with [E7] me,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

• Bridge:

[B7] Here in the afterglow of day we
[Em7] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,
[A9] Here in the sweet and same old way I [D7]
fall in love again as [Eb7] I did [D7] then.

[G] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [B7] days of old,
[Em7] Lighting the spark of love that fills me with [G7] dreams untold.
[C] Each day I [Cm] pray for evening [G] just to be with [E7] you,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time. *Back to Bridge*
Repeat last line, ritard

WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE?

Frankie Lymon and the Teenagers 1956

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Oo - wah oo - wah(1) oo-oo wah ah, oo - wah (2x) **A cappella:** Why do fools fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why do birds si-----ng so gay and lovers await the break of day ?

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Why do they fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why, does the rain fall from up above, why do fools fall in love ?

Dm7 G7 C/// C7///
 Why do they fall in love?

BRIDGE:

F Fm C C7 F Fm D7\ D7\ G7
 Love is a losing game, love can be a shame. I know of a fool , you see, for that fool is me
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
 Tell me whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy ah ah ah__ ah__I, I
 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Tell me why?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why do birds si---ng so gay and lovers await the break of day ?

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Why do they fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why, does the rain fall from up above, why do fools fall in love ?

Dm7 G7 C/// C7///
 Why do they fall in love?

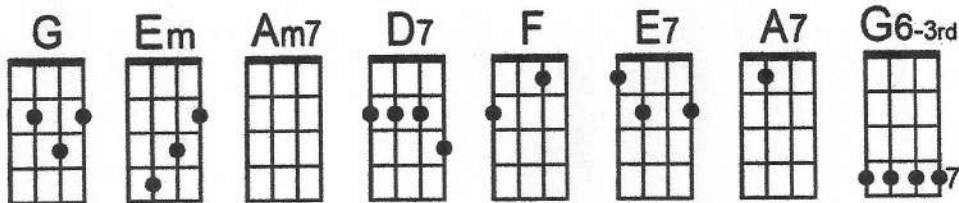
BRIDGE:

F Fm C C7 F Fm D7\ D7\ G7
 Why does my heart skip a crazy beat, for I know, it will reach defeat
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
 Tell me whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy ah ah ah__ ah__I, I
 G7 C Am C// C7
 Tell me why?

F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C
 Why do fools fall in love
 4 2 2 4 2 2 2 2 2 1

You Send Me

by Sam Cooke (1957)



(sing b d e)

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em . | Am7 . D7
 Dar-ling, you—oo-oo-oo— send me— I know, you—oo-oo-oo— send me—

G . Em . | Am7 . D7
 Darling, you—oo-oo-oo— send me—

G . Am7 . | G . D7 . |
 Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do,

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em . | Am7 . D7
 You—oo-oo-oo— thrill me— I know you—you-you— thrill me—

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Am7 . | G . .
 Darling you—you-you— thrill me— honest, you do-o-oo—

Bridge:

. | Am7 \ \ \ --- | G \ \ \ --- | Am7 \ \ \ --- | G \ \ \ --- |
 At first I thought it was in—fatu-ation— but ooo, it's lasted so long—

Am7 \ \ \ --- | G . E7 . | A7 \ \ \ ---) | D7 . . . |
 Now I find myself wanting— to marry you—and take you home.

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em . | Am7 . D7
 You—you-you— send me— I know, you—oo-oo-oo— send me—

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Am7 . | G . D7 . |
 I know you—oo-oo-oo— send me— honest you do-o-oo—

End: Am7 G G63rd

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . |
 (You—oo-oo-oo— send me—) When-ever I'm with you

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . |
 (You—oo-oo-oo— send me—) When-ever I'm near you

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Am7 . | D7 . . . |
 (You—oo-oo-oo— send me—) Honest you do, honest you do—

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . |
 (You—oo-oo-oo— thrill me—) I know when you hold me

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . |
 (You—oo-oo-oo— thrill me—) When-ever you kiss me

G . Em . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Am7 . | G . .
 (You—oo-oo-oo— thrill me—) honest you do, honest you do—

To Bridge and ending

EARTH ANGEL_C

Crewcuts 1954

Intro: C(2) Am(2) F(2) G7(2) 2x's

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Earth Angel, earth angel, will you be mine
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 My darling dear love you all the time
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F**
 I'm just a fool a fool in love with you,
F **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7**
 A fool in love with you

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Earth Angel, earth angel, the one I adore
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Love me forever and ever more
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
 I'm just a fool a fool in love with you,

CHORUS:

F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 I fell for you and I knew the vision of your love, lovely-ness
F **C** **D7** **G7**
 I hope and pray that someday, I'll be the vision of your happiness. Oh, oh

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Earth Angel, earth angel, please be mine
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 My darling dear love you all the time
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F**
 I'm just a fool a fool in love with you,
F **G7** **C** **F** **C** **D7**
 A fool in love with you

CHORUS:

G **D** **G** **A7** **D**
 I fell for you and I knew the vision of your love, lovely-ness
G **D** **E7** **A7**
 I hope and pray that someday, I'll be the vision of your happiness. Oh, oh

D **Bm** **G** **A7**
 Earth Angel, earth angel, please be mine
D **Bm** **G** **A7**
 My darling dear love you all the time
D **Bm** **G** **A7** **D** **Bm** **G**
 I'm just a fool a fool in love with you,
G **A7** **D** **Bm** **G** **A7** **D(4)/**
 A fool in love with you A fool in love with you

rit.

You Belong to Me

Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, Chilton Price, 1952

D F#m
 See the pyramids along the Nile
 Em7 D B7
 Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle
 Em7 Gm D Bm
 Just remember darling, all the while
 E7 Em7 A7
 You belong to me

D F#m
 See the market place in old Algiers
 Em7 D B7
 Send me photographs and sou- venirs
 Em7 Gm D Bm
 Just remember when a dream appears
 E7 A7 D
 You belong to me

-BRIDGE-
 D7 G
 I'll be so alone without you
 E7 Bm E7 A7 A: + 2110
 Maybe you'll be lonesome too and blue

D F#m
 Fly the ocean in a silver plane
 Em7 D B7
 See the jungle when it's wet with rain
 Em7 Gm D Bm
 Just remember 'til you're home again

E7 A7 D
 You belong to me. Back to Bridge, End Song, Tag last line

(End with 1 strum of D)

Blueberry Hill

Music by Vincent Rose, lyrics by Al Lewis and Larry Stock, 1940

1956 Fats Domino

Soprano Baritone

D7 / d note

G
I found my thrill

• D7
2223

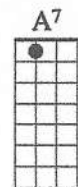


D
On Blueberry Hill



A7
On Blueberry Hill

D D7
When I found you.



G
The moon stood still

D
On Blueberry Hill



A7
And lingered until

D G D
My dreams came true.

Chorus:

A7 D A7
The wind in the willow played

D
Love's sweet melody

C#7 F#m C#7
But all of those vows we made

F#m A7
Were never to be.



D7 G
Though we're apart

D
You're part of me still

A7
For you were my thrill

D G D
On Blueberry Hill

Chorus to end.

the Great Pretenders

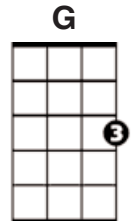
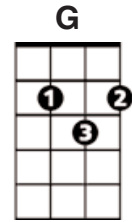
The Platters - number one song 1956

Soprano
G C E A

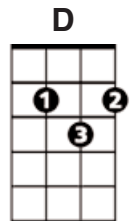
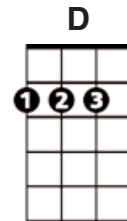
Baritone
D G B E

Intro: G(6) C(6) G(1) C(1) D(1)

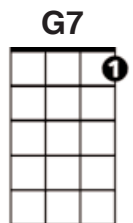
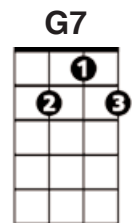
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² pre - tending I'm doing well. (wooo)²
My need is such, I pre - tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell.



Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² a - drift in a world of my own. (wooo)²
I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all a - lone. (wooo)²

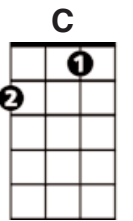
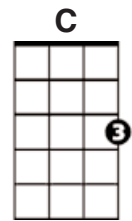


Too real is this feeling of make believe, (wooo)²
too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,



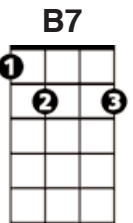
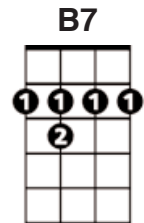
I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pre - tending that you're still a - round.

Too real is this feeling of make be - lieve, (wooo)²

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal.

(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the great pre - tender, just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,



(rest)

(slowly for affect)

Pre - tending..... that you're..... still a - round **Still around**

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

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

Carl Perkins 1955

C

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,

C7

Three to get ready, now go cat go!

CHORUS:

F7

C

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

G7

F7

C

G7

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

C

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to do

C7

But uh-uh, honey, lay off of my shoes...CHORUS

C

Well, you can burn my house, steal my car,

Drink my cider from my old fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do

C7

But uh-uh, honey, lay off of my shoes...CHORUS

C|C|C7|F7|F7|C|G7|F7|C|G7

Instrumental

C

C7

Outro: Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, blue, blue, blue suede shoes

F7

C

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Top
Chorus
Outro

G7

F7

C

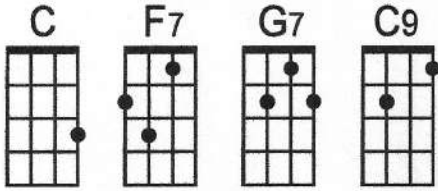
F7

C

Well you can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Hound Dog

Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1952)



(sing e)

C | | C | | | |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog— cryin' all the time—
 | F7 | | | C | |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog— cryin' all the time—
 | G7 | | F7 | | C | |
 Well— you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine—

C | | C | | | |
 Well they said you was high— classed— well that was just a lie—
 | F7 | | | C | |
 You know they said you was high— classed— well that was just a lie
 | G7 | | F7 | | C | |
 Yeah— you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine—

C | | C | | | |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog— cryin' all the time—
 | F7 | | | C | |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog— cryin' all the time—
 | G7 | | F7 | | C | |
 Well— you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine—

Instrumental:

Second time through: C (5) end

C | | | | |
 Aaaahhh—
 | F7 | | | C | |
 Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh—
 | G7 | | F7 | | C | |
 Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh—

C | | C | | | |
 Well they said you was high— classed— well that was just a lie—
 | F7 | | | C | |
 You know they said you was high— classed— well that was just a lie
 | G7 | | F7 | | C | |
 Well— you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine—

Instrumental again
Back to Top

Instrumental
High

Yakety Yak Chords by The Coasters



ULTIMATE
GUITAR
COM

Yakety Yak: The Coasters.
#1 on BB Hot 100 in 1958.

#1 *Sing C note*

Take out the papers and the trash

Or you don't get no spending cash

If you don't scrub that kitchen

floor

You ain't gonna rock and roll no

more

Yakety yak... Don't talk back

#2.

Just finish cleaning up your room

Let's see that dust fly with that

broom

Get all that garbage out of sight

Or you don't go out Friday night

Yakety yak... Don't talk back

#3.

You just put on your coat and hat

And walk yourself to the laundry mat

And when you finish doing that

Bring in the dog and put out the cat

Yakety yak... Don't talk back

(INTERLUDE: SAX)

C F G7 (2 meas./chord) C\ C\ C\ C\

C F G7 (2 meas./chord) C\ C\ C\ "Don't..."

Don't → give me no dirty looks

Your father's hip, he knows what
cooks

Just tell your hoodlum friends
outside

You ain't got time to take a ride

Yakety yak... Don't talk back

OUTRO:

Yakety yak, yakety yak... (x3)
(Fade)

For Me And My Gal

F \ \ C7 F (Bb F)
The bells are ringing for me and my gal,
Gm C7 F
The birds are singing for me and my gal.

A7 Dm
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going,
G7
And for weeks they've been sewing,
C7/// \\
Every Susie and Sal.

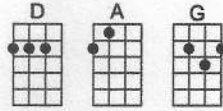
C7 F (Bb F)
They're congregating for me and my gal;
Gm C7 A7
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

F F7
And sometime-We're gonna build a little home for two,
Bb F-
Or three or four or more,
C7 F//// 1st TO TOP
In love land for me and my gal. 2nd F/ Bb/ F



LONG BLACK VEIL - Danny Dill/Marijohn Wilkin

4/4 1...2...1234 Lefty Frizzell 1959



Intro: D (4 measures)

D A G D
Ten years ago, on a cold dark night, there was someone killed 'neath the town hall light

D A G D
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed that the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

D A G D
The judge said, "Son what is your alibi? If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

D A G D
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life, for I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

G D G D G D G D
She walks these hills in a long black veil. She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A D
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

D A G D
The scaffold is high, and eternity nears. She stood in the crowd, and shed not a tear

D
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans

A G D
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

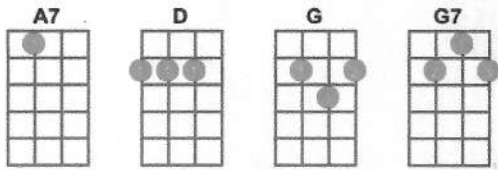
G D G D G D G D
She walks these hills in a long black veil. She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A D
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

G A D G A D
Nobody knows but me, nobody knows but me

Jailhouse Rock 1957

key:D, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MfrC8PAQtIlg> Capo 1

[D]

[D] The warden threw a party in the county jail,
[D] Prison band was there and they began to wail,
[D] Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing,
[D] Should've heard thosed knocked out jail birds sing,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
[D] Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,
[D] The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
[D] The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Number forty-seven said to number three,
[D] You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,
[D] I sure would be delighted with your company,
[D] Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] The sad sack was a sittin on a block of stone,
[D] Way over in the corner weepin all alone,
[D] The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square,
[D] If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

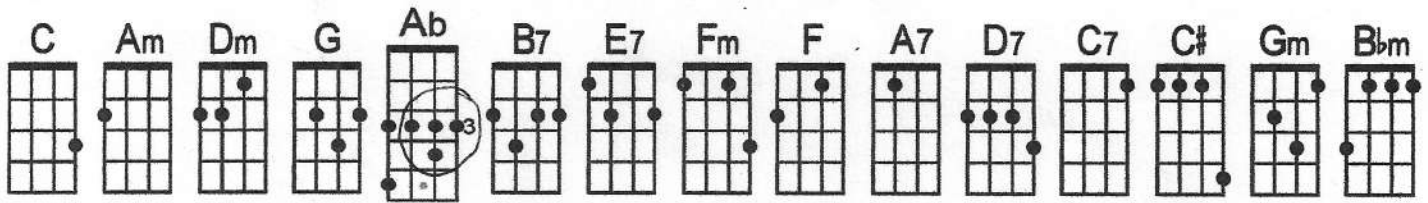
Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heavens sake,
[D] No ones lookin, now's our chance to make a break,
[D] Buggy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,
[D] I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.
[D] Dancing to the jailhouse rock. *Fade*

Mister Sandman

by Pat Ballard (1954)



C . Am . | Dm . G\ --- | C . Am . | Dm . G\
 A --- 2-0 0-3-2 --- | C . Am . | Dm . G\
 E --- 0-3 3-0 1 0-3-2 --- | 0-3 0-3-0 1
 C 0 --- 0-2 --- 0 --- 0-2 ---
 G --- --- --- --- ---

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

(sing g)

. | C . . . | B7 . . . |
 Mister Sandman bring me a dream
 E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Make him the cutest that I've e-ver seen
 D7 . . . | G . . . |
 Give him two lips like roses and clo-ver
 C . . . | Ab . G . |
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
 C . . . | B7 . . . |
 Sandman I'm so a-lone
 E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Don't have no-body to call my own
 Dm . . . | Fm . . . |
 Please turn on your magic beam
 . | C\ Am\ D7 G\ | C . . . |
 Mister Sandman bring me a dream

F . Dm . | Gm . C\ --- | F . Dm . | Gm . C\
 A --- 3-7 5-3 --- | 5-8-7 --- | 3-7 5-3 --- | 5-8-7 ---
 E --- 5-7 5-6 5-6 5-6
 C -5 --- 5-7 --- 5 --- 5-7 ---
 G --- --- --- --- ---

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

(sing c)

. | F . . . | E7 . . . |
 Mister Sandman bring me a dream
 A7 . . . | D7 . . . |
 Make him the cutest that I've e-ver seen
 G . . . | C7 . . . |
 Give him the word that I'm not a rover
 F . . . | C# . C . |
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

F . . . | E7 . . . |
Sandman— I'm so a - lone—

A7 . . . | D7 . . . |
Don't have no-body— to call my own—

Gm . . . | Bbm . . . |
Please turn on your magic beam—

. | F\ Dm\ G C7\ | F . . . |
Mister Sand—man bring me a dream—

C . | Am . | Dm . | G\ --- | C . | Am . | Dm . | G\
A ---2-0 0-3-2 0-3-2 0-3-2 0-3-2
E 0-3 3-0 1 0-3 3-0 1
C 0 0-2 0 0-2
G

bom bom

(sing g)

. | C . . . | B7 . . . |
Mister Sandman— bring us a dream—
(yes—?)

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
A pair of eyes with a "come hith-er" gleam—

D7 . . . | G . . . |
Give him a lonely heart like Pa—gli—acci—

C . . . | Ab . G . . . |
And lots of wavy hair like Lib—er—ace

. | C . . . | B7 . . . |
Mister Sandman— someone to hold—

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
would be so peachy— be-fore we're too old

. | Dm . . . | Fm . . . |
So please turn on your magic beam—

. | C . Am . | C . . Am . . . |
Mister Sand-man, bring us— Please, please, please

. | C . . . | D7 . G . . | C . . . | C\ G\ C\
Mister Sand—man— please bring us a— dream—

Yellow Rose Of Texas: Mitch Miller. 1955

[Verse 1]

C

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see,

G G7
nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.

C

She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart.

F C G7 C
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

[CHORUS]

C

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.

G G7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

C

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee..

F C G7 C
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

[Verse 2]

C

Where the Rio Grande is flowin, and starry skies are bright.

G G7
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.

C

I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago..

F C G7 C
I promised to return, and not to leave her so.

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

C

Oh, now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe.

G G7
We'll do the things together, we did so long ago.

C

We'll play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like before..

F C G7 G7 C
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine for..ever..more.

[CHORUS]

That'll Be the Day

As Recorded by Buddy Holly and the Crickets

Key Of A / 126 bpm / 4/4 Time

INTRO: E⁷

CHORUS:

D

That'll be the day, when you say goodbye, *yes*

A

That'll be the day, when you make me cry

D

You say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie

A

E⁷

A

'Cause that'll be the day-hey-hey when I die, *well*

VERSE:

D

You give me all your lovin', and your turtle dovin'

A

D

A

A⁷

All your hugs and kisses, and your money too, *well*

D

You know you love me baby, *still* you tell me maybe

A

B⁷

E⁷

That someday well ~~well~~ I'll be *blue*, well

Repeat Chorus

SOLO: |A |A |A |A |D |D |A |A |E⁷|D |A |E⁷.

(a standard 12 bar of blues)

Repeat Chorus

D

A

When cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart

D

So if we ever part and I leave you

A

A⁷

D

You sit and hold me, *and* you tell me boldly

and A

B⁷

E⁷

That someday well I'll be blue, well

Repeat Chorus, end with upstroke