

Vocals Book

COMMUNITY BAND at Hermon Park Song Book

SONGS:

All I Want for Christmas
All Of Me
Amor Prohibido
Baila Esta Cumbia
Blue Bossa
Can't Help Falling In Love
Chan Chan
Cold Sweat
Crazy
Cumbia Sampuesana
Cumbia Suave
Diamond Day
Dreams
Feliz Navidad
Flowers
Get Up Offa That Thing
Hound Dog
I Feel Good (I Got You)
I Wanna Be Your Lover
Jolene
Joy Has Set Me Free
La Bamba
La Cucaracha

Lean On Me
Louie Louie
Monster Mash
Nunca Es Suficiente
Ocho Kandelikas
On Top of Spaghetti
Remember Love
Saturday in the Park
Short Life of Trouble
Spanish Grease
Summertime
Take Me Out to the Ball Game
Take The A Train
These Foolish Things
This Week's Special
Tiernas Mentiras
Un Millón de Amigos
Valerie
When the Saints Go Marching
In
You Are My Sunshine

All I Want for Christmas Lyrics (Mariah Carey)

[Instrumental Intro]

[WE SKIP THE EPIC SLOW INTRO SINGING PART]

[Verse 1]

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need (And I)
Don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace (Ah)

Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day

[Chorus]

I just want you for my own (Ooh)
More than you could ever know (Ooh)
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you
You, baby

[Verse 2]

Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow (And I)
I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe

I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick (Ah)
I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click

[Chorus]

'Cause I just want you here tonight (Ooh)
Holding on to me so tight (Ooh)
What more can I do?
Oh baby, all I want for Christmas is you
You, baby

[Bridge]

Oh, all the lights are shining
So brightly everywhere (So brightly, baby)

And the sound of children's
Laughter fills the air (Oh, oh yeah)
And everyone is singing (Oh yeah)
I hear those sleigh bells ringing (Oh)
Santa, won't you bring me the one I really
need? (Yeah, oh, oh)
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

[Verse 3]

Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for (Ah)
I just wanna see my baby
Standing right outside my door

[Chorus]

Oh, I just want you for my own (Ooh)
More than you could ever know (Ooh)
Make my wish come true
Oh baby, all I want for Christmas is you

[Outro]

You, baby
All I want for Christmas is you, baby (You)
All I want for Christmas is you, baby (Ah,
oh, ah, oh)
All I want for Christmas is you, baby (You)
All I want for Christmas is you, baby (All I
really want, baby, ooh)
All I want for Christmas is you, baby (All I
want, all I really want is you)

Concert

All Of Me

Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931

C E7
 All of me, Why not take all of me?

5 A7 Dm
 Can't you see I'm no good with - out you?

9 E7 Am
 Take my lips, I want to lose them

13 D7 Dm7 G7
 Take my arms, I'll ne - ver use them!

17 C E7
 Your good-bye left me with eyes that cry,

21 A7 Dm
 How can I go on dear with out you?

25 FMaj7 Fm6 Em7 A7
 You took the part that once was my heart so

29 Dm G7 C (E♭dim7 Dm7 G7)
 why not take all of me!

Amor Prohibido chords by Selena

[Intro]

D D G Bm C Am D7 G Bm C Am D7

[Verse 1]

G C C Em7 Am
Con unas ansias locas quiero verte hoy
D7 G
Espero ese momento en que escuche tu voz
C C Em7 Am
Y cuando al fin estemos juntos, los dos
Em
No importa qué dirán tu padre y tu mamá
Am7 Em C G Am D7
Aquí sólo importa nuestro amor, te quiero

[Chorus]

G Bm C Am D7
Amor prohibido murmuran por las calles
G Bm C Am D7
Porque somos de distintas sociedades
G Bm C Am Em7
Amor prohibido nos dice todo el mundo
C
El dinero no importa en ti ni en mi,
Am C Am D7
Ni en el corazón... o-oh, baby

G Bm C Am D7

[Verse 2]

G C C Em7 Am
Aunque soy pobre, todo esto que te doy
D7 G
Vale más que el dinero porque sí es amor
C C Em7 Am
Y cuando al fin estemos juntos, los dos
Em
No importa qué dirá, también la sociedad
Am7 Em C G Am D7
Aquí sólo importa nuestro amor, te quiero

[Chorus]x3

BAILA ESTA CUMBIA by Selena

[Instrumental Intro]

[Instrumental]

[Verse 1]

Siento algo que me mueve
Un ritmo que me hace bailar
Tomen todos su pareja
Todos, vamos a gozar

[Refrain]

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Mueve, mueve la cintura
Todos las manos en alto
Y griten, griten con locura

[Instrumental]

[Verse 2]

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Un ritmo, ritmo sin igual
Nadie se quede sentado
Todos vamos a bailar

[Instrumental]

[Verse 3]

Siento algo que mueve
Un ritmo que me hace bailar
Tomen todos su pareja
Todos, vamos a gozar

[Refrain]

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Mueve, mueve la cintura
Todos las manos en alto
Y griten, griten con locura

[Instrumental w “heys”]

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
heeeey!

[Verse 4]

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Un ritmo, ritmo sin igual
Nadie se queda sentado
Todos vamos a bailar

[Instrumental Bridge]

[Refrain]

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Un ritmo, ritmo sin igual
Nadie se queda sentado
Todos vamos a bailar

[Verse 5] *(Background vocals enter)*

Baila, baila esta cumbia *(Baila esta
cumbia conmigo)*

Un ritmo, ritmo sin igual
Nadie se queda sentado *(Mueve la
cintura)*

Todos vamos a bailar

Baila, baila esta cumbia
Un ritmo, ritmo sin igual
Nadie se queda sentado *(Baila esta
cumbia conmigo)*

Todos vamos a bailar

Baila, baila esta cumbia *(Mueve la
cintura)*

[Fade out]

BLUE BOSSA

Music by Kenny Dorham
Lyrics by Joan Cartwright

A place inside my heart
Is where you live
Memories of our start
The love you give

Days when we're alone
And you are in my arms
The blueness of the trueness of our love
Nights of moonlit skies
A gentle kiss

Something in your eyes
Fills me with bliss
Hold me in your arms
And then I will recall

The blueness of the trueness of our love
The thought of how we met
Still lingers on
How can I forget

That magic dawn
All the warm desire
The fire in your touch
The blueness of the trueness of our love

Can't Help Falling In Love

Elvis Presley

Instrumental Intro

Verse 1:

Wise men say
"Only fools rush in"
But I can't help
Falling in love with you

Verse 2:

Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help
Falling in love with you?

Bridge:

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be

Verse 3:

Take my hand
Take my whole life, too
For I can't help
Falling in love with you

Tag:

For I can't help
Falling in love with you

English
Translation

From Alto Cedro I go to Marcané
I arrive in Cueto, I go to Mayarí

The love that I have for you
I can't deny it
I drool a bit
I can't help it

When Juanica and Chan Chan
were sifting sand at the sea
The way she shook the sifter
made Chan Chan sad

Clean the road of straws
because I want to sit down
on that tree trunk that I see
And that way I can't arrive

From Alto Cedro I go to Marcané
I arrive in Cueto, I go to Mayarí

CHAN CHAN

Buenos Aires
Social Club

W: Dm F / Gm A7

[Chorus]

De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí
De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí
De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí

[Verse 1]

El cariño que te tengo
No te lo puedo negar
Se me sale la babita
Yo no lo puedo evitar

[Verse 2]

Cuando Juanica y Chan Chan
En el mar cernían arena
Como sacudía el jibe
A Chan Chan le daba pena

VERSE 3

Limpia el camino de paja
Que yo me quiero sentar
En aquél tronco que veo
Y así no puedo llegar

verse 4

Cold Sweat

James Brown

INTRO: D7 (4 measures)
(ha!)

VERSE 1: D7
I don't care (ha! uh) about your past
I just want (ho!) our love to last (uh!)
I don't care darlin' about your faults (ha! uh)
I just want to satisfy your pulse (Oh!!!)

BRIDGE: C7 F7
When you kiss me
When you miss me
Hold my hand
Make me understand

HITS: (notes: E F F# G /// A#/F B/F# C/G) G9
I break out – in a cold sweat!

INTRO: D7 (4 measures)
(Ho!) (Uh!) (Oh!)

VERSE 2: D7
I don't care about your wants
I just wanna (ha!) Tell ya about the does and don'ts
I don't care about the way you treat me darlin' (ha!)
I just want (ah!) to understand me honey (Oh!!!)

BRIDGE: C7 F7
When you kiss me
And ya miss me
You hold me tight
Make everything all right

HITS:
I break out – in a cold sweat! (heh!)

JAM: D7

Crazy - Gnarl's Barkley

[Verse 1]

I remember when
I remember, I remember when I
lost my mind
There was something so pleasant
about that place
Even your emotions have an echo,
in so much space, mmm

And when you're out there without
care
Yeah, I was out of touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know
enough
I just knew too much, mm

[Chorus 1]

Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Possibly

[Verse 2]

And I hope that you are having the
time of your life
But think twice, that's my only
advice, mm
Come on now, who do you
Who do you, who do you, who do
you think you are?
Ha, ha, ha, bless your soul
You really think you're in control?

[Chorus 2]

Well, I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
Just like me

[Verse 3]

My heroes had the heart to lose
their lives out on the limb
And all I remember is thinkin' I
wanna be like them, mm-hmm
Ever since I was little
Ever since I was little, it looked like
fun
And it's no coincidence I've come
And I can die when I'm done

[Chorus 3]

But maybe I'm crazy
Maybe you're crazy
Maybe we're crazy
Probably

[Outro]

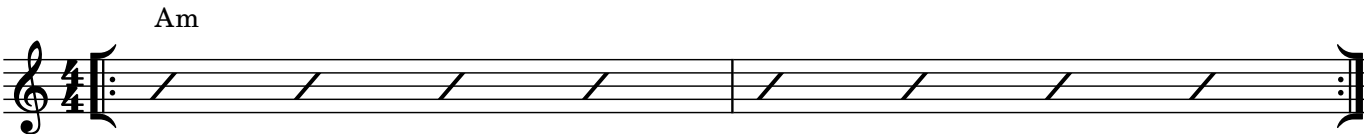
Mm-woah, ooh
Ooh, woo-ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh-hoo, mm-hmm

Cumbia Sampuesana

Aniceto Molina

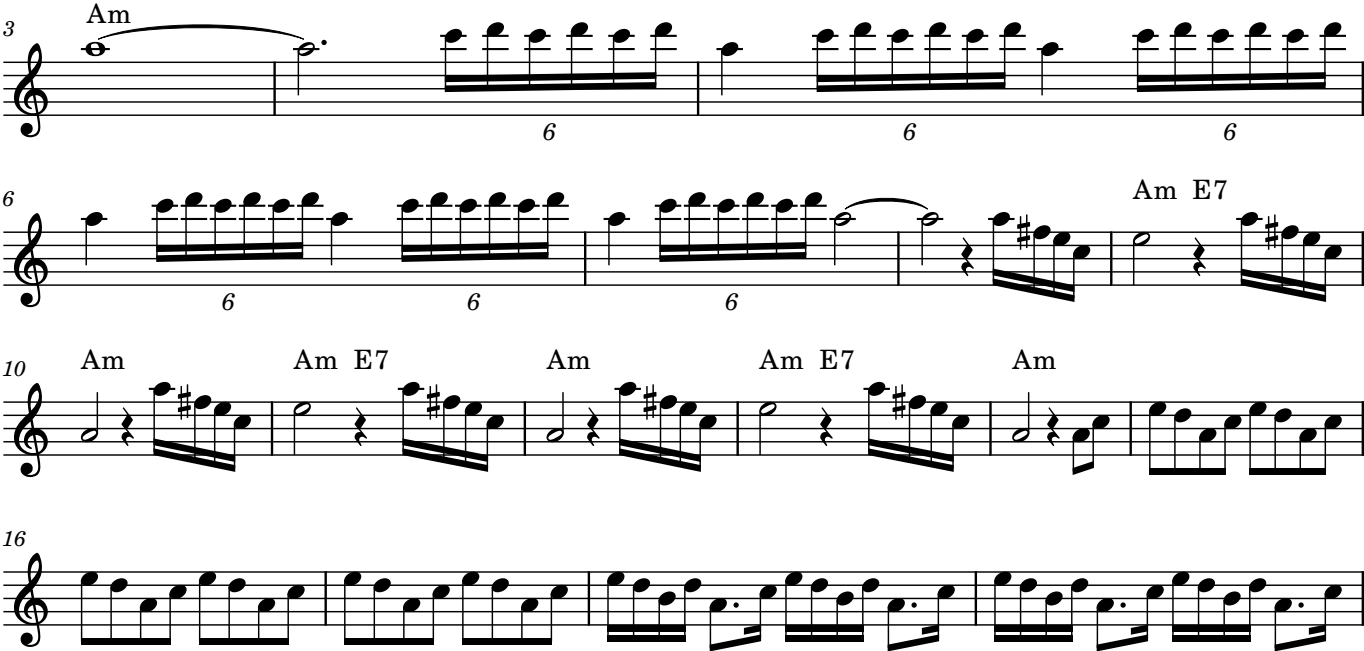
Percussion INTRO (no chord)
After D.C: Percussion solo (Am)

Am



Melody

3 Am

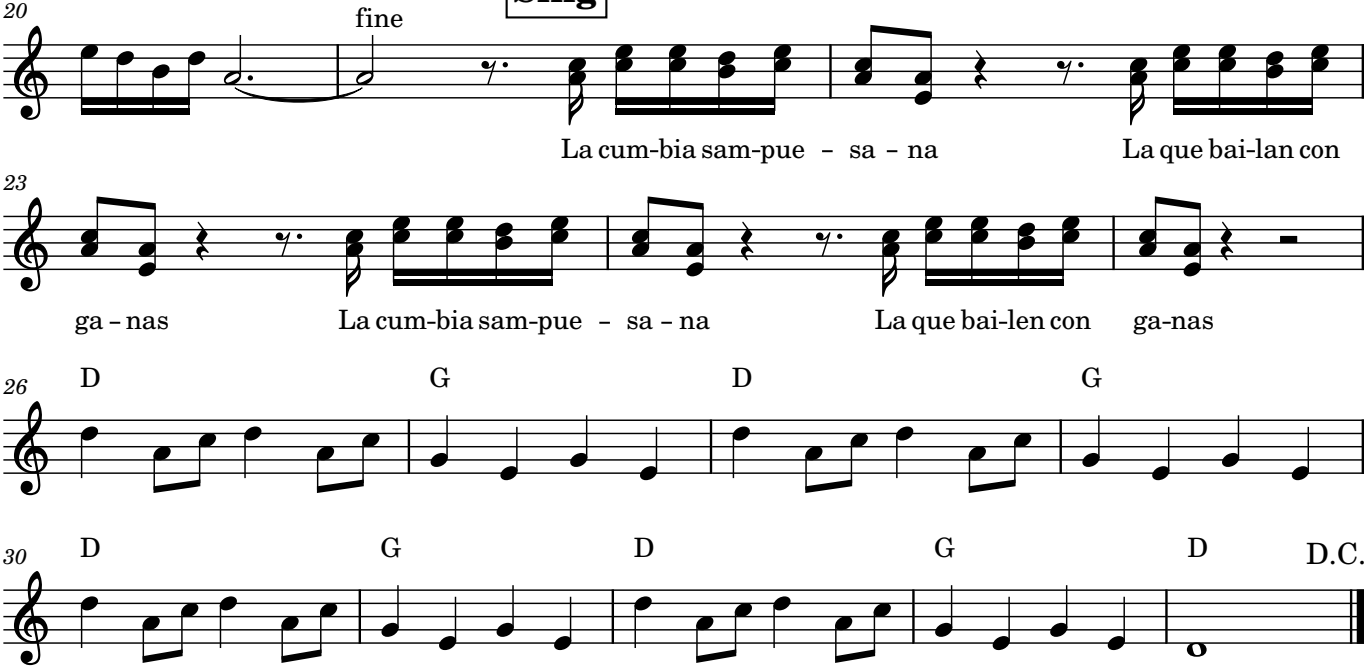


6 6 6

Am E7

Sing

20 fine



La cum-bia sam-pue - sa - na La que bai-lan con

ga - nas La cum-bia sam-pue - sa - na La que bai-len con ga-nas

26 D G D G

30 D G D G D D.C.

Cumbia Suave by Grupo G

INTRO: Drums
Horn Riff Fm 4x
Accordion Riff

CHORUS
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
que vuela lejos
como las aves

con sentimiento
de mi folclor
cumbia precisa
para el amor

VERSE
el universo en tu vientre
la cumbia se hace presente
sesualidad es la clave
si bailas la cumbia suave
siente la rola con mi cumbion
el paraíso con mi tambor
ya las parejas ya se preparan
para el amor

CHORUS
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
que vuela lejos
como las aves

con sentimiento
de mi folclor
cumbia precisa
para el amor

Accordion Riff

Brief Percussion Solo
Horn Riff Fm Vamp
Accordion Riff

CHORUS:
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
que vuela lejos
como las aves

con sentimiento
de mi folclor
cumbia precisa
para el amor

VERSE
el universo en tu vientre
la cumbia se hace presente
sesualidad es la clave
si bailas la cumbia suave
siente la rola con mi cumbion
el paraíso con mi tambor
ya las parejas ya se preparan
para el amor

BRIDGE
(Accordion melody)
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
(horn melody)
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave
mi cumbia lenta
mi cumbia suave

Accordion Riff

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

CHORUS

my slow cumbia
my soft cumbia
that flies away
like the birds

With feeling
of my folklore
Accurate cumbia
for love

VERSE

the universe in your womb
the cumbia is present
sensuality is the key
if you dance the soft cumbia
feel the song with my cumbion
paradise with my drum
the couples are already preparing
for love

ENDING:

my slow cumbia
my soft cumbia
my slow cumbia
my soft cumbia

Diamond Day chords by Vashti Bunyan

Diamond Day - Vashti Bunyan

[Chorus]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

[Verse 1]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just another diamond day, just a blade of grass

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just another bale of hay, and the horses pass

[Chorus]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

[Verse 2]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just another field to plough, just a grain of wheat

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just a sack of seed to sow, and the children eat

[Chorus]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

[Verse 3]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just another life to live, just a word to say

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

Just another love to give, and a diamond day

[Chorus]

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

D **F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7/A**

La, la, la

INTRO

$$4 \vdash F \quad | \quad G \quad \vdash$$

VERSE 1

PRE

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 2

PRE

CHORUS

CHORUS

TAG

You'll know
You will know
Oh-oh-oh, you'll know

Feliz Navidad Lyrics

Verse

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y felicidad

Verse again

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y felicidad

Chorus

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

Chorus again

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

FLOWERS by Miley Cyrus

Verse 1

We were good, we were gold
Kinda dream that can't be sold
We were right 'til we weren't
Built a home and watched it burn

Pre Chorus

Mm, I didn't wanna leave you
I didn't wanna lie
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Chorus

I can buy myself flowers
Write my name in the sand
Talk to myself for hours
Say things you don't understand
I can take myself dancing
And I can hold my own hand
Yeah, I can love me better than you can
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby

Verse 2

Paint my nails cherry red
Match the roses that you left
No remorse, no regret
I forgive every word you said

Pre Chorus

Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby
I didn't wanna fight
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Chorus

I can buy myself flowers
Write my name in the sand
Talk to myself for hours, yeah
Say things you don't understand
I can take myself dancing, yeah
I can hold my own hand
Yeah, I can love me better than you can
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby
Can love me better
Oh, I

Quiet Pre Chorus

I didn't wanna leave you
I didn't wanna fight
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Chorus

I can buy myself flowers (oh)
Write my name in the sand (mm)
Talk to myself for hours (yeah)
Say things you don't understand (you never will)
I can take myself dancing, yeah
I can hold my own hand
Yeah, I can love me better than
Yeah, I can love me better than you can
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby (oh)
Can love me better
I can love me better (than you can), baby
Can love me better
I can love me better, baby
Can love me better

Get Up Offa That Thing by James Brown

AAW!

Oh!

Say it now!

I'm back!

I'm back!

I'm back!

I'm back!

I'm back!

Get up offa that thing,

And dance 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And dance 'till you, sing it now!

Get up offa that thing,

And dance 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And try to release that pressure!

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And shake it, say it now!

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And try to release that pressure!

Get up off!

Ha!

Good God!

So good!

Ha!

Everybody ready?!

Follow me!

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And shake it, sing it now!

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And try to release that pressure!

Get up offa that thing, (Ha!)

And twist 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you, sing it now!

Get up offa that thing,

And shake 'till you feel better,

Get up offa that thing,

And try to release that pressure!

Ha!

Get funky!

HOUND DOG (Elvis Presley version)

12 Bar Blues in C

V1

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

V2

Well, they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah, they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1

V2

Guitar solo

V2

Guitar Solo

V2

V1

From wikipedia: "Hound Dog" is a [twelve-bar blues](#) song written by [Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller](#). Recorded originally by [Big Mama Thornton](#) on August 13, 1952, in Los Angeles and released by [Peacock Records](#) in late February 1953, "Hound Dog" was Thornton's only hit record, selling over 500,000 copies, spending 14 weeks in the [R&B charts](#), including seven weeks at number one.

The best-known version is the July 1956 recording by [Elvis Presley](#), one of the [best-selling singles of all time](#), which sold about 10 million copies globally, was his best-selling song and "an emblem of the rock 'n' roll revolution".

I Feel Good (I Got You) - by James Brown

Verse 1

Wow, I feel good
I knew that I would now
I feel good
I knew that I would now
So good, so good, I got you

Verse 2

Wow, I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

Bridge

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can do no wrong
And when I hold you in my arms
My love won't do you no harm

Verse 3

And I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

Bridge

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can't do no wrong
And when I hold you in my arms
My love can't do me no harm

Verse 4

And I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
I feel nice
Like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, well I got you

Verse 5

Wow, I feel good
I knew that I would now
I feel good
I knew that I would
So good, so good, 'cause I got you

Tag

So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
Hey

I Wanna Be Your Lover by Prince

Verse 1

I ain't got no money
I ain't like those other guys you hang
around
And it's kinda funny
But they always seem to let you
down
And I get discouraged, mmm
'Cause I never see you anymore
And I need your love, babe
That's all I'm living for, yeah

Pre-Chorus

I didn't wanna pressure you, baby
But all I ever wanted to do

Chorus

I wanna be your lover
I wanna be the only one that makes
you come running
I wanna be your lover
I wanna turn you on, turn you out
All night long, make you shout
Oh, lover, yeah
I wanna be the only one you cook for

Verse 2

I wanna be your brother
I wanna be your mother and your
sister, too
There ain't no other
That can do the things that I'll do to
you
And I get discouraged
'Cause you treat me just like a child
And they say I'm so shy, yeah
But with you I just go wild,
woo-hoo-hoo

Pre-Chorus

I didn't wanna pressure you, baby, no
But all I ever wanted to do

Chorus

I wanna be your lover
I wanna be the only one that makes
you come running
I wanna be your lover
I wanna turn you on, turn you out
All night long, make you shout
Oh, lover, yeah
I wanna be the only one you cook for,
yeah

Instrumental Jam

Jolene Chords by Dolly Parton

[Intro]

Am
e|-----|-----|
B|-----0-----0h1-|--0-----1p0-----|
G|--2-----|-----0-|
D|----2-----0h2-|----0-----0-|
A|0-----0-----|0-----0-----|
E|-----|-----| x4

[Chorus]

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G
I'm begging of you, please don't take my
Am
man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em
Please don't take him just because you
Am
can

[Verse]

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare
G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G Em Am
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

[Verse]

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep
G Am
There's nothing I can do to keep
G Em
From crying when he calls your name,
Am
Jolene
Am C
And I can easily understand
G Am
How you could easily take my man
G Em
But you don't know what he means to me,
Am
Jolene

[Chorus]

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G

I'm begging of you, please don't take my
Am
man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em
Please don't take him just because you
Am
can

[Verse]

Am C
You could have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Em Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene
Am C
I had to have this talk with you
G Am
My happiness depends on you
G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

[Chorus]

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G
I'm begging of you, please don't take my
Am
man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
Please don't take him even though you can

Joy Has Set Me Free

Monk Turner

Intro: D

Verse:

D Em
My heart is open and I feel so good inside
D Em
I've put the past behind me and I feel so satisfied

Pre-Chorus:

D Em
I could smile forever (JOY!) And dance all night (JOY!)
D Em
I wanna sing a happy song (JOY!) Sing until morning light (JOY!)

Chorus:

D Am C G
My head is up in the clouds, my spirit is truly free (Joy has set me free)
D Am C G
I'm feeling joy inside, because I'm where I'm meant to be

Verse:

D Em
I feel like singing out loud, I feel like dancing in the street
D Em
I feel on top of the world because I'm dancing to a brand new beat

Pre-Chorus:

D Em
I could smile forever (JOY!) And dance all night (JOY!)
D Em
I wanna sing a happy song (JOY!) Sing until morning light (JOY!)

Chorus:

D Am C G
My head is up in the clouds, my spirit is truly free (Joy has set me free)
D Am C G
I'm feeling joy inside, because I'm where I'm meant to be Joy has set me free

Guitar Solo: D Am C G D Am C G

Chorus:

D Am C G
My head is up in the clouds, my spirit is truly free (Joy has set me free)
D Am C G
I'm feeling joy inside, because I'm where I'm meant to be Joy has set me
D Am C G
Free Joy has set me free Joy has set me
D Am C G D
Free Joy has set me free

La Bamba Lyrics

[Coro]

Para bailar La Bamba
Para bailar La Bamba
Se necesito una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia
Pa' mi, pa' ti, arriba, y arriba
Y arriba, y arriba
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

[Verso]

Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitán
Soy capitán, soy capitán

Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba, bamba

[Coro]

Para bailar La Bamba
Para bailar La Bamba
Se necesito una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia
Pa' mi, pa' ti, arriba, y arriba

[Puente]

Rrr, ja-ja

[Coro]

Para bailar La Bamba
Para bailar La Bamba
Se necesito una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia
Pa' mi, pa' ti, arriba, y arriba
Y arriba, y arriba
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

[Outro]

Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba

[Chorus]

To dance the Bamba
To dance the Bamba
I need a little grace
a little grace
For me, for you, up, and up
And up, and up
For you I will be, for you I will be, for you I
will be

[Verse]

I'm not a sailor
I am not a sailor, I am a captain
I am captain, I am captain

Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba, bamba

[Chorus]

To dance the Bamba
To dance the Bamba
I need a little grace
a little grace
For me, for you, up, and up

[Bridge]

Rrr, ha-ha

[Chorus]

For dance La Bamba
To dance the Bamba
I need a little grace
a little grace
For me, for you, up, and up
And up, and up
For you I will be, for you I will be, for you I
will be

[Outro]

Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba

“La Cucaracha”

(Coro)

*La cucaracha, la cucaracha,
ya no puede caminar
porque no tiene,
porque le falta
las dos patitas de atrás.*

Dicen que la cucaracha
Es un animal pequeño
Y cuando entra en una casa
Se tiene que quedar dueño.

(Coro)

Cuando uno quiere a una
Y esta una no lo quiere,
Es lo mismo que si un calvo
En la calle encuentra un peine

(Coro)

Mi vecina de ahí enfrente
Se llamaba Doña Clara,
Y si no se hubiera muerto
Aún así se llamarad.

(Coro)

Cuando Rita se bañaba
En el río San Fernando
Le picó la cucaracha
Pero ella siguió nadando.

(Coro)

(Chorus)

*The cockroach, the cockroach,
Can't walk anymore
Because it doesn't have,
Because it's missing
Two little back legs.*

People they say the cockroach
Is a very small animal
And when it gets into a house,
It'll soon be the master of it all.

(Chorus)

When a boy loves a girl
And she doesn't love him back
It's the same as if a bald man
Finds a comb on the railroad
track*.

(Chorus)

My neighbor across the street
Had Lady Claire as her name
And if she hadn't died
She still would be called the same.

(Chorus)

When Rita was bathing
In the San Fernando River
The cockroach stung her
But she kept on swimming.

(Chorus)

Lean On Me - Bill Withers

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain
We all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

[Chorus]

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

[Verse 2]

Please swallow your pride
If I have things
You need to borrow
For no one can fill
Those of your needs
That you won't let show

[Bridge]

You just call on me brother
when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem
that you'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on

[Chorus]

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

[Bridge]

You just call on me brother
when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem
that you'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on

[Verse 3]

If there is a load
you have to bear
That you can't carry
I'm right up the road
I'll share your load
If you just call me
Call me (If you need a friend)
Call me (Call me)
Call me
Call me (If you ever need a friend)
Call me (Call me)
(keep repeating and riffing etc)

Concert

LOUIE LOUIE by The Kingsmen

Intro (Chorus chords)

A A A D D Em Em Em D D

Chorus:

Louie Louie, oh no, you take me
where ya gotta go
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
baby
Louie Louie, oh baby, take me
where ya gotta go

Verse:

A A D D
Em Em Em Em D D D DD

Verse

A fine little girl, she waits for me
Me catch the ship across the sea
Me sailed that ship all alone
Me never think I'll make it home

Chorus

Louie Louie, oh no no no, we gotta
go
Oh no
Said Louie Louie, oh baby, me
gotta go

Verse

Three nights and days I sailed the
sea

Me think of girl constantly
On that ship, I dream she there
I smell the rose in her hair

Chorus

Louie Louie, oh no, me gotta go
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
baby
Louie Louie, oh baby, said we
gotta go
Okay, let's give it to 'em right now

Solo (Chorus chords)

Verse

Me see Jamaica, the moon above
It won't be long me see me love
Me take her in my arms and then
I tell her I'll never leave again

Chorus

Louie Louie,
oh no, we gotta go
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
baby
Louie Louie, oh baby, said we
gotta go
I said we gotta go now
Let's hustle on out of here
Let's go

Monster Mash

Song by Bobby "Boris" Pickett & The Crypt Kickers

VERSE 1

I was working in the lab late one night
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my monster from his slab began to rise
And suddenly to my surprise

CHORUS

He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash)
It was a graveyard smash
(He did the Mash)
It caught on in a flash
(He did the Mash)
He did the Monster Mash

VERSE 2

From my laboratory in the castle east
To the master bedroom where the vampires
feast
The ghouls all came from their humble
abodes
To get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS

They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash)
It was a graveyard smash
(They did the Mash)
It caught on in a flash
(They did the Mash)
They did the Monster Mash

BRIDGE

The zombies were having fun
The party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man
Dracula and his son

VERSE 3

The scene was rockin', all were diggin' the
sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying
hounds
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker
Five"

CHORUS

They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash)
It was a graveyard smash
(They played the Mash)
It caught on in a flash
(They played the Mash)
They played the Monster Mash

VERSE 4

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid and shook his fist
And said
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania
twist?"

CHORUS

It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash)
And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the Mash)
It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the Mash)
It's now the Monster Mash

TURN PAGE!!!!!!

VERSE 5

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the
band

And my Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris
sent you

CHORUS

Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash)

And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can Mash)

You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can Mash)

Then you can Monster Mash
Mmgrrrr (Monster Mash)

Easy, Igor, you impetuous young boy
Mmgrrrr, mash good

Nunca ES Suficiente Lyrics

(HORN INTRO)

VERSE

Nunca es suficiente para mí
Porque siempre quiero más de ti
Yo quisiera hacerte más feliz
Hoy, mañana, siempre, hasta el fin

PRE

Mi corazón estalla por tu amor
¿Y tú que crees que esto es muy normal?
Acostumbrado estás tanto al amor
¿Qué no lo ves? Yo nunca he estado así
Si, de casualidad, me ves llorando un poco es porque yo te quiero a ti

CHORUS

Y tú te vas jugando a enamorar
Todas las ilusiones vagabundas que se dejan alcanzar
Y no verás que lo que yo te ofrezco es algo incondicional
Y tú te vas jugando a enamorar
Te enredas por las noches entre historias que nunca tienen final
Te perderás dentro de mis recuerdos por haberme hecho llorar
Nunca es suficiente para mí

VERSE

Porque siempre quiero más de ti
No ha cambiado nada mi sentir
Aunque me haces mal, te quiero aquí

PRE

Mi corazón estalla de dolor
¿Cómo evitar que se fracture en mil?
Acostumbrado estás tanto al amor
¿Qué no lo ves? Yo nunca he estado así
Si, de casualidad, me ves llorando un poco es porque yo te quiero a ti

CHORUS

Y tú te vas jugando a enamorar
Todas las ilusiones vagabundas que se dejan alcanzar
Y no verás que lo que yo te ofrezco es algo incondicional
Incondicional
Y tú te vas jugando a enamorar
Te enredas por las noches entre historias que nunca tienen final
Te perderás dentro de mis recuerdos, por haberme hecho llorar
Te perderás dentro de mis recuerdos, por haberme hecho llorar
Te perderás dentro de mis recuerdos, por haberme hecho llorar

VERSE

It's never enough for me
Cause I always want more of you
I would like to make you happier
Today, tomorrow, always, until the end

PRE

My heart bursts for your love
And what do you think this is very normal?
You are so used to love
What don't you see?
I have never been like this
If, by chance, you see me crying a little, it's because I love you

CHORUS

And you are playing to fall in love
All the wandering illusions that allow themselves to be reached
And you will not see that what I offer you is something unconditional
And you are playing to fall in love
You get tangled up at night between stories that never have an end
You will lose yourself in my memories for having made me cry

VERSE

It's never enough for me
Cause I always want more of you
Nothing has changed my feeling
Even though you hurt me, I want you here

PRE

My heart bursts with pain
How to prevent it from breaking into a thousand?
You are so used to love
What don't you see?
I have never been like this
If, by chance, you see me crying a little, it's because I love you

CHORUS

And you are playing to fall in love
All the wandering illusions that allow themselves to be reached
And you will not see that what I offer you is something unconditional, Unconditional
And you are playing to fall in love
You get tangled up at night between stories that never have an end
You will lose yourself in my memories, for having made me cry
You will lose yourself in my memories, for having made me cry
You will lose yourself in my memories, for having made me cry

Ocho Kandelikas

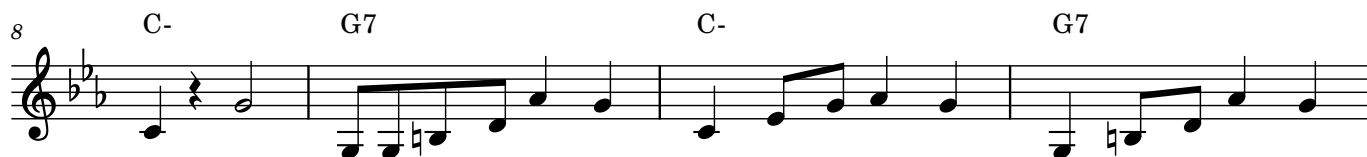
Flory Jagoda
 Leadsheet by Tixrus



Cha-nu-kal-in-da sta a - ki. O-cho kan-de-las pa-ra mi.
 Mu-chas fi-es-tas vo fa - zer. Kon a - le gri-yas i pla - zer.
 Los pas-te-li-kos vo ku - mer. Kon al-men-dri-kas i la myel.



Cha-nu-kahlin-da sta a - ki. O-cho kan-de-las pa-ra
 Mu-chas fi-es-tas vo fa - zer. Kon a - le - gri-yas i pla -
 Los pas - te - li-kos vo ku - mer. Kon al-men-dri-kas i la



mi. Oh un-a kan-de-li - ka, dos kan-de-li - kas, tres kan-de-li - kas,
 zer.
 myel.



kua-tro kan-de li - kas, sin-tyu kan-de-li - kas, sej kan-de-li - kas,



sie-te kan-de - li - kas, o - cho kan-de-las pa-ra mi.

On Top of Spaghetti

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI LYRICS:

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed

It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door

It rolled in the garden and under a bush
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY LYRICS:

On top of old smokey all covered with snow
I lost my true lover for courting too slow

For courting's a pleasure and parting's a grief
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you and take all you save
But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one girl in a hundred a poor boy can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross lines on a railroad or stars in the skies

So come all your maidens and listen to me
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither and the roots they
will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

6 F C G7 C

fine

Remember Love - Yoko Ono & John Lennon

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to sing

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to meet

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to live

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to dream

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to see

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to meet

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to live

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to tie

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to live

Remember love, remember love

Love is what it takes to tie

Remember love, remember love

Love

Remember love

Love

Love

SATURDAY IN THE PARK by CHICAGO

Saturday in the park
I think it was the Fourth of July
Saturday in the park
I think it was the Fourth of July
People dancing, people laughing
A man selling ice cream
Singing Italian songs

Eh Cumpari, ci vo sunari
Can you dig it? (yes, I can)
And I've been waiting such a long
time
For Saturday

Another day in the park
I think it was the Fourth of July
Another day in the park
I think it was the Fourth of July
People talking, really smiling
A man playing guitar
And singing for us all

Will you help him change the
world
Can you dig it? (yes, I can)

And I've been waiting such a long
time
For today

Slow motion riders fly the colours
of the day
A bronze man still can tell stories
his own way

Listen children all is not lost
All is not lost, oh no, no

Funny days in the park
Every day's the Fourth of July
Funny days in the park
Every day's the Fourth of July
People reaching, people touching
A real celebration
Waiting for us all
(Waiting for us all)

If we want it, really want it
Can you dig it? (yes, I can)
And I've been waiting such a long
time
For the day

(MED.)

SATURDAY IN THE PARK

- ROBERT LAMM

INTRO

A-7 A-7(add4) D⁹ D⁷ D-⁹/G D-⁷/G

(KEYBOARD)

Sat - ur - day__
oth - er day__
Fun - ny days__

D⁹ D-⁷/G C

in the park, __ I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly. __
in the park, __ I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly. __
in the park, __ ev - 'ry day's the Fourth of Ju - ly. __

An -

A-7 D⁹ D-⁷/G

Sat - ur - day__ in the park, __ I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly. __
oth - er day__ in the park, __ I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly. __
Fun - ny days__ in the park, __ ev - 'ry day's the Fourth of Ju - ly. __

C B-⁷ E-⁷

Peo-ple danc - ing, peo-ple laugh - ing, a
Peo-ple talk - ing, real-ly smil - ing, a
Peo-ple reach - ing, peo-ple touch - ing, a

D maj⁹ C

man sell-ing ice cream, __ sing-ing I - tal - ian songs. __
man play-ing gui - tar, __ and sing-ing for__ us all. __
real cel - e - bra - tion wait-ing for__ us all. __

D G G sus⁴

(ad lib. Italian words)

Will you help__ him change__ the world?__ Can__
If you want__ it, real - ly want it. Can__

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C/G *G* *A-7*

— you dig it? (Yes, I can,) and I've been wait-ing such a long time
 — you dig it? (Yes, I can,) and I've been wait-ing such a long time
 — you dig it? (Yes, I can,) and I've been wait-ing such a long time

D7 *TO 4* *1. G*

— for Sat-ur-day.
 — for to-day.
 — for the day.

C *G-7/C* *C* *G-7*

— An - Slow mo - tion rid - ers fly the

Bb-7/Eb *Eb*

— col-ors of the day. — A bronze man still

Bb-7/Eb *Eb* *Bb-7/Eb* *Eb* *Bb-7/Eb*

— can tell sto - ries his own way. —

D-7/G *G* *D-7/G* *G* *D-7/G* *G*

— Lis-ten, chil - dren, all is not lost, — all is not lost, — oh —

D-7/G *G* *A-7* *A-7(add4)* *D9* *D7*

— no, — no. (KEYBOARD)

D-9/G *D-7/G* *1. C* *2. C* *D.S. AL*

— (INSTRUMENTAL)

G *C*

— (INSTRUMENTAL)

Short Life of Trouble

Short life of trouble
A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Remember what you promised
Not more than a week ago
You promised that you'd marry me
Standing in your mama's door

Short life of trouble
A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Now you've broken your promise
Go marry who you may
For this whole world, so big and so
wide
I'll ramble back some day

Short life of trouble
A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Now you've gone and left me
I don't know what I'll do
I'd give this world half of my life
Just to be married to you

Short life of trouble
A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Short life of trouble
A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Spanish Grease

Horn Riff 2X

[illegible]

Guajira, vacila mi guajira

Kickin' Group Jam

Horn Line 2

[illegible]

Ending

Summertime by George Gershwin (LYRICS)

[Verse 1]

Summertime

And the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin'

And the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich

And your ma is good-lookin'

So hush, little baby

Don't you cry

[Verse 2]

One of these mornings

You're going to rise up singing

Then you'll spread your wings

And you'll take the sky

But 'til that morning

There's a'nothing can harm you

With daddy and mammy standing by

[Instrumental]

Leadsheet

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Musical notation for the song 'Take Me Out to the Ball Game'. The score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The melody is on a single staff. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Bb F7
 Take me out to the ball game

5 Bb F7
 Take me out to the crowd

9 G7 Cm
 Buy me some pea - nuts and cra - cker jacks

13 C7 F7
 I don't care if I e - ver come back for it's

17 Bb F7
 root root root for the home team if

21 Bb Bb7 Eb
 they don't win it's a shame for it's

25 Eb7 Edim7 Bb/F G7
 One Two Three strikes you're out of the

29 C7 F7 Bb
 old ball game

Take The "A" Train

Music by Billy Strayhorn

Lyric by Lee Gaines

Med. Swing

(Intro)

(light drums)

A (time)

C⁶ D⁹(#11)

You must take the "A" Train

D^{Mi}7 G⁷ C⁶ (D^{Mi}7 G⁷)

To go to Sug- ar Hill way up in Har- lem.

C⁶ D⁹(#11)

If you miss the "A" Train,

D^{Mi}7 G⁷ C⁶ C⁷

You'll find you've missed the quick- est way to Harlem.

B F^MA⁷

Hur- ry, get on board it's com- ing,

D⁹ D^{Mi}9 G⁹ G⁷(b9)

Lis- ten to those rails a - thrum-ming, On

C C^6 $D^9(\#11)$

board, _____ Get on the "A" Train, _____

D_{mi}^7 G^7 C^6 (D_{mi}^7 G^7)

Soon you will be on Sug - gar Hill in Har-lem. _____

*Solo on form (ABC);
After solos, D.S. al Coda.*

C^6 (N.C.) C_{MA}^7

Har - lem. _____

(bs. w/pn.)

Instrumental background line during solos for bars 1-4 and 9-12 of letter A and bars 1-4 of letter C as required:

C^6 C^6 E^7 A_{mi}^7 $D^9(\#11)$

Leadsheet

These Foolish Things

Wind & String arrangement by Logan Hone

A1 2nd time: Tenor Sax Solo

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

A cig-a-rette that bears a lip-stick's tra-ces, an air-line tick-et to ro-man-tic pla-ces,

5 Em Gm7 C7 FΔ7 Am7 3 D7 3 G7

and still my heart has wings, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.

A2

9 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

A tink-ling pia-no in the next a-part-ment, those stum-bling words that told you what my heart meant,

13 Em Gm7 C7 FΔ7 Am7 3 Dm7 G7 3 C7 B7

a fair-ground's paint-ed swings, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.

B1

17 Em7 F#ø7 B7 Em7 A7

You came, you saw, you con- quered me,

21 G Em7 Am7 D7 G7 Go7 Dm7 G7

when you did that to me, I knew some-how this had to be.

A3

The winds of March that make my heart a dan-cer, a te-le-phone that rings but who's to ans-wer?

Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these fool - ish things re-mind me of you.

2.

you. yes you :)

This Week's Special by Joshua Weinberg

Dm

Bb A7 | Dm x3

Dm

[Verse]

Dm

Gm

Say anything you want to about me

Dm

A7

Asus4 A7

For all we know it's true

Dm

Gm

In time you'll remember all the good things

Dm A7

Dm

A7

That we, never used to do

Dm

Gm

Find another seat this one is taken

Dm

A7

Asus4 A7

wind on down the ballyhoo

Dm

Gm

this week's special is love forsaken

Dm

A7

Dm

Bb A7

Just wipe your feet before you go

[Chorus]

Bb

A7

Dm

F

For us alone ain't nobody's information

Bb

A7

Dm

Bb A7

Only two of us can play

Bb

A7

Dm

F

Same game, no rules, its an endless obligation

Bb

A7

Dm

Bb A7

That we just can't bear to lose

[Verse]

Dm

Gm

Say anything you want to about me

Dm

A7

Asus4 A7

We both know what's true

Dm

Gm

This ain't no way to conduct an investigation

Dm A7

Dm

Bb A7

into why we do the things we do

[Solo]

[Chorus]

Bb A7 | Dm x3

Bb A7 | Dm A7 Dm

Tiernas Mentiras - Samuray

Instrumental Intro 2X

Verse 1

Me dijo
Que yo era su amor
Y que no salía el sol
Si no estaba a su lado
Me dijo
También que era su paz
Y que no pedía más
Que se había realizado

Chorus

Me dijo mentiras
Tiernas mentiras
Que burlaron mi mente
Y me hicieron vivir
Me dijo mentiras
Tiernas mentiras
Que burlaron mi mente
Y me hicieron feliz

Instrumental Intro 2X

Verse 2

Le dije
Cuando se iba a marchar
Que yo sabía olvidar
Que no se preocupara
Le dije
Y ni yo lo creí
Porque dentro de mí
Pedía que se quedara

Chorus

Le dije mentiras
Tontas mentiras
Que turbaron mi mente
Y me hicieron sufrir
Le dije mentiras
Tontas mentiras
Que turbaron mi mente
Y que hoy me hacen sufrir

Outro

Le dije mentiras
Me dijo mentiras
Tiernas mentiras

Un Millón De Amigos by Roberto Carlos

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 1

Yo sólo quiero mirar los campos
Yo sólo quiero cantar mi canto
Pero no quiero cantar solito
Yo quiero un coro de pajaritos

CHORUS

Quiero llevar este canto amigo
A quién lo pudiera necesitar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 2

Yo sólo quiero un viento fuerte
Llevar mi barco con rumbo norte
Y en el trayecto voy a pescar
Para dividir luego al arribar

CHORUS

Quiero llevar este canto amigo
A quién lo pudiera necesitar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 3

Yo quiero creer la paz del futuro
Quiero tener un hogar sin muro
Quiero a mi hijo pisando firme
Cantando alto, sonriendo libre

CHORUS

Quiero llevar este canto amigo
A quién lo pudiera necesitar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 4

Yo quiero amor siempre en esta vida
Sentir calor de una mano amiga
Quiero a mi hermano sonrisa al
viento
Verlo llorar pero de contento

CHORUS

Quiero llevar este canto amigo
A quién lo pudiera necesitar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 5

Venga conmigo a ver los campos
Cante conmigo también mi canto
Pero no quiero cantar solito
Yo quiero un coro de pajaritos

CHORUS

Quiero llevar este canto amigo
A quién lo pudiera necesitar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

TAG ENDING

Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar
Yo quiero tener un millón de amigos
Y así más fuerte poder cantar

VALERIE (Amy Winehouse)

VERSE 1

Well, sometimes

I go out by myself

And I look across the water

And I think, of all the things, what
you're doing?

And in my head I paint a picture

PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS

Since I've come home

Well, my body's been a mess

And I miss your ginger hair

And the way you like to dress

Oh, won't you come on over?

Stop making a fool out of me

Oh, why don't you come on over,
Valerie?

Valerie, yeah

Valerie

Valerie

VERSE 2

Did you have to go to jail?

Put your house out up for sale?

Did you get a good lawyer?

I hope you didn't catch a tan

I hope you find the right man
who'll fix it for you

And are you shopping anywhere?
(Ah, ah)

Change the color of your hair?
(Ah, ah)

And are you busy? (Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)

And did you have to pay that fine
(ah, ah)

That you were dodging all the
time? (Ah, ah)

Are you still dizzy? (Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)

(TURN PAGE!!!!!!)

PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS

But since I've come home
Well, my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair
And the way you like to dress
Oh, won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me
Oh, why don't you come on over,
Valerie?
Valerie
Valerie
Valerie

VERSE 3

Well, sometimes
I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think, of all the things, what
you're doing?
And in my head I paint a picture

PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS

But since I've come home
Well, my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair
And the way you like to dress
Oh, won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me
Oh, why don't you come on over,
Valerie?
Valerie, yeah
Valerie
Valerie

Extra long CHORUS

Oh-oh, Valerie
Oh-oh, Valerie
Oh, Valerie, yeah
Valerie, yeah
Valerie
Oh, why don't you come on over,
Valerie?

C WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh when the saints go mar-ching in Oh when the

6 saints go mar - ching in Oh Lord I

10 want to be in that num - ber Oh when the

14 saints go mar - ching in Oh when the

B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7

C You Are My Sunshine

4/4

F

You are my sun - shine
night dear my on - ly sun - shine
as I lay slee - ping you make me
I dreamed I

5

Bb F

ha - ppy when skies are grey
held you here in my arms
you'll ne - ver
when I a -

9

Bb F Dm

know dear how much I love you
woke dear I was mis - ta - ken
so please don't
and so I

13

F C fine F (C)

take my sun - shine a - way
hung my my head and I cried
The o - ther
You are my