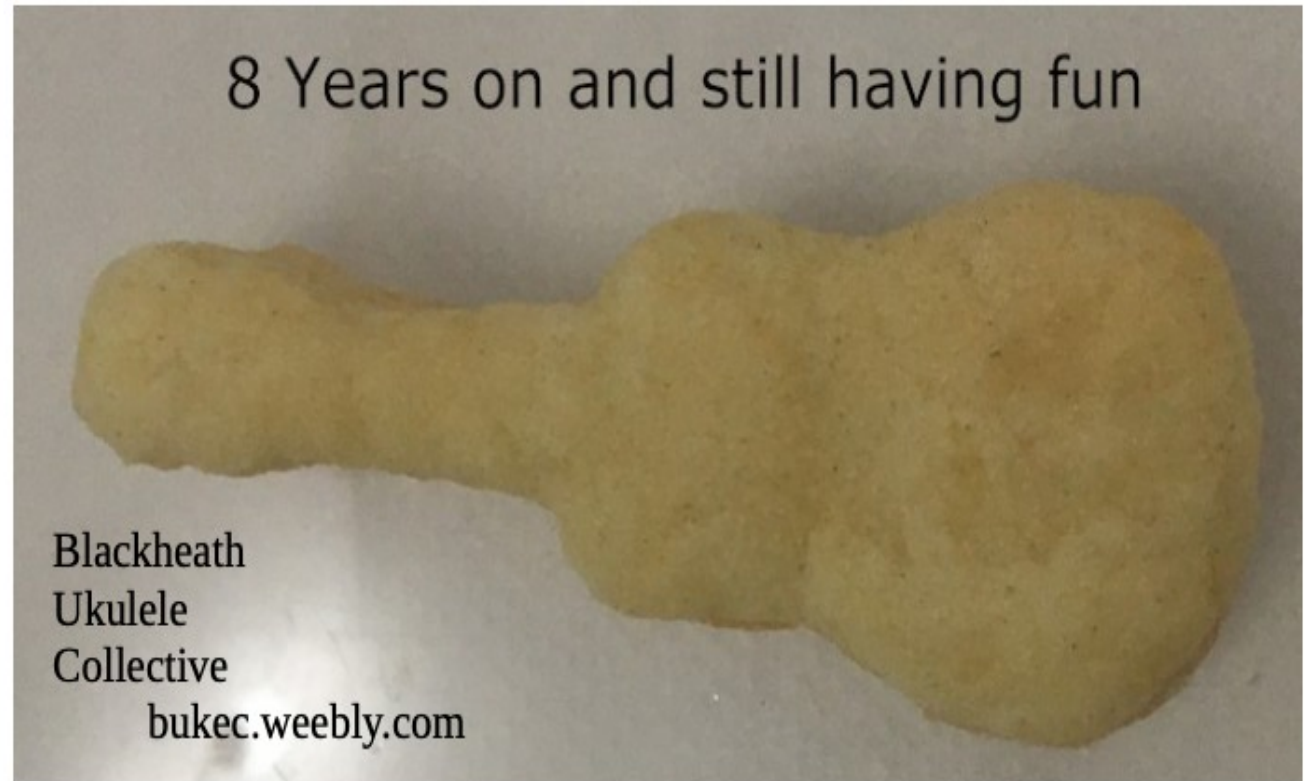


- 1 A little Bitty Tear
- 2 Travelling Light
- 3 Dream Lover
- 4 Can't Buy Me Love
- 5 Teenager In Love
- 6 Hush Little Baby
- 7 Teddy Bear
- 8 The Tide us High
- 9 Sloop John B
- 10 Five Foot Two
- 11 Camptown Races



A Little Bitty Tear by Burl Ives

INTRO: **C F C G7 C**

C **G7**
A little bitty tear let me down,
C
spoiled my act as a clown.
F
I had it made up not to make a frown,
C **G7** **C**
oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.

C **G7**
When you said you were leaving tomorrow,
C
that today was our last day,
F
I said there'd be no sorrow,
C **G7** **C**
that I'd laugh when you walked away.

C **G7**
But a little bitty tear let me down,
C
spoiled my act as a clown.
F
I had it made up not to make a frown,
C **G7** **C**
oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.

C F C G7 C

C **G7**
I said I'd laugh when you left me,
C
pull a funny as you went out the door..
F
that I'd have another one waitin',
C **G7** **C**
I'd wave good..bye as you go..But..

C **G7**
A little bitty tear let me down,
C
spoiled my act as a clown.
F
I had it made up not to make a frown,
C **G7** **C**
oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.

C F C G7 C

C **G7**
Everything went like I planned it,
C
and I really put on quite a show.
F
In my heart I felt I could stand it,
C **G7** **C**
Til you walked with your grip through the door.

C **G7**
Then, a little bitty tear let me down,
C
spoiled my act as a clown.
F
I had it made up not to make a frown,
C **G7** **C**
oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.

OUTRO:

C **G7** **C**
A little bitty tear let me down.
C **G7** **C**
A little bitty tear let me down.

Travelling Light by Cliff Richard

INTRO [A] [A]

[A]

I got no bags and baggage to slow me down

[D]

[A]

Well, I'm Travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the ground

[E7]

[A]

Travelling light Travelling light

[D]

[E7]

[A]

Well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

[D]

[A]

No comb and no tooth brush I got nothing to haul

[D]

[E7]

[E7]

I'm carrying only a pocketful of dreams a heart full of love

[E7]

And they weigh nothing at all

[A]

Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes

[D]

[A]

I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise

[E7]

[A]

Travelling light Travelling light

[D]

[E7]

[A]

Well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

[D]

[A]

No comb and no tooth brush I got nothing to haul

[D]

[E7]

[E7]

I'm carrying only a pocketful of dreams a heart full of love

[E7]

And they weigh nothing at all

[A]

Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes

[D]

[A]

I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise

[E7]

[A]

Travelling light Travelling light

[D]

[E7]

[A]

Well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

[D]

[E7]

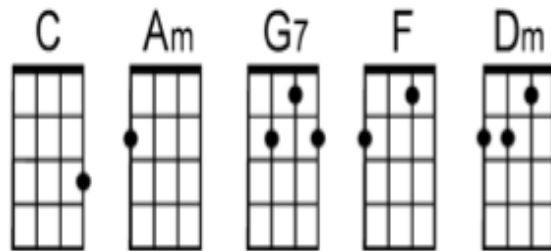
[A]

AAA

Well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

Dream Lover

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(guy) to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her(his) charm:
C // G7// C// F//

Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C G//
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

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

C Am
And a hand that I can hold, To feel her(him) near, when I grow old.
C // G7// C// F//

Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C C7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

Bridge: F
Some day, I don't know how
C
I hope she(he)'ll hear my plea
D7
Some way, I don't know how
G7
She(he)'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, until my lovers dreams come true
C // G7// C// F//

Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C Am
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.
C Am Dm G7 C//
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE w. m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney

4/4 1234 1

HIT C CHORD

Em7 Am Em7 Am Dm G7
Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo - ove
C7

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
F7 C7

I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright
G7 F7 C7

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you want me too
F7 C7

I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you
G7 F7 C7

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em7 Am C7
Can't buy me lo- ove, everybody tells me so

Em7 Am Dm G7
Can't buy me lo- ove, no, no, no....NO!

C7
Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied

F7 C7
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

G7 F7 C7
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em7 Am Em7 Am Dm G7 CM7
Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo- o- ove.

Teenager In Love (Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman) Dion & The Belmonts – Marty Wilde

Intro:

[C] Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo x 2

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,

[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart

[C] 'Cause I am [Am] so afraid

[F] that we will [G7] have to part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C] STOP

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy,

[F] next day I [G7] feel so sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take

[F] the good [G7] with the bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C] STOP

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say we're [G7] through

[C] If you want to [Am] make me cry, [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do

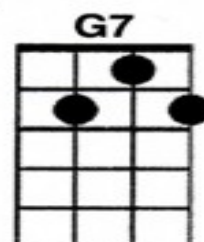
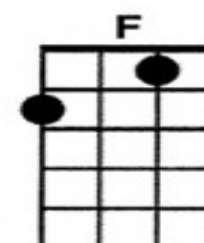
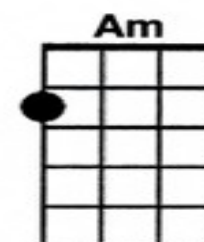
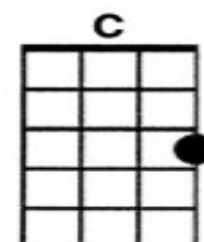
[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye, [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove, [C] STOP

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo

[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo, in [C] love!



Teddy Bear

C
Baby let me be,
F C
your lovin' Teddy Bear
F
Put a chain around my neck,
F C
and lead me anywhere
G7
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
[NC] C
Your teddy bear.
F G7
I don't wanna be a tiger
F G7
Cause tigers play too rough
F G7
I don't wanna be a lion
F G7
'Cause lions ain't the kind
C
you love enough.
[NC] C
Just wanna be, your Teddy Bear
F
Put a chain around my neck
F C
and lead me anywhere
G7
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
C
Your teddy bear.
C F C
Baby let me be, around you every night
F
Run your fingers through my hair,

F C
And cuddle me real tight
G7
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
C
Your teddy bear.
F G7
I don't wanna be a tiger
F G7
Cause tigers play too rough
F G7
I don't wanna be a lion
F G7
'Cause lions ain't the kind
C
you love enough.
[NC] C
Just wanna be, your Teddy Bear
F
Put a chain around my neck
F C
and lead me anywhere
G7
Oh let me be
C
Your teddy bear
G7
Oh let me be
C
Your teddy bear.(I just wanna be your teddy bear)

The Tide Is High

Intro: [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one

[C] I'm not the kind of man [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that
[F] No[G7]oo

It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] hurt me [G7] bad

[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G7] me

[C] I'm not the kind of man [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that
[F] No[G7]oo

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one

[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one.....

[C] Every man wants you to [F] be his [G7] girl

[C] But I'll wait my dear til it's [F] my [G7] turn

[C] I'm not the kind of man [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that

[F] No[G7]oo

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one

[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one.....

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one [C]

Sloop John B

Intro: 1,2,3,4 **G C G C**

G
We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me

Around Nassau town we did roam **D7**

Drinking all night, got into a fight **G G7 C Am**

Well I feel so broke up I want to go home **G D7 G**

G
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore let me go home **D7**

Let me go home **G G7 C Am**

I wanna go home yeah yeah **G D7 G**

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

G
The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the captain's trunk

The constable had to come and take him away **D7**

Sheriff John Stone **G G7**

Why don't you leave me alone yeah yeah **C Am**

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home **G D7 G**

Sloop John B

G
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore let me go home **D7**

Let me go home **G G7 C Am**

I wanna go home yeah yeah **G D7 G**

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

G
The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn **D7**

Let me go home **G G7 C Am**

Why don't they let me go home **G D7 G**

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

G
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore let me go home **D7**

Let me go home **G G7 C Am**

I wanna go home yeah yeah **G D7 G**

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

and repeat chorus

Five foot two

Intro C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

C E7 A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, Oh what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal

C E7 A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir one of those !

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal

C E7 A7

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur

D7 G7 Stop

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

G7 C E7 A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal...

C E7 A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, Oh what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal

C E7 A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir one of those !

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal

C E7 A7

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur

D7 G7 Stop

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

G7 C E7 A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal ?

Camptown Races by Stephen Foster

The [D]Camptown ladies sing this song,

[A]Doo-da, Doo-da

The [D]Camptown racetrack's five miles long

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus [D]Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D]day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] grey

Oh, [D]the long tailed filly and the big black horse,

[A]Doo-da, doo-da

[D]Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

Chorus

I [D]went down there with my hat caved in,

[A]Doo-da, doo-da

I [D]came back home with a pocket full of tin

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

The [D]blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole

[A]Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Can t [D]touch bottom with a ten foot pole

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

Old [D] muley cow come on to the track

[A] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

The [D]bob-tail fling her over his back

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

Then [D]fly along like a rail-road car

[A] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Running [D]a race with a shooting star

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

See [D] them flying on a ten mile heat

[A] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

Round [D] the race track, then repeat

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

I [D]win my money on the bob-tail nag

[A] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

I [D]keep my money in an old tow-bag

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

