

Five Foot Two

Traditional

Intro: D7(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue
 But (A7) oh what those five feet can do
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? (G7)
 (C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose
 (A7) Never had no other beaus
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C-8) girl?

(Bridge)

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two (A7) covered in fur
 (D7) Diamond rings and all those things
 (G7) Bet your life it isn't her

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo
 (A7) Could she, could she, could she coo
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? **(G7)**

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue
 But (A7) oh what those five feet can do
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? (G7)
 (C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose
 (A7) Never had no other beaus
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C-8) girl?

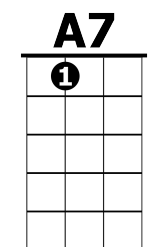
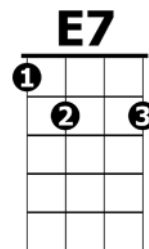
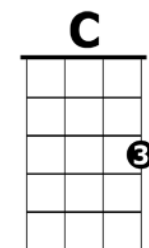
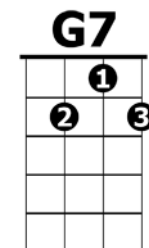
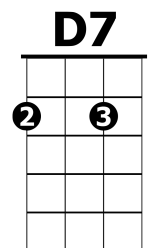
(Bridge)

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two (A7) covered in fur
 (D7) Diamond rings and all those things
 (G7) Bet your life it isn't her

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo
 (A7) Could she, could she, could she coo
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C-4) girl? (A7-4)

Tag:

Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C-4) girl? (A7-4)
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C-12) girl? End on C(1)



Help Me Rhonda

The Beach Boys



Suggested Strum: du du du du
Note: Accent beats 2 and 4

Intro: G(16)

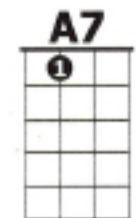
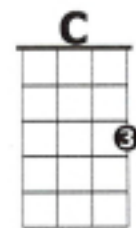
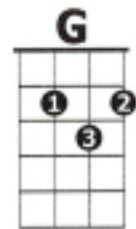
Well (G) since she put me down
I've been (D) out doin' in my (G) head
Come (G) in late at night
And in the (D) morning I just lay in (G) bed
(Em) Rhonda you look so fine...
And I (C) know it wouldn't take much (A7) time
For you to...(G) Help me Rhonda
(Am7) Help me get her outta my (G) heart

(Chorus)

(D) Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
(G) Help help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
(D) Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
(G) Help help me Rhonda (G7) help help me Rhonda
(C) Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
(Em) Help help me Rhonda (G) help help me Rhonda
(Am7) Help me Rhonda (D7) yeah...
Get her outta my (G) heart

She was (G) gonna be my wife
And (D) I was gonna be her (G) man
But (G) she let another guy come
Be-(D)-tween us and it ruined our (G) plan
(Em) Rhonda you caught my eye...
And I could (C) give you lots of reasons (A7) why
You gotta...(G) Help me Rhonda
(Am7) Help me get her outta my (G) heart

Repeat Chorus 2x



Knee Deep

Zac Brown Band

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(2) G(2) C(2) G(2)
C(4) F(4) Am(1) G(1) F(1) G(1) C(4)

(C) Gonna put the world away for a minute
(F) Pretend I don't live in it
(C) Sunshine gonna (G) wash my blues (C-4) away
(C) Had sweet love but I lost it
(F) She got too close so I fought her
Now I'm (Am) lost in the (G) world trying to (F) find me a (G) better (C) way
Wishing I was

(Chorus)

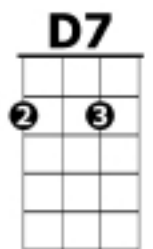
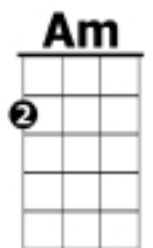
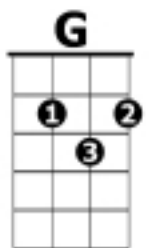
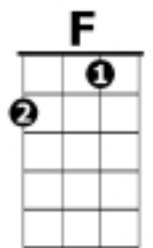
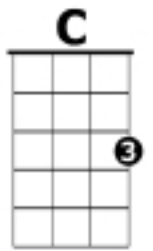
(C) Knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the (F) blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
Only (C) worry in the world is the (G) tide gonna reach my (C) chair
(C) Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never (F) been so happy never felt so high
And I (Am) think I might have (G) found me my (F) own kind of (G) para-(C)-
dise

(C-4 F-4 C-2 G-2 C-4)

(C) Wrote a note said be back in a minute
(F) Bought a boat and I sailed off in it
Don't (C) think anybody gonna (G) miss me any-(C)-way
(C) Mind on a permanent vacation
(F) The ocean is my only medication
(Am) Wishing my con-(G)-dition ain't (F) ever gonna (G) go a-(C)-way

(Chorus)

(C) Knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the (F) blue sky breeze and the wind in my hair
Only (C) worry in the world is the (G) tide gonna reach my (C) chair
(C) Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never (F) been so happy never felt so high
And I (Am) think I might have (G) found me my (F) own kind of (G) para-(C)-dise

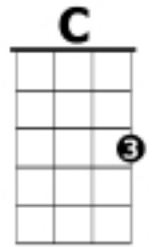


Knee Deep

Zac Brown Band

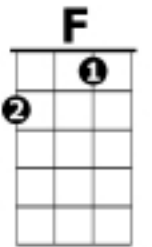
(Bridge)

This (Am) champagne shore washing (C) over me
It's a (G) sweet sweet life living by the (C) salty sea
(F) One day you could be as (C) lost as me
Change you're ge-(D7)-ography maybe (G) you might be

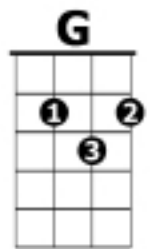


(Chorus)

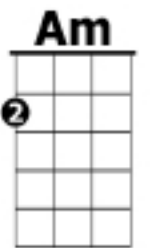
(C) Knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the (F) blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
Only (C) worry in the world is the (G) tide gonna reach my (C) chair
(C) Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never (F) been so happy never felt so high
And I (Am) think I might have (G) found me my (F) own kind of (G) para-
(C)-dise



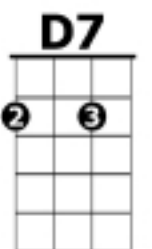
(C) Come on in the water it's nice
(G) Find yourself a little slice
(C) Grab a backpack of lies
You (Am) never know un-(G)-til you (F-4) try
When you (D7-4) lose yourself
You (F) find the (G) key to para-(C-4)-dise



Outro: F(4) Am(1) G(1) F(1) G(1) C(4)



End on C(1)



Da Doo Ron Ron

The Crystals

Intro: C(4) F(4) G(4) C(8)

I (C) met her on a Monday and my (F) heart stood still
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron
(C) Somebody told me that her (F) name was Jill
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron

(C) Yeah, my (F) heart stood still
(C) Yes, her (G) name was Jill
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da doo ron-ron

I (C) knew what she was doing when she (F) caught my eye
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron
(C) She looked so quiet but (F) my oh my
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron

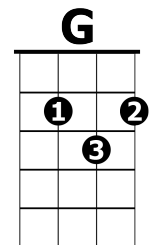
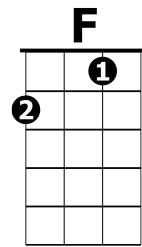
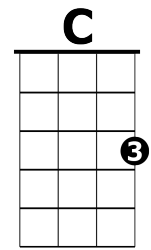
(C) Yeah, she (F) caught my eye
(C) Yes, oh (G) my, oh my
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron

Solo: C(4) F(4) C(4) G(4) C(4) F(4) G(4) C(8)

I (C) picked her up at seven and she (F) looked so fine
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron
(C) Someday soon I'm gonna (F) make her mine
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron

(C) Yeah, she (F) looked so fine,
(C) Yes, I'll (G) make her mine
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron 4x

Outro: C(4) F(4) G(4) C(6) End on C(1)



Jambalaya

Intro: G7(8) C(4) G7(4)

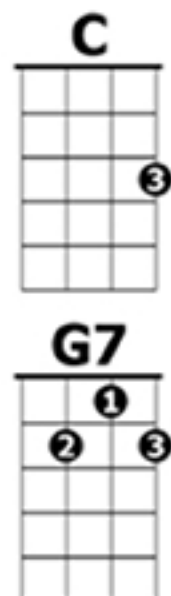
Goodbye (C) Joe me gotta go me oh (G7) my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the (C) bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one oh me oh (G7) my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jambal-(C)-aya and a crawfish pie
And filet (G7) gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher am-(C)-io
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have some fun on the (C) bayou

Thibo-(C)-doux Fontaineaux the place is (G7) buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh (G7) my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Goodbye (C) Joe me gotta go me oh (G7) my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the (C) bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one oh me oh (G7) my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jambal-(C)-aya and a crawfish pie and filet (G7) gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher am-(C)-io
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have some fun on the (C) bayou
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have some fun on the (C) bayou
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have some fun on the (C) bayou



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

Intro: C(4) F(4) G(4) C(8)

(C) Nibbling on sponge cake, watching the sun bake
All of the tourists covered in (G) oil
Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp they're beginning to (C) boil (C7)

(Chorus)

(F) Wasting aw-(G)-ay again in Margari-(C)-taville (C7)
(F) Searching for my (G) lost shaker of (C) salt (C7)
(F) Some people (G) claim
That there's a (C) wom-(G)-an to (F) blame
But I (G) know...it's nobody's (C) fault

(C) Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tat-(G)-too
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here, I haven't a (C) clue (C7)

Repeat Chorus

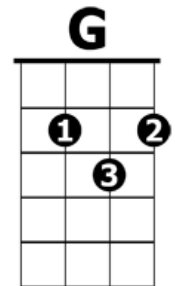
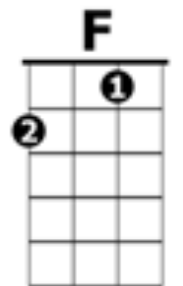
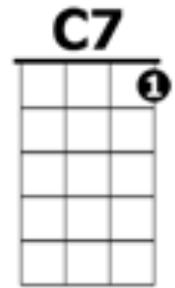
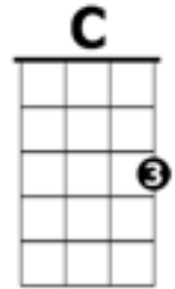
(C) I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back (G) home
But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang (C) on (C7)

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

(F) Some people (G) claim
That there's a (C) wom-(G)-an to (F) blame
But I (G) know...it's nobody's (C) fault (C7)
(F) Some people (G) claim
That there's a (C) wom-(G)-an to (F) blame
But I (G) know...it's nobody's (C) fault

-Play Intro to end



The Glory of Love

Bette Midler

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

You've got to (C) give a little, (G7) take a little
(C) And let your (C7) poor heart (F) break a little
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C) love (G7)

You've got to (C) laugh a little, (G7) cry a little
(C) Until the (C7) clouds roll (F) by a little
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C) love (C7)

(Bridge)

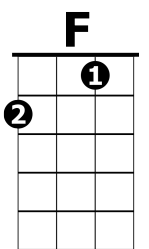
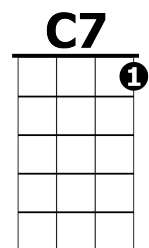
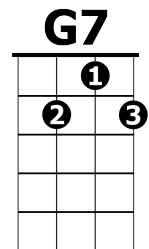
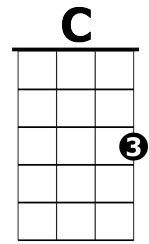
As (F) long as there's the two of us
We've got the (C) world and all its charms
And (F) when the world is through with us
(C) We've got each other's (G7) arms

You've got to (C) win a little, (G7) lose a little
(C) And always (C7) have the (F) blues a little
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C) love (C7)

(Bridge)

As (F) long as there's the two of us
We've got the (C) world and all its charms
And (F) when the world is through with us
(C) We've got each other's (G7) arms

You've got to (C) win a little, (G7) lose a little
(C) And always (C7) have the (F) blues a little
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C) love
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C) love
(C) That's the story of, (G7) that's the glory of (C-4) love
End on C(1)



The River

Garth Brooks

Intro: F(3) G(1) F(3) G(1) F(3) G(1) C(8)

You know a (C) dream is a like a river
Ever (F) changing as it (C) flows
And the (F) dreamer's just a (C) vessel
That must (Dm) follow where it (G) goes
Trying to (C) learn from (F) what's beh-(C)-ind you
And never (Am) knowing what's in (F) store
Makes each (C) day a (F) constant (C) battle
Just to (G) stay between the (C) shores

(Chorus)

And I will (C) sail (F) my (C) vessel 'til the (F) river runs (C) dry
Like a (F) bird upon the (C) wind these (Dm) waters are my (G) sky
I'll never (C) reach my (F) destin-(C)-ation (F) if I never try
So I will (C) sail (F) my (C) vessel 'til the (G) river runs (C-6) dry

Too many (C) times we stand aside
Let the (F) waters slip aw-(C)-ay
'Til what we (F) put off 'til tom-(C)-orrow
It has (Dm) now become tod-(G)-ay
So don't you (C) sit up-(F)-on the (C) shoreline
And (Am) say you're satisf-(F)-ied
(C) Choose to (F) chance the (C) rapids
And (G) dare to dance the (C) tide

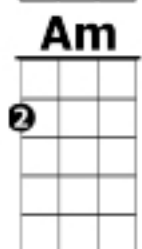
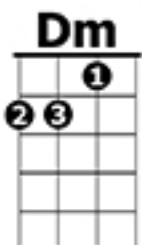
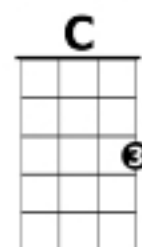
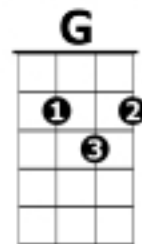
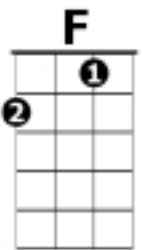
Repeat Chorus

(Bridge)

There's (Am) bound to be rough (F) waters
And I (C) know I'll take some (F) falls
But with the (Dm) good Lord as my (C) captain
I can (F) make it through them (G) all

Repeat Chorus

Outro: F(3) G(1) 3x End on C(1)



The Gambler

Kenny Rogers

On a (D) warm summer's evenin' on a (G) train bound for (D) nowhere
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to (A) sleep
So (D) we took turns a starin' out the (G) window at the (D) darkness
'Til (G) boredom overt-(D)-ook us, (A) and he began to (D) sleep

He said, (D) "Son I've made a life out of (G) reading people's (D) faces
And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their (A) eyes
And if (D) you don't mind me sayin' I can (G) see you're out of (D) aces
For a (G) taste of your (D) whiskey (A) I'll give you some adv-(D)-ice

So I (D) handed him my bottle and he (G) drank down my last (D)
swallow

Then he bummed a cigarette and he asked me for a (A) light
And the (D) night got deathly quiet and his
(G) Face lost all expr-(D)-ession
Said, "if you're (G) gonna play the (D) game boy,
Ya gotta (A) learn to play it (D) right

(Chorus)

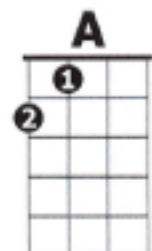
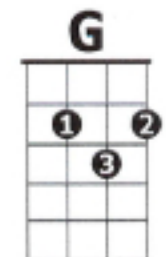
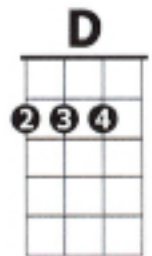
You got to (D) know when to hold 'em, (G) know when to (D) fold 'em
(G) Know when to (D) walk away and know when to (A) run
You never (D) count (G) your (D) money when you're (G) sittin' at the (D)
table
There'll be (G) time enough for (D) countin', (A) when the dealings (D) done

(D) Every gambler knows that the (G) secret to surv-(D)-ivin'
Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to (A) keep
'Cause (D) every hands a winner and (G) every hands a (D) loser
And the (G) best that you can (D) hope for is to (A) die in your (D) sleep

And (D) when he finished speakin', he (G) turned back towards the (D) window
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to (A) sleep
And (D) somewhere in the darkness the (G) gambler he broke (D) even
But (G) in his final (D) words I found an (A) ace that I could (D) keep

(Chorus)

You got to (D) know when to hold 'em, (G) know when to (D) fold 'em
(G) Know when to (D) walk away and know when to (A) run
You never (D) count (G) your (D) money when you're (G) sittin' at the (D) table
There'll be (G) time enough for (D) countin', (A) when the dealings (D) done



Tiny Bubbles

Don Ho

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(8)

Tiny (C) Bubbles...in the (G7) wine
Makes me happy, makes me feel (C) fine
Tiny Bubbles, (C7) makes me warm all (F) over
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna
(G7) Love you 'till the end of (C) time (C7)

So (F) here's to the golden moon
And (C) here's to the silvery sea
And (D7) mostly here's a toast
To you and (G7) me

Tiny (C) Bubbles...in the (G7) wine
Makes me happy, makes me feel (C) fine
Tiny Bubbles, (C7) makes me warm all (F) over
(Go to tag 2nd time through)
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna
(G7) Love you 'till the end of (C) time (C7)

Repeat Song

Tag:

With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna
(G7) Love you 'till the end of (C) time
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna
(G7) Love you 'till the end of (C) time
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna
(G7-12) Love you 'till the end of (C-13) time

