BEING FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. KITE

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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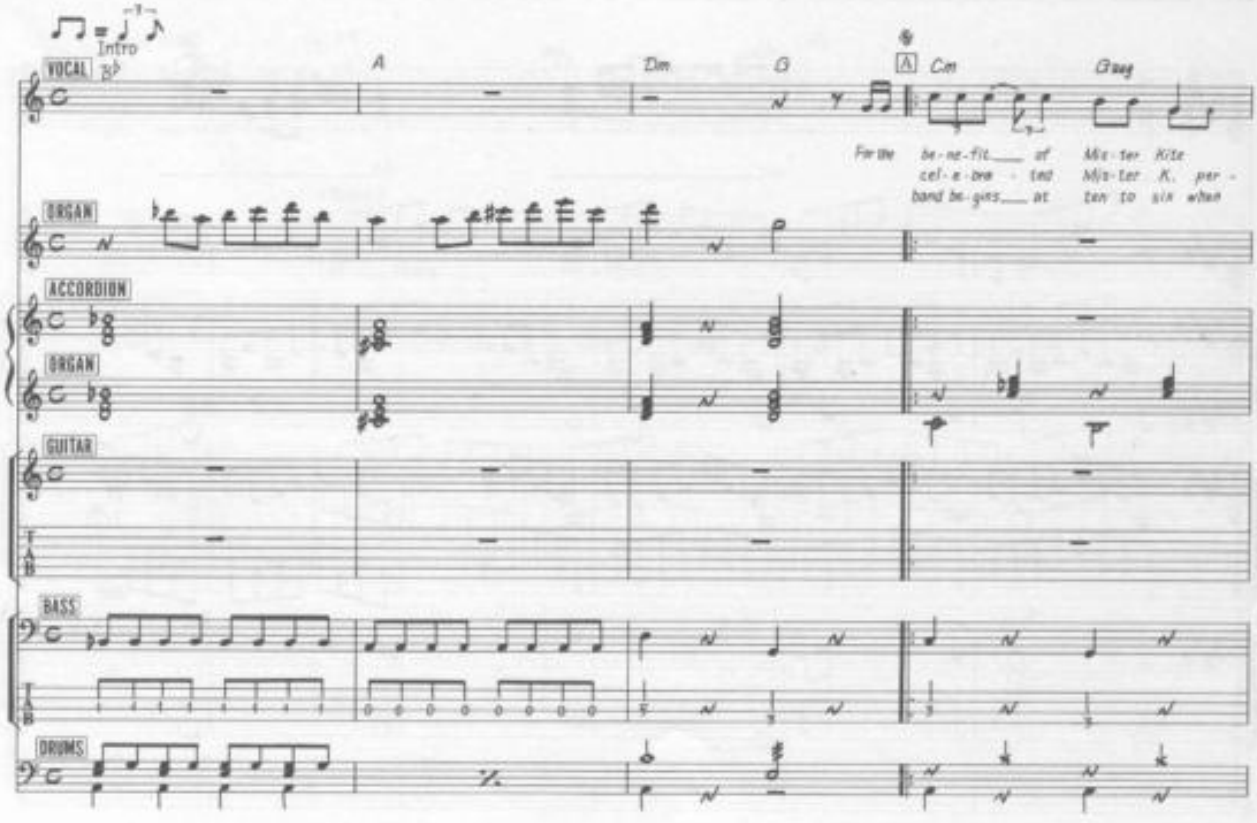
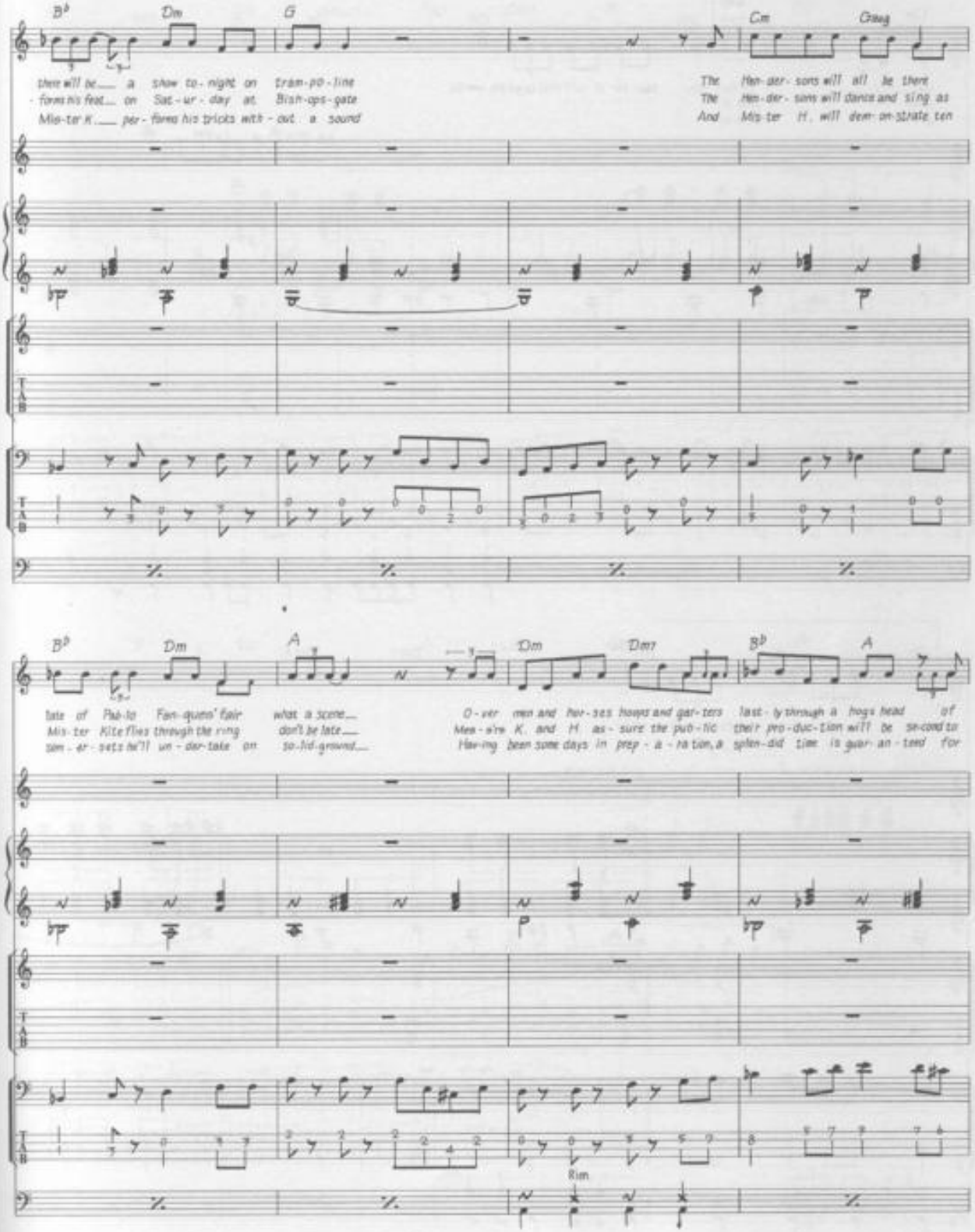
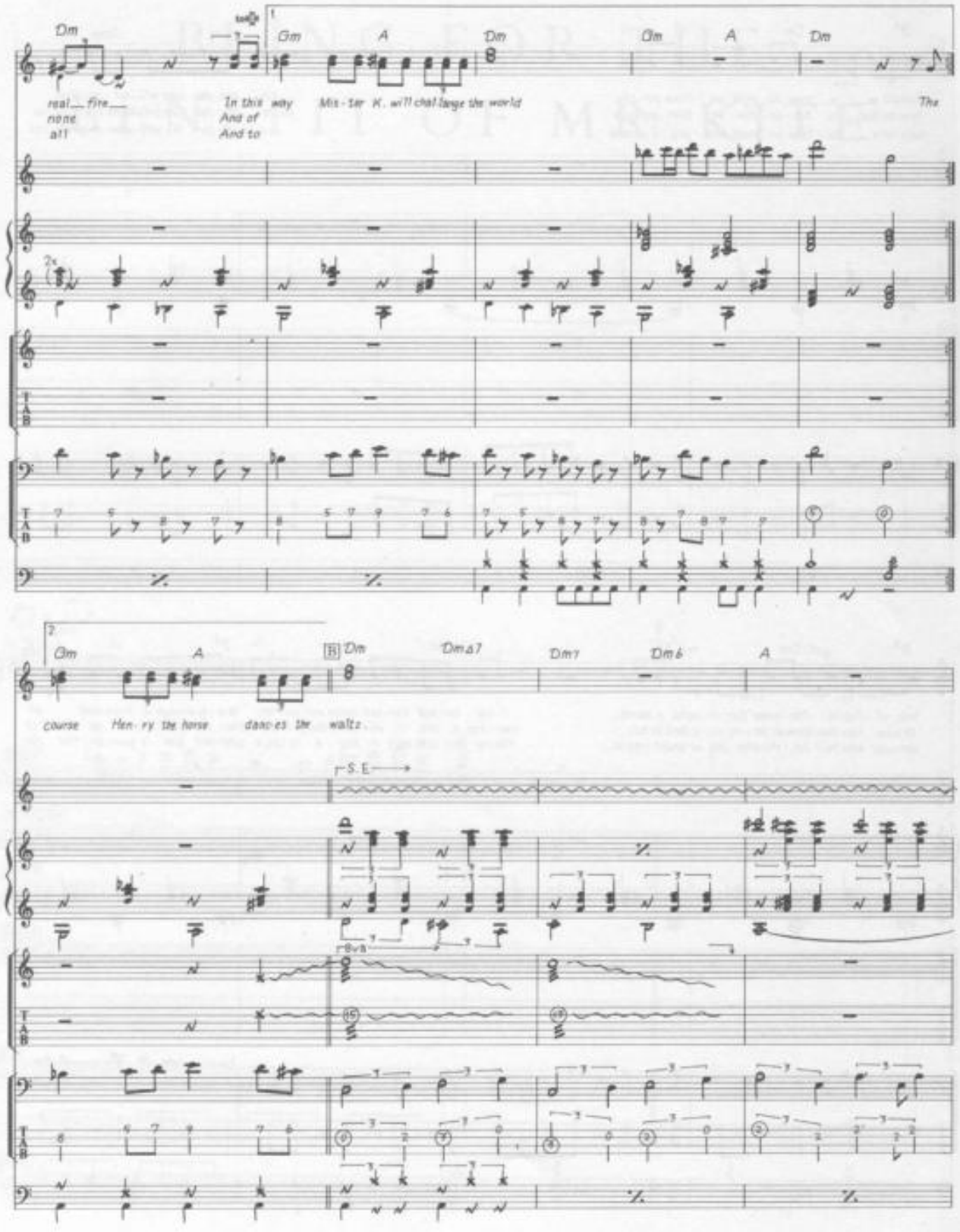
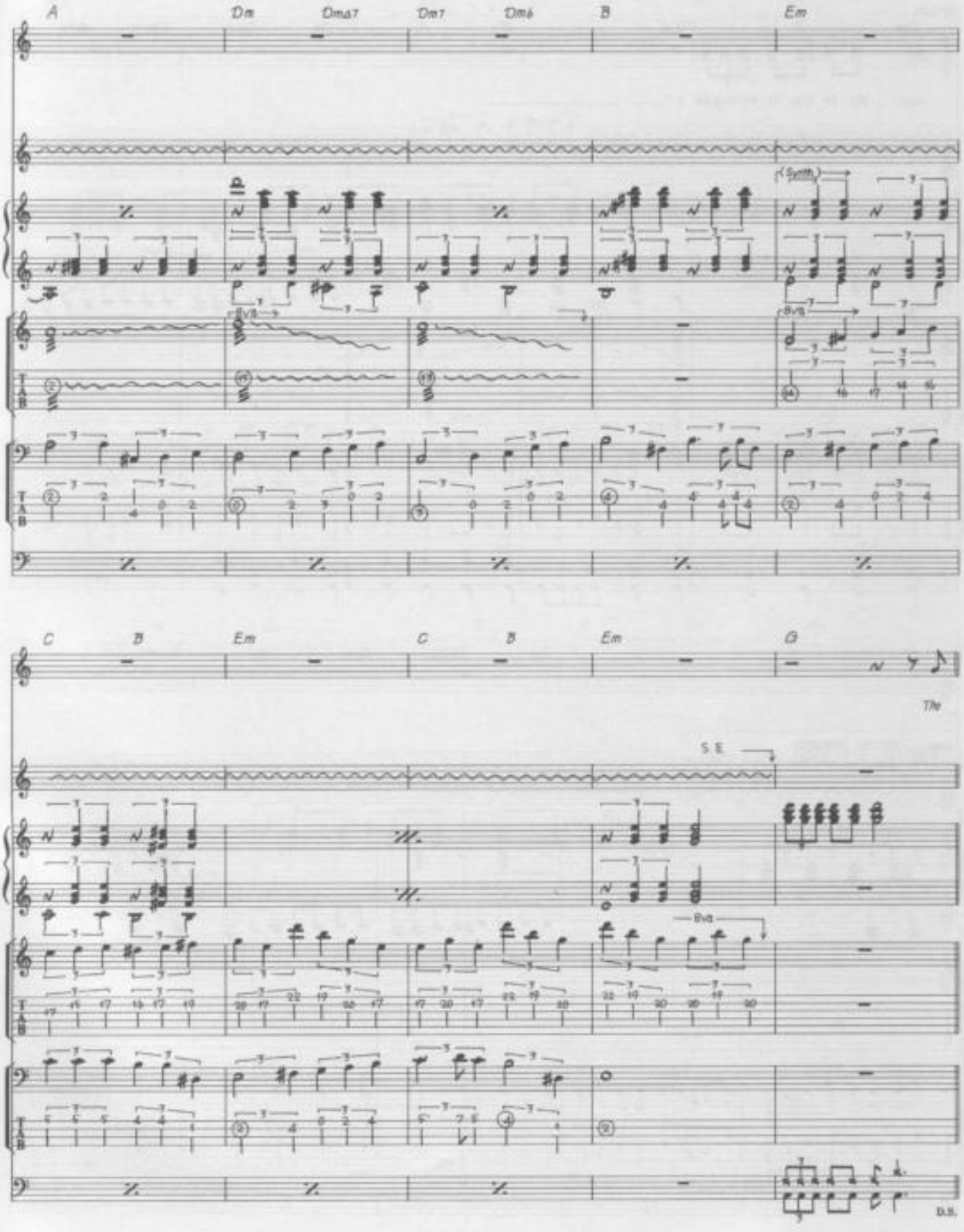
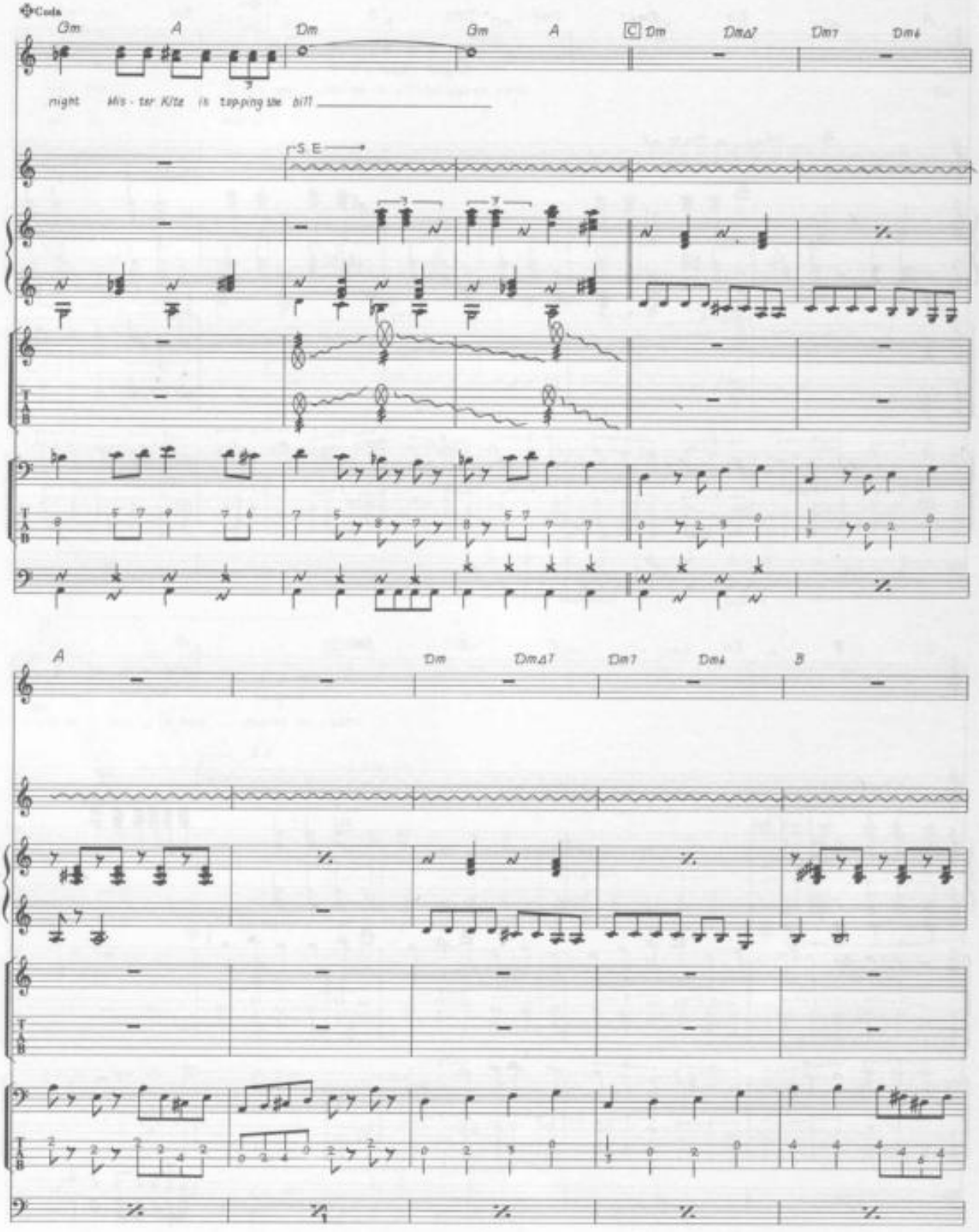
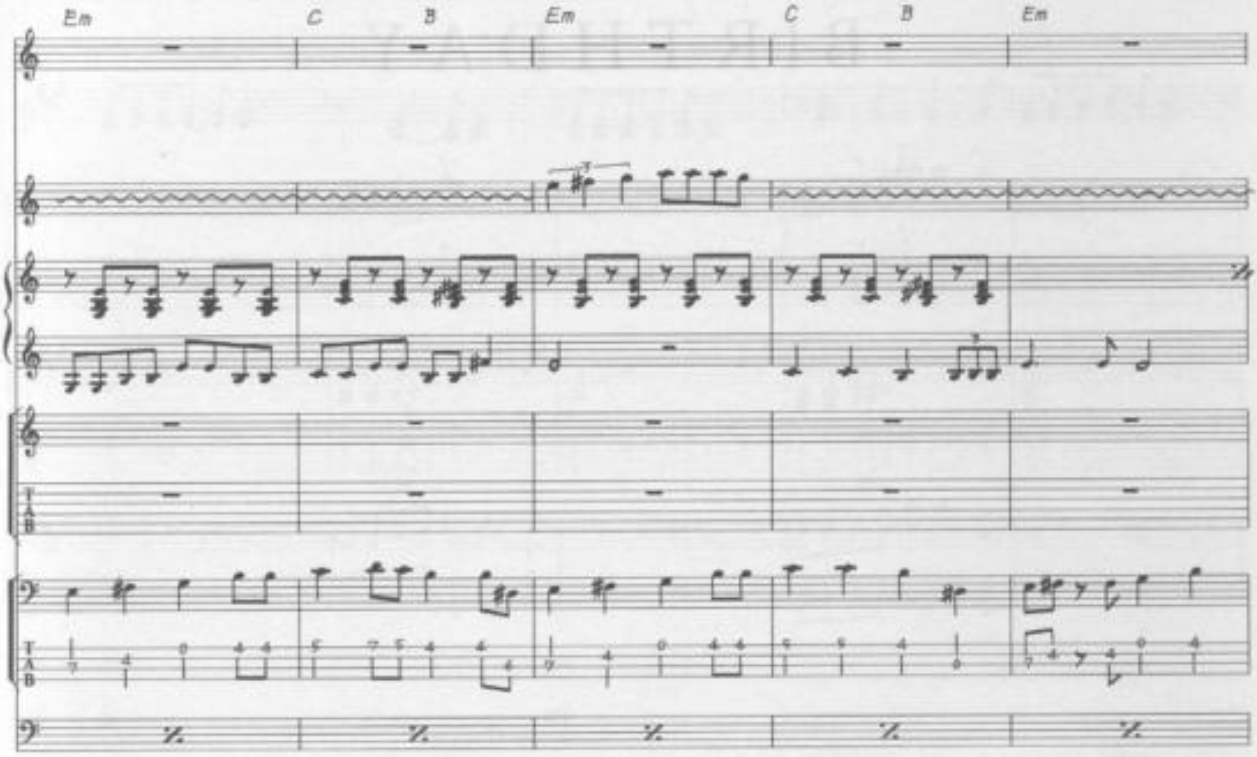


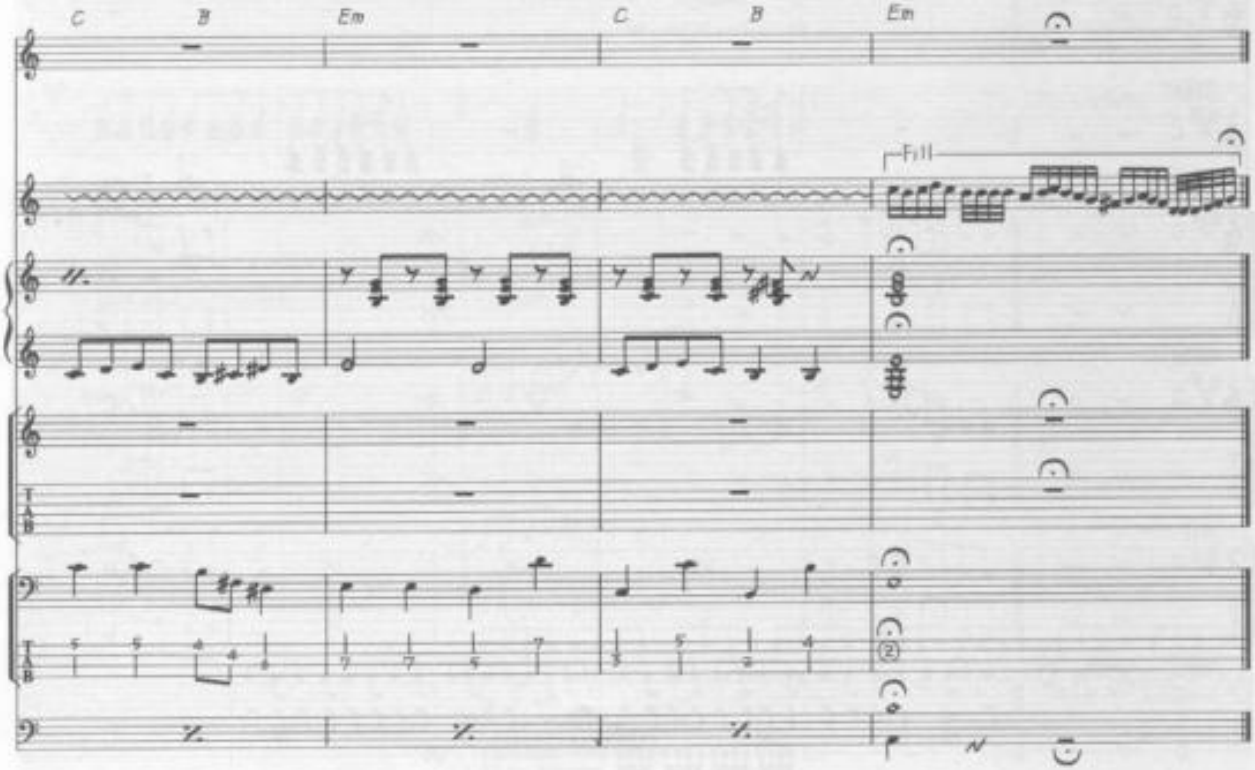

B♭ Dm G Cm Gseg
there will be a show to-night on tram-po-line
- forms his feat on Sat-ur-day at Bish-ops-gate
Mis-ter K per-forms his tricks with-out a sound
The Hen-der-sons will all be there
The Hen-der-sons will dance and sing as
And Mis-ter H will dem-on-strate ten
B♭ Dm A Dm Dm7 B♭ A
tate of Pad-ja Fan-quins' fair what a scene
Mis-ter Kite flies through the ring don't be late
tum-ar-sets he'll un-der-take on so-lid ground
O-ver men and hor-ses hoops and gar-ters last-ly through a hogs head of
Mes-srs K. and H as-sure the pub-lic their pro-duc-tion will be se-cond to
Hav-ing been some days in prep-a-ra-tion a splen-did time is guar-an-teed for
Rim


Dm
Gm
A
Dm
Gm
A
Dm
real fire
In this way
Mis-ter K. will chal-lange the world
The
none
And of
all
And to
Gm
A
Dm
Dm Δ7
Dm7
Dm6
A
course
Hen-ry the horse
danc-es the
waltz
S.E.
8va


A
Dm
Dmaj7
Dm7
Dm6
B
Em
(Synth.)
8va
C
B
Em
C
B
Em
G
The
S.E.
8va
D.S.


Coda
Gm
A
Dm
Gm
A
C Dm
DmΔ7
Dm7
Dm6
night Mis - ter Kite is tap-ping the bill
S. E.
A
Dm
DmΔ7
Dm7
Dm6
B


Em
C
B
Em
C
B
Em


C
B
Em
C
B
Em
Fill

BIRTHDAY

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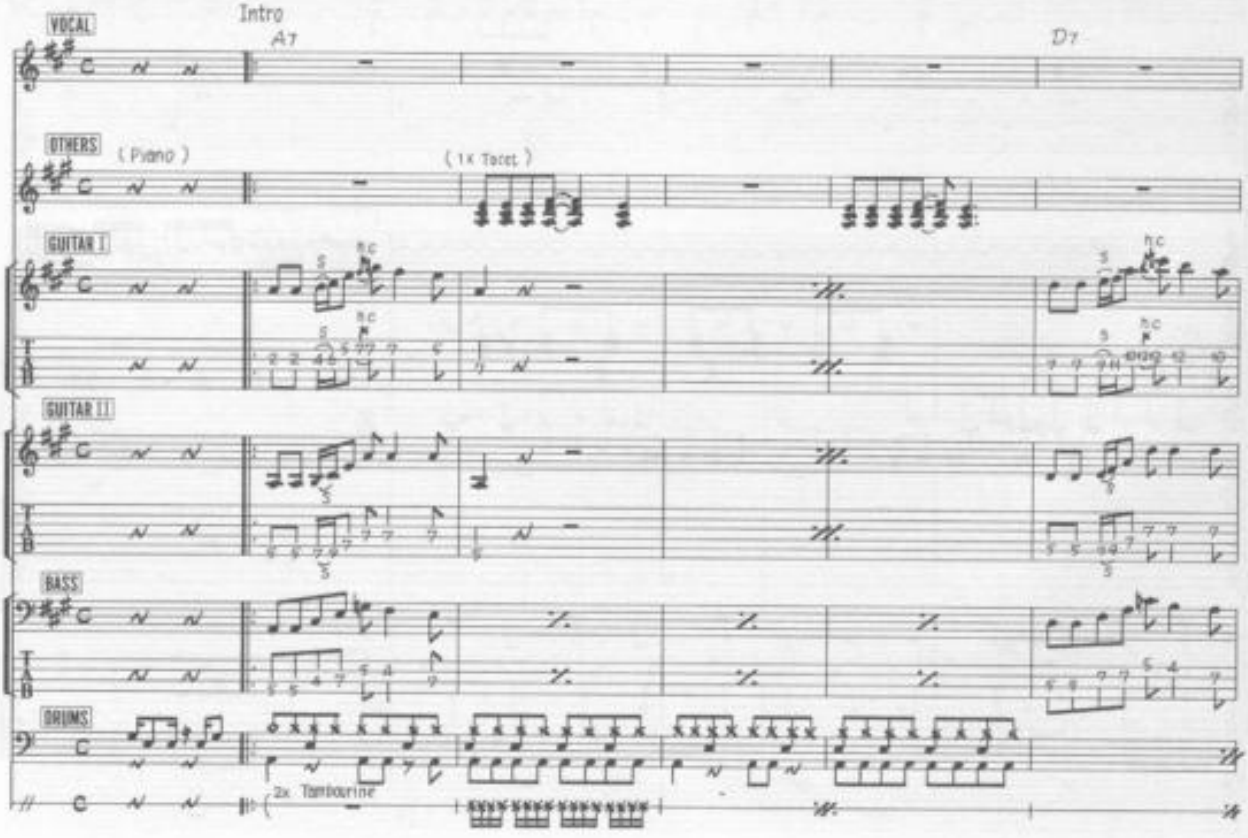
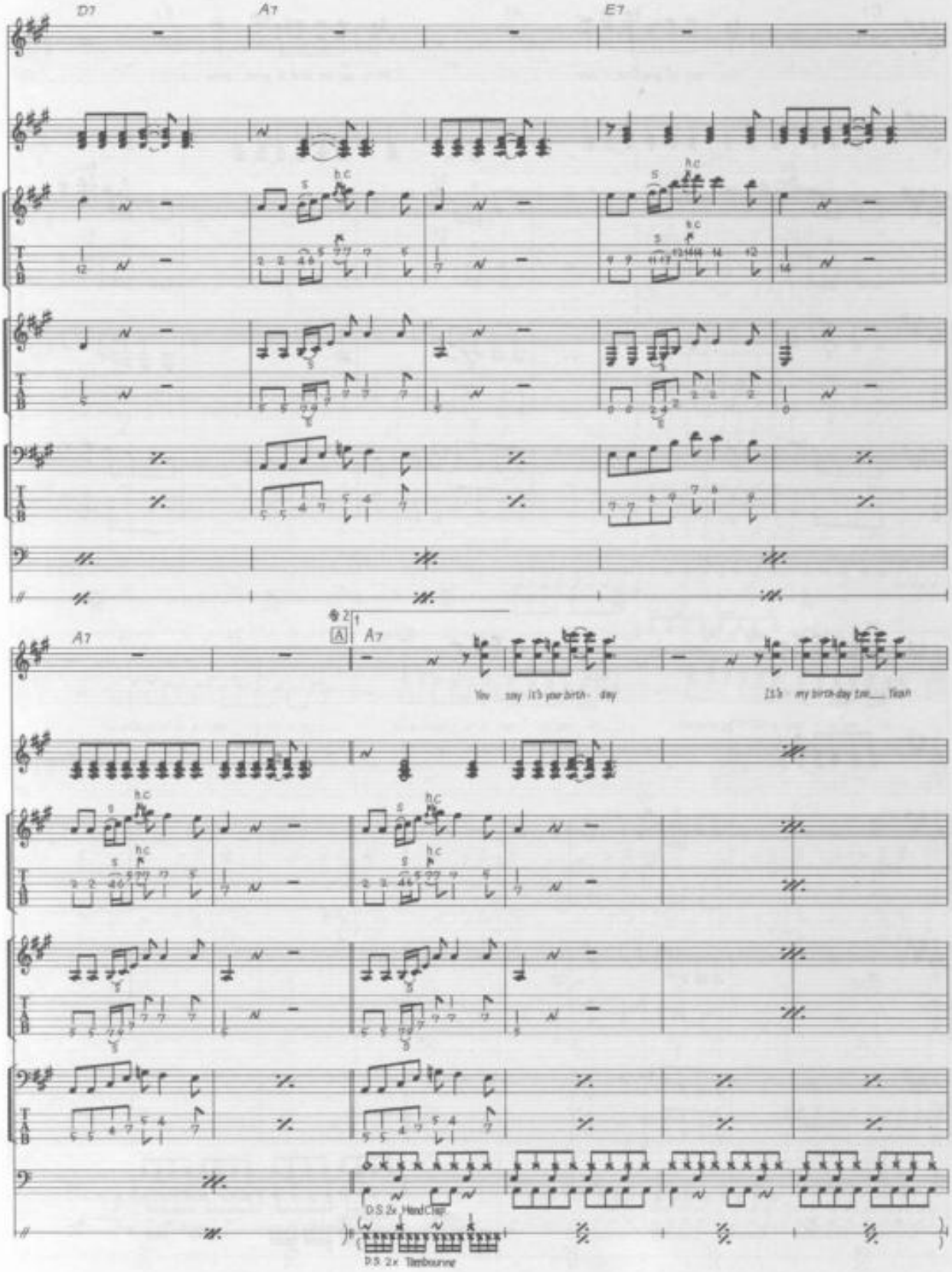
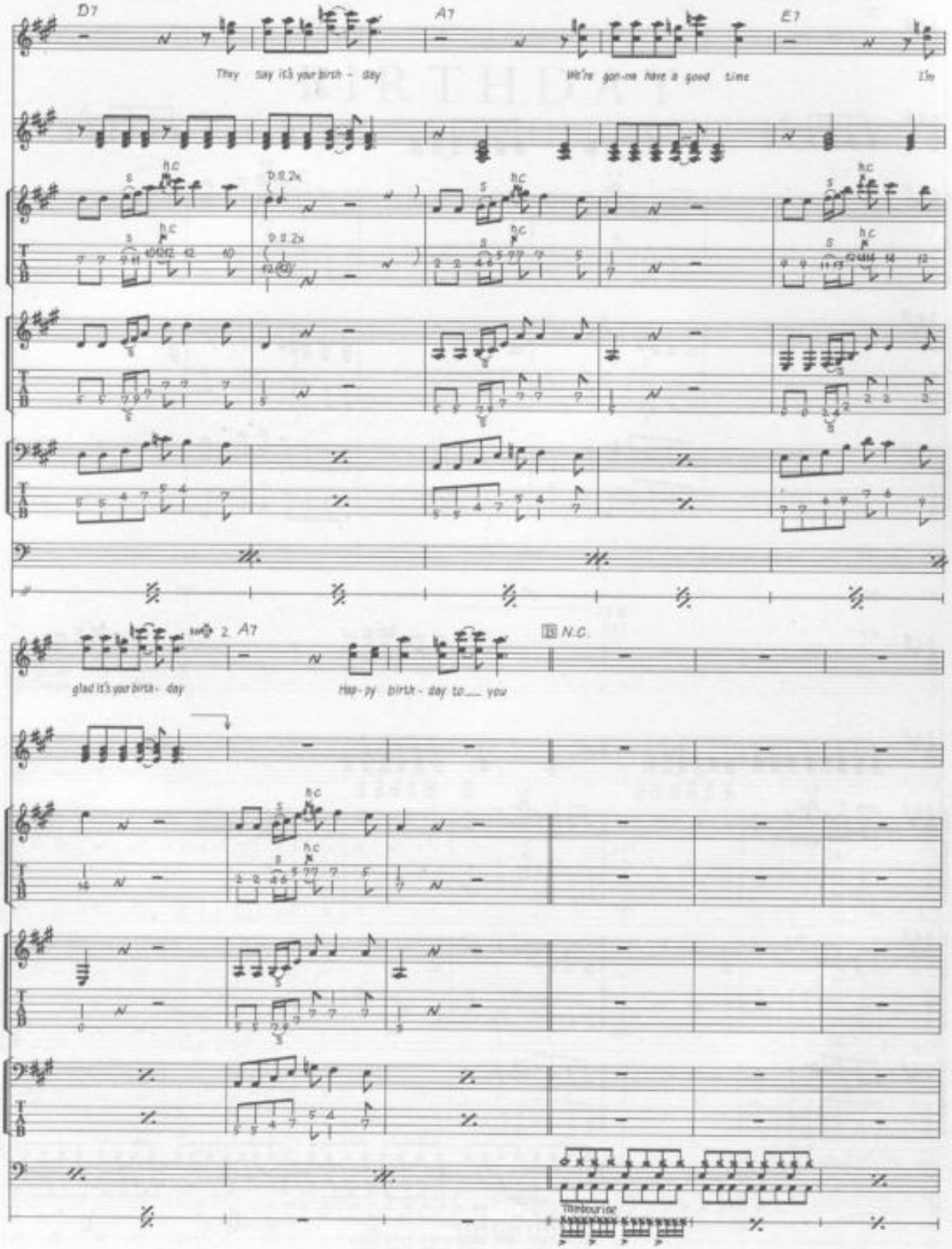
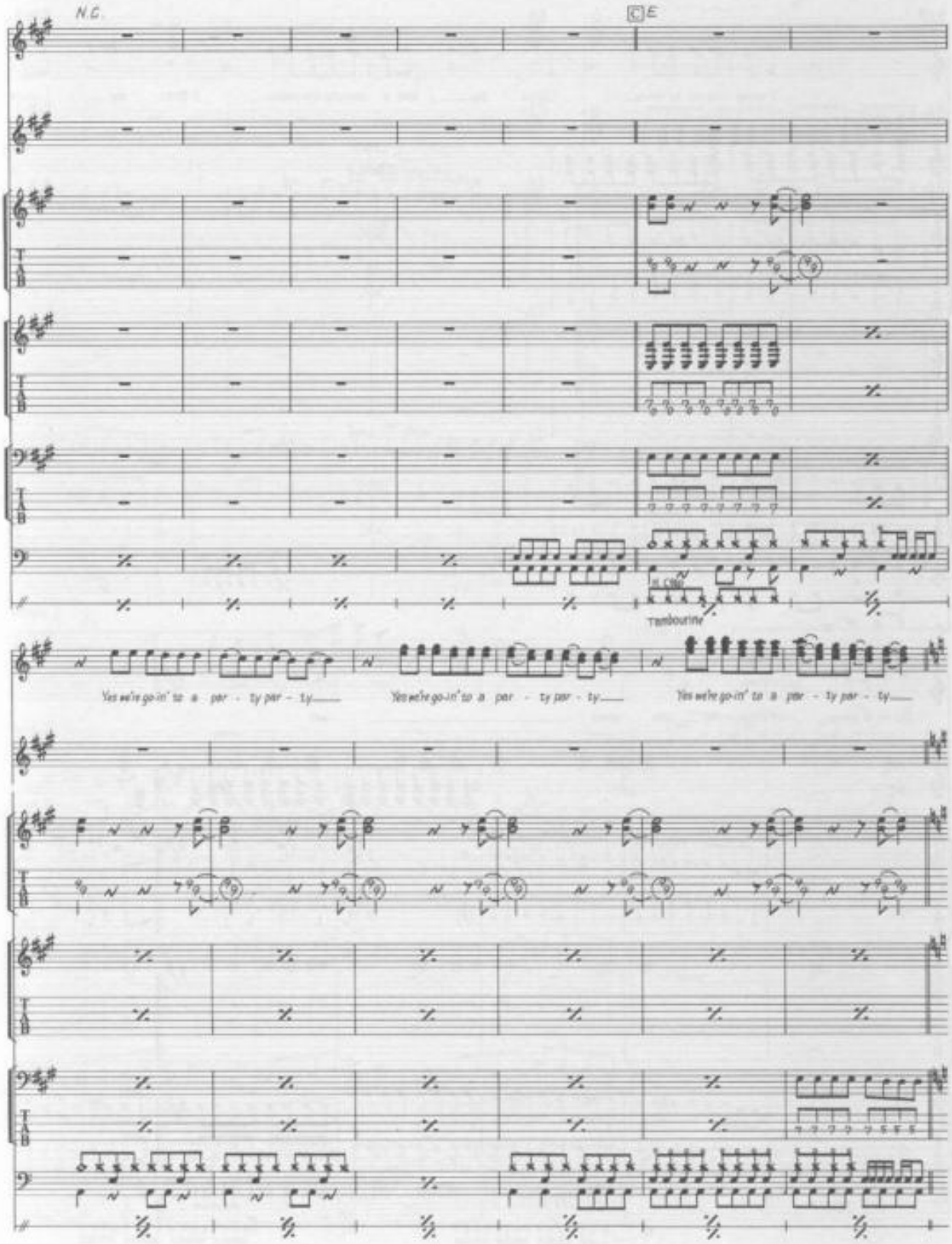
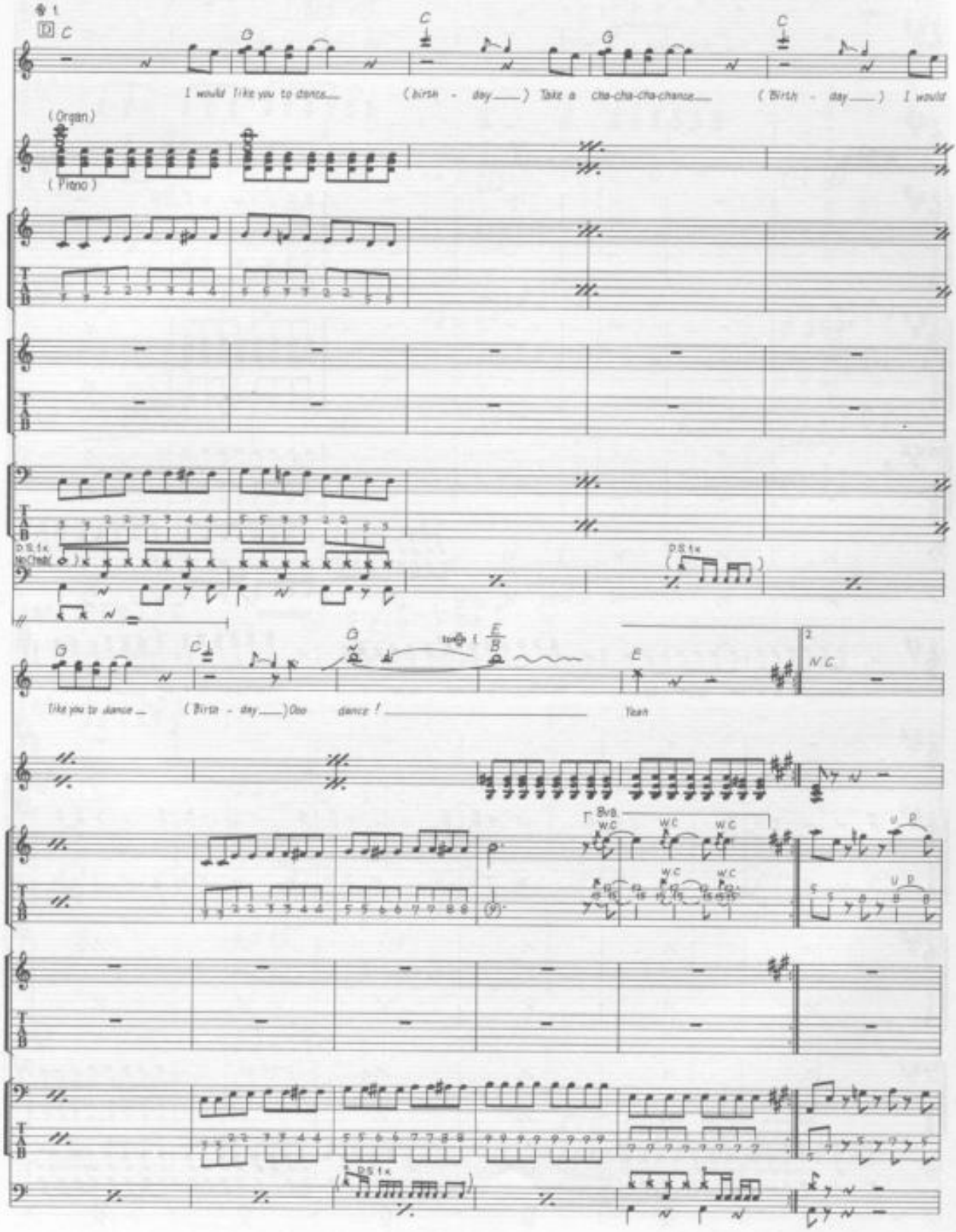
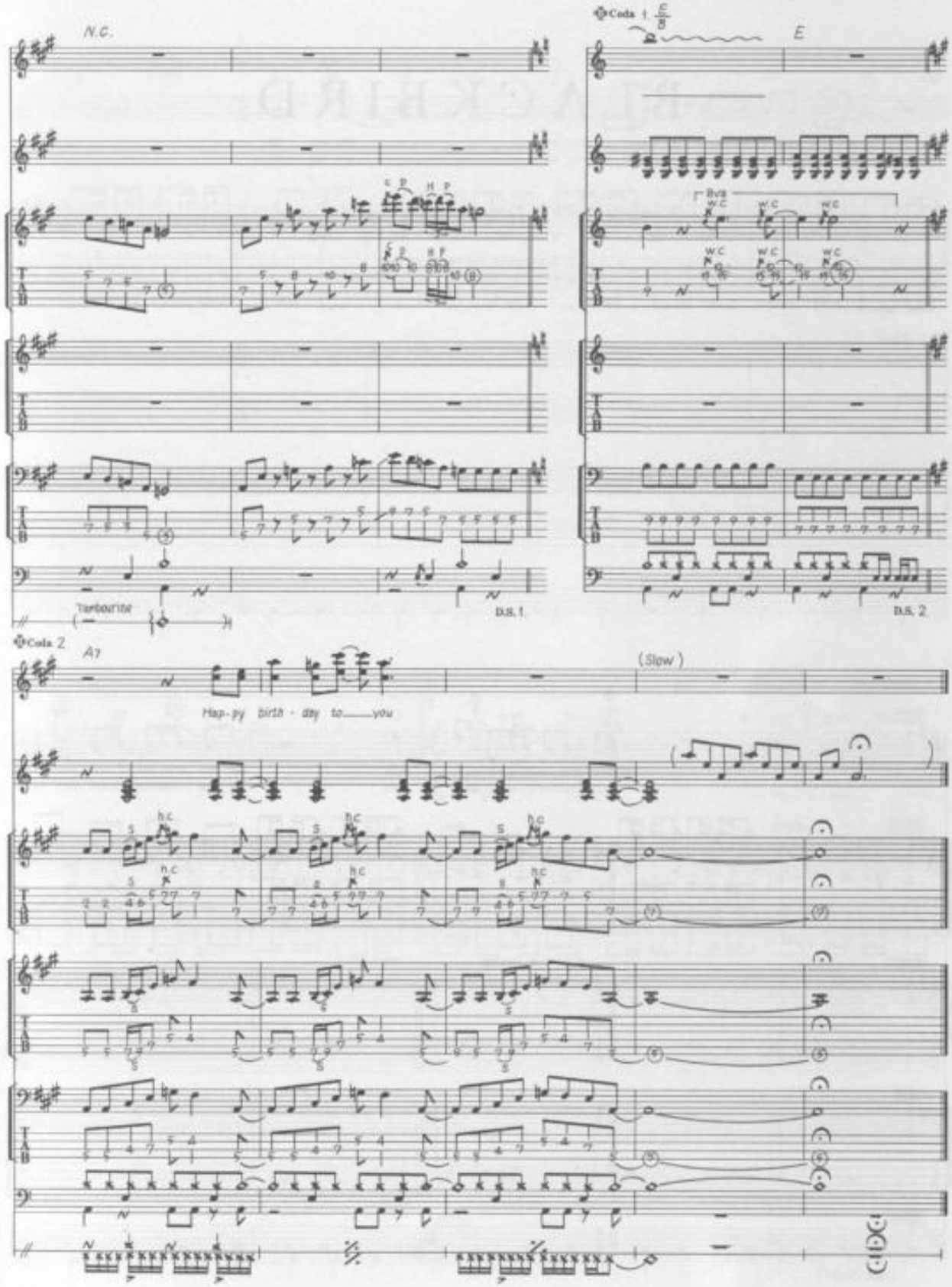



D7
A7
E7
A7
A7
You say it's your birth - day
It's my birth-day too, Yeah
D.S. 2x Hand Clap
D.S. 2x Tambourine


D7
A7
E7
They say it's your birth - day
We're gon-na have a good time
I'm
h.c
D.S.2x
2. A7
N.C.
glad it's your birth - day
Hap - py birth - day to ___ you
Tambourine


N.C.
C E
Tambourine
Yes we're go-in' to a par - ty par - ty
Yes we're go-in' to a par - ty par - ty
Yes we're go-in' to a par - ty par - ty


I would like you to dance
(birth - day) Take a cha-cha-cha-chance
(Birth - day) I would
(Organ)
(Piano)
D.S.1x
No Chab
like you to dance
(Birth - day) Ooo dance!
Yeah
N.C.
Bvb.
W.C.
U.D.


N.C.
Coda 1
E
8va
w.c
Tambourine
D.S. 1
D.S. 2
92
Coda 2
A7
(Slow)
Hap - py birth - day to you
h.c

BLACKBIRD

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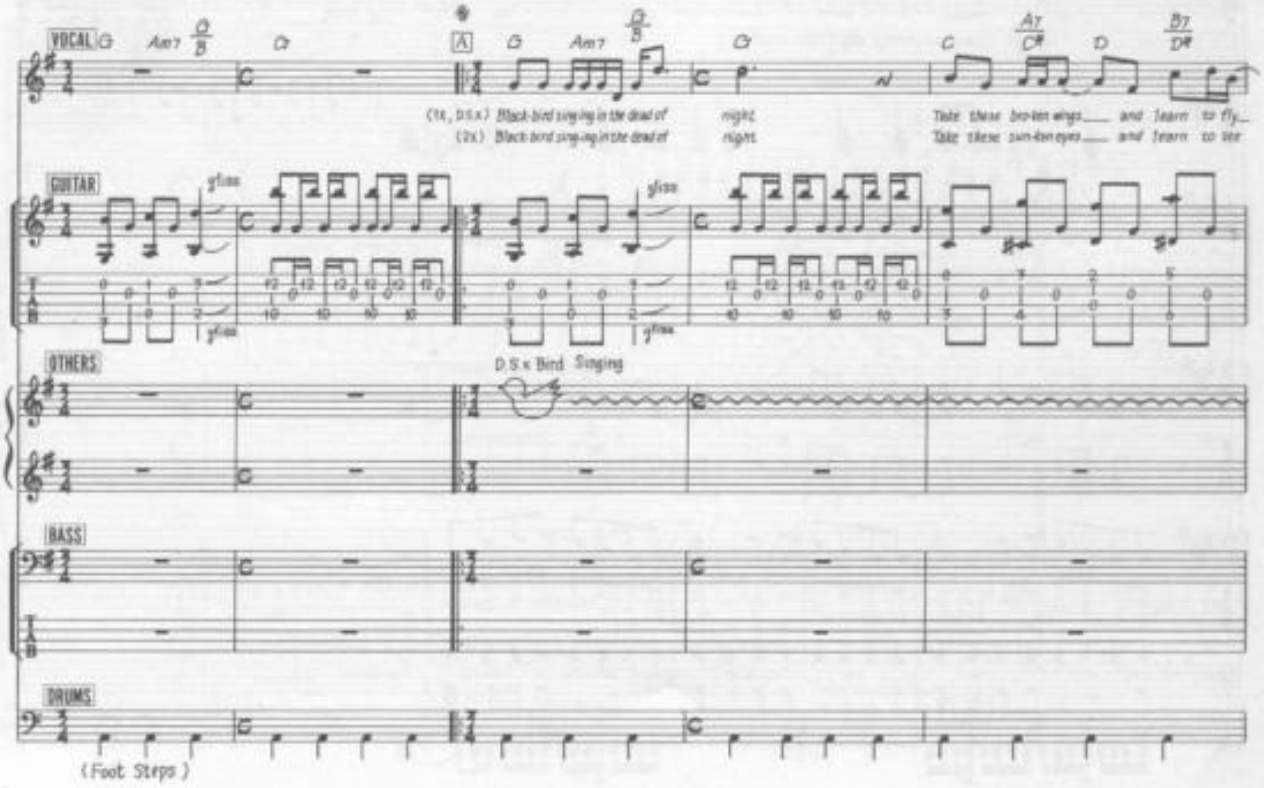
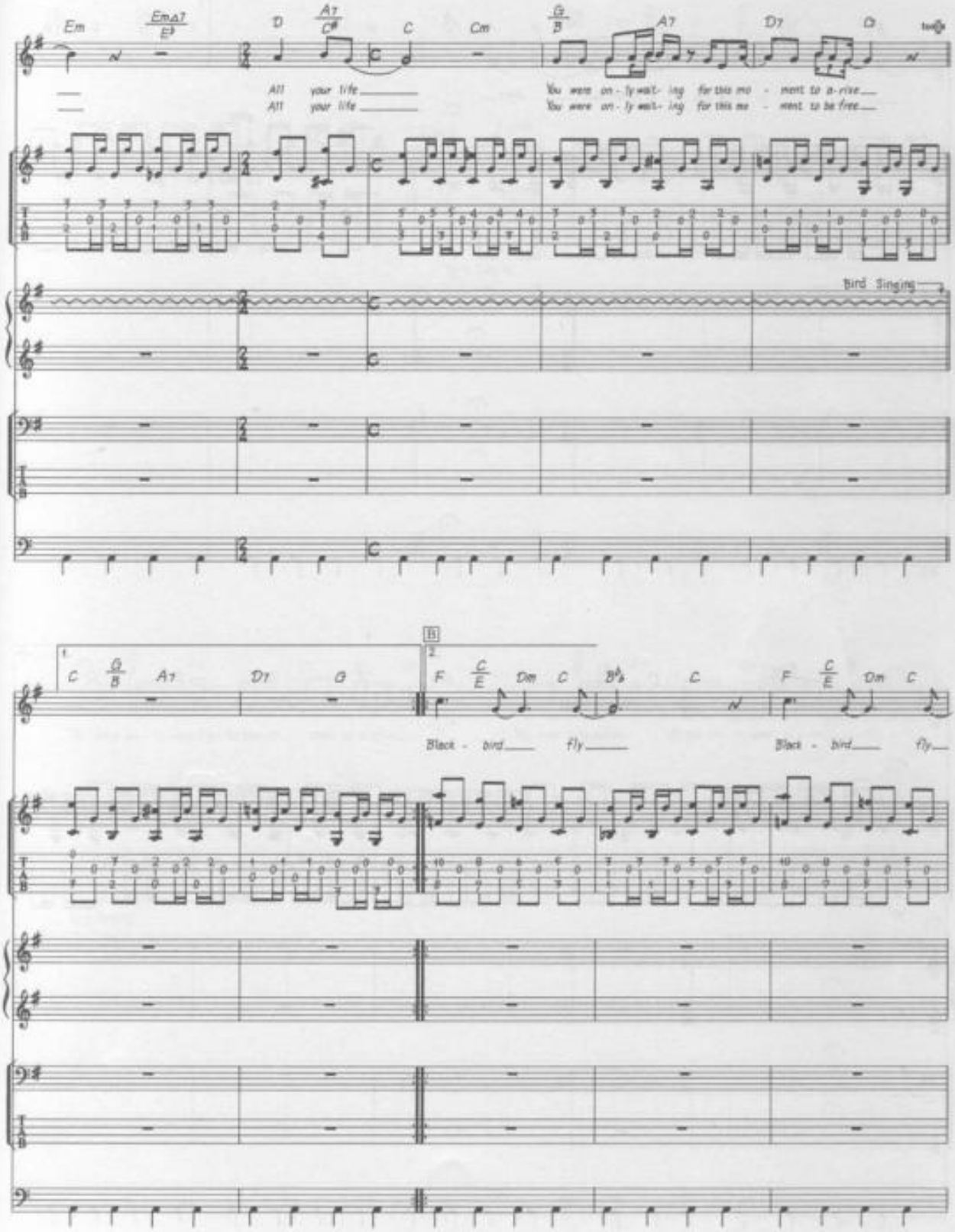
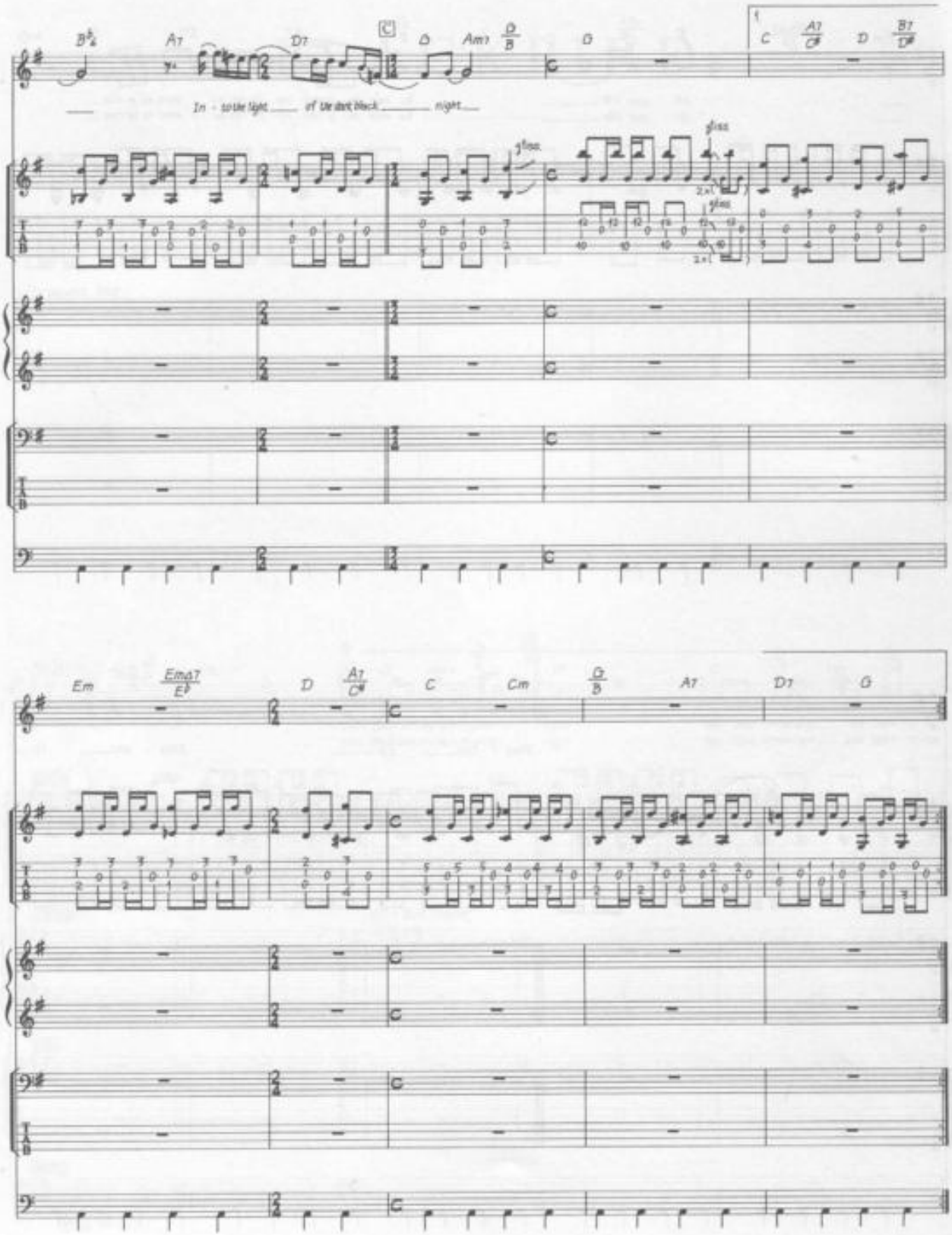
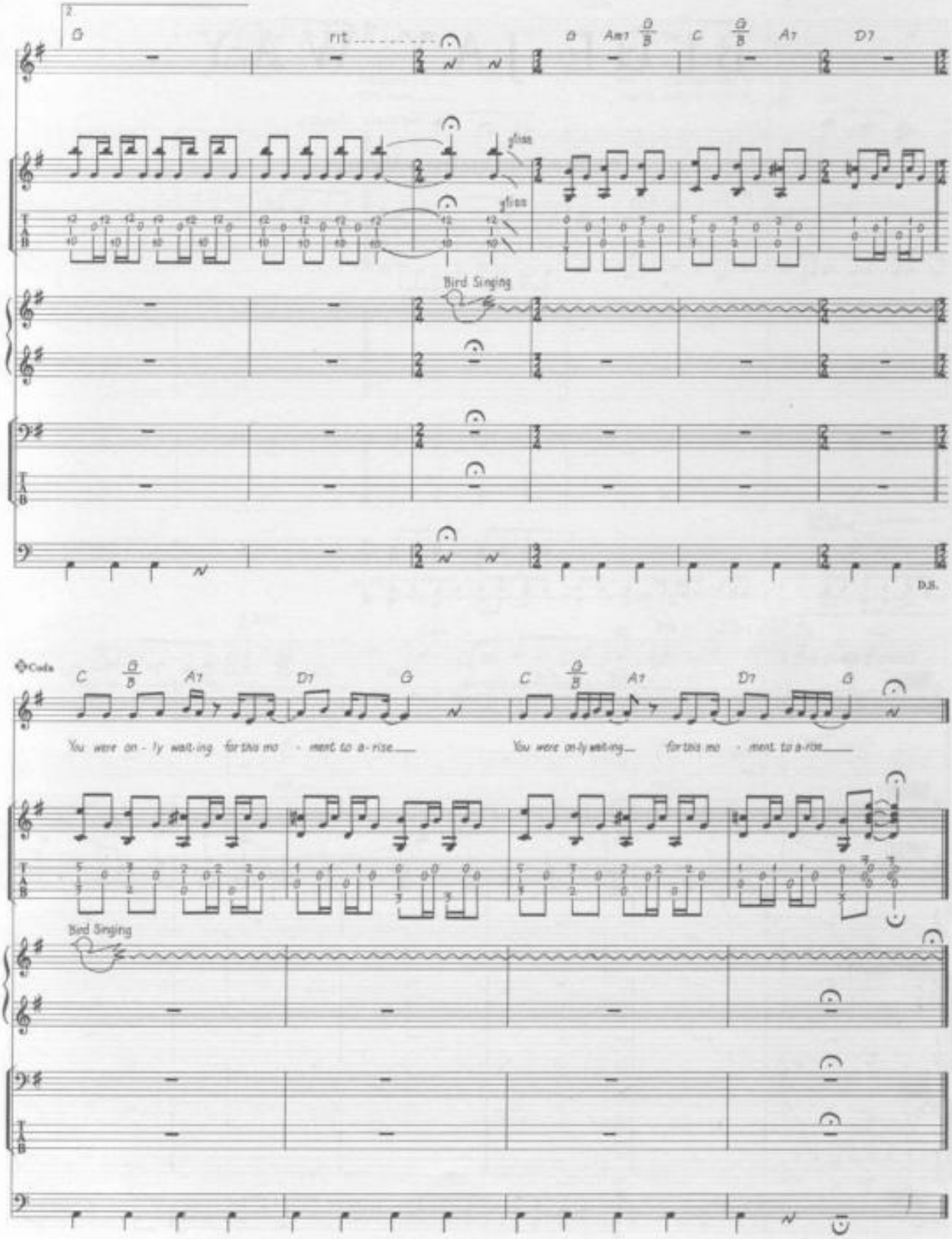



Em
EmΔ7
D
A7
C#
C
Cm
G
B
A7
D7
G
All your life
All your life
You were on - ly wait- ing for this mo - ment to a-rise
You were on - ly wait- ing for this mo - ment to be free
Bird Singing
1
2
C
G
B
A7
D7
G
F
C
E
Dm
C
B♭
C
F
C
E
Dm
C
Black - bird
fly
Black - bird
fly


In - to the light of the dark black night
gliss.
Em
D
C
Cm
A7
D7
G


2
G
rit.
G
Am7
D/B
C
G/B
A7
D7
gliss.
gliss.
Bird Singing
D.S.
Coda
C
G/B
A7
D7
G
C
G/B
A7
D7
G
You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo - ment to a-rise.
You were on-ly wait-ing for this mo - ment to a-rise.
Bird Singing

BLUE JAY WAY

Words & Music by George Harrison.

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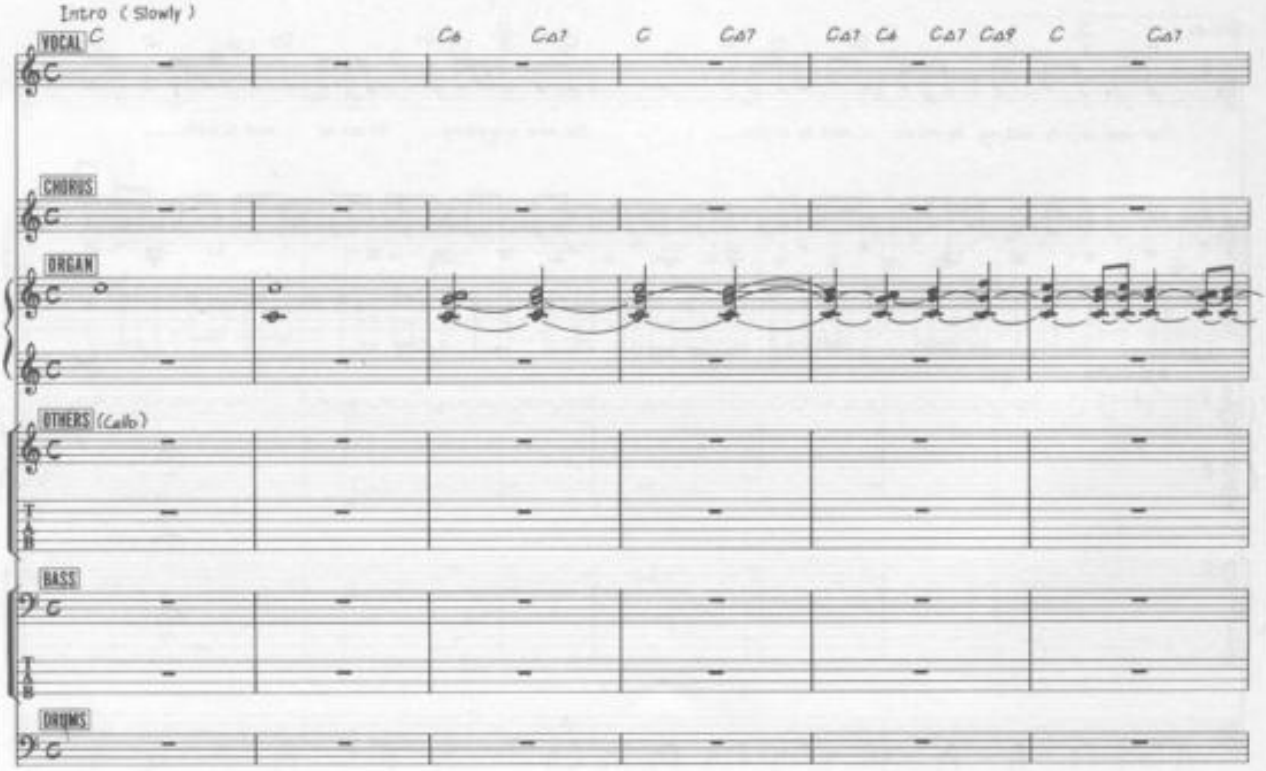
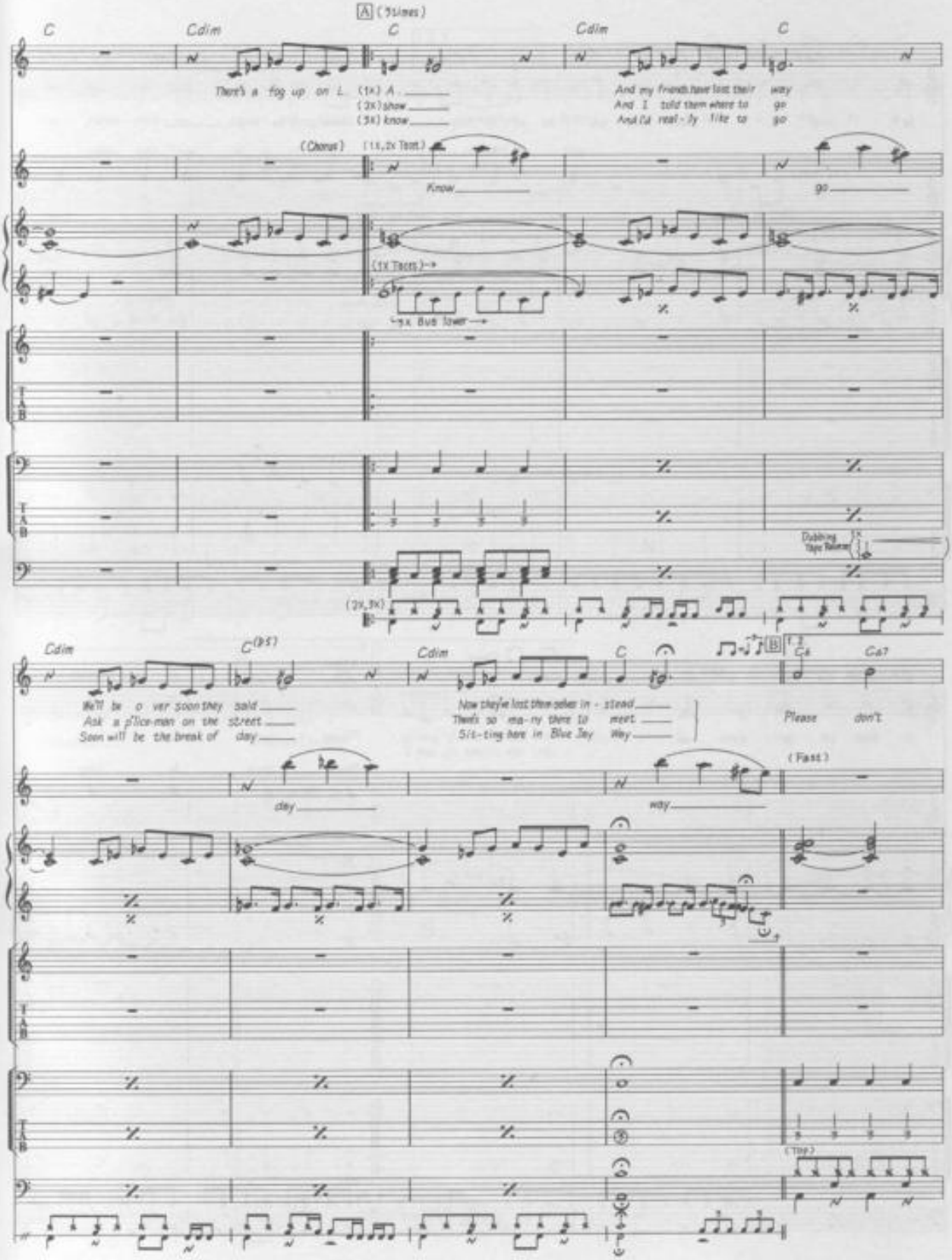
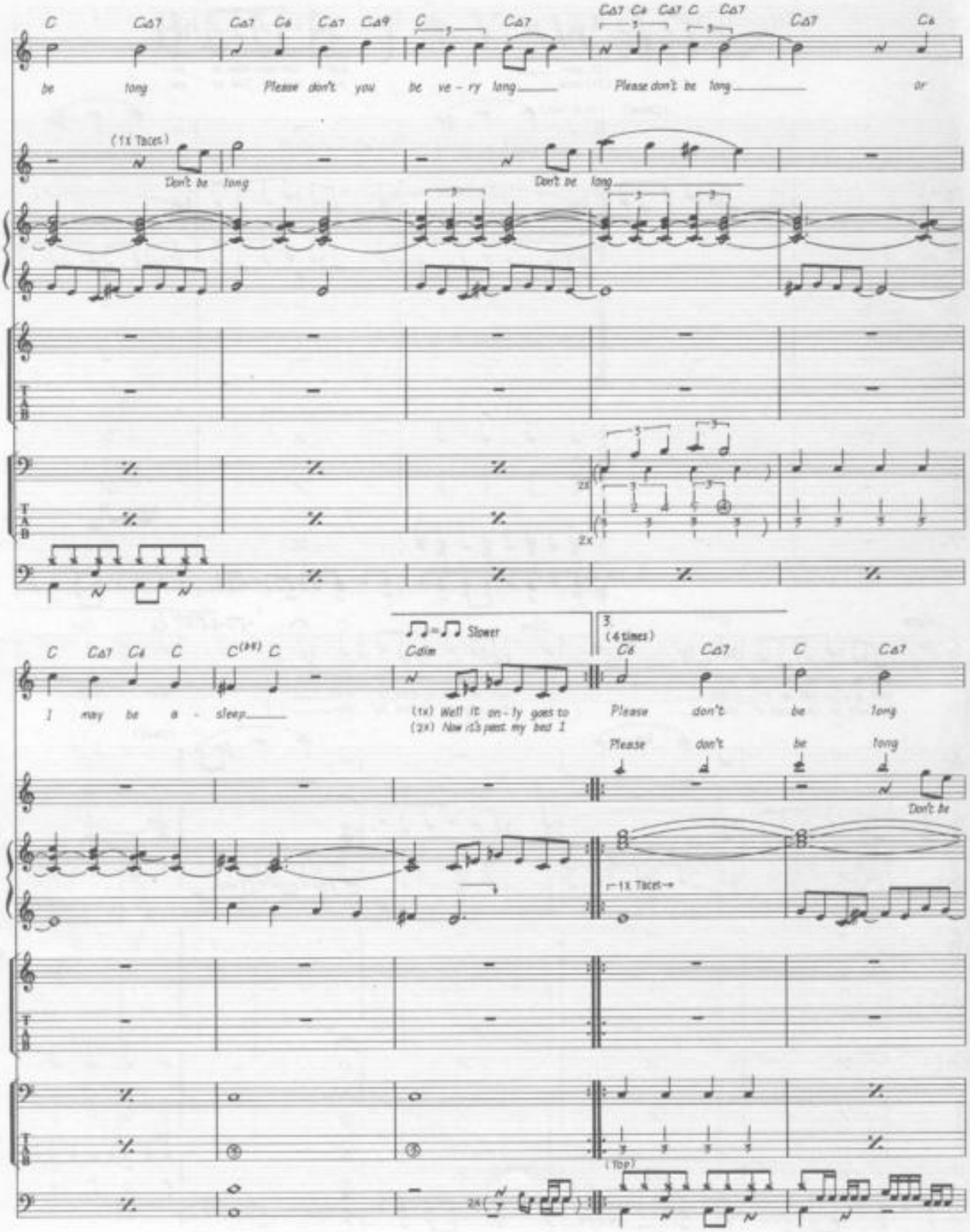
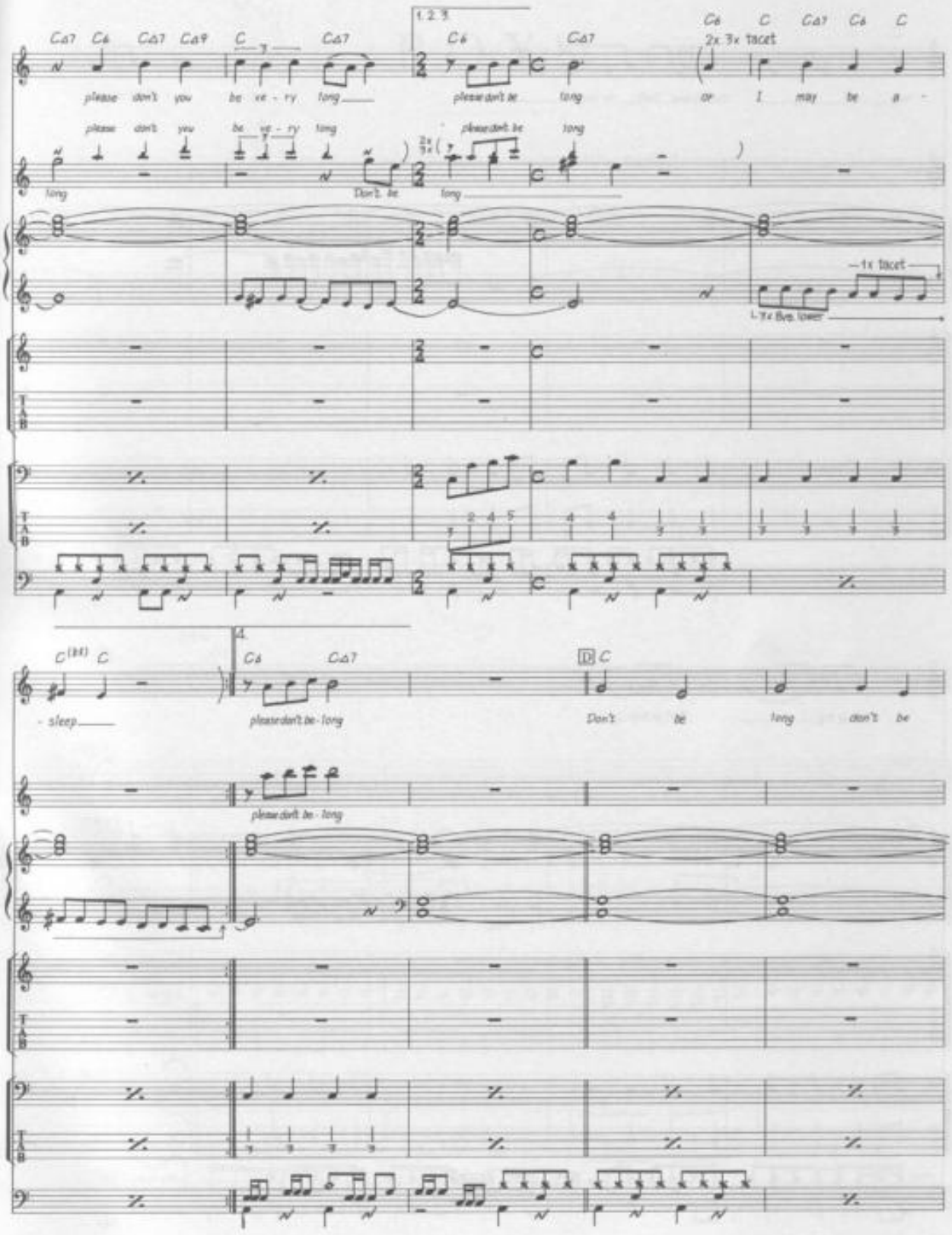
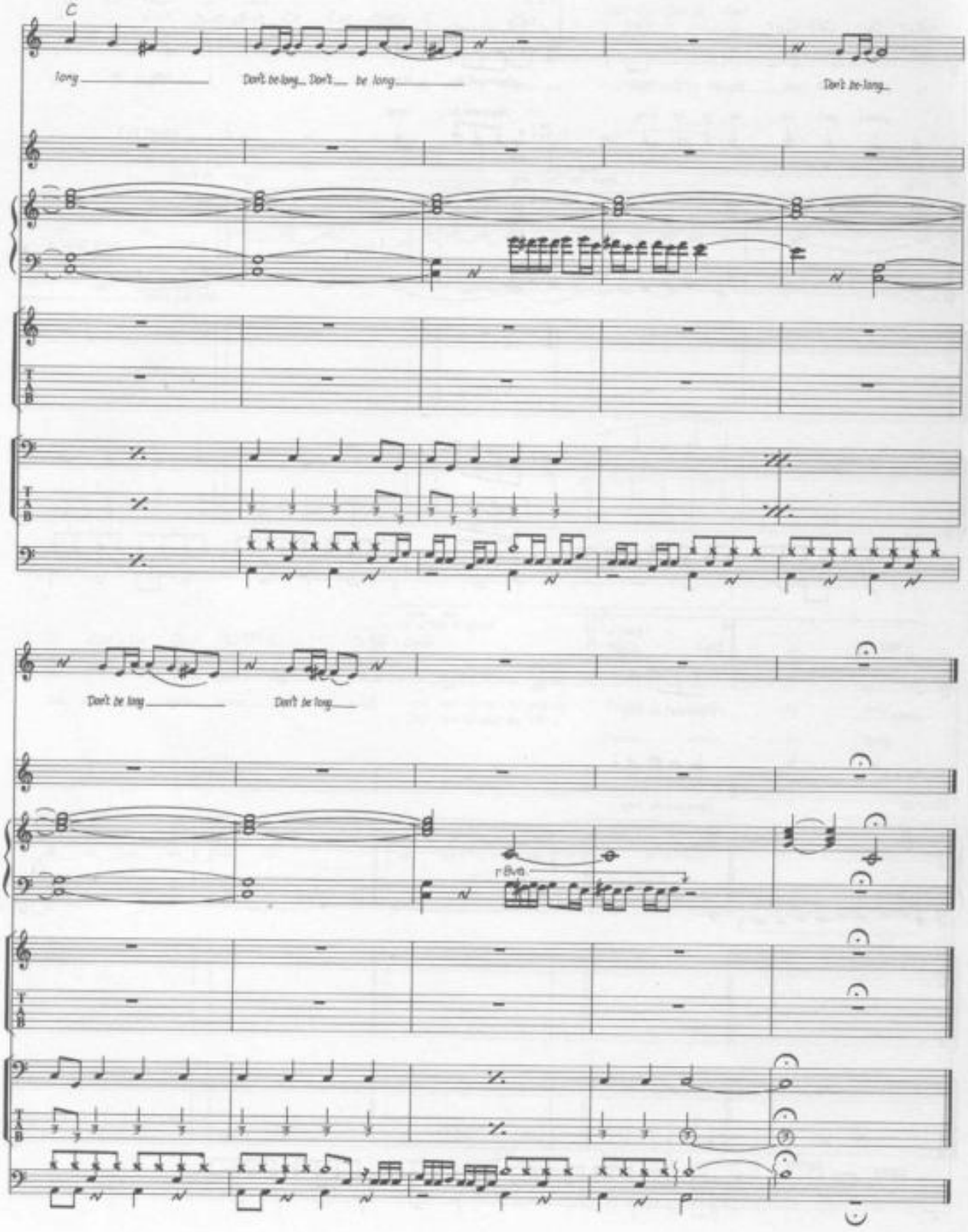



A (5 times)
C
Cdim
There's a fog up on L
(1x) A
(2x) show
(3x) know
And my friends have lost their way
And I told them where to go
And I'd real-ly like to go
(Chorus)
(1x, 2x Tacet)
Know
go
(1x Tacet)
5x Bub lower
Dubbing Tape Release
(2x, 3x)
We'll be o ver soon they said
Ask a p'lice-man on the street
Soon will be the break of day
Now they've lost them selves in - stead
There's so ma-ny there to meet
Sit-ting here in Blue Jay Way
Please don't
(Fast)
day
way
(Top)


C CΔ7 CΔ7 C6 CΔ7 CΔ9 C CΔ7 CΔ7 C6 CΔ7 C CΔ7 CΔ7 C6
be long Please don't you be ve - ry long Please don't be long or
(1x Tacet)
Don't be long
Don't be long
2x
C CΔ7 C6 C C(b5) C
I may be a - sleep
Calm
(1x) Well it on - ly goes to
(2x) Now it's past my best I
3 (4 times)
C6 CΔ7 C CΔ7
Please don't be long
Please don't be long
Don't be
(1x Tacet)
(Top)



please don't you be ve - ry long
please don't be long
or I may be a -
2x 3x tacet
1x tacet
3x 8vs. lower
- sleep
please don't be - long
Don't be long don't be


C
long
Don't be long... Don't... be long...
Don't be long...
Don't be long
Don't be long
8va

BOYS

Words & Music by Luther Dixon & Wes Farrell.

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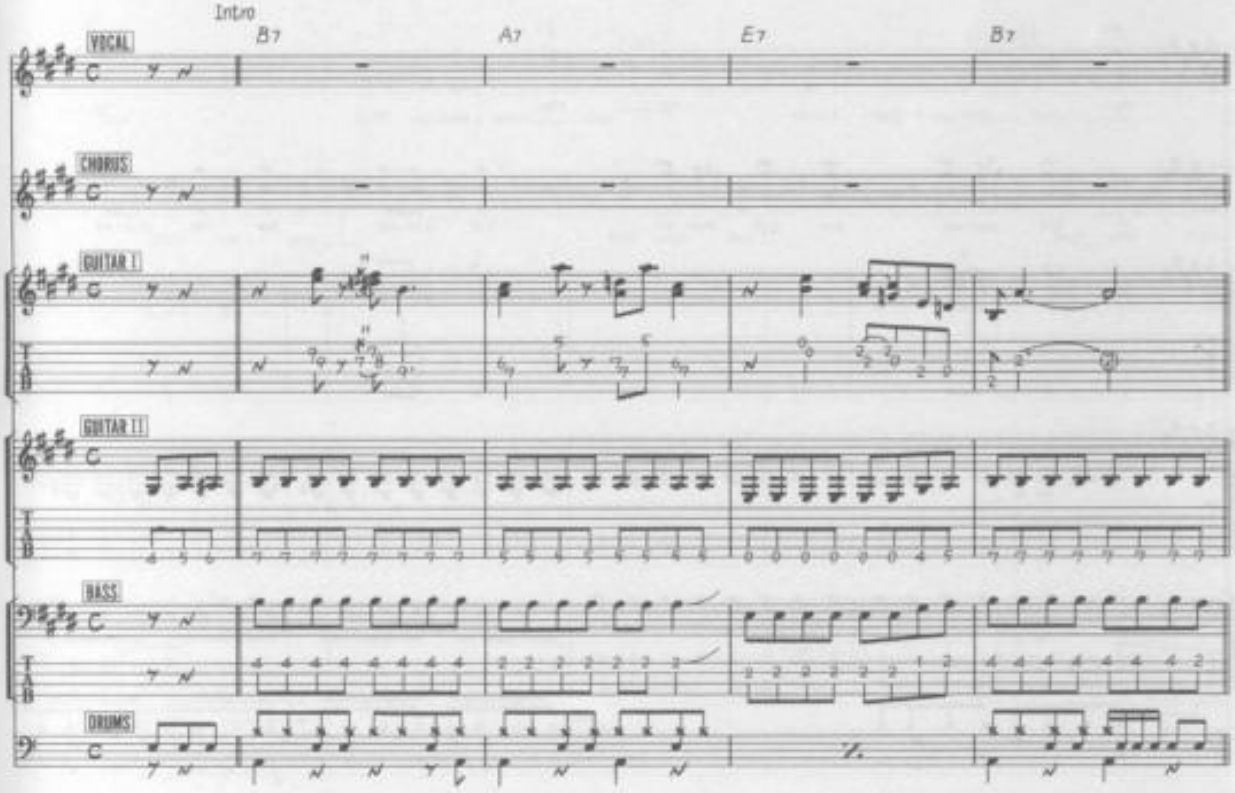
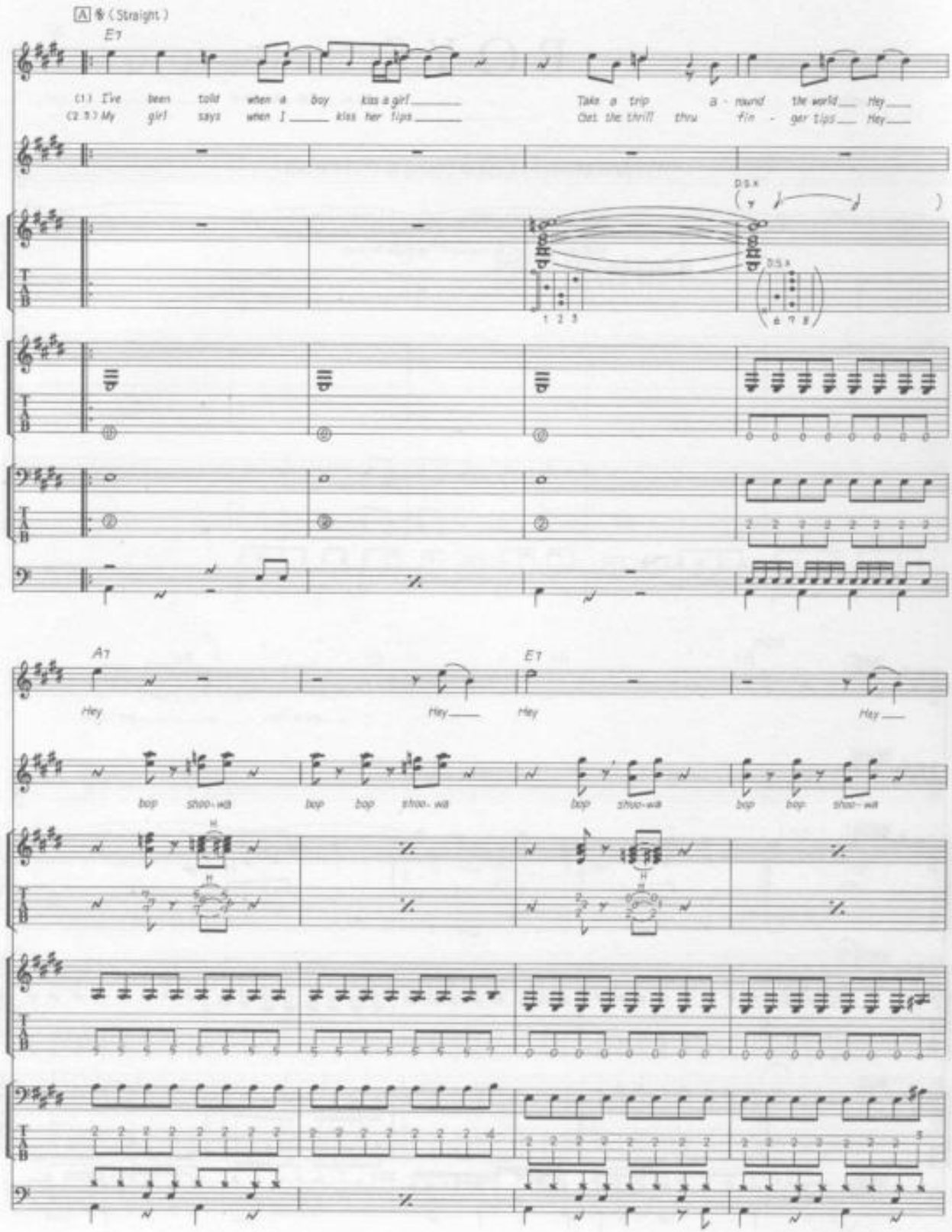
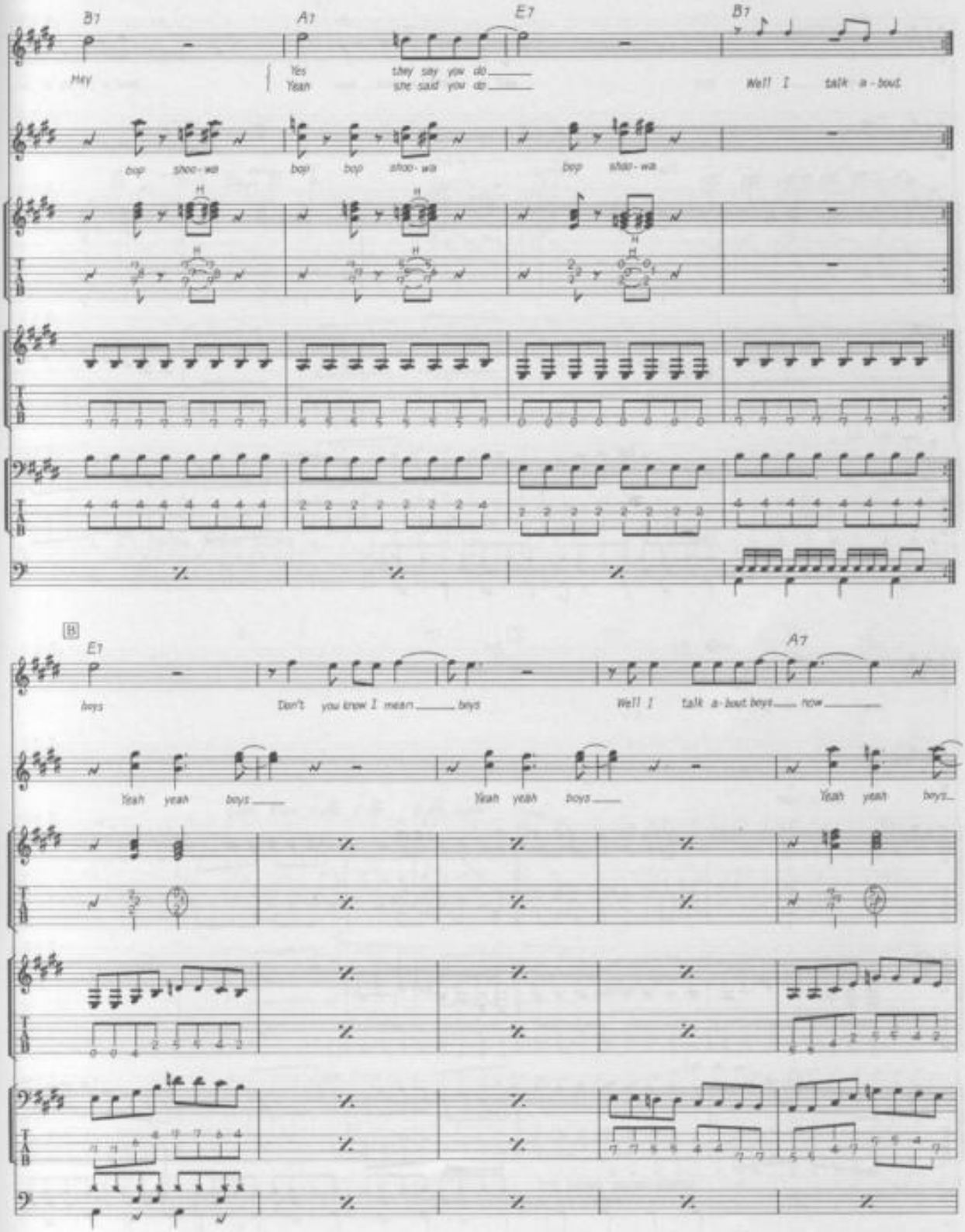
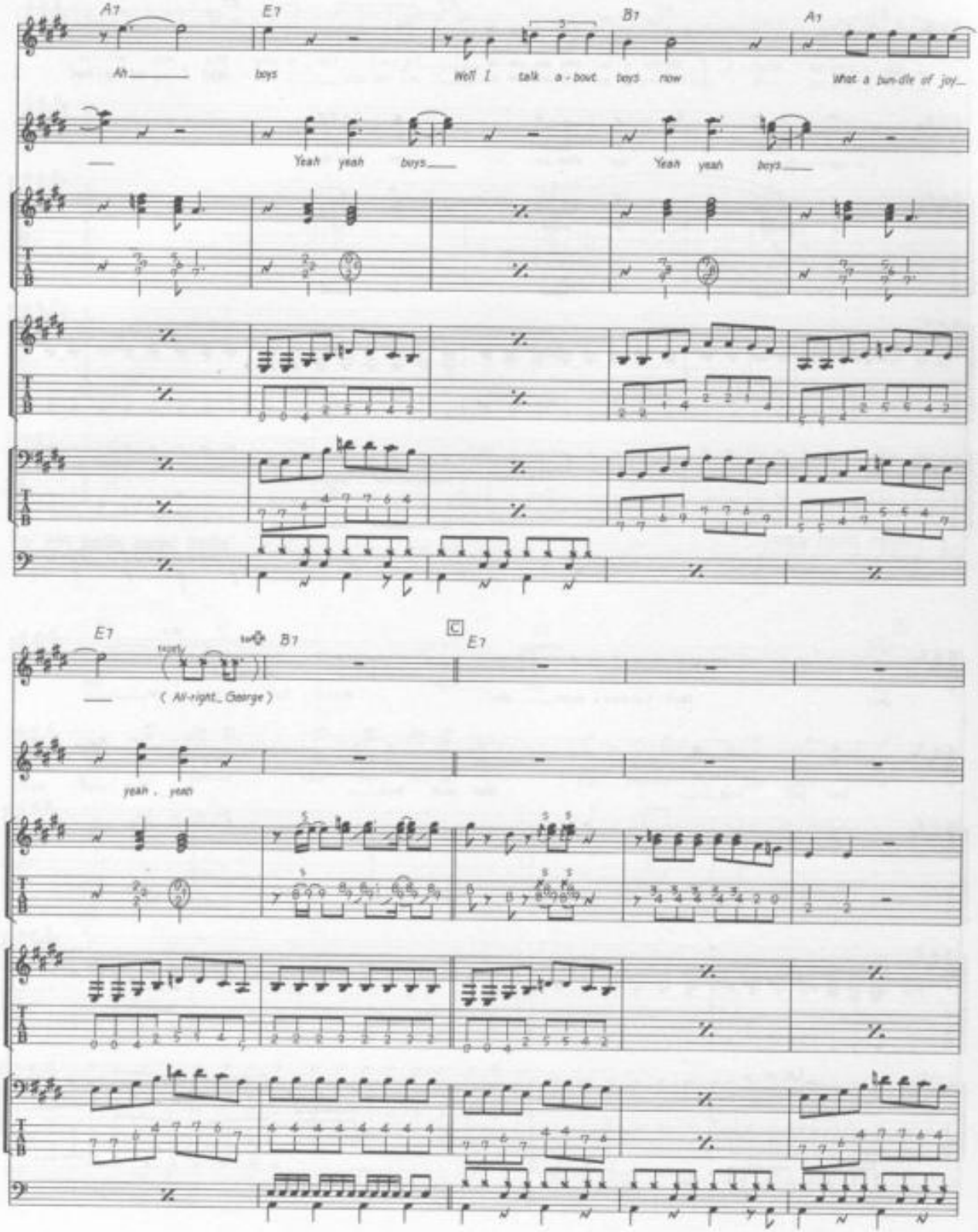
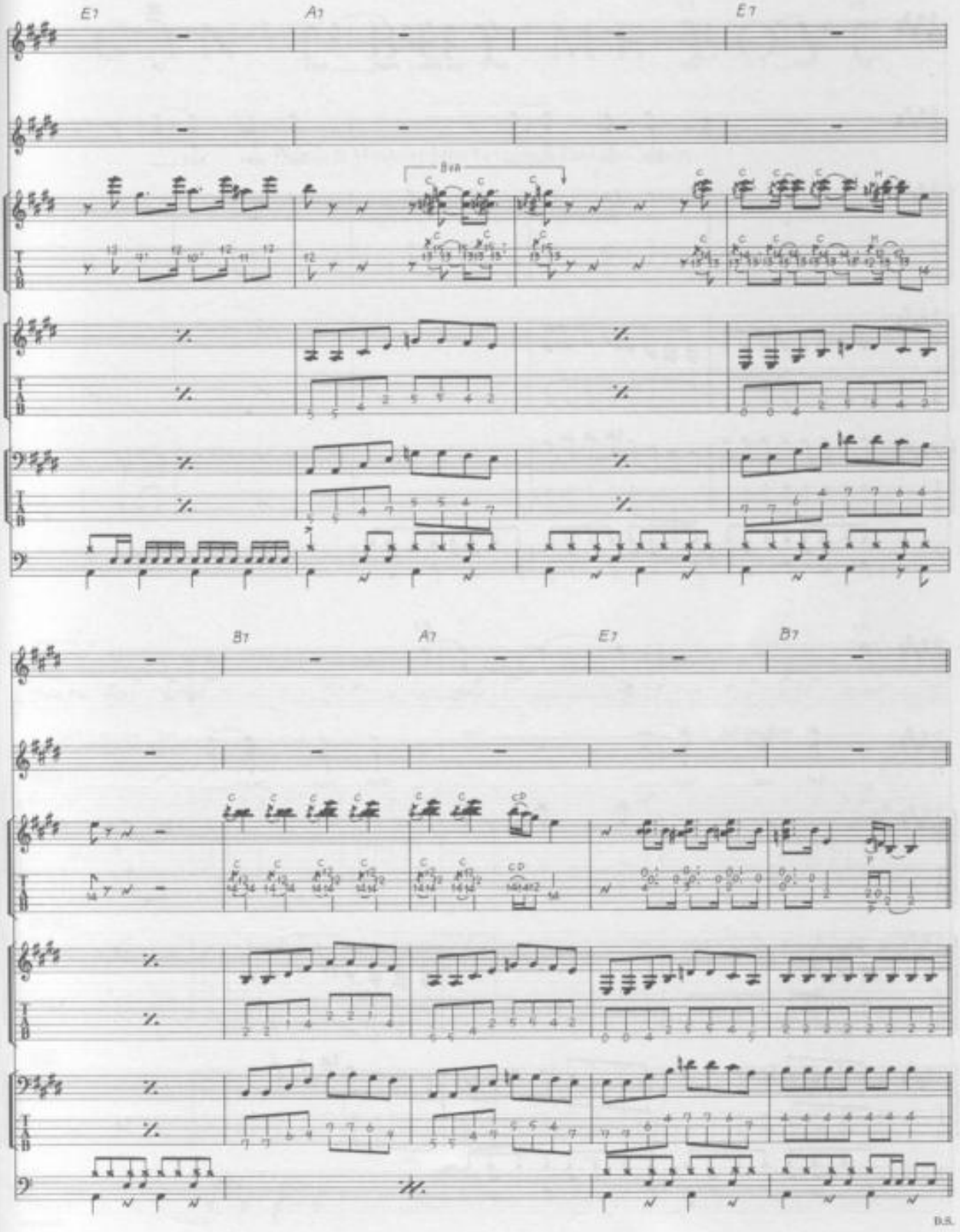
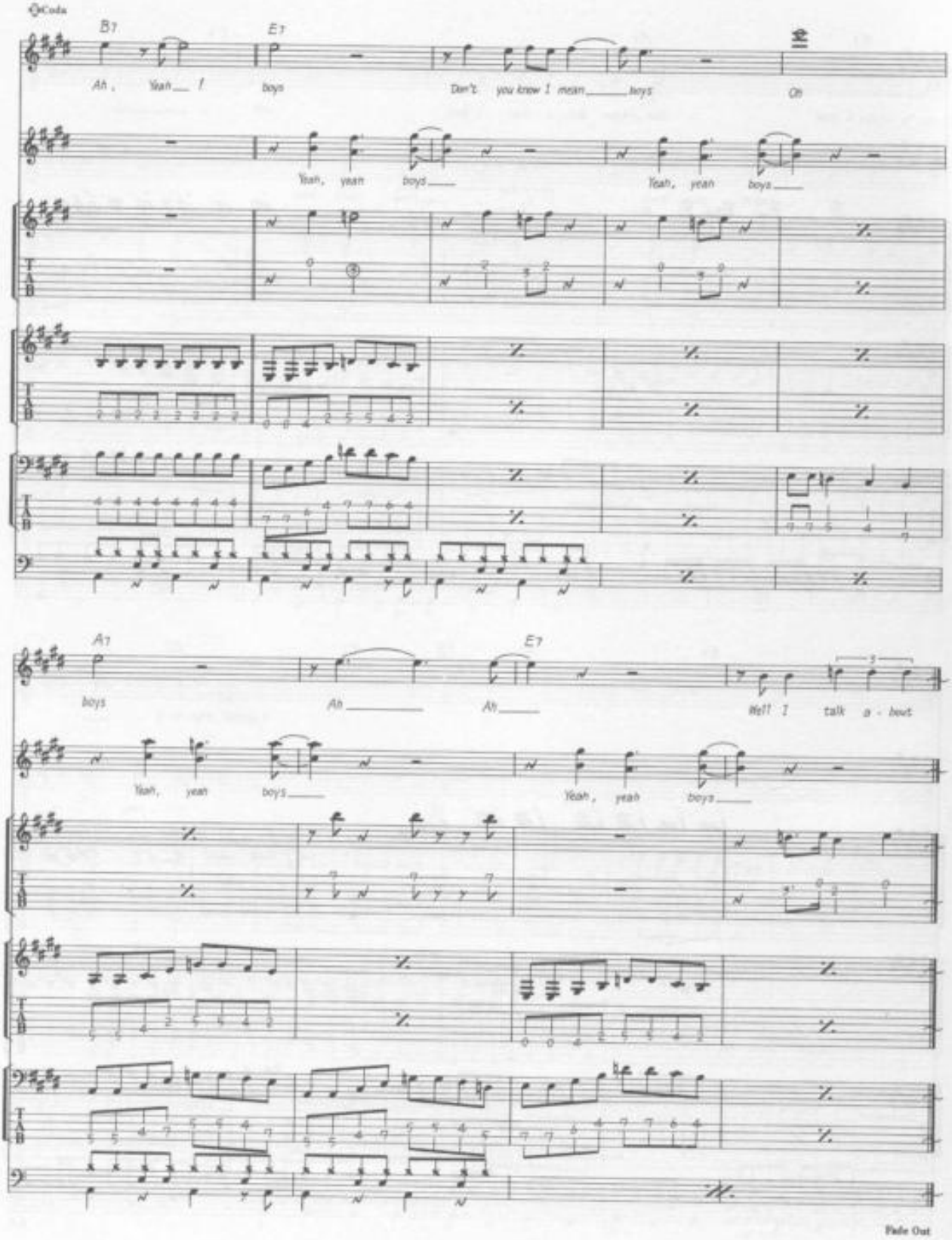



A
(Straight)
E7
(1.) I've been told when a boy kiss a girl
(2.5.) My girl says when I kiss her lips
Take a trip a - round the world Hey
Get the thrill thru fin - ger tips Hey
D.S.%
1 2 3
A7
E7
Hey
Hey
Hey
Hey
bop shoo-wa
bop bop shoo-wa
bop shoo-wa
bop bop shoo-wa


B7
A7
E7
B7
Hey
Yes
Yeah
they say you do
she said you do
Well I talk a-bout
bop shoo-wa
bop bop shoo-wa
bop shoo-wa
B
E7
A7
boys
Don't you know I mean boys
Well I talk a-bout boys now
Yeah yeah boys
Yeah yeah boys
Yeah yeah boys


A7
E7
B7
A7
Ah
boys
Well I talk a - bout boys now
What a bun-dle of joy
Yeah yeah boys
Yeah yeah boys
E7
B7
C
E7
(All-right_George)
yeah . yeah


E7
A7
E7
B7
A7
E7
B7
D.S.


Coda
B7
E7
Ah, Yeah I
boys
Don't you know I mean boys
Oh
Yeah, yeah boys
Yeah, yeah boys
A7
E7
boys
Ah
Ah
Well I talk a - bout
Yeah, yeah boys
Yeah, yeah boys
Fade Out

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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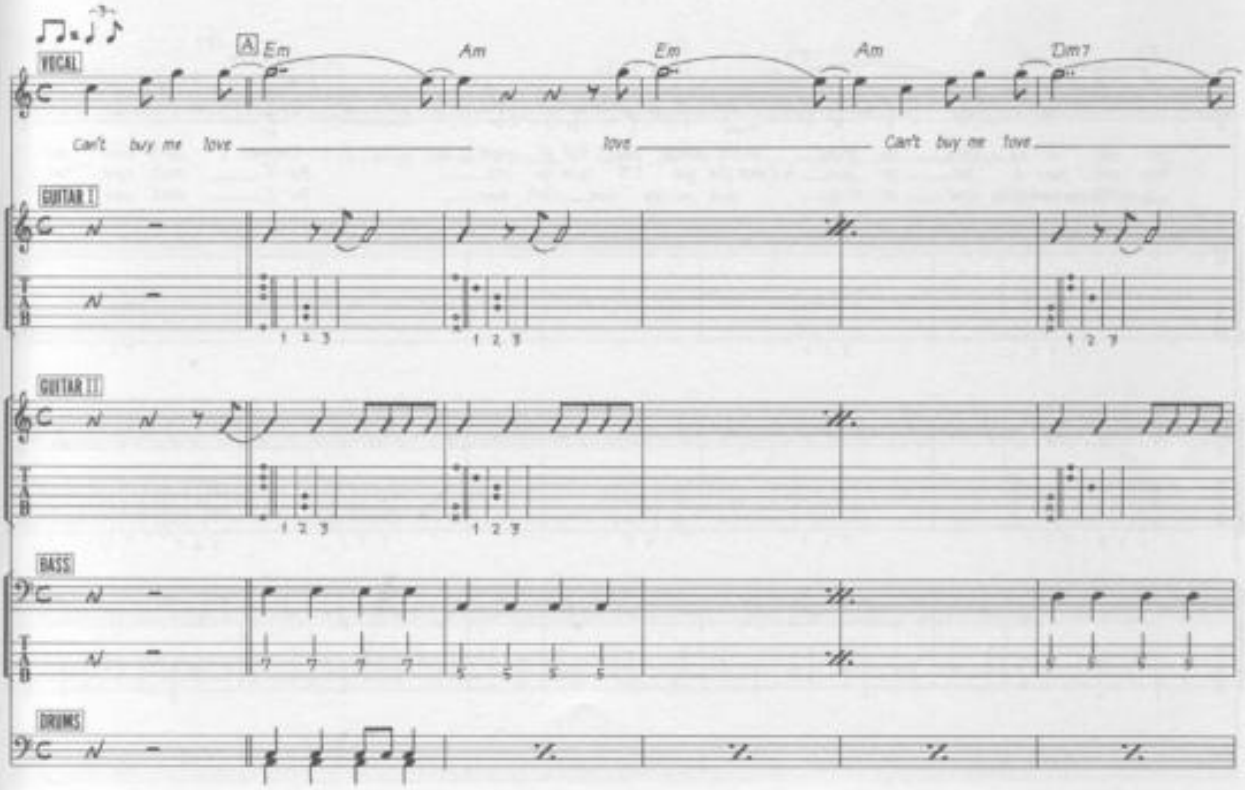
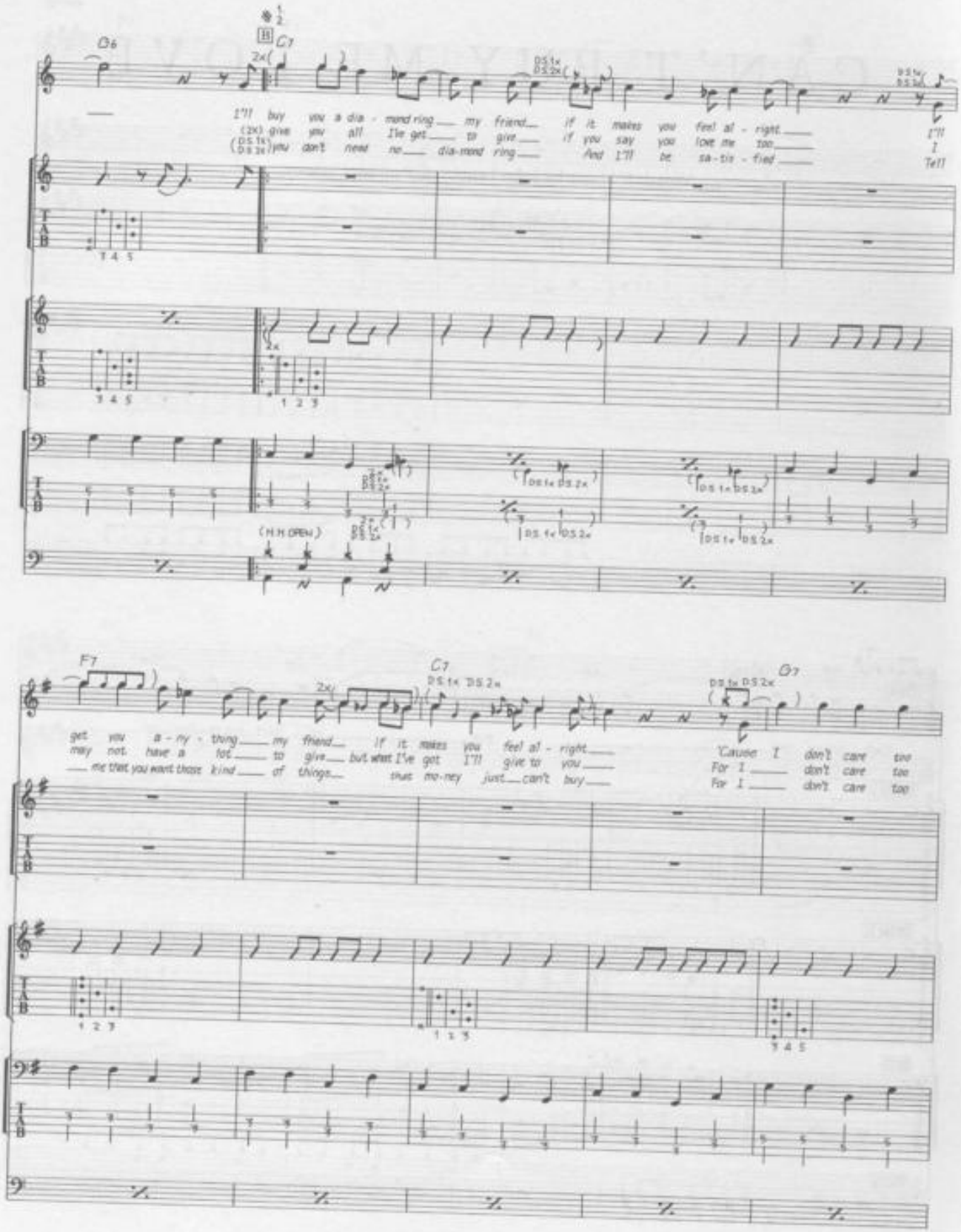
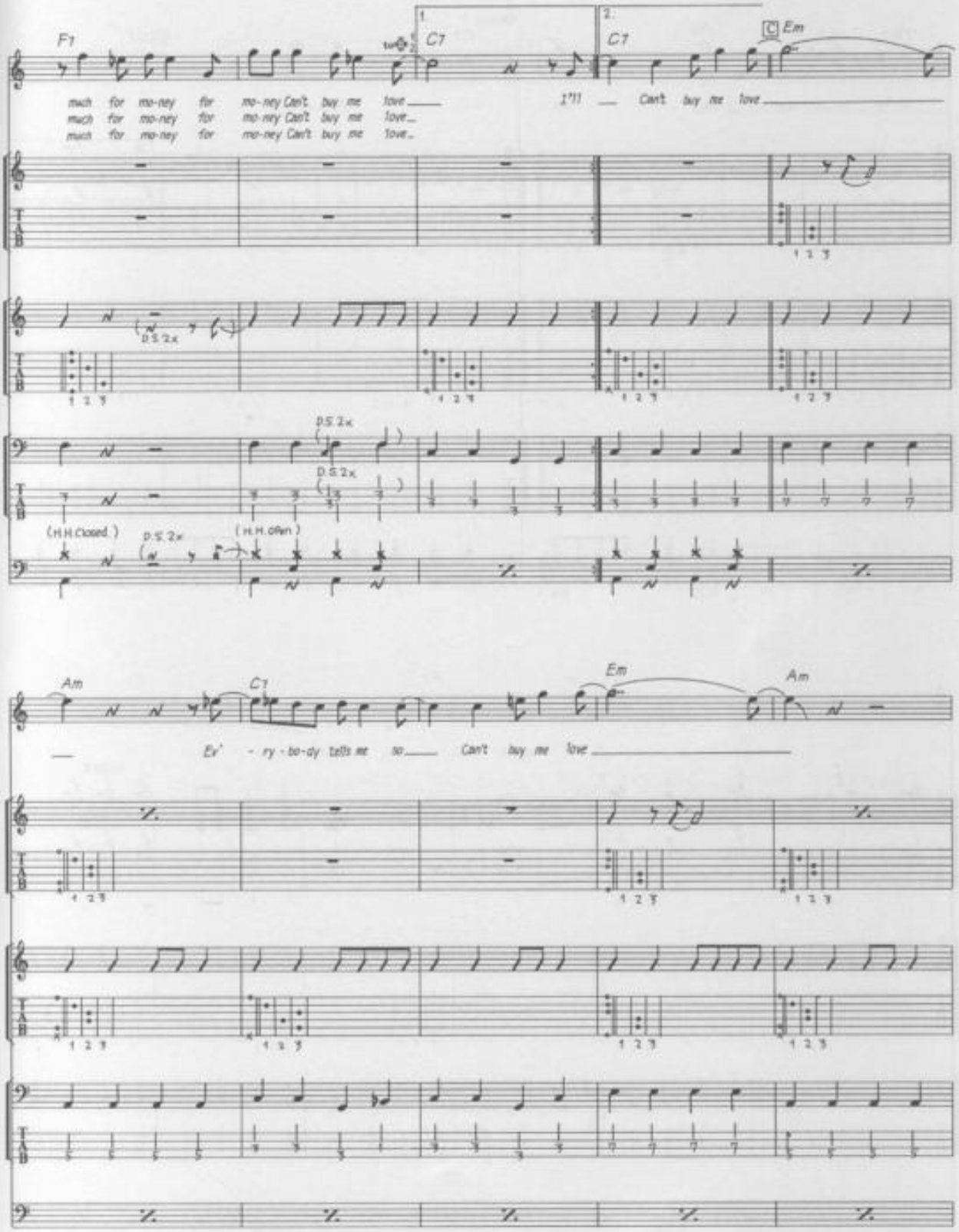
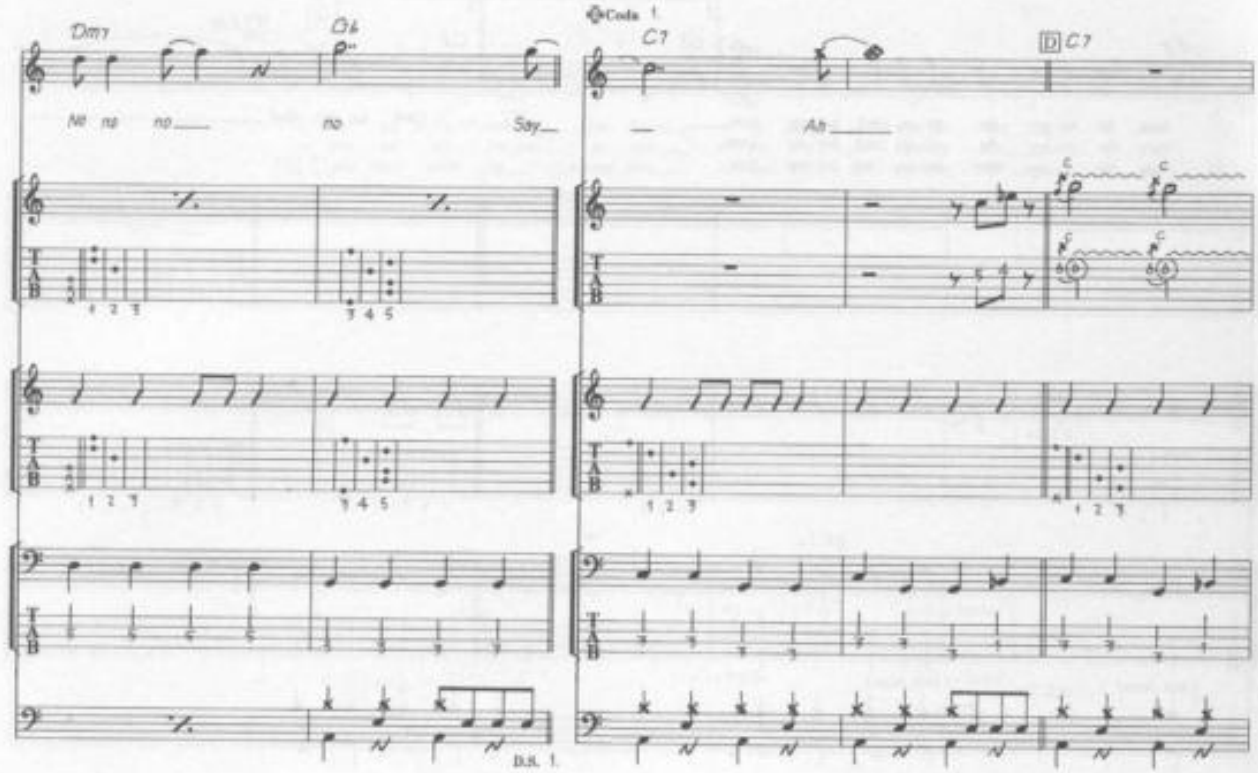
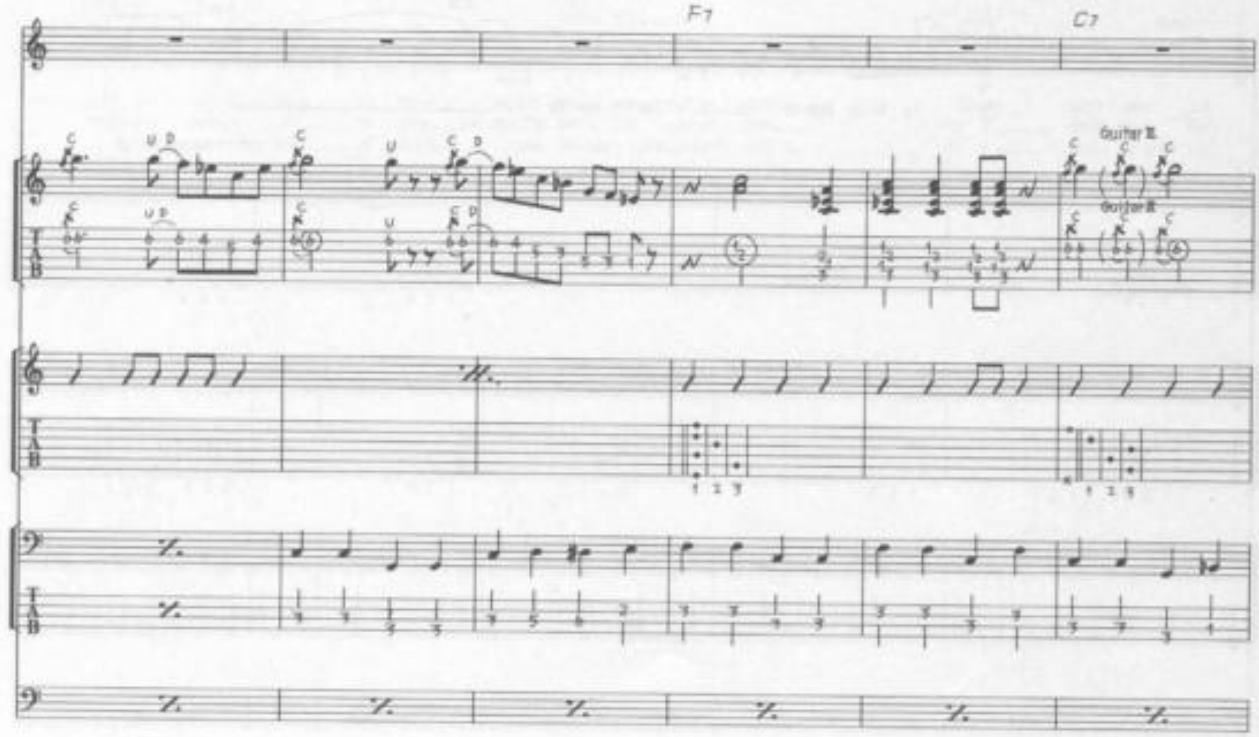
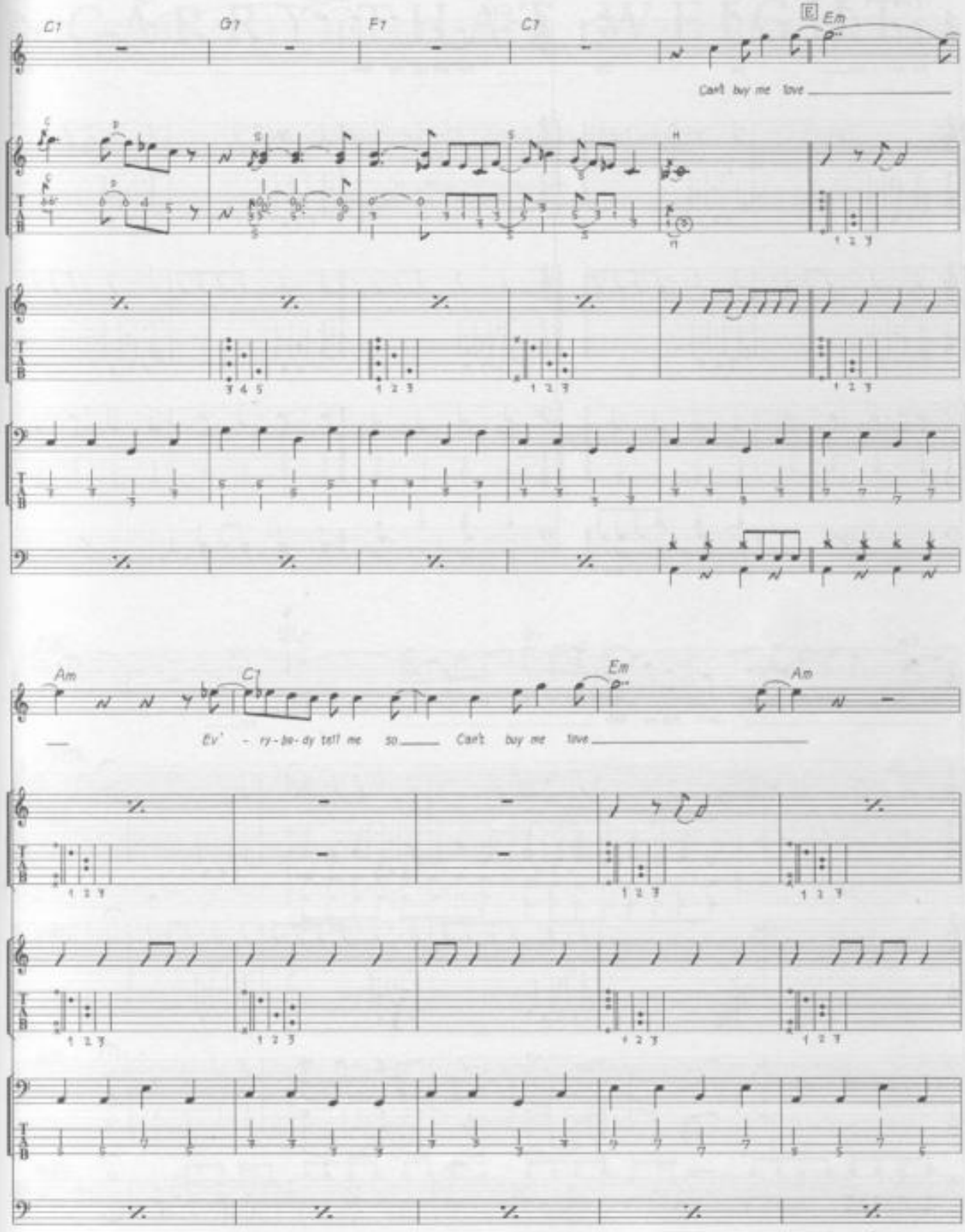


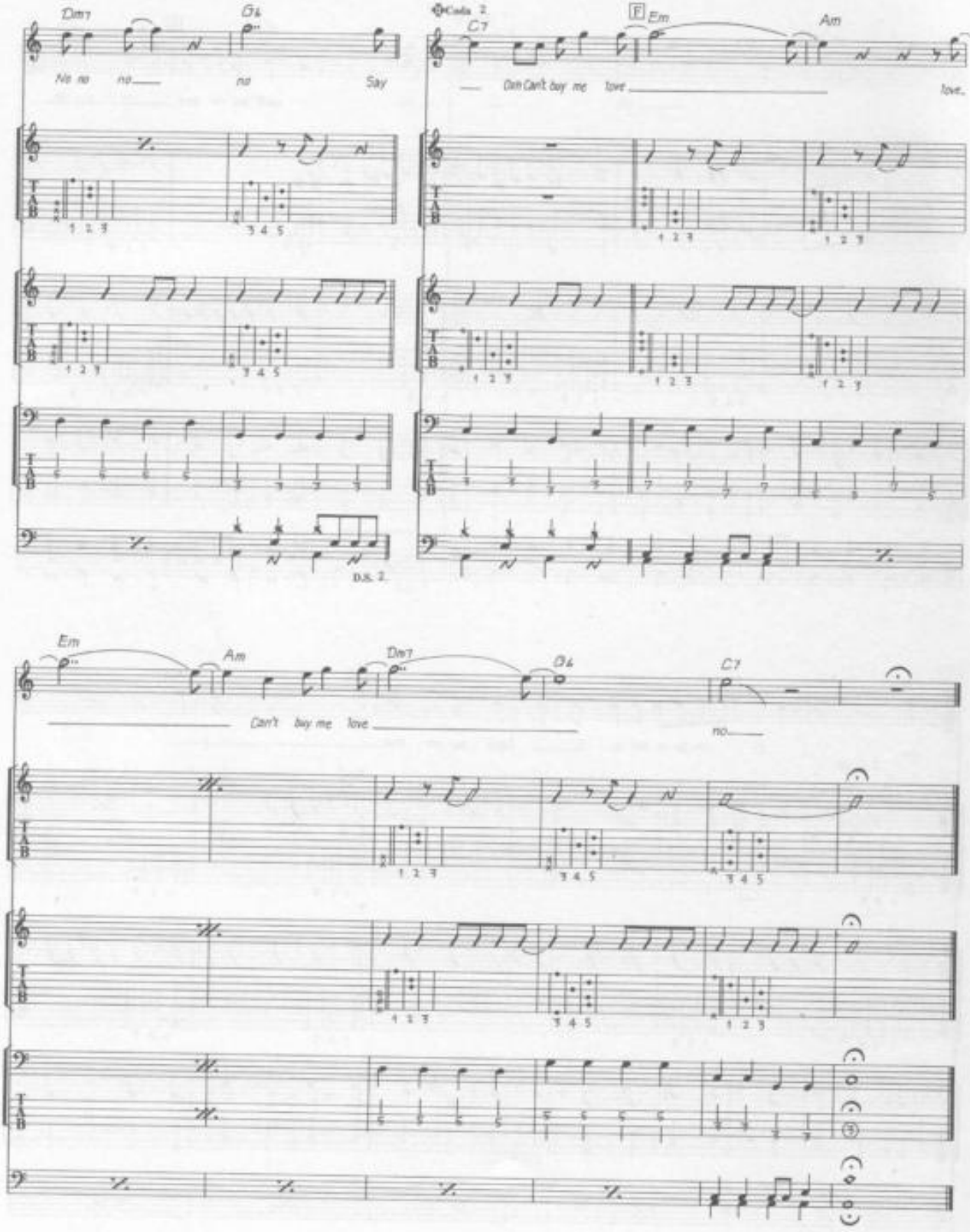

G6
C7
I'll buy you a dia - mond ring my friend if it makes you feel al - right
(2x) give you all I've got to give if you say you love me too
(D.S.1x D.S.2x) you don't need no dia-mond ring And I'll be sa-tis-fied
I'll
I
Tell
(H.H. OPEN)
F7
C7
G7
get you a - ny - thing my friend if it makes you feel al - right
may not have a lot to give but what I've got I'll give to you
me that you want those kind of things that mo-ney just can't buy
'Cause I don't care too
For I don't care too
For I don't care too


F7
C7
C7
Em
much for mo-ney for mo-ney Can't buy me love
much for mo-ney for mo-ney Can't buy me love
much for mo-ney for mo-ney Can't buy me love
1'll Can't buy me love
D.S. 2x.
(H.H. closed.)
(H.H. open.)
Am
C7
Em
Am
Er' - ry - bo-dy tells me so Can't buy me love


Dm7
G6
Coda 1.
C7
D C7
No no no no Say
Ah
D.S. 1.


F7
C7
Guitar II
Guitar III


C7
G7
F7
C7
E
Em
Can't buy me love
Am
C7
Em
Am
Ev' - ry-bo-dy tell me so
Can't buy me love


Dm7
G4
No no no
no
Say
Coda 2
C7
F
Em
Am
Can't buy me love
love
D.S. 2.
Em
Am
Dm7
G4
C7
Can't buy me love
no

CARRY THAT WEIGHT

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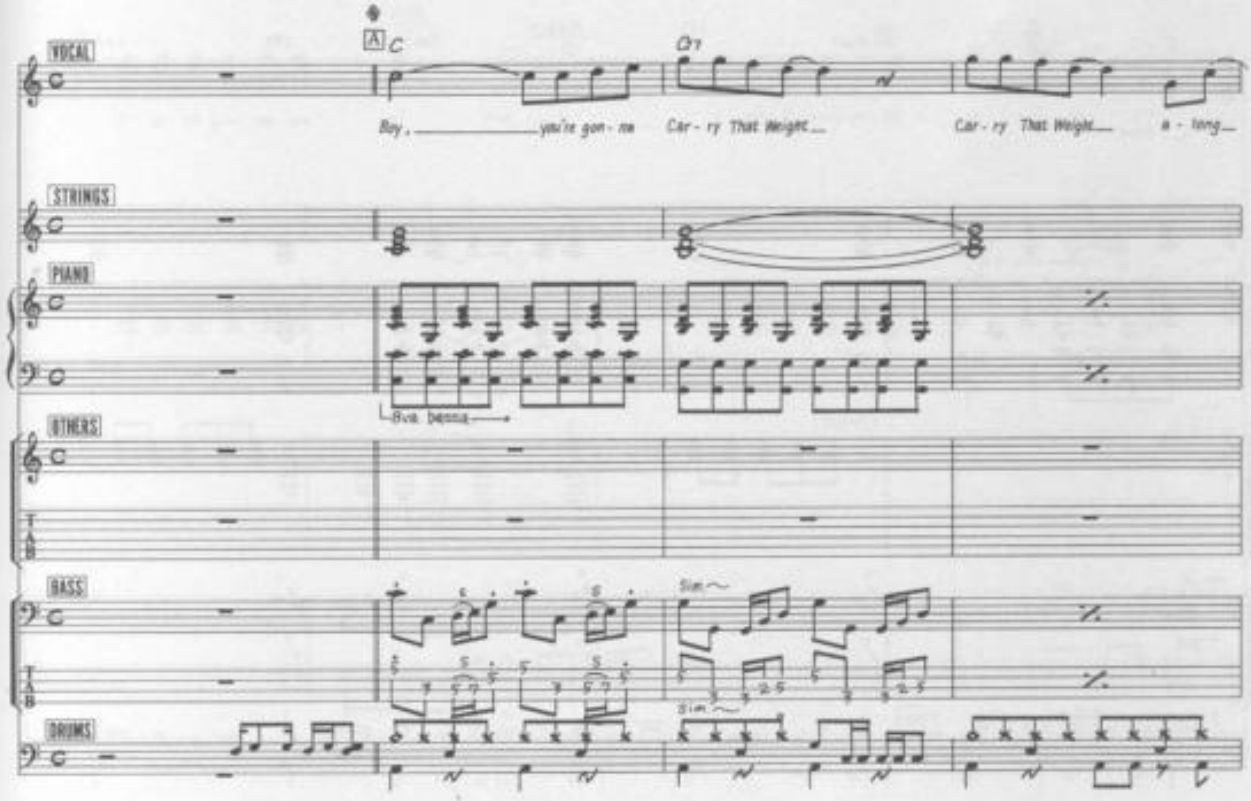
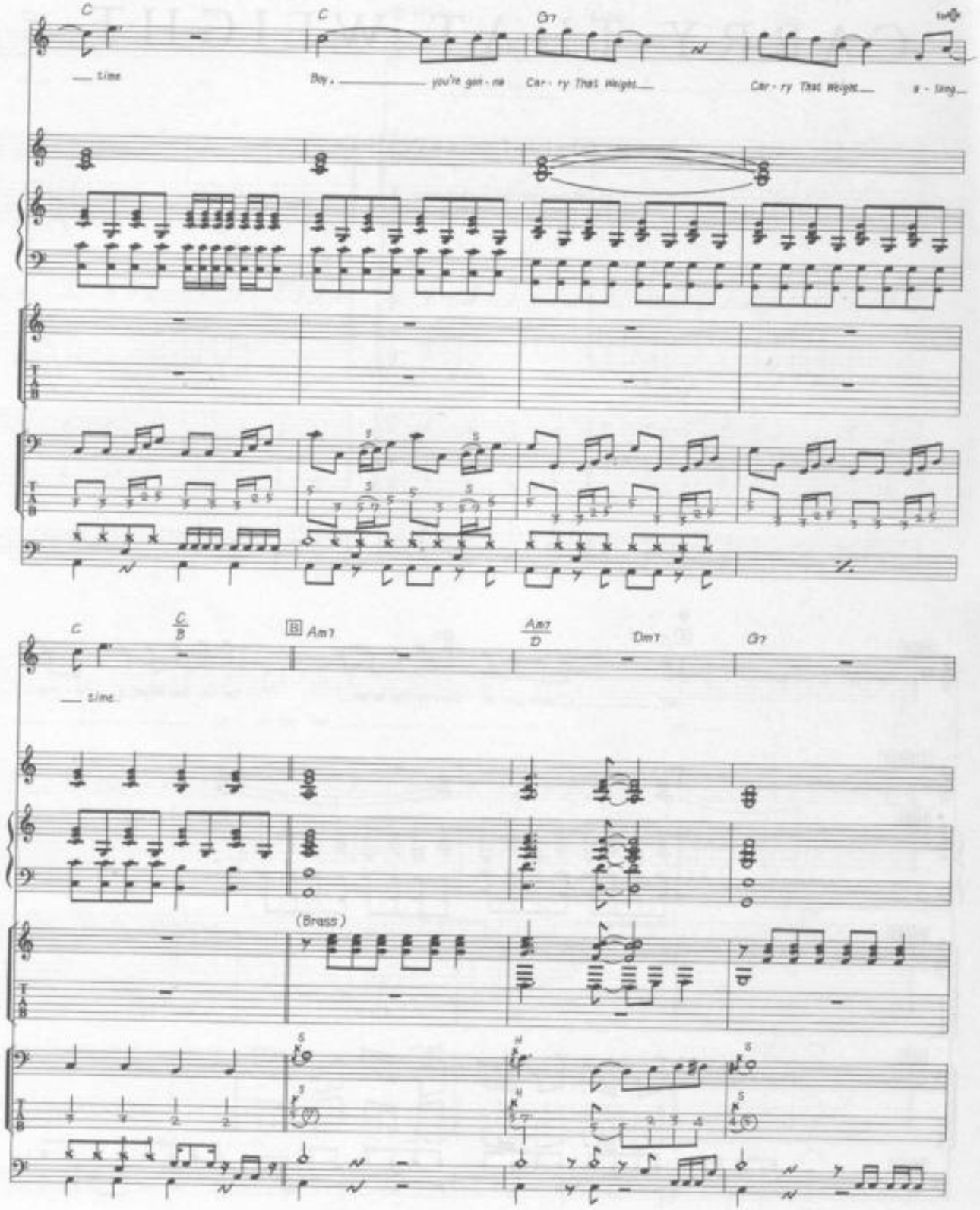
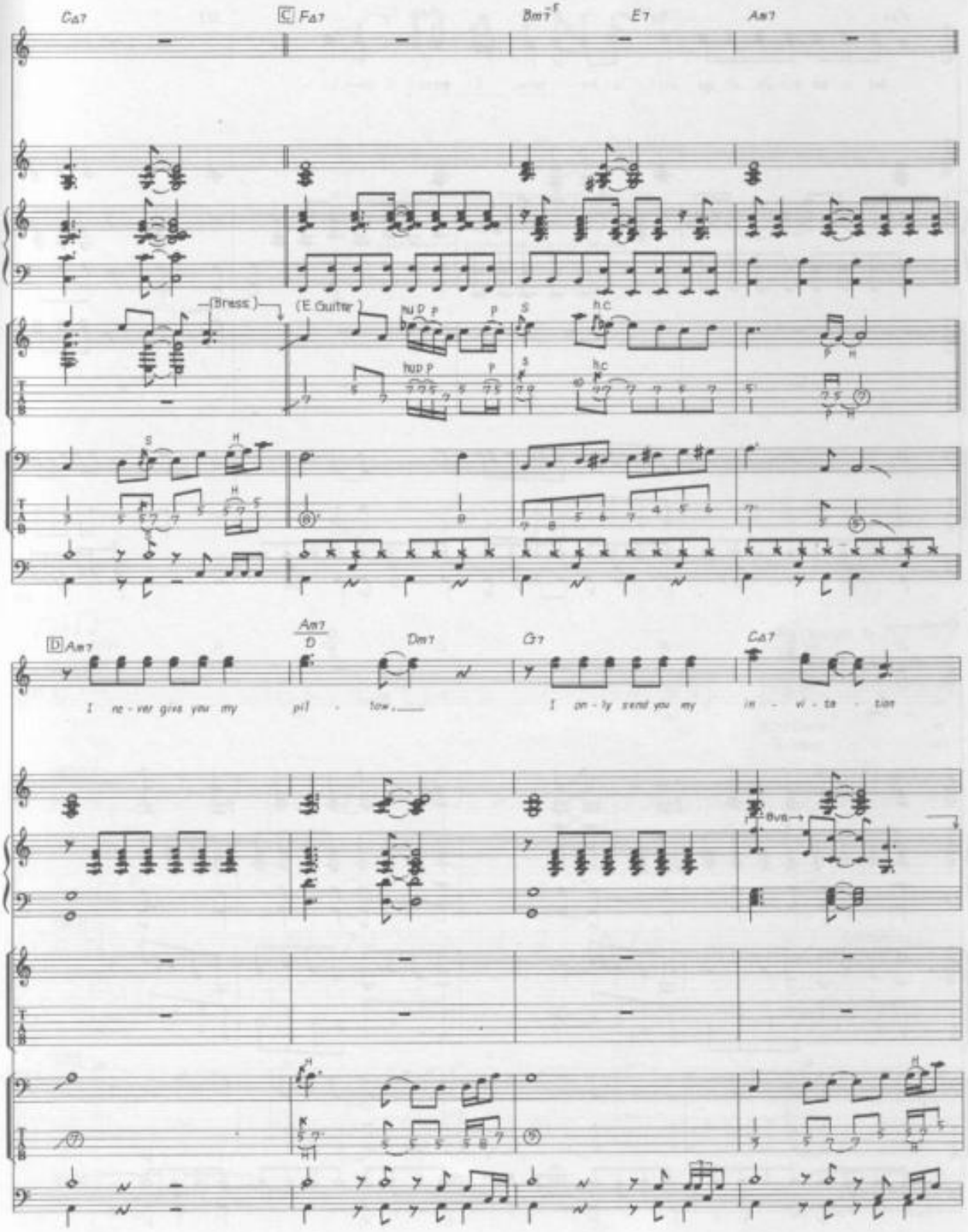
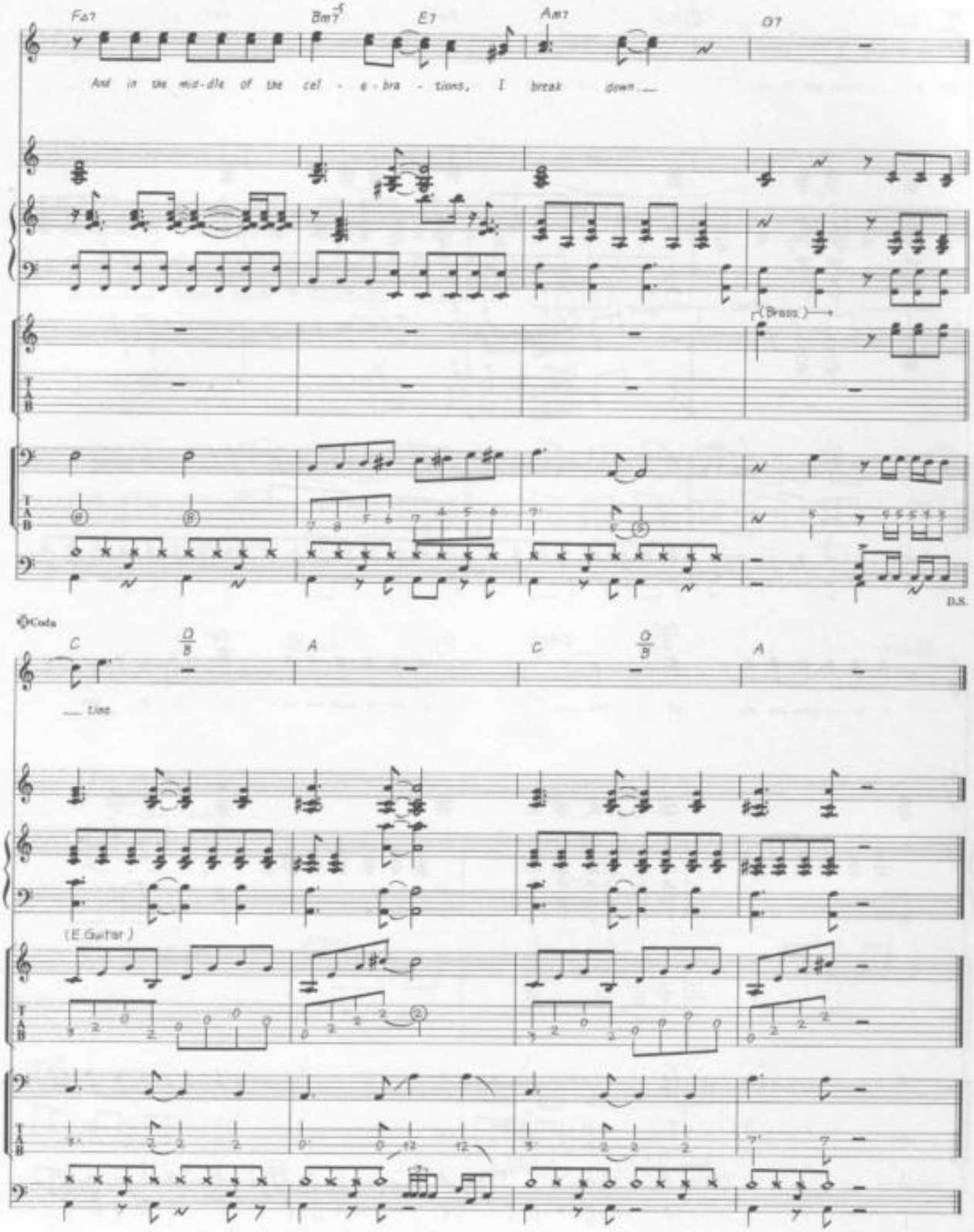



C
C
G7
time
Boy, you're gon - na Car - ry That Weight
Car - ry That Weight a - long
C
C/B
B Am7
Am7/D
Dm7
G7
time
(Brass)


CΔ7
C FΔ7
Bm7
E7
Am7
(Bress)
(E Guitar)
D Am7
Am7/D
Dm7
G7
CΔ7
I ne - ver give you my pil - low,
I on - ly send you my in - vi - ta - tion
8va


F♯7
B♭m7
E7
Am7
D7
And in the mid-dle of the cel - e - bra - tions, I break down.
(Brass)
D.S.
Coda
C
G/B
A
C
G/B
A
Time
(E.Guitar)

CHAINS

Words & Music by Gerry Goffin & Carole King.

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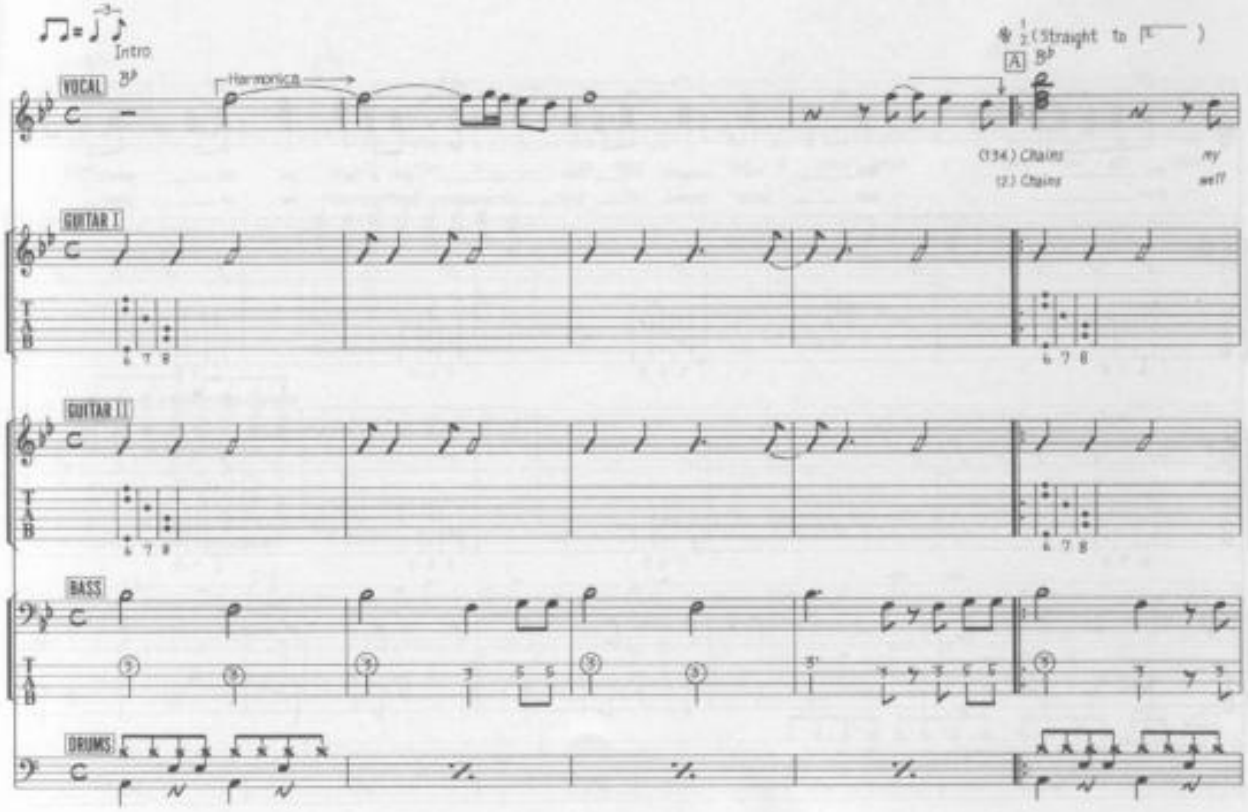
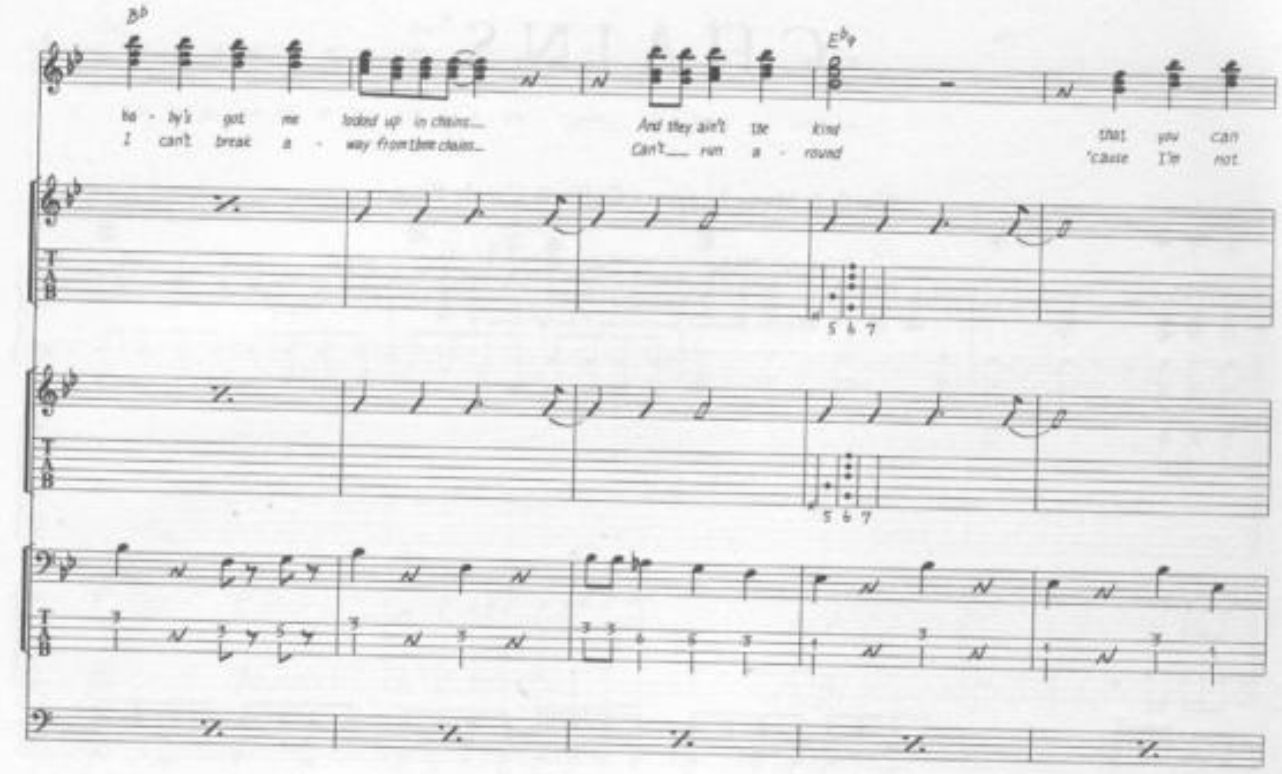
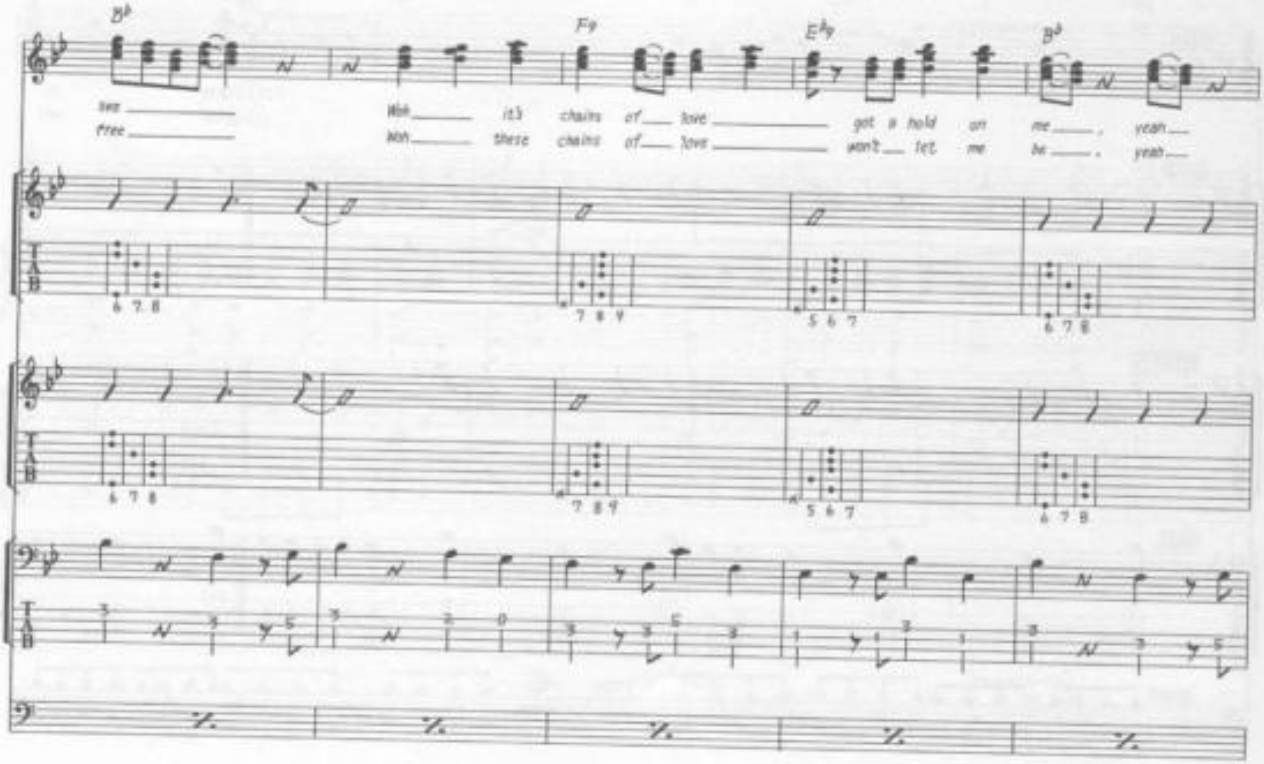
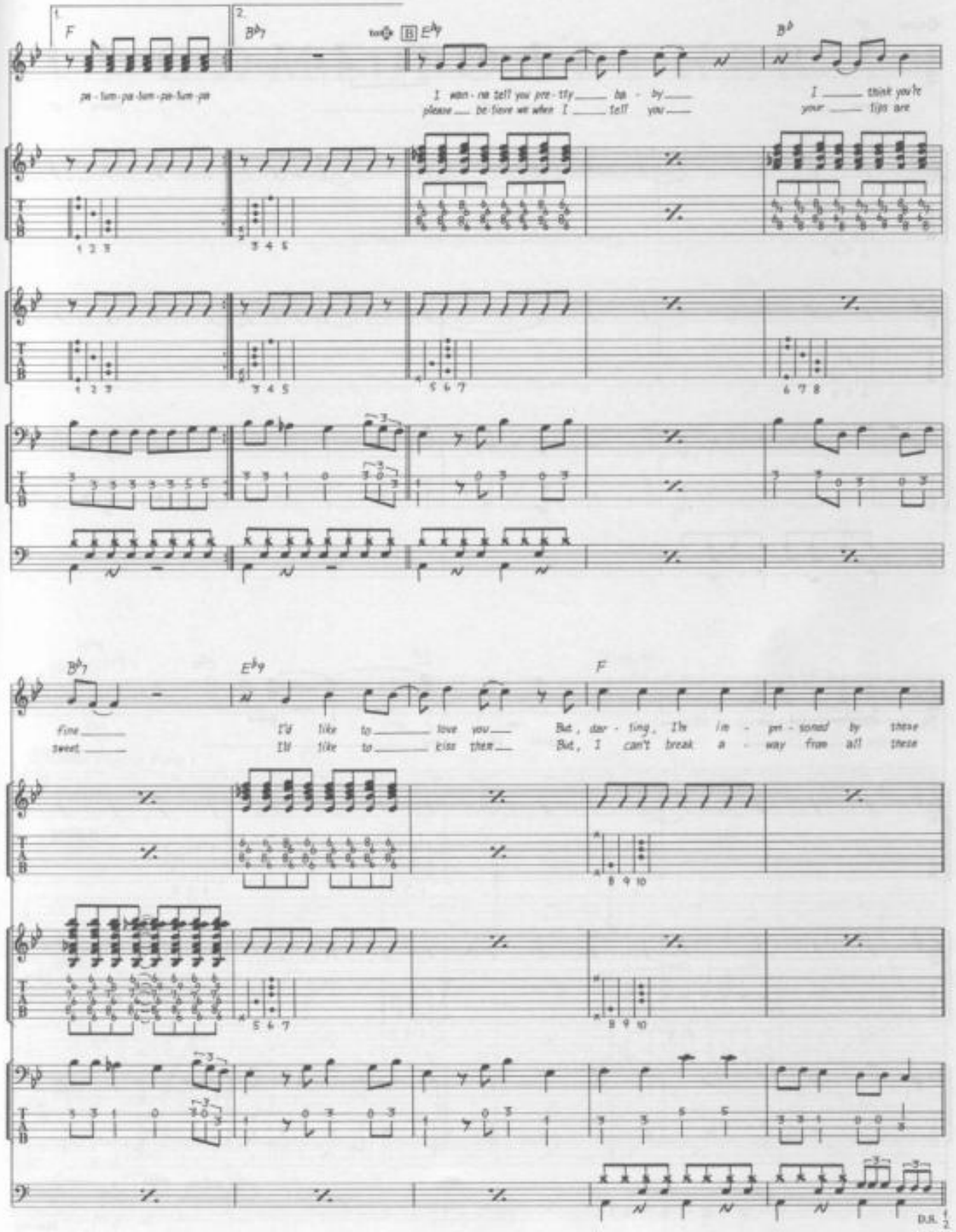
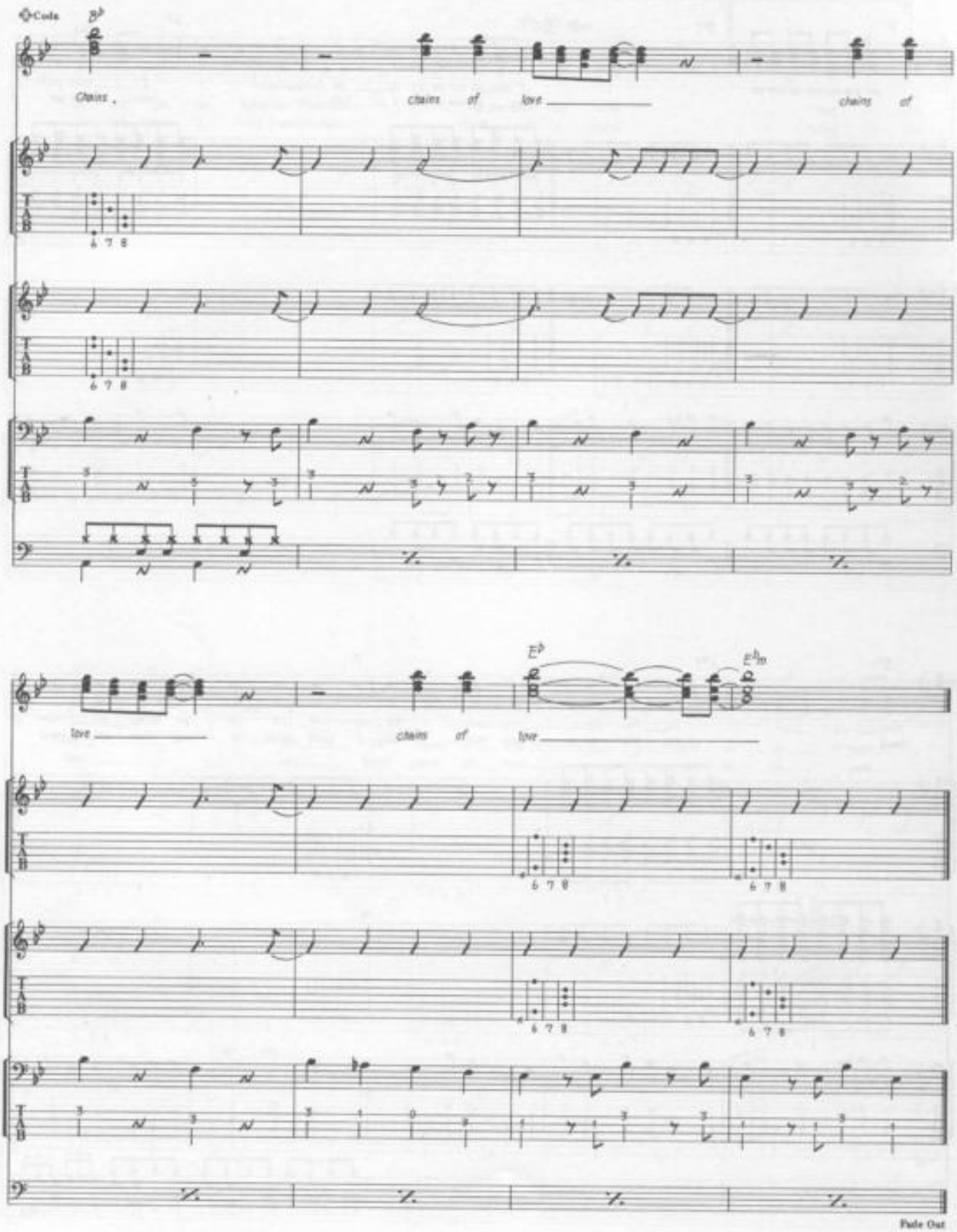



B♭
E♭9
ba - by's got me locked up in chains...
I can't break a - way from these chains...
And they ain't the kind
Can't run a - round
that you can
'cause I'm not


B♭
F9
E♭9
B♭
free
Woh it's chains of love got a hold on me yeah
woh these chains of love won't let me be yeah


1.
F
2.
B♭7
E♭9
B♭
pa - lum - pa - lum - pa - lum - pa
I wan - na tell you pre - tty ___ ba - by ___
please ___ be - lieve me when I ___ tell ___ you ___
I ___ think you're
your ___ lips are
B♭7
E♭9
F
fine ___
sweet ___
I'd like to ___ love you ___
I'd like to ___ kiss them ___
But, dar - ling, I'm im - pri - soned by these
But, I can't break a - way from all these
D.S. 1/2


Coda
B♭
Chains
chains of love
chains of
E♭
E♭m
love
chains of love
Fade Out

COME TOGETHER

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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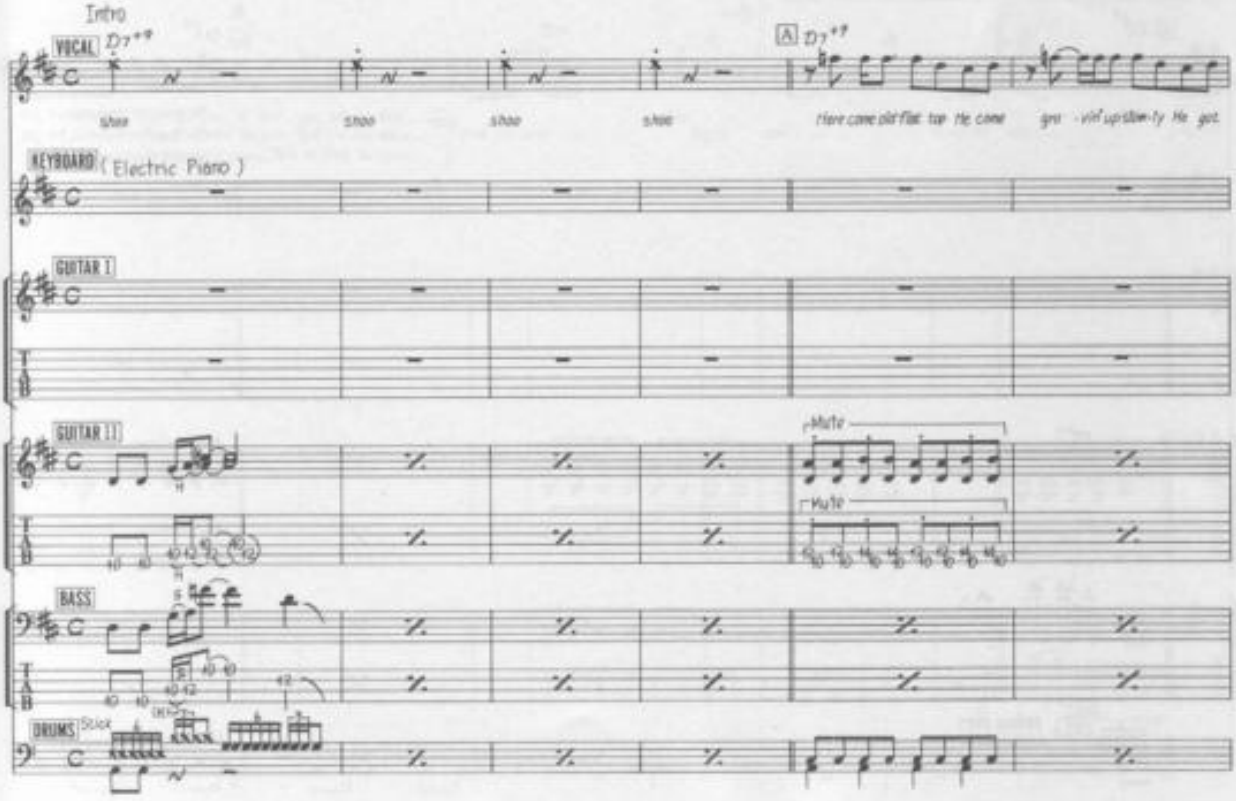
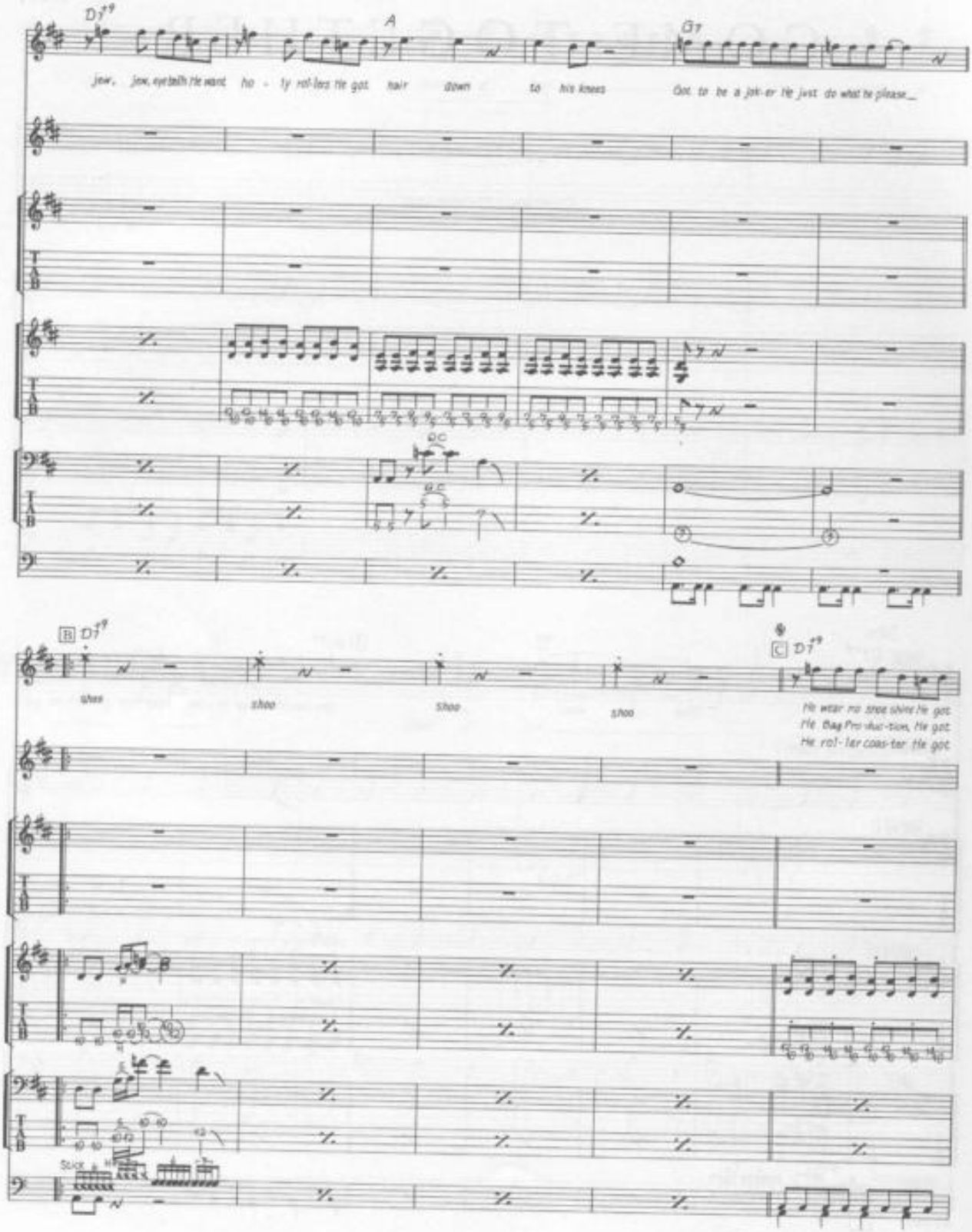
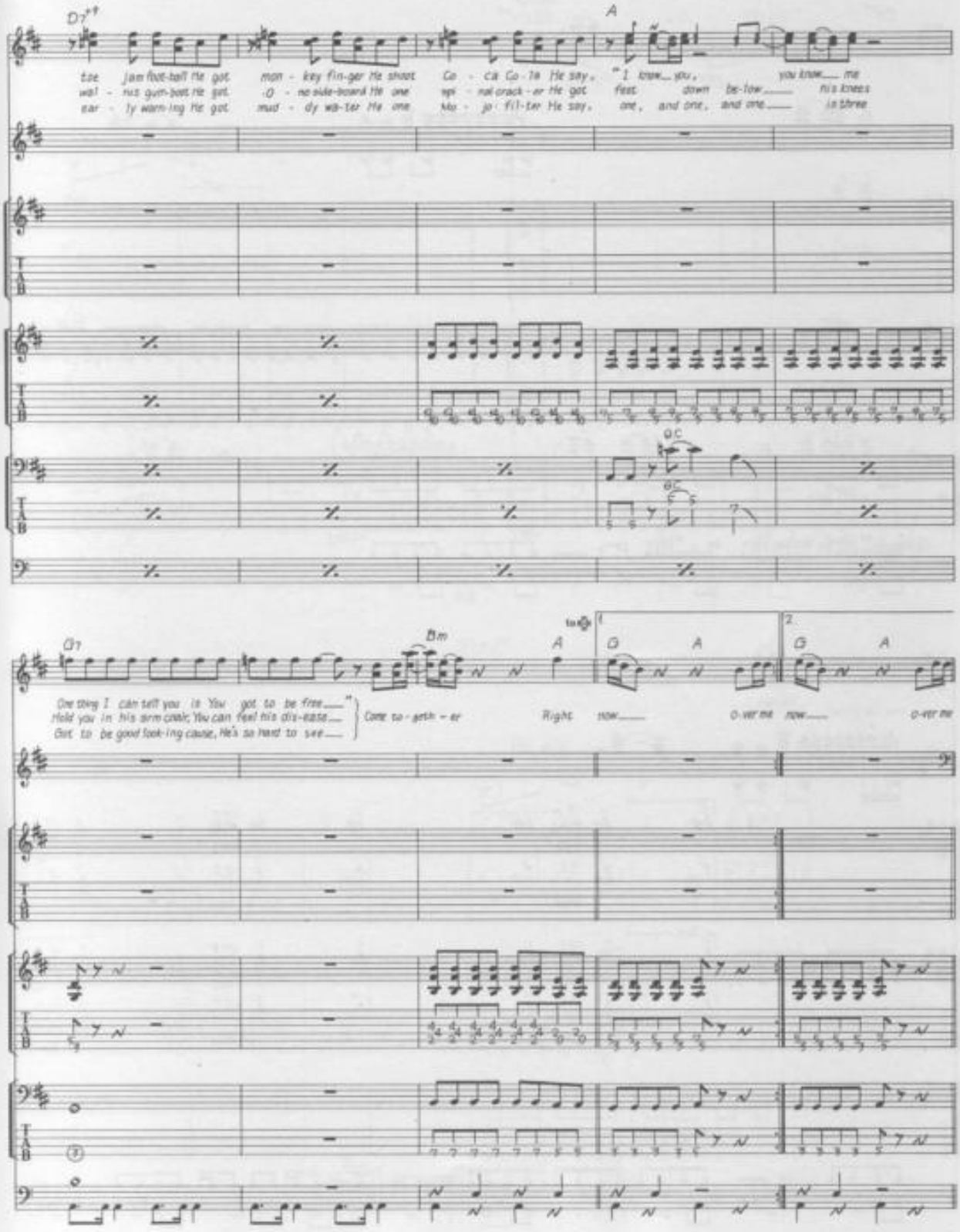
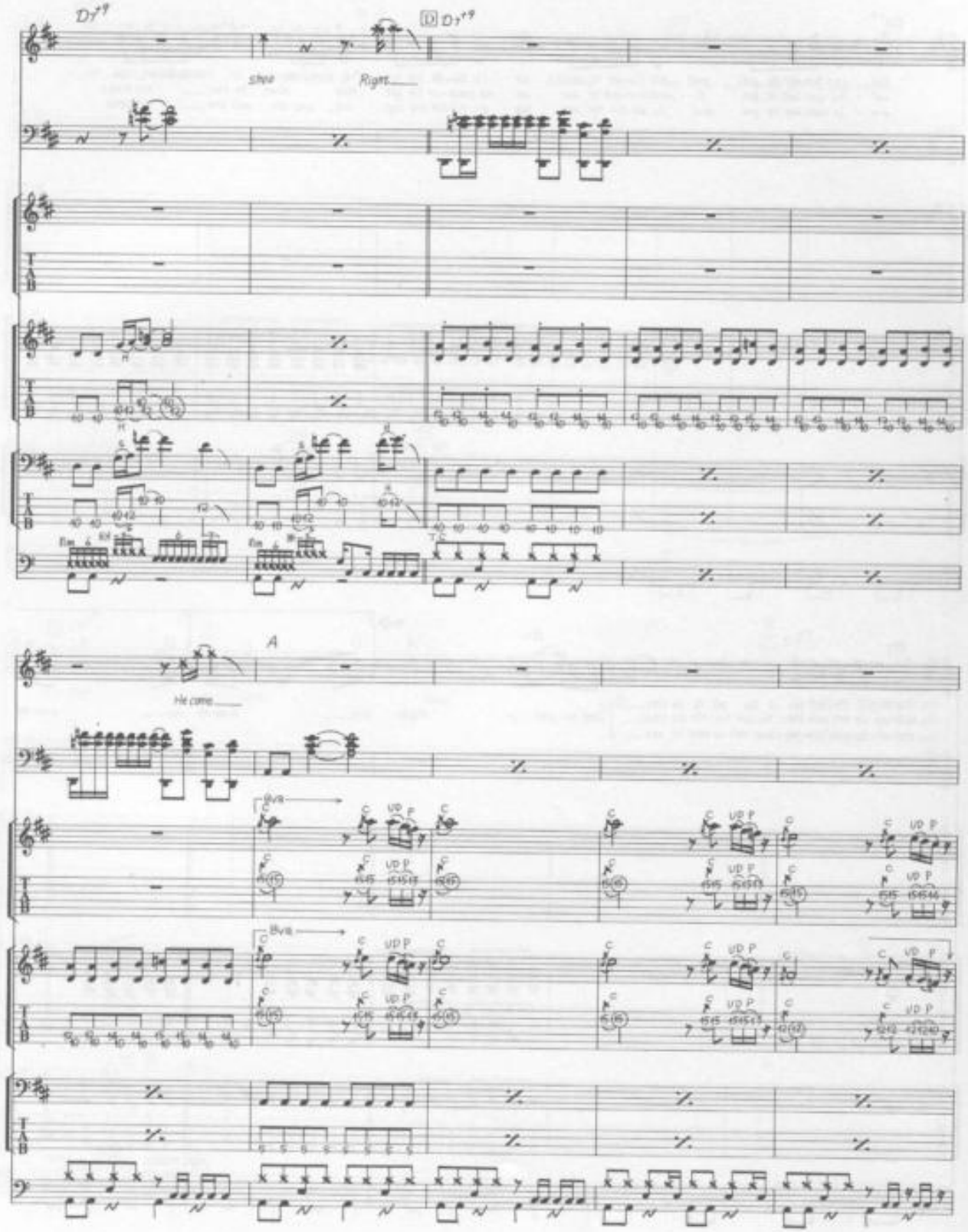
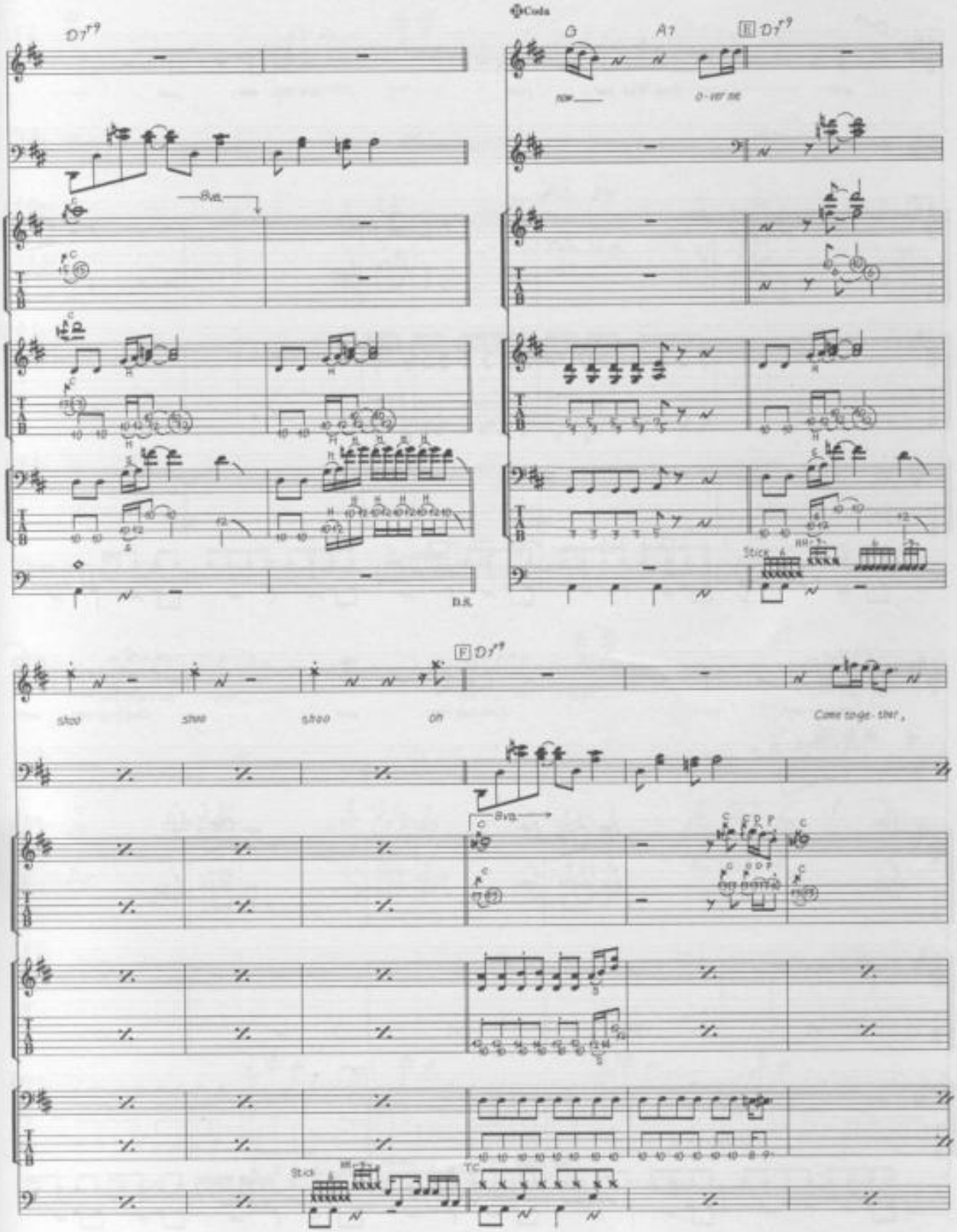
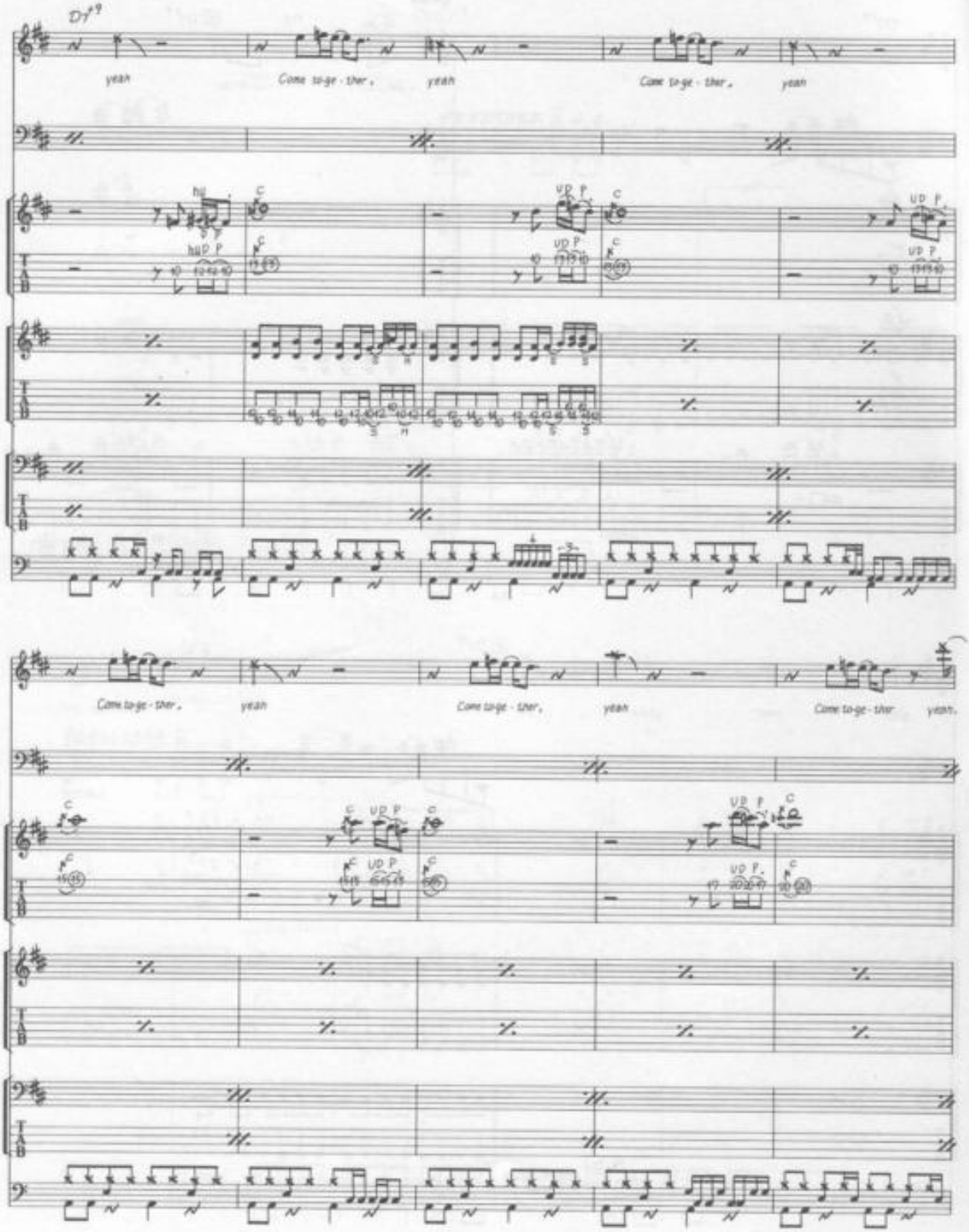


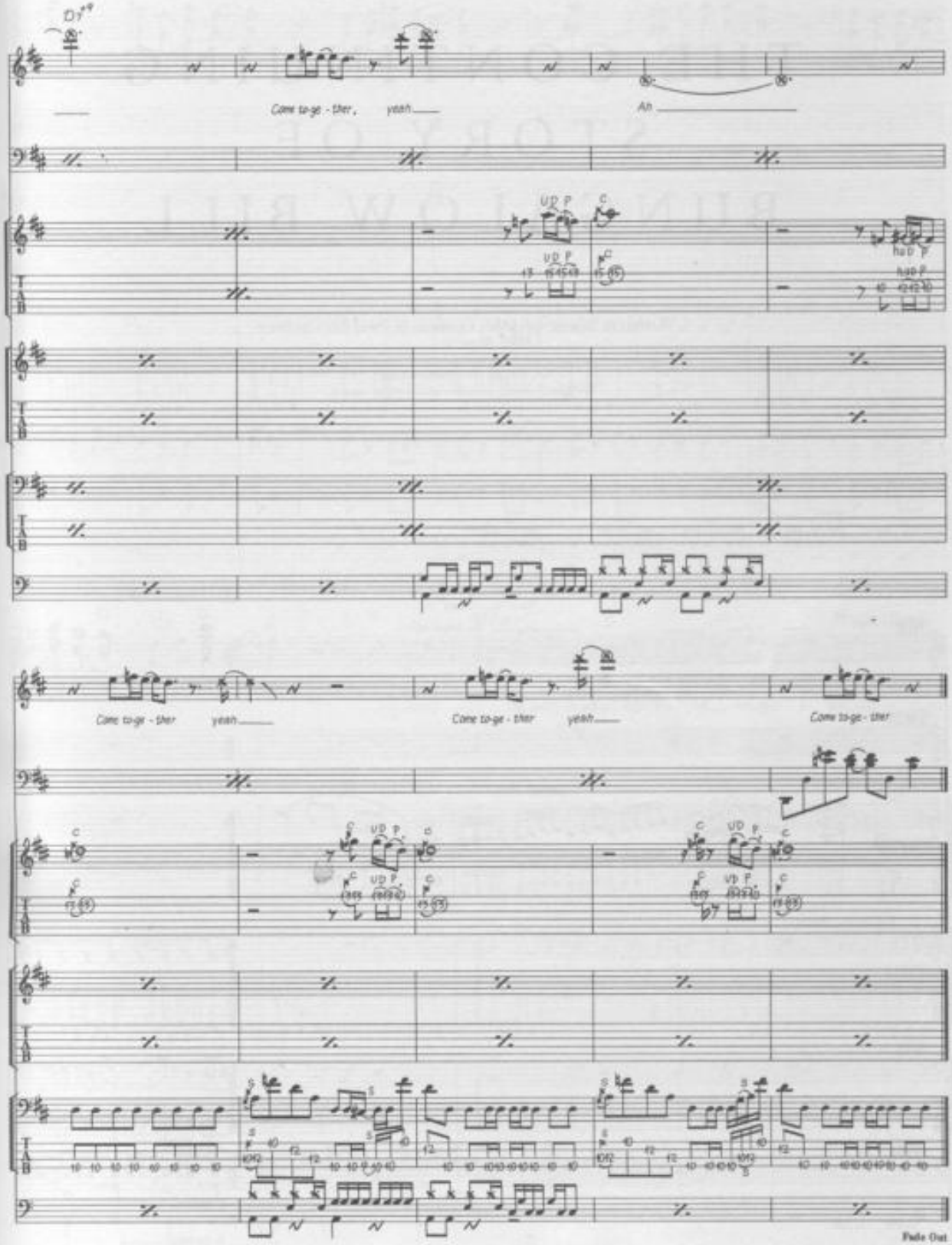

D7#9
A
G7
jaw, jaw, eyeballs he want ho - ly rol-lers he got hair down to his knees
Got to be a jok-er he just do what he please
B D7#9
whee shoo shoo shoo
C D7#9
He wear no shoe shine he got
He Bag Pro-duc-tion, he got
He rol-ler coas-ter he got


D7
A
toe jam foot-ball He got. mon - key fin-ger He shoot Go - ca Co - la He say. "I know you, you know me
wal - rus gum-boot He got. O - ne side-board He one spi - nal crack - er He got fast down be-low his knees
ear - ly warn-ing He got. mud - dy wa-ter He one Mo - jo fil-ter He say. one, and one, and one is three
D7
Bm
A
G
A
G
A
One thing I can tell you is You got to be free"
Hold you in his arm chair, You can feel his dis-taste
Got to be good look-ing cause, He's so hard to see
Come to - geth - er
Right now
O-ver me now
O-ver me


D7+9
D D7+9
shoo
Right
A
He come
8va
UD P


Coda
D.S.
Stick
shoo
shoo
shoo
oh
Come to-ge-ther,
Stick
TC


D7#9
yeah
Come to-ge - ther,
yeah
Come to-ge - ther,
yeah
Come to-ge - ther,
yeah
Come to-ge - ther,
yeah
Come to-ge - ther
yeah.


Come to-ge - ther, yeah
Ah
Come to-ge - ther yeah
Come to-ge - ther yeah
Come to-ge - ther
Fade Out

THE CONTINUING STORY OF BUNGALOW BILL

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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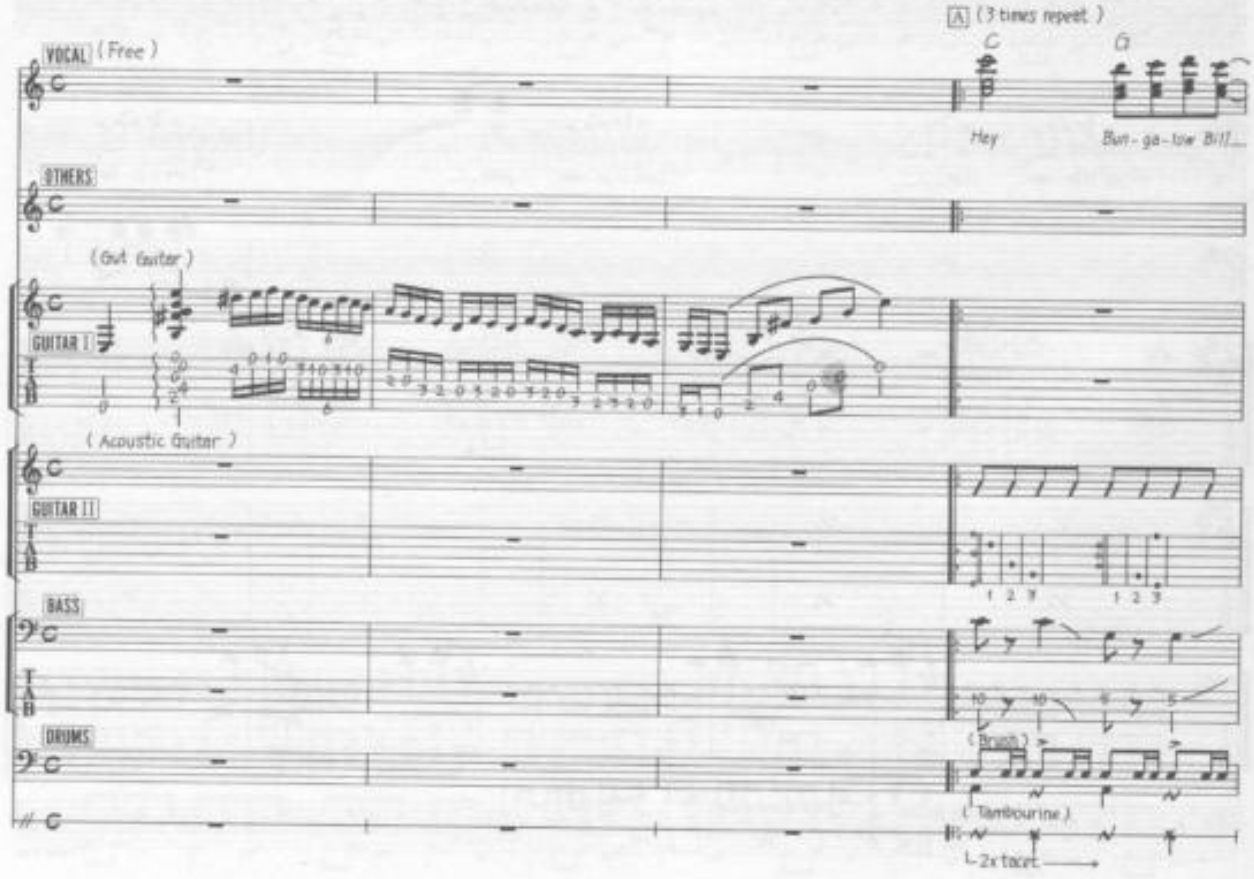
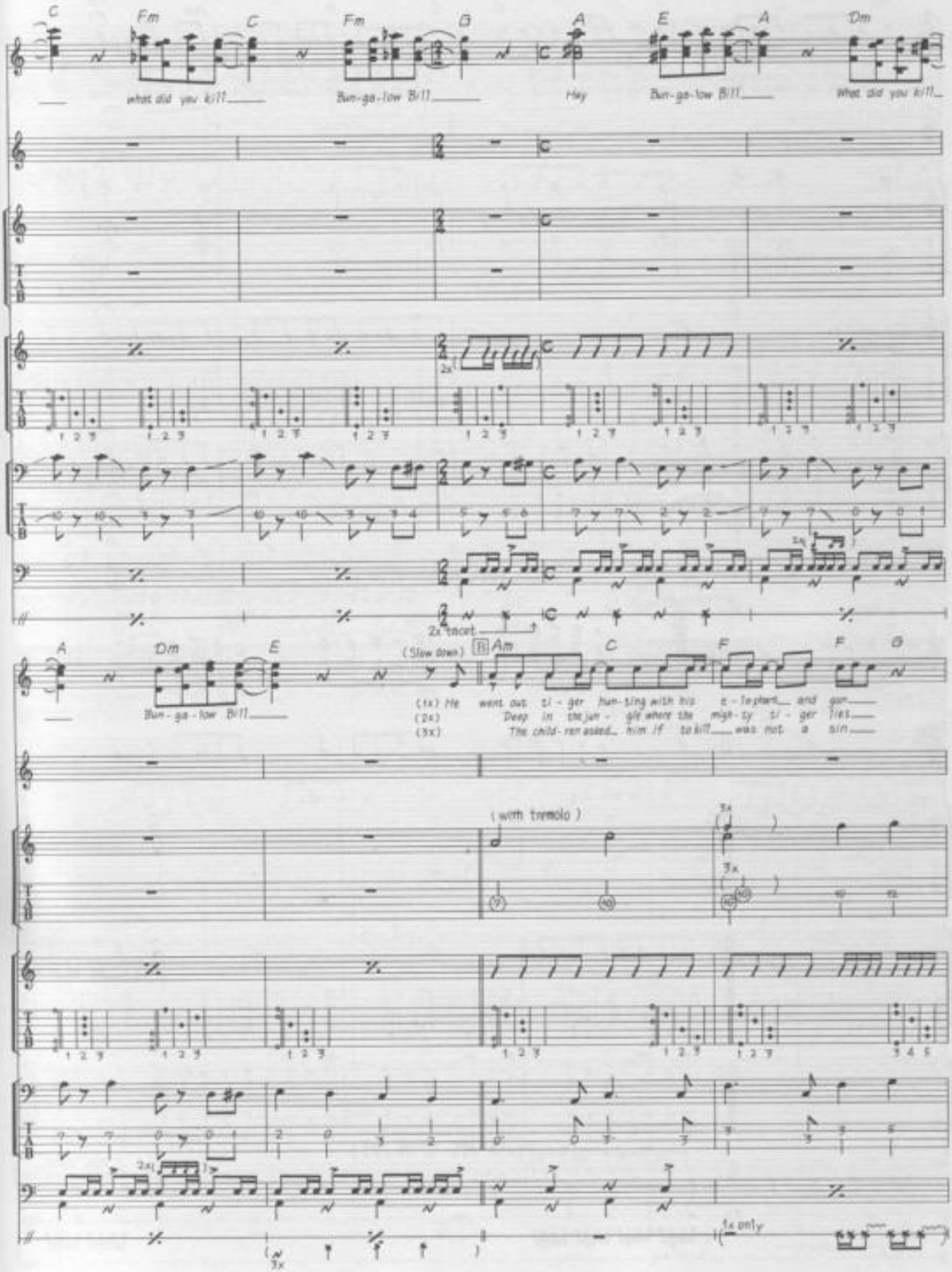
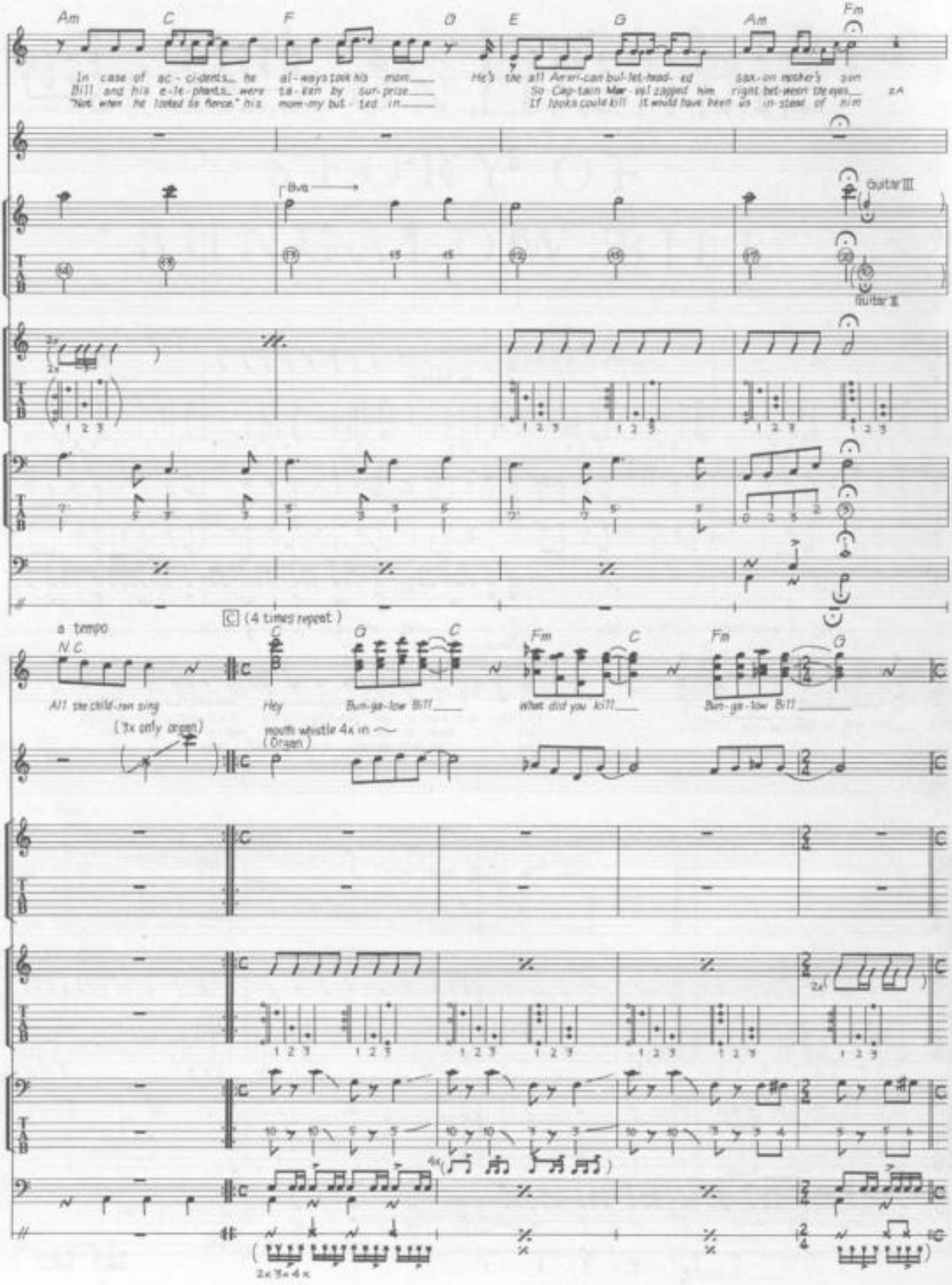
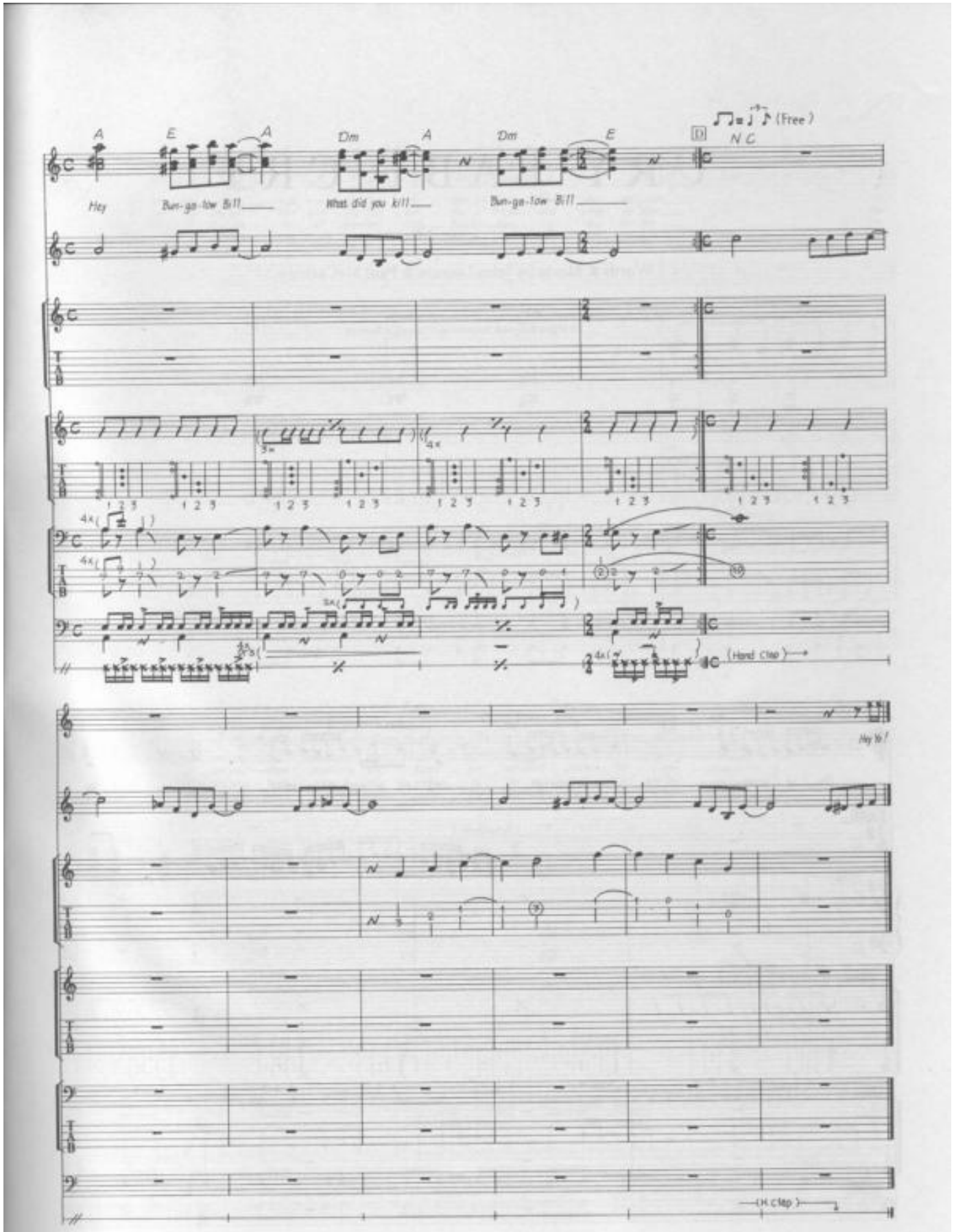



C
Fm
C
Fm
G
A
E
A
Dm
what did you kill?
Bun-ga-low Bill
Hey
Bun-ga-low Bill
What did you kill?
2x
1 2 3
2x tacet
A
Dm
E
(Slow down)
Am
C
F
F
G
Bun-ga-low Bill
(1x) He went out ti-ger hun-ting with his e-lephant and gun
(2x) Deep in the jun-gle where the migh-ty ti-ger lies
(3x) The child-ren asked him if to kill was not a sin
(with tremolo)
3x
1x only


Am C F D E G Am Fm
In case of ac-ci-dents he al-ways took his mom
Bill and his e-le-phants were ta-ken by sur-prise
"Not when he looked so fierce," his mom-my but-ted in
He's the all Ameri-can bul-let-head-ed sax-on mother's son
So Cap-tain Mar-vel zapped him right bet-ween the eyes
If looks could kill it would have been us in-stead of him
8va
Guitar III
Guitar II
a tempo
N.C.
C (4 times repeat.)
All the child-ren sing
Hey
Bun-ga-low Bill!
what did you kill!
Bun-ga-low Bill!
(3x only organ)
mouth whistle 4x in
(Organ)
2x 3= 4x


A
E
A
Dm
A
Dm
E
D
(Free)
N.C
Hey
Bun-ga-low Bill
What did you kill
Bun-ga-low Bill
(Hand Clap)
Hey Yo!
(H. Clap)

CRY BABY CRY

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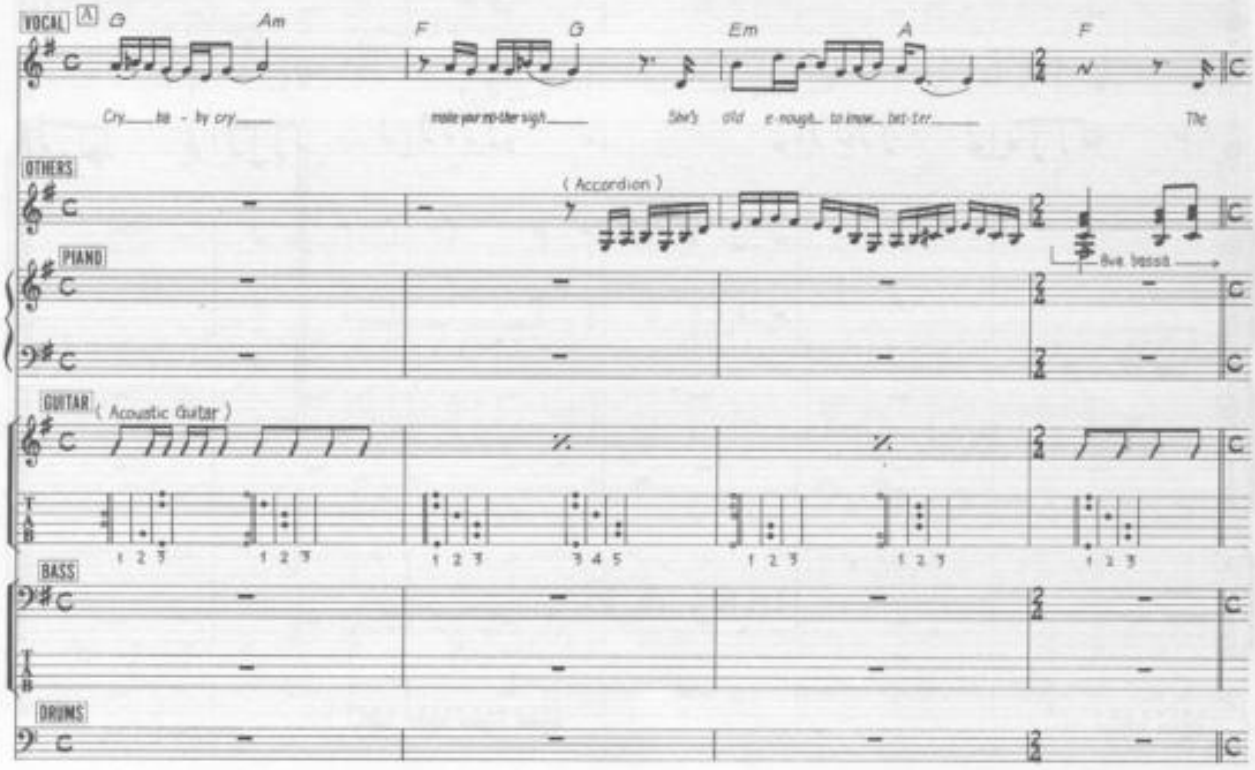
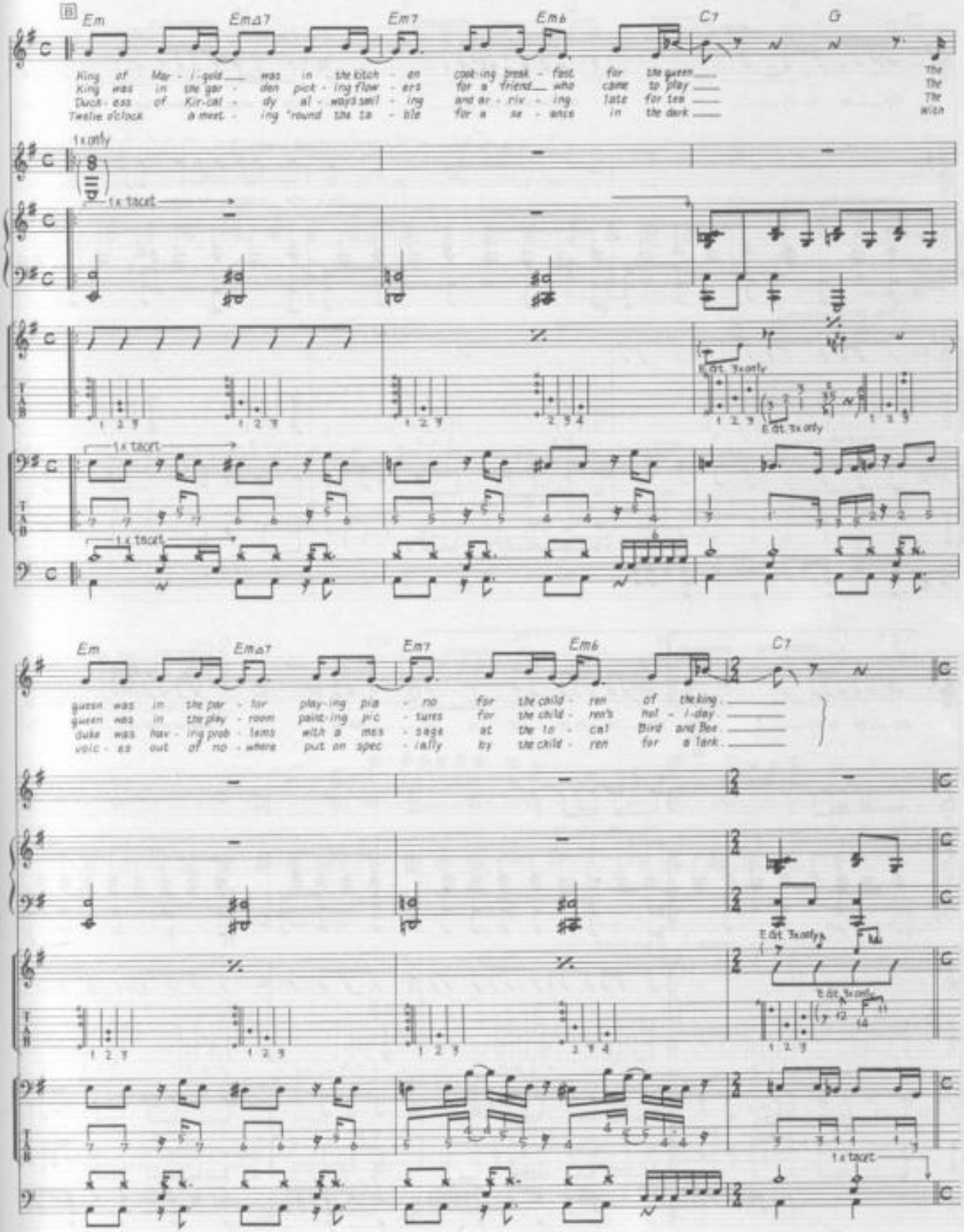
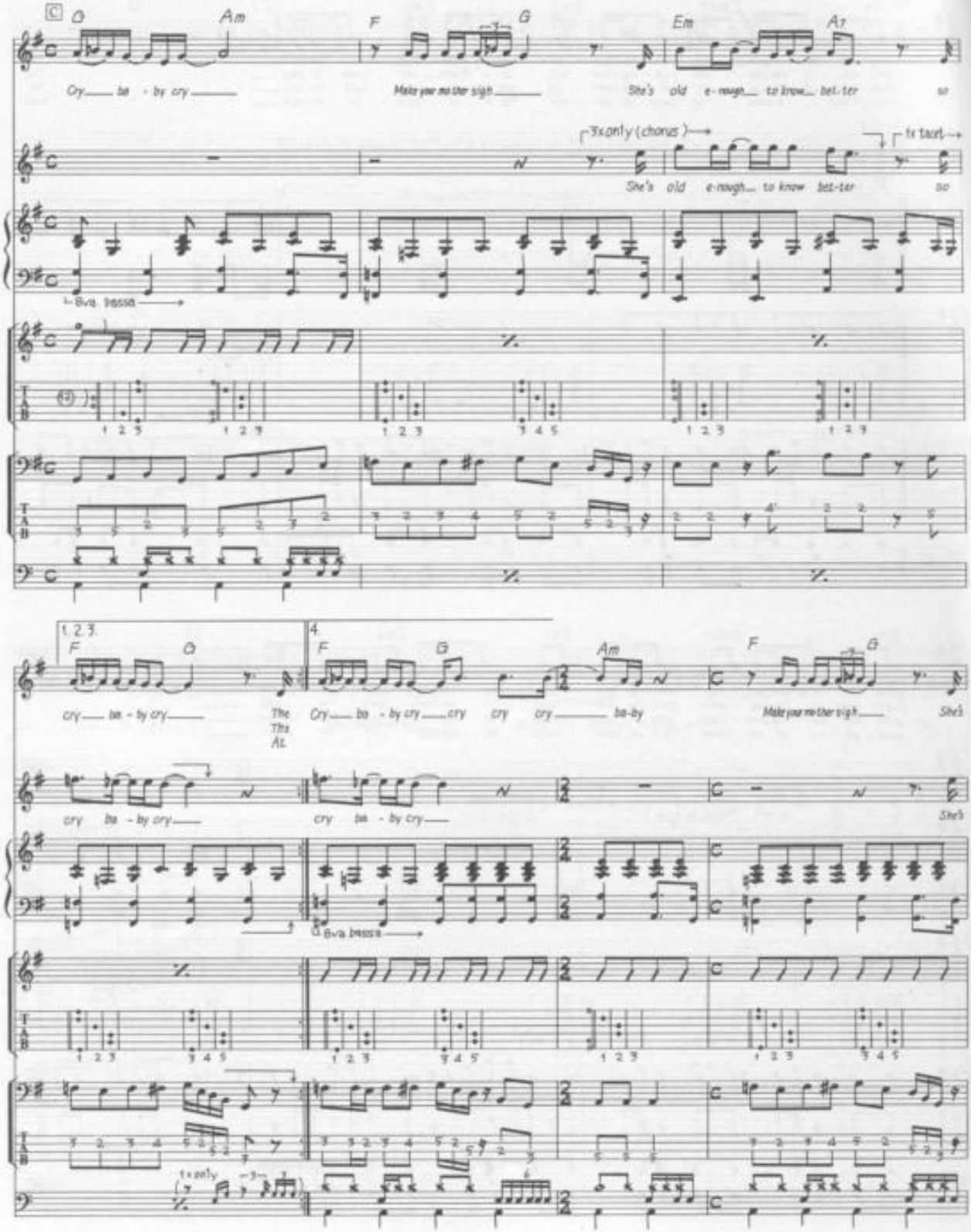
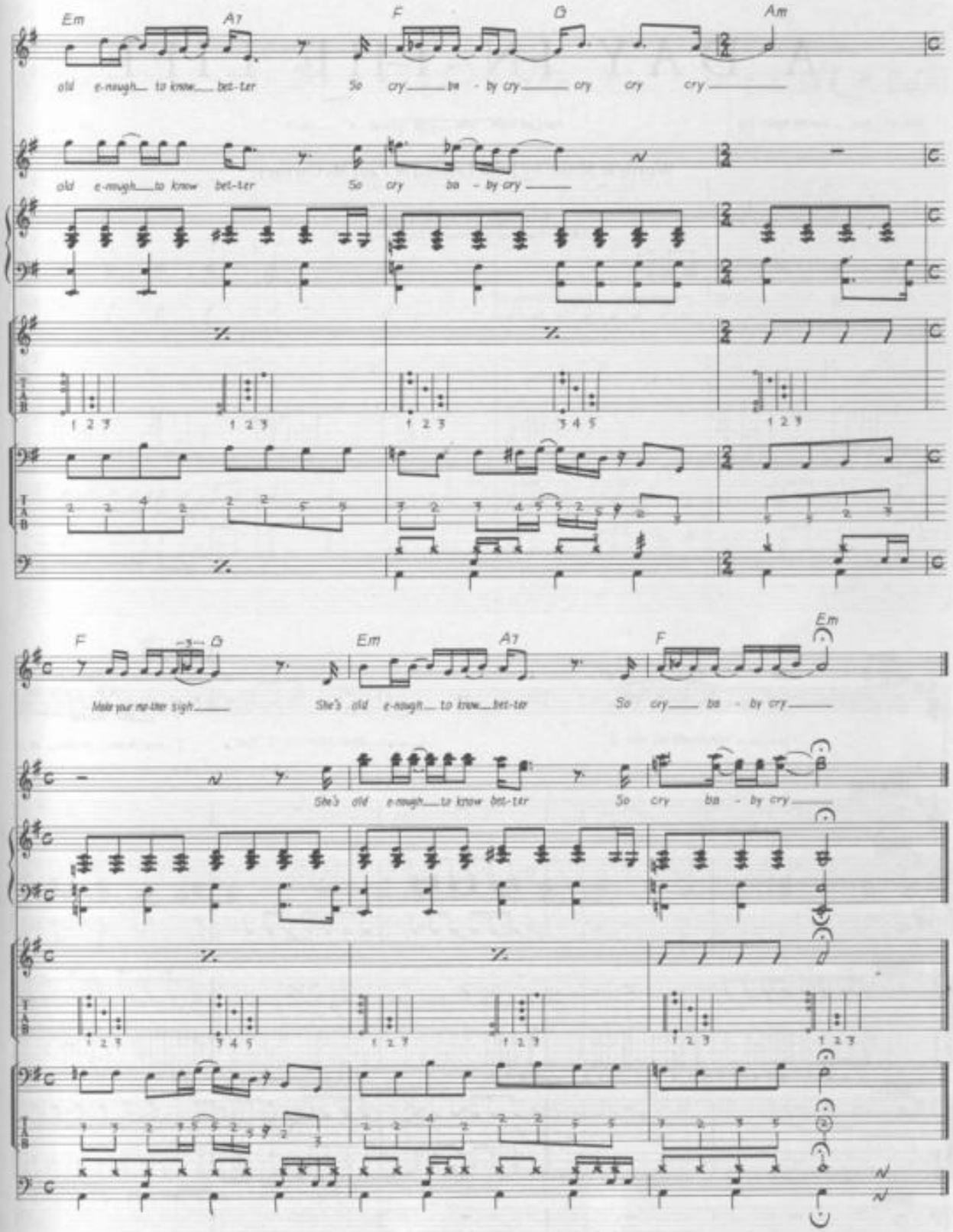



B
Em
Em△7
Em7
Em6
C7
G
King of Mar - i - gold was in the kitch - en cook - ing break - fast for the queen
King was in the gar - den pick - ing flow - ers for a friend who came to play
Duch - ess of Kir - cal - dy al - ways smil - ing and ar - riv - ing late for tea
Twelve o'clock a meet - ing 'round the ta - ble for a se - ance in the dark
The
The
The
Witch
1x only
1x tacet
E.Gt. 3x only
E.Gt. 3x only
Em
Em△7
Em7
Em6
C7
queen was in the par - lor play - ing pia - no for the child - ren of the king
queen was in the play - room paint - ing pic - tures for the child - ren's hol - i - day
Duke was hav - ing prob - lems with a mes - sage at the lo - cal Bird and Bee
voic - es out of no - where put on spec - tally by the child - ren for a lark
E.Gt. 3x only
E.Gt. 3x only
1x tacet


C
C
Am
F
G
Em
A7
Cry ba - by cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old e-nough to know bet-ter so
3x only (chorus)
1x tacet
8va. bassa
1. 2. 3.
4.
cry ba - by cry
The
This
All
Cry ba - by cry cry cry cry ba-by
Make your mother sigh
She's
1x only


Em
A7
F
G
Am
old e-nough to know bet-ter So cry ba - by cry cry cry
old e-nough to know bet-ter So cry ba - by cry
F
G
Em
A7
F
Em
Make your mo-ther sigh She's old e-nough to know bet-ter So cry ba - by cry
She's old e-nough to know bet-ter So cry ba - by cry

A DAY IN THE LIFE

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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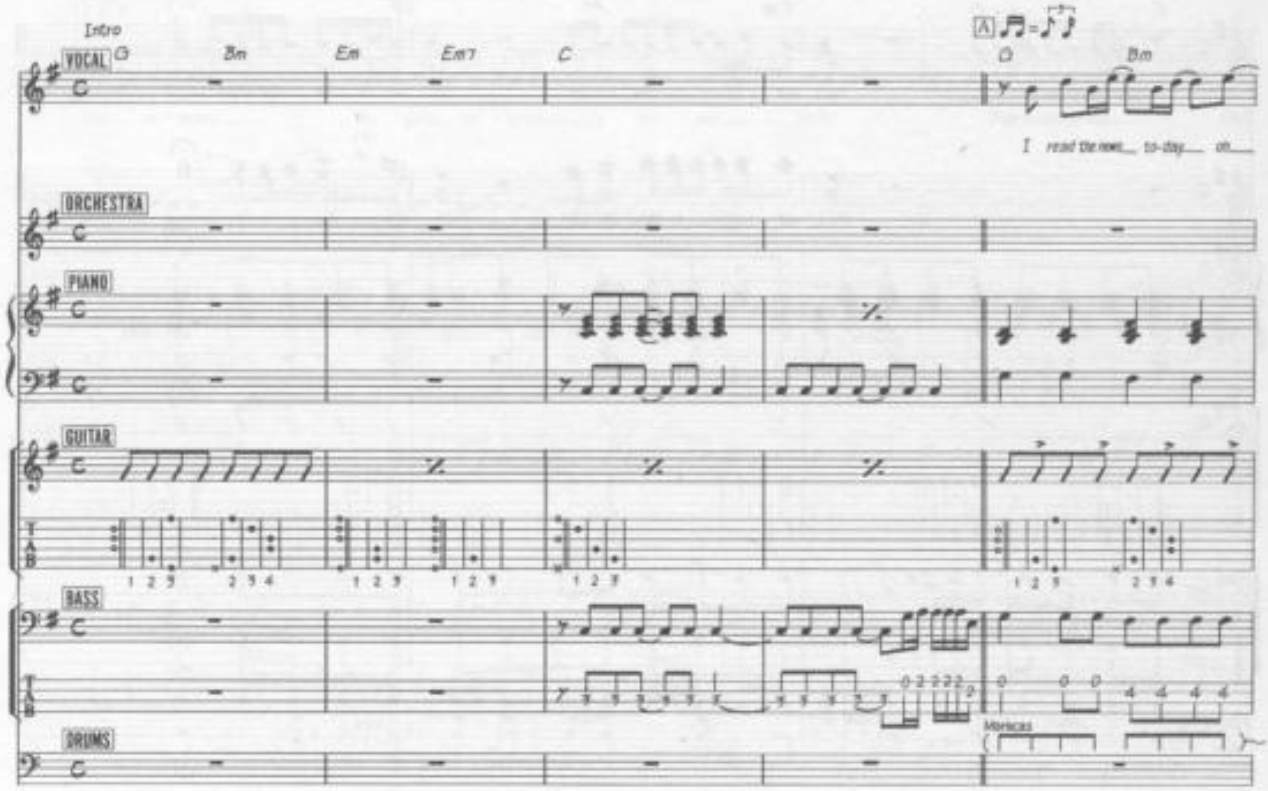
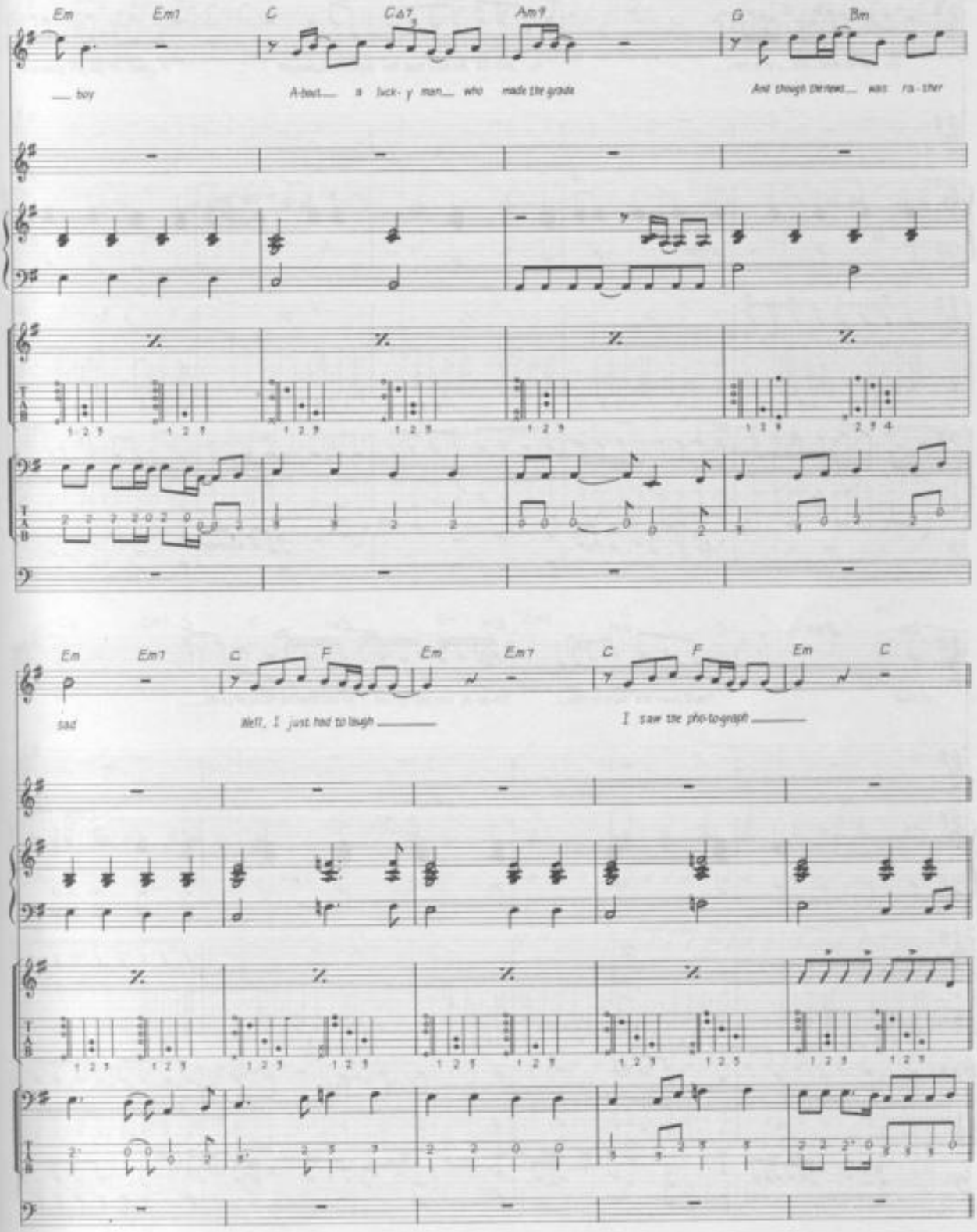
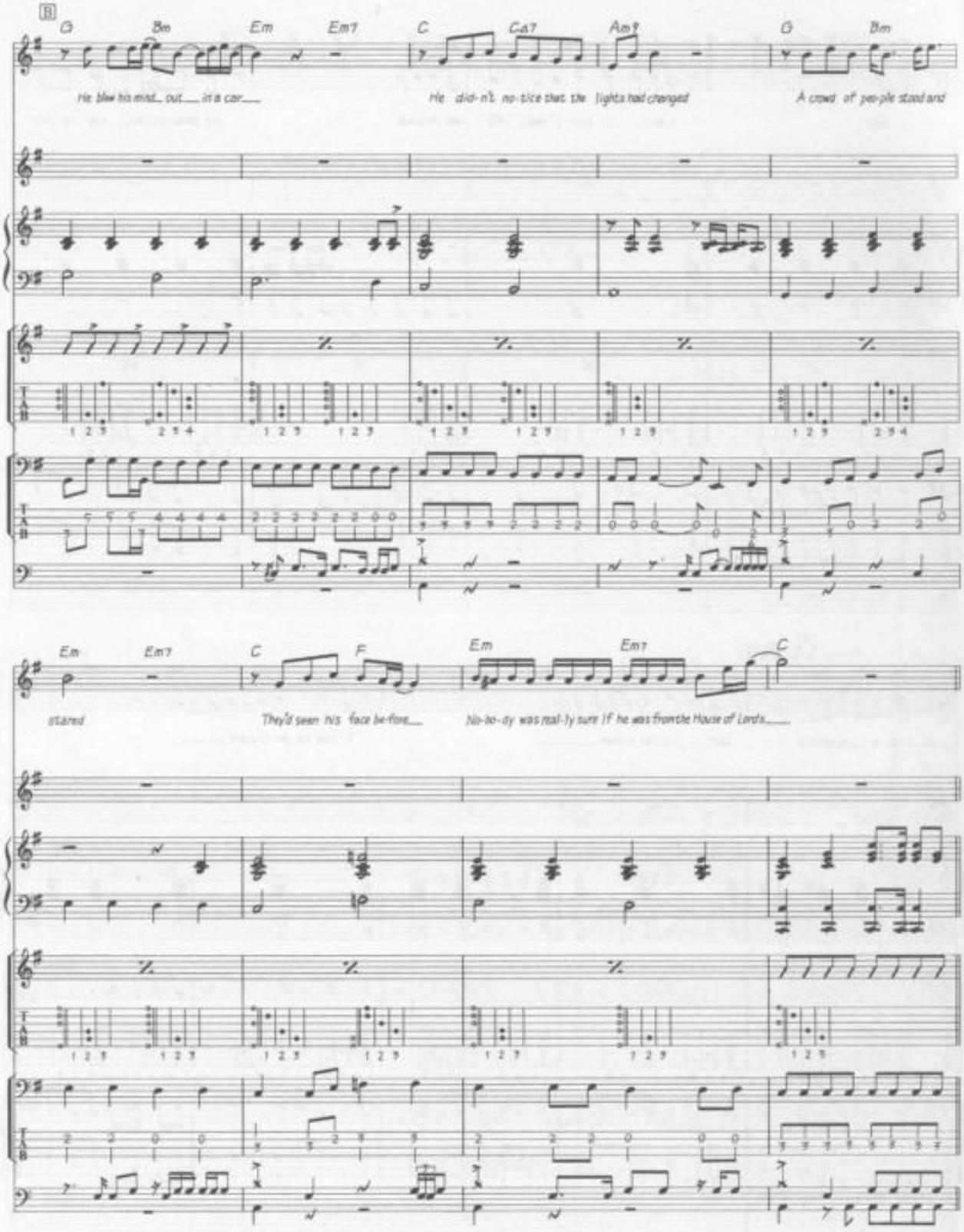
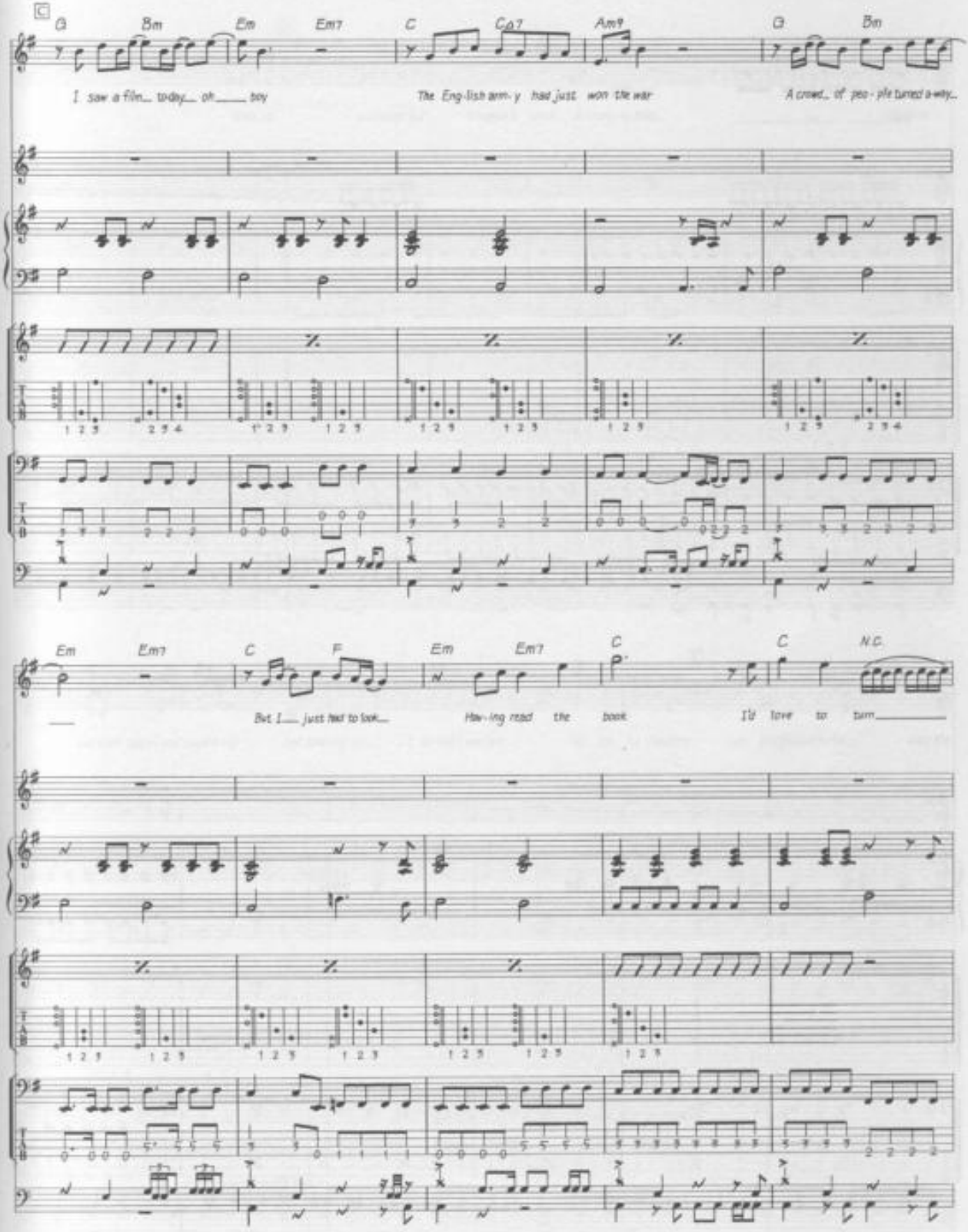
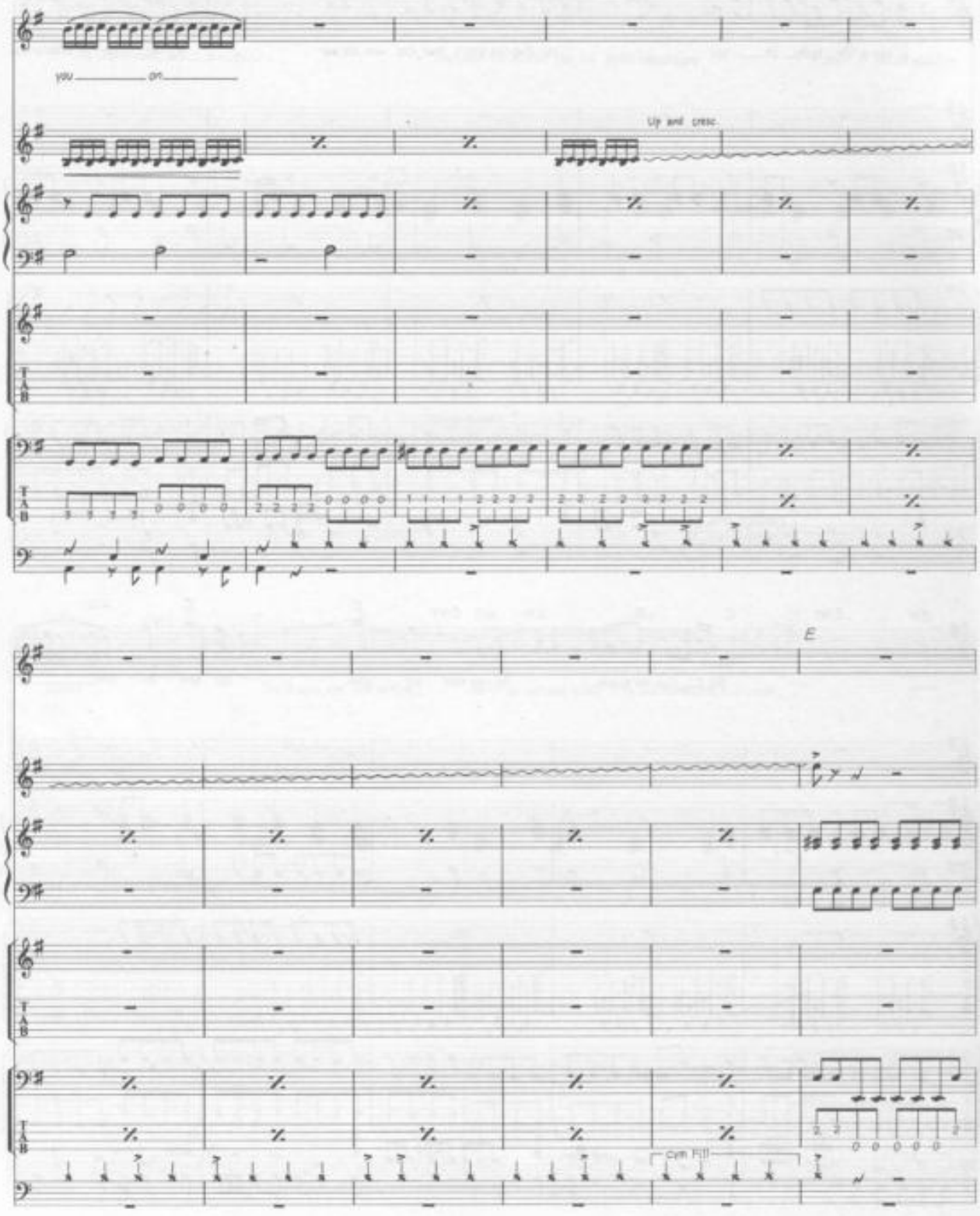
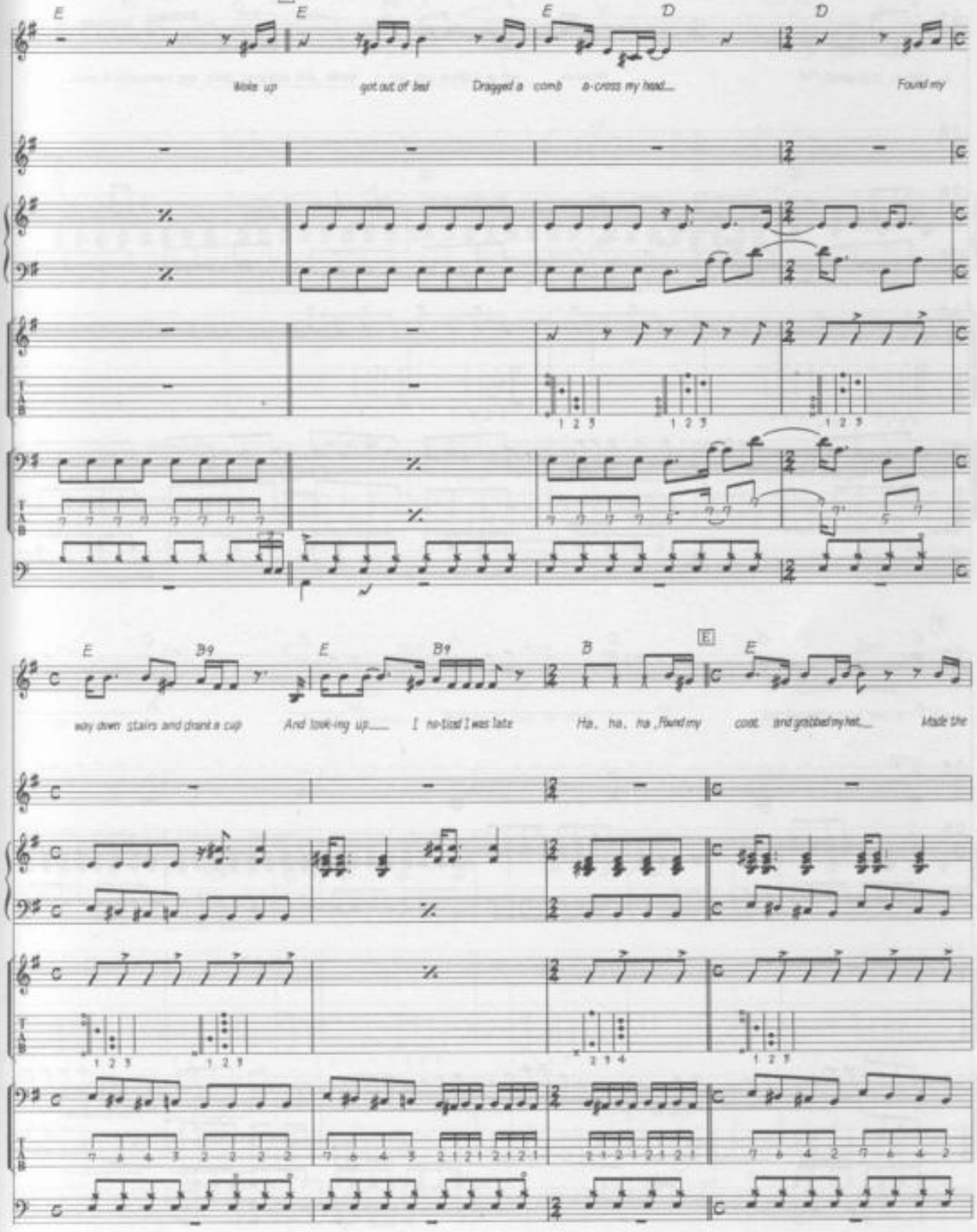


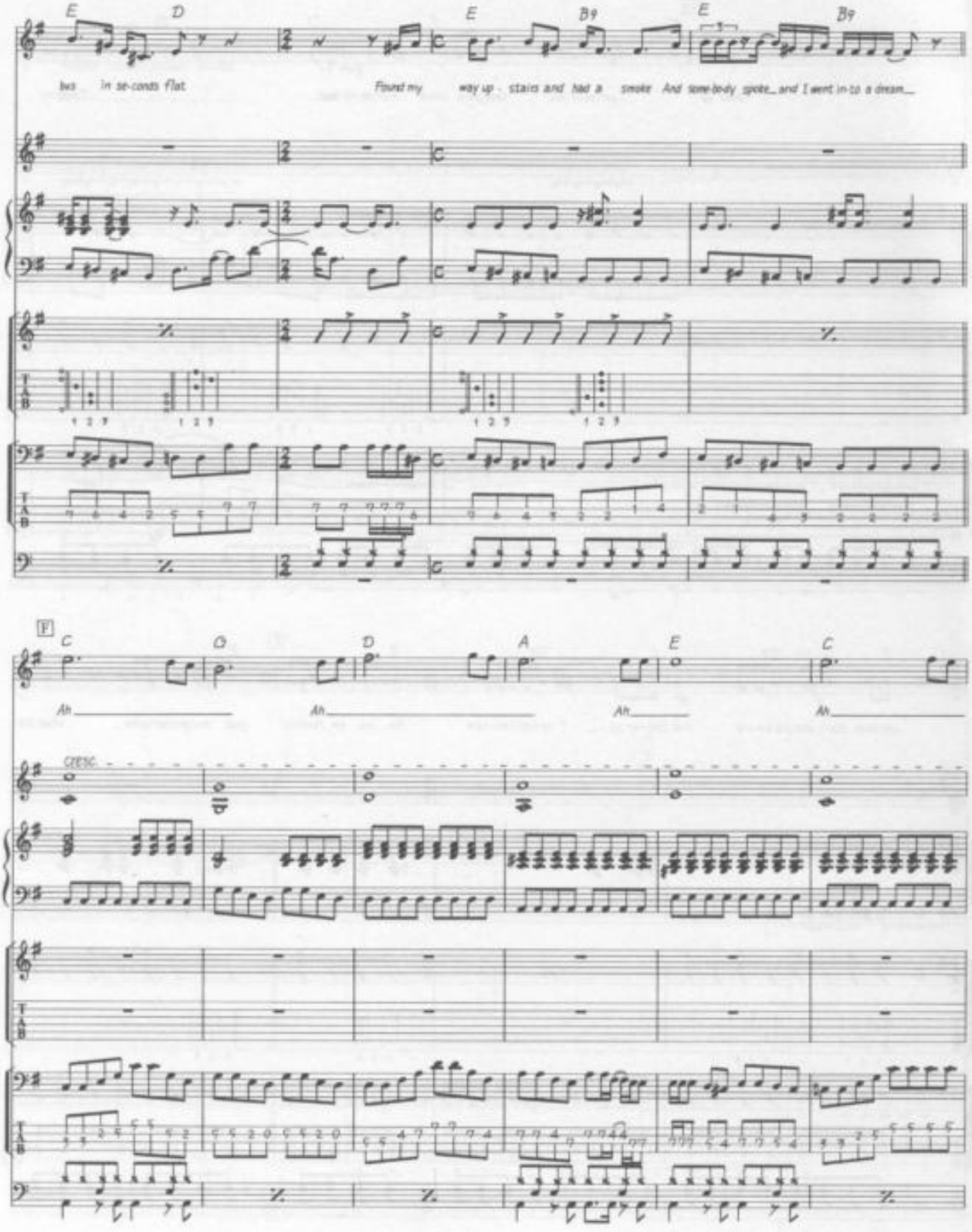

Em Em7 C CΔ7 Am9 G Bm
boy A-bout a luck-y man who made the grade And though the news was ra-ther
Em Em7 C F Em Em7 C F Em C
sad Well, I just had to laugh I saw the pho-to-graph

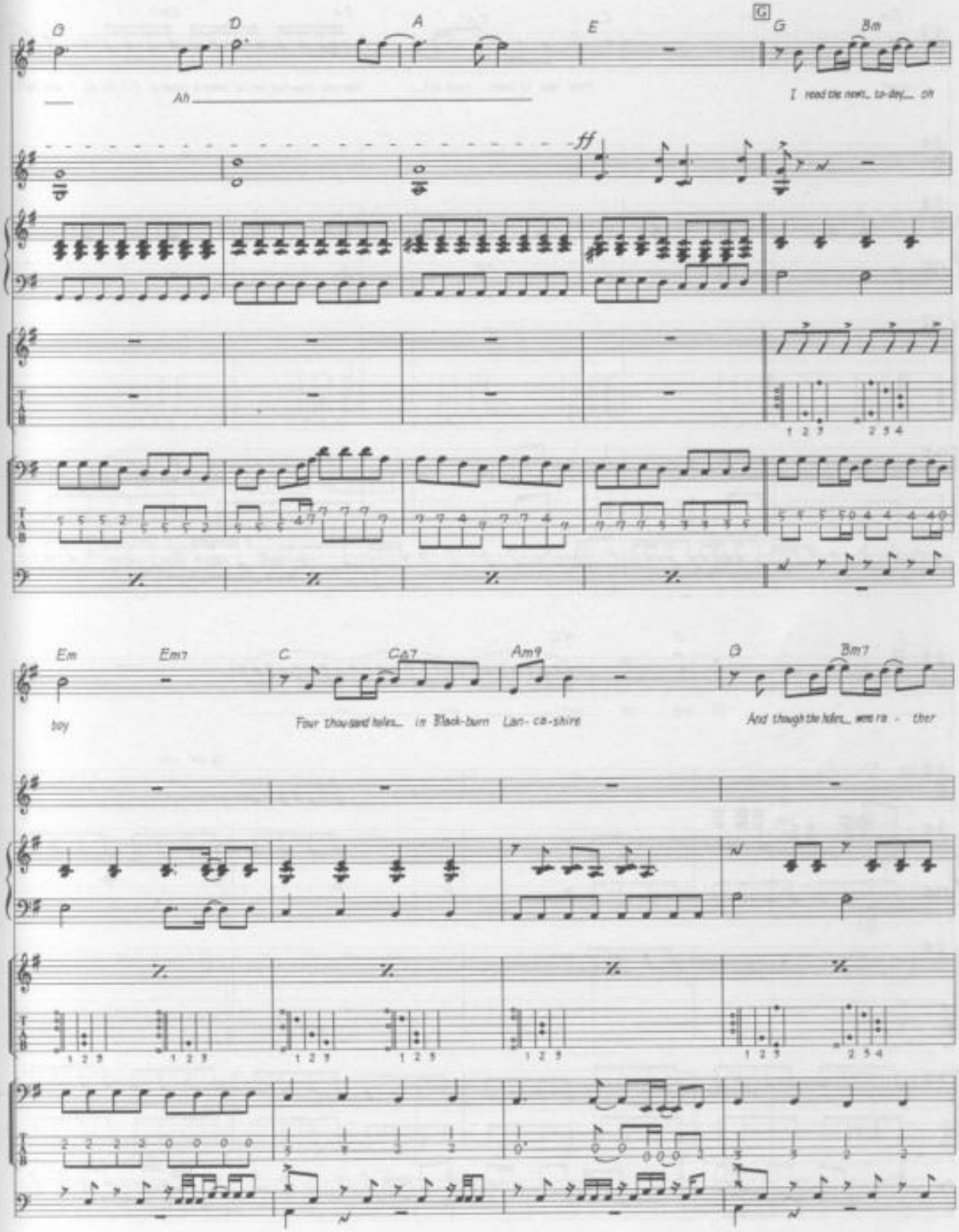

B
G Bm Em Em7 C Ca7 Am9 G Bm
He blew his mind out in a car
He did-n't no-tice that the lights had changed
A crowd of peo-ple stood and
Em Em7 C F Em Em7 C
stared
They'd seen his face be-fore
No-bo-dy was real-ly sure if he was from the House of Lords

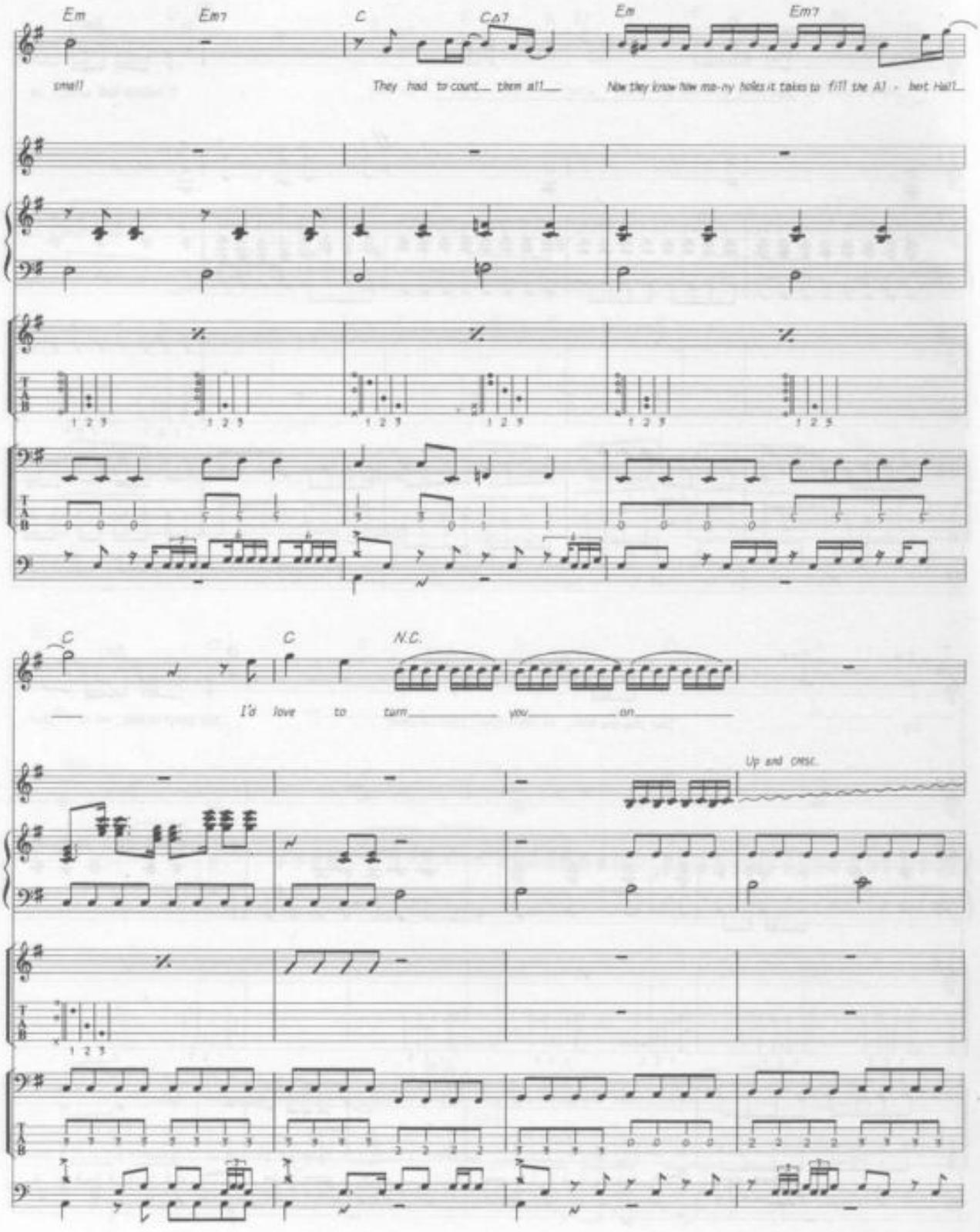

C
G Bm Em Em7 C C6 Am9 G Bm
I saw a film today oh boy
The English army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away
Em Em7 C F Em Em7 C C N.C.
But I just had to look
Having read the book
I'd love to turn

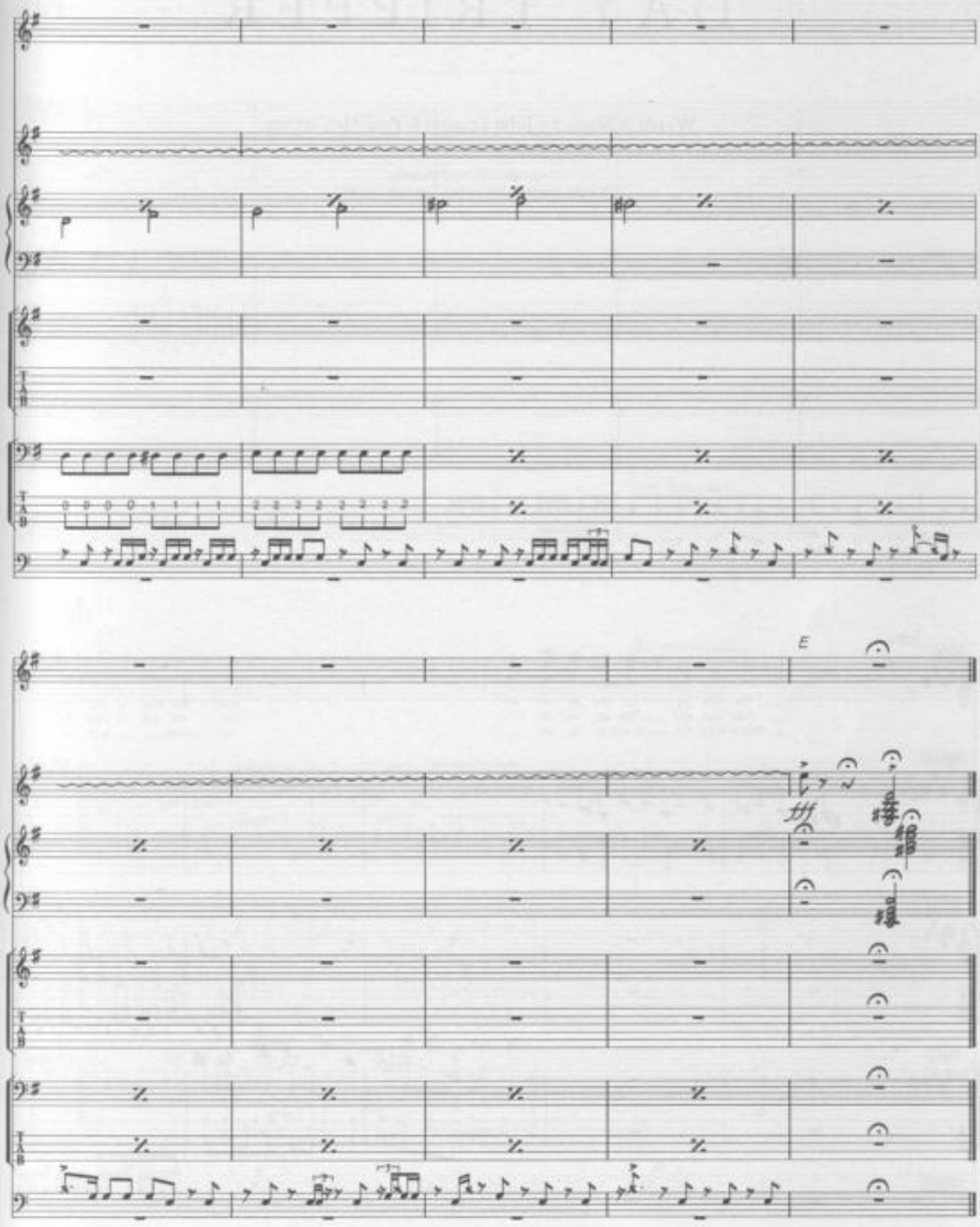

you
on
Up and cresc.
E
Cym Fill


E
D
E
E
D
D
Woke up
got out of bed
Dragged a comb
a-cross my head...
Found my
1 2 3
1 2 3
1 2 3
E
B9
E
B9
B
E
E
way down stairs and drank a cup
And took-my up.....
I no-ticed I was late
Ha, ha, ha, Found my
coat
and grabbed my hat...
Made the
1 2 3
1 2 3
2 3 4
1 2 3


E
D
E
B9
E
B9
two in se-conds flat
Found my way up - stairs and had a smoke And some-body spoke_ and I went in-to a dream_
F
C
G
D
A
E
C
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
CRESC.


G
D
A
E
G
G
Bm
Ah
I read the news_ to-day_ oh
ff
Em
Em7
C
CΔ7
Am9
G
Bm7
boy
Four thou-sand holes_ in Black-burn Lan-ca-shire
And though the holes_ were ra - ther


Em
Em7
C
CΔ7
Em
Em7
small
They had to count them all
Now they know how ma-ny holes it takes to fill the Al - bert Hall
C
C
N.C.
I'd love to turn you on
Up and cmsc.


E

DAY TRIPPER

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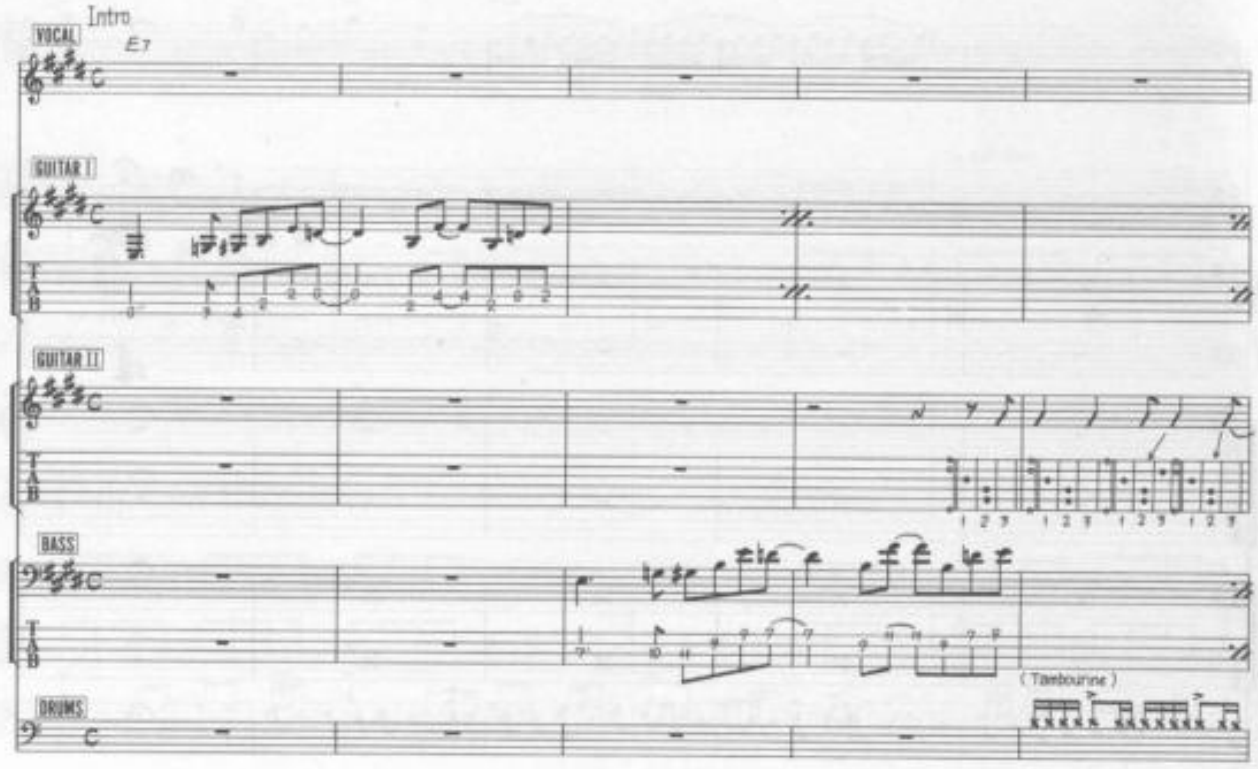
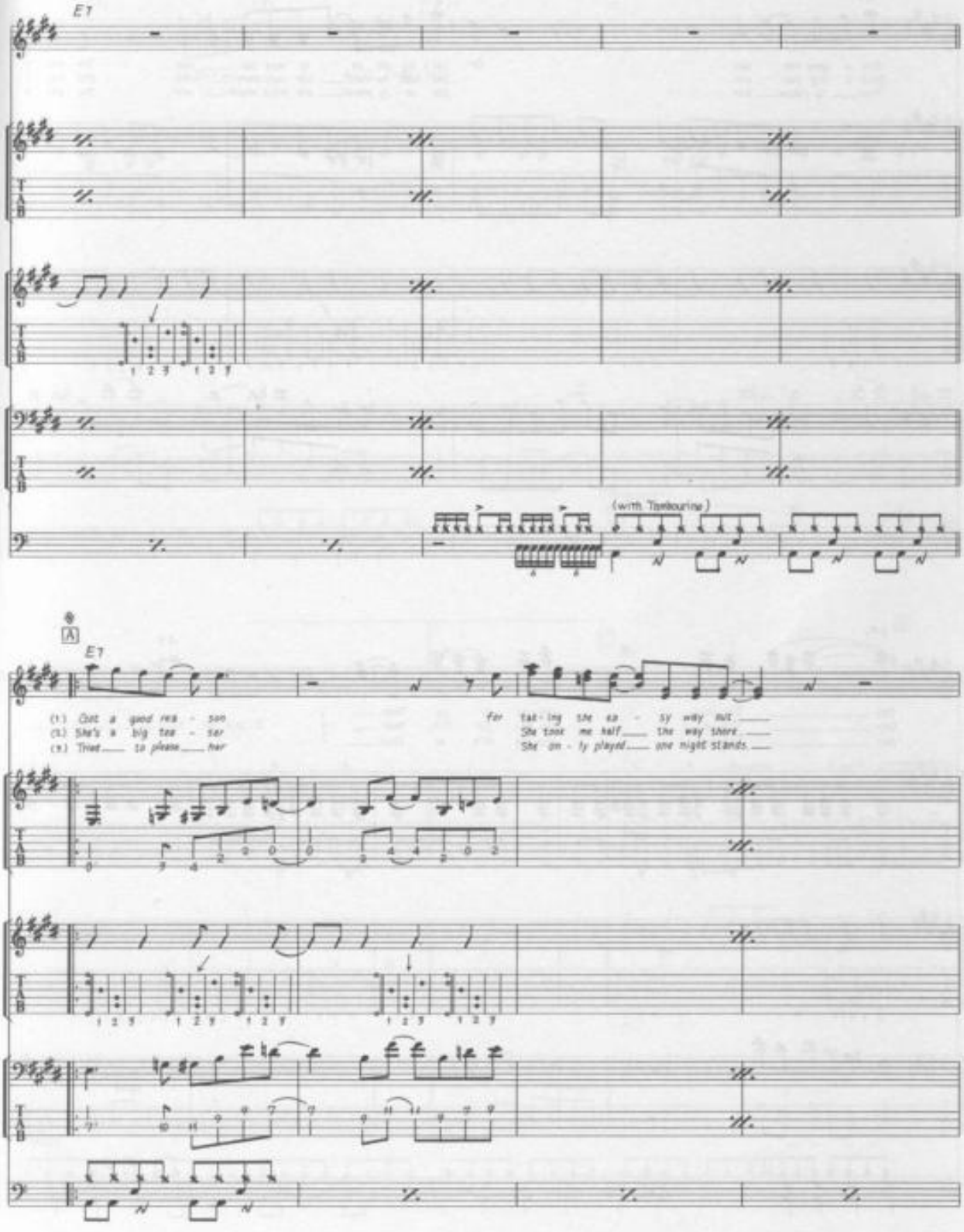
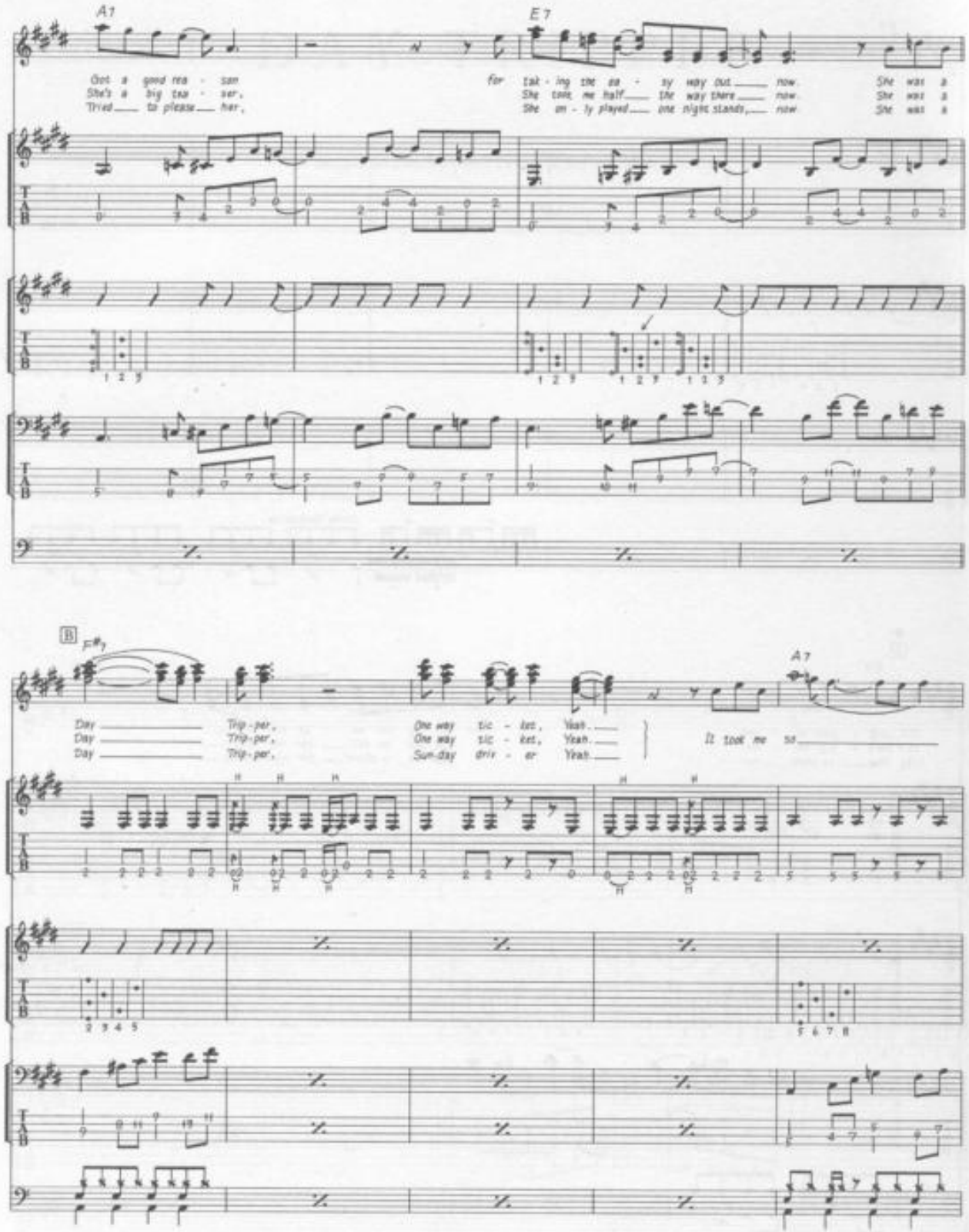
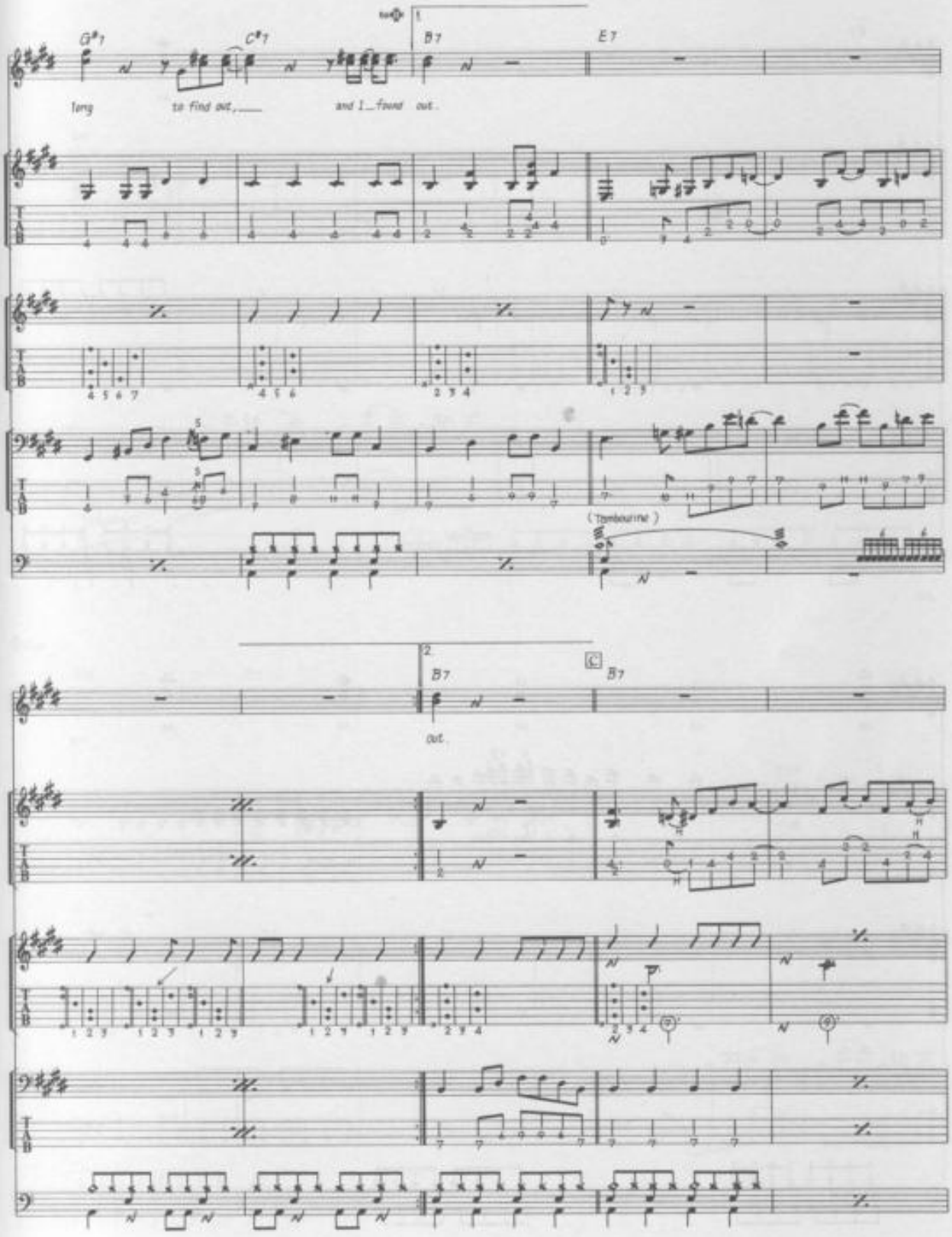
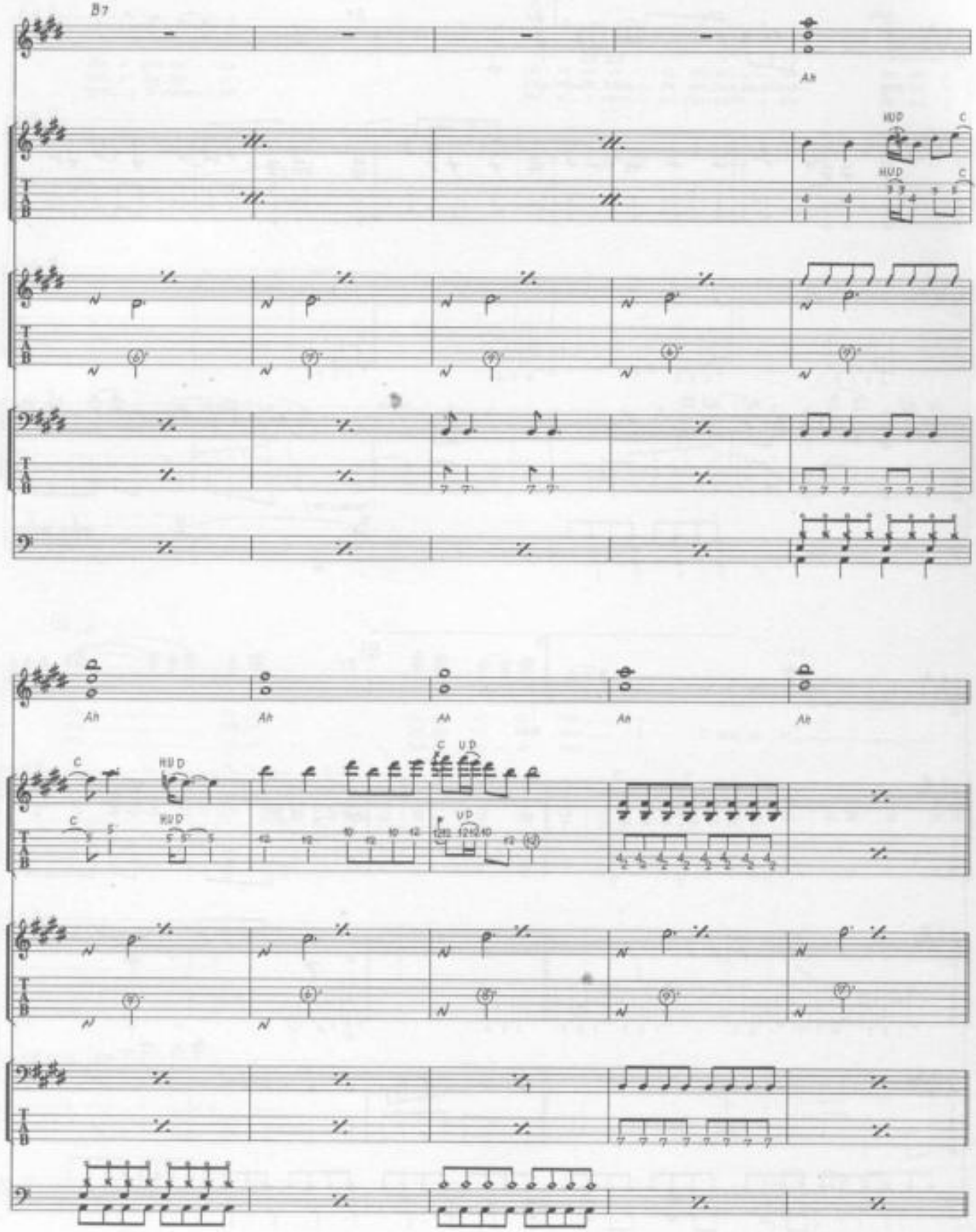
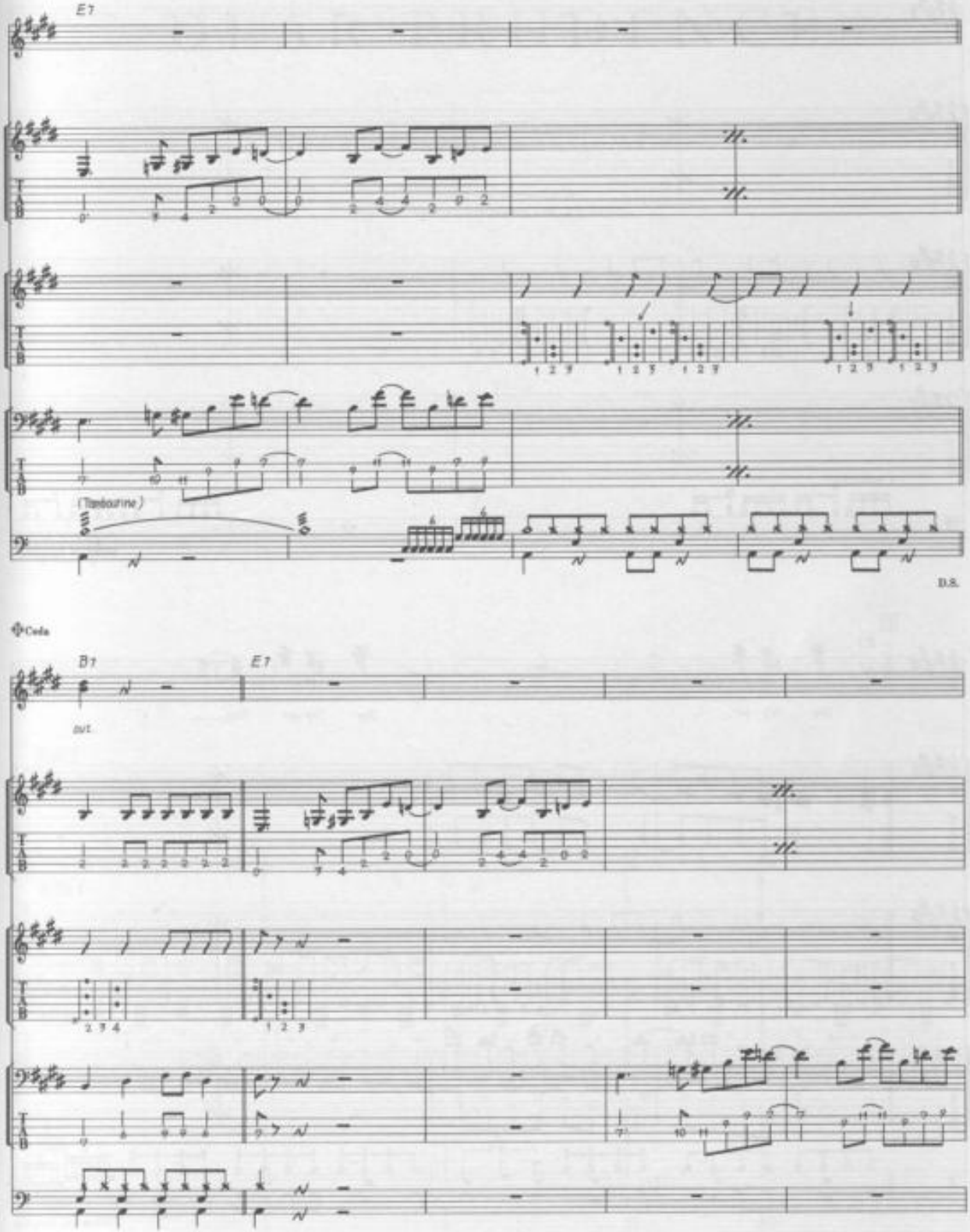


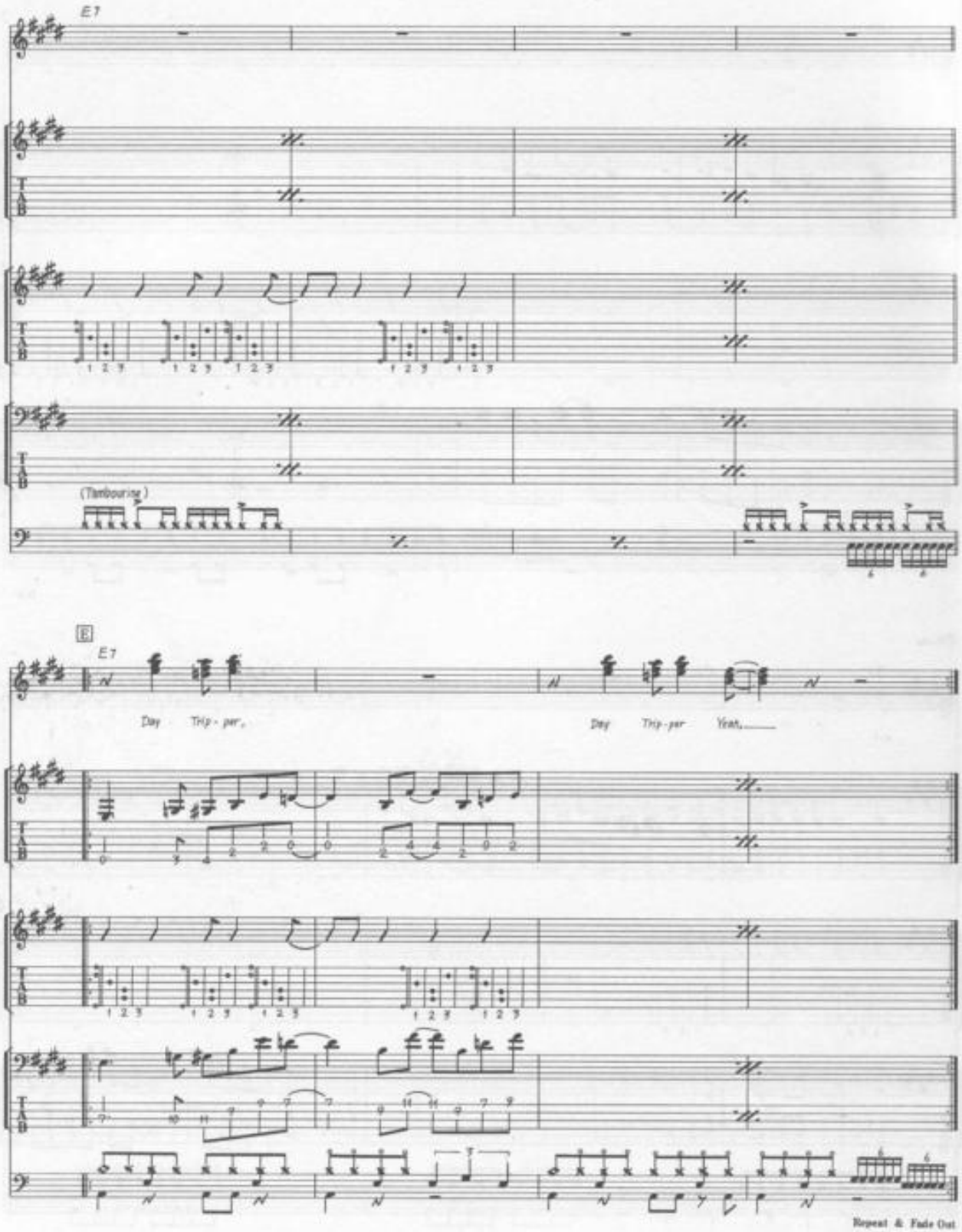

E7
(with Tambourine)
A
E7
(1.) Got a good rea - son
(2.) She's a big tea - ser
(3.) Tried to please her
for tak - ing the ea - sy way out
She took me half the way there
She on - ly played one night stands


A7
E7
Got a good rea - son for tak - ing the ea - sy way out now. She was a
She's a big tax - er, She took me half the way there now. She was a
Tried to please her, She on - ly played one night stands, now She was a
B
F#7
A7
Day Trip - per, One way tic - ket, Yeah. It took me so
Day Trip - per, One way tic - ket, Yeah.
Day Trip - per, Sun - day driv - er Yeah.


G#7
C#7
B7
E7
long
to find out,
and I...found out.
(Tambourine)
B7
B7
out.


B7
Ah
H/D
C
T
A
B


E7
(Tambourine)
D.S.
Coda
B7
E7
cut


E7
(Tambourine)
E
E7
Day Trip - per,
Day Trip - per Year,
Repeat & Fade Out

DEAR PRUDENCE

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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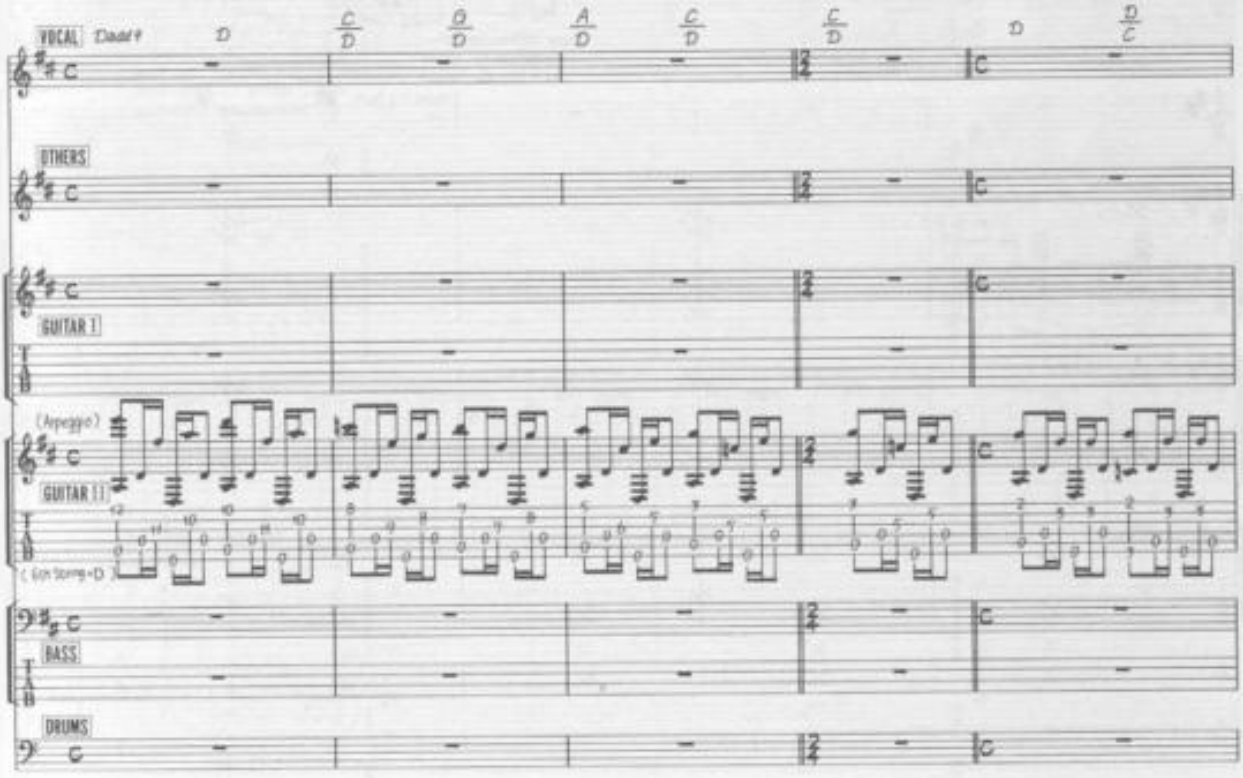
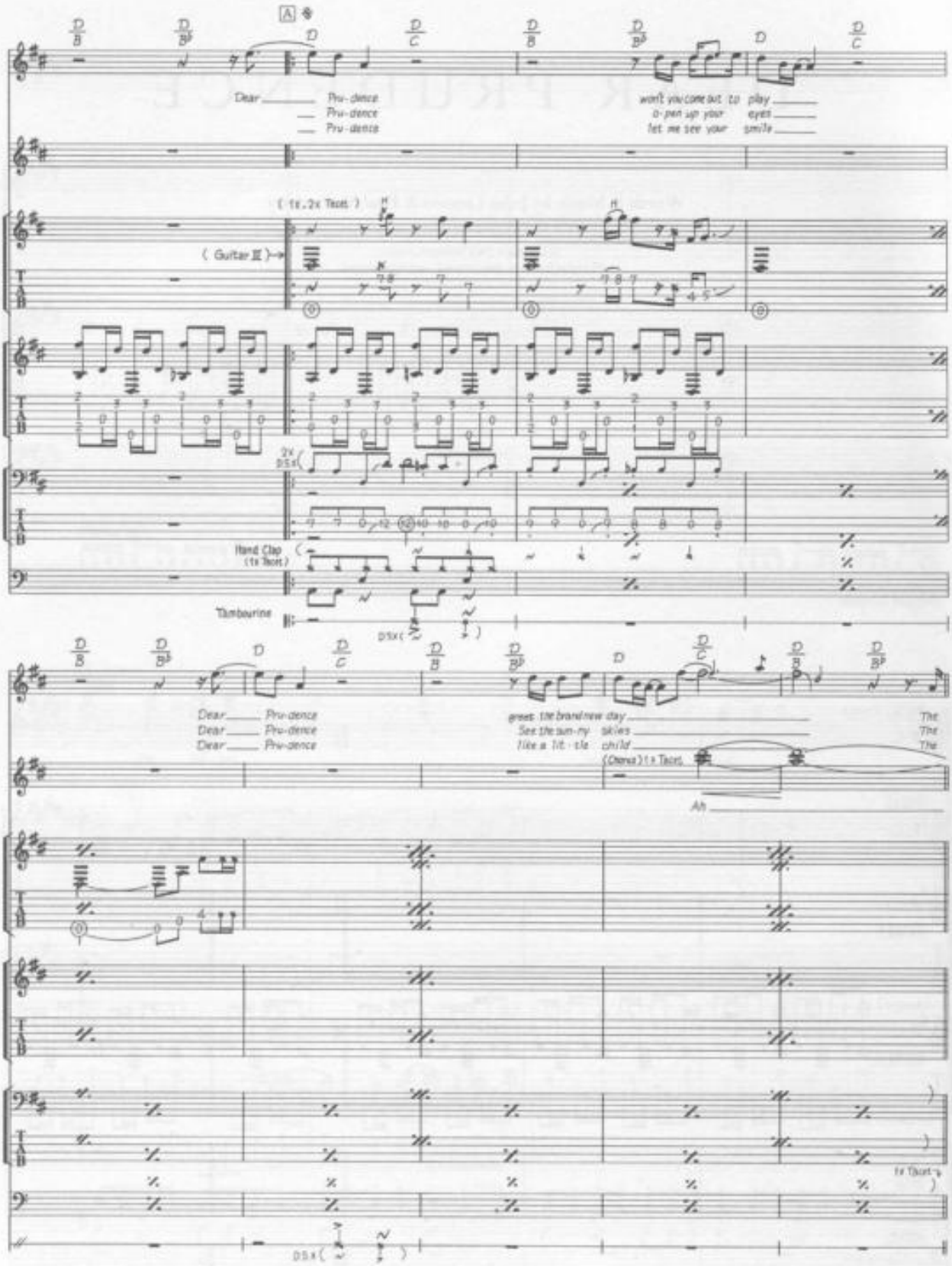
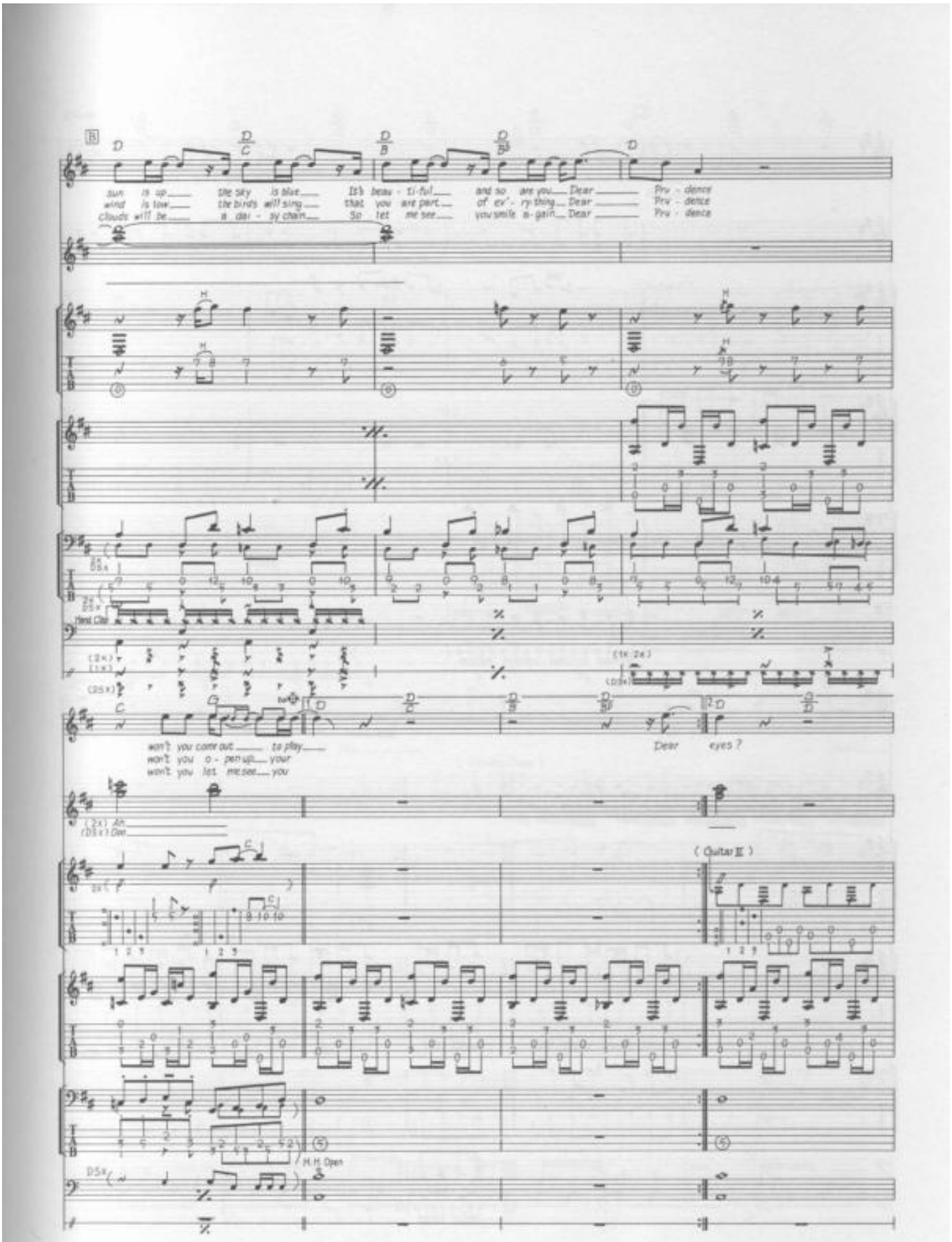
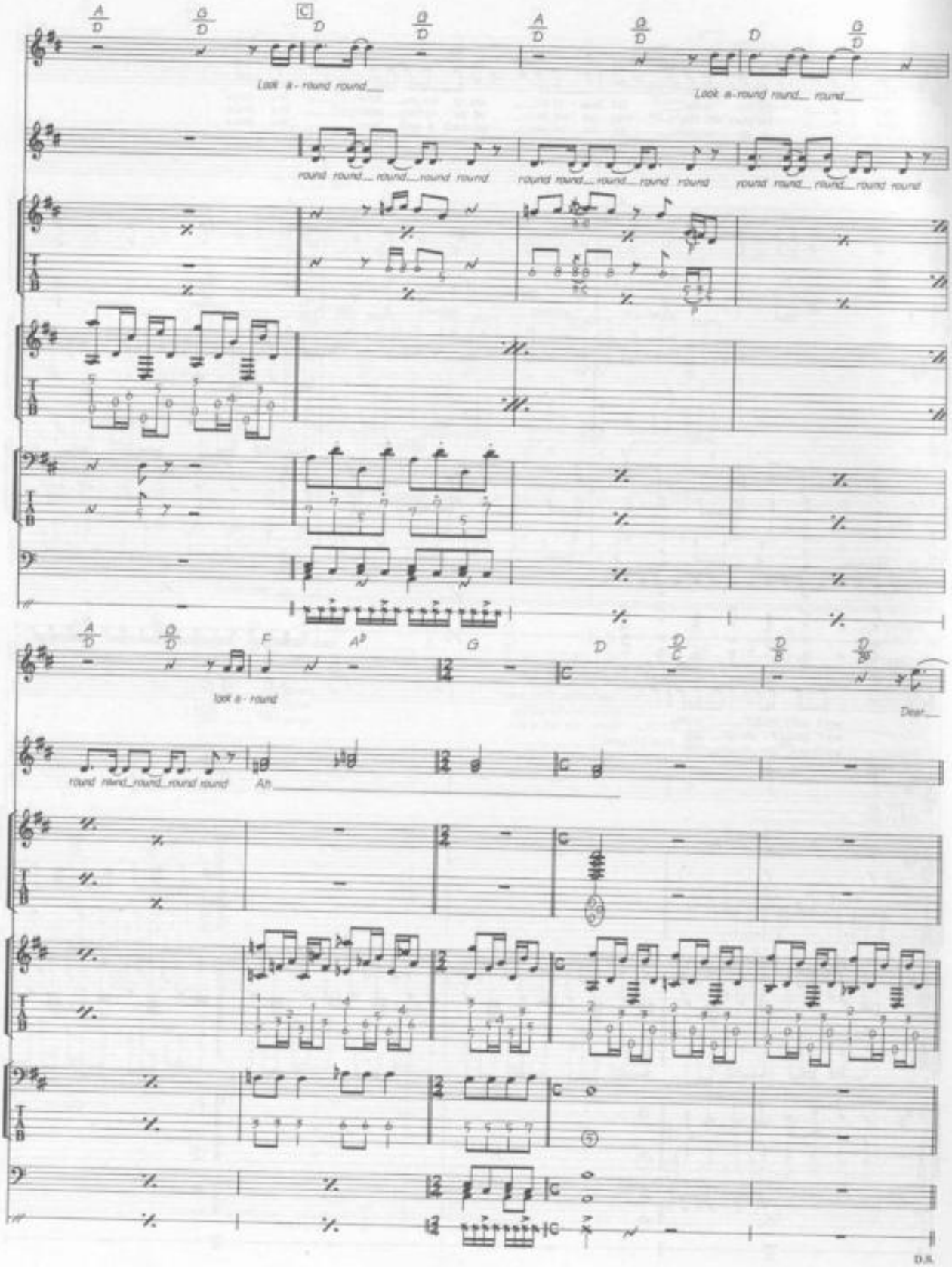
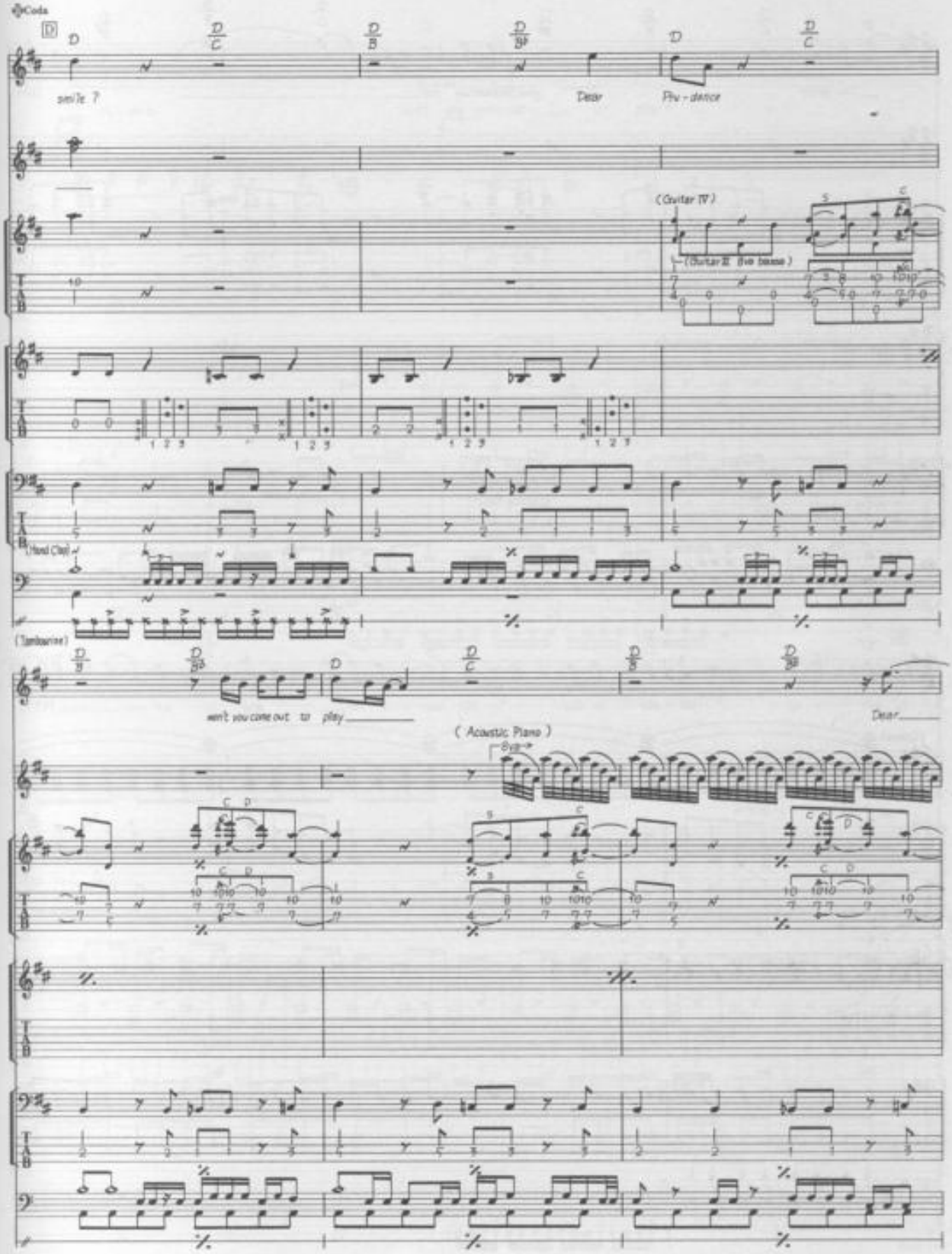
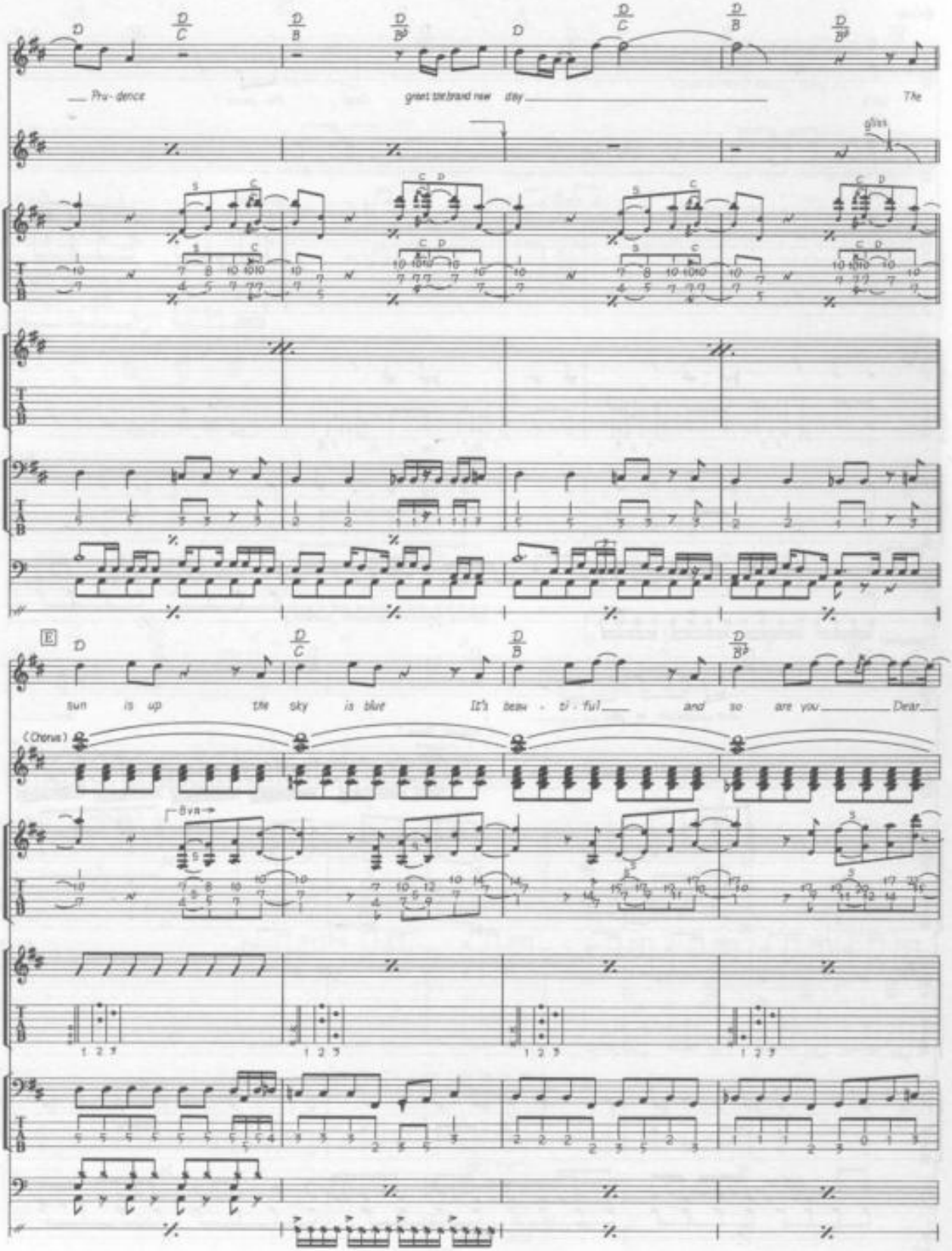


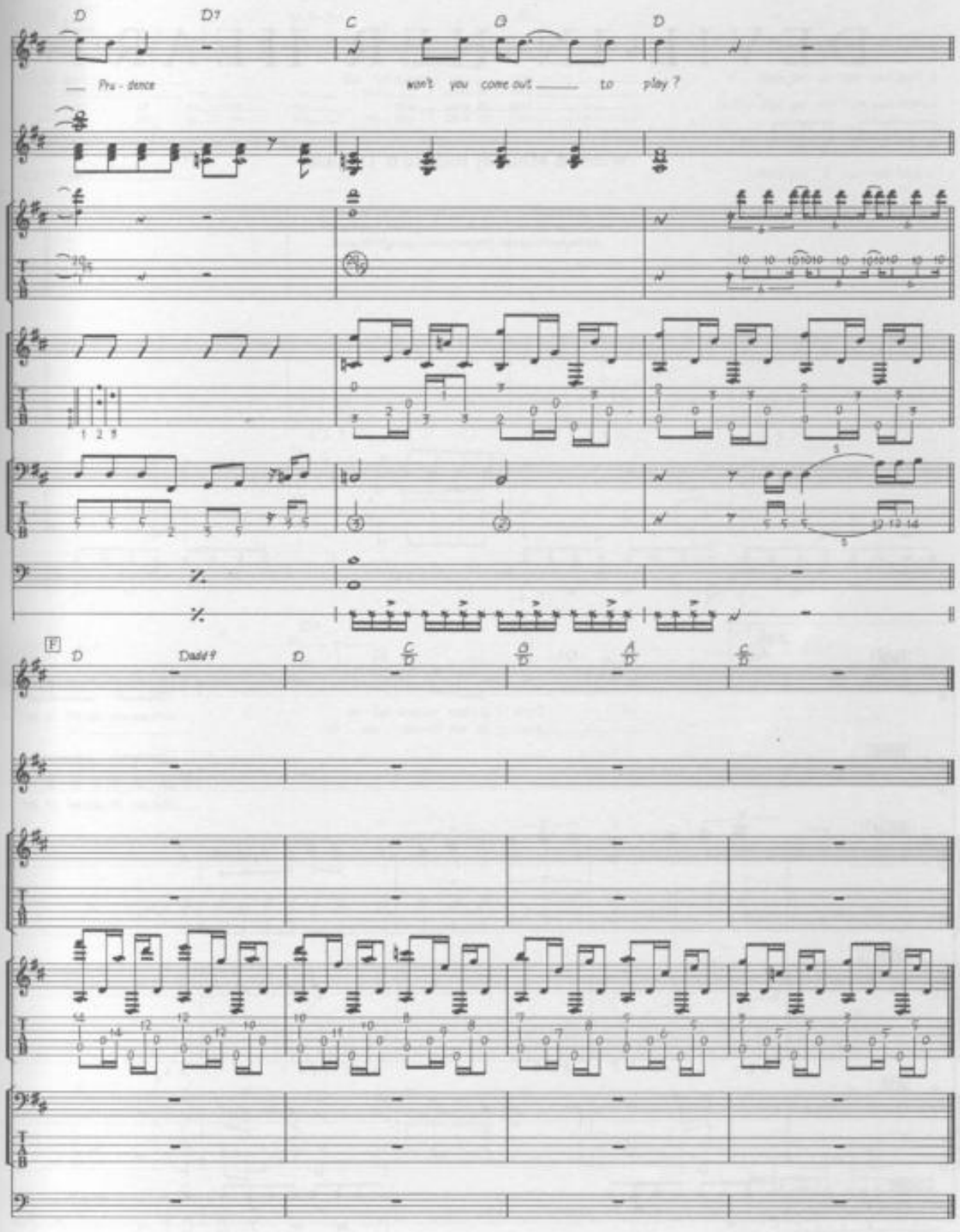

A
Dear Pru-dence
Pru-dence
Pru-dence
won't you come out to play
o-pen up your eyes
let me see your smile
(1x, 2x Tacet)
(Guitar II)
2x D.S.x
Hand Clap
(1x Tacet)
Tambourine
D.S.x
Dear Pru-dence
Dear Pru-dence
Dear Pru-dence
greet the brand new day
See the sun-ny skies
like a lit-tle child
(Chorus) (1x Tacet)
The
The
The
Ah
1x Tacet
D.S.x


B
D
D/C
D/B
D/B♭
sun is up the sky is blue It's beau - ti - ful and so are you Dear Pru - dence
wind is low the birds will sing that you are part of ev' - ry thing Dear Pru - dence
clouds will be a dai - sy chain So let me see you smile a - gain Dear Pru - dence
won't you come out to play
won't you o - pen up your
won't you let me see you
Dear eyes ?
(Guitar II)
M.H. Open


Look a - round round___
round round___ round___round round
Look a-round round___ round___
round round___ round___round round
round round___ round___round round
look a - round
Dear___
round round___round___round round
Ah___
D.S.


Coda
D
smile ?
Dear
Piu - dance
(Guitar IV)
(Guitar II five bassa)
(Hand Clap)
(Tambourine)
won't you come out to play
Dear
(Acoustic Piano)


Pru-dence
greet the brand new day
The
sun is up the sky is blue It's beau-ti-ful and so are you Dear
(Chorus)
8va


D
D7
C
G
D
Pre - dence
won't you come out to play?
F
D
Dadd9
D
C/D
G/D
A/D
C/D
Fade Out

DEVIL IN HER HEART

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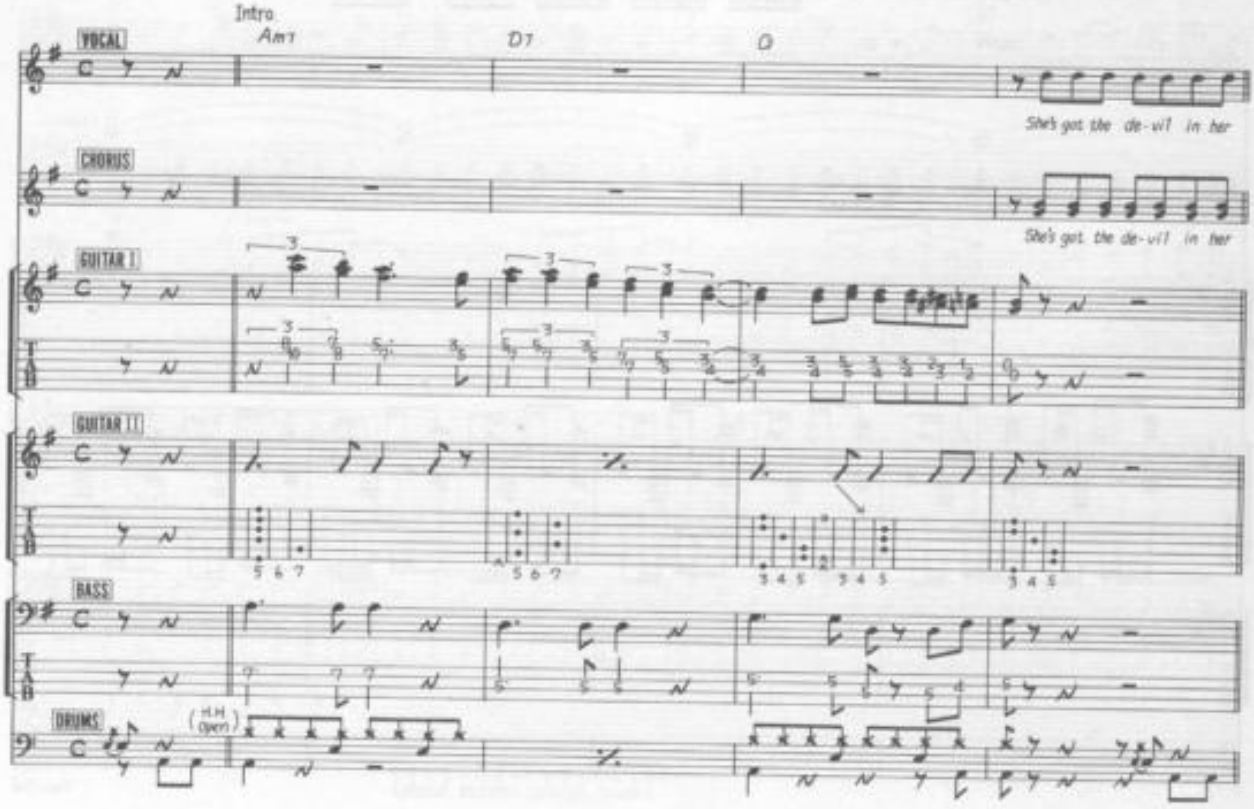
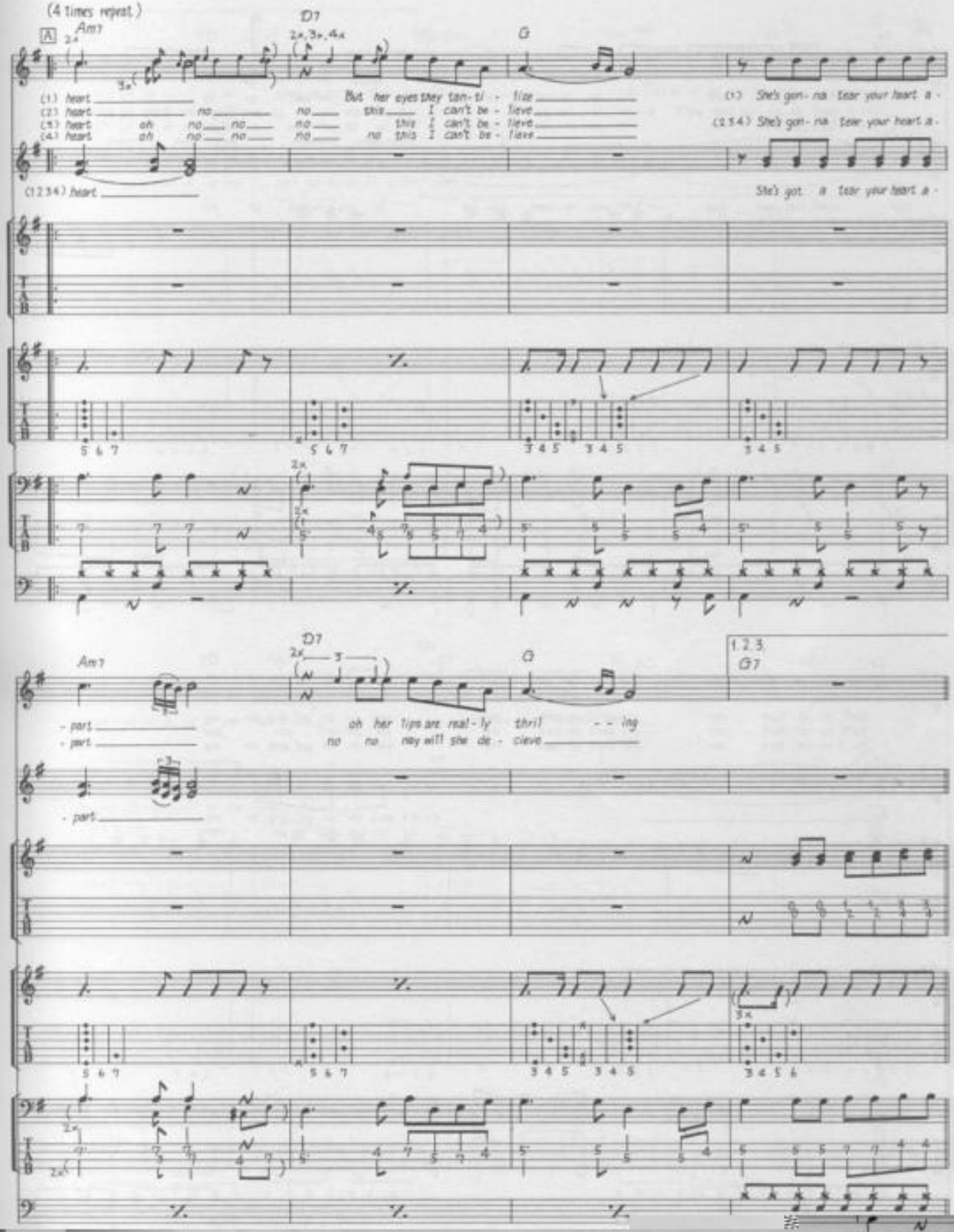
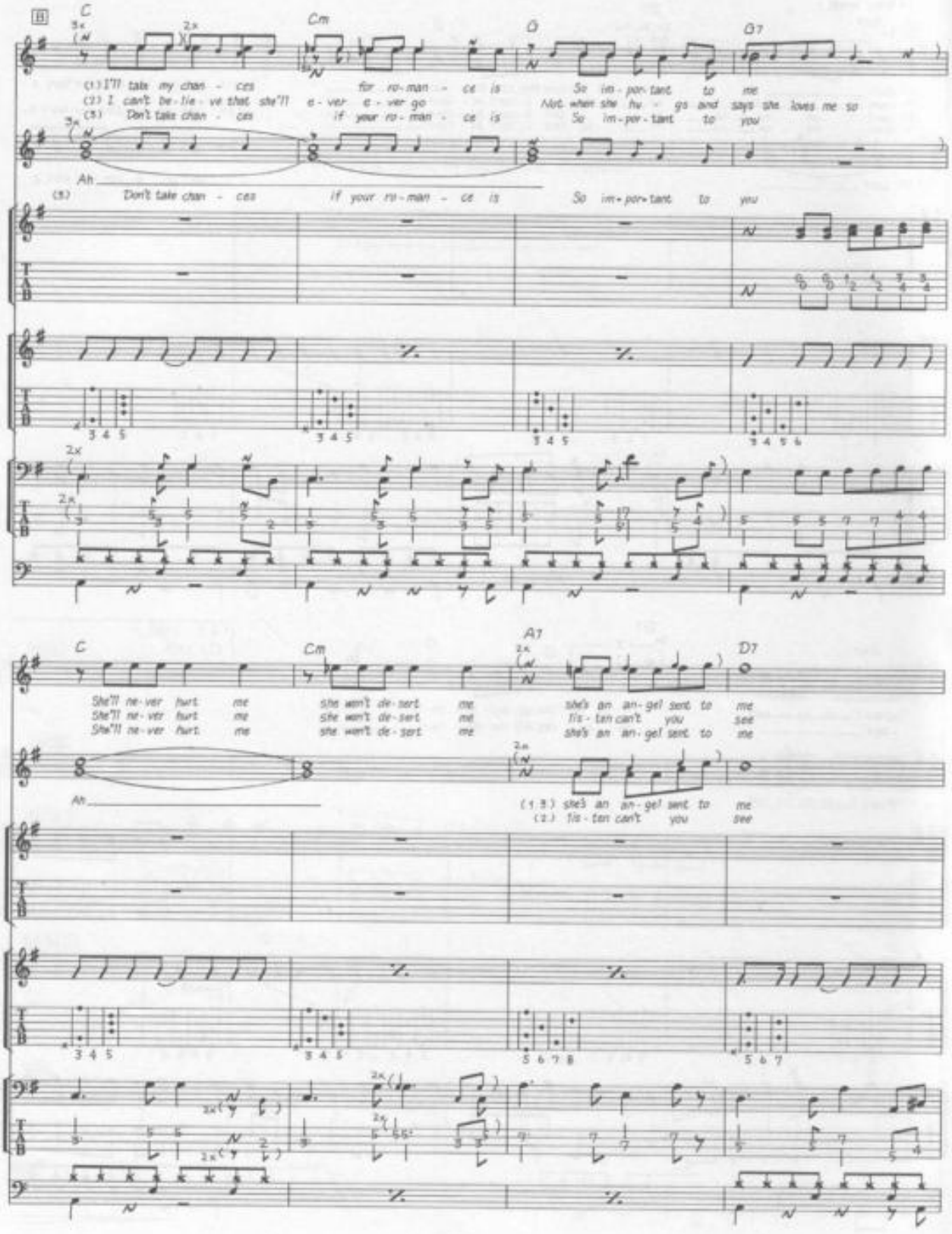
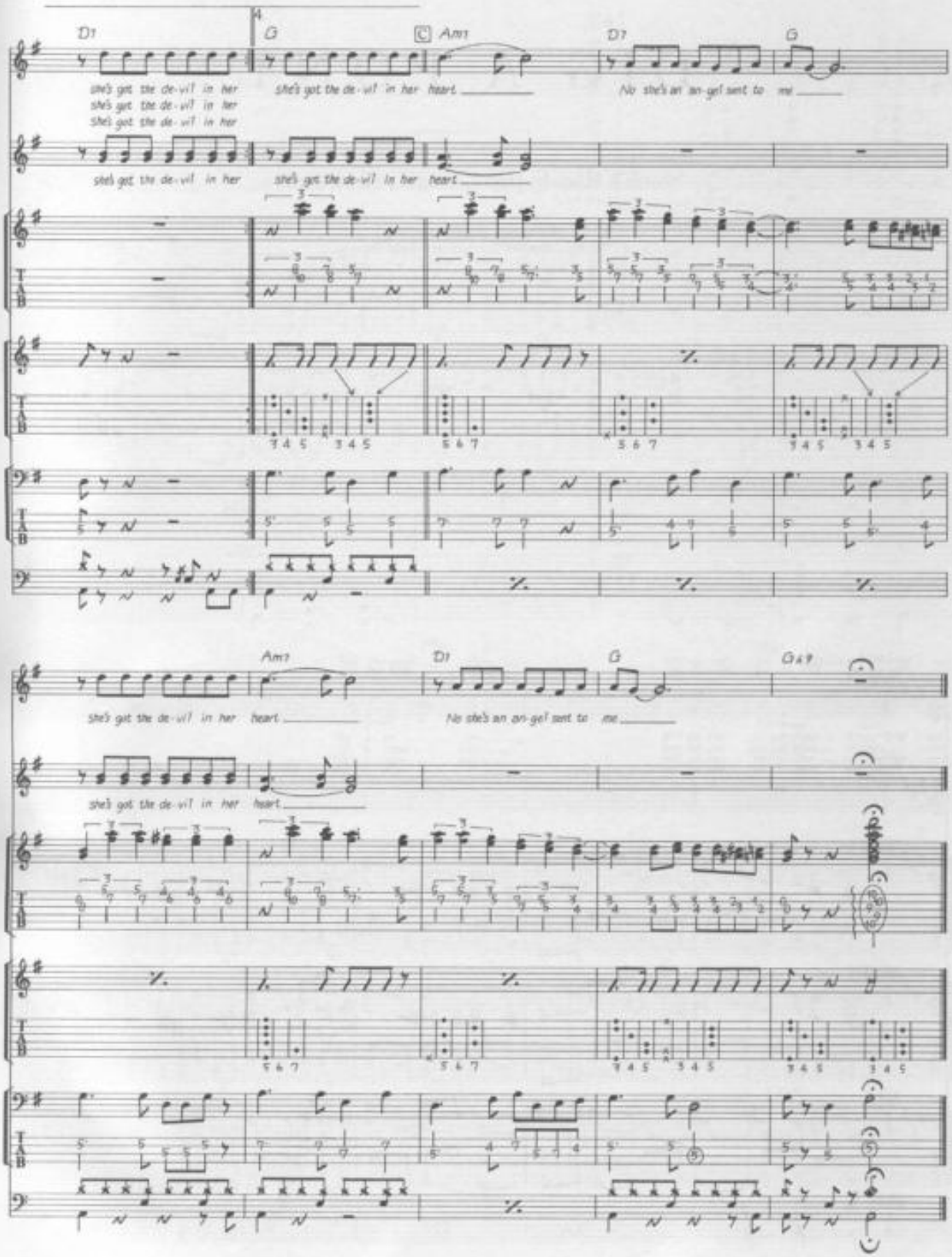



(4 times repeat.)
A
Am7
D7
2x, 3x, 4x
G
(1) heart
(2) heart no
(3) heart oh no no
(4) heart oh no no
(1234) heart
But her eyes they tan-ti - lize
no this I can't be - lieve
no this I can't be - lieve
no this I can't be - lieve
(1) She's gon- na tear your heart a -
(234) She's gon- na tear your heart a -
She's got a tear your heart a -
Am7
D7
G
1.2.3.
G7
- part
- part
- part
oh her lips are real - ly thril - - ing
no no may will she de - ceive


B
C
Cm
G
G7
(1) I'll take my chan - ces for ro-man - ce is So im-por-tant to me
(2) I can't be-lie-ve that she'll e-ver e-ver go Not when she hu - gs and says she loves me so
(3) Don't take chan - ces if your ro-man - ce is So im-por-tant to you
Ah
(3) Don't take chan - ces if your ro-man - ce is So im-por-tant to you
C
Cm
A7
D7
She'll ne-ver hurt me she won't de-sert me she's an an-gel sent to me
She'll ne-ver hurt me she won't de-sert me I'is-ten can't you see
She'll ne-ver hurt me she won't de-sert me she's an an-gel sent to me
Ah
(1,3) she's an an-gel sent to me
(2) I'is-ten can't you see


D7
G
C
Am7
D7
G
she's got the de-vil in her
she's got the de-vil in her
she's got the de-vil in her
she's got the de-vil in her heart
No she's an an-gel sent to me
she's got the de-vil in her
she's got the de-vil in her heart
Am7
D7
G
G6/9
she's got the de-vil in her heart
No she's an an-gel sent to me
she's got the de-vil in her heart

DIG A PONY

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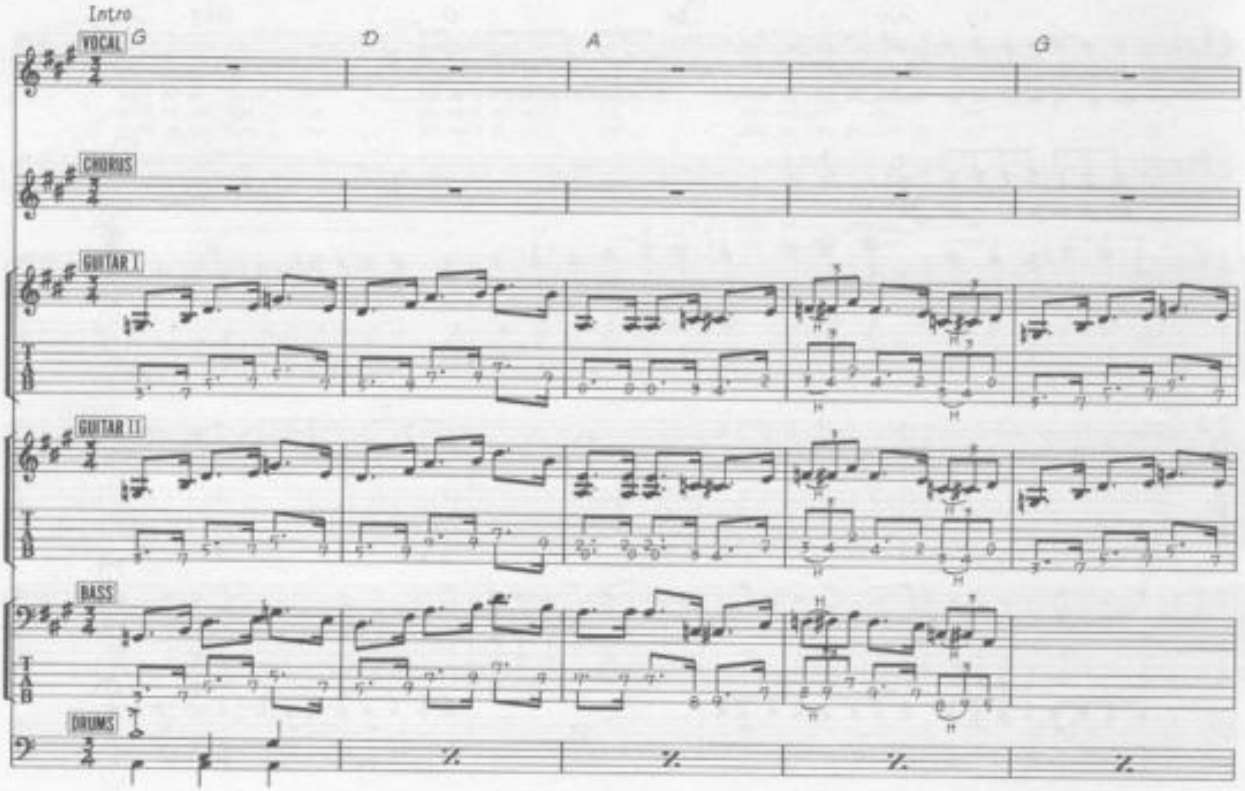
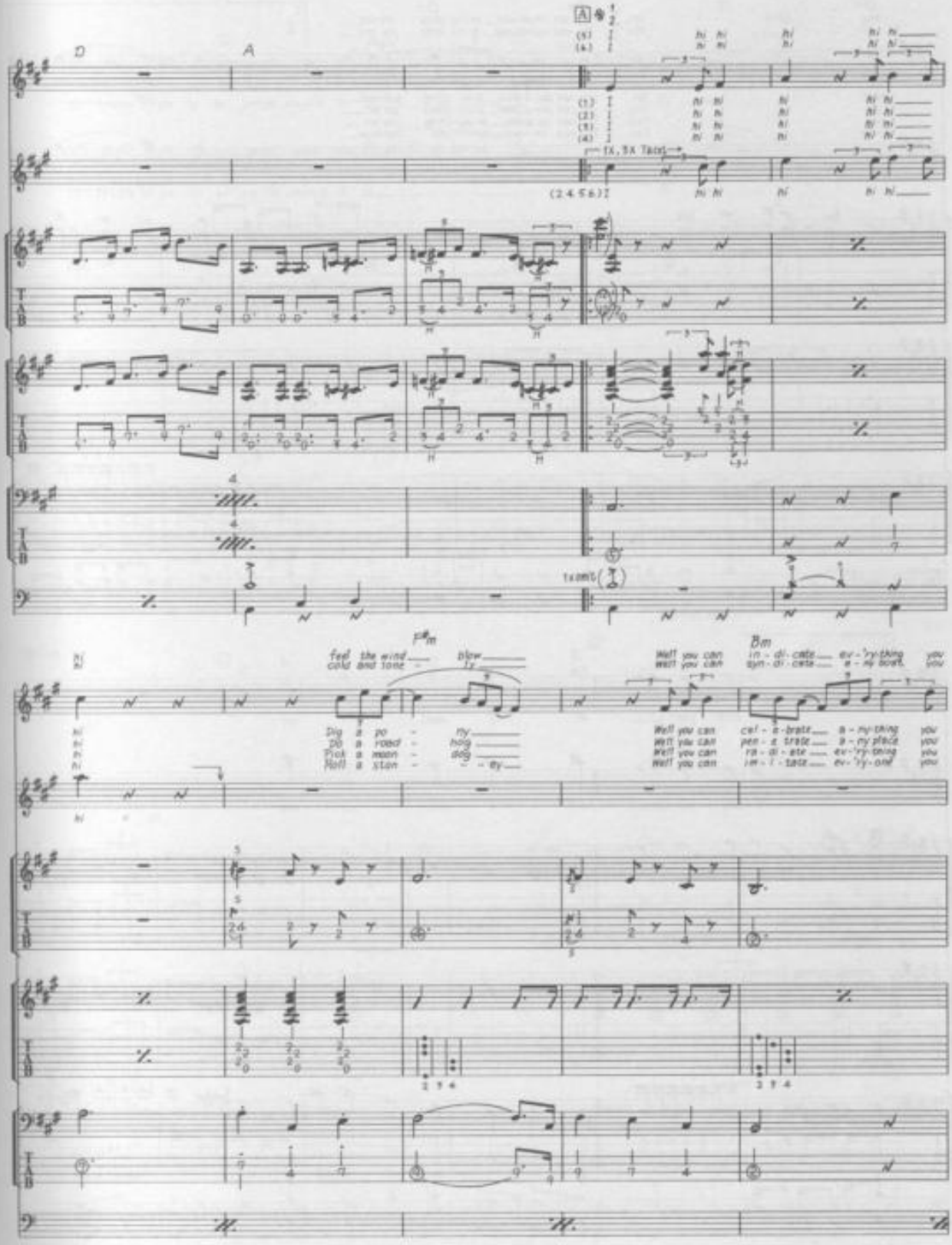
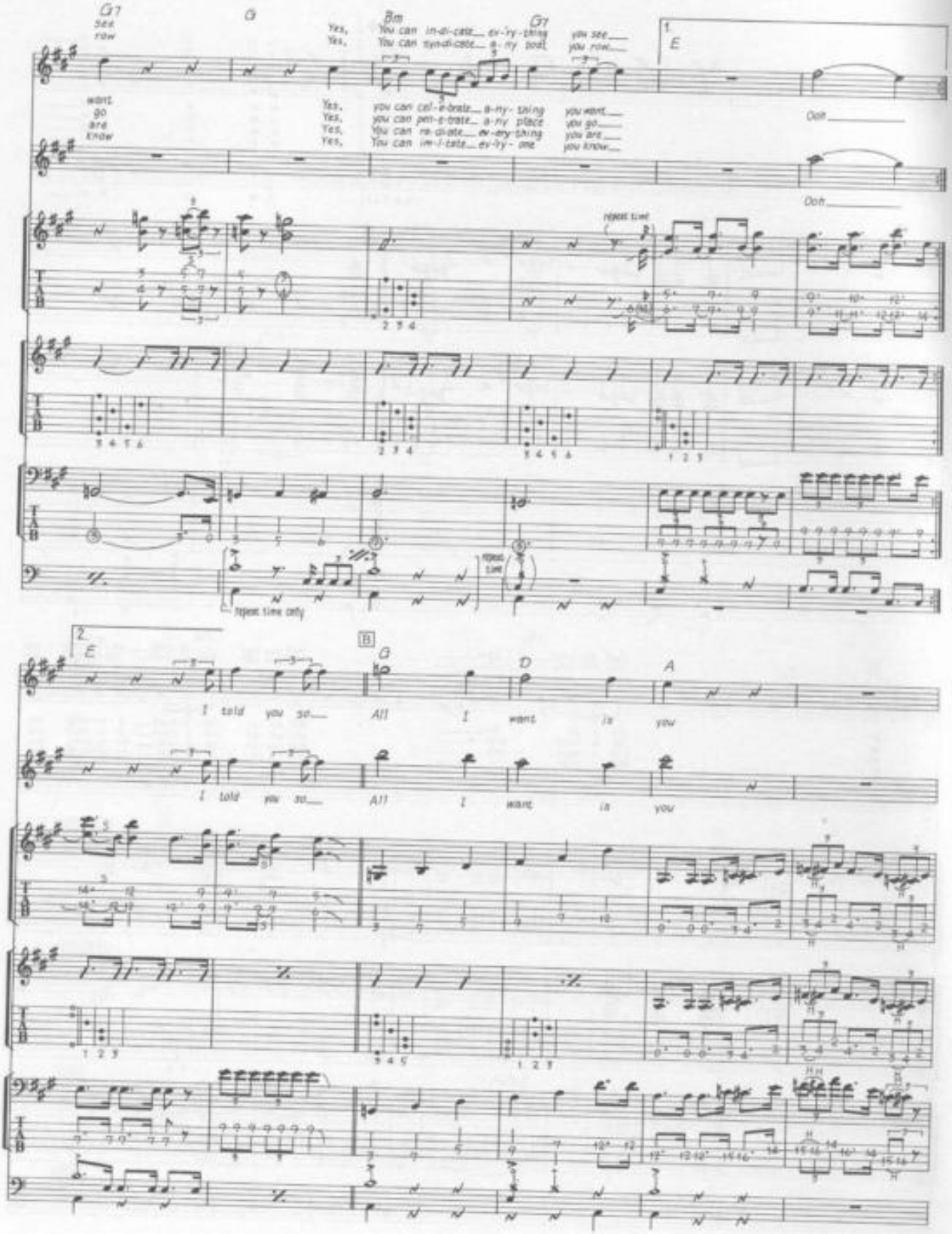
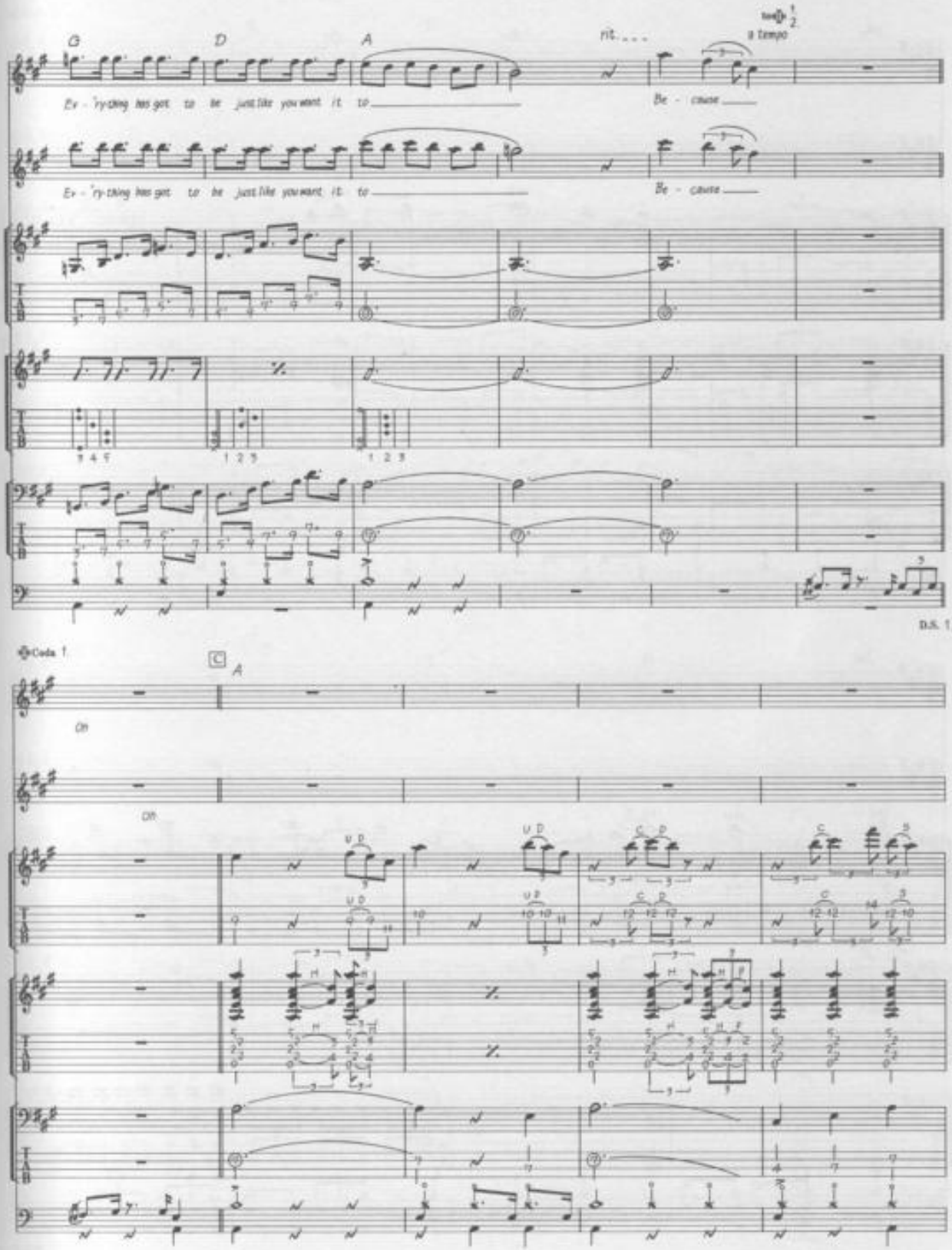
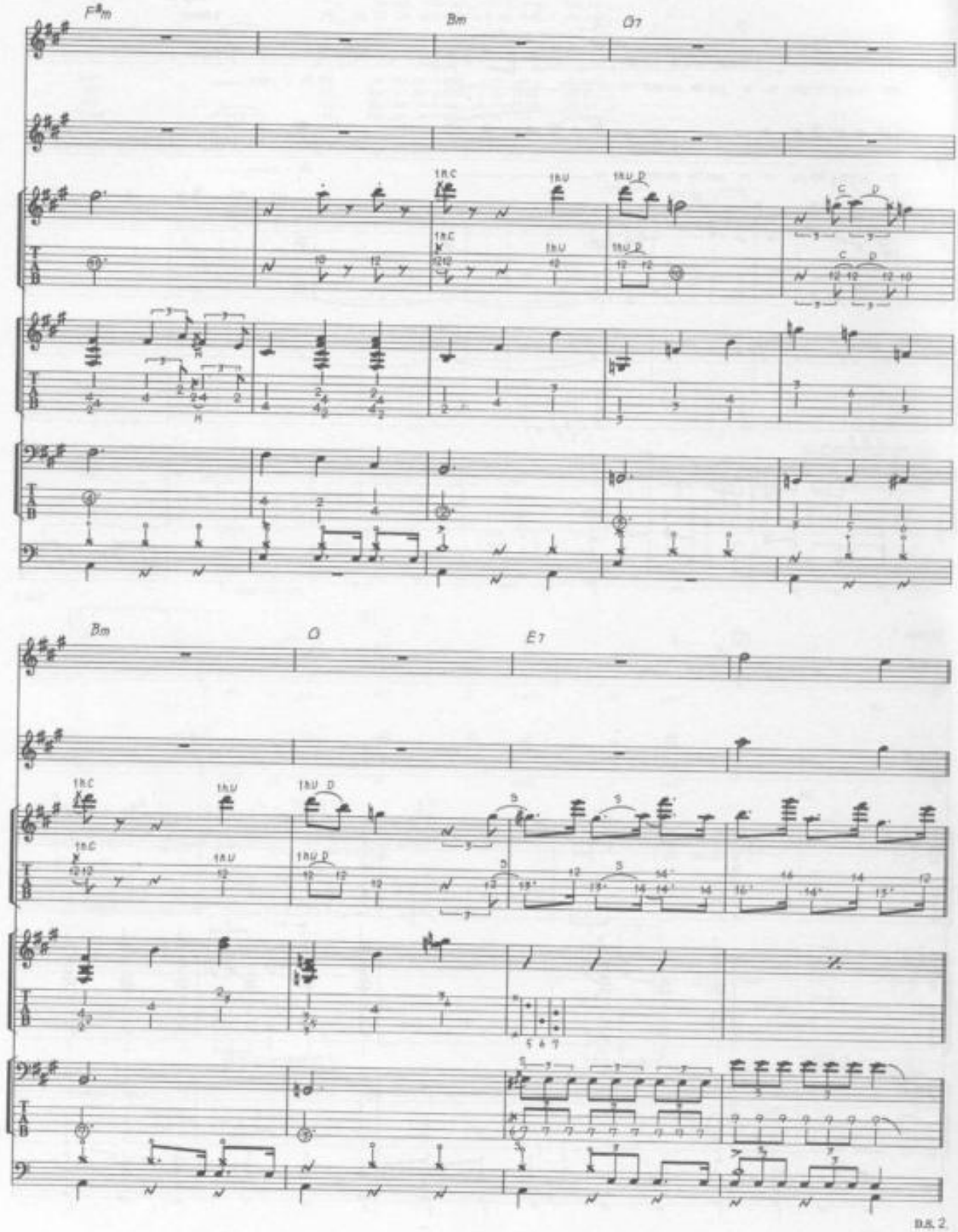
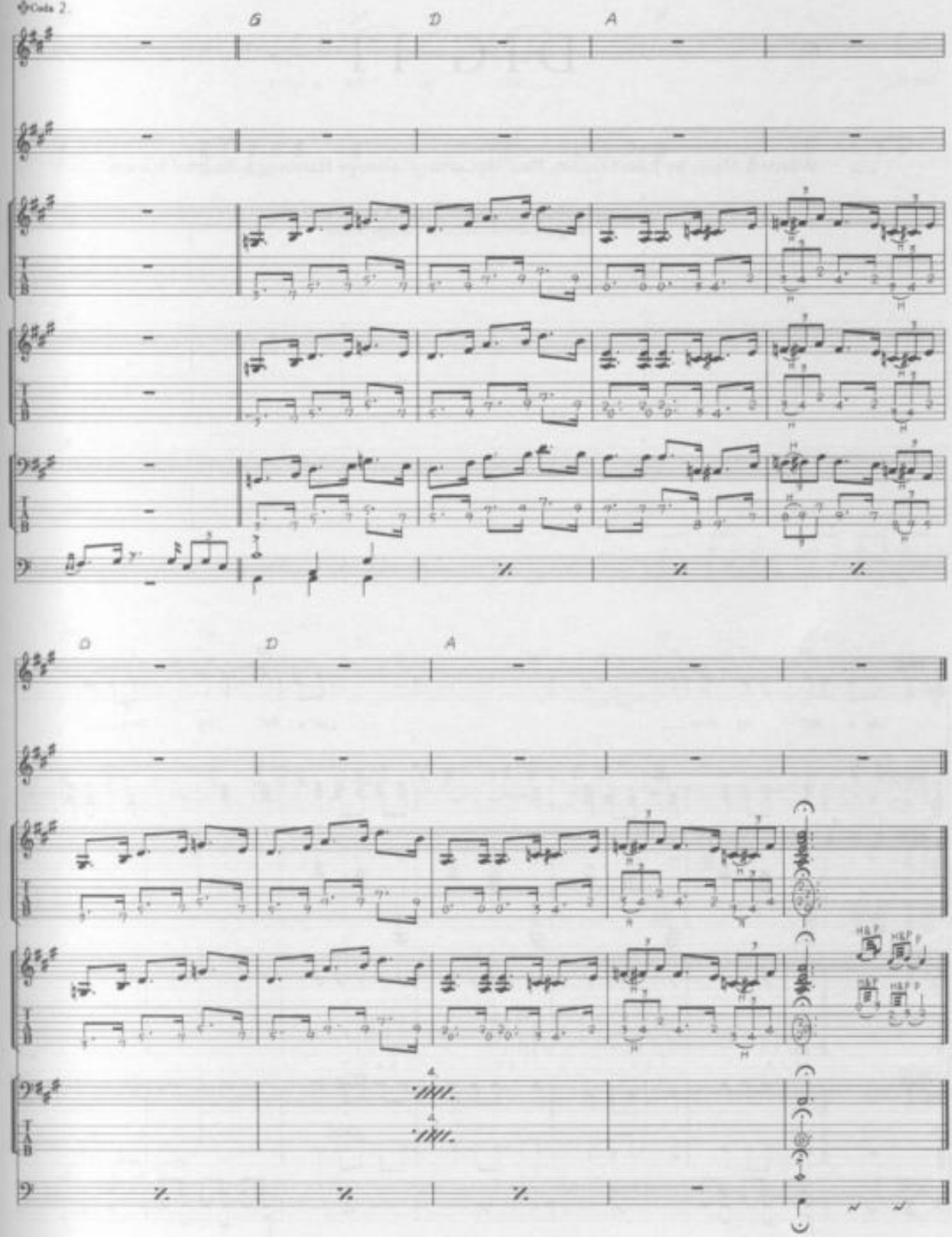



D
A
F#m
Bm
feel the wind blow
cold and tone ly
Dig a po ny
Do a road hog
Pick a moon dog
Roll a ston ey
Well you can in-di-cate ev-'ry-thing you
Well you can syn-di-cate a-ny boat you
Well you can cel-e-brate a-ny-thing you
Well you can pen-e-trate a-ny place you
Well you can ra-di-ate ev-'ry-thing you
Well you can im-i-tate ev-'ry-one you


G7
see
row
G
Yes,
Yes,
Bm
You can in-di-cate_ ev-'ry-thing
You can syn-di-cate_ a-ny boat
G7
you see_
you row_
1.
E
want
go
are
know
Yes,
Yes,
Yes,
Yes,
you can cel-e-brate_ a-ny-thing
you can pen-e-trate_ a-ny place
You can re-ci-cate_ ev-ery-thing
You can im-i-tate_ ev-'ry-one
you want_
you go_
you are_
you know_
Ooh_
Ooh_
repeat time
repeat time only
2.
E
B
G
D
A
I told you so_
All I want is you
I told you so_
All I want is you


G
D
A
rit. . . .
a tempo
Ev - 'ry-thing has got to be just like you want it to
Be - cause
Ev - 'ry-thing has got to be just like you want it to
Be - cause
D.S. 1
Coda 1
C
A
Oh
Oh


F#m
Bm
D7
Bm
D
E7
D.S. 2.


Coda 2.
G
D
A
G
D
A

DIG IT

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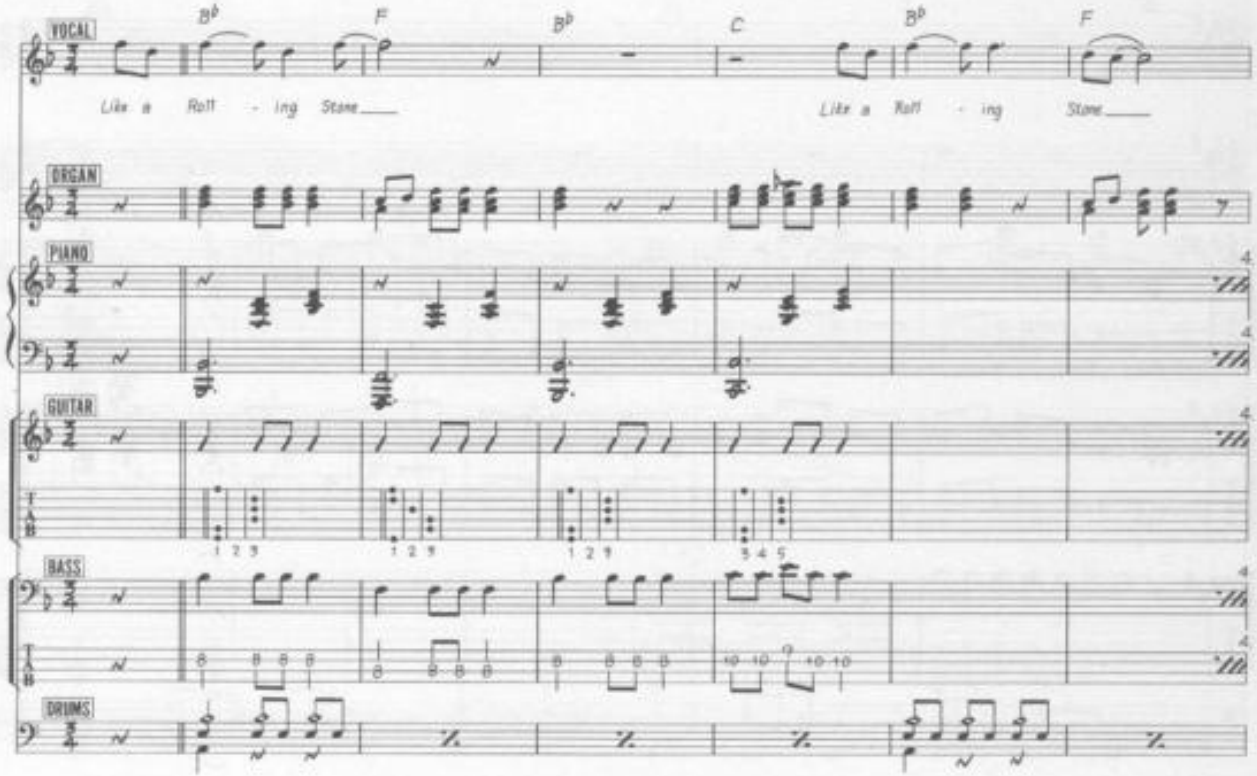
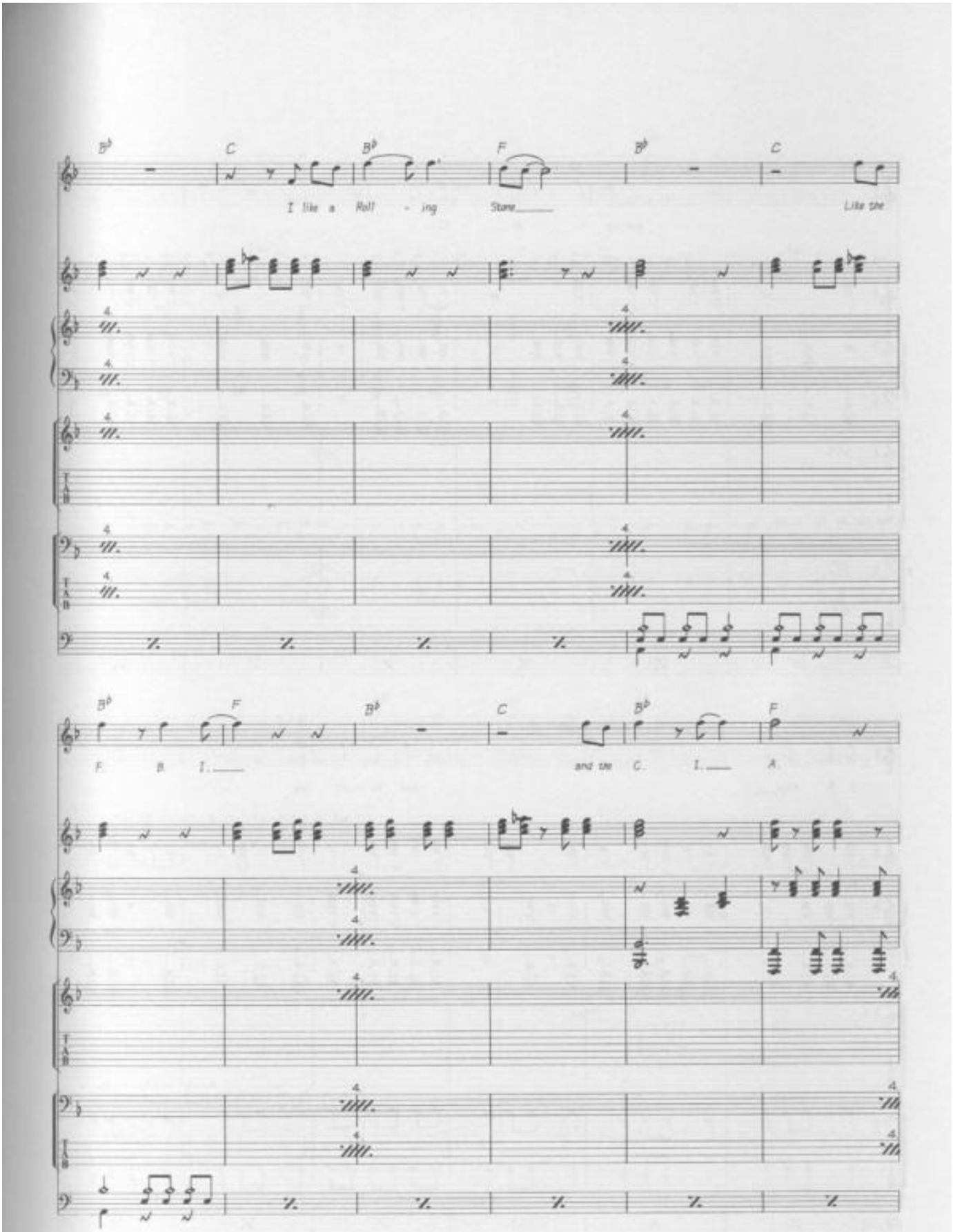
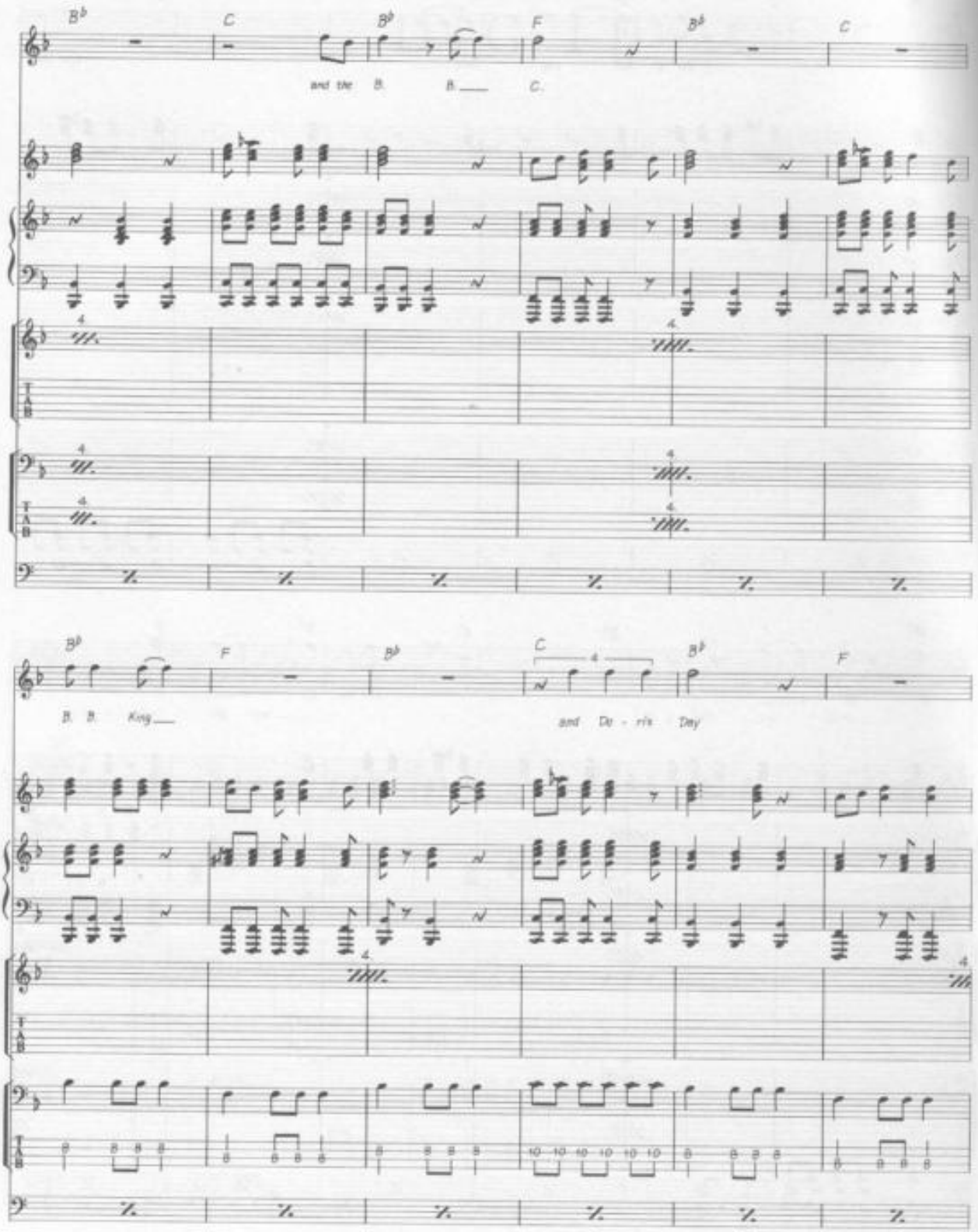
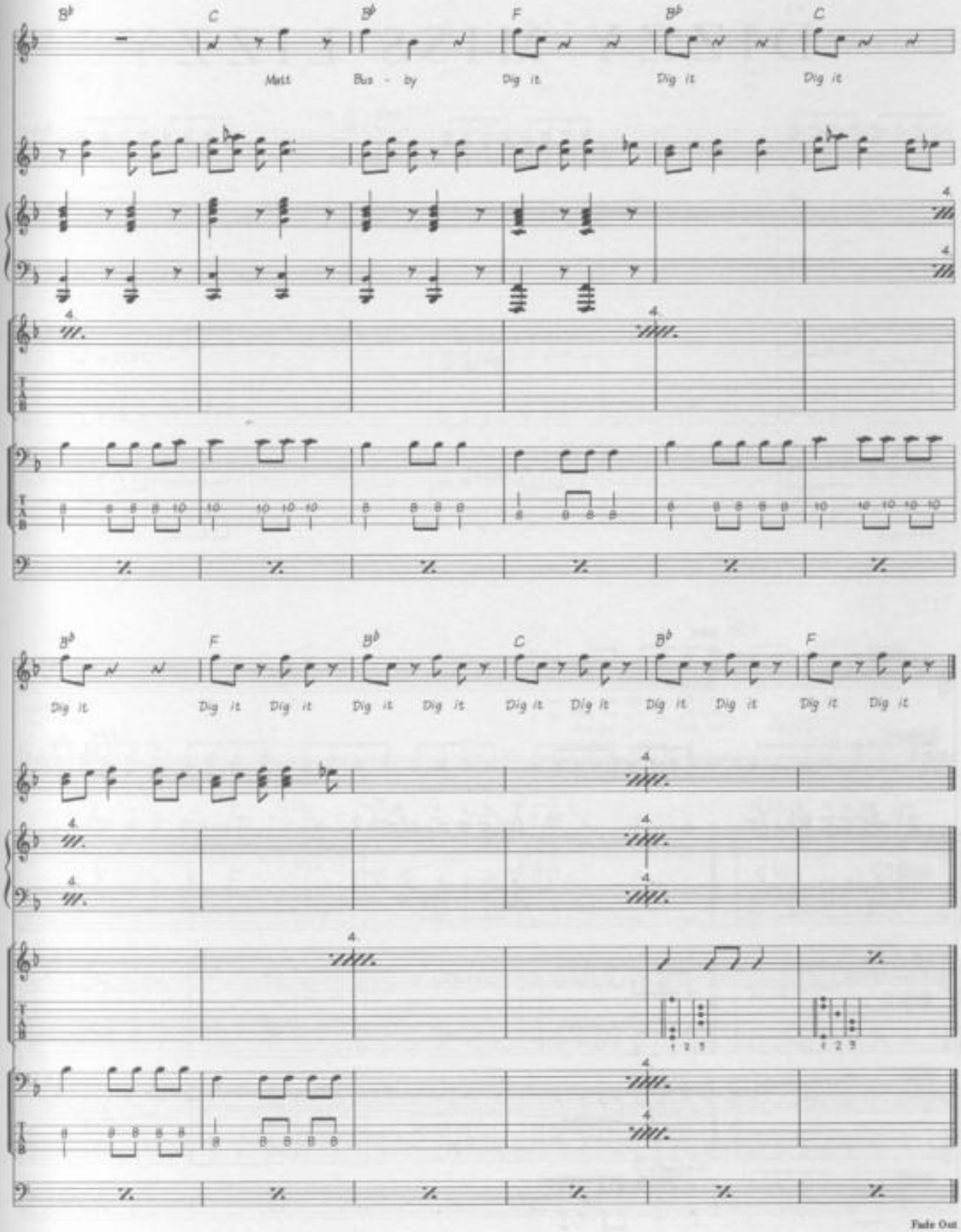



B♭ C B♭ F B♭ C
I like a Roll - ing Stone Like the
B♭ F B♭ C B♭ F
F. B. I. and the C. I. A.


B♭
C
B♭
F
B♭
C
and the B. B. C.
B♭
F
B♭
C
B♭
F
B. B. King
and Do - ris Day


B♭ C B♭ F B♭ C
Matt Bus - by Dig it Dig it Dig it
B♭ F B♭ C B♭ F
Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it Dig it
Fade Out

DIZZY MISS LIZZY

Words & Music by Larry Williams.

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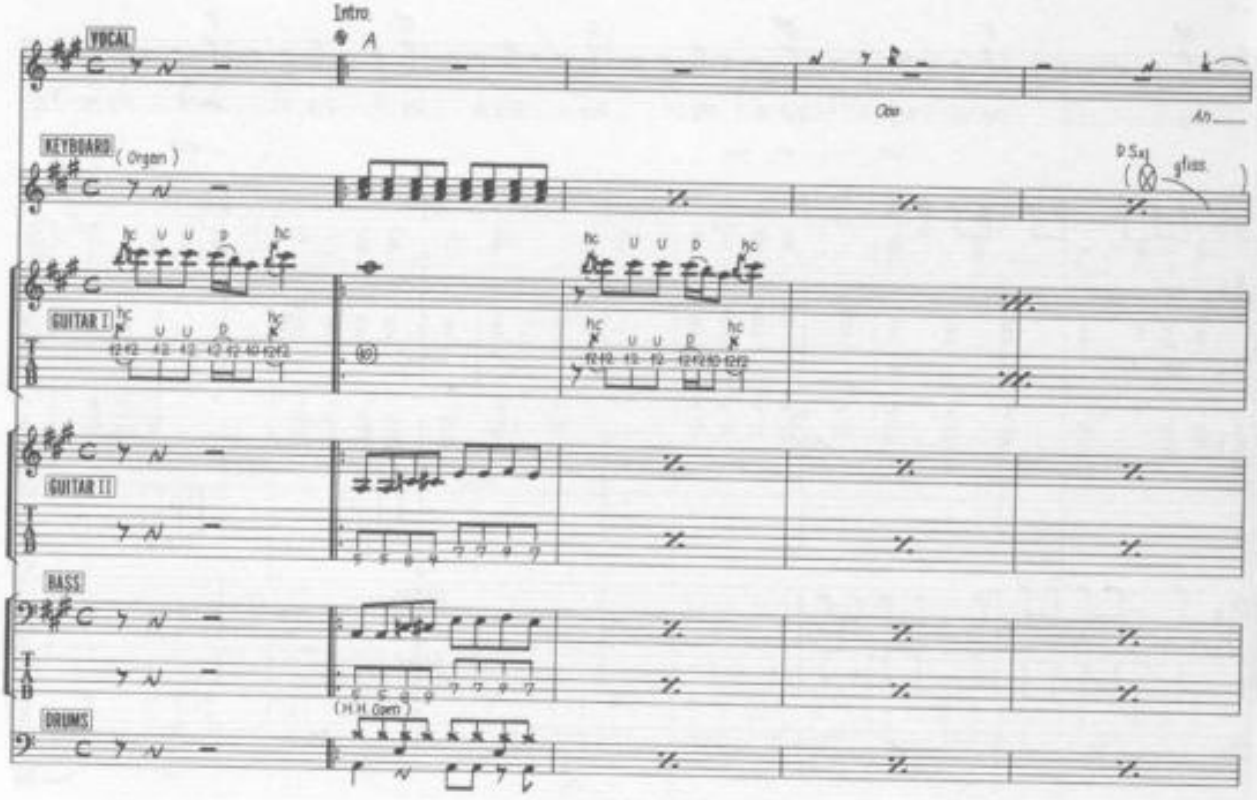
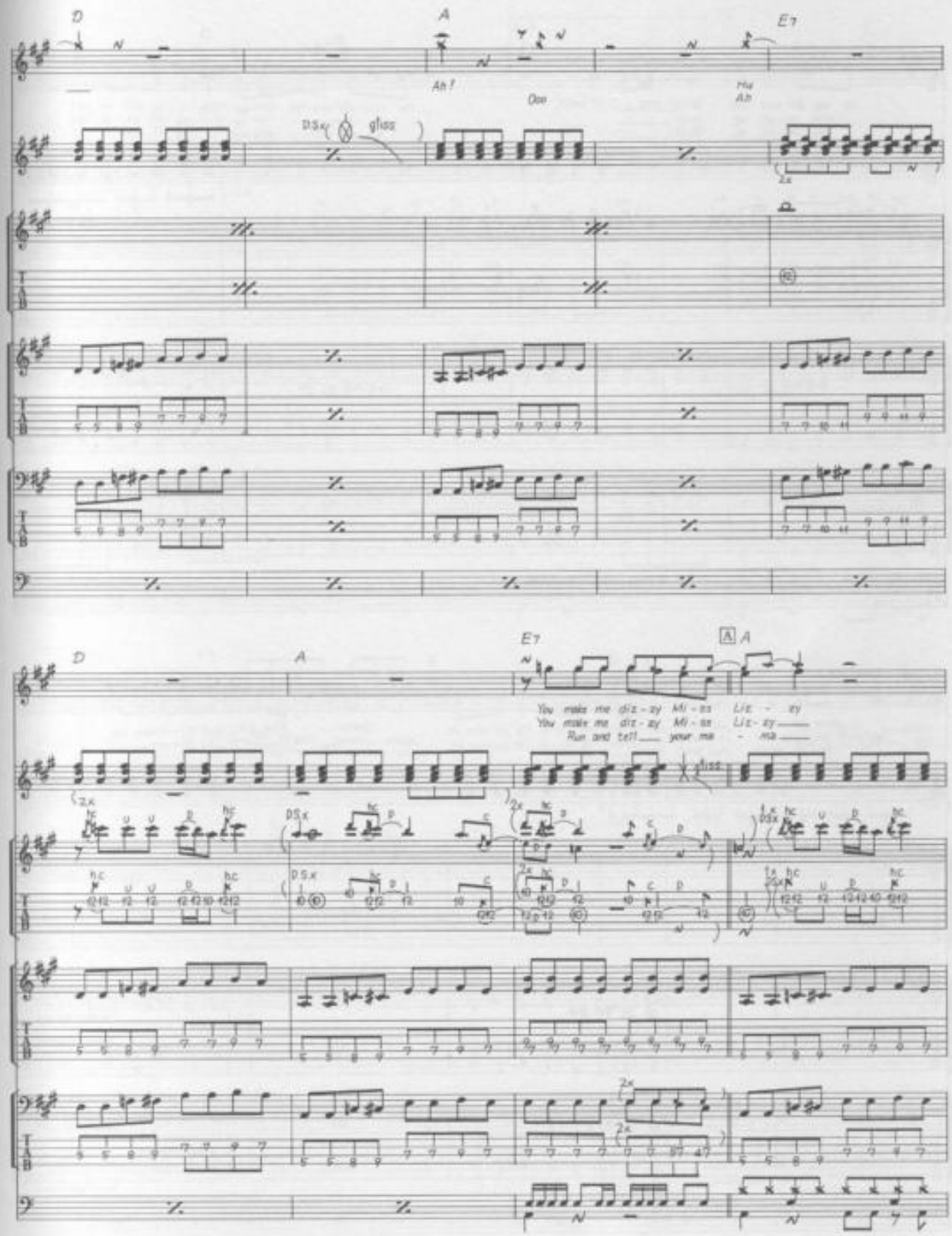
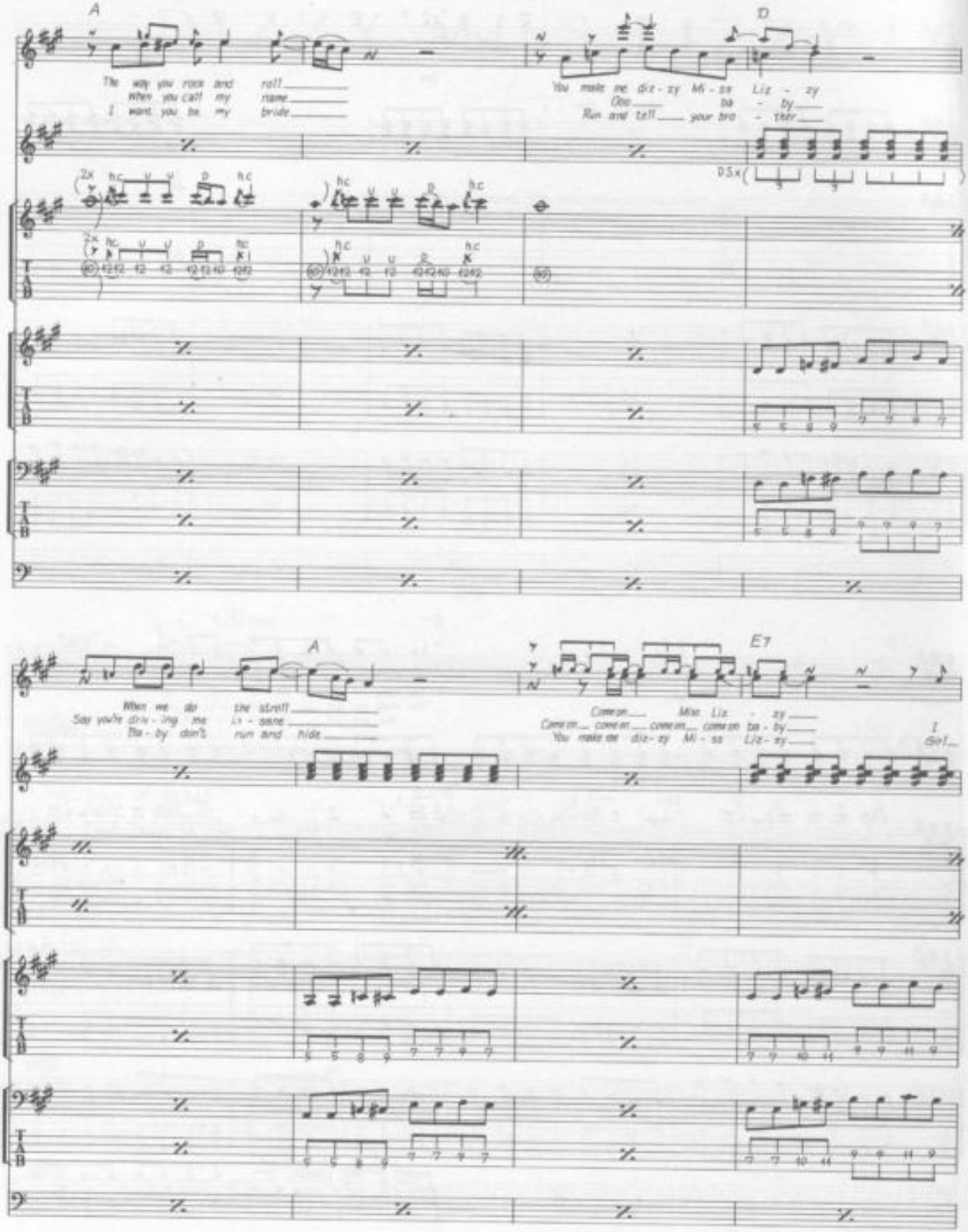
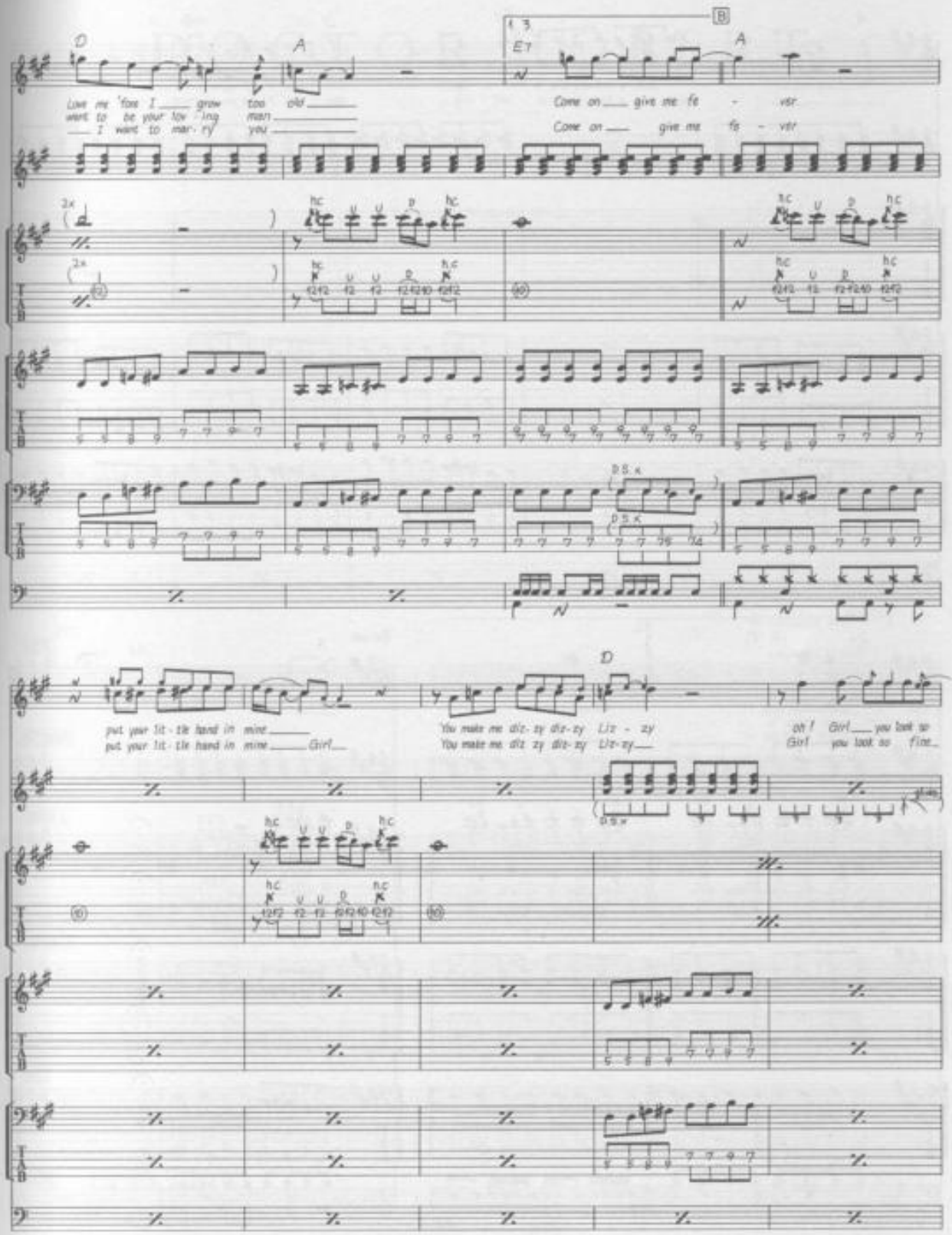
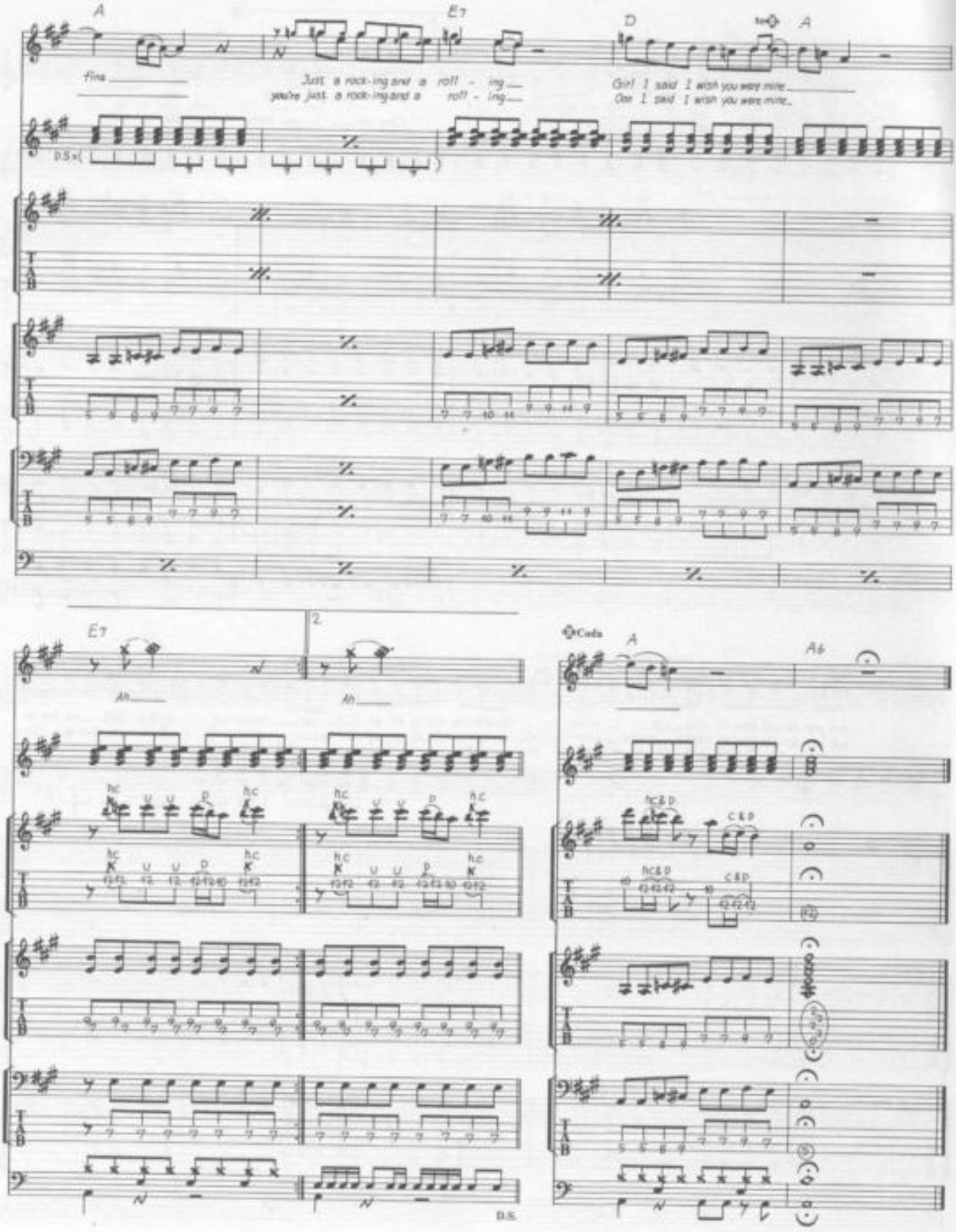



D
A
E7
Ah!
Ooo
Hu
Ah
D.S.x
gliss
2x
D
A
E7
A
You make me diz - zy Mi - ss Liz - zy
You make me diz - zy Mi - ss Liz - zy
Run and tell your ma - ma
gliss
2x
D.S.x
hc
U
D
C
1x
2x


A
The way you rock and roll
When you call my name
I want you be my bride
D
You make me diz - zy Mi - ss Liz - zy
Ooo ba - by
Run and tell your bro - ther
D.S.x
2x h.c u u p h.c
A
When we do the stroll
Say you're driv - ing me crazy
Ba - by don't run and hide
E7
Come on Miss Liz - zy
Come on come on come on come on ba - by
You make me diz - zy Mi - ss Liz - zy
I Girl


D
A
B
E7
A
Love me 'fore I grow too old
want to be your lov-ing man
I want to mar-ry you
Come on give me fe - ver
Come on give me fe - ver
D.S.K.
put your lit-tle hand in mine
put your lit-tle hand in mine Girl
You make me diz-zy diz-zy Liz - zy
You make me diz zy diz-zy Liz-zy
oh! Girl you look so
Girl you look so fine


A
E7
D
A
Fine
Just a rock-ing and a roll! - ing
you're just a rock-ing and a roll! - ing
Girl I said I wish you were mine
Girl I said I wish you were mine
D.S. al Fine
E7
2
Ah
Ah
Coda
A
A6
D.S.