

Simple Chord stuff

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Erie Canal  
You Are My Sunshine  
Yellow Submarine  
Do Re Mi - Woody  
Do Re Mi - Julie Andrews!  
Circles  
Mamas, Don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
Jamaica Farewell  
Wabash Cannonball  
Dona, Dona  
Daydream  
Dancing in the Streets  
All You Need Is Love  
Reason to Believe  
One Week  
Boney Fingers

Advanced stuff

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Sunrise, Sunset  
Fire and Rain  
Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay  
You've Got a Friend  
City of New Orleans  
When I'm Sixty-Four  
Rainbow Connection

THE ERIE CANAL  
traditional

Am Am/C Dm E  
I've got a mule & her name is Sal  
Am E Am  
15 miles on the Erie Canal!  
Am Am/C Dm E  
She's a good old worker & a good old Pal / 15...  
C G  
We've hauled some barges in our day  
Am E  
Filled with lumber coal & hay  
Am Am/C Dm E  
And we know every inch of the way  
Am E Am G  
From Albany to Buffalo  
  
C G  
Low bridge, everybody down  
C G C  
Low bridge, for we're coming to a town  
C G  
And you'll always know your neighbor,  
C G  
you'll always know your pal  
C F C G C  
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

You'd better get along on your way old Gal/15...  
You can bet your life I'd never part with Sal/15...  
Get up there mule, here comes a loch  
We'll make Rome 'fore 6 o'clock  
And back we'll go to our home dock  
Right back home to Buffalo.

You are my Sunshine  
Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell

D  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping  
G D  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
G D  
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
D A D  
So I hung my head and cried  
  
D  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
G D  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
G D  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you  
D A D  
Please don't take my sunshine away  
  
I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another  
You'll regret it all someday  
  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between.  
But now you've left me and love another,  
You have shattered all my dreams.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

Yellow Submarine  
Beatles

v: A|D|Em|A  
c: A|AD|.A|.D

          A                  D  
In the town where I was born  
          Em                  A  
Lived a man who sailed the sea.  
                                  D  
And he told us of his life  
          Em                  A  
In the land of submarines.

So we sailed up to the sun  
'Till we found the sea of green,  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine.

          A                  D  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
                                  A  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
                                  D  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
                                  A                  D  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all aboard,  
Many more of them live next door,  
And the band begins to play.

We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

As we live a life of ease,  
Everyone of us has all we need.  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

#  
# Submitted to the ftp.nevada.edu:/pub/guitar archives  
# by Steve Putz <putz@parc.xerox.com>  
# 7 September 1992

DO RE MI - Woody Guthrie

G C  
Lots of folks back East they say, leaving home every day  
D G  
Beating the hot old dusty way to the California line  
G C  
Cross the desert sands they roll, getting out of the old  
dust bowl  
D  
G  
Think they're going to a sugar bowl, but here's what they  
find  
D  
Now police at the port of entry say,  
D  
"you're number fourteen thousand for today  
  
G  
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks,  
D  
you ain't got the do re mi  
D  
Why you better get back to beautiful Texas,  
G  
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee  
G  
California is a garden of Eden,  
C  
a paradise to live in or see  
D C  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
  
If you ain't got the do re mi  
  
If you want to buy your house or farm,  
that can't do nobody harm  
Or take your vacation by the mountain or sea  
Don't swap your old cow for a car,  
you'd better stay right where you are  
You'd better take this little tip from me:  
Cause I look through the want ads every day  
But the headlines in the papers always say

Do Re Mi (Sound of Music) - Rogers & Hammerstein

G D G  
Let's start from the very beginning  
G D G  
A very good place to start  
F C  
When you read you begin with A,B,C  
F G C  
When you sing you begin with do re mi (3x)  
G C  
The first three notes just happen to be  
do re mi  
do re mi  
G  
do re mi fa so la ti...  
  
Come, I'll make it easier for you. Listen!  
  
C  
Doe - a deer, a female deer  
G  
Ray - a drop of golden sun  
C  
Me - a name I call myself  
F  
Far - a long, long way to run  
C F  
Sew - a needle pulling thread  
D G  
La - a note to follow "sew"  
E Am C7  
Tea - a drink with jam & bread  
F C  
That will bring us back to Doe



Jamaica Farewell  
by Erving Burgess

C F  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
C G C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
C F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
C F C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS:

C Dm  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
G C  
Won't be back for many a day  
C F  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
C G C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
I must declare that my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

Down at the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their head they bear  
Ackie rice and salt fish is nice  
And the rum is good any time of year

CHORUS

WABASH CANNONBALL  
Public Domain

D  
I stood on the Atlantic Ocean  
G  
The wide Pacific shore  
A7

To the queen of the flowing mountains

D  
To the southbell by the door  
D  
She's long and tall and handsome  
G  
And loved by one and all  
A7  
She's a modern combination  
D  
Called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

D G  
Oh listen to the jingle/the rumble and the roar/As she  
A7  
glides along the woodlands/Through the hills and by the  
D  
shores/Hear the mighty rush of engines/Hear the lonesome  
G A7  
hobos' call/we're travelling through the jungles  
D  
On the Wabash Cannonball

The eastern states are dandies  
So the western people say  
From New York to St. Louis  
And Chicago by the way  
Through the hills of Minnesota  
Where the rippling waters fall  
No chances can be taken  
On the Wabash Cannonball (Chorus)

Here's to Daddy Klaxton  
May his name forever stand  
Will he be remembered  
Through parts of all our land  
His earthly race is over  
And the curtain 'round him falls  
We'll carry him on to victory  
On the Wabash Cannonball (Chorus)

Dona Dona

w:Zeitlin/Keves/Schwartz

m:Secunda

p 214 Rise Up Singing

Am E Am E | Am Dm Am E | Am E Am E | Am Dm AmE Am

G.C.|G.C.|G.CAm|E.Am.|E.Am.G.CE|..Am.DmEAm.

my note: E...Am...Dm.E.Am.

On a wagon bound for market  
Lies a calf with a mournful eye  
High above him, there's a swallow  
Flying freely thru the sky

How the winds are laughing  
They laugh with all their might  
Laugh & laugh the whole day thru  
And half the summer's night (dona dona)  
dona dona dona dona, dona dona dona doe (2x)

"Stop complaining" says the farmer  
"Who told you a calf to be?  
Why don't you have wings to fly with  
Like that swallow, proud & free?"

Calves are easily bound & slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why  
But whoever treasures freedom  
Like the swallow will learn to fly

Daydream

John Sebastian

C|A7|Dm7|G7|C|A7|Dm7|G11.G7.

F.F#dim.|C.A7.|F.F#dim.|C.A7.|F.F#dim.|C.A7.|Dm7|G7

What a day for a daydream  
What a day for a daydreamin' boy  
And I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

And even if time ain't really on my side  
It's one of those days for taking a walk outside  
I'm blowing the day to take a walk in the sun  
And fall on my face on somebody's new-mown lawn

I've been having a sweet dream  
I been dreaming since I woke up today  
It's starring me and my sweet dream  
'Cause she's the one makes me feel this way

And even if time is passing me by alive  
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I got  
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load  
A pie in the face for being a sleep'n bull dog

And you can be sure that if you're feeling right  
A daydream will last along into the night  
Tomorrow at breakfast you may pick up your ears  
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

What a day for a daydream  
Custom made for a daydreamin' boy  
And I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

DANCING IN THE STREETS

Sung by Martha Reeves and the Vandellas

E7

Callin' out around the world  
Are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right  
For dancin' in the streets  
They're dancin' in Chicago  
Down in New Orleans  
In New York City

A7

All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere

E7

There'll be swingin', swayin' and records playin'  
And dancin' in the streets

G#

Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear

C#7

Just as long as you are there

F#7

So come on, every guy grab a girl

A B

Everywhere around the world

E7

There'll be dancin'  
They're dancin' in the street

This is an invitation  
Across the nation  
A chance for the folks to meet  
There'll be laughin', singin' and music swingin'  
And dancin' in the streets

Philadelphia, P.A.  
Baltimore and DC now  
Yeah don't forget the Motor City

All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin', swayin' and records playin'  
And dancin' in the street

Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there

So come on, every guy grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world  
They're dancin'..... They're dancin' in the streets

Way down in L.A.  
Everyday  
Their dancin in the street

All You Need Is Love  
Lennon/McCartney

G.D. |G|Am.D7. |G.D. |Em|G.D. |Em|D7.G. |D7.D9. |D7.D7/C|. |.

G.D. |Em|G.D. |Em|D7.G. |D.D7. |D7.D7/C|.

G.A7. |D7|G.A7. |D7|G.B7. |Em.G. |C.D7. |G

Love, love, love,  
love, love, love,  
love, love, love.

There's nothing you can do that can't be done.  
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.  
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the  
game  
It's easy.

There's nothing you can make that can't be made.  
No one you can save that can't be saved.  
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be in time  
It's easy.

All you need is love, all you need is love,  
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

Love, love, love,  
love, love, love,  
love, love, love.

All you need is love, all you need is love,  
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

There's nothing you can know that isn't known.  
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.  
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.  
It's easy.

All you need is love, all you need is love,  
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.  
All you need is love (all together now)  
All you need is love (everybody)  
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

Reason to Believe  
Tim Hardin

G |D |G |. |C |D7 |G |. |A |. |D |C |G |. |Em |C |D |.  
C |D |Em |D |. |C |D |Em |D |D (add9)

If I listened long enough to you,  
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true.  
Knowing that you lied, straight-faced, while I cried,  
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe.  
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody  
else.  
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think of  
myself.

If I gave you time to change my mind,  
I'd find a way to leave the past behind.  
Knowing that you lied, straight-faced, while I cried,  
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe.  
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody  
else.  
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think of  
myself.

Someone like you makes it hard to think about somebody  
else....  
If I listened long enough to you,  
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true.  
I'd find a reason, a reason to believe. (oh no)  
And though I want you, you're just not what I need.....

Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody  
else.  
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think of  
myself.  
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody  
else.  
Someone like you, like you.....  
I'd find a reason to believe.....

I would find a reason to believe.

One Week  
Barenaked Ladies

A|D.A...etc // F#m.E.|C#m.D.  
or capo 2: G|C.G...//Em.D.|Bm.C.

Its been one week since you looked at me  
Cocked your head to the side and said Im angry  
Five days since you laughed at me saying  
Get that together come back and see me  
Three days since the living room,  
I realized its all my fault, but couldnt tell you  
Yesterday you'd forgiven me  
But it'll still be two days till I say Im sorry

Hold it now and watch the hoodwink  
As I make you stop, think  
Youll think youre looking at Aquaman  
I summon fish to the dish,  
Although I like the Chalet Swiss  
I like the sushi Cause its never touched a frying pan  
Hot like wasabe when I bust rhymes  
Big like Leann Rimes  
Because Im all about value  
Bert Kaempfer's got the mad hits  
You try to match wits  
You try to hold me but I bust through

Gonna make a break and take a fake  
Id like a stinkin, achin shake  
I like vanilla, Its the finest of the flavors  
Gotta see the show, Cause then youll know  
The Vertigo is gonna grow Cause its so dangerous,  
Youll have to sign a waiver

How can I help it if I think youre funny when youre mad  
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad  
Im the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral  
Cant understand what I mean? Well, you soon will  
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve  
I have a history of taking off my shirt

Its been one week since you looked at me  
Threw your arms in the air and said youre crazy  
Five days since you tackled me  
Ive still got the rug burns on both my knees  
Its been three days since the afternoon  
You realized its not my fault not a moment too soon  
Yesterday youd forgiven me  
And now I sit back and wait till you say youre sorry

Chickity China the Chinese chicken  
You have a drumstick and your brain stops tickin  
Watchin X-Files with no lights on,  
We're dans la maison, I hope the Smoking Mans in this one  
Like Harrison Ford Im getting Frantic  
Like Sting Im Tantric  
Like Snickers, guaranteed to satisfy  
Like Kurosawa I make mad films  
Okay I dont make films  
But if I did theyd have a samurai

Gonna get a set of better clubs  
Gonna find the kind with tiny nubs  
Just so my irons arent always flying off the backswing  
Gotta get in tune with Sailor Moon  
Cause that cartoon has got the boom anime babes  
That make me think the wrong thing

How can I help it if I think youre funny when you're mad  
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad  
Im the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral  
Cant understand what I mean? You soon will  
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve  
I have a history of losing my shirt

-> keep going to next page!

Its been one week since you looked at me  
Dropped your arms to your sides and said Im sorry  
Five days since I laughed at you and said  
You just did just what I thought you were gonna do  
Three days since the living room  
We realized were both to blame, but what could we do?  
Yesterday you just smiled at me

Cause itll still be two days till we say were sorry  
Itll still be two days till we say were sorry  
Itll still be two days till we say were sorry  
Birchmount Stadium, home of the Robbie

...For anyone who doesn't know, Birchmount stadium is a track, soccer field, football field, etc... in Toronto, Canada where track meets are held, and of course the Robbie. The Robbie is a soccer tournament. There is a sign on the front of the stadium that says "Birchmount Stadium, Home Of The Robbie". I go to school right beside the stadium at Birchmount Park Collegiate. It makes me proud...

...The Robbie reference also refers to Robbie Knieval, who once jumped at Birchmount Stadium (hence the motorcycle jump on the radio)...

#### BONEY FINGERS

Recorded by Hoyt Axton

Words and music by Renee Armand and Hoyt Axton

[D] See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er  
[G] Lost my job and I feel a little older  
[A7] Car won't run and our love's grown colder  
But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'  
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start  
Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart  
Whole darn place is fallin' apart  
Maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'  
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Refrain:

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get?  
[P] ( Whoo-whooh ) Boney [D] Fingers - [A7] Boney Fing-[D]  
gers.

Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember  
Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er  
When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it  
Sayin' maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'  
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Refrain:

Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot  
The whole darn world is goin' to pot  
Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got  
But, maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'  
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Refrain:

ADVANCED STUFF

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Sunrise, Sunset  
Harnick/Bock

Em B7 Em  
Is this the little boy I carried?  
Em B7 E7  
Is this the little girl at play?  
Am E Am F# B7  
I don't remember growing older, when did they?

Em B7 Em  
When did she grow to be a beauty?  
Em B7 Em  
When did he grow to be so tall?  
Am E Am F# B7  
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Em B7 Em B7  
Sunrise, sunset  
Em B7 Em B7  
Sunrise, sunset  
Em E7  
Swiftly flow the days  
Am D G E  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers  
Am B7 Em  
Blossoming even as we gaze

Em B7 Em B7  
Sunrise, sunset  
Em B7 Em B7  
Sunrise, sunset  
Em E7  
Swiftly flow the years  
Am B7 Am A7  
One season following another  
Am B7 Em  
Laden with happiness and tears

Now is the little boy a bridegroom  
Now is the little girl a bride  
Under the canopy I see them, side by side  
Place the gold ring around her finger  
Share the sweet wine and break the glass

Soon the full circle will have come to pass

=====  
Fire and Rain  
=====

C Dm F C  
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone  
C Dm FM7  
Suzanne the plans they made put an end to you  
C Dm F C  
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song  
C Dm FM7  
I just can't remember who to send it to

F G C  
I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
F G C  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
F G C  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
F C  
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me Jesus, you've got to  
help me make a stand  
You've just got to see me through another day  
My body's aching and my time is at hand  
And I just won't make it any other way

Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my  
back turned towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head  
around  
There's hours of time in the telephone line to  
talk about things to come  
Sweet dreams & flying machines in pieces on the ground.

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay  
Dock of the Bay  
Otis Redding

G|B|C|A|G|B|C|A  
G|E|G|E|G|A|G|E

C:  
G|C|G|C|G|C|F|D

G B  
Sitting in the morning sun  
C A  
I'll be sitting when the evening comes  
G B  
watching the ships roll in  
C A  
then I watch them roll way again  
G E  
I'm just sitting at the dock of the bay  
G E  
watching the tide roll away  
G A  
I'm just sitting at the dock of the bay  
G E  
wasting time

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the Frisco Bay  
I have nothing to live for  
Look like nothin's gonna come my way

G D C  
Looks like nothing's gonna change  
G D C  
everything still remains the same  
G D C  
I can't do what 10 people tell me to do  
F D  
so I guess I'll remain the same

sitting her resting my bones  
and this loneliness won't leave me alone  
2000 miles I roamed

just to make this dock my home

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YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND Carole King  
(capo 5?)  
Em|B7|Em|B7  
Am7|D|D7|G  
F#m7|B7|Em|B7|Em|B7|Am7|Bm7|Am7  
(can walk down on D here)  
G|C|G|Am7|G|GM7|C|G6|C|Am7|G|C

When you're down and troubled  
and you need some love and care  
and nothing, nothing is going right  
close your eyes and think of me  
and soon I will be there  
to brighten up even your darkest night

you just call out my name and you know wherever I am  
I'll come running to see you gain  
winter spring summer or fall  
all you have to do is call  
and I'll be there  
you've got a friend

if the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds  
and that old north wind should begin to blow  
keep your head together  
and call my name out loud  
soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

F|C|G|GM7|C  
F7|Em|A7|Am7  
now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend  
when people can be so cold  
they'll hurt you and desert you  
they'll take your soul if you'll let them  
oh so don't you let them

City of New Orleans  
Steve Goodman

in D:

D|A|D|Bm|G|D  
D|A|D|Bm|A|D

Bm|F#m|A|E  
Bm|F#m|A|G|D

G|A|D|Bm|G|D|A  
D|A|D|Bm|F|A|D

in C:

C G C  
Ridin on the City of New Orleans  
Am F C  
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail  
C G C  
fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Am G C  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am  
All along the south-bound odyssey  
Em  
The train pulls out of Kankakee  
G D  
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Am  
Passin' towns that have no name  
Em  
And freight yards full of old black men  
G F C  
And the grave-yards of the rusted automobiles

F G C  
Good-Morning America, how are you?  
Am F C  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
G C G Am  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
Bb F G C  
I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done

Dealin' card comes with the old men in the club car  
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel  
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle  
beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Good-Morning America, how are you?  
Said don't you know me, I'm your native son  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done

Night time on the City of New Orleans  
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
Halfway home, we'll be there by mornin'  
Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea  
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
The conductor sings his song again  
The passengers will please refrain  
This trains got the disappearin' railroad blues.

Good-Night America, how are you?  
Said don't you know me, I'm your native son  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done

When I'm Sixty-Four  
Lennon-McCartney

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D  
When I get older, losing my hair  
                                  A  
  many years from now

Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
                                  D  
  birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

If I'd been out til quarter to three,  
                                  G  
  would you lock the door?

G                  Bb          D                  B7  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
  E7          A          D  
  When I'm sixty-four

Bm  A  Bm                                  F#m  
..Oooh... you'll be older too  
          Bm                  Em          G          A          D  
..Ah... And if you say the word, I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse  
  when your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
  Sunday mornings, go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
  who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
  When I'm 64

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the  
  Isle of Wight, it it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
Grandchildren on your knee  
  Vera, Chuck & Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line,  
  stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
  yours sincerely, wasting away  
Give me an answer, fill in a form,  
  mine forevermore...  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
  When I'm 64

Rainbow Connection  
Muppet songs

simplified? wrong?  
G|Em|Am|D|G|Em|C|D 2X  
C|Bm...  
C|Am|Bm|E|C|D|G|F|Em|C|D

From the book:  
A|D|A|D  
A|F#m.F#m7.|Bm|D/E.E.|A.E.|F#m7.A.|D|D.E.  
A|E/F#.F#m7.|Bm7|D/E.E.|A.E.|F#m7.A/E.|D|D  
hide...  
DM7|.|.|.|G#m/C#|.|.|. .

Bm7|E.D.|C#m7|E/F#.F#7.|Bm7|E7sus.E7.|A|D|A|D  
lovers...

2. A |E |F#m7|A|D|A/C#|D6/E|Eb6/F|F  
...and me|all of us|under.....ma....gic

Bb|F/G Gm7.|Cm7|Eb/F F.|Bb.F.|Gm7.Bb|Eb|. 2x  
EbM7|.|.|.|Am/D|.|.|.|Cm7|F7sus.F7.|Bb|F|Gm7|Bb|Eb|Fsus.F  
7.|Bb|.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered  
When wished on the morning star  
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it  
And look what it's done so far

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing  
And what do we think we might see?

Someday we'll find it  
The Rainbow Connection  
The lovers, the dreamers, and me  
All of us under its spell  
We know that it's probably magic

Have you been half asleep  
And have you heard voices  
I've heard them calling my name  
Is it the sweet sound that calls the young sailor  
The voice might be one and the same

I've heard it too many times to ignore it

It's something that I'm supposed to be

Someday we'll find it  
The Rainbow Connection  
The lovers, the dreamers, and me  
La da da dee da da doo  
la da da da dee de da doo

