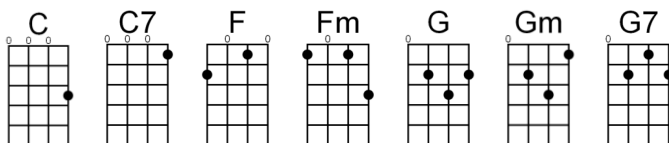


JAM 15



1. Summer Wind

Henry Mayer & Johnny Mercer

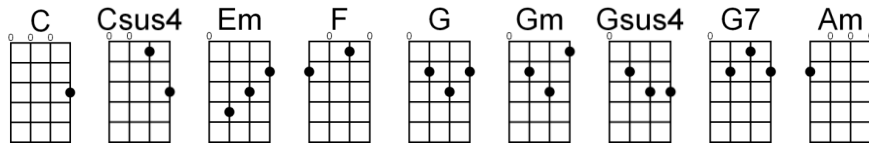
Intro: C(4) C7(4) F(4) Fm(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) G7

C G7
 The Summer wind came blowing in across the sea
 C(4)(4)
 It lingered there to touch your hair, and walk with me
 C7 F Fm
 All Summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden sand
 C G7 C G7
 Two sweethearts and the Summer wind

C G7
 Like painted kites those days and nights, went flying by
 C(4)(4)
 The world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky
 C7 F Fm
 Then softer than a piper man, one day it called to you
 C G7 C
 And I lost you to the Summer wind

Instrumental (Verse)

C G7
 The Autumn wind and Winter wind have come and gone
 C(4)(4)
 And still the days the lonely days go on and on
 C7 F Fm
 And guess who sighs those lullabies through nights that never end?
 C G7 C G7
 My fickle friend, the Summer wind
 C G7 C
 The Summer wind.....the Summer wind



2. Abraham, Martin & John

Richard Holler/Dion

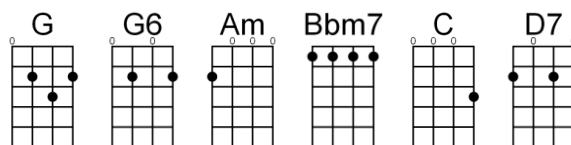
Intro: C(4) Em(4) F(4) C(4)

C Em F C(4)
 Has anybody here seen my old friend Abraham
 C F Gsus(4) G7(4)
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 Am Em F C
 He freed a lotta people but it seems the good die young
 F G F(4) C(4)
 But I just looked around and he's gone
 C Em F C(4)
 Has anybody here seen my old friend John
 C F Gsus(4) G7(4)
 Can you tell me where he's gone
 Am Em F C
 He freed a lotta people but it seems the good die young
 F G C(4)(4)
 But I just looked around and he's gone

 F Em F Em
 Didn't you love the things they stood for?
 F Em G(4) (4) C
 Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?
 Gm Bb(4) F(4) Em(4) F(4) Gsus(2) G7(2)
 And we'll be free. Some day..... Soon it's gonna be one day

C Em F C
 Has anybody here seen my old friend Martin
 C F Gsus(4) G7(4)
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 Am Em F C
 He freed a lotta people but it seems the good die young
 F G F(4) C(4)
 But I just looked around and he's gone

C Em C(4)
 Has anybody here seen my old friend Bobby
 C F Gsus(4) G7(4)
 Can you tell me where he's gone
 Am Em F C
 I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill
 GF G Csus(4) C(4)
 With Abraham, Martin and John



3. Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

Intro: G(4)(4) C(4)(4)

G(4)(4) C(4)(4)
Where it began I can't begin to knowin'

G(4)(4) D7(4)(4)
But then I know it's growin' strong

G C
Was in the spring and spring became the summer

G D7(4)(4)
Who'd have believed you'd come along?

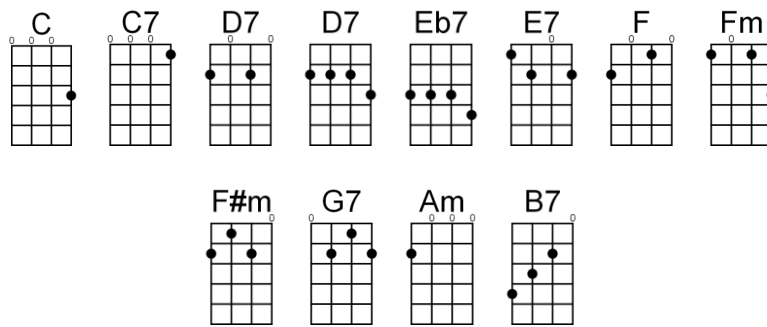
G(4)(4) G6(4)(4) D7(4)(4) C(4)(4)
Hands touchin' hands reachin' out touchin' me,
D7(4)(2) C D7
touchin' you

G C(4)(4) (4) D7(4)(2) C D7
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
G C(4)(4) (4) D7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2)
I've been inclined to believe they never would But Now I

G C
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
G D7(4)(4)
We fill it up with only two
G C
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoulder
G D7(4)(4)
How can I hurt when holding you

G(4)(4) G6(4)(4) D7(4)(4) C(4)(4)
Warm touchin' warm reachin' out touchin' me
D7(4)(2) C D7
touchin' you

G C(4)(4) (4) D7(4)(2) C D7
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
G C(4)(4) (4) D7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2)
I've been inclined to believe they never would Oh No No
C D7 G
(Repeat chorus to last phrase) Sweet Car—o—line



4. Between The Devil & The Deep Blue Sea

Harold Arlen/George Harrison

Intro: C(2) Am(2) F(2) G7(2) x 2

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I don't want you, but I'd hate to lose you
C7 F Fm C G7 C Gaug
You've got me in-between the devil and the deep blue sea
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I forgive you, 'cause I can't forget you
C7 F Fm C G7 C
You've got me in-between the devil and the deep blue sea

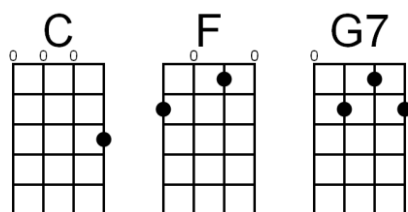
E7 F#m B7 E7 F#m
B7
I ought to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door
G Em Am D7 Eb7
D7 G7
Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I should hate you, but I guess I love you
C7 F Fm C G7 C
You've got me in-between the devil and the deep blue sea

C(2) Am(2) F(2) G7(2) x 2

Repeat the song

C7 F Fm C G7 C
You've got me in-between the devil and the deep blue sea



5. In A Mississippi Cotton Picking Delta Town

Charlie Pride

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

C G7
In a Mississippi cotton-picking Delta town

C
One dusty street to walk up and down

F
Nothing much to see but a starving hound

G7 C
In a Mississippi cotton-picking Delta town

C G7
Down in the Delta where I was born

C
All we raised was cotton, potatoes and corn

F
I've picked cotton 'til my fingers hurt

G7 C
Dragging the sack through that Delta dirt.

C G7
And I've worked hard the whole week long

C
Picking my fingers to the blood and bone

F
There ain't a whole lotta money in a cotton bale

G7 C
At least when you try to sell Repeat #1

G7
On Saturday night we'd get dressed up

C
Catch us a ride on a pick-up truck

F
On a gravel road it nearly strangled us

G7 C
That cotton-picking Delta dust.

C G7
We'd sit across the street on the depot porch
 C
Looking at the folks looking back at us
 F
Munching on a dust covered ice cream cone
 G7 C
And wondering how we'd get back home

 C G7
In a Mississippi cotton-picking Delta town
 C
One dusty street to walk up and down
 F
Nothing much to see but a starving hound
 G7 C
In a Mississippi cotton-picking Delta town
 G7 C
In a Mississippi cotton-picking Del---ta town

C G Dm
 Do you believe in a love at first sight?
 G7 C
 Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
 C G Dm
 What do you see when you turn out the light?
 G7 C
 I can't tell you but I know it's mine

Bridge

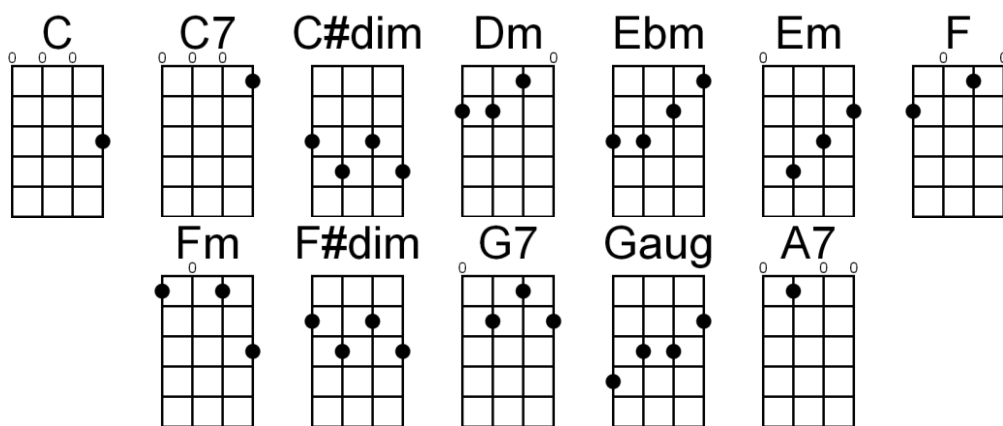
 Bb F C
 Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
 Bb F C
 Mm, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
 Bb F C
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Refrain

 Am D7 C Bb F
 Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
 Am D7 C Bb F
 Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

C G Dm
 Do you believe in a love at first sight?
 G7 C
 Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
 C G Dm
 What do you see when you turn out the light?
 G7 C
 I can't tell you but I know it's mine

 Bb F C
 Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
 Bb F C
 Mm, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
 Bb F C(4) Bb(4) C
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends



7. Till There Was You

Meredith Wilson

Intro: C(2) C#dim(2) Dm(2) G7(2) x 2

C C#dim
 There were bells, on the hill
 Dm Fm
 But I never heard them ringing
 C Em Ebm Dm
 No I never heard them at all
 G7 C Dm G7
 Till there was you

C C#dim
 There were birds, in the sky
 Dm Fm
 But I never saw them winging
 C Em Ebm Dm
 No I never saw them at all
 G7 C F C7
 Till there was you

F(4) F#dim(4) C(4)
 Then there was music, and there were wonderful roses
 A7(4) Dm(4) D7(4) G7(4) Gaug(4)
 They tell me, in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn & dew

C C#dim
 There was love, all around
 Dm Fm
 But I never heard it singing
 C Em Ebm Dm
 No I never heard it at all
 G7 C Dm G7 C
 Till there was you