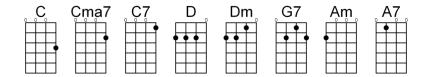


1. Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee & Arthur Kent
Intro: A7(4) D7(4) G(4) D7(4)
G Am Bring me sunshine in your smile D7 G
Bring me laughter all the while G7
In this world where we live
There should be more happiness
So much joy you can give D7
To each brand new bright tomorrow
G Am Make me happy through the years D7 G
Never bring me any tears G7
Let your arms be as warm C
As the sun from up above A7 D7 G
Bring me fun bring me sunshine, bring me love Repeat 1 & 2
G Am Bring me sunshine in your smile D7 G
Bring me laughter all the while G7
Let your arms be as warm C
As the sun from up above A7 D7 G
Bring me fun bring me sunshine, bring me love

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2. Can't Take My Eyes Off You

Frankie Valli

Intro: C(4) Cma7 stop

C

You're just too good to be true

Cma7

Can't take my eyes off you

You'd be like heaven to touch I wanna hold you so much

At long last love has arrived And I thank God I'm alive D Dm

You're just too good to be true

C

Can't take my eyes off you

 \mathcal{C}

Pardon the way that I stare

Cma7

There's nothing else to compare

C7

The sight of you leaves me weak

F

There are no words left to speak

Fm C

So if you feel like I feel Please let me know that it's real

You're just too good to be true

C

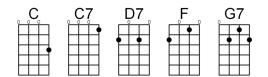
Can't take my eyes off you

(Sing Da Da, Da Da)

Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) Am(4) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) A7(stop 2.3.4)

Refrain

Α7 Dm G7 I love you baby and if it's quite all right Cma7 I need you baby to warm the lonely nights Α7 Dm G7 I love you baby trust in me when I say (stop) Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay And let me love you baby, let me love you (stop) You're just too good to be true Cma7 Can't take my eyes off you You'd be like heaven to touch I wanna hold you so much At long last love has arrived And I thank God I'm alive Dm You're just too good to be true Can't take my eyes off you (Sing Da Da, Da Da) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) Am(4) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) A7(stop 2.3.4) Refrain to ending Cma7 You're just too good to be true



3. China Doll

Gerald Cannan & Jane Cannan

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4) G7
(G7) C C7 F I'm tired of crying, and all your lying C G7
That's why I'm buying, a China Doll C C7 F
Her eyes are bluer, her lips are truer C G7 C
Her faults are fewer, my China Doll
Refrain
G7 C I'd rather have a doll of clay, that I could call my own D7 G7 Than someone else, just like you, with a heart of stone
C C7 F She'll never leave me, she won't deceive me C G7 C And never grieve me, my China Doll
C7 F No tears or sorrow, no sad tomorrow C G7 C
No one can borrow, my China Doll
Refrain
G7 C I'd rather have a doll of clay, that I could call my own D7 G7 Than someone else, just like you, with a heart of stone
a Joined aloc, jast into you, man a near of stone

Instrumental

(G7)	С	C7	F		С
0		353	0	30	
33	0		1		30
	0				
	G7		С	C7	F
		0		353	0
30		33	0		1
	2		0		
		0			
	С	G7	С		
30					Refrain &
	30	10			Verse 2
		2	0	0	1 st 2 lines
					only &
					end.

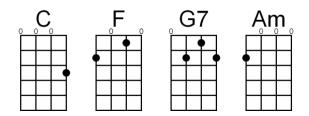
Refrain

G7 C
I'd rather have a doll of clay, that I could call my own
D7 G7

Than someone else, just like you, with a heart of stone

C C7 F
She'll never leave me, she won't deceive me
C G7 C

And never grieve me, my China Doll

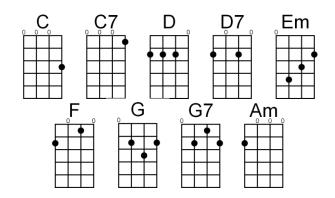


4. Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

Intro: F(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)
C F C Am How many roads must a man walk down C F G7
Before you call him a man? C F C Am
Yes 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail C F G7
Before she sleeps in the sand? C F C Am
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannonball fly C F G7
Before they are forever banned?
Chorus
F G7 C Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind F G7 C The answer is blowin' in the wind
C F C Am How many times must a man look up C F G7 Before he can see the sky?
C F C Am Yes `n' how many ears must one man have C F G7
Before he can hear people cry? C F C Am
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take 'till he knows C F G7
That too many people have died?

C	F	C	i I	Am	
How m	any years	can a m	nountain	exist	
С	F		G7		
Before	it's washe	ed to the	sea?		
	С	F		С	Am
Yes 'n'	how man	y years o	can som	e people e	xist
С		F	G7		
Before	they're al	lowed to	be free	?	
	С	F	С		Am
Yes 'n'	how man	y times o	can a ma	an turn his	head
С	F		G7		
Pretend	ding he ju	st doesn	't see?		
F		G7	С		Am
The ans	swer my f	riend, is	blowin'	in the win	d
F	(3 7		C	
The an	swer is bl	owin' in	the wind	1	



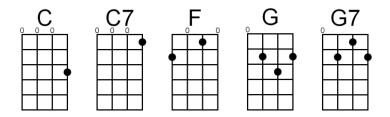
5. Streets Of London

Ralph McTell

Intro: C(4)	G(4) Am(4)	Em(4) I	F(4) C(4) G(4) (C(4)
С	G		Am		Em
Have you se	een the old	man in t	he close	d down	market
F	С		7	G7	
Kicking up	the papers v	with his v	worn out	shoes?	
C	G	Ar	n		Em
In his eyes	you see no	pride, ha	and held	loosely	by his side
F	С	G7	C	C7	
Yesterday's	paper, telli	ng yeste	rday's n	ews	
Chorus (aft	er every ver	rse)			

F	Em	С	G Am		
So how can	you tell me	, you're lo	nely?		
D		D7	G	G7	
And say for	you that the	e sun don	't shine	}	
С	G				
Let me take	you by the	hand			
Am		Em			
and lead you	ı through th	ne streets	of Lond	don	
F	C	G7			CGAmG
I'll show you	something	ı to make	vou cha	ange vou	r mind

C G
Have you seen the old girl who
Am Em
walks the streets of London
F C D7 G7
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags.
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F C G7 C C7
Carrying her home in two carrier bags
carrying her home in two carrier bags
F Em C G Am
So how can you tell me, you're lonely?
D D7 G G7
And say for you that the sun don't shine
C G
Let me take you by the hand
Am Em
and lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 CGAmG
I'll show you something to make you change your mind
, , , , ,
C G Am Em
In the all night café, at a quarter past eleven
F C D7 G7
Same old man, sitting there on his own
C G Am Em
Looking at the world, o'er the rim of his tea cup
F C G7 C C7
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone - Ch.
C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man outside the Seaman's Mission
F C D7 G7
His memory fading like the medal ribbons that he wears
C G Am Em
In our winter city, the rain cries little pity
F C G7 C C7
F C G7 C C7 For one forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care - ch



6. Sailor

Recorded by Lolita & Petula Clark

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

C F

Sailor, stop your roaming

C G G7

Sailor, leave the sea

C F

Sailor, when the tide turns

C G C C7

Come home safe to me

F

As you sail across the sea

C

All my love is there beside you

G

From the Philippine Islands

C C7

Honolulu or Thailand

r

From the harbour of my heart

I will send my love to guide you

G

As you sail across the sea

 C

Come home to me

Repeat the song.