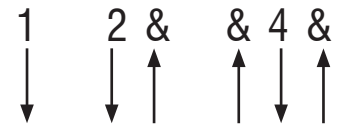


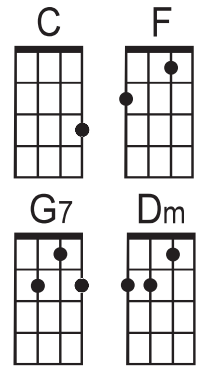
# JAMAICA FAREWELL

Written by Erving Burgess



## INTRO:(C) (F) (G7) (C) X 2

(C) Down the way where the (F) nights are gay  
And the (G7) sun shines daily on the (C) mountain top  
I took a trip on a (F) sailing ship  
And when I (G7) reached Jamaica I made a (C) stop



**CHORUS:** But I'm (C) sad to say, I'm (Dm) on my way  
(G7) Won't be back for many a (C) day  
My heart is down, my head is (Dm) turning around  
I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

(C) Down at the market (F) you can hear  
Ladies (G7) cry out while on their (C) head they bear  
Ackie rice and salt (F) fish are nice  
And the (G7) rum is fine any (C) time a year

**CHORUS:** But I'm (C) sad to say, I'm (Dm) on my way  
(G7) Won't be back for many a (C) day  
My heart is down, my head is (Dm) turning around  
I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

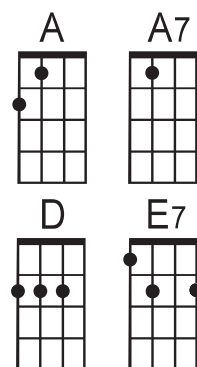
(C) Sounds of laughter (F) everywhere  
And the (G7) dancing girls swing (C) to and fro  
I must declare that my (F) heart is there  
Though I've (G7) been from Maine to (C) Mexico

## CHORUS X 2 - CHA CHA CHA



# JACKSON Lee Hazelwood & Nancy Sinatra YOUTUBE

**Bold** - Unison      *Italics* - Girls      Regular - Boys



**(A)** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

**(A)** We've been talking 'bout Jackson

**(A7)** Ever since the fire went out

**(A7)** I'm going to **(D)** Jackson Gonna mess a **(A)** round *(Yeah)*

Yeah I'm going to **(D)** Jackson **(E7)** Look out Jackson **(A)** town

**(A)** *Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health*

*Go play your hand you big talking man make a **(A7)** big fool of yourself*

*Yeah yeah go to **(D)** Jackson but go comb your **(A)** hair*

Honey I'm gonna snow ball **(D)** Jackson **(E7)** *Go ahead see if I **(A)** care*

**(A)** When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow *(Ha ha ha !)*

All them women gonna make me

**(A7)** Teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm going to **(D)** Jackson You turn loose o' my **(A)** coat

Yeah I'm going to **(D)** Jackson *Good **(E7)** bye that's all she **(A)** wrote*

**(A)** | **(A)** | **(D)** | **(E7)** | **(A)** | **(A)**

(I doubt it)

**(A)** *They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg*

*They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound*

*With your **(A7)** tail tucked between your legs*

*Yeah yeah yeah go to **(D)** Jackson You big talking **(A)** man*

*And I'll be waitin' there in **(D)** Jackson **(E7)** Behind my ja-pan **(A)** fan*

**(A)** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking 'bout Jackson **(A7)** ever since the fire went ow-ow Out

Go to **(D)** Jackson and that's a **(A)** natural fact

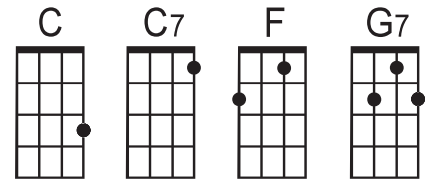
We're going to **(D)** Jackson

**(E7)** ain't never comin' **(A)** back



# A Pub With No Beer

SLIM DUSTY



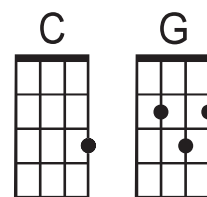
1. It's (C) lonesome a (C7) way from your (F) kindred and all  
by the (G7) campfire at night, where the wild dingoes (C) call.  
But there's (C) nothing so (C7) lonesome, (F) morbid or drear,  
Than to (G7) stand in the bar of a pub with no (C) beer.
2. The (C) publican's (C7) anxious for the (F) quota to come,  
there's a (G7) faraway look on the face of the (C) bum.  
The (C) maid's all gone (C7) cranky and the (F) cooks acting queer,  
What a (G7) terrible place is a pub with no (C) beer.
3. The (C) stockman rides (C7) up with his (F) dry, rusty throat,  
breasts (G7) up to the bar and pulls a wad from his (C) coat.  
But the (C) smile on his (C7) face quickly (F) turns to a sneer,  
when the (G7) barman says sadly, the pub's got no (C) beer.
4. And it's (C) lonesome a (C7) way from your (F) kindred and all  
by the (G7) campfire at night, where the wild dingoes (C) call.  
But there's (C) nothing so (C7) lonesome, (F) morbid or drear,  
than to (G7) stand in the bar of a pub with no (C) beer.
5. Now the (C) swaggie comes (C7) in covered in (F) dust and in flies,  
(G7) throws down his roll, rubs the sweat from his (C) eyes.  
But when he is (C7) told, he says, (F) "What's this I hear,  
I've trudged (G7) fifty flaming miles to a pub with no (C) beer."
6. Old (C) Billy, the (C7) blacksmith, the first (F) time in his life  
has (G7) gone home cold sober to his darling (C) wife.  
He (C) walks into the (C7) kitchen, she says: (F) "You're early my dear."  
And he (G7) breaks down and tells her, "The pub's got no (C) beer."

REPEAT VERSE 1

# JAMBALAYA (C)

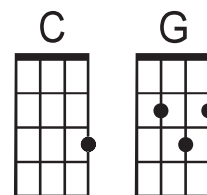
Hank Williams **YOUTUBE**

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



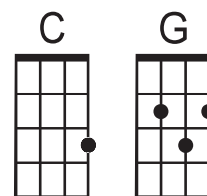
Thibo (C) daux, Fontaineaux the place is (G) buzzin'  
A Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen  
Dress in style the go hog wild, me oh (G) my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jamba (C) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (G) gumbo  
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my my-my (C) cher a mi-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G) gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou



Settle (C) down far from town get him a (G) pirogue  
And he'll catch all the fish in the (C) bayou  
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she (G) need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jamba (C) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (G) gumbo  
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my my-my (C) cher a mi-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G) gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou





Son of a (G) gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou  
(G) (C)




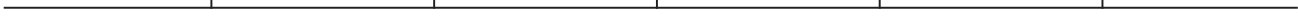
# MELODY

You are my sun shine, my on ly sun shine you make me hap py


A 


E 


C 


G 

When skies are grey You'll ne - ver know, dear, how much I love you


A 


E 


C 


G 

Please don't take my sun shine a way

A 


E 


C 


G 


# HARMONY

You are my sun shine, my on ly sun shine you make me hap py

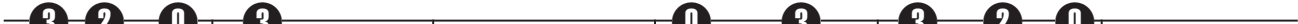
A 


E 


C 


G 

When skies are grey You'll ne - ver know, dear, how much I love you


A 


E 


C 


G 

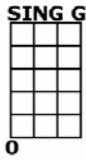
Please don't take my sun shine a way

A 

E 

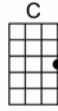
C 

G 

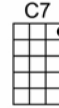
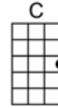
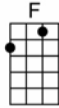


# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

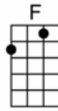
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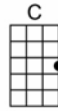
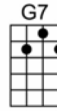
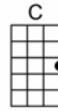
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray



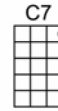
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you



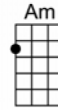
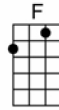
Please don't take my sunshine away.



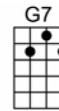
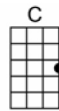
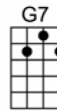
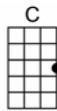
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

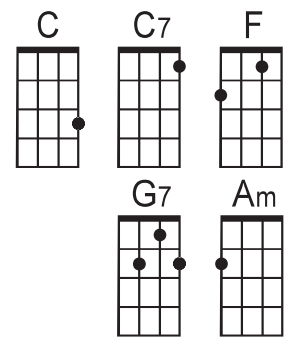
Chorus (1<sup>st</sup> four lines)



# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE Oliver Hood

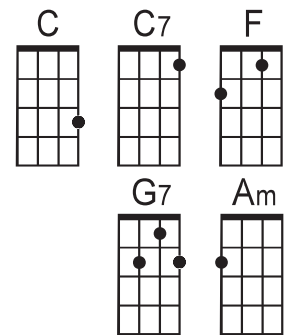
INTRO : (C) | (G7) | (C)

You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine (C7)  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you (Am)  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a (C) way



The other (C) night dear, as I lay sleeping (C7)  
I dreamed I (F) held you in my (C) arms  
But when I a (F) woke, dear, I was mis (C) taken (Am)  
So I (C) hung my (G7) head and I (C) cried.

You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine (C7)  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray (C7)  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you (Am)  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a (C) way



I'll always (C) love you and make you happy (C7)  
If you will (F) only say the (C) same.  
But if you (F) leave me and love an (C) other (Am)  
You'll re (C) gret it (G7) all some (C) day (G7 stop<)

## SOLO over verse

You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine (C7)  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray (C7)  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you (Am)  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a (C) way  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a (C) way  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a (C) way  
| (C) / (G7) / (C) / |

