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165 WIN YOUR LOVE FOR ME
186 (WHAT A) WONDERFUL WORLD
190 YEAH MAN
193 YOU SEND ME
74 YOU WERE MADE FOR ME
203 YOU’RE NOBODY ’TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU
ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT

Moderately \( \frac{d}{d} = 120 \)

Chorus:

Another Saturday night, but I ain't got nobody.

I got some money, 'cause I just got paid. Now how I wish I had some.

One to talk to. I'm in an awful way. Dig this.
Verse:

1. I got in town a month ago,
   I seen a lot of girls since then.
2. If I could meet ’em I could get ’em, but as yet I haven’t met ’em. That’s why I’m in the shape I’m in. Here...

Chorus:

Sat-ur-day night... and I ain’t got no-bod-y. I got some mon-ey, ’cause I
E  A  D
just got paid. Now how I wish... 

I'm in an awful way. Now... Yeah...

Instrumental Solo:

(Spoken:) Here it is, another weekend and I ain't got nobody.

Man, if I was back home I'd be swingin' two chicks on my arm. Aw, yeah.
Listen to me, huh?

I'm in an awful... Everybody sing. Another

Chorus:

Saturday night, and I ain't got nobody.

I got some money, 'cause I just got paid. Now
Verse 2:
Now, another fella told me,
He had a sister who looked just fine.
Instead of being my deliverance,
(Spoken:) She had a strange resemblance
To a cat named Frankenstein.
Here...
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
It's a hard on a fella,
When he don't know his way around.
If I don't find me a honey
To help me spend my money,
I'm gonna have to blow this town,
Here it's...
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Chorus:

know? That’s the sound of the men work-in’ on the chain gang.

that’s the sound of the men work-in’ on the chain gang. All day long they’re say-in’...

Verse 1:

1. All day long they work so hard till the sun is go-in’

down. work-in’ on the high-ways and by-ways and wear-ing, wear-ing a
D    G    Em    C
frown.
You hear them moan-in' their lives away, then you hear_

Chorus:

D    G    C    G
some-body say...... That's the sound of the men work-in' on the chain
gang. that's the sound of the men work-in' on the chain gang...

Verse 2:

G    Em
2. Can't you hear them say-in', mm? (Huh.)
I'm go-in' home... one of
these
days... I'm
go - in' home... see my wom - an
whom I love...

__so
dear__, but mean - while... I've got to work right
here... Well, don't you

Chorus:
That's the sound of the men work-in' on the chain
gang.

That's the sound of the men work-in' on the chain
gang._ All day long they're say-in'_
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, My

work is so hard. Give me water, I'm thirsty, my, my, my, my.

my, my, my work is so hard. My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

— my, my, my, my, my work is so hard. —
BASIN STREET BLUES

Words and Music by SPENCER WILLIAMS

Moderate swing \( \frac{4}{4} = 88 \) (\( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{4}{4} \))

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
G & G7/B & C7 & C\text{dim7} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
G/D & Am7 & Am7/D & G6 & C\text{maj7} & Bm7 & Am7 & G \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
B7 & E9 & \{ \text{my} \} & \text{Basin Street,} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\{ \text{that's the place where my friends all meet.}\} & \{ \text{where the young and the old folk meet.}\} & \text{Down} \\
\end{array}
\]

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in New Orleans, in that land of dreams. And you don't know how.

nice it really seems. But it's dear to me, yes-er-ee.

And that's the place I'm sure longing to be, where maybe I can lose.

these old Basin Street blues, oh.
sin Street blues, And all that I'm talk-in' 'bout. Basin Street.

Basin Street, where the folk who know what's happenin' meet. Down in New Orleans, in the land of dreams. And you don't know how nice it seems and just how much it really means. Dear to me, yes-ter-ee. It's
dear to me, yester-ee. Can’t you see why I wanna lose

these old Basin Street blues? Oh, I wanna go

where I can lose these old Basin Street blues,

oh, yeah...
BRING IT ON HOME TO ME

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderately slow gospel feel \( \text{\textit{L. = 80}} \)

N.C.  
C | G | F | G

\[ \quad \]

C | F | C | G7

\[ \quad \]

\(^{\S}\) Verse:

C | G7 | C

\[ \quad \]

ever change your mind about leavin', leavin' me be-

2.3.4.5.6. See additional lyrics

Bring It on Home to Me - 2 - 1

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Verse 2:
I know I laughed when you left,
But now I know I only hurt myself.
Baby, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin’,
Bring it on home to me.
Yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah.)

Verse 3:
I’ll give you jewelry and money, too,
That ain’t all, that ain’t all I’ll do for you,
Baby, if you bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin’,
Bring it on home to me.
Yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah.)

Verse 4:
You know I’ll always be your slave
‘Til I’m buried, buried in my grave.
Oh, honey, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin’,
Bring it on home to me.
Yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah.)

Verse 5:
(One more thing:) I tried to treat you right,
But you stayed out, stayed out in night, but I’ll forgive you.
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin’
Bring it on home to me.
Yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah.)
Yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah,) yeah, (yeah.)
(Vocal ad lib. and fade)
A CHANGE IS GONNA COME

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Slower \( \frac{j}{3} = 58 \)
N.C.

\( A_{9}(\text{11}) \quad G_{9}(\text{11}) \quad F_{7} \)

1. I was born...

(with pedal)

\( \text{mp} \quad \text{cresc.} \quad \text{f rit.} \quad \text{dim.} \quad \text{a tempo} \)

\( j = \frac{j}{3} \)

Verses 1 & 2:

Bb

by the river

in a little tent, oh...

2. See additional lyrics

\( \text{mf} \quad \text{a tempo} \)

Cm7

and just like the river, I've been a-running ever since...

Gm

It's been a
long, a long time comin', but I know, oh-oo-oh, a
change gon' come, oh yes, it will.
2. It's been

yes, it will.
3. I go to the movie and I
4. See additional lyrics

go downtown. Somebody keep tellin' me don't
hang a-round... It's been a long... a long

time com-ing... but I know... oh-oo-oh... a change gon' come... oh

Bridge:

yes, it will.

Then I go, oh-oo-oh... to my_

broth-er_

and I say, broth-er... help me_
Verse 2:
It's been too hard living but I'm afraid to die
'Cause I don't know what's up there beyond the sky.
It's been a long, long time comin',
But I know, oh-oh-oh,
A change gonna come, oh yes, it will.

Verse 4:
There've been times that I thought
I couldn't last for long
But now I think I'm able to carry on
It's been a long, a long time comin',
but I know, oh-oo-oh, a change gonna come, oh yes, it will.
Cousin of Mine

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Moderate New Orleans jazz two-beat  \( j = 88 \)

Verse:

sca\-d in her re\-la\-tion\-ship and it's all a\-bout... that may be so...

It seems a But this

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long fellow don't look lost like a cousin, Jeremiah, had

late ly ar rived in town

Julie's fell ah came a call in', saw them kiss in', he

start ed home at once. But

Cousin of Mine - 4 - 2
PPM0316
Julie said, "I'm surprised at you."
"Who was that fellow?"
And he

actin' like a dunce."
"Why, he's a

Chorus:

You're liable for to see him here any old time."
"He's just a

Cousin of Mine - 4 of
FFM0316
cousin of mine,  a cousin of mine.

Gone, he's a cousin of mine.

Would I fool you? Gone,

Of mine.
CUPID
Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderately \( j = 120 \)

G6 \( \text{Em} \) \( \text{G6} \) \( \text{Em} \)

\( \text{mf} \)

(with pedal)

\( \mathbb{S} \)

Chorus:

\( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em} \) \( \text{G} \)

\( \text{C} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{D7} \)

Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your
arrow go straight to my lover's heart for
Verse:

1. I don’t mean to bother you, but I’m in distress; there’s danger of me losing all of mine.

2. Cupid, if your arrow will make her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until the time.
my happiness, for I love a girl who doesn't know I exist.
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal.

And, this you can fix. So, will. So,
EVERYBODY LOVES TO CHA CHA CHA

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Cha-cha \( \text{\textit{j}} = 126 \)  

Chorus:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{mf} & \quad \text{mf} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Everybody loves to cha, cha, cha.

lit - tle chil - dren like to cha, cha, cha.  They like to cha, cha, cha.  they like to

cha, cha, cha. ooh.  Everybody likes to cha, cha, cha.
Verse 1:

1. Took my baby to the hop last night; and what to my surprise...

when we got there, she hit me with the news.

right between the eyes; yeah.

She said she couldn't do the cha, cha, cha.

She said she couldn't do the cha, cha, cha. She couldn't...
D7

Verse 2:

C  G

cha, cha, cha,

2. I told her not to worry; they'd

D7

play some other dance.

C  D7  G6

hour and a half, and we never got the chance.

Everybody Loves to Cha Cha Cha - 7 - 3
PFM0816
Every song they played was the cha, cha, cha. Ev’ry song they played was the cha, cha, cha.

Tom Doo-ley; (Cha, cha, cha.) For Two. Cha, cha, cha, ooh.

Verse 3:

Ev’ry number was the cha, cha, cha. 3. I told her not to worry;

there’s only one thing we can do: ba...
by, if you let me take you by the hand... I'm gonna teach this dance to you...

Then I taught her one, two... Ooh, one, two... Cha, cha, cha. And

up now... Take it back now... That's right, turn now; all right, let's

cross now. Ooh! Cha, cha, cha. I taught my baby how to cha, cha, cha.
Verse 4:

4. We kept on dancing and was I surprised! For you see,

after we practiced for a little while, she was doing it better than me.

Now my baby loves to do the cha, cha, cha. Ooh, she loves to do the cha, cha, cha. She likes to.
ooh... she likes to cha, cha, cha... ooh!

Ev'rybody likes to cha, cha, cha... They do it,

one, two...
(Cha, cha, cha.
Cha, cha, cha.
And up now, al-right,
Cha, cha, cha.
Repeat ad lib, and fade

back now, al-right ba-by, let's cross now. Mm, and turn now. Whoa...

Everybody Loves to Cha Cha Cha - 7 - 7
PFM00316
(Somebody) EASE MY TROUBLIN' MIND

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderately slow \( \text{L.} = 63 \)

\[ \text{C major 7} \quad \text{Am 7} \quad \text{N.C.} \]

Verse 1:

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]

\( y \) would come and ease my trou-blin'

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Em7
mind.

G
yeah.

Am
I wish some-body would come and

Bm
ease my trou-blin' mind.

Am
oh yes I do.

Em7
2. Why won't some-

G
bod-y come and ease my trou-blin'

3.4. See additional lyrics

Em7
mind?

G
Yeah.

I sure wish some-
Am

bod - y

would come and ease my trou-blin'

Em7

mind...
oh yes I do...

1. G

2. G

Bridge:

Am

Em

They tell me when you tell some-bod - y your trou-bles.

Am

Bm

trouble fly a-way from you.
Verse 3.
I wish my baby would come and tell me ev’rything’s alright, yeah.
I sure wish my baby would come and tell me ev’rything is still alright, oh yes, I do.
(To Bridge)

Verse 4:
Why won’t somebody come and ease my troublin’ mind?
Yeah.
I sure wish somebody would come and ease my troublin’ mind,
Oh yeah.
(I Love You) FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

Words by DEEK WATSON
Music by WILLIAM BEST

Moderately slow \( \frac{1}{4} = 88 \)

G6
Em7
Am7
D

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you.

G6
Em7
C6
D

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you.

G6
Em7
C6
D

I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you.

G6
Em7

for sentimental reasons.

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I hope you do believe me;
I've given you my

my, my, my, my, my,
given you my heart because I,
mm, love you

and you alone were meant for me.
Please give your loving

heart to me, and say we'll never part.

think of you every morning: I dream of you every, every. ev-er-y, ev-er-y night: and I know: I'm nev-er lone-ly. When-

ev-er you are in sight: I know, I know, I know I love, love, love, love you, and you a lone were
I love you always

Please give your loving, loving,

I think of you every morning,

What you mean to me...

loving, loving, loving, loving heart to me,

and tell me we'll never part...

I think of you every morning,

(I think of you every morning...)

meant for me...

G6                 C6        D

G6     Em7     C6         D      G6      Cm6

G6       G7     C6       D7       Gmaj7    G6
can I help it if I dream of you e-v-e-r-y night?

dream of you e-v-e-r-y night.

No, no, no, no, I'm nev-er lone-ly when-

Dar-ling, I'm nev-er lone-ly...}

e-v-e-r, when-e-v-e-r, when-e-v-e-r, when-e-v-e-r you are in sight... I know that I
love, love, love you, and you a-lone were meant for me.

Please give your lov-ing, lov-ing, lov-ing, lov-ing, lov-ing heart to me, and tell me we'll

never, never, never, never part. My dar-ling, I

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you.
FALLING IN LOVE

Words and Music by HAROLD BATTISTE

Slowly  \( \textit{d} = 56 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C7} & \quad & \text{F} & \quad & \text{Fmaj7} \\
\text{F7} & \quad & \text{Cm7} & \quad & \text{F7(9)} & \quad & \text{Bbmaj9} & \quad & \text{B6} & \quad & \text{Bm7(5)} & \quad & \text{E7} \\
& \quad & \text{Am7} & \quad & \text{Gm7} & \quad & \text{Fmaj7} & \quad & \text{A7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{I'm falling in love with} \quad & \text{someone who's not falling in love with} \\
\text{me. How can I escape this} \\
\end{align*}
\]
Future__that holds nothin'__but mis__er__

I'm giving my__all__to__

someone__who's not giving her all to__

me. If she only knew what she's__
do - ing to me, she would set my poor heart free.

I know there's been man - y be - fore me who had a one - sid - ed love.

But good - ness knows
a poor boy like me
needs some help from a
above.
So Lord, I'm falling in love with
someone.
who's not falling in love with
me.
If she only cared just a
(Ain’t That) GOOD NEWS

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Quick two-beat \( j = 112 \)

\[ \text{Verse:} \]

\[ \text{Ain’t that good news, man, ain’t that news?} \]

\[ \text{Ah, my baby’s letter, she told me she still loved me.} \]

\[ \text{She comin’ home tomorrow,} \]

\[ \text{Have her a party at the station.} \]

\[ G \quad C \quad D7 \quad G \]

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In the letter she told me she loved me.

Ain't that news man, ain't that news?

She said she can't wait.

She got a letter.

Just the other day she left to get her home.

Tellin' me Found out where we
Chorus:
G7

Ain't that news.

C

news? Man. I know that's good news.

G

My baby's com'in' home to

D7

mor - row.

Ain't that good news.

G
man, ain't that news?
3. I'm gonna

[Music notation]

Good news, good news

Ain't that good news,

Repeat ad lib. and fade

ain't that news? Good news,
We gonna stay here till we soothe our souls if it take all night long.

One more time.

1. Gotta tell you,

Verse:

2. It might be one o’clock and it might be three.

The clock on the wall say it’s time to go.

Time don’t mean that much to me.
I got my plans, I ain't felt this good since I don't know who you are.

And I might not feel this good again.

Get in the groove and let the good times roll.

I'm gonna stay here till I soothe my soul.

We gonna stay here till we soothe our souls.
(All night.)
Somebody said it might take all night long.

(All night.)
And all night... (All night.) and all night. (All night.)

Come on and let the good times roll. We gonna stay here till we

Soothe our souls... if it take all night long.
I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Words and Music by
MARSHALL BARER and
FRED HELLERMAN

Slow country shuffle \( \frac{2}{4} \) \( \frac{2}{4} \)

(I've got silver in the stars and gold in the morn-ing

Verse:

E\flat \( \flat 7 \)

1. I ain't gon-na mar-ry in the fall.
2. See additional lyrics

A\flat \( \flat 7 \)

ain't gon-na mar-ry in the spring. Oh, for I'm in love with a.
I’m just a country boy. Money have I none.
Oh, but I’ve got silver in the stars and
gold in the morning sun. I have
Verse 2:
I'm never gonna kiss the ruby lips
Of the prettiest girl in town.
No, I'm never gonna ask her if she'd marry me
For I know she'd turn me down.

Chorus 2:
'Cause I'm just a country boy.
Money, money have I none.
Oh, but I've got that silver in the stars
And gold in the morning sun.
I have gold in the morning sun.
(Just a country boy.)
HAVING A PARTY

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Medium rock swing \( \text{l} = 132 \)  \( \text{\( \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \text{l} = \text{\( \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \text{l} \)} \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \) } \)

N.C.

Bb

N.C.

Verse:

Bb

Gm

1. We're hav-ing a par-ty.
2. See additional lyrics

Bb

D.

J.

Having a Party - 4 - 1

PPM20316

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on the radio.
The cokes are in the
ice box.
pop-corn's on the table.
Me and my
baby.
we're out here on the floor.
So.

Chorus:
imister,  
imister D. J.  
keep those  
records
Verse 2:
Everybody’s swinging,
Sally’s doin’ that twist, now.
If you take requests,
I’ve got a few for you.
Play that song called “Soul Twist,”
Play that one called “I Know,”
Don’t forget them “Mashed Potatoes,”
No other songs will do.

(To Chorus:)
HOME
(When Shadows Fall)
Words and Music by GEOFF CLARKSON, HARRY CLARKSON and PETER VAN STEEDE

Rubato
N.C.
C#m A#m7(+) B/E A/B B6 A/B E/B B 7(+) 5

Oh,

Easy swing \( \frac{3}{4} = 76 \)
E
E7 F\#m

when shadows fall and trees whisper, “Day___

B 7 F\#m B 7

—is ending,” my thoughts are ever winding____

Home (When Shadows Fall) - 4 - 1
PFM0316

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home.
Oh, when crick-ets call, my heart is for-ev-er yearn-ing.
some-day, to be_ re-turn-ing_ oh, home.
When_ the hills_ con-ceal_ the
Emaj9   E6   Emaj7   E7   Am6

setting sun. Stars be-

B13sus   B9   A/B   B7
gin a-peep-in’ one by one. Oh-

E6   Eb   F7m

night covers all and though fortune may for-

B7   F7m   B7

sake me, my dreams will ever take me oh.
home.

Though night covers all and though fortune may forsake me,

my dreams will ever take me, oh, home.

E6 A G#m F#m7 E6

E6 Am6 E Amaj7 E/G# F#m7 Fmaj7 E

Home (When Shadows Fall) • 4 • 4
PFM0316
YOU WERE MADE FOR ME

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderately \( \text{Tempo: } \text{Moderately} \) \( \text{Tempo: } \text{Moderately} \)

\( G \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em} \)

(Made for me; you were made for me. Ooh)

(with pedal)

Verses 1 & 2:

\( G \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em} \)

1. A fish was made to swim in the ocean:
2. A grape was made to grow on a vine:

\( G \) \( \text{Em} \) \( A7 \)

a boat was made to sail on the sea.
As sure as there are stars above,
1. I know, I know you were made for me, You were made for me.

2. Made for me, mm-hmm. We'll have our quarrels,

and you will upset me, but what can I do? Mm.

You've been mine ever since I met you, and I'll never leave you. No.
I'll never leave you. As sure as there's a heaven up above me.

from you I know I'll never be free. As sure as there are stars above,

1 know. I know you were made for me. mm-hmm.

Verses 3 & 4:

(Lead vocal ad lib.)

fish grape was made to swim in the ocean; a

was made to grow on a vine; an
boat apple was made to sail on the sea.

As sure as there are stars above, I know, I know you were made for me.

You were made for me. 4. A made for me... mmm... hmm.

θ Coda
IT'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD SHAKIN'

Words and Music by
SAM Cooke

Moderate rock  \( \text{\textcopyright} \) = 144

It's got the Whole World Shakin' - 5 - 1
PFM0316

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whole world shakin'.

{ something must be goin' on. }
{ and I'm talkin' in' bout that beat. }

from New York to old Hong Kong.

It's got the whole world shakin'.

{ something must be goin' on. }
{ and I'm talkin' in' bout that beat. }

from New York to old Hong Kong.
Well, it makes you wiggle, makes you move... puts your body in the groove...
You move to hol-
ler, oh, you wanna shout...
Makes you wanna

work it on out.

It's got the

θ Coda

G A

G A

It's Got the Whole World Shakin' - 5 - 5
PFM0316
KEEP MOVIN' ON

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Medium shuffle \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{1}{16} \) \( \frac{1}{8} \) \( \frac{1}{4} \)

Chorus:

Keep mov-in' on, keep mov-in' on
life is this way,

Keep mov-in' on, keep mov-in' on
ev-ery-day.
Verse:

1. When I go to sleep at night
2. See additional lyrics

I add up my day tryin' to recall

the things I've done and debts I have to pay. For

there is one thing that I know what you reap is
Chorus:

Em | C
---|---
what you sow... Keep mov - in' on... keep mov - in' on

G | Em | G | C
---|---|---|---
life is this way... So keep mov - in' on... keep mov - in' on

1. G
---
ev - er - y - day.

2. G
---
ev - er - y - day.

Verse 2:
Brother, mind what you do
And how you treat your fellow man.
If you knew like me you'd try to live
The very best you can.
For if you spread good all around
You'd be able to sleep when the sun go down.

(To Chorus)
Moderately $j = 92$

Chorus:

```
Oh, Jesus gave me water. Jesus gave me water. I wanna let His praises swell.
```

© The chord symbols represent the harmonies outlined in the a capella gospel choir.

---

Jesus Gave Me Water - 4 - 1
PFM0316

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Jesus gave me water, Jesus gave me water,
Jesus gave me water and it was not in the well. Well, there was a

Verse:

wom-an from Sa-ma-ri-a, came to the well to get some wa-ter. There

2.3. See additional lyrics

____ she met a strang-er, who did a sto-ry tell___ That
woman dropped her pitcher.
She, drinking, was made richer from the

water He gave her, and it was not in the well. Yes.

Chorus:

he gave her water,
Jesus gave her water.

Jesus gave her water.
Jesus gave her water... I wanna
Verse 2:
Well, on that woman He had pity,
She ran back to the city,
Crying, "Glory, Hallelujah!"
And did His wonders tell.
She left my Savior singing,
She came back to Him bringing,
The time she had her water, Lord,
And it was not in the well.

(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
Lord, that woman left for shoutin',
There was no room for doubtin'
That she had met her Savior,
Who did her wonders tell.
Every time she'd doubt Him,
She'd start to think about Him,
The man that gave her that water, Lord.
And it was not in the well.

(To Chorus)
JUST FOR YOU

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Moderate cha-cha \( \text{j = 138} \)

C6

Am

Just____ for____

Chorus:

C6

Am

F

you, just____ for____ you, just____ for____ you.

(Just for you., just for you, just for you,)

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Just for you - 6 - 2
PFM0316
Verse:

1. When you see me working all night long, working till my
2. When you see me working all the day, working all of my

(Just for you... just for you... it's just for you...)

G

strength is gone... it's for you. Whoa, yes, it is. I fin'ly
strength a-way... it's for you. Whoa, yes, it is. I fin'ly

just for you... Yes, my dear... I fin'ly re-al-ized, I

F

re-al-ized it's all for you. Yeah. When you see me work-ing
re-al-ized it's all for you. Yeah. When you see me spend-ing

fin'ly re-al-ized that it's just for you. Just for you...
all of my money, just to give you a
just for you, it's just for you.

strength away, it's for you.
good time, honey, it's for you.

just for you. Yes, my dear; I

1.

yes, it is. I finally realized it's all for you. Just for

finally realized, I finally realized that it's just for you.}

Just for You - 6:4
PFM0316
I finally realized it's for you.
I finally realized it's just for you.

Chorus:
for nobody else but you, my love: it's for you.
(Just for you, just for you, just for you, it's just for you.

you. Sweetheart, I know it's for you, whoa.
just for you... Just for you, just for you, it's
It's just for you, my love. Yes, my dear: I
finally realized, I finally realized that it's just for you.
finally realized, I finally realized that it's just for you.

Vamp:
Mmm, whoa, oh: for you.
(Just for you, just for you, just for you, just for you.)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
LITTLE RED ROOSTER

Written by
WILLIE DIXON

Moderate blues \( \frac{4}{4} = 92 \)
N.C.

Verse 1:

A7
D7
A7

1. I got a little red rooster too lazy to crow for days...
I got a little red rooster,

er too lazy to crow for days.

He keeps everything in the barnyard,

upset in every way.

**Verse 2:**

2. Dogs begin to bark,

the hounds begin to
The dogs begin to bark.

The hounds begin to howl.

Watch out, all you kinfolk.

my little red rooster's

on the prowl.

3. I tell you that he
Verse 3:

keeps all the hens fighting among themselves.

keeps all the hens fighting among them-

selves. He don't want no hen in the barn-yard.

lay-in' eggs for nobody else. Lord y, yeah.

Lord y, yeah.
(Instrumental solo ad lib...)

...end solo) 4. Let me tell ev 'ry bod-y:

Now, if you
Verse 4:

see my red rooster, send him home.

Said, if you see my red rooster, send him home.

I ain't had no peace in the barnyard since my red rooster been gone.
LOVABLE

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE and
TONY HARRIS

Freely

G

B7

Lov-a-ble: my girl.

C

A

G

She's lov-a-b-le. She's lov-a-b-le.

E7

A7

my girl,

she's so lov-a-b-le.
Moderately slow $\text{d} = 84$

Verse 1:

G

1. Candy's sweet, and honey too.

B7

mf

C

There's not another quite.

A7

quite as sweet as you.

1

G

know, I know, I know, I know, I've always loved you:

Em7

you're so
Lovable

(She's so lov-a-b-le)

Whoa... I know... I know she's... I know...

Chorus:

yes, she is... I know... I know...

(Lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le)

she's lov-a-b-le.

Whoa... yes she is... I know...

lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le

know she's lov-a-b-le, my, my...

my girl is lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le, lov-a-b-le
Verse 2:

2. Love and fascination
   is her middle name
   To my heart a sensation
   She reigns, whoa, whoa:

I know, I know, she's lovable,
(She's so lovable)
I know, I know she's,

A7
D
G
Cm6
G
D7
D.S.♫ al Coda

To Coda
Coda

She's just an angel, a sweet little angel to me.

When I'm without her, I know, I know, I know, I'm in misery.

Whoa, I love my girl, she's so

(She's so lovable, Whoa.)
NOTHING CAN CHANGE THIS LOVE

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Slowly \( J. = 66 \)

Verse:

\( \text{A} \)

1. If I

mf

2. weep.

3. want ed

4. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

\( \text{C}g7 \)

…end solo}

\( \text{D} \)

\( \text{B}g7 \)

\( \text{G} \)

go___

a mil - lion miles a - way.___ I'd write a

\( \text{C}g7 \)

and you can make me cry.___ See me

\( \text{D} \)

to leave___ me and roam.___

\( \text{B}g7 \)

when you

\( \text{G} \)

let - ter___

com - in'___

got back___

\( \text{G} \)

each and___ ev - ry day.___ 'cause, hon-ey___

\( \text{D} \)

and you can pass me by.___ But, hon-ey___

\( \text{B}g7 \)

I'd just say. "Wel - come home,"__ 'cause, hon-ey___

\( \text{G} \)

I know___

Nothing Can Change This Love - 3 - 1

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And, oh, you're, you're cake and ice cream.
Oh, you're sugar and spice and everything nice.

You're the girl of my dreams.
3. But, if you

Coda

you...
MEET ME AT MARY’S PLACE

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Easy swing \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Verse:

friend of mine told me one ear-ly morn-ly (O-ver at Mar-y’s place)

2. See additional lyrics

oh.) said. “To-night there’s gon-na be a par-ty go-in’ on.”
(Over at Mary's place, oh.)

“He said,

“If you can enjoy a real nice affair,

(Over at Mary's place, oh.)

then

you make it your business to be right there_
(Over at Mary's place,)

He said, "In fact, oh.)"

**Chorus:**

Meet me,

(Meet me at Mary's place.)

We're gonna have a ball to-

(Meet me at Mary's place.)

(We're gonna have us a ball to-

Why don't you meet me at Mary's place?

(Meet me at Mary's place.)

Why don't you

Meet me?

(Meet me at Mary's place.)

We're gonna have

(We're gonna have us a ball to-

Meet Me at Mary's Place - 4 - 3
PFM0316
Verse 2:
He said, "There's one thing that I want you to know."
(Over at Mary's place, oh.)
You're gonna have a good time before you go.
(Over at Mary's place, oh.)
He said, "There's one more thing that I'm gonna guarantee."
(Over at Mary's place, oh.)
Got to have fun if you a man like me.
(Over at Mary's place, oh.)
If you wanna have fun,...
(To Chorus:)
ONLY SIXTEEN

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Light shuffle \( \frac{4}{4} = 112 \) (\( \frac{4}{4} = 112 \))

1. She was only sixteen, laugh and we'd sing, and do the little things.

I loved her so, that made my heart glow.

But she was too young to fall in love and I was too young to know.

2. We'd
know.

Why did I give___ my heart___ so___ fast?

It nev-er will hap-pen a-gain.

But I was a mere_

lad of six-teen:___ I’ve aged a year since then.___ She was

on-ly six-teen.___ on-ly six-teen.___ with eyes____ that would
Ab  
Fm7  
D7  
E6  
glow. But she was too young to fall in love, and

Bbm7  
Es7  
Ab  
Bbm7  
Es7  
I was too young to know. (Then why did you give your

Ab  
Fm7  
Bbm7  
Es7  
Ab  
heart so fast?) Boy, it never will happen again. (But

Bbm7  
Es7  
Ab  
Fm7  
Bs7  
Es7  
you were a mere lad of sixteen.) I've aged a year since then. She was
Only sixteen, only sixteen, with eyes that would
glow. But she was too young to fall in love and
I was too young to know. But she was too young to
fall in love and I was too young to know. Whoo.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
THE RIDDLE SONG

Moderately \( j = 96 \)

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{mp} \]

Verse 1:

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{G} \]

_ gave my love a cher-ry that had no stone._

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{D} \]

_ I gave my love a chick-en that had no bone._
I gave my love a ring that had no end.

gave my love a baby with no crying.

Verse 2:
2. How can there be a cherry that has no stone?

How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
Verse 3.

3. A cherry when it's blooming ain't got no stone.

A chicken when it's piping ain't got no bone.
A ring when it's woven, it has no end. And oh,

---
a baby when it's sleeping, there's no crying.

A baby when it's sleeping, there's no crying.

---
_no,_ Don't you hear,_ don't you hear_ what I

say,_ what I_ say. Give me time,_ give me

time._ I'm gonna make your love as _{strong as

mine.}_ But I know_ Rome_ was
Verse:

1. Now, you know that I love you, dear, with ten to me, honey, now.

2. How would Romeo feel if his all my heart? I know that you didn't love me

Juli - et, I had turned down his ad - vances and played from the start. But I planted a little seed in your

hard to get? He wouldn't have let this bother him.
heart. I know, and it just needs time to grow.

Ba - by. don't Oh.

Don't you hear me tell - in' you that Rome was n't built in a day. Don't you re - al - ize that

Repeat ad lib. and fade
SAD MOOD

Words and Music by 
SAM COOKE

Moderately \( \dot{\text{d}} = 100 \) 

Chorus 1:

I'm in a sad mood to-night;

oh... I'm in a sad mood. I'm in a sad...
_mood to-night._

Oh, my baby done gone away and left me;

my baby done gone,

yeah.

My baby done gone away and left me; my baby done gone.

**Verse I:**

1. I don't know why she left me; I don't know where she's gone.
But all I know is I'll never be happy until my baby comes back home. Yeah. Because

Chorus 2:
I'm in a sad mood tonight. Oh, my baby done gone away and left me; my baby done gone. 2 Oh.
Verse 2:

I don't know why she left me: but this one thing I know:

I know that if my baby tells me that she'll come back home,

I'll never, never do it no more, yeah. Because

Chorus 3:

I'm in a sad mood tonight; oh, I'm in a

G

Em
sad mood. I'm in a sad mood tonight.

Oh, my baby done gone away and left me;

my baby done gone, yeah. My baby done

gone away and left me: my baby done gone.
I'm in a sad mood tonight.

And oh, I'm in a sad mood tonight.

She got me in a sad mood tonight.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

And with her gone, I'm in a sad mood tonight.
SITTIN' IN THE SUN

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly \( \text{in e} = 76 \)

Swing
Verse:

1. Sit-tin' in the sun,
count-in' my mon-ey,

2. Comes a sum-mer show'r,
drops of rain fall-in',

Fanned by my sum-mer breeze.

sweet-er than the Christ-mas chimes.

And
Sweet - er than the bon - cy is
hearing those jingles up on the roof

those green - backs on the trees.
like pen - nies, nick - els and
dimes.

Bridge:
Those it's known
that what I own

is not a large amount.
fields of gold
that I behold are in my bank account. I'm

Chorus:
sittin' in the sun countin' my money

happy as I can be. And to top it all,

when shadows fall, I look to heaven and I
_see there's a silver dollar in the sky._

1. _shinning down on me. Can you wonder why I'm... (Instr. solo..._ 

2. _shinning down on me._
Chorus:

Sugar dumpling, you my baby. I love you in every way, yeah.

Sugar dumpling, you my baby. My love grows stronger every day.

Verse:

Listen while I tell you a story, a story about my girl.

1. Listen while I tell you a story, a story about my girl.
2. See additional lyrics

I call her Sugar Dumpling because she's the
sweetest thing in this world... Oh, whenever I'm
g
feeling bad by the way she puts me to bed...

And she hides two mercys, one to hold my hand... the

other one to rub my head. Oh... Oh...
Chorus:

Sugar Dumpling, you my baby, I love you in every way.

yeah.

Sugar Dumpling.

you my baby. My love grows stronger every day. Sugar, my babe.

Verse 2:
Whenever I tell her, honey, I'm hungry,
Now go and fix me something to eat,
This girl rushes in the kitchen and fixes me a dinner
With seven different kinds of meat.
If I call her up at two o'clock in the morning
And say come on over if you can,
Before I hang up the telephone, she's sitting beside me
With a cup of coffee in her hand.

(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib and fade
SHAKE

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Moderate rock  \( \text{=${} 152} \)

Drums:

Shake!

Shake!

Shake!

Listen.

listen while I talk to you.
Shakin' like a bowl of soup,
I'll tell you what we're gonna do.
make your body loop the loop.
There's a new thing that's goin' a-round,
And I'll tell you what they're puttin' down... Just move your body all around and just
Put your hands on your hips. backbone slip. Move your body like a whip and just

shake. Oh, that's do-in' it. Shake! That's shake. Umm... Yeah...

the way to do it. Shake! you're lookin' good, now. Shake! Oh, you're lookin' good, now. C'mon, do it, hun- by.
Shake!  
Shake!  
Yeah.    
Yeah.    
aha.     
oh.  

1. Ding-a-ling-a-ling, now, honey, shakin' is the latest thing. 
And if you want to swing... (end solo) come on. 

2. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

loosen up them shoulders  
If you want to
Shake the shake with all your might._
Oh, if you do it.
do it right._
Just make your body loose and light._
Now, shake._
Oh._

I like to do it. Shake!_ Hmm._ Make me feel good, now. Shake!_ Oh, that's... Come_
To Coda ⊛

Coda

Shake! Help me sing, now.

Shake! Dance with your ma-ma. Shake!

C’mon... do it, baby.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Shake! Oh... yeah. Shake!

Make me feel good, now.
are jumpin' and cotton is high

Your daddy's rich and your

ma is good lookin'

So, hush little baby

don't you cry

(ad lib. humming) Mmm
Verse 2:
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing.
Then you'll spread your wings and take to the sky.
But until that morning, there's nothing can harm you.
With Daddy and Mommy standing by.
(To ad lib: Humming)
TENNESSEE WALTZ

Words and Music by
REDD STEWART
and PEE WEE KING

Bright $\text{\textit{j}} = 188$ (\begin{tikzpicture}[/tikz/myfretboard,myfretboard/note size=5pt,myfretboard/note spacing=12pt] .\end{tikzpicture})

\begin{music}...
\end{music}

\begin{music}
\begin{align*}
&\text{Well, I was dancing} \\
&\text{in' with my baby} \\
&\text{to that Ten-}
\end{align*}
\end{music}
they were dance in' my friend
stole my sweet heart away
from me.
Oh, yes, he did.
Well, I remember
her the night and that beau-
ti - ful_ Tennes - see Waltz_

On - ly you____ know_________ how much_

I've___________________ lost.

oh___________ yeah___ You know__ that I
lost my__ lost my ba - by that night

they kept on play - in' that beau-
ti - ful__ Ten - nes - see Waltz,

oh, yeah__ I was danc-
THAT’S WHERE IT’S AT

Words and Music by SAM COOKE and J.W. ALEXANDER

Slowly \( \frac{4}{4} = 72 \)

N.C.

\( \text{Verse:} \)

\( \text{C} \)

1. Lights turned
2.3.4. See additional lyrics

way down low, and music

soft and slow, with someone you love so. That's where...
Chorus:

That's where it's at, pretty baby.

That's where it's at, whoa, yes, it is.

That's where it's at, pretty baby.
Verse 2:
Your world turned upside down,
You're makin' not a sound,
No one else around;
That's where it's at, yeah, let me tell ya.

Verse 3:
Your heart beatin' fast,
You're knowin' that time will pass,
But a-hopin' that it lass;
That's where it's at, oh, yeah.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
To say, "It's time to go."
And she says, "Yes, I know."
But just stay one minute more."
That's where it's at, oh, let me say it one more time.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 5:
Yeah, (and oh, yeah.) Let me tell you this one thing.
THERE’LL BE NO SECOND TIME

Words and Music by CLIFTON WHITE

Easy swing \( \text{\( \frac{6}{4} \)} \) = 76

\[
\begin{align*}
    &Bm7 & Bb\text{dim7} & A\text{m9} & F9 & F9(\text{\( \frac{11}{5} \)}) & A\text{m11} & D13 & D9(\text{\( \frac{5}{5} \)}) \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
    &| & | & | & | & | & | & | & | \\
\end{align*}
\]

Verses 1 & 2:

\[
\begin{align*}
    &G \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. You done me wrong; I tried to be kind,

2. See additional lyrics

\[
\begin{align*}
    &C & G/D & G9 \\
\end{align*}
\]

baby, 'cause you told me you were mine, o mine..
But you walked out and left me behind. So...

there'll be no second time...

there'll be no, no second time...

Bridge:
Go on and laugh and have your fun.
Let the good times keep roll - in' on.

There'll come a day when a you'll have to pay for

ev 'ry thing that you done a - wrong, ba - by.

Verse 3:

3. You can cry, you can rave, try to show you love me in a.
a million ways
But you walked out

and left me behind...
So there'll be no, no second time.

θ Coda
Verse 4:

wrong.
Listen to me.
4. You can cry.

cresc.

you can rave...
try to show you love me in a.
a million ways.
Verse 2:
I was a fool to give my love
’Cause you swore you’d love me by the stars above.
But you walked out and left me behind.
So there’ll be no, no second time.
(To Bridge:)
she was pushing her way through, someone asked her, "What are you trying to do?"
She said, "If I could just touch the hem of His garment I know I'll be made whole." 1. She cried, "Oh,

Chorus:
Oh! Lord! Oh! Lord! Oh-oo-oh, oh Lord! Oh,

2. See additional lyrics
Verse 2:
Whoa, she spent her money here and there
Until she had no, had no more to spare.
The doctors they done all that they could
But their medicine would do no good.
When she touched Him, the Savior didn’t see.
But still he turned around and cried,
“Somebody touched me.”
She said, “It was I who just wanna touch the hem of your garment,
I know I’ll be made whole right now.”

Chorus 2:
She stood there crying, “Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! Oh-oo-oh,
Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!”
She said, “If I could just touch the hem of your garment,
I know I’ll be made whole right now.”
WIN YOUR LOVE FOR ME

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE

Moderate cha-cha ₯ = 132

G

Chorus:

Whoa, whoa, little girl.

D7

how happy I would be

C

if some miracle could

D7

win your love for me.

1. G

2,3. G

Win your

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Win your love for me.

Your love for me.

Win your love for me.

Your love for me.

Whoa.

Win your love for me.

Your love for me.

Win your love for me.

Your love for me.

Win Your Love for Me - 7 - 2
PFM0316
Verse 1:

Many's the day I've longed for you, to hold you in my arms;
Many's the night I've cried for you, and for your many charms.
If you'd only come to me, my heart wouldn't be full of sorrow;
But
now, all I can do is hope and pray that you'll come to me to-

G

Chorus:

mor - row.

Whoa, whoa, little girl,

D7

how hap - py I would be if some

C D7 G

mir - a - cle could win your love for me. Win your______
Verse 2:

me, you are so beautiful, beautiful as a song.
And whenever I look at you, my heart beat like a tomtom.
If you'd only come to me, this torch I wouldn't have to carry.
And if everything...
Chorus:

Whoa, whoa, little girl, how happy I would be
If some miracle could win your love for me. Win your

Em G Em G Repeat ad lib. and fade

Win your love for me. Win your love for me. Win_

(Your love for me...) (Your love for me...)
TRY A LITTLE LOVE

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE and
J.W. ALEXANDER

Slowly \( \text{do} = 80 \)
N.C.

Verse 1:

1. Be nice to her whenever you can

and as you cross the street always, always hold her hand.
You'll find out, oh, just a little love goes a long, long way.

Verse 2:

So smile at her when she does something wrong. Always be there to pick her up and to make her strong. You'll find out a little love, oh-oo-oo.
Verse 3:

Then you'll find out what a little, just a little love can do. You'll

find out a little love, oh-oo-oh, oh-oo-oh, a little love goes a

long way. Um - mm.
Bridge:

G7

If you treat her kind, sometimes she'll be blind.

to the wrong things, the wrong things you might do.

C

If you treat her good, oh, the way that you should.

A7

Am7

she'll see the, the goodness in you. 4. So, oo-oh, just
Verse 4:

Then you'll find out what a little love can do. You'll

find out, find out, find out a little love can go a long way.
TWISTIN’ THE NIGHT AWAY

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderate rock swing $\text{J} = 144$ \(\frac{\text{C}}{\text{E}} \cdot \frac{\text{C}}{\text{E}} \cdot \frac{\text{C}}{\text{E}}\)

\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{D/A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{D/A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\end{align*}

Verse:

1. Let me tell you 'bout a place
2. Here's a man in evening clothes
3. See additional lyrics

Twistin' the Night Away - 4 - 1
PPM9316

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where the people are so gay,
man, you ought to see him go,

He's dancing with the chick in slacks,
puttin' trouble on the run,

old and young, nothing like,

Oh man, you'll find the man, there ain't.

They're twistin' the night away.
Chorus:

in', twist - ing. Ev - ry - bod - y's feel - ing _ great _ They're twist-

D

in', twist - ing. They're _ twist - in' the night a - way _

E7

2,3. A

in' the night. (Let's twist a while!) (Lean up. lean

F#m

back. (Sex, solo ad lib...)

D
**Verse 3:**
Here's a fellow in blue jeans
Dancing with an older queen
Whose dolled up in a diamond rings
And twisting the night away.
Man, you oughta see her go,
Twistin' to the rock and roll.
Here you'll find the young and old
Twistin' the night away.

*(To Chorus:)*
WHEN A BOY FALLS IN LOVE

Words and Music by SAM COOKE and CLINTON LAVERT

Freely

G

I've heard them say love was a wonderful thing, something

mf

D7
C
G
Em

you couldn't hide on a shelf. But to me, they no longer have to explain, because

Moderately \( j = 112 \)

A7
Am7
D
Am7
D

cause I know for myself. He always

When a Boy Falls in Love • 4 • 1
PFM0316

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wakes each morn, voice on the phone, with a smile on his face.

when a boy is in love... (boy is in love.) And the world, to him, is a

beautiful place, all fades from sight, when a boy is in love... He's

up and he's gone... there's no breakfast for him... cause he lives on the love of his

hardly wait... till the moment they meet... for he knows when he sees her his day
sweet little gem. The day's not through though it's not very long before
will be complete. When they're finally alone and he kisses her lips, the

fore he must talk to his girl on the phone. That's how it is when a
world sings a love song and his heart turns a flip.

boy falls in love. His girl's

At the end of the day, the time comes they must part. The
strings of regret tear away at his heart. And late in the night, as he sleeps on his bed, visions of her sweet charms, how they dance in his head. And before you know, he is buying a ring, to capture forever that sweet darling thing. That's how it is when a boy falls in love. Oh, that's how it is.
(What a)

WONDERFUL WORLD

Moderately $ \text{♩} = 120$

B

G$\flat$m

E

Verse:

1. Don't know much about history.
2. Don't know much about geography.

Don't know much biology.

Don't know much about geometry.

Don't know much about science book.

Don't know much about algebra.
Don't know much about the French I took,
But I do know that
I love you;
and I know that if you love me too,
what a

To Coda 9 12.

wonderful world this would be.
be.
Now,

Bridge:

I don’t claim to be an A student;
but I’m try’n’ to
be, 
for maybe by being an 

B C7 

D.S. \( \text{\textcopyright} \) al Coda 

A student, baby, 
I can win your love for me. 

D B 

Coda 

be. 
La ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, 

E 

Gm 

(What a) Wonderful World - 4 - 3 
PFTM0316
Whoa, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta.
(Science book.)

Yeah.

I love you:

And I know that if you love me too,

Wonderful world, this would be.
Yeah Man

Moderate rock  \( \text{\textbar} = 152 \)

N.C.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{N.C.} \]

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{N.C.} \]

1. Do you

mf

like good mu - sic? (Yeah, man.) Crazy 'bout mu - sic,

2–9. See additional lyrics

(C)

Yeah man.) any old mu - sic. (Yeah. man.) yeah.
Verse 2:
Do you like all the dances? (Yeah, man.)
Crazy 'bout the dances. (Yeah, man.)
Long as it's swingin'. (Yeah, man.)
What? (Yeah, man.) What? (Yeah, man.)

Verse 3:
Let's try some of the dances. (Yeah, man.)
I don't know which one, now. (Yeah, man.)
Let's try the Monkey. (Yeah, man.)
Alright? (Yeah, man.) Yeah. (Yeah, man.)

Verse 4:
Do you like all the dances? (Yeah, man.)
Crazy 'bout the dances. (Yeah, man.)
Let's try a new dance. (Yeah, man.)
(Yeah, man.) (Yeah, man.)

Verse 5:
Let's try the Watusi. (Yeah, man.)
I love to do the 'Tusi. (Yeah, man.)
Put the Twist with the 'Tusi. (Yeah, man.)
(Yeah, man.) (Yeah, man.)

Verse 6:
Now, let's try a new dance. (Yeah, man.)
Dig what I tell ya. (Yeah, man.)
Got to do what I tell ya. (Yeah, man.)
Gonna do it? (Yeah, man.) (Yeah, man.)

Verse 7:
You're on a football field, now. (Yeah, man.)
Down in the huddle. (Yeah, man.)
Run for that touchdown. (Yeah, man.)
(Yeah, man.) (Yeah, man.)

Verse 8:
You on a baseball field, now. (Yeah, man.)
The bat's in your hand, girl. (Yeah, man.)
Swing for that homerun. (Yeah, man.)
(Yeah, man.) (Yeah, man.)

Verse 9:
You in the middle of an ocean. (Yeah, man.)
The ship is goin' down, now. (Yeah, man.)
Swim for your life, now. (Yeah, man.)
Yeah, (Yeah, man.) yeah. (Yeah, man.)
(To Coda)
YOU SEND ME

Words and Music by SAM COOKE

Moderately \( \frac{4}{4} = 96 \)

1. Dar-ling, you send me._ I know you _you, you, you

2. You thrill me._ I know you _you, you, you

Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

send me._ Dar-ling, you _you, you, you send me._ hon-est, you

thrill me._ Dar-ling, you, you, you, you thrill me._ hon-est you

\[ \text{At} \]

You Send Me - 5 - 1
PFM3018

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first I thought it was infatuation: but, ooh, it's lasted so long.
And now, I find myself wanting to marry you and take you home. whoa. You you you

send me. I know you send me. I know
To Coda

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7

you________ send me:________ hon-est, you do________

G   Em7   Am7   D7

(You________ send me:________ wher-ev-er I’m with you...

G   Em7   Am7   D7

________________________ You________ send I know, I know, when-ev-er I’m near you...

G   Em7   Am7   D7

You________ send me:________ wher-ev-er I’m near you...
You

Mmm, mm, honest, you send me.

Whoa, hello.

I know, I know, I know, when you hold me.

Whoa,
I’LL COME RUNNING BACK TO YOU

Words and Music by WILLIAM COOK

Moderately \( \frac{\text{b} \text{b}}{\text{}} = 92 \)

\( \text{Ab} \quad \text{D7/A} \quad \text{Eb7/Bb} \quad \text{Eb7} \)

\( \text{Ab} \quad \text{D7/A} \quad \text{Eb7/Bb} \quad \text{Eb7} \)

\( \text{Ab} \quad \text{D7/A} \quad \text{Eb7/Bb} \quad \text{Eb7} \)

Folks, say that you’ve found someone new
to do the things I used to do for you.
Just call my name, I'm not ashamed;

I'll come running back to you, hmm.

Can't sleep at night; I can't eat a bite.

When you were mine, I didn't treat you right.
Just call my name, I know, I know I'm not ashamed.
I'll come running back to you.
Just like a king, I've lost everything.
I sit all alone on my throne.
I've got my pride, but deep down inside,
I'm yours, and yours alone.
Whoa.

Try to forget, have no regrets;

this love of ours could always start anew.
Just call my name.
whoa, I know I'm not ashamed.

I'll come running back to you.

you.
cures. And aw, you may be king.

Bidim7

you may possess the world and its gold.

B7

but that gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old.

Am7

The world still is the same you'll never
E7  F#m7(5)  E7  G6
change    it    as long    as the

B7  C6  E7/B  Am7
stars    shine a    bove.
You got to re-mem-ber that you're_

C6  C#dim7  G  B7(5)
no-bod-y, no-bod-y 'til some-bod-y loves    you_

E7  Am  E7  Em7  A7  D7
so find    your-self    some-bod-y to love_
cresc.
Oh, the world stays the same. You'll never change it. You'll never change it. No, no, no. As long as the stars shine above. But you got to remember is that you're
nobody, nobody 'til somebody loves you

so go on out and find somebody to love

Lord, take my advice and go on out and find somebody to love