

44: Some Enchanted Evening

R. Rodgers

1 *C* *G7*

Some en - chant - ed eve - ning You may see a stran - ger,
 Some en - chant - ed eve - ning, Some - one may be laugh - ing,

4 *C* *E+* *F* *C6* *Dm7*

You may see a stran - ger A - cross a crowd - ed room And some - how you know,
 You may hear her laugh - ing A - cross a crowd - ed room And night af - ter night,

9 *E7* *Am* *C7* *F* *Em* *Dm7* *G7* *I.*

You know e - ven then That some - where you'll see her a - gain and a - gain
 as strange as it seems The sound of her laugh - ter will sing in your

15 *C* *G7* *C* *G7* *C* *G7* *C*

dreams. Who can ex - plain it? Who can tell you why? Fools give you reas - ons,

21 *Am7* *D7* *G7* *C* *G7*

Wise men nev - er try. Some en - chant - ed eve - ning When you find your true love,

28 *C* *C+* *F* *C* *Dm7*

When you feel her call you A - cross a crowd - ed room, Then fly to her side

33 *E7* *Am* *C7* *F* *C* *Dm7* *G7* *C*

And make her your own, Or all through your life you may dream all a - lone.

40 *G7* *C* *G7* *C* *G7* *C* *Dm7* *C*

Once you have found her, Nev - er let her go. Once you have found her, Nev - er let her go.

31 - Intro bottom

Enchanted,
then

Somewhere Over the Rainbow



C A^m E^m C F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

~~Handwritten scribble~~

F C C F D^m G⁷ G⁷ C^c
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.



E A^m E^m C F C C^o
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue

F C F D^m G⁷ G⁷ e C
And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true.

C g⁷ F G⁷
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

C B⁷
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops,

B⁷ G B^m D^m G⁷
That's where you'll find me.

C A^m E^m C F C C^o
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

F C C F
Birds fly over the rainbow

D^m G⁷ G⁷ C C
Why then, oh why can't I?

C D^m B⁷ D^m G⁷
If happy little bluebirds fly, beyond the rainbow,

D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C
Why, oh why can't I?

} Intro

1938
M: Harold Arlen
L: E.Y. Harburg
W. Z. of OZ
(Dir by King Vidor
that song)

1'15"

AH

131: Sweet Georgia Brown

Bernie-Pinkard

E7



No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Geor-gia Brown.
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

5 *A7* 1. *D7*



Two left feet but oh so neat has Sweet Geor-gia Brown. They all sigh and
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down.

10 *D7+5 G D7 D7+5*



wan-na die For Sweet Geor-gia Brown I'll tell you just why you know I don't

15 *G Fm7 B7* *A7B7* *Em B7 Em B7*



lie Not much! Fel-lers she can't get are fel-lers she ain't met

22 *G E7 A7 D7 G D7 G*



Geor-gia claimed her Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

Intro - bottom

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

1908 Jack Norworth & Albert von Tilzer

C

Take me out to the ball

G

game

C

Take me out to the

G

crowd

A⁷

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack

D⁷

I don't care if I

G⁷

never get back

~~Let Me~~

C

root root root for the home team

G

C

If they don't win it's a shame

F

Intro

f

For

g

it's

C

one

f

two

C

three

g

strikes

f

you're

C

out

Intro

d

At

c

the

F

old

G

ball

C

game

25/34

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie
1940

^C This ^F land is your land this ^C land is my land

From ^{G7} California to the New York ^C island

From the ^{G7} redwood forest to the ^F gulf stream ^C waters

This ^{G7} land is made for you and ^C me

As I went walking that ribbon of ^F highway ^C

I saw ^{G7} above me that endless ^C skyway

I saw ^F below me that golden ^C valley

this ^{G7} land is made for you and ^C me

I roamed and rambled and followed my ^F footsteps ^C

To the sparkling ^{G7} sands of her diamond ^C deserts

And all ^F around me a voice was ^C sounding

this ^{G7} land is made for you and ^C me

1x = 1 1/2 mbs