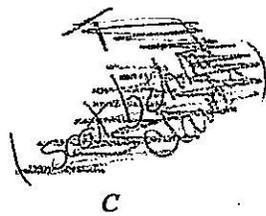


82: When the Saints Go Marching In



1
2
NEW WORLD REVEALED



New World 1 2 1	1. Oh, When the Saints Go March-ing In,	Oh, When the Saints Go
	2. Oh, when the sun re - fuse to shine,	Oh, when the sun re-
	3. Oh, when the stars have dis - ap - peared,	Oh when the stars have
	4. Oh, when the day of judge - ment comes,	Oh, when the day of
	5. Oh, When the Saints Go March-ing In,	Oh, When the Saints Go



March-ing	In,	Oh Lord, I	want to	be in that	num-ber,	When The	Saints Go
- fuse to	shine,	Oh, Lord, I	want to	be in that	num-ber,	When the	sun re-
dis - ap -	peared,	Oh Lord, I	want to	be in that	num-ber,	When the	stars have
judg - ment	comes,	Oh Lord, I	want to	be in that	num-ber,	When the	day of
March-ing	In,	Oh Lord, I	want to	be in that	num-ber,	When The	Saints Go



March-ing	In .
- fuse to	shine.
dis - ap -	peared.
judg - ment	comes.
March-ing	In.

16 When You Wish Upon a Star

L. Harline

C A7 Dm G7 C

When You Wish Up - on a Star, Makes no diff-rence who you are,
 If your heart is in your dream, no re-quest is too, ex-treme,

4 Cdim Dm F G7 C G7 C Fm G7 C

An - y - thing your heart de-sires will come to you. Fate is Kind,
 When You Wish Up - on a Star as dream-ers do.

11 G7 C Am D7 Fm

She brings to those who love, the sweet ful - fill-ment of, their se-cret long-

16 G7 C A7 Dm G7 C

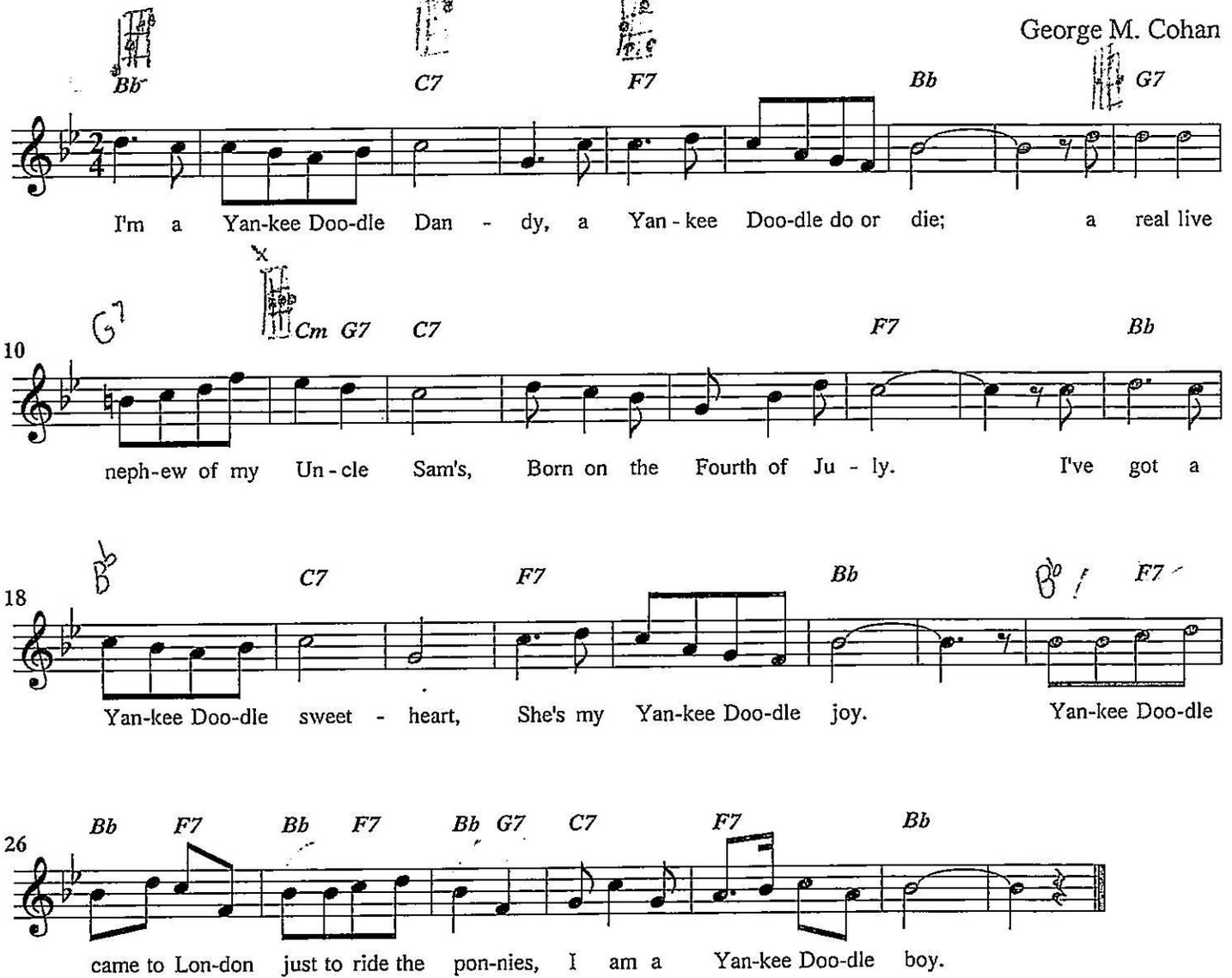
- ing. Like a bolt out of the blue, Fate steps in and sees you thru,

21 Cdim Dm F G7 C

When You Wish Up - on a Star your dream comes true.

73: Yankee Doodle Boy

George M. Cohan



Bb *C7* *F7* *Bb* *G7*

I'm a Yan-kee Doo-dle Dan - dy, a Yan-kee Doo-dle do or die; a real live

10 *G7* *Cm* *G7* *C7* *F7* *Bb*

neph-ew of my Un-cle Sam's, Born on the Fourth of Ju - ly. I've got a

18 *Bb* *C7* *F7* *Bb* *Bb!* *F7*

Yan-kee Doo-dle sweet - heart, She's my Yan-kee Doo-dle joy. Yan-kee Doo-dle

26 *Bb* *F7* *Bb* *F7* *Bb* *G7* *C7* *F7* *Bb*

came to Lon-don just to ride the pon-nies, I am a Yan-kee Doo-dle boy.

Intro
bottom

80: Zip-A-Dee Doo-Dah

LAL 1946

M: Alke A Wrubel
L: Ray Gilbert
Song by
H. J....

Zip - a - dee-doo - dah, Zip - a - dee-ay, My, oh my, what a
Plen - ty of sun - shine, head - in' my way,

won-der-ful day

Zip - a - dee-doo - dah, Zip - a - dee-ay! Mis-ter

Blue-bird on my shoul-der, It's the truth, it's "act-ch'll" Ev-'ry-thing is

sat-is - fact-ch'll Zip - a dee-doo - dah Zip - a - dee-ay! Won - der-ful feel-

ing, won-der-ful day.

*Intro

Plenty of sunshine
headed my way, Zip-a-
doo dah Zip a dee ay!

1x > 45 SEC.