

California Girls

Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Well [A] East coast girls are hip
I really [G] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] Southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [E] out when I'm down there

The [A] mid-west farmers daughters really
[G] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [E] boyfriends warm at night

Chorus:

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

The [A] West coast has the sunshine
And the [G] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaii island
Dolls by a [E] palm tree in the sand

I've [A] been all around this great big world
And I've [G] seen all kinds of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [E] cutest girls in the world

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

[Tab from: <http://www.guitaretab.com/b/beach-boys/271099.html>]

Cielito Lindo

Introduction: Em7 A7 D /

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De la Sierra Morena, cielito lindo, vienen bajando
Em7 A7 D /
un par de ojitos negros, cielito lindo, de contrabando.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Ese lunar que tienes, cielito lindo, junto a la boca,
Em7 A7 D
no se lo des a nadie, cielito lindo, que a mí me toca. [Coro 2x]

D D#5 G Em7 - A7 D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Can - ta y no llores
Em7 A7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Una flecha en el aire, cielito lindo, lanzó Cupido,
Em7 A7 D
me la tiró jugando, cielito lindo, y a mi me ha herido.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Pájaro que abandona, cielito lindo, su primer nido,
Em7 A7 D
Si lo encuentra ocupado, cielito lindo, bien merecido. [Coro 2x]

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De tua casa a la mia, cielito lindo, no es mas de un paso
Em7 A7 D
Y ahora estamos juntos, cielito lindo, dame un abrazo.

D7 G A D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Canta y no llores
B7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

Version 12/11/2018. Revisions likely.

Cielito Lindo

D A7
De la Sierra Morena, cielito lindo, vienen bajando
un par de ojitos negros, cielito lindo, de contrabando. D

D A7
Ese lunar que tienes, cielito lindo, junto a la boca,
no se lo des a nadie, cielito lindo, que a mí me toca. D

Coro (2x)

D7 G
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay,
A D
Canta y no llores
B7 Em
Porque cantando se alegran,
A7 D
Cielito lindo los corazones.

D A7
Una flecha en el aire, cielito lindo, lanzó Cupido,
me la tiró jugando, cielito lindo, y a mi me ha herido. D

D A7
Pájaro que abandona, cielito lindo, su primer nido,
si lo encuentra ocupado, cielito lindo, bien merecido. D

[Coro 2x / Chorus 2x]

D A7
Todas las ilusiones, cielito lindo, que el amor fragua,
son como las espumas, cielito lindo, que forma el agua. D

[Coro (Una sola vez) / Chorus one time]

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G C G

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G

It don't matter, anyhow

C G Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7

If you don't know by now

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G

Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G

That light I never knowed

C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7

I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C G

So don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F C G

Like you never did before

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7

I can't hear you any more

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C C7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C G Am F
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C G
But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe
F C G
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
C G Am
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
D7 G G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
C C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
F D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G C
But don't think twice, it's all right

El Condor Pasa

[Verse]

Dm F
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F Dm
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 Dm A7 Dm
It's saddest sound

Dm F
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F Dm
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 Dm A7 Dm
It's saddest sound

El Condor Pasa

As recorded by Simon and Garfunkel in the key of G (Em).

Em G
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Refrain:

C
Away, I'd rather sail away
G
Like a swan that's here and gone
C
A man gets tied up to the ground
G Em
He gives the world its saddest sound
B7 Em B7 Em
It's saddest sound

G
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would [refrain]

Em G
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would [refrain]

G
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

[Instrumental refrain]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QqJvqMeaDtU>

El condor pasa

The flight of the condor

PERU

Traditional, arr.
Jorge Milchberg & Daniel Robles

Spacious $\text{♩} = 100$

Violin
melody

Violin melody score for "El condor pasa". The score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked "Spacious" with a quarter note equal to 100 beats per minute. The piece is in a 4-measure phrase structure. The score is divided into six systems, each containing a single line of music. The first system starts with a Dm chord and a dynamic marking of mp. The second system starts with a 5-measure rest. The third system starts with a 9-measure rest. The fourth system starts with a 13-measure rest. The fifth system starts with an 18-measure rest. The sixth system starts with a 22-measure rest. The score includes various chords (Dm, A7, F, Bb) and dynamics (mp, f, rall.). There are also handwritten annotations: "V" above notes, "4" below a note, and "1" and "2" above first and second endings respectively. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Folsom Prison Blues

Folsom Prison Blues

written and recorded by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

C

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

G7

C

But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F

C

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

G7

C

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

F

C

Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Hello In There

John Prine

C Dm G7
We had an apartment in the city,
C Dm G7
Me and Loretta liked living there.
Em F
Well its been years since the kids had grown,
 C G
A life of their own left us alone.

C Dm G7
John and Linda live in Omaha,
C Dm G7
And Joe is somewhere on the road.
Em F
We lost Davy in the Korean war,
 C G
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.

Chorus:

Bb G
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger,
 Bb C
And old rivers grow wilder every day.
Em F
Old people just grow lonesome
 C G C
Waiting for someone to say Hello in there, hello.

C Dm G7
Me and Loretta we don't talk much more,
C Dm G7
She sits and stares through the back door screen.
Em F
And all the news just repeats itself
 C G
Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.

Hello In There

John Prine

[C]We had an [Dm]apartment in the [G7]city,
[C]Me and Lo[Dm]retta liked living [G7]there.
[Em]Well its been years since the [F]kids had grown,
A life [C]of their own left [G]us alone.

[C]John and [Dm]Linda live in [G7]Omaha,
[C]And Joe is [Dm]somewhere on the [G7]road.
[Em]We lost Davy in the Kor[F]ean war,
And I still don't [C]know what for don't matter [G]anymore.

Chorus:

[Bb]Ya know that old trees just grow [G]stronger,
And old [Bb]rivers grow wilder every [C]day.
[Em]Old people just grow [F]lonesome
Waiting for [C]someone to say Hel[G]lo in there, hel[C]lo.

[C]Me and [Dm]Loretta we don't [G7]talk much more,
[C]She sits and [Dm]stares through the back door [G7]screen.
[Em]And all the news just re[F]peats itself
Like some for[C]gotten dream that [G]we've both seen.

[C]Someday [Dm]I'll go and call up [G7]Rudy,
[C]We worked to[Dm]gether at the factor[G7]y.
[Em]But what could I say if he [F]asks What's new
Nothing, [C]what's with you? Nothing [G]much to do.

Chorus:

[Bb]Ya know that old trees just grow [G]stronger,
And old [Bb]rivers grow wilder every [C]day.
[Em]Old people just grow [F]lonesome
Waiting for [C]someone to say Hel[G]lo in there, hel[C]lo.

[C]So if you're [Dm]walking down the [G7]street sometime
[C]And spot some [Dm]hollow ancient [G7]eyes,
[Em]Please don't just pass them [F]by and stare
As if you [C]didn't care, say Hel[G]lo in there, hel[C]lo
Say Hel[G]lo in there, hel[C]lo

Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel

Intro:

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e-|--0-h1-p0-----  
B-|--1-----3--1-----1-----  
G-|-----4--2--2--2--0-----0--0-----  
D-|-----3-----2-----  
A-|-----3-----2-----  
E-|-----
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I'm[C] sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Em] ticket for my destination [Gm6], mmm[A7] mmm
[Dm]On a tour of one-night stands my [Bb] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And[C] ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and [G7] one-man [C]
band.

Homeward [F] bound, I wish [C] was, homeward [F] bound,
[C] Home where my [Dm] thought's escaping
[C] Home where my [Dm] music's playing,
[C] Home where my [Dm] love lays waiting
[G7] Silently for[C] me.

[C] Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of [Em] cigarettes and magazines [Gm6] mmm[A7]mmm
And[Dm]each town looks the same to me, the[Bb]movies and the factories
And [C]ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I[G7]long to [C]be,

Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound,
[C] Home where my [Dm] thought's escaping
[C] Home where my [Dm] music's playing,
[C] Home where my [Dm] love lays waiting
[G7] Silently for[C] me.

[C] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll [Em] play the game and pre[Gm6]tend, mmm[A7] mmm
But [Dm] all my words come back to me in [Bb] shades of mediocrity
Like[C] emptiness in harmony I need someone to [G7] comfort [C] me.

Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound,
[C] Home where my [Dm] thought's escaping
[C] Home where my [Dm] music's playing,
[C] Home where my [Dm] love lays waiting
[G7] Silently for[C] me.
[G7] Silently for[C] me.

Alternate sequence for chorus:

[C] Home where my [Dm] love [C] lies [Bb] wait- [F] ing

I'll Never Find Another You

(aka There's A New World Somewhere)

By Sonny James written by Tom Springfield

C F D7 G7
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land
C Em F G7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand
Am F G F C
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do
F C Em F G7 C
For I know I'll never find another you

C F D7 G7
There is always someone for each of us they say
C Am F G7
And you'll be my someone forever and a day
Am F G F C
I could search the whole world over until my life is through
F C Em F G7 C
But I know I'll never find another you

Am F C G7 C
It's a long long journey so stay by my side
Am F C
when I walk through a storm you'll be my guide
F G7
Be my guide

C F D7 G7
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small
C Em F G7
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all
Am F G F C
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do
F C Em F G7 C
For I know I'll never find another you

La Cucaracha

A
La cucaracha, la cucaracha
E7
ya no puede caminar

por que no tiene, por que le faltan
A
las patitas de atras

A
Ya murió la cucaracha
E7
ya la llevan a enterrar

entre cuatro zopilotes
A
y un ratón de sacristan [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perico valla a misa

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le plancha la camisa [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perica vaya el teatro

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le lustra los zapatos [Coro]

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
A
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,
D D7
smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
but I know, it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
A
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
D D7
how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
now I think, hell it could be my fault.

Margaritaville

D

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

D D7

that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

D

Old men in [tank tops](#), Cruisin' the [gift shops](#)

A

Checkin' out [chiquitas](#), down by the shore

They dream about weight loss

Wish they could be their own boss

D D7

Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A G

but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G

Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A G

and I know, it's my own damn fault.

Melissa
Allman Brothers Band

[Intro]

E F#m G#m F#m

[Verse]

E F#m G#m F#m
Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.

E F#m
The gypsy flies from coast to coast

A Bm C#m D
Knowing many, loving none,

E F#m G#m A
Bearing sorrow havin' fun,
Cmaj7 B E F#m G#m F#m

But back home he'll always run to sweet melissa... mmm...

E F#m G#m F#m
Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.

E F#m
And no one knows the gypsy's name

[Chorus]

A Bm C#m D
No one hears his lonely sigh,
E F#m G#m A
There are no blankets where he lies.

Cmaj7 B E F#m G#m F#m
In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies with sweet melissa... mmm...

[Verse]

E

Ripple

Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter

[Intro]

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e |-----|-----|-----|
B |-----|---0---0-----|-----|
G |-----|-0---2---0-----|-----0---0h2-0-----0h2-0-----|
D |-----0---|-----0-2-|-0h2-----0-2-----0h2-0-|
A |-2---2-3---|-----|-----|
E |--3-----3--|-----|-----|
  
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e |-----|-----|-----|-----|
B |-----|---0---0-----|---0---0-1---|-----|
G |-----|-0---2---0---|-0h2-----0---2-|-----0-2-0---|
D |-----0---|-----2-|------|---0-2-|-----|
A |-2---2-3---|-----|-----|-----|
E |--3-----3--|-----|-----|-----|
  
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G (2) C (2)
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
 C (3) G
 and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
 G (2) C (2)
 Would you hear my voice come through the music,
 C G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G (2) C (2)
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
 C (3) G
 perhaps they're better left unsung.
 G (2) C (2)
 I don't know, don't really care,
 G D C G (2)
 let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

Am (2) D (2)
 Ripple in still water,
 G C
 when there is no pebble tossed,
 A7 D
 nor wind to blow.

G (2) C (2)
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
 C (3) G
 if your cup is full may it be again.

G (2) C (2)
 Let it be known there is a fountain,
 G D C G
 that was not made by the hands of men.

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

as performed by the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

C C/B Am Am/G F
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
G

In worn out shoes

C C/B Am Am/G F
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants
G F

The old soft shoe

F Em Em7 Am D7
He jumped so high, jumped so high
G7

Then he'd lightly touch down.

(CHORUS)

Am G Am G Am G C C/B Am Am/G
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance!

C C/B Am Am/G F
I met him in a cell in New Orleans
G

I was down and out

C C/B Am Am/G F
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
G

As he spoke right out

F Em Em7 Am
He talked of life, talked of life,
D7 G7

He laughed, slapped his leg a step

Am G Am G Am G C C/B Am Am/G
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance!

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

as performed by the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

C C/B Am Am/G F
He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick
G
Across the cell
C C/B Am Am/G F
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, o he jumped so high,
G
And he clicked his heels
F Em Em7 Am Am/G
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
D7 G7
Shook back his clothes all around

(CHORUS)

Am G Am G Am G C C/B Am Am/G
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance!

C C/B Am Am/G F
He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs,
G
Throughout the south
C C/B Am Am/G F
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him
G
Traveled about
F Em Em7 Am Am7/G
His dog up and died, up and died,
D7 G7
After 20 years he still grieves

(CHORUS)

Am G Am G Am G C
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance!

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

C#m - A - E - Esus4 - E - G#m - C#m - B - A

E G#m
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
A E G#m
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
A F#m C#m G#m A
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
F#m A E - Esus4 - E
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

E G#m
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
A E G#m
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
A F#m C#m G#min A
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
F#m A E - Esus4 - E
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

B A E
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
B A E
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
F#m G#m A
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

C#m - A - E - Esus4 - E
G#m - C#m - B - A

E G#m
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
A E G#m
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
A F#min C#m G#m A
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
F#m A E - Esus4 - E
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

C#m- A - E - Esus4 - E - G#m - C#m- B- A

Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

C#m- A - E - Esus4 - E - G#m - C#m- B- A

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.
(repeat and fade)

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

Am - F - C - Csus4 - C - Em - Am - G- F

Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Am - F - C - Csus4 - C - Em - Am - G- F

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
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Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.
(repeat and fade)

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

Em - C - G - Gsus4 - G - Bm - Em - D- C
G Bm

Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed

C G Bm
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.

C Am Em - Bm C
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
Am C G - Gsus4 - G
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

G Bm
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,

C G Bm
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?

C Am Em Bm C
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,

Am C G - Gsus4 - G
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

D C G
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?

D C G
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?

Am Bm C
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Em - C - G - Gsus4 - G - Bm - Em - D- C

G Bm
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,

C G Bm
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?

C Am Em Bm C
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,

Am C G - Gsus4 - G
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

D C G
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?

D C G
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?

Am Bm C
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

D C G
Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.
(repeat and fade)

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

C#min - A - E - Esus4 - E
G#min - C#min - B - A

(Guitar intro, first three strings)

-----9h11-----11s12-12s11-11-11s9-9-
7s9-12-----7s9-12-----

 E G#min
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
 A E G#min
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
 A F#min C#min- G#min A
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
 F#min A E - Esus4 - E
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

 E G#min
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
 A E G#min
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
 A F#min C#min G#min A
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
 F#min A E - Esus4 - E
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

 B A E
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
 B A E
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
 F#min G#min A
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

C#min - A - E - Esus4 - E
G#min - C#min - B - A

Sister Golden Hair

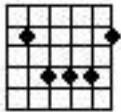
Written by Gerry Beckley

E G#min
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
A E G#min
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
A F#min C#min G#min A
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
F#min A E - Esus4 - E
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

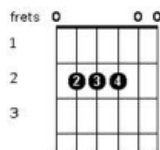
B A E
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
B A E
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
F#min G#min A
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

B A E
Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.
(repeat and fade)

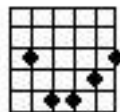
B



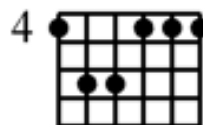
Esus4



Cm



G#m



We've Got Tonight

Key: G

Capo 1st Fret

Intro: (G) (D) (C) (D)

I know its (G) late, (D/F#)
I know your (C/E) weary (D)
I know your (G/B) plans, (Cmaj7)
Don't include (G) me (D)
Still here we (G) are, (Cmaj7)
Both of us (G) lonely (Cmaj7)
Longing for (G) shelter (Cmaj7) for all that we (G) see (D)
Why should we (G/B) worry? (Cmaj7)
No one will (G/D) care, girl (D)
Look at the (G/B) stars (Cmaj7)
So far a(G/D)way (D)

We've got to(G)night, (Cmaj7)
Who needs to(G)morrow
We've go to(G/B)night babe, (Cmaj7)
Why don't you (G) stay

Deep in my (G) soul, (D/F#)
I've been so (C/E) lonely, (D)
All of my (G/B) hopes
(Cmaj7) Fading a(G)way (D)
I've longed for (G) love,
(Cmaj7) Like everyone (G) else does (Cmaj7)
I know I'll keep (G) searching (Cmaj7) even after to(G)day (D)
So there it (G/B) is, girl (Cmaj7)
I've said it (G/D) all now (D)
And here we (G/B) are, babe (Cmaj7)
What do you (G/D) say (D)

We've got to(**G**)night, (**Cmaj7**)
Who needs to(**G**)morrow
We've go to(**G/B**)night babe, (**Cmaj7**)
Why don't you (**G**) stay

(**Bb**) I know it's late, I know you're (**G**) weary
(**Bb**) I know your plans, don't in(**G**)clude me
Still here we (**C**) are, (**Eb**) both of us (**G**) lonely
Both of us lonely

We've got to(**G**)night (**Cmaj7**)
Who needs to(**G**)morrow
Let's make it (**G/B**) last, (**Cmaj7**)
Let's find a (**G**) way (**D**)
Turn out the (**G**) lights, (**Cmaj7**)
Come take my (**G/B**) hand now (**Cmaj7**)
We've got to(**G**)night babe, (**Cmaj7**)
Why don't we (**G**) stay (**Cmaj7**)
We've got to(**G**)night babe, (**Cmaj7**)
Why don't we (**G**) stay

California Girls

Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Well [A] East coast girls are hip
I really [G] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] Southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [E] out when I'm down there

The [A] mid-west farmers daughters really
[G] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [E] boyfriends warm at night

Chorus:

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

The [A] West coast has the sunshine
And the [G] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaii island
Dolls by a [E] palm tree in the sand

I've [A] been all around this great big world
And I've [G] seen all kinds of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [E] cutest girls in the world

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California
I [G] wish they all could [Am] be California
I [F] wish they all could [Gm] be California [A] girls

[Tab from: <http://www.guitaretab.com/b/beach-boys/271099.html>]