

A HEART IN NEW YORK

F2 Bb F Gm7 F C
New York to that tall skyline I come
Dm Bb Gm C7/4
Flyin' in from London to your door

F2 Bb F Gm7 F C
New York looking down on Central Park
Dm 7 Bb C F2
When they say you should not wander after dark

F2 Bb F Gm7 F C
New York like a scene from all those movies
Dm 7 Bb Gm
But you're real enough to me for there's a heart
C7/4 F
A heart that lives in New York

Am Bb C7 Bb
A heart in New York, arose on the street
C7 Bb Dm9 Dm7/9
I'll write my song to that city heartbeat
Am Bb C7 Bb
A heart in New York, the love in her eyes
Gm7 Dm9 C
An open door and a friend for the night

F2 Bb F Gm7 F C
New York you got money on your mind
Dm 7 Bb Gm
And my words won't make a dime's worth of difference
C7/4 G Bb F Gm7 C F2
So here's to you New York

AMERICA

D Dmaj7 Bm D G
Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes together
D Dmaj7 Bm
I've got some real estate here in my bag
F#m7 B7 F#m7 B7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies
F#m7 E D A D Dmaj7 Bm Bm7 G
And walked off to look for America

D Dmaj7 Bm D G
Kathy I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
D Dmaj7 Bm7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
A
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw
E A E Dmaj7 D
I've come to look for America

Cmaj7 C D
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Cmaj7 D
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
G D Dmaj7 Bm7 D6 Bm7 Gmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

D Dmaj7 Bm D G
Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat
D Dmaj7 Bm
We smoke the last one an hour ago
F#m7 B7 F#m7 B
So I look at the scenery, she read her magazine
E D A D Dmaj7 Bm7 D G
And the moon rose over an open field

D Dmaj7 Bm D G Gmaj7 Em7 G
Kathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
D Dmaj7 Bm
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
A
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
E A E Dmaj7 D
They've all come to look for America
E A E Dmaj7 D
All come to look for America.....(repeat and fade)

AMERICAN TUNE

Many's the time I've been mistaken and many times confused
Yes and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused
But I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
So far away from home, so far away from home

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered
I don't have a friend who feels at ease
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees
But it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well, so long
Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on
I wonder what's gone wrong
I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong

And I dreamed I was dying, I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
And looking back down at me smiled reassuringly
And I dreamed I was flying and high up above my eyes could clearly see
The Statue Of Liberty sailing away to sea and I dreamed I was flying

We come on the ship they call the Mayflower
We come on the ship that sailed the moon
We come in the age's most uncertain hour and sing an American Tune
But it's all right, it's all right
You can't be forever blessed
Still tomorrow's going to be another working day
And I'm trying to get some rest
That's all I'm trying to get some rest

APRIL COME SHE WILL

G C G C G C G

April come she will

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C D G Em Am Em Am Em G C G

May she will stay, resting in my arms again

G C G C G C G

June she'll change her tune

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

C D G Em Am Em Am Em G C G

July she will fly and give no warnings to her flight

G C G C G C G

August die she must

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

C D G Em

September I'll remember

Am Em D G

A love once new has now grown old

BOOKENDS

Em7 D Em7 D

Em7 D

Time it was and what a time it was, it was

Em7 D

A time of innocence, a time of confidences

Em7 D

Long ago it must be I have a photograph

Em7 D

Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you

Em7 D Em7 D

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary, feelin' small
When tears are in your eyes I will dry them all

I'm on your side oh when times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water I will lay me down

When you're down and out, when you're on the street
When evening falls so hard I will comfort you

I'll take your part oh when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water I will lay me down

Sail on silver girl, sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way

See how they shine oh if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water I will ease your mind

EL CONDOR PASA

^{Em}
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
^G
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would, mm mm...
^{Em}
^{Em}
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
^G
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would, mm mm...
^{Em}

^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
He gives the world its saddest sound
^{Em}
Its saddest sound, mm mm...

^{Em}
I'd rather be a forest than a street
^G
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
^{Em}
^{Em}
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
^G
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would, mm mm...
^{Em}

C G C G Em

FIFTY WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER

Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
"The problem is all inside your head" she said to me
Em D#7 Gmaj7 B+
"The answer is easy if you take it logic'ly
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
I'm here to help you in your struggle to be free
Em Am7 Em
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover"

Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
She said "It's really not my habit to intrude
Em D#7 Gmaj9 B+
I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude
Em Am7 Em
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Am7 Em
Fifty ways to leave your lover"

G Bb6
Just slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan
C7 G
You don't need to be coy Roy, just listen to me
G Bb6
Hope on the bus Gus, you don't need to discuss much
C7 G
Just drop off the key Lee and get yourself free

} X2

Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
She said "It greaves me to see you in such a pain
Em D#7 Gmaj9 B+
I wish there was somethin' I could do to make you smile again"
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
I said "I appreciate that and could you please explain
Em Am7 Em
About the fifty ways?"

Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
She said "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight
Em D#7 Gmaj9 B+
I'm sure in the morning you'll begin to see the light"
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7
And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right
Em Am7 Em
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Am7 Em
Fifty ways to leave your lover

G Bb6
Just slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan
C7 G
You don't need to be coy Roy, just listen to me
G Bb6
Hope on the bus Gus, you don't need to discuss much
C7 G
Just drop off the key Lee and get yourself free

} X2

HOMeward BOUND

C Em Gm6 A7
I'm sitting in a railway station got a ticket for my destination
Dm Bb
On a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand
C G7 C
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band

C F C F
Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound
C Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F
Home where my thought's escaping, home where my music's playing
C Dm C Bb F G7 C
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me

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

C F C F
Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound
C Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F
Home where my thought's escaping, home where my music's playing
C Dm C Bb F G7 C
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me

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

C F C F
Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound
C Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F
Home where my thought's escaping, home where my music's playing
C Dm C Bb F G7 C C7+ C7 C F C
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me...

KODACHROME

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school

It's a wonder I can think at all

And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none

I can read the writing on the wall

Kodachrome they give us those nice bright colours

They give us the greens of summers

Makes you think all the world's a sunny day oh yeah

I got a Nikon camera I love to take a photograph

So mama don't take my kodachrome away

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single

And brought them all together for one night

I know they'd never match my sweet imagination

Everything looks better in black and white

Kodachrome they give us those nice bright colours...

Mama don't take my kodachrome away (X3)

Mama don't take my Kodachrome (X3) → away

Mama don't take my Kodachrome

Leave your boys so far from home

Mama don't take my Kodachrome away

Mama don't take my Kodachrome, uh, uh

Mama don't take my Kodachrome away

Mabellene, why can't you be true, oh Mabellene, why can't you be true ?

You've started back doin' the things you used to do.

As I was motivatin' over the hill, I saw Mabellene in a Coup-de-Ville

A Cadillac a-rollin' on the open road, nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford

The Cadillac doin' 'bout ninety five, she's a bumper to bumper rollin' side by side

The motor cooled down the heat went down and that's when I heard that highway sound

The Cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead, hundred and ten half a mile ahead

The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still and I caught Mabellene at the top of the hill

LATE IN THE EVENING

^A
The first thing I remember I was lying in my bed
^E
I couldn't of been no more than one or two yeah
^A
I remember there's a radio comin' from the room next door
^E
And my mother laughed the way some ladies do
^B ^E
When it's late in the evening and the music's seepin' through

^A
The next thing I remember I am walking down the street
^E
I'm feelin' alright, I'm with my boys, I'm with my troops yeah
^A
And down along the avenue some guys were shooting pool
^E
And I heard the sound of a cappella group yeah
^B ^E
Singing late in the evening and all the girls out on the stoops yeah

^A
Then I learned to play some lead guitar I was under age in this funky bar
^E
And I stepped outside to smoke myself a "J"
^A
And when I came back to the room ev'rybody just seemed to move
^E
And I turned my amp loud and I began to play
^B ^E
And it was late in the evening and I blew that room away

...solo... E A E A E B E

^A
The first thing I remember when you came into my life
^E
I said "I'm gonna get that girl no matter what I do"
^A
Well I guess I'd been in love before and one or twice I'd been on the floor
^E
But I never loved no one the way that I love you
^B ^E ...E...
And it was late in the evening and all the music seepin' through

x2

...solo... E A E A E B E

ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

Intro: G C G D

^G
The mama pajama rolled out of bed
^C
And she ran to the police station
^D
When the papa found out he began to shout
^G
And he started the investigation
^D ^G
It's against the law, it was against the law
^D ^G
What the mama saw it was against the law

^G
The mama look down and spit on the ground
^C
Ev'rytime my name gets mentioned
^D
The papa said "Oy if I get that boy
^G
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"
^C ^G
Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going
^C ^G ^A ^D
I'm on my way, I'm taking my time but I don't know where
^C ^G
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona
^G ^F ^C ^D ^{G C G D}
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard
^G ^F ^C ^D ^{G C G D}
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard

Solo: C G C G A D C G G F C D G C G D G F C D G C G D

^G
In a couple of days they come and take me away
^C
But the press let the story leak
^D
And when the radical priest come to get me released
^G
We was all on the cover of Newsweek
^C ^G
Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going
^C ^G ^A ^D
I'm on my way, I'm taking my time but I don't know where
^C ^G
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona
^G ^F ^C ^D ^{G C G D}
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard
^G ^F ^C ^D ^{G C G D} ...ad lib...
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard

MRS. ROBINSON

Intro: F#7 B7 E7 A D Bm F# E7

A F#m A F#m D E7
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
A F#m A F#m D
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Bm F#
Hey hey hey... hey hey hey...

F#7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

B7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
E7 A D Bm
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
F# E7
Stroll around the ground until you feel at home

A F#m A F#m D E7
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
A F#m A F#m D
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Bm F#
Hey hey hey... hey hey hey...

F#7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
B7
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
E7 A D Bm
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
F# E7
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

A F#m A F#m D E7
Coo coo ca-choo Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
A F#m A F#m D
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Bm F#
Hey hey hey... hey hey hey...

F#7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
B7
Going to the candidates' debate
E7 A D Bm
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
F# E7
Ev'ryway you look at it you lose

A F#m A F#m D E7
Where have you gone Joe Di Maggio, a nation turns its lonely eyes to you, wo wo wo
A F#m A F#m D
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson, "Joltin' Joe" has left and gone away
Bm F#
Hey hey hey... hey hey hey...

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Em D Em
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
G Em G A Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
G F#m Em D
Remember me to one who lives there
Em D Em D Em D Em
She once was a true love of mine

Em D Em
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
G Em G A Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
G F#m Em D
Without no seams nor needle work
Em D Em D Em D Em
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Em D Em
Tell her to find me an acre of land
G Em G A Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
G F#m Em D
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Em D Em D Em D Em
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Em D Em
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
G Em G A Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
G F#m Em D
And to gather it all in a bunch of heater
Em D Em D Em D Em
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Em D Em
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
G Em G A Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
G F#m Em D
Remember me to one who lives there
Em D Em D Em D Em
She once was a true love of mine

SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY

Slip slidin' away, slip slidin' away
You know the nearer your destination
The more you're slip slidin' away

I know a man, he came from my hometown
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
He said Delores I live in fear
My love for you is so overpowering I'm afraid that I will disappear

CHORUS:

I know a woman, became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day, ain't got no rain
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed
and think of things that might have been

CHORUS:

And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boys as he lay sleeping
then he turned around and headed home again

CHORUS:

God only knows, God makes his plan
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
We work our jobs, collect our pay
Believe we're glidin' down the highway
when in fact we're slip slidin' away

CHORUS: ... G Em

THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE SONG

D A Bm7/4 A
Slow down, you move too fast
D A Bm7/4 A
You got to make the morning last
D A Bm7/4 A
Just kickin' down the cobblestone
D A Bm7/4 A D A Bm7 A
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

D A Bm7/4 A
Hello lamppost, what cha knowing
D A Bm7/4 A
I've come to watch your flowers growing
D A Bm7/4 A
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
D A Bm7/4 A D A Bm7 A
Dootin' doo-doo feelin' groovy

D A Bm7/4 A
I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
D A Bm7/4 A
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
D A Bm7/4 A
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
D A Bm7/4 A D A Bm7 A
Life I love you, all is groovy

THE BOXER

C Am
I'm just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G C
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles such are promises
Am G F C G C
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

C Am
When I left my home and my family I was more than a boy
G C
in the company of strangers in the quiet of the railway station running scared
Am G F
laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
G F Em Dm C
looking for the places only they would know

Am G Am G F G C
Lie la lie, lie la lie....

C Am
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G Dm7 C
but I get no offers just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am G F C G
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there

C Am
Now the years are rolling by me they are rocking evenly
G C
I'm older than I once was... younger than I'll be but that's not unusual
Am G F
No it isn't strange after changes upon changes we are more or less the same
G F Em Dm C
after changes we are more or less the same

Am G Am G F G C
Lie la lie, lie la lie....

C Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home
Dm7 G7 G C Em Am G
where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me, to go home

C Am G
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade and he carries the reminders
G7 C Dm7 G7 C Am
of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C G C G F C
I am leaving I am leaving but the fighter still remains

Am G Am G F C
Lie la lie, lie la lie....

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

Dm C
Hello darkness my old friend,
Dm
I've come to talk with you again
F Bb F
Because a vision softly creeping,
Bb F
left its seeds while I was sleeping
Bb F Dm
And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains
F C Dm
Within the sound of silence
C
In restless dreams I walked alone,
Dm
narrow streets of cobblestone
F Bb F
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
Bb F
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
Bb F
And my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Dm
that split the night
F C Dm
And touched the sound of silence
C Dm
And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people may be more
F Bb F Bb F
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening
Bb F
People writing songs that voices never share
Dm
and no one dare
F C Dm
Disturb the sound of silence
C Dm
"Fools" said I "You do not know", silence like a cancer grows
F Bb F
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Bb F
take my arms that I might reach you
Bb F Dm
But my words like silent rain drops fell
F C Dm
And echoed in the wells of silence
C Dm
And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made
F Bb F Bb F
And the sign flashed its warning in the words that it was forming
Bb
And the sign said the words of the prophets
F
are written on the subway walls
Dm
And tenement halls
F C Dm
And whisper'd in the sound of silence

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

Wake up little Susie, wake up... wake up little Susie, wake up...
We've both been sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep

Wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie...
Well what are we gonna tell your mama?
What are we gonna tell your pa?
What are we gonna tell your friends when they say "Ooh la la"
Wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie...

Well we told your mama that we'd be in by ten
Well Susie baby looks like we goofed again
Wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie...
We gotta go home

Wake up little Susie, wake up... wake up little Susie, wake up...
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot

Wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie...
Well what are we gonna tell your mama?
What are we gonna tell your pa?
What are we gonna tell your friends when they say "Ooh la la"
Wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie... wake up little Susie...