50 Platinum Country Hits
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PASSIONATE KISSES

Words and Music by LUCINDA WILLIAMS

Moderately fast

D
A
Bm
G

mf

D
A
Bm
G

is it too much too ask, I want a comfortable bed that won't

(See additional lyrics)

G
D
A

hurt my back?

Food to fill me up, and

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warm clothes and all that stuff. Shouldn't I have this? Shouldn't I have all of this and—passionate kisses, passionate kisses.

To Coda
D.S. & al Coda

Coda

you?

Passionate kisses,

passionate

kisses,

passionate kisses

from...
D

A

Bm

G

2

D

you?

E₇

A

G

E₇

F₇
2. Is it too much to demand,
I want a full house and a rock 'n' roll band?
Pens that won't run out of ink,
And cool quiet time to think.
(To Chorus)

3. Do I want too much,
Am I going overboard to want that touch?
I shout it out to the night,
Give me what I deserve 'cause it's my right.
(To Chorus)
DESPERADO

Slowly

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for...
so long now.  Oh, you're a hard one,  I know that

you got your reasons, these things that are pleasin' you can

hurt you somehow.  Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll

beat you if she's able, you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid up on your table, but you only want the ones that you can't get.

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're
driv'in' you home. And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just

some people talkin', your prison is walkin' through this

world all alone. Don't your feet get cold in the winter-time? The

sky won't snow and the sun won't shine, it's hard to tell the nighttime from the
day. You're losin' all your highs and lows. Ain't it

funny how the feelin' goes away?

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Come down from your fences,
open the gate.

It may be rain'in', but there's a

rainbow above you.

You better let some-body love you, you better let some-body love you before it's too late.
NO FUTURE IN THE PAST

Moderately slow (dotted quarter note)

I lie here tonight in the darkness.

I've never felt so alone.

Tomorrow I'll wake up still lonesome.

Words and Music by VINCE GILL and CARL JACKSON

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'cause things haven't changed since you've gone.

I still remember how my love once held her. How long do old memories...
last? Why can’t I forget?

get it? Why can’t I admit it?

There ain’t no future in the past.

(Instrumental)
I still remember how my love once held her. How long do old memories last? Why can't I forget it? Why can't I admit it?
There ain't no future in the past.

Why can't I forget it? Why can't I admit it?

There ain't no future in the past.

Additional Lyrics

2. You walked out with angry words spoken,
   You're leavin' cut right to the bone.
   I'll pick up the pieces you have broken,
   Find the strength to go on.
   (To Bridge)
I SANG DIXIE

Words and Music by DWIGHT YOAKAM

I sang Dixie as he died.

The people just walked on by.

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as I cried. The bottle had

robbed him of all his rebel pride.

To Coda

So I sang Dixie as he died.

He said, "Way down yonder in the land of cotton,
He said, "Listen to me, son, while you still can,"
old times there ain't near as rotten as they are on this
run back home to that Southern land. Don't you see what life

damned old L.A. street."
here has done to me?"

Then he drew a dying breath.
Then he closed those old blue eyes.

and laid his head against my chest. Please Lord.
and fell limp against my side. No more.
take his soul  back home  to Dix.
now he's safe  back home  in Dix.

I sang Dixie as he died.
BOOT SCOOTIN' BOOGIE

Moderately

Out in the country past the city limit sign—well, there's a
honky tonk—near the county line. The joint starts jumpin' every
night when the sun goes down. They got whiskey, women,
music and smoke. It's where all the cowboy folk go to boot scoot-in'.

boogie.

I've

Yeah.

heel, toe, doc-ie doo, come on baby, let's go boot scoot-in'.

Oh... Cadillac, Black-jack, baby, meet me out back, we're gonna
boogie. Oh,
get down, turn around,

go to town, boot scoot-in' boogie.

To Coda D.S. (no repeat) al Coda

The

Coda

I said, get down, turn around.

go to town, boot scoot-in' boogie.
Oh, get down, turn a-round, go to town, boot scoot-in'

boogie.

Additional Lyrics

2. I've got a good job,
   I work hard for my money.
   When it's quittin' time,
   I hit the door runnin'.
   I fire up my pick-up truck,
   And let the horses run.
   I go flyin' down that highway,
   To that hide-a-way
   Stuck out in the woods,
   To do the boot scootin' boogie.
   (To Chorus)

3. The bartender asks me,
   Says, "Son what'll it be?"
   I want a shot at that redhead yonder,
   Lookin' at me.
   The dance floor's hoppin'
   And it's hotter than the Fourth of July.
   I see outlaws, inlaws, crooks and straights,
   All out makin' it shake,
   Doin' the boot scootin' boogie.
   (To Chorus)
MENDING FENCES

Words and Music by
ANDY BYRD and JIM ROBINSON

Moderately fast

Bb maj9

You haven't said...

(See additional lyrics)

still upset about the fight we had last
night. Well, life's too short for silence in the hallway. Darlin', won't you look me in the eye. Time has come
for mending fences, a little love
will fix things up.
I know you care, let's stop pretending.

We've been cold.
So heart to heart.

why don't we start mending?

fences?

We don't have fences?
We may not al-
ways see things eye to eye.

so come a little closer and let's compromise.

Time has
Additional Lyrics

2. We don't have to be so stubborn and hard-headed,
   All those hurtful things we said don't matter now.
   So how about a hug, let's start forgiving,
   There's just one way to work this out.

(To Chorus)
SHE GOT THE GOLDMINE
(And I Got The Shaft)

Moderate Country Beat $ \frac{d}{d} = 108$

Words and Music by TIM DUBOIS

(Spoken) 1. Well, I guess

it was back in Sixty-
2, 3, 4, 5. (See additional lyrics)

this little girl I was going with to be

my wife. Well, she said she

would, so I said, "I do!"

But I'd a' said I wouldn't if I'd a' just knew
how sayin' I do was gonna screw me up all of my life.

N.C.

3.5.

1.2.4. (Sung:) She got the gold-mine,

F

They split right down the middle, then they

G

give her the better half.

C

Well, it all sounds sort of funny, but it

F

hurts too much to laugh.

Bi7

She got the gold-mine,

C

I got the
Verse 2:
Well, the first few years weren't all that bad.
I'll never forget the good times we had
'Cause I'm reminded every month
When I send her the child support.
Well, it wasn't too long till the lust all died.
And I'll admit I wasn't too surprised
The day I came home and found my suitcase
Sitting out on the porch.

Verse 3:
Well, I tried to get in, but she'd changed the locks.
Then I found this note taped on the mailbox that said,
"Good-bye Turkey! My attorney will be in touch."
So I decided right then and there,
I was gonna do what's right and give her her fair share.
But brother, I didn't know her share was gonna be that much!
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Now listen; you ain't heard nothin' yet.
Why they gave her the color television set,
And they gave the house, the kids, and both of the cars.
Then they started talkin' about child support,
Alimony, and the cost of the court.
Didn't take me long to figure out how far in the toilet I was!

Verse 5:
I'm tellin' ya, they have made a mistake,
'Cause it adds up to more than this cowboy makes.
Besides, everything I ever had worth takin',
They've already took.
While she's livin' like a queen on alimony,
I'm working two shifts, and eatin' bologna;
Askin' myself, "Why didn't you just learn how to cook?"
(To Chorus:)
(WHO SAYS) YOU CAN'T HAVE IT ALL

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

Medium Shuffle (♩= 8)

D

A7

D

mf

% D

G

D

stark naked light bulb hangs

(See additional lyrics)

over my head There's one lonely

E7

A7

pillow on my double bed Yeah,
I've got a ceiling, a floor and four walls.

Well, who says you can't have it all.

My broken heart needs. Oh, I'm doing fine, don't you worry bout me. 'Cause I'm Lord and Master of a
Verse 2: My room's decorated with pictures of you
Your letters wallpaper this shrine to the blues
I've got precious memories at my beck and call
Who says you can't have it all

Verse 3: Instrumental
To Bridge
ON THE ROAD AGAIN

Lively Two Beat

Words and Music by WILLIE NELSON

Just can't wait to get on the road again.

2. (see additional lyrics)
3.4. (Guitar solo)

The life I love is making
music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road again.

1. On the road again. Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway.

2. On the road again. We're the best of friends.
-sisting that the world keep turn-ing our way, and our way,

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't

wait to get on the road a-gain. The life I

love is mak-in' mu-sic with my friends, and I can't wait to get
Verse 2:
On the road again.
Goin' places that I've never been.
Seein' things that I may never see again,
And I can't wait to get on the road again.
(To 2nd ending)
WE'VE GOT TONIGHT

Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Slowly

I know it's late...

I know you're weary.
I've been so lonely.
I know your plans.
All of my hopes...

don't include me.
Fading away.
Still, here we are.
I've longed for love.

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both of us lonely,
like every one else does.

longing for shelter for all that we see,
I know I'll keep searching even after today.

Why should we worry? No one will care, girl.
So there it is, I've said it all now.

Look at the stars so far away.
And here we are, what do you say?
We've got to-night.
Who needs to-mor-row?
We've got to-night, babe.
Why don't you stay.
Deep in my soul.

I know it's late, I know you're wea-ry.
I know your plans don't include me.

Still, here we are, both of us lonely,

both of us lonely. We've got tonight.

Who needs tomorrow? Let's make it last.
Let's find a way. Turn out the light.

Come take my hand now. We've got to-night.

babe. Why don't you stay?

Oh. Oh, why don't you stay!
HEY CINDERELLA

By
MATRACA BERG,
GARY HARRISON and SUZY BOGGUSS

Moderately

B♭(addC)
B♭sus 4
B♭(addC)
B♭sus 4

mf

Gm7
B♭(addC)
B♭sus 4

We be-

lieved in fairy tales that day,
(See additional lyrics)

I watched your father give-

you away.

Your aim was true and the pink bouquet fell
right into my hands.

We danced for hours and we

drunk champagne, you screamed and laughed when I got up and sang. And then

you rode away in a white Mustang to your castles in the sand.

Through the years and the kids and the jobs, and the
dreams that lost their way,
do you ever stop---

--- and wonder?
Do you ever just wanna say: Hey, hey---

--- Cinderella, what's the story all about?

--- I got a funny feeling we missed a page---
or two some how. Ooh. Cinder el-

la may be you could help us out. Does the shoe-

fit you now?

fit you now?

We're
Hey, Cinderella, may-be you could help us out.

Does the shoe fit you now?

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

Fit you now.

Additional lyrics

2. We're older but no more the wise,
   But we learned the art of compromise.
   Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry,
   Sometimes we just break down.
   We're good now cause we have to be,
   We've come to terms with our vanity.
   But sometime we still curse gravity
   When no one is around.
   Dolls gather dust in the corner of the attic,
   And bicycles rust in the rain.
   Still we walk in that talled shadow,
   Sometimes we call her name.
   (To Chorus)
THE BOYS AND ME

Moderate Country-rock

By

MAC McANALLY and MARK MILLER

Me and the boys that I knew in school
(See additional lyrics)

are thirty years old and stub-

born as a herd of mules.

We get all
— cleaned up on a Saturday night.

we say yes to the girls when they ask if they look alright.

Load up the cars and ride around. — Roll —

— down the windows and we go to town.
And we talk too slow, drive too fast, we're high on life and we're low on gas. Tryin' to make the way things are the way things used to be, the boys and me.

1.  

2.  D.S. 8 al Coda 8
Additional lyrics

2. The phone rings it's the call of the wild
   And the clothes we wear have finally come back in style
   We got some tall tales that we love to tell
   They many not be true
   But we sure do remember them well
   We work hard to have a little fun
   Roll up our sleeves and get the job done son
   (To Chorus)

§ Instrumental

Repeat Chorus
LOVE, ME

Words and Music by
MAX T. BARNES and SKIP EWING

Moderately slow

C G/B Am C/G F/A G C F/C C

mf

C G/B Am F G

I read a note—my grand—ma wrote back in nineteen twenty-three.

(See additional lyrics)

C G/B Am

Grand—pa kept—it in—his coat—and he

Dm7 Gsus4 G C G/B

showed it once—to me. He said boy, you might—not un—
der-stand, but a long, long-time a-go.

Grandma's daddy didn't like me none, but I loved your grandma so.

If you get there before I do, don't give up on me.

I'll meet you when my chores are through.
Additional Lyrics

2. We had this crazy plan to meet
   And run away together,
   Get married in the first town we came to
   And live forever.
   But nailed to the tree where we were supposed to meet instead.  
   I found this letter and this is what it said . . .
   (To Chorus)

3. I read those words just hours before my grandma passed away.
   In the doorway of a church where me and Grandpa stopped to pray.
   I know I've never seen him cry in all my fifteen years.
   But as he said these words to her, his eyes filled up with tears.
   (To Chorus)
THIS ROMEO AIN'T GOT JULIE YET

Words and Music by
JAMES GLANDER and ERIC SILVER

Moderately Fast

G

1.

2.

Your Mama thinks I'm lazy, your
(See additional lyrics)

Daddy runs down my name.

But you said you'd

love me come sunshine or come rain.

Well I'll
hold you to it Julie,

This story has a happy ending
even though for now. This Romeo ain't.

got Julie yet. I love you so...
and you can bet. I'd

follow you to Timbuktu like Scarlet follows Rhett.

But this Romeo ain't got Julie yet.

Just
But this Romeo--

Coda

D7

G

C7

I'd follow you to Tim--

got Julie yet.
Additional Lyrics

Just meet me around the old man's barn 'bout ten o'clock tonight,
I'll have my chevy humming and I'll take you for a ride.
Throw the dog a big ole bone and be sure your bags are packed,
'Cause we're headed for the silver moon and may never come back.

(To Chorus)
RHINESTONE COWBOY

Words and Music by LARRY WEISS

Moderate

I've been walk-in' these streets so long

sing-in' the same old song. I know ev'-ry crack on these dir-

ty side-walks of Broad-way, where hus-tle is the name of the game.

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And nice guys get washed a-way like the snow and the rain—

There's been a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon, but I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me;

Chorus:

Like a Rhinestone Cowboy ridin' out on a horse in a
2. Well, I really don't mind the rain
And a smile can hide the pain;
But you're down when you're riding a train
That's taking the long way . . .
But I dream of the things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar
Tucked inside my shoe . . .
There's been a load of compromisin'
On the road to my horizon;
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me . . .
(Like a) . . .(to Chorus and fade)
I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU

Words and Music by
VINCE GILL and JOHN BARLOW JARVIS

Slowly
D
G(add A)
D
G(add A)

mf

D
A/C# with pedal
G/B

Everybody wants a little piece of my time, but still I put you at the end of the line.

How it breaks my heart to cause you this pain.

to see the tears you cry fall in' like rain.

Give me the chance

(See additional lyrics)
to prove           and I'll make it up to you.

I still believe in you, with a love that will always be.
Standing so strong and true, baby,

I still believe in you and me.
2.
G(add A)

A
G(add A)/B A7 D

B-a-by, I sti-l--be-lieve in you with a

E(m7)
D/F# G A7 D

lov-e that will al-ways be. Stand-ing so strong and true,
Additional Lyrics

2. Somewhere along the way, I guess I just lost track,
   Only thinkin' of myself, never lookin' back.
   For all the times I've hurt you, I apologize,
   I'm sorry it took so long to finally realize.

   Give me the chance to prove
   That nothing's worth losing you.

(To Chorus)
When we make love

Words and Music by
TROY SEALS and MENTOR WILLIAMS

Slowly

There's a light in your eyes tonight...

make your little moves...

You know I'd know that look anywhere.

I can tell it's gonna be a long night.

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plans long

and I'm one lucky man.

Belit

fore we get so carried away, there's just something I've been wantin' to say.

I got it all at my finger tips.

When we make love

it's

more to me than just an affair. I want you to know how much I care.
When we make love,

oh, it's such a precious time. We share our hearts... our souls and our minds.

When we make love.

Watch-in' you... These moments,
these feelings.

Now let's make love,

sweet love.
BOBBIE SUE

Moderate Rock and Roll  \( \text{d} = 132 \)

Verse:

friend of mine...

He said she lived across the country line...

mama Ruth;

they had a daughter they named Bobbie Sue;

3.4 (See additional lyrics)
The sweetest grape that ever grew on the vine;
and now she's eighteen and she knows the truth.

and now that's where I'm spending all my time.
No-body's gonna tell her what to do.

2. Her daddy Robert and her Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-
Chorus:

I. 3. 4. Bobby Sue, can't, can't you see my love is true...

2. 5. 6. etc. (Instrumental Solo, ad lib)

I want to ma-ma-ma-marry you; Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-

1. 3. 4. 5. etc. Repeat ad lib 2.

and fade

Bobby Sue.

(Begin Instrumental solo, ad lib) 3. I'll take her riding on a

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-

Verse 3:
I'll take her riding on a Friday night;
Straight down the highway in the clear moonlight.
My Chevy's humming as she holds me tight.
We'll find a preacher and we'll do it right.

Verse 4:
Her Daddy told her that she'd have to wait;
Her Mama said don't make a big mistake;
But we'll keep driving till we're out of state;
And when they find us it'll be too late.
MIDNIGHT IN MONTGOMERY

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON and DON SAMPSON

Medium Tempo

Dm

C

Dm

C

Dm

Midnight in Montgomery. Silver Eagle. Lonely road. I was

Bb

Dm

C

Bb

A

on my way to Mobile for a big New Year's Eve show. I stopped for just a minute to see a

friend outside of town. Put my collar up. I found his name and felt the wind. die down. And a

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drunk man in a cowboy hat took me by surprise. Wearing shiny boots, a nudie suit and
haunting, haunt-ed eyes. He said "Friend it's good to see you. It's nice to know you care." Then the
wind picked up and he was gone or was he ever really there? It's
midnight in Montgomery, Just hear that whip poor will
See the stars light up the purple sky, feel that lone
Additional Lyrics

I climbed back on that eagle.
Took one last look around.
The red tailights,
The shadow moved slow across the ground.
And off somewhere a midnight train is slowly passing by.
I could hear that whistle moaning,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.
SEVEN SPANISH ANGELS

Words and Music by
EDDIE SETSER and TROY SEALS

Moderately

F

Dm

Bb

C7

mf

He looked down into her brown eyes and said, "Say a prayer for me." She
down and picked the gun up that smokin' in his hand. She said,

F

C7

F

threw her arms around him, whispered, "God will keep us free." They could
"Father, please forgive me, I can't make it without my man." And she

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hear the riders coming, he said, "This is my last fight."
If they knew the gun was empty and she knew she couldn't win.
But her

take me back to Texas they won't take me back alive."

There were

seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun.

They were
pray-in' for the lovers in the valley of the guns. When the

battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was thunder from the throne and

seven Spanish angels took another angel home.

She reached home. There were
seventeen Spanish angels at the altar of the sun. They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns. When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was thunder from the throne and seventeen Spanish angels took another angel home. There were
CHASIN' THAT NEON RAINBOW

Moderate beat

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

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Mama used to sing to me, she taught me that sweet harmony.

Now she worries 'cause she never thought I'd ever really take it this far.

Singin' in the bars and chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky-tonk dream. 'Cause all I ever wanted was to pick this guitar and
sing. Just tryin' to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen. I'm chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky-tonk dream.
Daddy's got a radio,

He said, "Son, I just know we're gonna hear you singin' on it some day."

Well, I made it up to music row,

but Lordy, don't the wheels turn slow. Still, I

wouldn't trade a minute and I wouldn't have it any other
way. Just show me to the stage. I'm chasin' that neon

rainbow. I'm livin' that honky-tonk dream. 'Cause

all I ever wanted was to pick this guitar and

sing. Just tryin' to be somebody, just

wanna be heard - and seen. I'm chasin' that neon
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:  An atlas and a coffee cup,
Five pickers in an old Dodge truck,
Headin' down to Houston
For a show on Saturday night.
This overhead is killin' me,
Half the time I sing for free,
But when the crowd's into it,
Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right.
Standin' in the spotlight and . . .

(To Chorus)
I TOLD YOU SO

Moderate Country Ballad

Words and Music by RANDY TRAVIS

Suppose I called you up tonight and told you that I love you and sup-
get down on my knees and told you I was yours for ever would you

pose I said I want to come back home. And sup-
get down on yours too and take my hand? Would we

pose I cried and said I think I fin'ly learned my lesson and
get that old time feeling would we laugh and talk for hours, the

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I'm tired of spending all my time alone, if I told you that I realize you're all I ever wanted and it's killing me to be so far away. Would you want ed for the day that I returned, tell me that you love me too and would we cry together, or live and love forever and that I'm your one and only, or
would you simply laugh at me and say:
would you say the table's finally turned:

Would you say I}

I told you so, oh, I told you so.

I told you some-day you'd come crawling back and asking me to take you in.

I told you so but you
had to go. Now I’ve found _some-body new_ and you will

never break my heart in two again.

If I
gain.

And now I’ve found some-body new and you will

never break my heart in two again.
WORDS BY HEART

Moderately

E

A B E

mf

I was goin' through the closet back in my old home, found my
(See additional lyrics)

A B

B

let-ter-man's jack-et, so I slipped it on. Deep in the pocket, still

C\m

A

fold-ed up tight— was the let-ter you wrote— to
tell me good-bye. The min-ute I saw it, I just had to smile.

smelled like old leath-er as smooth as a child. I took a deep breath, then I

put it a-way. There was no need to read. I know just what it would say. I know the

words by heart. I know ev-er-y line. from "This ain't ea-sy," to "You'll
get along just fine."

I know every comma, every question mark. No, I don't

have to look. I know the words by heart.

Ain't it funny how a memory can play tricks on your

mind. I don't remember a thing from my classes but I can
quote you every line.

took off my jacket and put it away with your note in my pocket like I

found it that day. Poured me a beer then

pictured you face and drank a silent toast to things that
time—can't erase. I know the

words by heart, I know every line, from "This ain't easy," to "You'll get along just fine." I know every comma, every

question mark, no, I don't have to look, I know the words by heart. I know the
Additional lyrics

2. Scenes like home movies, flash through my head,
The homecoming game, that night on my bed.
The words that you wrote still cut me in two,
How you said you still cared but that we were through.

(To Chorus)
GUITARS, CADILLACS

Words and Music by
DWIGHT YOAKAM

Lively (♩♩♩♩♩)

No chord

A

Girl, you taught me how to hurt real bad and cry
our in this tin seled land of lost

E

my self to sleep,
and wasted lives;
you showed me how this town
and painful scars are all
Another lesson about a native fool that came to Babylon,

You, girl, for teaching me brand new ways to be cruel.

And found out that the pie don't taste so sweet.

If I can find my mind, now I guess I'll just leave.

Now it's gui-tars,
Cadillacs, hillbilly music and
lonely, lonely streets that I call home.

Yeah, my guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly
music, is the only thing that keeps me hanging on.
There ain't no glam-
And it's

It's the

only thing that keeps me hanging on,

It's the only thing that keeps me hanging on.
SINCE I FELL FOR YOU

Words and Music by BUDDY JOHNSON

Moderately, with a beat

When you just give love

and never get love, you'd better let love

part.

I know it's so and yet I know I

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can't get you out of my heart,

You made me leave my happy home,

you took my love and now you're gone since I fell for
Love brings such misery and pain; I know I'll never be the same.

since I fell for you. Well, it's
what can I do?

I'm still in love with you.

love me

then you stab me.

I'm in love with you.

Oh, you...
I guess I'll never see the light.
I get the blues most every night
since I fell for you.
I SWEAR

Moderately slow

I see the questions in your eyes,
(See additional lyrics)

I know what's weighing on your mind, but you can be sure

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I know my part.
I'll stand beside you through the years,
you'll only cry those happy tears.

And though I'll make mistakes,
I'll never break your heart.

I swear, by the moon and the stars in the sky,
I'll be there, I swear, like a shadow that's by your side. I'll be there. For better or worse, till death do us part, I'll love you with every beat of my heart, I swear.
Additional lyrics

2. I'll give you everything I can,
   I'll build your dreams with these two hands,
   And we'll hang some memories on the wall.
   And when there's silver in your hair,
   You won't have to ask if I still care,
   'Cause as time turns the page my love won't age at all.

(To Chorus)
WHOMEVER'S IN NEW ENGLAND

Words and Music by
KENDAL FRANCESCHI and QUENTIN POWERS

Moderately slow

Gbsus4   Cb   Fb   Cb   Db7

Gb

You spend an awful lot of time in Massa-
say that it's important to your winter time up north can last for-

Abm 4fr.   Db 4fr.

chusetts, future; seems like ev'ry other week you've got a
ever, an executive on her way up has and I've been told it's beautiful to

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meeting waiting there. And business must be booming, or could
got to play the part. And each time duty calls you've got to
see this time of year. They say the snow can blind you till the

some thin' else be movin' in the air up
give it all you've got with all your
world you left behind just disappears

there. You heart. When whoever's in New England's through with
you and Boston finds better things to do, you know it's not too late 'cause you'll always have a place to come back to.

when whoever's in New England's through with you.

D. S. § (no repeat) al Coda

I hear the
I've packed your bags and left them in the hallway. But before you leave again, there's just one thing you ought to know, when the icy wind blows through your remember that it's me who feels the cold most of all. When who-
ever's in New England's through with you and

Boston finds better things to do, you know it's not too late, 'cause you'll

always have a place to come back to, when who-

ever's in New England's through with you.
NOTHIN' BUT THE WHEEL

Words and Music by
JOHN SCOTT SERRILL

Gently

N.C.

mp

Way on past the

boulevards out here under neath the stars

I've been flyin' past the houses, farms and

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fields.

know back there, rushing through the cold night air.

And I'm holdin' on to nothin' but the wheel.

Stay-ing clear of the in-ter-state, I'm

(See additional lyrics)

seeking out those old two lanes.
Tryin' to explain the way I feel.

Till all at once it's half past three and it's

down to just the trucks and me. And I'm holdin' on to

nothin' but the wheel.

I've been tryin' to drive you off my mind.
Maybe that way baby, I can
leave it all behind.

And

And the
**Additional Lyrics**

And I goes on and on and the lights go winding in the dawn.
And the sky's the color now of polished steel.
And the only thing I know for sure is if you don't want me anymore,
Then I'm holding on to nothin' but the wheel.
HURRY SUNDOWN

Words and Music by
KEITH STEGALL, DENNY HENSON and BRENT MASON

Moderately Slow

(See additional lyrics)

Sometimes this old blue collar feels like a ball and chain.

All that gets me through.
is the thought of you, and knowing that you'll be waiting at the end of the day.

So hurry sundown, hurry sundown.

When shadows fall, we'll
leave it all behind.

sundown, hurry sundown.

'Cause the day's been rough but when we make love, every-

thing's gonna be alright.
Additional Lyrics

2. It must be hard for you,
   You've got so much to do,
   And I know sometimes the day seems so long.
   But from dusk till dawn,
   We're in each other's arms,
   And the love we share keeps us holding on

*(To Chorus)*
THE SWEETEST THING
(I've Ever Known)

Words and Music by
OTHA YOUNG

Moderately slow

When I see you in the morning,
we're not children.
with the sleep still in your
been loved be-

I re-member all the laugh-ter
and the tears...
we shared last night.
on troubled shores.

And as we lie here,
But all the heart-aches
just two
and temp-

shadows
in the light
only make
before the dawn,
the sweetest

me love you more.
The sweetest

I've ever known
is loving you.
I've ever known
is loving you.

thing
thing

And I have never
been afraid of
losing. And I have never wanted

love to be a chain. I only

know that when I'm with you, you're my sunshine, you're my

rain. The sweetest thing I've ever known is loving
1. C  G/B  Am7  G  D/F#  
   you.

   Em  D  C  G/B  Am7  C/D  
   Now, you and

   dim.  

2. G/B  B6  A7  G/D
   you.  The sweetest thing I've ever

   known is loving you.  

   D  C  G/B  Am7  G  
   dim. c. rit.
   mp
BLUE BAYOU

Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON and JOE MELSON

Moderate Country Rock beat
No chord

I feel so bad... I got a
Gonna see my

worried mind...

baby again...

I'm so lonesome
Gonna be with

all the time

some of my friends...

since I left my
baby behind... on Blue Bayou.

Maybe I'll feel
better again... on Blue Bayou...
Sav-in' nick-els, sav-in' dimes,
work-in' till the sun don't shine,
look-in' for-ward to
hap-pi-er times on Blue Bay-ou,
I'm go-in'
back some-day, come what may, to Blue Bay-ou;
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou;

where those fishin' boats with their sails a-float, If

I could only see that familiar sunrise through
decresc. mp

sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.
Oh, that boy of mine
by my side,
the sil-ver moon and the eve-nin' tide!
Oh,
de-cresc.
some sweet day, gonna take away this hurt in' inside.

Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true.
on Blue Bay

C
TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT

Medium Country beat \( \text{\textbf{E}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{A7}} \)

Tacet

Take this job—and shove it! I ain’t work-in’ here no more...

My woman done left and took all the reasons

I was work-in’ for. You better not try to stand in my way—’cause I’m

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walk-in' out the door. Take this job and shove it! I ain't work-in' here no more.

N.C.

I've been work-in' in this fac'try for nigh on fifteen years.

fore-man, he's a reg-u-lar dog. The line boss, he's a fool.

All this time I watched my wom-an drown-in' in a pool of tears.

And

Got a brand-new flat-top hair-cut. Lord, he thinks he's cool.
I've seen a lot of good folk die that had a lot of bills to pay.
One of these days I'm gonna blow my top. That sucker, he's gonna pay.

I'd give the shirt right off of my back if
Lord, I can't wait to see their faces when I

I had the guts to say:
get the nerve to say:

Take this job and shove it!
FEELS SO RIGHT

Words and Music by RANDY OWEN

Moderately slow

D   Gmaj7/D

Gmaj7/D D7

Dmaj7/D

G

mp legato

Whisper to me softly, three words upon my skin.

Ly - ing here beside you, I hear the echoes of your sighs.

D   Gmaj7/D

D Gmaj7/D

No one's near and listening, so please don't say goodbye.

Promise me you'll stay with me and keep me warm tonight.
bye night. Just hold me close and love me. Press your lips to

mine. Mm. feels so right.

smile. Mm. feels so right.

feels so right.

feels so right.

Your
body feels so gentle and my passion rises high.

You're lovin' me so easy. Your

wishes is my command. Just hold me close and

love me. Tell me it won't end.
Fm

Mm,

feels so right,

Amaj7

feels so right,

Amaj7

feels so right.

Amaj7

Repeat and fade

(spooken) Aw, you feel so right, baby.
SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING

By
CHRIS FARREN,
JEFFREY STEELE and VINCE MELAMED

Moderately

C

Fmaj9

C

mp

Fmaj9

C

F

G

She's waiting for someone who could turn her life around.

C

F

G

Esus4 E Am

for someone who could make her feel the way she used to feel. But he

G7sus4

G7

F/A G7/B

C

never comes.

She's dating (See additional lyrics)
no one that she cares—— to talk about.
And all the flowers in the world——

Jesus 4  E  Am  G7sus4  G7

don't amount to much when what you want is love.
And she'd give

F  G7  C  C/E  F  G7

anything and everything—— to fall in love. Just this one time—— she'd like to find—— what

C  G/B  Am7

she's been dreamin' of—— She could find someone to hold her but that
wouldn't be enough. 'Cause she'd give anything to fall in love.

Now she's

keep on makin' wishes, she's gonna keep on being strong. She won't

settle for less than true love, she's gonna keep on holdin' on. She'd give
Additional lyrics

2. Now she's lookin'
Like she'd rather be someplace else.
Staring cross the bar, lost in herself.
Will he ever come?
(To Chorus)
I CROSS MY HEART
From the Warner Bros. film "PURE COUNTRY"

Words and Music by
STEVE DORFF and ERIC KAZ

Moderately

Our love is unconditional.
(See additional lyrics)

we knew it from the start.
I see it in your eyes.

you can feel it from my heart.

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From here on after let's stay the way we are right now.

And share all the love and laughter that a

life - time will al low.

f I cross my heart and promise to
give all I've got to give—to make all—

your dreams—come true—

In all the—

world—
you'll never find

a love—as

true as mine.
You will mine...

And if along the way we find a day

it starts to storm You've got the promise of my love

to keep you warm.
Additional Lyrics

2. You will always be the miracle
   That makes my life complete.
   And as long as there’s a breath in me
   I’ll make yours just as sweet.
   As we look into the future,
   It’s as far as we can see.
   So let’s make each tomorrow
   Be the best that it can be.
   (To Chorus)
(See additional lyrics)

And he's been

There ain't too

A cowboy's

So, if you're
God gave him his common sense and he learned young to mend.

the fence, but he keeps all his feelin's locked inside.

He was taught to rope and brand and always been the honestest man, but if it ever comes down to his pride.

just let him go; it ain't worth the fight.
He may be wrong, but he's still right.

He's been lonely right from the very start.

A cowboy's born with a broken heart.

D.S. al Coda
A cowboy's born with a broken heart. Yeah.

Repeat and fade

God gave him his common sense,
He was taught to rope and brand,
he learned young to mend a fence.
always be an honest man.

Additional Lyrics

2. So, if you're tryin' to make him blue,
You're better off with someone new.
'Cause he's been lonesome right from the very start.
A cowboy's born with a broken heart.
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN

Words and Music by JON VEZNER and DON HENRY

Moderately slow

(G) x000          (Em7) 0 0 0 (C) 0 0

with pedal

G)
(D)
(Am)
(D/F#)

(Sung an octave lower)

Claire had all but given up, when
He asked her for her hand for life, and
Claire soon lost her memory, for

C/G G D/F# Em7 D

She and Edwin became a 
She touched his face and
salesman's wife. 
He was home each
She got the names of 
She never spoke a 

family. 

love.

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shook her head night at eight, but one word again; In disbelief, she sighed and said, stormy evening he was late. then one day they wheeled him in.

"In many dreams I've held you near, Her frightened tears fell to the floor, He held her hand and stroked her head; but now at last you're real-un'til his key turned in a fragile voice.

ly here; the door. she said, "Where've you been? I've

looked for you forever and a day."

To Coda
Where've you been?
I'm just not myself when you're a-

way."
way."

They never spent a night apart... for

sixty years she heard him snore.

Now they're in a hos-
pi - tal in sep - rate beds on dif - ferent floors.

D7
D.S. al Coda

Where've you been?

I'm just not my - self when you're a - way.

No.

I'm just not my - self when you're a - way.

rit.
HEROES AND FRIENDS

Words and Music by
RANDY TRAVIS and DON SCHLITZ

Medium Country Waltz

I've lived enough
(See additional lyrics)

I've learned to be
gentle, and I've learned to be tough.

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I've found only two things that last 'til the end; one is your heroes, the
other's your friends. Your heroes will help you find good in yourself. Your friends won't forsake.
you for somebody else. They'll both stand beside you through thick and through thin.

That's how it goes with heroes and friends.
Additional Lyrics

I grew up with cowboys I watched on T.V.
My friends and I pretended to be.
Years have gone by, but now and again
My heart rides the range with my heroes and friends.
EIGHTEEN WHEELS AND A DOZEN ROSES

Words and Music by
GENE NELSON and PAUL NELSON

Moderately


mf

Db/Eb  Ab 4fr.

Charlie's got a gold watch.  Don't set
Buy a Win-ne-ba-go.

Dbmaj7  Eb

---- seem like a whole lot  after thirty years of drivin'
out to find A-mer-i-ca.  They'll do a lot of catchin'
up.

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and down the interstate,
a little at a time.

But
With

Charlie's had a good life,
pieces of that old dream
and Charlie's got a good wife,
they're gonna light the old flame.

And after tonight, she'll no longer be counting the days.
Doing what they please, leaving every other reason behind.

Eighteen wheels
and a dozen roses, ten more miles on his four-day run.

A few more songs from the all night radio
then he'll spend the rest of his
life with the one that he loves.

They'll loves.

Eighteen
Repeat and fade

Db and a dozen roses, ten more

Instrumental - in fade

FM Bb7 Em7 Bm Cm

miles on his four-day run.

A few more

Da Dbus2 Db Fm A7/Eb Db

songs from the all night radio

then he’ll

Ab Cm Da Eb A7 Cm

spend the rest of his life with the one that he loves.
TONIGHT I CLIMBED THE WALL

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON

Moderately

C

G

C

G

D7

mf

Our

room was filled with silence
(See additional lyrics)

I guess we'd said it all.

G

I don't know when I'd seen our bedroom,

so long I can't recall.

D7

G

Cause we built this thing between us,

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I'm not sure what's the cause.
So, I swallowed all my pride...

and to-night I climbed the wall....
To-night I climbed.

the wall, and took her by the hand.

We'd come too far to fall, couldn't stand to see it end.

So, to-night I climbed the wall.
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Makin' love is so much sweeter
When you love the one you hold
After all these years of holdin' her
You'd think by now I'd know

Now as we lie here together
All our troubles seem so small
Just these satin sheets between us
Cause tonight I climbed the wall

(To Chorus)
BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Words and Music by KENNY O'DELL

Moderate

1. My baby makes me proud. Lord, don't she make me proud.

She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in a
(A Bass)

crowd,

Cause people like to talk,

Lord, don't they love to talk.

But when they turn out the lights, I know she'll be leavin' with me.

And when we get behind closed doors, then she lets her
2. My baby makes me smile. Lord, don't she make me smile.
She's never far away or too tired to say I want you.
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be.
But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me.
THE WIND BENEATH MY WINGS

Slowly flowing, in 2

Words and Music by
LARRY HENLEY and JEFF SILBAR

It must have been cold there in my shadow,
to never have sunlight on your face.

You've been content to let me shine,

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Am(add B)  D7sus4  D7
you always walked the step behind.

G(add A)  C  D/C
I was the one with all the glory,

G(add A)  D/C  C
while you were the one with all the strength,

Am(add B)  D7sus4  D7
only a face without a name,
Am(add B)

I never once heard you complain.

Em C G D/F\ D

Did you ever know that you're my hero,

Em C G D/F\ C/E D

and everything I'd like to be?

Em C G D/F\ D

I can fly higher than an eagle.
'cause you are the wind— beneath my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed

that I've got it all here in my heart.

I want you to know, I know the
HALF ENOUGH

Words and Music by
WENDY WALDMAN and
REED NIELSEN

Moderate beat

I wish there was a

big room—somewhere and they kept all the time—in there,

all the time that got away some
how.
And I wish there was a way I could get it back now.
Start-in' right at the day-

(See additional lyrics)

— when you looked at me that way, the way you smiled when you said my name.
I could see my life would never be the same.

And I knew nothing I could say or do would come close to thanking you for your love.

And—
I could try for the rest of my life, but that wouldn't be half enough.
And I could try for the rest of my
Bbm  Ab  Gb  Ab  Db

life but that wouldn't be half enough.

Repeat and fade

Db

Half enough...

half enough, it wouldn't be half enough.

Additional Lyrics

3. Through all the crazy years,
    I turned around and you were here.
    Sweeter than my wildest dreams,
    Yeah, you showed me what true love means.

(To Chorus).
NORMA JEAN RILEY

Moderately, With a Cut-time Feel

Words and Music by
MONTY POWELL,
DAN TRUMAN and ROB HONEY

No Chord

Wish I had a
car, top rolled down, music up loud.

Follow that girl all over town, and see

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Norma Jean Riley's gonna notice me. I wish I had a dog.

I've seen her in the park with a puppy on a string.

Lookin' so cute, maybe sooner or later we'd meet.

Norma Jean Riley's gonna talk to me. Everybody says, fool, fool.

Nothin' you can do, never gonna see her with the likes of you. I say...
watch and see.
Nor-ma Jean Ril-ley's gon-na no-tice

To Coda

me.

1.

I ought to learn to
(Instrumental solo - ad lib.)

D.S. al Coda

Gon-na write a
Ev’rybody says, fool, fool, nothin’ you can do,
never gonna see her with the likes of you.
I say,

watch and see,
Nor-ma Jean Ril-ey’s gonn-a

notice me.

Additional Lyrics

3. I ought to learn to dance,
With the hottest moves and the latest styles,
Get her on the dance floor and after a while you’ll see,
Norma Jean Riley’s gonna dance with me.
(To Chorus)

4. Gonna write a song,
Sing about her hair, her lips and her eyes,
Bring her to tears with my heart-felt honesty,
Norma Jean Riley’s gonna fall for me.
(To Chorus)
THERE'S NO WAY

Words and Music by LISA PALAS, WILL ROBINSON and JOHN JARRARD

Moderately slow

lay by your side and hold you to-night, I want you to understand
so much of me, whenever I see that "wanting me" look in your eyes,

this love that I feel is so right and so real
And I don't know how I could do without

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real-ize how luck-y I am. And should you ev-er won-der if my
hold-ing you close ev-ry night. I've wait-ed so long just to have.

love is true, there's some-thing that I want to make clear to you.
you to hold, and now that I've got you, I'll nev-er let go.

There's no way I could make it with-out you. There's no way

that I'd even try. If I had to sur-vive with-out you
In my life, I know I wouldn't last a day, oh,
babe, there's no way.

(Spoken) Baby, I'll always love you, and I hope you love me. (Sing) It means

I never knew 'til you what I was missing.
Now you say forever, I find my heart is
listening, yes, I'm listening.

There's no way.

(Spoken) There's just no way.
CHATTahoochee

By
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

Moderately fast in "2"

No Chord

C

mf

G7

C

Well,
way down yonder on the
(See additional lyrics)
Chattahoochee
it gets hotter than a hoochie coochie.

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt, we got a little crazy but we never got caught.

Down by the river on a Friday night,
pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight.
Talking 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women,
never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute.

Yeah,
way down yon-der on the Chatta-hoo-chee, nev-er knew how much that muddy wa-ter
meant to me. But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was.

To Coda

lot a-bout liv-in' and a lit-tle 'bout love.

Coda

lit-tle 'bout love, a lot a-bout liv-in' and a lit-tle 'bout love.

N.C.
a tempo
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willin' but she wasn't ready
So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

(To Chorus)
SOUTHERN NIGHTS

Words and Music by
ALLEN TOUSSAINT

Moderately, with a beat
Tacet

South-ern_ nights,___
South-ern_ skies,___

F

G7  

Bbmaj7

G7  

Bbmaj7

Free as a breeze, not to
Its pre-ｃious beau- ty lies

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mention the trees, just beyond the eye. It goes running through your soul like the story
ries told of old. Southern nights,
just as good even when closed your eyes. He and his dog that walked the old land,
just to apologize to any flower touched his cold hand. As he
pol-o-gize
one who can truly say that he has found a better way.
slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy.

Feel so good, feel so good it's frightening.

Wish I could stop this world from fighting.
I'LL STILL BE LOVING YOU

Words and Music by
PAT BUNCH, PAM ROSE,
MARY ANN KENNEDY & TODD CERNEY

Moderate
Ab(addBb)   Dm7-5   Db(addEb)   E sus4   Eb

Ab(addBb)   Dm7-5   Db(addEb)

Chang-ing my life._
Nev-er be-fore__
with your love__
did I know__

Exsus4   Eb   Ab(addBb)   Dm7-5

has been so eas-y for __
how lov-ing some-one could be.
And I'm a-mazed__
Now I can see__
ev-ry day__
you and me__

Db(addEb)   Cm7   Db(addEb)   Db   Fm

and I'll need you__
for a life-time__
'til all the moun-tains are val-
Un-til the last moon is ris-
leysing,
and every ocean is dry,
you'll see the love in my eyes,
my love...

F(addG)

I'll be yours until the
sun doesn't shine,
till time stands still,
until the winds don't blow...

When today is just a memory to me,
I know,

F/G x4
Gm7 x4
Dm7

Bb
F/Bb
Bb
Gm7
F/G x4
Gm7 x4
Dm7
I'll still be loving, I'll still be loving you.

Bm7-5        Bb(addC)        F/C        C        F(addG)
I'll still be loving you.

I'll still be loving you.

Repeat and fade

I'll still be loving you.

I'll still be loving you.

I'll still be loving you.
ROSE COLORED GLASSES

Moderate Country Waltz

Words and Music by
JOHN W. CONLEE and GEORGE F. BABER

I don't

1. I know why I keep on believin' you need me when you've
   proved so many times that it ain't true.

2. Let me hold on to the good times, the good lines,
   And I can't

And they

find one good reason for stayin',
keep me from feelin' so cheated, defeated, when

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leavin' could be the best for you.

But these reflections in your eyes show me a fool.

Rose colored glasses that

I'm lookin' through, show

only the beauty, 'cause they

hide all the truth.

3. So I'll just keep on hopin', believin' that maybe
By countin' the many times I've tried,
You'll believe me when I say I love you,
And I'll lay these ROSE COLORED GLASSES aside.
WILDFIRE

Words by
MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY

Music by
LARRY CANSLER

Moderately slow

She comes

with pedal throughout

down from Yellow Mountain;
say she died one winter

when there came a killing

F

F maj7

on a pony she named "Wildfire"

Em

Gm

rides frost,

Ab maj7

and the pony she named "Wildfire"
with a whirl-wind by her side
bust-ed down his stall;
on a cold Ne-bras-ka
in a bliz-zard he was

night. Oh, they
lost. She ran call-ing, "Wild

fire, she ran call-ing, "Wild
fire, we'll be rid-ing Wild

fire, she ran call-ing, we'll be rid-ing

"Wild Wild
fire! fire." fire.
By the dark of the moon I planted,
but there came an early snow.

There's been a hoot owl howling by my window now
for six nights in a row.

She's coming for me I know, and on

Wildfire we're both gonna go.
We'll be riding