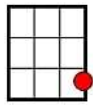
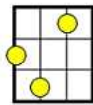


Singing the Blues

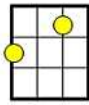
Guy Mitchell



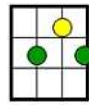
C



F7



F



G7

Intro: C , F | C , G7 |

VERSE:

C F7
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues,
C F G7 F
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love, dear,
G7 C F C G7
Why'd you do me this way

VERSE:

C F7
Well, I never felt more like crying all night
C F G7 F
'Cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right with- out you,
G7 C F C C7
You got me singing the blues

CHORUS:

F7 C F7 C
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine
F7 C G7
There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you

VERSE:

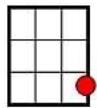
C F7
Well, I never felt more like running away,
C F G7 F
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay with-out you,
G7 C F C C7
you got me singing the blues.

CHORUS:

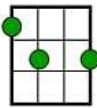
F7 C F7 C
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine
F7 C G7
There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you (*lead into You're 16*)

You're Sixteen

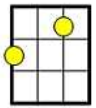
Ringo Starr



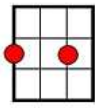
C



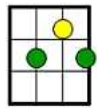
E7



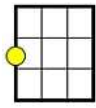
F



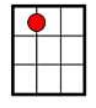
D7



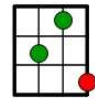
G7



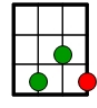
Am



A7



G7sus



Cdim

INTRO : 1 bar G7

C E7

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream

F C

Lips like strawberry wine,

D7 G7

You're six-teen, you're beautiful,

C G7

And you're mine (mine all mine)

C E7

You're all ribbons and curls, ooh what a girl

F C

Eyes that sparkle and shine,

D7 G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful,

C

And you're mine (mine all mine, mine, mine)

Bridge:

E7

You're my baby, you're my pet,

Am

We fell in love on the night we met

D7

You touched my hand, my heart went "pop"

G7

Ooh when we kissed, we could not stop

C E7

You walked out of my dreams, into my arms

F

C

Now you're my angel di-vine,

D7 G7

C

You're six-teen, you're beautiful, and you're mine

kazoo solo over verse

Bridge add A7 at end

D7

G7

C

A7

You're six-teen, you're beautiful, and you're mine

D7

G7

C

G7sus, Cdim, C, C (6/9)

You're six-teen, you're beautiful, and you're mine