VOCAL SELECTION

ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK SONGS FROM THE MOTION PICTURE

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CHAPPELL MUSIC LIMITED

Alone At The Drive-In Movie

By WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately slow Rock 'n' Roll beat, in 4

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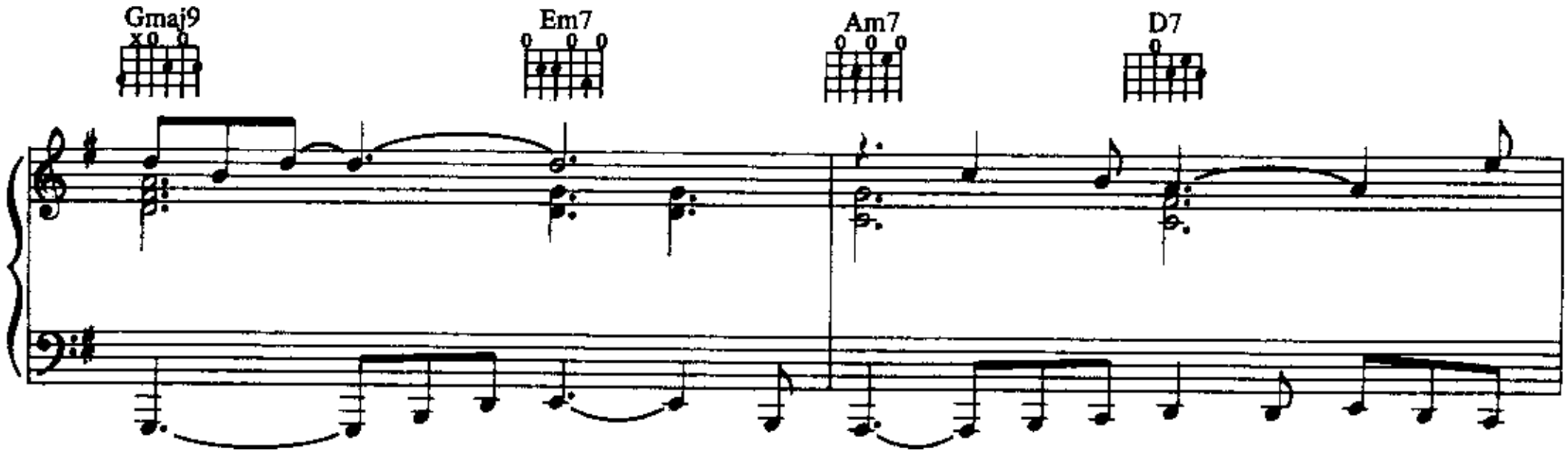
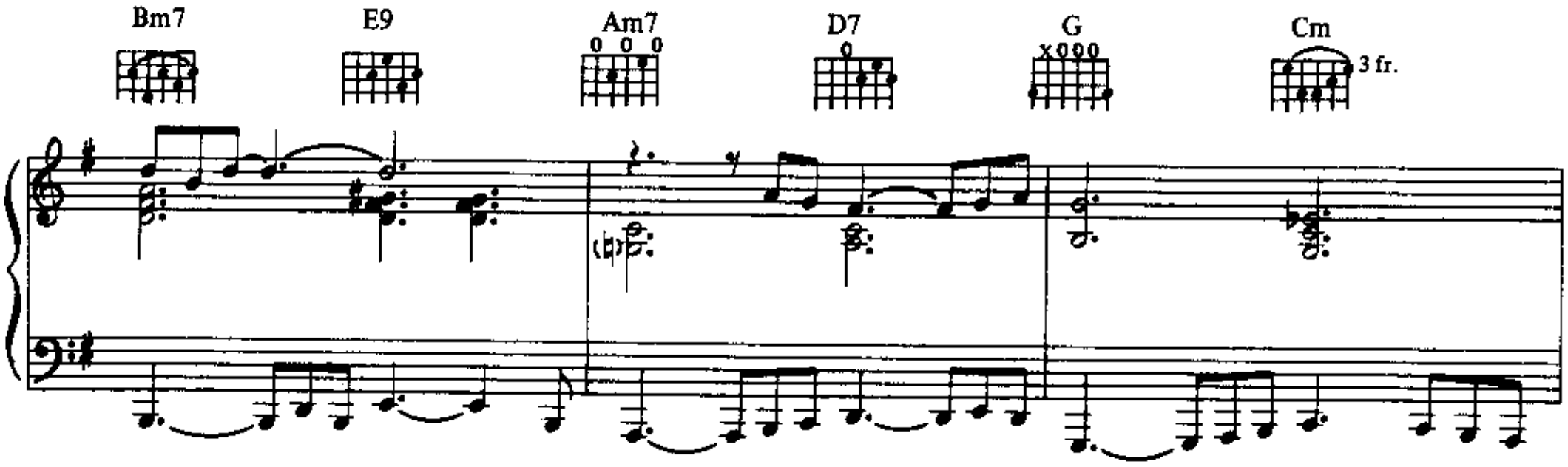
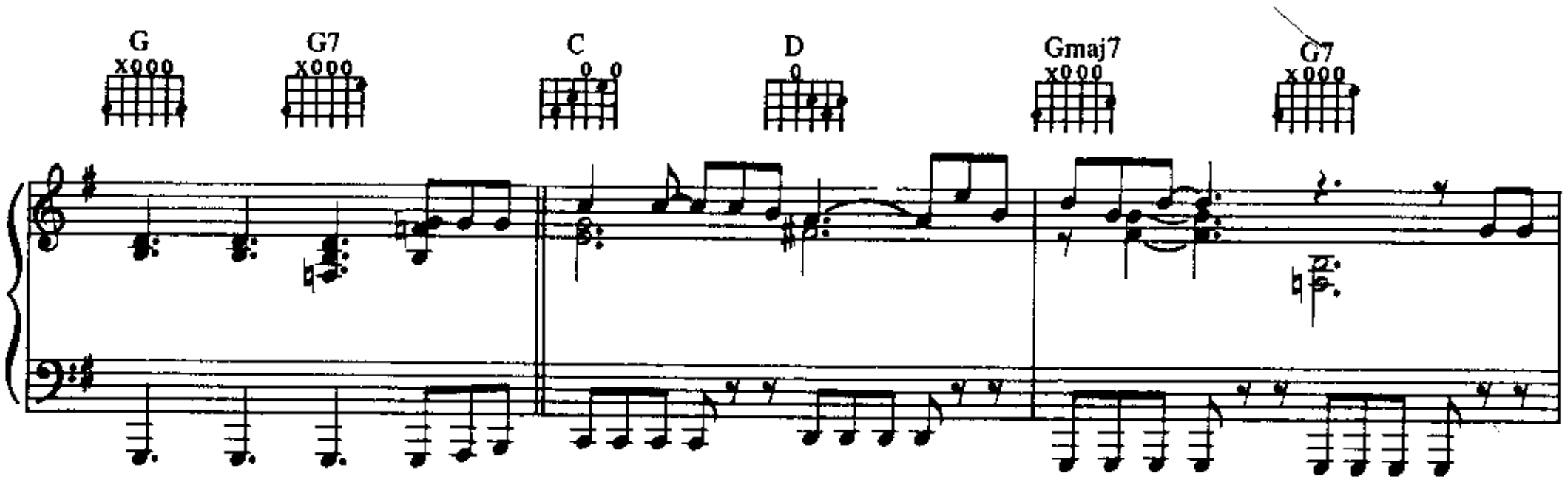
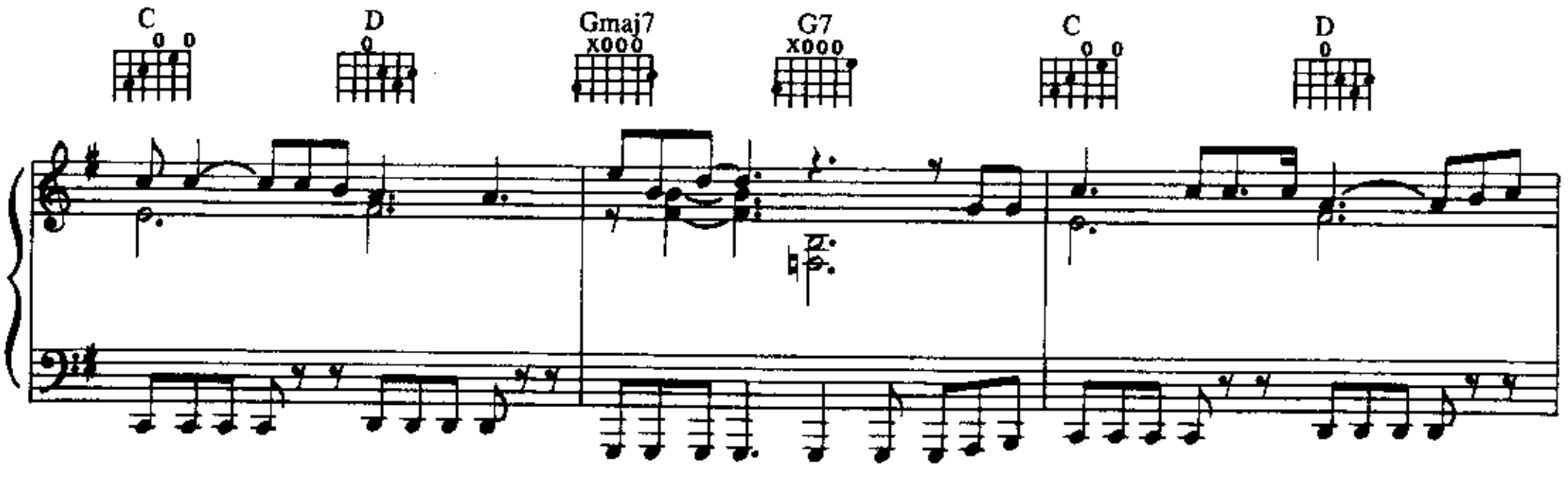

Gmaj9
Em7
Am7
D7


Bm7
E9
Am7
D7
G
Cm
3 fr.


G
G7
C
D
Gmaj7
G7


C
D
Gmaj7
G7
C
D

Bm7 Em7 C D

Gmaj9 Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj9 Em7

Am7 D7 Bm7 E9

Am7 D7 G Cm 3 fr. Gmaj9

freely *a tempo* *rit.*

Beauty School Dropout

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Freely

Eb6/9 Eb Cm7 3 fr. Fm7 Bb

Your sto - ry's sad to tell: a teen - age ne'er - do - well; most

Gm7 3 fr. Cm7 3 fr. Fm7 Bb Gm7 3 fr. C7 3 fr.

mixed-up non - de - lin - quent on the block. Your fu - ture's so un - clear now. What's

Moderately, in 2

Fm7 Db9 Eb Cm7 3 fr. Abm6/Cb

left of your ca - reer now? Can't e - ven get a trade - in on your smock.

mp cresc.

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Ab/Bb Eb Cm 3 fr. Fm7

mf

Bb Eb Cm

Beau - ty school drop - out, no grad - u -

Fm7 Bb Eb Cm 3 fr.

a - tion day for ycu. Beau - ty school drop - out, missed your mid -

Ab 4 fr. Bb Eb Cm 3 fr.

terms and_ flunked sham - poo. Well, at least you could have tak - en time_ to

Fm7 B♭ Gm 3 fr.

wash and clean your clothes up, af - ter spend - ing all that

Cm 3 fr. Fm7 B♭

dough to have the doc - tor fix your nose up. Ba - by, get

E♭ Cm 3 fr. Fm7 B♭

mov - ing. Why keep your fee - ble hopes_ a - live? What are you

E♭ Cm 3 fr; A♭ 4 fr. B♭

prov - ing? You've got the dream, but not the drive. If you

Eb Eb+ 4 fr. Ab 4 fr.

go for your di - plo - ma, you could join the sten - o

Db9 Eb Cm 3 fr. Fm7 Bb Eb

pool. Turn in your teas - ing comb and go back to high school.

Cm 3 fr. Bsus4 2 fr. B6

Beau - ty school

E C#m 4 fr. F#m7

drop - out, hang - ing a - round the cor - ner store.

E E+ A

called the shot. Get off the pot. I real - ly got - ta

D9 E C♯m F♯m7 B

4 fr. 4 fr.

fly. Got - ta be go - ing to that malt shop in the

freely

E C♯m E C♯m

4 fr. 4 fr.

sky. Beau - ty school

a tempo

E C♯m E 6/9

4 fr.

drop - out, go back to high school.

Blue Moon

Lyric by LORENZ HART Music by RICHARD RODGERS

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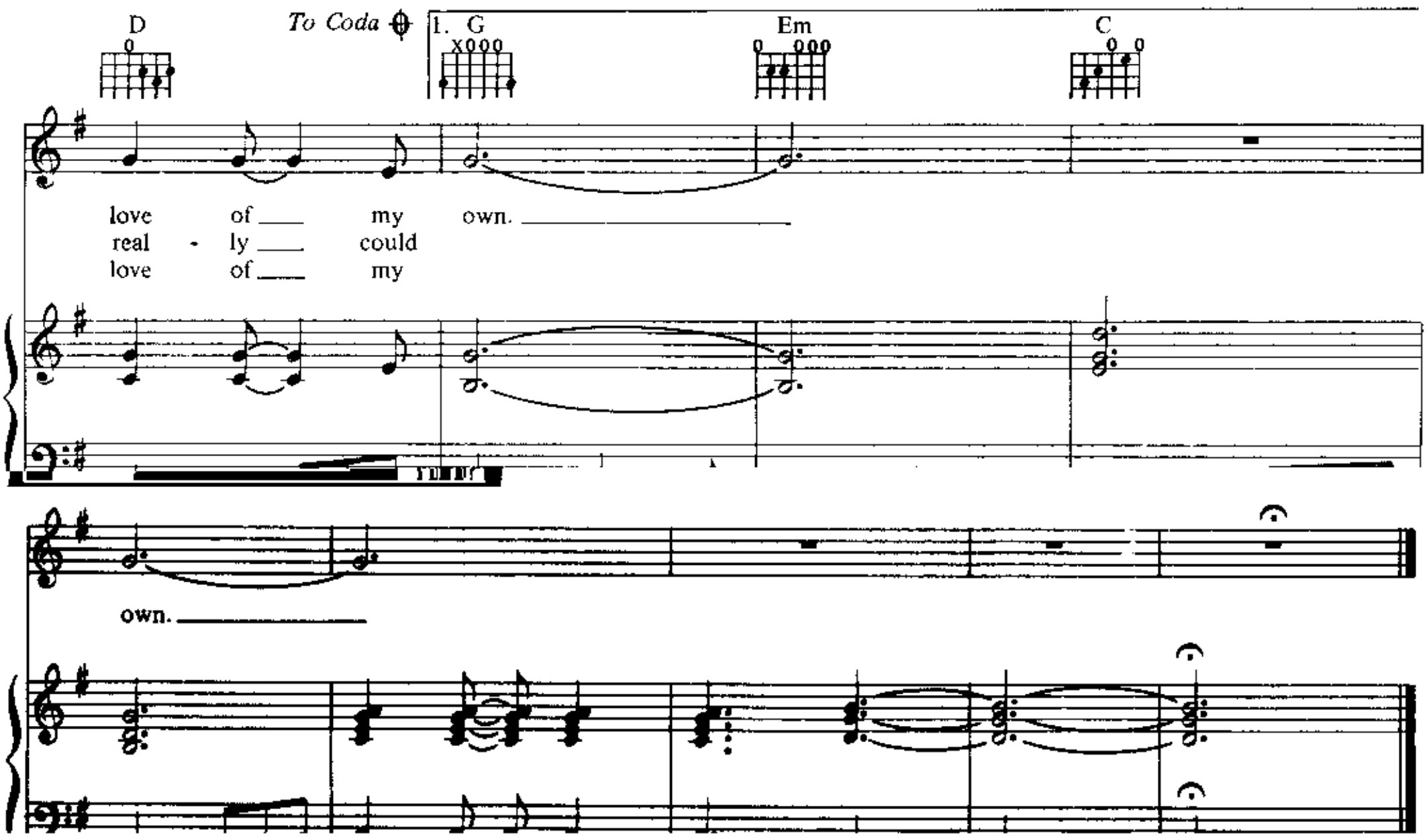
D
To Coda
1. G
Em
C
love of my own.
real - ly could
love of my
own.

Born To Hand Jive

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Medium tempo, in 2

A 5 fr. G 3 fr. A 5 fr. C 3 fr. A 5 fr.

Be -

f

A 5 fr. G 3 fr. A 5 fr.

fore I was born, late one night,
bare - ly walk when I milked a cow.

C 3 fr. A 5 fr. G 3 fr. A 5 fr.

my pa - pa said, "Ev - 'ry - thing's all right."
When I was three, I pushed a plow.

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C 3 fr. D 5 fr. C 3 fr. D 5 fr.

The doc - tor made Ma - ma ___ lay down, ___
While chop - pin' wood, I'd move ___ my legs, ___

F 8 fr. D 5 fr. A 5 fr. G 3 fr. A 5 fr.

with her stom - ach bounc - in' all a - round. ___
and I start - ed danc - in' while I gath - ered eggs. ___

C 3 fr. A 5 fr. E7 7 fr.

'Cause a be - bop stork ___ was a -
The town - folk clapped. ___ I was

D7 5 fr. A 5 fr. G 3 fr. *To Coda* G♯ 4 fr.

bout to ar - rive. ___ Ma - ma gave birth to the hand jive.
on - ly five. "He'll out-dance 'em all. He's a born hand jive."

1. A 5 fr.

2. A 5 fr.

I could Born to

G/A A

X 3 fr. 5 fr.

hand jive, ba - by. Born to

G/A A

X 3 fr. 5 fr.

D. S. 𝄋 *(instrumental) al Coda* 𝄌

hand jive, ba - by.

Coda A 5 fr.

G/A A

X 3 fr. 5 fr.

Now, can you hand jive, ba - by?

G/A x 3 fr. A 5 fr.

Oh, can you hand jive, ba - by?

A7 5 fr.

Oh, yeah. Oh,

C7 3 fr. D7 5 fr.

yeah. Oh, yeah.

E7 7 fr. A 5 fr. G 3 fr. A 5 fr.

Yeah. Born to hand jive, oh yeah!

Freddy, My Love

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Slow Rock tempo, in 2

A7 A6 A+ A7 D Dmaj7

Fred - dy, my love, I miss you
Fred - dy, you know, your ab - sence
Fred - dy, you'll see, you'll hold me

oh.

mf

G A7 D Dmaj7

more than_words can say. Fred - dy, my love, please keep in
makes me_ feel so blue. That's o - kay, though, your pres - ents
in your_ arms some day, and I will be wear - ing your

B7sus4 (2 fr.) B7 Em7 Em7-5

touch while_you're a - way. Hear - ing from you can make the
make me_ think of you. My ma will have a heart at -
lac - y___ lin - ge - rie. Think - ing a - bout it, my heart's

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A7 F♯m F♯m7-5/C (x) 2 fr.

day so much bet - ter, get - ting a sou - ve - nir or
tack when she catch - es those ped - al push - ers with the
pound - ing al - read - y, know - ing when you come home, we're

B7sus4 2 fr. B7 Em7 Gm/C 3 fr.

may - be a let - ter. I real - ly flipped o - ver the
black leath - er patch - es. Oh, how I wish I had a
bound to go stead - y, and throw your serv - ice pay a -

D/A G D Dmaj7

gray cash-mere sweat - er, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my
jack - et that match - es, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my
round like con - fet - ti, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my

G *To Coda* 1. A7 2. D7 G A7

love, Fred-dy, my love. love. Don't keep your let - ters from me; I
love, Fred-dy, my
love, Fred-dy, my

F♯m D7 Gm7 3 fr. A7 Dm

thrill to_ ev - 'ry line. Your spell - ing's_ kind - a crum - my,_ but, hon - ey,__ so is

Em7-5 A7+5 A7 Dm G7

mine. I treas - ure_ ev - 'ry gift - ie;__ the ring is__ real - ly nif - ty.__ You

Cmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7

D. S. 𝄋 *al Coda* 𝄌

say it__ cost you fif - ty,__ so you're thrift - y;_ I don't mind. Oh, oh, oh,

Repeat and fade

Coda A7 D Dmaj7 G A7

love.____ Fred-dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love.____

Repeat and fade

Grease

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

Bm E Bm

I solve my prob - lems and I see the light. We got a

mf

E Bm F♯m7 Em7 D

lov - in' thing. We got - ta feed it right. There ain't no dan - ger we can

C Bm E Bm F♯m7

go too far. We start be - liev - in' now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.

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G Bm

They think our love is just a
We take the pres - sure and we

E Bm E Bm

grow - in' pain. Why don't they un - der - stand it's just a
throw a - way. Con - ven - tion - al - i - ty be - longs to

F♯m7 Em7 D

cry - in' shame?
yes - ter - day.

Their lips are ly - ing. On - ly
There is a chance that we can

C Bm E Bm

real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to
make it so far. We start be - liev - ing now that we can

4

F♯m7 Bm

be what we feel.
be who we are.
Grease is the word.
It's got a groove.

Em7 Bm

It's got a mean - ing.
Grease is the time, is the place,

Em7

To Coda 𝄌

is the mo - tion.
Grease is the way we are feel -

1. G

ing.

2. G A Em7

ing. This is a life of il - lu -

F♯m7 G

sion, wrapped up in trou - bles, laced in con - fu -

F♯ Bm

D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 2) al Coda 𝄌

sion. What are we do - ing here?

Coda 𝄌 G Bm

ing.

Greased Lightnin'

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat

C

We'll get some o - ver - head lift - ers and four - bar - rel quads, oh yeah.
pur - ple French tail lights and thir - ty inch fins, oh yeah.

mf

F

— A fuel in - jec - tion cut - off and chrome -
— A Pal - o - mi - no dash - board and dual —

C

plat - ed rods, oh yeah. — With a
muf - fler twins, oh yeah. — With new

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36

G F

four - speed on the floor, they'll be wait - in' at the door. You
pis - tons, plugs, and shocks, I can get off my rocks. You

G F

know that ain't no shit. We'll be get - tin' lots of tit in Greased
know that I ain't brag-gin'. She's a real puss - y wag - on, Greased

C G C

Light - nin'.
Light - nin'.

Go Greased Light - nin'. You're

burn - in' up the quar - ter mile.

F

Go Greased Light - nin'. You're coast - in' through the heat lap trial.

C G

You are su - preme. The chicks - 'll

F 1. C G

cream for Greased Light - nin'. We'll get some

2. Half as fast

C F C

Light - nin'.

Hopelessly Devoted To You

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR

Moderately slow, in 2

Dm A Dm A Dm

mf

A A C♯m 4 fr.

Guess mine is not the first heart
know I'm just a fool who's
head is say - in', "Fool, for -

D Bm7 E7 Amaj7

bro - ken. My eyes are not the first to cry.
will - in' to sit a - round and wait for you.
get him." My heart is say - in', "Don't let go.

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A6 A F♯7

I'm not the first to know there's
But, ba - by, can't you see there's
Hold on to the end." And

C♯m7-5/G F♯7 1. Bm7

just no get - tin' o - ver you.
noth - in' else for me to
that's what I in - tend to

C♯m7 4 fr. Cm7 3 fr. Bm7 E7

I

2. Bm7 C♯m7 4 fr. Cm7 3 fr. Bm7 E7

do?
do.

I'm hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to

Dm

A

you. But now there's

cresc.

Gm7 3 fr.

no - where to hide since you pushed my love a - side.

f

C7 3 fr.

F

Fmaj7

I'm out of my head,

A°7

D7-9 4 fr.

Gm7 3 fr.

hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you,

C7-9 Dm C♯+

hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you,

Dm/C Dm/B Gm7 C7-9

To Coda 3 fr.

hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to

decresc.

Dm A

D. S. 𝄋 *(no repeats) al Coda*

you. My

mf

Coda Gm7 C7-9 B♭m F

3 fr.

hope - less - ly de - vot - ed to you.

Hound Dog

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat

C

You ain't noth-in' but a hound dog,_ cry - in' all the

f

F7

time. You ain't noth-in' but a hound dog,_ cry - in' all the

C G7 F7

To Coda 𝄌

time. Well, __ you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit, and you ain't no friend of mine._

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C C

— They said_ you was high - class._ Oh no, that_ was just a

F7

lie. Call_ you high - class. That_ was just a

C G7 F7

lie. Well,_ you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit, and you ain't no friend of mine._

Coda

C *D. S.* 𝄋 *al Coda* C No chord C9

— You ain't noth - in' but a —

It's Raining On Prom Night

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Slowly and freely

G G A7 Bm E7

I was de-prived of a young girl's dream by the

Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D7 G A7

cruel force of na - ture from the blue. In - stead of a night full of

Bm E7-9 Gmaj7 E7/G♯ A7

ro - mance su-preme, all I got was a run - ny nose and A - si - at - ic flu.

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Medium Cha-Cha

D Bm G A7

It's

D Bm G A7

rain - ing on prom night; my hair is a mess. It's
wilt - ing the quilt - ing on my Maid - en - form, and mas -

D Bm G 1. A7

run - ning all o - ver my taf - fe - ta dress. It's
ca - ra flows right down my nose be - cause of the

2. A7 D G F♯m

storm. I don't e - ven have my cor - sage, oh

40

D7 G B7 Em7

gee. It fell down a sew - er with my sis - ter's l.

A7 D Bm G

D. *(spoken) Yes, it's raining on prom night. Oh, my darling, what*

can I do? I miss you. It's raining rain from the skies, and it's raining real

A7 D Bb7 Eb

tears from my eyes over you. It's rain - ing on *Oh, dear God, make him feel*

Cm 3 fr. Ab 4 fr. Bb

prom night. Oh, what can I do?

the same way I do now. Make him want to see me again. *(sung)* What can I do? It's

Eb Cm 3 fr. Ab 4 fr. Bb7

rain - ing rain from the skies. It's rain - ing tears from my eyes o - ver

Eb Cm 3 fr. Ab 4 fr. Bb7

you.) Rain - ing, ooh, tears from my eyes o - ver
Ooh.)

Eb Cm 3 fr. Ab 4 fr. Bb7

you. Rain - ing, ooh, rain - ing on prom night.

D. S. 𝄋 and fade

Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee (Reprise)

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately and very freely, in 1

A(addB) A(addB)

Look at

L.H.
mp

A(addB)/C♯ D F♯m/B B7

me. There has to be some - thing more than

E E7 A A7/C♯

what they see: whole - some and pure, oh so

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Dmaj7 B7 A/E E7 A

scared and un - sure, a poor man's San - dra Dee.

A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am7

Bm7 E7 A(addB) A Dm7

G7 Amaj9 F#7 B7

E7 A(addB) A7/C♯ Dmaj7

San - dy, you must start _____ a -

B7 B7/D♯ E7

new. Don't you know _____ what you must do?

A A7/C♯ Dmaj7 B7 A/E

Hold your head high, take a deep breath, and sigh, "Good - bye to

E7 A

San - dra Dee." _____

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Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Bright Waltz

A A7/C♯ D

Look at me. I'm San - dra Dee,
Watch it! Hey, I'm Dor - is Day.
As for you, Troy Don - a - hue,

mf

B B7/D♯ E E7

lous - y with vir - gin - i - ty.
I was not brought up that way.
I know what you wan - na do.

A A7 D B7 *To Coda*

Won't go to bed till I'm le - gal - ly wed. I
Won't come a - cross. E - ven Rock Hud - son lost his
You got your crust! I'm no ob - ject of lust. I'm

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1. A B7 E7

can't: I'm San - dra Dee.

2. A E7 A A7

heart to Dor - is Day. *(spoken) I don't*

Dm7 G7 C Am7

drink or swear. I don't rat my hair.

Bm7 E7 A A7

I get ill from one cigarette. *Take*

28

Dm7 G7 A F♯7

your filthy paws off my silky drawers!

B7 E7

Would you pull that crap with Annette?

D. S. 𝄋 al Coda

Coda A E7

just plain San - dra

A F7 B♭ B♭7/D 3 fr.

Dee. *(spoken)* *Elvis, Elvis,*

E♭ C C7/E

let me be! Keep that pelvis

F F7 B♭ B♭7

far from me! Just keep your cool. Now you're

E♭ C7 B♭/F

start - ing to drool. *(spoken) Hey, fongool, I'm Sandra*

freely

Repeat and fade

F7 B♭ E♭6

Dee!

Repeat and fade
a tempo

Love Is A Many-Splendored Thing

From the 20th Century-Fox Motion Picture "Love Is A Many-Splendored Thing"

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER Music by SAMMY FAIN

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B7 E C♯m7 4 fr. G♯m 4 fr.

p *mf*

E E7 A C♯7/G♯ 4 fr. F♯m F♯m/E

E♯°7 C♯7 4 fr. F♯m F♯m/E

D♯m7-5 G♯7 4 fr. C♯m 4 fr. C♯m/B 5 fr. A♯m7-5 5 fr.

E C♯m 4 fr. F♯m7 A B7-9 E

rit.

Mooning

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately slow, in 2

F7 B♭

I spend my days

mf

Gm 3 fr. E♭ F7 B♭

just moon - ing, so sad and blue,

Gm 3 fr. E♭ F7 B♭

so sad and blue. I spend my nights

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Gm 3 fr. Eb F7 Bb

just moon - ing all o - ver you.

Gm 3 fr. Eb F7

(All o - ver who?) Oh,

Cm7 3 fr. F7 Dm7

I'm so full of love, as an - y fool can

Gm7 3 fr. Em7-5 A7 Dm7

see, 'cause an - gels up a - bove have hung a

48

F7 B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭

moon on me. Why must I go on moon -
hind you moon -

F7 B♭ Gm E♭

ing, so all a - lone (so all a - lone)?
ing for - ev - er - more (for - ev - er - more).

F7 B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭

There would be no more moon -
Some - day you'll find me moon -

F7 B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭

ing if you would call me (up on the phone).
ing at your front door. (At my front door.)

F7 Cm7 3 fr. F7

While ly - ing___ by my - self in bed, I
Oh, ev - 'ry___ day at school I watch ya.

Dm7 G7 1. Cm7 3 fr. F7

cry and___ give my - self the red eye, moon - ing o - ver
Al - ways___ will un - til I got - cha

B♭ F7 2. Cm7 3 fr.

you.___ I'll stand be - moon -

rit.

F7 Cm7 3 fr. B♭ B♭maj7

Freely and much slower

ing too.___ (There's a moon out to - night.)

Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay

Words and Music by DAVE WHITE

Fast Rock 'n' Roll beat

G xooo

G xooo

Rock, _____ oh ba - by.

f

Em o ooo

C o o

Rock, _____ oh ba - by. Rock, _____ oh ba - by.

D o

G xooo

Rock, _____ oh ba - by. Rock - and - roll is here ___ to stay. _
Rock - and - roll will al - ways be. ___ I

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G7 C

It will nev - er die. ___ It was meant to be ___
dig it to the end. ___ It - 'll go down in his -

G

___ that way, ___ though I don't know why. ___
to - ry; ___ just you wait, my friend. ___

D C G

I don't care what the peo-ple say. ___ Rock - and - roll is here to stay. ___
Rock-and - roll will al-ways be. ___ It - 'll go down in his - to - ry. ___

D C G

(We don't care what the peo-ple say. ___ Rock - and - roll is here to stay.) ___
(Rock-and - roll will al-ways be. ___ It - 'll go down in his - to - ry.) ___

G x000 G7 x000

Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock.

C 0 0 G x000 D 0

Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock. Come

C 0 0 G x000 G x000

on. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock. Now ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll.

G7 x000 C 0 0

Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll, rock

G D

___ and roll, rock and roll, rock ___ and roll. Come_____

C G

on._____ Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll,___ roll, roll,___ roll.

G

Rock - and - roll will al - ways be.___ I dig it to the end.___
If you don't like rock - and - roll,_ think what you are miss -

G7 C

___ It - 'll go down in his - to - ry;___
in'. But if you like to bop___ and stroll,_

G D

just you wait, my friend. Rock - and - roll will al -
come on down and lis - ten. Let's all start to have

C G G

ways be. It - 'll go down in his - to - ry.
a ball. Ev - 'ry - bod - y rock and roll. Rock,

Em C

oh ba - by. Rock, oh ba - by. Rock,

D G

oh ba - by. Rock, oh ba - by. Rock!

Rock 'N' Roll Party Queen

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Medium Rock beat

F Bb C F Bb C

La la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la,

mf

F Bb C F Bb F

No chord

la la la la la la la la, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par - ty queen.

F Bb C F Bb C

Lit - tle girl, do you know who I mean? Pret - ty soon she'll be sev - en - teen.

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F B♭ C F B♭ F N.C.

They tell me her name's Bet - ty Jean, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par - ty queen.

F B♭ C F B♭ C

Fri - day night and she's got a date, go - in' plac - es, just - a stay - in' out late,
She's the girl that all the kids know; talk a - bout her wher - ev - er she goes.

F B♭ C F B♭ F

drop-pin' dimes in the rec - ord ma - chine, ah ha ha, rock 'n' roll par - ty queen.
I could write a fan mag - a - zine a - bout my rock 'n' roll par - ty queen.

B♭ Dm

Bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba. Oh, no. Can I have the car to-night?
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba. You should see her shake.

G7 x000 C 0 0 *Tacet*

Ba - by, ba - by, can I be the one to love you with all of my
Ba - by, ba - by, don't you call it pup-py love. Don't you want a true ro -

C 0 0 B♭ Am 0 0 Gm 3 fr. F B♭ C 0 0

might?
mance?
Ay yi yi yi. Rock-in' and a - roll - in' lit - tle par - ty queen. We're

F B♭ C 0 0 F B♭ C 0 0

gon - na do the stroll, hey, par - ty queen. You know I love you so, my par - ty queen. You're my

B♭ C 0 0 F

rock - in' and a - roll - in' par - ty queen.

Sandy

Words by SCOTT SIMON Music by LOUIS ST. LOUIS

Freely

F

Am7

Strand - ed at the drive - in. Brand - ed a

mp

Eb

C7

fool. What will they say Mon - day at

3

3

accel.

Medium Rock beat

F

Am7

Gm7 3 fr.

Am/C 3 fr.

Gm/B♭

F/A

Gm 3 fr.

school?

mf

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F Am7 Gm7 3 fr. C7

San - dy, can't you see I'm in mis - er - y? We

Gm7 3 fr. C7 B♭/F B♭m/F

made a start. Now we're a - part. There's noth - in' left for me.

F E♭/F F7 E♭/F F7

Love has flown. All a - lone, I

B♭maj7 B♭m6 x0 F Dm 0 Gm7 3 fr. C7

sit and won - der why, oh why, you left me, oh

16

F Eb/F Bb

San - dy, oh San - dy. Ba - by,—
(spoken) *Sandy, my darlin',*

rit. *a tempo*

Dm7 Cm7 F7

0 3 fr.

some - day,— when high— school is done,—
you hurt me real bad. *You know it's true.*

Cm7 F7 Eb/Bb Ebm/Bb

3 fr. 6 fr. 6 fr.

some - how,— some— way,— our two worlds will be one.—
But, baby, you gotta believe me when I say *I'm helpless without*

Bb Ab/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb7

x 4 fr. x 4 fr.

— In heav - en— for - ev - er— and
you. *(sung)* Love has flown.— All a - lone,— I

E♭maj7 E♭m6 B♭/F Gm 3 fr.

ev - er we will be. — Oh, please say you'll stay,
sit. I won - der why, — oh why, you left me,

Cm7 F7 B♭ F7

3 fr. *To Coda* *D. S. 𝄋 (instrumental with spoken lyric) al Coda*

oh, San - dy!
oh,

Coda B♭ Dm7 E♭maj7 E♭m6

San - dy, San - dy,

B♭ Dm7 E♭maj7 E♭m6 B♭maj7

San - dy, why? *(spoken) Oh, Sandy!*

rit.

Summer Nights

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately

No chord

mf

D G A G D G

BOY: "Sum - mer lov - in', had me a blast."
"She swam by me; she got a cramp."
"Took her bowl - ing in the ar - cade."

GIRL: "Sum - mer lov - in'
"He ran by me;
"We went stroll - ing;

A G D G A B

hap - pened so fast."
got my suit damp."
drank lem - on - ade."

BOY: "Met a girl, cra - zy for me."
"Saved her life; she near - ly drowned."
"We made out un - der the dock."

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E A E A D G

GIRL: "Met a boy, cute as can be."_ Sum-mer days
"He showed off, splash-ing a - round."_ Sum-mer sun,
"We stayed out till ten o' - clock."_ Sum-mer fling

A B 1. 2. Em7 A D No chord

drift - ing a - way_ to,_ uh, oh, those sum - mer nights._ Well - a, well - a, well - a
some - thing's be - gun._ But,_ uh, oh, those sum - mer nights._ Well - a, well - a, well - a
don't mean a thing._ But,_

D G E A D G

uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver - y far?___ Tell me more. Tell me
uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight?_ Tell me more. Tell me

E A D G A G 3. Em7 A

more. Like, does he have a car?___ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.
more. Did she put up a fight?_

Bb Eb Ab 4 fr. F Bb

Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag.

Eb Ab 4 fr. F Bb Eb Ab 4 fr.

Tell me more, tell me more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag.

Eb Ab 4 fr. Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ab 4 fr.

Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. Shu-da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. *GIRL:* "He got friend-ly,

Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ab 4 fr. Bb Ab 4 fr.

hold - ing my hand." *BOY:* "She got friend - ly, down in the sand."

Eb Ab Bb C F Bb F Bb

4 fr.

GIRL: "He was sweet; just turned eight-een." *BOY:* She was good. You know what I mean."

Eb Ab Bb C Fm7 Bb

4 fr.

Sum-mer heat; boy and girl meet. But, uh, oh those sum - mer nights.

Cb E A F# B

Tell me more. Tell me more. How much dough did he spend?

E A F# B E A

Tell me more. Tell me more. Could she get me a friend?

Slowly

D G A G D G

GIRL: "It turned cold - er; that's where it ends."_ *BOY:* "So I told her

mp

A G D G A B

we'd still be friends."_ *GIRL:* "Then we made our true love vow."_

Freely

E A E A D G A B

BOY: "Won-der what she's do - in' now."_ Sum-mer dreams ripped at the seams._ But,_

Em7 A N.C. D G D

oh, those sum - mer nights._ Tell me more. Tell me more.

f

Tears On My Pillow

Words and Music by SYLVESTOR BRADFORD and AL LEWIS

Moderately, in 2

C Am Dm7 G

mf

C Am Dm7 G

You don't re - mem - ber me, but I re - mem - ber you.
If we could start a - new, I would - n't hes - i - tate.

C Am Dm7 G

'Twas not so long a - go you broke my heart in two.
I'd glad - ly take you back and tempt the hands of fate.

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Dm7 G Dm7 G 1. C

Tears on my pil - low, pain in my heart, caused by you,

Am Dm7 G 2. C F

you. you, you, you, you, you,

C F G7 C F G7

you. Love is not a gadg-et. Love is not a

C F♯maj7 Gmaj7 F♯maj7 Gmaj7

toy. When you find the one you love, he'll fill your heart with joy.

A♭7 4 fr. A7 D Bm

If we could start a - new,

Em7 A D Bm Em7

I would - n't hes - i - tate. I'd glad - ly take you back and tempt the

A Em7 A Em7 A

hands of fate. Tears on my pil - low, pain in my heart, caused by

D Bm Em7 A D

you, you, you.

molto rit.

There Are Worse Things I Could Do

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Freely

D13 5 fr.

Gmaj7

There are worse things I could

Em7 C F♯m7-5

do than go with a boy or two.

B7 Em7 A7

E - ven though the neigh - bor - hood thinks I'm trash - y and no

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Dmaj7 Bm7 E7 A7

good, I sup - pose it could be true. But there are worse things I could

Slow Rock tempo, in 2

D D7 Em Em/D

do. I could flirt with all the guys,

mf

Cmaj7 F♯m7-5

smile at them and bat my eyes,

B7 Em7 A7

press a - gainst them when we dance, make them think they stand a

Dmaj7 Bm7 E7

chance, then re - fuse to see it through. That's a

A7 D Dm

thing I'd nev - er do. I could stay home ev - 'ry

Gm7 3 fr. C7

night, wait a - round for Mis - ter

Fmaj7 B♭maj7 Gm 3 fr.

Right, take cold show - ers ev - 'ry day, and

A7

throw my___ life a - way_____ on a dream that___ won't come

C/D D7 Em

true. I could hurt some - one like me_____

Em/D Cmaj7 F♯m7-5

___ out of spite or___ jeal - ous - y._____

B7 Emaj7

___ I don't steal and_ I don't lie, but_ I can

C♯m7 4 fr. F♯m7-5 B7

feel and I can cry: a fact I'll bet you nev - er

Em7 Em7/D Cmaj7

knew. But to cry in front of

F♯m7-5 D7

you, that's the worst thing I could

rit.

Gmaj7 C Cm 3 fr. Gmaj9 5 fr.

Tacet

do.

a tempo *rit.*

Those Magic Changes

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately, with a light beat

C Am F G6 G7

mf

C Am F

What's that play - ing on the ra - di - o?___ Why do I___ start sway - ing
I'll be wait - ing by the ra - di - o.___ You'll come back_ to me some -

G6 G7 C Am

to and fro?_ I have nev - er heard that song be - fore.___
day, I know._ Been so lone - some since our last good - bye,___

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F G6 G7 C

But if I__ don't hear it an - y - more,_ it's still fa - mil - iar to me;
but I'm sing - ing as I cry - ay - ay. While the bass__ is sound - ing,

Am F

sends a thrill_ right through me. 'Cause those chords re - mind me of the
while the drums_ are pound - ing, beat - ings of my bro - ken heart will

G6 G7 C Am

night that I first fell in love to those mag - ic chang - es.__
rise to first place on the chart.___ My heart ar - rang - es__

To Coda

F G6 G7 C Am

My_ heart ar - rang - es_ a mel - o - dy_____ that's nev - er the same,_ a mel - o -
those_ mag - ic chang - es._

F G6 G7 C

dy_____ that's call - ing your name_ and begs you, please, _____ come

Am F G6 G7

back to me._ Please _____ re - turn to me._ Don't go a -

C Am F

way a - gain._ Oh, make them play a - gain_ the mu - sic I wan - na hear_ as once a -

G6 G7 C Am F

gain you whis - per in my ear._____ Oh, my

G6 G7 C Am F

dar - lin', ah hah. Ee_ hee hee hee_ hoo

D. S. 𝄋 al Coda *Coda*

G6 G7 C Am F

hoo. Oh, oh, oh,

G6 G7 C F

oh, oh, yeah. Oo

Fm6/A♭ C

3 fr.

We Go Together

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Bright Rock 'n' Roll beat

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

f

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

We go to - geth - er, like ra - ma la - ma la - ma ka ding - a da ding - a dong,

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

re - mem - bered for - ev - er as shoo-bop sha wad - da wad - da yip - pi - ty boom de boom.

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B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

Chang chang chang - it - ty chang_ shoo-bop, that's the way it_ should

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

be,_____ wha oooh, yeah!

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭ F

We're one_ of a kind,_____ like dip da - dip_ da - dip doo - wop da doo - bee doo.

B♭ Gm 3 fr. E♭

Our names are signed_____ boog - e - dy boog - e - dy boog - e - dy boog - e - dy

3 3 3 3

You're The One That I Want

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR

Moderately

Am

I got chills. They're mul - ti - ply - in'.
filled with af - fec - tion

f

F C

And I'm los - in' con - trol.
you're too shy to con - vey,

E Am

'Cause the pow - er you're sup - ply - in'.
med - i - tate in my di - rec - tion.

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it's e - lec - tri - fy - in'!

Feel your way.

C

You bet - ter shape up, 'cause I need__
I bet - ter shape up, 'cause you need__

Em Am

__ a man__ and my heart__ is set on
__ a man__ who can keep__ you sat - is -

F C

you. You bet - ter shape up;___
fied. I bet - ter shape up___

Em

you bet - ter un - der - stand
if I'm gon - na prove

Am

F

Noth - in'
Are you

to my heart I must be true.
that your faith is jus - ti - fied.

left, noth - in' left for me to do.
sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep in - side.

You're the

C

one that I want.

You, oo,

F C

oo, hon - ey. The one that I want.

F C

You, oo, oo, hon - ey. The one that I want.

F G x000

You, oo, oo are what I need.

1. 2.

D. S. 𝄋 and fade

Oh, yes in - deed. If you're You're the