"TOP 10"

SOLID GOLD

22 POP HITS

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THE WEDDING
(La Novia)

English Lyric by
FRED JAY

Original Lyric and Music by
JOAQUIN PRIETO

Slow Rock

You by my side, that's how I see us,
I close my eyes, and I can see us,

We're on our way to say "I do-o-o-o",
My secret dreams have all come true-

I see the church, I see the people,
Your folks and mine happy and
smiling, And I can hear sweet voices singing, "Ave Maria."

Oh my love, my love, this can really be. That some
day you'll walk down the aisle with me. Let it be, make it be that I'm the

one for you, I'd be yours, all yours, now and forever.
I see us now, your hand in my hand,
This is the hour, this is the moment,
And I can hear sweet voices singing, "Ave Maria,
Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria!"

The Wedding
Lyric by
BRIAN WILSON

SURFIN' U.S.A.

Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Solid shuffle beat

G7

If ev'-ry-bod-y had an ocean across the U.S.A.,
(We'll all be plan-nin' out a route we're gonna take real soon)

G7

Then ev'-ry-bod-y'd be surf-in' like Cal-i-for-ni-a.
We're wax-in' down our surf-boards we can't wait for June.

F

You'd see them wear-in' their buggies, huar-e-chi san-dals too.
We'll all be gone for the sum-mer, we're on saf-ari to stay.

G7

A bush-y bush-y blonde hair-do,
Tell the teacher we're surf-in', Surf-in' U.S.A.
You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura Country Line
At Haggar-ty's and Swim-ly, Pacific Palisades

Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narabine
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L. A.

All o-ver Man-hattan and down Do-be-ny way
All o-ver La Jolla, at Wa-aim-a Bay.

Everybody's gone surfin', Surf in' U. S. A.

We'll all be plannin' out a
BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

Medium tempo

I got a BLACK MAGIC

WO-MAN

I got a BLACK MAGIC WO-MAN

Yes, I got a

BLACK MAGIC WO-MAN, She's got me so blind I can't see;

But she's a
BLACK MAGIC WOMAN and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me.

Don't turn your back on me, baby,

Don't turn your back on me, don't turn your

back on me, baby, don't mess a-round with your tricks;

Don't turn your

back on me, baby, 'cause you might just wake up my magic sticks.

You got your spell on me ba-
You got your spell on me, baby,
Yes, you got your spell on me, baby,
Turnin' my heart into stone;
I need you so bad,
Magic woman I can't leave you alone.
YOU'RE SIXTEEN

Words and Music by
BOB SHERMAN and DICK SHERMAN

An Easy Four Feel

Ooh, you came out of a dream, Peaches and Cream,

Lips like strawberry wine, You're sixteen,

beautiful, and you're mine.

Ribbons and curls, Ooh, what a girl,

Eyes that twinkle and

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shine... You're six teem... you're beau ti ful and you're mine...

You're my ba by, you're my pet. We fell in love on the night we met...

You touched my hand, my heart went 'pop!' And

Ooh, when we kissed we could not stop. You walked out of my dreams.
into my arms, now you're my angel divine. You're sixteen.

you're beautiful and you're mine. Ooh, you came

beautiful and you're mine. Ooh you're

beautiful, you're sixteen and you're mine.
EVERYBODY’S TALKIN’
(Echoes)

Moderately

Words and Music by FRED NEIL

EVE-RY-BOD-Y’S TALK-IN’ at me I don’t hear a word they’re say’in’

On-ly the ech-oes of my mind. Peo-ple

stop-pin’ star-in’ I can’t see the fa-ces On-ly the

sha-dows of their eyes I’m go-in’ where the sun keeps shin-in’

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For Australia and New Zealand — BOOSEY HAWKES (AUST.) PTY. LTD., 250 Pitt Street, Sydney,
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thru the pour-in' rain
Go-in' where the weather suits my clothes
Bank-in' off of the north-east wind Sail-in' on a summer breeze
Skip-pin' over the ocean like a stone.

And I won't let you leave my love behind
No, And,
SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES

By DICK REYNOLDS and JACK RHODES

Moderato, with a beat

VERSE

\[ C \quad G7 \quad C \]

I don't want your lonely mansion, With a tear

in ev'ry room All I want's the love you promised be-

neath the halo'd moon But you think I should be

---

Arr. by Lou Halmy

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happy, with your money and your name. And hide myself in sorrow, While you play your cheat-in' game.

CHORUS

Silver Threads and golden needles cannot mend

this heart of mine. And I dare not drown my sorrow in the
warm glow of your wine  But you think I should be
You can't buy my love with

hap-py with your mon-ey and your name  And hide my-self in
mon-ey, for I nev-er was that kind SIL-ver THREADS AND GOLD-en

sor-row, While you play your cheat-in' game.  SIL-ver
NER-dles, Can-not

mend  this heart of mine.
THE END

Lyric by SID JACOBSON

Music by JIMMY KRONDES

Moderato, with feeling

Refrain

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

\[ \text{At THE END of a rainbow, You'll find a pot of gold, At THE} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

\[ \text{END of a story, You'll find it's all been told; But our love has a} \]

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Gdim} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Am7} \]

\[ \text{treasure Our hearts can always spend, And it has a story with} \]

\[ \text{D9} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Dm7} \]

\[ \text{out any end. At THE END of a river, The water stops its} \]
flow, At THE END of a high-way, There's no place you can go; But just

tell me you love me And you are only mine, And our love will go

ou Till THE END of time. And at THE you are only mine, And our

love will go on Till THE END of time.

Till THE END of time.

The End - 2
DO WHAT YOU DO, DO WELL

By NED MILLER

VERSES

1. He could - n't
2. Some - times he'd
3. he was a
4. - day I

Bright Tempo (with spirit)

move a moun - tain, _ or pull down a big oak tree
kiss my moth - er, _ and hold her ten - der ly
man of laugh - ter, but if tra - ge - dy came by
still re - mem - ber _ just like y es - ter - day

But my dad - dy be - came _ a might - y big man
Then he'd look _ a - cross _ the _ top of her head
The tears _ ran free _ and he'd say _ to me
'Bout a might - y big man _ with a might - y big heart

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INVISIBLE TEARS

Words and Music by NED and SUE MILLER

C Bb F C7 Am Bb C Bb F F7 S7 Bb Gm

IN-VIS-I-BLE TEARS in my eyes,

C7 F Dm Gm

In-cred-i-ble pain in my heart, Im-de-struc-ta-ble mem-o-ries are

C7 Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb Gm

pass-ing in re-view; Im-po-si-ble, though things may get,

C7 F Dm Gm

in-pro-ba-ble, I will for-get, In-de-struc-ta-ble mem-o-ries of

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sweet, lovable you.
You're back a-you.
Inde-ible

mom'm rise of sweet, inv-isible you

so, I'll let you in;
Al-tho' I'm on-ly see-ing pic-tures from the past.
Those arms are not real, but some-times I feel,

If I'd just close my eyes, then may-be it would last.
IN-VIS-I-BLE
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true

Let's pretend that we're together, all alone
Or is he holding you the way I do?

I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low,
Tho' love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know.

Arr. by Lou Halmy
And you can tell your friend, there with you, HE'LL HAVE TO GO. — Whis-per

Should I

[2]

hang up or will you tell him HE'LL HAVE TO GO. — You can't

say the words I want to hear, while you're with another man, If you

want me, answer "Yes" or "No", Darling, I will un-der-stand. Put your
sweet lips, a little closer to the phone. Let's press.

tend that we're together, all alone. I'll tell the.

man to turn the jukebox way down low. And you can.

tell your friend, there with you, HE'LL HAVE TO GO.
Guitar
Chords
F
C7
F7
D7
Am
G7

Last Time Fine

1. Feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time.
   I-NI NU-I I KA WA AU NA-NA I A O-E.

2. So, here's to the golden moon.
   And
   AU KU U PO

3. Here's to the silver sea.
   And mostly, here's a
   NU BO-O MA NA-LO KA-U A, I KO KA'-U A A

4. Feast to you and me.
   CO KA WAU LO A TYN

* The abc simplified System for reading music. The melody notes are indicated by their letters under the staff. The guitar notes are indicated on the neck diagram. If the string is played open, the note is written above the top fret.

Tiny Hobbies - 2
WORK SONG

Words by
OSCAR BROWN JR.

Music by
NAT ADDERLEY

Moderately

1. Break-in' up big rocks—on uh chain gang,
   Break-in' rocks an'

2. I com-mit the crime—Laud, o' need-in',
   Crime o' be - in'

3. Judge, he say, "Five years—hard—la - bor.
   On the chain gang

4. Wan-na see my sweet—hon - ey ba - by,
   Wan-na break this

serv-in' my time,
Left the gro-cer store—man a - bleed - in'

hun-gry an' poor.
"You goin' t' go."

you goin' t' go.
Heard the judge say, "Five—years o' la - bor."

chain off an' run.
Wan-na lay down some - where it's sha - dy.

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'Cause I been convicted of crime.
When he caught me robbing his store.
Heard my woman scream, "Lawd-y, no!"
Lawk, it sure is hot in the sun.

Hold it steady right there—while I hit it. There! I reckon that ought-a git it. Been workin' and workin', But I still got so terrible long to go.
PEARLY SHELLS
(Pupa O Ewa)

By
WEBLEY EDWARDS (ASCAP)
and
LEON POBER (ASCAP)

Brightly

VOICE

Brightly

Shining in the sun
Covering the shore.

When I see them
My heart tells me that I love

you more than all
the little PEARLY SHELLS.

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(tacet)

For ev - ry grain of sand up - on the beach, I've
I    PAU    HU    NA    O    NE    I    KA    KA    HA

KAI    UA    HO    NI    NAU,    HO'I    KO    E    LA    WA    NA    PA

got a kiss for you; And I've got more left o - ver

for each star that twi - kles in the blue. PEARL - Y

KA    Hi    HO    KU    I    MO    I    KA    LANI

CODA

SHELLS. PU.

More than all A - LA    HU    LA    PU - A

Slowly ad rit.

lit - tle PEARL - Y SHELLS.

MUSIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY

Lyrics by
TONY VELONA

With a moderate beat

Gm  Gm(7)  Gm7  Gm(7)  Gm  Gm(7)  Gm7  Gm(7)

mf

The boys watch the girls, While the girls watch the boys. Who watch the girls go by...

Cm  A7  D7

Eye to eye, They solemnly convene. To make the scene. Which is the

Gm  Gm(7)  Gm7  Gm6  A7

name of the game. Watch a guy watch a dame. On any street in town.

Cm  A7  D7

Up and down. And over and across. Romance is boss.

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Guys talk
girl-talk
It happens every where.

Eyes watch
girls walk
with tender loving care.
It's keeping

track of the pack,
Watching them watching back,
That makes the world go 'round.

Watch that sound,
Each time you hear a loud collective sigh.

They're making MUSIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY.
The
THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD
(A.S.C.A.P.)

Brightly - with a beat

Verses

1. You keep say-in' you got some-thin' for me.
2. You keep ly-in' when you ought-a be "truth-in".
3. You keep play-in' where you should-n't be play-in'.

Some-thin' you call love but confess.
You keep los-in' when you ought-a not bet.
You keep think-in' that you'll nev-er get burned.

You been mess-in' where you should-n't been mess-in'.
You keep "same-in' when you ought-a be chang-in'.
I just found me a brand-new box of match-es.

And now
Now what's

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someone else is getting all your best.
right, but you ain't been right yet.
what he knows, you ain't got time to learn.

Chorus

C Eb C Eb

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING, 'n' that's just what they'll do.

C Eb C

One of these days, these boots are gonna walk all over you.

These Boots - 2
LONG TALL SALLY

Tune Uke
G C E A

Words and Music by
ENOTRIS JOHNSON

Bright Rock Tempo

Voice

1. Gon - na tell Aunt Mar - ry 'bout Un - cle John, He
2.(Well,) LONG TALL SAL - LY has a lot on the ball, And
3.(Well, I) saw Un - cle John with LONG TALL SAL - LY, He

saw he has the blues, But he has a lot of fun, Oh, ba - by,
no - bod - y cares if she's long and tall, Oh, ba - by,
saw Aunt Mar - ry com - in' And he ducked back in the al - ley, Oh, ba - by,

yes____ ba - by woo____ ba - by
yes____ ba - by woo____ ba - by
yes____ ba - by woo____ ba - by

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536 Pitt Street, Sydney.
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Havin' me some fun tonight. yeah! 2. Well, yeah!
Havin' me some fun tonight. yeah! 3. Well, I yeah! We're gonna

have some fun tonight. Gonna have some fun tonight.

woo! We're gonna have some fun tonight.

Everything will be all right. We're gonna have some fun, gonna

have some fun tonight!
SUMMER WINE

Moderately, with much feeling

Voice

Straw-berries, cherries and an angel's kiss in Spring

My SUMMER WINE is really made from all these things

a tempo - Moderato

Refrain

1. I walked in town on silver spars that jingled to.
2. My eyes grew heavy and my lips, they could not speak,
3. When I woke up, the sun was shin-in' in my eyes,
A song that I have only sang to just a few,
I tried to get up, but I couldn't find my feet.
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.

She saw my silver spurs and said, "Let's spend some time.
She eased me with an unfamiliar line.
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.

And I will give to you,
And then she gave to me,
And left me envying more.

Oh, more.

The a-b-c simplified System for reading music. The melody notes are indicated by their letters under the staff. The guitar notes are indicated on the neck diagram. If the string is played open, the note is written above the top fret.

Notes used in this song.
Verse (ad lib tempo)
Dm
Straw-berries, cher-ries and an an-gel's kiss in Spring.

Dm
My SUM-MER WINE is real-ly made from all these things.

Gm
Take off your sil-ver spurs and help me pass the time;

Gm
And I will give to you, SUM-MER WINE.

Gm
Oh SUM-MER WINE.
ALL THE WAY

Lyric by SAMMY CAHN
Slowly

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

When some-bod-y loves you, it's no good un-less (she) loves you

When some-bod-y loves you, it's no good un-less (she) loves you

ALL THE WAY.

Happy to be near you, when you need some-one to cheer you

ALL THE WAY.

Tall-er than the tall-est tree is,

* Symbols for Guitar, Diagrams for Ukulele.


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That's how it's got to feel; deeper than the

Deep blue sea is; that's how deep it goes, if it's real.

When somebody needs you, it's no good unless she needs you ALL THE WAY. Through the good or lean years and for all the in between years,
Come what may, Who knows where the road will lead us?

Only a fool would say, But if you let me love you, it's for sure I'm gonna love you ALL THE WAY, ALL THE WAY.

All The Way - 3
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

By CHUCK BERRY

Arranged by Chris Langdon

Bright tempo with a beat

Key F

Long distance information, give me Memphis, Tennessee.
Help me, information, more than that I cannot see.

Only that I missed her and all the fun we had.
She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the
But we were pulled apart, because her mom did not a-

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"Call, 'Cause my uncle took the message, and he wrote it on the
-agree. And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Ten-
nes-se.

wall. see.

Help me, Information, get in touch with my Marie; She's the
Last time I saw Marie, She's waving me Good-Bye; With

only one who'd phone me here from Memphis Ten-
nes-see. Her
hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye. Ma-
home is in the South Side, high up on a ridge,
-rie is only six years old. Information please,

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi,
Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee.

bridge.

-see.
BOOK OF LOVE

Words and Music by
WARREN DAVIS
GEORGE MALONE
CHARLES PATRICK

Piano

\[ mf \]

Refrain

\[ F \]

Tell me, tell me, tell me, Oh, who wrote the BOOK OF LOVE? I've got to know the

\[ mf \]

Dm  Gm7  C7  F

answer, Was it someone from above? I wonder, wonder who,

Blk

who, Who wrote the BOOK OF LOVE? I love you,

Dm  Gm7  C7  F

darling, Baby, you know I do, But I've got to see this

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BOOK OF LOVE, Find out why it's true; I wonder, wonder who,

who, Who wrote the BOOK OF LOVE

Chapter One says to love her, To love her with all your heart, Chapter Two you

tell her You're never, never, never, never, ever gonna part. In

Chapter Three remember the meaning of romance, In Chapter Four you
break up, But you give her just one more chance. Oh, I wonder, wonder

B    F who, who, Who wrote the BOOK OF LOVE?

F  Dm  Gm7  C7  F
Baby, baby, baby, I love you, yes, I do; Well, it says so in this

Dm  Gm7  C7  F
BOOK OF LOVE, Ours is the one that's true. I wonder, wonder who,

Bb  F  1 F  2 F
who, Who wrote the BOOK OF LOVE?
SOFTLY, SOFTLY

Lyric by
PADDY ROBERTS and
PIERRE DUDAN

Music by
MARK PAUL

Andante con moto

| F | Bb | C7 | Bb | F |

Key F

Softly, softly come to me, Touch my lips so tender.

|| s. : - : d | m. : - : d | l. : f. | r. : - : s. | r. : - : f | m. : - : d |

Softly, softly turn the key, And open up my heart.

(Share in all that I possess) And say you'll

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leave me never, in the warmth of your caress, my
love will live forever and ever, so, softly, softly come to
me, touch my lips so tenderly, softly, softly

turn the key, and open up my heart.
JOHNNY B. GOODE

With a beat

Piano

Refrain

1. Deep down in Lou- si- an- a, close to New Or- leans, 'Way back up in the woods among
   the car- ry his gui- tar in a gun- ny sack, Go sit be-neath the tree by the
   moth- er told him, "Some day you will be a man And you will be the lead- er of a

   ev- er- greens; There stood an old cab- in made of earth and wood, Where
   rail- road track; Ol' en- gineer in the train sit- tin' in the shade,
   big old band; Man- y peo- ple com- in' from miles a- round, To

   lived a coun- try boy _ named JOHN- NY B. GOODE. Who'd nev- er ev- er
   Strum- min' with the rhy- thm that the driv- ers made. The peo- ple pass- in' by, they would
   hear you play your mu- sic till the sun goes down. May- be some day your name _'ll be in

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write so well, But he could play a guitar just like ringing in a bell.
stop and say Oh my, but that little country boy could play. Go! Go!
ights. A sayin' JOHN NY B. GOODE tonight.

Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go!

Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go!

JOHNNY B. GOODE.

2. He used to
3. His