FAMOUS POP-SONGS

For Classical Guitar

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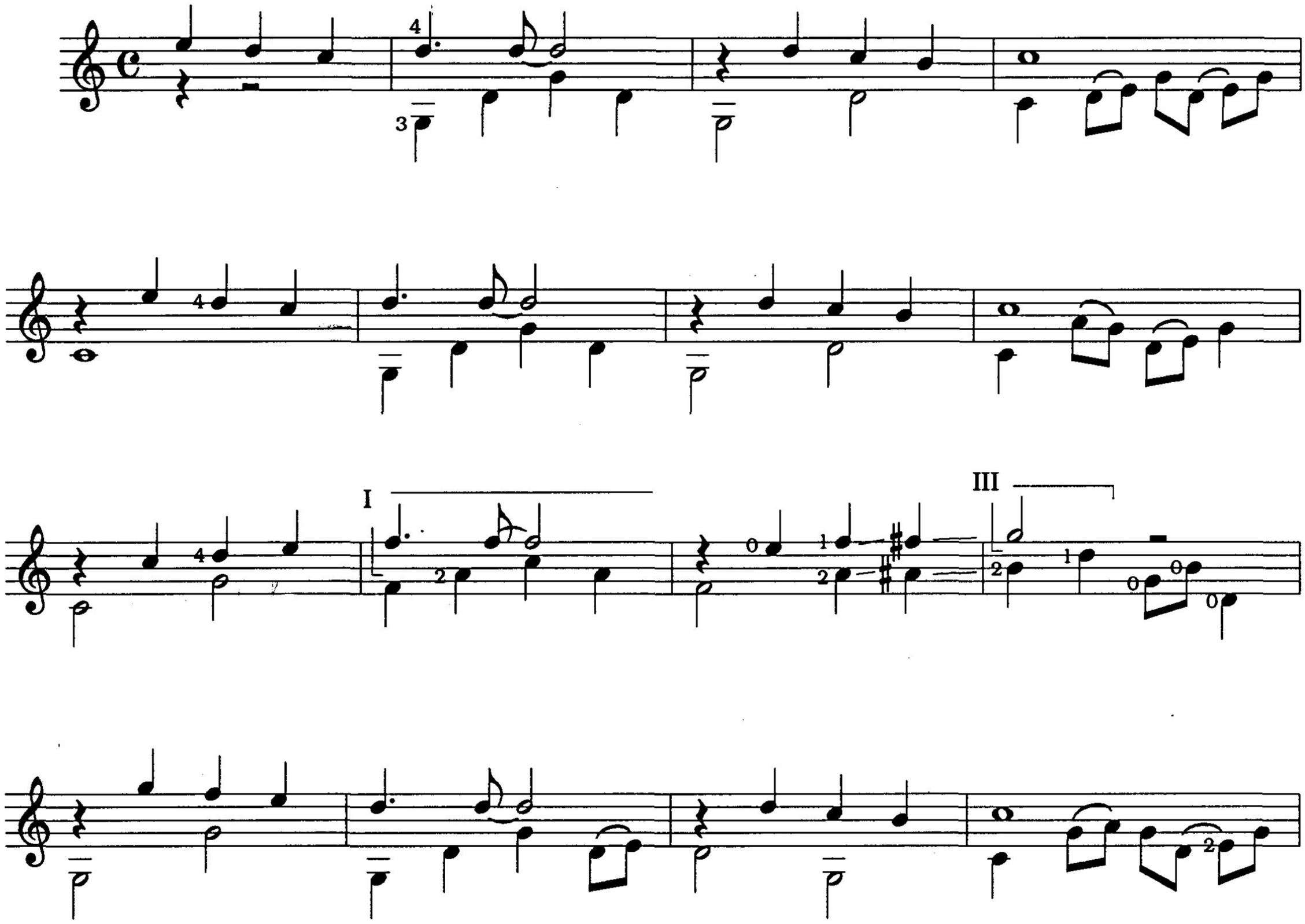
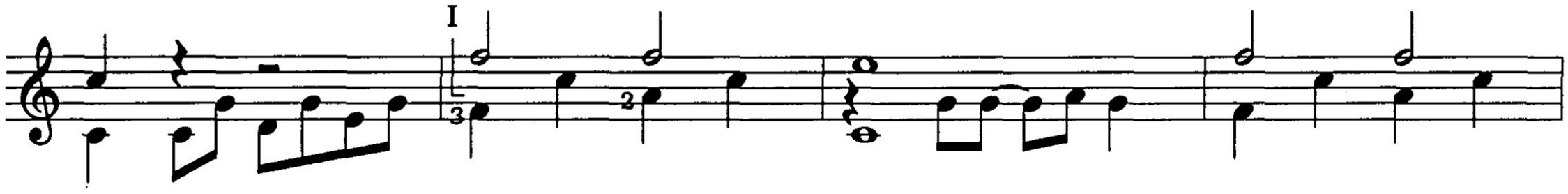
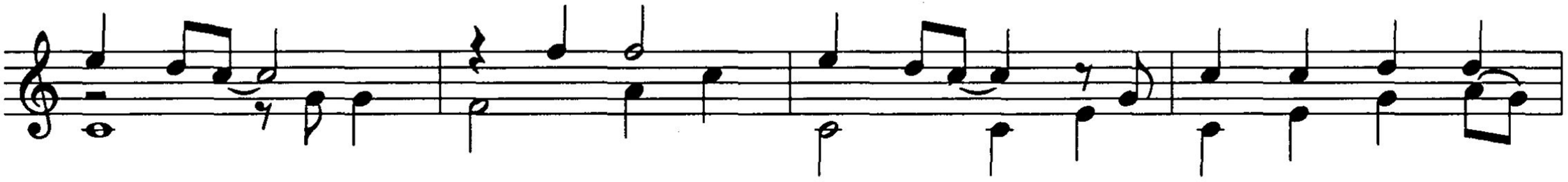
BYE BYE LOVE

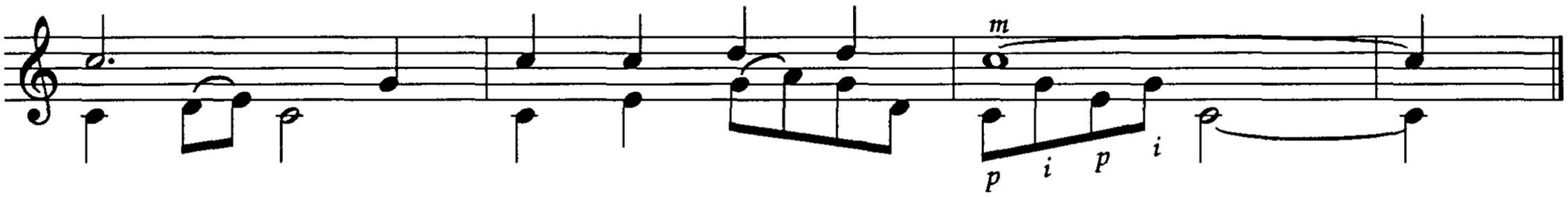
Lyrics & Music: B. Bryant

♩= 160









1

There goes my | **G7** ba - by — | — with some - one | **C** new —— |

She sure looks | **G7** hap - py — | I sure am | **C** blue | she was my |

F ba - by, | till he stepped | **G7** in ; | Good - bye to | ro - mance |

that might have | **C** been — | —— ‖ **F** Bye bye, | **C** love ; | **F** Bye bye, |

C hap - pi - ness ; | **F** Hel - lo | **C** lone - li - ness, I | **G7** think I'm gon - na |

C cry ; — | **F** Bye bye, | **C** love — | **F** Bye bye | **C** sweet ca - ress; |

F Hel - lo | **C** emp - ti - ness, I | **G7** feel like I could | **C** die — bye |

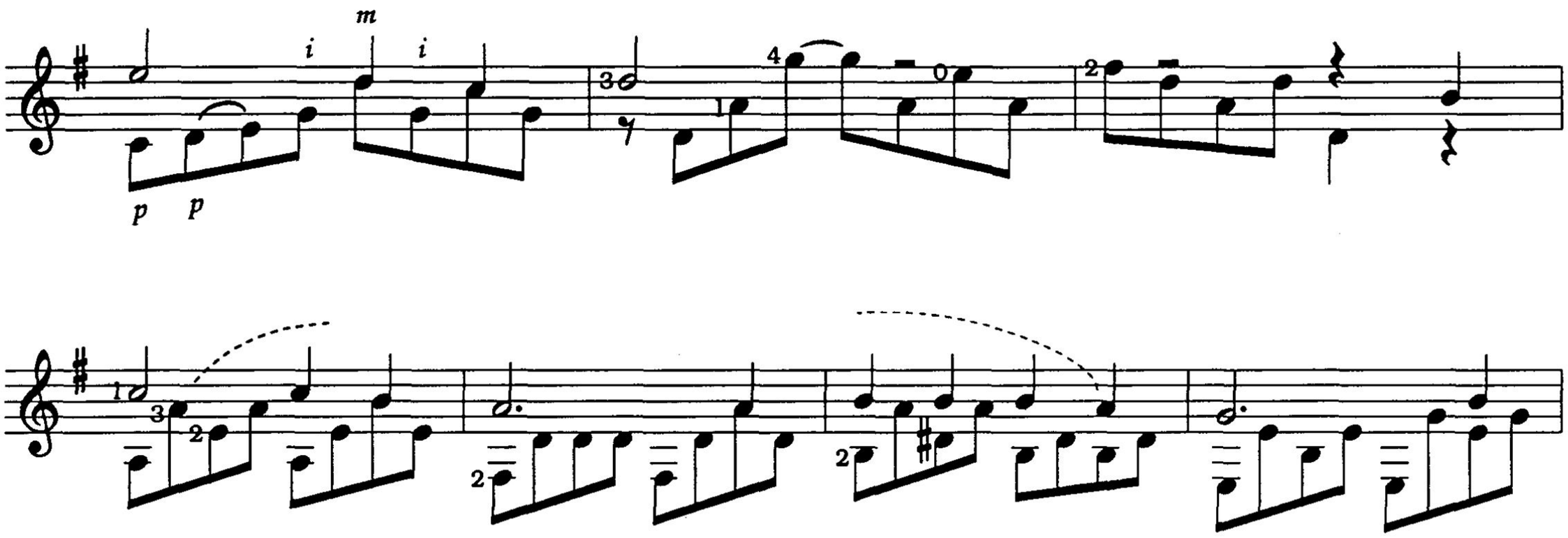
G7 bye, my love bye | **C** bye. —— ‖

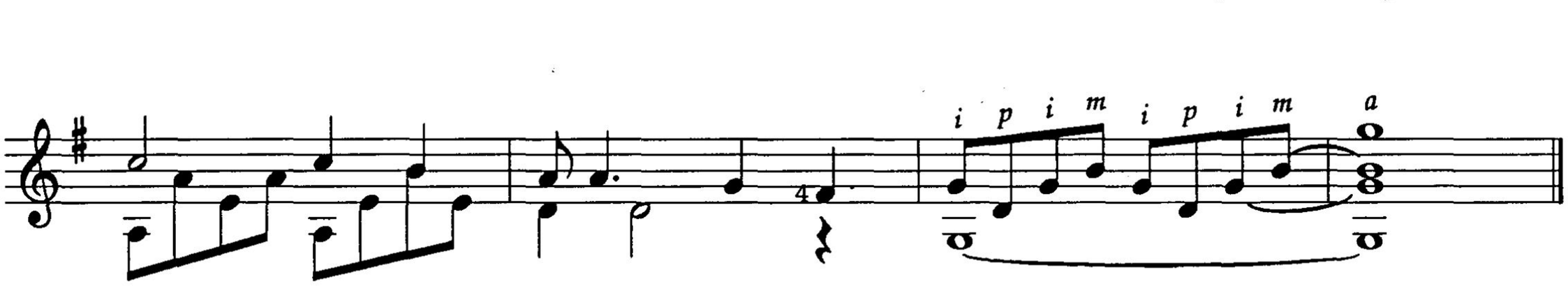
2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
I'm through with counting the stars above.
And here's the reason that I'm so free:
My lovin'baby is through with me.

Refr. Bye bye love etc

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Lyrics & music: Bob Dylan





1

G How ma-ny | **C** roads must a | **G** man walk — | **Em** down be - | **G** fore you |

C call him a | **D7** man? — | — Yes' n | **G** how ma - ny | **C** seas must the | **G** white dove - |

Em sail, be - | **G** fore she | **C** sleeps in the | **D7** sand? | Yes' n | **G** how ma - ny |

C times must the | **G** can-non balls | **Em** fly, be - | **G** fore they're | **C** for - e - ver |

D7 banned? || The | **Am** ans - wer my | **D7** friend, is | **B7** blow - in' in the |

Em wind. The | **Am** ans - wer is | **D7** blow - in' in the | **G C** wind. — | **G** ||

2. How many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky ?
Yes, 'n' How many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry?
Yes,'n' How many deaths will it take 'till he knows
that too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

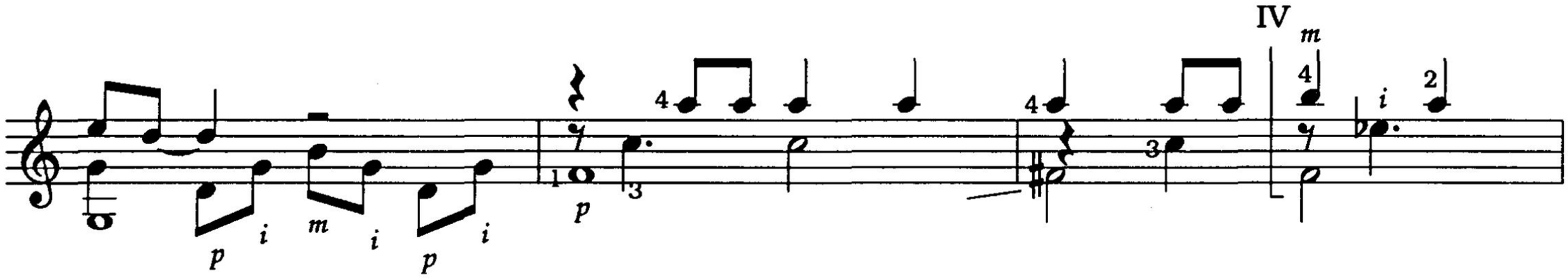
3. How many years can a mountain exist
before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' How many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, 'n' How many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

I'LL HAVE TO SAY I LOVE YOU IN A SONG

Lyrics & Music: Jim Croce

♩= 132



1

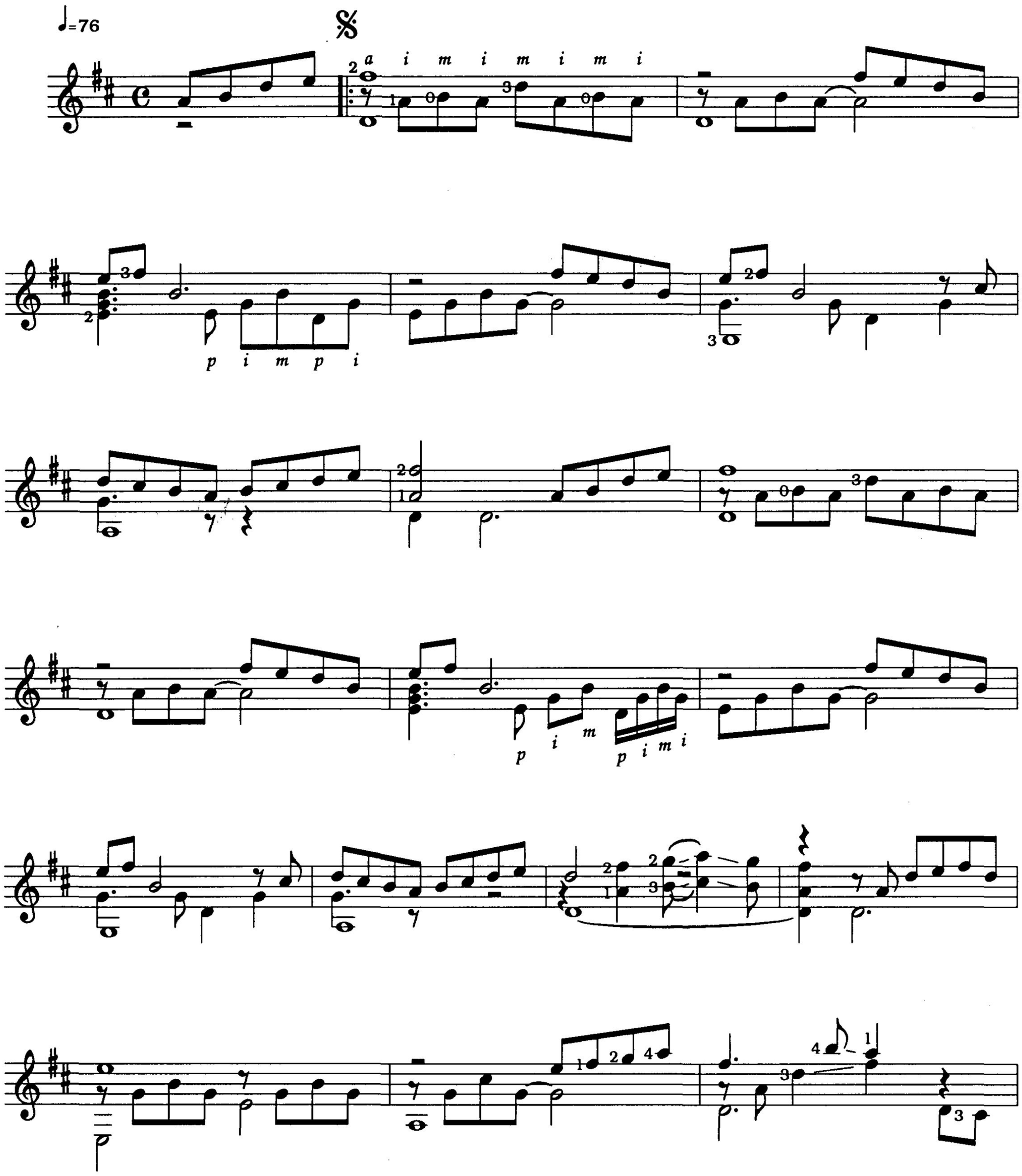
	C	**Em**	**Dm**	**G**
Well I	know it's kind - a	late,	I hope I did-n't	wake you, but what I
C	**Em**	**Dm**	**G**	**F**
got to say can't	wait,	I hope you'd un - der -	stand	Ev - ery time I
F $^{\sharp}_{0}$	**C E7**	**Am F**	**C**	
tried tot tell you the	words just came out	wrong, so I'll	have to say I	
G	**F**	**C G**		
love you in a	song.			(2)

2. Yeah I know it's kinda strange
but every time I'm near you
I just run out of things to say
I know you'd understand
Every time I tried to tell you
the words just came out wrong
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

3. Yeah I know it's kinda late
I hope I didn't wake you
But there's something that I just got to say
I know you'd understand
Every time I tried to tell you
the words just came out wrong
So I'll have to say I love you in a song

VINCENT

Lyrics & music: Don Mc Lean



1.

2.

II

D.S. al 𝄋 Poi Coda

𝄋 Coda

V

VINCENT

Lyrics & music: Don Mc Lean

𝄋

Star-ry, star-ry 𝄆 **D** night, | paint your pal - ette | **Em** blue and grey, |

look out on a | **G** summer's day, with | **A7** eyes that know the

dark - ness in my | **D** soul. Shad - dows on the | hills. |

sketch the trees and the | **Em** daf - fo - dils. | Catch the breeze and the |

G winter chills, in | **A7** col - ors on the snow-y lin-en | **D** land. **G** |

D And now I under - | **Em** stand | **A7** what vou tried to |

D say to me, | **Bm** How you suf - fered for your | **Em7** sa - ni - ty, |

A7 How you tried to set them | **Bm** free. They would not listen, they did | 𝄌

E7 not know how, —— | **Em7** **A7** Perhaps they'll listen | 1. **D** now. |

(2) Star-ry, star-ry 𝄇 | 2. **D** now. For they could not | **Em7** love you |

A7 But still your love was | **D** true. | **Bm** And when no |

Em7 hope was left in sight on that | **Gm6** Star-ry, star-ry night, You |

D took your life, as lov-ers of-ten | **C7** **B7** do; But I | **Em7** could have told you

Vincent, This | **G** world was ne-ver meant for one as |

A7 beau-ti-ful as | **D** you. | (3) Star-ry, star-ry 𝄇 | D.S. al 𝄌 poi coda

𝄌 Coda: **E7** lis-t'ning still, - | **Em7** **A7** Per-haps they ne-ver | **D** **G** will. | **D** ——

2. Starry, starry night, flaming flow'rs that brightly blaze,
swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,
weathered faces lined inpain. are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.

3. Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,
Frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes,
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

And now I think I know, what you tried to say to me.
How you suffered for your sanity.
How you tried to set them free.
They would not listen. they're not list'ning still,
Perhaps they never will.

BRIGHT EYES

Lyrics & Music: Mike Batt

Intro: | **C** | **C** | **Am** | **Am** | **F** | **F** ||

C
Is it a kind of
F **C**
dream
Am
float- ing out on the
F **C**
tide, —

G **G7** **C** **F**
Fol-low-ing the riv-er of death down stream,

Dm **G** **G7** **C**
Oh is it a dream? — there's a fog a-long the hor-

F **C** **Am** **F** **C**
i - zon, a strange glow in the sky, —— and

G **G7** **C** **F** **E**
no-bo-dy seems to know where you go and what does it mean,

C° **C** **G7** **C** **Em**
Oh oh is it a dream? Bright eyes —

F **G7** **Em** **F**
burn-ing like fire, — bright eyes —— how can you close and

Dm **E** **Am** **G** **C**
fail. —— How can the light that burned so bright-ly

F **Dm** **G7** **C**
sud-den-ly burn so pale? bright eyes. —— :||

Is it a kind of shadow reaching into the night,
wandering over the hills unseen
or is it a dream?
There's a high wind in the trees
a cold sound in the air
and nobody ever knows when you go
and where you start
oh oh into the dark.

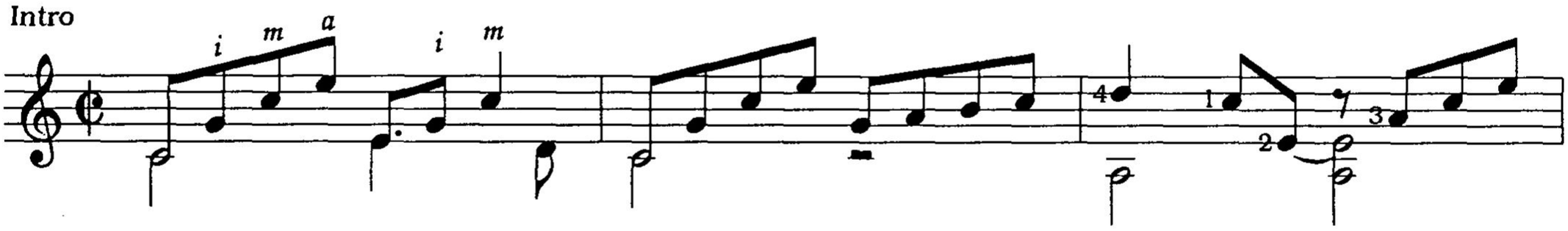
Bright eyes burning like fire,
bright eyes, how can you close and fail.
How can the light that burned so brightly
suddenly burn so pale?
Bright eyes.

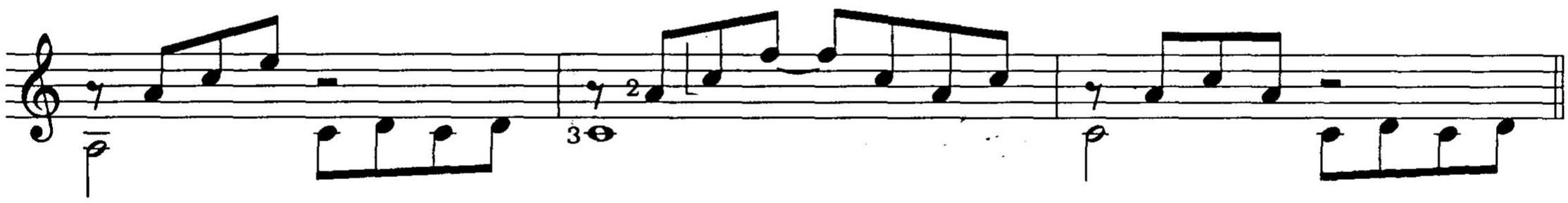
BRIGHT EYES

Lyrics & Music: Mike Batt

♩= 96

Intro





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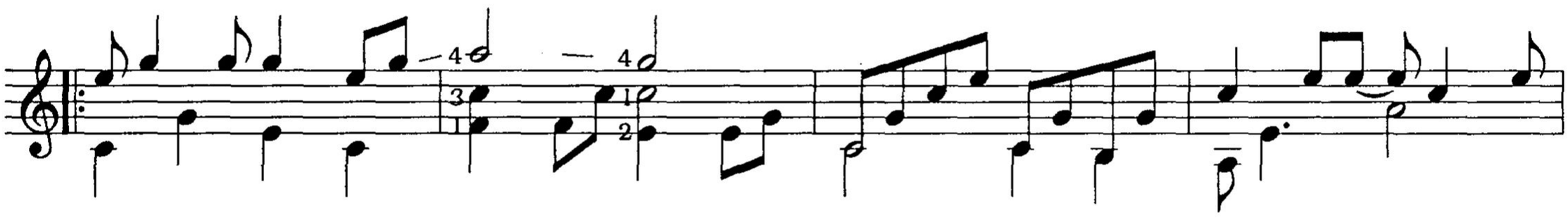

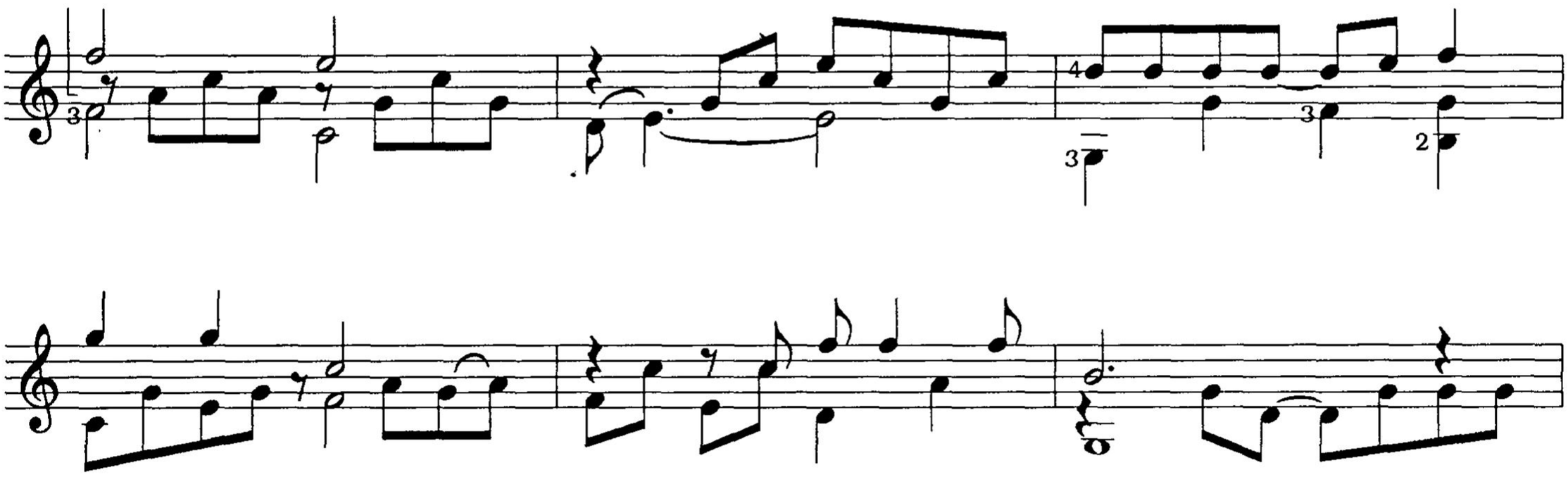

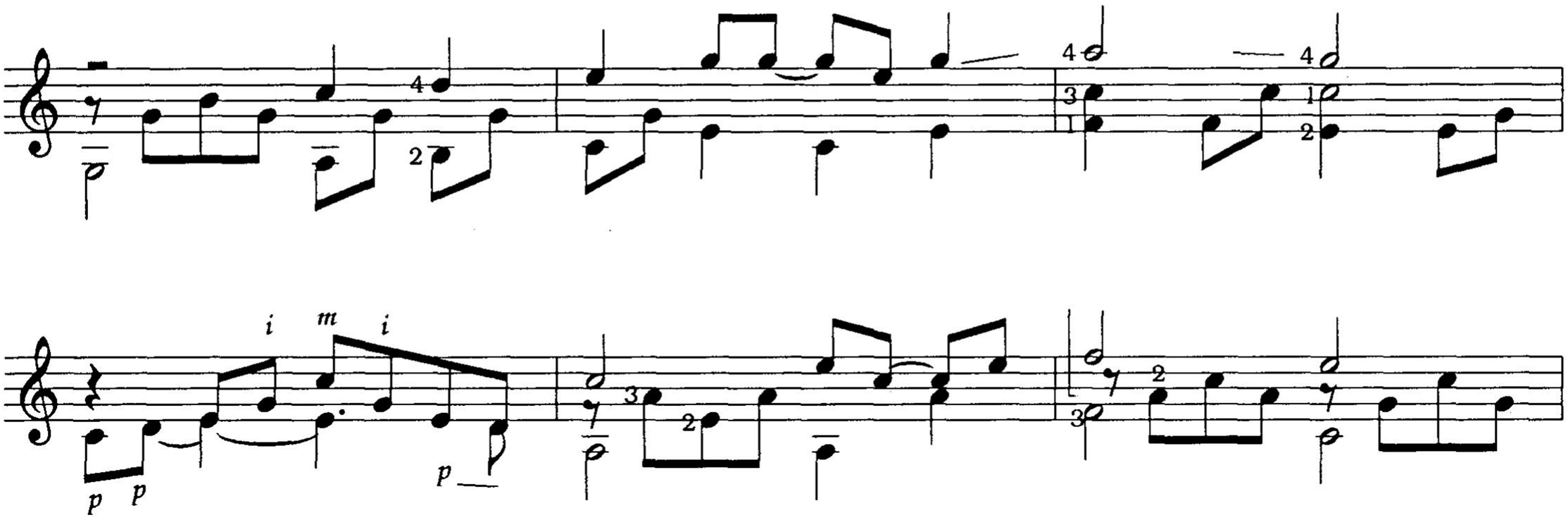

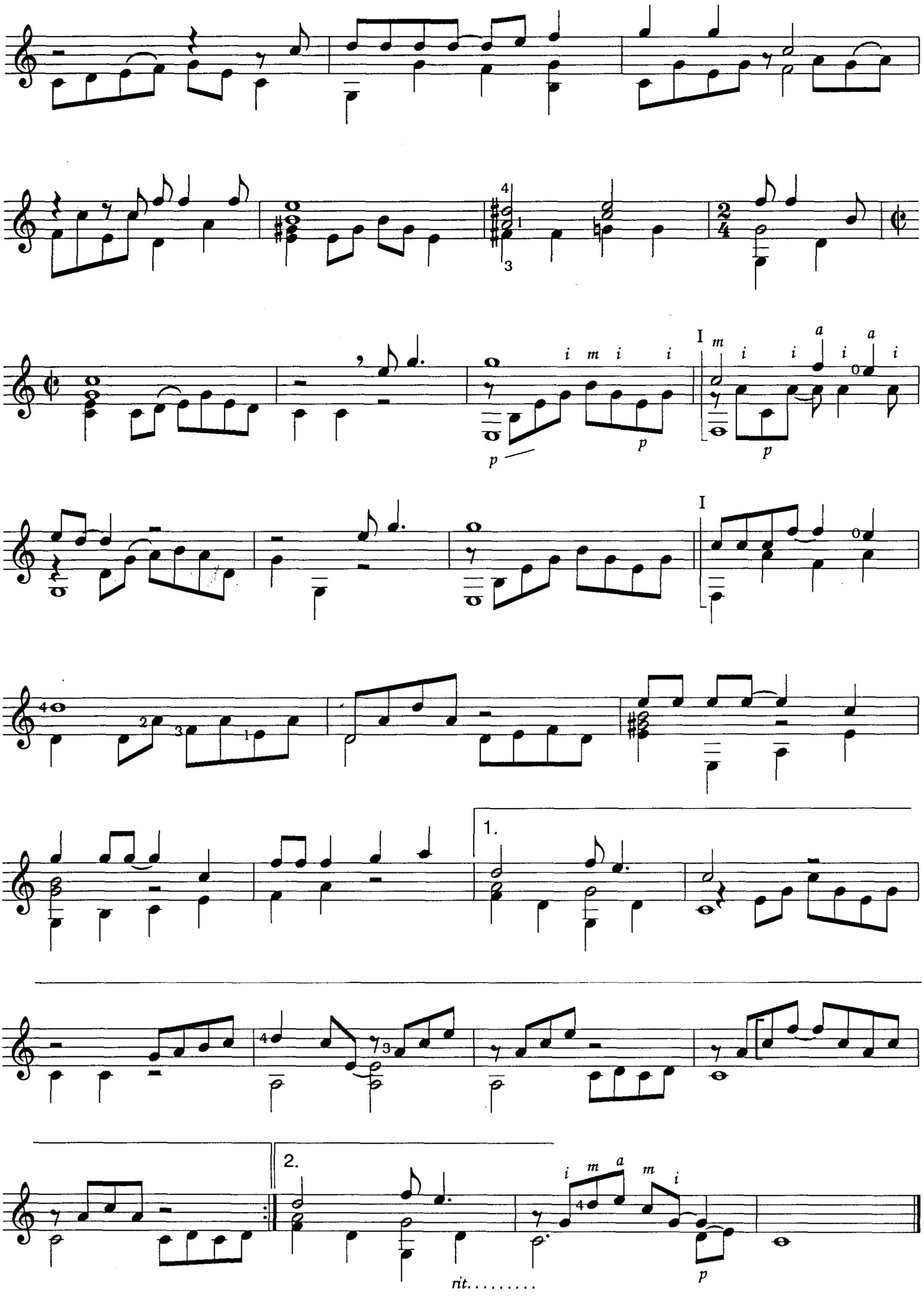
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HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Lyrics & Music:
D. Henley/D. Felder/G. Frey

♩= 132

I

m

p i p i p i

I

p i p i m i

a m i a m i a m i a m i a m

III

m i m i

p

I

m i i m i m

p p

Repeat and Fade

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Lyrics & Music:
D. Henley/D. Felder/G. Frey

Am On a dark des-sert | high-way | **E** cool wind in my | hair |

G warm smell of co- | li-tas | **D** rising up through the | air | **F** up and head in the |

distance | **C** I saw a shim-mer-ing | light | **Dm** My head grew heav-y and my |

sight grew dim, | **E** I had to stop for the | night | **Am** There she stood in the |

door-way; | **E** I heard the mis-sion | bell. | **G** And I was think-ing |

to my-self; this could be | **D** heav-en or this could be | hell. |

F Then she lite up a | can-dle, | **C** and she show-ed me the | way. |

Dm There were voic-es down the | cor-ri-dor; | **E** I thought I heard them |

say: | **F** "Wel-come to the Ho- | tel Cal-i-for- | **C** nia. | Such a |

E love-ly place (such a | love-ly place) such a | **Am** love-ly face | |

F Plen-ty of room at the | Hotel Cal-i-for- | **C** nia | an-y |

Dm time of the year, (an-y | time of the year) you can | **E** find it here" | ‖

Her mind is Tiffany twisted.
She got the Mercedes Bends.
She got a lot of pretty,
pretty boys that she calls friends,
How they dance in the courtyard;
sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember;
some dance to forget.
So I called up the captain;
"please bring me my wine." (He said)
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen-sixtynine."
And still those voices are calling from far away:
wake you up in the middle of the night
just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such al lovely place (such a lovely place) such a lovely face.
They livin' it up at the Hotel California.
What a nice surprise; (what.a nice surprise) bring your alibis."

Mirrors on the ceiling,
the pink champagne on ice (and she said,)
"We are all just prisoners
here of our own device."
And in the master's chambers,
they gathered for the feast.
They stab it with their steely knives,
but they just can't kill the beast.

Last thing I remember,
I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back
to the place I was before.
"relax" said the night man.
"We are programed to receive.
You can check out any time you like,
but you can never leave."

* original key B minor (=capo in II)

WONDERFUL TONIGHT

Lyrics & Music:
Eric Clapton

intro | **G** | **D** | **C** | **D** | **G** | **D** | **C** | **D** ||

G | **D** | **C** |
It's late in the | eve - ning | she's won-d'ring what |

D | **G** | **D** | **C** |
clothes to wear. | She puts on her | make-up | and brushes her |

D | **C** | **D** | **G** **D** |
long blonde hair. | And then she | asks me | 'Do I look all |

Em | **C** | **D** |
right?' And I say | "yes, you look | won-der-ful to- |

G | **D** | **C** | **D** |
night." | | | |

2. We go to a party, and ev-'ry-one turns to see-
This beautiful lady is walking around with me.
And then she asks me, "Do you feel all-right?"
And I say "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

G | **C** | **D** | **G** **D** |
I feel | won-der-ful be- | cause I see the | love light in your |

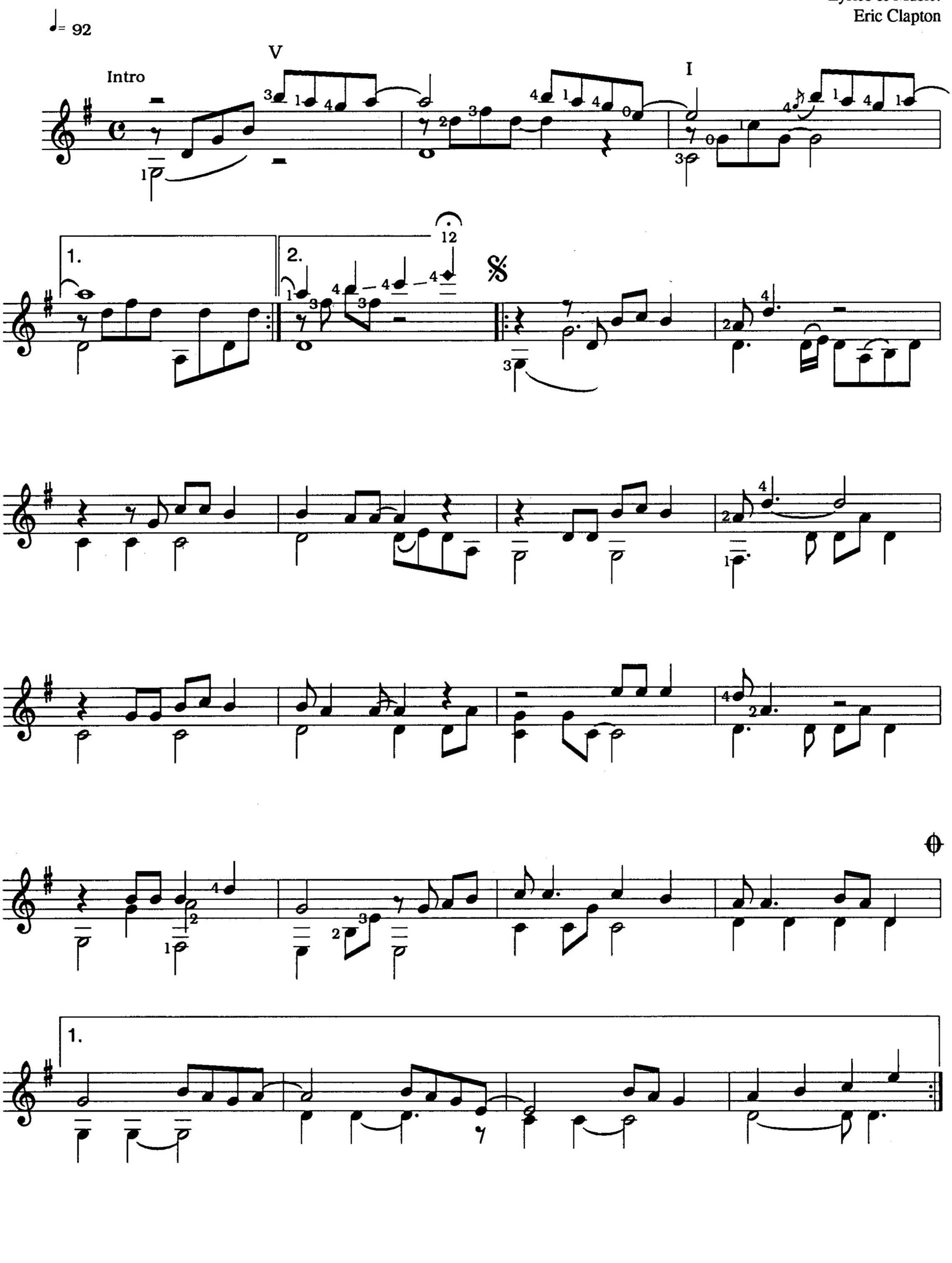
Em | **C** | **D** |
eyes. Then the | won-der of it | all is that you |

C | **D** | **G** |
just don't re-al- | lize how much I love | you (repeat intro) |

3. It's time to go home now, and I've got an ach-ing head.
So I give her the car-keys, and she helps me to bed.
And then I tell her as I turn out the light, I say, "My darling,
you are wonderful tonight. Oh, my darling, you are wonderful tonight"

WONDERFUL TONIGHT

Lyrics & Music:
Eric Clapton



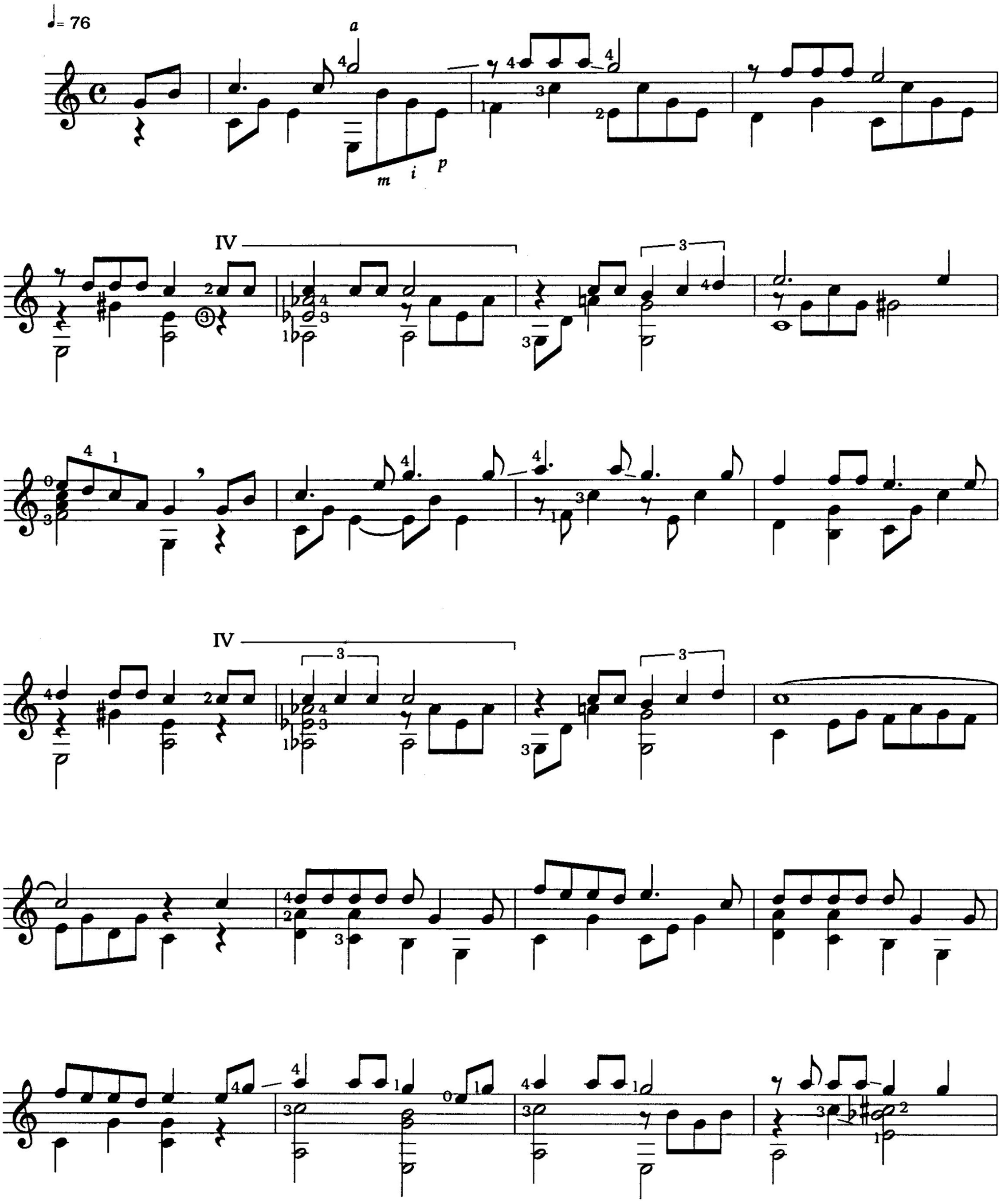
2.

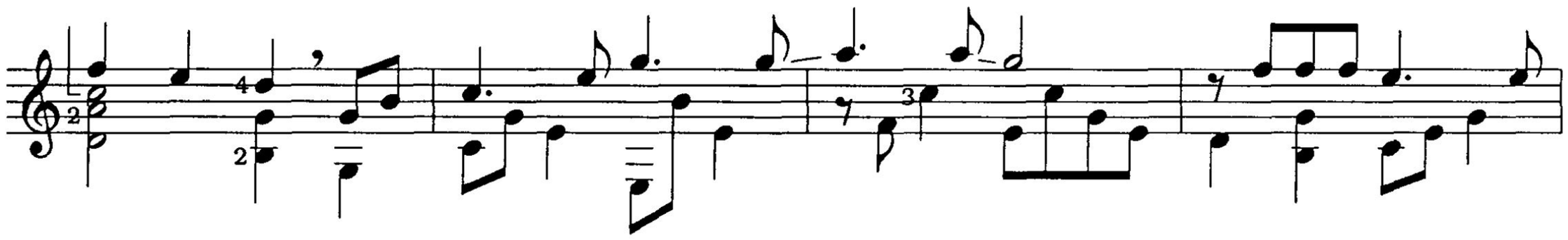
D.S. al 𝄋 poi Coda

𝄋 Coda

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Lyrics & Music:
G.D.Weiss/G.Douglas/L.Holofcener





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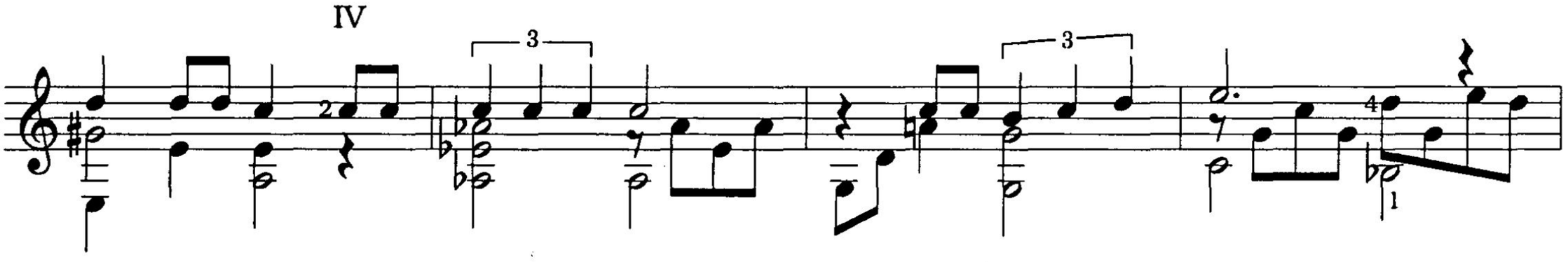
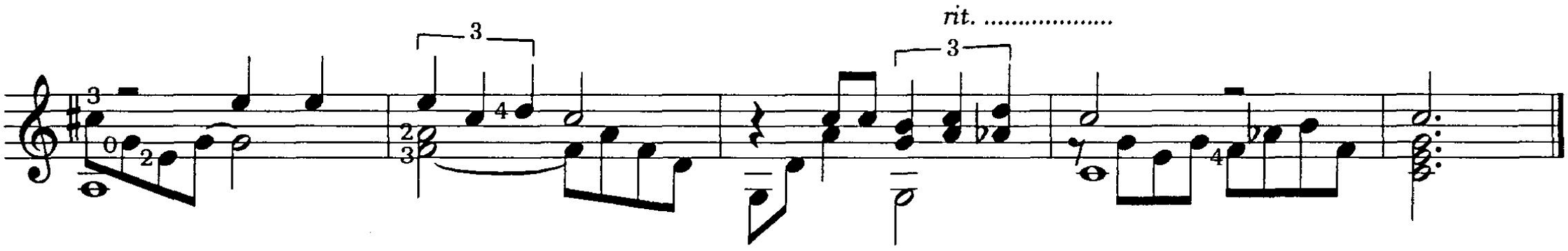




	C **Em**	**F** **Em**	**Dm** **G7** **C**
I see	trees of green,	red roses to	I see them bloom

E7 **Am**	**A♭**	**Dm7** **G7**	**C** **C⁺**
for me and you, and I	think to myself,	What a wonderfull	world

Fmaj7 **G7**	**C** **Em**	**F** **Em**	**Dm** **G7** **C**
I see	skies of blue and	clouds of white the	bright blessed day the

E7 **Am**	**A♭**	**Dm7** **G7**	**C** **F**
dark sac-red night and I	think to myself,	what a wonderful	world.

C	**Dm7** **G7**	**C**
The	colours of the rainbow, so	pretty in the sky are

Dm7 **G7**	**C**	**Am** **Em**
also in the faces of	peo-ple go-in' by, I see	friends shak-in' hands, say-in'

Am **Em**	**Am** **E⁰(dim)**
"How do you do".	They're real-ly say-in'

Dm7 **G**	**C** **Em**	**F** **Em**
"I love you" I hear	ba-bies cry, I	watch them grow

Dm **C**	**E7** **Am**	**A♭**
They'll learn much more than	I'll ev-er know and I	think to myself,

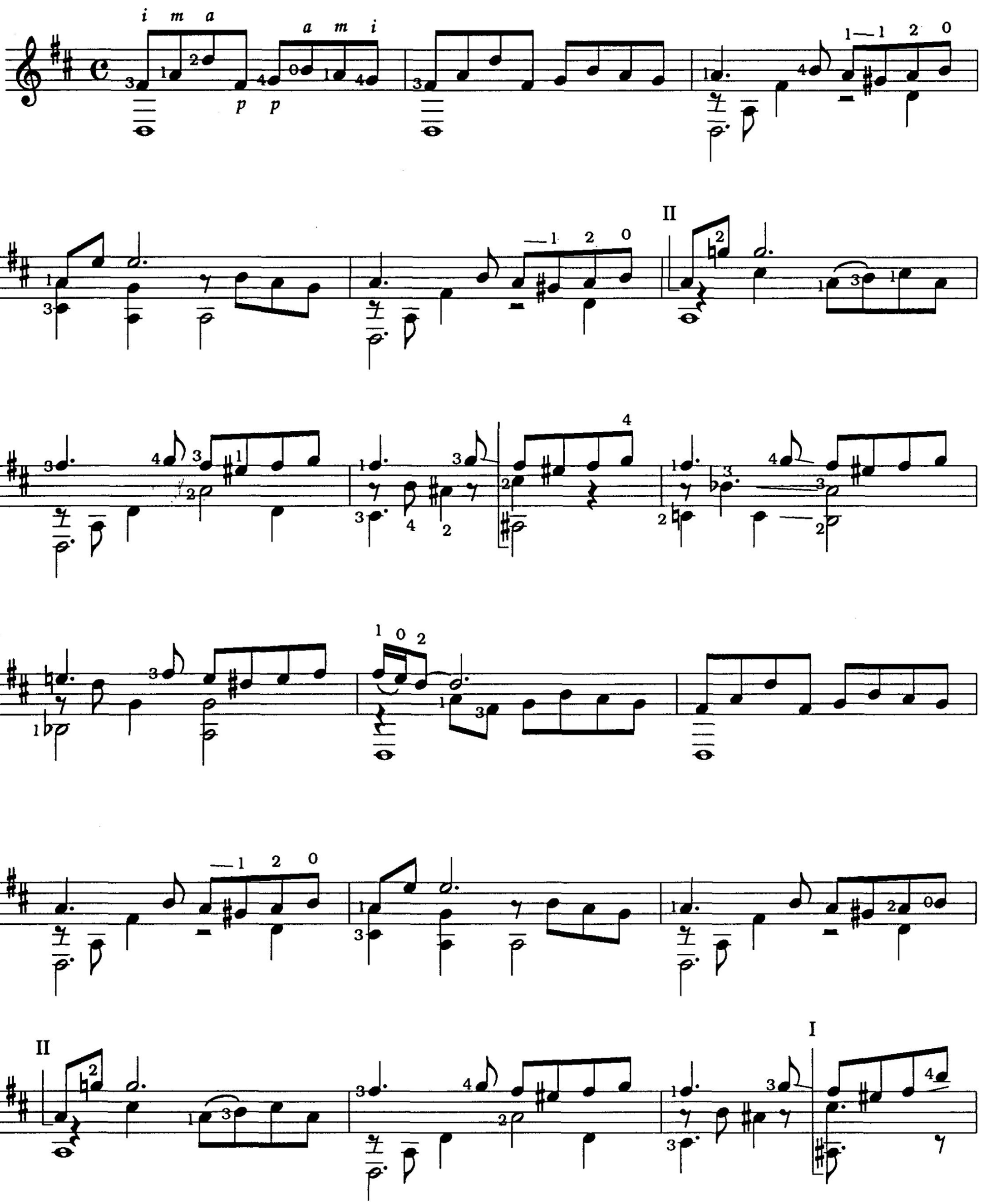
Dm7 **G7**	**C** **Gm6**	**A7**	**Dm7**
What a wonderful	world	yes I	think to myself

G7	**C** **Fm**	**C**
What a wonderful	world.	

BEN

Lyrics: Don Black
Music: Walter Scharf

♩= 76 ⑥ = D



BEN

Lyrics: Don Black
Music: Walter Scharf

Intro: | **D** **G/D** | **D** **G/D** | **D** Ben, the two of us need | **A7** look no more,

D we both found what we were | **A7** look-ing for. | **D(maj7)** With a friend to call my

F♯sus4 **F♯7** own, I'll nev-er be a- | **Am6** **B7** lone, and you my friend will

Gm6 **A7** see, you've got a friend in | **D** **G/D** me.- | **D** **G/D**

D Ben, you're al-ways run-ning | **A7** here and there, | **D** you feel you're not wanted

A7 an-y-where. | **D(maj7)** If you ev-er look be- | **F♯sus4** **F♯7** hind and don't like what you

Am6 **B7** find there's some-thing you should | **Gm6** **A7** know you've got a place to

D **G/D** go, | **D** I | **Em7** **A7** used to say | **Dmaj7** I and me | **Em** **A7** now it's us,

D now it's we. I | **Em7** **A7** used to say | **Dmaj7** I and me | **Em** **A7** now it's us,

D now it's we. | Ben, most people would turn | **A7** you a-way

D I don't lis-ten to a | **A7** word they say. | **D** They don't see you as I

A7 do, I wish they would try | **C7** **B7** to I'm sure they'd think a-

Em7 **A7** gain if they had a friend like | **D** **Em7/D** Ben Like | **D** **Em7/D** Ben Like

D **Em7/D** Ben Like | **D** **Em7/D** Ben Like | **D** Ben.