

GREASE

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Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

I solve my prob-lems and I see the light. We got a lov-in' thing. We got-ta feed it right. There ain't no dan-ger we can go too far. We start be-liev-irt now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word. They think our love is just a grow-in' pain. Why don't they un-der-stand it's just a cry-in' shame? We take the pre-sure and we thro a-way. Con-ven-tion-al-i-ty be-longs to yes-ter-day. Their lips are ly-ing. On-ly real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. Grease is the word. There is a chance that we can make it so far. We start be-liev-ing now that we can be who we are. It's got a groove. It's got a mean-ing. Grease is the time. is the place. is the mo-tion. Grease is the way we are feel-ing. This is a life of il-lu-sion, wrapped up in trou- - bles, laced in con-fu-sion. What are we do-ing here? - ing.

Chords: Bm, E, Bm, E, Bm, F#m7, Em7, D, C, Bm, E, Bm, F#m7, G, Bm, E, Bm, F#m7, Em7, D, C, Bm, E, Bm, F#m7, Em7, Bm, F#m7, Em7, G, A, Em7, F#m7, G, F#, Bm, CODA, G, Bm.

Annotations: To Coda, D.S. (lyric 2) al Coda.

GROOVIN'

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Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly
Groov-in' down a crowd-ed a-ve-nue. Do-in'
Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly

could-n't get a-way too soon. I can't im-ag-ine an-y-thing that's bet-ter,
an-y-thing we'd like to do. There's al-ways lots of things that we could see,

Chords: Bb, Cm7, F11, Bb, Cm7, F11, Bb, Cm7, F11, Bb, Cm7, F11, Bbmaj7, Cm7.

Bbmaj7 **Cm7** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **Ebmaj7** **F9**

The world is ours when - ev - er we're to - geth - er. There ain't a place I'd like to be in - stead of
 We could be an - y - one we'd like to be. And all those hap - py peo - ple we could meet just

Bb **Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7**

soon, no, no, no, no. We'll keep on spend - in' sun - ny days this way. We're gon - na talk and laugh our

Cm7 **F11** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **F11** **Eb** **Dm**

time a - way. I feel it com - in' clos - er day by day. Life would be ec - sta - sy

Cm7 **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11**

you and me end - less - ly Groov - in' on a Sun - day af - ter - noon,

Bb **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Repeat and Fade**

Real - ly could - n't get a - way too soon, no, no, no, no. Groov - in' ah ha ah ha.

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

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Words and Music by
 JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

With a beat **G** **C(add2)** **G** **Dm7** **G** **C(add2)**

It's been a Hard Day's Night and I've been work - ing like a dog. It's been A Hard Day's Night
 work all day to get you mon - ey to buy you things. And it's worth it just to hear you say.

G **Dm7** **G** **C** **D**

I should be sleep - ing like a log. But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me
 You're gon - na give me ev - 'ry - thing. So why I love to come home. 'Cause when I get you a - lone you know I'll

G **C9** **G** **G** **Bm** **Em**

feel al - right You know I When I'm home ev - 'ry - thing seems to be al -
 be O. K.

Bm **G** **Em** **C** **D** **D.S. al Coda**

- right, When I'm home feel - ing you hold - ing me tight, tight, yeah, It's been a
 Repeat and Fade

CODA **G** **C9** **G** **C(add2)** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F**

You know I feel al - right, You know I feel al - right.