

# GOOD LUCK CHARM

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Words and Music by  
AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

Moderately

**Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **F7** **Bb** **Bb7**  
 Don't want a four leaf clover; don't want an old horse shoe. Want your kiss 'cause I  
 Don't want a sil - ver dol - lar, rab - bit's foot on a string. The hap - pi - ness in your  
 I found a luck - y pen - ny, I'd toss it a - cross the bay. Your love is worth all the

**Eb** **F7** **Bb** **F7**  
 just warm can't miss with a Good Luck Charm like you } Come on and be my lit - tle  
 gold ca - ress no no rab won - der foot that I bring say: }

**Bb** **F7**  
 Good Luck Charm. Uh-huh- huh, you sweet de - light. I want a Good Luck Charm a - hang - in'

**C7** **C7+5** **F7** **Bb** **Gb7** **F7**  
 on my arm To have, to have, to hold, to hold to - night.

**C7** **C7+5** **F7** **Bb**  
 Uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh; oh, yeah. Uh-huh- huh,

**C7** **C7+5** **F7** **Bb** **Gb7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb7** **Bb**  
 uh-huh- huh, uh, to - night. If

# GRAZING IN THE GRASS

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Words by HARRY ELSTON  
Music by PHILEMON HOU

Moderately

**Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus**  
 It sho' is mel - low Graz - ing In The Grass. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, Ba - by can you dig it? What a

**F** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **C7**  
 trip! Just watch - ing as the world goes by. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, ba - by, can you dig it?

**Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **C7**  
 There are so man - y groov - y things to see while graz - ing in the grass. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, ba - by, can you dig it?

**Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus C7**

Flow - ers with col - ors bright, mak - ing ev -ry - thing out -a sight - in the grass. - Graz -ing In The Grass is a gas, - ba -by, can you dig it?

**Fmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7**

The sun - beam - ing down be - tween the leaves. - Graz -ing In The Grass is a gas, - ba -by, can you dig it? And the

**F Fmaj7 Ebmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7**

birds - - - - - dart - ing in and out of the trees. - Graz -ing In The Grass is a gas, - ba -by, can you dig it?

**F F7 Bb C7sus F F7 Bb C7sus F**

Ev -ry - thing here is so clear, - you can see it. And, ev -ry - thing here is so near, - you can feel it.

**Gm C7-9 F F7sus F7 Bb9 Gm7 C7sus F Am7 Gm7 C7sus**

- - - - - So real, - so real, - so real, - so real, - so real. - Can you dig it? Can you dig it? And it's real - - - - -

**Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F Am7 Gm7 C7sus**

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it. Oh, let's dig it! Can you dig - it, ba - by?

*Repeat ad lib and fade out*

**HARPER VALLEY P.T.A.**

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Words and Music by  
**TOM T. HALL**

**Moderately** **D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D7**

I want to tell you all a sto - ry 'bout a Har - per Val - ley wid - ow'd wife who had a

**G7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7**

teen - age daugh - ter who at - tend - ed Har - per Val - ley Jun - ior High. Well, her daugh - ter came home one af - ter - noon and did - n't e - ven stop to

**D D7 G7 A7 D**

play. She said, "Mom, I got - a note here from the Har - per Val - ley P. T. A."

- The note said, Mrs. Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high - It's reported you've been drinking and a-runnin' 'round with men and going wild. We don't believe you ought to be a-bringing up your little girl this way - It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.
- Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon - They were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her mini-skirt into the room. As she walked up to the blackboard, I still recall the words she had to say. She said, "I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A.
- Well, there's Bobby Taylor sittin' there and seven times he's asked me for a date. Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away. And Mr. Baker, can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town? And shouldn't widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?
- Well, Mr. Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's bar again. And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath, you'll find she's had a little nip of gin. Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I'm not fit. Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites. No, I wouldn't put you on, because it really did, it happened just this way, The day my mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.