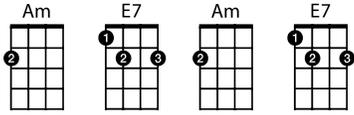
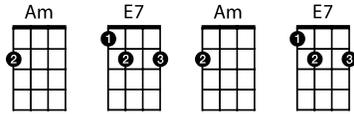


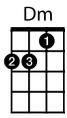
Summertime



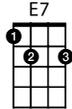
Summertime



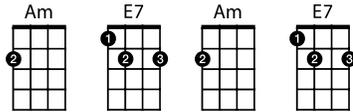
And the livin' is easy



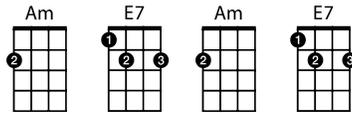
Fish are jumpin'



And the cotton is high



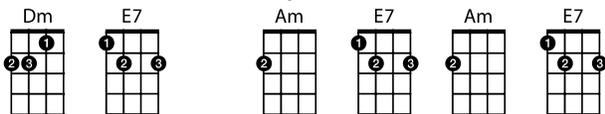
Oh, your daddy's rich



And your ma is good lookin'



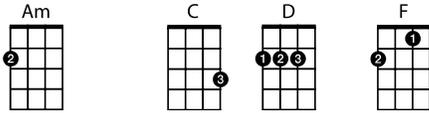
So hush, little baby



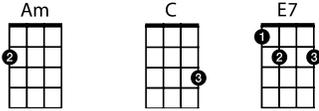
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take the sky
But 'til that morning There's a'nothing can harm you
With daddy and mammy standing by

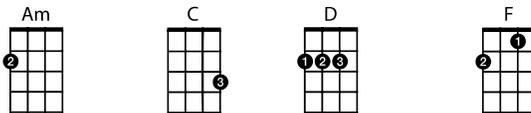
House of the Rising Sun



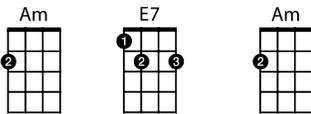
There is a house in New Orleans



They call the Rising Sun



And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy



And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

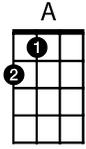
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's all drunk

Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

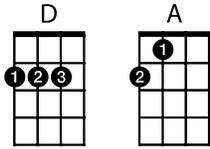
Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one.

I'll Fly Away

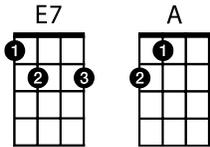


Some bright morning when this life is over



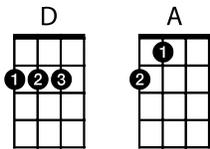
I'll fly away

To that home on God's celestial shore



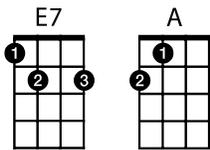
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory



I'll fly away, in the morning

When I die, Hallelujah by and by



I'll fly away

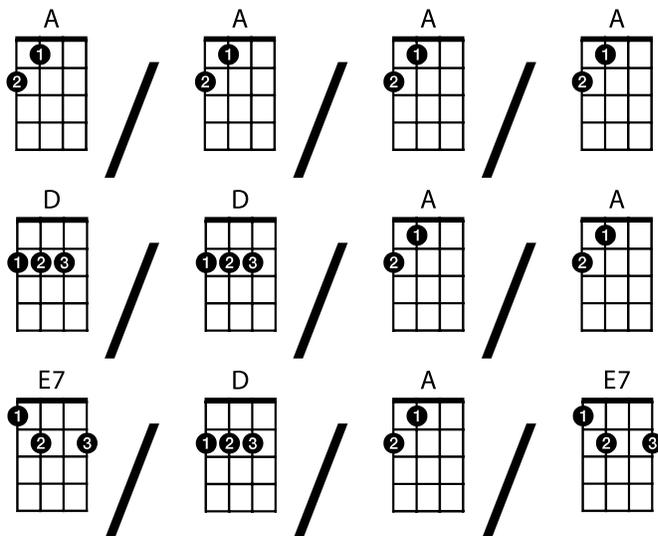
When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away
I'll fly away, fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away, in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away
Oh, how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

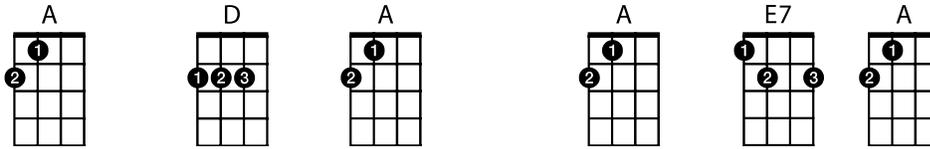
Well, they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah, they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

12 Bar Blues

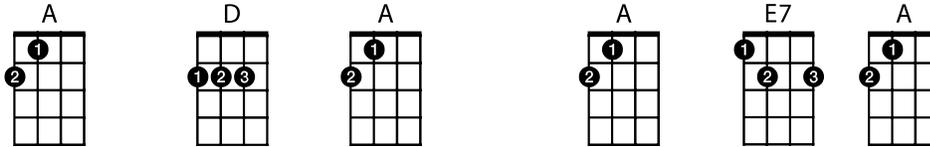


(turnaround) and repeat

Ring of Fire

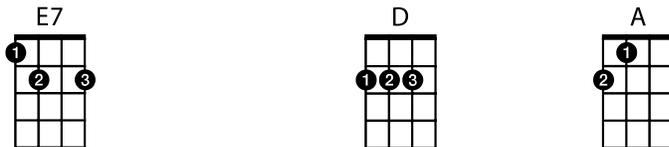


Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring



Bound by wild desire

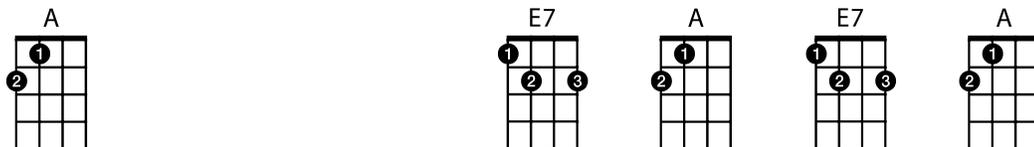
I fell into a ring of fire



I fell into into the burning ring of fire



I went down down down down and the flames went higher



And it burns burns burns burns the ring of fire the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet when two very hearts meet

I believe you like a child oh but the fire went wild