

Where Did Our Love Go? (by The Supremes) { 1964 }

{written by Holland-Dozier-Holland}

Intro : | / / / / |

[C] Baby, baby ... baby don't [G] leave me
 Ooh, please don't [Dm7] leave me ... all by my-[G]-self
 [F] .. I've got this [C] burning, burning, yearning feeling in-[G]-side me,
 Ooh, deep in-[Dm7]-side me ... and it hurts so bad [G]

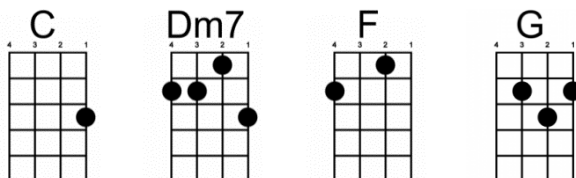
[F] .. You came into my [C] heart ... so tender-[G]-ly
 With a burning [Dm7] love ... that stings like a [G] bee
 [F] .. Now that I sur-[C]-render ... so helpless-[G]-ly
 You now wanna [Dm7] leave ... ooh, you wanna leave [G] me
 [F] Oooo-ooh, [C] Baby, baby ... where did our [G] love go?
 Ooh, don't you [Dm7] want me? ... Don't you want me no [G] more? [F] Ooh, baby

[C] / / / / | / / / / | [G] / / / / | / / / / | [Dm7] / / / / | / / / / | [G] / / / / | [F] / / / / |

[C] Baby, baby ... where did our [G] love go?
 And all of your [Dm7] promises ... of a love forever [G] more?
 [F] .. I've got this [C] burning, burning, yearning feeling in-[G]-side me
 Ooooo, deep in-[Dm7]-side me ... and it hurts so [G] bad

[F] .. Before you won my [C] heart ... you were a perfect [G] guy
 But now that you [Dm7] got me ... you wanna leave me be-[G]-hind
 [F] Ooh, baby, [C] Baby, baby ... baby don't [G] leave me
 Ooh, please don't [Dm7] leave me ... all by my-[G]-self

[F] Ooo-ooh, [C] Baby, baby ... where did our [G] love go?
 Ooh, don't you [Dm7] want me ... don't you want me no [G] more?
 [F] Ooh, baby <C>



Baby Love (by The Supremes) { 1964 }

{written by Holland-Dozier-Holland}

Intro : [Dm] / / / | [Bb] / / / | [G] / / / | <C> Oooo-oo-ooo

[C] Baby love, my baby love,
I [Am] need you, oh, how I [Dm] need you
[F] .. But all you do is [C] treat me bad
[F] .. Break my heart and [C] leave me sad
[F] .. Tell me what did [C] I do wrong
To [F] make you [Am] stay a-[Dm]-way so [G] long?

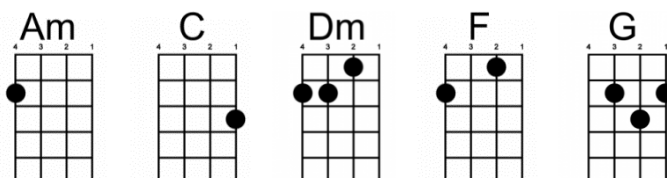
Cause [C] baby love, my baby love,
Been [Am] missing you, (ooo-ooo) miss [Dm] kissing you
[F] .. Instead of [C] breaking up (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. Let's have some kissing and [C] making up (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] In my [Am] arms why [Dm] don't you [G] stay?

[C] Need you ... need you, [Am] baby love, ooo-ooo, [Dm] baby love.
[F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / [Am] / | [Dm] / [G] / |

[C] Baby love, my baby love, why [Am] must .. we separ-[Dm]-ate, my love?
[F] .. All of my [C] whole life through (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. I never loved no [C] one but you (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. Why d'you do me [C] like you do?
I [F] get this [Am] need [Dm] / [G] / |

[C] Ooo-ooo / / | Ooo-ooo / / |
Need to [C] hold you ... once again, my love,
Feel your [Am] war-rm em-m-[Dm]-brace, my love.
[F] .. Don't throw our [C] love away (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. Please don't do [C] me this way (don't throw our love away)
[F] .. Not happy like I [C] used to be
[F] Lone-li-[Am]-ness has [Dm] .. got the [G] best of [C] me, my love .. my baby love,
I [Am] need you, oh, how I [Dm] need you
[F] Why d'you do me [C] like you do (don't throw our love away)
[F] After I've been [C] true to you (don't throw our love away)
[F] So deep in [C] love with you,
[F] Baby, [Am] baby, [Dm] baby, [G] oooo

'Til it's [C] hurting me ... til it's hurting me ... [Am] ooo-ooo ... [Dm] baby love...
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away,
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] / [Am] / | [Dm] / [G] / | <C>



I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)

(by The Four Tops) { 1965 } {written by Holland-Dozier-Holland}

Intro : [C] ///|////|////|////|////|////|

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch ... you know that I [G] love you
I can't [Dm] help myself ... I love you and [F] nobody else / [G] ///

[C] In and out my life ... you come and you [G] go
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind ... and I kissed it a [F] thousand times / [G] ///

[C] When you snap your finger, or wink your eye, I come a-[G]-running to you
I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings ... and there's nothing, that [F] I can do / [G] ///

[C] ///|////| [G] ///|////|
Can't [Dm] help myself ... no, I can't [F] help myself / [G] ///

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch ... I'm weaker than a [G] man should be...
I can't [Dm] help myself ... I'm a fool in [F] love, you see / [G] ///

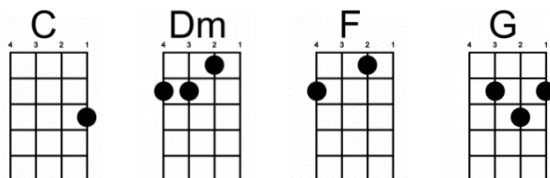
Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through ... [G] and I've tried
But everytime I [Dm] see your face ... I get all choked [F] up inside / [G] ///

[C] When I call your name .. girl, it starts the flame
Burning in my heart .. tearin' it all apart
No matter how I try .. my love, I can-not hide

'Cause [C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch ... you know that I'm [G] weak for you
Can't [Dm] help myself ... I love you and [F] nobody else / [G] ///

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch ... do anything you [G] ask me to...
Can't [Dm] help myself ... I want you and [F] nobody else / [G] ///

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch ... you know that I [G] love you
I can't [Dm] help myself ... no, I can't [F] help myself / [G] /// <C>



The Tracks Of My Tears (by The Miracles) { 1965 }

{written by William "Smokey" Robinson Jr, Warren Moore, Marvin Tarplin}

Intro : [G] / [C] / | / | [D] / | [G] / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / | (x2)

[G] .. People [C] say I'm the life of the [D] party
 [G] 'Cause I tell a [C] joke or two / [G] /
 Although I [G] might be [C] laughing loud and [D] hearty
 [G] .. Deep in-[C]-side I'm blue / [G] /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
 You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
 If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
 The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

I need [C] you (*need* [G] you), need [C] you (*need* [G] you)

[G] .. Since you [C] left me if you see me with a-[D]-nother girl
 [G] Seeming like I'm [C] having fun two / [G] /
 Although she [G] may be [C] cute, she's just a substi-[D]-tute
 Because [G] .. you're the [C] permanent one / [G] /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
 You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
 If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
 The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

I need [C] you (*need* [G] you), need [C] you (*need* [G] you) <G> / / /

[C] / [G] Hey [C] hey, yeah [G] /

(*Out-[C]-siiide*) [G] .. I'm masquer-[C]-ading [G]

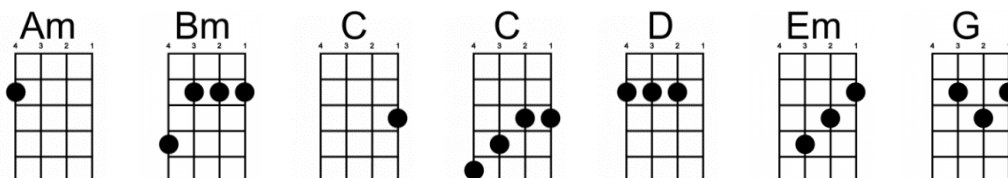
(*In-[C]-siiide*) [G] .. my hope is [C] fading [G]

(*Just a [C] clown*) ooh [G] yeah, since you [C] put me [G] down

My [Em] smile is my make up I wear since my break up with [D] you / / /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
 You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
 If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
 The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
 You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
 If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
 The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] <G>

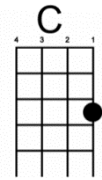
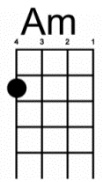


It's The Same Old Song (by The Four Tops) { 1965 }

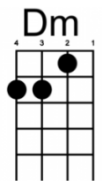
{written by Holland-Dozier-Holland}

Intro : [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |

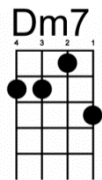
You're [C] sweet ... as a honey bee
But like a [Dm7] honey bee stings you've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain
All you [C] left ... is our favorite song
The [Dm7] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long
It used to [C] bring ... sweet memories
Of a [Dm7] tender love that [F] used to [G] be



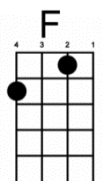
Now it's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
It's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
[C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |



A sentimental [C] fool ... am I
To hear an [Dm7] old love song, and [F] wanna cry [G]
But the [C] melody ... keeps haunting me
Re-[Dm7]-minding me how .. in [F] love we used to [G] be
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to-[Dm7]-gether forever .. [F] breaking up [G] never

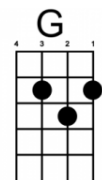


Now it's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
It's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
[C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |



[C] // [F] | [G] // // | [Dm] // // | [G] / [F] // |
[C] // [F] | [G] // // | [Dm] // // | [G] / [F]

Precious [C] memories ... keep a-lingering on
[Dm7] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song
Now you're [C] gone ... left this emptiness
I [Dm7] only reminisce, the [F] happiness we [G] spent
We used to [C] dance to the music (we used to dance to the music)
Make ro-[Dm7]-mance through the music (make ro-[F]-mance through the [G] music)



Now it's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
It's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone [C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

Now it's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone
It's the [C] same ... [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you've been [F] gone [C] / [Am] / [C] / <Am>

This Old Heart Of Mine (by The Isley Brothers) { 1966 }

{written by Holland-Dozier-Holland}

Intro : [C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] / [G7] / |
 [C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] /

[G7] This old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em] I fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay
 [G7] .. Lonely [C] nights that come, memor-[Em]-ies that flow
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [G7] more

[Dm7] .. Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to show this [Em] .. love I feel in-[Am7]-side
 [Dm7] .. 'Cos each day that [G] passes by
 You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowing if I'm [F] coming or [G] going, but I

[C] .. I love you, [Em] ... this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
 [C] .. I love you, [Em] ... yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do

[G7] These old [C] arms of mine, miss having [Em] you around
 Make these [F] tears inside, [Em] .. start [Dm7] falling down [G7]

[Dm7] .. Always with [G] half a kiss, you re-[Em]-mind me of what I [Am7] miss
 [Dm7] .. Though I try to con-[G]-trol myself
 Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinning 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinning, 'cos I

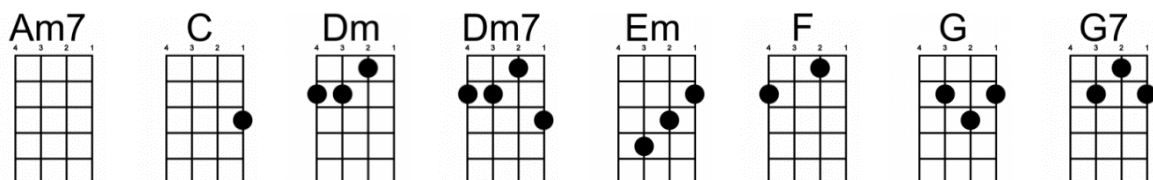
[C] .. I love you, [Em] ... this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
 [C] .. I love you, [Em] ... yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do [G7]

[C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] /

[G7] I try [C] hard to hide ... my [Em] hurt inside
 This old [F] heart of mine [Em] .. always [Dm7] keep me crying
 [G7] .. The way you're [C] treating me .. leaves me [Em] incomplete
 You're [F] here for the [Em] day .. [Dm7] gone for the [G7] week

[Dm7] .. But if you leave me a [G] hundred times
 A [Em] hundred times I'll take you [Am7] back
 [Dm7] .. I'm yours .. when-[G]-ever you want me
 I'm [Dm7] not too proud to [Em] shout it .. [F] tell the world a-[G]-bout it, 'cos I

[C] .. I love you, [Em] ... this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
 [C] .. I love you, [Em] ... this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
 [C] .. I love you, [Em] ... this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
 [C] .. I love you, [Em] ... yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do [G7] <C>



I Just Called To Say I Love You

key:C, artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

[Cmaj7] / [C] [C] / [Cmaj7] / [C] <[C]>

No [Cmaj7] New Year's [C] Day ... to [Cmaj7] cele [C] brate
No [Cmaj7] chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way
No [F] first of [Dm] spring, no [F] song to [Dm] sing
In [F] fact, here's [Dm] just another [G7] ordinary [C] day

No [Cmaj7] April [C] rain, no [Cmaj7] flowers [C] bloom
No [Cmaj7] wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June
But [F] what it [Dm] is ... is [F] something [Dm] true
Made [F] up of [Dm] these three words that [G7] I must say to [C] you

[C] I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
[C] I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

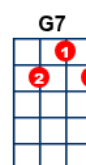
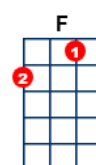
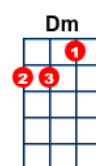
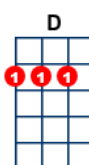
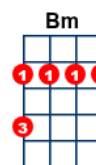
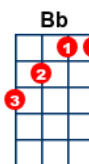
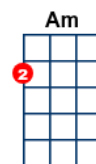
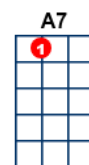
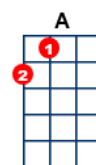
No [Cmaj7] summer's [C] high, no [Cmaj7] warm [C] July
No [Cmaj7] harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night
No [F] autumn [Dm] breeze, no [F] falling [Dm] leaves
Not [F] even [Dm] time for birds to [G7] fly to southern [C] skies

No [Cmaj7] Libra sun, no [Cmaj7] Halloween
No [Cmaj7] giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring
But [F] what it [Dm] is, though [F] old, so [Dm] new
To [F] fill your [Dm] heart like no three [G7] words could ever [C] do

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

I just [G] called to [A] say I love [D] you
I just [G] called to [A] say how much I [Bm] care
I just [G] called to [A] say I [Bm] love you
And I [Em] mean it from the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart

[D] Of [A7] my [D] heart
[D] Of [Bb] my [D] heart <[D]>



I Heard It Through The Grapevine

(by Marvin Gaye) { 1967 } {written by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong} {Capo 1 - original in Ebm}

Intro : [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | // [G] / | [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | // [G] / | (x2)

Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me blue [G7]
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]-fore
Between the two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more
It took me by sur-[Bm]-prise, I must say, [G7]
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]-day, don't you know that

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,
*(I [Dm] heard it through the [G] grapevine,
[Dm] not much longer would you [G] be my [Dm] baby) / [G] [Dm] | //*

I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]-posed to [Dm] cry,
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-side [G7]
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.
You could have [Bm] tol-old me your-[G7]-self,
That you [D7] lo-oved someone [G7] else

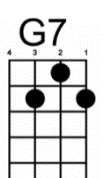
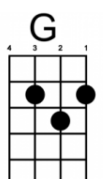
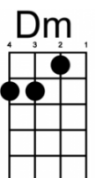
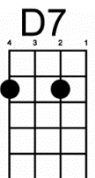
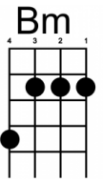
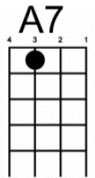
In-stead I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
And I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,
*(I [Dm] heard it through the [G] grapevine,
[Dm] not much longer would you [G] be my [Dm] baby) / [G] [Dm] | // //*

[Dm] / [G] [Dm] | // [G] / | [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | /

People [G] say; be-lieve [Dm] half of [G] what you [Dm] see,
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear
But I can't [Dm] help, but [G] be con-[Dm]-fused,
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.
Do you [Bm] pla-a-an to let me [G7] go,
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]-fore? Don't you know

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Ba-by, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,

*I [Dm] heard it through the [G] grapevine,
[Dm] not much longer would you [G] be my [Dm] baby / [G] [Dm] | yeah, yeah, [G] yeah, yeah
I [Dm] heard it through the [G] grapevine,
[Dm] not much longer would you [G] be my [Dm] baby / [G] [Dm] | yeah, yeah, [G] yeah, yeah
I [Dm] heard it through the [G] grapevine,
[Dm] not much longer would you [G] be my [Dm] baby / [G] <Dm>*



Reach Out, I'll Be There (by The Four Tops) { 1966 }

{written by Holland-Dozier-Holland} {Capo 1 - original in F#}

Intro : [Dsus4] / [Dm] // | [Dsus4] / [Dm] // | [A] / / / / / / / / | (x2)

Now if you [Gm7] feel that you can't go [C] on
 Because [Gm7] all of your hope is [C] gone
 And your [Gm7] life is filled with much con-[C]-fusion
 Until [Gm7] happiness is just an il-[C]-lusion
 And your [Gm7] world around you is tumbling [C] down .. darling

[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*

[A] Reach out *(Reach out for [Edim] me)* / / / / / / / / |

[A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... with a [Dsus4] love that will [Dm] shelter [A] you
 [A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... with a [Dsus4] love that will [Dm] see you [A] through / / / / / / / /

When you feel a-[Gm7]-lone .. and about to give [C] up
 'Cause your [Gm7] best just ain't good e-[C]-nough
 And you [Gm7] feel the world has grown [C] cold
 And you're [Gm7] drifting out all on your [C] own
 And you [Gm7] need a .. hand to [C] hold .. darling

[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*

[A] Reach out *(Reach out for [Edim] me)* / / / / / / / / |

[A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... to [Dsus4] love and [Dm] comfort [A] you
 And [A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... to [Dsus4] cherish and [Dm] care for [A] you / / / / / / / /
 [A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... to [Dsus4] always [Dm] see you [A] through
 [A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... to [Dsus4] love and .. [Dm] comfort [A] you //

I can [Gm7] tell the way you hang your [C] head
 You're without [Gm7] love now .. now you're a-[C]-fraid
 And through your [Gm7] tears you look a-[C]-round
 But there's no [Gm7] peace of mind to be [C] found *(I know what you're thinking)*
 You're [Gm7] alone now, no love of your [C] own, but darling

[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*

[A] Reach out // | [Edim] / / / / / / / / |

[A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... to [Dsus4] give you all the [Dm] love you [A] need
 [A] I'll ... be [Dm] there ... you can [Dsus4] always de-[Dm]-pend on [A] me / / /
 [Dsus4] / [Dm] // | [Dsus4] / [Dm] // | <A>

