

40.HEY JUDE

Hey jude, dont make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey jude, dont be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain,
hey jude, refrain,
Dont carry the world upon your shoulders.
For well you know that its a fool
who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder.

Hey jude, dont let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey jude, begin,
Youre waiting for someone to perform with.
And dont you know that its just you,
hey jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey jude, dont make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then youll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.

Na na na na na ,na na na, hey jude...

41. GIVE PEACE A CHANCE

**All we are saying
is give peace a chance**

42.THE HORSE WITH NO NAME

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and
things
There was sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

RIT:

**You see I've been through the desert
on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one
for to give you no painLa, la ...**

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead

RIT:

**You see I've been through the desert
on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one
for to give you no painLa, la ...**

Stacco musicale

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the desert had turned to sea
There were plants
and birds and rocks and things
there was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
(Ah,ah,ah,ah.....) But the humans will give no
love

RIT: You see I've been through