





**Sun Bowl** (*Sundown by Gordon Lightfoot*)

(4x)

**A**

I can see him lying back; he is really a mess,

**E**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

In the room where you go when you're in distress.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, You'd better take care

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

'Cause we don't want to have to spend a lot of time there.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, you'd better take care

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

'Cause we don't want to have to spend a lot of time there.

**A**

Dina's always on the prowl, if you know what I mean,

**E**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

Trying to get the volunteers just to make the scene.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, we think it's a sin

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

That the paid guys aren't getting paid to EVER stop in.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, we think it's a sin

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> – A**

That the paid guys aren't getting paid to EVER stop in.

**A**

I can picture all the moves that patrollers make

**E**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> - A**

But signing in late is your first mistake.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, we have to declare

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> - A**

We would rather be out skiing than to have to be there.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, it just isn't fair

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> - A**

That we have to spend one hour of our day down there.

**A**

We are looking for a way not to have to go there.

**E**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> - A**

Let someone else go do it 'cause we really don't care.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, we know what to do

**G**

**A**

**A<sup>a</sup> - A**

We can keep it occupied with Bob Tagliabue.

**A**

**D**

Sun Bowl, we know what to do

**G**

**A**

We can keep it occupied with Bob Tagliabue.

**G**

**A**

We can keep it occupied with Bob Tagliabue.

**G**

**A**

We can keep it occupied with Bob Tagliabue.

# **I'm a Ranger** (*Pretty Woman by Roy Orbison*)

**E (4x)**

**A** **F#m**

I'm a Ranger, won't you watch me ski

**A** **F#m**

I'm a Ranger, I work for Stevie D.

**D** **E**

I'm a Ranger, I don't believe you, you're not for real

You're only here for the free meal ---- Mercy!

**A** **F#m**

I'm a Ranger, won't you stop a while

**A** **F#m**

Caught you speeding, halfway down Nile Mile

**D** **E**

I'm a Ranger, my daily quota, it's gonna grow

You've got to watch the video ---- Growwwwwl

Bridge

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**

I'm a Ranger, yes that's me. Just a Ski Patrol wannabe.

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C**

I'm a Ranger, don't you mess with me

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**

I'm a Ranger, mercy me. We like your banquet 'cause it's free

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **A**

I'm a Ranger, genuflect to me.

F#m D E

'Cause I need to....learn how to ski.

A F#m D E

Won't you please teach me...teach me for free.

A F#m

I'm a ranger...people think I'm neat

A ----No Chords---

You're a Ranger...we think you're really sweet.

D E

You're a Ranger...please ski away hey.....OK.

If that's the way it must be....OK

I guess I'll go on home, it's late,

There'll be tomorrow night, but wait...

What do I see? (2x riff)

Are they learning how to ski? (4x riff)

Yeah, but not as good as you and me (4x riff)

E E<sup>7</sup> A

Ohhhhh, ohhhhh, I'm a Ranger!

**The Greger** (*The Weight by Robbie Robertson*)

**G<sup>(b)</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D C**

**G B<sup>m</sup> C G**

I pulled into Nazareth—I used to play guitar with the Band.

**B<sup>m</sup> C G**

Then I got my Pop Tart—and built a new house on my land.

**B<sup>m</sup> C G**

Hey Joey, can you tell me—the bar chords for this song?

**B<sup>m</sup>**

I got a view from the cheap seats

**C G**

cause I've been away far too long.

***Chorus***

---

**G C**

We'll miss your teal-colored panties

**G C**

And your sewing skills, too.

**G C**

Kiss your homey Sugar Daddy. And-And-And

**G<sup>(b)</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D C**

We'll sing a song (*We'll sing a song*) about you.

---

**G B<sup>m</sup>**

Don't you miss the practices

**C G**

with Dave & Joe fighting over the songs,

**B<sup>m</sup>**

With Ron showing up two hours late

**C G**

and Policelli singing everything wrong,

**G** **B<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
Doing songs for the 10<sup>th</sup> time—because you can't get it right,  
**B<sup>m</sup>**

Don't ya miss the big time, girl

**C** **G**  
singin' for the ski patrol tonight?

***Chorus***

**G** **B<sup>m</sup>**  
You got to think about your boys now  
**C** **G**

what are we gonna do without you?

**B<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
When we made a mistake—we used to blame it all on Sue  
**B<sup>m</sup>**

She played guitar and the squeezebox  
**C** **G**

and the tambourine now and then

**B<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
Now she stays home and plays house just like Barbie and Ken.

***Chorus***

**G** **B<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
Now the song's about over—and the verses are about to end.  
**B<sup>m</sup>**

We'll put your name in the archives

**C** **G**  
you can read about it when you're here again.

**B<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
You gave us 40 years of service—you'll go down in history  
**B<sup>m</sup>**

So won't you come around here next year

**C** **G**  
To say hello and to keep your boys company - ***Chorus***

**Rock-a-Bye-Bianco** (*Rock-a-bye baby Traditional*)

(2x intro)

**D**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Her husband was injured and flat on his back

**D**

Lou went to the Café to help the wife pack

**A<sup>7</sup>**

They got to the table where they had sat

**G**

**D**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D**

It was piled high with ski stuff and other baby crap.

**D**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Lou gallantly started to pack up it all up

**D**

The woman smiled sweetly, saying “Let me do that.”

**A<sup>7</sup>**

The child that she carried, she knew what to do.

**G**

**D**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D**

So she got busy packing leaving baby with Lou.



**Oh Viscome** (*Mack the Knife* by Bobby Darrin)

Oh Viscomi—had a package

Delivered—Fed Express.

Just a shipment—of ol' mar ' juana

And he tells them—wrong address!

You know those cuffs hurt—on your wrists, and...

Tightened shackles—meant to bind.

But fancy gloves oh—wears ol' Viscomi,

So there's never—never a print to find.

Now those troopers—were on a stakeout—uh huh.

They searched the building—and the loading docks.

Saw someone creeping—'round the corner.

Could that someone—be Barr(y) the Box?

From a toboggan—outside top duty don't you know

Stone-cold patrollers—go skiing on down.

Top Duty's smokey—the room is hazy

Five'll get you ten—ol' Barry's back in town.

Now did you hear 'bout—Tony Alber?

He disappeared, babe after drawing out all his hard-earned cash.

Now Barr(y) the Box spends—just like a sailor

Could it be—our boy's done something rash?

Oh, Bonnie David— Ah, Susie Baldwin,

Look out Miss Lawdy Brenda—and Christie and John.

Oh, that line forms—on the right Babe.

Now that Barry's—back in town!

Oh, Donny Kahler— Ah, Jimmy McKay,

Look out you Drizing boys—and Walter and Jan.

Oh, that line forms—on the right Babe.

Now that Barry's—back in town!

Look out old Barry is back!

**Candidates      Capo 4th Fret**

*(To Know Him is to Love Him by the Teddy Bears)*

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**

To know, know, know them is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them.

**B<sup>m</sup>** **G**

Just to watch them squirm makes my heart feel warm.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**

To ski, ski, ski, with them—is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them

**D** **G** **D A<sup>7</sup>**

And we do (*and we do*) And we do (*and we do*) And we do

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**

We'll pile crap on them we'll give them duties then

**B<sup>m</sup>**

We'll say Go there-come here.

**G**

After sweep, we'll drink their beer.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**

To ski, ski, ski, with them is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them

**D** **G** **D**

And we do (*and we do*) And we do (*and we do*) And we do

**Bridge**

**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **A**

Why can't they ski?—How bad can they be?

**F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **E** **A<sup>7</sup>**

Maybe some day they'll ski as good as me!—uh-uh.

<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
To ski, ski, ski, with them	is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them	
<b>B<sup>m</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	
Look! They fell again!	Was that Dale or Dan?	
<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
To ski, ski, ski, with them	is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
And we do ( <i>and we do</i> )	And we do ( <i>and we do</i> )	And we do

**Bridge**

<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B<sup>b</sup></b>	<b>A</b>		
Why can't they ski?—How bad can they be?					
<b>F</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G<sup>m</sup></b>	<b>D<sup>m</sup></b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
Maybe some day		they'll ski as good as me!—uh-uh.			

<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
To ski, ski, ski, with them	is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them	
<b>B<sup>m</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	
Look! They fell again!	Was that Dale or Dan?	
<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
To ski, ski, ski, with them	is to laugh, laugh, laugh at them	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
And we do ( <i>and we do</i> )	And we do ( <i>and we do</i> )	And we do

## 6-Pack Gene *(Bad, Bad, Leroy Brown by Jim Croce)*

**G-C-G-C-G-C---D**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

On the south side of the mountain skis a guy who's really mean

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

And so if you go down there you better just beware

**D**

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Of a guy named 6-pack Gene.

**G**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Now Gene was getting ready to call ski patrolling a day

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

When he went to his locker and he found some ski boots

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

That he said were in this way.

### **Chorus**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**A**

And he's bad, bad, we've been told baddest man on the ski patrol

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**D**

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Badder than Tim or Dean is big bad 6-pack Gene.

(last time only)

yes he is badder than Tim or Dean its big bad 6-pack Gene.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Now this was not the first time so he kicked to get them down.

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**D**

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Then kept on yellin and kickin his locker Til he finally un-wound.

**G**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

He got a custom pair of ski boots he got expensive pair of skis.

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

He got a senior patch on his pocket for fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

He likes to keep his locker clean. - **Chorus**

**G<sup>7</sup>** Well Friday 'bout a week ago **A<sup>7</sup>** 6-Pack's signin' in.  
**B<sup>7</sup>** But when he got to his locker **C<sup>7</sup>** there was junk and clutter  
**D** And those boots were there again. **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**

**G** Well he cast his eyes upon them—and the trouble soon began, **A<sup>7</sup>**  
**B<sup>7</sup>** And 6-pack Gene learned a lesson 'bout messin' **C**  
**D<sup>7</sup>** With the boots from the unknown man! **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** - **Chorus**

**(Lower)**

**G<sup>7</sup>** Now Gene has gotten calmer—he says the incident's a blur **A<sup>7</sup>**  
**B<sup>7</sup>** But there are spikes nailed onto the top of his locker **C<sup>7</sup>**  
**D** And now we call him "Sir." **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** - **Chorus**

## **Dream for just a little more light**

*(Dream a little Dream of me by Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt; lyrics by Gus Kahn)*

**C**    **C<sup>dim</sup>**                    **A<sup>b7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Stars shining bright above you  
**C**    **B<sup>7</sup>**                            **A**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Night breezes make the skiing delightful  
      **F**                                **F<sup>m</sup>**  
When suddenly you're launched into flight  
**C**                            **A<sup>b7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **E<sup>7</sup>**  
Dream for just a little more light

**C**    **C<sup>dim</sup>**                    **A<sup>b7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Scrape off the snow and stand tall  
**C**    **B<sup>7</sup>**                            **A**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Keep skiing as if you didn't fall  
**F**                                **F<sup>m</sup>**  
Report the lamp that caused your plight  
      **C**                                **A<sup>b7</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And dream for just a little more light.

### ***Bridge***

**A**    **F<sup>#m</sup>**                    **B<sup>m</sup>**                    **E**  
Trees growing but they don't get cut down.  
**A**    **F<sup>#m</sup>**                    **B<sup>m</sup>**    **E**  
Bulbs burned out again.  
**A**    **F<sup>#m</sup>**                    **B<sup>m</sup>**                    **E**  
Black patches, you can't ski around  
**A**    **F<sup>#m</sup>**                    **A<sup>b</sup>**    **G**  
On Honeymoon Lane.

C C<sup>dim</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Night skiing is a senior skill

C B<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>

You need a cane to feel your way downhill

F F<sup>m</sup>

Why doesn't management see the light?

C A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Give us light for skiing at night.

*(Whistle a verse)*

**Bridge**

A F<sup>#m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> E

Trees growing but they don't get cut down.

A F<sup>#m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> E

Bulbs burned out again.

A F<sup>#m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> E

Black patches, you can't ski around

A F<sup>#m</sup> A<sup>b</sup> G

On Honeymoon Lane.

C C<sup>dim</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Night skiing is a senior skill

C B<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>

You need a cane to feel your way downhill

F F<sup>m</sup>

Why doesn't management see the light?

C A<sup>b7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>

Give us light for skiing at night.

A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>

Give us light for skiing at night.

A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>

Give us light for skiing at night.

# Raindrops keep falling on my head

(Intro C C<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>)

C C<sup>maj7</sup>  
Raindrops keep falling on my head

C<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
The Family room is turning into something that I Dread

A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
Nothing seems to dry

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>  
Those Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m7</sup>  
You know those Paid guys are driving me insane.

C<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
They don't ski at night and never go out in the rain

A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
Sleeping on the Job

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>  
Those paid guys are sitting at the desk they're Not skiing

(Bridge)

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>maj7</sup>  
But there's one thing I know

F G E<sup>m</sup>  
The rules they make to beat me won't defeat me.

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>  
It won't be long till 15 days step up to greet me

F G F G  
(bull shit...bull shit)

C C<sup>maj7</sup>  
 The traction splints are back where they belong  
 C<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
 Why did Sean have to screw things up and do it wrong?  
 A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Packing's not for Him,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>  
 'cause We're never gonna stop the crap by complaining  
 G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 We're volunteers, we've been at it for years.

(Whistle)  
 G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>maj7</sup>  
 But there's one thing I know  
F G E<sup>m</sup>  
 The rules they make to beat me won't defeat me.  
 (Sing) A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>  
 It won't be long till 15 days step up to greet me  
F G F G  
 (bull shit...bull shit)

C C<sup>maj7</sup>  
 Welcome Charles we hope you're here real long.  
 C<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
 So fix the roof or next year you'll be in another song.  
 A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Don't you have a fit Cause  
 D<sup>m7</sup>  
 We're the Ski Patrol Band and we really don't give a \*?X&!  
 G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 We work for free, nothing's worrying me.

**Creek Alley** (*Creeque Alley by The Mamas and the Papas*)  
(2nd Frett) **Joe than David then Joanne**

**E**

John and Christie were getting' kind of frisky

**E**

Just to leave the Friday nighters behind.

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Sean and Bennie, working for a penny

**E**

Trying to keep Tim Fortner in line.

**B<sup>7</sup>**

At karaoke, Tony Alber sat

**A<sup>7</sup>**

And after every number, they passed the hat

**E**

Manoway and Manoway, skiing every single day

**A<sup>7</sup>**

TD, you know where that's at.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And everybody's getting crap from boss man Jack.

**E**

Richie said "Brenda, you know there aren't many

**E**

Who can turn me on the way that you do? (*Let's go now*)

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Brenda said "Richie, golly don't you think that I wish

**E**

I could ski a trail like you!"

**B<sup>7</sup>**

Bob, Michelle and Tony sat (*at Henry's Ghost*)

**A<sup>7</sup>**

After every number, they passed the hat

**E**

Manoway and Manoway, skiing every single day

**A<sup>7</sup>**

TD, you know where that's at.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And everybody's getting crap from boss man Jack.

**E**

Cassie was a sophomore, she'd like to get to ski more

**E**

But she goes to school far away.

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Standing on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike,

**E**

Got to get to class right away.

**B<sup>7</sup>**

When Bonnie met Phil he gave her love bumps

**A<sup>7</sup>**

She tries to keep up when he skis the big bumps.

**E**

Manoway and Manoway, skiing every single day

**A<sup>7</sup>**

That's what they were aiming at.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And everybody's getting crap from boss man Jack.

**E**

Whale humps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps

**E**

Don't you ski this hard every day?

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Drink up, suit up, everything is iced up

**E**

Guess it has to be this way

**B<sup>7</sup>**

When everybody's here, we got a roomful.

**A<sup>7</sup>**

The ski patrol band is getting very tuneful.

**E**

Manoway and Manoway, skiing every single day

**A<sup>7</sup>**

TD, you know where that's at.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And everybody's getting crap from boss man Jack. Di di di

**E**

The Customers are busted, rangers can't be trusted

**E**

Eccker wants to call Medic III.

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Gilbert can't be there, we know he's flying somewhere,

**E**

He dropped his garbage down by the tree.

**B<sup>7</sup>**

Skiin' at the Stephenson Express chair

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Walt took a spill and really made a scene there

**E**

Nancy's good vibrations, and our imaginations,

**E**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Can't go on indefinitely.

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And Camelback skiing is no longer a reality

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**E**

And Camelback skiing is no longer a reality