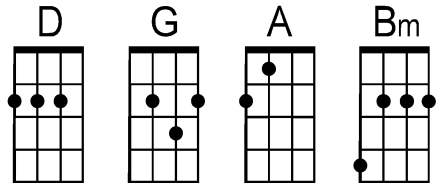
# Garden Party

by Ricky Nelson (1972)




Intro: **D . A . G . A . . D . . . | . . . .**
*(oo oo oo oo oooooo)*

**D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .**
I went to a gar-den par-ty, to remin-isce with my old friends.
**D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . D . .**
A chance to share old mem-o- ries, and play our songs a-gain.
**. | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . .**
When I got to the gar-den pa-rty, they all knew my name.
**. | D . A . D . Bm . | G . A . D .**
But no one re-cog-nized me I didn't look the same.

**. . | G . A . D . . . G . A . D**
***Chorus:*** But it's all right now I learned my less-on well
**. . . | G . . . D . . . G . A . D . . .**
You see, you can't please ev'ry one so you got-ta please your-self

**D . . . | G . . . D . . . | G . . .**
Peo-ple came from miles a-round. Ev-ery one was there.
**D . A . D . Bm . | G . A . D . .**
Yo-ko brought her wal- rus. There was mag-ic in the air.
**. | D . . . G . . . D . . . G . . .**
And o-ver in the cor-ner much to my sur-prise,
**D . A . D . Bm . |G . A . D .**
Mis-ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan's shoes, wearing his dis-guise.

**. . | G . A . D . . . G . A . D**
***Chorus:*** But it's all right now I learned my less-on well
**. . . | G . . . D . . . G . A . D . . .**
You see, you can't please ev'ry one so you got-ta please your-self

**D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .**
I played them all the old songs. I thought that's why they came.
**D . A . D . Bm . | G . A . D . .**
No one heard the mu--sic. We didn't look the same.
**. D . . . G . . . D . . . G . .**
I said he-lo to Ma-ry Lou. She be-longs to me.
**. D . A . D . Bm . |G . A . D .**
When I sang a song a-bout a honk-y-tonk, it was time to leave.

**. .| G . A . D . . . G . A . D**
***Chorus:*** But it's all right now I learned my less-on well
**. . . | G . . . D . . . G . A . D . . .**
You see, you can't please ev'ry one so you got-ta please your-self

**D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .**
Some-one o-pened up a clo-set door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode
**D . A . D . Bm . | G . A . D . .**
Playin' gui-tar like a ringin' a bell, and lookin' like he should.

**. | D . . . G . . .|D . . . G . .**
If you gotta play at gar-den par-ties, I wish you a lot-ta luck.
**. D . A . D . Bm . |G . A . D . .**
But if mem-o-ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck.

***Chorus:***
**. . | G . A . D . . . G . A . D**
But it's all right now I learned my less-on well
**. . . | G . . . D . . . G . A . D .**
You see, you can't please ev'ry one so you got-ta please your-self

***Chorus:***
**. . | G . A . D . . . G . A . D**
But it's all right now I learned my less-on well
**. . . | G . . . D . . . G . A . D\ A\ D**
You see, you can't please ev'ry one so you got-ta please your-self

**San Jose Ukulele Club**