

(MED. FAST  
FIND-BEAT FEEL)

# GARDEN PARTY

- RICK NELSON

## INTRO

D B-7 G A D B-7 G A

## VERSE (GUITAR)

D G D G

went to a gar - den par - ty to rem-i - nisce with my old friends, a  
 Peo-ple came from miles a-round, ev-'ry - one was there.

D A/C# B- D/A G A D

chance to share old mem-o - ries and play our songs a - gain. When I  
 Yo-ko brought her wal - rus, there was mag-ic in the air. And

G D G

got to the gar - den par - ty, they all knew my name, but  
 o-ver in the cor - ner, much to my sur-prise,

D A/C# B- D/A G A D

no one rec - og-nized me, I did-n't look the same. } But it's  
 Mis-ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan's shoes, wear-ing his dis-guise.

## CHORUS

G A D B-7 G A D

al - right now, I learned my les-son well. You see, you

G D G A D

can't please ev - 'ry-one, so you got to please your-self.

## INTERLUDE

G A D B-7 G A D


La, da, da, la, n, da, da, da.

G D G A D



VERSE

D G D G



Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came;  
opened up the closet door, and out stepped John-ny B. Goode,

D A/C# B- D/A G A D




no one heard the mu - sic, we did-n't look the same. I  
play-in' gui-tar like a ring-in' a bell, and look-in' like he should. If you

G D G



said hel-lo to Mar-y Lou, she be-ongs to me. When I  
got-ta play at gar-den par - ties, I wish you a lot of luck, but if

D A/C# B- D/A G A D



sang a - song - a-bout a hon - ky tonk, it was time to leave. } But it's  
mem-o - ries were all I sang, I'd rath-er drive a truck. }

CHORUS

G A D B-7 G A D



al - right now, I learned my les-son well. You see, you

G D G A To D




can't please ev - 'ry-one, so you got to please your-self.

G A D B-7 G A D



La, da, da, la, n, da, da, da.

G D G A D D.S. AL



D N.C.

