10. All I Have To Do Is Dream          The Everly Brothers
11. At The Hop                         Danny And The Juniors
12. Baby I Love You                    Phil Spector - The Ronettes
13. Bye Bye Love                       The Everly Brothers
14. Chantilly Lace                     The Big Bopper
15. Earth Angel                        The Platters, Buddy Holly
16. Goodnight Sweetheart               The Spaniels, Sha Na Na, The Platters
17. Last Kiss                          J. Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers
18. Let's Twist Again                  Chubby Checker
19. Little Darling                     The Diamonds
20. Mr. Sandman                        The Chordettes
21. My True Love                       Jack Scott
22. Oh Donna                           Richie Valens
23. Put Your Head On My Shoulder       Paul Anka
24. Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay      Danny And The Juniors
25. Rock Around The Clock              Bill Hailey and The Comets
26. Rock N Roll Music                  Chuck Berry
27. Runaround Sue                      The Crew Cuts
28. Teen Angel                         Mark Dinning
29. The Twist                          Chubby Checker
30. Under The Boardwalk                The Drifters
31. Wake Up Little Susie Wake Up       The Everly Brothers
32. Born To Be Wild                    Steppenwolf
33. California Dreamin                 The Mamas And The Papas
34. Cripple Creek                      Robbie Robertson, The Band
35. Da Doo Ron Ron                     The Crystals
36. Do You Wanna Dance                 The Beach Boys
37. Down By The River                   Neil Young
38. Down On The Corner                 Creedence Clearwater Revival
39. Dream A Little Dream Of Me         The Mamas And The Papas
40. For What It's Worth                Buffalo Springfield
41. Gilligan's Island                   R. Robertson The Band
42. The Weight                         The Band
43. These Eyes                         The Guess Who
44. Ode To Billy Joe                   Bobbie Gentry
45. Sloop John B                       The Kingston Trio
46. Somewhere Over The Rainbow         Neil Diamond
47. The Letter                         The Box Tops
48. I Fought The Law                   The Bobby Fuller Four
49. I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing
50. In The Year 2525                   Zager And Evans
51. Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye     Steam
52. Nights In White Satin              The Moody Blues
53. Ode To Billy Joe                   Bobbie Gentry
54. Sloop John B                       The Kingston Trio
55. The Weight                         The Band
56. These Eyes                         The Guess Who
57. Twist And Shout                    The Beatles
58. What A Day For A Daydream          The Lovin' Spoonful
59. With A Little Help From My Friends The Beatles
60. You Keep Me Hanging On             Vanilla Fudge
61. You Me And Mexico                  Edward Bear
63. Angie                              The Rolling Stones
64. Battle Of New Orleans              Johnny Horton
65. Billy Don't Be A Hero              Bo Donaldson And The Heywoods
66. Brandy                             Looking Glass
68. Break It To Them Gently            Burton Cummings
67. Brown Eyed Girl                    Van Morrison
70. Candle In The Wind                 Elton John and Bernie Taupin
71. Cocaine                            Eric Clapton
72. Cover Of The Rolling Stone         Dr. Hook
73. Dust In The Wind                   Kansas
356. Follow Your Daughter Home         The Guess Who
74. Hang On Sloopy                     The McCoys
75. I Say A Little Prayer For You      Eric Clapton
77. Indiana Wants Me                   R. Dean Taylor
78. La Bamba                           Los Lobos
79. Landslide                          Stevie Nicks
80. Last Song                          Edward Bear
135. Let It Be (In D)                  The Beatles
136. Let It Be (In F)                  The Beatles
81. Lola                               The Kinks
82. Lucky Man                          Emerson Lake And Palmer
83. Maggie May                         Jimmy Buffet
84. Margarita-ville                    Lobo
85. Me And You And A Dog Named Boo     Lobo
86. Moondance                          Van Morrison
87. My Sweet Lord                      George Harrison
88. Old Time Rock And Roll            Bob Seeger
89. One Tin Soldier                    Coven
90. Put Your Hand In The Hand          Ocean
91. Ramblin' Man                       The Allman Brothers
92. Riders On The Storm                The Doors
94. Rock And Roll Lullaby              B. J. Thomas
95. Sign                               Five Man Electrical Band
96. Snowbird                           Anne Murray
97. Spirit In The Sky                  Norman Greenbaum
98. Stay                               Jackson Browne
99. Sylvia's Mother                    Doctor Hook
100. Take The Money And Run           Steve Miller Band
101. Teach Your Children               Graham Nash
102. The Ballad Of Curtis Loew         Lynyrd Skynyrd
104. The Blind Man In The Bleachers    Kenny Starr
103. The Letter                        The Box Tops
106. The Lion Sleeps Tonight           The Weavers
107. The Night Chicago Died            Paper Lace
108. Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old Oak Tree  Tony Orlando And Dawn
109. Turn The Page                      Bob Seeger
110. Whiter Shade Of Pale              Procul Harum
111. Wild Horses                        The Rolling Stones
112. Your Momma Don't Dance            Loggins And Messina
113. Your Song                          Elton John and Bernie Taupin
114. You're Sixteen                     Ringo Starr

115. Don't Worry, Be Happy             Bobby McFerrin
116. Superman's Song                   Crash Test Dummies
301. Horse With No Name               America
302. I Need You

304. City Of New Orleans               Arlo Guthrie

117. A Hard Day's Night               The Beatles
118. All My Loving
119. All You Need Is Love
120. Back In The U.S.S.R.
121. Can't Buy Me Love
122. Come Together
123. Do You Want To Know A Secret
124. Eight Days A Week
125. Get Back
126. Good Day Sunshine
127. Got to Get You Into My Life
128. Help (in D)
129. Help
130. Hey Jude (in B)
131. Hey Jude
132. I Feel Fine
133. I Saw Her Standing There
134. I Want To Hold Your Hand
135. Let It Be (in D)
136. Let It Be (in F)
137. Love Me Do
138. Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
139. Nowhere Man
140. Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
141. Paperback Writer
142. Penny Lane
143. Please Please Me
144. Rocky Raccoon
145. Sgt Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band
146. She Loves You
147. Something
148. The Fool On The Hill
149. The Long And Winding Road
150. Ticket To Ride
151. Twist And Shout
152. We Can Work It Out
153. With A Little Help From My Friends
154. Yellow Submarine
155. Yesterday
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<tr>
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<th>Artist</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>156.</td>
<td>Barbara Ann</td>
<td>The Beach Boys</td>
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<td>157.</td>
<td>California Girls</td>
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<td>43.</td>
<td>Do You Wanna Dance</td>
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<td>159.</td>
<td>Fun, Fun, Fun</td>
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<td>160.</td>
<td>Girls On The Beach</td>
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<td>161.</td>
<td>Good Vibrations</td>
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<td>162.</td>
<td>Help Me Rhonda</td>
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<td>163.</td>
<td>I Get Around</td>
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<td>164.</td>
<td>In My Room</td>
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<td>165.</td>
<td>Little Deuce Coupe</td>
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<td>166.</td>
<td>Surfer Girl</td>
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<tr>
<td>167.</td>
<td>Surfin' Safari</td>
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<tr>
<td>168.</td>
<td>Wouldn't It Be Nice</td>
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</table>

|35. | It's So Easy                    | Buddy Holly          |
|36. | Oh Boy                          |                      |
|37. | Peggy Sue                       |                      |
|38. | That'll Be The Day              |                      |

|282. | Desperado                       | The Eagles           |
|283. | Heartache Tonight               |                      |
|284. | Hotel California                |                      |
|286. | I Can't Tell You Why            |                      |
|287. | Lyin Eyes                       |                      |
|288. | New Kid In Town                 |                      |
|289. | One Of These Nights             |                      |
|290. | Peaceful Easy Feeling           |                      |
|291. | Seven Bridges Road              |                      |
|292. | Take It Easy                    |                      |
|293. | The Best Of My Love             |                      |

|294. | Blue Suede Shoes (chords in E)  | Elvis Presley        |
|295. | Blue Suede Shoes                |                      |
|296. | Heartbreak Hotel                |                      |
|297. | In The Ghetto                   |                      |
|298. | Jailhouse Rock                  |                      |
|299. | Love Me Tender                  |                      |
|300. | Return To Sender                |                      |

|303. | Blowing In The Wind             | Bob Dylan            |
|306. | Knockin On Heaven's Door        |                      |
|307. | Mr. Bojangles                   |                      |
|307. | Mr. Tambourine Man              |                      |

|309. | Father And Son                  | Cat Stevens          |
|310. | Moonshadow                      |                      |

|311. | Spanish Train                   | Chris De Burgh       |
|311. | American Pie                    | Don McLean           |
317. Alberta Bound                    Gordon Lightfoot
318. Bitter Green                    Gordon Lightfoot
319. Carefree Highway                Gordon Lightfoot
320. Cotton Jenny                    Gordon Lightfoot
321. Early Morning Rain              Gordon Lightfoot
322. If You Could Read My Mind       Gordon Lightfoot
323. The Way I Feel                  Gordon Lightfoot
324. Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald  Gordon Lightfoot

325. All My Life's A Circle           Harry Chapin
326. Cat's In The Cradle             Harry Chapin
328. Taxi                           Harry Chapin

330. Flying                         Hometown Band with Shari Ulrich
331. Four Strong Winds               Ian & Sylvia Tyson
332. Fire And Rain                   James Taylor
333. Bad Bad Leroy Brown             Jim Croce
334. Don't Mess Around With Jim      Jim Croce

335. Country Roads                   John Denver
336. Leavin On A Jet Plane           John Denver
337. Thank God I'm A Country Boy     John Denver
338. Sunshine On My Shoulders       John Denver

339. Tijuana Jail                    Kingston Trio
340. Tom Dooley                      Kingston Trio
341. Me And Bobby McGee              Kris Kristofferson
342. After The Goldrush              Neil Young
343. Down By The River               Neil Young
344. Hey Hey, My My                  Neil Young
345. Ohio                           Neil Young
346. Southern Man                    Neil Young

347. Loves Me Like A Rock            Paul Simon
348. Puff The Magic Dragon           Peter Paul And Mary

349. A Good Song                     Valdy
350. Landscapes                     Valdy
351. Renaissance                    Valdy
352. Rock 'N' Roll Song             Valdy
353. Yes I Can                      Valdy

354. Follow Your Daughter Home (in D) The Guess Who
355. No Sugar Tonite                 The Guess Who
356. New Mother Nature               The Guess Who
357. No Time                        The Guess Who
358. These Eyes                      The Guess Who
359. Break It To Them Gently         Burton Cummings
360. Stand Tall                      Burton Cummings
364. Your Backyard
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>388</td>
<td>Beauty In The River</td>
<td>The Ozark Mountain Daredevils</td>
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<tr>
<td>389</td>
<td>Black Sky</td>
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<td>390</td>
<td>Chicken Train</td>
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<td>392</td>
<td>Colorado Song</td>
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<tr>
<td>396</td>
<td>Country Girl</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>397</td>
<td>Country Girl (in D)</td>
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<td>391</td>
<td>Fishin' In The Dark</td>
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<tr>
<td>400</td>
<td>If You Wanna Get To Heaven</td>
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<td>395</td>
<td>It'll Shine When It Shines</td>
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<td>398</td>
<td>Road To Glory</td>
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<td>399</td>
<td>Spaceship Orion</td>
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<td>402</td>
<td>Standing On The Rock</td>
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<td>404</td>
<td>Within Without</td>
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<td>169</td>
<td>Angel Band</td>
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<td>170</td>
<td>Ballad Of Jed Clampett</td>
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<td>171</td>
<td>Blue And Lonesome</td>
<td>Bill Monroe and also by Allison Krause</td>
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<td>172</td>
<td>Blue Moon Of Kentucky</td>
<td>Bill Monroe</td>
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<td>173</td>
<td>Carolina In The Pines</td>
<td>Michael Martin Murphy</td>
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<td>174</td>
<td>Cotton Eyed Joe</td>
<td>Bill Monroe and His Bluegrass Boys</td>
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<td>175</td>
<td>Cotton Eyed Joe 2</td>
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<td>176</td>
<td>Down In The River To Pray (In G - Banjo)</td>
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<td>177</td>
<td>Down In The River To Pray</td>
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<td>178</td>
<td>Erase The Miles</td>
<td>IIIrd Tyme Out</td>
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<tr>
<td>391</td>
<td>Fishin' In The Dark</td>
<td>The Ozark Mountain Daredevils</td>
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<tr>
<td>179</td>
<td>Fox On The Run</td>
<td>Tony Hazzard</td>
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<tr>
<td>180</td>
<td>Hard Time Killing Floor Blues</td>
<td>Skip James</td>
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<tr>
<td>181</td>
<td>Honk On Bobo</td>
<td>The Good Brothers</td>
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<tr>
<td>182</td>
<td>I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent</td>
<td>IIIrd Tyme Out</td>
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<tr>
<td>183</td>
<td>I'll Fly Away</td>
<td>Alfred E. Brumley</td>
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<tr>
<td>184</td>
<td>In The Jailhouse Now</td>
<td>The Soggy Bottom Boys</td>
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<td>185</td>
<td>Keep On The Sunny Side</td>
<td>The Whites</td>
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<td>186</td>
<td>Lonesome Valley</td>
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<td>187</td>
<td>Mama Don't Allow</td>
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<td>188</td>
<td>Man Of Constant Sorrow</td>
<td>The Soggy Bottom Boys</td>
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<td>189</td>
<td>Roll In My Sweet Baby’s Arms</td>
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<tr>
<td>190</td>
<td>Tennessee Waltz</td>
<td>Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King</td>
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<td>191</td>
<td>When The Angels Carry Me Home</td>
<td>IIIrd Tyme Out</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
### Blues

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Track</th>
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<th>Artist</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>192.</td>
<td>A Rainy Night In Georgia</td>
<td>Tony Joe White</td>
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<tr>
<td>193.</td>
<td>Ain't No Sunshine</td>
<td>Bill Withers</td>
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<tr>
<td>194.</td>
<td>Been Down That Road</td>
<td>Kaiser/Mansfield</td>
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<td>195.</td>
<td>Can't You See</td>
<td>The Marshall Tucker Band</td>
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<tr>
<td>196.</td>
<td>Great Change Since I've Been Born</td>
<td>Kaiser/Mansfield</td>
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<tr>
<td>197.</td>
<td>Hard Time Killing Floor Blues</td>
<td>Skip James</td>
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<td>198.</td>
<td>House Of The Rising Sun</td>
<td>some long-dead blues warrior</td>
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<td>199.</td>
<td>I Belong To The Band</td>
<td>Kaiser/Mansfield</td>
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<td>200.</td>
<td>In The Light Of The Morning Star</td>
<td>Kaiser/Mansfield</td>
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<td>201.</td>
<td>Jesus On The Mainline</td>
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<td>202.</td>
<td>Kansas City</td>
<td>Fats Domino</td>
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<td>203.</td>
<td>Lonesome Road Blues</td>
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<td>204.</td>
<td>Midnight Special</td>
<td>Johnny Rivers</td>
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<td>205.</td>
<td>Move It On Over</td>
<td>Hank Williams</td>
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<td>206.</td>
<td>Mustang Sally</td>
<td>Wilson Pickett</td>
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<td>208.</td>
<td>Roadhouse Blues</td>
<td>The Doors</td>
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<td>207.</td>
<td>Shaky Ground</td>
<td>Kaiser/Mansfield</td>
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<td>210.</td>
<td>Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child</td>
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<td>211.</td>
<td>Stack O' Lee</td>
<td>Mississippi John Hurt</td>
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<td>212.</td>
<td>Stormy Monday</td>
<td>T. Bone Walker</td>
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<td>213.</td>
<td>Summertime Blues (In C)</td>
<td>The Who</td>
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<td>214.</td>
<td>Summertime Blues (In D)</td>
<td>The Who</td>
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<td>215.</td>
<td>Summertime</td>
<td>George Gershwin</td>
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<tr>
<td>216.</td>
<td>Three O'clock Blues</td>
<td>BB King</td>
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### Country

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<th>Track</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>252.</td>
<td>A Boy Named Sue</td>
<td>Johnny Cash</td>
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<td>251.</td>
<td>Big Bad John</td>
<td>Johnny Cash</td>
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<td>254.</td>
<td>Chasin That Neon Rainbow</td>
<td>Alan Jackson</td>
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<td>255.</td>
<td>Copperhead Road</td>
<td>Steve Earle</td>
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<td>256.</td>
<td>Coward Of The County</td>
<td>Kenny Rogers</td>
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<td>257.</td>
<td>Don't Rock The Jukebox</td>
<td>Alan Jackson</td>
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<td>258.</td>
<td>Elvira</td>
<td>Dallas Frazier by The Oakridge Boys</td>
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<td>259.</td>
<td>Folsom Prison Blues</td>
<td>Johnny Cash</td>
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<td>260.</td>
<td>Go Rest High On That Mountain</td>
<td>Vince Gill</td>
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<td>261.</td>
<td>I Saw The Light</td>
<td>Hank Williams</td>
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<td>262.</td>
<td>I Walk The line</td>
<td>Johnny Cash</td>
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<td>263.</td>
<td>I'm Going Home</td>
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<td>264.</td>
<td>It's Hard To Be Humble</td>
<td>Mac Davis</td>
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<td>King Of The Road</td>
<td>Roger Miller</td>
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<td>266.</td>
<td>Little Bitty</td>
<td>Alan Jackson</td>
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<td>267.</td>
<td>Long Black Train</td>
<td>Josh Turner</td>
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<td>268.</td>
<td>Mercury Blues</td>
<td>Alan Jackson</td>
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<td>Modern Day Bonnie and Clyde</td>
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<td>270.</td>
<td>On The Road Again</td>
<td>Willie Nelson</td>
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<td>271.</td>
<td>Ring Of Fire</td>
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<td>272.</td>
<td>Rock My World</td>
<td>Brooks and Dunn</td>
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<td>274.</td>
<td>The Devil Went Down To Georgia</td>
<td>The Charlie Daniels Band</td>
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<td>273.</td>
<td>The Gambler</td>
<td>Kenny Rogers</td>
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<td>276.</td>
<td>The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia</td>
<td>Vicki Lawrence</td>
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<td>278.</td>
<td>Uneasy Rider</td>
<td>The Charlie Daniels Band</td>
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<td>Where Are You Tonight</td>
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<td>281.</td>
<td>Why Haven't I Heard From You?</td>
<td>Reba McEntire</td>
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</table>
Children's Songs

217. Bingo
218. Do Re Mi from The Sound Of Music
219. Hokey Pokey
220. Skinnamarink

Christmas Songs

221. Blue Christmas B. Hayes & J. Johnson
222. Deck The Halls With Boughs Of Holly
223. Feliz Navidad
224. Frosty The Snow Man
225. Happy Christmas, War Is Over John Lennon
226. Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas Hugh martin & Ralph Blane
227. Here Comes Santa Claus Gene Autry & O. Halderman
228. Holly Jolly Christmas John Marks
229. I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus T. Connor
230. I Wonder as I Wander
231. I'll Be Home For Christmas Kim Gannon & Walter Kent
232. It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas Meredith Wilson
233. Jingle Bells James Pierpont
234. Let It Snow Sammy Cahn, J. Styne
235. Little Saint Nick The Beach Boys
236. Merry Christmas Darling (chords in Cm7) Frank Pooler, Richard Carpenter
237. Oh Christmas Tree
238. Please Come Home For Christmas Charles Brown
239. Rocking Around The Christmas Tree Johnny Marks
240. Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer Johnny Marks
241. Santa Claus Is Coming To Town Coots/Gillespie
242. Silver Bells Jay Livingston and Ray Evans
243. Sleigh Ride (chords in A) Mitchell Parish/Leroy Anderson
244. The Christmas Song (in Bb) Nat "King" Cole
245. The Christmas Song Nat "King" Cole
246. The Twelve Days Of Christmas
247. We Wish You A Merry Christmas
248. White Christmas Irving Berlin
249. Winter Wonderland Dick Smith and Felix Bernard

Jazz

363. All Of Me Willie Nelson
366. Georgia On My Mind Ray Charles
368. Mack the Knife
369. Mack The Knife (In G)
370. My Way (in Bb) Frank Sinatra
371. My Way (in C)
367. Somewhere Over The Rainbow
372. What A Wonderful World Louis Armstrong
Love Songs

373. Angel Of The Morning                         Juice Newton
374. Baby I'm A Want You                          Bread
375. Be My Baby                                   Phil Spector - The Ronettes
376. Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You                Frankie Valli
377. Free Bird                                   Lynard Skynard
378. I Need You                                   America
379. I'd Love You To Want Me                      Lobo
380. If You Could Read My Mind                    Gordon Lightfoot
381. In The Air Tonight                           Phil Collins
382. Love Me Love Me Love                         Frank Mills
383. Make Me Do Anything You Want                 A Foot In Coldwater
293. The Best Of My Love                          The Eagles
385. The Rose                                    Bette Midler
386. The Wind Beneath My Wings                    Bette Midler
387. Unchained Melody                             The Righteous Brothers

Misc. Songs

405. I Am Canadian  Molson's commercial

Traditional

406. Amazing Grace
407. Auld Lang Syne
408. Danny Boy
409. Edelwiess
410. He's Got The Whole World
411. Hush Little Baby
412. Irish Lullaby
413. John Henry
414. John Henry 2     recorded by Doc Watson
415. John Henry 3
416. My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
417. Oh Mary
418. She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain
419. Swing Low Sweet Chariot
420. Take Me Out To The Ballgame
421. This Land Is Your Land
422. This Land Is Your Land (Canadian)
423. This Land Is Your Land (Original) Woody Guthrie
424. This Train
425. Wabash Cannonball
426. Wade In The Water
427. Wayfaring Stranger in Am
428. Wayfaring Stranger in Cm
429. Will The Circle Be Unbroken
430. Will The Circle Be Unbroken Two
431. Will The Circle Be Unbroken Three
432. You Are My Sunshine
All I Have To Do Is Dream

Key D
Capo 1
Orig Key E – Capo 2

D       Bm  G                            A7
Dream, dream dream dream

D       Bm  G                            A7
Dream, dream dream dream

D             Bm     Em        A7
When I want you, in my arms

D             Bm      Em                     A7
When I want you, and all your charms

D             Bm
Whenever I want you

G                        A7        D      Bm  G                            A7
All I have to do is dream, dream dream dream

D       Bm       Em        A7
When I feel blue, in the night

D       Bm       Em                    A7
And I need you, to hold me tight

D               Bm
Whenever I want you

G             A7             D -  D7
All I have to do is dream

G                         F#m
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

Em                A7             D -  D7
Anytime, night or day

G                         F#m
Only trouble is, gee-wiz

E7                                  A7
I’m dreaming my life away

D                  Bm   Em                     A7
I need you so, that I could die

D                 Bm   Em                   A7
I love you so, and that is why

D               Bm
Whenever I want you

G             A7             D Bm G                            A7
All I have to do is dream, dream dream dream

D  G  D D7
Dream
(repeat last verse)

“All I Have To Do Is Dream” by The Everly Brothers
AT THE HOP

In G orig in Ab    Play capo 1

G
Bah-bah-bah-bah
C
Bah-bah-bah-bah
C
Bah-bah-bah-bah
D7          G
Bah-bah-bah-bah....at the hop

G
Well, you can rock it you can roll it

Do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop.

C
When the record starts spinning

G
You Calypso when you chicken at the hop

D7
Do the dance sensation

C          G
That is sweeping the nation at the hop.

G
Let's go to the hop.

G
Let’s go to the hop, oh baby

C
Let's go to the hop, oh baby

G          D7   C
Let's go to the hop, Bah, bah

G
Let's go to the hop.

You can swing it you can groove it
You can really start to move it at the hop.
Where the jockey is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the hop.
All the cats and chicks
Can get their kicks at the hop. Let’s go!
(chorus)

Repeat verse 1 and verse 2
Then repeat chorus
Then repeat intro

"At The Hop" by Danny And The Juniors 1957
Baby I Love You
D G A, D G A, D G A

Whoa oh, Whoa oh, oh, oh
D G A

Have I ever told you?
D G A

How good it feels to hold you
D G A D G A

It isn’t easy to explain

D

And though I’m really tryin’
G

I think I may start cryin’

D E

My heart can’t wait another day
A D

When you kiss me I just gotta say

D G A D

Baby I love you Come on Baby
D G A D

Baby I love you Ouh ee baby
D G A D

Baby I love you Baby I love only you
D G A

Whoa oh, Whoa oh, oh, oh

D G A

I can’t live without you
D G A

I love everything about you
D G A D G A

I can’t help it if I feel this way

D

Oh I’m so glad I found you
G

I want my arms around you
D E

I love to hear you call my name
A D

Oh tell me that you feel the same
(chorus)
Bye Bye Love

G   D   G   D
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
G   D   D   G   A   D
Hello loneliness, I think I’m gonna cry
G   D   G   D
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
G   D   D   A   D
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
D   A   A   D
Bye bye my love goodbye

D   A   A   A   D
There goes my baby, with someone new
D   A   A   A   D
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
D   G   G   G   A
She was my baby, till he stepped in
A   A   A   D
Goodbye to romance, that might have been
(chorus)

D   A   A   A   D
I’m through with romance, I’m through with love
D   A   A   A   D
I’m through with counting, the stars above
D   G   G   G   A
And here’s the reason, that I’m so free
A   A   A   D
My lovin’ baby, is through with me
(chorus)

“Bye Bye Love” by The Everly Brothers
Chantilly Lace

B    E
Hello Baby, Yeah, this is the Big Bopper speaking
B      E    E7
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha – oh you sweet thing
A
Do I what?
E
Will I what?
B                                         E
Oh baby, you know what I like

B
Chantilly lace, and a pretty face
E
And a pony tail, hanging down
B
A little wiggle in the walk and a giggle in the talk
E                E7
Makes the world go round
A
There ain’t nothing in the world like a big eyed girl
E
That makes me acts so funny, makes me spend my money
B
Make me feel real loose like a long necked goose
E      (no chord)
Like a girl, oh baby that’s a what I like

B
What’s that baby? But but but
B      E    E7
But but but Oh Honey
A
But But
B                                           E
Oh baby, you know what I like
(chorus)

B
What’s that honey
E
Pick you up at eight and don’t be late
E                E7    A
But baby, I ain’t got no money honey HA ha ha ha
B                                                                 E
Oh alright honey, you know what I like (chorus)
Earth Angel

F       Dm      Bb          C7
Earth angel, earth angel, will you be mine
F       Dm      Bb          C7
My darling dear, love you all the time
F       Dm      Bb          C7          F       Dm      Bb          C7
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

F       Dm      Bb          C7
Earth angel, earth angel, the one I adore
F       Dm      Bb          C7
Love you forever, and evermore
F       Dm      Bb          C7          F       Bb        F
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

Bb       F            Bb            F
I fell for you, and I knew, the vision of your loves loveliness
Bb       F            Dm            C7
I hope and I pray, that someday, I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness

F       Dm      Bb          C7
Earth angel, earth angel, Please be mine
F       Dm      Bb          C7
My darling dear, love you all the time
F       Dm      Bb          C7          F       Bb        F
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

Bb       F            Bb            F
I fell for you, and I knew, the vision of your loves loveliness
Bb       F            Dm            C7
I hope and I pray, that someday, I'll be the vision, the vision of your happiness

C7
Whoa, whoa whoa

C7

"Earth Angel" by The Platters, Buddy Holly
Goodnight Sweetheart

G          Am     D7
Do do do do do, Goodnight sweetheart, well it’s time to go
G          Am     D7
Do do do do do, Goodnight sweetheart, well it’s time to go
G          Am        G        C
Do do do do , I hate to leave you, but I really must say
G          Am        C        D        G
Oh, goodnight sweetheart goodnight
(repeat)

Am           G
Well, It’s 3 o’clock in the morning
Am           G
Baby, I just can’t get right
Am           G
Well, I hate to leave you baby, Don’t mean maybe
D7
Because I love you so
(chorus)

Am           G
Mother, oh and your father
Am           G
Like it if I stayed here too long
Am           G
One kiss in the dark, and I’ll be going
D7
You know I hate to go
(chorus)

"Goodnight Sweetheart" by The Spaniels. Sha Na Na, The Platters
Last Kiss

C Am
Where oh where, can my baby be?
F G
The Lord took her, away from me
C Am
She’s gone to heaven, so I gotta be good
F G C
So I can see my baby, when I leave this world

We were out on a date, in my daddy’s car
We hadn’t driven very far
There in the road, straight ahead
The car was stalled, the engine was dead
I couldn’t stop, so I swerved to the right
I’ll never forget the sound that night
The crying tires, the bustin’ glass
The painful scream, that I……..heard last
(chorus)

Well when I woke up, the rain was pouring down
There were people, standing all around
Something warm, running in my eyes
But I found my baby, somehow that night
I raised her head, and then she smiled and said
Hold me darling, for a little while
I held her close, I kissed her our last kiss
I found the love, that I knew I would miss
But now she’s gone, even though I hold her tight
I lost my love, my life, that night
(chorus)

C Am
Woah, oh woah oh woah
F G
Woah, oh woah, oh woah

“Last Kiss” J. Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers
Come on everybody, clap your hands, alright you’re lookin’ good
I’m gonna sing my song, and it won’t take long
We’re gonna do the twist, and it goes like this

D          Bm
Come on, let’s twist again, like we did last summer
     G         A
Yeah, let’s twist again, like we did last year
     D                Bm
Do you remember when, things were really hummin’
     G        A        D
Yeah. Let’s twist again, twistin’ time is here
     G                D
Eee a round and a round and a up and down we go again
     G                A
Oh, baby make me know you love me so and then
     D          Bm
Twist again like we did last summer
     G            A            D
Come on, let’s twist again, like we did last year, Twist
Strum 1 verse

D          Bm
Who’s that flyin’ up there, is it a bird?, (no)
     G         A
Is it a plane? (no) Is it the twister? (yeah)

D          Bm
Yeah, twist again, like we did last summer
     G         A
Come on, let’s twist again, like we did last year
     D                Bm
Do you remember when, things were really hummin’
     G        A        D
Come on, let’s twist again, twistin’ time is here
     G                D
Eee a round and round and a up and down we go again
     G                A
Oh baby, make me know you love me so and then
     D          Bm
Come on, let’s twist again, like we did last summer
     G            A            D
Girl, let’s twist again, like we did last year
     G            A            D
Come on, twist again, twistin’ time is here, Bop Bop

“Let’s Twist Again” by Chubby Checker
Little Darling

D Bm G A
Yaaahh ya ya ya yah Ya ya ya yah Ya ya ya ah

D
Oh, little darling, (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

Bm
Oh, little darling, (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

G
Oh oh where, (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

A
Are-eh you, (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

D
My-y love ah, (aaaaahhhhhh) I was wronga, (La la la la)

G
To try (Laaaaaaaaaa) To love two (Laaaaaaaaa)

A
A ou a ou a ou ah, oh well ah (Laaaaaaa) That my love a, (La la la la)

G
Was just (Laaaaaaaaa) For you, (Laaaaaaaaa)

A
Ah oonly you (Bum bum bum bum doh watty watty, bum bum bum)

(Spoken)

D Bm
My darling I need you (La la la la)

G
To call my own And never do wrong

A
To hold in mine Your little hand (La la la la)

G
I'll know too soon That all is so grand

D
Please Hold my hand (aahh aahhh aahhh)

D
My dear-a, (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

Bm
I, ah was a wronga (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

G
To try (bum bum bum, do watty watty) To love two (bum bum bum, do watty watty)

A
A ou a ou a ou ah, (bum bum bum, do watty watty) You oh well ah (aaaaaaahhhhh)

Bm
That my love-a (La la la la) Was just (Laaaaaaaahhhhh)

G
For-or you (Laaaaahhhhh)

A
Ah oonly you (Bum bum bum bum doh watty watty, bum bum bum)

“Little Darling” by The Diamonds written by Maurice Williams
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream (bum, bum, bum, bum)
D7  G7
Make him the cutest that I’ve ever seen (bum, bum, bum, bum)
C7  F7
Give him two lips like roses and clover (bum, bum, bum, bum)
Bb  Gb  F
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.
Bb  A7  D7  G7
Sandman, I’m so alone (bum.....)  Don’t have nobody to call my own (bum....)
Cm  Ebm  Bb  C  Bb
Please turn on your magic beam  Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.
Repeat intro chorus twice

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
D7  G7
Make him the cutest that I’ve ever seen
C7  F7
Give him the word that I’m not a rover
Bb  Gb  F
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.
Bb  A7  D7  G7
Sandman, I’m so alone  Don’t have nobody to call my own
Cm  Ebm  Bb  C  Bb
Please turn on your magic beam  Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.
Repeat intro chorus twice

Mr. Sandman (male voice: “Yesss?) bring us a dream
D7  G7
Give him a pair of eyes with a “come-hither” gleam
C7  F7
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
Bb  Gb  F
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
Bb  A7
Mr Sandman, someone to hold (someone to hold)
D7  G7
Would be so peachy before we’re too old
Cm  Ebm  Bb  C
So please turn on your magic beam  Mr Sandman, bring us,
Bb  C
Please, please, please  Mr Sandman, bring us a dream (Intro chorus)

*Mr Sandman* by The Chordettes
My True Love

In E – play in D with capo 2 as per original recording

Play each chord arpeggiated slowly

G A
Bum-did-did-di, bum-did-did-di,
D Bm G A
I prayed to the Lord, to send me a love
D Bm G A
He sent me an angel, from heaven above
D Bm G A
The stars in the sky, He placed in her eyes
D A D A
She is my true love

D Bm
The touch (my true love), of her hand (my true love)
G A
Captured (my true love), my soul (my true love)
D Bm
And the kiss (my true love), from her lips (my true love)
G A
Set my heart (my true love), aglow (my true love)
D Bm
And I know (my true love), from heaven (my true love)
G A
From heaven (my true love), above (my true love)
D A D A
Came my, my true love

Spoken
G G
Darling I love you, I’ll always be true
A A
My prayers they were answered, when the Lord sent me you

D Bm G A
With love and devotion, that I never knew,
D Bm G A
Until the Lord, above sent me you
D Bm
And I thank (my true love), the heavens (my true love)
G A
The heavens (my true love), above (my true love)
D A D
For sending, my true love
Bm G D
My true love

“My True Love” by Jack Scott of Windsor, Ont. 1958
Oh Donna

D                      G      A
Oh Donna, Oh Donna
D                      G      A
Oh Donna, Oh Donna

D                      G      A                      D                      G      A
I had a girl, Donna was her name, Since she left me, I've never been the same
D                      G                      A      D                      G
'Cause I love my girl, Donna where can you be?
G                      A
Where can you be?

D                      G      A                      D                      G      A
Now that you're gone and I'm left all alone, All by myself to wonder and groan
D                      G                      A      D                      G
'Cause I love my girl, Donna where can you be?
G                      A
Where can you be?

G                      G      D      G                      D
Darling now that you're gone, I don't know what I'll do
G                      A
Oh – oh time had all my love, for you – ou - ou

D                      G      A                      D                      G      A
I had a girl, Donna was her name, Since she left me, I've never been the same
D                      G                      A      D                      G
'Cause I love my girl, Donna where can you be?
G                      A
Where can you be?

D                      G      A
Oh Donna, Oh Donna
D                      G      A
Oh Donna, Oh Donna
Put Your Head On My Shoulder

In D orig in G

D          Dmaj7    Bm
Put your head on my, shoulder
G                  Bm
Dmaj7 = barre 2nd fret top 4 strings

G        D         Bm
Hold me in your arms, baby
G          A        D            Bm

G      A          D         G       D
Squeeze me oh so tight, show me
That you love me too

D          Dmaj7    Bm
Put your lips next to mine, dear
G                  Bm

G        A        D           Bm
Won't you kiss me once, baby?

G          A       D           Bm
Just a kiss goodnight. Maybe

G      A      D          G       D    D7
You and I will fall in love

Em     Em7     D
People say that love's a game
Em      Em7      D
A game you just can't win
E       A
If there's a way, I'll find it some day
E       A
And then this fool will rush in

D          Dmaj7    Bm
Put your head on my shoulder
G                    Bm

G          A      D            Bm
Whisper in my ear, baby

G          A       D          G       D
Words I want to hear, tell me
Tell me that you love me too

D          Dmaj7    Bm
Put your head on my shoulder
G                    Bm

G          A      D            Bm
Whisper in my ear, baby

G          A      D          G       D
Words I want to hear, baby

G          A      D      G       D
Put your head on my shoulder

*"Put Your Head On My Shoulder" by Paul Anka*
Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay

G     Em        C           D
Rock, oh baby rock, oh baby rock, oh baby rock, oh baby

G
Rock and roll is here to stay,          It will never die.
C It was meant to be that way,          Though I don't know why.
D C I don't care what people say - Rock and roll is here to stay!
D (We don't care what people say,
(We don't care what people say,
G Rock and roll is here to stay)

G
Rock and roll will always be,          I'll dig it to the end.
It'll go down in history,              Just you watch my friend
Rock and roll will always be,          It'll go down in history.
(Rock and roll will always be.
(We don't care what people say,
(We don't care what people say,
G Rock and roll is here to stay)

So c'mon, everybody rock.
Everybody rock.
Everybody rock.
Everybody rock.
Come on, everybody rock.

Now everybody rock and roll.
Everybody rock and roll.
Everybody rock and roll.
Everybody rock and roll.
Come on, everybody rock and roll.

Rock and roll is here to stay,          It will never die.
It was meant to be that way,          Though I don't know why.
I don't care what people say - Rock and roll is here to stay!

Key change up to G#
Rock and roll will always be,          I'll dig it to the end.
It'll go down in history,              Just you watch my friend.
Rock and roll will always be,          It'll go down in history.

Key change up to A
If you don't like rock and roll,       Think what you've been missin'.
But if you like to bop and stroll,     Come on down and listen
Let's all start to have a ball -       Everybody rock and roll!

"Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay" by Danny And The Juniors 1958
Rock Around The Clock

A bar
1, 2, 3, o’clock, 4 o’clock rock
A bar
5, 6, 7, o’clock, 8 o’clock rock
A bar
9, 10, 11 o’clock, 12 o’clock rock
E7 bar 7th
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight

A
Put your glad bags on, join me hon’
A
We’ll have some fun when the clock strikes one

D7
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight
A
We’re gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
E7
We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

A
When the clock strikes 2, 3 and 4
A
If the band stops now we’ll yell for more (chorus)

(instrumental chorus A, D7, A, E7, A)

A
When the chimes ring 5, 6 and 7
A
We’ll be right in 7th heaven (chorus)

A
When it’s 8, 9, 10, 11 too
A
I’ll be goin’ strong and so will you (chorus)

(instrumental chorus A, D7, A, E7, A)

A
When the clock strikes 12, we’ll cool off then
A
Start rockin’ round the clock again (chorus)

“Rock Around The Clock” by Bill Hailey and The Comets
Rock N Roll Music

A7
Just let me hear some of that...
D
D
Rock and roll music, Any old way you choose it
G
D
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it
A7
It's gotta be rock and roll music
D
If you wanna dance with me
A7
D
If you wanna dance with me

D       A
I have no kick against modern jazz ,
G
And change the beauty of the melody
A7       D
Unless they try to play it too darn fast
A7
Until it sounds just like a symphony

That's why I go for that...
(chorus)

D       A
I took my love one over 'cross the tracks,
G
I must admit they had a rockin' band
A7       D
So she could hear my man a-wailin' sax
A7
Man they were blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that...
(chorus)

D       A
Way down south they gave a jubilee
G
And Georgia folks, they had a jamboree
A7
They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup
A7
The folks dancin' got all shook up

And started playin' that...
(chorus)

D       A
Don't get to hear 'em play a tango
G
It's way too early for the congo
A7       D
I'm in no mood to take a mambo
A7
So keep on rockin' that piano

So I can hear some of that...
(chorus)
Rockin’ Robin

D
Tweedley deedley dee, tweedley deedley dee,
Tweedley deedley dee, tweedley deedley dee
Tweedley deedley dee, tweedley deedley dee
Tweedley deedley dee, tweedley deedley dee
Tweet, tweet, tweet tweet

D
He rocks in the treetop, all day long. Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his song. All the little birds on Jaybird street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet.

G
Rocking Robin (tweet, tweet tweet) D Rocking Robin (tweet, tweedley dee)
A7 G D
Blow Rockin Robin cause we’re really gonna rock tonight. (tweet, tweedley dee)

D
Every little swallow, ev'ry chickadee. Every little bird in the tall oak tree. The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin', Go, bird go"
(chorus)

G
A pretty little raven at the bird band-stand,
D
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand.
G
They started goin steady and bless my soul,
A7
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

(Repeat first verse and chorus)
(Repeat bridge)
(Repeat first verse and chorus)
(Repeat intro)
Runaround Sue

Here’s my story, it’s sad but true, It’s about a girl that I once knew
She took my love, then ran around, With every single guy in town

I should have known it from the very start, this girl would leave me with a broken heart
Listen people what I’m telling you, “Keep away from Runaround Sue”
I miss her lips and the smile on her face, the touch of her hand, and this girl’s warm embrace
So if you don’t want to cry like I do, keep away from Runaround Sue

She like to travel around, ya, she’ll love you then she’ll put you down
Now people let me put you wise, Sue goes out with other guys
Here’s the moral in the story from the guy who knows, I’ve fell in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew, they’ll say, keep away from Runaround Sue

Hey, Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
Repeat “She like to travel……..”
Repeat last chorus, then 1st chorus

“Runaround Sue” by Dion
Teen Angel
C Am F G G7
Teen angel, teen angel, teen angel, ooo—

C F
That fateful night, the car was stalled
C F
Upon the railroad track
C C
I pulled you out and we were safe
G G7 C
But you went running back

G
Teen angel, can you hear me?
C
Teen angel, can you see me?
F
Are you somewhere up above?
G G7 C
And am I still your own true love?

C F
What was it you were looking for
C F
That took your life that night?
C F
They say they found my high school ring
G G7 C
Clutched in your fingers tight
(chorus)

C F
Just sweet 16, and now you're gone
C F
They've taken you away
C F
I'll never kiss your lips again
G G7 C
They buried you today
(chorus)

(decelerate....)
C Am F G G7 C
Teen angel, teen angel, answer me, please

*Teen Angel* written by J. and R. Surrey performed by Mark Dinning
Sh-Boom

Orig key E

C   Am  Dm    G
Hello nonny ding dong, alang alang alang
C     Am    Dm G
Boom ba-doh, ba-doo ba-doodle-ay

C         Am
Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom, sh-boom)
Dm    G      C     Am
If I could take you up in paradise up above (dee-oody-ooh, sh-boom, sh-boom)
Dm      G     C     Am
If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love (dee-oody-ooh,)
Dm      G7   C
Life could be a dream sweetheart

Am   Dm   G7
(Hello hello again, sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again)

C   Am
Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom, sh-boom)
Dm    G      C     Am
If only all my precious plans would come true (dee-oody-ooh, sh-boo)
Dm      G     C     Am
If you would let me spend my whole life lovin' you (dee-oody...)
Dm      G7   C   C7
Life could be a dream sweetheart

E   E7
Now every time I look at you
A
Something is on my mind (dat-dat-dat-dat-dat-duh)
D     D7
If you do what I want you to
F     G
Baby, we'd be so fine

Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom)
If I could take you up in paradise up above (sh-boom)
If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream sweetheart
C    Am    Dm    G
Sh-boom sh-boom Ya-da-da Da-da-da Da-da-da Da
C    Am    Dm    G
Sh-boom sh-boom Ya-da-da Da-da-da Da-da-da Da
C    Am    Dm    G    C

Sh-boom sh-boom Ya-da-da Da-da-da Da-da-da Da
Sh-boom sh-boom Ya-da-da Da-da-da Da-da-da Da

E    E7
Every time I look at you
A
Somethin' is on my mind
D    D7
If you do what I want you to
F    G
Baby, we'd be so fine

Life could be a dream
If I could take you up in paradise up above
If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream sweetheart
(Hello hello again, sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again)
boom sh-boom

Hey nonny ding dong, alang alang alang (sh-boom)
Boom Ba-doh, ba-doo ba-doodle-ay
Life could be a dream
Life could be a dream, sweetheart

Life could be a dream
If only all my precious plans would come true
If you would let me spend my whole life loving you
Life could be a dream sweetheart

(dee-oody-ooh, sh-boom, sh-boom)
(dee-oody-ooh, sh-boom, sh-boom)
(dee-oody-ooh, sh-boom, sh-boom)
Sweetheart!!

"Sh-Boom" words and music by James Keyes, Claude Feaster, Floyd McRae, and James Edwards by The Crew Cuts in 1954, considered to be the first Rock N Roll hit
The Twist

B7       A        E

E
Come on baby, let's do the twist
E      A        E
Come on baby, let's do the twist
E
Take me by my little hand
A      E
And go like this

E
Eee ahh, twist, baby baby twist
E      A        E
Ouuuhh ya – ah just like this
E      B7
Come on little miss
A      E
And do the twist

E
My Daddy is sleepin’, and Momma ain’t around
E      A        E
Ya Daddy’s just sleepin’, and Momma ain’t around
E      B7
We’re gonna twist an twist an twist,
A      E
Till we tear the house down

E
Come on and twist, ya baby twist
E      A        E
Ouuuhh ya – ah just like this
E      B7
Come on little miss
A      E
And do the twist

E
Ya you should see, my little sis
E      A        E
You should see my, my little sis
E      B7
She really knows how to rock
A      E
She knows how to twist
(Repeat 2)

*The Twist* by Chubby Checker
Under The Boardwalk

D           A7
Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,
A7          D
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fireproof.

(chorus)

G                   D
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
D         A7          D
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be

Bm
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun.
D
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun.
Bm
Under the boardwalk, people walking above.
D
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love.
Bm     Bm
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

D           A7
From the park you hear the happy sound of carousel,
A7             D
Mmmm, you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.

(chorus)
Wake Up Little Susie

Wake up, little Susie, wake up
We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep
The movies over, it’s four o’clock, and we’re in trouble deep
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, weeeelll

What are we gonna tell your momma?
What are we gonna tell your pa
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say, “oh la la”

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Well I told your momma that you’d be in by ten
Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

The movie wasn’t so hot, it didn’t have much of a plot
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Chorus

“Wake Up Little Susie” by The Everly Brothers
It’s So Easy

A E D E
It’s so easy to fall in love
A D E A
It’s so easy to fall in love
A E D E
People tell me love’s for fools
A D E A
So here I go breaking all the rules

A D
It seems so easy,  (seems so easy, seems so easy)
D A
Oh oh, so doggone easy, (doggone easy, doggone easy)
A D
Mmm mm, it seems so easy,  (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
D B7 E7
Where, you’re concerned my heart has learned

A E D E
It’s so easy to fall in love
A D E A
It’s so easy to fall in love

A E D E
It’s so easy to fall in love
A D E A
It’s so easy to fall in love
A E D E
Look into your heart and see
A D E A
What your love could be set apart for me

A D
It seems so easy,  (seems so easy, seems so easy)
D A
Oh oh, so doggone easy, (doggone easy, doggone easy)
A D
Mmm mm, it seems so easy,  (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
D B7 E7
Where, you’re concerned my heart has learned

A E D E
It’s so easy to fall in love
A D E A
It’s so easy to fall in love
Repeat last verse

*It’s So Easy by Buddy Holly, written by Buddy Holly & Norman Petty*
Oh Boy

G
All of my love, all of my kissin’, you don’t know what you been missin’
C           G
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you’re with me, Oh boy (Oh boy)
D7       C  G C     G     D
The world can see, that you, were meant for me
G
All of my life, I been a waitin’, tonight there’ll be no hesitatin’
C           G
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you’re with me, Oh boy (Oh boy)
D7               C                G C    G    D
The world can see that you, were meant for me

D7               G
Stars appear and a shadows a fallin’ You can hear my heart a callin’
C                 D
A little bit of lovin’ makes everything a-right, I’m gonna see my baby tonight

G
All of my love, all of my kissin’, you don’t know what you been missin’
C           G
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you’re with me, Oh boy (Oh boy)
D7       C  G C     G     D
The world can see, that you, were meant for me

G
Dum de dum dum, oh boy, dum de dum dum, oh boy

Repeat all
Peggy Sue

If you knew, Peggy Sue, Then you'd know why I feel blue
About Peggy, bout Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you, Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well, I love you girl, yes I love you Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well, I love you gal, and I need you Peggy Sue

I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Well, I love you gal, I want you Peggy Sue

Repeat 3, 4
That’ll Be The Day

A
That’ll be the day, when you say goodbye

E
Yes, that’ll be the day when you make me cry

A
Oh you say you gonna leave, you know it’s a lie

E        B7   E
Cause, that’ll be the day, when I die

A
Well, you gave me all your lovin’ and your, turtle dovin’

A
All your hugs and kisses and your, money too

A
Well, you know you love me baby, still you tell me, maybe

F#m        B7
That some day, well, I’ll be through, well

A
That’ll be the day, when you say goodbye, yes

E
That’ll be the day when you make me cry

A
You say you gonna leave, you know it’s a lie

E        B7   E
Cause, that’ll be the day, when I die

repeat

A
Well, when Cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart

A
So if we ever part, and I leave you

A
You say you told me and you, tell me boldly

F#m        B7
That someday well, I’ll be through

chorus

“That’ll Be The Day” Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison
"Born To Be Wild" by Steppenwolf

E       G    A (four times as intro)

E                   G A
Get your motor running
E                   G A
Head out on the highway
E                   G A
Lookin’ for adventure
E                   G A
In whatever comes our way

G     A     E
Yeah darlin’ gonna make it happen
G     A     E
Take the world in a love embrace
G     A     E
Fire all of your guns at once and
G     A     E
Explode into space

E                   G A
I like smoke and lightning
E                   G A
Heavy metal thunder
E                   G A
Racin’ with the wind
E                   G A
And the feeling that I’m under
(refrain)

E
Like a true nature’s child
   G
We were born, born to be wild
   A
We can climb so high
   G
I never want to die
   G
Born to be wild
   G
Born to be wild

(Repeat verse 1)
(refrain)
(chorus)
California Dreaming

In F#m (play in Dm – capo 4) orig C#m

Dm  Dm7  Bb
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
C   A7sus4   A7
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
Bb  F       A7   Dm
I’ve been for a walk (I’ve been for a walk)
Bb  A7sus4  A7
On a winter’s day (on a winter’s day)

Dm  Dm7  Bb  Dm  Dm7  Bb
I’d be safe and warm (I’d be safe and warm) If I didn’t tell her (if I didn’t tell her)
C   A7sus4  A7   C   A7sus4  A7
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.) I could leave today (I could leave today)

Dm  Dm7  Bb
California dreamin’, (California dreamin’)
C   A7sus4  A7
On such a winters day (on such a winter’s day)

Dm  Dm7  Bb
Stopped in to a church
C   A7sus4  A7
I passed along the way
Bb  F       A7   Dm
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
Bb  A7sus4  A7
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

Dm  Dm7  Bb
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
C   A7sus4  A7
He knows I’m gonna stay (knows I’m gonna stay)
(chorus)  (verse 1B)

Dm  Dm7  Bb
California dreamin’, (California dreamin’)
C   Dm    Bb
On such a winters day (California dreamin’)
C   Dm    Bb
On such a winters day (California dreamin’)
C   Dm  
On such a winters day

“California Dreamin’” The Mamas And The Papas 1965
Cripple Creek

In G orig in A

When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?
Straight down the Mississippi River, to the Gulf of Mexico
To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, a girl I once knew
She told me, just to come on by, if there's anything that she could do

Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
If I spring a leak, she mends me
I don't have to speak, she defends me
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go
She bet on one horse to win, and I bet on another to show
The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one
That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won

I took up all my winnings, and I gave little Bessie half
She tore it up, and threw it in my face, just for a laugh
There's one thing in the whole wide world, I sure would like to see
That's when that little love of mine, dip's her doughnut in my tea

Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box
She says, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk"
Now that just gave my heart a throb, to the bottom of my feet
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat

There's a flood out in California, and up norh it's freezing cold
And this living on the road is getting pretty old
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted
To go and see my Bessie again

"Cripple Creek" by Robbie Robertson, The Band
Da Doo Ron Ron

D       G
Met her on a Monday and my heart stood still
A7           D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G
Somebody told me that her name was Jill
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G       D              A                              D                     G
Ya, my heart stood still, Ya, her name was Jill, Ya, when I walked her home
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron

D       G
Knew what she was thinking when she caught my eye
A7           D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G
She looked so quiet but my oh my
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G       D              A      D          G
Ya, she caught my eye, Ya, my oh my, And when I walked her home
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron

D       G
Well, I picked her up at seven and she looked so fine
A7           D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G
Some day soon, I’m gonna make her mine
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
D               G       D              A
Ya, she looked so fine, Ya, I’m gonna make her mine,
D               G       A7              D
And when I walked her home, Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron

D       G
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron
A7                                              D
Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron

“Da Doo Ron Ron” by the Crystals written by Phil Spector/Jeff Barry/Ellie Greenwich
Do You Wanna Dance

E
Do you wanna dance, and hold my hand?
E
Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man, oh baby
A    B7    E
Do you wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?
E
Hold me baby all through the night, oh baby
A    B7    E
Do you wanna dance?

E
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?
E
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?
E
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?
E
Just kiss me baby, all through he night, oh baby
A    B7    E
Do you wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?
E
Squeeze me, squeeze me all through the night, oh baby
A    B7    E
Do you wanna dance?
(chorus)
(instrumental chorus)
(repeat chorus and fade)
Down On The Corner

In E – orig in G

---2-----2-2------1-2-2-----2-----2------1-2-2--
---4-2------4-2-2--------------------------
---2-----2-2------1-2-2--------------------------
---4-2------4-2-2--------------------------
---2-----2-2------1-2-2-----2-----2------1-2-2--
---4-2------4-2-2--------------------------

E    B                                E
Early in the evening, just about suppertime
E B   E
Over by the courthouse, they’re startin’ to unwind
A  E
Four kids on the corner, tryin’ to bring you up
E B    E
Willie picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp

A        E        B        E
Down on the corner, out in the street
A        E        B        E
Willie and the poor boys are playin’, bring a nickel, tap your feet

E    B                                E
Rooster hits the washboard, people just got to smile
E B   E
Blinky plunks the gut bass, and solo’s for awhile
A  E
Poor boy twangs the rhythm out, on his Kalamazoo
E B    E
Willie goes into a dance, and doubles on Kazoo
(chorus) (play intro riff) (chorus)

E    B                                E
You don’t need a penny, just to hang around
E B   E
But if you’ve got a nickel, won’t you lay your money down
A  E
Over on the corner, there’s a happy noise
E B    E
People come from all around, to watch the magic boys
(chorus three times)

"Down On The Corner" by Creedence Clearwater Revival form “Willie And The Poor Boys” 1969
Dream A Little Dream Of Me

In G orig key C
Play capo 2

Stars shining bright above you
G F#7 E7
Night breezes seem to whisper I love you
C Cm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree
G Gm7 D7
Dream a little dream of me

Say nightie night and kiss me
G F#7 E7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
C Cm
While I'm alone and blue as can be
G Gm7 D7
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss
E B7 D#7 D7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
G F#7 E7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
C Cm
But in your dreams whatever they be
G Gm7 D7
Dream a little dream of me

(repeat bridge)
(repeat last verse)
(repeat last verse signing "la da da da.....")
For What It's Worth

E7          A7
There's something happening here

E7          A7
And what it is ain't exactly clear

E7          A7
There's a man with a gun over there

E7          A7
Telling me I've got to beware

E7          D
I think it's time we stop children, what's that sound

A       C       E7      A7     E7      A7
Everybody look what goin' down

E7          A7
There's battle lines being drawn

E7          A7
And nobody's right, if everybody's wrong

E7          A7
Young people speaking their minds

E7          A7
'A getting so much resistance from behind

(chorus)

E7          A7     A7     G     E7
What a field day for the heat (ooo...ooo...ooo)

E7          A7     A7     G     E7
A thousand people in the street (ooo...ooo...ooo)

E7          A7     A7     G     E7
Singin' songs, and carryin' signs (ooo...ooo...ooo)

E7          A7
Mostly say "hooray for our side"

(chorus)

E7          A7
Paranoia strikes deep

E7          A7
Into your life it will creep

E7          A7
It starts when you're always afraid

E7          A7
Step outta line, the men come, and take you away

(chorus a few times and fade)
Gilligan’s Island

Dm          C
Just sit right back, and you’ll hear a tale
Dm          C
A tale of a fateful trip
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
That started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship
Dm          C
The mate was a mighty sailing man, the skipper brave and sure
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
Five passengers set sail that day, for a three-hour tour
Bb          C          Dm
A three-hour tour

Dm          C          Dm          C
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the Minnow would be lost
Bb          C          Dm
The Minnow would be lost

Dm          C          Dm          C
The ship set ground, on the shore, of this uncharted desert isle
Dm          C
With Gilligan, the skipper too
Dm          C
A millionaire, and his wife
Dm          C          Dm          C          Dm
A movie star, the professor and Maryanne, here on Gilligan’s Isle

Dm          C          Dm          C
So this is the tale of our castaways, they’re here for a long long time
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
They’ll have to make the best of things, it’s an uphill climb
Dm          C          Dm          C
The first mate and his skipper too, will do their very best
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
To make the others comfortable, in their tropic island nest
Dm          C          Dm          C
No phone, no lights, no motor car, not a single luxury
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
Like Robinson Caruso, it’s primitive as can be
Dm          C          Dm          C
So join us here each week my friends, you’re sure to get a smile
Dm          C          Bb          C          Dm
From seven stranded castaways, here on Gilligan’s Isle
Going Up The Country

A (for intro) (note – tabbed relative to nut, not capo)

A

I'm going up the country, baby don't you want to go?
D           A
I'm going up the country, baby don't you want to go?
E            A
I'm going to someplace where, I've never been before

I'm going, I'm going, where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time

A

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay

Now baby packin' up the truck, you know I got to leave today
Just exactly where I'm goin', I cannot say, but
We might even, leave the U.S.A.
Well it's a brand new game that I don't want to play

Repeat break 2

D         A
No use of you running, or screaming and crying
E            A
Cause you've got a home man, long as I've got mine

Repeat break 1 as outro

“I'm Going Up The Country” by Canned Heat
Hey Joe

C G D A E
Hey Joe where ya' goin' with that gun in your hand?
C G D A E
Hey Joe, I said, where ya goin' with that gun in your hand?
C G D A E
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady, you know I caught her messin' round with another man
C G D A E
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady, you know I caught her messin' round with another man
And that ain't too cool

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, shot her down now

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down, shot her down to the ground

Yes I did, I shot her, You know I caught her messin' round, messin' round town

Yes I did, I shot her, You know I caught my old lady messin' round town, and I gave her the gun, I shot her

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now? Where you gonna run now?

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now? Where you gonna go?

I'm goin' way down south, way down to Mexico way

I'm goin' way down south, way down where I can be free

Ain't no hangman gonna, he ain't gonna put a rope around me

"Hey Joe" by Jimmy Hendrix
I Fought The Law

In D – orig in G

Strum open d string then:  D  G  A  D  A G A D

D  G  D
I'm breakin' rocks, in the, hot sun
G  D

I fought the law and the, law won
A  D  D  G  A  D  A G A D

I fought the law and the, law won

D  G  D
I needed money cause I, had none
G  D

I fought the law and the, law won
A  D  D  G  A  D  A G A D

I fought the law and the, law won

G
I left my baby and I feel so sad
D
I guess my race is run
G

But she's the best girl I've ever had
D  G  D
I fought the law and the, law won
D  A  D  D  G  A  D  A G A D

I fought the law and the, law won

D  G  D
Robbin' people with a, six gun
G  D

I fought the law and the, law won
A  D  D  G  A  D  A G A D

I fought the law and the, law won

D  G  D
I miss my baby and the, good fun
G  D

I fought the law and the, law won
A  D  D  G  A  D  A G A D

I fought the law and the, law won

(repeat chorus)
I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing

D
I’d like to build the world a home
E
And furnish it with love
A
Grow apple trees and honeybees
G   D
And snow white turtledoves

I’d like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I’d like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company

I’d like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land
That’s the song I hear

Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on
And never goes away

I’d like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honeybees
And snow white turtledoves
In The Year 2525

Moderately fast

In the year 2525, If man is still alive If woman can survive, they may find

In the year 3535, Ain’t gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies
Everything you think do and say, Is in the pill you took today

In the year 4545, You ain’t gonna need your teeth won’t need your eyes
You won’t find a thing to chew, Nobody’s gonna look at you

In the year 5555, Your arms are hangin’ limp at your sides
Your legs got nothin’ to do, Some machines doin’ that for you

In the year 6565, You won’t need no husband, won’t need no wife
You’ll pick your son, pick your daughter too, From the bottom of a long glass tube, woh oh

In the year 7510, If God’s a comin’ He oughta make it by then
Maybe He’ll look around Himself and say, Guess it’s time for the judgement day

In the year 8510, God is gonna shake His mighty head
He’ll either say I’m pleased where man has been, Or tear it all down and start again, woh oh

In the year 9595, I’m kinda wonderin’ if man is gonna be alive
He’s taken everything this old earth can give, And he ain’t put back nothin’, who oh

Now it’s been ten thousand years, Man has cried a billion tears
For what he never knew, Now man’s reign is through
But through eternal night, The twinkling of starlight
So very far away, Maybe it’s only yesterday

Moderately fast

In the year 2525, If man is still alive, If woman can survive, they may find

“In The Year 2525” by Zager And Evans 1969
Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye

D F C D

D F C D
Na na na na, na na na na, hey hey, goodbye

D G A D G A
He'll never love you, the way that I love you
D Bm Em A
Cause if he did, no no, he wouldn't make you cry
G F# Bm
He might be thrilling baby, but a-my love (my love, my love)
D G
So kiss him (I wanna see you kiss him)

D
Go on and kiss him, goodbye now

F C D
Na na na na, hey hey, goodbye
D F C D
Na na na na, na na na na, hey hey, goodbye

D G A D G A
He's never near you, to comfort and cheer you
D Bm Em A
When all those sad tears are fallin' baby from your eyes
G F# Bm
He might be thrilling baby, but a-my love (my love, my love)
D G
So kiss him (I wanna see you kiss him)

D
Go on and kiss him, goodbye

F C D
Na na na na, hey hey, goodbye

D F C D
Na na na na, na na na na, hey hey, goodbye

“Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye” by Steam written by De Carlo/Frshuer/Leka
Nights In White Satin

Bm       A       Bm       A
Bm       A       Bm       A
Knights in white satin never reaching the end,
G       D       C       Bm
Letters I've written never meaning to send.
Bm       A       Bm       A
Beauty I'd always missed with these eyes before,
G       D       C       Bm
Just what the truth is I can't say anymore.
E       G       Bm       - A – Bm - A
Cause I love you, yes I love you, ooh, how I love you.

Gazing at people, some hand in hand,
G       D       C       Bm
Just what I'm going through they can't understand.
Bm       A       Bm       A
Some try to tell me thoughts they cannot defend,
G       D       C       Bm
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end.
E       G       Bm       - A – Bm - A
And I love you, yes I love you, ooh, how I love you.

repeat verse 1
Ode To Billy Joe

In E – orig in F    Play capo 1 to play in orig key F

E7   Bm7    E7
It was the third day of June, another sleepy, dusty Delta day
E7    Bm7    E7
I was out choppin’ cotton and my brother was bailin’ hay
A7
And at dinnertime we stopped and walked back to the house to eat
E7    Bm7    E7
And Mama hollered at the back door, “Y’all remember to wipe your feet”
A7
Then she said, “I got some news this mornin’ from Choctaw Ridge
E7    D7     E
Today Billy Joe McAllister jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

E7   Bm7   E7
And Papa said to Mama as he passed around the black-eyed peas
E7    Bm7    E7
“Well Billy Joe never had a lick of sense, pass the biscuits please”
A7
“There’s five more acres in the lower forty I’ve got to plow”
E7    Bm7    E7
And Mama said it was a shame about Billy Joe, anyhow
A7
Seems like nothin’ ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge
E7    D7     E
And now Billy Joe McAllister’s jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

And Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billy Joe
Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show
And wasn’t I talkin’ to him after church last Sunday night?
“I’ll have another piece a apple pie, you know it just don’t seem right”
“I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge”
“And now ya tell me Billy Joe’s jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

And Mama said to me “Child, what’s happened to your appetite?”
“I’ve been cookin’ all morning and you haven’t touched a single bite”
“That nice young preacher, Brother Taylor, dropped by today”
“Said he’d be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh, by the way”
“He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge”
“And she and Billy Joe was throwing somethin’ off the Tallahatchie Bridge”

A year has come ‘n’ gone since we heard the news’bout Billy Joe
And Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo
There was a virus going ‘round, Papa caught it and he died last spring
And now Mama doesn’t seem to wanna do much of anything
And me, I spend a lot of time pickin’ flowers up on Choctaw Ridge
And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchie Bridge

“Ode To Billy Joe” by Bobbie Gentry 1967
Sloop John B

We come on the Sloop John B, My Grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so break up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

First mate he got drunk, broke up the peoples trunk
Constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don’t you leave me alone
Well I feel so break up. I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits, throw away all my grits
Then he took and ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, I wanna go home
This is the worst trip, since I’ve been born

“Sloop John B” by The Kingston Trio
**Sweet Caroline**

Intro: E E E E E

A D
Where it began, I can’t begin to know it
A E
But then I know it’s growing strong
A D
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
A E
Who’d have believed you’d come along

A F#m
Hands, touching hands
E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
A D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D E
I’ve been inclined, to believe they never would
D C#m Bm
But now I’m

A D
Look at the night, and it don’t seem so lonely
A E
We fill it up with only two
A D
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
A E
How can I hurt when holding you

A F#m
Warm, touching warm
E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
A D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D E
I’ve been inclined, to believe they never would
D C#m Bm
Oh no no
(repeat intro chords)
(repeat chorus)

“Sweet Caroline” by Neil Diamond 1969
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
(optional capo 2 - high c#)

Em  G           C        Am
Virgil Cain is my name, and I served on the Danville train
Em  G           C        Am
Till Stonewall's cavalry came, and tore up the tracks again
G        C        G       Am
In the winter of sixty five, we were hungry, just barely alive
G        C
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
G       C G
It was a time, I remember all so well

G        C        G
The night, they drove old Dixie down
C
And the bells were ringing
G        C        G
The night, they drove old Dixie down
C
And all the people were singing, they went
G    Em  D      C
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na

Em  G           C        Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me
Em  G           C        Am
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"
G        C        G       Am
Now I don't mind, chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no good
G        C
You take what you need and you leave the rest

G       C G
But they should never have taken the very best
(chorus)

Em  G           C        Am
Like my father before me, I work the land
Em  G           C        Am
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand
G        C        G       Am
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, bur a Yankee, laid him in his grave
G        C
I swear by the mud below my feet

G       C G
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat
(chorus)

"The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down" by R. Robertson The Band
The Weight

In D orig in A
(Play capo 2 in E) |---------------------- G/G   D
|-------3-0----------- c
|--1h2-----2------- h
|------------1/4--2-- o
|--------------------- r
|--------------------- d

D     F#m     G     D
I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling bout half past dead
D     F#m     G     D
I just need some place, where I can lay my head
D     F#m     G     D
"Hey Mister, can you tell me, where a man might find a bed?"
D     F#m     G     D
He just grinned, and shook my hand, "No" was all he said

D     F#m7    G     D
(F#m7 = barre 2nd fret top 4 strings)
Take a load off, Fanny
D     F#m7    G
Take a load for free
D     F#m7    G
Take a load off, Fanny
G     D     F#m7   Bm7   A   G/G
And.......you put the load, (you put the load) right on me

I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide
When I saw, Carmen and the devil walking side by side
I said, "Hey Carman, come on, let's go downtown"
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around"
(chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say
It's just old Luke and, Luke's waiting on the judgement day
"Well Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"
(chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog"
I said, "Wait a minute Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"
He said, "That's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can?"
(chorus)

Get your Cannonball now, to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone
(chorus)

"The Weight" by The Band
What A Day For A Daydream

What a day for a daydream
What a day for a daydreaming boy

And I'm lost in a daydream
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

And even if time ain't really on my side
It's one of those days for taking a walk outside
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn

I've been having a sweet dream
I been dreamin' since I woke up today
It's starring me and my sweet dream
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

And even if time is passing me by a lot
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad

(whistle one verse)

And you can be sure that if you're feeling right
A daydream will last till long into the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

(whistle over chorus)
You Keep Me Hanging On

In Bm – orig Em

Intro fast/aggressive
Am Am Am Am

Slower 3 x’s Then faster
Am G Em F

Telegraph riff play “a” (3rd string 2nd fret)

Am G Em F

Set me free, why don’t you babe, get out of my life, why don’t you now
Am G Em F

You really don’t want me, you just keep me hanging on
Am G Em F

You really don’t need me, you just keep me hanging on

Bb F C

Why do you keep a coming around, playing with my heart?
Bb F C

Why don’t you get out of my life, and let me try to make a new start?
G E7 Telegraph riff

Let me get over you, the way you’ve gotten over me – hey

Am G Em F

Set me free, why don’t you babe, get out of my life, why don’t you now
Am G Em F

You really don’t want me, you just keep me hanging on
Am G Em F

You really don’t need me, you just keep me hanging on

Bb F C

You say when we broke up, you just wanna be friends
Bb F C

But how can we still be friends, when seeing you only breaks my heart again?
Spoken Telegraph riff

There ain’t nothing I can do about it

Am G Em F

Set me free, why don’t you babe, get out of my life, why don’t you now
Am G Em F

You really don’t want me, you just keep me hanging on
Am G Em F

You really don’t need me, you just keep me hanging on

Am G Am G

Get out of my life why don’t you babe, Get out of my life why don’t you now
Am G Am G

Get out of my life why don’t you babe, Get out of my life why don’t you now

Telegraph riff end

“You Keep Me Hanging On” by Vanilla Fudge 1967
You Me And Mexico

In D – orig in F

D   Em   F#m   G   A

A    D
It’s been a long time since I’ve even thought of you

A
It’s been a long time since I realized that you weren’t there

D
It is been a long time since I looked at what I’m doing

A
It’s been a long time since I realized I don’t really care

G
Cause I’m thinking of you, down in Mexico, feelin’ free as the air

D    G
And here I am, stuck in the city, still goin’ nowhere

D
Scares me sometimes when I see how I’m held here

A
Scares me sometimes when I see just how you got away

D
Seems to work fine, leavin’ all of the troubles

A
Seems to work fine and I really don’t know why I stay

G
Cause I’m thinking of you, down in Mexico, feelin’ free as the air

D    G
Here I am, stuck in the city, still goin’ nowhere

G
Cause I’m thinkin’ of you, down in Mexico, feelin’ free as the air

D    G
Here I am, stuck in the city, still goin’ nowhere

(repeat twice and fade)
Angie

In Dm orig in Am

Dm    g|--2-2-2-0-- A7    C     Bb      F
Angie, d|----------3-- Angie, Angie, When will those clouds all disappear?
Dm    A7    C     Bb      F
Angie,        Angie, Angie, Where will it lead us from here?

C        Gm          Dm      F
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
F        Bb          C
You can’t say we’re satisfied

Dm    A7                        C     Bb      F
But, Angie, Angie
C        Bb      F
You can’t say we never tried

Dm    A7                    C     Bb      F
Angie, You’re beautiful, But ain’t it time we said goodbye
Dm    A7                        C     Bb      F
Angie, I still love you, Remember all those nights we cried?

C        Gm          Dm      F
All those dreams we held so close, seemed to all go up in smoke
F        Bb          C
Let me whisper in your ear

Dm    A7                        C     Bb      F
Angie, Angie, Angie, Where will it lead us from here?

C        Gm          Dm      F
Oh Angie don’t you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet
F        Bb          C
I hate that sadness in your eyes

Dm    A7                        C     Bb      F
But Angie, Angie, Ain’t it time we said goodbye?

C        Gm          Dm      F
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
F        Bb          C
You can’t say we’re satisfied

Gm                        Dm
But, Angie, I still love you baby

Gm                              Dm
Everywhere I look I see your eyes

Gm                              Dm
There ain’t a woman that comes close to you
F        Bb          C
Come on baby, dry your eyes, but

Dm    A7                        C     Bb      F
Angie, Angie, Ain’t it good to be alive

“Angie” Rolling Stones written by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards from Goats Head Soup 1973
Battle Of New Orleans

A          D
In 1814 we took a little trip,
E7          A
Along with Col... Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
D
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
E7          A
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans

A          E7          A
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin’, There weren’t as many as there was a while ago
A          E7          A
We fired once more and they began to runnin’, On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

A          D
We looked down the river and we see’d the British come
E7          A
And there musta been a hundred of em beatin’ on the drum
A          D
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
E7          A
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn’t say a thing
chorus

A          D
Old Hick’ry said we could take them by surprise
E7          A
If we didn’t fire our musket till we looked them in the eyes
A          D
We held our fire till we see’d their faces well
E7          A
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave them...well
1st chorus

A
Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
A          E7          A
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn’t go
A
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn’t catch ‘em
A          E7          A
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

A          D
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
E7          A
So we grabbed an alligator and we found another round
A          D
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
E7          A
And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind
1st chorus

“Battle Of New Orleans” by Johnny Horton written by Jimmy Driftwood
Billy Don’t Be A Hero

In Em – orig C#m  Play capo 2 – F#m

Harp intro E Harp  ^= blow  *= draw

Then follow  d|----00----00-----00-----0-1-E
With run  a--0----0----0----0-----0-----m 

e|---------------------------------------------------

Em A7 D

The marchin’ band came down along main street,  The soldier blues fell in behind
Em A7 D

I looked across and there I saw Billy,  Waiting to go and join the line
Em A Em A

And with her head upon his shoulder,  His young and lovely fiancé
Em A Em A

From where I stood I saw she was cryin’,  And through her tears I heard her say

D F#m Em

Billy, don’t be a hero, don’t be a fool with your life
G D

Billy, don’t be a hero, come back and make me your wife
D F#m G Gm

And as he started to go, she said, Billy keep your head low
D A D

Billy don’t be a hero, come back to me

Em A7 D

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside,  The battle raging all around
Em A7 D

The sergeant cried, we’ve got to hang on boys,  We’ve got to hold this piece of ground
Em A Em A

I need a volunteer to ride up,  And bring us back some extra men
Em A Em A

And Billy’s hand was up in a moment,  Forgettin’ all the words she said

(chorus)

Em A7 D

I heard his fiancé got a letter,  That told how Billy died that day
Em A7 D

The letter said that he was a hero,  She should be proud he died that way
Em A7

I heard she threw the letter away....

(play harp intro/chorus a couple of times)

“Billy Don’t Be A Hero” by Bo Donaldson And The Heywoods  1974  also by Paper Lace
Brandy

Capo 2 to play in orig key

Bm A G Bm A G A G
D F#m Em Bm

There’s a port, on a western bay
D F#m Em Bm

Lonely sailors, pass the time away
D F#m Em Bm

There’s a girl in this harbor town
D F#m Em Bm

They say Brandy, fetch another round

The sailors say

Bm A G
Brandy, you’re a fine girl (you’re a fine girl)
A Bm A G
What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)
A G
Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea (But my life, my love and my lady, is the sea)

D F#m Em Bm
Brandy, wears a braided chain
D F#m Em Bm

A locket, that bears the name
D F#m Em Bm

He came, on a summers day
D F#m Em Bm

But he made it clear, he couldn’t stay

The sailors say
(chorus)

D A
Brandy used to watch his eyes
Bm A

She could feel the ocean fall and rise
Bm C

But he had always told the truth
A A G

And Brandy does her best to understand

D F#m Em Bm
At night, when the bars close down
D F#m Em Bm

And loves a man, who’s not around

She hears him say
(repeat chorus twice and fade out)

“Brandy” by Looking Glass
Brown Eyed Girl

E A
Hey where did we go,
E A
Down in the hollow,
E A
Laughing and a running, Hey hey
E A
In the misty morning fog
B E C#m
My brown eyed girl

E A
Whatever happened
E A
Going down to the old man
E A
Standin’ in the sunlight laughing
E A
Slipping and a sliding
B E C#m
My brown eyed girl

E B
Days when the rain came
E B
Playing a new game
E B
Skipping and a jumping,
E B A
With our hearts a thumpin’ and you,
A B E
You, my brown girl

E B
To Tuesday and so slow,
E B
With a transistor radio,
E B
Hiding behind a rainbow’s wall,
A B E
You, my brown eyed girl

B7
Do you remember when, we used to sing
E A E B7
Sha la la la la la la la la te da just like that
E A E B7
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

E A
So hard to find my way
E A
I saw you just the other day
E A
Cast my memory back there Lord
E A
Laughing and a running hey hey
B E C#m
My brown eyed girl
(chorus)

E B
Now that I’m all on my own,
E B
My, how you have grown,
E B
Sometimes I’m overcome thinkin’ ‘bout it
E B A
Behind the stadium, With you
A B E
You, my brown eyed girl

“Brown Eyed Girl” by Van Morrison
Break It To Them Gently

Intro  D  G  D  G
D                             Bm

Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad
Em                             Asus  A
When you see my baby sister be as kind as you can
D                             Bm
And break it to my Grandma, who said "That boy's wild and bad"
Em                             A                             D

Break it to them gently when you tell them that I won't be coming home again

G                             D
Cause I'm running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive
G                             D
Fighting for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone
G                             D
Running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive
Bm                             D
God I wanna go home, Lord I wish I was home

D                             Bm
When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes
Em                             Asus  A
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries
D                             Bm
Tell her that I love her and I will til the day I die
Em                             A                             D

Tell it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be coming home again
A                             D
I got in too deep with strangers
A                             D
Thinking they could help me find my way
G                             D
Nobody warned me of the dangers
Bm                             Em  A
And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay

D                             Bm
So break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad
Em                             Asus  A
Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I had
D                             Bm
Break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild and bad"
Em                             A                             D

Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be comin home again (chorus)

“Break It To Them Gently” Burton Cummings  Dream Of A Child 1979
You gotta break it to them gently
Break it to them gently
You gotta break it to them gently
Gotta really try to roll them
You gotta break it to them gently
Gotta really try to soothe them
Gotta really try to soothe them
Gotta really try to roll them
You gotta roll it to my Mother
Gotta roll it to my Grandma, gotta roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady
Roll it to my Grandma
She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
My sister and my mother and roll the old lady
Roll it to my Grandma
She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady

“Break It To Them Gently” Burton Cummings Dream Of A Child 1979
Candle In The Wind

Intro: G F C Dm7 C G

12 string

Capo 2 – Orig in e – Capo 4

C

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
C

You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawld
C

They crawled out of the woodwork, and they whispered, into your brain
C

They set you on a treadmill, and they made you change your name
C

And it seems to me you lived your life, like a candle in the wind
C

Never knowing who to cling to, when the rain set in
C

And I would have liked to know you, but I was just a kid
C

Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did
C

Loneliness was tough, the toughest role, you ever played
C

Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid
C

And even when you died, oh the press still hounded you
C

All the papers had to say, was that Marilyn was found in the nude
(chorus)

C

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
C

You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawld
C

Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row
C

Who sees you as something more than sexual
F

More than just our, Marilyn Monroe
(chorus)

Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did

“Candle In The Wind” by Elton John and Bernie Taupin
Cocaine

In C – orig in E

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C  Bb  C  C / Bb
If you wanna hang out, you’ve got to take her out, cocaine
C  Bb  C  C / Bb
If you wanna get down, down on the ground, cocaine

C  Bb  Ab  G  riff 2x’s
She don’t lie, she don’t lie, she don’t lie, cocaine

C  Bb  C  C / Bb
If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine
C  Bb  C  C / Bb
When your day is done, and you wanna run, cocaine
(chorus)

C  Bb  C  C / Bb
If your thing is gone, and you wanna ride on, cocaine
C  Bb  C  C / Bb
Don’t forget this fact, you can’t get it back, cocaine
(chorus)

Lead solo

(chorus)
Cover Of The Rolling Stone

A
Well we’re big rock singers, we’ve got golden fingers, and we’re loved everywhere we go
E7
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, at ten thousand dollars a show
A
We take all kind of pills, that give us all kind of thrills, but the thrill we’ve never known
D
Is the thrill that’ll get ya, when you get your picture, on the cover of the Rolling Stone
E

A E
Rolling Stone Wanna see my picture on the cover
A
Rolling Stone Wanna buy five copies for my mother
E
Rolling Stone Wanna see my smiling face
D A
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

A E
I’ve got a freaky lady, name of Cocaine Katie, who embroiders all my jeans
E7 A
I’ve got my poor old grey haired Daddy, drivin’ my limousine
D
Now it’s all designed, to blow our minds, but our minds won’t really be blown
E A
Like the blow that’ll get you, when you get your picture, on the cover of the Rolling Stone
(Chorus)

A E
We got a lot of little blue eyed teenage groupies, who do anything we say
E7 A
We got a genuine Indian Guru, who’s teachin’ us a better way
D
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be alone
E A
And we keep getting’ richer, but we can’t get our picture, on the cover of the Rolling Stone
(Chorus 2x)

“Cover Of The Rolling Stone” by Dr. Hook
Dust In The Wind

C Cmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 Am Asus2 Asus4 Am A (open hammer on B)

C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moments gone
C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
All my dreams, pass before my eyes, a curiosity
Dsus2/F# G Am Am
Dust in the wind
Dsus2/F# G Am G
All they are is dust in the wind

C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea
C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see
Dsus2/F# G Am Am
Dust in the wind
Dsus2/F# G Am G F
All we are is dust in the williiiiinnnnnnddddd, ooooooouuuuuuuuhhhhhhh

Interlude (Violin solo)
Am Am G G F F Am Am
C C G G G F F Am Am
G G G Am Am Am Am Am
G G G Am Am Am Am Am

C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
Don’t hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky
C G Am Am G Dm Am Am
It slips away, And all your money won’t another minute buy
Dsus2/F# G Am Am
Dust in the wind
Dsus2/F# G Am Am
All we are is dust in the wind (All we are is dust in the wind)
Dsus2/F# G Am Am
Dust in the wind (Everything is dust in the wind)
Dsus2/F# G Am
Everything is dust in the wind

Outro
C Cmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
C Cmaj7 Cadd9 C (fade)

“Dust In The Wind” by Kansas
Hang On Sloopy

G C D C G C D C

G C D C G C D C
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on
G C D C G C D C
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town
G C D C G C D C
And everybody, yeah. tries to put my Sloopy down
G C D C G C D C
Sloopy I don’t care what your daddy do
G C D C G C D
Cause you know, Sloopy girl, I’m in love with you
C
And so I sing out
chorus

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy, let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me
G C D C G C D C
Sloopy, let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me, yeah
C G C D
Come on Sloopy, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Well it feels so good, (come on, come on)
C G C D
You know it feels so good, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Well shake it shake it Sloopy, (come on, come on)
C G C D
Well shake it shake it yeah, (come on, come on)

Repeat chorus twice

“Hang On Sloopy” by The McCoys
I Say A Little Prayer For You

G     Am7     C     D     G
The moment I wake up, before I put on my makeup
A     B7
I say a little prayer for you
Em    Am7    C     D     G
While combing my hair now, And wondering what dress to wear now
A     B7
I say a little prayer for you

C     D     G
For ever and ever, you’ll stay in my heart, and I will love you
C     D     G
For ever and ever, we never will part, oh how I’ll love you
C     D     G
Together, forever, that’s how it will be, to live without you
Am7   B7
Would only mean heartbreak for me

G     Am7     C     D     G
I run for the bus dear, While riding I think of us dear
A     B7
I say a little prayer for you
G     Am7     C     D     G
At work I just take time, and all through my coffee break time
A     B7
I say a little prayer for you
(chorus)

G     Em     Am7     D     G
My darling believe me, for me there is no one but you
Am7     G
Please love me too
Am7     G
I’m in love with you
C     G
Answer my prayer
(chorus)
I Shot The Sheriff

In Em – orig in Gm (Capo 3 to play in orig)

Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I didn’t shoot the deputy
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
All around in my hometown, they’re trying to track me down
C    Bm    Em
They say they want to bring me in guilty, for the killing of a deputy
C    Bm    Em
d|--2-0----------------
C                   Bm                 Em        C    Bm     Em
For the life of a deputy, but I say.....
a|------2-0---2-0------
3-0--
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self defense
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, and they say it is a capital offence
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
Sheriff John Brown always hated me, for what I don’t know
C    Bm    Em
And everytime that I plant a seed he said, “Kill it before it grows”
C    Bm    Em
He said, “Kill it before it grows, but I say....

Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
Freedom came my way one day, as I started out of town
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
All of a sudden I see Sheriff John Brown, aiming to shoot me down
C    Bm    Em
So I shot, I shot him down, but I say.....

Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
Reflexes got the better of me, and what is to be must be
C    Bm    Em    C    Bm    Em
Every day the bucket goes to the well, but one-day the bottom will drop out
C    Bm    Em
Yes one day the bottom will drop out, but I say.....

Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
Em    Am    Em
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot no deputy

“I Shot The Sheriff” by Eric Clapton  1974
Indiana Wants Me

G       C     G           C
Ooh ooh ooh             Ooh ooh ooh
G       C     D
Indiana wants me, Lord I can’t go back there
G       C     D
Indiana wants me, Lord I can’t go back there
C          C        D          G
I wish I had you to talk to

Em        Am
If a man ever needed dying, he did
Em        Am       D
No one had the right to say what he said about you
Am        Em
And it’s so cold and lonely here without you
Am
Out there the laws a comin’
C        D
I’m scared and so tired of running
(chorus)

Em        Am
It hurts to see the man that I’ve become
Em        Am       D
And to know I’ll never see the morning sun shine on the land
Am        Em
I’ll never see your smiling face or touch your hand
Am
If just once more I could see
C        D
You, our home and our little baby
(chorus)

C          C        D            G
I wish I had you to talk to

Em        Am
I hope this letter finds it’s way to you
Em        Am       D
Forgive me love for the shame I’ve put you through, and all the tears
Am        Em
Hang on love to the memories of those happy years
Am
Red lights are flashing around me,
C        D
Get up it looks like they found me
(chorus) (This is the police you are surrounded, give yourself up
this is the police, give yourself up, you are surrounded)

*Indiana Wants Me* by R. Dean Taylor
La Bamba

G          C          F          G          
Parabailar la bamba
C          F          G
Parabailar la bamba, se necesi
C          F          G
Una poca de gracia
C          F          G
Una poca de gracia para mi, para tia
C          F          G
Yariba, yariba
C          F          G
A Yariba, yariba. Porti sere
C          F          G
Porti sere, porti sere (2\textsuperscript{nd} time to chorus)
C          F          G
Yo no soy marinero
C          F          G
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
C          F          G
Soy capitan, soy capitan
C          F          G
Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
C          F          G
Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
G          C          F          G
Parabailar la bamba
C          F          G
Parabailar la bamba, se necesi
C          F          G
Una poca de gracia
C          F          G
Una poca de gracia para mi, para tia
C          F          G
Yariba, yariba
(break)
(repeat all)

“LA Bamba” Los Lobos Traditional
Landslide

Capo 1 or 2

Intro: C G Am7 G C G Am7 G

C G Am7 G
I took my love and I took it down
C G Am7 G
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
C G Am7 G
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
C G Am7
Till the landslide brought it down
C G Am7 G

Oh mirror in the sky what is love?
C G Am7 G
Can the child within my heart rise above?
C G Am7 G
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
C G Am7 G
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
C G Am7 G
Mm, Hmm, I don't know
C G Am7 D7
Mm, Hmm, Mm Hmm

G D7 Em
Well I've been afraid of changing, cause I've
C G Am7 D7
Built my life around you
G D7 Em
But time makes you bolder, children get older
C G Am7
And I'm getting older too, So-o
(Repeat last verse)

C G Am7 G
So-o, take this love, take it down
C G Am7 G
Oh-oh, If you climb a mountain and turn around
C G Am7 G
If you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
C G Am7 G
Well, a landslide'll bring it down, down
C G Am7 (slow) G
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
C G Am7 G
Well maybe, the landslide'll bring it down, well well
(Repeat last line)

“Landslide” by Stevie Nicks
Last Song

In D – orig in G

D          Em

Did you know I’d go to sleep and leave the lights on?
F#m          Em
Hopin’ you’d come by and know that I was home and still awake
D          Em
But two years go by, and still my lights on
F#m G A
This is hard for me to say, but this is all that I can take
D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you
F#m          Em
It’s the last time that I’ll tell you, just how much I really care
G D          Em
This is the last song, I’ll ever sing for you
F#m G A
You come lookin’ for the light, and it won’t be there
A F#m7 D G A
But I love you. Oh yes I do, yes I do

D          Em
All the times that I’ve spent waiting, wondering where you are
F#m          Em
Always knew the time would come when I would start to wonder why
G D          Em
Now the time is here, I don’t know where you are
F#m G A
So I’ll write you one more song, but it’s the last time that I’ll try
G D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you
F#m          Em
It’s the last time that I’ll tell you just how much I really care
G D          Em
This is the last song, I’ll ever sing for you
F#m G A
You come looking for the light, and it won’t be there
F#m7 D G A
But I love you, oh yes I do, mmmmm mmmmm
D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you
D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you
D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you
D          Em
It’s the last song, I’ll ever write for you

“Last Song” Edward Bear 1972
Lola

Intro chords  C D E

E
I met her in a club down in old Soho

A         D         E
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry Cola,  C – O – L – A  Cola

E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance,

A         D         E
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola,

A         D         C         D         E
L – O – L – A  Lola   la-la-la-la Lola

E
Well I’m not the world’s most physical guy

A         D         E
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine,  Oh my Lola  la-la-la-la Lola

E
Well I’m not dumb but I can’t understand, Why she walked like a woman but talked like a man

E         A         D         C         D         E
Oh my Lola  la-la-la-la Lola  la-la-la-la Lola

B                      F#m
Well we drank champagne and danced all night, Under electric candlelight

A         B7
She picked me up and sat me on her knee, And said “Dear boy, won’t you come home with me?”

E
Well I’m not the world’s most passionate guy,

A         D         E
But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola

E         A         D         C         D         E
La-la-la-la Lola  la-la-la-la Lola,  Lola la-la-la-la Lola  la-la-la-la Lola

A         C#m         B       A       C#m         B
I pushed her away, I walked to the door,  I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees

B
Then I looked at her and she at me,

E
Well that’s the way that I want it to stay

A         D         E
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola,  La-la-la-la Lola

E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

A         D         E
Its’ a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for Lola,  La-la-la-la Lola

B                      F#m
Well I left home just a week before, and I’d never ever kissed a woman before

A         B7
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand, and said “Dear boy I’m going to make you a man”

E
Well I’m not the world’s most masculine man

A         D         E
But I know what I am and I’m glad I’m a man, and so is Lola

A         D         C         D         E
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola  lo-lo-lo-lo Lola,  Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola  lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

“Lola” The Kinks
Lucky Man

Orig in G

E E9 B E E9 B

E E9 B E E9 B
He had white horses & ladies by the score
E E9 B E E9 B
All dressed in satin and waiting by the door.
F# E B
Oooooo, what a lucky man he was.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.

E E9 B E E9 B
White lace & feathers, they made up his bed.
E E9 B E E9 B
A gold covered mattress, on which he was led.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.

(Play thru one verse)
Ah--------. Ah----------. Ah.

E E9 B E E9 B
He went to fight wars for his country & his kin.
E E9 B E E9 B
Of his honor and his glory the people would sing.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.

E E9 B E E9 B
A bullet, it found him, his blood ran as he cried.
E E9 B E E9 B
Nobody could save him, so he lay down and he died.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.
F# E B
Ooooooo, what a lucky man he was.

F# E B
Ah--------. Ah----------. Ah. (5x)

“Lucky Man” Emerson Lake And Palmer 1971
Maggie May

G  Am  C  G  G  Am  C  G  C

Wake up Maggie, I think I got something to say to you
D  C  G  G

It's late September and I really should be back at school
C  G  C  D

I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used
Am  Bm  Am  Am7

Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried, any more
Am  D  Am  D

You lead me away from home, just to save you from being alone
Am  D  C  G  G

You stole my heart and that's what really hurts
D  C  G  G

The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age
D  C  G  G

But that don't worry me none, in my eyes your everything
C  G  C  D

I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax
Am  Bm  Am  Am7

Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
Am  D  Am  D

You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone
Am  D  G  G

You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without
D  C  G  G

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
D  C  G  G

But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out
C  G  C  D

All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head
Am  Bm  Am  Am7

Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
Am  D  Am  D

You lured me away from home, cause you didn’t want to be alone
Am  D  G  G

You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried
D  C  G  G

I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
D  C  G  G

Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
C  G  C  D

Or find myself a rock and roll band, that needs a helping hand
Am  Bm  Am  Am7

Oh Maggie I wished I'd never seen your face
Am  D  Am  D

You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be
Am  D  C  G  Am  Bm  Am  Am7  G

You stole my heart, but I love you anyway   Oh Maggie I wished I’d never seen your face
Margarita-ville

D
Nibblin’ on sponge cake, watchin’ the sun bake
A
All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin’ my six string. On the front porch swing
D
Smell those shrimp they’re beginning to boil

G A D
Wastin’ away again in Margarita-ville
G A D
Searchin’ for my lost shaker of salt
G A D A G
Some people claim that there’s a woman to blame
A D
But I know, it’s nobody’s fault

D
I don’t know the reason, I stayed here all season
A
Nothin’ to show but this brand new tattoo

But it’s a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
D
How it got here I haven’t a clue
(chorus)

D
I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
A
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render
D
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on
(chorus)

G A D A G
Some people say that there’s a woman to blame
A D D//D//D//G/D/
But I know, it’s my own damn fault

“Margarita-ville” Words and music by Jimmy Buffett
Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

Me and you and a dog named Boo

F Bb F Bb F Bb F

I remember to this day, the bright red Georgia clay

C

How it stuck to the tires, after the summer rain

F

Will power made that old car go

F7 Bb F

A woman's mind told me that it's so

F Bb F Bb Bb/C Bb Bb/C

Oh how I wish I was back on the road again

Bb C F

Me and you and a dog named Boo

Bb C F

Travelin' and a livin' off the land

Bb C F

Me and you and a dog named Boo

C Bb F F/Fsus F/Fsus F/Fsus

How I love being a free man

F F7 Bb F

Now I can still recall, the wheat fields of St. Paul

C

And the mornin' we got caught, robbin' from an old man

F F7 Bb F

Old McDonald he made us work, but then he paid us for what it was worth

F Bb F Bb Bb/C Bb Bb/C

Another tank of gas and, back on the road again

(chorus)

F F7 Bb F

Now I'll never forget the day, we motored stately into big L.A.

C

The lights of the city put settlin' down in my brain

F F7 Bb F

Though it's only been a month or so, that old car's buggin' us to go

F Bb F Bb Bb/C Bb Bb/C

We gotta get away and get, back on the road again

(chorus twice)

(chorus fade out)

*"Me And You And A Dog Named Boo" by Lobo, words and music by Kent Lavoie 1971*
Moondance

Intro: Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7  (Bar 5 & 7)

Well it’s a marvelous night for a moondance, with the,
Stars up above in your eyes
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7

A fantabulous night to make romance, ‘neath the,
Color of October skies
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7

All the leaves on the trees are falling, to the,
Sounds of the breezes that blow
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7

And I’m trying to place to the calling, of the,
Heartstrings that play soft and low
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7
Am7  Bm7  Am7  Bm7

And every ti – i – me I touch you
And I know how much you want me
That I can’t hide

Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can’t,
Wait til the morning has come

And I know that the time will be just right, and straight,
Into my arms you will come

When you come my heart will be waiting, to be,
Sure that you’re never alone

There and then all my dreams will come true dear, There and then,
I will make you my own

You know the ni- i - ghts magic seems to
Whisper and hush
And all the soft moon – light seems to
Shine on your blush
(repeat chorus)

“Moondance” by Van Morrison
My Sweet Lord

Intro: Dm to G (4 times) C to Am (twice) C to A once then Dm to G

G   Dm     G   Dm     G   Dm     G
My sweet Lord, mmm my Lord, mmm my Lord

C       Am        C       Am
I really want to see you, really want to be with you

C       A7        Dm     G
Really want to see you Lord, but it takes so long my Lord

G   Dm     G   Dm     G   Dm     G
My sweet Lord, mmm my Lord. mmm my Lord

C       Am        C       Am
I really want to know you, really want to go with you

C       A7        Dm     G
Really want to show you Lord, that it won’t take long my Lord

(D) (Hallelujah) My sweet Lord

Dm     G
(Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord

Dm     G
(Hallelujah) My sweet Lord

C       C
Really want to see you, really want to see you

A7
Really want to see you Lord

D       B7        Em      A
Really want to see you Lord, but it takes so long my Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) My sweet Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) My my my Lord

D       Bm        D       Bm
I really want to know you, really want to go with you

D       B7        Em      A
Really want to show you Lord, that it won’t take long my Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) My sweet Lord

Em     A
(Hallelujah) My my my Lord

(Instrumental)

Repeat Verse 1, finish on a few repeats of Chorus

“My Sweet Lord” George Harrison
CCLI License# 989302
Old Time Rock And Roll

F#         F#
Just take those old records off the shelf
B
I’ll sit and listen to them by myself
C#
Today’s music ain’t got the same soul
F#
I like that old time rock and roll

F#
Don’t try to take me to a disco
B
You’ll never even get me out on the floor
C#
In ten minutes I’ll be late for the door
F#
I like that old time rock and roll

F#
Still like that old time rock and roll
B
That kind of music just soothes the soul
C#
I reminisce about the days of old
F#
With that old time rock and roll

F#
Won’t go to hear em play a tango
B
I’d rather hear some blues or funky old soul
C#
There’s only one sure way to get me to go
F#
Start playing old time rock and roll

F#
Call me a relic call me what you will
B
Say I’m old-fashioned say I’m over the hill
C#
Today’s music ain’t got the same soul
F#
I like that old time rock and roll
Repeat verse 3 twice

“Old Time Rock And Roll” by Bob Seeger
One Tin Soldier

C          G         Am
Listen children, to a story, that was written long ago
F          C          Dm7       G
‘Bout a kingdom, on a mountain, and the valley folk below
C          G         Am
On the mountain, was a treasure, buried deep beneath a stone
F          C          Dm7       C          F          C
And the valley people. Swore they’d have it, for their very own

Em          F          C
Go ahead and hate your neighbour,            Go ahead and cheat a friend
Em          F          C
Do it in the name of heaven,                Justify it in the end
Em          F          C
There won’t be any trumpets blowin’,       Come the judgement day
F          C          F          C
On the bloody morning after,                One tin soldier rides away

C          G         Am
So the people of the valley, sent a message up the hill
F          C          Dm7       G
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they’d kill
C          G         Am
Came an answer from the kingdom, “With our brothers we will share”
F          C          Dm7       C          F          C
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there

(chorus)

C          G         Am
Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword
F          C          Dm7       G
And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward
C          G         Am
Now they stood beside the treasure, on the mountain, dark and red
F          C          Dm7       C          F          C
Turned the stone and looked beneath it, “Peace on Earth” was all it said

(chorus)

“One Tin Soldier” By Coven
Put Your Hand In The Hand

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the Man from Galilee

Every time I look into the Holy book, I want to tremble
When I read about the part where the carpenter, cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellows
Than what I profess to be
And it causes me shame to know I’m not the person I could be

My mother taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
And when I’m down on my knees that’s when I’m close to heaven
Oh well, He came to earth just a child at birth
He knew what He must do
And He taught me enough of what it takes to get me through

Well you hear of all the hate and crime we find in this life
All the people say that that there is no way to end the strife
But if you tell the Lord, you want to hop on board
And let Him lead you where He will
You’ll find His promise of, eternal life he will fulfill
Ramblin' Man

D C G D
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
D G A
Tryin' to make a living and doin' the best I can
G D
When it's time for leavin'
Bm G
I hope you'll understand
D A D
That I was born a ramblin' man

D C G D
My father was a gambler down in Georgia,
G A
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun
G D Bm G
And I was born in the backseat of a Greyhound bus
D A D
Rollin' down highway forty one
(chorus)

D C G D
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
D A
Leavin' out of Nashville Tennessee
D D Bm G
They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
D A D
Them Delta women think the world of me
(chorus)

D C G D
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
(repeat a few times)
Riders On The Storm

1. Riders on the storm
   Riders on the storm
   "Riders On The Storm" by The Doors
   Into this house we're born
   (Main Accomp. Riff)
   Into this world we're thrown
   Like a dog without a bone an actor out on loan

2. Riders on the storm
   There's a killer on the road
   His brain is squirming like a toad
   Take a long holiday
   Let your children play
   If you give this man a ride sweet family will die
"Riders On The Storm" by The Doors

1st half Main Accomp Riff twice then...

Girl you gotta love your man
Girl you gotta love your man
Take him by the hand, make him understand
The world on you depends, our life will never end
Gotta love your man, yeah

2nd guitar lead break play
on 1st 2 strings 13th and

Finish with cresendo as in intro

1st half main Accomp Riff 4 times

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born, into this world we're thrown
Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan
Riders on the storm

"Riders On The Storm" by The Doors
Rock And Roll Lullaby

G        C
She was just sixteen and all alone, when I came to be
D        D7      C        G
So we grew up together, my Momma, child and me
G        C
Now things were bad and she was scared, but whenever I would cry
D        D7      C        G
She’d calm my fears and drown my tears, with a rock and roll lullaby
G        C
And she’d sing, “Sha na na na na na na, it’ll be alright
C        G
Sha na na na na na na na, now just hold on tight”

Sing it to me mama, my my my my momma, it’ll be alright
D        C        G
Sing it sweet and clear, oh mama let me hear that ol’ rock and roll lullaby

G        C
Now we made it through the lonely days, but Lord the nights were long
D        D7      C        G
And we’d dream of better mornin’s, when momma sang her song
G        C
Now I can’t recall the words at all, it don’t make sense to try
D        D7      C        G
’Cause I just knew lots of love came through in that rock and roll lullaby
G        C
And she’d sing, “Sha na na na na na na, it’ll be alright
C        G
Sha na na na na na na na, now just hold on tight”

I can hear you momma, my my my my momma. It’ll be alright
D        C        G
Nothin we’d both sing like the sound of a good old rock and roll lullaby
Repeat twice and fade

“Rock And Roll Lullaby” by B. J. Thomas
Sign

Intro D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 Dsus2 D

C G D G
And the sign said, “Long-haired freaky people, need not apply”
D A G A
So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why
Bm Bm/A Em? G6/A?
He said, “You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think you’ll do”
D A G A
So I took off my hat, and said “Imagine that! Heh, me workin’ for you!”

D C G
Whoa, sign, sign, everywhere a sign
D G
Blockin’ out the scenery, breakin’ my mind
D A C?G D (+ Intro suspensions)
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

C G D G
And the sign said, anybody caught trespassin’, will be shot on sight
D A
So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house
G A
“Hey, what gives you the right?”
Bm? Bm/A? EM? G6/A
You put up a fence to keep me out, or to keep Mother Nature in
D A G A
If God were here, He’d tell you to your face, “Man, you’re some kind of sinner”
(chorus)

A G D
Now hey there mister can’t you read, Ya gotta have a shirt and tie to get a seat
A G D
You can’t even watch, no you can’t eat, You ain’t supposed to be here!
C G D G
Sign said ya gotta have a membership card to get inside….Uhhh!

C G D G
And the sign said, “Everyone welcome, come in, kneel down and pray”
D A
But when they passed around the plate, and emptied it all
G A
I didn’t have a penny to pay
Bm Bm/A Em G6/A
So I got me a pen and paper, and I made up my own little sign
D A G A
I said’ “Thank you Lord for thinkin’ bout me, I’m alive and doing fine!”
(chorus)

“Sign” words and music by Five Man Electrical Band CCLI License #989302
**Snowbird**

Note: Amaj7 is a D7 one string lower

A Amaj7 Bm
Be-neath this snowy mantle cold and clean

E7 A
The unborn grass lies waiting for it's coat to turn to green

Amaj7 Bm
The snowbird sings the song he always sings

E7 A
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

A Amaj7 Bm
When I was young, my heart was young then, too

E7 A
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do

Amaj7 Bm
But now I feel such emptiness within

E7 A
For the thing that I want most in life is the thing that I can't win.

A Amaj7 Bm
Spread your tiny wings and fly away

A
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day

Amaj7 Bm
The one I love forever is untrue

E7 A
And if I could, you know that I would fly away with you.

A Amaj7 Bm
The breeze along the river seems to say

E7 A
That she'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay

Amaj7 Bm
So little snowbird take me with you when you go

E7 A
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

(chorus)
E7 D A
Yea! if I could you know that I would fly ...... ..... away with you.

"Snowbird" Recorded by Anne Murray, Words and music by Gene MacLellan
Spirit In The Sky

Main riff  A – 10th….D – 10th – 8th

G
When I die and they lay me to rest
G
I’m gonna go to the place that’s the best
C
Don’t you know that when I die
D
Goin’ on up to the spirit in the sky

G
Goin’ on up to the spirit in the sky
G
That’s where I’m gonna go when I die
C
When I die and they lay me to rest, I’m gonna
D
Go to the place that’s the best
(repeat main riff)

G
I’ve never been a sinner, I’ve never sinned
G
I’ve got a friend in Jesus
C
So you know that when I die
D
Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
(chorus)
(repeat main riff)

G
Prepare yourself, you know it’s a must
G
Gotta have a friend in Jesus
C
Cause you know that when you die
D
He’s gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
(chorus)
(repeat main riff)

“Spirit In The Sky” by Norman Greenbaum
Stay

D  G  Em  C  D  G  Em  C  D
People stay just a little bit longer
G  Em  C  D  G  Em  C  D
We wanna play just a little bit longer
G  Em  C  D
The promoter don’t mind
G  Em  C  D
And the union don’t mind
G  Em  C  D
If we take a little time and we leave it all behind
Em
Sing, one more song
G  Em  C  D  G  Em  C  D
Oh, won’t you stay just a little bit longer
G  Em  C  D  Em
Please, please, please say, you will, say you will

B  Em  A  D

G  Em  C  D  G  Em  C  D
Oh won’t you stay just a little bit longer
G  Em  C  D  G  Em  C  D
Oh, please, please stay just a little bit more He he he
G  Em  C  D
Now the promoter don’t mind
G  Em  C  D
And the roadies don’t mind
G  Em  C  D
If we take a little time and we leave it all behind
Em
Sing, one more song

“Stay” by Jackson Browne
Sylvia’s Mother

A         E
Sylvia’s mother says, Sylvia’s busy, too busy to come to the phone
E           A
Sylvia’s mother says, Sylvia’s trying, to start a new life of her own
D       A
Sylvia’s mother says, Sylvia’s happy
E      A
So why don’t you leave her alone
E
And the operator says, “Forty cents more, for the next, three, minutes”

D       A
Ple – ease Mrs. Avery, I’ve just got to talk to her
E             A
I’ll only keep her a while
D       A   E
Ple – ease Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her, Good –bye

A         E
Sylvia’s mother says, Sylvia’s packing, she’s goin’ to be leaving today
E           A
Sylvia’s mothers says, Sylvia’s marrying, a fellow down Galveston way
D        A
Sylvia’s mother says, please don’t say nothing
E                   A
To make her start crying and stay
E
And the operator says, “Forty cents more, for the next, three, minutes”
(Chorus)

A         E
Sylvia’s mother says, Sylvia’s hurryng, she’s catching the nine o’clock train
E           A
Sylvia’s mother says, take your umbrella, cause Sylvie its starting to rain
D       A
And Sylvia’s mother says, Thank you for calling
E             A
And so won’t you call back again
E
And the operator says, “Forty cents more, for the next, three, minutes”
(Chorus)

Tell her goodbye, Please tell her goodbye, goodbye……..

“Sylvia’s Mother” by Doctor Hook
Take The Money And Run

G     F          C
This here’s a story ‘bout Billy Joe and Bobby Sue
G     F          C
Two young lovers with nothin’ better to do
G     F          C
Then to sit around the house, get high and watch the tube
G     F          C
Here’s what happened when they decided to cut loose
G     F          C
They headed down to old El Paso
G     F          C
That’s where they ran into a great big hassle
G     F          C
Billy Joe shot a man while robbin’ his castle
G       F        C  C  F  G
Bobby Sue took the money and run

G     F          C  C  F  G
Go on, take the money and run
G     F          C  C  F  G
Go on, take the money and run
G     F          C  C  F  G
Go on, take the money and run
G     F          C  C  F  G
Go on, take the money and run

G     F          C
Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas
G     F          C
You know he knows just exactly what the facts is
G     F          C
He ain’t gonna let those two escape justice
G     F          C
He makes his living off of the peoples taxes
G       F        C
Bobby Sue, oh, oh, oh, she slipped away
G     F          C
Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day
G     F          C
They got the money, hey you know they got away
G     F          C
They headed down south and they’re still wanted today

(chorus)
Teach Your Children

INTRO:  D  G  D  A
        D  G
You, who are on the road
        D  A
Must have a code, that you can live by
        D  G
And so, become yourself
        D  A
Because the past, is just a good-bye

D  G
Teach your children well
        D  A
Their father’s hell, did slowly go by
        D  G
And feed, them on your dreams
        D  A
The one they picks, the one you’ll know by

D  G  D
Don’t you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry
        Bm  G  A
So just look at them and sigh,
        D  G  A  D
And know they love you

D  G
And you, of tender years
        D  A
Can’t know the fears, that your elders grew by
        D  G
And so please help, them with your youth
        D  A
They seek the truth, before they can die

D  G
Teach, your parents well
        D  A
Their children’s hell, will slowly go by
        D  G
And feed, them on your dreams
        D  A
The one they picks, the one you’ll know by
(chorus)

"Teach Your Children" Graham Nash
The Ballad Of Curtis Loew

In C – orig in E

C Harp

5 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 5 4 4 4 4
^ ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ ~ ^ * * * ^ ^

Well, I used to wake the mornin’, before the rooster crowed
Searchin’ for soda bottles, to get myself some dough
Run em down to the corner, down to the country store
Cash em in and give my money, to a man named Curtis Loew

Old Curt was a black man, with white curly hair
When he had a fifth of wine, he did not have a care
He used to own an old Dobro, used to play it across his knee
I’d give old Curt my money, he’d play all day for me

I got your drinkin’ money, tune up your Dobro
People said he was useless, them people all were fools
’Cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker, to ever play the blues (riff)

He looked to be 60, maybe I was 10
Mama used to whoop me, but I’d go see him again
I’d clap my hands and stomp my feet, tryin’ to stay in time
He’d play me a song or two, then he’d take another drink of wine (chorus)

On the day ol’ Curtis died, nobody came to pray
An ol’ preacher said some words, then they chucked him in the clay
He lived a lifetime, playin’ the black man’s blues
And on the day that he lost his life, that was all he had to lose

I wish that you was here, so everyone would know
People said you were useless, them people all were fools
’Cause Curtis you’re the finest picker, to ever play the blues (riff)

“The Ballad Of Curtis Loew” by Lynyrd Skynyrd from “Second Helping” 1974
The Letter

In Em orig key Am

Em       C
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Em7         A7
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Em              C
Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home
B7                               Em
Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter

Em       C
I don't care how much money I gotta spend
Em7         A7
Got to get back to my baby again
Em              C
Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home
B7                               Em
Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter

G               D
Well she wrote me a letter
C                   G           D       D
Said she couldn't live without me no more
G               D
Listen mister can't you see
C                   G           D
I got to get back to my baby once more
B7
Anyway

Repeat verse 1
Repeat chorus
Repeat verse 1

"The Letter" by The BoxTops written by Wayne Carson Thompson
The Blind Man In The Bleachers

Intro: G C G C G C G C
(1st verse spoken)

He's just the blind man in the bleachers, to the local hometown fans
And he sits beneath the speakers, way back in the stands
And he listens to the play-by-play, he's just waiting for one name
He wants to hear his son get in the game.

But the boy's just not a hero, he's strictly second team
Tho' he runs each night for touchdowns, in his father's sweetest dreams
He's gonna he a star someday, tho' you might never tell
But the blind man in the bleachers knows he will.

And the last game of the season is a Friday night at home
No one knows the reason, but the blind man didn't come
And his boy looks kinda nervous, sometimes turns around and stares
Just as tho' he sees the old man sittin' there.

The local boys are tryin', but they slowly lose their will
Another player's down and now he's carried from the field
At halftime in the locker room, the kid goes off alone
And no one sees him talkin' on the phone.

And the game's already started, when he gets back to the team
And half the crowd can hear his coach yell, "Where the hell you been?"
"Just gettin' ready for the second half," is all he'll say "
'Cause now you're gonna let me in to play."

"The Blind Man In The Bleachers" by Sterling Whipple recorded by Kenny Starr
The Blind Man In The Bleachers

G       C         D    G
Without another word, he turns and runs into the game
G                   C            D
And through the silence on the field, loudspeakers call his name
C                        D                             G    Em
It'll make the local papers, how the team came from behind
C                        D                             G    G    C    G    C
When they saw him playin' his heart out to win.

G       C         G       C
And when the game was over, the coach asked him to tell
G                     Em       A7     D
What was it he was thinkin' of that made him play so well
G                        C         G       C
(next line spoken)
"You know my dad was blind," he said, "Well, tonight he passed away"
A7                      D         G
"It's the first time that my father has seen me play."
The Lion Sleeps Tonight

G C G D
Wee dee dee dee dee dee dee wee dum bum baway
G C G D
Wee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee wee dum bum baway

G C
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
G D
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away
(repeat)

G C G D
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The lion sleeps tonight
G C G D
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, The lion sleeps tonight

G C G D
Wee – ee – ee - ee - eee – dee - dee - wee - dum bum baway
G C G D
Wee – ee – ee - ee - eee – dee - dee - wee - dum bum baway

G C G D
Near the village, the peaceful village, The lion sleeps tonight
G C G D
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

G C
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
G D
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away

G C G D
Hush my darling, don’t fear my darling, The lion sleeps tonight
G C G D
Hush my darling, don’t fear my darling, The lion sleeps tonight
(aweem away chorus)
The Night Chicago Died

My daddy was a cop on the east side of Chicago, Back in the U.S.A. back in the bad old days

In the heat of a summer night, In the land of the dollar bill

When the town of Chicago died, And they talk about it still

When a man named Al Capone, Tried to make that town his own

And he called his gang to war, With the forces of the law

I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died

Brother what a night it really was, Glory Be

I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died

Brother what a fight the people saw, Yes indeed!

And the sound of the battle rang, Through the streets of the old east side

'Til the last of the hoodlum gang, Had surrendered up or died

There was shouting in the street, And the sound of running feet

"'Bout a hundred cops are dead!" (chorus)

And I asked someone who said, But the clock upon the wall

And there was no sound at all, And my daddy stepped inside

Then the door burst open wide, And he brushed her tears away

And he kissed my mama's face, The night Chicago died

The night Chicago died, Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na

The night Chicago died, Brother what a night the people saw

The night Chicago died, Yes indeed!

Brother what a fight the people saw, Glory be! (repeat previous verse)
Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old Oak Tree

C        Em     Gm        A7          Dm
I’m comin’ home I’ve done my time, Now I’ve got to know what is and isn’t mine
Fm          C        Am

If you received my letter, Tellin’ you I’d soon be free
D7         Fm6         G7    Fm6     G7
Then you know just what to do if you still want me, If you still want me

C        Em
Tie a yellow ribbon, round the old oak tree,
Gm        A        Dm
It’s been three long years, do you still want me?
Fm          C        Em        Am

If I don’t see a ribbon, round the old oak tree
C        Am        G
I’ll stay on the bus, forget about us, Put the blame on me
Dm7         Fm6         C        Am        C
If I don’t see a yellow ribbon, round the old oak tree

C        Em     Gm        A7          Dm
Bus driver, please look for me, Cause I couldn’t bear to see what I might see
Fm          C        Am

I’m really still in prison, and my love she holds the key
D7         Fm6         G7    Fm6     G7
A simple yellow ribbon’s what I need to set me free, I wrote and told her please
(chorus)

Break:   C / Em / Em / Gm / A A7 / Dm / Dm   Slow down

Dm7         Fm6         C        A7
Now the whole darn bus is cheerin’, and I can’t believe I see
Dm7         Fm6         C        Am        C
A hundred yellow ribbons, round the old oak tree
Turn The Page

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
You can listen to the engine, moanin’ out as one long song
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before
But your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do
When you’re riding sixteen hours, and there’s nothing much to do
And you don’t feel much like ridin’, you just wish the trip was through

Say here I am, on the road again
Here I go, playing the star again

Well you walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you, as you’re shaking off the cold
You pretend it doesn’t bother you, but you just want to explode
Most times you can hear em’ talk, other times you can’t
All the same ole’ cliché’s, is that a woman or a man
And you always seem outnumbered, you don’t dare make a stand

Out there in the spotlight, you’re a million miles away
Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
As the sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play
Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed
With the echoes from the amplifiers, ringin’ in your head
You smoke the day’s last cigarette, remembering what she said

“Turn The Page” by Bob Seeger
“Whiter Shade Of Pale” by Procul Harum

Whiter Shade Of Pale

Harp Intro C harp
5 5 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 6 7 7 5 4 7 7 8 6 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 6 6 6
^t ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ * ^ t

^ blow * draw ~ bend t - tremelo

G Em C Am
We skipped the light fandango, and turned cartwheels across the floor
D Bm D7 G Em Bm
I was feeling kind of seasick, but the crowd called out for more
C Am D Bm D7
The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away
G Em Bm C Am
When we called out for another drink, the waiter brought a tray

D Em C Am
And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale
D Bm D7 G C G
That her face at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale
repeat intro riff

G Em C Am
She said “there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see”
D Bm D7 G Em Bm
But I wandered through my playing cards, and would not let her be
C Am D Bm D7
One of sixteen vestal virgins, who were leaving for the coast
G Em Bm C Am
And although my eyes were open, they might just as well’ve been closed
chorus
repeat intro riff

“Whiter Shade Of Pale” by Procul Harum
Wild Horses

Intro  D   Em7   D   Em7   D....

F#m    D   Dsus   F#m    D   Dsus   D
Childhood living,   is easy to do
Em    D   G    A   D    D    A   Asus
The things that you wanted,   I brought them for you
F#m    D   Dsus   F#m    D   Dsus   D
Graceless lady,   you know who I am
Em    D   G    A   D    D    A   Asus
You know I can’t let you,   slide through my hands
Em    G    A    D    D   C    G    G – F#m
Wild horses,   couldn’t drag me away
Em    G    A    D    D   C    G    Gsus
Wild wild horses,   couldn’t drag me away

F#m    D   Dsus   D
I watched you suffer,   a dull aching pain
Em    D   G    A    D    D    A   Asus
Now you decided,   to show me the same
F#m    D   Dsus   D
No sweeping exits,   or off stage lines
Em    D   G    A    D    D    A   Asus
Could make me feel bitter,   or treat you unkind
(chorus)

F#m    D   Dsus   D
I know I’ve dreamed you,   a sin and a lie
Em    D   G    A    D    D    A   Asus
I have my freedom,
F#m    D   Dsus   D
Faith has been broken,
Em    D   G    A    D
Let’s do some living,
(chorus twice)
"Your Momma Don’t Dance" by Loggins And Messina

Your Momma Don’t Dance
Orig Key C

A riff pattern

A          D          A
Your momma don’t dance, and your daddy don’t rock and roll
D          D          A
Your momma don’t dance, and your daddy don’t rock and roll
E          D
When evening rolls around and it’s time to go to town
A          A
Where do you go. to rock ‘n’ roll

A          D          A
The old folks say that you got to end your date by ten
D          D          A
If you’re out on a date and you bring it home late, it’s a sin
E          D
There just ain’t no excuse, you know you’re gonna lose, You never win
A
I’ll say it again........And it’s all because....(chorus)

D          D
You pulled into a drive-in and you found a place to park
D          D
You hopped into the backseat where you know it’s nice and dark
D          D
You’re just about to move and thinkin’ it’s a breeze
D          D
There’s a light in your eye and then a guy says “Out of the car long hair”
E          D          A
Ooowee, you’re coming with me, the local police.....And it’s all because....(chorus)

A          A
Where do you go, to rock ‘n’ roll
A          A
Where do you go, to rock ‘n’ roll

“Your Momma Don’t Dance” by Loggins And Messina
Your Song

Intro     D     Gmaj7     A     G     D

D             Gmaj7    A              F#m
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Bm            Bm              Bm        G
I'm not one of those who can, easily hide
D                     A              F#    Bm
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
D                           Em7   G        A        A
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

D             Gmaj7    A              F#m
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Bm            Bm              Bm        G
Or a man who makes potions in a, travelling show
D                     A              F#    Bm
I know it's not much, but it's the best, I can do
D                           Em7   G        A        D
My gift is my song and, this one's for you

A                          Bm     Em7    G
And you can tell everybody, this is your song
A                          Bm     Em    G
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
Bm              Bm
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don’t mind
Bm              G
That I put down in words

D                        Em     G        A        A       (D     Gmaj7    A     G     D) 1st time
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

(D     Gmaj7    A     G     D) Last chorus repeat from...I hope you

Bm              Bm              Bm        G
I sat on the roof, and kicked off the moss
D                     A              F#    Bm
Well a few of the verses well they've got me, quite crossed
D                           Em7   G        A        A
But the suns been quite kind, while I wrote this song

D                     A              F#    Bm
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

D             Gmaj7    A              F#m
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
Bm            Bm              Bm        G
You see, I've forgotten if, they're green or they're blue
D                     A              F#    Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D                           Em7   G        D        D
Yours are the sweetest eyes, I've ever seen (chorus)

"Your Song" by Elton John and Bernie Taupin
You’re Sixteen

In A – play in G – capo 2 – orig in C

Play verse through once as intro

G     B7
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream
C     G
Lips like strawberry wine
A7       D7           G   D7   G
You’re sixteen, you’re beautiful, and you’re mine

G     B7
You’re all ribbons and curls, oooohh what a girl
C     G
Eyes that sparkle and shine
A7       D7     G
You’re sixteen, you’re beautiful, and you’re mine

B7
You’re my baby, you’re my pet
E7
We fell in love on the night we met
A7
You touched my hand, my heart went pop
D7
Oooohh when we kissed, we could not stop

G     B7
You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms
C     G
Now you’re my angel divine
A7       D7     G
You’re sixteen, you’re beautiful, and you’re mine

(chorus)
(repeat last verse)

A7       D7     G
You’re sixteen, you’re beautiful, and you’re mine
A7       D7     G
You’re sixteen, you’re beautiful, and you’re mine

*You’re Sixteen* by Johnny Burnette 1960, recorded by Ringo Starr 1973
Don’t Worry, Be Happy
(Whistle chorus twice as intro)
A
Here’s a little song I wrote
E
You might want to sing it note for note
E            A
Don’t worry, be happy
A
In every life we have some trouble
E
When you worry you make it double
E            A
Don’t worry, be happy

Don’t worry, be happy now
A           E
Don’t worry
Be Happy
Don’t worry, be happy

Ain’t got no place to lay your head
Somebody came and took your bed
Don’t worry, be happy
The landlord say your rent is late
He may have to litigate
Don’t worry, be happy
(Chorus)
Look at me, I’m happy

Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style
Ain’t got no gal to make you smile
But don’t worry, be happy
Cause when you worry, your face will frown
And that will bring everybody down
So don’t worry, be happy

“Don’t Worry, Be Happy” by Bobby McFerrin
Superman’s Song

E       A       E       A
Tarzan, wasn’t a ladies man
E       A       E       A       Bm       E
He’d just come along, and swoop ‘em up under his arm like that
Bm       E       Bm       E
Quick as cat, in the jungle
E       A       E       A
But Clark Kent, now there was a real gent
E       A       E       A       Bm       E
He would not be caught, sittin’ around in no, jungle scape
Bm       E       Bm       E
Dumb as an ape, doin’ nothing

Bm       E       A       Bm       E
Superman never made any money, saving the world from Solomon Grundy
Bm       E       A       E
And sometimes I despair the world will never see another man, like him
(repeat last line last verse) (finish on A)
E       A       E       A
Hey Bob, Supe had a straight job
E       A       E       A       Bm       E
Even though he could have smashed through any bank in the United States
Bm       E       Bm       E
He had the strength, but he would not
E       A       E       A
Folks said, his family were all dead
E       A       E       A       Bm       E
Their planet crumbled but Superman he forced himself to carry on
Bm       E       Bm       E
Forget Krypton, and keep going (chorus)

A       E       A       E       Bm       A       E
Tarzan was king of the jungle and Lord over all the apes
A       E       A       E       Bm       A       E
But he, could hardly string together four words, “I Tarzan, you Jane”

E       A       E       A
Sometimes when Supe was stopping crimes
E       A       E       A       Bm       E
I’ll bet that he was tempted to just quit and turn his back on man
Bm       E       Bm       E
Join Tarzan in the forest
E       A       E       A       A       E
But he, stayed in the city, kept on changing clothes in dirty old phonebooths
Bm       E       Bm       E       Bm       E
Till his work was through, and nothing to do but go on home (chorus)

“Superman’s Song” by Crash Test Dummies 1991
A Hard Day's Night

In C or irg - G

C7sus4 Intro Chord - strum once and let ring

C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working, like a dog
C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping, like a log
F       G

But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do
C       Fmaj7     C

Will make me feel alright (repeat last time)

C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

You know I work all day, to get you money to buy you things
C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything
F       G

So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone
C       Fmaj7     C

You know I'll feel O. K.

Em       Am       Em

When I'm home, everything seems to be right
C       Am       Fmaj7 G

When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working, like a dog
C       Fmaj7     C Bb C

It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping, like a log
F       G

But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do
C       Fmaj7     C

Will make me feel al - right ahhhh!

F       G

So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone
C       Fmaj7     C

You know I'll feel O. K.

Em       Am       Em

When I'm home, everything seems to be right
C       Am       Fmaj7 G

When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

(repeat verse one)

All My Loving

Em          A7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
  D           Bm
Tomorrow I'll miss you
  G          Em        C   A7
Remember I'll always be true
  Em         A7
And then while I'm away
  D          Bm
I'll write home every day
  G          A7        D
And I'll send all my loving to you

  Em         A7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
  D          Bm
The lips I am missing
  G          Em        C   A7
And hope that my dreams will come true
  Em         A7
And then while I'm away
  D          Bm
I'll write home every day
  G          A7        D
And I'll send all my loving to you

  Bm     Bm7    D        Bm7 = Bm remove 4th finger
All my loving, I will send to you
  Bm    Bm7     D
All my loving, darling I'll be true
(repeat verse one and chorus)

  Bm           D
All my loving, all my loving
  Bm
Oooh ooohh, all my loving
  D
I will send to you

“All My Loving” The Beatles from “Meet The Beatles” 1963
All You Need Is Love

In F - orig in G

---1-3-3--8-5--5-----6-------------
--1-3-------------------6--8-5-h-6---
------------------------------------7
------------------------------------
-----------------------------------
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F C       Dm F C     Dm C7 F      C7 g|------------------------8-----T

Love, love, love Love, love love Love, love love

F C       Dm
There's nothing you can do that can't be done
F C       Dm
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
C7 F       C7
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to be you in time, it's easy

F C       Dm
There's nothing you can make that can't be made
F C       Dm
No one you can save that can't be saved
C7 F       C7
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time, it's easy

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 |--0-------4-3-2-F

All you need is love, all you need is love

F A7 Dm F Bb C7 F
All you need is love, love, love is all you need

Love, love, love Love, love love Love, love love

F C Dm F C Dm C7 F C7 repeat riff (repeat chorus)

F C       Dm
There's nothing you can know that isn't known
F C       Dm
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
C7 F       C7
Nowhere you can be that isn't where, you're meant to be, it's easy

F Gm7 C7
All you need is love (all together now)
F Gm7 C7
All you need is love (everybody)
F A7 Dm F Bb C7 F
All you need is love, love, love is all you need

“All You Need Is Love” The Beatles from “The Magical Mystery Tour” 1967
Back In The U.S.S.R.

D   D7
G    C
Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C.
G    C
On the way the paper bag was on my knee
Bb   C
Didn't get to sleep last night
Bb   C
Man I had a dreadful flight

G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
Bb   C
You don't know how lucky you are boy
G    C / C# / D (barre chords)
Back in the U.S.S.R.

G    C
Been away so long I hardly knew the place
G    C
Gee it's good to be back home
Bb   C
Honey disconnect the phone

G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
Bb   C
You don't know how lucky you are boy
F
Back in the U.S.

Back in the U.S.

Back in the U.S.S.R.

C
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
G
They leave the west behind
C
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
D   C   G   C / C# / D (barre chords)
That Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my mind
(repeat chorus 1)
(repeat Ukraine verse)

G   C
Oh show my 'round your Smokey Mountains way down south
Bb   C
Take me to your Daddy's farm
G   C
Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out
Bb   C
Come and keep your comrade warm
(repeat chorus 1)

"Back In The U.S.S.R. The Beatles from "The White Album" 1968"
Can't Buy Me Love

Em Am Em Am
Can't buy me love, love
Dm7 G7
Can't buy me love

C7
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright
F7 C7
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright
G7 F7 C7
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

C7
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too
F7 C7
I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you
G7 F7 C7
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Em Am C7
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Em Am Dm7 G7
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

C7
Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied
F7 C7
Tell me that you want the kind of things, that money just can't buy
G7 F7 C7
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
(repeat chorus and last verse)

Em Am Em Am
Can't buy me love, love
Dm7 G7 C7
Can't buy me love, oh
Come Together

Strum each chord downstroke

Shhhh  over intro riff 4 times
Am
Here come old flat top, he come grooving up slowly
Am
He got Joo Joo eyeball, he one Holy roller
  E7
He got, hair down to his knees
D7  riff 4 times
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please  Shhhh
Am
He wear no shoeshine, he got toe jam football
Am
He got monkey finger, he shoot coca cola
  E7
He say, "I know you, you know me"
D7
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
  F#m     D        E  riff 4 times
Come together, right n - o - w, over me  Shhhh
Am
He bag production, he got walrus gumbboot
Am
He got O-no sideboard, he one spinal cracker
  E7
He got feet down below his knees
D7
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
  F#m     D        E  riff 4 times
Come together, right n - o - w, over me  Shhhh
Am
He roller coaster, he got early warning
Am
He got, muudy water, he one mo-jo filter
  E7
He say "One and one and one is three"
D7
Got to be good looking' cause he so hard to see
  F#m     D        E  riff 4 times
Come together, right n - o - w, over me  Shhhh
Am
Come together  (repeat and fade)

"Come Together" The Beatles from "Abbey Road" 1969
Do You Want To Know A Secret

In Dm - orig Em

You'll never know how much I really love you
You'll never know how much I really care

Listen, do you want to know a secret
Do you promise not to tell, wooooaaaahhh
Closer, let me whisper in your ear
Say the words you long to hear

I'm in love with you, ooooooo

I've known the secret for a week or two
Nobody knows just we two

*Do You Want To Know A Secret* The Beatles from *Please Please Me* 1962
Eight Days A Week

In G - orig in C

G A7 C G
Ooooooohhhhhhh
G A7 C G
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true
G A7 C G
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you
Em C Em A7
Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me
G A7 C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

G A7 C G
Love you every day girl, Always on my mind
G A7 C G
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time
Em C Em C
Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me
G A7 C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

D Em
Eight days a week, I lo - o - o - ve you
A7 C D7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

G A7 C G
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it’s true
G A7 C G
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you
Em C Em C
Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me
G A7 C G
I ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week
(chorus)

G A7 C G
Love you every day girl, Always on my mind
G A7 C G
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time
Em C Em C
Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me
G A7 C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week
C G C G
Eight days a week, eight days a week, eight days a week
G A7 Am7 G
Oooooooohhhhhhh

*Eight Days A Week* The Beatles from *Beatles VI* 1964
Get Back

In D - orig in A
D   C/G

D
Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner
G         D
But he knew he couldn't last
D
Jo Jo left his home in Tucson Arizona
G         D
For some California grass

D          G
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
D          G
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
D
Get back Jo Jo

D
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
G         D
But she was another man
D
All the girls around her said she's got it coming
G         D
But she gets it while she can
(chorus)

D
(speaking)
Get back Loretta
G
Your mommy is waiting for you
D
Wearin' her high heel shoes and her low neck sweater
G
Get back home Loretta
(chorus)
(chorus and fade)

*Get Back* The Beatles from "Let It Be" 1969
Good Day Sunshine  In F - play in E - capo 1 orig in B

E       B       E       B       A       A7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

D       B7       E7
I need to laugh, and when the sun is out
A       D
I've got something I can laugh about
B7       E7
I feel good, in a special way
A       D
I'm in love and it's a sunny day

E       B       E       B       A       A7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

D       B7       E7
We talk a walk, the sun is shining down
A       D
Burns my feet as they touch the ground

E       B       E       B       A       A7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

D       B7       E7
And then we lie, beneath a shady tree
A       D
I love her and she's loving me
B7       E7
She feels good, she knows she's looking fine
A       A
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

E       B       E       B       A       A7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
E       B       E       B       A       A7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
B7
Good day sunshine
Got to Get You Into My Life  In D - orig in G

[--2-3-5-----0--2--]
[------------------]

D                      C
I was alone, I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find, there
D                      C
Another road, where maybe I, can see another kind of mind, there
F#m                A        B7
Ooh, then I suddenly see you
F#m                A        B7
Ooh, did I tell you I need you
G                Em7        A        D
Every single day, of my life

D                      C
You didn't run, you didn't lie, you knew I wanted just to hold, you
D                      C
And had you gone, you knew in time, we'd meet again, for I had told you
F#m                A        B7
Ooh. You were meant to be near me
F#m                A        B7
And I want you to hear me
G                Em7        A        D
Say we'll be together every day

D                      G
Got to get you into my life

D                      C
What can I do? What can I be? when I'm with you, I wanna stay, there
D                      C
If I'm true, I'll never leave, and if I do, I know the way there
F#m                A        B7
Ooh, then I suddenly see you
F#m                A        B7
Ooh, did I tell you I need you
G                Em7        A        D
Every single day, of my life

D                      G
Got to get you into my life
D                      G
Got to get you into my life
(repeat verse one and fade)

"Got To Get You Into My Life" The Beatles from "Revolver" 1966
Help

In E - orig in A (When I was......starts on g#)
Play in D capo 2 (Help is high b)

Bm
Help, I need somebody
G
Help, not just anybody
E7
Help, you know I need somebody
D
H - e - l - p

D F#m Bm
When I was younger, so much younger than today
G C D
I never needed anybody's help in any way
F#m Bm
But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured
G C D
Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door

Em C
Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round
A7 D
Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please, please help me

D F#m Bm
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
G C D
My independence seemed to vanish in the haze
F#m Bm
But every now and then I feel so insecure
G C D
I know that I just need you like I've never done before
(chorus)

(repeat verse 1 and chorus)

D Bm
Help me, help me, oooo

"Help" The Beatles from "Help" 1965
Help

In G - orig in A
(When I was......starts on b)
(Help is high d)

Em
Help, I need somebody
C
Help, not just anybody
A7
Help, you know I need somebody
G
H - e - l - p

G Bm Em
When I was younger, so much younger than today
C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way
Bm Em
But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured
C F G
Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door

Am F
Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round
D7 G
Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please, please help me

G Bm Em
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
C F G
My independence seemed to vanish in the haze
Bm Em
But every now and then I feel so insecure
C F G
I know that I just need you like I've never done before
(chorus)

(repeat verse 1 and chorus)

G Em
Help me, help me, oooo

"Help" The Beatles from "Help" 1965
Hey Jude

Hey Jude, don't make it bad

Hey Jude, don't be afraid

Hey Jude, don't let me down

In B orig in F (play in A capo2)

A E

D E

E Amaj7 A7

E7sus4 Amaj7

Take a sad song, and make it better

Remember, to let her into your heart

You were made to, go out and get her

Remember, to let her under your skin

And then you can start, to make it better

(A remember, to let her under your skin)

(And then you'll begin, to make it better)

better, better, better, better, better, ahhhh)

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

Don't carry the world, upon your shoulders

For well you know, that it's a fool, who plays it cool

By making his world, a little colder

Da da da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't 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

Your waiting, for someone to perform with

And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do

The movement you need, is on your shoulders

(repeat verse 1-b)

Na na na na na na na

Hey Jude

"Hey Jude" The Beatles from "Hey Jude, The Beatles Again" 1968
Hey Jude

In C orig in F

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
C G7 G7sus4 G7 C
Take a sad song, and make it better
F C F C
Remember, to let her into your heart
G C
And then you can start, to make it better
C G
Hey Jude, don't be afraid
C G7 G7sus4 G7 C
You were made to, go out and get her
F C
The minute, you let her under your skin
G C Cmaj7 C7
Then you begin, to make it better
F Dm
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain
Dm7 G G C Cmaj7 C7
Don't carry the world, upon your shoulders
F Dm
For well you know, that it's a fool, who plays it cool
Dm7 G G C
By making his world, a little colder
C C7 G G C G7
C G
Hey Jude, don't let me down
C G7 G7sus4 G7 C
You have found her, now go and get her
F C
Remember, to let her into your heart
G C Cmaj7 C7
Then you can start, to make it better
F Dm
So let it out, and let it in, hey Jude begin
Dm7 G G C Cmaj7 C7
Your waiting, for someone to perform with
F Dm
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do
Dm7 G G C C C7 G G C G7
The movement you need, is on your shoulders
Da da da da da da da da da da da da (repeat verse 1-b)
C Bb F C
Na na na na na na Na na na na Hey Jude (repeat 8 x's and fade)

"Hey Jude" The Beatles from "Hey Jude, The Beatles Again" 1968
I Feel Fine

In D – orig in G

---------7-6-4-6-4----------5-4-2-4-2----------3-2-0-2-0----------3-2-0-2-0---------
--7-7-5-------------------5-5-3-------------------3-3-1-------------------3-3-3-1---------
---------7-------------------5-------------------3-------------------

D
Baby’s good to me you know, she’s happy as can be
A
You know, she said so
G        D
I’m in love with her and I feel fine

D
Baby says she’s mine you know, she tells me all the time
A
You know, she said so
G        D
I’m in love with her and I feel fine

D    F#m    G    A7
I’m so glad, that she’s my little girl
D    F#m    Em    A7
She’s so glad, she’s telling all the world

D
That her baby buys her things you know, he buys her diamond rings
A7
You know, she said so
G        D
She’s in love with me and I feel fine
(repeat from verse 2)

A7    G    D
She’s in love with me and I feel fine
A7    G    D
She’s in love with me and I feel fine
I Saw Her Standing There

Strum A7 for intro chord

A          D7         A
Well she was just seventeen, if you know what I mean
E7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
A          A7         D          F          A      E7      A
So how could I dance with another, wooooo, when I saw her standing there

A          D7         A
Well she looked at me, and I, I could see
E7
That before too long, I'd fall in love with her
A          A7         D          F          A      E7      A
She wouldn't dance with another, wooooo, when I saw her standing there

D7
Well my heart went boom, when I crossed that room
E          D
And I held her hand in mine

A          D7         A
Well we danced through the night, and we held each other tight
E7
And before too long, I fell in love with her
A          A7         D          F          A      E7      A
Now, I'll never dance with another, wooooo, since I saw her standing there
(repeat chorus)

A          D7         A
Oohh we danced through the night, and we held each other tight
E7
And before too long, I fell in love with her
A          A7         D          F          A      E7      A
Now I'll never dance with another, woooo, since I saw her standing there
A          E7         A
Oh since I saw her standing there
A          E7         A
Yeah well since I saw her standing there

*I Saw Her Standing There* The Beatles from "Please Please Me" 1962
I Want To Hold Your Hand

---------
---------
--2--4--
--2--4--
--------- Opening riff 4 times

D    A    Bm     F#m
Oh yeah I'll, tell you something, I think you'll understand
D    A    Bm     F#
Then I, say that something, I want to hold your hand
G      A7   D   Bm    G      A7   D
I want to hold your hand,     I want to hold your hand

D    A    Bm     F#m
Oh please, say to me, you'll let me be your man
D    A    Bm     F#
And please, say to me, you'll let me hold your hand
G      A7   D   Bm    G      A7   D
Now let me hold your hand,     I want to hold your hand

Em   D   G   Em
And when I touch you I feel happy, inside
Em   D   G   A
It's such a feeling that my love, I can't hide
G      A    G   A
I can't hide, I can't hide

D    A    Bm     F#m
Yeah you, got that something, I think you'll understand
D    A    Bm     F#
When I, feel that something, I want to hold your hand
G      A7   D   Bm    G      A7   D
I want to hold your hand,     I want to hold your hand
(repeat chorus)

D    A    Bm     F#m
Yeah you, got that something, I think you'll understand
D    A    Bm     F#
When I, feel that something, I want to hold your hand
G      A7   D   Bm    G      A7   Bm
I want to hold your hand,     I want to hold your hand
G      A7   G
I want to hold your hand

"I Want To Hold Your Hand" The Beatles from "Meet The Beatles" 1963
Let It Be

Key D

D    A    Bm    G
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
D    A    G    D
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
D    A    Bm    G
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
D    A    G    D
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be
Bm    A    G    D
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
D    A    G    D
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

D    A    Bm    G
And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
D    A    G    D
There will be an answer, let it be
D    A    Bm    G
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see
D    A    G    D
There will be an answer, let it be

Bm    A    G    D
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
D    A    G    D
There will be an answer, let it be
Bm    A    G    D
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
D    A    G    D
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Bm    A    G    D
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
D    A    G    D
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
D    A    Bm    G
And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me
D    A    G    D
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
D    A    Bm    G
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
D    A    G    D
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

(chorus)

"Let It Be" by The Beatles from "Let It Be" 1969
Let It Be

Key F

F       C       Dm       Bb
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
F       C       Bb       F
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
F       C       Bb       F
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
F       C       Bb       F
There will be an answer, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see
F       C       Bb       F
There will be an answer, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
There will be an answer, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
F       C       Bb       F
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me
F       C       Bb       F
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
F       C       Dm       Bb
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
F       C       Bb       F
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

(chorus)

“Let It Be” by The Beatles from “Let It Be” 1969
Love Me Do

C Harp       * draw ^ blow ~ bend

G  C       C  G       C  G
5  5  4  3  3  3  3 (3 times) 3  4  4  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  4  3  3  3  3  3
*  ^  *  ^  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~
Harp part 1     Harp part 2

G  C
Love love me do
G  C
You know I love you
G  C
I'll always be true
Am  Am  NC
So ppleaseeese, love me do

(Repeat harp part 1 twice over)   Whoa oh, love me do
(final time repeat 4 times and fade)

G  C
Love love me do
G  C
You know I love you
G  C
I'll always be true
Am  Am  NC
So ppleaseeese, love me do

(Repeat harp part 1 twice over)   Whoa oh, love me do

3  3  3  2
~ ~ ^ ~

D  C  G
Someone to love, somebody new
3  3  3  2
~ ~ ^ ~

D  C  G
Someone to love, someone like you
(repeat verse 1)

G  C       D`  C  G
5  5  4  3  3  3  3 (2 times) 3  3  3  2  3  2  2  1 (2 times)
*  ^  *  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~  ~

C  G       C  G
3  4  4  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  4  4  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3
^ ^ * ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ * ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^
(repeat verse 1)

"Love Me Do" The Beatles from "Please Please Me" 1962 released in the U.S on "Meet The Beatles" 1964
Their 1st big hit
Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds  In D# - orig in A
  Play capo 1

D
Picture yourself in a boat on a river

With tangerine trees and marmalade skies

D
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly

D       Gm
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Eb               F
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green

Bb  Eb
Towering over your head

F   C               G
Look for the girl, with the sun in her eyes, and she’s gone

C   F               G
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

C   F               G
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

C   F               G   G   D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ahhhhh

D
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain

Bb
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies

D
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers

D       Gm
That grow so incredibly high

Eb               F
Newspaper taxis appear on the shore

Bb  Eb
Waiting to take you away

F   C               G
Climb in the back, with your head in the clouds, and you’re gone

(chorus)

D
Picture yourself on a train in a station

Bb
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties

D
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile

D       Gm
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

(chorus twice and fade)

*"Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds" The Beatles from "Sgt. Pepper" 1967*
Nowhere Man

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, please listen
You don't know, what you're missing
Nowhere man, the world, is at your command

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere man can you see me at all

Nowhere man don't worry
Take your time don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?
(repeat chorus1)
(repeat first 3 lines)

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody  (repeat twice)
Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da

In D - orig in G

D A7
Desmond had a barrow in the market place

D
Molly is the singer in the band

D7 G
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face

D A7 D
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

D F#m Bm
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra

D A7 D
La la, how the life goes on (REPEAT)

D A7
Desmond takes a trolley, to the jewellers store

D
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

D7 G
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door

D A7 D
And as he gives it to her, she begins to sing

(chorus)

G G D
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

G G
With a couple of kids running in the yard

D A7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

D A7
Happy ever after, in the market place

D
Desmond lets the children lend a hand

D7 G
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

D A7 D
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

(chorus)

"Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da" The Beatles from "The White Album" 1968
Paperback Writer

C

Paperback Writer

C

Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear

And I need a job, so I want to be, a paperback writer

C

Paperback writer

C

It's a dirty story, of a dirty man

And his clinging wife, doesn't understand

His son is working, for the Daily Mail

It's a steady job, but he wants to be, a paperback writer

C

Paperback writer, paperback writer

C

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few

I'll be writing more, in a week or two

I can make it longer, if you like the style

I can change it 'round, and I want to be, a paperback writer

C

Paperback writer

C

If you really like it, you can have the rights

It could make a million, for you overnight

If you must return it, you can send it here

F

But I need a break, and I want to be, a paperback writer

C

Paperback writer

C

Paperback writer, paperback writer, paperback writer. paperback writer (repeat and fade)

"Paperback Writer" The Beatles from "Hey Jude" 1966
Penny Lane

In G - orig in B

G Am7 Dsus

Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
D G Gm

Of every head he's had the pleasure to have known
Gm Gm Dsus D Dsus D

And all the people that come and go, Stop and say hello
G Am7 Dsus

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
D G Gm

The little children laugh at him behind his back
Gm Gm Dsus D C

And the banker never wears a mac, In the pouring rain, very strange

F F Bb F F Bb

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies

D

I sit and meanwhile back,

G Am7 Dsus

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
D G Gm

And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen
Gm Gm Dsus D Dsus D

He likes to keep his fire engine clean, It's a clean machine

F F Bb

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
F F Bb D

For a fish a finger pie, In summer meanwhile back

G Am7 Dsus

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
D G Gm

The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
Gm Gm Dsus D Dsus D

And though she feels as if she's in a play, She is anyway
G Am7 Dsus

Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
D G Gm

We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
Gm Gm Dsus D C

And then the fireman rushes in, Form the pouring rain, very strange
F F Bb F F Bb

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies

D

I sit and meanwhile back,

G G C G G C

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies

G

Penny Lane

*Penny Lane* The Beatles from "Magical Mystery Tour" 1966
Please Please Me

In A - orig key E

Riff one (harp)
$$4 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 2$$
$$^* \ ^* \ ^* \ ^* \ $$

Riff one (guitar)
|--5-4-2-0-2-0-----
|------------------

A

Last night I said these words to my girl

A

I know you never even try girl

Riff 2

Come on (Come on) Come on (Come on) Come on (Come on) Come on (Come on)

Please please me oh yeah, like I please you

A

You don't need me to show the way love

A

Why do I always have to say love

(repeat chorus)

D

I don't want to sound complaining,

E

But you know there's always rain in my heart

D

(in my heart)

A

I do all the pleasing with you, it's so hard to reason with you, oh yeah, why do you make me blue

(with you, oh yeah, why do you make me blue)

RIFF 1

(repeat verse 1)

D

Please please me oh yeah, like I please you

A

please me oh yeah, like I please you

D

please me oh yeah, like I please you
Rocky Raccoon

(speaking) Am7 D7
Now somewhere in the Black Mining hills of Dakota
G7
There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
G7 C
And one day his woman ran off with another guy
C/b Am7 D7
Hit young Rocky in the eye, Rocky didn't like that
G7
He said I'm gonna get that boy, So one day he walked into town
C C/b
And booked himself a room in a local saloon

(singing) Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Rocky Raccoon, checked into his room, Only to find Gideons Bible
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Rocky had come, equipped with a gun, To shoot off the legs of his rival
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
His rival it seems, had broken his dreams, By stealing the girl of his fancy
Am7 D7
Her name was McGill, and she called herself Lil
G7 C C/b
But everyone knew her as Nancy

Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Now she and her man, who called himself Dan Were in the next room at the hoedown
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Rocky burst in, and grinning a grin, He said "Danny boy, this is a showdown"
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot, And Rocky collapsed in the corner

Am7 D7 G7 C
c/b Am7 D7
Doodle oo do do, Doodle oodle dooodle do do do, Doodle oodle dooodle do do do
g7 C C/b
Doodle oodle dooodle doodle oodle dooodle do do do. Doodle oo do do
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Now the doctor came in, stinking of gin, and proceeded to lie on the table
Am7 D7
He said "Rocky, you met your match", But Rocky said, "Doc, it's only a scratch"
g7 C C/b
And I'll be better, I'll be better, Doc, as soon as I am able

Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Now, Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room, only to find Gideons Bible
Am7 D7 G7 C C/b
Gideon checked out, and he left it no doubt, To help with good Rocky's revival
(repeat doo doo chorus)

*Rocky Raccoon* The Beatles from the "White Album" 1968
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

In Eb - orig in C  Capo 3

G7  A7
It was twenty years ago today

C7  G7
Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play

G7  A7
They've been going in and out of style

C7  G7
But they're guaranteed to raise a smile

A7
So may I introduce you to

C7
The act you've known for all these years

G7  C7  G7
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band

G    Bb    C7    G
We're Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band

C7    G7
We hope you will enjoy the show

G    Bb    C7    G
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band

A7    D7
Sit back and let the evening go

C7    G7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely, Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

A7    C7    G7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely, Heart's Club Band

C7    F7
It's wonderful to be here, it's certainly a thrill

C7    D7
You're such a lovely audience, we'd like to take you home with us

We'd love to take you home
(repeat verse one)

G7  A7
I don't really wanna stop the show

C7  G7
But I thought you might like to know

G7  A7
That the singer's gonna sing a song

C7  G7
And he wants you all to sing along

A7  C7
So may I introduce you to, The one and only Billy Shears

G7  C7  G7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  (Lead into "With A Little Help")

She Loves You

Am D
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
F C
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C Am Em G
You think you lost your love, Well I saw her yesterday
C Am Em G
It’s you she’s thinking of, And she told me what to say

C Am e|--0--0-----
She said she loves you, And you know that can’t be bad
Fm b|--1--0--0--
G g|----------2--
Yes she said she loves you, And you know you should be glad

C Am Em G
She said you hurt her so, She almost lost her mind
C Am Em G
But now she said she knows, You're not the hurting kind

C Am
She said she loves you, And you know that can’t be bad
Fm G
Yes she loves you, And you know you should be glad, Ooooh

Am D
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fm G C
With a love like that, You know you should be glad

C Am Em G
You know it’s up to you, I think it’s only fair
C Am Em G
Pride can hurt you too, Apologize to her

C Am
Because she loves you, And you know that can’t be bad
Fm G
She loves you, And you know you should be glad, Ooooh

Am D
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fm G C
With a love like that, You know you should be glad
(REPEAT)
Fm G7 C
With a love like that, You know you should ........be glad
Am F C
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah , yeah, yeah

*She Loves You* The Beatles from *The Beatles Second Album* 1963
Something in G - orig in A

G       Gmaj7
Something in the way she moves
G7       C
Attracts me like no other lover
A7       D
Something in the way she woos me
Em
I don't want to leave her now
         Em7       A   C   F F# G
You know I believe and how

G       Gmaj7
Somewhere in her smile she knows
G7       C
That I don't need no other lover
A       D
Something in her style that shows me
Em
I don't want to leave her now
         Em7       A   C   F F# E
You know I believe and how

E         E7
You're asking me will my love grow
         A   D   E
I don't know, I don't know
E         E7
You stick around now it may show
         A   D   G
I don't know, I don't know

G       Gmaj7
Something in the way she knows
G7       C
And all I have to do is think of her
A       D
Something in the things she shows me
Em
I don't want to leave her now
         Em7       A   C   F F# G
You know I believe and how

*Something* The Beatles from"Abbey Road" 1969
The Fool On The Hill

Play in A - orig in D

A        D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A        D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm      E7        A        F#m
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool
Bm      E7
And he never gives an answer

Bm7        Am      F      Am        F
But the fool on the hill, Sees the sun going down
G        Am      A
And the eyes in his head, Sees the world spinning round

A        D
Well on the way, head in a cloud
A        D
The man of a thousand voices, talking perfectly loud
Bm      E7        A        F#m
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make
Bm      E7
And he never seems to notice  (chorus)

A        D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A        D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm      E7        A        F#m
And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do
Bm      E7
And he never shows his feelings   (chorus)

A        D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A        D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm      E7        A        F#m
He never listens to them, he knows that they're the fools
Bm      E7
They don't like him   (chorus)

"The Fool On The Hill" The Beatles from "Magical Mystery Tour" 1967
The Long And Winding Road

Am F/G
The long and winding road
C C7 F
That leads, to your door
Em Am
Will never disappear
Dm G7 Bb/C
I've seen that road before
Em Am
It always leads me here
Dm G7 C
Lead me to your door

Am F/G
The wild and windy night
C C7 F
That the rain, washed away
Em Am
Has left a pool of tears
Dm G7 Bb/C
Crying for the day
Em Am
Why leave me standing here
Dm G7 C
Let me know the way

C F C Dm G7
Many times I've been alone, and many times I've cried
C F C Dm G7
Anyway you'll never know, the many ways I've tried, but

Am F/G
Still they lead me back
C C7 F
To the long winding road
Em Am
You left me standing here
Dm G7 Bb/C
A long long time ago
Em Am
Don't leave me waiting here
Dm G7 C
Lead me to your door
(repeat verse 3)

*The Long And Winding Road* The Beatles from "Let It Be" 1969
Ticket To Ride

E
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
F#m    B
The girl that's driving me mad, is going away
C#m         A    C#m  Dmaj7
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride
C#m         B    E
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care

E
She said that living with me, is bringing her down, yeah
F#m    B
She would never be free, when I was around
C#m         A    C#m  Dmaj7
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride
C#m         B    E
She's got a ticket to ride, but she don't care

A
I don't know why she's riding so high
B
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
A
Before she gets to saying goodbye
B
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

E
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
F#m    B
The girl that's driving me mad, is going away, yeah
C#m         A    C#m  Dmaj7
Aww, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride
C#m         B    E
She's got a ticket to ride, but she don't care
(repeat chorus)
(repeat verse 2)

E
My baby don't care        repeat 4 times and fade

"Ticket To Ride" The Beatles from "Help"  1965
Twist And Shout
D G A7 D G A7

A7 D G A7
Well, shake it up baby now (shake it up baby)
A7 D G A7
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
A7 D G A7
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby)
A7 D G A7
Come on and work it on out (work it on out ooo)

Well, work it on out (work it on out)
You know you look so good (look so good)
You know you got me goin’ now (got me goin’)
Just like I knew you would (like I knew you would ooo)
Well shake it up baby now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out ooo)
You know you twist little girl (twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that your mine (let me know your mine ooo)

A A7 d
Ah ah ah ah wow!

“Twist And Shout” by The Beatles from “Introducing The Beatles” 1963
We Can Work It Out

We Can Work It Out

In G - orig in D

G   Gsus   G
Try to see it my way
Gsus       F        G
Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on
G   Gsus   G
Why do you see it your way
Gsus       F        G
Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone
C       G     C        D
We can work it out, we can work it out

G   Gsus   G
Think of what you're saying
Gsus       F        G
You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right
G   Gsus   G
Think of what I'm saying
Gsus       F        G
We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight
C       G     C        D
We can work it out. We can work it out

Em     C B7
Life is very short, and there's no time
  B      Em
For fussing and fighting my friend
Em     C B7
I have always thought, that it's a crime
  B      Em
So I will ask you once again

G   Gsus   G
Try to see it my way
Gsus       F        G
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong
G   Gsus   G
While you see it your way
Gsus       F        G
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long
C       G     C        G
We can work it out, we can work it out
(repeat chorus)
(repeat last verse)
With A Little Help From My Friends

In D - orig in E

D            A            Em
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
G            A7            D
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
D            A            Em
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
G            A7            D
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

C            G            D
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
C            G            D
Uum I get high with a little help from my friends,
C            G            D
Uum going to try with a little help from my friends.

D            A            Em
What do I do when my love is away.
G            A7            D
Does it worry you to be alone
D            A            Em
How do I feel by the end of the day
G            A7            D
Are you sad because you're on your own    No, (chorus)

Bm            E7
Do you need anybody,
D            C            G
I need somebody to love.
Bm            E7
Could it be anybody
D            C            G
I want somebody to love.

D            A            Em
Would you believe in a love at first sight,
G            A7            D
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.
D            A            Em
What do you see when you turn out the light,
G            A7            D
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.  (chorus)
( refrain)
(chorus)
C            G            D
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,
Yellow Submarine

Play in Bb - orig in B

Bb    C    Bb    F
In the town, where I was born
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
Lived a man, who sailed to sea
Bb   C   Bb   F
And he told us, of his life
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
In the land, of submarines
Bb   C   Bb   F
So we sailed, unto the sun
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
Till we found, the sea of green
Bb   C   Bb   F
And we lived, beneath the waves
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
In our yellow, submarine

    F         C
We all live in a yellow submarine
    F
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
    F         C
We all live in a yellow submarine
    F
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Bb    C    Bb    F
And our friends, are all aboard
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
Many more of them, live next door
Bb   C   Bb   F
And the band, begins to play
    F         C

(chorus)

Bb    C    Bb    F
As we live, a life of ease
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
Everyone of us, has all we need
Bb   C   Bb   F
Sky of blue, and sea of green
Dm   Gm   Bb   C
In our yellow, submarine
(chorus twice)

"Yellow Submarine" The Beatles from "Revolver" 1966
Yesterday

In C# - play capo 1 - orig in G

C Bm

Yesterday
  E7 Am Am/g F
All my troubles seemed so far away
  G C C/d
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
  Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday

C Bm

Suddenly
  E7 Am Am/g F
I'm not half the man I used to be
  G C C/d
There's a shadow hanging over me
  Am D7 F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G C
Why, she, had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't, say
Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G C
I, said, something wrong, now I long, for yesterday

C Bm

Yesterday
  E7 Am Am/g F
Love was such an easy game to play
  G C C/d
Now I need a place to hide away
  Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G C
Why, she, had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't, say
Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G C
I, said, something wrong, now I long, for yesterday

C Bm

Yesterday
  E7 Am Am/g F
Love was such an easy game to play
  G C C/d
Now I need a place to hide away
  Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday
  C D7 F C
Mmm mm mm mmm mm mm mmm

*Yesterday* The Beatles from *Yesterday And Today* 1965
Barbara Ann

G
Ba - ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann

Ba - ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann
G
Barbara Ann, take my hand
  G
Barbara Ann
  D
You got me rockin' and a rollin'
D7
Rockin' and a reelin', Barbara Ann

G
Went to a dance, lookin' for romance

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance
  G
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
  D
You got me rockin' and a rollin'
D7
Rockin' and a reelin', Barbara Ann

Ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann
(chorus) (instrumental verse same as chorus)

G
Tried Peggy Sue, tried Betty Lou

Tried Mary Lou, but I knew they wouldn't do
  G
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
  D
You got me rockin' and a rollin'
D7
Rockin' and a reelin', Barbara Ann

Ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann
(chorus)
G
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann (fade)
California Girls

In key G - orig in B

G F G F

G F
Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear
C
And the Southern girls with the way they talk
D
They knock me out when I'm down there
G F
The Midwest farmer’s daughters, really make you feel alright
C
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss
D
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

G Am7
I wish they all could be California
F Gm7
I wish they all could be California
D# Fm7 G
I wish they all could be California girls

G F
The West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned
C
I dig a French Bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls
D
By a palm tree in the sand
G F
I been all around this great big world, and I've seen all kind of girls
C
Ya, but I couldn’t wait to get back to the States
D
Back to the cutest girls in the world
(chorus twice - fade)
Do You Wanna Dance

E
Do you wanna dance, and hold my hand?

E
Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man, oh baby

A    B7     E
Do you wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?

E
Hold me baby all through the night, oh baby

A    B7     E
Do you wanna dance?

E

A
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?

E

A
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?

E

A    B7     E
Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?

E
Just kiss me baby, all through he night, oh baby

A    B7     E
Do you wanna dance?

E
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?

E
Squeeze me, squeeze me all through the night, oh baby

A    B7     E
Do you wanna dance?

(chorus)
(instrumental chorus)
(repeat chorus and fade)
Fun, Fun, Fun

Well she got her daddy's car, and she cruised through the hamburger stand now
Seems she forgot about the library like she told her old man now
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can now

And she'll have fun, fun fun
Til' her daddy takes the T-bird away
(fun, fun, fun, til' her daddy takes the T-bird away)

Well the girls can't stand her, cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace now
(you walk like an ace now, you walk like an ace)
She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now
(you look like an ace now, you look like an ace)
A lot of guys try to catch her, but she leads em on a wild goose chase now
(you drive like an ace now, you drive like an ace)
(chorus)

Well you knew all along, that your dad was getting wise to you now
(you shouldn't a lied now, you shouldn't a lied)
And since he took your set of keys, you been thinkin' that your fun is all through now
(you shouldn't a lied now, you shouldn't a lied)
But you can come along with me, cause we got a lot of things to do now
(you shouldn't a lied now, you shouldn't a lied)
(chorus 2x)

Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-bird away
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-bird away

"Fun, Fun, Fun" by The Beach Boys 1964
Girls On The Beach

D    F#m7    Bm7    Amaj6   E9
Ah......ah......ah......ah......ah......ah
Em7    C9
Ah......The girls on the beach

D    Bm7    Em7    A7
On the beach you'll find them there
D    C9    Em7    Gm6
In the sun and salty air

Ebmaj7    Cm7
The girls on the beach
G#    Fm7    A7
If you know what to do

D    Bm7    Em7    A7
How we love to lie around
D    C9    Em7    Gm6
Girls with tans of golden brown

Ebmaj7    Cm7
The girls on the beach
G#    Fm7    A7
And one waits there for you
D    Gm6    D
Girls on the beach

F#m7    Bm7
The sun in her hair
F#m7    Bm7
The warmth of the air
Bm7    E9    Em7    A7
On a summer day

D    Bm7    Em7    A7
As the sun dips out of sight
D    C9    Em7    Gm6
Couples on the beach at night

Ebmaj7    Cm7
The girls on the beach
G#    Fm7    A7
And with the boys tonight
D    Gm6    D
Girls on the beach

D    Bm7    Em7    A7
Girls on the beach (girls on the beach)

"Girls On The Beach" by The Beach Boys  1964
Good Vibrations

In key Dm - orig in Ebm

Play capo 1 for orig key - d# on I love

Dm       C        Bb        A
I love the colorful clothes she wears, And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair

Dm       C        Bb        A
I hear the sound of a gentle word, On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

F      Bb      F      Bb      F      Bb
I'm picking up good vibrations, She's giving me the excitations (repeat)
(mmm, bop, bop, good vibrations, bop bop, excitations)

G      C      G      C      G      C      G      C
I'm picking up good vibrations, She's giving me the excitations
(good, good, good, good vibrations, ahhh, excitations)

A      D      A      D      A      D      A      D
I'm picking up good vibrations, She's giving me the excitations
(good, good, good, good vibrations, ahhh, excitations)

Dm       C        Bb        A
Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now, Softly smile, I know she must be kind

Dm       C        Bb        A
When, I look in her eyes, She goes with me to a blossom world
(chorus)

Am(barre)
................................x...citations
..........................................................., ahhhhhhhhhh  (my, my, my, what elation)

Am          G      D      G
I don't know where, but she sends me there
A/D  A/D  A/D  A/D etc.
My, my, my what sensation, My, my, my what elation

E (slow)      F#m      B7
E             F#m      B7
Gotta keep those lovin' good, vibrations happening with her (3x's)
E      F#m      B7      E      Bm7
........................................a........aaaahhhhhhh

A      D      A      D      A etc.
Good, good, good, good vibrations (she's givin' me excitations)
G      C      G      C      G etc.
Good, good, good, good vibrations (la, la la, ahhhhhhhhhh)

F
La, da, da, da, da da, da, da (Ba, ba, ba , ba, ba ba)

G
La, da, da, da, da da, da, da (Ba, ba, ba , ba, ba ba)

A
La, da, da, da, da da, da, da (Ba, ba, ba , ba, ba ba)

G
La, da, da, da, da da, da, da (Ba, ba, ba , ba, ba ba) Strum note g on 6th

"Good Vibrations" by The Beach Boys 1966
Help Me Rhonda

G D7 G
Well since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head
G D7 G
I come in late at night and in the mornin' I just lay in bed
Em
Well, Rhonda you look so fine (look so fine)
C A7
And I know it wouldn't take much time
G
For you to help me Rhonda
D7 G
Help me get her out of my heart

D7
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
G
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
D7
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
G
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
C
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
Em G
Help me Rhonda Help, help me Rhonda
Am7 D G
Help me Rhonda yeah Get her out of my heart

G D7 G
She was gonna be my wife and I was gonna be her man
G D7 G
But she let another guy come between us and it ruined our plans
Em
Well, Rhonda you caught my eye
C A7
And I give you lotsa reasons why
G
You gotta help me Rhonda
D7 G
Help me get her out of my heart

G G C G D C G D7
(repeat chorus twice, fade out second time)
I Get Around

G    E7
Round, round, get around, I get around
Am    F    D
Yeah, get around, round, round, I get around

G
I get around (get around, round, round, I get around)
E7
From town to town (get around, round, round, I get around)
Am
I'm a real cool head (get around, round, round, I get around)
F    D
I'm making real good bread (get around, round, round, I get around)
A        D    A    D
I'm getting bugged driving up and down the same old strip
A    D    A    D
I gotta find a new place where the kids are hip

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A        D    A    D
My buddies and me are gettin' real well known
A    D    A    D
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone (chorus)

E7
I get around, round, get around, round, round oooohhhhh
D    A    E7 (ADD CAPO 1)    E7
Wa wa, ooohhhh, wa wa, ooookkkkkaaaa, wa wa ooookkkkkaaaa, wa wa ooookkkkkaaaa

A    D    A    D
We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat
A    D    A    D
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet (riff again 1 fret higher)

A        D    A    D
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right
A    D    A    D
To leave their best girl home on a Saturday night (chorus)

E7
I get around, round, ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh
G    E7
Round, round, get around, I get around
Am    F    D
Yeah, get around, round, round, I get around  (repeat chorus...2nd part only)

"I Get Around" by The Beach Boys   1964
**In My Room**  
In key B - orig key B, play in A/capo 2

1st three chords arpeggiated

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<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#m7</th>
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A

There's a world where I can go

G   A   F#m7

And tell my secrets to

Bm7 G   E

In my room

A   G   A

In my room (in my room)

A

In this world I lock out all my

G   A

Worries and my fears

Bm7 G   E

In my room

A   G   A

In my room (in my room)

F#m E

Do my dreaming and my scheming

F#m E F#m E   A

Lie awake and pray

F#m E

Do my crying and my sighing

Bm7 E

Laugh at yesterday

A

Now it's dark and I'm alone, but

G   A

I won't be afraid

Bm7 G   E

In my room

A   G   A

In my room (in my room)

G   A   G   A

In my room (in my room)

*"In My Room" by The Beach Boys  1963*
Little Deuce Coupe

In key D - Orig key Ab
Play capo 1

D
Little deuce coupe, You don't know what I got
D
Little deuce coupe, You don't know what I got

D
Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
D
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town
G
When something comes up to me he don't even try
D
Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly
A
She's my little deuce coupe
C        G
You don't know what I got      (My little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

D
Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
D
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's standin' still
G
She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
D
She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end floored
A
She's my little deuce coupe
C        G
You don't know what I got      (My little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

G
She's got a competition clutch with a four on the floor
D
And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar
G
And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
E                 A
There's one more thing, I got the pink slick daddy

D
And comin' off the line when the light turns green
D
Well she blow's em out of the water like you've never seen
G
I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
D
When I get rubber in all four gears   She's my.......... (twice)

“Little Deuce Coupe” by The Beach Boys   1963
Surfer Girl

In Key F orig D
Play capo 1

E C#m A B
Little surfer, little one
Emaj7 E7 A
Make my heart come all undone
E C#m A B E C#m A B
Do you love me, do you surfer girl (surfer girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

E C#m A B
I have watched you on the shore
Emaj7 E7 A
Standing by the oceans roar
E C#m A B E Emaj7 E E7
Do you love me, do you surfer girl (surfer girl, surfer girl)

A B Emaj7 C#m
We could ride the surf together
A B E E7
While our love would grow
A B Emaj7 C#m
In my woody I would take you
F# B C
Everywhere I go........oh

F Dm Bb C
So I say from me to you
F F7 Bb Bbm6
I will make your dreams come true
F Dm Bb C
Do you love me, do you surfer

F Dm Bbm6 C
Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl

"Surfer Girl" by The Beach Boys 1963
Surfin' Safari

in key of A - orig in Bb

E D B7 E

Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learnin' how, come on a safari with me

A D E7 A

Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out, some honeys will be comin' along

D E7 A

We're loading up our woody with the boards inside, and headin' out singin' our song

A

Come on baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

D A

Lonesome baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

E D B7 E

Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learnin' how, come on a safari with me

A D E7 A

In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier, in Rincon they're walkin' the nose

D E7 A

We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're comin', get ready to go

(chorus)

A D E7 A

They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, they're kickin' out in Dohini too

D E7 A

I tell you surfin's runnin' wild, it's gettin' bigger every day, from Hawaii to the shores of Peru

(chorus)

A E A E

Come on a safari with me, yes me, and me and me
Wouldn't It Be Nice

Wouldn't it be nice, if we were older
And we wouldn't have to wait so long
And wouldn't it be nice to live together
In the kind of world where we belong

You know it's gonna make it that much better,
When we can say goodnight and stay together

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up
In the morning when the day is new
And after having spent the day together
Hold each other close the whole night through

What happy times together we'd be spending
I wish that every kiss was never ending
Oh wouldn't it be nice

Maybe if, we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true
Maybe then, there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do
We could be married (we could be married)
And then we'd be happy (then we'd be happy)

Oh, wouldn't it be nice
(yes)

You know it seems the more we talk about it
It only makes it worse to live without it
But lets talk about it
(resume original tempo)

Wouldn't it be nice, Good night, baby, Sleep tight, baby

.Wouldn't It Be Nice" by The Beach Boys  1966
Angel Band

Intro: G

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My strongest trials now are past
My triumph has begun

D7 G
Oh come, angel band
D G
Come and, around me stand
C G
Oh, bear me away on your snow-white wings
D7 G
To my immortal home
C G
Oh, bear me away on your snow-white wings
D7 G
To my immortal home

G C G
Oh bear my longing heart to Him
D G
Who bled and died for me
C G
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin
D G
And gives me victory

G C G
I know I'm near the holy ranks
D G
Of friends and kindred dear
C G
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks
D G
The crossing must be near

G C G
I've almost gained my Heavenly home
D G
My spirit loudly sings
C G
The Holy ones, behold they come
D G
I hear the noise of wings

"Angel Band" traditional
Ballad Of Jed Clampett

G         Am          D
Come and listen to my story, bout a man named Jed
G
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed
C                 A+
Then one day he was shooting at some food
D    G
And up through the ground came a bubblin’ crude
G
Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea

G         Am          D
Well. The first thing you know, old Jed’s a millionaire
G
Kinfolk said, Jed move away from here
C       A+
They said, Californy is the place you ought to be
D                                      G
So he loaded up the truck, and he moved to Beverly
G
Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars

G         Am          D
Now, we’d like to say goodbye from Jed and all his kin
G
They would like to thank you all for kindly droppin in
C      A+
You’re all invited back next week to this locality
D                                      G
To have a heapin helpin of their hospitality
Blue And Lonesome  Do In G not in C
Intro:  Play through first two lines

G          C          G
The lonesome sound of the train going by
G          D          G          C          G
Makes me wanna stop and cry
G          C          G
I recall the day it took you away
G          D          G          B /sl/ C /sl/ C#
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too.
D          G          F# /sl/ G /sl/ G#
When I hear that lonesome whistle blow
A          D
Well, I wanna pack my suitcase and go.
G          C          G
The lonesome sound of the train going by
G          D          G          C          G
Makes me wanna stop and cry

SOLOS(over verse chords)

G          C          G
In the still of the night in the pale moonlight
G          D          G          C          G
The wind it moans and sighs
G          C          G
These lonesome blues I just can't lose
G          D          G          B /sl/ C /sl/ C#
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too.
D          G          F# /sl/ G /sl/ G#
When I hear that lonesome whistle blow
A          D
Well, I wanna pack my suitcase and go.
G          C          G
The lonesome sound of the train going by
G          D          G          C          G
Makes me wanna stop and cry
G          C          G
These lonesome blues I just can't lose
G          D          G          C          G
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too.
G          D          G
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too.

“Blue And Lonesome” recorded by Bill Monroe and also by Allison Krause
Blue Moon Of Kentucky

¾ time
E A
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
E B
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
E A
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
E B E
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

A
Well it was on one moonlight night
E
Stars shining bright
A
Whisper from on high
E B
Your love has said goodbye
E A
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
E B E
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye
Instrumental Verse
Repeat verse 2
Two instrumental verses 4/4 time
Repeat all
Carolina In The Pines

Intro: G Am C G Am C G

G Am
She came to me said she knew me
C G
Said she’d known me a long time
Am Bm
And she spoke of being in love
C G
With every mountain she had climbed

G Am
And she talked of trails she'd walked up
C G
Far above the timberline
Am Bm
From that night on I knew I'd write songs
C G
With Carolina in the pines.

Instrumental break
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G

There's a new moon on the fourteenth
C G
First quarter twenty-first
Am Bm
And a full moon in the last week
C G
Brings a fullness to this earth.

Instrumental break
G Am C G G Am C G G Am C G Am C G Am Bm C G Am Bm C G Am Bm C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G

There's no guess work in the clockwork
C G
Of the world’s heart or mine
Am Bm
There are nights I only feel right
C G
With Carolina in the pines.

When the frost shows on the windows
C G
And the wood stove smokes and glows
Am Bm
As the fire grows we will warm our souls
C G
Watchin’ rainbows in the coals.

Instrumental Break
G Am C G G Am C G Am Bm C G Am Bm C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G
G Am C G Am C G
Am Bm C G Am C G

“Carolina In The Pines” by Michael Martin Murphy  1975
Cotton Eyed Joe

A D
I'd a been a married forty years ago
A E7 A
If it hadn't been for Cotton Eyed Joe

A D
Where did you come from? Where did you go?
A E7 A
Where did you come from?
A D
Where did you come from? Cotton Eyed Joe
A E7 A
Where did you come from? Where did you go?
A E7 A
Where did you come from?

A D
Say to my Grandmammy did you know?
A E7 A
Chicken in the breadpan scratching out dough (chorus)

A D
Cornstalk fiddle and a shoestring bow
A E7 A
Play a little tune called Cotton Eyed Joe (chorus)

A D
Don't you remember, don't you know?
A E7 A
Daddy worked a man called Cotton Eyed Joe (chorus)
Cotton Eyed Joe 2

A   D
Way back yonder a long time ago
A   E7   A
Daddy had a man called Cotton-eyed Joe
A   D
Blew into town on a travelin’ show
A   E7   A
Nobody danced like the Cotton-eyed Joe.
A   D
Where did you come from? Where did you go?
A   E7   A
Where did you come from? Cotton Eyed Joe
A   D
Where did you come from? Where did you go?
A   E7   A
Where did you come from? Cotton Eyed Joe
A   D
Mama’s at the window, Mama’s at the door
A   E7   A
She can’t see nothin’ but the Cotton-eyed Joe
A   D
Daddy held the fiddle, I held the bow
A   E7   A
We beat the hell out of Cotton-eyed Joe
(chorus)
A   D
Made himself a fiddle, Made himself a bow
A   E7   A
Made a little tune called the Cotton-Eyed Joe
A   D
Hadn’t oughta been for the Cotton-eyed Joe
A   E7   A
I’da been married some forty years ago.
(chorus)
A   D
Whenever there’s dance, All the women want to go
A   E7   A
And they all want to dance with the Cotton-Eyed Joe
A   D
Daddy won’t say, But I think he knows
A   E7   A
Whatever happened to the Cotton-eyed Joe!
(chorus)

“Cotton Eyed Joe” Traditional
Down In The River To Pray

G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh sisters let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Oh sisters let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh brothers let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Come on brothers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh fathers let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Oh fathers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh mothers let’s go down, come on down, don’t you wanna go down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Come on mothers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
Down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh sinners let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Oh sinners let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way
D7 G3      D7   G          G3      D7  G      G   G
Oh sinners let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
D7 G3 D7 G     G3   D7 G
Oh sinners let’s go down, down in the river to pray
G        D7     G3     D7    G
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
G       G G3 D7   G        G
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
Down In The River To Pray

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
Oh sisters let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
Oh sisters let’s go down, down in the river to pray
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way
Oh brothers let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
Come on brothers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
Oh fathers let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
Oh fathers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way
Oh mothers let’s go down, come on down, don’t you wanna go down
Come on mothers let’s go down, down in the river to pray
Down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way
Oh sinners let’s go down, let’s go down, come on down
Oh sinners let’s go down, down in the river to pray
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way

“Down In The River To Pray” Traditional CCLI License# 989302 arrangement by Alison Kraus
ERASE THE MILES      Drop D tuning  Capo 3

Intro
Dsus2       Dsus2/C       G6       A (run up)

Dsus2       D (full strum)

Dsus2       Dsus2/C       G6       G6
Do you       miss me       in Caro-lina       Well I
Dsus2       Dsus2       A7       A7
miss you     in Tenn       -       es-see       Do you
Dsus2       Dsus2/C       G6       G6
wish I was   there       be-side you       Well I
Dsus2       A7       Dsus2       A
wish you were here       with me

Dsus2       Dsus2/C       G6       G6
I know its not the ideal       situ-ation       My
Dsus2       Dsus2       A7       A7
heart's become a part       of the band       It's a
Dsus2       Dsus2/C       G6       G6
common hazard       in the occu-pation       You know I'll
Dsus2       A7       Dsus2       Dsus2/C
love you just as much       as I can

G6       G6       A7       Dsus2       Dsus2
So I'll dream till I hear       you love me       And I'll
Dsus2       Dsus2       A7       A7
hope       till I see       your smile
G6       G6       Dsus2       Dsus2
Wish I could hold you       for-ever       And
Dsus2       A7       Dsus2       Dsus2
somehow       erase all       the miles

Instrumental Verse

Well tommorrow its Pennsylvania
Then its on to the city of sin
I'll hold to your love and to your memory
Until I can see you again

So I'll dream til I hear you love me
And I'll hope till I see your smile
Wish I could hold you forever
And somehow erase all the miles

Wish I could hold you forever
And somehow erase all the miles

Fox On The Run

G       D           Am         C
She walks through the corn leading down to the river

Am           D           C           G
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin’ sun

G               D             Am             C
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

Am               D                 C             G
And left me to die like a fox on the run

C                                                                       G
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run

C                        G                        D                        G
Now everybody knows the reason for my fall

C               G            A7               D
A woman tempted me down in paradise hall

C                        G                        D                        G
This woman tempted me then she took me for a ride

C                         G                     D                         G
But like a lonely fox boys I need a place to hide
(chorus)

C                        G                           D                         G
We’ll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our soul

C              G            A7            D
We’ll talk about the world and friends we used to know

C                        G                     D                        G
I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor

C                            G                  D                         G
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door
(chorus)

"Fox On The Run" words and music by Tony Hazzard Various Artists
Hard Time Killing Floor Blues

All based around F5 and base run on 5th string and 4th string

Hard times here, and everywhere you go

Times is harder, than ever been before

And the people are driftin’, from door to door

Can’t find no heaven, I don’t care where they go
(Hum one verse)

Hear me tell you people, just before I go

These hard times will kill you, just dry long so

Well you hear me signin’, my lonesome song

These hard times can last us, so very long
(Hum one or two verses, play one verse)

If I ever get off, this killin’ floor

I’ll never get down this low no more

No – no – no, I’ll never get down this low no more

And you say you had money, you better be sure

‘Cause these hard times will drive you, from door to door

Sing this song, and I ain’t gonna sing no more

Sing this song, and I ain’t gonna sing no more

These hard times will drive you, from door to door

“Hard Time Killing Floor Blues” by Skip James
Honk On Bobo

Spoken: You know the next time you’re P’ Od at somebody, you just look them square in the eye and tell them “Honk On Bobo”

C F
Everybody here, honk on Bobo, everybody there, Honk on Bobo
G C
Everybody everywhere honk on Bobo before Bobo honks on you
Everybody here, they can honk on Bobo, everybody there, they can honk on Bobo
Everybody everywhere honk on Bobo before Bobo honks on you

I was dancin’ to the band havin’ lots of fun
When I looked across the floor and a fight had just begun
And when the fight was over neither one of them had won
But they threw me out on my ear
Some big ugly mother with tattoos on his arms
I tried to tell him that I didn’t mean him any harm
I looked up at him I was pouring on the charm
I said honk on Bobo too (chorus)

Well I jumped in the sack with a pretty little girl
She told me she would take me for a trip around the world
When my head hit the pillow the room began to whirl
I spent the night with my head in the can
Now when I came to my watch and wallet they were gone
On the dresser was a note it said, “Thanks a lot John”
And all I could remember were the words to this song
She can honk on Bobo too (chorus)

Late Monday morning I stumbled into work
The boss looked me over like I some kind of jerk
He got high and mighty like I’m a piece of dirt
And that’s when the shit hit the fan
I told him where his job and his attitude could go
Were it not for my good nature we mighta come to blows
I haven’t got a job and I’m runnin’ out of dough
But he can honk on Bobo too (chorus)

I was drivin’ down the interstate and thought I’d have a toke
When a trooper pulled me over and I nearly had a stroke
When I wound down the window I said, “Can’t you take a joke”
And that’s when I landed in jail
Well the very next morning I had to see the judge
I begged the man for mercy till I knew he wouldn’t budge
I’m not the kind of fella who would ever hold a grudge
But he can honk on Bobo too (chorus twice) (key change 2nd time)

The people on the left, they can honk on Bobo
The people on the right, you can honk on Bobo
The ones down the middle you can honk on Bobo, before Bobo honks on you

*Honk On Bobo’ The Good Brothers
I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent

Strum 1 verse as intro

C
I'm going back to the country
F         C
I can't pay the rent
F         C
No I'm not completely broke
F         C
But, brother I'm badly bent
F         C
I can't understand, just where it went
G         C
Well, I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent
(Strum 1 verse, instrumental)

C
Well I had a lot of money
F         C
But to the city I went
F         C
I met this really good-looking girl
F         C
And that's where my money went
F         C
Now, I know, just where it went
G         C
Well I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent
(Strum 1 verse, instrumental)

C
When I get back to the country
F         C
I'll be living in a tent
F         C
Ma and Pa will sure be mad
F         C
At all the money I spent
F         C
They won't understand, just where it went
G         C
Well I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent
(Strum 1/2 verse, instrumental)

C
Now everybody knows, just where it went
G         C
Now I ain't broke, but brother I'm badly bent

“I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent” by I'llrd Tyme Out
I’ll Fly Away

D D7
Some glad morning, when this life is o’er
D
To a home on God’s celestial shore

D D7
I’ll fly away, Oh glory
G D
I’ll fly away (in the morning)

A7 D
When I die, hallelujah, by and by
I’ll fly away

D D7
When the shadows of this life have gone
D
Like a bird from prison bars I’ll fly
(chorus)

D D7
Oh how glad and happy when we meet
D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
(chorus)

D D7
Just a few more weary days and then
D
To a land where joys will never end
(chorus)
In The Jailhouse Now

Play 1X through chorus as intro

B
I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob, who used to steal, gamble and rob
E
He thought he was the smartest guy around
E
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
C# F#
They've got him in the jailhouse way down town
F# B E
He's in the jailhouse now, he's in the jailhouse now
F#
Well I told him once or twice, to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
B E B F# B
He's in the jailhouse now
(yodel)

B
Bob liked to play his poker, pinochle with Stan Yoker
E
But shootin' dice, was his favorite game
E
Well he got thro’d in jail, with nobody to go his bail
C# F#
The judge done said that he refused the fine
(chorus)

B
Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
E
I said I was the swellest guy around
E
Well we started to spendin’ my money, then she started to callin’ me honey
C# F#
We took in every cabaret in town
F# B E
We’re in the jailhouse now, we’re in the jailhouse now
F#
Well I told the judge right to his face, I don’t like to see this place
B E B F# B
We’re in the jailhouse now
(yodel)

“In The Jailhouse Now” by The Soggy Bottom Boys Oh Brother Where Art Thou Soundtrack
"Keep On The Sunny Side" by The Whites...Oh Brother where Art Thou Soundtrack

Keep On The Sunny Side

Key Bb – play capo 3

Strum through verses #1 - 1x for intro

G      C            G
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
G      D
But there's a bright and sunny side to
D       G
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
D     G
The sunny side you may also view

G      C            G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G      D
Keep on the sunny side of life
G      C            G
It will help us everyday, it will brighten all the way
G      C            G
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

G      C            G
Though the storm and its furies rage today
G      D
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
D     G
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
D     G
And the sun again will shine bright and clear
(chorus)

G      C            G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
G      D
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
D     G
And let us trust in our Savior always
D     G
He'll keep us everyone in His care
(chorus 2 x)
Lonesome Valley

First 2 verses “Oh Brother Where Art Thou” arrangement

Tune bottom E string down to D

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Asus Dm</th>
<th>Asus</th>
<th>C+9</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Asus</th>
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<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>X X 3 2 3 X</td>
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<td>C+9</td>
<td>X 3 2 0 3 X</td>
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You got to go, to the lonesome valley

You got to go, there by yourself

6/5/7 2nd & 3rd string    Dm Asus

Nobody else, can go for you

You got to go there, by yourself

You got to ask, the Lord’s forgiveness

You got to ask, him by yourself

Nobody else, can ask him for you

You got to ask him, by yourself

(repeat verse 1)

Jesus walked, this lonesome valley
He had to walk, it by himself
O’ nobody else, could walk it for him
He had to walk it, by himself

My father had to walk, this lonesome valley
He had to walk, it by himself
O’ nobody else, could walk it for him
He had to walk, it for himself

We have to walk, this lonesome valley
We have to walk, it by ourselves
O’ nobody else, can walk it for us
We have to walk, it by ourselves

You must go, and stand your trial
You must stand, it by yourself
O’ nobody else, can stand it for you
You have to stand, it by yourself

“Lonesome Valley” Traditional
Mama Don’t Allow

G
Mama don’t allow no guitar playing here
D7
Mama don’t allow no guitar playing here
G
I don’t care what Mama don’t allow
C G
I’m gonna play my guitar anyhow
D7 G
Mama don’t allow no guitar playing around here

.....no mandolin playing here
.....no banjo picking here
.....no harp playing here
.....no campfire singing here
.....no folk songs round here
.....no hand clapping here
.....no foot stompin’ here
.....no shoutin’ yee haw here
.....no tent pitching here
Man Of Constant Sorrow

Accomp guitar CAPO 3 (standard/Concert tuning)
Accomp Intro: (D A D)

F5 bass riff intro 4\textsuperscript{th} string then 5\textsuperscript{th} string

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
In constant sorrow, all through his days

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
I am a man, of constant sorrow

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
I've seen trouble, all my days

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
I bid farewell, to old Kentucky

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
The place where I was born and raised

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
For six long years, I've been in trouble

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
No pleasure here, on earth I find

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
For in this world, I'm bound to ramble

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
I have no friends, to help me now

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
The place where he was born and raised

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
He has no friends, to help him now

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

BREAK 1 D G A D repeat

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
Hey it's fair thee well, my old true lover

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
I never expect, to see you again

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
Perhaps I'll die, upon this train

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
For I'm bound to ride, that Northern railroad

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
Perhaps he'll die, upon this train

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
For six long years, I've been in trouble

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
No pleasure here, on earth I find

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

BREAK 2 D G A D repeat

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
You can bury me, in some deep valley

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
For many years, where I may lay

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
And you may learn to love another

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
While I am sleeping in my grave

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
While he is sleeping, in his grave

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
While I am sleeping in my grave

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
My face you'll never, see no more

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
F5 riff

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
But there is one promise, that is given

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
Maybe your friends think, I'm just a stranger

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
My face you'll never, see no more

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
F5 riff

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
But there is one promise, that is given

F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D)
F5 riff

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
He'll meet you on, God's golden shore

F5 (D) Bb5 (G)
He'll meet you on, God's golden shore

"Man Of Constant Sorrow" by The Soggy Bottom Boys
Roll In My Sweet Baby’s Arms

G        D7
Roll in my sweet baby’s arms, roll in my sweet baby’s arms
G          C
Gonna lay around the shack, till the mail train comes back
D7        G
Then I’ll roll in my sweet baby’s arms

G        D7
I ain’t gonna work on the railroad, ain’t gonna work on the farm
G          C
Gonna lay around the shack, till the mail train comes back
D7        G
Then I’ll roll in my sweet baby’s arms
chorus

G        D7
Now where were you last Friday night?, when I was lying in jail
G          C
Walking down the street with another man
D7        G
Wouldn’t even go my bail
chorus

G        D7
I know your parents don’t like me, they drove me away from your door
G          C
If I had my life to live over
D7        G
I’d never go there any more
chorus

G        D7
My sisters a beauty operator, mama she can weave and can mend
G          C
Dad owns an interest in that old cotton mill
D7        G
Lord I watch that old cotton roll in
chorus
Tennessee Waltz

Intro: Last 2 lines of verse

A A7 D
I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
A F#m B E
When an old friend I happened to see.
A A7 D
I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
A D A E A
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

A A7 D A
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
F#m B E
'Cause I know just how much I have lost
A A7 D
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
A D A E A
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

A A7 D
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
A F#m B E
Could have broken my heart so complete
A A7 D
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
A D A E A
In love with my darlin' so sweet

A A7 D A
Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
F#m B E
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost
A A7 D
But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
A D A E A
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

A A7 D
She goes dancin' with the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
A F#m B E
And I feel like I'm falling apart
A A7 D
And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
A D A E A
This darkness she left in my heart
(chorus 1)
When the Angels Carry Me Home

Capo 1st fret
Orig capo 4 in B

G     G7
I'll fly away to heaven and I won't fall
C     G
When the angels carry me home.

I want to see Jesus first of all,
D     G
When the angels carry me home.

G     G7
When the angels carry me home,
C     G
When the angels carry me home.

I want to see Jesus first of all,
D     G
When the angels carry me home.

Instrumental Verse

G     G7
There'll be no more sorrow and no more pain,
C     G
When the angels carry me home.

I'll ride that heavenly gloriest train,
D     G
When the angels carry me home.

Chorus

Instrumental Verse

G     G7
I'll be on that pathway leading to heaven,
C     G
When the angels carry me home.

I'll see Jesus waiting for me in heaven,
D     G
When the angels carry me home.

Chorus

Instrumental Verse

“When The Angels Carry Me Home” IIIrd Tyme Out  CCLI License # 989302
A Rainy Night In Georgia

Play in key E
Orig key F – play capo 1 (high D)

E        A        E
Hov’rin by my suitcase, trying to find a warm place to spend the night

E    A      E
Heavy rain a falling, seems I hear your voice calling, it’s alright

C#m7        G#m7
A rainy night in Georgia,
C#m7        G#m7
A rainy night in Georgia

F#m                   A  E
I believe it’s raining all over the world

F#m           A             E
I feel like it’s raining all over the world

E        A E
Neon signs a flashin’, taxicabs and buses passing through the night

E              A     E
The distant moaning of a train, seems to play a sad refrain to the night
(chorus and chorus 2)

D7      E7   D7       E7
How many times I’ve wondered, it still comes out the same

A   E
No matter how you look at it, or think of it

A         E
You just got to do, your own thing

E                  A          E
I find me a place in a boxcar, so I take my guitar out to pass some time

E           A                E
Late at night when it’s hard to rest, I hold your picture to my chest and I’m alright
(chorus and chorus 2)

“A Rainy Night In Georgia” by Tony Joe White
Ain’t No Sunshine

Am   Em   G   Am  (strum pattern a few times)

Am   Am   Em   G   Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Am   Am   Em   G   Am
It’s not warm when she’s away
Dm
Am   Em   G   Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
F
And she’s always gone too long
Am   Em   G   Am
Anytime she goes away

Am   Am   Em   G   Am
Wonder this time where she’s gone
Am   Am   Em   G   Am
Wonder if she’s gone to stay
Dm
Am   Em   G   Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
F
And this house just ain’t no home
Am   Em   G   Am
Anytime she goes away

Am
And I know I know I know I know I know I know I know I know………..
Dm
Hey I oughta leave young thing alone
Am   Em   G   Am
But ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone

Am   Am   Em   G   Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Am   Am   Em   G   Am
Only darkness every day
Dm
Am   Em   G   Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
F
And this house just ain’t no home
Am   Em   G   Am
Anytime she goes away
(repeat last line a few times)

“Ain’t No Sunshine” by Bill Withers
Been Down That Road

Harp intro over one verse

D
Been down that road, down that road
D    A
Been down that road an' it don't lead home
D
Been down there an' it just ain't safe
G        D
That road don't go no place
D    A         D  G  D
Down that road just ain't where I'm bound

D
Down to the roadhouse, with the high an' low
D    A
Down to the roadhouse, with the high an' low
D
Been down there with the high an' low
G        D
Some don't know what they just don't know
D    A         D  G  D
There is nothin' but cryin' there
Harp solo over one verse

D
I've been to the jailhouse, that ain't my place
D    A
Been to the jailhouse that's goin' nowhere
D
You can travel the broken road
G        D
Or take upon you Jesus' yoke
D    A         D  G  D
Goin' to the jailhouse just ain't goin nowhere
Harp solo over one verse

D
On the road to Glory, that's what I'm on
D    A
On the road to Glory that's what I'm on
D
I choose to walk in the Master's grace
G        D
That is how I keep my pace
D    A         D  G  D
That's the road that I'm travellin' on
(Repeat verse one) (Harp solo outro over one verse)

"Been Down That Road" by Kaiser/Mansfield from Trimmed and Burnin'/Slow Burn
Can’t You See

I’m gonna take a freight train, down at the station Lord, I don’t care where it goes

Gonna climb a mountain, the highest mountain

Jump off nobody gonna know

Can’t you see, can’t you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin’ to me

I’m gonna find me, a hole in the wall, gonna crawl inside and die

That lady now , mean ol’ woman Lord, never told me goodbye

Can’t you see, can’t you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin’ to me

Can’t you see, can’t you see, what that woman, she been doin’ to me

I’m gonna buy a ticket now, as far as I can, ain’t never comin’ back

Grab me Southbound, all the way to Georgia now, till the train runs out of track

Can’t you see, can’t you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin’ to me

Can’t you see, can’t you see, what that woman, she been doin’ to me

Can’t you see, oh, can’t you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin’ to me

(repeat a couple of times to finish)

“Can't You See” by The Marshall Tucker Band
Great Change Since I’ve Been Born

In Eb – play capo 1

D  A  G7/G7  A  D

D
Great change since I been born
A      D
Been a great change since I been born
D
Been a great change Lord since I been born
A      G7      D
Been a great change since I been born

D
Things I used to would do Lord I don’t do no more
A      D
Things I used to would do I don’t do no more
D
Things I used to would do Lord I don’t do no more
A      G7      D
Been a great change since I been born

Lies that I used to would tell I don’t tell no more (3x)

Been a great change since I been born

People that I used to would hate I don’t hate no more (3x)

Been a great change since I been born
(chorus)
(inst.)
(chorus)

Roads that I used to would walk I don’t walk no more(3x)

Been a great change since I been born

A new song been sung Lord since I been born(3x)

Been a great change since I been born
(chorus)

“Great Change Since I’ve Been Born” by Kaiser/Mansfield from Trimmed and Burnin’/Slow Burn
Hard Time Killing Floor Blues

Drop D tuning DADGAD 755525

All based around F5 and base run on 5th string and 4th string

Hard times here, and everywhere you go

Times is harder, than ever been before

And the people are driftin’, from door to door

Can’t find no heaven, I don’t care where they go
(Hum one verse)

Hear me tell you people, just before I go

These hard times will kill you, just dry long so

Well you hear me signin’, my lonesome song

These hard times can last us, so very long
(Hum one or two verses, play one verse)

If I ever get off, this killin’ floor

I’ll never get down this low no more

No – no – no, I’ll never get down this low no more

And you say you had money, you better be sure

‘Cause these hard times will drive you, from door to door

Sing this song, and I ain’t gonna sing no more

Sing this song, and I ain’t gonna sing no more

These hard times will drive you, from door to door

“Hard Time Killing Floor Blues” by Skip James
House Of The Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it’s been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
And God I know I’m one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor

Sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a gamblin’ man

Down in New Orleans

Now the only things a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he’ll be satisfied
Is when he’s on a drunk

Now mothers
Tell your children
Not to do what I have done
And spend your life in sin and misery
In the house of the Rising Sun

Well I’ve got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I’m going back to New Orleans

To wear that ball and chain  (Repeat Verse 1)

*The House Of The Rising Sun: words and music by some long dead blues warrior*  
The Animals
I Belong to the Band

C Am C F
Hallelu, Hallelujah I belong to the band
C F C
Hallelu

C
Goin’ right to heaven gonna sit right down
C
Ask my Lord for my starry crown
C F C F C
I belong to the band hallelu
(chorus)

C
What kinda band you talkin about?
C
Talkin about that Christian band
C F C F C
I belong to the band hallelu
(chorus)

C
One of these mornings and it won’t be long
C
You’re gonna call me and I’ll be gone
C F C F C
I belong to the band hallelu
(chorus twice)

C
Talk about me just as much as you please
C
I’ll talk about you down on my knees
C F C F C
I belong to the band hallelu
(repeat verse)
(chorus twice) (harp instrumental over 2 verses)

C
One of these days about 12 o’clock
C
This old world’s gonna reel and rock
C F C F C
I belong to the band hallelu
(repeat verse) (chorus twice)

“I Belong To The Band” by Kaiser/Mansfield from Trimmed and Burnin’/Slow Burn
In The Light Of The Morning Star

Sung a cappella chords for reference only
G harp – 2nd position

D
That sun comes peak’n over the hill
D              A
Here I am with an old bent heart
D              G
Savior Savior I will walk this day
D              A              D
In the Light of the morning star

D
O Savior, Savior
D              A
I’m so glad I know who you are
D              G
God grant me, just to walk with thee
D              A              D
In the light of the morning star

Harp solo over one verse

D
The moon comes down
D              A
Shinin’ on the earth it’s a wonderful thing to behold
D              G
But someday I know we have been fore told we will
D              A              D
Walk on streets of gold
(repeat chorus twice)

D
Holy Ghost
D              A
You point my way to the Prince of the Heavenly Host
D              G
That I may be all I should be for the
D              A              D
One who loves me most
(repeat chorus twice)
Jesus On The Mainline

A
Jesus on the mainline, tell Him what you want
D        A
Jesus on the mainline, tell Him what you want
A
Jesus on the mainline, tell Him what you want
E         D        A
Just call Him up, and tell Him what you want

You know His line is never busy, tell Him what you want (3x)
If you want His kingdom, tell Him want you want (3x)
If you’re sick and you want to get well, tell Him what you want (3x)
If you’re feeling down and out, tell Him what you want (3x)
Now if you want salvation, tell Him what you want (3x)
If you want the Holy Ghost, tell Him what you want (3x)
If you want eternal life, tell Him what you want (3x)
If you want forgiveness, tell Him what you want (3x)

I know Jesus is on that mainline, tell Him what you want (3x)
Kansas City

G
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
C G
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
D C G
They've got some pretty little woman there and I'm going to get me one

G
I'm gonna be stand on the corner, twelfth street and vine
C G
I'm gonna be stand on the corner, twelfth street and vine
D C G
With my Kansas City baby and boy she's really fine

G
Well I might take a plane, I might take a train

But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
C G
Going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
D C G
They've got some crazy little women there and I'm going to get me one

"Kansas City" by Fats Domino
Lonesome Road Blues

D
I'm going down this road feeling bad (Going down this long lonesome road)
G    D
I'm going down this road feeling bad (Etc.)
G    D
I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord, Lord
A       D
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

D
I'm down in the jailhouse on my knees
G         D
Down in the jailhouse on my knees
G         D
Down in the jailhouse on my knees, Lord, Lord
A       D
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus)

D
They feed me on corn bread and beans
G    D
They feed me on corn bread and beans
G    D
They feed me on corn bread and beans, Lord, Lord
A       D
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus)

D
Got two dollar shoes on my feet
G         D
Got two dollar shoes on my feet
G         D
Two dollar shoes they hurt my feet, Lord, Lord
A       D
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus)

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot
It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot
It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot, Great God
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus)

I'm going where the weather fits my clothes
I'm going where the weather fits my clothes
I'm going where the weather fits my clothes, Lord Lord
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus)

“Lonesome Road Blues” Traditional
Midnight Special

G C
You get up in the morning' G
You hear the ding-dong ring D7
And you look up on the table G C G
You see the same darn thing

G C
You find no food upon the table G
No pork up in the pan D7
But if you say a thing about it G C G
You be in trouble with the man

G C
Ah let the midnight special G
Shine a light on me D7
Oh let the midnight special G C G
Shine it's ever loving light on me

Now if you're ever in Houston
Boy you better walk right
Ah you better not gamble boy
I say you better not fight

Well that old Sheriff he will grab you
And the boys'll put you down
And then before you know it
You're penitentiary bound
(chorus)

Here comes miss Lucie
How in the world did you know?
I can tell by her apron
And by the clothes she wore

An umbrella on her shoulder
She's got a paper in her hand
She's gonna see the warden
To try to free her man
(chorus twice)

"Midnight Special" by Johnny Rivers 1964
Move It On Over

D
Came in last night at half past ten
D
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
G
So move it on over (move it on over)
D
Move it on over (move it on over)
A7          D
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

She's changed the lock on my front door
My door key don't fit no more
So get it on over (move it on over)
Scoot it on over (move it on over)
Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

This dog house here is mighty small
But it's better than no house at all
So ease it on over (move it on over)
Drag it on over (move it on over)
Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around
But I done let the deal go down
So pack it on over (move it on over)
Tote it on over (move it on over)
Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice
But I don't take no one's advice
So scratch it on over (move it on over)
Shake it on over (move it on over)
Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

She'll crawl back to me on her knees
I'll be busy scratching fleas
So slide it on over (move it on over)
Sneak it on over (move it on over)
Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine
That side's yours and this side's mine
So shove it on over (move it on over)
Sweep it on over (move it on over)
Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

“Move It On Over” by Hank Williams
Mustang Sally

Intro C7

C7
Mustang Sally, guess you’d better slow your Mustang down
F7                C7
Mustang Sally baby, I guess you’d better slow your Mustang down
G                G   F#  F7
You been a runnin’ all over town
C7
I guess I better put your big feet on the ground, oh yes I will

C7  (come on now sing it girls)
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
F7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
C7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
G                G   F#  F7
One of these early morning
C7
You gonna be wipin’ your weepin’ eyes, yes you will
(2nd)  Your gonna put your big flat feet on the ground, oh yes I will
(repeat chorus 2nd time)

C7
Bought you a vintage Mustang, a nineteen-sixty five
C7
Now you’re goin’ ‘round signifyin’ woman
C7
You don’t wanna let me ride

F7                C7
Mustang Sally baby ya, I guess you’d better slow your Mustang down
G                G   F#  F7
You been runnin’ all over town now
C7
I’m gonna put your big fat feet on the ground, oh ya Sally, well

(chorus)

“Mustang Sally” words and music by Wilson Pickett
Shaky Ground

Drop D tuning – G harp – 2nd position

I thought I'd been liv'n in the light of day
(You know) I thought I'd been redeemed
I prayed my prayers but I went my way
Liv'n just like I'd been

Stand'n

Stand'n on shaky ground
(riff one both parts)

He'd gone to the church all of his life
He'd heard what the preacher said
But the life he lived did him no good
The truth simply filled his head

(chorus) (riff one both parts)
(instrumental verse)
(chorus 3x's) (riff one both parts between each chorus)

Repeat vs. 1 and chorus 2x's
Roadhouse Blues

Intro Signature riff

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
We're going to the roadhouse we're gonna have a real, good time

In the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
In the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Just for the people who like to go down slow

Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, all night long

(solo 1 play over two verses)

You gotta roll roll roll, you gotta fill my soul all right
Roll roll roll gotta fill my soul, ya gotta chack a coop comp comp ya gotta cheep com
Bomp bomp ba bee bop a lula comp comp cha ching na na git ta dong cha che

Ne dat cha bop ba chew chow channa nanna bew cow low low choow
Bop chew chong bee bow cow now, choow now now chow mow mow ba ba ba
Cow now chow cow ba ca ca ca cha cha cha cha k cha cha chow chay now all right

"Roadhouse Blues" by The Doors from "Morrison Hotel" 1970
(solo 2 play over one verse)

E  
Ashen lady  
E  
Ashen lady  
E  
Give up your vows  
E  
Give up your vows  
E  
SAVE OUR CITY  
A  
SAVE OUR CITY  
E  
Right now  
E  
Well, I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer  
A  
Well I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer  
B7  
The future's uncertain and the end is always near  
A7  
Let it roll, baby roll  
E  
Let it roll, baby roll  
A7  
Let it roll, baby roll  
B7  
Let it roll, all night long
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

Em
Sometimes I feel, like a motherless child
Am          Em
Sometimes I feel, like a motherless child
Em
Sometimes I feel, like a motherless child
Am   B7   F#m
A long way from home
Am  B7   Em
A long way from home

Sometimes I wish I could fly, like a bird up in the sky  A little closer to home
Motherless children, have a hard time  A long way from home
Sometimes, I feel like I’m almost gone  A long way from home
Sometimes I feel, like an eagle in the air  A long way from home
Sometimes I feel, like freedom is near  But we’re so far from home
Sometimes I feel, like the Kingdom is at hand  But we’re so far from home

Though you lived with a burden in tow
You touched our hearts, with the joy that you showed
And now, you’re free, of that heavy load
You found your way home
You found your way home
Stack O’ Lee Blues

Asus/D
Policin Officer, how can it be?
Gmaj6 D
You can ‘rest everybody, but cruel Stack O’ Lee
A7 D
That bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee

Play through verse between each verse

Now Billy de Lyon told Stack O’ Lee, “Please don’t take my life”
“I got two little babies, and a darlin’ lovin’ wife”

He’s a bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee

“What I care about you two little babies, your darlin’ lovin’ wife?”
“You done stole my Stetson hat, I’m bound to take your life”

He’s a bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee  (Hum one verse after turnaround break)

“Gentlemens of the jury, what do you think of that?”
“Stack O’ Lee killed Billy de Lyon, about a five dollar Stetson hat”

He’s a bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee

Boom, boom, boom. boom, with a forty four

When I spied ole Billy de Lyon, he was lyin’ down on the floor

That bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee

Standin’ on the gallow, Stack O’ Lee did curse

The judge says let’s kill him, fore he kills some of us

He’s a bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee

Standin’ on the gallow, with his head way up high

At twelve o’clock they killed him, they’s all glad to see him die

He’s a bad man, oh, cruel Stack O’ Lee  (repeat verse 1 as outro)

“Stack O’ Lee Blues” by Mississippi John Hurt
Stormy Monday

G7      C9   G7   Ab7   G7
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
C9      C9   G7   Am7   Bm7 - Bbm7
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
Am7(barre) Am7 - Abm7 - Cm7   G7   C9   G7   G(run)
Lord and Wednesday's worse  Thursday's oh so sad

G7      C9   G7   Ab7   G7
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday, I go out to play
C9      C9   G7   Am7   Bm7 - Bbm7
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday, I go out to play
Am7 Am7 - Abm7 - Cm7   G7   C9   G7   G(run)
Sunday I go to church  I get down to pray

G7      C9   G7   Ab7   G7
Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
C9      C9   G7   Am7   Bm7 - Bbm7
Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
Am7 Am7 - Abm7 - Cm7
You know I'm tryin' to find my baby,
G7   C9   G7   G(run)
Please send her home to me

(instrumental verses)
(repeat last verse)

"Stormy Monday" by The Allman Brothers. Words and music by T. Bone Walker 1946/47
Summertime

Lead Intro: 10th position

Dm     Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm
Summertime,  and the livin’ is easy    A7   A#7   A7
Gm

Dm   Gm     Dm   Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm
Fish are jumpin’, and the cotton is high
Dm   Gm

Dm   Gm     Dm   Gm     Dm     Gm   Dm
Your daddy’s rich, and your momma’s good lookin’

F    A7      Dm     Gm     Dm
So hush little baby, don’t you cry

F    A7      Dm     Gm     Dm

Dm     Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm
One of these mornings, you’re gonna rise up singing    A7   A#7   A7
Gm

Dm   Gm     Dm   Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm
Then you’ll spread your wings, and you’ll take to the sky
Dm   Gm

Dm   Gm     Dm   Gm   Dm     Gm   Dm
But till that morning, there’s nothin’ can harm you

F    A7      Dm     Gm     Dm
With Daddy, and Mammy standing by

“Summertime” by George Gershwin
Summertime Blues

C C F G C
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
C C F G C
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar
F
I tried to get the car to go out on a date
C
My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"
F
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
C C F G C C F G C
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C C F G C
Well, my mom and poppa told me, "Son you gotta earn some money"
C C F G C
If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"
F
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
C
"Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a lick"
F
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
C C F G C C F G C
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C C F G C
Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
C C F G C
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations
F
Well I called my congressman, and he said quote
C
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"
F
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
C C F G C C F G C
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C C F G C
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
C C F G C
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar
F
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
C
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
(repeat last two lines)

"Summertime Blues" by The Who as performed by Alan Jackson
Summertime Blues

D    D G A D
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
D    D G A D
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar
G
I tried to get the car to go out on a date
D
My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
D    D G A D       D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
D
Well, my mom and poppa told me, "son you gotta earn some money"
D    D G A D
If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"
G
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
D
"Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a lick"
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
D    D G A D       D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
D
Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
D    D G A D
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations
G
Well I called my congressman, and he said quote
D
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
D    D G A D       D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
D
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
D    D G A D
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do
D    D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
(repeat last two lines)

"Summertime Blues" by The Who as performed by Alan Jackson
Three O'clock Blues

---11b-- Play relative to capo If in Db up one fret
-----11-13------
--12-----------
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C
Well now it's three o'clock in the morning and I can't even close my eyes
F    C
Three o'clock in the morning baby and I can't even close my eyes
G    G F# F    C
Can't find my baby and I can't be satisfied

C
I've looked around me and my baby she can't be found
F
I've looked all around me, people and my baby she can't be found
G    G F# F    C
You know if I don't find my baby, I'm going down to the Golden Ground

C
Goodbye, everybody, I believe this is the end
F    C
Oh goodbye everybody, I believe this is the end
G    G F# F
I want you to tell my baby, tell her please please forgive me
C    F G F# F C
Forgive me for my sins

“Three O’clock Blues” by BB King 1950/51
There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
Do Re Mi

G
Let's start at the very beginning A very good place to start
F C
When you read you begin with A-B-C
F C
When you sing you begin with do-re-mi Do-re-mi
G7 C
Do-re-mi The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi Do-re-mi
C
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti Oh, let's see if I can make it easier

C
Doe, a deer, a female deer
G7
Ray, a drop of golden sun
C
Me, a name I call myself
F
Far, a long long way to run
C F
Sew, a needle pulling thread
F G
La, a note to follow sew
G F
Tea, I drink with jam and bread
F G7 C
That will bring us back to do...oh oh oh
(repeat once or twice)

Do re mi fa so la ti do, so do

“Do Re Mi” from The Sound Of Music by Rodgers And Hammerstein
Hokey Pokey

G
You put your right foot in, you put your right foot out
D7
You put your right foot in and you shake it all about
D7
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
D7  C  D7  G
That’s what it’s all a - bout

You put you left foot in……
You put your right arm in…..
You put your left arm in…..
You put your right elbow in…..
You put your left elbow in…..
You put your head in…..
You put your right hip in…..
You put your left hip in……
You put your whole self in…..
You put your backside in…..
You do the hokey pokey…..
Skinnamarink

G       A7       G
G       A7       D7
I    love    you
Am7     D7     Am7     D7
Am7     D       G
I    love    you
G7       C
I love you in the morning, and in the afternoon
A7     D       D7
I love you in the evening, underneath the moon
G       A7       G
A7     D7     G
I    love    you

(repeat)

E7       A7     D7     G     E7       A7     D7     G
I love your singing, I love you, you’re all terrific, I love you,
E7       A7     D7     G       D     G
We’ll see you next time, I love you to, boo – boop – ee -doo
Blue Christmas

E                                B7
I’ll have a blue, Christmas, without you
F#m                              B7        E
I’ll be so blue, thinking, about you
Bm
Decorations of red
F#m
On a green Christmas tree
F#7
Won’t mean a thing if
B7        A  Bb  B
You’re not here with me

E                                B7
I’ll have a blue, Christmas, that’s certain
F#m                              B7        E
And when the blue, heart-ache, starts a hurting
Bm
You’ll be doing all right
F#m
With your Christmas of white
B7                              B7    B Edim  E
But I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, bl - ue, Christmas
Edim
Deck The Halls

D Bm
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
A7 D D A D
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm
Tis the season to be jolly,
A7 D D A D
Fa la la la la, la la la la
A7 D
Don we now our gay apparel,
D Bm A E7 A
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
G D D A7 D
Fa la la la la, la la la la

D Bm A7 D
See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm A7 D
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
A7 D
Follow me in merry measure,
G D D A D
Fa la la la la, la la la la

D Bm A7 D
While I tell the Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm A7 D
Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm A7 D
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
A7 D
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
D Bm
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Feliz Navidad

G \quad C
Feliz Navidad
D7 \quad G
Feliz Navidad
C
Feliz Navidad
D7 \quad G
Prospero año y Felicidad

G \quad C
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 \quad G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
C
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 \quad G
From the bottom of my heart
Frosty The Snowman

A                     D                             A
Frosty the Snow Man, was a jolly happy soul

D                         A                             E7                    A
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose, and two eyes made out of coal

A                             D                             A
Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say, He was made of snow

A                      F#m                      Bm7                      E7                    A
But the children know how he came to life one day

D             C#m7                      Bm7                      E7                    Amaj7
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found

E                              B7                             E                  E7
For when they put it on his head he began to dance around

A                             D                             A
Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be

D             C#m7                      F#7                      Bm7                      E7                    A
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me

A                             D                             A
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day

D                        A                             Bm7                      E7                    A
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now before I melt away."

A                             D                             A
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,

D                        A                             F#m                      Bm7                      E7                    A
Running here and there all around the square, saying "Catch me if you can."

D             C#m7                      Bm7                      E7                    Amaj7
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop

E                              B7                             E                  E7
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

A                             D                             A
For Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way

D             C#m7                      Bm7                      E7                    A
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry; I'll be back again some day."

A                             E7
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.

E7                             A
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

"Frosty The Snowman" written by S.Nelson, J.Rollins(c) 1950
HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)  

C
So this is Christmas
G
Another year over
F
And so this is Christmas
C
The near and the dear ones

Dm
And what have you done
C
And a new one just begun
Gm
I hope you have fun
F
The old and the young

C
A very merry Christmas
Gm
Let's hope it's a good one
Bb
Without any fear
F

C
And so this is Christmas (War is over)
G
For rich and the poor ones (War is over)
F
And so happy Christmas (War is over)
C
For yellow and red ones (War is over)
(chorus)

C
And so this is Christmas (War is over)
G
Another year over (War is over)
F
And so happy Christmas (War is over)
C
The near and the dear one (War is over)
(Chorus)

Dm
And what have we done (If you want it)
C
And a new one just begun (Now)
Gm
I hope you have fun (If you want it)
F
The old and the young (Now)

C
War is over
If you want it
War is over
Now

“Happy Christmas, War Is Over” John Lennon 1971
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Capo 1 (or 2)

G           Em7     Am7    D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
G           Em7     Am7    D7

Let your heart be light
G           Em     Am7      B7   E7   A7   D7
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight
G           Em7     Am7    D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
G           Em7     Am7    D7

Make the Yuletide gay
G           Em     Am7      B7   Em   Dm7   G7   G
From now on, our troubles will be miles away
C          Cm      G

Here were are as in olden days
Am7       D   Bm   G

Happy golden days of yore
Em7       F#7      Bm    D

Faithful friends who are dear to us
D          Em     A7   Am7   D7

Gather near to us, once more
G          Em7     Am7      D7

Through the years we all will be together
G           Em7     Am7    D7

If the Fates allow
G           Em     Am7      B7   Em   G

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
C            Em     Am7    D7   G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

G           Em7     Am7    D7

G           Em7     Am7    D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
G           Em7     Am7    D7

Let your heart be light
G           Em     Am7      B7   Em   E7   A7   D7
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight
C            Em     Am7    D7   G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

(finish strum G, then harmonics 13th fret)

"Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas" words and music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane ©1944
Here Comes Santa Claus

C                C
Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus lane
G7
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
C
Are pulling on the rein
F                Em7
Bells are ringing, children singing
Dm7     G7           C
All is merry and bright
F                Cmaj7     A7
Hang your stockings and say your prayers
Dm7                G7           C
Cause, Santa Claus comes tonight

C                C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus lane
G7
He’s got a bag that is filled with toys
C                C7
For the boys and girls again
F                Em7
Hear those sleigh bells, jingle jangle
Dm7     G7           C
What a beautiful sight
F                Cmaj7     A7
Jump in bed, cover up your head
Dm7                G7           C
Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

“Here Comes Santa Claus” written by Gene Autry & O. Halderman ©1947
Holly Jolly Christmas

C
Have a holly, jolly, Christmas
C         G7
It’s the best time of the year
G7
I don’t know, if there’ll be snow
G7       C
But have a cup of cheer
C
Have a holly, jolly, Christmas
C         G7
And when you walk down the street
G7
Say hello to friends you know
G7       C
And everyone you meet

F       Em       Dm7         C
Oh, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see
C         Am       D7         G7
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me
C
Have a holly, jolly, Christmas
C         G7
And in case you didn’t hear
G7       C         Am7       D7         G7       C
Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly, Christmas, this year.

“Holly Jolly Christmas” written by John Marks © 1962
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

C         Am         Em         Am
I saw Mommy kissing, Santa Claus
C         G7
Underneath the mistletoe last night
G7         C         C
She didn’t see me creep, down the stairs to have a peep
D7      G7       Fm       G7
She thought that I was tucked up, in my bedroom fast asleep
C      Am       Em       Am
Then, I saw Mommy tickle, Santa Claus
C     Gm7       A7       Dm
Underneath his beard so snowy white
F         B7
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
C       A7       Dm7
If Daddy had only seen
G7      C       F       Fm       G7       C
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

“I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus” written by T. Connor ©1952
I Wonder as I Wander

Em          G          Am
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
Em          Am7          Em
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die
G
for poor ord'n'ry people like you and like and like I
Em          Bm          Em          Em
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

Em          G          Am
When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,
Em          Am7          Em
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
G          Bm
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
Em          Bm          Em          Em
And the promise of ages it did then recall.

Em          G          Am
If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
Em          Am7          Em
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
G          Bm
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
Em          Bm          Em          Em
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King
I’ll Be Home For Christmas

A    A7    Bm7    E7
I’ll be home for Christmas
A    F#7    Bm7
You can plan on me
D    E7    A    F#m
Please have snow and mistletoe
B7    Bm7    E7
And presents on the tree
A    A7    Bm7    E7
Christmas Eve will find me
A    F#7    Bm7
Where the love light gleams
D    Dm    A    F#7
I’ll be home for Christmas
B7    Bm7    E7    A
If on – ly in my dreams
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Everywhere you go
Em7 A7 D6
Take a look in the Five and Ten, Glistening once again
A E7 Em7 A7
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow
D G D F#7 G B7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in every store
Em7 A7 D B7
But the prettiest sight to see, is the holly that will be
Em7 A7 D
On your own front door
F#7 Bm F#7 Bm
A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben
E7 A E7 A
Dolls that will talk and go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen
A7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again
D G D F#7 G It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Everywhere you go
Em7 A7 D B7
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, One in the park as well
A E7 Em7 A7 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow
D G D F#7 G B7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Soon the bells will start
Em7 A7 D B7
And the thing that will make them ring, is the Carol that you sing
Em7 A7 D Right with - in your heart
(Instrumental Verse 1)
D G D F#7 G B7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in every store
Em7 A7 D B7
But the prettiest sight to see, is the holly that will be
Em7 A7 F#7 On your own front door
Em7 A7 D Sure it's Christmas, once more

"It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas" words and music by Meredith Wilson 1951
Jingle Bells

D                           G
Dashing through the snow, On a one-horse open sleigh
Em  A7  A  D
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way
D                           G
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright
Em  A  A7  D
Oh what fun it is to ride and sing, A sleighing song tonight
D  G  D
Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
G  D  E7  A
Oh, what fun it is to ride, In a one-horse open sleigh
D  G  D
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way
G  D  A7  D
Oh what fun it is to ride, In a one-horse open sleigh.

“Jingle Bells” James Pierpont. publ.1857
Let It Snow

D A7 D
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
D Fdim A7
But the fire is so delightful,
Em B7 Em
And since we've no place to go,
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

D A7 D
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
D Fdim A7
And I brought some corn for popping;
Em B7 Em
The lights are turned way down low,
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

A
When we finally kiss good night,
Bm7 E7 A
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
A
But if you really hold me tight,
B7 E7 A7
All the way home I'll be warm.

D A7 D
The fire is slowly dying,
D Fdim A7
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
Em B7 Em
But as long as you love me so.
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

“Let It Snow” Sammy Cahn, J.Styne (c) 1945
Little Saint Nick

Intro: D D6 D D6
Em D Dmaj7 D6 D
Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick, Christmas comes this time each year

Em Em6 Em Em6
Well way up north where the air gets cold
D Dmaj7 D6 D
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
Em Em6 Em Em6
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
D Dmaj7 D6 D
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

G
It's the little Saint Nick Ooooh Little Saint Nick
Em A
It's the little Saint Nick Ooooh Little Saint Nick

Em Em6 Em Em6
Just a little bobsled we call it old Saint Nick
D Dmaj7 D6 D
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
Em Em6 Em Em6
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
D Dmaj7 D6 D
And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel (chorus)

G Run run reindeer C Run run reindeer
Em E
Whoaa Run run reindeer E Run run reindeer He don't miss no one

Em Em6 Em Em6
And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed
D Dmaj7 D6 D
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead
Em Em6 Em Em6
He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies
D Dmaj7 D6 D
And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise (chorus)

Em Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick D Dmaj7 D6 D
Em Christmas comes this time each year
Em Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick D Dmaj7 D6 D
Em Christmas comes this time each year
Em Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick D Dmaj7 D6 D
Em Christmas comes this time each year

“Little Saint Nick” Brian Wilson, The Beach Boys 1964
MERRY CHRISTMAS DARLING

Am7 Bm7 Em7
Greeting cards have all been sent
Am7 D7 G
The Christmas rush is through
Em G
But I still have one wish to make
Am7 D
A special one for you

D Am
Merry Christmas Darling
D Dm7
We're apart that's true
C D Bm7 Em7
But I can dream and in my dreams,
Am7 Bm Am
I'm Christmas-ing with you.

D Am
Holidays are joyful
D Dm7
There's always something new
C D Bm7 Em7
But every day's a holiday
A C
When I'm near to you
Bb C Am7 Dm
The lights on my tree I wish you could see
Gm7 C7 F
I wish it every day
Dm Dm7 D7
The logs on the fire fill me with desire
G Am Bm
To see you and to say

D Am
That I wish you merry Christmas
D Dm7
Happy New Year, too
C D Bm7 Em7
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve
Am7 D7 G
I wish I were with you

“Merry Christmas Darling” Frank Pooler, Richard Carpenter (c) 1984
**Oh Christmas Tree**

D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, of all the trees, most lovely
D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, of all the trees, most lovely
D A7
Each year you bring, to me delight
A7 D
Gleaming, in, the Christmas light
D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, of all the trees, most lovely
D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, with faithful leaves, unchanging
D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, with faithful leaves, unchanging
D A7
Your bows are green, in summer’s glow
A7 D
And do not fade, in winter’s snow
D A7 D A7 D
Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, with faithful leaves, unchanging

**O Tannenbaum**

D A7 D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter. (repeat)
D A7 D
Du grünest nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.
D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter.

D A7 D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen. (repeat)
D A7 D
Wie oft hat nicht zur Winterszeit Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen.

D A7 D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren: (repeat)
D A7 D
Die Hoffnung und Bestandigkeit Gibt Trost und Kraft zu jeder Zeit.
D A7 D
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren

“Oh Christmas Tree” Old German Carol
Please Come Home For Christmas

intro: d a b f#

D D7
Bells will be ringing the sad, sad news
G E7
Oh what a Christmas to have the blues
D G D Bm
My baby's gone I have no friends
E7 A A+
To wish me greetings once again

D D7
Crowds will be singing "Silent Night"
G E7
Christmas carols by candlelight
D G D Bm
Please come home for Christmas, please come home for Christmas
E7 A7 D D7
If not for Christmas, by New Year's night

G Gm
Friends and relations send salutations
D A+ D D7
Sure as the stars shine above
G Gm
But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas my dear
E7 A A+
The time of year to be with the one you love

D D7
So won't you tell me you'll never more roam
G E7
Christmas and New Year's will find you home
D F#7 Bm G
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain
D Bm E7 A7 D
And I'll be happy, [1: happy] once again
[2: Christmas]

outro: d a b f#

"Please Come Home For Christmas" (Charles Brown – Bill Doggett 1995)
Rocking Around The Christmas Tree

intro:
G   Em   C   D

G                                         D
Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
D                                       G
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop
G                                             D
Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring
D                                                        G
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

C                            Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Em                                     A                              D
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly
G                                             D
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
D                                                   G
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

C                            Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Em                                     A                                 D
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly
G                                             D
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
D                                                   G
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way
D                                                D        D      D                     G     C  G
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fa-shioned way
Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Fmaj7        Em7        Dm7        Cmaj7
You know Dasher and Dancer, And Prancer and Vixen
Fmaj7    Em7    Dm7    Cmaj7
Comet and Cupid, And Donner and Blitzen
Am    E7    Am    D    D7    G7
But do you recall, The most famous reindeer of all?

C
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
C    G7
Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb
G7
And if you ever saw it (saw it)
G7    C
You would even say it glows (like a flash light)
C
All of the other reindeer (reindeer)
C    G7
Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinochio)
G7
They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph)
G7    C
Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly)
F    Em7    A7
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Dm7    G7    C
Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho)
G7    Em
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Am7    D7    Dm7    G7
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
C
Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him)
C    G7
And they shouted out with glee (yippee)
G7
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
G7    C
You'll go down in history (like Columbus)
Repeat all
Repeat last line

“Rudolph The Red Nosed reindeer” Johnny Marks (c) 1949
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

A          D
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
A          D
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
A          F#m       D       E     A
Santa Claus is coming to town

A          D
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice
A          D
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
A          F#m       D       E     A
Santa Claus is coming to town

E           A        D
He sees you when you're sleeping
E           A        D
He knows if you're awake
B
He knows if you've been bad or good
E
So you'd) better be good for goodness sake,  Better be good for goodness sake
(repeat verse 1)

A          D
With little tin horns and little toy drums,  Rooty toot toots, and rummy tum tums
A          F#m       D       E     A
Santa Claus is coming to town

A          D
And curly head dolls that dawdle and coo,  Elephant spouts and kiddie cars to
A          F#m       D       E     A
Santa Claus is coming to town

E           A        D
The kids and girls in boyland,
B
They're going to build a toyland,
(repeat verse 1)
Silver Bells

G   C       D       D7       G
Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city
G   C       D       D7       G
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day

G   Bm
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
C
Dressed in Holiday style
D7   Am7   G
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
G   Bm
Children laughing, people passing
C
Meeting smile after smile
D7   G
And on every street corner you hear

G   C       D       D7       G
Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city
G   C       D       D7       G
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day

G   Bm
Strings of street lights, even stop lights
C
Blink a bright red and green
D7   Am7   G
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
G   Bm
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
C
This is Santa's big scene
D7   G
And above all the bustle you hear...

G   C       D       D7       G
Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city
G   C       D       D7       G
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day

“Silver Bells” words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans ©1950
Sleigh Ride

In G – play in B – capo 4

D G Em Am D G Em Am

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too

D G Em Am D G Em Am

Come on, it’s lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you,

D G Em Am D G Em Am

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

D G Em Am D G

Come on, it’s lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m F# B

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, let's go, Let's look at the show,

C#m F# B

We're riding in a wonderland of snow.

Bm E A

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just holding your hand,

Am D

We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land.

G Em Am D G Em Am

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we

D G Em Am D G Em Am

We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be

D G Em Am D G Em Am

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two

D G Em Am D G

Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Gmaj7

There's a Christmas party at the home of Farmer Gray

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

G C D Em

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop,

B C#m F# B Am D

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

Gmaj7

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,

When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie

G C D Em

It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives

Am D

These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

“Sleigh Ride” (Mitchell Parish/Leroy Anderson)
The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos;
Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Helps to make the season bright;
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep to-night.

They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh;
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Mer - ry Christmas to you.

(Musical interlude same as bridge)

Repeat last verse
Repeat Last Line

The Christmas Song

C                     Dm7            G7         Cmaj7          Dm7   G7
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
C          C7            F      Bb
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Am     Fm6                 C                   B7
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
G          Bb    G    G7
And folks dressed up like Eskimos;
G                    C                 Dm7                 Cmaj7           Dm7   G7
Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
C    C7                                  F       Bb
Helps to make the season bright;
Am     Fm6           C B7
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Em7     A7      Dm7         G7                 C
Will find it hard to sleep to - night.
C          Dm7          G7             C                             Dm7   G7
And so I'm of - fer - ing this simple phrase,
C                C7              F       Bb
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Am7                                Fm6                  C    B7
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Fdim  C    Am7     Dm7     G7     C
Merry    Christmas       to you.

(Musical interlude same as bridge)
Repeat last verse
Repeat Last Line

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

Capo 2

D           A7           D
On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D           G            D           A7           D
A partridge in a pear tree

D           A7           D
On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D           A7           D           G            D           A7           D
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

D           A7           D
On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D
Three French hens
D           A7           D           G            D           A7           D
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

D           A7           D
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D
Four calling birds
D
Three French hens
D           A7           D           G            D           A7           D
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

D           A7           D
On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D           E7           A7
Five golden rings
D
Four calling birds
G
Three French hens
E7           A7           D           G            D           A7           D
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

D           A7           D
On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
D
Six geese a laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three French hens
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree
On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Seven swans a swimming
Six geese a laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three French hens
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eight maids a milking
Seven swans a swimming
Six Geese a laying
Five, golden, rings
Four calling birds
Three French hens
Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

Nine ladies dancing
Ten Lords a leaping
Nine ladies dancing

Eleven pipers piping
Ten Lords a leaping
Nine ladies dancing

Twelve Drummers drumming
Eleven pipers piping
Ten Lords a leaping
Nine ladies dancing
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

G C A7 D
We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas
G Em C D7 G
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

G D7 C G
Good tidings to you wherever you are
G D Am7 D7 G
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year

G C A7 D
Please bring us a figgy pudding, please bring us a figgy pudding
G Em C D7 G
Please bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

(Chorus)

G C A7 D
We like figgy figgy pudding, we like figgy figgy pudding
G Em C D7 G
We like figgy figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

(Chorus)

G C A7 D
We won’t go until we’ve got some, we won’t go until we’ve got some
G Em C D7 G
We won’t go until we’ve got some, kindly bring some out here

(Chorus)

“We Wish You A Merry Christmas” Traditional
© 1977 Beam me up music
White Christmas

A     Bm7     E7
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
D                 E7                         A     E7
Just like the ones I used to know
A           A7
Where the tree-tops glisten
D                Dm7   A        E7                              Bm7   E7
And children listen, to hear sleigh-bells in the snow
A    Bm7      E7
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
D      E7     A     E7
With every Christmas card I write
A    Amaj7    A7     D         Dm7
May your days be merry and bright
A     D             E7     A
And may all your Christmases be white

“White Christmas” written by Irving Berlin
Winter Wonderland

G G
Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'
D D
In the lane, snow is glistening
D7 Am D C
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
A D G
Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Gone away is the blue bird
In his place is the new bird
He's singing our song, as we go along
Walking in a Winter Wonderland

B F# B
In the meadow we can build a snowman
B F# B
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
D A D
He'll say "Are you married ?", We'll say "No man,
D A D
But you can do the job when you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid, the plans that we made
Walking in a Winter Wonderland
[Interlude over verse chords]

B F# B
In the meadow we can build a snowman
B F# B
And pretend that he's a circus clown
D A D
We'll have lots of fun with Mr.Snowman
D A D
Until the other kiddies knock him down

G G
When it snows, ain't it thrillin'
D D
Though you know, kids are chillin'
D7 Am D C
We'll frolick & play, the Eskimo way
A D G
Walking in a Winter Wonderland (wo oh oh ...)
(Repeat last line and fade)

“Winter Wonderland” Dick Smith and Felix Bernard 1934
Big Bad John

G   G
Big John   Big John
G
Ev'ry mornin' at the mine you could see him arrive
   C
He stood six foot six and weighed two forty five
   D
Kinda broad at the shoulder and narrow at the hip
   G   D   G
And everybody knew ya didn't give no lip to Big John.
   C   C   D   G   D   G
Big John, Big Jo-hn, Big Bad John (Big John)

Nobody seemed to know where John called home
He just drifted into town and stayed all alone
He didn't say much, kinda quiet and shy
And if you spoke at all, you just said "Hi" to Big John.

Somebody said he came from New Orleans
Where he got in a fight over a Cajun Queen
And a crashin' blow from a huge right hand
Sent a Loosiana fellow to the Promised Land-Big John
(Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

Then came the day at the bottom of the mine
When a timber cracked and men started cryin'
Miners were prayin' and hearts beat fast
And everybody thought that they'd breathed their last-'cept John

Through the dust and the smoke of this man-made hell
Walked a giant of a man that the miners knew well
Grabbed a saggin' timber, gave out with a groan
And like a giant oak tree he just stood there alone-Big John
(Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

And with all of his strength he gave a mighty shove
Then a miner yelled out "There's a light up above!"
And twenty men scrambled from a would-be grave
Now there's only one left down there to save-Big John

With jacks and timbers they started back down
Then came that rumble way down in the ground
And then smoke and gas belched out of that mine
Everybody knew it was the end of the line for Big John
(Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

Now they never reopened that worthless pit
They just placed a marble stand in front of it
These few words are written on that stand
At the bottom of this mine lies one hell of a man Big John
(Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)
A Boy Named Sue

G
My daddy left home when I was three
C
And he didn’t leave much to Ma and me
D G
Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze
G
Now, I don’t blame him cause he run and hid
C
But the meanest thing, that he ever did
D G
Was before he left, he went and named me Sue

Well he must o’ thought that it was quite a joke
And it got a lot of laughs from a’ lots of folk
It seems I had to fight my whole life through
Some gal would giggle and I’d get red
And some guy’d laugh and I’d bust his head
I tell ya, life ain’t easy for a boy named Sue

Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean
My fists got hard and my wits got keen
I’d roam from town to town to hide my shame
But I made me a vow to the moon and stars
That I’d search the honky tonks and bars
And kill that man that give me that awful name

Well it was Gatlinburg in mid July
And I just hit town and my throat was dry
I thought I’d stop and have myself a brew
At an old saloon on a street of mud
There at a table, dealin’ stud
Sat that dirty, mangy dog that named me Sue

Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad
From a worn out picture that my mother had
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye
He was big and bent and gray and old
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I said, “My name is Sue, how do you do?, Now you gonna die?”

“A Boy Named Sue” by Johnny Cash
A Boy Named Sue

Well I hit him hard right between the eyes
And he went down, but to my surprise
He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear
But I busted a chair, right across his teeth
And we crashed through the wall and into the street
Kicking and a gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer

I tell ya, I’ve fought tougher men
But I really can’t remember when
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile
I heard him laugh and then I heard him curse
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first
He stood there lookin’ at me, and I saw him smile

And he said, “Son this world is rough
And if a man’s gonna make it, he’s gotta be tough
And I knew I wouldn’t be there to help you along
So I gave you that name, and I said goodbye
I knew you’d have to get tough or die
And it’s that name that helped to make you strong”

He said, “Now you just fought one hell of a fight
And I know you hate me, and you got the right
To kill me now, and I wouldn’t blame you if you do
But ya oughta thank me, before I die
For the gravel in your guts, and the spit in your eye
Cause I’m the son of a bitch that named you Sue”

I got all choked up, and I threw down my gun
And I called him my pa, and he called me son
And I come away with a different point of view
And I think about him, now and then
Every time I try, and every time I win
And if I ever have a son, I think I’m gonna name him
Bill or George, anything but Sue, I still hate that name
Chasin’ That Neon Rainbow

Key F

F       Bb
Daddy won a radio, He tuned it to a country show
C       Bb       C
I was rockin in the cradle to the cryin' of a steel guitar.
F       Bb
Mama used to sing to me, She taught me that sweet harmony
C       Bb       F
Now she worries 'cause she never thought I ever really take it this far
C
A singin' in the bars and

F       Bb       F
Chasin' that neon rainbow, Living that honkytonk dream
C       Dm       G7
Cause all I've ever wanted is to pick this guitar and sing
Bb       F       Bb       G7
Just tryin' to be somebody, Just wanna be heard and seen
Bb       C       F       Bb       G7       C       F
Im' chasin that neon rainbow, Livin' that honky tonk dream

F       Bb
An atlas and a coffee cup, Five pickers and an old Dodge truck
C       Bb       C
Headin' down to Houston for a show on Saturday night.
F       Bb
Well this overhead is killin me, Half the time I sing for free.
C       Bb       F
But when the crowd's into it, Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right,
C
Standin' in the spotlight.
(chorus)

Last verse and final chorus
Key Change up one step
G       C
Daddy won a radio. He won it thirty years ago.
D       C       D
He said, Son, I just know we're gonna hear you singin' on it someday.
G       C
Well, I made it up to Music Row, But Lordy, don't the wheels turn slow.
D       C       D
Still I wouldn't trade a minute, I wouldn't have it any other way.
D
Just show me to the stage.

“Chasin’ That Neon Rainbow” by Alan Jackson
Well, my name’s John Lee Peddimore
Same as my daddy and his daddy’s before
You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here
He only come to town about twice a year
To buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line
Everybody knew that we made moonshine

Now, the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad
Headed up the holler with everything he had
Before my time but I’ve been told
You never come back from Copperhead road (strum 2 choruses of D)

Granddaddy ran whiskey in a a big black dodge
Bought it in an auction at the Mason’s lodge
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
Just shop coat of primer, then he looked inside
Well, him and my uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumbling sound

Then the sheriff came round in the middle of the night
Heard momma cryin’ that something wasn’t right
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load
You could smell the whiskey burning down Copperhead road

I volunteered for the army on my birthday
They draft the white trash first, round here anyway
I done two tours of duty in Viet Nam
I came home with a brand new plan
I’d take the seed from Columbia and Mexico
I just plant it up a holler down Copperhead road

Now the DEA’s got a chopper in the air
They got a stream, lying back over there
I learned a thing or two from Charlie don’t you know
You better stay away from Copperhead road D/D//D//

Copperhead road, Copperhead road, Copperhead road

“Copperhead Road” Words and music by Steve Earle
Coward Of The County

A       D       A
Everyone considered him, the coward of the county

E
He’d never stood one single time, to prove the county wrong

A       D       A
His Mamma named him Tommy, the folks just called him yellow

E
But something always told me, they were reading Tommy wrong

He was only ten years old, when his Daddy died in prison
I took care of Tommy, cause he was my brothers son
I still recall the final words, my brother said to Tommy
“Son, my life is over, but yours is just begun”

A       D       A
“Promise me son, not to do the things I’ve done
D       A       E
Walk away from trouble if you can

A       D       A
Now, It don’t mean you’re weak, if you turn the other cheek

D       E       E7
I hope your old enough to understand,  Son, you don’t have to fight to be a man”

There’s someone for everyone, and Tommy’s love was Becky
In her arms he didn’t have to prove he was a man
One day while he was workin’, the Gatlin boys came callin’
They took turns at Becky, there were three of them

Tommy opened up the door, and saw his Becky cryin’
The torn dress, the shattered look, was more than he could stand
He reached above the fireplace, and took down his Daddy’s picture
As the tears fell on his Daddy’s face, I heard these words again chorus

The Gatlin boys just laughed at him, when he walked into the barroom
One of them got up, and met him halfway cross the floor
When Tommy turned around they said, “Hey, look old yellow’s leavin’”

Spoken
But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy stopped and locked the door

Spoken
Twenty years of crawlin’, was bottled up inside him
He wasn’t holdin’ nothin’ back, he let them have it all
When Tommy left the barroom, not a Gatlin boy was standin’

Spoken
He said this one’s for Becky, as he watched the last one fall

I promised you Dad, not to do the things you’ve done
I walk away from trouble when I can
Now please don’t think I’m weak, I couldn’t turn the other cheek
Papa I sure hope you understand, sometimes you gotta fight to be a man

A       D       A
Everyone considered him,. The coward of the county

“Coward Of The County” by Kenny Rogers
Don’t Rock The Jukebox

F           Bb
Don’t rock the jukebox,

Cause my heart ain’t ready,
F
I don’t feel like rockin’,
Bb           F            C7
So, don’t rock the jukebox,

Bb
Before you drop that quarter,
G7
You got a heart broke hillbilly,
Bb
I’ve been down and lonely,
F
Before you punch that number,
(chorus)

Bb
I ain’t got nothing,
G7
But when your hearts been broken,
Bb
There ain’t nothin’ like a steel guitar,
F
Before you spend your money,
(chorus)

I wanna hear some Jones
F
For the Rollin Stones
Bb           F      Bb
Since my baby’s gone
F
Play me a country song

Bb
Keep one thing in mind
C
Standin’ here in line
F      Bb
Ever since she left
C7          F
Could I make one request?

F
Against rock and roll
C7
You need a song that’s slow
F      Bb
To drown a memory
C7          F
Play a song for me

“Don’t Rock The Jukebox” Alan Jackson
Elvira

D       A       D
Elvira, Elvira, My heart’s on fire for Elvira

D
Eyes that look like heaven
D
Lips like cherry wine
D       A
That girl sho’nuff can make my little light shine
D       D7       G       F
I get a funny feeling, up and down my spine
D       A       D
Cause I know that my Elvira’s mine

D       A       D
I’m signing Elvira, Elvira, My heart’s on fire for Elvira
D
Giddy up a oom, papa oom, papa mow mow
D
Giddy up a oom, papa oom, papa mow mow
D       A       D
Hi ho silver away

D
Tonight I’m going to meet her
D
At the hungry house café
D       A
And I’m gonna give her all the love I can, yes I am
D       D7
She’s gonna jump an holler
G       F
Cause I saved up my last two dollars
D       A       D
And we’re gonna search and find that preacher man
(chorus a few times)
Each time up one key

"Elvira" words and music by Dallas Frazier by The Oakridge Boys
Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
And I a'int seen the sunshine, since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
But that train keeps a rollin', on down to-San-An-Tone

When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car
They're probly drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars
Well I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all, a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away
Go Rest High On That Mountain

D / G / D / / D/F#/ / G / / / D / /

D / G / D / / G     D / A / D / /

D        G                    D
I know your life, on earth was troubled
D/F#    G                                          D
And only you, could know the pain
G                                     D
You weren’t afraid, to face the devil
A                               D
You were no stranger to the rain

D   G                   D
Go rest high on that mountain
G                                   D
Son, your work on earth is done
G          D
Go to hea - - - ven a shoutin’
G              D      A                     D
Love for the Father and the Son

D G               D
Oh how we cried the day you left us
D/F#            G                                           D
We gathered round your grave to grieve
G                               D
Wish I could see the angels faces
A                                               D
When they hear your sweet voice sing
(chorus twice)
I Saw The Light

G
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin
C G
I wouldn’t ask, my dear Saviour in

The Jesus came, like a stranger in the night
D7 G
Praise The Lord, I saw the light

G
I saw the light, I saw the light
C G
No more darkness, no more night

Now I’m so happy, no sorrow in sight
D7 G
Praise The Lord, I saw the light

G
Just like a blind man, I wandered alone
C G
Worries and fears, I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man, that God gave back his sight
D7 G
Praise The Lord, I saw the light

G
I was a fool, to wander and stray
C G
For straight is the gate, and narrow is the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right
D7 G
Praise The Lord, I saw the light

“I Saw The Light” by Hank Williams 1948
CCLI License #989302
"I Walk The Line" Johnny Cash 1964

In A - Orig modulates from F to Bb to Eb

A E7 A
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
A E7 A
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
A D A
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
A E7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

A E7 A
I find it very, very easy to be true
A E7 A
I find myself alone when each day is through
A D A
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
A W7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

A E7 A
As sure as night is dark and day is light
A E7 A
I keep you on my mind both day and night
A D A
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
A E7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

A E7 A
You've got a way to keep me on your side
A E7 A
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
A D A
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
A E7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Repeat verse 1
I'm Going Home

C
When my work here is o'er
F                C
And trials come no more
G7
On that great day I'm going home
C                F                C
To live forever more, just o'er on heaven's shore
G7                C
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

F                C
I'm going home, I'm going home
G7
When my life here is o'er I'm going home
C                F                C
Won't it be so sweet, to rest at Jesus' feet
G7                C
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

C
I'm travelling in the light
F                C
And my way is clear and bright
G7
Some glad day I'm going home
C                F                C
Heading for the pearly gates for there my savior waits
G7                C
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

C
As I travel down life's road
F                C
So heavy is my load
G7
But some glad day I'm going home
C                F                C
I'll meet my loved ones there, in that land so bright and fair
G7                C
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

Chorus
It’s Hard To Be Humble

A      D     A7
Oh Lord it’s hard to be humble, when you’re perfect in every way

D
I can’t wait to look in the mirror, ‘cause I get better lookin’ each day

D7         G
To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man

D                                 A7                                         D
Oh Lord it’s hard to be humble, but I’m doing the best that I can

D              G             D                                                                                               A7
I used to have a girlfriend, but I guess she just couldn’t compete

D
With all of the love starved women, who keep clamoring at my feet

D7          G
Well I prob’ly could find me another, but I guess they’re all in awe of me

D       A7          D
Who cares I never get lonesome, ‘cause I treasure my own company,

Oh…. (chorus)

D                     G                                D                                                                          A7
I guess you could say I’m a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough and proud

D
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna, but then I wouldn’t stand out in a

crowd

D7         G
Some folks say that I’m egotistical, hell I don’t even know what that means

D   A7   D
I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin-tight bluejeans

Oh…. (chorus)

“It’s Hard To Be Humble” by Mac Davis
King Of The Road

Capo 1 to play in orig key Eb

A         D                     E                            A
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let for fifty cents

D       E
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain’t got no cigarettes, ah but

A   D                  E A
Two hour of pushing broom, buys a eight by twelve fourbit room

D      E                    A
I’m a man of means by no means, King of the road

A         D                     E                            A
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor Maine

D         E
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don’t pay no union dues, I smoke

A       D                   E A
Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

D                                      E                   A
I’m a man of means by no means, King of the road

A                                D
I know every engineer on every train

E                                         A
All of the children and all of their names

D
And every handout in every town

E
And every lock that ain’t locked, when no ones around, I sing....
(repeat first verse)

*King Of The Road: by Roger Miller
(It’s Alright To Be) Little Bitty

E                       B7                      E
Have a little love on a little honey - moon

B7                             E
You got a little dish and you got a little spoon

B7                           E
A little bitty house and a little bitty yard

A   E
A little bitty dog and a little bitty car

A   E
Well, it’s al - right to be little bitty

B7                             E
A little home town or a big old city

A   E
Might as well share, might as well smile

B7                             E
Life goes on for a little bitty while

A little bitty baby in a little bitty gown
It’ll grow up in a little bitty town
Big yellow bus n’ little bitty books
It all started out with a little bitty look

They know you got a job and a little bitty cheque
Six-pack of beer and a television set
Little bitty world goes around and around
Little bit of silence and a little bit of sound

(Slow Strum full verse…….speed up for chorus)

A good old boy and a pretty little girl
Start all over in a little bitty world
Little bitty plan and a little bitty dream
It’s all part of a little bitty scheme
(chorus twice)
Long Black Train

Intro - A – E - A

A
There's a long black train, comin down the line,
F#m          E
Feeding off the souls that are lost and cryin'
A
Rails of sin only evil remains,
E             A
Watch out brother for that long black train,

A
Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky,
F#m          E
You can find redemption starin’ back into your eyes,
A
There is protection and there's peace the same,
E             A
Burn in your ticket for that long black train,

A
Cause there's victory in the Lord I say,
E
Victory in the Lord,
F#m          A            D          A
Cling to the father and his holy name,
F#m          A            E            A
And don't go ridin on that long black train,

A
There's an engineer on that long black train,
F#m          E
Makin you wonder if your ride is worth the pain,
A
He's just a waitin on your heart to say,
E          A
Let me ride on that long black train
(chorus)

A
But you know there’s victory in the Lord I say,
E
Victory in the Lord,
F#m          A            D          A
Cling to the father and his holy name,
F#m          A            E            A
And don't go ridin on that long black train,
(lead solo over verse)

Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,
F#m          E
It sounds so good but I must stay away,
A
That train is a beauty makin everybody stare,
E          A
But its only destination is the middle of nowhere

I said cling to The Father and His Holy name
F#m          A            D          A
And don't go ridin on that long black train,
F#m          A            E          A
Yea watch out brother for that long black train,
F#m          A            E          A
That devil's drivin that long black train.
Mercury Blues

C
Well if I had money, tell you what I’d do

I’d go downtown, buy a Mercury or two
F       C
Crazy bout’ a Mercury, Lord I’m crazy bout’ a Mercury
Am     G       C
Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C
Well the girl I loved, stole her from a friend

He got lucky, stole her back again
F       C
She heard he had a Mercury, Lord she’s crazy bout’ a Mercury
Am     G       C
Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C
Well hey now woman, don’t you look so fine

Drivin’ round in your Mercury ’49
F       C
Crazy bout’ a Mercury, Lord I’m crazy bout’ a Mercury
Am     G       C
I’m gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

Well my baby went out, she didn’t stay long
Bought herself a Mercury come a cruisin’ along
Crazy bout’ a Mercury, yeah she’s crazy bout’ a Mercury
I’m gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

Well if I had money, tell you what I’d do
I’d go downtown and buy a Mercury or two
Crazy bout’ a Mercury, Lord I’m crazy bout’ a Mercury
I’m gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road
I’m gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road
I’m gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road
Modern Day Bonnie and Clyde

D7    G7    D7    G7    D7    A7    G7    D7

D7                    G7                    D7
Well it's a long way to Richmond, rollin' off on Ninety-five
G7                    D7
With a redhead ridin' shotgun, and a pistol by my side
A7                    G7                    D7
Tearin' down that highway, like a modern day Bonnie and Clyde

D7                    G7                    D7
We met at a truckstop, Johnson City, Tennessee
G7                    D7
I was gassin' up my Firebird, when I heard her callin' me
A7                    G7                    D7
Said, "Which way are you headed boy, do you need some company"

D7                    G7                    D7
She had me stoppin' at a Quik-Mart, before we made it out of town
G7                    D7
Next thing she was runnin' at me, tellin' me to "Lay the hammer down"
A7                    G7                    D7
"Cause there's a man right behind me, doin' his best to slow me down!"
chorus

D7                    G7                    D7
Well we pulled up to a motel, in the middle of the night
G7                    D7
We were countin' all the money, smokin' stolen Marlboro Lights
A7                    G7                    D7
Lord, we never saw 'em comin' 'til they read us both our rights

D7                    G7                    D7
Yeah, it's a long way to Richmond, rollin' off on Ninety-five
G7                    D7
With a sheriff right beside me, pistol pointin' at my side, oh Lord
A7                    G7                    D7
Such a disappointing ending for this modern day Bonnie and Clyde

“Modern Day Bonnie And Clyde” by Travis Tritt, written by Walt Aldridge and James LaBlanc
On The Road Again

C                       E7
On the road again, just can’t wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin’ music with my friends

F                G7                        C
And I can’t wait to get on the road again

C                     E7
On the road again, goin’ places that I’ve never been

Dm
Seein’ things that I may never see again

F                G7                        C
And I can’t wait to get on the road again

F                          C
On the road again. Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F
We’re the best of friends

C                G7
Insisting that the world be turnin’ our way. And our way

C                        E7
Is on the road again, just can’t wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin’ music with my friends

F                G7                        C
And I can’t wait to get on the road again

(repeat)

(repeat last line 2x)
Ring Of Fire

INTRO: G C G G C G

G C G G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing
C G G C G

And It Makes A Firery Ring
C G G C G

Bound By Wild Desire
C G G C G

I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher
G
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
C G
The Ring Of Fire
C G
The Ring Of Fire

Repeat INTRO Twice
Repeat CHORUS

C G
The Taste Of Love Is Sweet
C G
When Hearts Like Ours Meet
C G
I Fell For You Like A Child
C G
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

Repeat CHORUS Twice

G
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
C G
The Ring Of Fire
C G
The Ring Of Fire

“Ring Of Fire” by Johnny Cash 1963
Rock My World

E
She’s got a t-top Camaro with a scoop in the hood

And two big speakers blastin’ Johnny B. Goode
A
Lookin’ so sweet it oughta be a crime
E
She plays with my heart and messes with my mind
B7
Acts like Madonna but she listens to Merle
E
Rock my world, little country girl (2 bars E7)

E
She wears snakeskin boots made by Calvin Klein

Cheap sunglasses from the 5 and dime
A
All the other girls at school they give her dirty looks
E
She got an “A” in math and never cracked the books
B7
Sure looks good in her denim and pearls
E
Rock my world. Little country girl

A
Rock my world, drag me out on the floor
E7
Dance with me ‘til I can’t dance any more
A
One step, two step get it in line
B7
I gotta find a way to make you mine (4 bars E7)

E
I tell her that I love her but it ain’t enough

She says I got to learn to loosen up
A
Get a little wild on Saturday night
E
Make sure she’s home before the morning light
B7
On Sunday she’s all ribbons and curls
E
Rock my world, little country girl (chorus)

E
Rock my world, little country girl (Fin – repeat 4 – 5 times)

"Rock My World" by Brooks and Dunn
The Gambler

D       G       D
On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere
A
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
D       G       D
So we took turns starin' out the window at the darkness
G          G       A       D
'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

D       G       D
He said “Son, I've made a life out of readin' peoples faces
A
And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes
D       G       D
And if you don't mind me sayin', I can see you're out of aces
G          D       A       D
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice”

D       G       D
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow
A
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light
D       G       D
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression
G          D       A       D
Said, “if you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right”

D       G       D
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
G          D       A
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
D       Em/A       D       G       D
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
G          D       A       D
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin’s done

(key change)
Every gambler knows, that the secret to survivin’
Is knowin’ what to throw away, and knowin’ what to keep
Cause every hand’s a winner, and every hands a loser
And the best that you can hope or is to die in your sleep

And when he’d finished speakin’, he turned back towards the window
Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even
But in his final words, I found an ace that I could keep
(chorus twice)
The Devil Went Down To Georgia

Dm  C  Dm – C – Bb – A – G – F – E – Dm  Bb  C  Dm

Dm
The devil went down to Georgia
He was looking for a soul to steal
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind
An' he was willin' to make a deal
He came across this young man
Sawing on a fiddle and playing it hot
An' the devil jumped up on a hickory stump
An' said 'boy let me tell ya what
I guess you didn't know it, but I'm a fiddle player too
And if you care to take a dare
I'll make a bet with you
Now you play pretty good fiddle son
But give the devil his due
I'll bet a fiddle of gold against you soul
'Cause I think I'm better than you
An' the boy said my name's Johnny
And it might be a sin
But I'll take your bet an' your gonna regret
'Cause I'm the best there's ever been

Dm  C
Johnny rosin up your bow an' play your fiddle hard
Gm  Dm
'Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia an' the devil deals the cards
Gm
Now if you win you'll get this shiny fiddle made of gold
A
But if you loose the devil gets your soul!

Violin Solo:  Dm  C  Dm – C – Bb – A – G – F – E – Dm

Dm
The devil opened up his case
And said 'I'll start this show
And fire flew from his fingertips
As he rosined up his bow
And he drew the bow across the strings
It made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in
And it sounded something like this
A  C  Dm

Devil Solo:  Dm  C  Dm (7 times)  G – A – Bb – C – Db – Dm  C  Db  Dm

“The Devil Went Down To Georgia” The Charlie Daniels Band
Dm
When the devil finished Johnny said
Well your pretty good ol' son
But sit down in that chair right there
An' let me show you how it's done!, he played
D
Fire on the mountain run boy's run!
C
Devil's in the house of the risen sun!
D
Chicken in the bread pan picken out dough!
C
Granny does your dog bite, no child, no!

Solo:  Dm   C   Dm   C   Dm   C   (A)   (A)   (A)   A   C   Dm

Dm
The devil bowed his head
'Cause he knew that he'd been beat
And he laid that golden fiddle
On the ground at Johnny's feet
Johnny said 'devil just come on back
If you ever want to try again,
I done told you once you son of a bitch
I'm the best there's ever been!', he played

D
Fire on the mountain run boy's run!
C
Devil's in the house of the risen sun!
D
Chicken in the bread pan picken out dough!
C
Granny does your dog bite, no child, no!

Outro Solo:  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  C – Dm – Em – G – A – G – F – E  Dm – C – Bb – A  Dm – C – Bb – A  Dm  C – Dm
The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia

Vicki – Key Bbm - Capo 1        ** Reba – Key Cm - Capo 3

Am                     Em
He was on his way home from Candletop
C                           D
Been two weeks gone and he thought he stop
C                      Em         Am
At Web's and have him a drink 'for he went home to her
Am                     Em
Andy Wo-Lo said hello
C                           D
He said 'Hi, what's a doing', Wo
C                      Em         Am
Said sit down, I got some bad news that's gonna hurt.
Am                     Em
Said I'm you best friend and you know that's right
C                           D
But your young bride ain't home tonight
C                      Em         Am
Since you've been gone she's been seeing that Amos boy, Seth
Am                     Em
He got mad and he saw red
C                           D
Andy said, Boy, don't you lose your head
C                      Em         Am
Cause to tell you the truth, I've been with her myself
A                      B             E
That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia
A                      B             E
That's the night that they hung an innocent man
A                      B             E
Don't trust your soul to no backwoods Southern lawyer
A                      B             Em
Cause the judge in the town's got blood stains on his hands
Am                       Em
Andy got scared and he left the bar
C                           D
Walking on home cause he didn't live far
C                      Em         Am
You see, Andy didn't have many friends and he just lost him one
Am                     Em
Brother thought his wife must've left town
C                           D
So he went home and finally found
C                      Em         Am
The only thing Daddy left him and that was a gun

“The Night The Lights Went Out in Georgia” by Vicki Lawrence 1973 also by Reba McEntire
The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia PG 2

Am          Em
He went off to Andy's house
C                D
Slipping through the woods as quiet as a mouse
C    Em       Am
Come upon some tracks too small for Andy to make
Am          Em
He looked through the screen at the back porch door
C                D
He saw Andy lying on the floor
C            Em           Am
In a puddle of blood, and he started to shake.

A           B
The Georgia Patrol was making their rounds,
E
So he fired a shot just to flag them down
A           B
A big bellied sheriff grabbed his gun and said,
   Em
Why'd you do it?

Am          Em
The judge said guilty on a make believe trial
C                D
Slapped the sheriff on the back with a smile
C    Em       Am
And said suppers waiting at home and I gotta get to it
(repeat 1st chorus)

Am          Em
Well they hung my brother before I could say
C                D
The tracks he saw while on his way
C    Em           Am
To Andy's house and back that night were mine
Am          Em
And his cheatin' wife had never left town
C                D
That's one body that'll never be found
C    Em           Am
You see, little sister don't miss when she aims her gun
(Repeat 1st chorus twice)

"The Night the Lights Went Out in Georgia" by Vicki Lawrence 1973 also by Reba McEntire
I was takin' a trip out to L.A., Toolin' along in my Chevrolet
Tokin' on a number and diggin' on the radio...

Just as I crossed the Mississippi line
I heard that highway start to whine
And I knew that left rear tire was about to go.

Well, the spare was flat and I got uptight, 'Cause there wasn't a fillin' station in sight

And would he be kind enough to give me change for a one
There was one thing I was sure proud to see
There wasn't a soul in the place, 'cept for him and me
And he just looked disgusted and pointed toward the telephone.

I called up the station down the road a ways, And he said he wasn't very busy today
And he could have somebody there in just 'bout ten minutes or so
He said now you just stay right where you're at
And I didn't bother tellin' the durn fool
I sure as hell didn't have anyplace else to go.

I just ordered up a beer and sat down at the bar, When some guy walked in and said; "Who owns this car?"
With the peace sign, the mag wheels and four on the floor?"
Well, he looked at me and I damn near died

And I decided that I'd just wait outside
So I layed a dollar on the bar and headed for the door.

Just when I thought I'd get outta there with my skin, These five big dudes come strollin' in
With this one old drunk chick and some fella with green teeth
And I was almost to the door when the biggest one

And I knew I'd better think of somethin' pretty quick
So I just reached out and kicked old green-teeth right in the knee.
He let out a yell that'd curl your hair, But before he could move, I grabbed me a chair
And said; "Watch him folks, 'cause he's a thoroughly dangerous man."
"Well, you may not know it, but this man's a spy
He's an undercover agent for the FBI
And he's been sent down here to infiltrate the Ku Klux Klan."

He was still bent over, holdin' on to his knee, But everyone else was lookin' and listenin' to me
And I layed it on thicker and heavier as I went I said;
"Would you believe this man has gone as far
As tearin' Wallace stickers off the bumpers of cars
And he voted for George McGovern for president."

"He's a friend of them long-haired, hippie type, pinko fags, I betcha he's even got a Commie flag
Tacked up on the wall, inside of his garage
He's a snake in the grass, I tell ya guys
He may look dumb, but that's just a disguise
He's a mastermind in the ways of espionage."

They all started lookin' real suspicious at him, And he jumped up an' said; "Now, just wait a minute, Jim
You know he's lyin' I've been livin' here all of my life."
"I'm a faithfull follower of Brother John Birch
And I belong to the Antioch Baptist Church
And I ain't even got a garage, you can call home and ask my wife."

Then he started sayin' somethin' 'bout the way I was dressed, I didn't wait around to hear the rest
I was too busy movin' and hopin' I didn't run outta luck
And when I hit the ground, I was makin' tracks
And they were just takin' my car down off the jacks
So I threw the man a twenty an' jumped in an' fired that mother up.

Mario Andretti woulda sure been proud, Of the way I was movin' when I passed that crowd
Comin' out the door and headin' toward me in a trot
And I guess I should-a gone ahead and run
But somehow I couldn't resist the fun
Of chasin' them all just once around the parkin' lot.

Well, they're headin' for their car, but I hit the gas, And spun around and headed them off at the pass
I was slingin' gravel and puttin' a ton of dust in the air
'Ha Ha, well, I had 'em all out there steppin' and fetchin'
Like their heads were on fire and their asses was catchin'
But I figured I oughta go ahead an' split before the cops got there.

When I hit the road I was really wheelin', Had gravel flyin' and rubber squeelin'
And I didn't slow down 'til I was almost to Arkansas
Well, I think I'm gonna re-route my trip
I wonder if anybody'd think I'd flipped
If I went to L.A. - via Omaha.

"Uneasy Rider" by The Charlie Daniels Band
Where Are You Tonight

C         F           C
You took out your false teeth, your wig and your glasses
C          G
You were just scattered all over the place
C          F           C
I wanted to kiss you and hug you so tightly
C          G           C
I guess I would have, if I'd found your face

F          C
Where oh where, are you tonight?
C          G
Why did you leave me, here all alone?
C          F           C
I searched the world over, and thought I’d found true love
C          G           C
But you met another, and PTHHP you were gone
chorus

C          F           C
I went to your house, at three in the morning
C          G
You had all them curlers, and junk in your hair
C          F           C
You would not have scared me, and I wouldn’t have run so
C          G           C
If you had not looked like, you wrestled a bear
chorus

C          F           C
I told you my darlin’, you looked like a gopher
C          G
Made you so mad, you haven’t spoke since
C          F           C
But tell me my darlin’, if you ain’t got buck teeth?
C          G           C
How do you eat apples, through a picket fence?
chorus
Why Haven't I Heard From You?

Capo on 3rd fret. (G = Bb, C = Eb, D = F, F = Ab)
Intro: G C G (2x's) D C

G

Well back in 1876 an ol' boy named Bell, Invented a contraption that we know so well

C         G

By the 1950's they're in everybody's home, As a crazy little thing they call the telephone

D7     C

Now there's one on every corner, in the back of every bar

G (stop)

You can get one in your briefcase, on a plane or in your car

G                     C                       G            C

So tell me why, haven't I, heard from you, Tell me why, haven't I heard from you

D7                      C

I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse,

G (stop) G   C   G   D   C

Why haven't I heard from you

G

Well there's no problem gettin' to me, Baby you can dial direct

G

I got call forward and call waiting, You can even call collect

C

The service man he told me that my phone was workin' fine

G

And I have come to the conclusion the trouble isn't with my line

D7                                          C

I'm sure the operator will be glad to put you through

G (stop)

So dial zero for assistance if this all confuses you

(chorus)

C

There better been a flood, a landslide of mud

G

A fire that burns up the wires

C

And a thunder so loud with a black funnel cloud

F                                          D7

A natural disaster I know nothing about

G

Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you

C   G

Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you

D7                         C

I said now darling, honey, what is your excuse

G

Why haven't I heard from you

(repeat)

“Why Haven’t I Heard From You?” written by Sandy Knox and T. W. Hale by Reba McEntire
Desperado

D     D7    G    Gm
Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses?

D     Bm7   E7    A7
You been out ridin’ fences for so long now

D     D7    G    Gm
Oh, you’re a hard one, I know that you got your reasons

D     Bm7   E7    A7    D
These things that are pleasin’ you, can hurt you somehow

A     Bm    F#m    G    D
Don’t you draw the Queen of diamonds boy. She’ll beat you if she’s able

Bm7   G    D    A
You know the Queen of hearts is always your best bet

Bm    F#m    G    D
Now it seems to me some fine things, have been laid upon your table

Bm    E7    Em7
But you only want the ones that you can’t get

A     A7    D    D7    G    Gm
Desperado, oh you ain’t getting no younger

D     Bm7   E7    A7
Your pain and your hunger, they’re drivin’ you home

D     D7    G    Gm
And freedom, well, that’s just some people talkin’

D     Bm7   E7    A7    D
Your prison is walking through this world all alone

A     Bm    F#m    G    D
Don’t your feet get cold in the wintertime? The sky won’t snow and the sun won’t shine

Bm7   G    D    A
It’s hard to tell the nighttime from the day

Bm    F#m    G    D    Em7
You’re losin’ all you’re highs and lows, Ain’t it funny how the feelin’ goes away

A     A7    D    D7    G    Gm
Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses,

D     Bm    E7    A7
Come down from your fences, open the gate

D     D7    G    Gm    D
It may be rainin’, but there’s a rainbow above you, You better let somebody

Bm    G    D    Em7
love you, Let somebody love you

D     Bm    Em7    G7    D
You better let somebody love you before it’s too late

“Desperado” by The Eagles
Heartache Tonight

Capo 2
C/G  G/D  D/A

A  F#m  A  F#m
Somebody’s gonna hurt someone, before the night is through
A  D  A  E
Somebody’s gonna come undone, there’s nothing we can do
A  F#m  A  F#m
Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night
A  D  A  E
Everybody wants to take a little chance, make it come out right

E7  D7  A
There’s gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know
D7  B7
There’s gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know
E7
Lord, I know

A  F#m  A  F#m
Some people like to stay out late, some folks can’t hold out that long
A  D  A  E
But nobody wants to go home now, there’s too much going on
A  F#m  A  F#m
This night is gonna last forever, last all, last all summer long
A  D  A  E
Some time before the sun comes up, the radio is gonna play that song

(chorus)
A  A7
There’s gonna be a heartache tonight, the moon’s shining bright
D7
So turn out the light, and we’ll get it right
A  E7  G
There’s gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know

C/G  G/D  D/A  (4 times)

(Repeat verse 1) (repeat chorus)
A  A7
We can beat around the bushes, we can get down to the bone
D7
We can leave it in the parking lot, but either way
A  E7  A
There’s gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know

(Repeat last line)  C/G  G/D  D/A  (4 times)

"Heartache Tonight" by The Eagles written by Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seeger, J.D. Souther
Hotel California

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up in the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

(1) Plenty of room at the Hotel California,
(2) They livin’ it up at the Hotel California

(1) Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here
(2) What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

“Hotel California” by The Eagles
Hotel California

Bm F#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
A E
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#
So I called up the captain, “Please bring me my wine’
A E
“We haven’t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine”
G D
And still those voices are calling from far away
Em F#
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say
Chorus

Bm F#
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
A E
And she said, “We are all just prisoners here, of our own device”
G D
And in the masters chambers, they gathered for the feast
Em F#
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can’t kill the beast

Bm F#
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
G D
“Relax” said the night man, “We are programmed to receive”
Em F#
“You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave”
I Can’t tell You Why

Intro Bass run: A D – Dm/C (repeat 4 times)

Look at us baby, up all night, tearing our love apart

Aren’t we the same two people who lived through, years in the dark?, Oh, Oh

Every time I try to walk away, something makes me turn around and stay

And I can’t tell you why

When we get crazy, it just ain’t right, girl I get lonely too

You don’t have to worry, just hold on tight……….cause I love you

Nothin’s wrong as far as I can see, we make it harder than it has to be

And I can’t tell you why, no baby, I can’t tell you why

I can’t tell you why

Every time I try to walk away, something makes me turn around and stay

And I can’t tell you why, no no baby, I can’t tell you why

I can’t tell you why, I can’t tell you why, no-oh
Lyin’ Eyes

Intro: D Dmaj7 G G Em G D
Orig key G
Notes: ABA GAG F#GF# F (rel to capo)
Capo 3 Key F
(Play capo 2)

D    Dmaj7                      G          Em                                                  A
City girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile
D                               Dmaj7                        G                      Em      G         D
A rich old man and she won’t have to worry, she’ll dress up all in lace and go in style
D                               Dmaj7      G           Em    A
Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price
D                               Dmaj7                     G         Em                     G         D
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only, given to a man with hands as cold as ice
D                               Dmaj7       G     Em A
So she tells him she must go out for the evening, to comfort an old friend who’s feeling down
D                               Dmaj7                  G          Em   G         D
But he knows where she’s goin’ as she’s leavin’, she’s headed for the cheatin’ side of town

D    Dmaj7                     G          Em                                                  A
You can’t hide, your lyin’ eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise
D                               G   E          Em                       G                          D (Intro chords and riff)
I thought by now, you’d realize, there ain’t no way to hide your lyin’ eyes

D    Dmaj7                      G    Em A
On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
She drives on through the night anticipating, cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel
D                               Dmaj7                     G         Em                     G         D
She rushes to his arms they fall together, she whispers that it’s only for awhile
D                               Dmaj7       G     Em G
She swears that soon she’ll be coming back forever, she pulls away and leaves him with a
D
Smile (chorus)

D    Dmaj7                      G    Em A
She gets up and pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
Another night it’s gonna be a long one, she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
She wonders how it ever got this crazy, she thinks about a boy she knew in school,
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy, she’s so far gone, she feels just like a fool
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things, you set it up so well, so carefully
D                               Dmaj7                      G                Em        G         D
Ain’t it funny how your new life didn’t change things, you’re still the same old girl you used to
D
be (chorus)

Em                                     G                          D Em     G         D
There ain’t no way to hide your lyin’ eyes, honey you can’t hide your lyin’ eyes

“Lyin’ Eyes” by The Eagles
There's talk on the street, it sounds so familiar
Great expectations, everybody's watching you
People you meet, they all seem to know you
Even your old friends, treat you like you're something new
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town
Everybody loves you, so don't let them down
You look in her eyes, the music begins to play
Hopeless romantics, here we go again
But after a while, you're looking the other way
It's those restless hearts, that never mend
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town
Will she still love you, when you're not around
There's so many things, you should have told her
But night after night you're willing to hold her, hold her, tears on your shoulder
There's talk on the street, it's there to remind you
Doesn't really matter, which side you're on
You're walking away, and they're talking behind you
They will never forget you, till somebody new comes along
Where've you been lately?, there's a new kid in town
Everybody loves him, now he's holdin' her and you're still around
There's a new kid in town, just another new kid in town
Everybody's talking 'bout the new kid in town (repeat)
One Of These Nights

Capo 3

Bass Run: E G C G A E E G C G A (4 times) Orig in Em

Strum once: Am Fmaj7 Dm Am E7 E7 E7 E7

Am G Fmaj7

One of these nights, one of these crazy old nights
Dm Am Em7 E7

We’re gonna find out, pretty mama, what turns on your lights
Am G

The full moon is calling, the fever is high
Fmaj7

And the wicked wind whispers and moans
Dm Am Em7 E7

You got your demons, you got desires, well I got a few of my own

Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Eeeeww, someone to be kind to in between the darkness and light
Fmaj7 Dm

Eeeeww, coming right behind you, swear I’m gonna find you
E7

One of these nights

Am G Fmaj7

One of these dreams, one of these lost and lonely dreams now
Dm Am Em7 E7

We are gonna find one, one that really screams
Am G

I’ve been searching for the daughter of the devil himself
Fmaj7

I’ve been searching for an angel in white
Dm

I’ve been waiting for a woman who’s a little of both
Am Em7 E7

And I can feel her but she’s nowhere in sight

Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Eeeeww, loneliness will bind you, in between the wrong and the right
Fmaj7 Dm

Eeeeww, coming right behind you, swear I’m gonna find you
E7

One of these nights

One of these ni – i- ghts, Ou ouh in between the dark and the light
Coming right behind you, swear I’m going to find you
Get you baby, one of these nights (repeat)
Peaceful Easy Feeling

Strum D & D sus chord a few bars to begin

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown
And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night
With a billion stars all around

Cause I got a peaceful easy feel-ing,
And I know you won’t let me down
Cause I’m allll-ready standing, on the ground

And I found out a long time ago
What a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can’t take you any way
You don’t already know how to go

I get the feeling I may know you
As a lover and a friend
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
Tells me I may never see you again

Cause I’m allll-ready standing, I’m allll-ready standing
Yes I’m alll-ready standing, on the ground

“Peaceful Easy Feeling” by The Eagles
Seven Bridges Road

(Intro Strum C once)
(Vocal)
There are stars in the southern sky

Southward as you go

There is moonlight and moss in the trees

Down the seven bridges road
C  Bb  F  C

C  Bb  F  C
Now I have loved you like a baby
C  Bb  F  C
Like some lonesome child
C  Bb  F  C
And I have loved you in a chained way
C  Bb  F  C
And I have loved you wild

Bb  C
Sometimes there’s a part of me
Bb  C
That’s to turn from here and go
Bb  C
Running like a child from these warm stars
C  Bb  F  C (STRUM)
Down the seven bridges road

(Vocal)
There are stars in the southern sky

And if ever you decide you should go

There is a taste of thyme sweet and honey

Down the seven bridges road

“Seven Bridges Road” words and music by Steve Young as performed by The Eagles
Take It Easy

D G/A D G/A

D D
Well I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load

A G
I got seven women on my mind

D A G D
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine

Bm A G D
Take it easy, take it easy

Em G Bm
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

G D G D
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

Em G D
Just find a place to make your stand, take it easy

D
Well I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow Arizona

A G
And such a fine sight to see

D A G D
It's a girl my Lord in a flatbed Ford, slowin' down to take a look at me

Bm A G D
Come on baby, don't say maybe

Em G Bm
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

G D G D
We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again

Em G D
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

D
Well I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load

A G
Got a world of trouble on my mind

D A G D
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Bm A G D
Take it easy, take it easy

Em G Bm
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

G D G D
Come on baby, don't say maybe

Em G D
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

"Take It Easy" by The Eagles
The Best Of My Love

Intro: G G Am Am G G Am Am (Play intro bass notes 1st chord then add treble notes on upstroke strum)

G G Am Am
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams
G G Am Am
Thinking about all the things that we said, coming apart at the seams
Bm Am Bm C
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough
G Am G D7 C G D7
I know you were trying, to give me the best of your love

G G Am Am
Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live
G G Am Am
Wasting our time, on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give
Bm Am Bm C
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud, that we could never rise above
G Am G D7 C G D7
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

G G Am Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin’, you get the best of my love
G G Am Am Cm7
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin’, you get the best of my love

Cm7 G G
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream
Cm7 Cm7 Am D7
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could, go on, sleeping

G G Am Am
But every morning, I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today
G G Am Am
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away
Bm Am Bm Am
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough
D7 G Am G D7 C G D7
O-o-O-hh, but here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

G G Am Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin’, you get the best of my love
G G Am Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin’, you get the best of my love
(repeat and fade)

“The Best Of My Love” by The Eagles
Blue Suede Shoes

In E orig in A

E
Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
E7 A
Three to get ready, now go cat go, but don't you
E
Step on my blue suede shoes
B A E
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

E
Well you can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

And do anything that you want to do
E7 A
But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you
E
Step on my blue suede shoes
B A E
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

E
Well you can burn my house, steal my car

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

And do anything that you want to do
E7 A
But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you
E
Step on my blue suede shoes
B A E
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes
(repeat verse 1)

E
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
E
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
A
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
E
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
B A E
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

"Blue Suede Shoes" Elvis Presley
Blue Suede Shoes

In F orig in A

F
Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
F7     Bb
Three to get ready, now go cat go, but don't you
F
Step on my blue suede shoes
C        Bb   F
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

F
Well you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do
F7     Bb
But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you
F
Step on my blue suede shoes
C        Bb   F
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

F
Well you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
And do anything that you want to do
F7     Bb
But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you
F
Step on my blue suede shoes
C        Bb   F
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes
(repeat verse 1)

F
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
F
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
Bb
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
F
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
C        Bb   F
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

"Blue Suede Shoes" Elvis Presley
Heartbreak Hotel

E
Well, since my baby left me
E
Well I found a new place to dwell
E
Well It’s down the end of lonely street
E
At, Heartbreak Hotel

A7
Where I'll be, I'll be so lonely baby
A7
Well I'm so lonely
B7 E7
I'll be so lonely, I could die

And although it’s always crowded
You still can find some room
For broken hearted lovers
To cry there in the gloom

We'll be so, we'll be so lonely baby
We'll be so lonely
Well they’re so lonely they could die

Well, the bell hop’s tears keep flowing
And the desk clerk’s dressed in black
Well they been so long on lonely street
They ain’t never gonna look back

And they’re so, and they’re so lonely baby
Well, they’re so lonely
Well, they’re so lonely, they could die

Well now, if your baby leaves you
And you got a tale to tell
Just take a walk down lonely street
To Heartbreak Hotel

Where you will be, you’ll be so lonely baby
Well, You’ll be so lonely
You’ll be so lonely, you could die

Repeat verse 2 and chorus 2

"Heartbreak Hotel" by Elvis Presley
In The Ghetto

Intro: A Riff (hammer on D on 2nd string)
A     A     A rif

As the snow flies
C#m      D  E
On a cold and gray Chicago morning,
A     A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)
C#m
Cause if there’s one thing that she don’t need,
A     A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)

E         D             A
People don’t you understand, the child needs a helping hand
D          E             A
Or he’ll grow to be an angry young man some day
E         D             A
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see
D          C#m           Bm                     E
Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way
A         A rif

Well the world turns
C#m      D  E
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose,
A     A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)
C#m
And his hunger burns

So he starts to roam the streets at night,
D         E
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight
A     A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)
E         D             A
Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
D          C#m           Bm                     E
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don’t get far
A         A rif
And his momma cries
C#m
As the crowd gathers round an angry young man,
D         E
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand
A       A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)
C#m
And as her young man dies
D         E
On a cold and gray Chicago morning
A       A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)

Another little baby child is born
A       A rif
In the ghetto (in the ghetto)

And his momma cries

*In The Ghetto* by Elvis Presley
Jailhouse Rock  D1 (D chord in the first position)

D1/D
The warden threw a party in the county jail
Prison band was there and they began to wail
Band was jumpin’ and the joint began to swing
Should’ve heard those knocked out jail birds sing

G7
Let’s rock

D
Everybody, let’s rock

A7    G7
Everybody in the whole cell block

D       G7      D
Was dancin’ to the jailhouse rock

D1/D
Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowin’ on the slide trombone
The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang
(chorus)

D1/D
Number forty-seven said to number three
You’re the cutest jailbird I ever did see
I sure would be delighted with your company
Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me
(chorus)

D1/D
The sad sack was sittin’ on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weeping all alone
The warden said “Hey buddy, don’t you be no square
If you can’t find a partner use a wooden chair”
(chorus)

D1/D
Shifty Henry said to Bugs, “For heavens sakes
No one’s lookin’, now’s our chance to make a break”
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, “Nix nix
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks”
(chorus)

“Jailhouse Rock” by Elvis Presley
Love Me Tender

G          A7
Love me tender, love me sweet
D7          G
Never let me go          A7
You have made my life complete
D7          G
And I love you so

G          B7
Love me tender
Em          G7
Love me true
C          Cm          G
All my dreams fulfill
Dm          E7
For my darling
A7          D7          G
I love you, and I always will

G          A7
Love me tender, love me long
D7          G
Take me to your heart
A7
For it’s there that I belong
D7          G
And we'll never part (Chorus)

G          A7
Love me tender, love me dear
D7          G
Tell me you are mine
A7
I'll be yours through all the years
D7          G
Till the end of time (Chorus)

G          A7
When at least my dreams come true
D7          G
Darling, this I know
A7
Happiness will follow you
D7          G
Everywhere you go (Chorus)

"Love Me Tender" by Elvis Presley
Return To Sender

C   Am
I gave a letter to the postman
Dm   G7
He put it in his sack
C   Am
Bright and early next morning
Dm   G7   C
He brought my letter back

She wrote upon it
F   G7   F   G7
Return to sender, address unknown
F   G7   C   C7
No such number, no such zone
F   G7   F   G7
We had a quarrel. A lovers spat
D7   G7
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back

C   Am
So then I dropped it in the mailbox
Dm   G7
And send it special D
C   Am
Bright and early next morning
Dm   G7   C
It came right back to me

She wrote upon it
F   G7   F   G7
Return to sender, address unknown
F   G7   C   C7
No such number, no such zone
F   G7   F   G7
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand
D7
And if it comes back the very next day
G7
Then I'll understand, the writing on it
F   G7   F   G7
Return to sender, address unknown
F   G7   C   F   C
No such number, no such zone

"Return To Sender" by Elvis Presley written by Otis Blackwell & Winfield Scott
Horse With No Name

Em   D6/9   Em   D6/9

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 sounds

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 pain
La la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la
(repeat 5 or 6 times final chorus)

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 riverbed
And the story it told of a river that flowed, Made me sad to think it was dead
(chorus)

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 were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it’s life underground, And the perfect disguise above
Under the cities, lies a heart made of ground, But the humans will give no love
(chorus)

“Horse With No Name” words and music by America
I Need You

A       C#m
We used to laugh, we used to cry
Em7     Dm7     C
We used to bow our heads then, wonder why
A       C#m
But now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on
Em7     Dm7     C
And make the best of what you left to me
Fmaj7   D7
Left to me, left to me

G      Em
I need you, Like the flower needs the rain
Bm   Am7                D7
You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again
G      Em
You know I need you, Like the winter needs the spring
Bm   Bm   Bm   D   E
You know I need you, I need, you

A       C#m
And every day, I'd laugh the hours away
Em7     Dm7     C
Just knowing you were thinking of me
A       C#m
Then it came, that I was put to blame
Em7     Dm7     C
For every story told about me
Fmaj7   D7
About me, about me
(chorus)

G      Em
I need you, Like the flower needs the rain
Bm   Am7                D7
You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again
G      Am7               G
You know I need you, I need you, I need you
Em   Bm
Like the winter needs the spring, You know I need you
Am7   D7               G   Am7               G
Guess I'll start it all again, you know I need you, I need you, I need you
Em   Bm
Like the flower needs the rain, you know I need you (continue and fade out)

"I Need You" words and music by America
Blowing In The Wind

C       F    C         F     G
How many roads must a man walk down, before he is called a man?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly, before they’re forever banned?

F         G               C     Am
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
F         G               C
The answer is blowing in the wind

C       F    C         F     G
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have died?

(chorus)

C       F    C         F     G
How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many years can some people exist, before they’re allowed to be free?
G       C    F    C          F     G
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his back, pretending he just doesn’t see?

(chorus)
City of New Orleans

G          D         G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em        C          G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G         D         G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Em        D         G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Em        Bm
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
D          A
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Em        Bm
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
D         D7         G
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

C          D7         G
Good morning America, how are you?
Em        C          G          D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
G         D          Em
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
F         C          D         G
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G          D         G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Em        C          G
Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score
G         D         G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em        D         G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em        Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
D          A
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Em        Bm
Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
D         D7         G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS
City Of New Orleans

G        D        G
Nightime on the City of New Orleans
Em       C        G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G        D        G
Half way home we'll be there by morning
    Em       D        G
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
    Em       Bm
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
    D        A
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
    Em       Bm
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
    D        D7        G
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

FINAL CHORUS

C        D7        G
Good night America, How are you?
    Em       C        G        D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
    G        D        Em
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
    F        C        D        G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door

G D Am7 G D C
Mama take this badge off of me, I can’t use it any more
G D Am7 G D C
It’s getting dark, too dark for me to see, I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

G D Am7 G
Knock, knock, knockin’ on heaven’s door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on heaven’s door
G D Am7 G
Knock, knock, knockin’ on heaven’s door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on heaven’s door

G D Am7 G D C
Mama put my guns in the ground, I can’t shoot them any more
G D Am7 G D C
That long black cloud is comin’ down, I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door
(chorus)

G D Am7 G D C
Baby stay right here with me, Cause I can’t see you any more
G D Am7 G D C
This ain’t the way it’s suppose to be, I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door
(chorus)

G D Am7 G D C
Son won’t you remember me?, I can’t be with you any more
G D Am7 G D C
A lawman’s life is never free, I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

G D Am7
Oo - Oo - Oo - Oo
G D C
Oo - Oo - Oo - Oo
G D Am7
Oo - Oo - Oo - Oo
G D C
Oo - Oo - Oo - Oo

Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door Words and music by Bob Dylan 1973
Mr. Bojangles

C Em Am F G
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you, In worn out shoes
C Em Am F G
The silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, That old soft shoe
F G E7 Am D9 G G7
He'd jump so high, Jump so high, Then he'd lightly touch down

Am G Am G C Em Am C
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, D – a – n – c - e

C Em Am F G
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out
C Em Am F G
He looked to me to be the eyes of age, As he spoke right out
F G E7 Am D9 G G7
He talked of life, he talked of life, Then he laughed and slapped his leg a step
(chorus)

C Em Am F G
He said the name Bojangles then he danced a lick, All across the cell
C Em Am F G
He grabbed his pants for a better stance Oh he jumped so high, And clicked up his heels
F G E7 Am D9 G G7
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, Shook his clothes all around
(chorus)

C Em Am F G
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, Throughout the south
C Em Am F G
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him, Just traveled about
F G E7 Am D9 G G7
His dog up and died, he up and died, After 20 years he still grieves
(chorus)

C Em Am F G
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, For drinks and tips
C Em Am F G
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, cause I drinks a bit
F G E7 Am D9 G G7
He shook his head, and he shook his head, I heard someone ask him “Please”
(chorus)

Am G C
Mr. Bojangles, dance
Mr. Tambourine Man

F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for me
F C F G
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for me
C F G C
In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come following you
F G C F C F F
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand, Vanished from my hand
C F G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
F G C F C F F
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet, I have no one to meet
C F G
And the ancient empty streets too dead for dreaming (chorus)

F G C F C F F
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship, My senses have been stripped
C F C F
My hands can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step,
C F G
Wait only for my booteels to be wandering
F G C F C F F
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade, Into my own parade
C F G
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it (chorus)

F G C F C F F
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun, It's not aimed at anyone
C F C F G
It's just escaping on the run, And but for the sky there are no fences facing
F G C F C F F
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme, To your tambourine in time
C F C F
It's just a ragged clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind
C F G
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing (chorus)

F G C F C F F
Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind, Down the foggy ruins of time
C F C F
Far past the frozen leaves, The haunted frightened trees, Out to the windy beach
C F G
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
F G C F C F
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky, With one hand waving free
C F C F
Silhouetted by the sea, Circled by the circus sands
C F C F
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
C F G
Let me forget about today until tomorrow (chorus)
Father And Son

G         D         C         Am7
It’s not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
G                         Em
You’re still young, that’s your fault
Am                           D
There’s so much you have to know
G         D         C         Am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
G                       Em       Am         D
Look at me, I am old, but I am happy
G                  Bm7               C         Am7
I was once like you are now, and I know that it’s not easy
G                   Em                             Am         C         D
To be calm, when you’ve found something going on
G         Bm7               C         Am7
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you’ve got
G                       Em         D         G
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G                  Bm               C         Am7
How can I try to explain? When I do he turns away again
G                   Em                             Am         C         D
It’s always been the same, same old story
G                  Bm               C         Am7
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
G                       Em         D         G
Now there’s a way and I know I have to go away
D          C          G          G-C (riff)      G-C (riff)
And I know I have to go

G         D         C         Am7
It’s not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly
G                         Em       Am         D
You’re still young, that’s your fault, there’s so much you have to go through
G         D         C         Am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
G                       Em       Am         C         D
Look at me, I am old, but I’m happy

G                  Bm               C         Am7
All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
G                   Em                             Am         C         D
It’s hard, but it’s harder to ignore it
G                  Bm               C         Am7
If they were right, I’d agree, but it’s them they know, not me
G                       Em         D         G
Now there’s a way, and I know that I have to go away
D          C          G          G-C (riff)      G-C (riff)
I know I have to go
Moonshadow

Yes. I'm being followed by a moon-shadow, Moon-shadow, moon-shadow
Leaping and hopping on a moon-shadow, Moon-shadow, moon-shadow

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if...............................
I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh, if.............................
I won't have to cry no more

(chorus)
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, oh, if............................
I won't have to walk no more

(Intro 2 times)
"Did it take long to find me?", I asked the faithful light
"Oh, did it take long to find me, and are you gonna stay the night"

I'm being followed by a moon-shadow, moon-shadow, moon-shadow
Leaping and hopping on a moon-shadow, moon-shadow, moon-shadow
Moon-shadow, moon-shadow Moon-shadow, moon-shadow
Spanish Train

Intro  C – Dm  /  C – Dm  /  C – Dm  /  C - Dm

Dm
Bb
There’s a Spanish train that runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville
C  A7  Dm
And at the dead of night the whistle blows, and people hear, she’s running still
Dm  Bb
And then they hush their children back to sleep, lock the doors, upstairs they creep
C          A7  Dm
For it is said that the souls of the dead, fill that train, ten thousand deep!!"

Dm        Bb C      Dm
Well a railwayman lay dying, with his people by his side
Bb          A7
His family were crying knelt in prayer before he died
Bb              C
But above his bed, just a-waiting for the dead,
A7  Dm
Was the devil with a twinkle in his eye,
Bb              C
“Well God’s not around and look what I’ve found,
Dm
This one’s mine!!”

Bb              C      Dm
Just then the Lord himself appeared, in a blinding flash of light,
Bb          A7
And shouted at the devil, “Get thee hence to endless night!!”
Bb              C
But the devil just grinned and said, “I may have sinned,
Am  Dm
But there’s no need to push me around
Bb              C
I got him first so you can do your worst,
Dm
He’s going underground!!”

Dm        Bb C      Dm
“But I think I’ll give you one more chance”, said the devil with a smile
Dm        Bb  A7
“So throw away that stupid lance, it’s really not your style”
Bb              C      A7  Dm
“Joker is the name, poker is the game, we’ll play right here on this bed
Bb              C
And then we’ll bet for the biggest stakes yet
Dm
The souls of the dead!!”
And I said, “Look out, Lord, he’s gonna win,
The sun is down, and the night is riding in,
That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line,
Oh Lord, he’s gonna win!”

Well the railwayman, he cut the cards, and he dealt them each a hand of five
And for the Lord, he was praying hard, or that train he’d have to drive
Well the devil he had three aces and a king, and the Lord he was running for a straight,
He had the queen and the knave, and nine and ten of spades,
All He needed was the eight
And then the Lord He called for one more card, but he drew the diamond eight
And the devil said to the Son of God “I believe you’ve got it straight,
So deal me one, for the time has come to see, who’ll be the king of this place,
But as he spoke from beneath his cloak,
He slipped another ace!!
Ten thousand souls was the opening bid, soon went up to fifty-nine,
But the Lord didn’t see what the devil did, and He said “that suits me fine”
“I’ll raise you high to a hundred and five, and forever put an end to your sins”
But the devil let out a mighty shout
“My hand wins!!”
And I Said, “Lord, oh Lord, You let him win,
The sun is down, and the night is riding in,
That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line,
Oh Lord, don’t let him win”
Spanish Train

Dm                Bb
Well that Spanish train still runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville
C                  A7                       Dm
And at dead of night the whistle blows, and people fear, she’s running still
Dm                Bb
And far away in some recess, The Lord and the devil are now playing chess
C                  A7                       Dm
The devil still cheats and wins more souls, and as for the Lord, well, he’s just doing his best

Bb                C                  Dm
And I said “Lord, oh Lord, You’ve got to win,
Bb                C                  Dm
The sun is down, and the night is riding in,
Bb                A7                  Dm              Gm
That train is still on time, oh my soul is on the line
Bb                A7                  Dm
Oh Lord, You’ve got to win”

“Spanish Train” Words and music by Chris De Burgh 1975
CCLI License #989302
American Pie

D        A       Bm7
A long, long time ago,
Em               G       Bm         A
I can still remember, how that music used to make me smile
D        A       Bm7
And I know, if I had my chance,
Em               G       Bm         G         A
That I could make those people dance, and maybe they’d be happy for a while
Bm       Em         Bm       Em
But February made me shiver, with every paper I’d deliver,
G       D       Em         G         A
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn’t take one more step
D       A       Bm         Em7       A
I can’t remember if I cried, when I read about his widowed bride’
D       A       Bm         G       A7     D     G     D
Something touched me deep inside, The day, the music died

D           G           D       A       D       G         D       A
So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie, Drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry
D           G           D       A
And them good old boys, were drinkin’, whiskey and rye
Bm         E7        Bm         A7
Singin’, this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die

D        Em
Did you write the book of love,
G               Em         Bm       A
And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so?
D       A       Bm
Do you believe in rock and roll
Em7     G           Bm         E7       A
Can music save your mortal soul?, and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Bm       A           Bm       A
Well I know that you’re in love with him, cuz’ I saw you dancin’ in the gym
G       D       E7     G         A7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
D       A       Bm         Em       G
I was a lonely teenage bronkin’ buck, with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
D       A       Bm         G       A7     D     G     D
But I knew, I was out of luck, The day, the music died, I started singin’
(chorus)
Now for ten years, we've been on our own,
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone, but that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the king and queen,
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean, in a voice that came, from you and me
And while the king was looking down, The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
And while Lenin read a book on Marx. The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark, the day, the music died, we were singin'

Helter skelter, in a summer swelter,
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin’ fast
It landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines, in a cast
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
Cuz' the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was the feel, the day, the music died, we started singin'

And there we were, all in one place
A generation, lost in space, with no time to, start again
So, come on Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, cuz’, fire is the devil’s only friend
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in hell, could break that Satan’s spell
And as the flames climbed high into the night, to light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight, the day, the music died, he was singin’
American Pie

D      A      Bm
I met a girl who sang the blues

Em      G      Bm      A
And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away

D      A      Bm
I went down to the sacred store

Em      G      Bm      G      A
Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play

Em      Am      Em      Am
But in the streets, the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed

G      D      Em      G      A
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

D      A      Bm      Em7      G      A7
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

D      A      Bm      Em7      A7      D
They caught the last train for the coast, the day the music died

A7
And they were singin’

D      G      D      A
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie

D      G      D      A
Drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry

D      G      D      A
And them good old boys, were drinkin’ whiskey and rye

G      A7      D      G      D
Singin’ this will be the day that I die

“American Pie” words and music by Don McLean
CCLI License #989302
Alberta Bound

C
Oh the prairie lights are burning bright, the Chinook wind is a moving in

F
To-morrow night I'll be Alberta bound

G7
Though I've done the best I could, my old luck ain't been so good

C
To-morrow night I'll be Alberta bound

C
No one I've met could e're forget, the Rocky Mountain sunset

F
It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound

G7
I long to see my next of kin, and know what kind of shape they're in

C
To-morrow night I'll be Alberta bound

C F
Alberta bound, Alberta bound

G7 C C7
It's good to be, Alberta bound

F C
Alberta bound, Alberta bound

G7 C
It's good to be, Alberta bound

C
Oh the skyline of Toronto, is something you'll get onto

F
But they say you've got to live there for awhile

G7
And if you've got the money, you can get yourself a honey

C
With a written guarantee to make you smile

C
But it's snowing in the city, and the streets are brown and gritty

F
And I know there's pretty girls all over town

G7
Which never seem to find me, and the one I left behind me

C
Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound

Chorus

"Alberta Bound" by Gordon Lightfoot
"Bitter Green" by Gordon Lightfoot

Bitter Green

Orig Capo 5

Play Capo 3

C   Em   C   Em

C     G
Up on the Bitter Green she walked, the hills above the town
Em       Dm
Echoed to her footsteps, as soft as eider down
Em       Dm
Waiting for her master, to kiss away her tears
          G
Waiting through the years

C     F     G
Bitter Green, they called her, walking in the sun
F     G     C
Loving everyone that she met
          C     F     G
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun
F     G     C
Waiting for someone, to take her hand (home)

C     G
Some say he was a sailor, who died away at sea
Em       Dm
Some say he was a prisoner, who never was set free
Em       Dm
Lost upon the ocean, he died there in the mist
          G
Dreaming of a kiss
Chorus

C     G
But now the Bitter Green is gone, the hills have turned to rust
Em       Dm
There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust
Em       Dm
Kneeling by the churchyard, in the autumn mist
          G
Dreaming of a kiss
Chorus twice

“Bitter Green” by Gordon Lightfoot
Carefree Highway

(Capo 2 to play in orig key)  Play capo 1 or no capo

(Dsus4 = X02230)

(Esus4 = 022200)

D    C    G     Asus4     A

D     A      F#      Bm

Pickin’ up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream

G     D       Asus4     A

I wonder how the old folks are tonight

D      A      F#      Bm

Her name was Ann & I’ll be damned if I recall her face

G       A      D

She left me not knowing what to do

(1st chorus)  (2nd chorus)

D       C       G     A       D       D       C       G     A       D

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you (Carefree highway, I got to see you my old flame)

C       G           A

Carefree highway, you’ve seen better days

Bm       A      G      D      Esus4      E

The morning after blues, from my head down to my shoes

D       C       G             Asus4             A       D       C       G       A       D       C       G       Asus4      A

Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

D       A      F#      Bm

Turnin’ back the pages to the times I love best

G       D             Asus4             A

I wonder if she’ll ever do the same

D      A      F#      Bm

Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied

G       A      D

With knowin’ I got no one left to blame

(2nd chorus)

D       A      F#      Bm

Searchin’ through the fragments of my dream shattered sleep

G       D             Asus4             A

I wonder if the years have closed her mind

D      A      F#      Bm

Well I guess it must be wander lust or tryin’ to get free

G       A      D

From the good old faithful feeling we once new

(Repeat both choruses)

“Carefree Highway” by Gordon Lightfoot
Cotton Jenny  
Orig Capo 2 (If too high D no capo)

G    C   D    C  G    C    D    C  G    C    D    C

G  C      G
There’s a house, on a hill, by a worn down weathered old mill
D7    G
In the valley below, where the river winds, there’s no such thing as bad times
C    G
And a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny’s her name
D7      G
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheel of love goes round

C      G
Wheels of love go round, love go rou – ou – ou – nd
A   D
Love go round, a joyful sou – ou – ou – nd
G    C    D
I ain’t got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend, but then
G    C    D    C  G    C    D    C
The wheels go round

G  C      G
When the new, day begins, I go down to the cotton gin
D7    G
And I make my time worthwhile to them, then I climb back up again
C    G
And she waits, by the door, Oh Cotton Jenny I’m sore
D7  G
She rubs my feet while the sun goes down, and the wheel of love goes round
Chorus

G    C    G
In the hot, sickly south, when they say, “well shut my mouth”
D7  G
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I got what’s mine
C    G
With a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny’s her name
D7  G
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheel of love goes round
chorus

“Cotton Jenny by Gordon Lightfoot"
Early Morning Rain

Orig in F – Play in C – capo 5
Play in Bb – capo 3 – Peter Paul
And Mary

G       Bm      Am   C      G
G   Bm     Am   G
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
Am   C      G
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand
Am   C      G
I'm a long way from home, Lord I miss my loved ones so
Bm   Am     G
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go

G       Bm      Am      G
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
Am   C      G
And I'm stuck here in the grass, with a pain that ever grows
Am   C      G
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast
Bm   Am     G
Well there she goes, my friend, she be rollin' down at last

G       Bm      Am      G
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high
Am   C      G
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Am   C      G
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines
Bm   Am     G
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours time

G       Bm      Am      G
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
Am   C      G
And I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be
Am   C      G
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train
Am   C      G
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain
Am   C      G
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train
Am   C      G
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain

“Early Morning Rain” by Gordon Lightfoot 1966
If You Could Read My Mind

Capo 2  (Fingerpick)

G          Dm
If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell
G          Dm
Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well
G          C          D          Em
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet
C          G          C          G          Am7          D          G
You know that ghost is me, And I will never be set free, As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see
G          Dm
If I could read your mind love, What a tale your thoughts could tell
G          Dm
Just like a paperback novel, The kind that drugstores sell
G          C          D          Em
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, The hero would be me
C          G          C          G
But heroes often fail, And you won't read that book again
Am7          D          G
Because the ending's just too hard to take
G          Dm          C          D          Em
I'd walk away like a movie star, Who gets burned in a three way script
C          G          C          G
Enter number two, A movie queen to play the scene
Am7          D          G          C          G
Of bringing all the good things out in me, But for now love, let's be real
C          G          Am7          D
I never thought I could act this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C          G          Am7          D          G
I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back
G          Dm
If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell
G          Dm
Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well
G          C          D          Em
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet
C          G          C          G
But stories always end, And if you read between the lines
Am7          D          G          C          G
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand, The feelin's that you lack
C          G          Am7          D
I never thought I could feel this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C          G          Am7          D          G
I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back

“If You Could Read My Mind” by Gordon Lightfoot
The Way I Feel

Tune A string up one half tone to Bb

Emaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Gmaj7  F#maj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Emaj7
Emja7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

The way I feel, is like a robin, whose babes have flown, to come no more
Gmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Like a tall oak tree, alone and cryin', when the birds have flown, and the nest is bare
Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Now a woman Lord, is like a young bird, and the tall oak tree, is a young man's heart
Gmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Among its boughs, you'll find her nestin', when the nights are cool, she is warm and dry
Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Your coat of green, it will protect her, her wings will grow, your love will too
Gmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

But all too soon, your mighty branches, will cease to hold her, she'll fly from you
Dmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Emaj7

Emja7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Now the way I feel, is like a robin whose babes have flown, to come no more
Gmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7

Like a tall oak tree, alone and cryin', when the birds have flown, and the nest is bare
Dmaj7  Emaj7

When the birds have flown, and the nest is bare.
Dmaj7  Emaj7  Dmaj7  Emaj7  Emaj7
The legend lives on, from the Chippewa on down, of the big lake they call “Gitche Gumee”
The lake it is said, never gives up her dead, When the skies of November turn gloomy
With a load of iron ore, twenty-six thousand tons more, Than the Edmund Fitzg’ld weighed empty
That big ship and true, was a bone to be chewed, When the “Gales of November” came early

The ship was the pride, of the American side, coming back from some mill in Wisconsin
As the big freighters go, it was bigger than most, With a crew and good captain well seasoned
Concluding some terms, with a couple of steel firms, When they left fully loaded for Cleveland
And later that night, when the ship’s bell rang, Could it be the north wind they’d been feeling?
(chord chorus)

The wind in the wires, made a tattletale sound, And a wave broke over the railing
And every man knew, as the captain did too, “Twas the witch of November come stealin’
The dawn came late, and the breakfast had to wait, When the Gales of November came slashin’
When afternoon came, it was freezing rain, In the face of a hurricane west wind
(chord chorus)

When suppertime came, the old cook came on deck sayin, “Fella’s, it’s too rough to feed ya”
At seven P.M., a main hatchway caved in, he said, “Fella’s, it’s been good to know ya”
The captain wired in, he had water comin’ in, And the big ship and crew was in peril
And later that night, when it’s lights went outta sight, Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald
(chord chorus)

Does anyone know, where the love of God goes, When the waves turn the minutes to hours?
The searchers all say, they’d have made Whitefish Bay, If they’d put fifteen more miles, behind her
They might have split up, or they might have capsized, They may have broke deep, and took water
And all that remains, is the faces and the names, Of the wives, and the son’s, and the daughters
(chord chorus)

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings, In the rooms of her ice-water mansion
Old Michigan steams, like a young man’s dreams, The islands and bays are for sportsmen
And farther below, Lake Ontario, Takes in what Lake Erie can send her
And the iron boats go, as the mariners all know, With the Gales of November remembered
(chord chorus)

In a musty old hall, in Detroit they prayed, In the “Maritime Sailors” cathedral
The church bell chimed, till it rang twenty-nine times, For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald
The legend lives on, from the Chippewa on down, Of the big lake they call “Gitche Gumee”
“Superior” they said, “never gives up her dead, When the Gales of November come early
(chord chorus)

“Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald” words and music by Gordon Lightfoot
CCLI License #989302
All My Life’s A Circle

C Dm
All my life’s a circle, sunrise and sundown
G7 C
The moon roves through the nighttime, ‘til the daybreak comes around
F
All my life’s a circle, but I can’t tell you why
G7 F G7 C
Seasons spinning round again, the years keep flowing by
C Dm
It seems like I’ve been here before, I can’t remember when
G7 C
And I got this funny feeling, that we’ll all be together again
F
There’s no straight lines make up my life, and all the roads have bends
G7 F G7 C
There’s no clear cut beginnings, and so far no dead ends
C Dm
I found you a thousand times, I guess you’ve done the same
G7 C
But then we lose each other, it’s just like a children’s game
F
As I find you here again, the thought runs through my mind
G7 F G7 C
Our love is like a circle, let’s go round one more time

Repeat verse 1 a few times with everyone singing
Cat’s In The Cradle

A child arrived the other day, He came to the world in the usual way
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, He learned to walk while I was away
And he was talking ‘fore I knew it, and as he grew, He’d say, I’m gonna be like you Dad
You know, I’m gonna be like you

And the cat’s in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
When you coming home dad? “I don’t know when,
But we’ll get together then,
You know we’ll have a good time then”

My son turned ten the other day, he said, “Thanks for the ball Dad, come on let’s play,
Can you teach me to throw?” I said “Not today, I got a lot to do” He said “That’s okay”
He walked away but his smile never dimmed, He said “I’m gonna be like him, yeah,
You know I’m gonna be like him”
(chorus)

Well he came from college just the other day, So much like a man I just had to say
“Son I’m proud of you, can you sit for awhile” He shook his head and he said with a smile
“What I’d really like Dad is to borrow the car keys
See you later can I have them please?”

And the cat’s in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
When you coming home son? “I don’t know when,
But we’ll have a good time then Dad,
You know we’ll have a good time then”
I've long since retired my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day
I said “I'd like to see you if you don't mind” He said “I'd love to dad if I could find the time
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu, but it's sure nice talking to you Dad
It’s been sure nice talking to you”

Bridge
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
He’d grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

Second chorus
And the cat’s in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
When you coming home son? “I don’t know when,
But we’ll have a good time then Dad,
You know we’ll have a good time then

“Cat's In The Cradle” words and music by Harry Chapin
CCLI License #989302
"Taxi" words and music by Harry Chapin

Taxi (Barre 3rd fret)
Intro chord riff C / Gm (repeat)

C / Gm
It was raining hard in Frisco, I needed one more fare to make my night
C / Gm       Bb           G#       C / Gm
A lady up ahead waved to flag me down, she got in at the light
C / Gm
Oh where you going to my lady blue?, it’s a shame you ruined your gown in the rain
C / Gm       Bb            G#               C   (strum) C   Gm  D   C   Gm  D
She just looked out the window, she said “sixteen Parkside Lane”

D / Am
Something about her was familiar, I could swear I’d seen her face before
D / Am            C             Bb                D / Am
But she said, “I’m sure you’re mistaken”, and she didn’t say anything more
D / Am
It took awhile but she looked in the mirror, then she glanced at the license for my name
D / Am            C             Bb                D / Am
A smile seemed to come to her slowly, It was a sad smile just the same

G       D        C      G     D
And she said “How are you Harry?” I said “How are you Sue?”
G                        Bm       G              D  /  Am
Through the too many miles and the too little smiles, I still remember you

D  /Am
It was somewhere in a fairy tale, I used to take her home in my car
D  /Am            C             Bb                D  /  Am
We learned about love in the back of a Dodge, the lesson hadn’t gone too far
G               Em      D            Bm
You see she was going to be an actress, and I was going to learn to fly
G               D      C      Bb                D  /  Am  (strum as intro to bridge)
She took off to find the footlights, I took off to find the sky

Strum quicker tempo
C                        Bm             E
I’ve got something inside me, to drive a princess blind
C       Em       Am   C       D             Em
There’s a wild man wizard he’s hiding in me, illuminating my mind
C                        Bm             E
Oh I’ve got something inside me, not what my life’s about
C       Em       Am       Em       C       Em  Am   F       A#
Cause I’ve been letting my outside tide me over till my time runs out

“Taxi” words and music by Harry Chapin
There was not much more for us to talk about, whatever we had once was gone
So I turned my cab into the driveway, past the gate and the fine trimmed lawns
And she said, “we must get together”, but I knew it’d never be arranged
And she hand me twenty dollars for a two fifty fare, she said, “Harry, keep the change”

Well another man might have been angry, and another man might have been hurt
But another man never would have let her go, I stashed the bill in my shirt
And she walked away in silence, it’s strange how you never know
But we’d both gotten what we’d asked for, such a long, long time ago

You see, she was going to be an actress, and I was going to learn to fly
She took off to find the footlights, and I took off for the sky
And here she’s acting happy, inside her handsome home
And me, I’m flying in my taxi, taking tips and getting stoned

I go fly – ing so high, when I’m stoned

“Taxi” words and music by Harry Chapin
Flying

F C
Help me out of this space, I’m crying
F Bb
And I don’t want to lose, The race
Dm Bb C
Everything we do, is just another trying
Dm Bb Bb C F
And some never lose, the fear of fly – i - ing

F C
Music, in those night clubs
F Bb
Seldom satisfies my need
Dm Bb C
For a simple song, the world can sing along
Dm Bb C F
Straight from the heart, give me my part
(chorus)
(harp solo)

F Bb F C

F C
I love to hear my friends, play away the night
F Bb
And I listen so carefully
Dm Bb C
The tunes were hot and the people dancing
C
Whoa- Hoh- Woa-oh-oh, oh won’t you play one for me,
C
Here we go touch my soul
(chorus)
Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don’t change come what may
But our good times are all gone, and I’m bound for moving on
I’ll look for you if I’m ever back this way

Think I’ll go out to Alberta, weather’s good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to working for
Still I wish you’d change your mind, if I ask you one more time
But we’ve been through that a hundred times or more

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good
You could meet me if I send you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, there ain’t too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way up there

“Four Strong Winds” by Ian & Sylvia Tyson
Just yesterday morning, they let me know you were gone
Susan the plans they made put an end to you
I walked out this morning, and I wrote down this song
I just can’t remember who to send it to

I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you, again

Won’t you look down upon me Jesus, You got to help me make a stand
Just got to see me through another day
My body's aching, and my time is at hand
I won’t make it any other way

I've been walking my mind to an easy time, My back turned towards the sun
Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around
Well there’s hours of time, on the telephone line, To talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

Thought I’d see you one more time again
There’s just a few things coming my way this time around me now
Thought I’d see you, thought I’d see you

*Fire And Rain* by James Taylor
Bad Bad Leroy Brown

G       A7
Well, the south side of Chicago, Is the baddest part of town.
B7               C       D7             G
And if you go down there, You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.
G       A7
Now, Leroy more than trouble, You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
B7                          C       D7       G
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."
G       A7
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7                              C       D       G
Badder than old King Kong, And meaner than a junkyard dog.

G       A7
Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes.
B7                             C       D       G
And he likes to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.
G       A7
He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too.
B7                                       C       D       G
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.
(chorus)

G       A7
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.
B7                 C       D7             G
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice
G       A7
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, And the trouble soon began.
B7                             C       D7       G
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man
(chorus)

G       A7
Well, the two men took to fightin', And when they pulled them from the floor,
B7                                 C        D7                G
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.
(chorus twice)
Out Chorus:
B7               C       D               C    G
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, And meaner than a junkyard dog.

"Bad Bad Leroy Brown" by Jim Croce
Don’t Mess Around With Jim

In D – orig in E

D     D
Uptown got its hustlers, Bowery got it’s bums, 42nd street got Big Jim Walker, he’s a pool shootin’ son of a gun

G       G
Yeah he’s big and dumb as a man can come, but he’s stronger than a country hoss

A       G       A       G       D
And when the bad folks all get together at night, You know they all call Big Jim boss, just because

G       D       G       D       G       D
And they say, “You don’t tug on Superman’s cape, you don’t spit into the wind

G
You don’t pull the mask off the ol’ Lone Ranger, and you don’t mess around with Jim (Slim)

A7

D
Well out of South Alabama come a country boy, said he’s lookin’ for a man named Jim

D     D
“I’m a pool shootin’ boy name of Willie McCoy, but down home they call me Slim

G G
Yeah I’m lookin’ for the king of 42nd street, drivin’ a drop top Cadillac

A   G A     G        D
Last week he took all my money and it may sound funny, but I come to get my money back”

D
And everybody said, “Jack, don’t you know” (repeat chorus)

D     D
Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jimmy come a-boppin’ in off the street

D     D
When the cuttin’ was done the only part that wasn’t bloody, was the souls of the big man’s feet

G G
Yeah, he was cut in ‘bout a hundred places, and he was shot in a couple more

A       G       A       G       D
And you better believe I sung a different kinda story, when Big Jim hit the floor

Hrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrmrm
(repeat chorus)

D
Ya Big Jim got his hat, find out where it’s at (spoken)

D
It’s not hustlin’ people strange to you, even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue

G D       G D
Ya you don’t tug on Superman’s cape, you don’t spit into the wind

G A
You don’t pull the mask off that ol’ Lone Ranger, and you don’t mess around with Slim

D
Hrmrm, hrm, hrm, hrm, hrm, hrm hrm (repeat and fade)

“You Don’t Mess Around With Jim” by Jim Croce 1972
Country Roads

Key E

E       Cm       B       A       E
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge mountains, Shenadoah River
E       Cm       B
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains
A       E
Blowin’ like a breeze

E       B       Cm       A
Country roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
E       B       A       E
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

E       Cm       B       A       E
All my memories, gather round her, miner’s lady, stranger to blue water
E       Cm       B       A
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in
E
my eye
(chorus)

Cm       B       E
I hear her voice, in the morning hours, she calls me
A       B
The radio reminds me, of my home far away
Cm       B       A       E
And drivin’ down the road I get the feelin’, that I should have been home
B       B7
Yesterday, yesterday

E       B       Cm       A
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
E       B       A       E
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads
B       E       B       E
Take me home, country roads, take me home, country roads

“Country Roads” Words and music by John Denver
Leavin’ On A Jet Plane

A7 D G D G
All My bags are packed, I’m ready to go, I’m standing here outside your door
D Bm A A7 D G
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye, But the dawn is breaking, It’s early morn
D G D Bm A A7
The taxi’s waiting, he’s blowing his horn, Already I’m so lonesome I could cry

A7 D G D G
So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you’ll wait for me
D Em A7
Hold me like you’ll never let me go
D G D G D
I’m leavin’ on a jet plane, Don’t know when I’ll be back again
Bm A7
Oh babe, I hate to go

A7 D G D G
There’s so many times, I’ve let you down, So many times I’ve played around
D Bm A A7 D G
I tell you now, they don’t mean a thing, Every place I go, I’ll think of you
D G D Bm A A7
Every song I sing, I’ll sing for you, When I come back, I’ll wear your wedding ring
(chorus)

A7 D G D G
Now the time has come to leave you, One more time, let me kiss you
D Bm A A7 D G
Then close your eyes, I’ll be on my way, Dream about the days to come
D G D Bm A A7
When I won’t have to leave alone, A – bout the times, I won’t have to say

A7 D G
So kiss me and smile for me
D G
Tell me that you’ll wait for me
D Em A7
Hold me like you’ll never let me go
D G D
I’m leavin’ on a jet plane
D G D
Don’t know when I’ll be back again
Bm A7
Oh babe, I hate to go

“Leavin” On A Jet Plane” John Denver
Thank God I’m A Country Boy

Well life on the farm is kinda laid back, Ain’t much an old country boy like me can hack
It’s early to rise, early in the sack, Thank God I’m a country boy
A simple kind of life never did me no harm, Raisn’ me a family and workin’ on a farm
My days are filled with an easy country charm, Thank God I’m a country boy

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
When the suns comin’ up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain’t nothin’ but a funny funny riddle
Thank God I’m a country Boy

When the works all done and the sun’s settin’ low, I pull out my fiddle and rosin up the bow
But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low, Thank God I’m a country boy
I’d play “Sally Goodin” all day if I could, But the Lord and my wife wouldn’t take it very good
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should, Thank God I’m a country boy

I wouldn’t trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I never was one of them money hungry fools
I’d rather have my fiddle and my farming tools, Thank God I’m a country boy
Yeah city folk drivin’ in a black limousine, A lotta people thinkin’ that’s mighty keen
Well folks let me tell you now exactly what I mean, Thank God I’m a country boy

Well my fiddle was my Daddy’s till the day he died, And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side
He said “Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride”, and Thank God you’re a country boy
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little, Thank God you’re a country boy
Sunshine On My Shoulders

G C G C G C G C
Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy
G C G C Am7 D7
Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry
G C G C G C G C
Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely
G C G C G C G C
Sunshine, almost always makes me high

G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
If I had a day, that I could give to you
G Am7 Bm C Am7 D7
I'd give to you, a day just like today
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
If I had a song, that I could sing for you
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way
(chorus)

G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
If I had a tale, that I could tell you
G Am7 Bm C Am7 D7
I'd tell a tale, sure to make you smile
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
If I had a wish, that I could wish for you
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C
I'd make a wish, for sunshine, all the while
(chorus)

G C G C G Am7 Bm C
Sunshine, almost all the time. Makes me high
G C G C G Am7 Bm C G
Sunshine, almost always............

"Sunshine On My Shoulders" by John Denver
Tijuana Jail

G G C G
We went one day, about a month ago
D G
To have a little fun, in Mexi-co
C G
We ended up, in the gambling spot
D G
Where the liquor flowed, and the dice were hot

C G
So here we are, in the Tijuana jail
D G
Ain't got no friends, to go our bail
C G
So here we'll stay, cause we can't pay
D G
Just send our mail, to the Tijuana jail

C G
I was shooting dice, racking in the dough (long green)
D G
And then I heard, the whistle blow
C G
We started to run, when a man in blue
D G
Said "Senior come with me cause I want you."
(chorus)

C G
Just five hundred dollars, and they'll set us free
D G
I couldn't raise a penny, if you threatened me
C G
I know five hundred don't sound like much (cheap)
D G
But just try to find, somebody to touch
(chorus twice)
Tom Dooley

Spoken:
Throughout history there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle. This next one tells the story about a Mr. Grayson, a beautiful woman and a condemned man named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow Tom Dooley must hang.

E
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry

B7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy you’re bound to die

E
I met her on the mountain, There I took her life

B7
I met her on the mountain, Stabbed her with my knife

(chorus)

E
This time tomorrow, reckon where I’ll be

B7
Hadn’t a been for Grayson, I’d a been in Tennessee

(chorus twice)

E
This time tomorrow, reckon where I be

B7
Down in some lonesome valley, hanging from a white oak tree

“Tom Dooley” by The Kingston Trio from their first album The Kingston Trio 1958
Me And Bobby McGee

C
Busted Flat in Baton Rouge, headin’ for the train
G7
Feelin’ nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans

C
I took my harpoon out of my, dirty red bandanna
C7 F
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
C
With those windshield wipers slappin’ time, and Bobby clappin’ hands
G7 C
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

F C
Freedom’s just another word for, nothin’ left to lose
G7 C
Nothin’ ain’t worth nothin’ but it’s free
F C
Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
G7 C
Feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky, to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin’ right beside me Lord, through everything I’ve done
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin’ for the home I hope she’ll find
And I’d trade all my tomorrows, for a single yesterday
Holdin’ Bobby’s body next to mine

F C
Freedom’ just another word, for nothin’ left to lose
G7 C
Nothin’ left is all she left for me
F C
Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
G7 C
And buddy that was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby Mcgee

La de da de da de da da

“Me And Bobby McGee” Words and music by Kris Kristofferson
After The Goldrush

Intro: D  G  D  G

G  D  G  D  G
Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, saying something about a queen
D  A  G  A
There were peasants singing and drummers drumming, and the archer split the tree
Bm  C  G  C
There was a fanfare blowing to the sun, that was floating on the breeze
D  A  C  G
Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the nineteen seventies
D  A  C  G
Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the nineteen seventies

G  D  G  D  G
I was lying in a burned out basement, with a full moon in my eye
D  A  G  A
I was hoping for replacement, when the sun burst through the sky
Bm  C  G  C
There was a band playing in my head, and I felt like getting high
D  A  C  G
I was thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie
D  A  C  G
Thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie

G  D  G  D  G
Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying, in the yellow haze of the sun
D  A  G  A
There were children crying and colors flying, all around the chosen one
Bm  C  G  C
All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun
D  A  C  G
Flying Mother Natures silver seed, to a new home in the sun
D  A  C  G
Flying Mother Natures silver seed, to a new home in the sun

"After The Goldrush" by Neil Young
Down By The River

Em7    A   Em7    A   Em7    A   Em7    A

Em7          A
Be on my side, I'll be on your side
Em7          A
There is no reason for you to hide
Em7          A
It's so hard for me stay'n here all alone
Em7          A
When you could be takin' me for a ride

Cmaj7      Bm

Cmaj7          Bm
She could drag me, over the rainbow
C          Bm      D
And send me away
G        D        A
Down by the river
G        D        A
I shot my baby
G        D        A
Down by the river

Em7    A   Em7    A   Em7    A   Em7    A

Em7          A
You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Em7          A
Together we may get away
Em7          A
This much madness is too much sorrow
Em7          A
It's impossible to make it today

Cmaj7      Bm

(chorus)

“Down By The River” by Neil Young
Hey Hey, My My

Am       G       F       Am       G       F
Hey, hey, my my, Rock and roll will never die
C         G6       Am       F
There’s more to the picture, than meets the eye
Am       G       F
Hey, hey, my my
(intro riff)

Am       G       F       Am       G       F
Out of the blue and into the black, they give you this but you pay for that
C         G6       Am       F
Once you’re gone, you can’t come back
Am       G       F
When you’re out of the blue, and into the black
(intro riff)

Am       G       F       Am       G       F
The king is gone but he’s not forgotten, is this the story of Johnny Rotten?
C         G6       Am       F
It’s better to burn out than to fade away
Am       G       F
The king is gone but he’s not forgotten
(intro riff)

Am       G       F       Am       G       F
My, my, hey hey, Rock and roll is here to stay
C         G6       Am       F
It’s better to burn out, than to fade away
Am       G       F
My, my, hey hey
Ohio

Optional Capo 1 - High D

Intro: Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G

Am C G Am C G
Tin soldiers and Nixon’s coming, we’re finally on our own
Am C G Am C G
This summer I hear the drummin’, four dead in Ohio
Dm7 G
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Dm7 G
Should have been done long ago
Dm7 G
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Dm7 G
How can you run when you know?

Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G

Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Dm7 G
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Dm7 G
Should have been done long ago
Dm7 G
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Dm7 G
How can you run when you know?

Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G

Am C G Am C G
Tin soldiers and Nixon’s coming, we’re finally on our own
Am C G Am C G
This summer I hear the drummin’, four dead in Ohio
Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G
Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio
Am C G Am C G Am C G Am C G
Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio

“Ohio” by Neil Young
Southern Man

Capo 2 – sing bass notes
Orig key D - soprano

Intro: Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm

Dm Fmaj7/C
Southern man, better, keep your head
Bb G7

Don’t forget what your, Good Book says
Dm Fmaj7/C
Southern change gonna, come at last
Bb G7 Dm

Now your crosses are, burning fast, Southern man

Dm Bb Gm
I saw cotton and, I saw black
Dm Bb Gm

Tall white mansions and, little shacks
Dm Bb Gm
Southern man when will you, pay them back?
A

I heard screamin’ and, bull whips crackin’
A
How long? how long? Ahhhhh!

Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm

Dm Fmaj7/C
Southern man, better, keep your head
Bb G7

Don’t forget what your, Good Book says
Dm Fmaj7/C
Southern change gonna, come at last
Bb G7 Dm

Now your crosses are, burning fast, Southern man

Dm Bb Gm
Lillie Bell, your hair is, golden brown
Dm Bb Gm

I’ve seen your black man, comin’ round
Dm Bb Gm

Swear by God I’m gonna, cut him down

A
I heard screamin’, and bull whips crackin’
A
How long? How long? Ahhhhhh!

Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm (Fade)

“Southern Man” by Neil Young
"Loves Me Like A Rock" by Paul Simon  1973

In B – orig in G

Play in A – capo 2

Intro  A  D/A  A  D/A

D             A         D       A

When I was a little boy  (when I was just a boy)

The devil would call my name  (when I was just a boy)

I would say, “Now, who do  (Whoooooo)

Who do you think you’re fooling?”  (when I was just a boy)

I’m a consecrated boy  (when I was just a boy)

Singer in a Sunday choir

Oh, my mama loves me, she loves,  She get down her knees and hug me

Oh she’ love me like a rock,   She rocks me like the rock of ages, oh loves me

She love me, love me, love me, love me

When I was grown to be a man  (grown to be a man)

The devil would call my name  (grown to be a man)

I say, “Now, who do  (Whoooooo)

Who do you think you’re foolin?”  (grown to be a man)

I’m a consumated man  (grown to be a man)

I snatch a little purity   (chorus)

And if I was the President  (was the President)

The minute that congress call my name  (was the President)

I say “Now, who do  (Whoooooo)

Who do you think you’re foolin’?  (who do you think you’re foolin’)

I got the Presidential Seal  (was the President)

I’m up on the Presidential podium   (Whoooooooo)  (chorus and repeat “Love me like a rock” a few times

“Loves Me Like A Rock” by Paul Simon  1973
Puff The Magic Dragon

A    E7    D    A
Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea
D    A    D    E7 E7 A
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah-Lee / Honah-Lee

A    E7    D    A
Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff
D    A    D    E7 A
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

Oh (chorus 2x)

A    E7    D    A
Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sails
D    A    D    E7
Jackie kept a lookout perched, on Puff’s gigantic tail
A    E7    D    A
Noble kings and princes, would bow when ere they came
D    A    D    E7 A
Pirate ships would lower their flags, when Puff roared out his name

Oh (chorus 2x)

A    E7    D    A
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
D    A    D    E7
Painted wings and giants rings, make way for other toys
A    E7    D    A
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
D    A    D    E7 A
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar
A    E7    D    A
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
D    A    D    E7
Puff no longer went to play, along the cherry lane
A    E7    D    A
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
D    A    D    E7 A
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave

Oh (chorus)

*“Puff The Magic Dragon” words and music by Peter Paul and Mary*
A Good Song

Asus   D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Em

Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Open
I am not a free man, but neither am I chained
Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Open
I am not a wise man, but neither am I rearranged
Asus   F       G                   C       C/B
I am not a new man, but neither am I old
Asus   D/C#  D/B  D/A  G  Em  Asus
I am not a rich man, but I can not be sold

Asus   F       G                   C       C/B
I am one, you are another
D       Em7  G                   C       C/B
I have a family, you have a mother

Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Open
I am not a good man, no but neither am I cruel
Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Open
I am not a learned man, but neither am I a fool
Asus   F       G                   C       C/B
I am not an ordinary man, but neither am I strange
Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A   G  G/F#  Open
I am not your man, but that can all be changed
Asus   Asus  D/C#  D/B  D/A  G  G/F#  Em7  Asus  D  (pluck D all 3
strings to end)

No, I am not your man, but that can all be changed

“A Good Song” words and music by Valdy
Landscapes

So you went to Memphis, and you did the things you wanted
Came up to Winnipeg, and slept out in the zoo
Took a load to Kansas, and went west to paint the rockies
When you reached the coast, your friends were waiting there for you
In and out of a love affair, that left you feeling empty
Had an urge to call me, but you couldn’t beat your pride
So you caught a bus, and headed back out toward the prairies
Got off in Moosejaw cause you couldn’t quite decide
If it was me you were running from or you
And were the things that they told you really true
So you thought you’d venture down, and visit San Francisco
Drifted with some friends, on a beach near Monterey
Back up through the Golden Gate, and into Sasalito
Vancouver Island must have seemed so far away
Then you decked yourself out in the latest eastern fashion
Took a plane to LA and you worked some local bar
Ended up on board a yacht that docked somewhere near Portland
Came ashore just long enough to mail me a card
Yes and you still haven’t found what’s really you
And I wonder when your running will be through
Your running will be through

“Landscapes” words and music by Valdy
Renaissance

I like the way, that your hair falls away, when the night brings a candle to you
And I like to stare, as you come down the stair, when the light from the landing shines through
How many fallen leaves, will it take to believe, That autumn has finally come
The weathers grown colder, and we’ve both grown older, it’s hard to believe we’re still one

Let’s dance that old dance once more
We still move as smooth on that old ballroom floor
I’ll wear my Sunday best and you wear your favorite dress
Lock up the door, let’s dance that old dance once more

You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground, when I acted as proud as a fool
We were kids and we’ve grown, We got kids of our own, That we got to raise by the old golden rule
But somehow it seems, that some of our dreams, got discarded somewhere on the road
When all that was true, could be found in the blue, of your eyes that still sparkle and glow

The frost king has come, and with a flick of his thumb, has turned the windows to renaissance art
As we sit round the fire, with no need to inquire, about the ways of the soul and the heart
The years passed us by, like a soft whispered sigh, not noticing youth as it flew
It’s easy to tell, that you wear your age well, not trying to prove you’re still you

“Renaissance” words and music by Valdy
Rock ‘N’ Roll Song

I came into town, as a man of renown, A writer of songs, about freedom and joy

A hall had been rented, and I was presented, As the kind of a singer, that all could enjoy

As I climbed up the stair, to the stage that was there, It was obvious, something was a missin’

I could tell by the vibes, they wouldn’t be bribed, They weren’t in the mood, to listen

They yelled out, play me a rock and roll song

Don’t play me songs, about freedom and joy

Play me, a rock and roll song

Or don’t play me no song at all

So I played them some songs about peace and contentment, Some things I’ve come to believe in

And when I was through, to a chorus of “Boo”, Some track star yelled, “Thank God he’s leavin!”

Now someone, play me a rock and roll song, I’ve had it to here with your flowers ands beads

Play me, a rock and roll song, Or don’t play me no song at all

Well, if I played you a rock and roll song, It wouldn’t be fair, cause my head isn’t there

So I leave you, with your rock and roll songs, And make my way back to the country

Still I hear, play me a rock and roll song, Don’t give me music that I don’t want to hear

Play me, a rock and roll song, You know, I should have stayed at home, with a big case of beer

Play me, a rock and roll song, Or don’t, play me no song at all.

“Rock ‘N’ Roll Song” words and music by Valdy
**YES I CAN**

Am       F       C
I'll be your dandy in the city
      Am       F       C
I'll be rugged if we move back to the land
F       G       Am
I can be your Latin lover
Dm7       G       C
I'll be your family man

C       Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Yes I can     yes I can
      Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Anyway you want me here I am
C       Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Yes I can     yes I can
      Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Be your life be your lover be your man

Am       F       C
I'll be your rodeo rider
      Am       F       C
Your tall dark stranger riding into town
F       G       Am
A lover or a dreamer or a fighter
Dm7       G       C
If that's what you want then I won't let you down
Chorus

Am       F       C
I'll be your shoulder to cry on
      Am       F       C
I can be a devil in disguise
      Am       F       C
I will be the one that you can rely on
Dm7       G       C
I'll be funny I'll be foolish I'll be wise

C       Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Yes I can     yes I can
      Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Anyway you want me here I am
C       Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Yes I can     yes I can
      Dm7       G       C       Cmaj7
Be your life be your lover
      Em7       A7
Oh you'll never need another
      Dm7       G       F       Am       F       C
Be your life be your lover be your man

“*Yes I Can*” words and music by Valdy
Break It To Them Gently

Orig in A
Play in F – capo 3
Or in E – capo 2

Intro D G D G

Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad

When you see my baby sister be as kind as you can

And break it to my Grandma, who said "That boy's wild and bad"

Break it to them gently when you tell them that I won't be coming home again

Cause I'm running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive

Fighting for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone

Running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive

God I wanna go home, Lord I wish I was home

When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes

Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries

Tell her that I love her and I will til the day I die

Tell it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be coming home again

I got in too deep with strangers

Thinking they could help me find my way

Nobody warned me of the dangers

And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay

So break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad

Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I had

Break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild and bad"

Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be comin home again (chorus)

“Break It To Them Gently” Burton Cummings  Dream Of A Child 1979
“Break It To Them Gently” Burton Cummings  Dream Of A Child 1979

You gotta break it to them gently
Break it to them gently
You gotta break it to them gently
Gotta really try to roll them
You gotta break it to them gently
Gotta really try to soothe them
Gotta really try to soothe them
Gotta really try to roll them
You gotta roll it to my Mother
Gotta roll it to my Grandma, gotta roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady
Roll it to my Grandma
She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
My sister and my mother and roll the old lady
Roll it to my Grandma
She’s damn near eighty, roll the old lady
Follow Your Daughter Home

D G / D G D G / D (strum thru twice then intro riff)

|-------------------2--0----0------------------0----|-5-5-2-0h2-0------------0-2-0-----------------0----|
|--------3-3-3-3--------3----3-----------3----------3--------3----3-|------------------3-------3----------3----------3-----3-|
|--2h4--------------------------4----2h4--------------4--2h4--------|--2h4---------------4--2h4----------|

D G / D G D G / D
Hey man, follow your daughter home
D G / D G D G / D
Hey man, follow your daughter home
D G / D G D G / D
Hey man, follow your daughter home

Keep her out of trouble, follow your daughter home
Stayin' out late in the bar with the bad men, follow your daughter home
Keep her out of mischief, follow your daughter home
What are the boys like she's stayin' and sleepin' with, follow your daughter home
Watch her
(repeat 2 lines of chorus) (repeat intro riff)

Keep her out of mischief, follow your daughter home
What are the boys like she's runnin' and dancin' with, follow your daughter home
Is she still a virgin, follow your daughter home
Stayin' up late with the boys past midnite, follow your daugter home
Tie her up
(repeat 2 lines of chorus) (repeat intro riff)

Keep her out of trouble, follow your daughter home
Stayin' out late in the bar with the bad men, follow your daughter home
Keep her out of mischief, follow your daughter home
Ask her lots of questions bought the boys she's sleepin' with, follow your daughter home
Watch her, watch her
(repeat chorus twice)
No Sugar Tonight

Electric Guitar plays Barre chords in F#
Acoustic part shown – play Capo 4

D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 D

Lonely feeling, deep inside
D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2

Find a corner, where I can hide
D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2

Silent footsteps, crowding me
D Dsusadd2 d c a g f g d

Sudden darkness, but I can see

D C
No sugar tonight in my coffee
G D
No sugar tonight in my tea
D C
No sugar to stand beside me
G D
No sugar to run with me

D C
Da du dow dow da da du dow
G D
Da du dow dow da dow
D C
Da du dow dow da da du dow
G D d c a g f g d
Da du dow dow

In the silence, of her mind
D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2

Quiet movements, where I can find
D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2

Grabbin’ for me, with her eyes
D Dsus4add2 d c a g f g d

Now I’m fallin’, from her skies

(chorus)

Repeat Intro 2 times as lead in to New Mother Nature

“No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature” by The Guess Who “Best Of The Guess Who” 1971
New Mother Nature

D  Dsus4add2D  Dsus4add2
Jocko says yes and I believe him

When we talk about the things I say

She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him

When they're standing in each other's way

You're driven back in time to places you been to

You wonder what you're gonna find

You know you been wrong but it won't be long

Before you leave 'em all far behind

G7          D7
Cause it's the new Mother Nature takin' over
G7          D7
It's the new splendid lady come to call
G7          D7
It's the new Mother Nature takin' over
C          D          C          D          D          Dsus4add2          D          Dsus4add2
She's getting us all, She's getting us all

D  Dsus4add2          D  Dsus4add2
Jocko said no when I came back last time

It's lookin' like I lost a friend

No use callin' 'cause the sky is fallin'

It's gettin' pretty near the end

A smoke-filled room in a corner basement

The situation must be right

A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine

We're gonna get it on right tonight
(chorus)
(No Sugar Tonight and New Mother Nature first verses simultaneously)
(New Mother Nature chorus)
(2nd chorus of No Sugar Tonight)
No Time

No Time

Intro
D Fmaj7 G D

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D Fmaj7 G D

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D G D

(No time left for you) (No time left for you)

On my way to better things I found myself some wings

D Fmaj7 G D

(No time left for you) (No time left for you)

Distant roads are calling me

D (You- oo – oo – oo – oo )

You ta en ta en ta en ta en ta

G D Am D G D Am D

No time for a summer friend, No time for the love you send

D Fmaj7 G D

(No time left for you) (No time left for you)

You need not wonder why, You need not wonder why

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

There’s no time left for you, You need not wonder why

(repeat intro) (repeat chorus)

G D Am D G D Am D

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for revolving doors, No time for the killing floor, No time for the killing floor

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

(repeat intro) (repeat verse 1)

G D Am D G D Am D

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for revolving doors, No time for the killing floor, No time for the killing floor

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

(Repeat intro) (Repeat verse 1)

G D Am D G D Am D

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for revolving doors, No time for the killing floor, No time for the killing floor

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

(Repeat intro) (Repeat verse 1)

G D Am D G D Am D

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for revolving doors, No time for the killing floor, No time for the killing floor

G D Am D C Bm C Bm

No time for a gentle rain, No time for my watch and chain

(Repeat intro) (Repeat verse 1)

D Fmaj7 G D

No time no time no time no time [2x]

D Fmaj7 G D

I got got got got no time I got got got got no time [rant to fade]

“No Time” by The Guess Who  from Canned Wheat 1968
Stand Tall

Intro: G

G         Em     Dm G7
Never been this blue, never knew the meaning of heartache
C               Am G D
But then again, I never lost at love before
G          Em Dm                G7
Somewhere down the road, maybe all those years will find some meaning
C          Am      G   D
I just can’t think about ’em now, or live them out anymore

G         D        C
Stand tall, don’t you fall
G

For God’s sake don’t go and do something foolish
G          D                    G   D
All you’re feeling right now is silly human pride
G         D       C
Oh, stand tall, don’t you fall
G

Mmmm, Don’t go do something you might regret later
G          D                  G   D
You’re feeling it like everyone, it’s just silly human pride

G         Em     Dm          G7
Never lasted so long, no – o – oh, through so much or through so many
C Am      G   D
I just can’t believe, I could throw it all away
G          Em Dm                G7
Sometimes late at night, when there’s nothing here except my old piano
C Am      G   D
I’d almost give my hands, to make you see my way

G         D        C
Stand tall, don’t you fall
G

Oh, for God’s sake don’t go and do something foolish
G          D                    G   D
All you’re feeling right now is silly human pride
D
You got me down on my knees for you mama
G         D       C
Stand tall, don’t you fall
G

Oh, Don’t do something you might regret later
G          D                  G   D
A - feeling it like everyone, and it’s just silly human pride

“Stand Tall” by Burton Cummings from “Burton Cummings” 1976
D
You got me falling again for you mama
G D C
Stand tall, don’t you fall
G
Oh you got me fallin’ again for you lady
G D G D
A – feelin’ it like everyone, It’s silly human pride
These Eyes

Play capo 2

Intro            D  D         C          C
d|----0- m ---0 m ----  m --- m
a|--0--- 7 –0-- 7 ----3 a –3  a
e|----------------- -3  j –3  j

Play twice                         7          7

Dm7       Cmaj7 C

These eyes, cry every night, for you
Dm7   Cmaj7         C
a|--3-2-0   Am

These arms, long to hold you, again
Am      C Am    C

The hurtin's on me, ya I will never be free, no my baby, no no
Am      C G         G

You gave a promise to me, ya And you broke it, you broke it, oh no
(repeat intro once)

Dm7     Cmaj7    C

These eyes, watched you bring my world, to an end
Dm7     Cmaj7    C
a|--3-2-0   Am

This heart, could not accept, and pretend
Am      C Am    C

The hurtin's on me, ya I will never be free, no no no
Am      C G         G

You took the promise with me, ya When you spoke it, you spoke it, baby

Fmaj7 / Cmaj7    Fmaj7 / Cmaj7

These eyes are cryin'
Fmaj7 Cmaj7

These eyes have seen a lot of loves
Fmaj7 Cmaj7       D

But there never gonna see another one like I had with you
Gmaj7 / Dmaj7    Gmaj7 / Dmaj7

These eyes are cryin'
Gmaj7 Dmaj7

These eyes have seen a lot of loves
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 E

But there never gonna see another one like I had with you
Amaj7 / Emaj7    Amaj7 / Emaj7

These eyes are cryin'
Amaj7 Emaj7

These eyes have seen a lot of loves
Amaj7 Emaj7 F# G

But there never gonna see another one like I had with you

(repeat verse 1 and 3 These Eyes verses.)

"These Eyes" by The Guess Who written by Burton Cummings and Randy Bachman from Wheatfield Soul 1969
All Of Me

Intro: Cm Amaj7 E7 C D G Bm Am D7

G B7
All of me, Why not take All of me
Em E7 C
Can't you see, I'm no good without you
B7 Em
Take my arms I won't lose them
A D D7
Take my lips I'll never use them

G B7
Your good bye left me with eyes that cry
Em E7 C
And I know that I'm no good without you
Cm Amaj7 E7
You took the part that once was my heart
C D G Bm Am D7
So why not take all of me

(solo)

G B7 Em E7 C B7 Em A D D7
G B7 Em E7 C Cm Amaj7 E7 C D
(repeat song)

(solo)

C D B7 E7
So why not take all of me
C D G
So why not take all of me

“All Of Me” by Willie Nelson
Your Backyard

Intro: G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G

I wrote you long love letters, Mama, I sent 'em on day by day
I need you now even more than I did before
But as I'm looking, here's your daddy coming, With a big old shotgun too
Our loving situation's looking mighty poor

So if you're really wondering, What I'm doing in your backyard
I told you baby I'd beat it home so soon
But if you're really worried, 'Bout what I'm doing in your backyard
Come on out later, I'll show you by the light of the moon

I had some dreams and fortunes ready, Mama, I got carried away
I'm looking back even more than I did before
As I'm peepin', creepin', hiding and sleepin', Here's your daddy with a shotgun too
Our loving situation ain't nothing but poor

So if you're really worried, 'Bout what I'm doing in your backyard
I told you baby I was beating it home so soon
But if you're really worried, 'Bout what I'm doing in your backyard
Come on out later, I'll show you by the light of the moon

Note: Key change here

Solo over 1 verse

A D A
E
A D A
E A D A

“Your Backyard” Burton Cummings
Released as a single in 1978
N.C.
Baby thinking 'bout it
A        D       A
Really might be wonderin' why I'm standing here crying honey, looking in your backyard
E
You're worried 'bout nothing, You got nothing on your mind but me
A
A        D       A
But as I'm laying on my back about, thinking 'bout summertime getting back all the way
E
A        D       A
Everything I see, honey, reminding me
A
Come on get your loving man
D       A
Come on get him while he's hot, get him on the run
E
Baby hear you're looking but really too blind to see ho, hey
A
What you gonna think about wham, bam, thank you ma'am?,
D       A
Where you going on the wildwood trail?
E       A       D/A
Everything I see, honey, reminding me
A
Baby might be thinking 'bout, Really living back laying back
D       A
Standing in your backyard
E
Told you baby, I was beatin' it home so soon
A        D       A
If you're really wondering what I'm doing in your backyard
E
A        D       A
Come on out later babe, I'll show you by the light of the moon
Georgia On My Mind

Willie – capo 1 – C#
Play capo 2 Key D use D harp 1st pos

Intro: C - Edim Dm7 – G7 C – Cdim Dm7 – G7

C E7 Am7 F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
C Edim Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

C E7 Am7 F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you
C Edim Dm7 G7 C F C E7

Comes as sweet and clear, as moonlight, through the pines

Am7 Dm7 Am7 F Am7 Dm7 Am7 D7
Other arms reach out to me, other eyes smile tenderly
Am7 F C Cdim Am7 Gdim Dm7 G7 G+
Still in peaceful dreams I see, the road leads back to you

C E7 Am7 F FdimIII
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C Edim Dm7 G7 C F Fm C E7

Just an old sweet song, keeps Georgia, on my mind

Harp solo over verse 1 (whistle if in C#)
(Repeat bridge)

C E7 Am7 F FdimIII
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C Edim Dm7 G7 C E7 A7

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia, on my mind

Dm7 F G G+ G6 C F Fm C G Cm7(9)
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia, on my mind

“Georgia On My Mind” words and music by Hoagy Carmichael & Stuart Gorrell
Somewhere Over The Rainbow

G  Em  Bm  G7   C   G
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
C  Cm  G  Em   Am7  D7   G
There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby
G  Em  Bm  G7   C   G
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
C  Cm  G  Em   Am7  D7   G
And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true

G
Someday I'll wish upon a star
   C   D   G
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
   G
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
F#7
Away above the chimney tops
   Bm  D  Am7  D7
That's where you'll find me

G  Em  Bm  G7   C   G
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
C  Cm  G  Em   Am7  D7   G
And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true

G
If happy little bluebirds fly
C   D7   G
Above the rainbow, why oh why can't I?

"Somewhere Over The Rainbow" written by Harold Arlen & E.Y Harburg
Mack the Knife

C Dm G7 C
Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white
Am Dm G7 C
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

C Dm G7 C
When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread
Am Dm G7 C
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there’s never a Trace of red

C Dm G7 C
Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life
Am Dm G7 C
And some one’s creeping around the corner, could that some one Be Mack the knife?

C Dm G7 C
From a tug boat on the river a cement bag is dropping down
Am Dm G7 C
The cement is just for the weight dear, I bet you Mackies back in town

C Dm G7 C
Louis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cash
Am Dm G7 C
And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

C Dm G7 C
Suky Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown
Am Dm G7 C
Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!

“Mack The Knife” by Kurt Weil
Mack the Knife  

In G

G Am D7 G
Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white
Em Am D7 G
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

G Am D7 G
When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread
Em Am D7 G
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there’s never a trace of red

G Am D7 G
Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life
Em Am D7 G
And some one’s creeping around the corner, could that some one be Mack the knife?

G Am D7 G
From a tug boat on the river a cement bag is dropping down
Em Am D7 G
The cement is just for the weight dear, I bet you Mackies back in town

G Am D7 G
Louis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cash
Em Am D7 G
And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

G Am D7 G
Suky Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown
Em Am D7 G
Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky’s back in town!

"Mack The Knife" by Kurt Weil
My Way

In Bb – capo 3 play in G - orig in D

G     Bm    Bm7    E7
And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain;
Am    Am7   Am    D7    G
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
G             G7                                         C                               Cm
I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway,
G       Em7   Am    D7      C    Cdim    G
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.
G     Bm    Bm7    E7
Regrets? I've had a few...but then again, too few to mention;
Am    Am7   Am    D7    G
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption.
G             G7                                         C                               Cm
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway;
G       Em7   Am    D7      C    Cdim    G
But more, much more than this, I did it my way.
D7    G        G7
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
C
When I bit off more than I could chew;
Am    D7
But through it all, when there was doubt,
Bm    Em    Em7
I ate it up and spit it out.
Am7    D7    C    Cdim    G    D7
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way.
G     Bm    Bm7    E7
I've loved, I've laughed and cried; I've had my fill, my share of losing.
Am    C        Am    D7    G
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.
G             G7                                         C                               Cm
To think, I did all that...and may I say, not in a shy way,
G       Em7   Am    D7      C6  Cdim    G
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way.
D7    G        G7
For what is a man? What has he got?
C
If not himself, then he has naught.
Am    D7
To say the things he truly feels,
Bm    Em    Em7
And not the words of one who kneels;
Am7    D7    C6  Cdim    G
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.

“My Way” Words & Music by Paul Anka & Jacques Revaux (Original title “Comme d'Habitude”)
Recorded by Frank Sinatra, 1969 (#27). Also recorded by Elvis Presley, 1977(#22)
My Way

In C – orig in D

C       Em          Em7        A7
And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain;
Dm      A+          Dm          G7        C
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
C                C7            F          Fm
I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway,
C       Am7          Dm          G7        F6        Fdim        C
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.
C       Em          Em7         A7
Regrets? I've had a few...but then again, too few to mention;
Dm      A+          Dm          G7        C
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption.
C                C7            F          Fm
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway;
C       Am7          Dm          G7        F6        Fdim        C
But more, much more than this, I did it my way.
G7       C            C7
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
F
When I bit off more than I could chew;
Dm          G7
But through it all, when there was doubt,
Em       Am       Am7
I ate it up and spit it out.
Dm7      G7          F6        Fdim        C    G7
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way.
C       Em          Em7         A7
I've loved, I've laughed and cried; I've had my fill, my share of losing.
Dm      A+          Dm          G7        C
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.
D      DM7       D7       G       Gm
To think, I did all that...and may I say, not in a shy way,
C       Am7          Dm          G7        F6        Fdim        C
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way.
G7       C            C7
For what is a man? What has he got?
F
If not himself, then he has naught.
Dm          G7
To say the things he truly feels,
Em       Am       Am7
And not the words of one who kneels;
Dm7      G7          F6        Fdim        C
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.

What A Wonderful World

What A Wonderful World

In D orig key F

Play capo 1

D     Em7       D     Em7

D       F#m     G       F#m
I see trees of green, red rose too
Em7     D       F#7     Bm
I see them bloom, for me and you
Bb       Em7     A7       D     D7     G7     A7
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

D       F#m     G       F#m
I see skies of blue, and clouds of white
Em7     D       F#7     Bm
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
Bb       Em7     A7       D     Em     G     D
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A7       D       A7       D
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
A7       D       A7       D
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Bm      A       Bm      F#m
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "how do you do ?"
Bm       A       G       A7
They're really saying, "I love you"

D       F#m     G       F#m
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Em7     D       F#7     Bm
They'll learn much more, than I'll ever know
Bb       Em7     A7       D     F#m7     A7     B7
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Em7   Em7     A       A7       D     G     D
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world

"What A Wonderful World" by Louis Armstrong
Angel Of The Morning

A    strum once slowly

A     D       E
There’ll be no strings to bind your hands
             D A D E D/E
Not if my love can’t bind your heart
A     D       E
There’s no need to take a stand
                 D A D E D/E
For it was I who chose to start
Bm              E
I see no need to take me home
Bm   D   E   D   E
I’m old enough to face the dawn

A     D       E
Just call me angel of the morning (an - gel)
A     D       E
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (ba - by)
A     D       E
Just call me angel of the morning (an – gel)
D     A       D   E   D/E
Then slowly turn away, from me

A     D       E
Maybe the sun’s light will be dim
                 D A D E D/E
And it won’t matter anyhow
A     D       E
If morning’s echo says we’ve sinned
                 D A D E D/E
Well it was what I wanted now
Bm              D   E
And if we’re victims of the night
Bm   D   E   D   E   D/E
I won’t be blinded by the light

A     D       E
Just call me angel of the morning (an - gel)
A     D       E
Just touch my cheek before you leave me (ba - by)
A     D       E
Just call me angel of the morning (an – gel)
D     A
Then slowly turn away, I won’t beg you to stay, with me

D              A D E E 7
Through the tears, of the day, of the years, baby, ba – a – a – by
(repeat chorus one and a half times)

*Angel Of The Morning* written by Chip Taylor by Juice Newton
Baby I’m A Want You

D         Em
Baby I’m a want you, Baby I’m a need you
F#m        G         D
You’re the only one I care enough to hurt about
Em       G            A
Maybe I’m a crazy, But I just can’t live without….

D         Em
Your lovin’ and affection, Givin’ me direction
F#m        G         D
Like a guiding light to help me through my darkest hour
Em        G            A            D
Lately I’m a prayin’, that you’ll always be a stayin’ beside me

F#m        G
Used to be my life was just emotions passing by
F#m        G
Feeling all the while and never really knowing why
(instrumental verse)

Em        G            A            D
Lately I’m a prayin’ that you’ll always be a stayin’ beside me
F#m        G
Used to be my life was just emotions passing by
F#m        G
Then you came along and made me laugh and made me cry
F#m        G
You taught me why

D         Em
Baby I’m a want you, Baby I’m a need you
F#m        G
Oh it took so long to find you baby
D          Em
Baby I’m a want you, Baby I’m a need you

“Baby I’m A Want You” Words and music by Bread
Be My Baby

G  Am  D7
The night we met, I knew I needed you so
G  Am  D7
And if I had the chance, I'd never let you go
B7  E7
So won't you say you love me, I'll make you so proud of me
A7  D7
We'll make them turn their heads, every place we go

G  
So won't you please
Em  Be my, be my baby
Be my little baby
C  My one and only baby
Say you'll be my darlin'
D7  Be my, be my baby
Be my baby now, Oh ho ho ho

G  Am  D7
I'll make you happy baby, just wait and see
G  Am  D7
For every kiss you give me, I'll give you three
B7  E7
Since the day I saw you, I have been waiting for you
A7  D7
You know I will adore you, till eternity
(chorus)

(last time chorus 3 x's)
Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You

In A – orig n E

Intro : Bm Dm A Bm Dm A

A Amaj7
You’re just too good to be true, Can’t take my eyes off of you
A7 D
You’d be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much
Dm A
At long last love has arrived, And I thank God I’m alive
Bm A
You’re just too good to be true, Can’t take my eyes off of you

A Amaj7
Pardon the way that I stare, There’s nothing else to compare
A D
The sight of you leaves me weak, There are no words left to speak
Dm A
But if you feel like I feel, Please let me know that it’s real
Bm A RIFF Twice
You’re just too good to be true, Can’t take my eyes off of you

F#m Bm E
I love you baby, and if it’s quite all right
A F#m Bm
I need you baby, to warm the lonely night, I love you baby
E F#m
Trust in me when I say,
Bm E
Oh pretty baby, don’t bring me down I pray
A F#m
Oh pretty baby, now that I found you stay
Bm E
And let me love you, baby, let me love you
(repeat verse 1)

(repeat chorus)
F#m Bm E
I love you baby, and if it’s quite alright
A F#m Bm
I need you baby, to warm the lonely night, I love you baby
E F#m
Trust in me when I say
Bm E
Oh pretty baby, don’t bring me down I pray
A F#m
Oh pretty baby, now that I found you stay
Bm F#m fade
Oh pretty baby, trust in my when I say

"Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You" by Frankie Valli 1967 words and music by Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio
Free Bird

(Strum verse 1 twice as intro)

G    D        Em
If I leave here tomorrow
F   C        D
Would you still remember me?
G   D        Em
For I must be travelling on now
F         C        D
‘Cause there’s too many places I’ve got to see

G    D        Em
But if I stayed here with you girl
F     C        D
Things just couldn’t be the same
G   D        Em
‘Cause I’m free as a bird now
F         C        D
And this bird you’ll never change
F     C        D
And this bird you cannot change
F     C        D
And this bird you cannot change
F         C        D
Lord knows I can’t change

G    D        Em
Bye, bye baby it’s been a sweet love
F   C        D
Though this feeling I can’t change
G   D        Em
But please don’t take it so badly
F         C        D
‘Cause the Lord knows I’m to blame
(chorus)

F     C        D
Lord help me, I can’t change
I Need You

A       C#m
We used to laugh, we used to cry
Em7      Dm7      C
We used to bow our heads then, wonder why
A       C#m
But now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on
Em7      Dm7      C
And make the best of what you left to me
Fmaj7    D7
Left to me, left to me

G       Em
I need you, Like the flower needs the rain
Bm       Am7      D7
You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again
G       Em
You know I need you, Like the winter needs the spring
Bm       Bm       Bm      D      E
You know I need you, I, need, you

A       C#m
And every day, I'd laugh the hours away
Em7      Dm7      C
Just knowing you were thinking of me
A       C#m
Then it came, that I was put to blame
Em7      Dm7      C
For every story told about me
Fmaj7    D7
About me, about me
(chorus)

G       Em
I need you, Like the flower needs the rain
Bm       Am7      D7
You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again
G       Am7      G
You know I need you, I need you, I need you
Em       Bm
Like the winter needs the spring, You know I need you
Am7      D7      G       Am7      G
Guess I'll start it all again, you know I need you, I need you, I need you
Em       Bm
Like the flower needs the rain, you know I need you
(continue and fade out)

“I Need You” words and music by America
I’d Love You To Want Me

G
When I saw you standing there
Am
I about fell off my chair
C
When you moved your mouth to speak
D7 G
I felt the blood go to my feet

G
Now it took time for me to know
Am
What you tried so not to show
C
Something in my soul just cried
D7 G
I see the want in your blue eyes

G Am
Baby, I’d love you to want me
C
The way that I want you
G
The way that it should be
G Am
Baby, You’d love me to want you
C
The way that I want to
D7 G
If you’d only let it be

G
You told yourself years ago
Am
You’d never let your feelings show
C
The obligations that you made
D7 G
For the title that they gave

(repeat chorus)
(repeat verse 2)
(repeat chorus)
If You Could Read My Mind

If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet
You know that ghost is me, And I will never be set free, As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

If I could read your mind love, What a tale your thoughts could tell
Just like a paperback novel, The kind that drugstores sell
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, The hero would be me
But heroes often fail, And you won't read that book again
Because the ending's just too hard to take

I'd walk away like a movie star, Who gets burned in a three way script
Enter number two, A movie queen to play the scene
Of bringing all the good things out in me, But for now love, let's be real
I never thought I could act this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it
I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back

If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet
But stories always end, And if you read between the lines
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand, The feelin's that you lack
I never thought I could feel this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it
I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back

"If You Could Read My Mind" by Gordon Lightfoot
In The Air Tonight

Capo 2 key is C#m, orig. in Dm

Strum chorus for intro

Bm                  A                                      G                 A
I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord
Bm                  A                                      G                 A
I’ve been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord
Bm  A                  G                 A
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord, Oh Lord

Bm                                    A
Well if you told me you were drowning, I would not lend a hand
G                                      A
I’ve seen your face before my friend, But I don’t know if you know who I am
Bm                                    A
But I was there and I saw what you did, I saw it with my own two eyes
G                                      G
So you can wipe off that grin, I know where you’ve been
A
It’s all been a pack of lies

Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
Well I’ve been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
Well I’ve been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord, Oh Lord

Bm                                    A
Well I remember, I remember don’t worry, How could I ever forget
G                                      A
It’s the first time, the last time we ever met
Bm                                    A
But I know the reason why you keep this silence up, No you don’t fool me
G                                      G
For the hurt doesn’t show, But the pain still grows
A
Some stranger to you and me

Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
Well I’ve been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
I can feel it in the air tonight, Oh Lord, Oh Lord
Bm                                    A                                      G                 A
Well I’ve been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord
Repeat a few times and fade out

*In The Air Tonight* by Phil Collins
Love Me Love Me Love

E   A
Standing on the corner, passing time away
B   A     E
I thought I heard the organ grinder, singing as he played
E   A
He had a little monkey, with a little cup of tin
B   A     E
And he danced for joy when someone, put a penny in

E   B
He sang love me love me love
A   E
Why did you ever leave me girl?
E   B
If you love me love me love
A   E
Why did you ever go?
E   B
If you love me love me love
A   E
Why did you ever leave me girl?
E   B
If you love me love me love
A   E
Why did you ever go?

E   A
I couldn’t help but wonder, how the old man got his song
B   A     E
What a tragic tale of loneliness, how fate had done him wrong
E   A
Whatever made the old man, want to brave the cold and rain
B   A     E
And tell the world his story, til’ death could ease the pain
(chorus)

E   A
I went back to the corner, to hear the organ play
B   A     E
A policeman said the old man, died one cold November day
E   A
I waited for a minute, then sadly walked away
B   A     E
Though I couldn’t see the old man, I’m sure I heard him say
(chorus)

“Love Me Love Me Love” words, music, performed by Frank Mills
Make Me Do Anything You Want

Intro Riff: D A D(f) D D

In the morning light

Feels so good by me

It could be so right

You and me tonight

D A D A D A D
Make me do anything you want

D A D A D A D
Make me do anything you want

We’re caught in the daytime

For a dinner at night

Comfort me at the right time

Everything’s gonna be alright

D A D A D A D
Make me do anything you want

D A D A D A D
Make me be everything you want

D A D A D A D
Make me do anything you want

Solo

Repeat verse 1

Repeat Chorus a few times and fade out

“Make Me Do Anything You Want” A Foot In Coldwater
The Best Of My Love

Intro: G G Am Am G G Am Am (Play intro bass notes 1st chord then add treble notes on upstroke strum)

G         G         Am        Am
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams
G        G           Am            Am
Thinking about all the things that we said, coming apart at the seams
Bm        Am        Bm C
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough
G     Am   G D7 C  G  D7
I know you were trying, to give me the best of your love

G         G         Am        Am
Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live
G        G           Am            Am
Wasting our time, on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give
Bm                                              Am                                 Bm                                 C
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud, that we could never rise above
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

G         G         Am        Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love
G        G           Am            Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Cm7   G    G
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream
Cm7                                    Cm7                                 Am       D7
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could, go on, sleeping

G     G        Am      Am
But every morning, I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today
G G    Am          Am
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away
Bm Am          Bm        Am
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn’t enough
D7     G    Am G       D7  C  G  D7
O-o-O- hh, but here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

G            G        Am     Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love
G            G        Am     Am
Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love
(repeat and fade)

“The Best Of My Love” by The Eagles
The Rose

C          G7         F   G   C
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed
C          G7         F   G   C
Some say love, it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed
Cmaj7      F             G7
Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need
C          G             F   C
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed
C          G7         F   G   C
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
C          G7         F   G   C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
Em           Am7   F       G
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give
C          G             F   G   C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live
C          G7         F   G   C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
C          G7         F   G   C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong
Em           Am7   F       G
Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow
C          G             F   G   C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose

“The Rose” by Bette Midler
The Wind Beneath My Wings  Orig key G

D     G
It must have been cold there in my shadow
D     G
To never have sunlight on your face
Em    A
You were content to let me shine, that’s your way
Em    A
You always walked a step behind
D     G
I was the one with all the glory
D     G
While you were the one with all the strength
Em    A
A beautiful face without a name, for so long
Em    A
A beautiful smile to hide the pain
Bm   G       D
Did you ever know that you’re my hero?
Bm   G       D
And everything I would like to be
Bm   G       D
I can fly higher than an eagle
Em       D
You are the wind beneath my wings

D     G
It might have appeared to go un-noticed
D     G
But I’ve got it all here in my heart
Em    A
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it
Em    A
I would be nothing without you
(chorus)

Em       D
You are the wind beneath my wings

“The Wind Beneath My Wings” words and music by Larry Henley and Jeff Silbar
By Bette Midler and various other artists
Unchained Melody

F       Dm   Bb           C F
Oh, my love, my darling, I’ve hungered for your touch
Dm C
A long, lonely time
F       Dm   Bb           C F
As time, goes by so slowly, and time can do so much
Dm C
Are you still mine?
F       C       Dm   Am
I need your love, I need your love
Bb C F F7
God speed your love to----- me
Bb C Bb Ab
Lonely rivers flow, to the sea, to the sea
Bb C F
To the open arms of the sea
Bb C Bb Ab
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me
Bb C F
I’ll be coming home, wait for me
F       Dm   Bb           C F
Oh, my love, my darling, I hunger, hunger, for your touch
Dm C
A long, lonely time
F       Dm   Bb           C F
And time, goes by, so slowly, and time can do so much
Dm C
Are you still mine?
F       C       Dm   Am
I need your love, I need your love
Bb C F F7
God speed your love to----- me
Bb C (Bb bar at 3rd fret) F

"Unchained Melody" by The Righteous Brothers
Beauty In The River

b  d  e  Bm  D  A  E  A

A     D     A
There’s a beauty in the river,
G     D     A
There’s a beauty in the stream
D     A

A     D     A
There’s a beauty in the forest at night,
G     D     A
When the lonely night bird screams
D     A

A     G  D     A
And there’s so much time for singin’,
E     A
And so much time for words
D     A

A     G     D     A
There’s so much time to listen,
E     A
And so much time to be heard
D     A

D  A  G  D  A
There’s a brighter day round the corner,
G     D     A
There’s a crown behind the hill
D     A

D  A  G  D  A
There’s a city of light on that foggy mountain top, Where the wind is never still
G     D     A
And so much time in livin’,
E     A
And so much time to die
D     A

G     D     A
There’s a brighter day round the corner,
D     A
There’s a crown behind the hill
D     A

D  A  G  D  A
There’s so much time for laughin’,
E     A
And so much time to cry
D     A

D  A  G  D  A
We must all stand in the water,
E     A
We can wake up from the dead
D     A

E     A
It don’t matter what is said,
E     G     D
And roll away the stone,
E     A

(Guitar and harp solo)

D     A
There’s a truth in the eyes of my woman,
G     D     A
That no mortal ever knew
D     A

G     D     A
She lights my way, like the coming of the day,
E     A
When the sun shines on the dew
D     A

G     D     A
And there’s so much time for singin’,
E     A
And so much time for words
D     A

G     D     A
There’s so much time to listen,
E     A
And so much time to be heard
D     A

D  G  D
We must all stand in the water,
E     A
We can wake up from the dead
D     A

E     A
It don’t matter what is said,
E     G     D
And roll away the stone
E     A

We can roll away the stone

(hallelujah) 1st
(Lord  Lord) 2nd
(Repeat 3rd time)
Black Sky

Key E – A Harp

2 2 3 3 33 3 3 33 2 2  Repeat 6 times
* * * * ~^ ^ ^ ~^ * *
E A E

E A E
Well I sure take it with me, wherever I go,
E A E
And you might like to see it, but it never does show
E A E
Like a wind in the valley, that never does blow
E A E
Like the grass in the back, that you never did mow

E A E
It’s a black sky, formin’ on the ridge
E A E
It’s a woman waitin’, standin’ on the bridge
E A E
It’s the price that you pay, for walkin’ on the ledge
   E (strum & let ring)
It’s everything you do, and nothin’ that you did

2nd Chorus Harp add

2 2 4 33 3 3 33 2 2  Repeat 4 times 2 3 4 33 33 3 2  Repeat 4 times
* * *t ~^ ^ ^ ~^ * *
E A E E A E

E A E
Well you might see me drivin’, in the wrong side of town
E A E
And you might see me shinin’, when the rain’s comin’ down
E A E
Like a diamond that’s hidin’, in the lost and found
E A E
Like a coon that’s runnin’, from a red bone hound
Chorus & Harp solo

E A E
Well the wood keeps burnin’, in the old wood stove
E A E
And the cows keep goin’, where they done been drove
E A E
And a light keeps a glowin’, in a dead man’s cove
E A E
And a loom keeps a spinnin’, where the weave gets wove
Chorus & 2nd harp part 2 x

Next: Within Without

“Black Sky” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull  http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html
Harp tab by Robin Cecile
Chicken Train

Key D – play G harp (D chord – entire song)

Repeat to |

Chicken Train, Running all day, Can’t get it on, Can’t get it off

Chicken Train Taking chickens away

(Harp solo – from | above all the way through)

Lazer beam, In my dream

Lazer dream, In my dream

Lazer beam, In my dream, Can’t get it, Can’t get it off

Lazer beam like a sawed off dream

(Harp Solo from | above all the way through twice)

Chicken Train, Running all day

Chicken Train, Running all day

Chicken Train, Running all day, Can’t get it on, Can’t get it off

Chicken Train Taking chickens away

(Harp solo – 3 choruses)

Next: Colorado Song
Fishin' In The Dark

In A - orig key D

A A A A A

A
Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight shinin' through the trees
D
Crickets are singin' and lightnin' bugs are floatin' in the breeze
A
Baby get ready
A
Across the field where the creek bends back by the old stump road
D
I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows
A E
Baby get ready, ooo ooo

A
You and me go fishin' in the dark
Lyin' on our backs and countin' the stars
D
Where the cool grass grows
A
Down by the river in the full moonlight

We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
D
Just movin' slow
E
Spend the whole night through
A
Feels so good to be with you

A
Springs almost over and the summers comin', the days are gettin' long
D
Waitin' all winter for the time to be right just to take you along
A
Baby get ready
A
It don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite
D
Jump in the river and cool ourselves from the heat of the night
A E
Baby get ready, ooo ooo
(chorus)
(repeat chorus and fade)
Colorado Song

Asus

Note: Drop D tuning – tune low E / 6th string down to D

Harmonics or G barre

Asus

Asus C G

1. I'm goin' back, to Colorado
2. I will drink, from the river

Asus C G

1. Rollin' down, the highway
2. That runs down, from the mountain

Cmaj7 C G G G Dsus/D Dsus/D D D F/C Ebmaj7/Asus

1. Just my life, to carry
   It's written in the wind
2. Just my life, returning
   I feel it in the wind

Asus

Asus

1&2 Aga .................................................................in

“Colorado Song” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Tabbed by Robin Cecile
Note: These chords were interpreted by listening to the song, no other written materials were used.
“Colorado Song” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Tabbed by Robin Cecile

Note: These chords were interpreted by listening to the song, no other written materials were used.
## Chords

**Asus**

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**Cmaj7**

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**Dsus**

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|---3--|
|---2--|</p>
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**Ebmaj7**

```
|---3--|
|---4--|
|---3--|
|---0--|
```

“Colorado Song” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Tabbed by Robin Cecile

Note: These chords were interpreted by listening to the song, no other written materials were used.
It’ll Shine When It Shines

Intro G (e f f#)

G C
The old cat on the roof, He could stand a little push
Am D G D7
Cause he’s got nine good lives to live
G C
But, like my momma said, You only live till you’re dead
Am D G D7
And you’ve got to give and give and give

G C
There’s a pebble in the pond, Goin’ on and on
Am D G D7
Makin’ waves and tides and ripples and rings
G C
There’s a leaf in the wind, That don’t know where to end
Am D Csus2
Chasin’ days and ways and wishes and dreams

D G
Seems like everyone is out lookin’ for the sun
C G D7
Singin’ rain and pain on he who hesitates
D7 G
But it’ll shine when it shines, You might think I’m wastin’ time
C D G D7
But I’m just a good old boy that’s learned to wait (repeat final chorus)

G C
Whippoorwills in the dawn, Pretty soon he’ll be gone
Am D G D7
And he’s got one good song to sing
G C
But like my daddy said, It’s in your heart and not your head
Am D G D7
And you’ve got to sing and sing and sing

G C
There’s a window in the wall, Lookin’ out on it all
Am D G D7
Leavin’ fears and tears and troubles alone
G C
There’ a fire in the stove, keepin’ out the cold
Am D Csus2
Warmin’ wine and winters and babies and homes
(chorus)

"It’ll Shine When It Shines" by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils written by Steve Cash and John Dillon
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html
Country Girl

Well look see the moon comes risin’, tomorrow is yesterday

He left his home, and now he’s gone, a hopin’ to find a way

A story of Rueben the cobbler, I’ll tell you in this style

How he went down the road, with his load

And shouted for a thousand million million million million

With a hop and a hoop and a holler, He carried out his dues

Till the rotted roof, made the push, that took old Rueben’s shoes

And I wonder to be there with him, in that sky of grey

We’d sit on a cloud and cry out loud

Till tomorrow is yester a a a a a a a a

Oh country girl, oh won’t you come to me tonight

Oh country girl, smother me with delight

Oh country girl, ya drive away the pain

Oh country girl, ya make sunshine of the rain

Ya make sunshine sunshine sunshine sunshine sunshine

Next: Spaceship Orion

"Country Girl" by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html  Harp Tab by Robin Cecile
Country Girl

Orig Key G – C harp
Play Key D – G harp

^
= blow note
*
= draw
~
= bend
t
= tremelo

Well look see the moon comes risin’, tomorrow is yesterday

He left his home, and now he’s gone, a hopin’ to find a way

A story of Rueben the cobbler, I’ll tell you in this style

How he went down the road, with his load

And shouted for a thousand miiliillllllle e s

With a hop and a hoop and a holler, He carried out his dues

Till the rotted roof, made the push, that took old Rueben’s shoes

And I wonder to be there with him, in that sky of grey

We’d sit on a cloud and cry out loud

Till tomorrow is yester a a a a a a ay

Ya make sunshine of the r a a a a a a a in

Next: Spaceship Orion

“Country Girl” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html Harp Tab by Robin Cecile
Road To Glory
Intro fiddle on high E – 12th fret

A E A E
6 5 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1
^ ^ ^ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ~ ~ ^ ^ t
A E A E A E
A

There's a card game, in the courtyard
A E
And the winner, loses all
G#m7 A B
When the judge checks, his supper, it's so small
A E
And the hills are grey, with trouble
A E
And the dry spring, gathers dust
G#m7 A E
Your lover's crying, in the valley, she lost her trust
6 5 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1
^ ^ ^ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ~ ~ ^ ^ ^
1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 3 33 2 1
~ ~ ^ ^ * ^ * ~ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~ ^
A E

But there is a road, to glory
A E
Somehow hidden in, the past
G#m7 A E
Behind the gold, behind the treasure, behind the mask

Asus

Then comes a team, of four white horses
Asus E
And a lady with, night black hair
Asus E
And she looks to be, such a fine one
Asus E
But is she really, there

Asus E

I gotta knoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooow
Asus E

I gotta knoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooow
Asus E Asus E Asus E Asus E Asus E

I gotta knoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooow
Asus E (Repeat and fade out)
1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 3 33 2 1 Next: Black Sky
~ ~ ~ ~ ^ ^ * ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ^ ~ ^ ~

“Road To Glory” The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hullhttp://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html Harp Tab by Robin Cecile
Spaceship Orion

A A A A (Strum pattern: Down/Up [mute] Down)
A G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# (1st string play with pinky while strumming F#m7)
A G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# (1st string play with pinky while strumming F#m7)

A

When the man comes to you
G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f#

Tells you what you always knew was comin’
A

You feel it came twice as fast
G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f#

You always thought the world would last way past you
A

But now you find
G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f#

There’s nothin’ left around you
A G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f#

Spaceship Orion’s there, waiting to part the air above you

A

Amaj7 G#m7

Waitin’ to take you, Waitin’ to place you
Amaj7 G#m7

In a world exactly different, From the one you leave behind
Amaj7 G#m7

If you find it man your lucky, But it still won’t be the same
A

It can’t be like home, It can’t feel like home
E F#m7

To you there
A F#m7 G#m7

It can’t be like home It can’t feel like home
E F#m7

To you there
A F#m7 G#m7

It can’t be like home, It can’t feel like home
E F#m7

To you there
A

Next: If You Wanna Get To Heaven

“Spaceship Orion” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html
If You Wanna Get To Heaven

If you want to get to heaven, you got to raise a little hell

I never read it in a book, I never saw it on a show

But I heard it in the alley, on the weird radio

If you want a drink of water, you got to get it from a well
If you want to get to heaven, you got to raise a little hell

I never felt it in my feet, I never felt it in my soul

But I heard it in the alley, now it's in my rock and roll

If you want to know a secret, you got to promise not to tell
If you want to get to heaven, you got to raise a little hell

I never thought it'd be so easy, I never thought it'd be so fun

But I heard it in the alley, now I got it on the run

If you want to see an angel, you got to find it where it fell
If you want to get to heaven, you got to raise a little hell

Harp solo (Same as intro solo)

A slap

1 |--12-10----------
2 |        -13-10-13-
3 |       -5
1 |--10-8-10

If You Want To Get To Heaven” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.html Harp tab by Rpbin Cecile
If you want to get to heaven

If you want to get to heaven

Harp tabs

Easier - repeat 5 times

Key A - D Harp

Harder
Standing On The Rock

Guitar Intro – starts on E – 6 4 1
( Entire intro is B - 8 6 3 3
Done to G chord) G 3

G C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin’ for the wind to blow
C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin’ for the wind to blow
D C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow
C G

I been walkin’ on the ground, waitin’ for the guns to quit
C G

I been walkin’ on the ground, waitin’ for the guns to quit
D C G

I been walkin’ on the ground, waitin’ for the pieces to fit

(Harp solo’s)

G C G D C G G C
G D C G C G C G D
C G

G(Stop) G C G

Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home
G G(Stop) C G

Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home
G D C G

Better get back to the country, that’s where we all come from

G C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin’ for the wind to blow
G C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin’ for the wind to blow
D C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow
D C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow
D C G

I been standin’ on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow

Next: Road To Glory

“Standing On The Rock” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils written by John Dillon
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hullhttp://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro. Harp Tab by Robin Cecile
Standing On The Rock
(Harp solo’s)

G
2
~
G
3
~
G
3
~
G
3
~
G
3
~
C
3
~
C
3
~

3
^

3 3
~ ^

Song Key G – Harp C

3
^

2 3
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Better get back to. . .

“Standing On The Rock” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils written by John Dillon
Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hullhttp://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro. Harp Tab by Robin Cecile


Within Without

(Each chord 4 beats – 4 downstrokes)

D Dsus4 G5/E Dsus2 Asus4 Asus4 D D D

D A
Now I'm lookin' out my house
C G
And what I see, doesn't please me
D A C
People goin' here, goin' there
G
Where's that leave me
D A
Now they're comin' in my door
C(w/9th) Cmaj7 Bm/B
To explore, what's running around in me
Bm/A Bm/G#
But it's not me, that they'll finally find
Bm/G D A
Behind the smile on my face
C(w/9th) Cmaj7
When I tell them, they have
Bm/B Bm/A
All lost the race, to the end
Bm/G# Bm/G D D A C G D A C G
Cause they've passed themselves within, Without

D A
Now I'm runnin' from my house
C G
Cause my house, doesn't please me
D A C
People comin' in, goin' out
G
They don't see me
D A
So I'm flyin' through the air
(C/w9th) Cmaj7 Bm/B
I'm not scared of people all underneath
Bm/A Bm/G Bm/G
In a heap, askin' how'd we get to here
D A C(w/9th)
From there, where our lives had some meaning
Bm/B (Next Beauty In The River)
And all the days weren't the same
Bm/A
We played no games
Bm/G# Bm/G D Dsus4 D Dsus4 Bm Bm Bm Bm
And we knew ourselves within, Without
Bm/B Bm/A Bm/G# Bm/G
Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa Repeat a few times and fade out

“Within Without” by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils Original Guitar Tab by Steven G Hull http://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro.
I Am Canadian

C
I know this place is where I am
G
No other place is better than
C     F
No matter where I go I am
C       G         F   C  C
Proud to be Canadian

   C       G         C     G       F    C  G C
   I am, you know I am, I am Canadian

   C       G         C     G       F    C  G C
   I am, you know I am, I am Canadian    (Come on now!)

C
I love this country where I am
G
This land is where I make my stand
C     F
No other heart is truer than
C       G         F   C   C
The one we call Canadian

   D               A         D     A        G   D  A   D
   I am, you know I am, I am Canadian

   D               A         D     A        G   D  A   D
   I am, you know I am, I am Canadian

   A     G   D  A  D
   I am Canadian

“I Am Canadian” Molson’s commercial 2003
AMAZING GRACE

D G D
Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound
A
That saved a wretch like me!
D G D
I once was lost, But now am found
G D A D
Was blind but now I see
D G D
‘Twas grace that taught, My heart to fear
A
And grace my fears relieved
D G D
How precious did, That grace appear
G D A D
The hour I first believed
D G D
The Lord has promised, good to me
A
His word my hope secures
D G D
He will my shield and portion be
G D A D
As long as life endures
D G D
Through many dangers, Toil and snares
A
I have already come
D G D
‘Tis grace has brought, Me safe thus far
G D A D
And grace will lead me home
D G D
When we’ve been there, Ten thousand years
A
Bright shining as the sun
D G D
We’ve no less days, To sing God’s praise
G D A D
Than when we first begun

“Amazing Grace” Early American Melody, Words by John Newton
Auld Lang Syne

C          G
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
C          F
And never brought to mind
C          G
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
C          F          G          C
And days of auld lang syne
C          G
For auld lang syne my dear
C          F
For auld lang syne
C          G
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet
C          F          G          C
For auld lang syne
C          G
And here’s a hand, my trusty friend
C          F
And gie’s a hand o’ thine
C          G
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet
C          F          G          C
For auld lang syne

(chorus)
Danny Boy

In E – orig in Ab

E7 A D
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
   A F#m B7 E7
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
E7 A A7 D E7
The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling
   A E7 A
It's you, it's you, must go, and I must bide.

E7 A D E7 A
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
E7 A D A B7
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
E7 A A7 D A F#m7
I'll be here, in sunshine, or in shadow
E7 A F#m7 E7 A
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

E7 A D
But when you come, if all the leaves are falling
   A F#m B7 E7
And if I'm dead, and dead I well may be
E7 A A7 D E7
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
   A E7 A
And kneel and say an "Ave" over me.

E7 A D E7 A
And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
E7 A D A B7
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be
E7 A A7 D A F#m7
And you will fall, and tell me that you love me
E7 A F#m7 E7 A
And I shall sleep, in peace, 'til you come to me.

E7 A D E7 A
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

“Danny Boy” Traditional written by Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929), 1910
Edelwiess

G D G C
Edelwiess, Edelwiess
G C D
Every morning you greet me
G D G C
Small and white, clean and bright
G D G
You look happy to meet me
D G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
C Am D
Bloom and grow, forever
G D G C
Edelwiess, Edelwiess
G C D G
Bless my homeland forever
He’s Got The Whole World In His Hands

C
He’s got the whole world, in His hands
G7
He’s got the whole wide world, in His hands
C
He’s got the whole world, in His hands
G7
He’s got the whole world in His hands

He’s got the earth and sky, in His hands
He’s got the night and day, in His hands
He’s got the sun and moon, in His hands
He’s got the whole world in his hands

He’s got the land and sea, in His hands
He’s got the wind and rain, in His hands
He’s got the spring and fall, in His hands
He’s got the whole world in His hands

He’s got you and me brother, in His hands
He’s got……

He’s got you and me sister, in his hands
He’s got……

He’s got the little bitty baby, in His hands
He’s got……

“He’s Got The Whole World In His Hands” Traditional
CCLI License # 989302
Hush Little Baby

C        G7
Hush little baby, don’t say a word
G7    C
Papa’s going to buy you a mockingbird

C        G7
If that mockingbird don’t sing
G7    C
Papa’s going to buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring is brass
Papa’s going to buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke
Papa’s going to buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull turn over
Papa’s going to buy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover don’t bark
Papa’s going to buy you a horse and cart

And if that horse and cart fall down
You’ll still be the sweetest little baby in town
Irish Lullaby

G   C       G
Over in Killarney, many years ago
C       G
My mother sang a song to me
D
In tones so sweet and low
G
Just a simple ditty
C       G
In her good old Irish way
C       G
And I’d give the world if she could sing
D
That song to me this day

G
C       G
Too – ra – loo – ra – li
C       G
D
Hush now, don’t you cry
G
C       G
Too – ra – loo – ra – li
C       G
D
That’s an Irish lullaby
John Henry

In G C harp – 2nd pos

Play capo 2 in A – D harp or capo 4 in B – E harp

G
John Henry was a little bitty boy
G         C
Set on his Daddy's knee
He picked up a hammer an' a little piece o' steel
G     D7     G     C
G         D7     G
This will be the death of me
Sayin' this 'll be the death of me Lord, Lord

G
John Henry said, to his Captain
G         C
Er' you going to town
Bring me back, nine pound hammer
G     D7     G     C
G         D7     G
Gonna drive the steel on down, down, down
I'm goin' t' drive the steel on down, down, down

G
They took John Henry to the mountin'
G         C
The mountin' was so high
The mountin' was tall, John Henry is small
G     D7     G     C
Lay down his hammer an' he died Lord, Lord
Lay down his hammer an' he cried

G
John Henry told the Captin'
G         C
A man ain't nothin' but a man
An' before I'll let your drill beat me
G     D7     G     C
Die with my hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord
I'll die with my hammer in my hand

G
John Henry said to the Captin'
G         C
Boy, you'd better pray
For if I miss with my nine pound hammer
G     D7     G     C
Tomorrow 'll be your buryin' day Lord, Lord
Tomorrow 'll be your buryin' day

G
They took John Henry to a tunnel
G         C
An' buried him in the sand
An' ever woman that come down that road
G     D7     G     C
There lay a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord
Say, there lay a steel drivin' man

“John Henry” Traditional
John Henry 2

In G C harp – 2nd pos
Play capo 2 in A – D harp or capo 4 in B – E harp

G
When John Henry was a little bitty boy
No bigger than the palm of your hand
G C
John Henry’s mammy looked down and said
G D7 G C G D7
My Johnny gonna be a steel drivin’ man. Lord, Lord
G
My Johnny gonna be a steel drivin’ man

G
Now the man that invented that old steel drill
He thought it mighty fine
G C
But Johnny would drove it down fifteen feet
G D7 G C G D7 G
That steam drill only made it nine

G
John Henry hammered in that mountainside
Till his hammer caught on fire
G C
Last word that poor John Henry said
G D7 G C G D7 G
Give me a cool drink of water ‘for I die Lord, Lord
G D7
A cool drink of water ‘for I die

G
John Henry’s captain he sat out on a rock
Said I think this tunnels caving in
G C
John Henry smiled at his captain and he said
G D7 G C G D7 G
Boss that’s my hammer suckin’ wind
G D7
Boss that’s my hammer suckin’ wind

G
Now John Henry had a sweet little woman
Her name was Polly Ann
G C
Johnny got sick and he had to go to bed
G D7 G C G D7 G
Polly drove that steel like a man Lord, Lord
G D7
Polly drove that steel like a man

G
They took John Henry to the graveyard
Put him six feet under the sand
G C
Every time a freight train would come a rolling by
G D7 G C
They’d say yonder lies that steel driving man Lord, Lord
G D7 G
Yonder lies that steel driving man

“John Henry” Traditional as recorded by Doc Watson
John Henry 3  In G C harp – 2\textsuperscript{nd} pos /Capo 2 in A – D harp /capo 4 in B – E

G
When John Henry was a little baby boy

G
Well he picked up his hammer and a little piece of steel said

G D7 G C
Hammers gonna be the death of me Lord, Lord

G
Hammers gonna be the death of me

G
The captain said to John Henry

G
I’m gonna bring that steam drill around

G D7 G C
I’m gonna whip that steel on down Lord, Lord

G
I’m gonna whip that steel on down

G
John Henry told his captain

G
Lord a man ain’t nothing but a man

G D7 G C
I’d die with a hammer in my hand Lord, Lord

G
I’d die with a hammer in my hand

G
John Henry said to his shaker

G
Shaker why don’t you sing

G D7 G C
Just to listen to that cold steel ring Lord, Lord

G
Just to listen to that cold steel ring

G
Now the captain said to John Henry

G
I believe that mountains caving in

G D7 G C
John Henry said right back to the captain

G
Nothing but my hammer suckin’ wind Lord, Lord

G
Nothing but my hammer suckin’ wind

G
Now the man that invented the steam drill

G
He thought he was mighty fine

G D7 G C
But John Henry drove fifteen feet

G D7 G C
The steam drill only made nine Lord, Lord

G
The steam drill only made nine

G
John Henry hammered in the mountains

G
His hammer was striking fire

G D7 G C
But he worked so hard, it broke his poor, poor heart

G D7 G C
And he laid down his hammer and he died Lord, Lord

G
He laid down his hammer and he died

“John Henry” Traditional
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
D
My Bonnie lies over the sea
G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
C   D   G
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
G   C
Bring back, bring back
D   G
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
G   C
Bring back, bring back
D   G
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
Oh Mary

C               G7
Oh Mary, don’t you weep, don’t you mourn
                C
Oh Mary, don’t you weep, don’t you mourn
F                C
Pharoah’s army got drowned
                G7            C
Oh, Mary, don’t you weep

If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock that Moses stood
Pharoah’s army got drowned
Oh Mary, don’t you weep

Mary wore three links of chain
Every link was Jesus’ name
Pharoah’s army.....

One of these nights about twelve o’clock
This old world’s gonna reel and rock
Pharoah’s army.....

God told Moses what to do
To lead the Hebrew children through
Pharoah’s army.....

Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
Smotin’ the water with a two – by – four
Pharoah’s army.....

God gave Noah the rainbow sign
No more water but fire next time
Pharoah’s army.....

Mary wore three links of chain
Every link was freedom’s name
Pharoah’s army.....

The very moment I thought I was lost
The dungeon shook and the chains fell off
Pharoah’s army.....
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
First verse and standard chorus slow – strum each chord once

D            G              D
Well I looked over Jordan and what did I see?
D                      A7
Comin’ for to carry me home;
Bm                D7         G       D
I saw a band of angels comin’ after me,
Bm            G6       A7    D
Comin’ for to carry me home.

D            G              D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
D              Bm7         A7
Comin’ for to carry me home;
D            G              D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
D                A7         D
Comin’ for to carry me home.

Pick up tempo – fast swing beat
D
Why don’t you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
A7
Won’t you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
D                G             Bm
Rock me Lord, Rock me Lord, slow and easy
D                A7         D
I’ve got a home on the other side

D            G              D
I’m on the upward heavenly way,
D                      A7
Comin’ for to carry me home;
D7                G              D
Since Jesus washed my sins away,
Bm            A7    D
Comin’ for to carry me home.
(chorus)

D            G              D
If you get there before I do,
A7
Comin’ for to carry me home;
D7                G              D
Tell all my friends I’m a-comin’ too,
Bm            A7    D
Comin’ for to carry me home.
(chorus)

D            G              D
Sometimes I’m up, sometimes I’m down,
D                      A7
Comin’ for to carry me home;
D7                G              D
But still my soul feels heaven bound,
Bm            A7    D
Comin’ for to carry me home.
(chorus)
First verse slowly to finish
She’ll Be Comin’ ‘Round The Mountain

D     A7       D
She’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain when she comes

D        A7
Toot, toot

She’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain when she comes

D      D7      G
She’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain, she’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain

D     A7        D
Toot, toot

She’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain when she comes

D     A7       D
Toot, toot

She’ll be comin’ ‘round the mountain when she comes

She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes

Whoa back

She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes

Whoa back

She’ll be driving six white horses, she’ll be driving six white horses

She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes

Whoa back

And we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes

Hi babe

And we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes

Hi babe

And we’ll all go out to meet her. And we’ll all go out to meet her

And we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes

Hi babe

And we’ll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes

Yum yum

She’ll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

Scratch scratch

And she’ll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

Move over

And we’ll have a great big party when she comes

Ya - hoo
Take Me Out To The Ballgame

C       G           G7
Take me out to the ballgame
C       G
Take me out with the crowd
A7      Dm
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjacks
D7      G           G7
I don’t care if I never come back
C       G7
Let me root, root, root for the home team
C       F
And if they don’t win it’s a shame
F      F#       C
For it’s “One, two, three strikes, you’re out”
D7     G7     C
At the old ball game
This Land Is Your Land

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land,
G7 C
From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island
F C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake Waters
G7 C
This land, was made for you and me

C F C
As I was walking, that ribbon of highway
G7 C
I saw above me, that endless skyway
F C
I saw below me, that golden valley
G7 C
This land, was made for you and me

(Chorus)

C F C
I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
G7 C
From her fir-clad forests, to her mighty mountains
F C
And all around me, a voice was sounding
G7 C
This land, was made for you and me

(Chorus)
This Land Is Your Land

Canada’s Centennial

D   G   D
This land is your land, This land is my land
A7   D
From Bonavista, To Vancouver Island
G   D
From The Arctic Circle, To the Great Lake waters
A7   D
This land was made for you and me

D   G   D
As I was walking, That ribbon of highway
A7   D
I saw above me, That endless skyway
G   D
I saw below me, That Golden Valley
A7   D
This land was made for you and me
(chorus)

D   G   D
I’ve roamed and rambled, And followed my footsteps
A7   D
To the tallest line of, The Rocky Mountains
G   D
And all around us, A voice was sounding
A7   D
This land was made for you and me
(chorus)
This Land Is Your Land

D     G       D
This land is your land, This land is my land
A7    D
From California, To the New York Island
G           D
From The Redwood Forests, To the Gulf Stream waters
A7    D
This land was made for you and me
D     G       D
As I was walking, That ribbon of highway
A7    D
I saw above me, That endless skyway
G           D
I saw below me, That Golden Valley
A7    D
This land was made for you and me
(chorus)
D     G       D
I've roamed and rambled, And followed my footsteps
A7    D
Through the sparkling sands of, Her diamond deserts
G           D
And all around me, A voice was sounding
A7    D
This land was made for you and me
(chorus)
D     G       D
As the sun was shining, and I was strolling
A7    D
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
G           D
As the fog was lifting, a voice was calling
A7    D
This land was made for you and me
(chorus)

“This Land Is Your Land” by Woody Guthrie
This Train

D
This train is bound for glory, this train!
D7 A7
This train is bound for glory, this train!
D D7
This train is bound for glory,
G G7
If you ride it, you must be holy,
D A7 D
This train is bound for glory, this train!

D
This train is a big train, this train!
D7 A7
This train is a big train, this train!
D D7
This train is a big train,
G G7
Everybody rides it in His name
D A7 D
This train is a big train, this train!

D
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train!
D7 A7
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train!
D D7
This train don't carry no gamblers,
G G7
Neither don't carry no midnight ramblers,
D A7 D
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train!

This train don't carry no drinkers, this train!
This train don't carry no drinkers, this train!
This train don't carry no drinkers,
All religious people and all free thinkers,
This train don't carry no drinkers, this train!

This train don't pull no extras, this train!
This train don't pull no extras, this train!
This train don't pull no extras,
Don't pull nothin' but the Heavenly Special,
This train don't pull no extras, this train!

"This Train" Traditional
Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
She climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the shore
She’s mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all
She's a regular combination, the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the merry hobo’s call
As she travels across the country, the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
To the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue
Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that’s all
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh, here's old daddy Claxton, let his name forever be
And long be he remembered in the courts of Tennessee
For he is a good old rounder 'til the curtain round him fall
He'll be carried on to glory on the Wabash Cannonball.

“Wabash Cannonball” Traditional
Wade In The Water

Walk down barre chord run: A G F E

Play bass note on e string prior to strumming each chord

Wade in the water
Wade in the water children
Wade in the water
God’s gonna trouble the waters

Well, who are these children all dressed in red?
God’s a-gonna trouble the water
Must be the children that Moses led
God's a-gonna trouble the water.
Chorus

Who’s that young girl dressed in white?
Wade in the Water
Must be the Children of the Israelites
God's gonna trouble the Water.
Chorus

Who's that young girl dressed in blue?
Wade in the Water
Must be the Children that’s coming through
God's gonna trouble the Water.
Chorus

Jordan’s water is chilly and cold.
God’s gonna trouble the water.
It chills the body, but not the soul.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Chorus

If you get there before I do.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Tell all of my friends I'm coming too.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Chorus

If you don’t believe I’ve been redeemed
God’s gonna trouble the water
Just see The Holy Ghost looking for me
God's gonna trouble the water.
Chorus

“Wade In The Water” Traditional Spiritual
Wayfaring Stranger

Am
I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger
Dm Am
Travelling through, this world of woe

But there is no sickness, no toil or danger
Dm Am
In that bright land, to which I go

F C
I'm going there, to see my father / mother /sister / brother
F Am E7
I'm going there, no more to roam
Am
I'm going there just over Jordan
Dm Am
I'm going there, I'm going home

Am
I know dark clouds, will gather 'round me
Dm Am
I know my way, is rough and steep

But beauteous fields, lie just beyond me
Dm Am
Where souls redeemed, their vigil keep
(chorus)

Am
I want to wear, a crown of glory
Dm Am
When I get home, to that bright land

And I want to shout, Salvation's story
Dm Am
In concert with, that blood washed band
(chorus)

Am
One of these days Lord, oh it won't take long now
Dm Am
All men will rise, stand side by side

Then hand in hand, we're bound for glory
Dm Am
Our foes will fall, 'neath freedom's tide
(chorus)

"Wayfaring Stranger" Traditional
Wayfaring Stranger

Orig in Cm

Cm
I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger
Fm        Cm
Travelling through, this world of woe

But there is no sickness, no toil or danger
Fm        Cm
In that bright land, to which I go

Ab   Eb
I'm going there, to see my father / mother / sister / brother
Ab   Cm      G7
I'm going there, no more to roam
Cm
I'm going there just over Jordan
Fm        Cm
I'm going there, I'm going home

Cm
I know dark clouds, will gather 'round me
Fm        Cm
I know my way, is rough and steep

But beauteous fields, lie just beyond me
Fm        Cm
Where souls redeemed, their vigil keep
(chorus)

Cm
I want to wear, a crown of glory
Fm        Cm
When I get home, to that bright land

And I want to shout, Salvation's story
Fm        Cm
In concert with, that blood washed band
(chorus)

Cm
One of these days Lord, oh it won't take long now
Fm        Cm
All men will rise, stand side by side

Then hand in hand, we're bound for glory
Fm        Cm
Our foes will fall, 'neath freedom's tide
(chorus)

“Wayfaring Stranger” Traditional
Will the circle, be unbroken,
By and by Lord, by and by

There’s a better, home a waiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky

I was lost Lord, lost and troubled
And I struggled every day

Then I found You, and I have peace now
In Your way Lord, in your way

(Walk with me Lord, every day now
And help me, as I’m on my way
For what You’ve done, I am so grateful
Every day Lord, every day)
Will The Circle Be Unbroken

G (D)
There are loved ones in the glory
C (G) G (D)
Whose dear forms you often miss

When you close your earthly story
D (A) G (D)
Will you join them in their bliss

G
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by Lord by and by

There’s a better home awaiting
D G
In the sky Lord in the sky

G
In the joyous days of childhood
C G
Oft they told of wondrous love

Pointed to the dying Saviour
D G
Now they dwell with Him above
(chorus)

G
You remember songs of heaven
C G
Which you sang with childish voice

Do you love the hymns they taught you
D G
Or are songs of earth your choice
(chorus)
Will The Circle Be Unbroken

G (D)
I was standing by my window
C (G) G (D)
On a cold and cloudy day

G
I went back home my home was lonesome
C G
Missed my mother she was gone

G (D)
When I saw the hearse come rolling
D (A) G (D)
For to carry my mother away

D G
All my brothers and sisters crying
D G
In our home so sad and alone

(chorus)

G
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by Lord by and by

G
We sang the songs of childhood
C G
Hymns of faith that made us strong

D G
There’s a better home awaiting
D G
In the sky Lord in the sky

(chorus)

G
I said to the undertaker
C G
Undertaker please drive slow

For the party you are hauling
D G
Lord I hate to see her go
(chorus)

G
Oh I followed close behind her
C G
Tried to hold up and be brave

D G
But I could not hide my sorrow
D G
When they laid her in her grave
(chorus)
You Are My Sunshine

D
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
G     D
I dreamed I held you in my arms
G     D
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
A7    D
So I hung my head and cried

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G     D
You make me happy, when skies are grey
G     D
You’ll never know dear, how much I love you
A7    D
Please don’t take my sunshine away

D
I’ll always love you and make you happy
G     D
If you will only love me too
G     D
But if you leave me, to love another
A7    D
You’ll regret it all someday