10. All I Have To Do Is Dream The Everly Brothers 11. At The Hop 12. Baby I Love You 13. Bye Bye Love 14. Chantilly Lace 15. Earth Angel 16. Goodnight Sweetheart 17. Last Kiss 18. Let's Twist Again 19. Little Darling 20. Mr. Sandman 21. My True Love 22. Oh Donna 23. Put Your Head On My ShoulderPaul Anka24. Rock And Roll Is Here To StayDanny And The Juniors 25. Rock Around The Clock 27. Rockin' Robin 26. Rock N Roll Music 28. Runaround Sue 30. Sh-Boom 29. Teen Angel 32. The Twist 33. Under The Boardwalk 34. Wake Up Little Susie Wake Up 39. Born To Be Wild 40. California Dreamin 41. Cripple Creek 42. Da Doo Ron Ron 43. Do You Wanna Dance 343. Down By The River 44. Down On The Corner 45. Dream A Little Dream Of Me 46. For What It's Worth 47. Gilligan's Island 48. Going Up The Country 49. Hey Joe 50. I Fought The Law 51. I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing 52. In The Year 2525 53. Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye Steam 54. Nights In White Satin 55. Ode To Billy Joe 56. Sloop John B367. Somewhere Over The Rainbow 57. Sweet Caroline 103. The Letter 58. The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down R. Robertson The Band 59. The Weight The Band 362. These Eyes 151. Twist And Shout 60. What A Day For A Daydream The Lovin' Spoonful 153. With A Little Help From My Friends The Beatles 61. You Keep Me Hanging On Vanilla Fudge 62. You Me And Mexico Edward Bear

Danny And The Juniors Phil Spector - The Ronettes The Everly Brothers The Big Bopper The Platters, Buddy Holly The Spaniels, Sha Na Na, The Platters J. Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers Chubby Checker The Diamonds The Chordettes Jack Scott Richie Valens Bill Hailey and The Comets Bobby Day Chuck Berry The Crew Cuts Mark Dinning Chubby Checker The Drifters The Everly Brothers Steppenwolf The Mamas And The Papas Robbie Robertson, The Band the Crystals The Beach Boys Neil Young Creedence Clearwater Revival The Mamas And The Papas Buffalo Springfield Canned Heat Jimmy Hendrix The Bobby Fuller Four Zager And Evans The Moody Blues Bobbie Gentry The Kingston Trio Neil Diamond The Box Tops The Guess Who The Beatles

63. Angie 64. Battle Of New Orleans 65. Billy Don't Be A Hero66. Brandy 67. Brown Eyed Girl70. Candle In The Wind 71. Cocaine 72. Cover Of The Rolling StoneDr. Hook73. Dust In The WindKansas 73. Dust In The Wind 356. Follow Your Daughter Home 74. Hang On Sloopy 75. I Say A Little Prayer For You 76. I Shot The Sheriff 77. Indiana Wants Me 78. La Bamba 79. Landslide80. Last Song 135. Let It Be (In D) 136. Let It Be (In F) 81. Lola 82. Lucky Man 83. Maggie May 84. Margarita-ville 85. Me And You And A Dog Named Boo 86. Moondance 87. My Sweet Lord 88. Old Time Rock And Roll 89. One Tin Soldier 90. Put Your Hand In The Hand Ocean 91. Ramblin' Man 92. Riders On The Storm 94. Rock And Roll Lullaby 95. Sign 96. Snowbird 97. Spirit In The Sky 97.Spirit In The SkyNorman Greenbaum98.StayJackson Browne99.Sylvia's MotherDoctor Hook100.Take The Money And RunSteve Miller Band101.Teach Your ChildrenGraham Nash102.The Ballad Of Curtis LoewLynyrd Skynrd104.The Blind Man In The BleachersKenny Starr102.The JatterThe Box Tops 103. The Letter 105.Ime LetterThe Box Tops106.The Lion Sleeps TonightThe Weavers107.The Night Chicago DiedPaper Lace 108. Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old Oak Tree Tony Orlando And Dawn 109. Turn The Page 110. Whiter Shade Of Pale 111. Wild Horses 112. Your Momma Don't Dance 113. Your Song 114. You're Sixteen 115. Don't Worry, Be Happy Bobby McFerrin

The Rolling Stones Johnny Horton Bo Donaldson And The Heywoods Elton John and Bernie Taupin Eric Clapton The Guess Who The McCoys Eric Clapton R. Dean Taylor Los Lobos Stevie Nicks Edward Bear The Beatles The Beatles The Kinks Emerson Lake And Palmer Jimmy Buffet Lobo Van Morrison George Harrison Bob Seeger Ocean The Allman Brothers The Doors B. J. Thomas Five Man Electrical Band Anne Murray Norman Greenbaum Jackson Browne Coven The Box Tops Bob Seeger Procul Harum Loggins And Messina Elton Joba The Rolling Stones Elton John and Bernie Taupin Ringo Starr

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 Get Back
 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

156. Barbara Ann The Beach Boys 157. California Girls 43. Do You Wanna Dance 159. Fun, Fun, Fun 160. Girls On The Beach 161. Good Vibrations 162. Help Me Rhonda 163. I Get Around 164. In My Room 165. Little Deuce Coupe 166. Surfer Girl 167. Surfin' Safari 168. Wouldn't It Be Nice 35. It's So Easy Buddy Holly 36. Oh Boy37. 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 Bob Dylan 303. Blowing In The Wind 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 314. American Pie Don McLean

Gordon Lightfoot 317. Alberta Bound 318. Bitter Green 319. Carefree Highway320. Cotton Jenny 321. Early Morning Rain 322. If You Could Read My Mind 323. The Way I Feel 324. Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald 325. All My Life's A Circle Harry Chapin 326. Cat's In The Cradle 328. Taxi 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 335. Country Roads John Denver 336. Leavin On A Jet Plane 337. Thank God I'm A Country Boy 338. Sunshine On My Shoulders 339. Tijuana Jail Kingston Trio 340. Tom Dooley 341. Me And Bobby McGee Kris Kristofferson 342. After The Goldrush Neil Young 343. Down By The River 344. Hey Hey, My My 345. Ohio 346. Southern Man 347. Loves Me Like A Rock Paul Simon 348. Puff The Magic Dragon Peter Paul And Mary 349. A Good Song Valdy 350. Landscapes 351. Renaissance 352. Rock 'N' Roll Song 353. Yes I Can 356. Follow Your Daughter Home (in D) The Guess Who 357. No Sugar Tonite 358. New Mother Nature 359. No Time 362. These Eyes 354. Break It To Them Gently Burton Cummings 360. Stand Tall 364. Your Backyard

388. Beauty In The River The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

389. Black Sky
390. Chicken Train
392. Colorado Song
396. Country Girl
397. Country Girl (in D)
391. Fishin' In The Dark
400. If You Wanna Get To Heaven
395. It'll Shine When It Shines
398. Road To Glory
399. Spaceship Orion
402. Standing On The Rock
404. Within Without

Bluegrass

169. Angel Band 170. Ballad Of Jed Clampett 171. Blue And Lonesome Bill Monroe and also by Allison Krause 172.Blue Moon Of KentuckyBill Monroe173.Carolina In The PinesMichael Martin Murphy174.Carolina In The PinesBill Monroe and His Bill 174. Cotton Eyed Joe Bill Monroe and His Bluegrass Boys 175. Cotton Eyed Joe 2 176. Down In The River To Pray (In G - Banjo) 177. Down In The River To Pray 178. Erase The Miles IIIrd Tyme Out 391. Fishin' In The Dark
179. Fox On The Run The Ozark Mountain Daredevils Tony Hazzard 180. Hard Time Killing Floor Blues Skip James 181. Honk On Bobo The Good Brothers 182. I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent IIIrd Tyme Out 183. I'll Fly Away Alfred E. Brumley 184. In The Jailhouse Now The Soggy Bottom Boys 185. Keep On The Sunny Side The Whites 186. Lonesome Valley 187. Mama Don't Allow 188. Man Of Constant Sorrow The Soggy Bottom Boys 189. Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms 190. Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King 191. When The Angels Carry Me Home IIIrd Tyme Out

Blues

192. A Rainy Night In Georgia 193. Ain't No Sunshine 194. Been Down That Road 195. Can't You See 196. Great Change Since I've Been Born Kaiser/Mansfield 197. Hard Time Killing Floor Blues Skip James 198. House Of The Rising Sun some long-dead blues warrior 199. I Belong To The Band 200. In The Light Of The Morning Star Kaiser/Mansfield 201. Jesus On The Mainline 202. Kansas City 203. Lonesome Road Blues 204. Midnight Special 205. Move It On Over 206. Mustang Sally 208. Roadhouse Blues 207. Shaky Ground 210. Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child 211. Stack O' Lee 212. Stormy Monday 213. Summertime Blues (In C) 214. Summertime Blues (In D) 215. Summertime 216. Three O'clock Blues

Country

252. A Boy Named Sue Johnny Cash 251. Big Bad John Johnny Cash 254. Chasin That Neon Rainbow Alan Jackson 255. Copperhead Road Steve Earle 256. Coward Of The County Kenny Rogers 257. Don't Rock The Jukebox Alan Jackson 258. Elvira Dallas Frazier by The Oakridge Boys 259. Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash 260. Go Rest High On That Mountain Vince Gill 261. I Saw The Light Hank Williams 262. I Walk The line Johnny Cash 263. I'm Going Home Hank Williams 264. It's Hard To Be Humble Mac Davis 265. King Of The Road Roger Miller 266. Little Bitty Alan Jackson Josh Turner 267. Long Black Train 268. Mercury Blues Alan Jackson 269. Modern Day Bonnie and Clyde Travis Tritt 270. On The Road Again Willie Nelson 271. Ring Of Fire Johnny Cash 272. Rock My World Brooks and Dunn 274. The Devil Went Down To Georgia The Charlie Daniels Band 273. The Gambler Kenny Rogers 276. The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia Vicki Lawrence 278. Uneasy Rider The Charlie Daniels Band 280. Where Are You Tonight 281. Why Haven't I Heard From You? Reba McEntire

Tony Joe White

Kaiser/Mansfield

Kaiser/Mansfield

Fats Domino

Johnny Rivers

Hank Williams

Wilson Pickett The Doors

T. Bone Walker

George Gershwin

The Who

The Who

BB King

Kaiser/Mansfield

Mississippi John Hurt

The Marshall Tucker Band

Bill Withers

Childrens 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 227. Here Comes Santa Claus Hugh martin & Ralph Blane 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 248. We Wish You A Merry Christmas 249. White Christmas Irving Berlin 250. Winter Wonderland Dick Smith and Felix Bernard

#### Jazz

| 363. | All Of Me                  | Willie | e Nelson  |
|------|----------------------------|--------|-----------|
| 366. | Georgia On My Mind         | Ray Ch | narles    |
| 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          |
|------|-------------------------------|
| 374. | Baby I'm A Want You           |
| 375. | Be My Baby                    |
| 376. | Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You |
| 377. | Free Bird                     |
| 378. | I Need You                    |
| 379. | I'd Love You To Want Me       |
| 380. | If You Could Read My Mind     |
| 381. | In The Air Tonight            |
| 382. | Love Me Love Me Love          |
| 383. | Make Me Do Anything You Want  |
| 293. | The Best Of My Love           |
| 385. | The Rose                      |
| 386. | The Wind Beneath My Wings     |
| 387. | Unchained Melody              |

Juice Newton Bread Phil Spector - The Ronettes Frankie Valli Lynard Skynard America Lobo Gordon Lightfoot Phil Collins Frank Mills A Foot In Coldwater The Eagles Bette Midler Bette Midler 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                         |
|      | Take Me Out To The Ballgame                     |
| 421. | This Land Is Your Land                          |
| 422. | This Land Is Your Land (Canadian)               |
|      | This Land Is Your Land (Original) Woody Guthrie |
|      | This Train                                      |
|      | Wabash Cannonball                               |
|      | Wade In The Water                               |
|      | Wayfaring Stranger in Am                        |
|      | Wayfaring Stranger in Cm                        |
|      | Will The Circle Be Unbroken                     |
|      | Will The Circle Be Unbroken Two                 |
|      | 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 Bm G D A7 Dream, dream dream dream Bm Em A7 D When I want you, in my arms D Bm Em A7 When I want you, and all your charms Bm D Whenever I want you G A7 D Bm G A7 All I have to do is dream, dream dream dream D Em Bm A7 When I feel blue, in the night Bm Em D Α7 And I need you, to hold me tight Bm D Whenever I want you G A7 D G D D7 All I have to do is dream G F#m I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine D - D7 A7 Em Anytime, night or day G F#m Only trouble is, gee-wiz E7 A7 I'm dreaming my life away Bm Em A7 D I need you so, that I could die Bm Em A7 D I love you so, and that is why Bm D Whenever I want you A7 D Bm G 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

Play capo 1

G Bah-bah-bah-bah C Bah-bah-bah-bah С 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. When the record starts spinning G You Calypso when you chicken at the hop D7 Do the dance sensation G C 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 babyGD7CLet's go to the hop,Bah, bahGLet'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

#### Baby I Love You

G D G D A, D G A. Α D G А Whoa oh, Whoa oh, oh, oh D G Α Have I ever told you? D G А How good it feels to hold you D G А D G А It isn't easy to explain D And though I'm really tryin' G I think I may start cryin' Е D My heart can't wait another day When you kiss me I just gotta say D G Α D **Come on Baby** Baby I love you G А D D Baby I love you Ouh ee baby D G А D Baby I love you Baby I love only you D G А Whoa oh, Whoa oh, oh, oh D G А I can't live without you D G А I love everything about you D G G А А D 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 D А 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 Α D Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry G D G D Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress G D D А D Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die D Bye bye my love goodbye

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

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

### Chantilly Lace

Е В Yeah, this is the Big Bopper speaking Hello Baby, E E7 R Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha – oh you sweet thing Α Do I what? E Will I what? E B Oh baby, you know what I like В Chantilly lace, and a pretty face And a pony tail, hanging down В A little wiggle in the walk and a giggle in the talk E E7 Makes the world go round There ain't nothing in the world like a big eyed girl E That makes me acts so funny, makes me spend my money В Make me feel real loose like a long necked goose (no chord) E Like a girl, oh baby that's a what I like В Ε What's that baby? But but but E E7 B But but but Oh Honey E Α But But R E Oh baby, you know what I like (chorus) В What's that honey В E Pick you up at eight and don't be late E7 А But baby, I ain't got no money honey HA ha ha ha В E Oh alright honey, you know what I like (chorus)

## Earth Angel

F Dm Bb C7 Earth angel, earth angel, will you be mine Dm Bb F My darling dear, love you all the time Dm Bb Dm Bb C7 C7 F I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you F Dm Bb C7 Earth angel, earth angel, the one I adore Dm Bb F C7 Love you forever, and evermore Dm Bb C7 F Bb F F I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you Bb Bb F F I fell for you, and I knew, the vision of your loves loveliness Bb Dm C7 I hope and I pray, that someday, I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness F Bb C7 Dm Earth angel, earth angel, Please be mine Dm Bb F C7 My darling dear, love you all the time C7 Dm Bb Bb F F 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 C7 Bb Dm I hope and I pray, that someday, I'll be the vision, the vision of your happiness C7 Whoa, whoa whoa F Bb C7 Dm Earth angel, earth angel, please be mine Dm Bb F My darling dear, love you for all time Dm F Bb C7 F I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

## Goodnight Sweetheart

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

## Last Kiss

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & & Am \\ \textbf{Where oh where, can my baby be?} \\ F & G \\ \textbf{The Lord took her, away from me} \\ C & & Am \\ \textbf{She's gone to heaven, so I gotta be good} \\ F & & G & C \\ \textbf{So I can see my baby, when I leave this world} \end{array}$ 

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

## <u>Let's Twist Again</u>

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

# Little Darling

D Bm G А Ya ya ya yah Yaaahh 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 (bum bum bum, do watty watty) Oh oh where, А Are-eh you, (bum bum bum, do watty watty) D Bm My-y love ah, (aaaaahhhhhh) I was wronga, (La la la lah) (Laaaaaaaaaaaa) (Laaaaaaaaaa) To try To love two D Bm A ou a ou a ou ah, oh well ah (Laaaaaaaaa) That my love a, (La la la lah) G Was just (Laaaaaaaaa) For you, (Laaaaaaaaa) D G А D (Bum bum bum doh watty watty , bum bum bum) Ah ooonly you (Spoken) Bm D (La la la lah) My darling I need you G Α To call my own And never do wrong D Bm To hold in mine Your little hand (La la la la lah) G Α I'll know too soon That all is so grand D G D Please (aahh aahhh aahhh) Hold my hand D My dear-a, (bum bum bum, do watty watty) Bm I, ah was a wronga (bum bum bum, do watty watty) G (bum bum bum, do watty watty) To love two (bum bum bum, do watty watty) To try D Α A ou a ou a ou ah, (bum bum bum, do watty watty) You oh well ah (aaaaaaahhhh) Bm G (La la la lah) (Laaaaaaaaahhhh) That my love-a Was just А For-or you (Laaaaahhhhh) G D D D (Bum bum bum doh watty watty , bum bum bum) Ah ooonly you

#### MR. SANDMAN

Barre 3rd fret top 3 strings -----3---5--3------3--6--5-Intro twice --3--6----6--3-----4------Bb 3-----3---5------Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, Cm F7 Bum, bum, bum, bum bum, bum, bum Bb A7 Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream (bum, bum, bum, bum) G7 D7 Make him the cutest that I've ever seen (bum, bum, bum, bum) C7 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 **G**7 A7 D7 Sandman, I'm so alone (bum.....) Don't have nobody to call my own (bum....) Cm Ebm Bb С Bb Please turn on your magic beam Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream. Repeat intro chorus twice Bb A7 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 Ebm Cm Bb С Bb Please turn on your magic beam Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream. Repeat intro chorus twice Bb A7 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 С So please turn on your magic beam Mr Sandman, bring us, Bb С Bb C Bb Mr Sandman, bring us a dream (Intro chorus) Please, please, please "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 А Bum-did-did-di, bum-did-did-di, D Bm G А I prayed to the Lord, to send me a love Bm G D А He sent me an angel, from heaven above Bm D G The stars in the sky, He placed in her eyes D Α D A She is my true love

D Bm The touch (my true love), of her hand (my true love) Captured (my true love), my soul (my true love) Bm And the kiss (my true love), from her lips (my true love) G Α Set my heart (my true love), aglow (my true love) Bm D And I know (my true love), from heaven (my true love) From heaven (my trure love), above (my true love) D A D Α Came my, my true love Spoken G G Darling I love you, I'll always be true My prayers they were answered, when the Lord sent me you D Bm G А With love and devotion, that I never knew, Bm D G Until the Lord, above sent me you D Bm And I thank (my true love), the heavens (my true love) G The heavens (my true love), above (my true love) D А D For sending, my true love Bm G D My true love

"My True Love" by Jack Scott of Windsor, Ont. 1958

## <u>Oh Donna</u>

D G А Oh Donna, Oh Donna D G А D Oh Donna, Oh Donna D G Α D G А I had a girl, Donna was her name, Since she left me, I've never been the same G А D D 'Cause I love my girl, Donna where can you be? G Where can you be? G D А D G Α Now that you're gone and I'm left all alone, All by myself to wonder and groan G А D D 'Cause I love my girl, Donna where can you be? Where can you be? G D G D G I don't know what I'll do Darling now that you're gone, G Α Oh – oh time had all my love, for you – ou - ou D G Α D G А I had a girl, Donna was her name, Since she left me, I've never been the same G D А Donna where can you be? 'Cause I love my girl, G Where can you be? D G Α Oh Donna, Oh Donna D G A Oh Donna, Oh Donna

## Put Your Head On My Shoulder

In D orig in G

Dmaj7 = barre 2nd fret top 4 strings

D Dmaj7 Bm Put your head on my, shoulder D Bm G Hold me in your arms, baby G Α D Bm Squeeze me oh so tight, show me G Α D G D That you love me too D Dmaj7 Bm Put your lips next to mine, dear D Bm G Won't you kiss me once, baby? G А D Bm Just a kiss goodnight. Maybe G Α D G D D7 You and I will fall in love Em Em7 D People say that love's a game Em7 Em D A game you just can't win E Α If there's a way, I'll find it some day E Α And then this fool will rush in D Dmaj7 Bm Put your head on my shoulder D Bm G Whisper in my ear, baby Bm G D Α Words I want to hear, tell me G D G D Α Tell me that you love me too Dmaj7 Bm D Put your head on my shoulder G Bm D Whisper in my ear, baby G D Bm Α Words I want to hear, baby G D G А D Put your head on my shoulder

## Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay

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

G Rock and roll is here to stay, C It was meant to be that way, D C I don't care what people say -D C (We don't care what people say,

Rock and roll will always be, It'll go down in history, Rock and roll will always be, (Rock and roll will always be.

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 was meant to be that way, I don't care what people say -

Key change up to G# Rock and roll will always be, It'll go down in history, Rock and roll will always be,

Key change up to A If you don't like rock and roll, But if you like to bop and stroll, Let's all start to have a ball - It will never die. G Though I don't know why. G Rock and roll is here to stay! G Rock and roll is here to stay)

I'll dig it to the end. Just you watch my friend It'll go down in history. It'll go down in history)

It will never die. Though I don't know why. Rock and roll is here to stay!

I'll dig it to the end. Just you watch my friend. It'll go down in history.

Think what you've been missin'. Come on down and listen 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 А Put your glad bags on, join me hon' We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one D7 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight Α 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 А 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 Α We'll be right in 7<sup>th</sup> heaven (chorus) A When it's 8, 9, 10, 11 too 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 А Start rockin' round the clock again (chorus)

## Rock N Roll Music

A7 Just let me hear some of that... D Rock and roll music, Any old way you choose it 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 If you wanna dance with me A7 D D Α I have no kick against modern jazz, Unless they try to play it too darn fast And change the beauty of the melody Until it sounds just like a symphony That's why I go for that... (chorus) A7 D D А I took my love one over 'cross the tracks, So she could hear my man a-wailin' sax G A7 I must admit they had a rockin' band Man they were blowin' like a hurrican' That's why I go for that... (chorus) D A7 D And Georgia folks, they had a jamboree Way down south they gave a jubilee A7 They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup The folks dancin' got all shook up And started playin' that... (chorus) D A7 D Α Don't get to hear 'em play a tango I'm in no mood to take a mambo A7 So keep on rockin' that piano It's way too early for the congo

Orig Key D#

So I can hear some of that... (chorus)

"Rock N Roll Music" words and music by Chuck Berry

## Rockin' Robin

#### D

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.

GDRocking Robin (tweet, tweet tweet)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

Original in D

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

| G                           |                         |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------|
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| Em                          |                         |
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| С                           |                         |
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| D                           |                         |
| Неу                         | (Lac lac lac lac)       |
| G                           |                         |
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| Em                          |                         |
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| С                           |                         |
| Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty | (whoa oh whoa oh oh oh) |
| D                           | -                       |

Hey, Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

G Em I should have known it from the very start, this girl would leave me with a broken heart С D Listen people what I'm telling you, "Keep away from Runaround Sue" G Em I miss her lips and the smile on her face, the touch of her hand, and this girls warm embrace So if you don't want to cry like I do, keep away from Runaround Sue Chorus 2 С She like to travel around, ya, she'll love you then she'll put you down C Now people let me put you wise, Sue goes out with other guys Em Here's the moral in the story from the guy who knows, I've fell in love and my love still grows С Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say, keep away from Runaround Sue G Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty (ya, keep away from this girl) Em Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty (I don't know what she'll do) С Hey hey, bum da ditty ditty (keep away from Sue) D Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Repeat "She like to travel......" Repeat last chorus, then 1<sup>st</sup> chorus

<u>Teen Angel</u>

F G G7 С Am Teen angel, teen angel, teen angel, ooo-С F That fateful night, the car was stalled С F Upon the railroad track F I pulled you out and we were safe G G7 C But you went running back

 $\begin{array}{c} G\\ \text{Teen angel, can you hear me?}\\ C\\ \text{Teen angel, can you see me?}\\ F\\ \text{Are you somewhere up above?}\\ G\\ G7\\ C\\ \text{And am I still your own true love?} \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \textbf{What was it you were looking for} \\ C & F \\ \textbf{That took your life that night?} \\ C & F \\ \textbf{They say they found my high school ring} \\ G & G7 & C \\ \textbf{Clutched in your fingers tight} \\ (chorus) \end{array}$ 

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 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

С Am Dm G Hey nonny ding dong, alang alang alang С Am Dm G Boom ba-doh, ba-doo ba-doodle-ay С Am Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom, sh-boom) Dm Am G C If I could take you up in paradise up above (dee-oody-ooh, sh-boom, shboom) Dm G С Am If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love (dee-oody-ooh,) G7 Dm С Life could be a dream sweetheart G7 Am Dm (Hello hello again, sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again) С Am Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom, sh-boom) Dm C Am If only all my precious plans would come true (dee-oody-ooh, sh-boo) Dm G С Am If you would let me spend my whole life lovin' you (dee-oody ... ) Dm G7 С C7Life could be a dream sweetheart E7 Ε Now every time I look at you Α Something is on my mind (dat-dat-dat-dat-duh) D7 D 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

Dm C Am 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 sh-boom Ya-da-da Da-da-da Da 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, sh-boom E Ε7 Every time I look at you Α Somethin' is on my mind D D7If 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!!

#### <u>The Twist</u>

B7 A E

E Come on baby, let's do the twist E A E Come on baby, let's do the twist E B7 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 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

В DED В DED DED В DED В В В DEDB Wake up, little Susie, wake up DEDB В Wake up, little Susie, wake up E Ε В E We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep E В E В E The movies over, it's four o'clock, and we're in trouble deep F# E F# Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, weeelll F# F# Ε What are we gonna tell your momma? F# F# E What are we gonna tell your pa N.C. F# F# Ε What are we gonna tell our friends when they say, "oh la la" R F# R Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie В Well I told your momma that you'd be in by ten E Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again F# F# DEDB Ε В Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home В DEDB Wake up, little Susie, wake up DEDB Wake up, little Susie, wake up Ε В В E E The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot E E E В Ε We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot F# F# E Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie Chorus

## <u>It's So Easy</u>

А E D Ε It's so easy to fall in love D Α Ε А It's so easy to fall in love Ε D Ε A People tell me love's for fools Α D Ε So here I go breaking all the rules D Α It seems so easy, (seems so easy, seems so easy) D A Oh oh, so doggone easy, (doggone easy, doggone easy) А D Mmm mm, it seems so easy, (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy) D **B**7 E7 Where, you're concerned my heart has learned E Α D Ε It's so easy to fall in love Α D E Α It's so easy to fall in love E Α D Ε It's so easy to fall in love Α D E Α It's so easy to fall in love A Ε D Ε Look into your heart and see Α D Е What your love could be set apart for me А D It seems so easy, (seems so easy, seems so easy) D Α 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 **B**7 Where, you're concerned my heart has learned

AEDEIt's so easy to fall in loveADEAIt's so easy to fall in loveRepeat last verse

# <u>Oh Boy</u>

Orig in A

G All of my love, all of my kissin', you don't know what you been missin' С Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy) С G D G D7С 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' С G Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy) C G D D7 С G 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' С 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 Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy) C G D D7 G С 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 Orig in A

G С G С G If you knew, Peggy Sue, Then you'd know why I feel blue С G С G About Peggy, bout Peggy Sue C7 G C G D7 D7 С Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you, Peggy Sue G С С G G Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you G C G С Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue C G D7 D7 С C7 G Oh well, I love you girl, yes I love you Peggy Sue G Eb G Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue G C G С Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue C7 G C G D7 G С D7 Oh well, I love you gal, and I need you Peggy Sue С G G С G I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true С G C G Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue C7 G C G D7 D7C Well, I love you gal, I want you Peggy Sue Repeat 3, 4

## That'll Be The Day

А That'll be the day, when you say goodbye E Yes, that'll be the day when you make me cry Α Oh you say you gonna leave, you know it's a lie **B**7 Cause, that'll be the day, when I die E Α Well, you gave me all your lovin' and your, turtle dovin' E A All your hugs and kisses and your, money too E Well, you know you love me baby, still you tell me, maybe F#m **B**7 That some day, well, I'll be through, well А That'll be the day, when you say goodbye, yes E That'll be the day when you make me cry А You say you gonna leave, you know it's a lie **R7** 

Cause, that'll be the day, when I die repeat

A E Well, when Cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart A E So if we ever part, and I leave you A E You say you told me and you, tell me boldly F#m B7 That someday well, I'll be through chorus

#### Born To be Wild

E G A (four times as intro)

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

GAEYeah darlin' gonna make it happenGAETake the world in a love embraceGAEFire all of your guns at once andGAEExplode into space

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

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

(Repeat verse 1) (refrain) (chorus)

"Born To Be Wild" by Steppenwolf

### alifornia Dreaming

---0-----2-3-2-0---0--------0------3----\_\_\_\_\_



A7sus4

Dm Dm7 Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С 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) A7sus4 Bb A7 On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Dm Dm7 Dm7 Bb Dm 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 С 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 dreamn') С A7sus4 A7 On such a winters day (on such a winter's day) Dm Dm7 Bb Stopped in to a church С A7sus4 A7 I passed along the way F A7 Bb 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) С A7sus4 A7 He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay) (chorus) (verse 1B) Dm Dm7 Bb California dreamin', (California dreamn') С Dm Dm7 Bb (California dreamin') On such a winters day Dm Dm7 Bb С On such a winters day (California dreamin') С Dm On such a winters day

## Cripple Creek

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

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

GCGood luck had just stung me, to the race track I did goGCGDShe bet on one horse to win, and I bet on another to showGCThe odds were in my favor, I had them five to oneGCDThat nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won(chorus)

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 (chorus)

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 (chorus)

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 (chorus)

## <u>Da Doo Ron Ron</u>

D G Met her on a Monday and my heart stood still A7 Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D G Somebody told me that her name was Jill A7 Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D D G Ya, my heart stood still, Ya, her name was Jill, Ya, when I walked her home Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D G Knew what she was thinking when she caught my eye A7 Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D She looked so quiet but my oh my A7 Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D G D D G Ya, she caught my eye, Ya, my oh my, And when I walked her home 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 Some day soon, I'm gonna make her mine A7 Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D G Ya, she looked so fine, Ya, I'm gonna make her mine,  $\Delta 7$ D And when I walked her home, Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron D Da Doo Ron Ron Ron, Da Doo Ron Ron A7 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

In Gb - orig in A Play capo 2

Ε Do you wanna dance, and hold my hand? Ε Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man, oh baby B7 Α Ε Do you wanna dance? E Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? Ε Hold me baby all through the night, oh baby Α **B**7 E Do you wanna dance? E А Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? E Α Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? E B7 E Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? Ε Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? E Just kiss me baby, all through he night, oh baby **B**7 Α Ε Do you wanna dance? Ε Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? Ε Squeeze me, squeeze me all through the night, oh baby **B**7 Ε А Do you wanna dance? (chorus) (instrumental chorsu) (repeat chorus and fade)

#### own On The Corner In E – oria in G --2-2-----1-2-2----2-2-----1-2-2--\_\_\_\_\_ --2----2-2-----1-2-2----------4-2-----4-2-2-----------2-2-2-----1-2-2-------4-2-2-----\_\_\_\_\_ E Ε В Early in the evening, just about suppertime В E E Over by the courthouse, they're startin' to unwind A F Four kids on the corner, tryin' to bring you up E E B Willie picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp Α E B E Down on the corner, out in the street E E A В Willie and the poor boys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet E В Ε Rooster hits the washboard, people just got to smile E B Blinky plunks the gut bass, and solo's for awhile E А Poor boy twangs the rhythm out, on his Kalamazoo В Ε E Willie goes into a dance, and doubles on Kazoo (chorus) (play intro riff) (chorus) Ε E R You don't need a penny, just to hang around E В E But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down А E Over on the corner, there's a happy noise E People come from all around, to watch the magic boys (chorus three times)

## Dream A Little Dream Of Me

G F#7 A7 D7 Stars shining bright above you G F#7 E7 Night breezes seem to whisper I love you Cm С Birds singing in a sycamore tree G Gm7 D7 Dream a little dream of me

GF#7A7D7Say nightie night and kiss meGF#7E7Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss meCCmWhile I'm alone and blue as can beGGm7D7Dream a little dream of me

EB7EB7Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kissEB7D#7EB7D#7D7I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this

G F#7 A7 D7 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.....")

In G orig key C Play capo 2

## 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 А C E7 Α7 E7 Α7 Everybody look what goin' down E7 A7 There's battle lines being drawn A7 E7 And nobody's right, if everybody's wrong E7 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 (000...000...000) E7 A7 E7 A7 G A thousand people in the street (000...000...000) E7 A7 E7 A7 G Singin' songs, and carryin' signs (000...000...000) E7 A7 Mostly say "hooray for our side" (chorus) E7 A7 Paranoia strikes deep E7 A7 Into your life it will creep A7 E7 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 Just sit right back, and you'll hear a tale Dm A tale of a fateful trip Bb С Dm 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 С Bb С Dm Five passengers set sail that day, for a three-hour tour Bb С Dm A three-hour tour С Dm Dm C The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed Bb Dm C Dm If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the Minnow would be lost Bb С Dm The Minnow would be lost Dm С Dm The ship set ground, on the shore, of this uncharted desert isle Dm С With Gilligan, The skipper too Dm С A millionaire, And his wife С Dm С Dm Dm The professor and Maryanne, here on Gilligan's Isle A movie star. Dm Dm So this is the tale of our castaways, they're here for a long long time Dm С Bb С Dm They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb Dm Dm C С The first mate and his skipper too, will do their very best Bb Dm С С Dm To make the others comfortable, in their tropic island nest Dm Dm С С No phone, no lights, no motor car, not a single luxury Dm С Bb С Dm Like Robinson Caruso, it's primitive as can be Dm Dm So join us here each week my friends, you're sure to get a smile Dm С Bb С Dm From seven stranded castaways, here on Gilligan's Isle

## Going Up The Country

Capo 1

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

| 66-66-66-6                                  |
|---|
| 5h75h7p53s175h7p535h7p53-5h7p53-5h7p55h7p53 |
| 3h53h53h53h53h5                             |
|   |
|   |
|   |

A I'm going up the country, baby don't you want to go? D I'm going up the country, baby don't you want to go? E 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<br> 6-6 |   |      |     |     |        |
|-----------|---|------|-----|-----|--------|
| I         |   |      |     |     | б-б    |
|           | - |      | -   | -   | 5h7p53 |
|           |   | -3h5 | 3h5 | 3h5 | 3h5    |
| <b></b>   |   |      |     |     |        |

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 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

## <u>Hey Joe</u>

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

I Fought The Law In D - orig in GStrum open d string then: D G А D AGAD D G D I'm breakin' rocks, in the, hot sun G D I fought the law and the, law won D G D AGAD D А Α 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 D G Α D AGAD 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 G D D I fought the law and the, law won D G D AGAD D A D Α 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 D G А AGAD D 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 D G А D AGAD 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

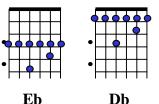
I'd like to build the world a home

And furnish it with love

Grow apple trees and honeybees

And snow white turtledoves

| In The Year 25 |
|----------------|
|----------------|



Vibrato Em D С **B**7 If man is still alive If woman can survive, they may find In the year 2525, Moderately fast D Em In the year 3535, Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies С **B**7 Is in the pill you took today Everything you think do and say, Em D In the year 4545, You ain't gonna need your teeth won't need your eyes С **B7** You won't find a thing to chew, Nobody's gonna look at you Em In the year 5555, Your arms are hangin' limp at your sides С **B**7 Your legs got nothin' to do, Some machines doin' that for you Em In the year 6565, You won't need no husband, won't need no wife Em - FmC You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too, From the bottom of a long glass tube, woh oh Fm Eb In the year 7510, If God's a comin' He oughta make it by then Dh C7 Maybe He'll look around Himself and say, Guess it's time for the judgement day Fm Eb In the year 8510, God is gonna shake His mighty head Db Fm – F#m C7He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been, Or tear it all down and start again, woh oh F#m E In the year 9595, I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive C#7 F#m D He's taken everything this old earth can give, And he ain't put back nothin', who oh Vibrato F#m E Man has cried a billion tears Now it's been ten thousand years, C#7 D For what he never knew, Now man's reign is through F#m E But through eternal night, The twinkling of starlight D C#7 So very far away, Maybe it's only yesterday Moderately fast F#m Ε C#7 - F#m D 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 С D D F С D Na na na na, na na na na, hey hey, goodbye D G А D G А He'll never love you, the way that I love you Bm D Em Α 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 С D Na na na na, hey hey, goodbye D F C D Na na na na, na na na na, hey hey, goodbye D D G А G Α He's never near you, to comfort and cheer you D Bm Em Α When all those sad tears are fallin' baby from your eyes F# G 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) Go on and kiss him, goodbye F С 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

#### Orig key Em

## Nights In White Satin

Bm A Bm A

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

Bm Bm А А Gazing at people, some hand in hand, G D С Bm Just what I'm going through they can't understand. Bm Bm А 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. - A – Bm - A E G Bm And I love you, yes I love you, ooh, how I love you.

repeat verse 1

E7 Bm7 E7 It was the third day of June, another sleepy, dusty Delta day Bm7 E7 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 D7 E7 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 Bm7 E7 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" 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

## Sloop John B

Beach Boys Key Ab

D G D G D We come on the Sloop John B, My Grandfather and me A7 Around Nassau town we did roam D G Drinking all night, got into a fight D A7 D Well I feel so break up, I want to go home

D G D G D So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail sets A7 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home D G Let me go home, I wanna go home D A7 D Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

D G D G D First mate he got drunk, broke up the peoples trunk A7 Constable had to come and take him away G Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone Well I feel so break up. I wanna go home (chorus) D G D G D The poor cook he caught the fits, throw away all my grits A7

Then he took and ate up all of my corn D G Let me go home, I wanna go home D A7 D This is the worst trip, since I've been born (chorus)

## Sweet Caroline

In A – orig in B

Intro: E E E E

ADWhere it began, I can't begin to know itAEBut then I know it's growing strongADWas in the spring, and spring became a summerAEWho'd have believed you'd come along

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

ADLook at the night, and it don't seem so lonelyAEWe fill it up with only twoADAnd when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulderAEHow can I hurt when holding you

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

## The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

(optional capo 2 - high c#)

С Em G Am Virgil Cain is my name, and I served on the Danville train G С 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 By May the tenth, Richmond had fell Am It was a time, I remember all so well G The night, they drove old Dixie down С And the bells were ringing G G The night, they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singing, they went Em G D С Na na na na na na, na Em G Am Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me С Em G Am "Virgil, quick, come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!" G Am С G 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 Am But they should never have taken the very best (chorus) Em G С Am Like my father before me, I work the land Em G С Am And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand С Am He was just eighteen, proud and brave, bur a Yankee, laid him in his grave G I swear by the mud below my feet G Am A 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----- h -----sl-1/4--2-- o ----- r ----- d D F#m G D I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling bout half past dead F#m D G D I just need some place, where I can lay my head F#m D G D "Hey Mister, can you tell me, where a man might find a bed?" F#m G D D He just grinned, and shook my hand, "No" was all he said D F#m7 G (F#m7 = barre 2nd fret top 4 strings)Take a load off, Fanny F#m7 D G Take a load for free D F#m7 G Take a load off, Fanny F#m7 Bm7 A G/GG D 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

G E7 What a day for a daydream Am7 D7 What a day for a daydreaming boy G E7 And I'm lost in a daydream Am7 D7 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy С A7 G E7 And even if time ain't really on my side E7 С A7 G It's one of those days for taking a walk outside С A7 G E7 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun D7 D And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn G E7 I've been having a sweet dream Am7 D7 I been dreamin' since I woke up today G E7 It's starring me and my sweet dream Am7 D7 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way С A7 G E7 And even if time is passing me by a lot С A7 G E7 I couldn' t care less about the dues you say I've got С A7 G Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load D D7 A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad (whistle one verse) С A7 G E7 And you can be sure that if you're feeling right С A7 G A daydream will last till long into the night С A7 E7 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears D7 Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years (repeat verse 1) (whistle over chorus) "What A Day For A Daydream" by The Lovin' Spoonful 1966

In G orig key C Play capo 2

You Keep Me Hanging On In Bm – orig Em Intro fast/aggressive Play in Am – capo 2 Am Am Am Am Slower 3 x's Then faster Am G Em F Telegraph riff play "a"  $(3^{rd} string 2^{nd} fret)$ Am G Em F Set me free, why don't you babe, get out of my life, why don't you babe Em Am G You really don't want me, you just keep me hanging on Em Am G You really don't need me, you just keep me hanging on Bb F 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? Telegraph riff G E7 Let me get over you, the way you've gotten over me – hey F Am G Em Set me free, why don't you babe, get out of my life, why don't you now Am Em You really don't want me, you just keep me hanging on Am Em G You really don't need me, you just keep me hanging on Bb F You say when we broke up, you just wanna be friends F Bb С 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 babe Em Am G You really don't want me, you just keep me hanging on Am G Em You really don't need me, you just keep me hanging on Am G Am (÷ Get out of my life why don't you babe, Get out of my life why don't you babe Am Am Get out of my life why don't you babe, Get out of my life why don't you babe Telegraph riff end

## 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 It's been a long time since I realized that you weren't there It is been a long time since I looked at what I'm doing A G# G barre chords It's been a long time since I realized I don't really care А Cause I'm thinking of you, down in Mexico, feelin' free as the air F#m G Em А G D And here I am, stuck in the city, still goin' nowhere D Scares me sometimes when I see how I'm held here А Scares me sometimes when I see just how you got away D Seems to work fine, leavin' all of the troubles A G# G barre chords Seems to work fine and I really don't know why I stay G Α Cause I'm thinking of you, down in Mexico, feelin' free as the air Em F#m G D D А G Here I am, stuck in the city, still goin' nowhere G А Cause I'm thinkin' of you, down in Mexico, feelin' free as the air D D Em F#m G А G Here I am, stuck in the city, still goin' nowhere

(repeat twice and fade)

## <u>Angie</u>

Dm q | --2-2-2-0 A7 С Bb F **Angie**, d|-----3 When will those clouds all disappear? Angie, Bb Dm A7 C F Where will it lead us from here? Angie, Angie, С 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 A7 Dm But, Angie, Angie С Bb F You can't say we never tried С Dm A7 Bb F You're beautiful, But ain't it time we said goodbye Angie, Dm A7 Bb С 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 Bb F A7 C Angie, Where will it lead us from here? Angie, С Gm Dm Oh Angie don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet Bb F С I hate that sadness in your eyes A7 С Bb Dm F Ain't it time we said goodbye? But Angie, Angie C Gm Dm F With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats F Bb С 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 Dm Gm There ain't a woman that comes close to you F Bb С Come on baby, dry your eyes, but Dm A7 С Bb F Angie, Angie, Ain't it good to be alive

## Battle Of New Orleans

D In 1814 we took a little trip, Along with Col., Jackson down the mighty Mississip' D We took a little bacon and we took a little beans And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans E7 А А We fired our guns and the British kept a comin', There weren't as many as there was a while ago E7 We fired once more and they began to runnin', On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico А We looked down the river and we see'd the British come E7 Α And there musta been a hundred of em beatin' on the drum They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring E7 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing chorus D Α Old Hick'ry said we could take them by surprise If we didn't fire our musket till we looked them in the eyes Α We held our fire till we see'd their faces well E7 Α Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave them...well 1<sup>st</sup> chorus А Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles F7 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em E7On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico А D We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down E7 So we grabbed an alligator and we found another round We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind E7 1<sup>st</sup> chorus And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind "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 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 6 6 5 5 5 Then follow d ----00--00--00---0-1-E a | --0----0---0-4----m With run e|-----Em A7 D The marchin' band came down along main street, The soldier blues fell in behind Em A7 I looked across and there I saw Billy, Waiting to go and join the line Em Α Em А His young and lovely fiancé And with her head upon his shoulder, Em Em Α And through her tears I heard her say From where I stood I saw she was cryin', 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 Α D 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 The sergeant cried, we've got to hang on boys, We've got to hold this piece of ground Em Em I need a volunteer to ride up, And bring us back some extra men Em Α Em А And Billy's hand was up in a moment, Forgettin' all the words she said (chorus) Em D A7 D That told how Billy died that day I heard his fiancé got a letter, Em D 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)

## <u>Brandy</u>

A G Bm А G Bm A G Do do do do, do do do do do do D F#m Em Bm Em G С And it serves, a hundred ships a day There's a port, on a western bay D F#m Em Bm Em G D And talk about their homes Lonely sailors, pass the time away D F#m Em Bm Em G G С There's a girl in this harbor town And she works, laying whiskey down D F#m Em Em G Bm They say Brandy, fetch another round She serves them whiskey and wine, The sailors say G Bm Α Brandy, you're a fine girl (you're a fine girl) Bm G A What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl) A Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea (Do do do do, do do do do do do) (But my life, my love and my lady, is the sea) F#m G G D Em Bm Em С Brandy, wears a braided chain Made of finest silver from the north of Spain D F#m Em Bm Em G D A locket, that bears the name Of the man that Brandy loves F#m Em Em G C G D Bm He came, on a summers day Bringing gifts, from far away F#m D Em Bm Em G D But he made it clear, he couldn't stay No harbor was his home The sailors say (chorus) G D А Α Brandy used to watch his eyes When he told his sailor stories Bm G Α Α She could feel the ocean fall and rise She saw its raging glory Bm Bm С But he had always told the truth Lord he was an honest man G A А And Brandy does her best to understand (Do do do do, do do do do do do) F#m Em С G D Bm Em G At night, when the bars close down Brandy walks through a silent town F#m Em Em D Bm G D And loves a man, who's not around She still can hear him say She hears him say (repeat chorus twice and fade out)

Capo 2 to play in orig key

## Brown Eyed Girl

EAIHey where did we go,<br/>EAIDown in the hollow,<br/>EAIDown in the hollow,<br/>EAILaughing and a running, Hey hey<br/>EAIIn the misty morning fog<br/>BNBEC#mMy brown eyed girlN

EAWhatever happenedEAGoing down to the old manEAStandin' in the sunlight laughingEASlipping and a slidingBEBEMy 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 В Hiding behind a rainbow's wall, E B All along the waterfall, with you Α B E You, my brown eyed girl

B7Do you remember when, we used to singEAEB7Sha la te dajust like thatEAEB7ESha la te daIa te daIa te da

E B So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own, E E I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown, B E Α E Cast my memory back there Lord Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it E E В Α Laughing and a running hey hey Behind the stadium, With you B C#m А В My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl (chorus)

## Break It To Them Gently

Intro D G D G Play in F – capo 3 D Or in E – capo 2 Bm Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad Asus A Em 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 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 Fighting for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone G 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 D Α Tell it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be coming home again D Α I got in too deep with strangers D Thinking they could help me find my way G D Nobody warned me of the dangers Bm Em Α And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay 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 Bm Break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild and bad" Em D Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be comin home again (chorus)

Orig in A

## Break It To Them Gently

Page 2

G You gotta break it to them gently D Break it to them gently G You gotta break it to them gently D Gotta really try to roll them G You gotta break it to them gently D Gotta really try to soothe them G Gotta really try to soothe them D Gotta really try to roll them You gotta roll it to my Mother Gotta roll it to my Grandma, gotta roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady G Roll it to my Grandma D She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D My sister and my mother and roll the old lady G Roll it to my Grandma D She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady

Candle In The Wind

Dm7

C

F

Intro: G

12 string Capo 2 – Orig in e – Capo 4

С F Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all F You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled They crawled out of the woodwork, and they whispered, into your brain They set you on a treadmill, and they made you change your name G And it seems to me you lived your life, like a candle in the wind С G Never knowing who to cling to, when the rain set in And I would have liked to know you, but I was just a kid Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did C Dm7 C G F C Dm7 C G G7 С F

G

Loneliness was tough, the toughest role, you ever played C FHollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid C FAnd even when you died, oh the press still hounded you C FAll the papers had to say, was that Marilyn was found in the nude (chorus)

 $\begin{array}{c} C & F \\ \textbf{Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never, knew you at all} \\ C & F \\ \textbf{You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled} \\ C & F \\ \textbf{Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row} \\ C \\ \textbf{Who sees you as something more than sexual} \\ F \\ \textbf{More than just our, Marilyn Monroe} \\ (chorus) \end{array}$ 

Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did

Cocaine In C – orig in E \_\_\_\_\_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_\_\_\_\_ --3-3-1-3---3-1-------3-----С C/Bb Bb С If you wanna hang out, you've got to take her out, cocaine C/Bb С Bb С If you wanna get down, down on the ground, cocaine riff 2x's С Bb Ab G She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie, cocaine C/Bb С Bb С If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine Bb C/Bb C C When your day is done, and you wanna run, cocaine (chorus) С Bb С C/Bb If your thing is gone, and you wanna ride on, cocaine С Bb` С C / BbDon't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine (chorus) Lead solo (chorus)

# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

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

| А                                 | 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 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 Like the blow that'll get you, when you get your picture, on the cover of the Rolling Stone

E

D

(Chorus)

A

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

We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be alone E And we keep getting' richer, but we can't get our picture, on the cover of the Rolling Stone (Chorus 2x)

### Dust In The Wind

C Cmaj7Cadd9CAsus2Asus4AmAsus2Cadd9CCmaj7Cadd9AmAsus2Asus4AmA (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 G Am All they are is dust in the wind

С 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 G Am F All we are is dust in the wiiiiinnnnnddddd, oooooouuuuhhhhhh

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

| С              | G    | Am               | Am  | G   |      | Dm                               | Am | A  | m  |  |
|----------------|------|------------------|---|---|------|----------------------------------|----|----|----|--|
| Don't hang on, |      |                  |   | nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky |      |                                  |    |    |    |  |
| С              | G    | Am               | Am  | G   |      | Dm                               |    | Am | Am |  |
| It slips away, |      |                  | And all your money won't another minute buy |   |      |                                  |    |    |    |  |
| Dsus2          | 2/F# |                  | G   |   | Am   | Am                               |    |    |    |  |
| Dust           |      |                  | in the                                      | ;   | wind |                                  |    |    |    |  |
| Dsus2          | 2/F# |                  | G   |   | Am   | Am                               |    |    |    |  |
| All we are is  |      |                  | dust in the wind                            |   |      | (All we are is dust in the wind) |    |    |    |  |
| Dsus2          | 2/F# |                  | G   |   | Am   | Am                               |    |    |    |  |
| Dust           |      | in the wind      |   | (Everything is dust in the wind)            |      |                                  |    |    |    |  |
| Dsus2          | 2/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 С D С G C C D C D С G Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on G С C D C D С G Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on G C G C D C D С Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town С G C D C G 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 G С D С Cause you know, Sloopy girl, I'm in love with you And so I sing out chorus G D C D C C G С Sloopy, let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me C D C G C D C G Sloopy, let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me, yeah G С C D Come on Sloopy, (come on, come on) С G С D Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on) C G C D Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on) G С C D Oh come on Sloopy, (come on, come on) С G С D Well it feels so good, (come on, come on) С D G C You know it feels so good, (come on, come on) С G C D Well shake it shake it Sloopy, (come on, come on) С G C D Well shake it shake it yeah, (come on, come on)

Repeat chorus twice

# I Say A Little Prayer For You

G Am7 D С The moment I wake up, before I put on my makeup Α **R7** I say a little prayer for you Em Am7 D G С While combing my hair now, And wondering what dress to wear now А **B**7 I say a little prayer for you

CDGFor ever and ever, you'll stay in my heart, and I will love youCDGFor ever and ever, we never will part, oh how I'll love youCDGCDGTogether, forever, that's how it will be, to live without youAm7B7Would only mean heartbreak for me

G Am7 С D G I run for the bus dear, While riding I think of us dear A **B**7 I say a little prayer for you G Am7 С D G At work I just take time, and all through my coffee break time Α **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 С Em С Bm Em All around in my hometown, they're trying to track me down C Bm Em С Bm Em They say they want to bring me in guilty, for the killing of a deputy C Bm Em d --2-0-----For the life of a deputy, but I say.... a -----2-0---2-0----2-0---e|----3----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 Em С С Bm Em Bm Sheriff John Brown always hated me, for what I don't know С Bm Em С Bm Em And everytime that I plant a seed he said, "Kill it before it grows" Bm С Em He said, "Kill it before it grows, but I say.... Em Em Am I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense Em Em Am I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense С Bm Em С Bm Em Freedom came my way one day, as I started out of town С Bm Em С Bm Em All of a sudden I see Sheriff John Brown, aiming to shoot me down С Bm Em So I shot, I shot him down, but I say..... Em Em Am I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy Em Em Am I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy С Em С Bm Em Bm Reflexes got the better of me, and what is to be must be С Bm Em С 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 Em Am I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy Em Am

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

"I Shot The Sheriff" by Eric Clapton 1974

# Indiana Wants Me

G С С G Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh С G 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 С D G I wish I had you to talk to Em Am If a man ever needed dying, he did Em D Am No one had the right to say what he said about you Em Am And it's so cold and lonely here without you Am Out there the laws a comin' С 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 С D You, our home and our little baby (chorus) С С 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 (This is the police you are surrounded, give yourself up (chorus) this is the police, give yourself up, you are surrounded)

# <u>La Bamba</u>

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

"LA Bamba" Los Lobos Traditional

#### Landslide

Intro: C G Am7 G

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

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

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

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

#### Last Song In D – orig in G

Em

D

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 Α 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 A You come lookin' for the light, and it won't be there F#m7 D Α G Α 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 D G Em Now the time is here, I don't know where you are F#m G So I'll write you one more song, but it's the last time that I'll try G Em D 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 Em D This is the last song, I'll ever sing for you F#m А You come looking for the light, and it won't be there F#m7 D G Α 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 Em It's the last song, I'll ever write for you

I met her in a club down in old Soho A Asus (4<sup>th</sup>) D Ε Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry Cola, C-O-L-A Cola She walked up to me and she asked me to dance, E Α D I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola, Α 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 D Е But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine, Oh my Lola la-la-la Lola D E Α Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand, Why she walked like a woman but talked like a man С Ε E Α D D Oh my Lola la-la-la Lola la-la-la Lola F#m Well we drank champagne and danced all night, Under electric candlelight **B**7 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, D Ε But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola E D C D E E Α D С D E A La-la-la Lola la-la-la Lola, Lola la-la-la Lola la-la-la Lola C#m B A C#m B E G#m C#m Α C#m B Α I pushed her away, I walked to the door, I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees Then I looked at her and she at me, E Well that's the way that I want it to stay Asus(4<sup>TH</sup>) D E А And I always want it to be that way for my Lola, La-la-la Lola E Girls will be boys and boys will be girls Asus(4<sup>TH</sup>) Е D Α 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 **B**7 But Lola smiled and took me by the hand, and said "Dear boy I'm going to make you a man" Well I'm not the world's most masculine man E But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man, and so is Lola Е Ε D E D С D D С Lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, Lola lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo Lola "Lola" The Kinks

Lucky Man

Orig in G



E E9 B E E9 B

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

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

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

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

E E9 E E9 В B A bullet, it found him, his blood ran as he cried. E E9 E E9 В B Nobody could save him, so he lay down and he died. F# E Oooooo, what a lucky man he was. F# E В Oooooo, 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 D G G 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 G С 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 Am D D You lead me away from home, just to save you from being alone Am С G G D You stole my heart and that's what really hurts D G G The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age C But that don't worry me none, in my eyes your everything C G С 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 You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without D G All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand G D С G But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out G С 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 D G You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried D G G I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool С С D G 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 Am D D You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be Am С Am Bm Am Am7 G 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 All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my six string. On the front porch swing

Smell those shrimp they're beginning to boil

GADWastin' away again in Margarita-ville<br/>GADGADSearchin' for my lost shaker of salt<br/>GADGADAGADSome people claim that there's a woman to blame<br/>ADBut I know, it's nobody's fault

Α

Α

D

I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

How it got here I haven't a clue (chorus)

D

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

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 Buffet

# Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

Orig capo 1

F Bb F Bb F Bb F F F7 Bb F I remember to this day, the bright red Georgia clay How it stuck to the tires, after the summer rain Fsus Will power made that old car go F7 Bb F A woman's mind told me that it's so F Bb Bb/C Bb Bb/C F Bb Oh how I wish I was back on the road again С Bb F Me and you and a dog named Boo Bb Travelin' and a livin' off the land Bb F С Me and you and a dog named Boo F/Fsus F/Fsus F/Fsus Bb F C How I love being a free man F7 Bb F F Now I can still recall, the wheat fields of St. Paul С And the mornin' we got caught, robbin' from an old man F7 F F Bb Old McDonald he made us work, but then he paid us for what it was worth Bb Bb/C F Bb F Bb Bb/C Another tank of gas and, back on the road again (chorus) F F7 Bb Now I'll never forget the day, we motored stately into big L.A. The lights of the city put settlin' down in my brain F F7 Bb Though it's only been a month or so, that old car's buggin' us to go F F Bb Bb/C Bb Bb/C Bb We gotta get away and get, back on the road again (chorus twice) (chorus fade out)

#### **Moondance**

Intro: Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 (Bar 5 & 7) Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance, with the, Stars up above in your eyes Bm7 Am7 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 Sounds of the breezes that blow All the leaves on the trees are falling, to the, Bm7 Am7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 And I'm trying to place to the calling, of the, Heartstrings that play soft and low Dm7 Am7 And every ti – i – me I touch you Dm7 Am7 You just trem-ble inside Dm7 Am7 And I know how much you want me Dm7 E7 E7 E7 That I can't hide Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 E7 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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Dm7 & Am7 \\ \hline \textbf{You know the ni- i - ghts magic seems to} \\ Dm7 & Am7 \\ \hline \textbf{Whisper and hush} \\ Dm7 & Am7 \\ \hline \textbf{And all the soft moon - light} & seems to \\ Dm7 & E7 & E7 & E7 \\ \hline \textbf{Shine on your blush} \\ (repeat chorus) \\ \hline \end{array}$ 

"Moondance" by Van Morrison

1v 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 Am Am С I really want to see you, really want to be with you G A7 Dm Really want to see you Lord, but it takes so long my Lord Dm G Dm G Dm G G My sweet Lord, mmm my Lord. mmm my Lord С C Am Am I really want to know you, really want to go with you G Α7 Really want to show you Lord, that it won't take long my Lord Dm G (Hallelujah) My sweet Lord Dm G (Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord Dm G (Hallelujah) My sweet Lord C Really want to see you, really want to see you  $\Delta 7$ Really want to see you Lord D **B**7 Em А Really want to see you Lord, but it takes so long my Lord Em Α (Hallelujah) My sweet Lord Em А (Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord Em А (Hallelujah) My my my Lord Bm D Bm really want to go with you I really want to know you, **B**7 Em А Really want to show you Lord, that it won't take long my Lord Em А (Hallelujah) Mmm my Lord Em А (Hallelujah) My sweet Lord Em А (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 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 R 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 В 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

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

# <u>One Tin Soldier</u>



Dm7

CGAmListen children, to a story, that was written long agoFCDm7G'Bout a kingdom, on a mountain, and the valley folk belowCGAmOn the mountain, was a treasure, buried deep beneath a stoneFCDm7CFCDm7CFCDm7CFAnd the valley people. Swore they'd have it, for their very own

EmFCGo ahead and hate your neighbour,<br/>EmGo ahead and cheat a friend<br/>FGo ahead and cheat a friend<br/>FDo it in the name of heaven,<br/>EmJustify it in the end<br/>FCThere won't be any trumpets blowin',<br/>FCome the judgement day<br/>FCOn the bloody morning after,One tin soldier rides away

CGAmSo the people of the valley, sent a message up the hillFCDm7GAsking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd killGCGAmCame an answer from the kingdom, "With our brothers we will share"FCDm7CFCDm7CFCDm7CAll the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there

(chorus)

CGAmNow the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword<br/>FCFCDm7GAnd they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward<br/>CGAmNow they stood beside the treasure, on the mountain, dark and red<br/>FFCDm7CFCDm7CFCDm7CTurned 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

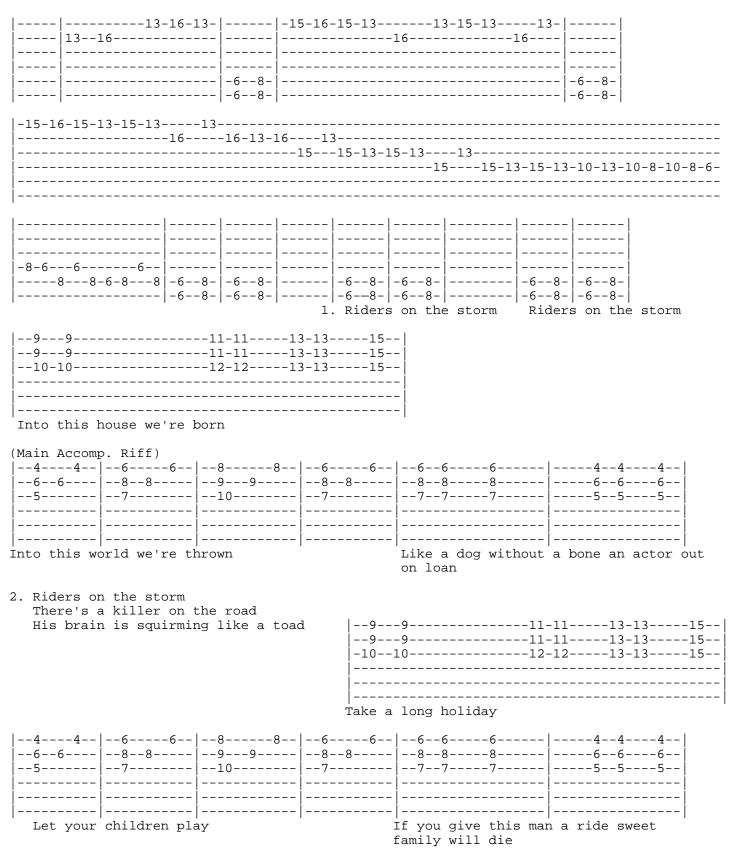
Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the water Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea D Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently By putting your hand in the hand of the Man from Galilee D Every time I look into the Holy book, I want to tremble D When 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 D Α And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I could be (chorus) D 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 D Oh well, He came to earth just a child at birth He knew what He must do D And He taught me enough of what it takes to get me through (chorus) D А 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 D You'll find His promise of, eternal life he will fulfill (chorus)

# Ramblin' Man

\_\_\_\_\_ -----4--2-2-----0-2-4-2-0-2-0-----------0-2-----D С G D Lord I was born a ramblin' man D G А Tryin' to make a living and doin' the best I can D G When it's time for leavin' Bm G I hope you'll understand D D Α That I was born a ramblin' man D С D My father was a gambler down in Georgia, G А 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 D А Rollin' down highway forty one (chorus) D С D I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning D А Leavin' out of Nashville Tennessee D D Bm G They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou , Lord D D Α Them Delta women think the world of me (chorus)

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

## <u>Riders On The Storm</u>



| 66 88              | -  99  88<br>-  10  7 |                           |
|--------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| Killer on the road | Yeah                  | (First guitar lead break) |

| j | -464 |               | İ  |      |     |     | -4   |      |
|---|------|---------------|----|------|-----|-----|------|------|
| i | 5-   |               | İ  |      |     | -3  | 5-3- | _5_3 |
|   |      | 35 po3<br>63- |    |      | _3  | 63  |      | 6-3- |
|   |      | 0 5           | б3 |      |     | 0 5 |      |      |
|   |      |               | 03 |      | 03- |     |      |      |
|   |      |               | б  | -66- |     |     |      |      |

|  |  | 888      | 66 |
|--|--|----------|----|
|  |  | 88       |    |
|  |  | 888      |    |
|  |  | 888      |    |
|  |  | ббб      |    |
|  |  | ббб      |    |
|  |  | D# Barre |    |

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

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 С She was just sixteen and all alone, when I came to be D7 So we grew up together, my Momma, child and me G Now things were bad and she was scared, but whenever I would cry D7 D She'd calm my fears and drown my tears, with a rock and roll lullaby G And she'd sing, "Sha na na na na na na na, it'll be alright C 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 G Sing it sweet and clear, oh mama let me hear that ol' rock and roll lullaby G Now we made it through the lonely days, but Lord the nights were long D7 And we'd dream of better mornin's, when momma sang her song G Now I can't recall the words at all, it don't make sense to try G D7 'Cause I just knew lots of love came through in that rock and roll lullaby G And she'd sing, "Sha na na na na na na na, it'll be alright 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 G Nothin we'd both sing like the sound of a good old rock and roll lullaby Repeat twice and fade

#### Sign

Intro D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 D D Dsu4 D Dsus2 D G And the sign said, "Long-haired freaky people, need not apply" D Α G А So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why Bm/A Em? G6/A?He said, "You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think you'll do" Α G So I took off my hat, and said "Imagine that! Heh, me workin' for you !" D Whoa, sign, sign, everywhere a sign D G Blockin' out the scenery, breakin my mind D (+ Intro suspensions) C?G Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign? С G D And the sign said, anybody caught trespassin', will be shot on sight So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house "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 G Α If God were here, He'd tell you to your face, "Man, you're some kind of sinner" (chorus) D G А Now hey there mister can't you read, Ya gotta have a shirt and tie to get a seat Α G You can't even watch, no you can't eat, You ain't supposed to be here! C D Sign said ya gotta have a membership card to get inside....Uhhh! D And the sign said, "Everyone welcome, come in, kneel down and pray" D But when they passed around the plate, and emptied it all G I didn't have a penny to pay Bm/A Bm Em G6/A So I got me a pen and paper, and I made up my own little sign Α G I said' "Thank you Lord for thinkin' bout me, I'm alive and doing fine!" (chorus)

# <u>Snowbird</u>

Note: Amaj7 is a D7 one string lower Amaj7 Bm Be-neath this snowy mantle cold and clean E7 Α The unborn grass lies waiting for it's coat to turn to green Amaj7 Bm The snowbird sings the song he always sings E7 And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring. Amaj7 Bm А When I was young, my heart was young then, too Anything that it would tell me, thats' the thing that I would do Amaj7 Bm But now I feel such emptiness within Α For the thing that I want most in life is the thing that I can't win. Amaj7 Bm А Spread your tiny wings and fly away E7 And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day Amai7 Bm The one I love forever is untrue E7 Α And if I could, you know that I would fly away with you. Amai7 Bm Α The breeze along the river seems to say E7 А That she'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay Amai7 Bm So little snowbird take me with you when you go E7 To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow. (chorus) E7 D А 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  $A - 10^{th}...D - 10^{th} - 8^{th}$ G When I die and they lay me to rest G I'm gonna go to the place that's the best С 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 That's where I'm gonna go when I die C When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna D G 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 С G So you know that when I die G 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 С G Cause you know that when you die D G He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (chorus) (repeat main riff)

#### <u>Stay</u>

D G Em C D G Em C D **People stay** just a little bit longer G Em C D G Em C D just a little bit longer We wanna play G Em C D The promoter don't mind Em C D G And the union don't mind G Em С D If we take a little time and we leave it all behind Em Sing, one more song D G Em C D G Em C Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer G Em С 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 G Em C D D Oh, please, please stay just a little bit more He he he Em C D G Now the promoter don't mind Em C D G And the roadies don't mind С G Em D If we take a little time and we leave it all behind Em Sing, one more song

# Sylvia's Mother

E Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the phone Е Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's trying, to start a new life of her own D Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's happy So why don't you leave her alone E And the operator says, "Forty cents more, for the next, three, minutes" D А Ple – ease Mrs. Avery, I've just got to talk to her E I'll only keep her a while E А Ple – ease Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her, Good –bye E А Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's packing, she's goin' to be leaving today E Sylvia's mothers says, Sylvia's marrying, a fellow down Galveston way D Sylvia's mother says, please don't say nothing F To make her start crying and stay E And the operator says, "Forty cents more, for the next, three, minutes" (Chorus) А Ε Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the nine o'clock train Е Sylvia's mother says, take your umbrella, cause Sylvie its starting to rain D And Sylvia's mother says, Thank you for calling E And so won't you call back again 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 С This here's a story 'bout Billy Joe and Bobby Sue F G С Two young lovers with nothin' better to do G F Then to sit around the house, get high and watch the tube G F С Here's what happened when they decided to cut loose F G С They headed down to old El Paso G F That's where they ran into a great big hassle F G С Billy Joe shot a man while robbin' his castle F CFG G C Bobby Sue took the money and run C F GG F C Go on, take the money and run G CFG Go on, take the money and run CFG G F С Go on, take the money and run G CFG F Go on, take the money and run G С F Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas F G С You know he knows just exactly what the facts is G F He ain't gonna let those two escape justice G C He makes his living off of the peoples taxes F G С Bobby Sue, oh, oh, oh, she slipped away G Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day F G C They got the money, hey you know they got away They headed down south and they're still wanted today

(chorus)

<u>Teach Your Children</u>

INTRO: DGDA D G You, who are on the road D Must have a code, that you can live by And so, become yourself Because the past, is just a good-bye D G Teach your children well D Their father's hell, did slowly go by And feed, them on your dreams D The one they picks, the one you'll know by D D Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry Bm G Α So just look at them and sigh, D G A D And know they love you D G And you, of tender years Α Can't know the fears, that your elders grew by G And so please help, them with your youth They seek the truth, before they can die D G Teach, your parents well Their children's hell, will slowly go by D And feed, them on your dreams 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 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 55444 \* ^ .. ^ .. ^ \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ e|-----q|-----5----5-2----2-5----5---5 sl 9--d|-----5-----5------G Well, I used to wake the mornin', before the rooster crowed F C D Searchin' for soda bottles, to get myself some dough G Run em down to the corner, down to the country store F Cash em in and give my money, to a man named Curtis Loew С F G Old Curt was a black man, with white curly hair G Bb C When he had a fifth of wine, he did not have a care F C G He used to own an old Dobro, used to play it across his knee C Bb I'd give old Curt my money, he'd play all day for me F C Play me a song, Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew С I got your drinkin' money, tune up your Dobro F D People said he was useless, them people all were fools C Bb F C 'Cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker, to ever play the blues (riff) (chords as  $2^{nd}$  verse) С G F C 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 of 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 F С Play me a song, Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew C I wish that you was here, so everyone would know People said you were useless, them people all were fools С Bb F C 'Cause Curtis you're the finest picker, to ever play the blues (riff) "The Ballad Of Curtis Loew" by Lynyrd Skynrd from "Second Helping" 1974

# The Letter

In Em orig key Am

EmCGimme a ticket for an aeroplaneEm7A7Ain't got time to take a fast trainEmCLonely days are gone, I'm a goin' homeB7EmCause my baby just a-wrote me a letter

EmCI don't care how much money I gotta spendEm7A7Got to get back to my baby againEmCLonely days are gone, I'm a goin' homeB7EmCause my baby just a-wrote me a letter

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

Repeat verse 1 Repeat chorus Repeat verse 1

## The Blind Man In The Bleachers

GCGC Intro: G C G C (1<sup>st</sup> verse spoken) С G He's just the blind man in the bleachers, to the local hometown fans G Em A7 D And he sits beneath the speakers, way back in the stands С С And he listens to the play-by-play, he's just waiting for one name GCGC A7 D G He wants to hear his son get in the game. G С G C But the boy's just not a hero, he's strictly second team Em A7 D Tho' he runs each night for touchdowns, in his father's sweetest dreams G C He's gonna he a star someday, tho' you might never tell GCGC A7 But the blind man in the bleachers knows he will. G C D And the last game of the season is a Friday night at home С D No one knows the reason, but the blind man didn't come Em C D And his boy looks kinda nervous, sometimes turns around and stares D G GCGC Just as tho' he sees the old man sittin' there. G C G С The local boys are tryin', but they slowly lose their will G Em A7 Another player's down and now he's carried from the field G C C At halftime in the locker room, the kid goes off alone A7 G C G C D G And no one sees him talkin' on the phone. G G С D 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?" С D G "Just gettin' ready for the second half," is all he'll say " GCGC D G 'Cause now you're gonna let me in to play."

<sup>&</sup>quot;The Blind Man In The Bleachers" by Sterling Whipple recorded by Kenny Starr

#### The Blind man In The Bleachers page2

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

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

GCGDIn the jungle, the mighty jungle, The lion sleeps tonightDGCGDIn the jungle, the quiet jungle, The lion sleeps tonight

GCGDWee - ee - ee - ee - ee - ee - dee -

GCGDNear the village, the peaceful village, The lion sleeps tonightDGCGDNear 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

G C G D Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, The lion sleeps tonight G C 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 B In the heat of a summer night, In the land of the dollar bill B E 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 В E В A I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died B R Brother what a fight it really was, Brother what a night it really was, Glory Be B I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died R Brother what a night the people saw, Brother what a fight the people saw, Yes indeed! E And the sound of the battle rang, Through the streets of the old east side E 'Til the last of the hoodlum gang, Had surrendered up or died В B There was shouting in the street, And the sound of running feet В B And I asked someone who said, "Bout a hundred cops are dead!" (chorus) E Α B E And there was no sound at all, But the clock upon the wall Then the door burst open wide, And my daddy stepped inside B E And he brushed her tears away And he kissed my mama's face, R А В R The night Chicago died, Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na А The night Chicago died, Brother what a night the people saw R E Brother what a fight the people saw, Yes indeed! В B А Α The night Chicago died, Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na The night Chicago died, Brother what a night it really was A E Brother what a fight it really was, (repeat previous verse) Glory be!

#### Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old Oak Tree

CEmGmA7DmI'm comin' home I've done my time, Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine<br/>FmCAmIf you received my letter, Tellin' you I'd soon be free<br/>D7Fm6G7Fm6D7Fm6G7Fm6G7Then you know just what to do if you still want me, If you still want meFm6Fm6

C Em Tie a yellow ribbon, round the old oak tree, Gm Dm Δ It's been three long years, do you still want me? Em Am Fm C If I don't see a ribbon, round the old oak tree G Am I'll stav on the bus, forget about us, Put the blame on me Fm6 Dm7 С С Am

If I don't see a yellow ribbon, round the old oak tree

С Em Gm A7 Dm Bus driver, please look for me, Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see Fm Am I'm really still in prison, and my love she holds the key G7 D7 Fm6 G7 Fm6 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

Dm7Fm6CA7Now the whole darn bus is cheerin', and I can't believe I seeDm7Fm6CAmDm7Fm6CAmCA hundred yellow ribbons, round the old oak tree

| Turn The Page       D Harp       blow * draw ~ bend t trem         5       5       4       3       5       5       4       3         Em       *       ^       ^       *       ^       ^       ^       ^       ^       ^       ^       ^       *       ^       ^       ^       ^       ^       *       ^       ^       *       ^       ^       *       ^       ^       *       *       ^       ^       *       *       ^       ^       *       *       ^       ^       *       *       *       ^       *       < |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha   |  |  |
| D<br>You can listen to the engine, moanin' out as one long song   |  |  |
| A<br>You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before   |  |  |
| Em<br>But your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do<br>D   |  |  |
| When you're riding sixteen hours, and there's nothing much to do<br>A Em  |  |  |
| And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through   |  |  |
| DEmDEmSay here I am, on the road againThere I am, up on stageCDDACDEmHere I go, playing the star againThere I go, turn the page   |  |  |
| Em<br>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<br>A Em<br>You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode<br>Em   |  |  |
| 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<br>A Em<br>And you always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand<br>(chorus)  |  |  |
| Em<br>Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away   |  |  |
| Every ounce of energy, you try to give away<br>A Em<br>As the sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play   |  |  |
| Em<br>Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed   |  |  |
| D<br>With the echoes from the amplifiers, ringin' in your head<br>A Em  |  |  |
| A Em You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said (chorus twice) "Turn The Page" by Bob Seeger   |  |  |

# Whiter Shade Of Pale

-----7-----7 \_\_\_\_\_ Harp Intro C harp 5 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 6 775 5 4 7 7 8 6 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 6 6 6 \* \* ^ \* ^ ^t. ^ \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ \* \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ ^ \* \* ^+ \* ^ \* ^ blow \* draw ~ bend t - tremelo G Em С Am We skipped the light fandango, and turned cartwheels across the floor Bm D7 G D Em Bm I was feeling kind of seasick, but the crowd called out for more С Am D Bm D7 The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away G Em Bm С Am When we called out for another drink, the waiter brought a tray D Em С Am And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale D Bm D7 G С G That her face at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale repeat intro riff G Em С 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 С Am D Bm D7 One of sixteen vestal virgins, who were leaving for the coast Em Bm G С Am they might just as well've been closed And although my eyes were open, chorus repeat intro riff

# Wild Horses

Intro D Em7 D Em7 D.... F#m D Dsus F#m D Dsus D Childhood living, is easy to do A D Em D G Α Asus D The things that you wanted, I brought them for you F#m D Dsus D D Dsus F#m Graceless lady, you know who I am A D Em G D D Α Asus slide through my hands You know I can't let you, A D G - F#mEm G D С G couldn't drag me away Wild horses, ΑD С Gsus G D G Em Wild wild horses, couldn't drag me away D Dsus F#m F#m D Dsus D I watched you suffer, a dull aching pain Em D G A D D Asus А Now you decided, to show me the same F#m D Dsus F#m D Dsus D No sweeping exits, or off stage lines Em D G A D D Α Asus Could make me feel bitter, or treat you unkind (chorus) D Dsus D F#m D Dsus F#m I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie Em DG A D A Asus D I have my freedom, but I don't have much time F#m F#m Dsus D Dsus D D tears must be cried Faith has been broken. A D D A Asus Em D G Let's do some living, after we'll die (chorus twice)

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 Your momma don't dance, and your daddy don't rock and roll E When evening rolls around and it's time to go to town А Where do you go. to rock 'n' roll D Α A The old folks say that you got to end your date by ten D If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin There just ain't no excuse, you know you're gonna lose, You never win Α 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 You hopped into the backseat where you know it's nice and dark D You're just about to move and thinkin' it's a breeze D There's a light in your eye and then a guy says "Out of the car long hair" E 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

D Gmaj7 F#m А It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside Bm Bm Bm G I'm not one of those who can, easily hide F# D Α Bm I don't have much money, but, boy if I did D Em7 G Α А I'd buy a big house where, we both could live D Gmaj7 F#m А If I was a sculptor, but then again no Bm Bm Bm G Or a man who makes potions in a, travelling show F# D А Bm I know it's not much, but it's the best, I can do Em7 G D D D My gift is my song and, this one's for you Bm Em7 G A And you can tell everybody, this is your song Bm Em Α G It may be quite simple but, now that it's done Bm I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind Bm G That I put down in words (D Gmaj7 A G D)  $1^{1st}$  time D Em G А Α How wonderful life is, while you're in the world (Last chorus repeat from...I hope you) D Gmaj7 F#m А I sat on the roof, and kicked off the moss G Bm Bm Bm Well a few of the verses well they've got me, quite crossed D F# Bm A But the suns been quite kind, while I wrote this song Em7 D G А А It's for people like you that, keep it turned on D Gmaj7 Α 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 F# D А 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

#### <u>You're Sixteen</u>

Play verse through once as intro

G **B**7 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream С G Lips like strawberry wine D7 G D7 G A7 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine G **B**7 You're all ribbons and curls, oooohh what a girl C G Eyes that sparkle and shine D7 G A7 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 С G Now you're my angel divine G A7 D7 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

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine

# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret (Whistle chorus twice as intro) (Same key as rec'dg) (B & F#) A Here's a little song I wrote Е You might want to sing it note for note E А Don't worry, be happy А In every life we have some trouble E When you worry you make it double E Don't worry, be happy Don't worry, be happy now E Α Who - who - who - who - who - who - who - who - who - who Don't worry Who-who-who-who-who-who-who Be Happy Α Who – who – who – who – who Don't worry, be happy (Repeat) 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 Look at me, I'm happy (Chorus) 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

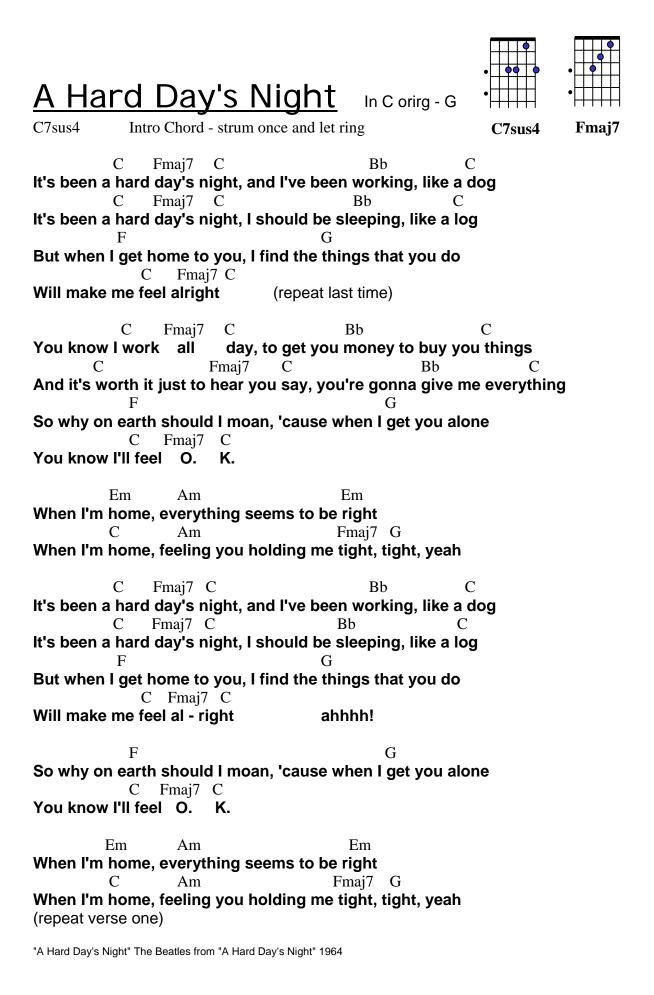
And that will bring everybody down So don't worry, be happy

(Repeat chorus 4 x's)

#### Superman's Song

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

E Bm Ε Α Bm Superman never made any money, saving the world from Solomon Grundy Bm Е Α E. And sometimes I despair the world will never see another man, like him (repeat last line last verse) (finish on A) E Α E Α Hey Bob, Supe had a straight job E Е Bm Ε Α Even though he could have smashed through any bank in the United States Bm E Bm Е He had the strength, but he would not E Α Е Α Folks said, his family were all dead E E Bm E Α А Their planet crumbled but Superman he forced himself to carry on Bm E Bm Е Forget Krypton, and keep going (chorus) A E Α E Bm A E Tarzan was king of the jungle and Lord over all the apes A E E Bm Α E Α But he, could hardly string together four words, "I Tarzan, you Jane" E Α E Α Sometimes when Supe was stopping crimes ΕA E А Bm E I'll bet that he was tempted to just quit and turn his back on man Bm Е Bm E Join Tarzan in the forest E A E Α Ε E А Α 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)



#### All My Loving

In Em orig F#m

Em A7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you D Bm Tomorrow I'll miss you Em С A7 G 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 Bm D The lips I am missing G Em С 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 You Need Is Love

-----6-----6--------1--3-----6---6----8--5-h-6---\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ S C Dm C7 F F С C7 Dm F g | -----T Love, love love Love, love love Love, love, love d --0----0-R a|----J-1--0-1-3-3----U F Dm С Μ There's nothing you can do that can't be done F С Dm F Nothing you can sing that can't be sung **C**7 repeat riff C7 F Nothing you can say but you can learn how the play the game, it's easy F C Dm There's nothing you can make that can't be made F Dm С No one you can save that can't be saved C7 C7 repeat riff F Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time, it's easy F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 |--0----F-C7 All you need is love, all you need is love |----4-3-2-F Dm F F A7 Bb C7 F All you need is love, love, love is all you need C7 F С F С C7 F Dm Dm repeat riff Love, love love Love, love love Love, love, love (repeat chorus) F С Dm There's nothing you can know that isn't known F Dm С Nothing you can see that isn't shown C7 **C**7 F repeat riff Nowhere you can be that isn't where, you're meant to be, it's easy (repeat chorus) F Gm7 C7 (all together now) All you need is love Gm7 F C7 All you need is love (everybody) Dm F F A7 Bb C7 F All you need is love, love, love is all you need

# Back In The U.S.S.R

D7 D G С Bb С Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C. Didn't get to sleep last night Bb G С On the way the paper bag was on my knee Man I had a dreadful flight G I'm back in the U.S.S.R Bb С You don't know how lucky you are boy G C / C # / D (barre chords) Back in the U.S.S.R. G Bb С С Been away so long I hardly knew the place Gee it's good to be back home G Bb С Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case Honey disconnect the phone G I'm back in the U.S.S.R. Bb С You don't know how lucky you are boy F Back in the U.S. Back in the U.S, G Back in the U.S.S.R. С Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out G They leave the west behind C And Moscow girls make me sing and shout G C / C # / D (barre chords) C That Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my my mind (repeat chorus 1) (repeat Ukraine verse) С G Oh show my 'round your Smokey Mountains way down south Bb Take me to your Daddy's farm G Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out Bb Come and keep your comrade warm (repeat chorus 1)

# Can't Buy Me Love

Am Em Am Em Can't buy me love, love Dm7 G7 Can't buy me lo - o - ve 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 C7 F7 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 C7 Em Am Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so Dm7 Em Am 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 F7 G7 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 In Am ori   | g Dm                              |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| Shhhh over intro riff 4 times   | 10                                |
| Am<br>Here come old flat top, he come grooving up slov  | 001012-<br> 10 h 12               |
| Am<br>He got Joo Joo eyeball, he one Holy roller<br>E7  |                                   |
| He got, hair down to his knees  | · · · · ·                         |
| D7<br>Got to be a joker, he just do what he please  | riff 4 times<br>Shhhh             |
| Am<br>He wear no shoeshine, he got toe jam football<br>Am<br>He got monkey finger, he shoot coca cola       |                                   |
| E7<br><b>He say, "I know you, you know me"</b><br>D7  |                                   |
| One thing I can tell you is you got to be free<br>F#m D E   | riff 4 times                      |
| Come together, right n - o - w, over me   | Shhhh                             |
| Am<br>He bag production, he got walrus gumbboot<br>Am<br>He got O-no sideboard, he one spinal cracker<br>E7 |                                   |
| He got feet down below his knees  |                                   |
| Hold you in his armcahir, you can feel his disease<br>F#m D E<br>Come together, right n - o - w, over me    | e<br>riff 4 times<br><b>Shhhh</b> |
| Am<br><b>He roller coaster, he got early warning</b><br>Am  |                                   |
| He got, muudy water, he one mo-jo filter  |                                   |
| He say "One and one and one is three"   |                                   |
| Got to be good looking' cause he so hard to seeF#mDECome together, right n - o - w, over me                 | riff 4 times<br>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

G

Em

Bm

Am Em A

Bm

Bm

Bm

00000

00000

00000

A7

Α

Am

Dm

F

D

D

G

G

Bm

00000

00000

00000

Listen.

Closer,

F#m7-Fm7-Em

F#m7-Fm7-Em

Bm Em

Say the words you long to he - ar Bm

I'm in love with you, oooooooo

F#m7-Fm7-Em

A7

A7

Em

Bm

I've known the secret for a week or two

Α

Α

Α

00000

00000

00000

A7

A7

D

D

Em

Em

Em

Em

00000

00000

00000

(repeat chorus 2)

Nobody knows just we two

Gm Dm You'll never know how much I really love you Eb Α You'll never know how much I really care a | --0h2-0h3-0h4el Eb A7 D F#m7-Fm7-Em do you want to know a secret D F#m7-F#m-Em Α Do you promise not to tell, woooaaaahhhh A7 D F#m7-Fm7-Em F#m7 let me whisper in your ear G A7 Say the words you long to he - ar А I'm in love with you, ooooooo D F#m7-Fm7-Em A7 Listen (do dah do), do you want to know a secret (do dah do) Fm7 D F#m7-Fm-Em Α Do you promise not to tell (do dah do), wooooaaaah F#m7-Fm7-Em F#m7-Fm7-Em A7 D **Closer** (do dah do) let me whisper in your ear (do dah do)

"Do You Want To Know A Secret" The Beatles from "Please Please Me" 1962

#### Eight Days A Week

G A7 С G Oooooooohhhhhhhh G A7 С G Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true A7 С G G Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you Em С Em A7 Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me A7 С G G Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

A7 G С G Love you every day girl, Always on my mind G A7 C One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time Em Em С С Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me G A7 С G Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

DEmEight days a week, I lo - o - o - ve youA7CD7Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

G A7 С G Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true A7 С G G Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you Em С Em С Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me G Α7 C G I ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week (chorus)

G A7 С 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 С Em С Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me G A7 G C Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week С G С G С G Eight days a week, eight days a week, eight days a week A7 Am7 G G Oooooooohhhhhhhh "Eight Days A Week" The Beatles from "Beatles VI" 1964

<u>Get Back</u> 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 G D C/G D Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged D D G D Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged Get back Jo Jo D Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman D G 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 (spoken) 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)

#### Good Day Sunshine In F - play in E - capo 1 orig in B

EBEBAA7Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

D **B**7 E7 I need to laugh, and when the sun is out А D I've got something I can laugh about **B**7 E7 I feel good, in a special way Α D I'm in love and it's a sunny day E A7 E В В Α Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine D **B**7 E7 We talk a walk, the sun is shining down D A Burns my feet as they touch the ground E В E В A7 Α Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine D B7 E7 And then we lie, beneath a shady tree D А I love her and she's loving me E7 **B**7 she knows she's looking fine She feels good, Α Α I'm so proud to know that she is mine E E В A7 В Α

Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine E B E B A A7 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-------3-----

D С I was alone, I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find, there D Another road, where maybe I, can see another kind of mind, there F#m Α **B**7 Ooh, then I suddenly see you F#m А **B**7 Ooh, did I tell you I need you Em7 A G 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 And had you gone, you knew in time, we'd meet again, for I had told you F#m **B**7 Α Ooh. You were meant to be near me F#m Α **B**7 And I want you to hear me Em7 A G D Say we'll be together every day D G Got to get you into my life С D 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 Α **B**7 Ooh, then I suddenly see you F#m B7 Α Ooh, did I tell you I need you Em7 A G 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)

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 С D Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door Em С 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 С D G My independence seemed to vanish in the haze F#m Bm But every now and then I feel so insecure C D G 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

<u>Help</u> In G - orig in A (When I was.....starts on b) (Help is high d) Em Help, I need somebody С 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 G F Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door F Am 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 Em Bm And now my life has changed in oh so many ways F G С My independence seemed to vanish in the haze Bm Em But every now and then I feel so insecure F G C 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

Hev Jude In B orig in F (play in A capo2) E Hey Jude, don't make it bad E7sus4 Amaj7 A E7 E7sus4 E7 А Take a sad song, and make it better D D A A Remember, to let her into your heart (Remember, to let her under your skin) E Ε A Α And then you can start, to make it better (And then you'll begin, to make it better) better, better, better, better, better, ahhhh) E А Hey Jude, don't be afraid A E7 E7sus4 E7 А You were made to, go out and get her D Α The minute, you let her under your skin Amaj7 A7 E Α Then you begin, to make it better D Bm And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain Bm7 Ε Ε Α Amaj7 A7 Don't carry the world, upon your shoulders D Bm For well you know, that it's a fool, who plays it cool Bm7 Ε E А By making his world, a little colder A7 E E A E7 Α Da da da da da da da da da Α E Hey Jude, don't let me down E7sus4 A E7 E7 А You have found her, now go and get her D Remember, to let her into your heart E Α Amaj7 A7 Then you can start, to make it better D Bm So let it out, and let it in, hey Jude begin Bm7 Ε Ε Amaj7 A7 A Your waiting, for someone to perform with D Bm And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do Bm7 E E E A E7 A7 А E The movement you need, is on your shoulders Da da da da da da da da da (repeat verse 1-b) Α G D А Hey Jude Na na na na na na na Na na na na (repeat 8 x's and fade) "Hey Jude" The Beatles from "Hey Jude, The Beatles Again" 1968

Hev Jude In C orig in F G Hey Jude, don't make it bad G7sus4 Cmaj7 C G7 G7sus4 G7 С Take a sad song, and make it better F C F С Remember, to let her into your heart (Remember, to let her under your skin) C G С G And then you can start, to make it better (And then you'll begin, to make it better) better, better, better, better, better, ahhhh) С G Hey Jude, don't be afraid C G7 G7sus4 G7 С You were made to, go out and get her F C The minute, you let her under your skin С Cmaj7 C7 G 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 С By making his world, a little colder C7 G C G7 C G Da da da da da da da da da С G Hey Jude, don't let me down C G7 G7sus4 G7 С You have found her, now go and get her F С Remember, to let her into your heart Cmaj7 C7 G C Then you can start, to make it better F Dm So let it out, and let it in, hey Jude begin Dm7 Cmaj7 C7 G G С 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 C7 G C G7 G G G С The movement you need, is on your shoulders Da da da da da da da da da (repeat verse 1-b) С Bb F C Hey Jude Na na na na na na na Na na na na (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

#### 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

DF#mGA7I'm so glad, that she's my little girlDF#mEmA7She'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

D7 Α Α Well she was just seventeen, if you know what I mean E7 And the way she looked was way beyond compare E7 A7 D F Α Α Α So how could I dance with another, wooooo, when I saw her standing there А D7 А Well she looked at me, and I, I could see E7 That before too long, I'd fall in love with her A7 D F Α E7 Α 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 D E And I held her hand in mine D7 А А Well we danced through the night, and we held each other tight E7 And before too long, I fell in love with her Α7 D E7 А F Α Α Now, I'll never dance with another, wooooo, since I saw her standing there (repeat chorus) D7 Α А Oohh we danced through the night, and we held each other tight E7 And before too long, I fell in love with her Α7 D F E7 Α А A Now I'll never dance with another, woooo, since I saw her standing there E7 Α Α Oh since I saw her standing there А E7 Α Yeah well since I saw her standing there

# I Want To Hold Your Hand

D Α Bm F#m Oh yeah I'll, tell you something, I think you'll understand D Α Bm F# Then I, say that something, I want to hold your hand A7 Bm G A7 D G D I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

DABmF#mOh please, say to me, you'll let me be your man<br/>DABmF#And please, say to me, you'll let me hold your hand<br/>GA7DBmGA7DNow let me hold your hand,I want to hold your hand

EmDGEmAnd when I touch you I feel happy, insideEmDGAIt's such a feeling that my love, I can't hideGAGAI can't hide, I can't hide

D Bm F#m А Yeah you, got that something, I think you'll understand Bm D А F# When I, feel that something, I want to hold your hand A7 G A7 D Bm G D I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand (repeat chorus)

F#m D А Bm Yeah you, got that something, I think you'll understand D Α Bm F# When I, feel that something, I want to hold your hand A7 D Bm G A7 Bm G 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

D Bm G Α When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me D D G Speaking words of wisdom, let it be D Bm G Α And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me G D Α Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be Bm Α G Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be D G D Whisper words of wisdom, let it be D Bm G Α And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree D G D А There will be an answer, let it be D Bm G But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see D G D There will be an answer, let it be Bm Α G Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be D Α G D There will be an answer, let it be Bm Α D G Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be D G D Α Whisper words of wisdom, let it be Bm А G D Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be D D Whisper words of wisdom, let it be D Bm G А And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me D G D А Shine on till tomorrow, let it be D Bm G I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

D

G

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be (chorus)

D

А

# Let It Be

С Dm Bb When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me Bb F Speaking words of wisdom, let it be Dm F Bb С And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me Bb F С Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be Dm C Bb Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F Bb F Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

F C Dm Bb And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree Bb F С There will be an answer, let it be F Bb Dm But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see Bb F There will be an answer, let it be

Dm С Bb Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F С Bb F There will be an answer, let it be Dm Bb C Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F С Bb F Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Dm Bb F C Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F Bb C Whisper words of wisdom, let it be Dm Bb С And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me F С Bb F Shine on till tomorrow, let it be Dm Bb I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me F F С Bb Speaking words of wisdom, let it be (chorus) "Let It Be" by The Beatles from "Let It Be" 1969

<u>Love Me</u> Do C Harp \* draw ^ blow ~ bend G C C G С G 5 5 4 3 3 3 3 (3 times) 3 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 3 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 pleeeeease, love me do (Repeat harp part 1 twice over) Whoa oh, love me do (final time repeat 4 times and fade) G С Love love me do G C You know I love you G C I'll always be true Am Am NC So pleeeeease, love me do (Repeat harp part 1 twice over) Whoa oh, love me do 3 3 3 2 ~ ~ ^ ~ C G D Someone to love, somebody new 3 3 3 2 ~ ~ ^ ~ D С G Someone to love, someone like you (repeat verse 1) C G D` G C 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 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . (repeat verse 1)

# Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds In D# - orig in A

D Picture yourself in a boat on a river Bb With tangerine trees and marmalade skies D Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly D Gm A girl with kaleidoscope eyes Eb Cellophane flowers of yellow and green Bb Eb Towering over your head F G C Look for the girl, with the sun in her eyes, and she's gone С F G Lucy in the sky with diamonds С F G Lucy in the sky with diamonds F G D C G 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 Gm D That grow so incredibly high Eb Newspaper taxis appear on the shore Bb Eb Waiting to take you away С G F 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)

Play capo 1



Fh

#### Nowhere Man Play in C - orig played in E (Actually D with capo 2)

С G He's a real nowhere man F С Sitting in his nowhere land С Dm Fm Making all his nowhere plans for nobody С G Doesn't have a point of view F C Knows not where he's going to Dm Fm Isn't he a bit like you and me?

EmFNowhere man, please listen<br/>EmFYou don't know, what you're missing<br/>EmG7Nowhere man, the world, is at your command

CGHe's as blind as he can beFCJust sees what he wants to seeDmFmCNowhere man can you see me at all

Em F Nowhere man don't worry Em F Take your time don't hurry Dm7 G7 Em Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand С G Doesn't have a point of view F С Knows not where he's going to Dm Fm С Isn't he a bit like you and me? (repeat chorus1) (repeat first 3 lines)

Dm Fm C Making all his nowhere plans for nobody (repeat twice)

#### <u> Ob - La - Di, Ob - La - Da</u>

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

F#m Bm D 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 G D7 Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door D A7 D

And as he gives it to her, she begins to sing (chorus)

GGDIn a couple of years, they have built a home sweet homeGGWith a couple of kids running in the yardDA7Of 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)

# Paperback Writer

C

**Paperback Writer** С 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 F And I need a job, so I want to be, a paperback writer 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 F It's a steady job, but he wants to be, a paperback writer Paperback writer, paperback writer С 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 F I can change it 'round, and I want to be, a paperback writer C Paperback writer С 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 С Paperback writer

Paperback writer, paperback writer, paperback writer. paperback writer (repeat and fade)

ennv Lane In G - orig in B G Am7 Dsus Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs Gm Of every head he's had the pleasure to have known Dsus Dsus D Gm Gm D And all the people that come and go, Stop and say hello Am7 Dsus On the corner is a banker with a motor car D Gm The little children laugh at him behind his back Gm Dsus С Gm D And the banker never wears a mac, In the pouring rain, very strange F Bb F Bb F F Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back, G Am7 Dsus In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass Gm And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen Gm Dsus D Dsus D Gm 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 Bb F D For a fish a finger pie, In summer meanwhile back G Am7 Dsus Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout D 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 Am7 Dsus Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer D G We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim Gm Gm Dsus D С And then the fireman rushes in, Form the pouring rain, very strange F Bb F Bb Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies D I sit and meanwhile back, С G G G С Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, There beneath the blue suburban skies G Penny Lane

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---------2--\_\_\_\_\_ D A C D E A А |-----2-2---- Riff 2 (guitar) Last night I said these words to my girl ----2-2-D A Α I know you never even try girl RRIF 2 --0-0-----\_\_\_\_\_ D Bm F#m D Come on Come on Come on Come on Come on (Come on Come on Come on) Α D Е Α Please please me oh yeah, like I please you RIFF 1 Α C D E A А D You don't need me to show the way love D A А Why do I always have to say love RIFF 2 (repeat chorus) D Ε А I don't want to sound complaining, But you know there's always rain in my heart (in my heart) D E Α D E А 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 verse1) D Bm F#m D Come on Come on Come on Come on Come on) (Come on Come on Come on Α D E А Please please me oh yeah, like I please you D E Α please me oh yeah, like I please you E D Α please me oh yeah, like I please you

### Rocky Raccoon

(spoken) D7 Am7 Now somewhere in the Black Mining hills of Dakota 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 D7 C C/b (sung) Am7 G7 Rocky Raccoon, checked into his room, **Only to find Gideons Bible** Am7 C/b D7 G7 C Rocky had come, equipped with a gun, To shoot off the legs of his rival Am7 D7 G7 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/b But everyone knew her as Nancy D7 **G**7 C/b Am7 С 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 **G7** C/b D7 C But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot, And Rocky collapsed in the corner Am7 D7G7 Da da da da da da da da da da, la da da la da la da da da da doodle loodle do do C/b Am7 Doodle oo do do, Doodle oodle dooodle do do do, Doodle oodle doodle do do do G7 С C/b Doodle oodle doodle oodle doodle do do do. Doodle oo do do Am7 C/b D7 G7 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 D7 G7 C/b Am7 С Now, Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room, only to find Gideons Bible Am7 **G**7 C C/b D7 Gideon checked out, and he left it no doubt, To help with good Rocky's revival (repeat doo doo chorus)

#### Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

In Eb - orig in C Capo 3 G7 A7 It was twenty years ago today G7 C7Sergeant 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 C7The 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 C7 G Bb 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 D7You'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 G7 C7 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Lead into "With A Little Help") "Sgt. Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band" The Beatles from Sgt. Peppers 1967

She Loves You In G - play in F with capo 2 Orig in D Am D She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Am Em You think you lost your love, Well I saw her yesterday C Am Em It's you she's thinking of, And she told me what to say С Am e|--0--0----She said she loves you, And you know that can't be bad b|--1--0--0-g | -----2---G Fm Yes she said she loves you, And you know you should be glad С G Am Em She said you hurt her so, She almost lost her mind Am Em G But now she said she knows, You're not the hurting kind 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, Oooooh Am D She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah With a love like that, You know you should be glad С Am Em G You know it's up to you, I think it's only fair C Am Em Pride can hurt you too, Apologize to her С Am Because she loves you, And you know that can't be bad Fm She loves you, And you know you should be glad, Oooooh She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah Fm G With a love like that, You know you should be glad (REPEAT) Fm G7 With a love like that, You know you should ......be glad Am Yeah, yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

#### Something

G Gmaj7 Something in the way she moves G7 С 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 А С FF#G You know I believe and how G Gmaj7 Somewhere in her smile she knows G7 С That I don't need no other lover А D Something in her style that shows me Em I don't want to leave her now С Em7 FF#E A You know I believe and how E E7 You're asking me will my love grow D Α E I don't know, I don't know E E7 You stick around now it may show D G Α I don't know, I don't know G Gmaj7 Something in the way she knows G7 С And all I have to do is think of her А D Something in the things she shows me Em I don't want to leave her now Em7 С FF#G Δ You know I believe and how

In G - orig in A





#### The Fool On The Hill Play in A - orig in D

D А Day after day, alone on a hill Α D The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still Bm E7 F#m Α But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool Bm E7 And he never gives an answer F Bm7 Am F Am But the fool on the hill, Sees the sun going down G Am Sees the world spinning round And the eyes in his head, A D Well on the way, head in a cloud D The man of a thousand voices, talking perfectly loud Bm E7 Α F#m But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make Bm E7 And he never seems to notice (chorus) D Α Day after day, alone on a hill D Α The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still Bm E7 F#m Α 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 А D The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still Bm E7 F#m Α He never listens to them, he knows that they're the fools Bm E7 They don't like him (chorus)

#### The Long And Winding Road In Am - orig Cm

F/G Am The long and winding road С C7 F That leads, to your door Em Am Will never disappear G7 Dm Bb/C I've seen that road before Em Am It always leads me here Dm G7 С Lead me to your door

F/G Am The wild and windy night С 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 G7 Dm С Let me know the way

С F С Dm G7 Many times I've been alone, and many times I've cried F С С Dm G7 Anyway you'll never know, the many ways I've tried, but

Am F/G Still they lead me back F С C7 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 G7 Dm С Lead me to your door (repeat verse 3)

Ticket To Ride

In E - orig in A

| Е                         |                            |                               |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| I think I'm gonna be      | e sad, I think it's toda   | iy, yeah                      |
| -                         |                            | F#m B                         |
| The girl that's driving   | ng me mad, is going        | away                          |
| C#m                       | A C#m                      | Dmaj7                         |
| She's got a ticket to     | o ride, she's got a tic    | ket to ride                   |
| C#m                       | В                          | E                             |
| She's got a ticket to     | o ride, and she don't      | care                          |
| E<br>She said that living | with me, is bringing<br>F# | <b>her down, yeah</b><br>#m B |
| She would never be        | e free, when I was are     | ound                          |
| C#m                       | A C#m                      | Dmaj7                         |
| 0                         | o ride, she's got a tic    | ket to ride                   |
| C#m                       |                            | Ŧ                             |
| She's got a ticket to     | o ride, but she don't o    | care                          |
| А                         |                            |                               |

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

She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

В

Е

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



Dmaj7

#### Twist And Shout

DGA7 DGA7

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 Α7 Come on and work it on out (work it on out ooooo) 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 ooooo) Well shake it up baby now (shake it up baby) Twist and shout (twist and shout) Come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby) Come on and work it on out (work it on out ooooo) 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 ooooo) Α A7 d Ah ah ah ah wow!

"Twist And Shout" by The Beatles from"Introducing The Beatles" 1963

## <u>We Can Work It Out</u>

In G - orig in D

Gsus G G Try to see it my way Gsus F G Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on Gsus G G Why do you see it your way Gsus G F Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone С G С D We can work it out, we can work it out G Gsus G Think of what you're saying Gsus F G G You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right Gsus G G Think of what I'm saying Gsus F G We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight С G C D We can work it out. We can work it out **B**7 С Em Life is very short, and there's no time Em B For fussing and fighting my friend Em **B**7 C I have always thought, that it's a crime В Em So I will ask you once again Gsus G G Try to see it my way Gsus F G G Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong Gsus G G While you see it your way Gsus F G

There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long

G



Gsus

G C

We can work it out, we can work it out

С

(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.

CGDOh I get by with a little help from my friends,<br/>CGDUum I get high with a little help from my friends,<br/>CGDUum going to try with a little help from my friends.

D А Em What do I do when my love is away. A7 G D Does it worry you to be alone D Em А How do I feel by the end of the day G A7 D Are you sad because you're on your own No, (chorus)

BmE7Do you need anybody,<br/>DCDCGI need somebody to love.<br/>BmE7Could it be anybody<br/>DCGI want somebody to love.

D А Em Would you believe in a love at first sight, A7 G Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time. D Em А What do you see when you turn out the light, A7 G D I can't tell you, but I know it's mine. (chorus) (refrain) (chorus) G D Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,

## Yellow Submarine

Bb С Bb F In the town, where I was born Dm Gm Bb С Lived a man, who sailed to sea С Bb Bb F And he told us, of his life Gm Dm Bb С In the land, of submarines Bb С Bb F So we sailed, unto the sun Dm Gm Bb С Till we found, the sea of green Bb Bb С F And we lived, beneath the waves Gm Bb Dm С In our yellow, submarine F С

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 С Bb F And our friends, are all aboard Dm Gm Bb С Many more of them, live next door Bb С Bb F And the band, begins to play F C

(chorus)

Bb С Bb F As we live, a life of ease Dm Gm Bb С Everyone of us, has all we need Bb С Bb F Sky of blue, and sea of green Dm Gm Bb С In our yellow, submarine (chorus twice)

Play in Bb - orig in B

Yesterday

С Bm Yesterday Am/g F E7 Am 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 С Bm Suddenly E7 Am Am/g F I'm not half the man I used to be C/d G С There's a shadow hanging over me Am D7 F С Oh, yesterday came suddenly Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G С Why, she, had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't, say Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G С I, said, something wrong, now I long, for yesterday С Bm Yesterday E7 Am Am/g F Love was such an easy game to play G С C/d Now I need a place to hide away Am D7 F С Oh, I believe in yesterday Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G С Why, she, had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't, say Bm E7 Am Am/b F C Dm G C said, something wrong, now I long, for yesterday I, С Bm Yesterday E7 Am/g F Am Love was such an easy game to play G C C/d Now I need a place to hide away Am D7 F С Oh, I believe in yesterday D7 F С С Mmm mm mm mmm mm mmm

#### <u>Barbara Ann</u>

G Ba - ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann Ba - ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann G C Barbara Ann, take my hand G Barbara Ann D You got me rockin' and a rollin' D7 G Rockin' and a reelin', Barbara Ann Ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann G Went to a dance, lookin' for romance Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance С G Barbara Ann, come take my hand D You got me rockin' and a rollin' D7 G 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 G Rockin' and a reelin', Barbara Ann Ba - ba - ba - Barbara Ann (chorus) G С Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann (fade)

## California Girls

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 And the Northern girls with the way they kiss 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 Fm7 D# G I wish they all could be California girls F G The West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned I dig a French Bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls D By a palm tree in the sand F G I been all around this great big world, and I've seen all kind of girls С 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

In Gb - orig in A Play capo 2

Ε Do you wanna dance, and hold my hand? Ε Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man, oh baby B7 Α Ε Do you wanna dance? E Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? Ε Hold me baby all through the night, oh baby Α **B**7 E Do you wanna dance? E А Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? E Α Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? E B7 E Do you, do you, do you, do you, wanna dance? Ε Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? E Just kiss me baby, all through he night, oh baby **B**7 Α Ε Do you wanna dance? Ε Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight? Ε Squeeze me, squeeze me all through the night, oh baby **B**7 Ε А Do you wanna dance? (chorus) (instrumental chorsu) (repeat chorus and fade)

## Fun, Fun, Fun

С G 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 G C And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can now G Bm And she'll have fun, fun fun С D G Til' her daddy takes the T-bird away G C Am D G (fun, fun, fun, til' her daddy takes the T-bird away) G С 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) G D She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now (you look like an ace now, you look like an ace) G С 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) G C 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) G D 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) С G 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) G С Am D G Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-bird away Am D G Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-bird away

### Girls On The Beach

 D
 F#m7
 Bm7
 Amaj6
 E9

 Ah.....ah.....ah....ah....ah.....ah
 Em7
 C9

 Ah......The girls on the beach

DBm7Em7A7On the beach you'll find them thereDC9Em7Gm6In the sun and salty air

Ebmaj7 Cm7 **The girls on the beach** G# Fm7 A7 **If you know what to do** 

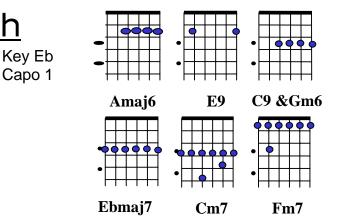
D Bm7 Em7 A7 How we love to lie around C9 Em7 D Gm6 Girls with tans of golden brown Ebmaj7 Cm7 The girls on the beach G# Fm7 A7 And one waits there for you D Gm6 D Girls on the beach

F#m7 Bm7 The sun in her hair F#m7 Bm7 The warmth of the air Bm7 E9 Em7 A7 On a summer day

DBm7Em7A7As the sun dipsout of sightDC9Em7Gm6Couples 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)



Ebmaj7 Cm7 Are all within reach

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Are all within reach

> Intro Notes c#d a g# g b d а b d а g a d C# d f# а е On the beach you'll find them there

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Are all within reach

Good Vibrations In key Dm - orig in Ebm Play capo 1 for orig key - d# on I love Dm C Bb I love the colorful clothes she wears, And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair Dm Bb С Α On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air I hear the sound of a gentle word, F Bb 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 G С С G С I'm picking up good vibrations, She's giving me the excitations (good, good, good, good vibrations, ahhhh. excitations) A D А Α D D А D I'm picking up good vibrations, She's giving me the excitations (good, good, good, good vibrations, ahhhh, excitations) Dm С Bb А Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now, Softly smile, I know she must be kind Dm Bb С When, I look in her eyes, She goes with me to a blossom world (chorus) Am(barre) .....x...citations A/D A/D A/D A/D A/D A/D A/D A/D A/D etc. (my, my my, what elation) .....ahhhhhhhh G D Am 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 F#m **B**7 E Gotta keep those lovin' good, vibrations happening with her (3x's) F#m B7 E Bm7 Ε .....aaaaaahhhhhh А D А D A etc. Good, good, good, good vibrations (she's givin' me excitations) G С G С G etc. Good, good, good, good vibrations (la, la la, ahhhhhhhhh) 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

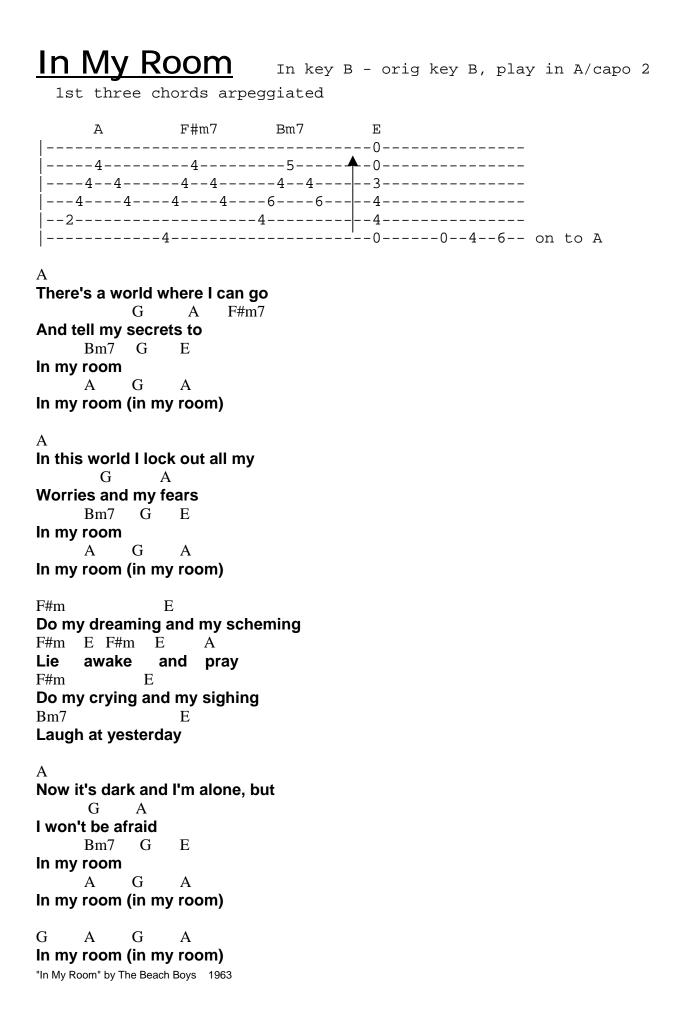
## Help Me Rhonda

D7 G G Well since she put me down I 've been out doin' in my head G D7 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) A7 С And I know it wouldn't take much time q | --0--0--2--0----0-----G For you to help me Rhonda d |----4-----4----0-a | -----D7 G Help me get her out of my heart e|-----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 D7 G G She was gonna be my wife and I was gonna be her man D7 G G But she let another guy come between us and it ruined our plans Em Well, Rhonda you caught my eye A7 C And I give you lotsa reasons why You gotta help me Rhonda D7 G Help me get her out of my heart G D7 G С G D С G

(repeat chorus twice, fade out second time)

## I Get Around

G E7 Round, round, get around, I get around Am F 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) I'm making real good bread (get around, round, round, I get around) Α D Α D I'm getting bugged driving up and down the same old strip D I gotta find a new place where the kids are hip \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_9\_\_\_\_\_ --10--12-----А D Α D My buddies and me are gettin' real well known D Α D A Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone (chorus) E7 I get around, round, get around, round, round oooohhhh D E7 (ADD CAPO 1) E7 Α Wa wa, ooohhhh, wa wa, oooooohhhhh, wa wa ooooohhh, wa wa ooooohhhhhhh D D A A We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat Α D А D And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet (riff again 1 fret higher) А D Α D None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right D А To leave their best girl home on a Saturday night (chorus) E7 D I get around, round, ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh G E7 Round, round, get around, I get around Am D Yeah, get around, round, round, I get around (repeat chorus...2nd part only) "I Get Around" by The Beach Boys 1964



## Little Deuce Coupe

In key D - Orig key Ab Play capo 1

D Little deuce coupe, You don't know what I got Little deuce coupe, You don't know what I got D Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town When something comes up to me he don't even try Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly She's my little deuce coupe G С 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 But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's standin' still She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end floored She's my little deuce coupe С **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 And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar G And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid There's one more thing, I got the pink slick daddy D And comin' off the line when the light turns green 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



F Dm Bbm6 C Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl

### Surfin' Safari

#### in key of A - orig in Bb

**B**7 E D Ε Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learnin; how, come on a safari with me E7 Α D Α Early in the mornin' we'll be startin; out, some honeys will be comin' along D E7 А We're loading up our woody with the boards inside, and headin' out singin' our song А Come on baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me Lonesome baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me E E **B**7 Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learnin' how, come on a safari with me А E7 A In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier, in Rincon they're walkin' the nose D E7 We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're comin', get ready to go (chorus) E7 Α D А They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, they're kickin' out in Dohini too D E7 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

|   | 55<br> 7676<br> 8                     |        |
|---|---------------------------------------|--------|
|   | 8                                     |        |
| E   | Dh Carr7                              |        |
| F<br>Westhalt it he wise if we were alder       | Bb Gm7                                |        |
|   | d we wouldn't have to wait so long    |        |
| C7 F<br>And wouldn't it be give to got ber      | Bb Gm7 C7                             |        |
| And wouldn't it be nice to live together In t   | he kind of world where we belong      |        |
| Dm7 (barre) Cm7                                 |                                       |        |
| You know it's gonna make it that much better,   |                                       |        |
| Dm7 Am7 Gm7                                     | C7                                    |        |
| When we can say goodnight and stay together     |                                       |        |
| when we can say goodinght and stay together     |                                       |        |
| F   | Bb Gm7                                |        |
| Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up         | In the morning when the day is new    |        |
| C7 F  | <b>u</b>                              | Gm7 C7 |
| And after having spent the day together         | Hold each other close the whole night |        |
| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·           |                                       | j      |
| Dm7 Cm7   |                                       |        |
| What happy times together we'd be spending      |                                       |        |
| Dm7 Am7 Gm7                                     |                                       |        |
| I wish that every kiss was never ending         |                                       |        |
| C7 F  |                                       |        |
| Oh wouldn't it be nice                          | Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Fm7                       |        |
|   |                                       |        |
| Dmaj7 Gmaj7                                     | F#m7 Bm7                              |        |
| Maybe if, we think and wish and hope and pray   | it might come true                    |        |
| Dmaj7 Gmaj7                                     | F#m7 Bm7                              |        |
| Maybe then, there wouldn't be a single thing we | e couldn't do                         |        |
| F#m7 Bm7  |                                       |        |
| We could be married (we could be married)       |                                       |        |
| F#m7 C7   |                                       |        |
| And then we'd be happy (then we'd be happy)     |                                       |        |
| F   |                                       |        |
| Oh, wouldn't it be nice                         |                                       |        |
| (slow down)                                     |                                       |        |
| Dm7 Cm7   |                                       |        |
| You know it seems the more we talk about it     |                                       |        |
| Dm7 Am7 Gm7                                     |                                       |        |
| It only makes it worse to live without it       |                                       |        |
| Am7 Gm7   |                                       |        |
| But lets talk about it                          |                                       |        |
| (resume original tempo)                         |                                       |        |
|   |                                       |        |
| F   |                                       |        |

Wouldn't it be nice, Good night, baby, Sleep tight, baby

Angel Band Intro: G G С G My latest sun is sinking fast D G My race is nearly run С G My strongest trials now are past D G 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 G С Oh, bear me away on your snow-white wings D7 G To my immortal home G С G Oh bear my longing heart to Him D G Who bled and died for me С G Whose blood now cleanses from all sin D G And gives me victory (chorus) 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 (chorus) С G G I've almost gained my Heavenly home D G My spirit loudly sings G The Holy ones, behold they come D G I hear the noise of wings (chorus)

Oh Brother key - B

"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

Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea

Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars

## Blue And Lonesome Do In G not in C

Intro: Play through first two lines

G С G The lonesome sound of the train going by G C G D Makes me wanna stop and cry С G G I recall the day it took you away G B /sl/ C /sl/ C# G D I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too. D F# /sl/ G /sl/ G# G When I hear that lonesome whistle blow D Well, I wanna pack my suitcase and go. G С The lonesome sound of the train going by G G C G D Makes me wanna stop and cry SOLOS(over verse chords) G С G In the still of the night in the pale moonlight D G C G G The wind it moans and sighs G G С These lonesome blues I just can't lose G B /sl/ C /sl/ C# D I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too. F# /sl/ G /sl/ G# D G When I hear that lonesome whistle blow D A Well, I wanna pack my suitcase and go. G С The lonesome sound of the train going by G D G C G Makes me wanna stop and cry G G С These lonesome blues I just can't lose G G C G D I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too. G D G I'm blue and I'm lonesome, too.

## Blue Moon Of Kentucky

<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 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

А Well it was on one moonlight night E Stars shining bright А Whisper from on high Ε В Your love has said goodbye E А Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining E 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 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 G Am C G

G Am There's a new moon on the fourteenth С G First quarter twenty-first Am Bm And a full moon in the last week С G Brings a fullness to this earth. Instrumental break G Am C G G Am C G G Am C G Am Bm C G G Am C G

 $\begin{array}{c} G & Am \\ \hline \mbox{There's no guess work in the clockwork} \\ C & G \\ \hline \mbox{Of the world's heart or mine} \\ Am & Bm \\ \hline \mbox{There are nights I only feel right} \\ C & G \\ \hline \mbox{With Carolina in the pines.} \end{array}$ 

G Am C G Am Bm C G G Am C G

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & Am \\ \mbox{When the frost shows on the windows} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{And the wood stove smokes and glows} \\ Am & Bm \\ \mbox{Am} & Bm \\ \mbox{As the fire grows we will warm our souls} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{Watchin' rainbows in the coals.} \\ \mbox{Instrumental Break} \\ \mbox{C} & Am & C & Am \\ \mbox{C} & Am \\ \mbox{C$ 

GAmAnd we'll talk of trails we walked up<br/>CGGGFar above the timberline<br/>AmBmThere are nights I only feel right<br/>CGWith Carolina in the pines.

G Am C G G Am C G Am Bm C G Am Bm C G

"Carolina In The Pines" by Michael Martin Murphy 1975

In G – orig in B

- Doyle Lawson & Quicksilver in Bb

## Cotton Eyed Joe

ADI'd a been a married forty years agoAE7AIf it hadn't been for Cotton Eyed Joe

А D Where did you come from? Where did you go? E7 Α А Where did you come from? **Cotton Eyed Joe** А D Where did you come from? Where did you go? E7 Α Α **Cotton Eyed Joe** Where did you come from? А D Say to my Grandmammy did you know?

E7 А А Chicken in the breadpan scratching out dough (chorus) D А Cornstalk fiddle and a shoestring bow E7 Α Play a little tune called Cotton Eyed Joe (chorus) А D Don't you remember, don't you know? А E7 Daddy worked a man called Cotton Eyed Joe (chorus)

#### Cotton Eyed Joe 2

D Way back yonder a long time ago E7 Α Daddy had a man called Cotton-eyed Joe А D Blew into town on a travelin' show E7 А Α Nobody danced like the Cotton-eyed Joe. D Where did you go? Where did you come from? E7 Α Where did you come from? **Cotton Eyed Joe** А D Where did you come from? Where did you go? Α E7 Where did you come from? Cotton Eyed Joe А D Mama's at the window , Mama's at the door E7 A Α She can't see nothin' but the Cotton-eyed Joe A D Daddy held the fiddle, I held the bow E7 We beat the hell out of Cotton-eyed Joe (chorus) Α D Made himself a fiddle, Made himself a bow E7 A Α Made a little tune called the Cotton-Eyed Joe A D Hadn't oughta been for the Cotton-eyed Joe А E7 I'da been married some forty years ago. (chorus) A D Whenever there's dance, All the women want to go A E7 And they all want to dance with the Cotton-Eyed Joe D А Daddy won't say, But I think he knows А E7 Whatever happened to the Cotton-eyed Joe ! (chorus)

"Cotton Eyed Joe" Traditional

## Down In The River To Pray

G3 D7 D7 G G As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way G G3 D7 G And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way G3 D7 G G3 D7 G D7 G G Oh sisters let's go down, let's go down, come on down G3 D7 G D7 G3 D7 Oh sisters let's go down, down in the river to pray G3 D7 G G D7 As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way D7 G G3 G And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way D7 G3 D7 G G3 D7 G G Oh brothers let's go down, let's go down, come on down D7 G D7 G3 G3 D7 G Come on brothers let's go down, down in the river to pray G3 D7 G G D7As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way G3 D7 G G G And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way D7 G G3 D7 G D7 G3 G Oh fathers let's go down, let's go down, come on down D7 G G3 G3 D7 D7 Oh fathers let's go down, down in the river to pray D7 G G3 G D7 As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way G3 D7 G G And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way D7 G D7 G G3 G3 D7 G G Oh mothers let's go down, come on down, don't you wanna go down D7 G3 D7 G G3 D7 Come on mothers let's go down, down in the river to pray D7 G D7 G3 Down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way G G3 D7 G And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way G3 G3 D7 G D7 D7 G G Oh sinners let's go down, let's go down, come on down G3 D7 G G3 D7 D7 G Oh sinners let's go down, down in the river to pray G3 D7 G D7G As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way D7 G G G3 G G And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way

## Down In The River To Pray

**B**7 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 B7 E Oh sisters let's go down, let's go down, come on down B7 Oh sisters let's go down, down in the river to pray E 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 **B**7 Oh brothers let's go down, let's go down, come on down **B7** Come on brothers let's go down, down in the river to pray  $\mathbf{R7}$ As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way B7 And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way B7 Oh fathers let's go down, let's go down, come on down **B**7 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 B7 F F A Oh mothers let's go down, come on down, don't you wanna go down B7 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 **B**7 E And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way **B**7 Oh sinners let's go down, let's go down, come on down **B**7 E Oh sinners let's go down, down in the river to pray F As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way **B**7 And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way

#### 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 Ca         | aro-lina   |         | Well I  |
| Dsus2           | Dsus2         | A7         | A7      |         |
| miss you in     | Tenn – es     | s-see      |         | Do you  |
| Dsus2           | Dsus2/C       | G6         | G6      |         |
| wish I was      | there be      | e-side you |         | Well I  |
| Dsus2           | A7            | Dsus2      | А       |         |
| wish you were   | here with     | n me       |         |         |
|                 |               |            |         |         |
| Dsus2           | Dsus2/C       | G6         | G6      |         |
| I know its not  | the ideal si  | tu-ation   |         | Му      |
| Dsus2           | Dsus2         | A7         | A7      |         |
| heart's become  | a part of the | e band     |         | It's a  |
| Dsus2           | Dsus2/C       | G6         | G6      |         |
| common hazard   | in the occu   | 1-pation   | You kn  | ow I'll |
| Dsus2           | A7            | Dsus2      | Dsus2/C |         |
| love you just a | s much as 1   | [ can      |         |         |
|                 |               |            |         |         |

| G6      | G6 A7            | Dsus2       | Dsus2 |          |
|---------|------------------|-------------|-------|----------|
| So I'll | dream til 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 til 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 C Am 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 And left me to die like a fox on the run G Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run

С G G D Now everybody knows the reason for my fall A7 G A woman tempted me down in paradise hall С D G G This woman tempted me then she took me for a ride С D G But like a lonely fox boys I need a place to hide (chorus)

С G D G We'll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our soul С G A7 D We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know С D G I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor С G G D The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door (chorus)

# Hard Time Killing Floor Blues

All based around F5 and base run on 5<sup>th</sup> string and 4<sup>th</sup> 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

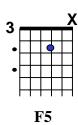
And you say you had money, you better be sure

'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



Drop D tuning DADGAD

755525

## 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 bonk on Bobo before Bobo bonks on you

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 pertty 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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

# I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent

Strum 1 verse as intro

С I'm going back to the country F C I can't pay the rent F C No I'm not completely broke F С But, brother I'm badly bent F С I can't understand, just where it went G C Well, I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent (Strum 1 verse, instrumental) С Well I had a lot of money F С But to the city I went F С I met this really good-looking girl F And that's where my money went F С Now, I know, just where it went С G Well I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent (Strum 1 verse, instrumental) С When I get back to the country F C I'll be living in a tent F С Ma and Pa will sure be mad F С At all the money I spent F C They won't understand, just where it went G С Well I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent (Strum 1/2 verse, instrumental) С С F Now everybody knows, just where it went C G Now I ain't broke, but brother I'm badly bent "I Ain't Broke, But I'm Badly Bent" by IIIrd Tyme Out

# I'll Fly Away

| D D7<br>Some glad morning, when this life is o'er<br>D<br>To a home on God's celestial shore              | G D<br>I'll fly away<br>A7 D<br>I'll fly away |
|---|---|
| D D7<br>I'll fly away, Oh glory<br>G D<br>I'll fly away (in the morning)                                  |   |
| When I die, hallelujah, by and by<br>A7 D<br>I'll fly away  |   |
| D D7<br>When the shadows of this life have gone<br>D<br>Like a bird from prison bars I'll fly<br>(chorus) | G D<br>I'll fly away<br>A7 D<br>I'll fly away |
| D D7<br>Oh how glad and happy when we meet<br>D<br>No more cold iron shackles on my feet<br>(chorus)      | G D<br>I'll fly away<br>A7 D<br>I'll fly away |
| D D7<br>Just a few more weary days and then<br>D<br>To a land where joys will never end<br>(chorus)       | G D<br>I'll fly away<br>A7 D<br>I'll fly away |

# In The Jailhouse Now

Play 1X through chorus as intro

В I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob, who used to steal, gamble and rob 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# В 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 F# B E В He's in the jailhouse now (vodel) В Bob liked to play his poker, pinochle with Stan Yoker E But shootin' dice, was his favorite game Ε Well he got thro'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail C# The judge done said that he refused the fine (chorus) В Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie I said I was the swellest guy around Ε Well we started to spendin' my money, then she started to callin' me honey C# We took in every cabaret in town F# В E We're in the jailhouse now, we're in the jailhouse now Well I told the judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place F# E B В We're in the jailhouse now (vodel)

## Keep On The Sunny Side

Strum through verses #1 - 1x for intro

GCGThere's a dark and a troubled side of lifeGDBut there's a bright and a sunny side toGDGThough you meet with the darkness and strifeGDGThe sunny side you may also view

G С G Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side G D Keep on the sunny side of life G С It will help us everyday, it will brighten all the way G C G D G If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ \hline \mbox{Though the storm and its furies rage today} \\ G & D \\ \hline \mbox{Crushing hope that we cherish so dear} \\ D & G \\ \hline \mbox{The cloud and storm will in time pass away} \\ D & G \\ \hline \mbox{And the sun again will shine bright and clear} \\ (chorus) \\ \hline \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ \mbox{Let us greet with a song of hope each day} \\ G & D \\ \mbox{Though the moment be cloudy or fair} \\ D & G \\ \mbox{And let us trust in our Savior always} \\ D & G \\ \mbox{He'll keep us everyone in His care} \\ (chorus 2 x) \\ \end{array}$ 

### Lonesome Valley

First 2 verses "Oh Brother Where Art Thou" arrangement

Asus Dm C+9 Dm Asus Asus You got to go, to the lonesome valley Asus Dm Asus A7 Dm Asus You got to go, there by yourself 6/5/7 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> string Dm Asus Nobody else, can go for you A7 Dm Asus Asus Dm Asus 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

|      | Dm   | X X 3 | 23X |     |        |  |
|------|------|-------|-----|-----|--------|--|
|      | C+9  | X 3 2 | 03X |     |        |  |
|      |      |       |     |     |        |  |
|      |      |       |     |     |        |  |
|      |      |       |     |     | <br>   |  |
| 6-6- | -6   |       |     |     | <br>33 |  |
| 7-7- | -55- | 0     |     |     | <br>22 |  |
| 0-0- | -07- | 5     | 5   | -57 | <br>30 |  |
|      | 0-   | 0     | 8   | -00 | <br>   |  |
|      |      |       | 0-  | -00 | <br>   |  |

Tune bottom E string down to D

No b o d y else can go there for you

# 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

Drop D tuning DADGAD 755525 Accomp guitar CAPO 3 (standard/Concert tuning) Accomp Intro: (**D** 3 Α D) 3 3 F5 bass riff intro 4<sup>th</sup> string then 5<sup>th</sup> string F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (D) F5 Bb5 Csus<sub>2</sub> In constant sorrow, all through his days F5 (**D**) Bb5 (G) Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff I am a man, of constant sorrow I've seen trouble, all my days Csus2 (A) F5 Bb5 (G) F5 (**D**) riff 2 I bid farewell, to old Kentucky The place where I, was born and raised F5 Csus2 (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff The place where he, was born and raised F5 (**D**) Bb5 (G) Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff For six long years, I've been in trouble No pleasure here, on earth I find Bb5 (G) Csus2 (A) F5 (D) F5 (**D**) riff 2 For in this world, I'm bound to ramble I have no friends, to help me now F5 Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (D) F5 riff He has no friends, to help him now BREAK 1 D G A D repeat F5 (D) Bb5 (G) Csus2 (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff Hey it's fair thee well, my old true lover I never expect, to see you again F5 (D) Bb5 (G) Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) riff2 Perhaps I'll die, upon this train For I'm bound to ride, that Northern railroad Csus2 (A) F5 riff F5 F5 (**D**) Perhaps he'll die, upon this train F5 (**D**) Csus2 (A) F5 riff Bb5 (G) F5 (**D**) You can bury me, in some deep valley For many years, where I may lay F5 (**D**) Bb5 (G) Csus2 (A) F5 (**D**) riff 2 And you may learn to love another While I am sleeping in my grave F5 Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff While he is sleeping, in his grave D G A D repeat BREAK 2 Bb5 (G) F5 (D) Csus2 (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff Maybe your friends think, I'm just a stranger My face you'll never, see no more Bb5 (G) Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) F5 (**D**) riff 2 But there is one promise, that is given I'll meet you on, God's golden shore F5 Csus<sub>2</sub> (A) F5 (**D**) F5 riff He'll meet you on, God's golden shore

Capo 3

## Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G D7 Roll in my sweet baby's arms, roll in my sweet baby's arms G 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 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 С G 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 С If I had my life to live over D7 G I'd never go there any more chorus D7 G My sisters a beauty operator, mama she can weave and can mend G С 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.

AA7DAI remember the night and the Tennessee WaltzF#mBE'Cause I know just how much I have lostAA7DAA7DDYes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'ADAADAEAThat beautiful Tennessee WaltzImage: Comparison of the second se

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

AA7DAWell it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz<br/>F#mBBEWish I'd known just how much it would cost<br/>AA7DBut I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'<br/>ADABlame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

A7 D Α She goes dancin' with the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz Е F#m B A And I feel like I'm falling apart A7 D Α And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow D A E A This darkness she left in my heart (chorus 1)

"Tennessee Waltz" by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King 1965

## 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 G When the angels carry me home. I want to see Jesus first of all, D When the angels carry me home. G7 G When the angels carry me home, С G When the angels carry me home. I want to see Jesus first of all, D When the angels carry me home. Instrumental Verse G7 G 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 G7 G I'll be on that pathway leading to heaven, С 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

# A Rainy Night In Georgia Play in key E

Orig key F – play capo 1 (high D)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} E & A & E \\ \text{Hov'rin by my suitcase, trying to find a warm place to spend the night} \\ E & A & E \\ \text{Heavy rain a falling, seems I hear your voice calling, it's alright} \end{array}$ 

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

EAENeon signs a flashin', taxicabs and buses passing through the nightEEAEThe distant moaning of a train, seems to play a sad refrain to the night<br/>(chorus and chorus2)

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

EAEI find me a place in a boxcar, so I take my guitar out to pass some timeEAEELate at night when it's hard to rest, I hold your picture to my chest and I'm alright(chorus and chorus 2)

## <u>Ain't No Sunshine</u>

Capo 2 (Original is in Am)

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 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone And she's always gone too long Em G Am Am Anytime she goes away Am Am Em G Am Wonder this time where she's gone Am Em G Am Am Wonder if she's gone to stay Dm Ain't no sunshine when she's gone F And this house just ain't no home Em G Am 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 Em G Am Am Am Ain't no sunshine when she's gone Am Am Em G Am Only darkness every day Dm 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 А Been down that road an' it don't lead home Been down there an' it just ain't safe G D That road don't go no place D DGD А Down that road just ain't where I'm bound D Down to the roadhouse, with the high an' low 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 DGD Α There is nothin' but cryin' there Harp solo over one verse D I've been to the jailhouse, that ain't my place D Been to the jailhouse that's goin' nowhere D You can travel the broken road G D Or take upon you Jesus' yoke DGD D А 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 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 G harp  $-2^{nd}$  position - Orig in E Sung a cappella chords for reference only

Can't You See Harp Intro Tab G harp 6 7 8 7 8 8 sl-6 6 6 7 8 7 8 7 6 \* \* s] ^ ^ ^ \* \* \* ^ = blow \* = draw \* \* \* \* D C G I'm gonna take a freight train, down at the station Lord, I don't care where it D goes D C Gonna climb a mountain, the highest mountain G Jump off nobody gonna know G D Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin' to me С Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, 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** (Guitar break)

Can't you see, oh, can't you see, what that woman Lord, she been doin' to me Can't you see, oh, 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

Can't you see, oh, can't you see, what that woman, 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

DAG7/G7AD

In Eb – play capo 1

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

All based around F5 and base run on 5<sup>th</sup> string and 4<sup>th</sup> 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

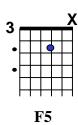
And you say you had money, you better be sure

'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



Drop D tuning DADGAD

755525

#### House Of The Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E Am E

F Am С D There is a house in New Orleans Am С E E They call the Rising Sun Am С D F And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy Am Е 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

С Am С F Hallelu, Hallelujah I belong to the band CFC Hallelu С Goin' right to heaven gonna sit right down Ask my Lord for my starry crown F CFC С I belong to the band hallelu (chorus) С What kinda band you talkin about? С Talkin about that Christian band С F CFC I belong to the band hallelu (chorus) С One of these mornings and it won't be long С You're gonna call me and I'll be gone CFC F С I belong to the band hallelu (chorus twice) С Talk about me just as much as you please С I'll talk about you down on my knees CFC С I belong to the band hallelu (repeat verse) (chorus twice) (harp instrumental over 2 verses) С One of these days about 12 o'clock С This old world's gonna reel and rock F CFC 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

F Harp – 2<sup>nd</sup> position

# In The Light Of The Morning Star

Sung a cappella chords for reference only G harp  $-2^{nd}$  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 I'm so glad I know who you are D 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 Jesus on the mainline, tell Him what you want A Jesus on the mainline, tell Him what you want E 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 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)

# <u>Kansas City</u>

G I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come G I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come G D С 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 G I'm gonna be stand on the corner, twelfth street and vine С 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 G Going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come G С They've got some crazy little women there and I'm going to get me one

#### Lonesome Road Blues

D I'm going down this road feeling bad (Going down this long lonesome road) D G I'm going down this road feeling bad (Etc.) G I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord, Lord D And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way D I'm down in the jailhouse on my knees D Down in the jailhouse on my knees G Down in the jailhouse on my knees, Lord, Lord А D And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way (chorus) D They feed me on corn bread and beans D G They feed me on corn bread and beans G They feed me on corn bread and beans, Lord, Lord 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 Two dollar shoes they hurt my feet, Lord, Lord 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 С 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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{Ah let the midnight special} \\ G \\ \mbox{Shine a light on me} \\ D7 \\ \mbox{Oh let the midnight special} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{G} \\ \mbox{Shine it's ever loving light on me} \end{array}$ 

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 A |-55-33-22-11-0--Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in Е |----3-4-5 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

# Mustang Sally

Intro C7

C7 Mustang Sally, guess you'd better slow your Mustang down F7 C7Mustang Sally baby, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down G F# F7 G 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) C7 All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) F7 All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) C7All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) G F# F7 G One of these early mornings C7

You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will (2<sup>nd</sup>) Your gonna put your big flat feet on the ground, oh yes I will (repeat chorus 2<sup>nd</sup> time)

C7

Bought you a vintage Mustang, a nineteen-sixty five C7Now you're goin' 'round signifyin' woman C7You don't wanna let me ride F7Mustang Sally baby ya, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down G F# F7You been runnin' all over town now C7I'm gonna put your big fat feet on the ground, oh ya Sally, well

(chorus)

"Mustang Sally" words and music by Wilson Pickett

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

| 3  | 3 | 3 |
|----|---|---|
|    |   |   |
| 33 |   |   |
| 3  | 3 | 3 |
| 00 |   |   |
|    |   |   |
|    |   |   |

#### 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) (insrumental verse) (chorus 3x's) (riff one both parts between each chorus)

Repeat vs. 1 and chorus 2x's

#### **Roadhouse Blues**

Intro Signature riff

| <br>  |                          |
|---|--------------------------|
| <br>  |                          |
| 5h6h70-00-00-5h6h7  |                          |
| E<br>Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel            |                          |
| A E<br>Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel          |                          |
| B7 $A$<br>We're going to the roadhouse we're gonna have a real,       | E<br>good time           |
| E<br>In the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows             |                          |
| A E<br>In the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows<br>B7 A E |                          |
| Just for the people who like to go down slow                          |                          |
| A7<br>Let it roll, baby roll<br>E                                     |                          |
| Let it roll, baby roll  |                          |
| Let it roll, baby roll  |                          |
| B7 A7 E<br>Let it roll, all night long                                |                          |
| (solo 1 play over two verses)   |                          |
| E<br>You gotta roll roll, you gotta fill my soul all right            |                          |
| A E<br>Roll roll roll gotta fill my soul, ya gotta chack a coop comp  |                          |
| B7 A<br>Bomp bomp ba bee bop a lula comp comp cha ching na na         | E<br>git ta dong cha che |
| E   |                          |
| Ne dat cha bop ba chew chow channa nanna bew cow low l<br>A E         | low choow                |
| Bop chew chong bee bow cow now, choow now now chow B7 A               | mow mow ba ba ba<br>E    |
| Cow now chow cow ba ca ca ca cha cha cha k cha cha cho                |                          |

(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

 $\stackrel{E}{}$  Well, I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer  $\stackrel{A}{}$   $\stackrel{E}{}$  Well I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer  $\stackrel{B7}{}$   $\stackrel{A}{}$   $\stackrel{E}{}$  The future's uncertain and the end is always near

 $\begin{array}{c} & A7\\ \text{Let it roll, baby roll}\\ & E\\ \text{Let it roll, baby roll}\\ & A7\\ \text{Let it roll, baby roll}\\ & B7 \quad A7 \quad E\\ \text{Let it roll, all night long} \end{array}$ 

# 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 Key E – D harp  $2^{nd} pos A$ Key D – C harp  $2^{nd} pos G$ 

| 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

Fingerpick verse I as intro Gmaj6 32003X e|--5--3----0 h 2-b|-----0 h 3-g|-----0 h 2-d|--0--0------Oh, cruel Stack O' Lee

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)

## Stormy Monday

G7 C9 G7 Ab7 G7 They call it stormy Monday, Tuesday's just as bad but 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

G7C9G7Ab7G7Lord have mercy,<br/>C9Lord have mercy on meEC9C9G7Am7Bm7 - Bbm7Lord have mercy,<br/>Am7Lord have mercy on meEAm7Am7 - Abm7 - Cm7You know I'm tryin'to find my baby,<br/>G7G7G7G(run)

Please send her home to me

(instrumental verses) (repeat last verse)

### **Summertime**

Lead Intro: 10<sup>th</sup> position

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Summertime, and the livin' is easy Gm A7 A#7 A7 Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, Gm Dm F A7 Dm So hush little baby, don't you cry

Gm Dm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing A#7 A7 Gm A7 Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm But till that morning, there's nothin' can harm you F Dm Gm Dm A7 and Mammy standing by With Daddy,

# Summertime Blues

| C C F C<br>I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm a gonna raise a holler   | G C                 |      |
|---|---------------------|------|
| C   | CFGC                |      |
| I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dolla  | ar                  |      |
| I tried to get the car to go out on a date  |                     |      |
| My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"   |                     |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   | CFGC                | CFGC |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  |                     |      |
| С   |                     | CFGC |
| Well, my mom and poppa told me, "son you gotta earn s   | some money<br>F G C |      |
| If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"  |                     |      |
| Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick  |                     |      |
| "Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a lick  | ٢"                  |      |
| F<br>Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do  |                     |      |
| C<br>Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues   | CFGC                | CFGC |
|   |                     |      |
| C<br>Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation   | CFGC                |      |
| C<br>Gonna take my problem to the United Nations  | CFGC                |      |
| F<br>Well I called my congressman, and he said quote<br>C   |                     |      |
| "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"<br>F   |                     |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   |                     |      |
| C<br>Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues   | CFGC                | CFGC |
| С   | CFGC                |      |
| l'm gonna raise a fuss, l'm a gonna raise a holler<br>C   | CFGC                |      |
| l've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dolla ${\rm F}$  | ar                  |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   |                     |      |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues<br>(repeat last two lines)<br>"Summertime Blues" by The Who as performed by Alan Jackson |                     |      |

# Summertime Blues

| D D<br>I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm a gonna raise a holler<br>D<br>I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a do                   | GAD<br>DGAD<br>DIlar    |      |
|---|-------------------------|------|
| G<br>I tried to get the car to go out on a date<br>D  |                         |      |
| My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"<br>G  |                         |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   | DGAD                    | DGAD |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  |                         |      |
| D<br>Well, my mom and poppa told me, "son you gotta ear<br>D  | n some money<br>D G A D | DGAD |
| If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"  |                         |      |
| Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick  |                         |      |
| "Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a l   | lick"                   |      |
| G<br>Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do<br>D   | DGAD                    | DGAD |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  |                         |      |
| D<br>Conno taka two waaka, ganna hayo a fina yaaatian   | DGAD                    |      |
| Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  | DGAD                    |      |
| Gonna take my problem to the United Nations   |                         |      |
| Well I called my congressman, and he said quote   |                         |      |
| "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote ${\rm G}$   | <b>)</b> "              |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   |                         |      |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  | DGAD                    | DGAD |
| D<br>Num and an interaction of the second second second second second second second second second second second second                      | DGAD                    |      |
| l'm gonna raise a fuss, l'm a gonna raise a holler<br>D   | DGAD                    |      |
| I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a do   | ollar                   |      |
| Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do   |                         |      |
| Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues<br>(repeat last two lines)<br>"Summertime Blues" by The Who as performed by Alan Jackson |                         |      |
| Gummertime blues by the who as penumeu by Aidh Jackson  |                         |      |

## Three O'clock Blues

#### Orig in Db

Play relative to capo If in Db up one fret -----11b------11-13-------12-----\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ С Well now it's three o'clock in the morning and I can't even close my eyes F Three o'clock in the morning baby and I can't even close my eyes GF#F С G Can't find my baby and I can't be satisfied С I've looked around me and my baby she can't be found F С I've looked all around me, people and my baby she can't be found G GF#F С You know if I don't find my baby, I'm going down to the Golden Ground С Goodbye, everybody, I believe this is the end F C Oh goodbye everybody, I believe this is the end G GF#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

#### <u>Bingo</u>

D G D There was a farmer had a dog, D A7 D And Bingo was his name-o. DG A7 D B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O! Bm G A7 D B-I-N-G-O! And Bingo was his name-o. D G D There was a farmer had a dog, D A7 D And Bingo was his name-o. G D (clap!) -I-N-G-O! (clap!) -I-N-G-O! G A7 D And Bingo was his name-o. (clap!) -I-N-G-O! There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o. (clap!) -(clap!) -N-G-O! (clap!) -(clap!) -N-G-O! (clap!) -(clap!) -N-G-O! And Bingo was his name-o. There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o. (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -G-O! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -G-O! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -G-O! And Bingo was his name-o. There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o. (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -O! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -O! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -O! And Bingo was his name-o. There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o. (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!)! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!)! (clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!) -(clap!)! And Bingo was his name-o.

### <u>Do Re Mi</u>

G Let's start at the very beginning A very good place to start F С When you read you begin with A-B-C F C When you sing you begin with do-re-mi Do-re-mi G7 Do-re-mi The first three notes just happen to be Do-re-mi Do-re-mi С Oh, let's see if I can make it easier Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti С 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 С F Sew, a needle pulling thread F G La, a note to follow sew F G Tea, I drink with jam and bread F G7 С That will bring us back to do...oh oh oh (repeat once or twice)

Do re mi fa so la ti do, so do

## Hokey Pokey

G You put your right foot in, you put your right foot out D7You put your right foot in and you shake it all about D7You 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.....

#### <u>Skinnamarink</u>

A7 G G A7 Skin – na – ma – rin – ky din – ky dink, skin – na – ma – rin – ky doo A7 G D7 L love you Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Skin – na – ma – rin – ky din – ky dink, skin – na – ma – rin – ky doo Am7 D G love you G7 С I love you in the morning, and in the afternoon A7 D7 D I love you in the evening, underneath the moon E7 G A7 G Skin – na – ma – rin – ky din – ky dink, skin – na – ma – rin – ky doo A7 D7 G 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 D G G We'll see you next time, I love you to, boo – boop – ee -doo

# **Blue Christmas**

Е **B**7 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 А Bb B7 Β You're not here with me E **B**7 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 **B**7 B7 B Edim E But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, bl - ue, Christmas





# 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 A D D Fa la la la la, la la la la A7 D Don we now our gay apparel, Bm A E7 A D Fa la la la la, la la la la Bm D Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, G D D A7 D Fa la la la la, la la la la

D A7 Bm D DAD See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la D Bm A7 D D A D Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la la, la la la la A7 Bm D D A E7 A Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la D Bm D D A D G While I tell the Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la

D A7 Bm D D A D Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la D Bm A7 D D A D Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la A7 D D Bm A E7 A Sing we joyous all together, Fa la la la la, la la la la D Bm G D DAD Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la

#### Feliz Navidad

G C Feliz Navidad D7 G Feliz Navidad C Feliz Navidad D7 G Prospero año y Felicidad

G C I want to wish you a Merry Christmas D7 G I want to wish you a Merry Christmas C I want to wish you a Merry Christmas D7 G From the bottom of my heart

# Frosty The Snowman

D Frosty the Snow Man, was a jolly happy soul E7 With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose, and two eyes made out of coal Α Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say, He was made of snow F#m Bm7 E7 But the children know how he came to life one day C#m7 Bm7 Amai7 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found E **B**7 E E7 For when they put it on his head he began to dance around Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be C#m7 F#7 Bm7 E7 And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day Bm7 E7 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now before I melt away." D Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand, E7 F#m Bm7 А A Running here and there all around the square, saying "Catch me if you can." C#m7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop E7 **B7** And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!" For Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way C#m7 Bm7 E7 But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry; I'll be back again some day." Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. E7 A Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

#### HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)

In C – orig in A

C Dm And what have you done So this is Christmas G С Another year over And a new one just begun F Gm And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun C F The old and the young The near and the dear ones

> Bb A very merry Christmas Gm Let's hope it's a good one

С And a happy New Year F C Without any fear

#### C And so this is Christmas (War is over)

For rich and the poor ones (War is over) F And so happy Christmas (War is over) For yellow and red ones (War is over) (chorus)

Dm For weak and for strong (If you want it) The world is so wrong (Now) Gm For black and for white (If you want it)  $\mathbf{F}$ Let's stop all the fight (Now)

C Dm And so this is Christmas (War is over) C G Another year over (War is over) And a new one just begun (Now) F Gm And so happy Christmas (War is over) I hope you have fun (If you want it) С The old and the young (Now) The near and the dear one (War is over) (Chorus)

Bb

War is over If you want it War is over Now

And what have we done (If you want it)

#### Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Capo 1 (or 2) Em7 Am7 G D7 Have yourself a merry little Christmas Am7 D7 Em7 G Let your heart be light Em Am7 **B**7 E7 A7 D7 G From now on, our troubles will be out of sight Am7 G Em7 D7 Have yourself a merry little Christmas Am7 Em7 D7 G Make the Yuletide gay G Em Am7 **B**7 Em Dm7 G7 G From now on, our troubles will be miles away Cm С 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 Em A7 Am7 D7 D Gather near to us, once more Em7 Am7 G D7 Through the years we all will be together G Em7 Am7 D7 If the Fates allow G Em Am7 **B**7 Em G Hang a shining star upon the highest bough Em Am7 С D7 G And have yourself a merry little Christmas now. G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 Have yourself a merry little Christmas Em7 Am7 D7 G Let your heart be light Am7 E7 A7 D7 G Em **B**7 Em From now on, our troubles will be out of sight Em Am7 D7 C And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

(finish strum G, then harmonics 13<sup>th</sup> fret)

## Here Comes Santa Claus

С C Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus G7 **Right down Santa Claus lane** G7 Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer С Are pulling on the rein Em7 F Bells are ringing, children singing Dm7 G7 С All is merry and bright Cmaj7 A7 F Hang your stockings and say your prayers Dm7 G7 C Cause, Santa Claus comes tonight С С 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 C7For the boys and girls again Em7 F Hear those sleigh bells, jingle jangle Dm7 G7 What a beautiful sight F Cmaj7 A7 Jump in bed, cover up your head G7 Dm7 С **Cause Santa Claus comes tonight** 

# Holly Jolly Christmas

С Have a holly, jolly, Christmas **G7** С It's the best time of the year G7 I don't know, if there'll be snow G7 С But have a cup of cheer С Have a holly, jolly, Christmas G7 С And when you walk down the street G7 Say hello to friends you know G7 С And everyone you meet F Em Dm7 С Oh, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see Am D7 С G7 Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me Have a holly, jolly, Christmas С G7 And in case you didn't hear Am7 D7 G7 C G7 C Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly, Christmas, this year.

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

С Am Em Am I saw Mommy kissing, Santa Claus С G7 Underneath the mistletoe last night G7 С C She didn't see me creep, down the stairs to have a peep G7 D7 Fm G7 She thought that I was tucked up, in my bedroom fast asleep Am Am Em С Then, I saw Mommy tickle, Santa Claus Gm7 A7 С Dm Underneath his beard so snowy white **B**7 F Oh, what a laugh it would have been A7 Dm7 C If Daddy had only seen G7 С Fm G7 C F Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

# I Wonder as I Wander

EmGAmI wonder as I wander out under the sky,<br/>EmAm7EmHow Jesus the Saviour did come for to die<br/>GGfor poor ord'n'ry people like you and like and like I<br/>EmEmEmBmEmEmEmI wonder as I wander out under the sky.

EmGAmWhen Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,<br/>EmEmAm7EmWith wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.<br/>GBmBut high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,<br/>EmBmEmBmEmEmBmEmAnd 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

# <u>I'll Be Home For Christmas</u>

A A7 Bm7 E7 I'll be home for Christmas F#7 Bm7 А You can plan on me D E7 А F#m Please have snow and mistletoe B7 Bm7 E7 And presents on the tree Bm7 E7 Α A7 Christmas Eve will find me F#7 А Bm7 Where the love light gleams Dm D А F#7 I'll be home for Christmas B7 Bm7 E7 А If on – ly in my dreams

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas Play in Eb – capo 1 same key as Bing D6 G B7 D G D F#7 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Everywhere you go Em7 A7 Take a look in the Five and Ten, Glistening once again Em7 A7 Α E7 With candy canes and silver lanes aglow G F#7 G **B**7 D D It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in every store Em7 A7 D **B**7 But the prettiest sight to see, is the holly that will be Em7 A7 D On your own front door F#7 F#7 Bm Bm A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben E7 E7 Α 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 D6 A7 There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, One in the park as well E7 Em7 A7 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow D G D F#7 G **B**7 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Soon the bells will start Em7 A7 D **B**7 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) G D F#7 G **B7** D It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in every store Em7 A7 D **B**7 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

# <u>Jingle Bells</u>

D G Dashing through the snow, On a one-horse open sleigh A7 A Em D O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way D Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright Em D A7 А 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 E7 D А Oh, what fun it is to ride, In a one-horse open sleigh D G D Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way D G A7 D Oh what fun it is to ride, In a one-horse open sleigh.

#### Let It Snow

А

D A7 D Oh, the weather outside is frightful, Fdim D A7 But the fire is so delightful, Em **B**7 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 **B**7 Em The lights are turned way down low, A7 D Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally kiss good night,<br/>Bm7 E7 AHow I'll hate going out in the storm;<br/>ABut if you really hold me tight,<br/>B7 E7 A7All 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.

#### Little Saint Nick

Play in D – orig in Gb

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 Dmaj7 D6 D 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 **D6** Dmai7 Em6 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 Α It's the little Saint Nick **Ooooh Little Saint Nick** Em Em Em6 Em6 Just a little bobsled we call it old Saint Nick Dmaj7 D6 D 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 Dmaj7 D D6 D And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel (chorus) G С Run run reindeer Run run reindeer G E E He don't miss no one Whoaa Run run reindeer Run run reindeer Em6 Em6 Em Em And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed Dmaj7 D6 D 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 Dmaj7 D6 And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise (chorus) Em D Dmaj7 D6 D **Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick** Christmas comes this time each year Dmaj7 D6 Em D D **Ooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick** Christmas comes this time each year Em D Dmai7 D6 D Christmas comes this time each year **Oooooooo Merry Christmas Saint Nick** 

"Little Saint Nick" Brian Wilson, The Beach Boys 1964

#### MERRY CHRISTMAS DARLING In Cm7 - capo 3

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 С D Bm7 Em7 But I can dream and in my dreams, Bm Am Am7 I'm Christmas-ing with you. D Am Holidays are joyful D Dm7 There's always something new С D Bm7 Em7 But every day's a holiday А С When I'm near to you С Bb Am7 Dm The lights on my tree I wish you could see Gm7 C7 I wish it every day Dm7 D7 Dm 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 Dm7 D Happy New Year, too Bm7 C D Em7 I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve Am7 D7 G I wish I were with you

#### <u>Oh Christmas Tree</u>

D A7 D A7 D Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, of all the trees, most lovely A7 D A7 Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, of all the trees, most lovely D A7 Each year you bring, to me delight A7 Gleaming, in, the Christmas light A7 D A7 D 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 A7 D A7 Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, with faithful leaves, unchanging D A7 Your bows are green, in summer's glow A7 And do not fade, in winter's snow D A7 D Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree, with faithful leaves, unchanging

#### <u>O Tannenbaum</u>

DA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter.(repeat)DA7DDu grË№nst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.DA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter.

DA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen.(repeat)DA7DWie oft hat nicht zur WinterszeitEin Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!DA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen.

DA7DA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren:<br/>D(repeat)<br/>DDA7DDie Hoffnung und Bestandigkeit<br/>DGibt Trost und Kraft zu jeder Zeit.<br/>DDA7DO Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren

#### Please Come Home For Christmas

In Eb – Play capo 1 Eagles in A

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 Α A+To wish me greetings once again D D7 Crowds will be singing "Silent Night" G E7 Christmas carols by candlelight D Bm D G Please come home for Christmas, please come home for Christmas E7 D7 A7 D 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 Gm G But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas my dear E7 А 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 E7 G 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: Em C D G G D Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop D Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop G D Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling С Bm You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear Em 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 Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way С Bm You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear D Em Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly G Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday D G Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way CG D D D D G Everyone dancing merrily in the new old - fa - shioned way

# Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Fmai7 Em7 Dm7 Cmai7 You know Dasher and Dancer, And Prancer and Vixen Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Comet and Cupid, And Donner and Blitzen D7 Am E7 Am D G7 But do you recall, The most famous reindeer of all?

С 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 You would even say it glows (like a flash light) C All of the other reindeer (reindeer) G7 C Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinochio) G7 They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph) G7 С Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly) Em7 F A7 Then one foggy Christmas Eve Dm7 G7 С Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho) G7 Em Rudolph with your nose so bright Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Won't you quide my sleigh tonight? C Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him) С G7 And they shouted out with glee (yippee) G7 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer) G7 You'll go down in history (like Columbus) Repeat all Repeat last line

#### 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

AF#mDE ASanta Claus is coming to town

E Α D He sees you when you're sleeping E D Α He knows if you're awake В 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) Α D A D With little tin horns and little toy drums, Rooty toot toots, and rummy tum tums F#m D E A А Santa Claus is coming to town

ADADAnd curly head dolls that dawdle and coo,<br/>AElephant spouts and kiddie cars toAF#mDE ASanta Claus is coming to townElephant spouts and kiddie cars to

EADEADThe kids and girls in boyland,<br/>BWill have a jubilee<br/>EEThey're going to build a toyland,<br/>(repeat verse 1)All around the Christmas tree

# <u>Silver Bells</u>

G D D7 G CSilver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city G D D7 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day G Bm City sidewalks, busy sidewalks Dressed in Holiday style D7 Am7 G In the air there's a feeling of Christmas G Bm Children laughing, people passing С Meeting smile after smile D7 G And on every street corner you hear G С D7 G D Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city D7 G D Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day G Bm Strings of street lights, even stop lights Blink a bright red and green D7 Am7 G As the shoppers run home with their treasures Bm G Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch This is Santa's big scene D7 G And above all the bustle you hear... G D7 С D G Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas-time in the city G D D7 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day Sleigh Ride In G – play in B – capo 4 G Em Am G Em Am D Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too G Em G Em Am Am Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, D G Em Am D Em Am Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo," D G Em Am D 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# We're riding in a wonderland of snow. Bm E А Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just holding your hand, Am We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land. G Em Am G Em Am D Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we Em Em D G Am D G Am We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be Em D G Em Am D G Am Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two Em Am G D G D Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. Gmai7 There's a Christmas party at the home of Farmer Gray It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day D Em We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop, C#m F# Am At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! Gmai7 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy, When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie G С D Em It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and lves Am These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

# The Christmas Song

А Bm7 E7 C#m Bm7 E7 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, A7 Dm А D Jack Frost nipping at your nose, G#7 F#m Dm6 А Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, E F#m E E7 And folks dressed up like Eskimos; Bm7 C#m Bm7 E7 Α E Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe Dm А A7 D Helps to make the season bright; F#m Dm6 G#7 A Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow C#m F#7 Bm7 E7 А Will find it hard to sleep to - night. Em7 A7 Em7 A7 They know that San - ta's on his way, Em7 A7 Em7 Α7 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh; Dm6 Dm Dm And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy F#m7 **B**7 E7 To see if reindeer really know how to fly. Bm7 Bm7 E7 А E7 А And so I'm of - fer - ing this simple phrase, A7 А D Dm For kids from one to ninety-two, F#m7 Dm6 G#7 А Although it's been said many times, many ways, F#m7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A Mer - ry Christmas to you. (Musical interlude same as bridge)

Repeat last verse Repeat Last Line In Bb Orig Key C

Play Capo 1

# The Christmas Song

G7 Dm7 G7 С Dm7 Cmaj7 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, C7 F Bb C Jack Frost nipping at your nose, Fm6 С **B**7 Am Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, G Bb G7 G And folks dressed up like Eskimos; С Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 G Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe C7 С F Bb Helps to make the season bright; Am Fm6 С **B**7 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 С Will find it hard to sleep to - night. Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 They know that San - ta's on his way, Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh; Fm6 Bb Bb And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy **D**7 Am7 G7 To see if reindeer really know how to fly. С Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 С And so I'm of - fer - ing this simple phrase, F Bb С C7 For kids from one to ninety-two, Am7 Fm6 С **B**7 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 Orig Key C

# <u>The Twelve Days Of Christmas</u>

A7

G D

A7

A7

D

D

D

D

D

G D

A partridge in a pear tree

A7

A7

D

D

D On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me D On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me Α7 D Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree D D D

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me D Three French hens Α7 D G D A7 D Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree D A7 On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me D Four calling birds D Three French hens D D G A7 A7 D 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 E7 D A7 **Five golden rings** D Four calling birds G Three French hens A7 D G D A7 E7 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

Capo 2

# <u>The Twelve Days Of Christmas</u>

D A7 D On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me D Seven swans a swimming D Six geese a laying E7 Α7 D Five golden rings D Four calling birds G Three French hens D E7 Α7 D G Α7 D Two turtledoves and a partridge in a pear tree

D A7 D 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 pg 2

#### 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

GD7CGGood tidings to you wherever you areGDAm7D7GGAm7New Year

GCA7DPlease bring us a figgy pudding, please bring us a figgy pudding<br/>EmD7GPlease bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

(Chorus)

GCA7DWe like figgy figgy pudding, we like figgy figgy pudding<br/>GEmCD7We like figgy figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

(Chorus)

GCA7DWe won't go until we've got some, we won't go until we've got some<br/>GD7GWe 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

# <u>White Christmas</u>

Bing Crosby - no capo Key A

Frank Sinatra – capo 2 Garth Brooks - capo 3 Tony Bennett – capo 4

А Bm7 E7 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas D E7 А E7 Just like the ones I used to know A7 А Where the tree-tops glisten Dm7 E7 Bm7 E7 А D And children listen, to hear sleigh-bells in the snow Bm7 E7 А I'm dreaming of a white Christmas D E7 A E7 With every Christmas card I write Amaj7 A7 D Dm7 А May your days be merry and bright D E7 A A And may all your Christmases be white

#### Winter Wonderland

Play in A – capo 2

GGSleigh bells ring, are you listenin'<br/>DDDDIn the lane, snow is glistening<br/>D7CAmDCA beautiful sight, we're happy tonight<br/>ADADGWalking 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

BF#BIn the meadow we can build a snowmanBF#BBThen pretend that he is Parson BrownDADAHe'll say "Are you married ?", We'll say "No man,DADADABut 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]

BF#BIn the meadow we can build a snowmanBF#BAnd pretend that he's a circus clownDADWe'll have lots of fun with Mr.SnowmanDADUntil 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 С We'll frolick & play, the Eskimo way А D G Walking in a Winter Wonderland (wo oh oh ...) (Repeat last line and fade)

"Winter Wonderland" Dick Smith and Felix Bernard 1934

# <u>Big Bad John</u>

Bia John **Big John** G Ev'ry mornin' at the mine you could see him arrive С He stood six foot six and weighed two forty five D Kinda broad at the shoulder and narrow at the hip G D And everybody knew ya didn't give no lip to Big John. С С 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

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

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

Bb F Daddy won a radio, He tuned it to a country show Bb С I was rockin in the cradle to the cryin' of a steel guitar. Bb Mama used to sing to me, She taught me that sweet harmony C Bb Now she worries 'cause she never thought I ever really take it this far С A singin' in the bars and F Bb F Chasin' that neon rainbow, Living that honkytonk dream С Dm G7 Cause all I've ever wanted is to pick this guitar and sing Bb F G7 Bb Just tryin' to be somebody, Just wanna be heard and seen Bb Bb C7 F Bb G7 C7 F Bb С 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 Bb Headin' down to Houston for a show on Saturday night. Bb F Well this overhead is killin me, Half the time I sing for free. С Bb But when the crowd's into it, Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right, С 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. He said, Son, I just know we're gonna hear you singin' on it someday. G С Well, I made it up to Music Row, But Lordy, don't the wheels turn slow. Still I wouldn't trade a minute, I wouldn't have it any other way. D Just show me to the stage.

Key F

#### D//D//D//G//G//D//D//

- 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
- G Now, the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad
- D Headed up the holler with everything he had
- G Before my time but I've been told
- D You never come back from Copperhead road (strum 2 choruses of D)
- 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
- G Then the sheriff came round in the middle of the night
- D Heard momma cryin' that something wasn't right
- G He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load
- D You could smell the whiskey burning down Copperhead road D//D//D// Harp Solo
- 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
- G Now the DEA's got a chopper in the air
- D They got a stream, lying back over there
- G I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know
- D You better stay away from Copperhead road D//D//D//
- D Copperhead road, Copperhead road, Copperhead road

# <u>Coward Of The County</u>

Spoken

Spoken

D Everyone considered him, the coward of the county E He'd never stood one single time, to prove the county wrong A D His Mamma named him Tommy, the folks just called him yellow 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" А "Promise me son, not to do the things I've done D А E Walk away from trouble if you can D А А Now, It don't mean you're weak, if you turn the other cheek E E7 А 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'" But you could heard a pin drop, when Tommy stopped and locked the door 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' 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 А D А Everyone considered him,. The coward of the county "Coward Of The County" by Kenny Rogers

### Don't Rock The Jukebox

FBbDon't rock the jukebox,Cause my heart ain't ready,FI don't feel like rockin',BbFC7So, 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) F I wanna hear some Jones C7 For the Rollin Stones Bb F Bb Since my baby's gone F Play me a country song

 $\begin{tabular}{c}{} F\\ \mbox{Keep one thing in mind}\\ C\\ \mbox{Standin' here in line}\\ F & Bb\\ \mbox{Ever since she left}\\ C7 & F\\ \mbox{Could I make one request?} \end{tabular}$ 

Bb F I ain't got nothing, Against rock and roll G7 C7 But when your hearts been broken, You need a song that's slow Bb Bb There ain't nothin' like a steel guitar. To drown a memory F C7 F Play a song for me Before you spend your money, (chorus)

### <u>Elvira</u>

D D А Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira D Eyes that look like heaven D Lips like cherry wine D А That girl sho'nuff can make my little light shine D D7 G I get a funny feeling, up and down my spine D Cause I know that my Elvira's mine D А 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 А D Hi ho silver away D Tonight I'm going to meet her D At the hungry house café D Α And I'm gonna give her all the love I can, yes I am D D7 She's gonna jump an holler F Cause I saved up my last two dollars D D And we're gonna search and find that preacher man (chorus a few times) Each time up one key

# Folsom Prison Blues

Ε I hear the train a comin', it's rollin 'round the bend Ε And I a'int seen the sunshine, since I don't know when Α E I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on. **B7** But that train keeps a rollin', on down to-San-An-Tone Ε When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son E Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns" But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die **B**7 E When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry. Ε I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car Ε They're probly drinkin' coffee, and smokin big cigars Well I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free E **R7** But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me Ε Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine E I bet I'd move it all, a little farther down the line Ε Α Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay **B**7 E 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 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 С 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 Worries and fears, I claimed for my own Then like the blind man, that God gave back his sight D7 Praise The Lord, I saw the light G I was a fool, to wander and stray С G For straight is the gate, and narrow is the way Now I have traded the wrong for the right D7 Praise The Lord, I saw the light

#### I Walk The Line

AE7AI keep a close watch on this heart of mineAE7ABI keep my eyes wide open all the time.ADAAI keep the ends out for the tie that bindsAE7ABecause you're mine, I walk the line

А E7 А I find it very, very easy to be true A E7 А I find myself alone when each day is through А D Α Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you W7 А А Because you're mine, I walk the line

AE7AAs sure as night is dark and day is light<br/>AE7AI keep you on my mind both day and night<br/>ADAA DAAnd happiness I've known proves that it's right<br/>AE7ABecause you're mine, I walk the lineA

AE7AYou've got a way to keep me on your sideAE7AE7You give me cause for love that I can't hideADAAFor you I know I'd even try to turn the tideAE7ABecause 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 G7On 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

С I'm travelling in the light And my way is clear and bright **G7** Some glad day I'm going home F С С Heading for the pearly gates for there my savior waits **G7** С When my life here is o'er I'm going home С As I travel down life's road F С So heavy is my load **G7** But some glad day I'm going home С С I'll meet my loved ones there, in that land so bright and fair **G7** С When my life here is o'er I'm going home Chorus

"I'm Going Home" by Hank Williams circa 1950 CCLI License #989302

# It's Hard To Be Humble

Α D A7 Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day D7To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man D Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, but I'm doing the best that I can A7 D G I used to have a girlfriend, but I guess she just couldn't compete With all of the love starved women, who keep clamoring at my feet Well I prob'ly could find me another, but I guess they're all in awe of me Who cares I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own company,

Oh....(chorus)

DGDA7I guess you could say I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough and proud

Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna, but then I wouldn't stand out in a D 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)

# King Of The Road

Capo 1 to play in orig key Eb

ADEATrailer for sale or rent, rooms to let for fifty cents<br/>DDENo phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but<br/>EAADEADETwo hour of pushing broom, buys a eight by twelve fourbit room<br/>DEAA

ADEAThird boxcarmidnight train, destinationBangor MaineDEOld worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smokeADEADEOld stogies I have found, short, but not too big aroundDEABDEABA

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)

# (It's Alright To Be) Little Bitty

 $\begin{array}{ccc} A & E \\ \mbox{Well, it's al - right to be little bitty} \\ B7 & E \\ \mbox{A little home town or a big old city} \\ A & E \\ \mbox{Might as well share, might as well smile} \\ B7 & E \\ \mbox{Life goes on for a little bitty while} \\ \end{array}$ 

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 = AWatch 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,

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,

#### А

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)

#### А

Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,  $F^{\#m}$  EIt 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

F#m А D Α I said cling to The Father and His Holy name F#m Е Α And don't go ridin on that long black train, F#m E Yea watch out brother for that long black train, F#m А Ε А That devil's drivin that long black train.

### Mercury Blues

С Well if I had money, tell you what I'd do I'd go downtown, buy a Mercury or two F С Crazy bout' a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout' a Mercury Am C Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road С 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 Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road С Well hey now woman, don't you look so fine Drivin' round in your Mercury '49 F Crazy bout' a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout' a Mercury Am 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 **G**7 D7With a redhead ridin' shotgun, and a pistol by my side A7 D7 G7 Tearin' down that highway, like a modern day Bonnie and Clyde D7 D7 G7 We met at a truckstop, Johnson City, Tennessee G7 D7 I was gassin' up my Firebird, when I heard her callin' me D7 Α7 G7 Said, "Which way are you headed boy, do you need some company" D7 **G**7 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

G7 Lord, we never saw 'em comin' 'til they read us both our rights

Yeah, it's a long way to Richmond, rollin' off on Ninety- five

With a sheriff right beside me, pistol pointin' at my side, oh Lord

Such a disappointing ending for this modern day Bonnie and Clyde

G7

G7

D7

D7

D7

A7

A7

D7

G7

# <u>On The Road Again</u>

С 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 G7 And I can't wait to get on the road again С E7 On the road again, goin' places that I've never been Dm Seein' things that I may never see again F G7 С And I can't wait to get on the road again

And I can't wait to get on the road again (repeat)

G7

(repeat last line 2x)

F

# Ring Of Fire

INTRO: G C G G C G G С G G C G Love Is A Burning Thing GCG C G And It Makes A Firery Ring GCG С G **Bound By Wild Desire** GCG С G I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

> D С G I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire D I Went Down, Down, Down С G And The Flames Went Higher G And It Burns, Burns, Burns С G The Ring Of Fire С 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

### Rock My World

Е She's got a t-top Camaro with a scoop in the hood And two big speakers blastin' Johnny B. Goode А Lookin' so sweet it oughta be a crime E She plays with my heart and messes with my mind **B**7 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 А All the other girls at school they give her dirty looks E She got an "A" in math and never cracked the books **B**7 Sure looks good in her denim and pearls Е Rock my world. Little country girl А Rock my world, drag me out on the floor E7 Dance with me 'til I can't dance any more А One step, two step get it in line **B7** (4 bars E7) I gotta find a way to make you mine 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

#### <u>The Gambler</u>

D G D On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep So we took turns starin' out the window at the darkness G G D A 'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak D D G He said "Son, I've made a life out of readin' peoples faces Α And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes And if you don't mind me sayin', I can see you're out of aces G D А D For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice" D D G So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow А Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light G And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression D G Α Said, "if you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right" 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 С Dm - C - Bb - A - G - F - E - DmBb 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 Bb C Dm 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 C Dm Bb 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 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 Α But if you loose the devil gets your soul! Violin Solo: Dm С Dm - C - Bb - A - G - F - E - DmDm 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 А C Dm Devil Solo: G - A - Bb - C - Db - DmDm С Dm (7 times) С Db Dm

#### The Devil Went Down To Georgia

Page 2

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! Devil's in the house of the risen sun! Chicken in the bread pan picken out dough! Granny does your dog bite, no child, no! Solo: Dm C Dm C Dm C (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! Devil's in the house of the risen sun! Chicken in the bread pan picken out dough! Granny does your dog bite, no child, no! Outro Solo: С Dm C Dm C C - Dm - Em - G - A - G - F - EDm

Dm - C - Bh - A Dm - C - Bh - 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 D C 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 He said 'Hi, what's a doing', Wo С Em Am Said sit down, I got some bad news that's gonna hurt. Em Am Said I'm you best friend and you know that's right С D But your young bride ain't home tonight Em C 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 В Ε That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia В That's the night that they hung an innocent man E A B Don't trust your soul to no backwoods Southern lawyer А В 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 С 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 С D So he went home and finally found Em Am The only thing Daddy left him and that was a gun

#### The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia PG 2

Am Em He went off to Andy's house D С Slipping through the woods as quiet as a mouse Em Am C Come upon some tracks too small for Andy to make Am Em He looked through the screen at the back porch door С 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?

AmEmThe judge said guilty on a make believe trial<br/>CDCDSlapped the sheriff on the back with a smile<br/>CAmCEmAmAnd said suppers waiting at home and I gotta get to it<br/>(repeat 1<sup>st</sup> 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 Em Am And his cheatin' wife had never left town С D That's one body that'll never be found С Em Am You see, little sister don't miss when she aims her gun (Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> chorus twice)

# THE UNEASY RIDER

C F I was takin' a trip out to L.A., Toolin' along in my Chevrolet G7 C Tokin' on a number and diggin' on the radi- o ... C Just as I crossed the Mississippi line F I heard that highway start to whine G7 C 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 So I just limped on down the shoulder on the rim I went as far as I could and when I stopped the car It was right in front of this little bar Kind of redneck lookin' joint, called the Dew Drop Inn.

Well, I stuffed my hair up under my hat, And told the bartender that I had a flat 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

Said; "You tip your hat to this lady, son."

And when I did all that hair fell out from underneath.

Now the last thing I wanted was to get into a fight, In Jackson, Mississippi on a Saturday night

'Specially when there was three of them and only one of me

They all started laughin' and I felt kinda sick

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 thouroughly 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 beleive 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.

### Where Are You Tonight

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{You took out your false teeth, your wig and your glasses} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{You were just scattered all over the place} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{I wanted to kiss you and hug you so tightly} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{I guess I would have, if I'd found your face} \\ \end{array}$ 

FCWhere oh where, are you tonight?<br/>CCGWhy did you leave me, here all alone?<br/>CCFCI searched the world over, and thought I'd found true love<br/>CCGCCBut you met another, and PTHHP you were gone<br/>chorus

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} & F & C \\ \textbf{I went to your house, at three in the morning} \\ C & G \\ \textbf{You had all them curlers, and junk in your hair} \\ C & F & C \\ \textbf{You would not have scared me, and I wouldn't have run so} \\ C & G & C \\ \textbf{If you had not looked like, you wrestled a bear} \\ chorus \\ \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ \mbox{I told you my darlin', you looked like a gopher} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{Made you so mad, you haven't spoke since} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{But tell me my darlin', if you ain't got buck teeth?} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{How do you eat apples, through a picket fence?} \\ \mbox{chorus} \end{array}$ 

#### Why Haven't I Heard From You ?

(G = Bb, C = Eb, D = F, F = Ab)Capo on 3rd fret. 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 С By the 1950's they're in everybody's home. As a crazy little thing they call the telephone D7 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 С G G So tell me why, haven't I, heard from you, Tell me why, haven't I heard from you D7 С I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse, G (stop) GCGDC Why haven't I heard from you G Well there's no problem gettin' to me, Baby you can dial direct I got call forward and call waiting, You can even call collect 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 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 Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you C G Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you D7I said now darling, honey, what is your excuse G Why haven't I heard from you (repeat)

<sup>&</sup>quot;Why Haven't I Heard From You?" written by Sandy Knox and T. W. Hale by Reba McEntire

esperado Orig in G Strum 1<sup>st</sup> 2 lines as intro Gm D D7 G Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Bm7 E7 A7 You been out ridin' fences for so long now Gm D7 G Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons Bm7 A7 E7 D These things that are pleasin' you, can hurt you somehow F#m Α Bm Don't you draw the Queen of diamonds boy. She'll beat you if she's able Bm7 DA Gì You know the Queen of hearts is always your best bet F#m D Now it seems to me some fine things, have been laid upon your table E7 Em7 Bm 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 Bm7 A7 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home D7 D G Gm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' Bm7 A7 E7 Your prison is walking through this world all alone Α 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 А G It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day Bm F#m Em7 D 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, Bm E7 Come down from your fences, open the gate Gm D D7 G It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you, You better let somebody D Em7 Bm G love you, Let somebody love you Bm Em7 G7 D D You better let somebody love you before it's too late

#### Heartache Tonight

C/G G/D D/A

Capo 2 Orig in G

AF#mAF#mSomebody's gonna hurt someone, before the night is through<br/>ADAEADAESomebody's gonna come undone, there's nothing we can do<br/>AF#mAF#mAF#mAF#mEverybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night<br/>ADAEEverybody 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

AF#mAF#mSome people like to stay out late, some folks can't hold out that long<br/>ADAEBut nobody wants to go home now, there's too much going on<br/>AF#mAF#mAF#mAF#mThis night is gonna last forever, last all, last all summer long<br/>ADAESome time before the sun comes up, the radio is gonna play that songBBB

(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 G There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know

C/G G/D D/A (4 times)

"Heartache Tonight" by The Eagles written by Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seeger, J.D. Souther

#### <u>Hotel California</u>

Capo 2 / Capo 9 for intro

---2------|-1------|0-------|---2----------2----2---0h2---|------|----2------|-----|------Bm F# On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair А E Warm smell of colitas, rising up in the air G Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night Bm F# There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell Α E And I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell G Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way Em F# There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say \*1st time \*2nd time B--3-3--3-----E -9--9--9-/7-7-7/5-5 G D G--2-2--4--2-/6-4-2-B -10-10-10/8-8-8/7-5 Welcome to the Hotel California D-----/7-5-4-7\_\_\_\_\_ Em Bm7 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face D|----2-4-5-A 2--4--5-----(1) Plenty of room at the Hotel California, (2) They livin' it up at the Hotel California E -9--9-/7-7-7-7/5-5-5 B -10-10/8-8-8-8/7-7-7\ Em F# (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

<u>Hotel California</u>

page 2 Bm F# Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz А 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' Ε А "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine" G And still those voices are calling from far away Em 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 А E And she said, "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device" G And in the masters chambers, they gathered for the feast Em 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 А I had to find the passage back to the place I was before G "Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive" F# Em "You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

# I Can't tell You Why

Orig in Dmaj7

# •

A7sus4

Intro Bass run: A D – Dm/C (repeat 4 times)

Fmai7 Dm Look at us baby, up all night, tearing our love apart FmaJ7 A7us4 A7 Dm Aren't we the same two people who lived through, years in the dark?, Oh, Oh Dm A7sus4 Dm С A7 Every time I try to walk away, something makes me turn around and stay Dm And I can't tell you why Bass run: D E F G D Dm/C Fmaj7 Dm When we get crazy, it just ain't right, girl I get lonely too Fmaj7 A7sus4 A7 Dm You don't have to worry, just hold on tight......cause I love you Dm A7sus4 A7 Dm Nothin's wrong as far as I can see, we make it harder than it has to be Dm Dm С And I can't tell you why, no baby, I can't tell you why Dm 2<sup>nd</sup> Bass Run: D E F G D Dm/C (TWICE) I can't tell you why Dm Dm A7sus4 A7 Every time I try to walk away, something makes me turn around and stay Dm C Dm C And I can't tell you why, no no baby, I can't tell you why Dm C Dm 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 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 Dmaj7 Em G Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price D Dmaj7 G Em D G And it breaks her heart to think her love is only, given to a man with hands as cold as ice DmaJ7 G Em D So she tells him she must go out for the evening, to comfort an old friend who's feeling down Dmaj7 G Em But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin', she's headed for the cheatin' side of town D G D Bm F#m Em Α You can't hide, your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise G E Em (Intro chords G D I thought by now, you'd realize, there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes and riff) Dmaj7 D G Em On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal Dmaj7 Em D G G D She drives on through the night anticipating, cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel Dmai7 G Em D She rushes to his arms they fall together, she whispers that it's only for awhile Dmaj7 D G Em 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 She gets up and pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky Dmaj7 Em D G Another night it's gonna be a long one, she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry Dmaj7 G Em She wonders how it ever got this crazy, she thinks about a boy she knew in school, Dmaj7 Em D G Did she get tired or did she just get lazy, she's so far gone, she feels just like a fool Dmai7 D G Em My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things, you set it up so well, so carefully Dmaj7 G Em 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 D Em D There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes, honey you can't hide your lyin' eyes

"Lyin' Eyes" by The Eagles

#### <u>New Kid In Town</u>

Orig in E

C C Dm/G Dm/G F G C C

С Dm/G Dm/G С There's talk on the street, it sounds so familiar F G C Great expectations, everybody's watching you Dm/G C С Dm/G People you meet, they all seem to know you F G С Even your old friends, treat you like you're something new Am Am D D Johnny come lately, the new kid in town G7 D Dm Am Everybody loves, you, so don't let them down

С С Dm/G Dm/G You look in her eyes, the music begins to play F G С Hopeless romantics, here we go a again Dm/G С С Dm/G But after a while, you're looking the other way F G C It's those restless hearts, that never mend Am D D Am Johnny come lately, the new kid in town Dm Am D G7 Will she still love you, when you're not around C C G G F G C F/C/Dm/C

G7G7CCThere's so many things, you should have told herG7G7AmDG7G7AmDBut night after night you're willing to hold her, hold her, tears on your shoulder

С С Dm/G Dm/G There's talk on the street, it's there to remind you F G С С Doesn't really matter, which side you're on Dm/G Dm/G С С You're walking away, and they're talking behind you F They will never forget you, till somebody new comes along Am D Am D Where've you been lately?, there's a new kid in town С Am D Dm G7 Everybody loves him, now he's holdin' her and your still around D Am Am There's a new kid in town, just another new kid in town Am D Everybody's talking 'bout the new kid in town (repeat)

One Of These Nights Capo 3 Bass Run: E G C G A EEGCGA(4 times) Orig in Em E7 E7 E7 E7 Strum once: Am Fmaj7 Dm Am Am G Fmaj7 One of these nights, one of these crazy old nights Dm 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 Cmaj7 Fmai7 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 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 Em7 Am 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 - 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

Capo 2 to play in orig key Play capo 1<sup>st</sup> fret or no capo Strum D & D sus chord a few bars to begin D G G D I like the way your sparkling earrings lay D G A7 A7 Against your skin so brown D G D And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night D G A7 With a billion stars all around A7 G G D D Cause I got a peaceful easy feel-ing, Em (A7 2<sup>nd</sup>) A7 G G And I know you won't let me down D Em A7 G D Cause I'm allII-ready standing, on the ground D G D G And I found out a long time ago D G A7 A7 What a woman can do to your soul D G D G Ah, but she can't take you any way D G A7 You don't already know how to go Chorus D G G D I get the feeling I may know you D G Α7 A7 As a lover and a friend G D G D But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear G D A7 Tells me I may never see you again Chorus A7 D Em G D Em G Cause I'm alll-ready standing, I'm alll-ready standing A7 Em D G A7 D

Original in E

Yes I'm alll-ready standing, on the ground

## Seven Bridges Road

In C original Key D

(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 С Bb F С Now I have loved you like a baby Bb F C C Like some lonesome child Bb F С C And I have loved you in a chained way Bb F C C And I have loved you wild Bb С Sometimes there's a part of me Bb C That's to turn from here and go

BbCRunning like a child from these warm starsCBbFC (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

#### Take It Easy

D

G/A

G/A

D

D D Well I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load I got seven women on my mind G D D A Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine Bm A G D Take it ea - sy, take it ea - sy Em G Bm Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy D G Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand Em G 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 D G Α It's a girl my Lord in a flatbed Ford, slowin' down to take a look at me Bm A G D Come on ba – by, don't say may – be Em Bm G I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me G G D We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again Em G D So open up l'm climbin' in, so take it easy D Well I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load Α Gì Got a world of trouble on my mind D G Α D Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find Bm A G D Take it ea - sy, take it ea – sy Em G Bm Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy G D G D Come on ba – by, don't say may – be Em D G I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

### The Best Of My Love

(Play intro bass notes 1<sup>st</sup> chord then add Intro: G G Am Am G G Am Am treble notes on upstroke strum) G G Am Am Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams Am Am G G Thinking about all the things that we said, coming apart at the seams Bm Am Bm We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough D7 C G D7 G Am 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 Am Wasting our time, on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give Bm Bm Am 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 Cm7 Am G G 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 Am G 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 D7 C G D7 Am G 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 Am G Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (repeat and fade)

### **Blue Suede Shoes**

In E orig in A

Ε Well it's a one for the money, two for the show E7 Α Three to get ready, now go cat go, but don't you Step on my blue suede shoes B E Α You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes Ε 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 But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you Ε Step on my blue suede shoes E You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes Ε 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 Α But uh huh honey, lay off of my shoes, and don't you Ε Step on my blue suede shoes 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 Α Blue blue, blue suede shoes E Blue blue, blue suede shoes В E You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

### Blue Suede Shoes

In F orig in A

F Well it's a one for the money, two for the show Bb F7 Three to get ready, now go cat go, but don't you Step on my blue suede shoes С 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 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 F С Bb You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

### <u>Heartbreak Hotel</u>

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

### In The Ghetto

Intro: A Riff (hammer on D on 2<sup>nd</sup> string) A riff Α As the snow flies D C#m Ε On a cold and gray Chicago morning, A poor little baby child is born A riff A riff Α Α In the ghetto (in the ghetto) And his momma cries C#m D E Cause if there's one thing that she don't need, It's another hungry mouth to feed A riff А In the ghetto (in the ghetto) Ε D А People don't you understand, the child needs a helping hand E Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day Е D Α Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see C#m Bm D E Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way А A riff Well the world turns C#m D Ε And a hungry little boy with a runny nose, Plays in the street as the cold wind blows A riff А A riff Α In the ghetto (in the ghetto) And his hunger burns C#m So he starts to roam the streets at night, D E And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight A riff Α In the ghetto (in the ghetto) D Α Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away C#m Bm He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far A riff Δ And his momma cries C#m As the crowd gathers round an angry young man, Face down in the street with a gun in his hand A riff A riff A Α In the ghetto (in the ghetto) And as her young man dies C#m E On a cold and gray Chicago morning Another little baby child is born A riff Α А A riff In the ghetto (in the ghetto) And his momma cries "In The Ghetto" by Elvis Presley

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

 $\begin{array}{c} & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & &$ 

#### 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)

#### 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 **B**7 Love me tender Em **G**7 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

С Am I gave a letter to the postman Dm **G7** He put it in his sack С Am Bright and early next morning Dm G7 С He brought my letter back She wrote upon it G7 F G7 F Return to sender, address unknown **G**7 F C7 С 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 С Am So then I dropped it in the mailbox Dm G7 And send it special D С Am Bright and early next morning Dm G7 С It came right back to me She wrote upon it G7 F G7 F Return to sender, address unknown G7 С C7 F No such number, no such zone F С 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 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 Made me sad to think it was dead And the story it told of a river that flowed, (chorus) 'Cause the desert had turned to sea After nine days I let the horse run free, There was plants and birds and rocks and things, There were sand and hills and rings

The ocean is a desert with it's life underground,

**Under the cities, lies a heart made of ground,** (chorus)

And the perfect disguise above

But the humans will give no love

"Horse With No Name" words and music by America

#### I Need You

А C#m We used to laugh, we used to cry Dm7 Em7 С We used to bow our heads then, wonder why C#m А But now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on Em7 Dm7 С And make the best of what you left to me D7 Fmaj7 Left to me, left to me G Em I need you, Like the flower needs the rain Am7 D7 Bm You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again Em G You know I need you, Like the winter needs the spring Bm D Ε Bm Bm You know I need you, Ι, need. you Α C#m And every day, I'd laugh the hours away Em7 Dm7 C Just knowing you were thinking of me А C#m Then it came, that I was put to blame Em7 Dm7 С 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 Am7 G G You know I need you, I need you, I need you Bm Em 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)

## Blowing In The Wind

CFCFGHow many roads must a man walk down, before he is called a man?GCFCYes, and how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?GCFCGCFGYes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly, before they're forever banned?

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & G & C & Am \\ \hline \mbox{The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind} \\ F & G & C \\ \hline \mbox{The answer is blowing in the wind} \\ \end{array}$ 

С F С G How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky? G С F С F G Yes, and how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry? F G C G Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have died?

(chorus)

С F F C G How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea? F С С  $\mathbf{F}$ G G Yes, and how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? 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 **Riding on the City of New Orleans** G Em Illinois Central Monday morning rail G D 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 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields Em Bm Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men D7 D G And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

С D7 G Good morning America, how are you? D7 Em С G Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son. Em D I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans F С 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 Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score G D G Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle Em D Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor Em Bm And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers D 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

pg 2

G D G Nightime on the City of New Orleans Em С 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 Α And the steel rail still ain't heard the news Em Bm The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain D7 D G This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

FINAL CHORUS

С D7 G Good night America, How are you? Em C G D7 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son. Em G D I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans F G С D I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

## Knockin' On Heaven's Door

GDAm7GDCMama take this badge off of me, I can't use it any - more<br/>GDAm7GDCGDAm7GDCIt's getting dark, too dark for me to see, I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

GDAm7Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door<br/>GDCKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door<br/>GDAm7Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door<br/>GDCGDCKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door<br/>GCGDCKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door<br/>C

GDAm7GDCMama put my guns in the ground, I can't shoot them any - more<br/>GDAm7GDCGDAm7GDCThat long black cloud is comin' down, I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door<br/>(chorus)

GDAm7 GDCBaby stay right here with me, Cause I can't see you any - moreGDAm7 GDCThis ain't the way it's suppose to be, I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door<br/>(chorus)

GDAm7GDCSon won't you remember me?, I can't be with you any - moreGDAm7GDCA lawman's life is never free, I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

| G  |   | D  |   |    |   | Am7 |
|----|---|----|---|----|---|-----|
| Oo | - | Оо | - | Оо | - | Оо  |
| G  |   | D  |   |    |   | С   |
| 00 | - | Оо | - | Оо | - | Оо  |
| G  |   | D  |   |    |   | Am7 |
| 00 | - | Оо | - | Оо | - | Оо  |
| G  |   | D  |   |    |   | С   |
| 00 | - | Оо | - | Оо | - | Оо  |

## Mr. Bojangles

С Em Am F G I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you, In worn out shoes Em Am F С G The silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, That old soft shoe G Am D9 E7 G7 He'd jump so high, Jump so high, Then he'd lightly touch down

Am С Em F I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out Em Am F С G He looked to me to be the eyes of age, As he spoke right out G E7 Am D9 G7 G He talked of life, he talked of life, Then he laughed and slapped his leg a step (chorus)

С Em Am F G He said the name Bojangles then he danced a lick, All across the cell Em Am F G He grabbed his pants for a better stance Oh he jumped so high, And clicked up his heels G E7 Am D9 F G G7 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, Shook his clothes all around (chorus)

С Em Am F G He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, Throughout the south Em Am F G He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him, Just traveled about G E7 Am D9 G7 His dog up and died, he up and died, After 20 years he still grieves (chorus)

F С G Em Am He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, For drinks and tips Em Am G But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, cause I drinks a bit Am D9 F G G7 E7 G He shook his head, and he shook his head, I heard someone ask him "Please" (chorus)

AmGCMr. Bojangles, dance

#### Mr. Tambourine Man

FGCFHey, Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for meFFCFGGI'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going toFGCFHey, Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for meCFGCIn the jingle jangle morning, I'll come following you

F F G С C Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship, My senses have been stripped F C My hands can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step, Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering С F G С I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade, Into my own parade F G Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it (chorus)

F С Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun, It's not aimed at anyone С F F It's just escaping on the run, And but for the sky there are no fences facing С F G And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme, To your tambourine in time It's just a ragged clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind F G It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing (chorus)

F G F C Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind, Down the foggy ruins of time F С F С Far past the frozen leaves, The haunted frightened trees, Out to the windy beach F Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow G С C Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky, With one hand waving free C F С F Silhouetted by the sea, Circled by the circus sands С F With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves C F G (chorus) Let me forget about today until tomorrow

#### Father And Son

G Am7 D C 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 There's so much you have to know G D С Am7 Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry Em D G Am Look at me, I am old, but I am happy Bm7 Am7 C I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not easy Em Am C D To be calm, when you've found something going on Bm7 G 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 Am7 С How can I try to explain? When I do he turns away again Em С Am 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 Em G D G Now there's a way and I know I have to go away С D G-C (riff) G-C (riff) G And I know I have to go D С Am7 G It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly Em Am D G You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through D Am7 С Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry G Em Am С 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 Em Am С D It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it Bm С 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 G-C (riff) G-C (riff) D С G I know I have to go

#### <u>Moonshadow</u>

Play chorus once for intro

D5 Dsus D Dsus D G G A7 D Asus D Yes. I'm being followed by a moon-shadow, Moon-shadow, moon-shadow Dsus D Dsus D G G A7 D5 D Asus D Leaping and hopping on a moon-shadow, Moon-shadow, moon-shadow G D G D G D G Α And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land Em A7 D G D G D Bm Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if..... Em7 A7 D Asus D I won't have to work no more G D G D G D G Α And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry G D D Em A7 D G Bm Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh, if..... D Asus D Em7 A7 I won't have to cry no more (chorus) G D G D D G G Α And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg Em A7 D G DG D Yes, if I ever lose my legs, oh, if..... Asus D Em7 Α7 D I won't have to walk no more G D G D G D G А And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south G D G D Em A7 D Bm Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, oh, if..... Asus D Em7 A7 D I won't have to talk (Intro 2 times) E А "Did it take long to find me?", I asked the faithful light Α Α E A7 "Oh, did it take long to find me, and are you gonna stay the night" D Asus D D G A7 I'm being followed by a moon-shadow, moon-shadow, moon-shadow G A7 D D Asus D Leaping and hopping on a moon-shadow, moon-shadow, moon-shadow G A7 D G A7 D Moon-shadow, moon-shadow Moon-shadow, moon-shadow

### Spanish Train

Intro C - Dm / C - Dm / C - Dm / C - Dm

 $\begin{array}{ccc} Dm & Bb \\ There's a Spanish train that runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville \\ C & A7 & Dm \\ And at the dead of night the whistle blows, and people hear, she's running still \\ Dm & Bb \\ And then they hush their children back to sleep, lock the doors, upstairs they creep \\ C & A7 & Dm \\ For it is said that the souls of the dead, fill that train,$ *ten thousand deep!!*"

Dm Bb С Dm Well a railwayman lay dying, with his people by his side Bb His family were crying knelt in prayer before he died Bb С But above his bed, just a-waiting for the dead, A7 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 С 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 С 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!!"

Bb С Dm Dm "But I think I'll give you one more chance", said the devil with a smile Bb Dm Α7 "So throw away that stupid lance, it's really not your style" A7 Bb С Dm "Joker is the name, poker is the game, we'll play right here on this bed Bb С And then we'll bet for the biggest stakes yet Dm The souls of the dead!!"

Bb Dm С And I said, "Look out, Lord, he's gonna win, Bb Dm С The sun is down, and the night is riding in, Bb Dm Gm A7 That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line, Bb A7 Dm Oh Lord, he's gonna win!"

Bb С Dm Dm Well the railwayman, he cut the cards, and he dealt them each a hand of five Bb A7 And for the Lord, he was praying hard, or that train he'd have to drive Bb A7 Dm С Well the devil he had three aces and a king, and the Lord he was running for a straight, Bb С He had the queen and the knave, and nine and ten of spades, Dm All He needed was the eight

DmBbCDmAnd then the Lord He called for one more card, but he drew the diamond eight<br/>BbA7And the devil said to the Son of God "I believe you've got it straight,<br/>BbCA7BbCA7DmSo deal me one, for the time has come to see, who'll be the king of this place,<br/>BbCBut as he spoke from beneath his cloak,<br/>Dm

He slipped another ace!!

Dm Bb С Dm Ten thousand souls was the opening bid, soon went up to fifty-nine. A7 Bb But the Lord didn't see what the devil did, and He said "that suits me fine" Bb A7 Dm "I'll raise you high to a hundred and five, and forever put an end to your sins" Bb С But the devil let out a mighty shout Dm "My hand wins!!"

Bb С Dm And I Said, "Lord, oh Lord, You let him win, Bb Dm С The sun is down, and the night is riding in, Dm Bb A7 Gm That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line, Bb A7 Dm Oh Lord, don't let him win"

## Spanish Train

DmBbWell that Spanish train still runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville<br/>CCA7DmAnd at dead of night the whistle blows, and people fear, she's running still<br/>DmDmBbAnd far away in some recess, The Lord and the devil are now playing chess<br/>CCA7DmThe devil still cheats and wins more souls, and as for the Lord, well, he's just doing his best

Bb С Dm And I said "Lord, oh Lord, You've got to win, Bb С Dm The sun is down, and the night is riding in, Bb Gm A7 Dm 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

### <u>American Pie</u>

D А Bm7 A long, long time ago, Bm Em G 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 Α That I could make those people dance, and maybe they'd be happy for a while Bm Bm Em Em But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver, G D Em G Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step Bm Em7 D Α Α I can't remember if I cried, when I read about his widowed bride' Bm D G A7 D G Α Something touched me deep inside, The day, the music died D G G D А D D А So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie, Drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry G D 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, Em G Bm Α And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so? А Bm D Do you believe in rock and roll Bm E7 Em7 G Can music save your mortal soul?, and can you teach me how to dance real slow? Bm Bm Α Well I know that you're in love with him, cuz' I saw you dancin' in the gym D E7 G A7 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues А Bm Em D I was a lonely teenage bronkin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pickup truck Bm G A7 DGD D А But I knew, I was out of luck, The day, the music died, I started singin' (chorus)

D Em Now for ten years, we've been on our own, G Em Bm And moss grows fat on a rolling stone, but that's not how it used to be D Bm When the jester sang for the king and queen, Em7 E7 G Bm Α In a coat he borrowed from James Dean, in a voice that came, from you and me Bm Α Bm Α And while the king was looking down, The jester stole his thorny crown G D E7 G A7 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned Bm Em D А And while Lenin read a book on Marx. The quartet practiced in the park D Bm G A7 DGD А And we sang dirges in the dark, the day, the music died, we were singin' (chorus) D Em Helter skelter, in a summer swelter, G Em Bm The birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast А Bm It landed foul on the grass Em7 G Bm E7 А The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines, in a cast Bm Bm А Α Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune E7 G D G A7 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance D А Bm Em G Cuz' the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield DGD Bm G A7 D А Do you recall what was the feel, the day, the music died, we started singin' (chorus) D Em And there we were, all in one place Em Bm A generation, lost in space, with no time to, start again D Α Bm So, come on Jack be nimble, Bm E7 Em7 G Α Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, cuz', fire is the devil's only friend Bm Bm Α And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage G D E7 G A7 No angel born in hell, could break that Satan's spell А G D Bm Em And as the flames climbed high into the night, to light the sacrificial rite A7 DGD D Bm G Α I saw Satan laughing with delight, the day, the music died, he was singin' (chorus)

## <u>American Pie</u>

D А Bm I met a girl who sang the blues Em Bm G Α And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away D Bm Α 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 Em Am Am But in the streets, the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed G D Em G А But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken A Bm Em7 G A7 D And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Bm Em7 D А A7 D They caught the last train for the coast, the day the music died A7 And they were singin'

D G D Α Bye, bye, Miss American Pie D G D A Drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry G D D А And them good old boys, were drinkin' whiskey and rye A7 G D G D Singin' this will be the day that I die

"American Pie" words and music by Don McLean CCLI License #989302

## <u>Alberta Bound</u>

С

Oh the prairie lights are burning bright, the Chinook wind is a moving in

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

To-morrow night I'll be Alberta bound

C

No one l've met could e're forget, the Rocky Mountain sunset  ${\rm F}$ 

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              | С             |  |  |  |  |
|------------------|---------------|--|--|--|--|
| Alberta bound,   | Alberta bound |  |  |  |  |
| G7               | C C7          |  |  |  |  |
| It's good to be, | Alberta bound |  |  |  |  |
| F                | С             |  |  |  |  |
| Alberta bound,   | Alberta bound |  |  |  |  |
| G7               | С             |  |  |  |  |
| It's good to be, | Alberta bound |  |  |  |  |

С

Oh the skyline of Toronto, is something you'll get onto

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

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 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 Carefree Highway

(Capo 2 to play in orig key) Play capo 1 or no capo

(Asus4 = X02230)(Esus4 = 022200)

D C G Asus4 A

D А F# Bm Pickin' up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream Asus4 G Α D I wonder how the old folks are tonight D F# Bm А Her name was Ann & I'll be damned if I recall her face G А D She left me not knowing what to do

(2<sup>nd</sup> chorus) (1<sup>st</sup> chorus) G D G D C А D А D  $\boldsymbol{C}$ Carefree highway, let me slip away on you (Carefree highway, I got to see you my old flame) G Carefree highway, you've seen better days Bm D Esus4 Ε Α G The morning after blues, from my head down to my shoes D C G A D C G Asus4 A Asus4 D С G А Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

D F# А Bm Turnin' back the pages to the times I love best D Asus4 А I wonder if she'll ever do the same F# D А Bm Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied G А D With knowin' I got no one left to blame (2<sup>nd</sup> chorus)

(Repeat both choruses)

#### <u>Cotton Jenny</u>

#### Orig Capo 2 (If too high D no capo)

GCDC G C D C GCDC G C D C G С G There's a house, on a hill, by a worn down weathered old mill G D7In the valley below, where the river winds, there's no such thing as bad times 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 С G Wheels of love go round, love go rou – ou – ou – nd Α D Love go round, a joyful sou – ou – ou – nd I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend, but then C D C G C D C G The wheels go round G С 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 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 С G In the hot, sickly south, when they say, "well shut my mouth" D7 I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I got what's mine C With a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name G D7 She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheel of love goes round chorus

## 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

GBmAmGIn the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,<br/>AmGAmCGWith an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand<br/>AmGI'm a long way from home, Lord I miss my loved ones so<br/>BmGI'm the early mornin' rain, with no place to go

G G Bm Am Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go Am С G And I'm stuck here in the grass, with a pain that ever grows Am С 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

GBmAmGHear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high<br/>AmGAmCGShe's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly<br/>AmGMhere the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines<br/>BmGShe'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours time

G Bm Am This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me G Am С And I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be Am С You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train Am C So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain Am С G You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train Am С So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain

# 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 Dm Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well Em In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet Am7 G G G С D 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 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 G С But heroes often fail, And you won't read that book again Am7 Because the ending's just too hard to take G Dm D Em I'd walk away like a movie star, Who gets burned in a three way script G G С Enter number two, A movie queen to play the scene Am7 D G Of bringing all the good things out in me, But for now love, let's be real Am7 I never thought I could act this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it Am7 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 Dm Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well D In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet G С But stories always end, And if you read between the lines Am7 С G G You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand, The feelin's that you lack Am7 G I never thought I could feel this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it Am7 С I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back

## The Way I Feel

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lower A tuned to Bb

Tune A string up one half tone to Bb

Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Gmaj7 F#maj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7 Emia7 Dmai7 Emai7 The way I feel, is like a robin, whose babes have flown, to come no more Gmai7 Emai7 Dmai7 Emai7 Like a tall oak tree, alone and cryin, when the birds have flown, and the nest is bare Dmaj7 Emai7 Emaj7 Now a woman Lord, is like a young bird, and the tall oak tree, is a young man's heart Gmai7 Emaj7 Dmai7 Emai7 Among its boughs, you'll find her nestin', when the nights are cool, she is warm and dry Emai7 Dmaj7 Emai7 Your coat of green, it will protect her, her wings will grow, your love will too Gmai7 Emai7 Dmai7 Emai7 But all too soon, your mighty branches, will cease to hold her, she'll fly from you Dmaj 7 Emaj7 Dmaj 7 Emaj 7 Emaj 7 Dmaj 7 Emaj7 Dmaj 7 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.

Dmaj 7 Emaj7 Dmaj 7 Emaj7 Emaj7

#### Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald Capo 2 - 12 string Intro Asus2, All, Dsus4, D, Asus2, All, D, Asus2 All Asus2 Dsus4 G D G Asus2 Em Asus2 Em D Asus<sub>2</sub>

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)

# All My Life's A Circle

С Dm All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown G7 С The moon roves through the nighttime, 'til the daybreak comes around All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why G7 C Seasons spinning round again, the years keep flowing by С Dm It seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when G7 And I got this funny feeling, that we'll all be together again There's no straight lines make up my life, and all the roads have bends G7 C There's no clear cut beginnings, and so far no dead ends С Dm I found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same But then we lose each other, it's just like a children's game As I find you here again, the thought runs through my mind G7 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

Ε Ε Α A child arrived the other day, He came to the world in the usual way E G But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, He learned to walk while I was away Bm7 Bm D G D And he was talking 'fore I knew it, and as he grew, He'd say, I'm gonna be like you Dad Bm E You know, I'm gonna be like you And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon G Little boy blue and the man in the moon When you coming home dad? "I don't know when, Bm7 E But we'll get together then, Bm G Ε You know we'll have a good time then" Ε G Ε My son turned ten the other day, he said, "Thanks for the ball Dad, come on let's play, G Can you teach me to throw?" I said "Not today, I got a lot to do" He said "That's okay" Bm7 G Bm He walked away but his smile never dimmed, He said "I'm gonna be like him, yeah, Bm E You know I'm gonna be like him" (chorus) G E Α E. Well he came from college just the other day, So much like a man I just had to say G Α "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for awhile" He shook his head and he said with a smile D Bm7 D "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys Ε E E G Bm7 See you later can I have them please?" E D And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon G Little boy blue and the man in the moon E D When you coming home son? "I don't know when, Bm7 E But we'll have a good time then Dad, Bm You know we'll have a good time then"

Ε G E А I've long since retired my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day G Α E 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 Bm Bm7 G E You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu, but it's sure nice talking to you Dad G Bm E It's been sure nice talking to you"

Bridge D Bm7 DAnd as I hung up the phone it occurred to me G Bm E G Bm7 EHe'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

Second chorus

Ε D And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon G Α Little boy blue and the man in the moon E D When you coming home son? "I don't know when, Bm7 E G But we'll have a good time then Dad, G Bm E You know we'll have a good time then

"Cat's In The Cradle" words and music by Harry Chapin CCLI License #989302

Гахі (Barre 3<sup>rd</sup> fret) C / Gm (repeat) Intro chord riff 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 (strum) C Gm D C Gm D C / Gm Bb G# 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 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 D / Am C Bb A smile seemed to come to her slowly, It was a sad smile just the same G D С G D And she said "How are you Harry?", I said "How are you Sue?" Bm 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 D / Am Bb С 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 (strum as intro to bridge) D / Am G D С Bb She took off to find the footlights, I took off to find the sky Strum quicker tempo Bm С E I've got something inside me, to drive a princess blind С Em Am С D Em There's a wild man wizard he's hiding in me, illuminating my mind Bm C Oh I've got something inside me, not what my life's about С 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

## <u>Taxi</u>

D / Am There was not much more for us to talk about, whatever we had once was gone D / Am Bb D / Am So I turned my cab into the driveway, past the gate and the fine trimmed lawns D / Am And she said, "we must get together", but I knew it'd never be arranged D / Am Bb D / Am C And she hand me twenty dollars for a two fifty fare, she said, "Harry, keep the change" D / Am Well another man might have been angry, and another man might have been hurt D / Am Bb D / Am But another man never would have let her go, I stashed the bill in my shirt G D С D And she walked away in silence, it's strange how you never know D / Am D But we'd both gotten what we'd asked for, such a long, long time ago D / Am You see, she was going to be an actress, and I was going to learn to fly D / Am С Bb D / Am She took off to find the footlights, and I took off for the sky G D С G D And here she's acting happy, inside her handsome home G D/Am Bb D С And me, I'm flying in my taxi, taking tips and getting stoned G D / Am (repeat and fade) А I go fly – ing so high, when I'm stoned

# <u>Flying</u>

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & & C \\ \textbf{Help me out of this space, l'm crying} \\ F & & Bb \\ \textbf{And I don't want to lose, The race} \\ Dm & & Bb & C \\ \textbf{Everything we do, is just another trying} \\ Dm & & Bb & Bb & C \\ \textbf{F} \\ \textbf{And some never lose, the fear of fly - i - ing} \\ \end{array}$ 

F С Music, in those night clubs F Bb Seldom satisfies my need Dm Bb С For a simple song, the world can sing along Dm Bb F C 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

G Am7 D7 G Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high Am7 D7 All those things that don't change come what may Am7 G D7 But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on С Am7 D7 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G Am7 D7 G Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall Am7 D7Got some friends that I can go to working for G Am7 D7 G Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I ask you one more time Am7 D7 But we've been through that a hundred times or more Repeat 1

G Am7 D7 G If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good Am7 D7 You could meet me if I send you down the fare Am7 D7 G G But by then it would be winter, there ain't too much for you to do D7 Am7 And those winds sure can blow cold way up there Repeat 1

Fire And Rain С Gm7 F С С Gm7 F С F С Gm7 Just yesterday morning, they let me know you were gone G7 Bb Susan the plans they made put an end to you С Gm7 F С I walked out this morning, and I wrote down this song G7 Bb I just can't remember who to send it to F С Dm I've seen fire and I've seen rain Dm I seen sunny days that I thought would never end Dm F C I seen lonely times when I could not find a friend C Gm7 F C But I always thought that I'd see you, again С Gm7 F С Won't you look down upon me Jesus, You got to help me make a stand G7 Bb C Just got to see me through another day Gm7 F My body's aching, and my time is at hand G7 С Bb I won't make it any other way (chorus) С Gm7 F I've been walking my mind to an easy time, My back turned towards the sun G7 Bb C Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around Gm7 C С Well there's hours of time, on the telephone line, To talk about things to come C **G**7 Bb Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground (chorus) Dm С I've seen fire and I've seen rain Dm С I seen sunny days that I thought would never end Dm I seen lonely times when I could not find a friend C Gm7 F C Bb But I always thought that I'd see you, again Bb 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

#### Bad Bad Leroy Brown

A7 Well, the south side of Chicago, Is the baddest part of town. G And if you go down there, You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown. A7 Now, Leroy more than trouble, You see he stand about 'bout six foot four. All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir." Α7 G And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, The baddest man in the whole damn town. **B**7 Badder than old King Kong, And meaner than a junkyard dog. G A7 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes. G And he likes to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose. He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too. **B**7 D7 G He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe. (chorus) A7 Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice. D7 **R7** G And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice A7Well, he cast his eyes upon her, And the trouble soon began. D7G 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, Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone. (chorus twice) Out Chorus: **B**7 С D С G

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, And meaner than a junkyard dog.

D D Uptown got its hustlers, Bowery got it's bums, 42<sup>nd</sup> 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 D G And when the bad folks all get together at night, You know they all call Big Jim boss, just because G G D And they say, "You don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind D You don't pull the mask off the ol' Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Jim (Slim) A7 Doo - do - be - doo - dee - dee - dee - dee - dee 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 Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of 42<sup>nd</sup> street, drivin' a drop top Cadillac G D Last week he took all my money and it may sound funny, but I come to get my money back" And everybody said, "Jack, don't you know" (repeat chorus) Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jimmy come a-boppin' in off the street D When the cuttin' was done the only part that wasn't bloody, was the souls of the big man's feet Yeah, he was cut in 'bout a hundred places, and he was shot in a couple more And you better believe I sung a different kinda story, when Big Jim hit the floor Hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm (repeat chorus) D Ya Big Jim got his hat, find out where it's at (spoken) It's not hustlin' people strange to you, even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue Ya you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind G D You don't pull the mask off that ol' Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Slim D Hmmmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm hmm (repeat and fade) "You Don't Mess Around With Jim" by Jim Croce 1972

#### Country Roads

Key E

ECmBAEAlmost heaven,<br/>EWest Virginia, Blue Ridge mountains, Shenadoah River<br/>BBLife is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains<br/>AEBlowin' like a breeze

EBCmACountry roads, take me home, to the place, I belongEEEBAEWest Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

ECmBAEAll my memories, gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water<br/>ECmBADark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in<br/>EMultipleBCmMy eye

(chorus)

CmBEI hear her voice, in the morning hours, she calls meAEBThe radio reminds me, of my home far awayCmBAEAnd drivin' down the road I get the feelin', that I should have been homeBB7Yesterday, yesterday

EBCmACountry roads, take me home, to the place I belong<br/>EBAEWest Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads<br/>BBEETake me home, country roads, take me home, country roadsBEE

#### 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 Bm A A7 D D I hate to wake you up to say good-bye, But the dawn is breaking, It's early morn G D Bm 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 D G I'm leavin' on a jet plane, Don't know when I'll be back again A7 Bm Oh babe, I hate to go

A7 G D D G There's so many times, I've let you down, So many times I've played around 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 Bm A7 D G А Every song I sing, I'll sing for you, When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring (chorus)

A7 G G D D Now the time has come to leave you, One more time, let me kiss you A A7 D Bm G Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way, Dream about the days to come G D Bm Α A7 D 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 G D Don't know when I'll be back again A7 Bm Oh babe, I hate to go

#### Thank God I'm A Country Boy

D D C A7 Well life on the farm is kinda laid back, Ain't much an old country boy like me can hack A7 G D It's early to rise, early in the sack, Thank God I'm a country boy A7 С G D A simple kind of life never did me no harm, Raisn' me a family and workin' on a farm G A7 D My days are filled with an easy country charm, Thank God I'm a country boy A7 D Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle A7 D When the suns comin' up I got cakes on the griddle Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle D A7 Thank God I'm a country Boy D С A7 G D When the works all done and the sun's settin' low, I pull out my fiddle and rosin up the bow A7 G But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low, Thank God I'm a country boy G G A7 I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could, But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good D A7 G D So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should, Thank God I'm a country boy (chorus) D G D С A7 I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I never was one of them money hungry fools D A7 I'd rather have my fiddle and my farming tools, Thank God I'm a country boy G A7 Yeah city folk drivin' in a black limousine, A lotta people thinkin' that's mighty keen D A7 G Well folks let me tell you now exactly what I mean, Thank God I'm a country boy (chorus) D D G Well my fiddle was my Daddy's till the day he died, And he took me by the hand and held me С A7 close to his side D D G D A7 He said "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride", and Thank God you're a country boy D My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, He taught me how to work and play G a tune on the fiddle G Α7 D He taught me how to love and how to give just a little, Thank God you're a country boy (chorus)

#### Sunshine On My Shoulders

С G С G С G С G Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy G С G С Am7 D7 Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry С G С G G С G С Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely G С G С G С С G Sunshine, almost always makes me high

С G Am7 Bm C Am7 Bm G 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 Bm С G Am7 If I had a song, that I could sing for you G С Am7 Bm С Am7 Bm G to make you feel this way I'd sing a song, (chorus)

G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm С If I had a tale, that I could tell you Am7 Bm Am7 D7 G C l'd tell a tale, sure to make you smile G Am7 Bm C Am7 Bm С G If I had a wish, that I could wish for you Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm С G I'd make a wish, for sunshine, all the while (chorus)

G G C С G Am7 Bm C Sunshine, almost all the time. Makes me high G C С С G G G Am7 Bm Sunshine, almost always.....

#### <u>Tijuana Jail</u>

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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G \\ \textbf{I was shooting dice, racking in the dough (long green)} \\ D & G \\ \textbf{And then I heard, the whistle blow} \\ C & G \\ \textbf{We started to run, when a man in blue} \\ D & G \\ \textbf{Said "Senior come with me cause I want you."} \\ (chorus) \end{array}$ 

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 condemmed man named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow Tom Dooley must hang.

| E<br>Hang down your head To<br>B7<br>Hang down your head To | E                                |  |  |
|---|----------------------------------|--|--|
| Е   | B7                               |  |  |
| I met her on the mountain,<br>B7                            | There I took her life<br>E       |  |  |
| I met her on the mountain,<br>(chorus)                      | Stabbed her with my knife        |  |  |
| E   | B7                               |  |  |
| This time tomorrow,<br>B7                                   | reckon where I'll be<br>E        |  |  |
| Hadn't a been for Grayson,<br>(chorus twice)                | I'd a been in Tennesee           |  |  |
| Е   | B7                               |  |  |
| This time tomorrow,   | reckon where I be<br>E           |  |  |
| B7<br>Down in some lonesome valley                          | v, hanging from a white oak tree |  |  |

"Tom Dooley" by The Kingston Trio from their first album The Kingston Trio 1958

# Me And Bobby McGee

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 Took us all the way to New Orleans С I took my harpoon out of my, dirty red bandanna C7 And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues C With those windshield wipers slappin' time, and Bobby clappin' hands G7 We finally sang up every song that driver knew F С Freedom's just another word for, nothin' left to lose G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free F C Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues **G**7 С 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 Freedom' just another word, for nothin' left to lose G7 С Nothin' left is all she left for me F C Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues G7 And buddy that was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby Mcgee

#### La de da de da de da da

# After The Goldrush

Capo 2

Intro: D G D G

G D D G Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, saying something about a queen D Α There were peasants singing and drummers drumming, and the archer split the tree Bm G There was a fanfare blowing to the sun, that was floating on the breeze D А Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the nineteen seventies Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the nineteen seventies G D G G D I was lying in a burned out basement, with a full moon in my eye G I was hoping for replacement, when the sun burst through the sky Bm G C There was a band playing in my head, and I felt like getting high D I was thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie D Thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie G D D G G Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying, in the yellow haze of the sun D G Α There were children crying and colors flying, all around the chosen one Bm С All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun D G Α Flying Mother Natures silver seed, to a new home in the sun D Flying Mother Natures silver seed, to a new home in the sun

#### Down By The River

Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A

Em7ABe on my side, I'll be on your sideEm7AThere is no reason for you to hideEm7AIt's so hard for me stay'n here all aloneEm7AWhen you could be takin' me for a ride

Cmaj7 Bm

Cmaj7 Bm She could drag me, over the rainbow С Bm D And send me away G D Α Down by the river G D Α I shot my baby G D Α Down by the river

Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A

Em7AYou take my hand, I'll take your handEm7ATogether we may get awayEm7AThis much madness is too much sorrowEm7AIt's impossible to make it today

Cmaj7 Bm

(chorus)

## Hey Hey, My My

AmGFAmGFHey, hey, my my, Rock and roll will never die<br/>CG6AmFThere's more to the picture, than meets the eyeAmGFAmGFFHey, hey, my my<br/>(intro riff)FF

G F G F Am Am Out of the blue and into the black, they give you this but you pay for that G6 С Am F Once you're gone, you can't come back Am F G 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? С G6 Am F It's better to burn out than to fade away Am G 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 G6 Am F С It's better to burn out, than to fade away Am G F

My, my, hey hey

# <u>Ohio</u>

Intro: Am C G CG Am CG Am Am C G Am С G Am С G Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming, we're finally on our own Am С 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 How can you run when you know? C G C G С G С G Am Am Am Am C G Am C G C G G Am Am Am С 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? С Am C G Am C G Am С G Am G С G С Am Am G Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming, we're finally on our own G Am C G Am С This summer I hear the drummin', four dead in Ohio C G Am C G Am C G Am C G Am Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio C G Am C G Am C G Am C G Am Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio, Four dead in Ohio

#### 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 Gm Dm Bb Gm Bb G7 Dm Now your crosses are, burning fast, Southern man Dm Bb Gm I saw cotton and, I saw black Bb Gm Dm Tall white mansions and, little shacks Dm Bb Gm Southern man when will you, pay them back? Α 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 G7 Bb Don't forget what your, Good Book says Dm Fmaj7/C Southern change gonna, come at last Bb G7 Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm Dm Now your crosses are, burning fast, Southern man Dm Bb Gm Lillie Bell, your hair is, golden brown Dm Gm Bb I've seen your black man, comin' round Dm Bb Gm Swear by God I'm gonna, cut him down А I heard screamin', and bull whips crackin' А How long? How long? Ahhhhhh! Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm (Fade) "Southern Man" by Neil Young

oves Me Like A Rock In B – orig in G D/A D/A Intro A Α Play in A – capo 2 D А D А (when I was just a boy) When I was a little boy The devil would call my name (when I was just a boy) I would say, "Now, who do (Whooooo) 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

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 (Whooooo)

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 na | me (was the President)   |  |  |  |
| l 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   | (Whooooooo) (chorus and repeat "Love me like a rock" a few times |  |  |  |

## 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)

AE7DATogether they would travel, on a boat with billowed sails<br/>DDADE7Jackie kept a lookout perched, on Puff's gigantic tail<br/>AAE7DANoble kings and princes, would bow when ere they came<br/>DDADE7Pirate ships would lower their flags, when Puff roared out his name

**Oh** (chorus 2x)

E7 D A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys E7 Painted wings and giants rings, make way for other toys E7 D One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more E7 D Α And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain D Puff no longer went to play, along the cherry lane E7 А Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave **Oh** (chorus)

#### 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 D/C# D/B D/A Asus G G/F# Open I am not a wise man, but neither am I rearranged F C C/B Asus G 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 F#m 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 G G/F# Open D/A 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 F С Asus G C/B I am not an ordinary man, but neither am I strange Asus D/C# D/B D/A Asus G G/F# Open I am not your man, but that can all be changed Asus D/C# D/B D/A G G/F# Em7 Asus D (pluck D all 3 Asus No, I am not your man, but that can all be changed strings to end)

andscapes G D G A D G D 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 G D When you reached the coast, your friends were waiting there for you G 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 D G So you caught a bus, and headed back out toward the prairies Got off in Moosejaw cause you couldn't quite decide A7 D If it was me you were running from or you  $\Delta 7$ D And were the things that they told you really true GDGAD D G 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 G A D G Vancouver Island must have seemed so far away G D Then you decked yourself out in the latest eastern fashion G Took a plane to LA and you worked some local bar G Ended up on board a yacht that docked somewhere near Portland Came ashore just long enough to mail me a card A7 D Yes and you still haven't found what's really you And I wonder when your running will be through G G G A D D Your running will be through

# <u>Renaissance</u>

D Em I like the way, that your hair falls away, when the night brings a candle to you D And I like to stare, as you come down the stair, when the light from the landing shines through D Em How many fallen leaves, will it take to believe, That autumn has finally come А D The weathers grown colder, and we've both grown older, it's hard to believe we're still one G F#m Let's dance that old dance once more Em F#m We still move as smooth on that old ballroom floor F#m G I'll wear my Sunday best and you wear your favorite dress Em Α D Lock up the door, let's dance that old dance once more D Em You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground, when I acted as proud as a fool D Α We were kids and we've grown, We got kids of our own, That we got to raise by the old golden rule Em D But somehow it seems, that some of our dreams, got discarded somewhere on the road D When all that was true, could be found in the blue, of your eyes that still sparkle and glow Chorus D Em The frost king has come, and with a flick of his thumb, has turned the windows to renaissance art D А As we sit round the fire, with no need to inquire, about the ways of the soul and the heart Em D 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 Chorus

# <u>Rock 'N' Roll Song</u>

CBbFCI came into town, as a man of renown, A writer of songs, about freedom and joy<br/>BbFCA hall had been rented, and I was presented, As the kind of a singer, that all could enjoy<br/>BbFCAs I climbed up the stair, to the stage that was there, It was obvious, something was a missin'<br/>BbFCI could tell by the vibes, they wouldn't be bribed, They weren't in the mood, to listenFC

C C Bb They yelled out, play me a rock and roll song F Dm G Don't play me songs, about freedom and joy C Bb Play me, a rock and roll song Dm G C Or don't play me no song at all

C Bb F C So I played them some songs about peace and contentment, Some things I've come to believe in Bb F C And when I was through, to a chorus of "Boo", Some track star yelled, "Thank God he's leavin!" (chorus)

CBbFDmGNow someone, play me a rock and roll song, I've had it to here with your flowers ands beadsCBbDmGCPlay me, a rock and roll song, Or don't play me no song at all

CBbFDmGWell, if I played you a rock and roll song, It wouldn't be fair, cause my head isn't there<br/>BbDmGCCBbDmGCSo I leave you, with your rock and roll songs, And make my way back to the country

С Bb F G Dm Still I hear, play me a rock and roll song, Don't give me music that I don't want to hear Dm G Bb Play me, a rock and roll song, You know, I should have stayed at home, with a big case of beer Bb Dm G С C Play me, a rock and roll song, Or don't, play me no song at all.

Key C

#### YES I CAN

Am F С I'll be your dandy in the city Am F С I'll be rugged if we move back to the land F Am G I can be your Latin lover Dm7 G С I'll be your family man С Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Yes I can yes I can Anyway you want me here I am Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Dm7 G С Yes I can yes I can Be your life be your lover be your man Am F С I'll be your rodeo rider F С Am Your tall dark stranger riding into town F G Am A lover or a dreamer or a fighter Dm7 G С If that's what you want then I won't let you down Chorus F С Am I'll be your shoulder to cry on F С Am I can be a devil in disguise F G Am I will be the one that you can rely on Dm7 G С I'll be funny I'll be foolish I'll be wise С Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Yes I can yes I can Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Anyway you want me here I am Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Yes I can ves I can Dm7 G Be your life be your lover Em7 A7 Oh you'll never need another F Am F C Dm7 G Be your life be your lover be your man

#### Break It To Them Gently

Intro D G D G Play in F – capo 3 D Or in E – capo 2 Bm Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad Asus A Em 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 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 Fighting for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone G 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 D Α Tell it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be coming home again D Α I got in too deep with strangers D Thinking they could help me find my way G D Nobody warned me of the dangers Bm Em Α And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay 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 Bm Break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild and bad" Em D Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be comin home again (chorus)

Orig in A

# Break It To Them Gently

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G You gotta break it to them gently D Break it to them gently G You gotta break it to them gently D Gotta really try to roll them G You gotta break it to them gently D Gotta really try to soothe them G Gotta really try to soothe them D Gotta really try to roll them You gotta roll it to my Mother Gotta roll it to my Grandma, gotta roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady G Roll it to my Grandma D She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady G Roll it to my mother D My sister and my mother and roll the old lady G Roll it to my Grandma D She's damn near eighty, roll the old lady

|  | <u>Fo</u> | llow `       | Your [  | Daug      | hte       | <u>- Home</u>         | In D orig in G        |
|--|-----------|--------------|---|-----------|-----------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
|  | D         | G / D        | G   | D         | G / D (   | strum thru twice then | intro riff)           |
|  | -3-3-3    | -33          | -33   | 3         | 33        | - 3                   | 0-2-0 <br>3333- <br>4 |
|  | D         |              | G   |           |           |                       |                       |
|  | D D       |              | low your dau<br>G                               | -         |           |                       |                       |
|  | 2         |              | low your dau                                    |           |           |                       |                       |
|  | -         | G / D        |   | D         |           |                       |                       |
|  | Hey       | man, fol     | low your dau                                    | ighter ho | me        |                       |                       |
|  | Stay      | in' out late | trouble, follo<br>in the bar wi<br>mischief, fo | th the ba | d men, fo | ollow your daught     | er 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

D D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 Lonely feeling, deep inside D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 Find a corner, where I can hide D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 Silent footsteps, crowdin' me D Dsusadd2 d c a g f g d Sudden darkness, but I can see С D No sugar tonight in my coffee G D No sugar tonight in my tea D C No sugar to stand beside me

•

Dsus4add2

Dsus4add2

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

D

G

D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2

D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2 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

## New Mother Nature

| D Dsus4add2D Dsus4add2<br>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   |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$  |  |  |  |  |
| D Dsus4add2 D Dsus4add2<br>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<br>(chorus)<br>(No Sugar Tonight and New Mother Nature first verses simultaneously)<br>(New Mother Nature chorus)<br>(2 <sup>nd</sup> chorus of No Sugar Tonight) |  |  |  |  |

# <u>No Time</u>

Intro Fmaj7 D G D \_\_\_\_\_|\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_| \_\_\_\_|\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_|\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_|\_\_\_\_ -----5-7-------|-5-5-5-5-7---|----3h5-7-----------D D Fmaj7 G -------7po5----5--7--|-5-----------h7------|----7-3------------5-3h-5--\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_|\_\_\_\_ D Fmaj7 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 G D Am D Am D No time for a summer friend, No time for the love you send Am G D D С Bm C Bm You need not wonder why Seasons change and so did I, You need not wonder why, Bm C С Bm Am No time left for you - oo - oo - oo There's no time left for you, (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 D Am Bm Bm G D С С No time for revolving doors, No time for the killing floor, No time for the killing floor Bm С Bm C Am There's no time left for you No time left for you – oo – oo - oo (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]

#### Stand Tall

Intro: G

G Em Dm G7 Never been this blue, never knew the meaning of heartache С Am G D But then again, I never lost at love before Em Dm G7 G Somewhere down the road, maybe all those years will find some meaning Am G D С I just can't think about 'em now, or live them out anymore

G D С Stand tall, don't you fall G For God's sake don't go and do something foolish D G All you're feeling right now is silly human pride Oh, stand tall, don't you fall G Mmmm, Don't go do something you might regret later G D G You're feeling it like everyone, it's just silly human pride

G Em G7 Dm Never lasted so long, no - o - oh, through so much or through so many Am С G D I just can't believe, I could throw it all away G7 G Em Dm Sometimes late at night, when there's nothing here except my old piano Am C I'd almost give my hands, to make you see my way

 G
 D
 C

 Stand tall, don't you fall
 G

 G
 Oh, for God's sake don't go and do something foolish

 G
 D
 G

 Oh, for God's sake don't go and do something foolish
 G

 G
 D
 G

 All you're feeling right now is silly human pride
 D

 P
 You got me down on my knees for you mama

 G
 D
 C

 Stand tall, don't you fall
 G

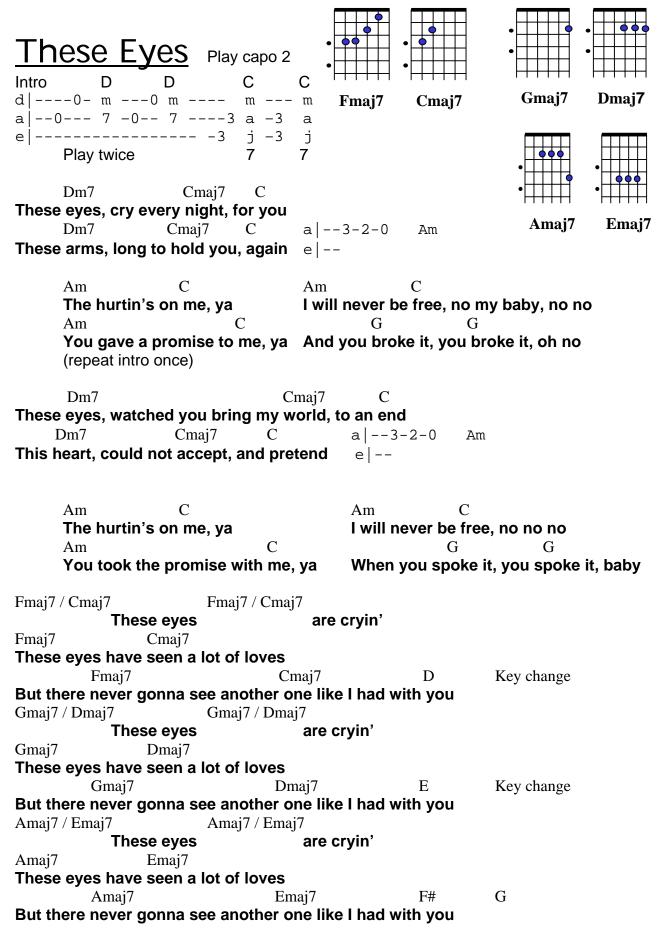
 G
 D
 G

 Oh, Don't do something you might regret later
 G
 D

 A - feeling it like everyone, and it's just silly human pride
 G
 D

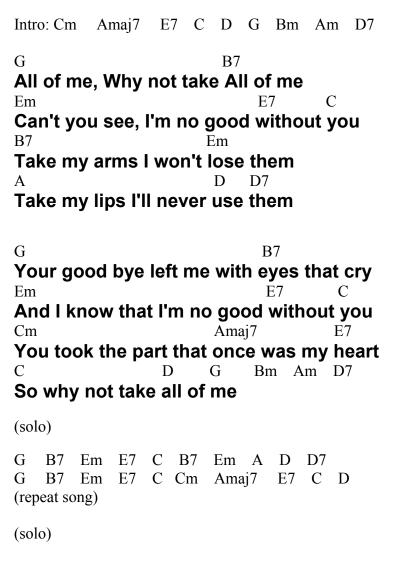
#### Stand Tall Page 2

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



(repeat verse 1 and 3 These Eyes verses.)

# <u>All Of Me</u>



CDB7E7So why not take all of meDGCDGSo why not take all of me



Amaj7

Your Backyar Intro: G C/G C/G G C/G 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 С G But as I'm looking, here's your daddy coming, With a big old shotgun too C/G G Our loving situation's looking mighty poor С G So if you're really wondering, What I'm doing in your backyard D I told you baby I'd beat it home so soon G But if you're really worried, 'Bout what I'm doing in your backyard G C/G Come on out later, I'll show you by the light of the moon G G I had some dreams and fortunes ready, Mama, I got carried away I'm looking back even more than I did before G C As I'm peepin', creepin', hiding and sleepin', Here's your daddy with a shotgun too G C/G Our loving situation ain't nothing but poor G C G 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 G

But if you're really worried, 'Bout what I'm doing in your backyard D G C/GCome on out later, I'll show you by the light of the moon

Note: Key change here

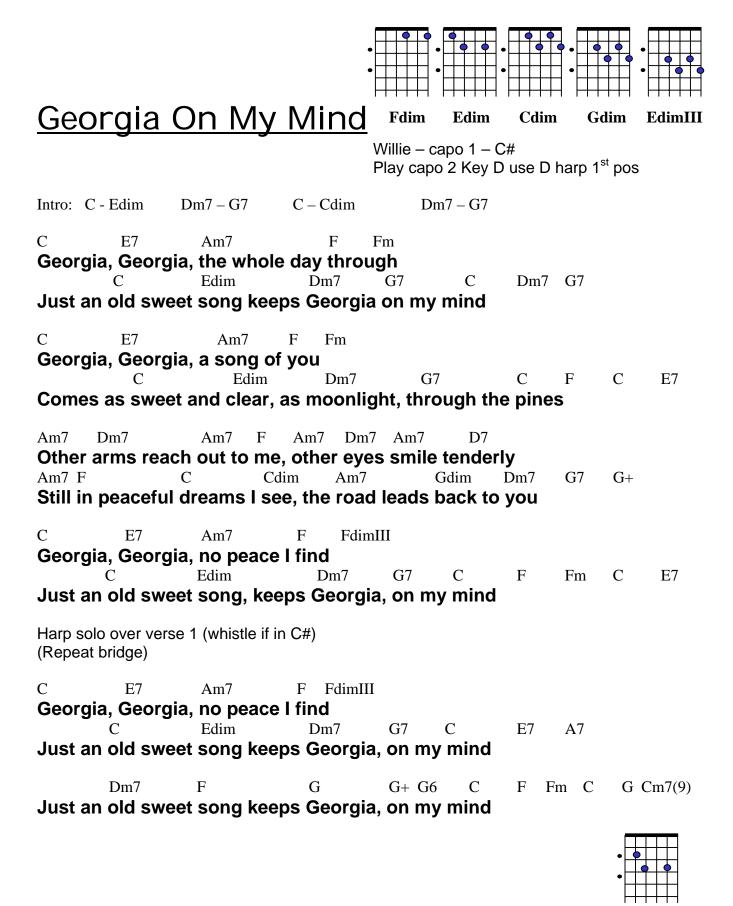
Solo over 1 verse

A D A E A D A E A D A

#### Your Backyard Page 2

N.C. Baby thinking 'bout it D А Really might be wonderin' why I'm standing here crying honey, looking in your backyard You're worried 'bout nothing, You got nothing on your mind but me D А But as I'm laying on my back about, thinking 'bout summertime getting back all the way D/A Everything I see, honey, reminding me Come on get your loving man Α Come on get him while he's hot, get him on the run Baby hear you're looking but really too blind to see ho, hey What you gonna think about wham, bam, thank you ma'am?, Where you going on the wildwood trail? D/A Everything I see, honey, reminding me

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



Cm7(9)

#### Somewhere Over The Rainbow

G Em Bm G7 С G Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high D7 С Cm G Em Am7 G land that I heard of, once in a lullaby There's a G Em Bm G7 С 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 С 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 С G Somewhere over the rainbow. Skies are blue Cm G D7 G С Em Am7 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?

#### Mack the Knife

G7 С С Dm Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white Am Dm G7 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight С Dm G7 С When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread Am Dm G7 С Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a Trace of red С G7 С Dm Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life Am Dm G7 С And some one's creeping around the corner, could that some one Be Mack the knife? С G7 Dm С From a tug boat on the river a cement bag is dropping down Dm Am G7 С The cement is just for the weight dear, I bet you Mackies back in town С G7 С Dm 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? С Dm G7 С Suky Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown Dm G7 С Am

Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!

#### Mack the Knife In G

GAmD7GWell, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white<br/>EmGEmAmD7GJust a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

GAmD7GWhen the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread<br/>EmAmD7GEmAmD7GFancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

GAmD7GSunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life<br/>EmD7GAmD7GAnd some one's creeping around the corner, could that some one be Mack the knife?

GAmD7GFrom a tug boat on the river a cement bag is dropping down<br/>EmD7GEmAmD7GThe cement is just for the weight dear, I bet you Mackies back in town

GAmD7GLouis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cashEmAmD7GEmAmD7GAnd old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

GAmD7GSuky Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown<br/>EmMmD7GEmAmD7GWell, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!

' Wav In Bb – capo 3 play in G - orig in D Bm Bm7 G E7 And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain; Am Am7 Am D7 Cdim My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain. G G7 С 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 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 wav. D7 G7 G 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 С 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 D7 Am С G And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing. G7 G С 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. D7 Am 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.

' Wav  $\ln C - \text{orig in } D$ Em7 A7 Em And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain; Dm A+Dm G7 Fdim **F6** My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain. С C7 F Fm I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway, С Am7 Dm G7 F6 Fdim C And more, much more than this, I did it my way. С Em Em7 A7 Regrets? I've had a few...but then again, too few to mention; Dm G7 Dm A+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; Dm G7 C Am7 F6 Fdim С But more, much more than this, I did it my wav. G7 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. С Em Em7 A7 I've loved, I've laughed and cried; I've had my fill, my share of losing. Dm G7 Dm A+С And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing. DM7 D7 G Gm D 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 С 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 wav.

#### What A Wonderful World

Play capo 1 D Em7 D Em7 F#m G D 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 Em7 A7 Em G D Bb D And I think to myself, what a wonderful world A7 D A7 D

In D orig key F

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky A7 A7 D D Are also on the faces of people goin' by Bm А Bm F#m I see friends shaking hands, saying, "how do you do ?" Bm G А A7 They're really saying, "I love you"

D F#m G F#m I hear babies cry, I watch them grow F#7 Em7 D 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 G D Em7 Α A7 D Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world

## Angel Of The Morning

Α strum once slowly D Α Ε There'll be no strings to bind your hands D E D/ED Α Not if my love can't bind your heart D E A There's no need to take a stand D E D/EА D For it was I who chose to start Bm E I see no need to take me home DE Bm D E I'm old enough to face the dawn E D Ε А D Just call me angel of the morning (an - gel) A D Е D Ε Just touch my cheek before you leave me (ba - by) А D E D Е Just call me angel of the morning (an – gel) D E D/E А D Then slowly turn away, from me E Α D Maybe the sun's light will be dim D E D/ED А And it won't matter anyhow А Ε D If morning's echo says we've sinned D E D/ED Α Well it was what I wanted now Bm D E And if we're victims of the night Ε D E D/E Bm D I won't be blinded by the light D D Ε А Ε Just call me angel of the morning (an - gel) Ε A D Е Just touch my cheek before you leave me (ba - by) Е A D D Е Just call me angel of the morning (an – gel) D Α Then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to stay, with me D D Ε E7 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
 G

 F#m
 G

 Feeling all the while and never really knowing why
 (instrumental verse)

EmGADLately I'm a prayin' that you'll always be a stayin' beside meGF#mGUsed to be my life was just emotions passing byF#mGThen you came along and made me laugh and made me cryF#mGYou taught me why

DEmBaby I'm a want you,Baby I'm a need youF#mGOh it took so long to find you babyEmDEmBaby I'm a want you,Baby I'm a need you

#### 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 little baby C Say you'll be my darlin' D7 Be my baby now, Oh ho ho ho

GAmD7I'll make you happy baby, just wait and seeGAmD7GAmD7For every kiss you give me, I'll give you threeB7E7Since the day I saw you, I have been waiting for youA7D7You 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 Bm Dm Α Α Amaj7 Α 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 Amaj7 Dm At long last love has arrived, And I thank God I'm alive Bm You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you Α Amaj7 Pardon the way that I stare, There's nothing else to compare D А There are no words left to speak The sight of you leaves me weak, Dm Α But if you feel like I feel, Please let me know that it's real **RIFF** Twice Bm Α 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 F#m Bm Α I need you baby, to warm the lonely night, I love you baby F#m Е Trust in me when I say, \_\_\_\_\_ -----2-1-----2--E Bm F#m Α Oh pretty baby, now that I found you stay Bm 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 F#m Bm Α I need you baby, to warm the lonely night, I love you baby E F#m Trust in me when I say E Bm Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I prav F#m Α Oh pretty baby, now that I found you stay Bm F#m fade Oh pretty baby, trust in my when I say

## Free Bird

(Strum verse 1 twice as intro) G D Em If I leave here tomorrow F C D Would you still remember me? Em G D For I must be travelling on now D F 'Cause there's too many places I've got to see D G Em But if I stayed here with you girl F D С Things just couldn't be the same G D Em 'Cause I'm free as a bird now F D And this bird you'll never change F С D And this bird you cannot change F And this bird you cannot change F С D Lord knows I can't change G D Em Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love F D C Though this feeling I can't change G Em D 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

А C#m We used to laugh, we used to cry Dm7 Em7 С We used to bow our heads then, wonder why C#m А But now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on Em7 Dm7 С And make the best of what you left to me D7 Fmaj7 Left to me, left to me G Em I need you, Like the flower needs the rain Am7 D7 Bm You know I need you, Guess I'll start it all again Em G You know I need you, Like the winter needs the spring Bm D Ε Bm Bm You know I need you, Ι, need. you Α C#m And every day, I'd laugh the hours away Em7 Dm7 C Just knowing you were thinking of me Α C#m Then it came, that I was put to blame Em7 Dm7 С 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 Am7 G G You know I need you, I need you, I need you Bm Em 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'd Love You To Want Me

Orig key Bb (capo 3) Play capo 0 - 2 – high C#

G When I saw you standing there Am I about fell off my chair С 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 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 С The way that I want you G The way that it should be G Am Baby, You'd love me to want you С 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 С 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

Capo 2 (Fingerpick)

G Dm If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell Dm Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well Em In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet Am7 G G G С D 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 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 G С But heroes often fail, And you won't read that book again Am7 Because the ending's just too hard to take G Dm D Em I'd walk away like a movie star, Who gets burned in a three way script G G С Enter number two, A movie queen to play the scene Am7 D G Of bringing all the good things out in me, But for now love, let's be real Am7 I never thought I could act this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it Am7 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 Dm Just like an old time movie, 'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well D In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet G С But stories always end, And if you read between the lines Am7 С G G You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand, The feelin's that you lack Am7 G I never thought I could feel this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it Am7 С I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelin's gone, And I just can't get it back

### In The Air Tonight

Strum chorus for intro

Bm G А А I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord Bm А G Α I've been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord Bm Bm G Α Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord, Oh Lord Bm А Well if you told me you were drowning, I would not lend a hand I've seen your face before my friend, But I don't know if you know who I am Bm Α But I was there and I saw what you did, I saw it with my own two eyes G So you can wipe off that grin, I know where you've been It's all been a pack of lies Bm Α G Α And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord Bm G Α Well I've been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord Bm А G А I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord Bm G Bm А Well I've been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord, Oh Lord Bm Α Well I remember, I remember don't worry, How could I ever forget G It's the first time, the last time we ever met Bm А But I know the reason why you keep this silence up, No you don't fool me For the hurt doesn't show, But the pain still grows Some stranger to you and me Bm G Α I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Oh Lord Bm Α G Α Well I've been waiting for this moment all my life, Oh Lord Bm G I can feel it in the air tonight, Oh Lord, Oh Lord Bm 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 А Standing on the corner, passing time away B I thought I heard the organ grinder, singing as he played E He had a little monkey, with a little cup of tin E And he danced for joy when someone, put a penny in Ε He sang love me love me love E Why did you ever leave me girl? E If you love me love me love Why did you ever go? E R If you love me love me love E Why did you ever leave me girl? If you love me love me love F Why did you ever go? E I couldn't help but wonder, how the old man got his song В E What a tragic tale of loneliness, how fate had done him wrong E Α Whatever made the old man, want to brave the cold and rain And tell the world his story, til' death could ease the pain (chorus) E А I went back to the corner, to hear the organ play A policeman said the old man, died one cold November day E A I waited for a minute, then sadly walked away 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       | А             | D       | ADA D |   |
|---------|---------------|---------|-------|---|
| Make me | do anything y | ou want |       | F |
| D       | A             | D       | ADAD  | S |
| Make me | do anything y | ou want |       | 8 |

Pick chorus first time Strum chorus second and third time

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

 D
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D

 Make me be everything you want
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D

 D
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D

 Make me do anything you want
 Solo
 A
 D
 A
 D
 A
 D

Repeat verse 1

Repeat Chorus a few times and fade out

#### The Best Of My Love

(Play intro bass notes 1<sup>st</sup> chord then add Intro: G G Am Am G G Am Am treble notes on upstroke strum) G G Am Am Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams Am Am G G Thinking about all the things that we said, coming apart at the seams Bm Am Bm We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough D7 C G D7 G Am 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 Am Wasting our time, on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give Bm Bm Am 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 Cm7 Am G G 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 Am G 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 D7 C G D7 Am G 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 Am G Oh – oh – oh –ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (repeat and fade)

#### The Rose

G7 F G С Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed G7 C Some say love, it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed Cmaj7 G7 Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need F С G С I say love it is a flower and you its only seed

С G7 F G С It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance G7 G 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 G F G And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

G G7 F C C When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long F C G7 G And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong Em Am7 Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow G C G C Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose

### The Wind Beneath My Wings Orig key G

D It must have been cold there in my shadow D To never have sunlight on your face Em You were content to let me shine, that's your way Em You always walked a step behind D I was the one with all the glory D While you were the one with all the strength Em A beautiful face without a name, for so long Em A beautiful smile to hide the pain Bm G D Did you ever know that you're my hero? Bm G And everything I would like to be Bm 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 But I've got it all here in my heart Em А I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it Em 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 Bettte Midler and various other artists

### Unchained Melody

F Dm Bb С F Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch Dm С A long, lonely time F Dm Bb С F As time, goes by so slowly, and time can do so much Dm С Are you still mine? F С Dm Am I need your love, I need your love Bb C F F7 God speed your love to----- me Bb Ab C Bb Lonely rivers flow, to the sea, to the sea Bb С F To the open arms of the sea Bb Bb Ab С Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me F Bb С I'll be coming home, wait for me F Dm Bb С Oh, my love, my darling, I hunger, hunger, for your touch Dm С A long, lonely time Dm С F F Bb And time, goes by, so slowly, and time can do so much Dm С Are you still mine? F С 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  $3^{rd}$  fret) F

#### Beauty In The River

bde Bm D A E A D D G Α Α There's a beauty in the stream There's a beauty in the river, G D Α E When the lonely night bird screams There's a beauty in the forest at night, D G D Α Α And there's so much time for singin', And so much time for words G D Α There's so much time to listen, And so much time to be heard D G D А Α There's a brighter day round the corner, There's a crown behind the hill E There's a city of light on that foggy mountain top, Where the wind is never still D G D Α Α And there's so much time in livin', And so much time to die G D E There's so much time for laughin', And so much time to cry D Ε D G Α We must all stand in the water, We must find it when we roam D Α It don't matter what is said, We can wake up from the dead E E D And roll away the stone, We can roll away the stone (Guitar and harp solo) G D D Α Α There's a truth in the eyes of my woman, That no mortal ever knew G D E She lights my way, like the coming of the day, When the sun shines on the dew G D D Α And there's so much time for singin', And so much time for words G D There's so much time to listen, And so much time to be heard Ε G D We must find it when we roam We must all stand in the water, E А Α It don't matter what is said, We can wake up from the dead F G D E А (hallelujah) 1<sup>st</sup> And roll away the stone, We can roll away the stone (Lord Lord) 2<sup>nd</sup> (Repeat 3<sup>rd</sup> time)

#### Black Sky

Repeat 6 times 22 33 33 3 3 33 22 \* ~^ \* ~ ^ **A A** \* \* \* \* E A E E A E Well I sure take it with me, wherever I go, Ε Ε And you might like to see it, but it never does show Ε 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 Ε E It's a black sky, formin' on the ridge E Ε А It's a woman waitin', standin' on the bridge E Ε 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 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus Harp add 22 Repeat 4 times 2 3 33 33 3 2 Repeat 4 times 33 33 33 22 4 \* \* \*t ~^ ~ ~ \* \*t ~^ ~^ ~ ^ \* \* ^ ~ ~ E ΑE Ε A E E E A Well you might see me drivin', in the wrong side of town E Δ E And you might see me shinin', when the rain's comin' down Ε Е Like a diamond that's hidin', in the lost and found Ε E Like a coon that's runnin', from a red bone hound Chorus & Harp solo E E Α Well the wood keeps burnin', in the old wood stove E And the cows keep goin', where they done been drove Ε Ε А And a light keeps a glowin', in a dead man's cove Ε Ε And a loom keeps a spinnin', where the weave gets wove Chorus & 2<sup>nd</sup> harp part 2 x Next: Within Without

|        |        | <u>Chicken</u>                             | <u> Train</u>          | Key D – p                  | lay G har                  | p (D     | chord  | l – er | ntire so | ong)       |
|--------|--------|--|------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|----------|--------|--------|----------|------------|
| 4<br>~ | 4<br>~ | 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3                            | 3 3 2 2 3<br>^ ^ ^ * ^ | 333~~^^                    | 332                        | 23<br>*^ | 3 .    | 33     | 33       | 223<br>*** |
| 3<br>~ | 33     | 332243<br>^^ ***~~                         | 3 3 3 3 2              | -                          | <b>4 3</b><br>~ ~<br>at to |          | 3~     | 33     | 33       | 223        |
|        |        | Chicken Train,<br>Chicken Train,           | 344                    | nning all d<br>nning all d | 34                         | 3        |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Chicken Train, R                           | unning all day         |                            |                            |          |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | <b>Chicken Train Ta</b><br>(Harp solo - fr |                        | s away                     |                            | ^ ^ ~    |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Lazer beam,                                | In my dro              | eam                        |                            |          |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Lazer dream,                               | In my dre              | eam                        |                            |          |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Lazer beam, In n                           | ny dream, Can          | 't get it, Ca              | an't get                   | it off   |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Lazer beam like<br>(Harp Solo from         |                        |                            | hrough t                   | twice)   |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Chicken Train,                             | Ru                     | nning all d                | ay                         |          |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Chicken Train,                             | Ru                     | nning all d                | ay                         |          |        |        |          |            |
|        |        | Chicken Train, R                           | unning all day         | y, Can't ge                | t it on, C                 | Can't g  | jet it | off    |          |            |
|        |        | <b>Chicken Train Ta</b><br>(Harp solo - 3  |                        | s away                     |                            |          |        |        |          |            |

Next: Colorado Song

## Fishin' In The Dark

A

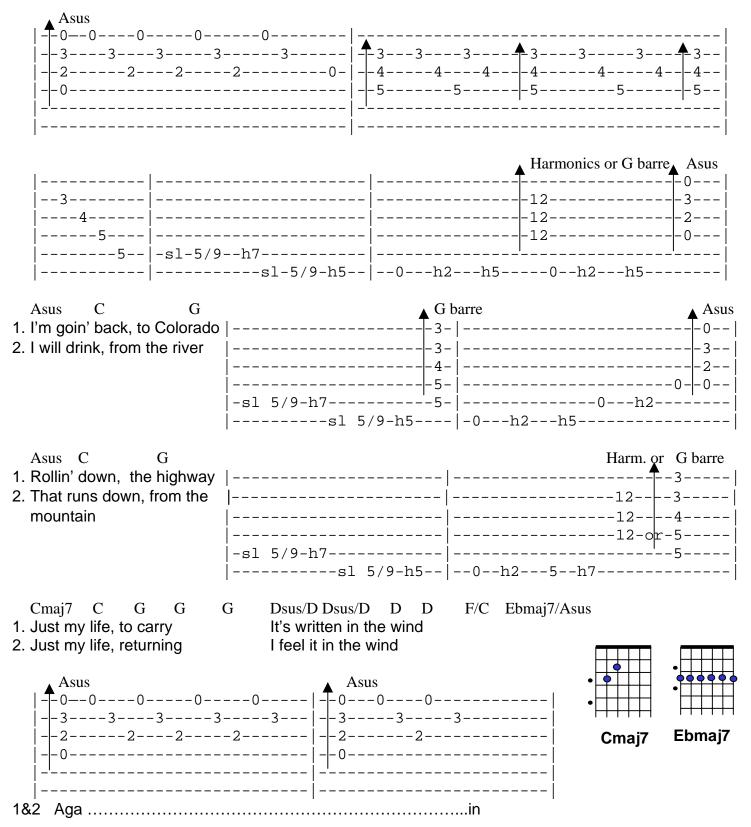
Α

А

Α

Α Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight shinin' through the trees Crickets are singin' and lightnin' bugs are floatin' in the breeze А Baby get ready Α 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 Α E Baby get ready, ooo ooo А You and me go fishin' in the dark Lyin' on our backs and countin' the stars Where the cool grass grows Α 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 Feels so good to be with you А 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 Α 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 Α Ε Baby get ready, ooo ooo (chorus) (repeat chorus and fade)

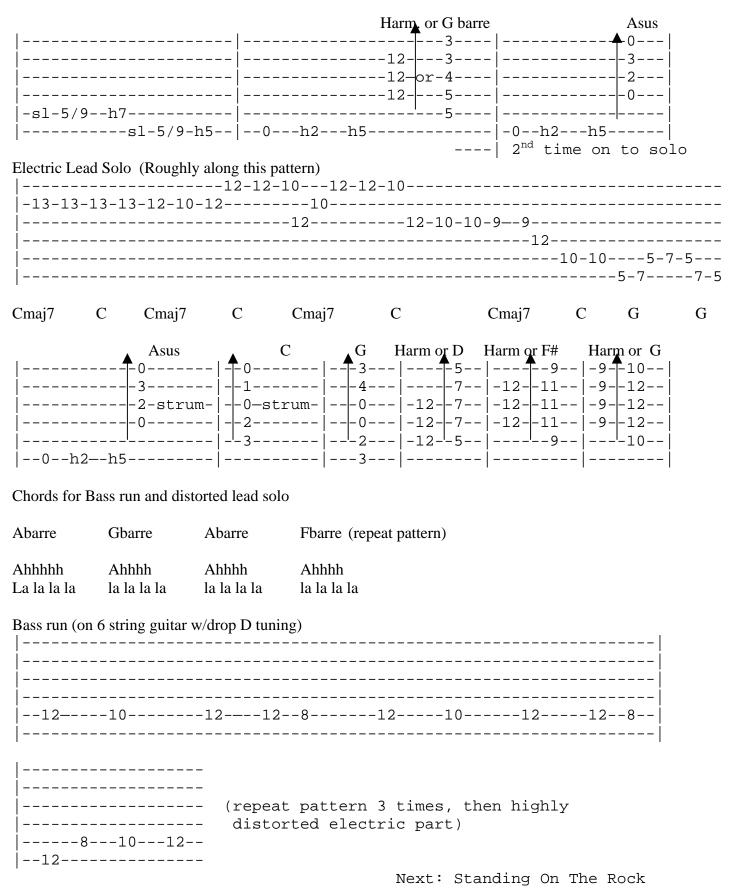
Colorado Song



<sup>&</sup>quot;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

|---0--|---3--|---2--|---0--|-----

#### Cmaj7

| 0 |
|---|
| 1 |
| 2 |
| 3 |
| 3 |
|   |

#### Dsus

|---3--|---2--|---0--|-----

#### Ebmaj7

|---3--|---4--|---3--|-----

"Colorado Song" by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

## It'll Shine When It Shines

G C The old cat on the roof, He could stand a little push D7 Am G Cause he's got nine good lives to live G But, like my momma said, You only live till you're dead D7 Am And you've got to give and give and give G There's a pebble in the pond, Goin' on and on D7 Am Makin' waves and tides and ripples and rings G There's a leaf in the wind, That don't know where to end Csus2 Am Chasin' days and ways and wishes and dreams D G Seems like everyone is out lookin' for the sun Singin' rain and pain on he who hesitates D7 G But it'll shine when it shines, You might think I'm wastin' time 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 D7 And he's got one good song to sing G But like my daddy said, It's in your heart and not your head Am G D7 And you've got to sing and sing and sing G There's a window in the wall, Lookin' out on it all D7 Am Leavin' fears and tears and troubles alone G There' a fire in the stove, keepin' out the cold D Csus2 Am Warmin' wine and winters and babies and homes (chorus)

Country Girl Orig Key G – C harp 3 33 3 3 33 3 33 3 3 3 3 3 Play Key E – A harp ^ ^ ΛΛ <u>۸</u> ۸ ^ ^ \* \* \* \* \* \* ^t  $^{\prime}$  = blow note А E А E А Ε А Ε \* = draw $\sim =$  bend Α E A E t = tremeloWell look see the moon comes risin', tomorrow is yesterday C#m Α He left his home, and now he's gone, a hopin' to find a way Α E A story of Rueben the cobbler, I'll tell you in this style C#m How he went down the road, with his load B ΕA EA EA Ε And shouted for a thousand miiiil | | | | | | | e e s 5 4 5 ^ \* ^ C#m E A Oh country girl, oh won't you come to me tonight C#m Ε А Oh country girl, smother me with delight C#m Oh country girl, ya drive away the pain C#m ΕA ΕA ΕA Ε А Oh country girl, ya make sunshine of the r a a a a a a a a a in 33 3 33 3 3 3 (repeat) 3 3 33 3 3 3 ^ ^ \* \* ΛΛ \* \* ΛΛ \* \* Λ Λ ^t E E D А E D Α E A E AE AE Ε E А А E With a hop and a hoop and a holler, He carried out his dues C#m Α В Till the rotted roof, made the push, that took old Rueben's shoes А E E And I wonder to be there with him, in that sky of grey C#m We'd sit on a cloud and cry out loud EA EA EA Ε Till tomorrow is yesterd a a a a a a a a a y 5 4 5 ^ \* ^ C#m E А oh won't you come to me tonight Oh country girl, C#m А E smother me with delight Oh country girl, C#m Ε А Oh country girl, ya drive away the pain ΕA EA EA E C#m А Oh country girl, ya make sunshine of the r a a a a a a a a a in Repeat chorus ΕA E ΕA ΕA E А Ya make sunshi n n n n n n n n n Next: Spaceship Orion

Country Girl Orig Key G – C harp 33 3 3 33 3 3 33 3 3 3 3 3 Play Key D – G harp ^ ^ <u>۸</u> ۸ <u>۸</u> ۸ ^ ^ \* \* \* \* \* \* ^ = blow note ^t \* = draw G D G D G D G D  $\sim =$  bend G D G D t = tremeloWell look see the moon comes risin', tomorrow is yesterday Bm G He left his home, and now he's gone, a hopin' to find a way G D G A story of Rueben the cobbler, I'll tell you in this style Bm How he went down the road, with his load DG DG DG D А And shouted for a thousand miiiil | | | | | | | e e s 5 4 5 ^ \* ^ Bm G D Oh country girl, oh won't you come to me tonight Bm G D Oh country girl, smother me with delight Bm G Oh country girl, ya drive away the pain Bm DG DG G DG D Oh country girl, ya make sunshine of the r a a a a a a a a a in 33 3 33 3 3 3 3 3 33 3 3 3 (repeat) ^ ^ \* \* ΛΛ \* \* ^ ^ \* \* Λ Λ ^t С D G D С G D D G D G D G D D G D G D With a hop and a hoop and a holler, He carried out his dues Bm G А Till the rotted roof, made the push, that took old Rueben's shoes G D G D And I wonder to be there with him, in that sky of grey Bm We'd sit on a cloud and cry out loud DG DG DG D Till tomorrow is yesterd a a a a a a a a a y 5 4 5 ^ \* ^ Bm G D oh won't you come to me tonight Oh country girl, Bm G D Oh country girl, smother me with delight Bm G D Oh country girl, ya drive away the pain DG DG D G D Bm G ya make sunshine of the r a a a a a a a a a in Oh country girl, Repeat chorus DG D G DG DG D Ya make sunshi n n n n n n n n n Next: Spaceship Orion

#### <u>Road To Glory</u>

Intro fiddle on high  $E - 12^{th}$  fret Play in A – E Harp А E А Ε 6 5 3 3 3 4 3 3 33 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 ~ ^t Ε А E Α А E А E There's a card game, in the courtyard А E And the winner, loses all G#m7 A B When the judge checks, his supper, it's so small А E And the hills are grey, with trouble Α And the dry spring, gathers dust G#m7 А E Your lover's crying, in the valley, she lost her trust 6 5 4 3 3 3 3 3 2 3 3 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 ^+ 1 1 2 3 3 3 33 2 1 1 2 2 1 2 \* ~ \* E А But there is a road, to glory А Somehow hidden in, the past G#m7 E А Behind the gold, behind the treasure, behind the mask Asus E Then comes a team, of four white horses Asus Ε 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 E Asus Ε Asus Asus E Asus Ε Asus E Asus E (Repeat and fade out) Asus Ε 1 1 2 2 2 2 3 2 1 Next: Black Sky 1 1 3 3 33 ~

Orig Key C – G Harp

#### <u>Spaceship Orion</u> Orig Key C In key of A А А (Strum pattren: Down/Up [mute] Down) А А G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# (1st string play with pinky while strumming F#m7) А a a g# g# f# f# (1st string play with pinky while strumming F#m7) А G#m7 F#m7 А When the man comes to you G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# Tells you what you always knew was comin' А 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 А But now you find G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# There's nothin' left around you G#m7 F#m7 a a g# g# f# f# А Spaceship Orion's there, waiting to part the air above you G#m7 Amaj7 Waitin' to take you, Waitin' to place you G#m7 Amaj7 In a world exactly different, From the one you leave behind G#m7 Amai7 If you find it man your lucky, But it still won't be the same F#m7 G#m7 А It can't be like home, It can't feel like home E F#m7 To you there F#m7 G#m7 А It can't be like home It can't feel like home F#m7 Ε To you there F#m7 G#m7 А It can't feel like home It can't be like home, E F#m7 To you there А F#m7 E

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 Orig Key C – F harp  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| A slap ( A open then slap A chord)<br>Easier - repeat 5 times Play in A - D harp  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 2 3       2 3       2 3 3 333       3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A stap<br>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<br>E E D A slap   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| If you want a drink of water,you got to get it from a wellA slapEE DGA slapEE DGIf you want to get to heaven,you got to raise a little hellA slapInever 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   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| E EDA slapIf you want to know a secret,<br>A slapyou got to promise not to tellA slapE EDA slapIf you want to get to heaven,you got to raise a little hell  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 4       4       3 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| But I heard it in the alley, now I got it on the run<br>E E D A slap  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| If you want to see an angel, you got to find it where it fell<br>E E D A slap   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| If you want to get to heaven,<br>Harp solo (Same as intro solo)you got to raise a little hellA slap $1 \mid12-10$ If you want to get to heaven<br>$2 \mid5-8-55$ $2 \mid13-10-13-$ If you want to get to heaven<br>$1 \mid10-8-10$ $3 \mid -5$  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

If you want to get to heaven 2 - 10 - 8-10 1 |--5-3 If you want to get to heaven 2 -5-3 -5-2-3 NEXT: Chicken Train Harp tabs Key A - D Harp Easier - repeat 5 times 2 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 2 3 3 3 333 3 3 33 3 3 3 ٨ ٨ ~ ^t ~ ٨ ٨ ٨ \*\*\* ٨ ٨ ٨ ~ ٨ ٨ ٨ ~ • ~ ~ Harder 2 3 2 3 2 3 3 233 3 3 23 3 3 3 2 3 3 33 ~ ^t ~ ~ ~ \* ^ ^ ٨ ٨ \* ٨ ٨ ٨ ~ • \* ~ ٨ ~ ٨ ~ 3 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 33 3 3 4 3 3 ~ ~ . . . ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ٨ \*t ٨ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 ٨ ~ ~t ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

#### Standing On The Rock

Guitar Intro – starts on E - 64 1 (Entire intro is 6 3 B - 8 3 Done to G chord) 3 G ---0---0---0h2---0h2--G G I been standin' on the rock, waitin' for the wind to blow -----0h2-------0h2-----С G I been standin' on the rock, waitin' for the wind to blow -3-----D I been standin' on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the guns to guit C I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the guns to guit D I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the pieces to fit (Harp solo's) G С G С G G С D G D С G С G С G D С G G G(stop) G С Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home G(stop) G Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home G Better get back to the country, that's where we all come from G I been standin' on the rock, waitin' for the wind to blow G I been standin' on the rock, waitin' for the wind to blow D I been standin' on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow I been standin' on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow I been standin' on the rock, waitin for my seeds to grow

Next: Road To Glory

Standing On The Rock (Harp solo's)

| G |   |            |     |   |     |     |        |     |     |            |        |   |        |     |     |            | C   |     |    |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
|---|---|------------|-----|---|-----|-----|--------|-----|-----|------------|--------|---|--------|-----|-----|------------|-----|-----|----|------------|-----|------------|------------|-----|---|-----|
| 2 | 3 | 33         | 3   | 3 | 3   | 3   | 4      | 3   | 3   | 3          | 3      |   | 4      | 3   | 3   |            | 3 3 | 3   | 3  | 3          | 3   | 3          | 3          | 3   |   |     |
|   | • |            | ~   |   |     |     | ~      |     |     |            |        |   |        | ~   |     |            | ~ / |     |    |            |     |            | ~          |     |   |     |
| G |   |            |     |   |     | D   |        | -   |     |            | С      |   | -      |     | G   |            |     |     |    |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
|   | 3 | 23         | 33  | 2 |     | 34  | А      | 44  | А   | Δ          | 3      | 2 | 2      | 3   | -   | 3 3        | 2   |     | 2  | 3          | 2   | 2          |            |     |   |     |
| 5 | ~ | ~ ^        |     |   |     |     | т<br>~ |     |     |            | ר<br>~ |   | د<br>~ |     |     | > -<br>^ ~ |     |     | 5  | 5          |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| ~ | ^ | ~ ^        | ~ ~ | ~ | ^   | * ^ | ~      | ~ ^ | ~   | ~          | ~      | ^ | ~      | ^   | ^   | ^ ^        |     |     | ~  | ~          | ~   | ^          |            |     |   |     |
| G |   |            |     |   |     |     |        |     |     |            |        |   |        |     |     | С          |     |     |    |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| 3 | 3 | 23         | 33  |   | 23  | 4   | . 3    | 3   | 3   | 3          | 4      | 4 | 4      | 44  | 3   | 3          | 3   | 3   | 4  | 4          | 3   | 3          | 3          |     |   |     |
| ~ | ٨ | ~ ^        | ~ ^ |   | ~ ^ | ~   | t ~    | •   | ~   | •          | ~      | ^ | * :    | * ^ | ~   | ^          | ~   | ٨   | ~  |            | ^ , | . <i>)</i> | •          |     |   |     |
| G |   |            |     |   |     | D   |        |     |     |            |        | C |        |     |     |            |     |     |    |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| 3 | 3 | 23         | 33  |   | 33  | 3   | 4      | 44  | 4   | 4 4        | 4      | 3 | 3      | 3   | 3   | 23         | 3   | 3   | 3  |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| ~ | ^ | ~ ^        |     |   |     |     | •      |     |     |            |        |   |        |     |     | ~ ^        |     | ~   | ٨  |            |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| G |   |            |     |   |     |     |        |     |     |            |        |   |        | С   |     |            |     |     |    | G          |     |            |            |     |   |     |
|   | 4 | <b>~</b> ~ | 2 4 | h | 2   |     | 4      | ^   |     |            | 2      | r |        | -   | 2   | r          |     | h   | r  |            | 4   | 4          | -          |     |   |     |
| 3 | _ |            | 34  |   |     |     | 4      |     |     | 14         |        |   |        |     | 3   |            | 4   |     |    |            | 4   |            |            | 33  |   |     |
| ~ | ^ | ~ ^        | ~ ^ | ~ | ^   | *   | ~      | *   | ^ ^ | ~ ~        | ~      | ^ |        | ~t  | ~   | •          | ~t  | ~   | ^  | ~          | ^   | ~t         |            | . ^ |   |     |
| C |   |            |     |   |     |     |        |     | G   |            |        |   |        |     |     |            |     |     |    | D          |     |            |            |     |   |     |
| 3 | 3 | 33         | 3   | 3 | 3   | 4   | 3      | 3   | 3   | 4          | 33     | 5 | 3      | 4   | 33  | З          | 4   | 3   | 3  | 3          | 4   | 4          | 4          | 4   | 4 | 4   |
| ~ | ^ | ~ ^        | ~   | ~ | ^   | ~t  | ~      | •   | ~   | × .        | ~ ^    |   | ~      | ۸.  | ~ ^ | ~          |     | ~   | ٨  | ~          | ۸   | ~          | ~          | •   | * | *t  |
| C |   |            |     |   |     | G   |        |     |     |            |        |   |        |     |     |            |     |     |    |            |     |            |            |     |   | -   |
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| Within Without  | (Each chord 4 beats – 4 downstrokes)  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|---|---|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
|   | us4 D D D   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D A<br>Now I'm lookin' out my house   |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C G<br>And what I see, doesn't please me  | Dsus4 X X X 2 3 3   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D A C   | G5/E X X 2 0 3 3  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| People goin' here, goin' there<br>G   | Dsus2 X X 2 0 3 2   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Where's that leave me<br>D A  | C(w9th) X 3 2 0 3 0   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Now they're comin' in my door   |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C(w/9 <sup>m</sup> ) Cmaj7 Bm/B<br>To explore, what's running around in me  | Asus4 X X 2 X 3 X   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Bm/A Bm/G#<br>But it's not me, that they'll finally find<br>Bm/G D A<br>Behind the smile on my face<br>C(w/9 <sup>th</sup> ) Cmaj7<br>When I tell them, they have<br>Bm/B Bm/A<br>All lost the race, to the end | (Guitar solo)   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Bm/G# Bm/G  | D A C G D A C G   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Cause they've passed themselves within, Witho   | ut  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D A<br>Now I'm runnin' from my house<br>C G<br>Cause my house, doesn't please me<br>D A C<br>People comin' in, goin' out  |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G<br>They don't see me  |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D A<br>So I'm flyin' through the air  |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| (C/w9th) Cmaj7 Bm/B   |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I'm not scared of people all underneath<br>Bm/A Bm/G Bm/G   |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| In a heap, askin' how'd we get to here  |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D A $C(w/9^{th})$<br>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<br>Bm/G# Bm/G D  | Dsus4 D Dsus4 Bm Bm Bm Bm   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| And we knew ourselves within,<br>Bm/BWithout<br>Bm/G#Bm/ABm/G#  |   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa Ba ba baaaa<br>"Within Without" by The Ozark Mountain Daredevils Original Guitar Tab by Steve   | Repeat a few times and fade out<br>n G Hullhttp://seaghull.home.texas.net/OzarkIntro. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

### I Am Canadian

С I know this place is where I am G No other place is better than С F No matter where I go I am F C C С G Proud to be Canadian С G C G F C G C I am, you know I am, I am Canadian C G F C G C C G I am, you know I am, I am Canadian С I love this country where I am G This land is where I make my stand F С No other heart is truer than С G FCC The one we call Canadian D А 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 (Come on now!)

### **AMAZING GRACE**

D G D Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound Α That saved a wretch like me! G D 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 Α And grace my fears relieved D G D How precious did, That grace appear G D D The hour I first believed D G D The Lord has promised, good to me Α His word my hope secures D D G He will my shield and portion be G D Α D As long as life endures D G D Through many dangers, Toil and snares Α I have already come G D D 'Tis grace has brought, Me safe thus far D D G Α And grace will lead me home G D D When we've been there, Ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun G D 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 aqaintance be forgot C F And never brought to mind C G Should auld aqaintance be forgot C F G C And days of auld lang syne

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G \\ \hline \textbf{For auld lang syne my dear} \\ C & F \\ \hline \textbf{For auld lang syne} \\ C & G \\ \hline \textbf{We'll take a cup of kindness yet} \\ C & F & G & C \\ \hline \textbf{For auld lang syne} \end{array}$ 

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)

#### <u>Danny Boy</u>

In E – orig in Ab

E7 D Α Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling F#m B7 E7 From glen to glen, and down the mountain side E7 Α A7 D E7 The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling Α E7 Α It's you, it's you, must go, and I must bide.

E7 D E7 А А But come ye back when summer's in the meadow E7 А D **B**7 Α Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow E7 Α A7 D А F#m7 I'll be here, in sunshine, or in shadow F#m7 E7 E7 А A Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

E7 А D But when you come, if all the leaves are falling F#m B7 E7 Α And if I'm dead, and dead I well may be E7 A7 D E7 Α You'll come and find the place where I am lying А E7 А And kneel and say an "Ave" over me.

E7 E7 Α D А And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me E7 А D B7 Α And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be E7 A A7 D А F#m7 And you will fall, and tell me that you love me F#m7 E7 А E7 Α And I shall sleep, in peace, 'til you come to me.

E7ADE7AOh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

"Danny Boy" Traditional written by Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929), 1910

#### **Edelwiess**

D G C G Edelwiess, Edelwiess G С D Every morning you greet me G D G С Small and white, clean and bright G D G You look happy to meet me G D Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow С Am D Bloom and grow, forever D G G С Edelwiess, Edelwiess G C D G **Bless my homeland forever** 

#### He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world, in His hands G7He's got the whole wide world, in His hands C He's got the whole world, in His hands G7He'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 G С 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 G C In her good old Irish way G С And I'd give the world if she could sing D That song to me this day

> G Too – ra – loo – ra – loo – ral С G Too – ra – loo – ra – li С G Too – ra – loo – ra – loo – ral Hush now, don't you cry G Too – ra – loo – ra – loo – ral С G Too – ra – loo – ra – li G С Too – ra – loo – ra – loo – ral D That's an Irish lullaby

John Henry

In G C harp  $-2^{nd}$  pos Play capo 2 in A - D harp or capo 4 in B - E harp

G John Henry was a little bitty boy Set on his Daddy's knee G He picked up a hammer an' a little piece o' steel D7 G С G D7 G Sayin' this 'll be the death of me Lord, Lord This will be the death of me G D7 John Henry said, to his Captain Er' you going to town G Bring me back, nine pound hammer G D7 G С G D7 G I'm goin' t' drive the steel on down, down, down Gonna drive the steel on down D7 G The mountin' was so high They took John Henry to the mountin' The mountin' was tall, John Henry is small G D7 G D7 Lay down his hammer an' he died Lord, Lord Lay down his hammer an' he cried D7 G John Henry told the Captin' A man ain't nothin' but a man С An' before I'll let your drill beat me D7 G G С G D7 G I'll die with my hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord Die with my hammer in my hand G D7 John Henry said to the Captin' Boy, you'd better pray G С For if I miss with my nine pound hammer G G D7 G D7 G Tomorrow 'll be your buryin' day Lord, Lord Tomorrow 'll be your buryin' day G D7They took John Henry to a tunnel An' buried him in the sand С An' ever woman that come down that road G D7 G Say, there lay a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord There lay a steel drivin' man

John Henry 2

In G C harp  $-2^{nd}$  pos Play capo 2 in A - D harp or capo 4 in B - E harp

G D7 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 С D7 G G D7 My Johnny gonna be a steel drivin' man. Lord, Lord My Johnny gonna be a steel drivin' man G D7 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 D7 С G While that steam drill only made it nine That steam drill only made it nine G D7 John Henry hammered in that mountainside Till his hammer caught on fire Last word that poor John Henry said G D7 G С D7 G Give me a cool drink of water 'for I die Lord, Lord A cool drink of water 'for I die G D7 John Henry's captain he sat out on a rock Said I think this tunnels caving in John Henry smiled at his captain and he said D7 G D7 G G С Boss that's my hammer suckin' wind Boss that's my hammer suckin' wind G D7 Now John Henry had a sweet little woman Her name was Polly Ann Johnny got sick and he had to go to bed D7 G С G G D7 G Polly drove that steel like a man Lord, Lord Polly drove that steel like a man G D7 They took John Henry to the graveyard Put him six feet under the sand Every time a freight train would come a rolling by D7 They'd say yonder lies that steel driving man Lord, Lord G D7 Yonder lies that steel driving man

John Henry 3 In G C harp – 2<sup>nd</sup> pos /Capo 2 in A – D harp /capo 4 in B – E G When John Henry was a little baby boy Sitting on his papa's knee Well he picked up his hammer and a little piece of steel said G D7 G D7 G G Hammers gonna be the death of me Lord, Lord Hammers gonna be the death of me G D7 The captain said to John Henry I'm gonna bring that steam drill around I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on the job G G D7 G D7 G I'm gonna whip that steel on down Lord, Lord I'm gonna whip that steel on down G D7 John Henry told his captain Lord a man ain't nothing but a man С But before I'd let your steam drill beat me down G D7 G G D7 I'd die with a hammer in my hand Lord, Lord I'd die with a hammer in my hand G D7 John Henry said to his shaker Shaker why don't you sing C Because I'm swinging thirty pounds from my hips on down D7 D7 G С G (ł Just to listen to that cold steel ring Lord, Lord Just to listen to that cold steel ring G D7 Now the captain said to John Henry I believe that mountains caving in John Henry said right back to the captain D7 С G D7 G G Nothing but my hammer suckin' wind Lord, Lord Nothing but my hammer suckin' wind G D7 Now the man that invented the steam drill He thought he was mighty fine G But John Henry drove fifteen feet D7 G G C G D7 G The steam drill only made nine Lord, Lord The steam drill only made nine G D7 John Henry hammered in the mountains His hammer was striking fire But he worked so hard, it broke his poor, poor heart D7 G G And he laid down his hammer and he died Lord, Lord He laid down his hammer and he died

#### 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 D G C Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me G С Bring back, bring back G D Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me G Bring back, bring back D G Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

#### <u>Oh Mary</u>

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 D G 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, Bm7 D 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 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 G D G D D D I'm on the upward heavenly way, Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, A7 D A7 Comin' for to carry me home; Comin' for to carry me home; D7 D D7 G G D Since Jesus washed my sins away, But still my soul feels heaven bound, A7 Bm A7 Bm D D Comin' for to carry me home. Comin' for to carry me home. (chorus) (chorus) First verse slowly to finish D G D If you get there before I do, A7 Comin' for to carry me home; D7 D G Tell all my friends I'm a-comin' too, Bm A7 D Comin' for to carry me home.

(chorus)

#### She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

D A7 D She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes Toot. toot A7 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes Toot, toot D D7 G She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the mountain A7 D She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes Toot, toot

She'll be driving six white horses when she comesWhoa backShe'll be driving six white horses when she comesWhoa backShe'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horsesWhoa backShe'll be driving six white horses when she comesWhoa back

And we'll all go out to meet her when she comesHi babeAnd we'll all go out to meet her when she comesHi babeAnd we'll all go out to meet her. And we'll all go out to meet herHi babeAnd we'll all go out to meet her when she comesHi 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

С G7 G Take me out to the ballgame С 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 С G7 Let me root, root, root for the home team С 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

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & & C \\ \mbox{This land is your land, this land is my land,} \\ & & G7 & & C \\ \mbox{From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island} \\ & & F & & C \\ \mbox{From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake Waters} \\ & & G7 & & C \\ \mbox{This land, was made for you and me} \\ \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & & C \\ \textbf{As I was walking, that ribbon of highway} \\ & G7 & & C \\ \textbf{I saw above me, that endless skyway} \\ & F & & C \\ \textbf{I saw below me, that golden valley} \\ & G7 & & C \\ \textbf{This land, was made for you and me} \end{array}$ 

(Chorus)

CFCI've roamed and rambled, and followed my footstepsG7G7From her fir - clad forests, to her mighty mountainsFG7And all around me, a voice was soundingG7CThis 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

Original

D G D This land is your land. This land is my land From California, To the New York Island G D From The Redwood Forests, To the Gulf Stream waters A7 This land was made for you and me D G D As I was walking, That ribbon of highway A7 I saw above me, That endless skyway I saw below me, That Golden Valley A7 This land was made for you and me (chorus) D G D I've roamed and rambled, And followed my footsteps A7 Through the sparkling sands of, Her diamond deserts D And all around me, A voice was sounding A7 This land was made for you and me (chorus) D D G As the sun was shining, and I was strolling D A7 Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling As the fog was lifting, a voice was calling A7 This land was made for you and me (chorus)

## <u>This Train</u>

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!<br/>D7 A7D7 A7This train is a big train, this train!<br/>D D7This train is a big train,<br/>G G7Everybody rides it in His name<br/>D A7 DThis train is a big train, this train!

#### D

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train!<br/>D7D7A7This train don't carry no gamblers, this train!<br/>D7D7This train don't carry no gamblers,<br/>G7DG7Neither don't carry no midnight ramblers,<br/>DDA7DA7This 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!

#### D

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \text{This train is a clean train, this train} \\ D7 & A7 \\ \text{This train is a clean train, this train} \\ D & D7 \\ \text{This train is a clean train} \\ G & G7 \\ \text{Everybody rides it in Jesus' name} \\ D & A7 & D \\ \text{This train is a clean train, this train} \\ \end{array}$ 

This train is a holy train, this train This train is a holy train, this train This train is a holy train Everyone rides it, never be the same This train is a holy train, this train

This train don't carry no liars, this train This train don't carry no liars, this train This train don't carry no liars, No backbiters, no backsliders This train don't carry no liars, this train

# <u>Wabash Cannonball</u>

E А From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore E В 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 B She's a regular combination, the Wabash Cannonball. Ε А Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar E B As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore Ε Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the merry hobo's call В E As she travels across the country, the Wabash Cannonball. E Α Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say E B 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. E I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue B E Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two E А I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all B F But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball. E Oh, here's old daddy Claxton, let his name forever be R E 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.

#### 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

#### Wayfaring Stranger Orig in Cm In Am play capo 3 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 С / mother /sister / brother I'm going there, to see my father 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

Orig in Cm

Cm I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger Cm Fm 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)

### Will The Circle Be Unbroken

G Will the circle, be unbroken, By and by Lord, by and by There's a better, home a waiting D G In the sky Lord, in the sky G 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 (repeat 1) G 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 (repeat 1)

### Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Two

 $G\left(D\right)$  There are loved ones in the glory  $C\left(G\right)$   $G\left(D\right)$  Whose dear forms you often miss

When you close your earthly story  $D\left(A\right) \quad G\left(D\right)$  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 = GIn 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) G

You can picture happy gatherings C G Round the fireside long ago

And you think of tearful partings D G When they left you here below (chorus)

G One by one their seats were emptied C G One by one they went away

Now the family is parted D G Will it be complete one day (chorus)

#### Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Three

 $\begin{array}{c} G \ (D) \\ \mbox{I was standing by my window} \\ C \ (G) \\ \mbox{On a cold and cloudy day} \end{array}$ 

When I saw the hearse come rolling D(A) = G(D)For to carry my mother away G I went back home my home was lonesome C G Missed my mother she was gone

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

There's a better home awaiting  $$\rm D$~G$$  In the sky Lord in the sky

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

But I could not hide my sorrow D GWhen they laid her in her grave (chorus) G We sang the songs of childhood C G Hymns of faith that made us strong

Ones that our mother had taught us D G Hear the angels sing along (chorus)

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#### You Are My Sunshine

D The other night dear, as I lay sleeping G I dreamed I held you in my arms G 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