Index of Songs

A Rainy Night In Georgia	151	Heading For Halifax	33
After Midnight		Heard it through the Grapevine	
Against the wind		Help Me Make It Through The Night	
Ain't No Sunshine		He's got the whole world in His hands	
Alberta Bound	52	Hey Jude	
All My Life's A Circle		Hey Sweet Darlin	
All of Me		Hit The Road Jack	
Angel From Montgomery		Но Неу	
Annie's Song		Honky Tonk Woman	
Bad Moon Rising		Hotel California	
Banana Boat Song		House of the Rising Sun	
Barrett's Privateers		I Believe in Music	
Battle of New Orleans		I Can See Clearly Now	
Black Velvet Band		If I Was A Capenter	
Blowin' In The Wind		If I Had A Hammer	
Brown Eyed Girl		Illegal Smile	
Can't Buy Me Love		I'm Comin Back to You	
Can't You See		Imagine	
Cat's In The Cradle		In The Summer Time	
Cherry Cherry		Into The Mystic	
Cocaine		It Never Rains in Southern California	
Come Monday		It's Hard To Be Humble	
Comfortably Numb		Jail House Rock	
Connortably Numb		Jamaica Farewell	
Cotton Jenny		Johnny B. Goode	
Cover of the Rolling Stone		Just Don't Look Good Naked	
Cuts Like A Knife		King Of The Road	
		Knocking on Heavens Door	
Dear Abby		Last Kiss	
Dirty Old Town			
Do you Love Me		Lay Down Sally	
Down On The Corner		Layla-Acoustic Version	
Drift Away		Let It Be	
Eight Days A Week		Listen To The Music	
Every Rose has its thorn		Long Train Running	
Everything I Do I Do It For You		Lovin Her Was Easier	
Fare Thee Well Love		Lucille	
Farewell to Nova Scotia		Lucky Man	
Father and Son		Lyin Eyes	
Fire and Rain		Margaretaville	
Fishermans Son		Mari-Mac	
Folsom Prison		Me and Bobby Magee	
Games People Play		Me and Julio Down School Yd	
Get Together		Moonshiner	
Godspeed		Mother	
Good Lovin'		Mr Bojangles	
Green Green Grass Of Home		Mr. Jones	
Hallelujah		Mrs Robinson	
Hang On Sloopy		Mustang Sally	
Hard Day's Night		My Ding A Ling	
Have You Ever Seen The Rain	104	My Girl	148

My Love Cape Breton and Me	36	The Letter	159
Needle and damage done	183	The Night That Paddy Murphy Died	40
Night Moves	55	The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down	160
Nights in White Satin	149	The Orange And The Green	38
Nobody Home	35	The Parting Glass	
Not Ready to Make Nice	63	The River	111
Ohio	185	The Unicorn Song	45
Old Man	184	The Weight	162
One Tin Soldier	187	The Whistling Gypsy	41
Parting Glass	2	The Wild Colonial Boy	42
Peaceful Easy Feeling	15	They Call Me The Breeze	
Pink Houses	67	This Land Is Your Land	24
Pretty Woman	150	To Love Somebody	163
Proud Mary	100	Travellin Soldier	60
Puff, The Magic Dragon	96	Turn the Page	57
Ring Of Fire	82	Twist and Shout	118
Rock And Roll Song	98	Unchained Melody	177
Ruby Don't Take Your Love To	79	Under the Boardwalk	164
Run Away		Volcano	87
Runaround Sue	152	Wagon Wheel	13
Running Bear	95	Waiting on the world to change	176
Sam Stone	182	Wake up little Susie	107
Scarborough Fair	106	Wasn't that a party	7
Seven Old Ladies	94	We're Here For A Good Time	
Silver Sea	31	What a wonderful world	166
Sittin On The Dock Of The Bay	154	What A Wonderful World This Would Be	167
Sixteen Tons	155	What do you do with a drunken sailor	3
Sloop John B	156	When a Man Loves a Woman	165
Small Town	68	Where do the Children Play	70
Song For The Mira	5	Whiskey in the Jar	39
Sonny's Dream	25	White Trash Wedding	61
Sound Of Silence	108	Wild Horses	188
Stand By Me	157	Wild Mountain Thyme	44
Streets of London	47	Wild Rover	
Suspicious Minds	157	Will the Circle Be Unbroken	92
Sweet Baby James	75	Willie and the Hand Jive	121
Sweet Caroline	6	Wish You Were Here	168
Sweet City Woman	179	With a Little Help From My Friends	171
Take it Easy	17	Wonderful Tonight	122
Take me home Country Roads	32	Wooly Bully	172
Tell Laura, I love her	158	Working Man	4
Tell Me Ma	30	Yesterday	119
Tequila Sunrise	16	You Can't Always Get What You Want	133
The Boxer	110	You'll Accompany Me	58
The Dutchman	50	You're Sixteen	173
The Gambler	78	You've got a friend	76
The Island	34		

"The Parting Glass" Of all the money that e'er I had I've spent it in good company And all the harm that e'er I've done Alas it was to none but me And all I've done for want of wit To memory now I can't recall So fill to me the parting glass Good night and joy be with you all Of all the comrades that e'er I had They are sorry for my going away And all the sweethearts that e'er I had They would wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot That I should rise and you should not I'll gently rise and I'll softly call Good night and joy be with you all A man may drink and not be drunk A man may fight and not be slain A man may court a pretty girl And perhaps be welcomed back again But since it has so ought to be

By a time to rise and a time to fall

Come fill to me the parting glass

Good night and joy be with you all

Good night and joy be with you all

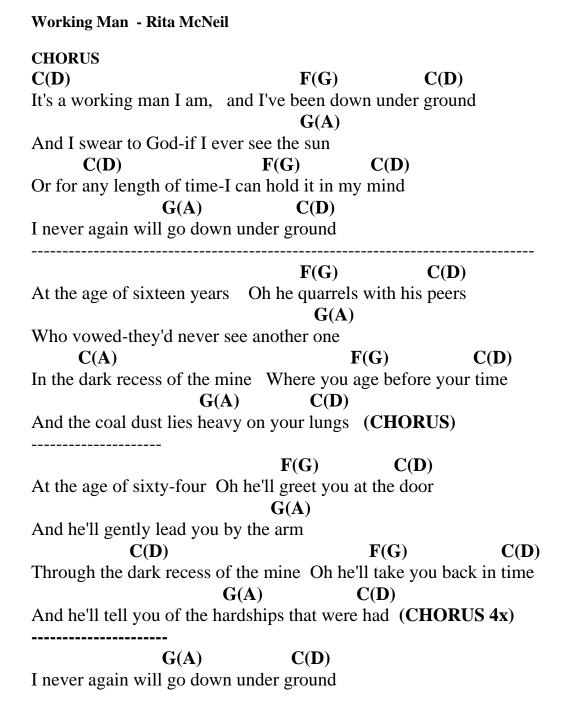
What do you do with a drunken sailor

Am G What do you do with a drunken sailor, What do you do with a drunken sailor, What do you do with a drunken sailor, Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) **Chorus:** \mathbf{G} Am Way hay and up she rises Way hay and up she rises G Way hay and up she rises Earl-eye in the morning G Am Shave his belly with a rusty razor, Shave his belly with a rusty razor, Am Shave his belly with a rusty razor, Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) Am Put him in the brig 'til he's sober, Put him in the brig'til he's sober, Am Put him in the brig 'til he's sober, Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) G Am Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter, Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter, Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter, Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) \mathbf{G} Am Put him the back of the paddy wagon, Put him the back of the paddy wagon, Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) Put him the back of the paddy wagon, G Am Keep him there and make him bail her Keep him there and make him bail her Keep him there and make him bail her Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) Give him a hair of a dog that bit him Give him a hair of a dog that bit him Am Give him a hair of a dog that bit him Earl-eye in the morning! (Chorus) \mathbf{G} Am What do you do with a drunken sailor, What do you do with a drunken sailor, Am

Back to Index

What do you do with a drunken sailor,

Earl-eye in the morning (end)

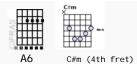


${\bf Song\ For\ The\ Mira\ -\ Allister\ Mac} {\bf Gillvar} {\bf aray}$

C Out on the Mira on v	F warm aftern	C G oons, Ol		_	Dm black line a	G nd spoons; C	1
And if they catch no C As boys in the boats C And into the evening	F call to girls	on the sh	G G G G G G	C ing the ones	Dr that they de C	n G early adore	
Chorus: F Can you imagine a F I'll trade you ten of	C		Dm	_		G	
C Out on the Mira on s C They dance 'round the C And over the ashes te C Stars on the river-face	he flames si F the stories at F	F nging son C re told, O	Bonfires bl gs with the G of witches a	eir friends, A C and werewol	nildren's deli G And I wish I Dn ves and Oal C	was with K Island go	G
C Out on the Mira, the C And if you come bro C Now I'll conclude w C I'll leave you here, fo G I'm going to be with F G I'm going to be with	oken they'll F ith a wish y F or my journ C them again	F see that yo C ou go wel C ey begins,	C ou mend, G G l, Sweet b	G I wish I was C	with them a	elp you unv C ngain. Dm	G

Other key D - D G DA D Em A Chorus finsihes with E.

```
Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond
Intro: Strum E about 4 times then intro rif
D-----0-2-4---0-2-4-2-0-4-2-0--4-----4-----
A-2-4-5---2-4-5-4-2-5-4-2-
Verse 1
Where it began, I can't begin to know it
But then I know it's going strong
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along
Chorus 1
         Α6
Hands touching hands
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
                                                     Е
Sweet Caroline(bum bum) Good times never seemed so good(so good, so good, so good)
Im inclined... to believe there never would
D C#M Bm
But now I'm
-----
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
                D
And when I hurt, Hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you (Chorus 2)
Chorus 2
A A6
Warm, touching warm
Reachin out, touching me, touching you
Sweet Caroline(bum bum) Good times never seemed so good (so good, so good, so good)
Im inclined... to believe there never would
D C#m Bm
Oh no no
_____
No worrds ---Play Intro Guitar Rif
Sweet Caroline(bum bum) Good times never seemed so good(so good, so good, so good)
                                      E D C#m Bm D
Im inclined... to believe there never would... Sweet Caroline
```



Wasn't that a party - Irish Rovers

```
CHORUS:
Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin..
could have been the three or four six-packs,
I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.
My head is like a football, I think Im gonna die.
Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my..wasn't that a party?
Someone took a grapefruit, and wore it like a hat.
I saw someone under my kitchen table, talking to my old tom cat..
they were talking about hockey, and the cat was talkin back.
Along about then everything went black..
but wasnt that a party?
BRIDGE:
Maybe just my memory, playin' tricks on me..
but I think I saw my buddy cuttin' down my neighbour's tree.. (CHORUS)
Old Billy Joe and Tommy, well, they went a little far..
they were sitting in the back seat blowing on the siren,
in somebodys police car.
So, you see, your honour, it was all in fun.
That little bitty track-meet down on the main street,
was just to see if the cops could run.
Well, they run us in to see you, in an alcoholic haze.
I can sure use those thirty days to recover from the party. (2ND CHORUS: 2x)
2ND CHORUS (TWICE)
Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin..
could have been the three or four six-packs,
I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.
My head is like a football, I think Im gonna die.
Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my..wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party Wasn't that a party Wasn't that a party Wasn't that a party
```

Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

```
G - Em - G - Em
 (G)I heard there was a(Em)secret chord,
 that(G)david played and(Em)it pleased the lord
 but(C) you don't really(D)care for music(G)do you(D)
 well it(G)goes like this the(C)fourth, the(D)fifth
 the(Em)minor fall and the(C)major lift
 the(D)baffled king(B7)composing (EM)hallelujah(CHORUS)
 _____
 Chorus
                    C G D G Em - G - Em
               Em
 hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-jah,
 _____
 well your(G) faith was strong but you(Em)needed proof
 you(G)saw her bathing (Em)on the roof
 her(C)beauty and the (D)moonlight over(G)threw you(D)
 she(G)tied you to her(C)kitchen(D)chair
 she(Em)broke your throne and she(C)cut your hair
 and(D)from your lips she (B7)drew the(Em)hallelujah(CHORUS)
 _____
 (G)baby i've been (Em)here before
 I've(G)seen this room and I've(Em)walked this floor
 I(C)used to live (D)alone before i(G)knew you(D)
 i've(G)seen your flag on (C)the marble (D)arch
 but(Em)love is not a(C)victory march
 it's a(D)cold and it's a (B7)broken (Em)hallelujah(CHORUS)
 _____
 well there(G)was a time when you(Em)let me know
 what's(G)really going(Em)on below
 but(C)now you never(D)show that to me(G)do you(D)
 but(G)remember when i(C)moved in(D)you
 and the(Em)holy dove was(C)moving too
 and(D)every breath we(B7)drew was (Em)hallelujah (CHORUS)
 _____
 well, (G) maybe there's a (Em) god above
 but(G)all i've ever(Em)learned from love
 was(C)how to shoot some(D)body who out(G)drew you(D)
 it's(G)not a cry that you(C)hear at(D)night
 it's(Em)not somebody who's (C)seen the light
 it's a(D)cold and it's a(B7broken (Em)hallelujah (Chorus)
      C Em C G D G
 hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-jah,
```

Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

G C G D
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playing a new game G G G D
G C G D Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping
G C G D
in the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and
C D G Em C D G D you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl
you, my brown cycu gm
G C G D
Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow G C G D
Going down to the old mine, with a transisto rradio
G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall G C G D
Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey, All along the waterfall with
C D G Em C D G
you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl (Chorus)
Chorus:
D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D Sha la la la la la la la la la te da Just like that
G C G D G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da
G C G D
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
G C G D
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D Sha la
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D Sha la
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D Sha la
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D Sha la te da Just like that G C G D Sha la te da
G C G D I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C G D Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it G C G D Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with C D G Em C D G you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl D Do you remember when, we used to sing G C G D Sha la te da Just like that G C G D Sha la te da G C G D

Mr Bojangles - Jerry Jeff Walker

C C/B Am Am/G F G
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for youIn worn out shoes
C C/B Am Am/G F G
The silver hair, a ragged shirt And baggy pantsThe old soft shoe
F C E Am D7 G
He jumped so high, he jumped so high. Then he lightly touched down
C C/B Am Am/G F G
I met him in a cell in New Orleans he wasdown and out
C C/B Am Am/G F G
He looked to me to be the eyes of ageAs he spoke right out
F C E Am D7 G
He talked of life, talked of life Then he laughed - slepped his leg a step (CHORUS)
CHORUS:
Am G Am G C G
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance
C C/B Am Am/G F G
He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick'Cross the cell
C C/B Am Am/G F G
He grabbed his pants, a better stance and he jumped so high He clicked his heels
F C E Am D7 G
He let go laugh, let go laugh Shook back his clothes all around
C C/B Am Am/G F G
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairsThroughout the south
C C/B Am Am/G F G
Spoke with tears of 15 years How his dog 'n him travelled about
F C E Am D7 G
His dog up and died, he up and died After 20 years he still grieves (CHORUS)
C C/B Am Am/G F G
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonksFor drinks and tips
C C/B Am Am/G F G
But most the time I spend behind these county bars 'Cause I drinks a bit
F C E Am D7 G
He shook his head, and he shook his head I heard someone ask "Please" (CHORUS
C/8 Aw/G x • • •

Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore - Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller) \mathbf{C} G C I stepped outta the shower and I gotta good look at myself Pot belly, bald head, man, I thought I was somebody else С I caught my reflection in the mirror on the back of my bathroom door G I just don't look good naked anymore So, I'm goin' upstairs and turn the bedroom mirror to the wall I hung it there when I was trim and tall I'd stand there and smile, and strut and flex until my arms got sore But I just don't look good naked anymore С Well, I used to go out with the girls--I loved them one and all Now they don't get very close to me--They're afraid that I might fall Well, I went to the Doctor for my annual medical exam Stood there in the buff, suddenly he said "MAN" I said "What is it Doc, some fatal disease, I just gotta know the score" He said "No, you just don't look good naked anymore Well, me and my wife had a dance routine--Everybody said it was unique G Now it's only when we're back to back--That we're dancing cheek to cheek Well, I went to a nudie beech to have some seaside fun Stretched out in my birthday suit, soakin' up the sun Somebody yelled, "Hey, there's an old white whale washed up on the shore I just don't look good naked anymore Yeah, my arches fell, my chest went to hell--And my butt's a-draggin' the floor C

Back to Index

G

С

An' I just don't look good naked anymore--No, I just don't look good naked anymore

```
Ho Hey - Lumineers
Intro:
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C
   (Ho!) (Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)
                               Fmaj7 C
(Ho!) I've been trying to do it right
(Hey!) I've been living a lonely life
(Ho!) I've been sleeping here instead
(Hey!) I've been sleeping in my bed,
                     G C Fmaj7
(Ho!) I've been sleeping in my bed (Hey!)
C Fmaj7
(Ho!)
Verse 2:
           Fmaj7 C
 C
(Ho!) So show me family
                                Fmaj7 C
(Hey!) All the blood that I will bleed
C
(Ho!) I don't know where I belong
Fmaj7 Am
(Hey!) I don't know where I went wrong,
             G C Fmaj7
(Ho!) But I can write a song (Hey!) Chorus:
-----
Chorus:
           Αm
I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweet (Ho!)
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
(Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)
                                  Fmaj7 C
(Ho!) I don't think you're right for him
                                        Fmaj7 C
    C
(Hey!) think of what it might have been if you
                        Fmaj7 C
(Ho!) took a bus to Chinatown
    C
                  Fmaj7 C
(Hey!) I'd be standing on canal
    C Am
C Am

(Ho!) and bowery (Hey!)

G C Fmaj7
(Ho!) and she'd be standing next to me (Hey!) Chorus:
Bridge:
        G C
And love, we need it now
Let's hope for some
Am G
Cause oh, we're bleeding out - Chorus:
Fmaj7 C
(Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)
```

Wagon Wheel - Old Crow Medicine Show

```
Capo 2nd fret
G, D, Em, CG, D, C 2x
Headed down south to the land of the pines.
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights,
                            D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood
flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh So I can see my baby tonight (chorus)
Chorus:
So rock me mama like a wagon wheelm, Rock me mama any way you feel
G D C
Hey, mama rock me.
                                       Em
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C G, D, Em, CG, D, C
Hey, mama rock me
Runnin' from the cold up in New England.
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now ...
Oh, the North country winters, keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave, but I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more ( CHORUS )
-----
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly, Had a nice long toke.
But he's a headed west, from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City Tennessee.
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one.
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free (CHORUS)
```

Lyın Lyes - Lagies E 322H32-0
B3h53-1h31-0h10
G2-0
A
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
City girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
A rich old man and she won't have to worry; she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
Late at night her big old house gets lonely; I guess every form of refuge has its price.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
So she tells him she must go out for the evenin To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'. She's headed for the cheatin' side of town. (CHORUS)
CHORUS
G C EmBm Am D7
You can't hi - de your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin dis-guise.
G G7 C A Am D7 G
I thought by now you'd real - ize there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
On the other side of town a boy is waiting with firey eyes and dreams no one could steal
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
She drives on through the night anticipating Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel
Gmaj7 C Am D7
She rushes to his arms they fall together She whispers that its only for a while
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
She says that soon she'll be coming back forever She pulls away and leaves him with a smile (CHORUS)
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
She gets up and pours herself a strong one And stares out at the stars up in the sky.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
Another night, it's gonna be a long one. She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
She wonders how it ever got this crazy. She thinks about a boy she knew in school.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy? She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.
G Gmaj7 C Am D7
My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things. You set it up so well, so carefully.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things. You're still the same old girl you used to be. (CHORUS)
Am D7 G Am D7 G
There ain't no way to hide your lyin eyes Honey you cant hide your lyin eyes
<u> </u>
Back to Index

Peaceful Easy Feeling - Eagles

D G D G
I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY
D G A A7
AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN
D G D G
AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TO-NIGHT
D G A7
WITH A BILLION STARS ALL AROUND (Chorus)
CHORUS:
G D
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING
G Em A A7
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN
D Em G A7 D
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND
G D G
AND I FOUND OUT A LONG TIME AGO
D G A 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 D G
I GET THE FEELING I MAY KNOW YOU
D G A7
AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND,
D G D G
THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR
D G A7
TELLS ME, I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN
G D
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING
G Em A A7
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN
D Em G A7 D Em G A7
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING, I' M ALLLL-; READY STANDING .
D Em G A7 D
YES I'M ALLLL- READY STANDING, ON THE GROUND
Em G A7 D Em G A7 D
OOH OOH WHOA, OOH OOH

```
C/G (hammer on 3 rd string)
E-----3--
B-----0---
G-----0---
D-----2--
A-----0---
E-----3---
Intro: G C/G G C/G G C/G Am D G
    C/G G C/G
It's another tequila sunrise
                            D7
Starin' slowly cross the sky
       G C/G G C/G
Said good bye.
He was just a hired hand
                                 D7
Workin' on a dream he planned to try
       G C/G G C/G
the days go by
Every night when the sun goes down
Em C Em
just another lonely boy in town
and she's out runnin' round
        C/G
               G
She wasnt just another woman
                            Am D7
And I couldnt keep from comin' on
            G C/G G C/G
It's been so long
G C/G G C/G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
                            Αm
                                  D7
When it comes down to dealin' friends
       G G C/G G C/G (GUITAR SOLO)
It never ends.
Take another shot of courage
              E
Wonder why the right words never come
            Em A
You just get numb
It's another tequila sunrisE
Another friend
C/G G C/G G C/G
Ooh ooh ooh
```

Teguila Sunrise- Eagles

Take it Easy - Eagles

C+ D7sus4 E3
E00 Intro: G C+ D7sus4 G C+ D7sus4
G D C
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load, I've got seven women on my mind G D C G Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me One says she's a friend of mine
Em C G
Take it easy, take it easy
C Em
Don't let the [Am]sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
C G C G
Lighten up while you still can Don't even try to understand Am C G
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy
t and thing a plane to iname your stants, and take to easy
G D C
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, Such a fine sight to see G C G
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford, Slowin' down to take a look at me Em C G Am C Em
Come on, baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me C G G G
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
Am C G
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
G D C
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load, Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find Em C G Am C Em
Em C G Am C Em Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you cra zy
CG C G
Come on baby, don't say maybe
Am C G
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me
\mathbf{C}
Ou O
Ou
C G C G
Oh we got it easy we oughta take it easy

```
Hotel California - Eagles
Intro: (Bm)Am (F#)E (A)G (E)D (G)F (D)C (Em)Dm (F#)E -- 2 times
(Bm)Am
                       (F#)E
On a dark desert highway .. Cool wind in my hair
                        (E)D
Warm smell of a colitas .. Rising up through the air
                     (D)C
Up a head in the distance.. I saw shimering light
                                       (F#)E
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim.. I had to stop for the night
                          (F#)E
There she stood in the door way I heard the mission bell
                                     (E)D
And I was thinking to myself This could be heaven and this could be hell
                    (D)C
Then she lit up a candle And she showed me the way
(Em)Dm
                                  (F#)E
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heared them say (Chorus:)
_____
CHORUS
                       (D)C
(G)F
                                   (F#)E
Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place Such a lovely place
   (Bm)Am (G)F
Such a lovely place Plenty of the room at the Hotel California
  (Em)Dm
Any time of year Any time of year You can find it here
______
(Bm)Am (F#)E
Her mind is Tiffany twisted She got the Mersedes Benz
(A)G
                                    (E)D
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys That she calls friends
                            (D)C
How they dance in the courtyard Sweet summer sweat
             (F#)E
Some dance to remember Some dance to forget
(Bm)Am
                       (F#)E
So I called up the Captain Please bring me my wine
    (A)G
He said We haven't had that spirit here Since nineteen sixty nine
                                    (D)C
And still those voices are calling From far away
Wake up in the middle Of the night just to hear them say (CHORUS:)
                   (F#)E
(Bm)Am
Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice
          (A)G
And she said 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
                        (D)C
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
                                         (F#)E
The stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast
                 (F#)E
Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door
(A)G
                                   (E)D
I had to find the passage back To the place I was before
(G)F
                                    (D)C
'relax,' said the night man, We are programmed to receive.
                                (F#)E
You can checkout any time you like, But you can never leave!
```

House of the Rising Sun - The Animals Intro: Am C D F Am C E Am E Am \mathbf{C} D There is a house in New Orleans, Am \mathbf{C} \mathbf{E} They call the Rising Sun Am F It's been the ruin of many a poor boy Am CDFAmEAmE Am ${f E}$ And God, I know, I'm one \mathbf{C} D F Am My mother was a tailor Am \mathbf{C} She sewed my new blue jeans Am D My father was a gambling man Am ${f E}$ C D F Am E Am E Am Way Down in New Orleans Am \mathbf{C} D The only things a gambler needs Am \mathbf{C} \mathbf{E} Is a suitcase and a trunk Am C D F

Am C D F

Am

I've got one foot on the platform

And the only time he's satisfied

 \mathbf{E}

Is when he's on a drunk

Am C E

The other foot on the train

Am

Am C D F

I'm going back to New Orleans

Am E Am CDFAmEAmE

CDFAmEAmE

To wear the ball and chain

Am C D F

So mothers, tell your children

Am C E

Not to do what I have done

Am C D F

Spend your life in sin and misery

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

In the house of the Rising Sun

Repeat First Verse and end

Mustang Sally - Wilson Pickett Bar chords preferred Intro: A#7s C7 - 4 TIMES
C7 A#7s C7 MUSTANG SALLY!!, I GUESS YOU'D BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN, F7 MUSTANG SALLY NOW
C7 A#7s C7 BABY !! I GUESS YOU'D BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN, G7 F#7s F7 YOU BEEN A RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWNBABY
C7 A#7s C7 I GUESS I BETTER PUT YOUR FLAT FEET ON THE GROUND (CHORUS)
CHORUS: C7 A#7s C7 ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (Ride Sally Ride)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (Ride Sally Ride) F7 ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (Ride Sally Ride) C7 A#7s C7 WELL NOW ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (Ride Sally Ride) G7 F#7s F7 ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNINGS
C7 A#7s C7 YOU'RE GONNA BE WIPIN' YOUR WEEPIN' EYES
C7 A#7s C7 BOUGHT YOU A BRAND NEW MUSTANG, A 1965
NOW YOU'RE GOIN' ROUND, LIKE SOME SIGNIFY WOMAN
YOU WON'T LET ME RIDE F7 MUSTANG SALLY NOW BABY
C7 A#7s C7 GUESS YOU'D BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN G7 F#7s F7 YOU BEEN RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN
CHESS I DETTED DUT VOLD ELAT EEET DACK ON THE CROLING (CHORUS)

GUESS I BETTER PUT YOUR FLAT FEET BACK ON THE GROUND (CHORUS)

G7 F#7 F7 C7 A#7

Back to Index

It's Hard To Be Humble - Mac Davis

Barrett's Privateers---Stan Rogers

Oh, the year was 1778, How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! A letter of marque came from the King To the scummiest vessel I've ever seen.

Refrain:

God damn them all!

I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold
We'd fire no guns, shed no tears.

Now I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier,
The last of Barrett's Privateers.

Oh, Elcid Barrett cried the town How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! For twenty brave souls, all fisherman, who Would make for him the Antelope's crew. (REFRAIN)

The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! She'd a list to port and her sails in rags And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags. . (REFRAIN

On the king's birthday we set to sea How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! It was ninety-one days to Montego Bay Pumping like madmen all the way. . (REFRAIN

On the ninety-sixth day we sailed again...How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight With our cracked four-pounders we made to fight. . (REFRAIN

Oh, the Yankee lay low down with gold...How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! She was broad and fat and loose in stays
But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days. . (REFRAIN

Then at length we stood two cables away How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! Our cracked four-pounders made an awful din But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in. . (REFRAIN

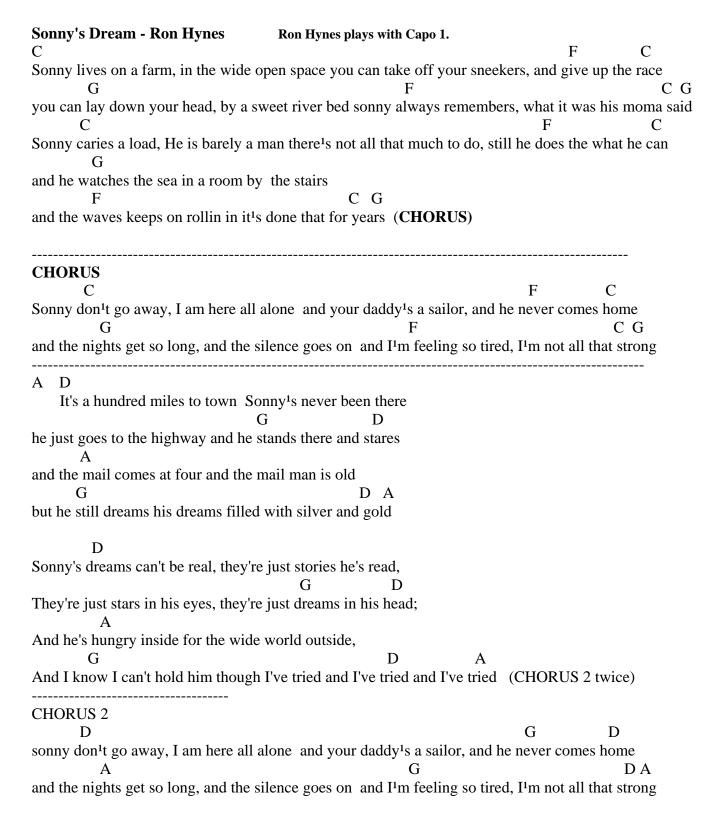
Oh, the Antelope shook and pitched on her side How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! Oh Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs And the maintruck carried off both me legs. . (REFRAIN

So here I sit in my twenty-third year How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now! It's been six years since I sailed away And I just made Halifax yesterday. . (REFRAIN

Farewell to Nova Scotia G The sun was setting in the west The birds were singing on every tree D All nature seemed inclined for a rest But still there was no rest for me (CHORUS) CHORUS: Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast Em Let your mountains dark and dreary be For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me I grieve to leave my native land I grieve to leave my comrades all And my parents whom I held so dear And the bonny bonny lass that I do adore (CHORUS) The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm Em The captains call.we must obey G So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms For its early in the morning and I an far far away (**CHORUS**) I have three brothers and that are at rest Their arms are folded on their chest But a poor simple sailor just like me

Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea (**CHORUS**)

This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie
CHORUS C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land, G C
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island, F C Am
From theArctic Circle to the Great Lake waters, G C This land was made for you and me.
C F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
\mathbf{G}
I saw above me that endless skyway.
F C Am
I saw below me that golden valley.
G This land was made for you and me. (CHORUS)
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C}
I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps, G C
To the sparkling waters of her frozen northland. F C Am
And all around me this voice came sounding C
"This land was made for you and me." (CHORUS)



Can't You See -- Matt Minglewood/ Marshall Tucker

DCG repeated over and over

This is definitely a song about loneliness. Let just say a farm boy from well, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia. He might feel that he should do something different than his daddy did.

Farming, fishing, coal mining, you know what I mean Not that he's not proud of his daddy but the big city has a way of luring a country boy.

He would not be there all too long before he got himself a pretty good job, you know what I mean A factory somewhere, might even work himself up to be foreman someday, you can never tell That still don't help his loneliness. See a man like that needs a good woman Oh, he could find himself a woman pretty quick all right. Some city girls like the way a country boy would treat them They would get themselves an apartment, you know on the 25th floor, apartment 2505You know what I mean. They would live real well there for quite some time. He'd be bringing home the big bucks It would be a year maybe when he'd be coming home from a couple hours of overtime He 'd be making that long anxious walk down that short corridor, go in that door and then he'd see it, that note, you know the kind of note I mean, Dear John, I'm gone A man like that would have his whole world fall down in front of his face He'd find himself at 4 o'clock in the morning down at the nearest railroad station. He don't really care where he goes. He don't really want to go home to Cape Breton yet. Something about country boys They don't like to go home a failure, you know what I mean.

rie a mia mini	sell at 4 0 clock	in the morning down	i at the hearest ran	ioau station. I
where he goes	. He don't really	y want to go home to	Cape Breton yet.	Something ab
They don't like	e to go home a f	failure, you know wh	at I mean.	· ·
D	C	, 3	G	D
Gonna take a t	freight train, do	wn at the station Lord	d I don't care whe	re it goes
	C			6
Gonna climb a	a mountain, the	highest mountain,		
G	t mountain, the	ingnest insumum,	D	
_	umn right off a	in't nobody going to	_	
Lord I illigit j	C	G	D.)
Can't vou see	Can't vou see	What that woman's	Reen doing to me	<u>, </u>
ean t you see	C	G	Deen doing to me	
I'm gonna find	l me a hole in th	ne wall I might craw	l inside and die	
i iii goiilia iiile	C	G	i morae ana are	D
Recause that 1	aaaady mean o	ld woman Lord Nev	ver had the guts to	
because that i	C	G	D	
Can't vou see	_	What that woman's		
can't you see	Can't you see	G	Deen doing to inc	
Can't vou see	C	What that woman's	P	
can't you see	Can't you see	What that Woman's	Deen doing to me	
No music				
	Can't you see	What that woman's	Reen doing to me	.
•	•	What that woman's	_	
Can't you see	Can't you see	What that Woman's	been doing to me	
D	(7		
_	fraight train W	ay down at the station	n I ord	
G G	D	ay down at the station	ii Loid	
I ain't never co C	omin back Gon	na ride that eastboun	d	
_	way to Cape Bi	reton Island		
G	, to empe 21	D	G	D
	n runs out of tra	ack Yeah, where the	train runs out of tr	_
				-

Fishermans Son - Rankin Family G D G G I'm a fisherman's son got fisherman's ways I fished with my father in my young days \mathbf{C} I learned the fine craft of the fishermans trade Just to pass to my son so he'll do the same The sea is my lifeline the shore is my home I've been to your cities I didn't stay long \mathbf{C} I stared at the bright lights the dark city ways I'll tell you that's not for me, no I couldn't stay (CHORUS) **CHORUS** C G D G singing la G Some days are rough so we roll with the waves This living is tough and slack is the pay \mathbf{C} But we leave with the sunrise we wake at the dawn Singin' the fisherman's song (CHORUS) G D D G I'm a fisherman's son got fisherman's blood Just hauling the lobster and jigging the cod \mathbf{C} And if you don't like me then leave me alone And I'll go on singing my fisherman's song (CHORUS twice)

Back to Index

I'm a fisherman's son got fisherman's ways I fished with my father in my young days

 \mathbf{C}

I learned the fine craft of the fishermans trade

Just to pass to my son so he'll do the same

Fare Thee Well Love - Rankin Family

A7 D G D	
Fare thee well love, Fare thee well love Far away, you must go A7 D A7 D	
Take my heart love, Take my heart love We will never meet, again no more	
A7 D G	D
Far across love, Far across love O're the mountains and country wide A7 D G D A7 D	
A7 D G D A7 D Take my heart love, Take my heart love No one knows, the tears I've cried	
D A7 D A F#m Bm G D	
So I'll drink today love, I'll sing to you love In paupers glo ry my time I'll bide	
G A7 F#7 Bm G	
No home or ties love, a restless rover G D A7 D	
G D A7 D If I can't have you, by my side	
A7 D G D	
Oh come back love, Oh come back love The sun and moon refuse to shine	
A7 D G D A7 D	
Since I've gone love, gone away love This lonely girl has had no peace of mind	
A7 D A F#m Bm G D	
So I'll drink today love, I'll sing to you love In paupers glo ry my time I'll bide	
G A7 F#7 Bm G	
No home or ties love, a restless rover	
D A7 D	
If I can't have you, by my side	
A7 D G D	
Fare thee well love, Fare thee well love Far away, you must go	
A7 D G D A7 D	
Take my heart love, Take my heart love We will never meet, again no more	
Film Fiv7 Bm	
क्षा विद्या क्षा	

Hey Sweet Darlin - Rankin Family (Jimme Rankin plays Capo 4)
G C G
Hey hey sweet darlin', Let's go dancing tonight.
My clock has been ticking, It tells me the timin's just right. C G
Well I woke up this mornin,' With a feeling I call lonesome and blue, yeah.
D C Em C G
And there's no need in asking - 'cause I know You feel the same way too.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
G C G
Hey hey sweet darlin', Let's lay the whole thing down
Well this world, if you let it, Will drive you into the ground C
I got twenty dollars and I know That it can get us by the door,
D C Em C G
Oh when the band starts playing How could they ask us for more. (CHORUS)
Chamai
Chorus: G CG CG
We may do the bump and grind Shake around our little behinds
C G C G
Do some things that you normally do On a Saturday night - hey, hey, that's all right C FC FC
We may drink a little too much. We may lose our fancy touch
And step outta line with reality That's the way it to be.
D C Em C G
And there's no need in asking - 'cause I know You feel the same way too.
C G Hey hey sweet darlin', A lot of our words have been unkind.
C G
oh, but that was yesterday, Why don't we leave the past behind
Well, you know that I love you, And you know that'll always be true. D C Em C G
And there's no need in asking - 'cause I know You feel the same way too. (CHORUS)
D C Em C G
And there's no need in asking - 'cause I know You feel the same way too.
One More
One More D C Em C G
And there's no need in asking - 'cause I know You feel the same way too.
C G C G C G
Hey, hey, heyyyyyHey, hey, heyyyyyyyyy.

Tell Me Ma - Rankin Family

CHORUS

G	D		G	
Tell me Ma when I	go home the boys	won't leave the	girls alone	
		D	G	
They pulled my hai	r they stole my con	mb, but that's O	K til I go home	
C	G	D		
She is handsome sh	e is pretty She is th	ne belle of Belfa	st city	
G C	D		G	
She's a courting one	two three. Please	won't you tell r	ne who is she	
	D	G		
Albert Mooney Say	s he loves her All t	the boys are figh	nting for her	
		D	G	
The knock on the d	loor and ring the be	ell saying Oh my	y true love are you w	ell
	C G		D	
Out she comes as w	hite as snow rings	on her fingers a	and bells on her toes	
G C	D		\mathbf{G}	
Jenny Murray says	she'll die if she doe	esn't get the fella	a with the roving eye	e. (CHORUS)
G			D	G
_	e rain and the hail l	hlow high and th	he snow come tumbl	_
sky.	c rain and the name	blow mgn and d	ne show come tumor	ing from the
SKy.	D	G		
She's as nice as app	le pie and she'll ge	t her own boy b	ov and by	
	G		D	
When she gets a lac	l of her own she wo	on't tell her Ma	til she goes home	
G	С	D	\mathbf{G}	
But let boy sstay as	they will: it's Albe	ert Mooney that	she loves still. (CHO	ORUS) 2x

Silver Sea - The Masterless Men/ Evans and Doherty G C Em Am Am/G Outside, the rain is softly fa--lling, In the distance I can hear a foghorn sound; C Em Am Am/G I pull my blankets just a little clo--ser, My mind is on a ship that's outward bound. (CHORUS) **CHORUS:** C Em Am Am/G On a voyage through a memory, sailing on a silver sea, The moon and stars above now brightly shine; C Em Am Am/G The wind that fills the sails, is a lullaby that tells the tale, Of all the things that I was glad to leave behind. C Em Am Am/G The ocean has always been a part of me, G D D I can feel the saltwater running through my veins; C Em Am Am/G I think of all the places where my ship will take me, C D G But the thought of your gentle whispers gives me strength. (CHORUS) C Em Am Am/G But as I rise, look out my little window, A wall of grey is right before my eyes; C Em Am Am/G I can see a clock where time is slowly ticking, C D G How I wish that I could make my life here fly. (CHORUS TWICE) C Em Am Am/G The wind that fills the sails, is a lullaby that tells the tale, Of all the things that I was glad to leave behind.

G Em Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there, older than the trees, D7 younger than the mountains G growin' like a breeze. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** D7 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong. D7 West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads _____ All my mem'ries gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, D7 Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye. (CHORUS) Em D7 I hear her voice in the morning as she calls me, the radio reminds her of my home far away and driving down the road I get a feeling **D7** that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. (CHORUS)

Take me home Country Roads

Heading For Halifax - Allister MacGillivary C G C F Late spring the leaves have turned green, C Am G

And there's sheep on the hill side, there's birds on the wing.

C Em F C

Over my shoulder the last time I'm seeing,

G F C

The old home all weathered and grey

C G C F
We talked till three, my father and me,
C Am G

And the fiddle tunes flowed like the pure Margaree,

C Em F C

"Never forget who you are, son", said he.

G F C

As I followed my brothers away. (CHORUS)

CHORUS:

Am

And I'm heading for Halifax to see what's to spare,

G

In the way of some work and if there's nothing there,

Am

It's Toronto, out west, to God only knows where,

F C C

But there's bound to be friends from back home.

C G C F

One thing I know, wherever I go,

C Am C

My heart's in Cape Breton it will always be so.

C Em F C

Whenever the fiddler he rosens his bow,

G F C

My first and last thoughts are of home. (CHORUS)

C G C F

One thing I know, wherever I go,

C Am C

My heart's in Cape Breton it will always be so.

C Em F C

Whenever the fiddler he rosens his bow,

G F C

My first and last thoughts are of home. (CHORUS)

G F C My first and last thoughts are of home.

The Island G C G C Over an ocean and over a sea Beyond these great waters, oh what do I see? \mathbf{C} I see the great mountains rise from the coastline The hills of Cape Breton, this new home of mine G7 C C7 Oh, we come from the countries all over the world To hack at your forest, to plow the land down Fishermen, farmers and sailors all come To clear for the future this pioneer ground **CHORUS** F G Am We are an island, a rock in a stream We are a people, as proud as there's been C In soft summer breeze or in wild winter wind G F The home of our hearts- Cape Breton C G C G Over the rooftops and over the trees Within these new townships, oh what do I see? I see the black pit-head, The coal wheels are turning, G The smoke-stacks are belching And the blast furnace burning C C7 Aw, the sweat on the back is no joy to behold In the heat of the steel plant or mining the coal F G7 \mathbf{C} And the foreign-owned companies force us to fight For our survival and for our rights (CHORUS)

C	G	C	G	C	G	F	G			
Over the	he highways a	nd over the	eroads	Over	the cause	way, stori	ies are tol	d		
C	G		C	G	C	G	F	G	ſ	
They to	ell of the comi	ng and the	going	away	The cities	s of Amer	rica draw	me away	ÿ	
C	G7		C	C7		F	C		G	
The co	mpanies come	and the co	ompani	es go	And the v	ways of th	e world v	we may i	never know	7
C		G7	C		C7	F	7	C	G7	C
But we	e'll follow the f	ootsteps o	f those	on the	eir way A	nd still as	sk for the	right to	leave or to	stay

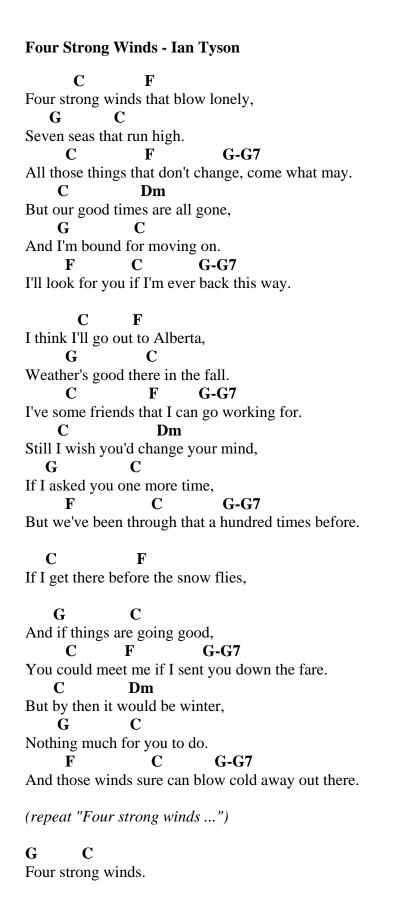
(CHORUS TWICE)

Nobody Home - Buddy MacDonald

Chorus: F
Nobody home no more There ain't no body home
Verse 1 C No tracks in the dust by the old front door (pause) F C No voices ringing like they did before Am G F There're fleeing the nest like eagles they soar F G There's no body home no more C Leaving for a life of travel and toil (pause) F C Drilling for the dreams on the western shore Am G F Surviving they say is findin' more a oil F G There's no body home no more (Chorus:)
Verse 2 C Another day over there slow to fly(pause) F C And the sun goes down and dreams go by Am G F That sun would be brighter in the eastern sky F G I wish I was going home (Chorus:)
Repeat verse 1 then Chorus: (2 times)

\mathbf{C} Am Dm Sing me a song of your hills Of mountains and waters so still Е Am D7 A song that will speak of the magic of three My love, Cape Breton and me Am Dm Teach me the ways of your land how the power and peace go hand in hand Em Am It's all that I want in this life and it's free G My love, Cape Breton and me (CHORUS) _____ **CHORUS** F Em F F Em Am Always your rivers are calling to me I hear the sound of sweet melody Em F Em F D When we're apart and I feel so alone Carry me home, carry me home Am Dm If my time could end perfectly I know where I'd want it to be Em Am God's gift of heaven would be made up of three G My love, Cape Breton and me (CHORUS) G Am Dm Sing me a song of your hills Of mountains and waters so still E Am A song that will speak of the magic of three C G My love, Cape Breton and me

My Love Cape Breton and Me - Bob Quinn



The Orange And The Green - Irish Rovers

(Chorus) 2X

Intro: C G F C G C Chorus: Oh, it (C) is the biggest mixup that (G) you have ever seen Me (\mathbf{F}) father was (\mathbf{C}) Orange and me (\mathbf{G}) mother she was (\mathbf{C}) green. Oh, me (C) father was an Ulsterman, proud (G) Protestant was he My (\mathbf{F}) mother was a (\mathbf{C}) Catholic girl from (\mathbf{G}) county Cork was (\mathbf{C}) she. They were (Am)married in two churches and lived (G)happily enough $Un(\mathbf{F})$ til the day that (\mathbf{C}) I was born and (\mathbf{G}) things got rather (\mathbf{C}) tough. ______ (Chorus) ______ Bap(C) tized by father Reilly I was (G) rushed away by car To be (F) made a little (C) Orangemen, me (G) father's shining (C) star. I was (Am)christened David Antony but (G)still inspite of that To my (F) father I was (C) William while me (G) mother called me (C) Pat. ______ (Chorus) _____ With (C) mother every sunday to (G) mass I'd proudly stoll Then (F) after that the (C) orange lord would (G) try to save me (C) soul. For (Am) both sides tried to claim me, but (G)I was smart because I'd (F) play the flute, I'd (C) play the harp de(G) pending were I (C) was _____ (Chorus) Now(C) when I'd sing those rebel songs much (G) to me mother's joy Me (F) father would jump (C) up and say "Look (G) here, now Bill me (C) boy! That's (Am)quite enough of that lot.", he'd (G)toss me o'er a coin He'd (\mathbf{F}) have me sing The (\mathbf{C}) Orange Flute or the (\mathbf{G}) Heroes Of The (\mathbf{C}) Boyne. ______ (Chorus) One (C) day me Ma's relations came (G) round to visit me. Just (F) as my father's (C) kinfolk were (G) sitting down to (C) tea. We (Am) tried to smooth things over, but they (G) all began to fight. And (F) me, being strictly (C) neutral, I batched (G) everyone in (C) sight. ______ (Chorus) Now my (C) parents never could agree a(G) bout my type of school. My (F) learning was all (C) done at home, that's (G) why I'm such a (C) fool. They've (Am)both passed on, God rest 'em, but (G) left me caught between That (\mathbf{F}) awful colour (\mathbf{C}) problem of the (\mathbf{G}) Orange and the (\mathbf{C}) Green.

Whiskey in the Jar

C Am As I was going over Killgarry M C I first produced my pistol and the deceiver'.	Am nen produced my	F	ī	C Ar	m
Chorus					
G Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a do F Whack fol the daddy o, There's	C G whiskey in the j	C			
C	Am	F	(C Am	
He counted out his money and i C She sighed and she swore that s F	Am		ny pocket and I g	gave it to my Jenny	
But the devil take the women for	or they never can	be easy (Chorus))		
C Am I went into my chamber all for twonder.	to take a slumber	F , I dreamt of gold	l and jewels and	C Ar for sure it was no	n
C But Jenny drew my charges, she F She sent for Colonel Farrel to b	C	Am	.		
	e ready for the si	augmer. (Chorus)		
C Twas early in the morning, before Farrel C	Am ore I rose to trave Am	F el Up comes a ba	nd of footmen a	C Am nd likewise Colonel	1
I then produced my pistol for sh	ne stole away my	rapier			
F But I couldn't shoot the water, s	C	Am			
	o a prisoner i wa	is taken (Chorus)			
C Am If anyone can aid me, it's my br C	other in the army Am		C as station be it Co	Am ork or in Killarney.	
And if he'd come and join me, v	ve'd go roving in	Kilkenny. Am			
I swear he'd treat me fairer than	my darling spor		rus twice)		
C Now some men take delight in the gate C Am		Am			
But I take delight in the juice of	the barley,				
F And courting pretty fair maids i	C	Am right and early	Back	to Index	

The Night That Paddy Murphy Died

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( Note: First verse one strum per chord )
Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk, and they ain't got sober yet
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play( Chorus)
Chorus
That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy
That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another
               F:m
                                              D
                                                         G Em C D G
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
_____
As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner pouring out her grief
                         C
Kelly and his gang came tearing down the street
They went into an empty room and a bottle of whiskey stole
They put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold [Chorus]
G
About two o'clock in the morning after empty'ing the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Paddy's mug
We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time
                Em
                        C
And at a quarter after two we argued it was nine[Chorus]
They stopped the hearse outside Sundance Saloon
They all went in at half past eight and staggered out at noon
They went up to the graveyard, so holy and sublime
                              C
                   Εm
Found out when they got there, they'd left the corpse behind! [Chorus]
-----
Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk and they ain't been sober yet;
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play [Chorus]
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The Whistling Gypsy - Tommy Makem
                                         (Note: Capo 2 for G and Capo 4 for C)
              G(C) D(G)
                                   D(G)
G(C)
         D(G)
                             G(C)
                                                G(C)D(G)
The Gypsy Rover came over the hill,
                             Down through the valley so sha----dy.
     D(G) G(C) Em(Am)
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang,
     C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
And he won the heart of a la----dy.
                                  (CHORUS)
_____
CHORUS:
                       G(C)
G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)
                                   D(G)
                                        G(C) D(G)
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
                            Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
                       G(C) Em(Am)
     D(G)
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang,
G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
And he won the heart of a la----dy
•
(CHORUS)
G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)

She left behind her velvet gown

And shoes of Spanish le--ather

G(C) D(G)

G(C) Em(Am)

G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C)

They whistled and they sang 'till the green woods rang

As they rode off to-----gether

(CHC)
                                                                (CHORUS)
-----
(CHORUS)
G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)
Her father saddled up his fastest stead
                                   G(C) D(G) G(C)D(G)
                                   And roamed the valley all o--ver.
     D(G) G(C) Em(Am)
                                       G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
Sought his daughter at great speed
                                   And the whistlin' gypsy ro----ver.
                                                                (CHORUS)
                                   G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)
                                   G(C) D(G) G(C)D(G)
He came at last to a mansion fine
                                   Down by the river Clay-dee.
                                   G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
     D(G) G(C) Em(Am)
And there was music and there was wine
                                   For the gypsy and his la----dy.
                                                                (CHORUS)
------
G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)
                                   G(C) D(G) G(C)D(G)
"Have you forsaken your house and home?
                                   Have you forsaken your ba----by?
                                       G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
     D(G) G(C) Em(Am)
Have you forsaken your husband dear
                                   For a whistling gypsy ro----ver?"
                                                                (CHORUS)
G(C) D(G) G(C) D(G)
"He is no gypsy, my Father," she cried
                                   G(C) D(G) G(C)D(G)
                                   "but Lord of these lands all o----ver.
  G(C) D(G) G(C) Em(Am)
                                       G(C) C(F) G(C) C(F) G(C) D(G)
And I shall stay 'til my dying day
                                   with my whistlin' gypsy ro----ver."
                                                                (CHORUS)
```

The Wild Colonial Boy There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name G7 He was born and raised in Ireland, in a place called Castlemaine G7 He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy G G7 C And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy C **G**7 At the early age of sixteen years he left his native home G G7 \mathbf{C} And to Australia's sunny shore, he was inclined to roam G7 He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy C **G**7 One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode along G7 A-listening to the mocking bird, a-singing a cheerful song G7 Up stepped a band of troopers: Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy G7 C G They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy C \mathbf{C} G7 Surrender now, Jack Duggan, for you see we're three to one G7 Surrender in the King's high name, you are a plundering son

G G7 C
And turning round to Davis, he received a fatal wound

G7

G7

I'll fight, but not surrender, said the wild colonial boy

G

 \mathbf{C}

G G7 C

He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought him to the ground

A bullet pierced his proud young heart, from the pistol of Fitzroy F G G7 C

Jack drew two pistols from his belt, he proudly waved them high

G7 C

And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy

Wild Rover

C F
I'VE BEEN A WILD ROVER FOR MANY A YEAR
C G C
AND I'VE SPENT ALL ME MONEY ON WHISKEY AND BEER F
BUT NOW I'M RE-TURNING WITH GOLD IN GREAT STORE C G C
AND I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE (CHORUS)
CHORUS
G G7 C F
AND_IT'S NO, NAY, NEVER - NO NAY NE-VER NO MORE C F G C
WILL I PLAY THE WILD RO-VER, NO NEV-ER NO MORE.
F
I WENT TO AN ALE HOUSE I USED TO FRE-QUENT C G C
AND I TOLD THE LANDLADY ME MONEY WAS SPENT
I ASKED HER FOR CREDIT, SHE ANSWERED ME NAY C G C
SUCH CUSTOM AS YOURS I COULD HAVE ANY DAY (CHORUS)
F
SHE REACHED IN ME POCKET TEN SOVEREIGNS BRIGHT C G C
AND THE LANDLADY'S EYES OPEN WIDE WITH DELIGHT F
SHE SAID I HAVE WHISKEYS AND WINES OF THE BEST C G C
AND THE WORDS THAT I TOLD YOU WERE ONLY IN JEST (CHORUS)
F
I'LL GO HOME TO MY PARENTS CONFESS WHAT I'VE DONE C G C
AND ASK THEM TO PARDON THEIR PRODIGAL SON
AND WHEN THEY'VE CARESSED ME AS OFT TIMES BEFORE C C C
I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE (CHORUS)

Wild Mountain Thyme - Francis McPeake C F C

C F C F C
Oh, the summer time has come, And the trees are sweetly blooming,
F C Am Dm F
And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather. CHORUS
CHORUS:
C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?
F C F C Am
And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme
Dm F C F C
All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?
C F C F
I will build my love a bower By yon cool and crystal fountain
F C Am Dm F
And all around it I will pile, all the flowers from the mountain. CHORUS:
C F C F C
I will range through the hills, And the deepest glens sae dreary,
F C Am Dm F
And return with my spoils, to the bower o my dearie, CHORUS :
And return with my spons, to the bower o my deare, Cirokes.
C F C F C
If my true love, she'll not come, I will surely find another
F C Am Dm F
To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather. CHORUS:
F C F C Am
And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme
Dm F C F C
All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?

The Unicorn Song Irish Rovers/ Shel Silverstein	
C Dm G C	
A long time ago when the earth was green There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen Dm	
They'd run around free while the world was being born C Dm G C	
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn (CHORUS)	
CHORUS	
There was green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanz Dm C Dm G C	ees
Cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born The loveliest of all was the unicorn	
C Dm	
But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain G C	
He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain Dm	
So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,	
C Dm G C Build me a floating zoo." (CHORUS)	
C Dm Now Noah was there to answer the call	
G C	
He finished making the ark as the rain started to fall	
Dm	
And he marched in the animals two by two	
C Dm G C	
And he sung out as they went through	
C Dm	
Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain, G C	
But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games, Dm	
They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin' C Dm G C	
All of them foolish unicorns.	
C Dm	
And then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,	
And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,	
Dm	
And the water came up and sort of floated them away,	
C Dm G C That's why you've never seen a unicorn today. Back to Index	

Black Velvet Band

C G
In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was bound
C Am F G C
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town
G
Till bad misfortune came over me and caused me to stray from the land
C Am F G C
Far away from me friends and relations me followed the Black Velvet Band (CHORUS)
CHORUS
G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds You'd think she was queen of the land
C Am F G C
And her hair hung over her shoulder Tied up with a Black Velvet Band
C G
Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far C Am F G C
2 2 2
When I met with a fickle-some damsel she was plying her trade in a bar
When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into me hand
C Am F G C
And the law it came and arrested me bad luck to your Black Velvet Band (CHORUS)
C G
This mornin' before judge and jury a trial I had to appear
C Am F G C
And the judge he says "me young fellow" the case against you is quite clear
G
And seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons Land
C Am F G C
Far away from your friends and relations and follow the Black Velvet Band (CHORUS)
G
So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from me
C Am F G C
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads beware of the pretty colleen
G
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to stand
C Am F G C
And the very next thing that you know me lads you've landed in Van Daemon's Land (CHORUS

Streets of London

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F C D7 G7
picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F C G7 C
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news (CHORUS)
CHORUS:
F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London F C G7 C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind
In snow you sometime, to make you change your mind
C G Am Em
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
F C D7 G7
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F C G7 C
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags (CHORUS)
C G Am Em
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
F C D7 G7
some old man sitting there, all on his own
C G Am Em
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
F C G7 C
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone (CHORUS)
C G Am Em
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
F C D7 G7
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
C G Am Em
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
F C G7 C
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care (CHORUS)

Moonshiner - Rambler and Gambler

CHORUS				
G	C			
I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler, D	_	ny from home		
And if you don't like me, Well				
I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll d	rink when I'n	~*		
And if moonshine don't kill m	e, I'll live til	G I die		
	 C	D		G
I've been a moonshiner for ma	any a year I've	e spent all me m	oney on whiskey a	nd beer G
I'll go to some hollow, I'll set (CHORUS)	up my still A	nd I'll make you	a gallon for a two	
C		D	G	
I'll go to some hollow in this c	count-er-y Te	_	_	ee G
No women to follow, the work (CHORUS)	d is all mine,	" I love none so	well as I love the	moonshine
	C		D	
G Oh, moonshine, dear moonshi you try me	ne, oh, how I	love thee You k	tilled me old father	, but ah
•	C	D		
G Now bless all moonshiners and dew on the vine	d bless all mo	oonshine Their b	oreath smells as sw	eet as the
(CHORUS)				

Mari-Mac - Great Big Sea

INTRO: G A Em G A Em G A Em G A Em Em D There's a neat little lass and her name is Mari Mac Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track Em G A Em Lot of other fellas try to get her on her back But I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early (CHORUS)
CHORUS: Em D Mari Mac's mother's making Mari Mac marry me My mother's making me marry Mari Mac Em Well I'm going to marry Mari for when Mari's taking care of me G A Em We'll all be feeling merry when I marry Mari Mac G A Em
Em D Now Mari and her mother are an awful lot together In fact you hardly see the one without the other Em G A Em And people often wonder if it's Mari or her mother Or both of them together I am courting (CHORUS)
Em D Well up among the heather in the hills of Bonifee Well I had a bonnie lass sitting on me knee Em G A Em A bumble bee stung me right above me knee Up among the heather in the hills of Benifee (CHORUS)
Em Well I said "Wee bonnie lassie, where you going to spend the day?" D Em She said "Among the heather in the hills of Benifee" Where all the boys and girls are making out so free G A Em Up among the heather in the hills of Benifee (CHORUS)
Em The wedding's on Wednesday, everything's arranged D Soon her name will be changed to mine unless her mind be changed Em G And making the arrangements, I'm feeling quite deranged Marriage is an awful undertaking (CHORUS)
Em D Sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair Going to be a fork and plate for every man that's there Em G A Em And I'll be a bugger if I don't get my share If I don't we'll be very much mistaken (CHORUS)
Em D There's a neat little lass and her name is Mari Mac Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track Em G A Em Lot of other fellas try to get up on her back I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early INDEX

The Dutchman- Clancy Brothers

C The Dutchman's not the kind of man, who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam, Dm
that holds his dreams in. (pause)
G
But that's a secret that only Margaret knows. (pause)
When Amsterdam is golden, in the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, G C Dm G She believes him. (pause)
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow, he's mad as he can be, but Margaret only C
sees that sometimes (pause)
Dm G C
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes.
Chorus:
Dm G C Am Dm G C Am
Let us go to the banks of the ocean. Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.
Dm G C Am Dm G C
Long ago, I used to be a young man, and dear Margaret remembers that for me.
The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love,
That Margaret sewed in. (pause)
G C
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam. (pause)
Dm
He watches the tug-boats down canals and calls out to them when, he thinks he
knows the Captain. (pause)
Till Margaret comes to take him home again (pause) Dm G C
Through unforgiving streets that trip him, though she holds his arm, Dm G C
Sometimes he thinks he's alone and he calls her name. (Chorus)
 Dm
The winters whirl the windmills round, she winds his muffler tighter they sit in the kitchen. (pause) G C
And the tea with whiskey keeps away the dew (pause)
Dm
And he sees her for a moment, calls her name she makes the bed up, humming some
old love song (pause) G C Dm G
She learned it when the tune was very new, he hums a line or two, they hum C
together in the dark. Dm G C
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out. (chorus twice)

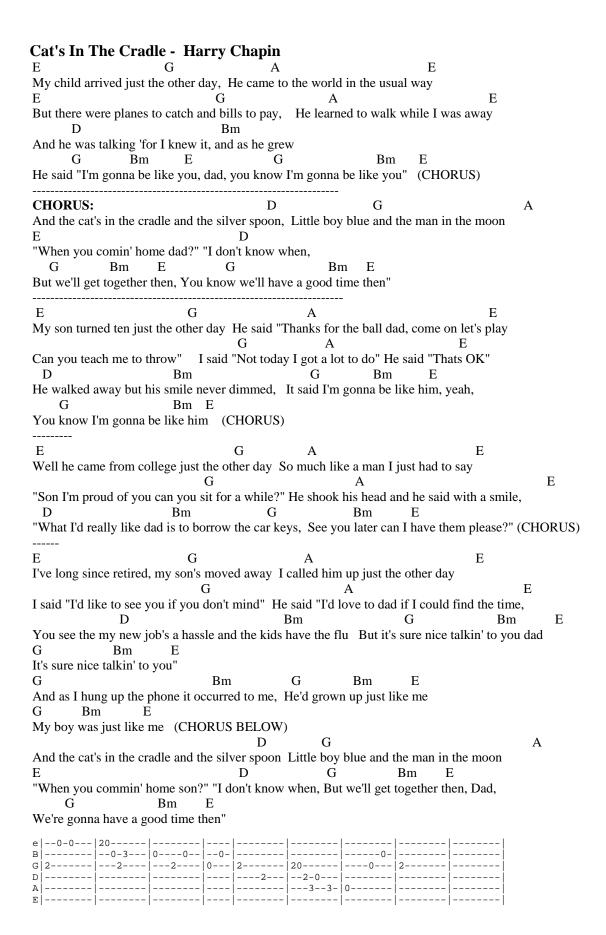
Dirty Old Town- Liam Clancy or Evans and Doherty C G \mathbf{C} F \mathbf{C} Met my love, by the gasworks falls Dreamed a dream, by the old canal G C G Am Kissed my girl, by the factory wall Dirty old town, dirty old town G Clouds are drifting on the street Cats are prowling on their beats G Springs a girl on the streets at night dirty old town, dirty old town Heard a siren from the dock saw a train cut the night on fire F Am smelled the breeze on the smokey wind dirty old town, dirty old town G \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} I'm going to make a big sharp ax shining steel tempered in the fire Am I'll cut you down like an old dead tree dirty old town, dirty old town

Alberta Bound -Gordon Lightfoot G Oh, the prairie lights are burnin' bright, the chinook wind is movin' in Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound Though I done the best I could, my ol' luck ain't been so good Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound. No one I met could ever get the Rocky Mountain sunset, It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound. I long to see my next of kin, to know what kind of shape they're in Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Alberta bound, Alberta bound, it's good to be Alberta bound. Alberta bound, Alberta bound, it's good to be Alberta bound. Oh, the skyline of Toronto is something you'll get onto But they say you got to live there for awhile. And if you got the money you can get yourself a honey A written guarantee to make you smile. But it's snowin' in the city and the streets are brown and gritty And I know there's pretty girls all over town.

But they never seem to find me and the one I left behind me

Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound. (CHORUS)

All My Life's A Circle - Harry Chapin (technically called Circle)
CHORUS G Am7
All my life's a circle Sunrise and sundown G
Moon rolls through the nighttime Till daybreak comes around Am7
All my life's a circle Still I wonder why D7 C D7 G Seasons spinning 'round again Years keep rolling by
G Am7 Seems like I've been here before Can't remember when
I got this funny feeling We'll all be together again Am7
No straight lines make up my life All my roads have bends D7 C D7 G
No clear cut beginnings and sometimes no clear end (CHORUS)
G Am7 I've found you a thousand times I guess you've done the same
Then we lose each other It's like a children's game
Am7 But now I find you here again The thought comes to my mind D7 C D7 G Our love is like a circle Let's go 'round one more time (CHORUS)
C D7 G Years keep rolling by



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Night Moves - Bob Seger
Intro G
          FC
                  FG
                         FC
                                FG
                                           F C
                                                                               FG
I was a little too tall, coulda' used a few pounds Tight pants, points, hardly reknown
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes
                                                                       FG
And points all her own sittin' way up high
                                                    Way up firm and high
                                               FC
                                                                                      FG
Out past the cornfields, where the woods got heavy.
                                                     Out in the backseat of my sixty Chevy
Workin' on mysteries without any clues .....
                                                                        D<sub>C</sub>
           Em
                       DC
                                                   Em
Working on our night moves
                                Tryin' to make some front page drive-in news
              Em
                                                 FC FG
                          D C
Workin on our night moves
                                  In the summertime
                                   FC FG
In the sweet, summertime, summertime,
We weren't in love, oh no, far from it,
We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit
                                                           FG
                                    FC
We were just young and restless and bored
                                            living by the sword
                                                                                  FG
And we'd steal away every chance we could To the back room, to the alley, or the trusty woods
I used her, she used me but neither one cared
                                                 We were getting our share .......
                 Em
                          DC
Workin' on our night moves
                                 Tryin' to lose the awkward teenage blues
               Em
                         DC
                                                   FC
                                                        FG
Workin on our night moves
                               And it was summertime
Sweet summertime summertime
                                      (stop-single strum EmD)
Em D C
                  G
                           \mathbf{C}
         Oh the wonder,
                          felt the lightning
And we waited on the thunder, waited on the thunder ......(stop playing then single strum)
                                      Cmaj7
I woke last night to the sound of thunder
                                                How far off I sat and wondered
                                 Cmaj7
                                                                        Em C
Started humming a song from 1962
                                           Ain't it funny how the night moves
                            Em
                                            \mathbf{C}
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose
                                                               G
                     Em
                           C Cmaj7
Strange how the night moves
                                         With autumn closing in
     FG
            FC FG FC FC
                                 FG
                                        FC FG FC FC
                                                             FG
                                                                    FC FG FC (repeat chords)
```

Night Moves

Night Moves Night Moves I remember Night moves I

Against the wind - Bob Seger Seems like yesterday, but it was long ago. Janey was lovely; she was the queen of my nights, Am There in the darkness with the radio playing low. And the Secrets that we shared the mountains that we moved, Caught like wildfire out of control - Till there was nothin left to burn and nothin left to prove. Am Am And I remember what she said to me How she swore that it never would end. I remember how she held me, oh so tight. Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then. Against the wind. We were runnin against the wind. Em We were young and strong We were runnin against the wind. The years rolled slowly past. And I found myself alone. Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends. Am I found myself further and further from my home. And I guess I lost my way. There were oh, so many roads. I was livin' to run, and runnin' to live, Am Never worryin' about payin', or even how much I owed. Am Runnin' 8 miles a minute for months at a time. Breakin' all of the rules that would bend. I found myself just searchin'...Searchin' for shelter again and again. Against the wind. A little somethin' against the wind. Am Em I found myself seeking shelter against the wind. Well those drifter's days have passed me now. I've got so much more to think about. Deadlines and commitments. What to leave in, What to leave out. Em Against the wind. I'm still runnin' against the wind.

Back to Index

I'm older now but still runnin' against the wind.

Em On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha You can listen to the engine moanin' out it's one note song Em You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before .. But your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing there to do Em And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Em D Here I am, on the road again There I am, on the stage Em Here I go, playing star again There I go, turn the page Well you walk into a restaurant all strung out from the road And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shaking off the cold Em You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode...... Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can All the same old cliches is it woman is it man? Em You always seem outnumbered, so you don't dare make a stand (CHORUS) Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away Every ounce of energy, you try to give away Em As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play (guitar play --single strum until end then play chorus regular) Em Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed With the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head Em You smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what she said (CHORUS TWICE)

Turn the Page - Bob Seger

You'll Accompany Me - Bob Seger

```
INTRO: AE AE AE AE
                      Α
Gypsy wind is blowin? warm tonight
The sky is starlit and the time is right
                  Ε
And still you're tellin me you have to go
                                                        Ε
Before you leave there's something you should know
Yeah... something you should know babe
I've seen you smilin in the summer sun
I've seen your long hair flyin when you run
I've made my mind up that it's meant to be
Someday lady you'll accompany me (CHORUS)
_____
CHORUS:
Someday lady you'll accompany me
Out where the rivers meet the sounding sea
You're high above me now, you're wild and free, ah but
Someday lady you'll accompany me
Someday lady you'll accompany me yeah
Some people say that love's a losin game
You start with fire but you lose the flame
The ashes smolder but the warmths soon gone
You end up cold and lonely on your own
I'll take my chances babe, I'll risk it all
I'll win your love or I'll take the fall
I've made my mind up girl, it's meant to be
                     Α
Someday lady you'll accompany me (CHORUS 2x)
                           Back to Index
```

Rif	
D0222-0-0 A-0-04	
E	
Intro: E A D A E A D A	
E A D A E A D A Baby loves me, yes yes she does E A D A E A D A Ah, the girl's out of sight, yeah. E A D A E A D A She says she love's me, yes yes she does E A D A E A D A Cannot shaw me topicht week.	
Gonna show me tonight, yeah (CHORUS)	
CHORUS E A D A She got the way to move me, Cherry E A D A She got the way to groove me E A D A E A D A A She got the way to move me She got the way to groove me	ADED
A D E D A DED Tell your mamma, girl, I can't stay long A D E D A DED We got things we gotta catch up on A D E D A DED Mmmmm, you know, You know what I'm sayin A D E D A DED Can't stand still while the music is playin	
E A D A E A D A	
E A D A E A D A E A D A You ain't got no right, no no you don't to be so excited E A D A E A D A Won't need bright lights, no no we won't E A D A E A D A Gonna make our own lightning (CHORUS)	A
A D E D A D E D No we won't tell a soul where we've gone to A D E D A D E D Girl we do whatever we want to	
A D E D A DED A DED A A D E D A A Ah I love the way that you do me Cherry, babe, you really get	
E A D A (CHORUS) Back to Index	

Travellin Soldier - Dixie Chicks Α Two days past eighteen....He was waiting for the bus in his army greens Sat down in a booth in a cafe there ...Gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair He's a little shy so she gave him a smile. So he said would you mind sitting down for awhile And talking to me .. Cause .I'm feeling a little low She said I'm off in an hour And I know where we can go....... So they went down and they sat on the pier He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care I got no one to send a letter to.......Would you mind if I sent one back here to you (CHORUS) **CHORUS** D I cried never gonna hold the hand of another guy. Too young for him they told her Waiting for the love of the travellin soldier My love will never end ... Waiting for the soldier to come back again Never more to be alone when the letter says My soldiers coming home The letters came from an army camp In California and Viet Nam He told her of his heart and it might be love And all of the things he was so scared of He said when it's getting kinda tough over here ... I think of that day sitting down at the pier And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile Don't worry but I won't be able to write for awhile . (CHORUS) One Friday night at a football game ... The lords prayer said and the anthem sang

G D A
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair (CHORUS)

And one name read nobody really cared

The man said... Folks would you bow your head For the list of local Viet Name dead..

Crying all alone under the stands ... Was the picolo player in the marching band

White Trash Wedding - Dixie Chicks C(one strum) C(one strum) You caint afford no ring. You caint afford no ring. G I shouldn't be wearing white and you caint afford no ring. C(one strum) C(one strum) You finally took my hand. You finally took my hand. It took a nip of gin but you finally took my hand. C(one strum) C(one strum) You caint afford no ring. You caint afford no ring. I shouldnt be wearing white and you caint afford no ring. C(one strum) C(one strum) Mama don't approve. Mama don't approve. \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} Daddy says he's the best in town and mama don't approve. C(one strum) C(one strum) You caint afford no ring. You caint afford no ring. \mathbf{C} I shouldnt be wearing white and you caint afford no ring. C(one strum) C(one strum) Babys on its way Babys on its way.

Say I do and kiss me quick cause babys on its way.

I shouldnt be wearing white and you caint afford no ring.

Godspeed - Dixie Chicks

Intro -No singing SlowlyA D A D
A D
Dragon tales and "The water is wide"Pirates sail and lost boys fly
Fm7 E D
Fish bite moonbeams every nightAnd I love you (CHORUS)
CHORUS A
Godpeed little manSweet dreams, little man
D Fm7 E D
Oh my love will fly to you each night On an-gels wings
A DADA
GodspeedSweet dreams (Singing Pause)
A
The rocket racer's all tuckered out
D
Superman's in pajamas on the couch
Fm7 E D
Goodnight moon we'll find the mouseand I love you (CHORUS)
A
God bless mommy and match box cars
D
God bless dad and thanks for the stars
Fm7 E
God hears "Amen" wherever we are D
And I love you
Godpeed, little man
Ā
Sweet dreams, little man
D
Oh my love will fly to you each night
Fm7 E D A D A
On an-gels wingsGodspeedGodspeedSweet Dreams
D A D A
AH Ah ah ahah ah ahah ah ahah ah ah

Not Ready to Make Nice - Dixie Chicks

```
Forgive, sounds good...Forget, I'm not sure I could
They say time heals everything
But I'm still waiting....
I'm through with doubt.. There's nothing left for me to
figure out
I've paid a price....And I'll keep paying (CHORUS )
    CHORUS
I'm not ready to make nice..I'm not ready to back down
I'm still mad as hell and
I don't have time to go round and round and round
It's too late to make it right I probably wouldn't if I
                 Em
could 'Cause I'm mad as hell
                        c (2 bars)
Can't bring myself to do what it is you think I should
  _____
           D
                    G
I know you said ... Can't you just get over it
                                       c (strum it up!)
It turned my whole world around And I kind of like it...
(BRIDGE)
I made my bed and I sleep like a baby
With no regrets and I don't mind sayin'
It's a sad sad story when a mother will teach her
Daughter that she ought to hate a perfect stranger
And how in the world can the words that I said
Send somebody so over the edge That they'd write me a letter
Sayin' that I better shut up and sing
c (2bars)
Or my life will be over (CHORUS TWICE)
                D
Em
                     G
Forgive, sounds good.. Forget, I'm not sure I could
They say time heals everything..But I'm still waiting ...END
```

Cuts Like A Knife -- Bryan Adams INTRO: D G \mathbf{C} GCGCD G \mathbf{C} Drivin home this evening, I could of sworn we had it all worked out. You had this boy believin' way beyond the shadow of a doubt. GCThen I heard it on the street, I heard you might have found somebody new. Well who is he baby? Who is he and tell me what he means to you? Bm \mathbf{C} I took it all for granted, But how was I to know that you'd be letting go. (CHORUS) **CHORUS:** D GC Now it cuts like a knife, D GC But it feels so right. D GC It cuts like a knife but it feels so right GCG There's time I've been mistaken There's times I thought I'd been misunderstood G So wait a minute darlin'. Can't you see we did the best we could? G Bm This wouldn't be the first time Things have go astray Now you've thrown it all away. Now it cuts like a knife, D GC But it feels so right. G C D GC It cuts like a knife but it feels so right G C D GC Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Cuts like a knife but it feels so right G C Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Oh it cuts like a knife Bm I took it all for granted, But how was I to know that you'd be letting go.

Back to Index

Now it cuts like a knife but it feels so right

I'm Comin Back to You - Bryan Adams Intro C Am F G C Am F G

C Am F G I've been down - I've been beat I've been so tired - that I could not speak C Am F G
I've bin so lost that I could not see I wanted things that were out of reach C Am
Then I found you and you helped me through F G
and ya showed me what to do F E
that's whyI'm comin' back to you (CHORUS)
CHORUS:
Am F G Like a star that guides a ship across the ocean Am F G
that's how your love can take me home back to you Em Am
and if I wish upon that star, Em Am
that someday I'll be where you are F G
I know that day is comin' soon, yeah I'm coming back to you
C Am F G C Am F G You've been alone, ya didn't show it You've been in pain when I did not know it C Am F G
You let me do what I needed to , you were there when I needed you C Am F G
Mighta let you down, mighta messed you round But ya never changed your point of view F E
That's why I'm coming back to you (CHORUS)
C Am F G C Am F G C Am F G F G Mights let you down mights massed you round. But we never shanged your point of view
Mighta let you down, mighta messed you round But ya never changed your point of view F
That's why I'm coming back to you (CHORUS)
Am F G Am F G I'm comin' back to you I'm comin' back to you
Am F G Am F G
I'm comin' back to you I'm comin' back to you
Am F G Am F G That day is comin soon I'm comin' back to you

Everything I Do I Do It For You - Bryan Adams

D	A	G	A			
Look into my	y eyes, you will	see, what you	mean to me			
	D	A G			D	A
Search your	heart, search you	ar soul, and wh	en you find n	ne there, you'll s	search no	more
Em	-	O Em			Em	
Don't tell me	e it's not worth tr D	· .	can't tell me i D	t's not worth dy	ing for	
You know it	's true, everythin	11				
			•			
D	A		G	A		
Look into yo	our heart, you wi	ll find, there's 1	nothing there	to hide		
	D A	G G		D A		
Take me as I	am, take my life	e, I would give	it all, I would	d sacrifice		
Em		D Em		D	Em	
Don't tell me	e it's not worth fi D	ghting for I ca A	an't help it, the D	ere's nothing I v	vant more	9
You know it	's true, everythin	g I do, I do it f	or you			
Bridge						
C	F	C	G	Ī		
There's no lo	ove like your lov A	e, and no other	could give m	ore love A		
There's no w	here unless you'	re there, all the	time, all the	way		
	Em	D A	. Ei	m	D	Α
	tell me it's not v	worth trying for A			ng I want Gm	more
	d fight for you, I		O	for you Yeah		r you
You know it) 's true, everythin	A g I do, oh,	I do it for	you		
	-	-		-		
	_					
X ·	(in					
_ 	!!!!!					
	 					

Pink Houses – John Cougar Mellencamp
Intro : G, C (4 times) G
There's a black man, with a black cat, living in a black neighborhood
He's got,an interstate running through his front yard F C G
You know he thinks he's got it so good
And there's a woman, in the kitchen, cleaning up the evening slop,
And he looks at her says "Hey darlin"
I can remember, when you could, stop a clock" (Chorus)
Chorus
C G Oh but ain't that America for you and me
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}
Ain't that America something to see baby C D
Aint that America home of the free yeah
C G,C 4X Little pink houses for you and me
G
Well there's a young man, in a tee-shirt, listening to rockin' rollin' station,
He's got greasy hair, and a greasy smile, he says,
"Lord this must be, my destination"
Cause they told me, when I was younger,
said "Boy you're gonna be president" F C
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams G
just kinda came and went (Chorus)
G
Well there's people, and more people. what do they knooooow F C G
Go to work in some high rise, and vacation down at the Gulf, of Mexico
G And there's winners and there's losers
But they aint no big deal
F C Because the simple man baby pays for the thrills, the bills,
G the pills that kill (Chorus 2X)
G CG C G CG CG Ooooh yeah Back to Index

Small Town - John Cougar Mellencamp

Capo 4th fret

[G]Well I was [Dsus2]born in [Cadd9]small town

[G]and I [Dsus2]live in a [Cadd9]small town

[G]Prob'ly [Dsus2]die in a [Cadd9]small town

Oh those [Am]small communi[Dsus2]ties

All my friend are so small town My parents live in the same small town My job is so small town Provides little opportunity

Educated in a small town Taught the fear of jesus in a small town Used to daydream in that small town another boring romantic thats me

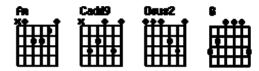
But I've seen it all in a small town Had myself a ball in a small town Married an an L.A doll and brought her to this small town now she's small town just like me

[G]No I cannot forget where it [Cadd9]is that I come from [G]I cannot forget the [Dsus2]people who love me [G]Yeah I can be myself [Cadd9]here in this small town [G]and people let me be just what [Dsus2]I want to be

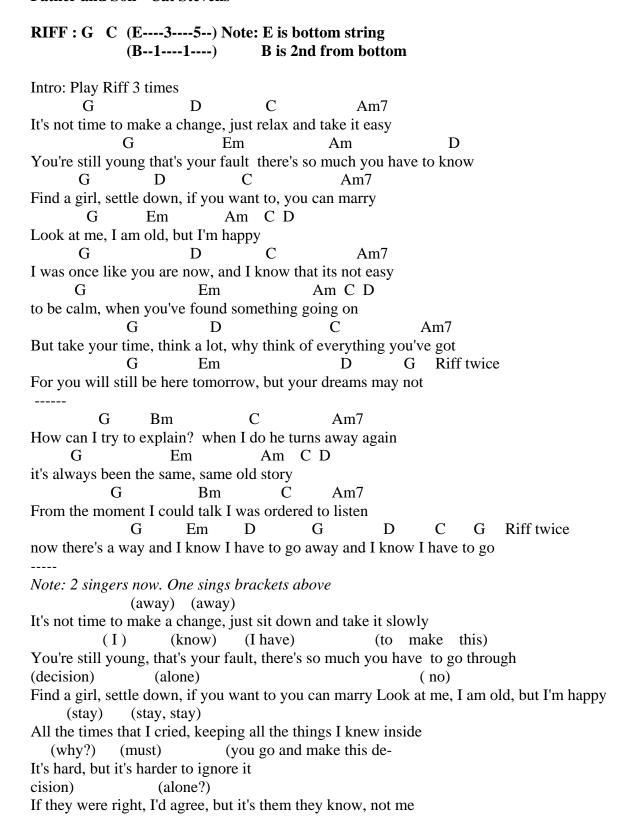
Solo over verse chords

Got nothing against the big town Still hayseed enough to say look whos in the big town but my bed is in a small town Oh and thats good enough for me

Well I was born in a small town and I can breathe in a small town Gonna die in this small town and thats probly where they'll bury me



Father and Son - Cat Stevens



Where do the Children Play - Cat Stevens Intro: D G D G D G D G C Em C Em A D G D G Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes D G D Or taking a ride on a cosmic train G Switch on summer from a slot machine Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get anything (CHORUS) .____ **CHORUS** Em Em Α I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day D DGDGDG But tell me, where do the children pla aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa? D G D Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass D G D For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas G And you make them long, and you make them tough But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off (CHORUS) C Em C Em A D G D G D G D G G D When you've cracked the sky, scrapers fill the air G Will you keep on building higher 'til there's no more room up there? Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry? Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die? I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day G DGD G But tell me, where do the children pla aaaaaaaaaaaa Do doot do, do de do doot do

Back to Index

D

G

D Do doot do, do de do doot do

Lovin Her Was Easier -Kris Kristofferson.

C	F	(\mathbf{C}			
I've seen the morning burning golden on the mountains in the skies						
C	F	C	•			
Aching with the feeling	of the freedom of	an eagle when she fl	ies			
F		C	c Am			
Turning on the world th	ne way she smiles u	pon my soul as I lay	dying			
С	F		Ċ			
Healing with the colors	of the sunshine and	d the shadow of her	eyes			
· ·			•			
	F	C				
Waking in the morning to the feeling of her fingers on my skin						
e e	F	C				
Wiping out the traces of	f the people and the	e places that I've been	n			
F	1 1	1	c Am			
Teaching me that yester	rday was something	g that I never though	t of trying			
C	F		C			
Talking about tomorroy	w and the money lo	ve and time we'd hav	e to spend			
C	G	C	1			
Loving her was easier t	han anything I'll ev	er do again				
C	, ,	C				
F		C	Am			
Coming close together	with a feeling that l	I've never know befo	re,in my time			
C	F	C	•			
She ain't afraid to be a v	woman ain't afraid	to be a friend				
F			C Am			
I don't know the answer	r to the easy way sh	ne opens every door i				
С	F	Ċ	•			
Dreaming was as easy a	as believing it was i	never gonna end				
	G	C				
Loving her was easier t	han anything I'll ev	er do again				

Help Me Make It Through The Night - Kris Kristofferson

Take the ribbon from your hair shake it loose and let it fall playing soft against your skin like the shadows on the wall F Come and lay down by my side till the early morning light all I'm taking is your time help me make it through the night I don't care if it's right or wrong I don't try to understand let the devil take tomorrow 'cause tonight I need a friend F Yesterday is dead and gone and tomorrow's out of sight G and it's sad to be alone help me make it through the night G C and it's sad to be alone help me make it through the night I don't wanna be alone help me make it through the night

Annie's Song - John Denver G C D Em C You fill up my senses, like a night in the forest. C D Am D Like a mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain. C D Em \mathbf{C} Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean. C D Am D You fill up my senses, come fill me again. Em C D \mathbf{C} G Come let me love you, let me give my life for you. C D Am \mathbf{C} Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms. D Em Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you. C D Am D Come let me love you, come love me again. C D Em G G You fill up my senses, like a night in the forest. C D Am \mathbf{C} Like a mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain.

C D Em \mathbf{C}

Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

C D Am D

You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Fire and Rain - James Taylor A Em7

A Em7	D	I	A	
Just yesterday mornin' th	ney let me knov	w you were go	one,	
Е	Gı	maj7		
Susanne, the plans they	made put an er	ıd to you.		
A Em7	D .	Α		
I walked out this mornin	g and I wrote	down this son	g,	
E	Gmaj7	·		
I just can't remember wh	no to send it to.	(CHORUS)		
D Bm	A			
I've seen fire and I've see	en rain,			
D	Bm	A		
I seen sunny days that I	thought would	never end,		
D	Bm	A		
I seen Lonely times whe	n I could not f	ind a friend,		
G	Em7 A			
But I always thought I'd				
A	 Em7	 D		A
Won't you look down up				
E	Gmaj	•	erp me make a t	runa,
Just got to see me through	3			
A Em7	D A			
My body's aching and m				
E	Gmaj7	iiu,		
And I can't make it any	3	HORUS)		
	•	ŕ		
A	Em7	D	A	
Been walkin' my mind to	o an easy time,	my back turn	ed toward the su	ın,
I	Е	Gmaj7		
Lord knows when the co	old wind blows	it'll turn your	head around.	
A	Eı	m7 D		A
Well, there's hours of tin	ne on the telep	hone line to ta	lk about things	to come,
E	(Gmaj7		
Sweet dreams and flying	g machines in p	pieces on the g	round. (CHOR	US)
Ceal7 Ge7				
 				
шш шш				

Sweet Baby James - James Taylor \mathbf{G} F#m There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range. . . His horse and his cattle are his only companions, Bm G He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, Em7 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change. And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, Thinking 'bout women and glasses of beer, closing his eyes as the dogies retire, He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear, as if maybe someone could hear. He says... (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Bm G D Goodnight you moonlight la----dies Rock-a-bye sweet baby James, G Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you A let me go down in my dreams, . . . and rock-a-bye sweet baby James. G F#m Well the first of December was covered in snow. D So was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston, G though the Birkshires seemed dream-like on account of that frostin', With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go. There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway, a D song that they sing when they take to the sea, A song that they sing of their home in the sky, maybe you can believe it, if it helps you to sleep, but singin' works just fine for me. So (CHORUS)

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You've got a friend - James Taylor
Intro Rif- Note: Play G with only low and high E as you play rif
E-----F#m B7
B------0-1 -----h1--0--2- 0
G-----0-2-----
D-----
E---3-----3--3--3
Capo 1,2 or 3
Intro Rif
            Em B7 Em
                                      B7 Em
1. When you're down and troubled and you need a helpin hand
     Am7 D G C/G G
 and nothing, nothing is going right,
                             Em
                                   B7
          B7
 close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
    Am7 Bm
                  D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus4
 to brighten up even your darkest nights. (Chorus)
       G Gmaj7 Cmaj7
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
                       D7 D7sus4
I'll come running of yeah to see you again.
                   Gmaj7 Cmaj7
                                       Em7
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
   Cmai7
           Bm7
                         G C/G G B7 (or intro rif)
and I'll be there, yeah yeah yeah you've got a friend
      Em B7 Em B7 Em
2. If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds,
        Am7 D G C/G G
 and that old north wind begins to blow,
  F#m B7 Em
                               B7
  keep your head together, and call my name out loud,
         Bm D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus4
  soon you'll hear me knocking at your door.
Bridge
 Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend,
       G Gmaj7
  when people can be so cold
 They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you,
            Am7
                                D
 and take your soul if you let them - but don't you let them!
                                                   (Chorus)
 You got a friend. Ain't it good to know you got a friend?
 Ain't it good to know? Ain't it good to know? Ain't it good to know?
          G C
                          G
 You got a friend, oh, yeah, you got a friend, yeah, baby,
 You got a friend, oh yeah ...
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Angel From Montgomery - John prine G C G I am an old woman named after my mother. C D My old man is another child that's grown old. C If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire C this old house would've burnt down a long time ago. (Chorus) CHORUS Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo. Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. To believe in this living is just a hard way to go. G C G C C When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy, wa'n't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man. But that was a long time, and no matter how I try, the years just flow by like a broken-down dam. (Chorus) There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin' but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.

F C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say. (Chorus)

I am kind of person goes to work in the morning

Ruby Don't Take Your Love To Town - Kenny Rogers

C	F	G
You've painted up your lips and rolled	and curled y	our tinted hair
C F	G	
Ruby are you contemplating going out	somewhere	
Dm (
The shadow on the wall tells me the su	ın is going do	own
C F Dm(Stop) C		
Oh Ruby don't take your love to to	own	
C F G	, 1	1 1
Its hard to love a man whose legs are b C F G	ent and para	iyzed
And the wants and the needs of a wom	nan your age,	Ruby I realize
Dm G		
But it won't be long I've heard them sa	y until I not	around
C F Dm(Stop)		
Oh Ruby don't take your love to to	own	
D C		
Dm C	:	
It wasn't me that started that old crazy		
Dm F	G	
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri	G	
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G	G otic chore	
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man	G otic chore	
$\begin{array}{ccc} Dm & F \\ But I was proud to go and do my patri\\ Dm & G \\ And yes, it's true that I'm not the man \\ C & F & Dm(Stop) & C \\ \end{array}$	G otic chore I used to be	
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man	G otic chore I used to be	
$\begin{array}{ccc} Dm & F \\ But I was proud to go and do my patri\\ Dm & G \\ And yes, it's true that I'm not the man \\ C & F & Dm(Stop) & C \\ \end{array}$	G otic chore I used to be	G
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some compar	G otic chore I used to be Ty	G
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some company	G otic chore I used to be Ty	G
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some compar	G otic chore I used to be ny F ammin' of the	G door G
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some compat	G otic chore I used to be ny F ammin' of the	G door G
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some compar C She's leavin' now 'cause I heard the sla C The way I know I've heard it slam one	G otic chore I used to be The second of	G door G es before
Dm F But I was proud to go and do my patri Dm G And yes, it's true that I'm not the man C F Dm(Stop) C Oh Ruby I still need some compar C She's leavin' now 'cause I heard the sla C The way I know I've heard it slam one Dm	G otic chore I used to be The second of	G door G es before

Lucille - Kenny Rogers \mathbf{C} G In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot, On a barstool she took off her ring. I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over. I sat down and asked her her name. When the drinks finally hit her, she said, Im no quitter But I finally quit living on dreams. I'm hungry for laughter, and here ever after Whatever the other life brings." G In the mirror I saw him, and I closely watched him. I thought how he looked out of place. He came to the woman who sat there beside me He had a strange look on his face. His big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain, For a minute I thought I was dead. But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking, He turned to the woman and said, (CHORUS) **CHORUS** "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille With four hungry children and a crop in the field. I've had some bad times, I've lived through some sad times, But this time the hurtin' won't heal. You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille. G After he left us, I ordered more whiskey. I thought how she'd made him look small. From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room we walked without talking at all.

Back to Index

She was a beauty, but when she came to me She must have thought I'd lost my mind.

I couldn't hold her, for the words that he told her Kept comin' back time after time. (CHORUS)

Folsom Prison – Johhny Cash
Intro pick
D 11
A 222 2
E 3 E chord
_
E
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend, E7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, A7 E
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on. B7 E
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son, E7
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
A7 E
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. B7 E
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.
I bet there's rich folk eatin'in a fancy dining car. E7
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
A7 E
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
B7 E
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine, E7
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
A7 E
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
B7 E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

```
Ring Of Fire - Johnny Cash
INTRO:
D----- 0--0-0-0-2---0-|-----
A -2-3-4----3---| --2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2-|
E-----
G
          C
Love Is A Burning Thing,
              C
And It Makes A Firery Ring,
        C
            G
Bound By Wild Desire,
I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire, (CHORUS)
_____
CHORUS:
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
      D
I Went Down, Down, Down
   С
And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
    C G
The Ring Of Fire
    C
The Ring Of Fire
INTRO Twice THEN CHORUS
           C G
The Taste Of Love Is Sweet,
              C G
When Hearts Like Ours Meet,
             C
I Fell For You Like A Child,
            C
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild, (CHORUS 2x)
_____
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
The Ring Of Fire
   C G
The Ring Of Fire
```

Jamaica Farewell C Down the way where the nights are gay, And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop. I took a trip on a sailing ship, But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** But I'm sad to say I'm on my way, G7 Won't be back for many a day. My heart is down, my head is spinning around; G7 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. Sounds of laughter everywhere, C G 7 C And the dancing girls swirl to and fro. I must declare my heart is there, G7 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico. (CHORUS) Down at the market you can hear, C G 7

Akkay rice, salt fish are nice,

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

G7

And the rum is good any time of year. (CHORUS TWICE)

Banana Boat Song C G7 C Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home C G7 C Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home ---Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch G7 C Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch G7 C Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Come mister tally man tally me banana G7 C

Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Come mister tally man tally me banana G7 C

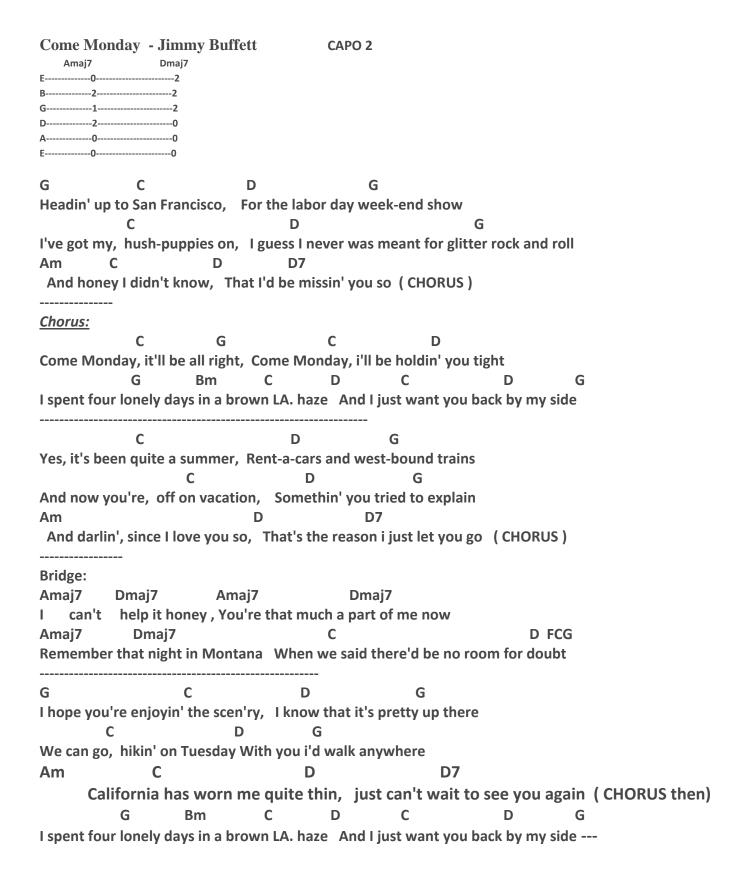
Daylight come an' I wanna go home

C G7 C
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home

\mathbf{C} NIBBLIN' ON SPONGECAKE, WATCHIN' THE SUN BAKE ALL OF THOSE TOURISTS COVERED WITH OIL STRUMMIN' MY SIX STRING, ON MY FRONT PORCH SWING C-C7 SMELL THOSE SHRIMP THEY'RE BEGINNIN' TO BOIL (CHORUS) **CHORUS** \mathbf{C} **C**7 WASTIN' AWAY IN MARGARITAVILLE C7 SEARCHIN' FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME G (STOP PLAYING) BUT I KNOW..... IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT DON'T KNOW THE REASON, STAY HERE ALL SEASON WITH NOTHING TO SHOW BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATOO BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY, A MEXICAN CUTIE C-C7 HOW IT GOT HERE I HAVEN'T A CLUE (CHORUS) I BLEW OUT MY FLIP FLOP, STEPPED ON A POP TOP CUT MY HEAL HAD TO CRUISE ON BACK HOME THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER AND SOON IT WILL RENDER THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON (CHORUS)

Margaretaville - Jimmy Buffett



Capo 3 Intro: Chorus: 2x	
Chorus: D A7 I don't know I don't know D G I don't know where I'm a gonna go D A7 D When the vol cano blow	
D G D A7 D Ground she's movin' under me G D A7 D	G D A7 D Tidal waves out on the sea G D A7 D
Sulphur smoke up in the sky	Pretty soon we learn to fly (CHORUS)
G D A7 D My girl quickly say to me G D A7 D Lava come down soft and hot	G D A7 D Mon you better watch your feet G D A7 D You better lava me now or lava me not (CHORUS)
G D A7 D No time to count what I'm worth G D A7 D Where I go I hope there's rum	G D A7 D 'Cause I just left the planet earth G D A7 D Not to worry mon soon come (CHORUS 2x)
G D But I don't want to land in New York City G D	A7 D Don't want to land in Mexi-co A7 D
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island	Don't want to see my skin aglo
G D Don't want to land in Commanche Sky park G D	A7 D Or in Nashville, Tennessee A7 D
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport	Or the Yukon Territory
G D Don't want to land no San Diego G D	A7 D Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay A7 D
Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah	I got nothing more to say (CHORUS 2X)

\mathbf{C} G7 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down, Just before it rained Took us all the way to New Orleans I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues With those windshield wipers slappin' time And Bobby clappin' hands We finally sang up every song that driver knew (**CHORUS**) **CHORUS** Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues Feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and Bobby McGee (GUITAR GOES UP A KEY HERE) From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soul D 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 of my tomorrows For a single yesterday A7 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine (**CHORUS**) D La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa La da da da dadada Bobby McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa da daa da daa

Me and Bobby Magee - Kris Kristopherson

Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

\mathbf{C} F The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train And there to meet me is my mama and papa; Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. **REFRAIN** F Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms outreached, smiling sweetly; It's good to touch the green, green grass of home. C The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry, And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on; Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary, hair of gold an lips like cherries it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. Then I awake and look around me at the four gray walls that surround me and I realize that I was only dreaming. F For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre. Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak -G7 again I'll touch the green, green grass of home FINAL REFRAIN Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;

Green Green Grass Of Home - Curly Putman

As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home

G There's a house on a hill by a worn down weathered old mill In the vally be low where the river winds there's no such thing as bad times And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Wheels of love go round love go rou ___ ound Love go round a joyful sou ___ ound I ain't got a penny if a Cotton Jenny to spend but then The wheels go round Then a new day begins I go down to the cotton gin 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 And she rubs my feet while the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round (CHORUS) In the hot sickly south when they say "well shut my mouth" I can never be free from the cotton grind but I know I got what's mine With a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name G She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round (CHORUS)

Cotton Jenny - Gordon Lightfoot

Every Rose has its thorn - Bon Jovi

Intro: G Cadd9 G Cadd9			
G Cadd9 We both lie silently still in the dead of the night. Although we			
We both lie silently still in the dead of the night. Although we G Cadd9			
both lie close together we feel miles apart inside. Was it			
G Cadd9			
something I said or something I did? Did my			
G Cadd9 D words not come out right? Though I tried not to hurt you, though I			
C			
tried. But I guess that's why they say (CHORUS)			
CHORUS			
G Cadd9 G Cadd9			
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like			
G D C G Cadd9 ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song ev'ry rose has its thorn.			
G Cadd9			
I listen to our favourite song paying on the radio hear the			
G Cadd9			
D.J. say love's a game of easy come and easy go. But I			
G Cadd9 G Cadd9 wonder does he know, has he ever felt like this? And I			
D C			
know that you'd be right now if I could've let you know somehow. I guess (CHORUS)			
Em D C G			
Though it's been a while now I can still feel so much pain.			
Em D C G			
Like the knife thats cuts you, the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains			
G Cadd9			
I know I could have saved our love that night if I'd known what to say			
G Cadd9			
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways. Now I			
G Cadd9 G C hear you've found somebody new and that I never meant that much to you. To			
D C			
hear that tears me up inside and to see you cuts me like a knife. I guess (CHORUS)			
Cadd9 X			

Will the Circle Be Unbroken **CHORUS**: G \mathbf{C} WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BYE AND BYE LORD, BYE AND BYE, THERE'S A BETTER WORLD HOME A-WAITING D G IN THE SKY LORD, IN THE SKY. \mathbf{C} G G I WAS STANDING BY MY WINDOW ON A COLD AND CLOUDY DAY WHEN I SAW THAT HEARSE COME ROLLING D FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER AWAY. (CHORUS) G LORD, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER, UNDERTAKER PLEASE DRIVE SLOW FOR THIS BODY THAT YOU ARE HAULING D LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO. (CHORUS) G \mathbf{C} I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW G WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE. (CHORUS) G I WENT HOME, MY HOME WAS LONELY NOW MY MOTHER SHE WAS GONE ALL MY BROTHERS, SISTERS CRYING

Back to Index

WHAT A HOME SO SAD AND ALONE (CHORUS)

He's got the whole world in His hands

C	G	
He's got the whole world in His hands, He C	s's got the whole world: G	in His hands, C
He's got the whole world in His hands, He's	s got the whole world i	n His hands.
	G	
He's got you and me brother, in His hands I	He's got me and you sis G	ster in His hands C
He's got you and me brother, in His hands	He's got the whole wor	rld in His hands.
	G	
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands, C	He's got the little bitty G	baby in His hands, C
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,	He's got the whole wor	ld in His hands.
	G	
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands C	s, He's got the wind and G	the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands	s, He's got the whole w	orld in His hands.
	G	
He's got everybody here in His hands, He's C	got everybody here in G	His hands,
He's got everybody here in His hands, He's	got the whole world in	n His hands.

Seven Old Ladies

CHORUS
C And it's oh dear what can the matter be Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatry C
They were there from Sunday til Saturday G C F G C And Nobody knew they were there Tralala, Tralala trala lala la lala la la
C G The first old lady was Josephone Slaughter She went in to get rid of some water C She nearly drowned when the rising tide caught her
G C And nobody knew she was there. (CHORUS)
C G The 2nd old lady was Elizabeth Humphrey She sat down and she made herself comfy C When she tried to get up, she souldn't get her hum free
When she tried to get up, she couldn't get her bum free G C And nobody knew she was there (CHORUS)
C G The 3rd old lady was Emily Clancy; She went there 'cause something tickled her fancy, C G C But when she got there it was ants in her pantsy And nobody knew she was there.(CHORUS)
C The 4th old lady, her name was Josephine Bender She went in to adjust her suspender C G C It snapped, and it hit her feminine gender And nobody knew she was there (CHORUS)
C G The 5th old lady was old missus Wynne She prided herself on being so slim C G C When she sat down, and WHOOPS, she fell in. And nobody knew she was there (CHORUS)
C G The 6th old lady was old Mrs. Brewster. She don't get around any more like she usedter. C G C When she sat down she said somebody goosed her. Nobody knew I was there. (CHORUS)
C G The LAST old lady was old Mrs. Moore. She was drunk as skunk when she came through the
door.

The seats were all full so she peed on the floor. Nobody knew she was there.(CHORUS)

Back to Index

Running Bear G G On the bank of the river stood Running Bear, young Indian brave On the other side of the river stood his lovely Indian maid Little White Dove was her name, such a lovely sight to see But their tribes fought with each other, so their love could never be (CHORUS:) **CHORUS:** Running Bear loved Little White Dove **D7** G With a love big as the sky \mathbf{C} Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love that couldn't die He couldn't swim the raging river 'cause the river was too wide **A7** He couldn't reach the Little White Dove waiting on the other side In the moonlight he could see her throwing kisses 'cross the waves Her little heart was beating faster waiting for her Indian brave (CHORUS:) G Running Bear dove in the water, Little White Dove did the same And they swam out to each other through the swirling stream they came As their hands touched and their lips met, the raging river pulled them down **D7**

Back to Index

Now they'll always be together in their happy hunting ground (CHORUS:)

Puff, The Magic Dragon - Peter, Paul, & Mary C G Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea, \mathbf{C} And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff, **D7 G7** \mathbf{C} And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff. OH (CHORUS) **CHORUS** \mathbf{C} Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea, C And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. G Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea, Am **D7** And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail, D Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail. Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came. Am Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name oh (CHORUS) A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys, **G7** Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys. G One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more, **D7** And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. oh (CHORUS) His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain. C Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. G Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave. **D7** So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. oh (CHORUS)

My Ding A Ling G When I was a little biddy boy My grandma bought me a cute little toy Two Silver bells on a string She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling (CHORUS) **CHORUS** D My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling D When I was little boy In Grammar school Always went by the very best rule But every time the bell would ring You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling (CHORUS) D G Once while climbing the garden wall, Slipped and fell had a very bad fall I fell so hard I heard birds sing, But I held on to My ding-a-ling (CHORUS) Once while swimming cross turtle creek Man them snappers right at my feet Sure was hard swimming cross that thing with both hands holding my ding-a-ling (CHORUS) Now this here song it ain't so bad the Prettiest little song that you ever had And those of you who will not sing must be playing with your on Ding-a-ling

Rock And Roll Song - Valdy

G	F	C		G	
I came into town as	s a man of renown	A writer of son	ngs about fr	eedom and joy	
	F	(\mathbb{C}		G CG
A hall had been rea	nted and I was pres	sented As the k	ind of a sing	ger most folds co	ould enjoy
	F		C		G
As I climbed up the	e stair to the stage	standing there	It was obvio	ous something w	as missing
	F		C	G	Г
I could tell by the v	ibes they wouldn'	t be bribed The	y weren't in	the mood to lis	ten, they yelled out
F	C	F	C	F	
Play me a rock 'n' n	oll song Don't pla	y me songs that	t I don't war	nt to hear	
G F	C	F	G		
Play me a rock 'n' i	oll song Or don't	play me no son	ig at all		
	г.		C		
T 1 1.4	F	1		41 4 TI	G
I played them some	e songs about peac	e and contentin	nent And thi	ngs that I've coi	ne to believe in
XX71 T 41	F 1	C - C 1	. 4 11 1 . 41	1 . C 1 1 1 . 1 .	G
When I was throug	n to a cnorus of bo	oo Some track s	star yened tr	iank God ne s ie	aving
	E	C	F	C	F
Now compone play	r ma a rock 'n' roll	cong I'vo had i	-	h vour flowers	=
Now someone play		F	G G	ii youi iioweis a	iliu beaus
Play me a rock 'n' r	_		_		
	on song of don't	play me no sol	ng at an		
	F	C	F	C	F
Well if I played yo	u a rock 'n' roll soi	ng It wouldn't i	-	e my head isn't :	=
G	F	is it wouldn't	oc rair caas	e my nead isn't	
So I'll leave you wa	ith your rock 'n' ro	ll songs			
C	F G				
And make my way		ſV			
		Ĭ			
	F	C	F	C F	
Still I hear play me	a rock 'n' roll son	g Don't give me	e music I do	n't want to hear	
G F	C	F	C	F	
Play me a rock 'n' 1	oll song I should h	nave stayed hor	ne with a bi	g case of beer	
G F	C	F	G		
Play me a rock 'n' n	oll song Or don't	play me no so	ng at all		
C F	G				
Or don't play me no	o song at all!				

Ain't No Sunshine --Bill Withers

Am Em G Am

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

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,

Am Em Am

anytime she goes away.

Am Em G Am

Wonder this time where she's gone.

Am Em G Am

Wonder if she's gone to stay.

F

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home,

Dm

Am Em G Am

anytime she goes away.

Am

And I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know...

F

Hey, I oughta leave young thing alone,

Am Em Am

but ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Am Em Am

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Am Em Am

Only darkness everyday.

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home,

Dm

Am Em G Am

anytime she goes away.

 $Am \quad Em \ G \ Am$

anytime she goes away.

Am Em G Am

anytime she goes away.

Am Em G Am

anytime she goes away.

Proud Mary-Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro C A C A C A G F G D

D

Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' bout the way things might have been.

A Br

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Roll in', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,

But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride

Br

on a river boat queen. Big wheel a-keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin,

D

roll in, rollin, rollin on the river.

C A C A C A G F G D

D

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,

you don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are

H

happy to give. Big wheel keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin,

D

roll- in, rollin, rollin on the river

I say roll- in, rollin, rollin on the river

I say roll- in, rollin, rollin on the river

Bad Moon Rising - CCR
Intro: D AG D AG
D A G D A G D I see the bad moon risin' I see the trouble on the way D A G D A G D I see earthquakes and lightnin' I see the bad times today (CHORUS)
CHORUS G D Oh Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life A G D There's a bad moon on the rise
D A G D A G D I hear hurricanes a-blowin I know the end is comin' soon D A G D A G D I fear the river's overflowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin (CHORUS)
D A G D A G D Hope you got your things together Hope you are quite prepared to die D A G D A G D Looks like we're in for stormy weather One eye is taken for an eye (CHORUS twice)

Down On The Corner - CCR

Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up, Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp (CHORUS) Chorus: G Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the gut bass, and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo. (CHORUS) C You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise, people come from all around to watch the magic boy. (CHORUS) (CHORUS TWICE AND THEN FADE)

Heard it through the Grapevine - CCR Em Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're wondering how 'bout you

Have You Ever Seen The Rain - CCR C Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm, and its been coming for some time. I know When its over so they say it'll rain a sunny day, I know shinin' down like water (CHORUS) (CHORUS) C/B Am Am/G I want to know, have you ever seen the rain C/B Am Am/G I want to know, have you ever seen the rain Coming down on a sunny day Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot I know, been that way for all my time. Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,

I know, and I can't stop, I wonder (CHORUS TWICE)

	nd hammer top 2 notes. Asus4 is Am+
2nd string 3rd fret note.) E E7 A7	
E E7 A7 De Doo doo doo doo doo doo	oo doo doo doo
D7 G C Em Am E7 D7	00 400 400 400
De	
CHORUS:	
D7 G Em	
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson G Em C D	
G Em C D Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo	
G Em	
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson	
G Em C Am	E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey. hey hey he	ey (guitar stuff)
E E7 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files	
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files A A7	
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself	
D G C Em Am Asus4(b) Am	
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes	
E D7	
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home (CHORUS)	
E E7	
E E7 Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes	
A A7	
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes	
D G C Em Am Asus4(b) Am	
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' afair	
E D7	
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids (CHORUS but with	-Koo Koo Ka Choo Mrs. Robinson)
E E7	
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,	
A A7	
Going to the candidates debate,	
D G C Em Am Asus4(b)	Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose	
E D7	
Everywhere you look at things you lose	
G Em	
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio G Em C D	
G Em C D A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo	
G Em	
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson	
G Em C Am E	Play E to end
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey hey hey	
	Back to Index

Scarborough Fair - Simon & Garfunkel

Capo 5 - (should techinically be 7th. The add C is just note at 2nd string 1st note)

Am G-Gaddc Am \mathbf{C} Am D Am Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme. Gaddc G Am G-Gaddc G Am Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine. \mathbf{C} Am G-Gaddc Am D Am Am Tell her to make me a cambric shirt. Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme. \mathbf{G} Gadde G Am C G-Gaddc Am Am Then she'll be a true love of mine. Without no seams nor needle work, Am G-Gaddc \mathbf{C} Am D Am Am Tell her to find me an acre of land. Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme. G-Gaddc Am G Gaddc G \mathbf{C} Between the salt water and the sea strands. Then she'll be a true love of mine. G-Gaddc Am Am \mathbf{C} Am D Am Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather. Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme. G-Gaddc Am G Gaddc G Am And gather it all in a bunch of heather. Then she'll be a true love of mine. G-Gaddc \mathbf{C} D Am Am Am Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme. Are you going to Scarborough Fair? G-Gaddc G Gaddc G Am Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine.

Wake up Little Susie- Everly Brothers
Intro: D FGFD FGFD
FGFD
Wake up little Susie, wake up FGFD
Wake up little Susie, wake up
G D G D G
We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep
D G D G D G
The movie's over it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep (CHORUS)
CHORUS
A G A
Wake up little Susie, wake up little SusieWell
G A
What are you gonna' tell your mamma
·
G A What are you game? tell your pa
What are you gonna' tell your pa
G A NC
What are we gonna' tell our friends when they say, "ooh la la"
D A D
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie
D
Well I told your momma that you'd be in by ten
G
Well Susie baby looks like we goofed again
A G A NC D FGFD FGFD
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta' go home
D FGFD FGF
Wake up little Susie wake up, wake up little Susie wake up
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot
$\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \qquad \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \qquad \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \qquad \mathbf{G}$
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot (CHORUS)
A D
Wake up little Susie
FGFD FGFD

Sound Of Silence - Simon & Farfunkel

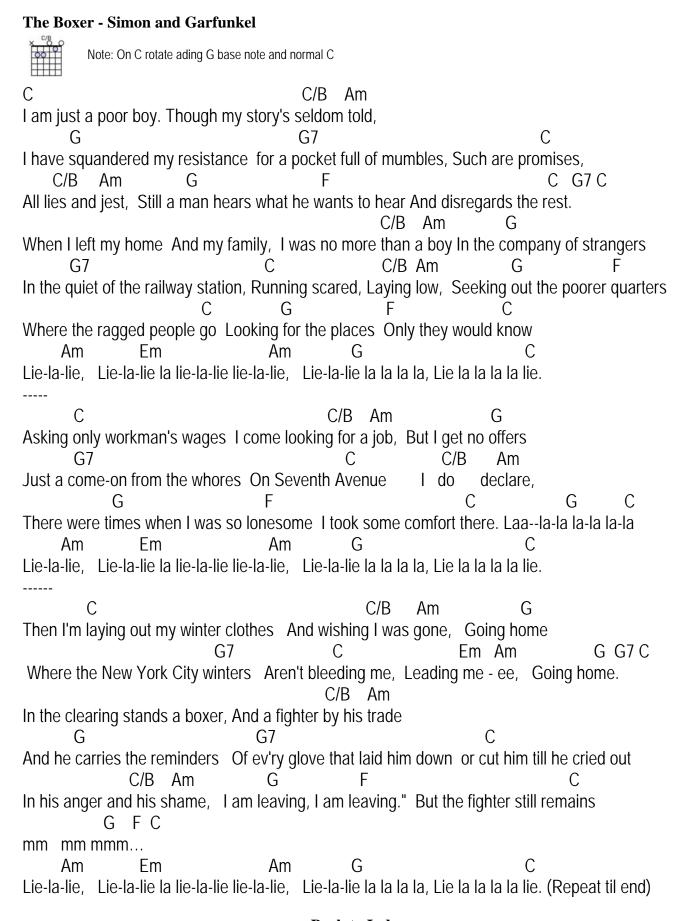
CAPO 4 OR 5

Em D	Em	
Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk wit h you	again,	
C G C	G	
Because a vision soft creeping, Left it's seeds while I was	sleeping,	
C G Em	G	D Em
And the vision that was planted in my brain Still remains,	Within the so	ound of silence
D	Em	
In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobbl	estone,	
C G	C G	
Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the	e cold and dan	np
C G		Em
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, G D Em	That split the	night
And touched the sound of silence.		
D	Em	
And in the naked light I saw, Ten thousand people, maybe	e more.	
C G C	G	
People talking without speaking,,People hearing without	listening,	
C G	Em	
People writing songs that voices never share, And no one	dared	
G D Em		
Disturb the sound of silence.		
D Em		
Fools said you do not know Silence like a cancer grows.		
$C \qquad G$	C	G
Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that	t I might reach	ı you.
C G Em		Em
But my words like silent rai ndrops fell, And echoed In		lence
D	Em	
And the people bowed and prayed To the neon God they	made.	
C G	C G	
And the sign flashed out it's warning, In the words that	it was forming	
C		G
And the sign said, the words of the prophets Are written of	•	walls
	Em	
And tenement halls. And whispered in the sounds of sil	ence.	

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard - Simon and Garfunkel Intro: ADAE ADAE ADAE ADAE D Mama pajama rolled outta' bed, she ran to the police station When the papa found out he began to shout and started the investigation It's against the law, it was against the law What me mama saw, it was against the law The mama look down and spit on the ground Every time my name gets mentioned The papa said "oy, if I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention" (CHORUS) CHORUS: D Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin' I'm on my way, takin' my time, but I don't know where D G Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard-D A D A B7 E D G A GD EA GD EA WHISTLE THE CHORUS In a couple of days they come and take me away But the press let the story leak

And when the radical priest come to get me released We was all on the cover of Newsweek (CHORUS)

G D See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

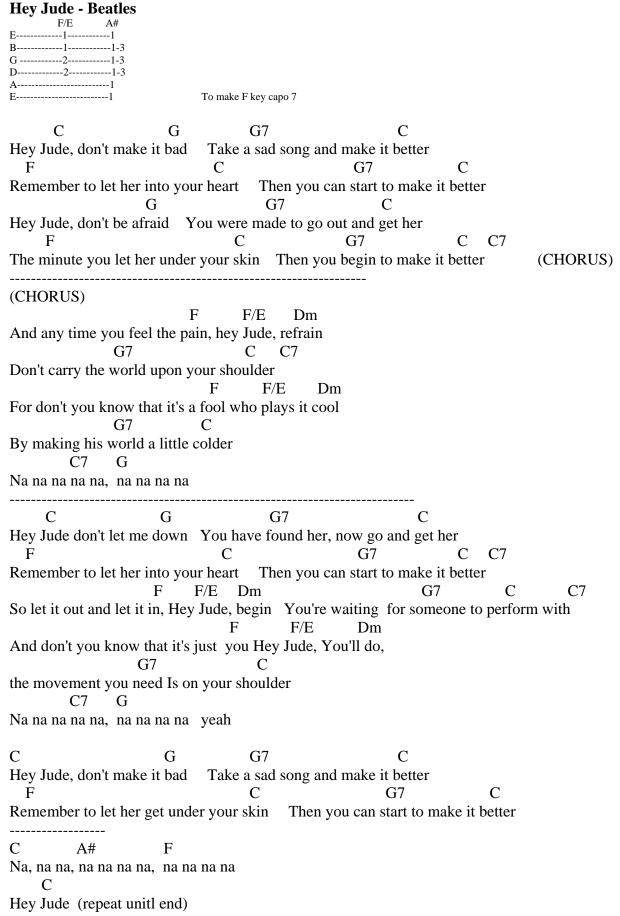


The River - Bruce Springsteen

Em	G	D		C		
I come from down	_	_	ister when	n you're y	oung	
Em	G C		G	, ,	C	
They bring you up	to do like y	our daddy	done			
C			G	D	Em	
Me and Mary we n	net in high		en she was	-	nteen	
Am	1 11 1	G	.1 6	C		
We'd drive out of the	his valley d	lown to wh	ere the fie	lds were g	green	
Em	С	D		G		
We'd go down to th		_	iver we'd			
Em C	D C		iver we u	dive		
Oh down to the riv	_					
Em G		D		C		
Then I got Mary pr	egnant And	d man that	was all sh	e wrote		
Em	G		C		G	
And for my ninetee	enth birthda	ıy I got a uı	nion card	and a wed	ding coat	
C			G		Em	
We went down to t	he courthou	use And the	e judge pu			
Am	.,			G	C	
No wedding day sr	niles, no wa	alk down th	ne aisle No	o flowers,	no wedding d	ress
	E	C	D		C	
That night we went	Em	C	D d into the	rivor wo'd	G	
That night we went Em C) C	u mo me	iivei we u	uive	
Oh down to the riv		_				
Em	G	I I)	С		
I got a job working	_	on for the J	ohnstown	Company	7	
Em	G		C	1 3	G	
But lately there ain	't been muc	ch work on	account o	f the econ	omy	
C					G	D Em
Now all them thing	gs that seem	ed so impo	ortant We	ll mister t	hey vanished i	right into the air
Am			G		C	
Now I just act like	I don't rem	ember Mar	y acts like	she don't	care	_
Em		G	77 1	C	1 . 1	G
But I remember us	_	y brother's	car Her b	ody tan ar	_	_
Em	G) محط البيم ا	ologo ingt	ed dood ood	
At night on them b	anks I a ne	awake And	ı pun ner		to feel each bi	reath she d take
Now those memori	ies come ha	ck to haunt	t me They	•		
Am	es come ou	G	•	C	nke a carse	
Is a dream a lie if it	t don't com	e true Or is	it someth	ing worse		
Em			D	υ	G	
That sends me dow	n to the riv	er Though	I know tł	ne river is	dry	
Em	C	D C	Em	C		
That sends me dow		er tonight l	Down to the	he river		
	Em	_	DC			
My baby and I Oh	down to the	e river we r	ride			Back to Index

Let It Be - Beatles

Transition from F to C Rif /2	
E B B	
G G D3-2 D3-2-0 then C chord.	
A1-0- G,F C chords	
E E	
C G Am F When I find myself in times of trouble. Mother Merry comes to me	
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me C G F C	
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be	
C G Am F And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me	
C G F C	
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be (chorus)	
Chorus 1	
Am G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be	
G FC	
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be	
C G Am F	
And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree C G F C	
There will be an answer, let it be	
C G Am F But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see	
C G F C	
There will be an answer, let it be (chorus 2)	
CHORUS 2	
Am G F C	
Let it be, let it be, let it be G F C	
There will be an answer, let it be Am G F C	
Am G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be	
G F Rif/2 (or Just FC instead of F- Rif 2)	
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be	
C G Am F	
And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me C G F C	
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be	
C G Am) F I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me	
C G F C	.
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be (CHORUS 2)	Back to Index



Hard Day's Night-- Beatles G It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog, It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log, But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do, Will make me feel alright. G You know I work all day, to get you money to buy you things, And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything. So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone, GCGYou know I'll be okay. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Bm When I'm home, everything seems to be right; Em When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, all through the night It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog, It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log, But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do, Will make me feel alright. D Cause when I get home to you, I find the things that you do, G C Will make me feel alright (CHORUS)

G C G F G

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

It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
C D

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

Will make me feel alright. I'm alright feel alright (end)

Eight Days A Week - Beatles C D F Ooh, I need your love, babe guess I know it's true Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you Am F Am D Hold me, love me, hold me, love me C Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week C D Love you every day, girl, always on my mind D One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time Am Hold me, love me, hold me, love me \mathbf{C} Ain't got nothing but love, girl, eight days a week (CHORUS) _____ **CHORUS** G Am Eight days a week, I love____you F D Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care C D Ooh, I need your love, babe guess I know it's true F D Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you Am Hold me, love me, hold me, love me F D Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week (CHORUS) Love you every day, girl, always on my mind One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time Am Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

D

Back to Index

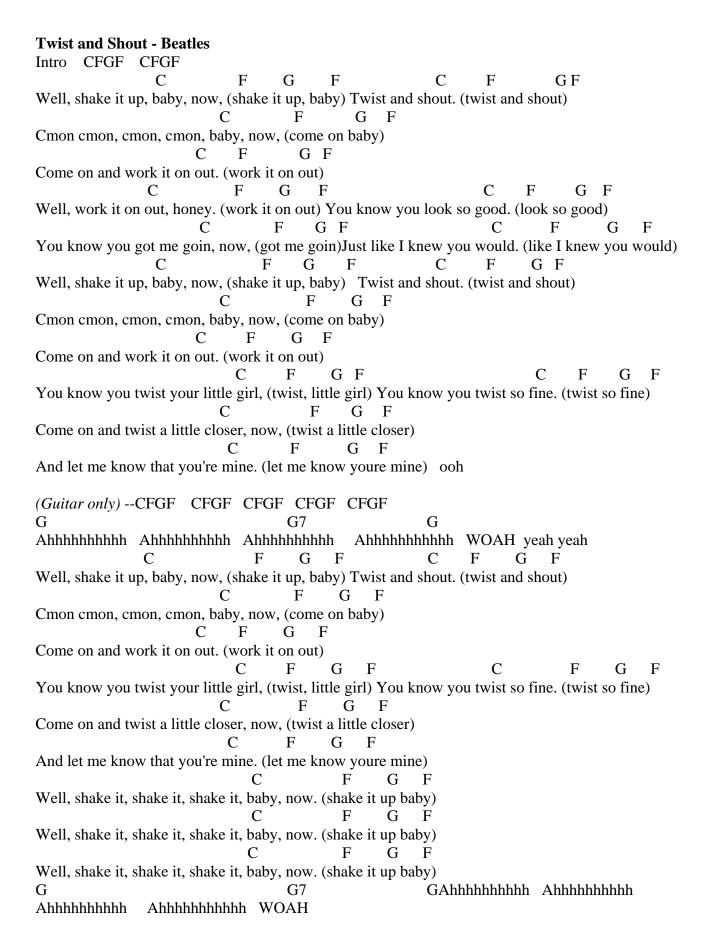
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week, eight days a week, eight days a week

Can't Buy Me Love- Beatles

Em Am Em Am Dm7 G Can't buy me love, oh, love, oh, can't buy me love, oh, oh
C I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel all right
F C I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel all right G F C
Cause I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love
I'll give you all I've got to give if it makes you love me too F C
I may not have a lot to give but what I've got I'll give to you G C
Cause I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love CHORUS
CHORUS
Can't buy me love, oh, everybody tells me so, Em Am Dm7 G Can't buy me love, oh, no, no, no
C Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied F C Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy G F C Cause I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love CHORUS C Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied F C Tell we that you want the kind of things that means just and I have
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy G F C Cause I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love
Em Am Em Am Em Am Dm7 G C Can't buy me love, l ove can't buy me love,

Imagine - John Lennon

Fill Chords Cmaj7 E7
E -00 B -03 G-0-2-3 -01 D -22 A -32 E -00
INTRO: C Cmaj7 F (FILL) C Cmaj7 F
C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F No hell below us, above us only sky Am Dm F G G7 Imagine all the people living for today C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too Am Dm F G G7 Imagine all the people Living life in peace, you whooooo (CHORUS)
CHORUS F G C Cmaj7 E E7 F G C Cmaj7 E E7 You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one F G C Cmaj7 E E7 F G C I hope some day you'll join us, and the world will be as one
C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man Am Dm F G G7 Imagine all the people, sharing all the world CHORUS



G F#m B7 (Notes: For F#m just play the barred 2nd fret. - and play G incl B-3 E-----2-----2 When changing from G to Em chord move Low E from E-3 to E-2) B-----2 G-----0 D-----0 A-----2-----2 E-----3 G F#m D C **B7** Em Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away Now it looks as though they're here to stay Em A C Oh I believe in Yesterday Em D C F#m **B7** Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be There's a shadow hanging over me Em A \mathbf{C} Oh yesterday came suddenly (CHORUS) **CHORUS:** F#m B7 Em D C **D7** Why, she, had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say F#m B7 Em D C I said some thing wrong, now I long for yesterday G F#m B7 Em D C Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play Now I need a place to hide away Em A C G Oh I believe in Yesterday (CHORUS) -----D C F#m B7 Em Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play Now I need a place to hide away Em A \mathbf{C} Oh I believe in Yesterday **A7** \mathbf{C}

Yesterday - Beatles

Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

Cocaine - Eric Clapton/JJ Cale

	E5	D5	C5	B5
E	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	0	0
G	9	7	5	4
D	9	7	5	4
A	7	5	3	2
E	0	0	0	0

Intro E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out, cocaine.

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

If you wanna get down, get down on the ground, cocaine. (CHORUS)

CHORUS

E5 D5 C5 B5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine.

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

When your day is done and you wanna run, cocaine.

(CHORUS)

E5 E5 D5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on, cocaine.

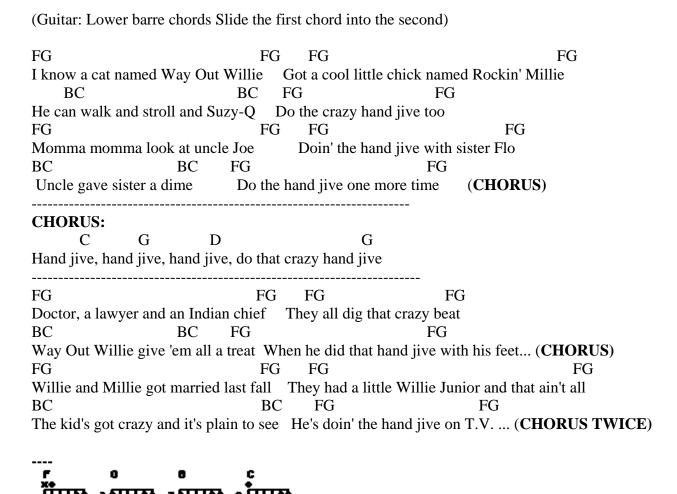
E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

E5 E5 D5 E5 E5 D5

Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine.

(CHORUS twice)

Willie and the Hand Jive- Eric Clapton



Wonderful Tonight - Eric Clapton

Rif # 1
E
B10b -8-1010b -810b-8-10-12-13-17-15
G9
Intro: Rif#1 Twice
indo. Kiini i wice
G D
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D G Bm Em
And then she asks me Do I look alright C D G D C D
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight
G D C D
We go a party And everyone turns to see
G D C D
This beautiful lady That's walking around with me
C D G Bm Em
And then she asks me Do you feel alright
C D G
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight
C D G Bm Em
I feel wonderful Because I see the love light in your eyes
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
And the wonder of it allIs that you just don't realizeHow much I love you
G D C D
It's time to go home now And I've got an aching head
G D C D
So I give her the car keys She helps me to bed
C D G Bm Em
And then I tell her As I turn out the light
C D G D Em
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
C D G Rif #1
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Cover of the Rolling Stone -Dr. Hook

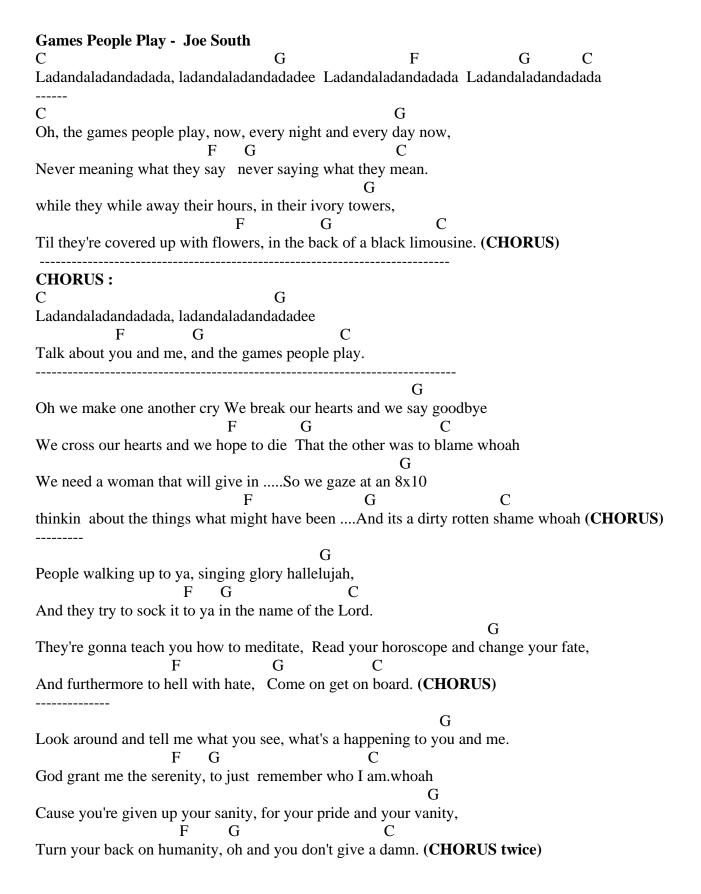
Well we are big rock singers we've got golden fingers and we're loved everywhere we go, we sing about beauty and we sing about truth at ten thousand dollars a show; we take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills, but the thrill we've never known, is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone (CHORUS:) **CHORUS:** Rolling Stone wanna see my picture on the cover wanna buy five copies for my mother wanna see my smilin' face on the cover of the Rolling Stone I've got a freaky old lady named a Cocain Katy who embroiders on my jeans, I've got my poor old grey-haired Daddy, drivin' my limousine Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really be blown, like the blow that'll get ya when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone (CHORUS:) We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies, who do anything we say, 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, and we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone (CHORUS twice:)

Do you Love Me - Dirty Dancing version

You broke my heart 'cause I couldn't dance You didn't even want me around And now I'm back to let you know I can really shake 'em down

D G A D G A Do you love me? I can really move! Do you love me? I'm in the groove! D G A G Gm A-A7-A-A7 Ah, do you love me? Do you love me now that I can da
Tell me (tell me) tell me (CHORUS)
CHORUS D G A Do you love me? do you love me? Do you love me? do you love me? D G A G Gm A - A7 - A - A7 Do you love me? do you love me? Now that I can dance - dance - dance Watch me now! Hey!
D G A D G A Work-work shake it up, shake it up Work-work shake it, shake it darlin D G A A Work-work A little bit of soul now - Work! (PAUSE) D G A D G A Work-work Oh, get up pretty baby Work-work Oh, delight me baby D G A A (Work-work) Oh, don't get lazy - Work! (PAUSE) D G A D G A I can mash potato I can mash potato And do the twist I can do the twist D G A Now tell me baby tell me baby Do you like it like this? A A7 A Tell me (tell me) tell me (CHORUS)
D G A D G A Work-work Work it up, baby Work-work Well, you're drivin' me crazy D G A G Work-work Oh, don't you get lazy - Work! (end)
3 11111 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

Drift Away - Doby Gray
Capo 2 - Play in key of D. Optional C in brackets
Intro: A E D E A E7 A (G D C D G D7 G)
D(C) $A(G)$
Day after day I'm more confused
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
D(C) E(D) A(G)
but I look for the light through the pouring rain
D(C) $A(G)$
You know that's a game that I hate to lose.
Bm(Am) $D(C)$
Feelin' astray,ain't it a shame (CHORUS)
(CHORUS)
A(G)
Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
E(D) $D(C)$
I wanna get lost in your rock & roll and drift away
A(G)
Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
E(D) D(C)
I wanna get lost in your rock & roll and drift away
A E D E A E7 A
D(C) $A(G)$
Beginnin' to think that I'm wastin' time
D(C) $E(D)$ $A(G)$
I don't understand the things I do
D(C) A(G)
The world outside looks so unkind
Bm(Am) D(C)
Now I'm countin' on you to, carry me though (CHORUS)
Bridge
Bm(Am) $D(C)$ $A(G)$
And when my mind is free, you know that melody can move me
Bm(Am) $D(C)$ $E(D)$
And when I'm feeling blue, the spirit's coming through to soothe me
D(C) A(G)
Thanks for the joy that you're giving me
D(C) $E(D)$ $A(G)$
I want you to know I believe in your song
·
D(C) A(G)
Your rhythm and rhyme and harmony
Bm(Am) D(C)
You help me along, makin me strong (Chorus once just clapping then 1 Chorus with guitar)
A E D A
Now now now Won't you take me Won't you take me oh ho take me yeah



Get Together - Youngbloods

Capo-2 -finger pick bottom 4 strings - Note: Note sure of chord names below are right -easy version just play G and F for verses Gsus2 Fsus2 E-----0 B-----8 G-----7 D-----0-----0 A-----0-----0 E-----0-----0 Intro: Gsus2 Fus2 Gsus2 Fus2 Gsus2 Fsus2 Love is but a song we sing Fear's the way we die Fsus2 You can make the mountains ring Or make the angels cry Gsus2 Though the bird is on the wind You may not know why (CHORUS) ______ CHORUS: C D Come on people now, smile on your brother Everybody get together C D G Try to love one another right now...... Gsus2 Fsus2 Some may come and some may go You will surely pass Gsus2 When the one who left us here Returns for us at last We are but a moment's sunlight Fading in the grass... (CHORUS TWICE) -----Gsus2 Fsus2 If you hear the song I sing You will understand You hold to, key to love and fear All in your, trembling hand Gsus2 Just one key unlocks them both It's there at your command ...(CHORUS 3 times) G Right now......Right Now

1, 2, 3 CFGFCFGFCFGFCFGFGood lovin', good lovin', good lovin', good lovin', C FGF C FGF C F G F C **FGF** I was feelin' I asked my family doctor just what I had so bad F F G C FG C I said, Doctor - *Doctor* -Mr. M.D. - Doctor F G F C GFNow can you tell me what's ailin' me - *Doctor* He said (CHORUS) **CHORUS** C F F F F C C Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yes, indeed, all I, I really need CFGFC FG \mathbf{C} FG Good Gimme that good, good lovin' lovin' -Good lovin' - All I need is lovin' C FGF C FGF C FG Good lovin' - Good, good lovin', baby Good lovin' C G F CFGFHoney please, squeeze me tight - squeeze me tight F G F CFGF Don't you want your baby to be alright - be alright G I said baby - baby - now it's for sure it's for sure F CFGFC G F

Good Lovin'- Rudy Clark and Art Resnick

I got the fever, yeah, you got the cure - got the cure

Everybody (CHORUS)

Riders On The Storm - The Doors D Am D Am Am Riders on the storm Riders on the storm F G E Into this house we're born Am Am D Into this world we're thrown Like dog without a bone An actor out on loan D Am D Riders on the storm D Am D D Am Am There's a killer on the road His brain is squirming like a toad Em F G Dm Take a long holiday D Am D Let your children play F If you give this man a ride Sweet family will die Am D Am D Killer on the road

Am D Am D Am D Am D

D Am D D Am D Am Am Gotta love your man Girl, you gotta love your man Dm Em F G

Take him by the hand

Am D

Make him understand

The world on you depends Our life will never end

Am D Am

You gotta love your man

Am D Am Riders on the storm

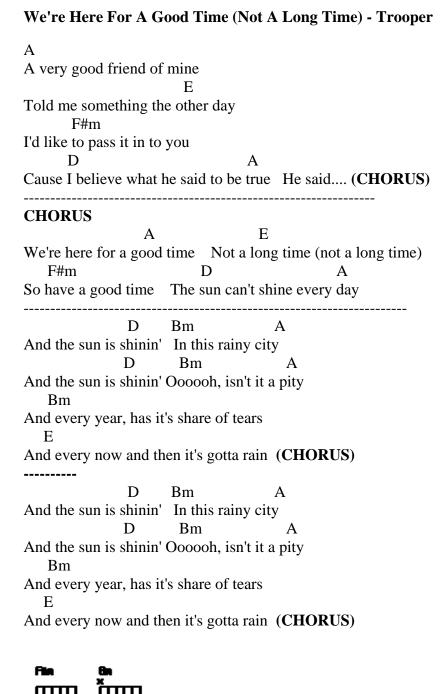
Back to Index

Am D

Plays Like this: C FF GG FF -STRUM NO CHORD- C **CHORUS** C FGF C F G F Ha....ng on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on G Ha....ng on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on C C F F G F G F Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town (ooooh oooh ooh ooh oooh) \mathbf{C} F G G And everybody, yeah, tries to put my Sloopy down (ooooh oooh ooh ooh oooh) C F G Sloopy, I don't care what your daddy do (ooooh oooh ooh ooh oooh) \mathbf{C} F G F 'Cause you know Sloopy girl, I'm in love with you (ooooh oooh ooh ooh oooh) So I sing out (CHORUS) C F G F C F G F Sloopy, let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me (oh oh ooh ooh oooh) Sloopy, let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me (oh oh ooh ooh oooh) F C G Come on Sloopy (come on come on) Well Come on Sloppy (come on come on) F \mathbf{C} G Come on Sloopy (come on come on) Well Come on Sloppy (come on come on) It feels so good (come on come on) You know it feels so good (come on come on) Well shake it shake it sloopy (come on come on)

Well shake it shake it yeah (come on come on) SCREAM (CHORUS twice)

Hang On Sloopy - The McCoys



Hit The Road Jack - April Wine

Intro: Am - G - F - E7 Am - G - F - E7
CHORUS
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more ! Am G F $E7$ $Am - G$ F $E7$
Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more. What you say?
Am G
Hit the road, Jack, F E7 Am G F E7
and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more! Am G F E7 Am - G - F - E7
Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.
Am G F E7
Oh, woman, oh woman, don't you treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
you're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.
Am G F - E7
I guess if you say so,
Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right !). (CHORUS)
Am G F E7
Now, baby, listen, baby, don't you treat me this-a way,
Am G F E7
'cause I'll be back on my feet some day.
Am G F E7
Don't care if you do, 'cause it's understood,
Am G F E7
you ain't got no money, you just ain't no good.
Am G F - E7
I guess if you say so,
Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right !). (CHORUS)
F E7 Am - G F E7 Am - G
Don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no more.
F E7 Am - G
Don't you come back no more
•

You Can't Always Get What You Want - Rolling Stones Capo 5 intro: CFCF... I saw her today at the reception, A glass of wine in her hand I knew she was gonna meet her connection At her feet was a footloose man (CHORUS) **CHORUS** You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes, You just might find pause F You get what you need... ahhhhhhh, yeah..... I went down to the demonstration, To get my fair share of abuse. Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration, And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse." (CHORUS) I went down to the Chelsea drugstore To get your prescription filled. I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy, And man, did he look pretty ill. We decided that we would have a soda, My favorite flavor, cherry red. I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, And he said one word to me, and that was "dead," I said to him: (CHORUS)

I saw her today at the reception, In her glass was a bleeding man.

She was practiced at the art of deception, Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands.

(CHORUS TWICE)

Honky Tonk Woman - Rolling Stones

A D
I MET A GIN SOAKED BARROOM QUEEN IN MEMPHIS
A E A
SHE TRIED TO TAKE ME UPSTAIRS FOR A RIDE
A D
SHE HAD TO HEAVE ME RIGHT ACROSS HER SHOULDER
A E A
CAUSE I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO DRINK YOU OFF MY MIND (CHORUS)
CHORUS
E D A
IT'S THE HONKY TONK WOMEN
E D A
GIVE ME, GIVE ME, GIVE ME, THE HONKY TONK BLUES
A D
I LAID A DIVORCEE IN NEW YORK CITY
A E A
I HAD TO PUT UP SOME KIND OF A FIGHT
A D
THE LADY THEN SHE COVERED ME UP IN ROSES
A E A
SHE BLEW MY NOSE AND THEN SHE BLEW MY MIND (CHORUS)
_
A D E X →
5 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

I Believe in Music - BJ Thomas

C	Dm
I could just sit around i	makin' music all day long (yeah)
G7	C
As long as I'm makin' i	ny music I know I can't do nobody no wrong
8	Dm
And who knows? May	be I'll come up with a song (yeah)
G	C
	na stop their fussin' and fightin' Long enough to sing a song (CHORUS)
CHORUS	
Dm	F G C
I-i-i, I believe in music	Whoa-oh-oh- I, I believe in love
,	Dm
Everybody knows I-i-i	I, I believe in music
F G	C
Whoa-oh-oh I, I bel	tieve in love
	Dm
Music is love and love	is music if you know what I mean (yeah)
G7	C
People who believe in	music Are the happiest people I've ever seen
-	Dm
So clap your hands and	l stomp your feet And shake your tambourine (yeah)
G	$^{\circ}$ C
Lift your voices to the	sky God loves you when you sing (CHORUS)
	Dm
Music is the universal l	language and love is the key
G7	C
To brotherhood, peace	and understandin' Livin' in harmony
· 1	Dm
So take your brother by	y the hand And sing along with me
G	C
And find out what it re	ally means To feel young, rich and free (CHORUS)

I Can See Clearly Now - Jimmy Cliff
D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind (CHORUS)
CHORUS
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
D G D
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone,
D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. (CHORUS)
F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F A G F A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind (CHORUS)

If I Had A Hammer - Peter Paul and Mary G C Em F G C Em F I'd hammer in the morning, If I had a hammer, C Em F I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land, I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning, I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters C Em F G All over this land. Oh, oh . . . G C Em F C Em F If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning, C Em F I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land, I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning, F I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters C Em F All over this land. Oh, oh . . . C Em F G C Em F If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning, C Em F I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land, I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning, \mathbf{C} I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters G C Em F All over this land. Oh, oh . . . C Em F G C Em F Now I have a hammer, and I have a bell. C Em F And I have a song to sing all over this land.

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,

C Em F

All over this land. Oh, oh . . .

. F C F G
It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters

G

Back to Index

G

C Em F

C Em F

If I Was A Capenter -Tim Hardin

INTRO: D C G D D C G D
D C G D If I were a carpenter and you were a lady, C G D would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby? C G D If a tinker were my trade would you still love me? C G D Carrying the pots I made following behind me. (CHORUS)
CHORUS
C D G
Save my love through loneliness, Save my love for sorrow, C G D
I'm given you my ownliness, Come give me your tomorrow.
D C G D If I worked my hands in wood, Would you still love me? C G D Answer me babe, "Yes I would, I'll put you above me." C G D If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding, C G D would you miss your colored box, your soft shoe shining? (CHORUS)
D C G D If I were a carpenter and you were a lady, C G D would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby? C G D would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby? (Outro) D C G D

In The Summer Time - Mungo Jerry \mathbf{C} In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky, when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your mind. Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find. If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do as you feel. Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five. When the sun goes down, you can make it make it good in a lay -by. We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean, we love everybody but we do as we please. When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea. We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy. Sing along with us, dee dee dee Da da da da yeah we're hap pap py Da da da da, dee dee dee dee da da da Da da da da, G7 When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time, bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime. And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down. If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town. In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky,

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.

(the song repeats from "if she's rich --to --da da da)

It Never Rains in Southern California Capo 2 Am D Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven, D didn't think before deciding what to do. Am All that talk of opportunities, T.V. breaks and movies D G Am rang true, sure rang true. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Am D Seems it never rains in Southern California, Am D seems I've often heard that kind of talk before. D It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya, Am D it pours, man it pours. D Am Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self respect, I'm out of bread, I'm underclothed, I'm underfed, I wanna go home. D It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya, Am D it pours, man it pours. Am D Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it, D

I had offers but don't know which one to take.

give me a break, give me a break. (CHORUS)

Please don't tell them how you found me,

don't tell them how you found me,

Am

A Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans, Way back up in the woods among the evergreens, There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode Who never ever learned to read or write so well, But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell. (CHORUS:) **CHORUS:** rif2 D rif2 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! rif2 Go, Johnny, go! Go! E rif 2 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track. Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade, Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made. When people passed him by they would stop and say, 'oh, my but that little country boy could play' (CHORUS:) His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man, You will be the leader of a big ol' band. D Many people comin' from miles around Will hear you play your music when the sun go down. Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight" (CHORUS:)

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

King Of The Road C F G C Trailer for sale or rent rooms to let fifty cents F G No phone no pool no pets I ain't got no cigarettes ah but C F G C Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve foot room F G C I'm a man of means by no means King of the Road C F G C Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine F G Old worn out suit and shoes I don't pay no union dues C F G C I smoke Old stogies I have found short but not too big around

I'm a man of means by no means King of the Road

F G C

I know every engineer on every train All of the children and all of their names

F G

And every handout in every town And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around I sing ...

C F G C

Trailer for sale or rent rooms to let fifty cents

F (

No phone no pool no pets I ain't got no cigarettes ah but

C F G C

Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve foot room

F G C

I'm a man of means by no means King of the Road

G C G C

King of the Road King of the Road

Knocking on Heavens Door

G D Am G D C ОООН, ОООН
G D Am MAMA TAKE THIS BADGE OFF ME G D C I CAN'T USE IT ANYMORE G D Am IT'S GETTING' DARK TOO DARK TO SEE G D C FEEL I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
CHORUS: G D AM KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR G D C KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR G D AM KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR G D C KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR G D C
G D Am MAMA PUT MY GUNS IN THE GROUND G D C I CAN'T SHOOT THEM ANYMORE G D Am THAT LONG BLACK CLOUD IS COMIN' DOWN G D C I FEEL I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR (CHORUS)
G D Am G D C OOOH, OOOH, OOOH, OOOH (FADING OUT) OOOH, OOOH, OOOH, OOOH

Last Kiss - Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers/Pearl Jam/Taylor Swift

CHORUS:						
G	Em	C		D		
Oh where oh where can n	ny baby be	The L	ord took her av	way from me	2	
G	Em		C		D	G
She's gone to heaven so I	got to be g	good S	o I can see my	baby when l	leaveeeeth	is world
	Em	C		D		
We were out on a date in	my daddy'	s car V	We hadn't drive	n very far		
G Em		C		D		
There in the road straight	up ahead	A car	was stalled the	engine was	dead	
G Em		C		D		
I couldn't stop so I swerve	ed to the ri	ght I'l	l never forget tl	he sound tha	t night	
G Em		C		D	G	
The crying tires the busting	ng glass T	The pair	nful scream tha	t I heard	last (CHORU)	S)
]	Em	C		D	
Well when I woke up the	rain was p	ouring	down There w	ere people s	tanding all arc	ound
G E	Em	C		D		
Something warm runnin i	n my eyes	But I	found my baby	somehow th	at night	
G	Em		C		D	
I raised her head and then	she smile	d and s	aid Hold me da	arling for a l	ittle while	
G	Em		C	D		
I held her close I kissed h	er our last	kiss I	found the love	that I knew I	I would miss	
G]	Em	C	D	G	
But now she's gone even	though I he	old her	tight I lost my	love my life	ethat night (C	HORUS)
G Em C D						
Um Um Um Um						
G Em C D G						
Um Um Um Um						

Shuffle start (SS) Shuffle End (SE) E-----E-----B---9----B---9-10-----G---9----G---9-----D---9----D---9-11-----A---9-----A---9-h--11--E-----E-----Intro: Complete shuffle 4 times SS SE SS C#m Don't you feel it growing, day by day People are getting ready for the news Some are happy, some are sad Oh, we're gonna let the music play SS C#m What the people need is a way to make them smile It ain't so hard to do if you know how Got to get a message, get it on through Lord, now mamma, don't you ask me why (CHORUS) **CHORUS** C#m Α C#m Oohoh ooh, listen to the music Oohohooh, listen to the music Oohohooh, listen to the music All the time SS SE SS SE SE SS C#m Well I know, you know better, everything I say Meet me in the country for a day SS SE We'll be happy and we'll dance Oh, we're gonna dance the blues away C#m And if I'm feeling good to you and you're feeling good to me There ain't nothing we can do or say SS SE Feeling good, feeling fine, Oh baby, let the music play (guitar single strum until BIGGER) E Like a lazy flowing river, surrounding castles in the sky And the crowd is growing bigger, Listening for the happy sounds Gonna have to let them go----(CHORUS 3 TIMES) _____

Listen To The Music- Doobie Brothers

Long Train Running - Doobie Brothers

Intro Fm7 Repeat maybe 5 times

Fm7

Down around the corner a half a mile from here

You see them old trains runnin and you watch them disappear

Am7 Fm7

A# Fm7 C7

Without love where would you be now Without loooove ------

Fm7

You know I saw miss Lucy down along the tracks

She lost her home and family and she won't be comin' back

Am7

Fm7

A# Fm7 C7

Without love where would you be now Without loooooove ------

(guitar single strum on Fm7 then back to normal on Am7)

Fm7

Fm7

Well the Illinois Central and the Southern Central Freight

rm/

Fm7

gotta keep on pushin' mama cause you know they're running late

Am7

Fm7

A# Fm7 C7

Without love where would you be now

Without looooove -----

(guitar-repeated single strum on Fm7 then back to normal on Am7)

Fm7

Where the pistons keep on charmin' and the wheels go round' and round'

And the steel rails are cold and hard for the miles they go around

Am7

Fm7

Without loooove where would you be right now

(single strum A# Fm7 C7 Fm7

Without

looooove where would you be now?

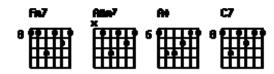
(guitar Repeat intro then Fm over and over til end)

Fm7 Fm7

Got to get it baby wont you move it down? Won't you move it down?

Baby baby baby wont you move it down? When the big train run and the train is movin' on

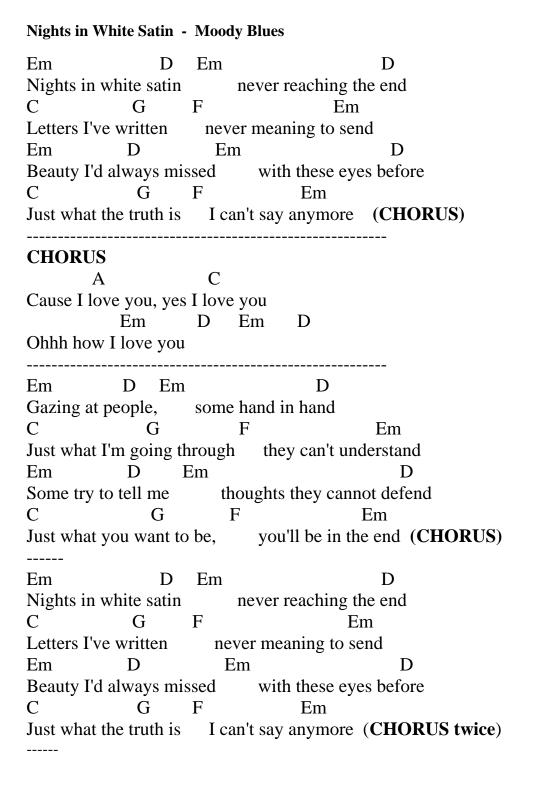
I got to keep on movin' Keep on movin' Keep on movin' Gonna keep on movin'



Note: for A# and C7 only paly bar and note on 2nd string

Lucky Man-	Emerson, L	ake and Palm	er	
G	D	G	D	
He had whi	te horses an	d ladies by the	he score	
G	D	G	D	
			the door (CH	(ORUS)
CHORUS				
Am	G	D		
Ooh what a	lucky man	he was		
Am	G	D		
Ooh what a	lucky man	he was		
G	D	G	D	
White lace	and feathers	s they made u	ıp his bed	
G	D	G	D	
A gold cove	ered mattres	s on which h	ne was led (C)	HORUS)
G	D	G	D	
He went to	fight wars f	or his countr	y and his king	
G	C	D G	D	
Of his hono	or and his gl	ory the people	le would sing	(CHORUS)
G	D	G	D	
A bullet had	d found him	, his blood ra	an as he cried	
G	D	G		D
No money o	could save h	nim so he lay	down and he	died (CHORUS)

My Girl - The temptations	
Rif#1	RIF#2
E B	
G5	
D5-7	3
	3-5
E	1-3(S)-5
INTRO: RIF#1 (2X)	
(VERSE 1 IS RIF#1 THEN RIF#2	2 UNTIL END OF VERSE OR START CHORDS)
C F C I've got sunshine, on a cloudy day	-
C F And when it's cold outside, I've got	
CHORUS: C Dm F G C Dm I guess you say, What can make m C F My girl my girl, Talkin' 'bout my girl	G7
C F I've got so much honey, the birds env C F I've got a sweeter song, than the bir	vy me C F
Instrumental: RIF#1(3X) RIF#2	
RIF#1 RIF#2 repeated Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey	y Ooh Ooh yeah
C F C I don't need no money, fortune or far F	C
I've got all the riches, baby, one man	can ciaim (CHORUS)
F G7 C Talkin bout my girl . I got sunshine o	on a cloudy. My girl. day
I even got ther month of May	
Talkin bout my girl	



Intro RIFF 1 TWICE	
RIF#1	RIF#2
E	
B	
G	
D	0420
A2	
E00-4	-00-4
INTRO: Rif#1 (2x) Rif#2 (4x)	
A F#m	A F#m
Pretty Woman Walking Down The Street D E	Pretty Woman The Kind I Like To Meet
Rif#2 Rif#2 (3x)	ot the truth , No One can Look as good as you
(Mercey)	
A F#m	A F#m
Pretty Woman Wont you pardon me Pretty D E	Woman I Coudn't help but see
Pretty Woman, And you look so lovely as ca	an be Are you lonely just like me
Rif#2 Rif#2 (3x) E(2x) (Growl)	
Bridge:	
Dm G C A	n
Pretty Woman stop awhile Pretty Woman Ta	
•	_
Dm G C Dm	G
Pretty Woman Give Your smile to me, Pretty	
C Am Dm	G C A
Pretty Woman Look My Way Pretty Women F#m D E A	n Say you'll stay with me F#m D E Rif#2 (4x)
	ne with me baby Be mine tonight
	ne with the buby — Be finite tonight
	A F#m
Pretty Woman Dont walk on by Pretty Wo	oman Dont Make me cry
D E	
Pretty Woman Dont walk away hey ,,,ok	
If thats the way it must be okay, I guess I'll g	go on home it's late
	Rif#1 (2x) Rif#2 (8x)
There'll be tomorrow night but wait, what do l	I see, Is she walking back to me yeah
shes walking back to me Oh ho pretty woman	1
n 7	

Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison

A Rainy Night In Georgia- Tony Joe White

Dmaj7 Cmaj7 D D G D
Hov'rin by my suitcase, trying to find a warm place to spend the night. G D
Heavy rain a falling, Seems I hear your voice calling it's alright. (CHORUS)
CHORUS Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Em A rainy night in Georgia, A rainy night in Georgia, It seems like it's G D Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 raining all over the world I feel like it's raining all over the world
D G D
Neon signs a-flashing Taxicabs and buses passing through the night. G D The distant moaning of a train, seems to play a sad refrain to the night. (CHORUS)
Bridge: Cmaj7 Dmaj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 How many times I've wondered it still comes out the same. G D Em7 No matter how you look at it or think of it, G D A It's life and you just got to play the game
D I find me a place in a box car so I take my guitar out to pass some time. G D
Late at night when it's hard to rest I hold your picture to my chest and I feel fine.
Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 But it's A rainy night in Georgia, Baby it's a rainy night in Georgia, I feel it's Em G D Cmaj7 G D raining all over the worldAnd Im lonely darlin and I feel like it's raining all over the world Em G D Cmaj7 Oh have you ever been lonely people and you feel that it was raining all over the world
You talkin about rainin rainin rainin rainin rainin rainin G D rainin ra

Runaround Sue - Dion and the Belmonts

G F	Em
Here's my story, It's sad but true, C	About a girl that I once knew
She took my heart and then she ran D	around
With every single guy in town	
Chorus G	
Hey, Hey, Hum-de hey-de hey-de Em	
Hey, Hey, Hum-de hey-de hey-de C D	
Hey, Hey, Hum-de hey-de hey-de h	ney
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!	
G I shoulda known it from the very st C	Em artThis girl would leave me with a broken heart D
	ouKeep away from Runaround Sue
G I miss her lips and the smile on her	Em faceThe touch of her hand and her warm embrace
C	D
So if you don't want to cry like I do	Keep away from Runaround Sue (chorus)
Bridge:	
C G She likes to travel 'round She'll l C	ove ya then she'll put you down
Now people, let me put you wise	Sue goooes, out with other guys
G	Em
	the guy who knowsI fell in love and my love still grows
C Ask any fool that she ever knew	Keep away from Runaround Sue (chorus)
Bridge:	
C G She likes to travel 'round She'll le	ove va then she'll put you down
C	D
Now people, let me put you wis	Sue goooes, out with other guys
G	Em
•	the guy who knowsI fell in love and my love still grows
C Ask any fool that she ever knew	DKeep away from Runaround Sue (chorus then end)

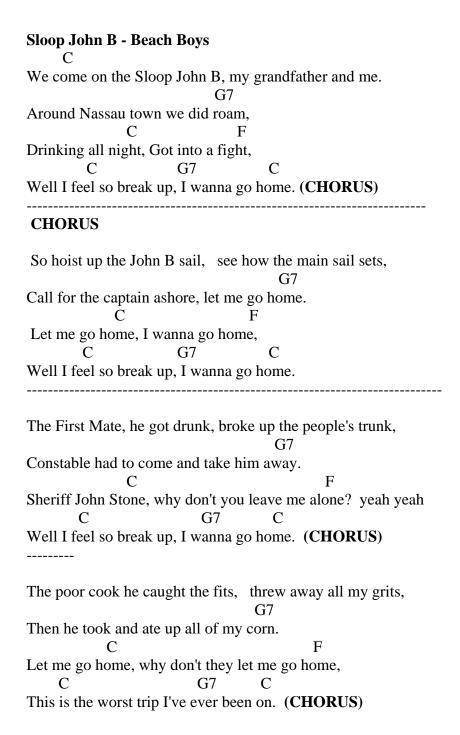
Run Away - Del Shannon Am As I walk along I wonder what went wrong With our love, a love that was so strong And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done Together, while our hearts were young (CHORUS) **CHORUS** F#m Α I'm a walkin' in the rain Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain F#m Wishin' you were here by me To end this misery And I wonder I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder F#m Why Ah-why-why-why-why she ran away And I wonder where she will stay Α D My little runaway, run-run-run-runaway Guitar only F E Am G F E (CHORUS) Am G

WD#1 (walk from G to B) WD#2 (walk from C to A) A---0-1-2 A-3-2-1 E--3 E---- \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} (WD#1) **B** (WD#1) A Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes. (WD#1) **B** C (WD#1) A Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** G E E I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away. Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' tiiiime. \mathbf{C} (WD#1) **B** (WD#1) A I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay. (WD#1) **B** \mathbf{C} (WD#1) A I have nothing to live for it looks like nothin's gonna come my way. (CHORUS) Bridge: G D G D \mathbf{C} Look like nothing's gonna change. Ev'rything still remains the same. \mathbf{C} G I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same, yes. G В \mathbf{C} (WD#1) A (WD#1) I'm sittin' here restin' my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes. (WD#1) B \mathbf{C} (WD#1) A Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this-a dock my home. (CHORUS) Е G Ε G G

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay - Otis Redding

Whistle to the end

Sixteen Tons - Travis Merle (sung by Tennessee Ernie Ford)
G -2 D A E -0
Am F E Some people say a man's made out of mud Am F E a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Am Dm F Muscle and blood, skin and bones, Am E Am a mind that's weak and a back that's strong (CHORUS)
CHORUS F E You load sixteen tons and whaddya get, Am F E another day older and deeper in debt Am Dm F Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, Am E Am I owe my soul to the company store
F E I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, Am F E picked up my shovel and walked to the mine Am Dm F I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal; Am E Am the straw boss said "well, bless my soul." (CHORUS)
F E I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain. Am F E Fightin' and trouble are my middle name. Am Dm F I was raised in a cane break by an old mama lion, Am E Am can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line (CHORUS)
F E If you see me comin' better step aside; Am F E another man didn't and another man died. Am Dm F I've got a fist full of iron the other of steel, Am E Am if the right one don't get you, well, the left one will (CHORUS)



G(C)Em(Am) When the night has come, and the land is dark, D(G) C(F)G(C)And the moon is the only light we see, Em(Am) C(F)**D**(**G**) No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid, just as long, as you stand, stand by me. So darling, darling... (CHORUS) _____ **CHORUS** Em(Am) C(F) D(G)Stand by me, oh oh, stand by me, oh darling, stand by me, stand by me ______ Em(Am) If the sky, that we look upon, should crumble and fall. D(G)G(C)And the mountains, should tumble to the sea Em(Am) D(G) $\mathbf{C}(\mathbf{F})$ I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear. Just as long as you stand, G(C)stand by me. So darling, darling...(CHORUS TWICE)

Stand By Me - Ben E King

Suspicious Minds - B.J.Thomas

G C/G B7sus4 B7 E332 B000 NOTE: G played with just 2 notes to make easy transition to C/G. Only 1 note difference between B7sus4 and B7 D01 A02
E30
Intro: G C/G (2x) G C/G G C/G C F C F We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out D C G C/G G C/G Because I love you too much baby G C/G G C/G C F C F Why can't you see, what you're doing to me D C D C Bm D When you don't believe a word I say (CHORUS)
CHORUS C G Bm C D We can't go on together, with suspicious minds Em Bm C D D7 And we can't build our dreams, on suspicious minds
G C/G G C/G C F C F So if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello D C G C/G G C/G Would I still see suspicion in your eyes G C/G G C/G C F C F But here we go again, asking where I've been D C D C Bm D You can't see the tears are real I'm crying (CHORUS)
BRIDGE B7sus4 B7 Em Bm C D Oh let our love survive, ah dry the tears from your eyes Em Bm C D G Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey you know I've never C G D7
Lied to you, mmmm, yeah, yeah G C/G G C/F C F We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out D C G C/G G C/G Because I love you too much baby G C/G G C/G C F C F Why can't you see, what you're doing to me D C D C Bm D
When you don't believe a word I say don't you know (repeat 1st two lines of this verse and fade)

Capo 2 - First two lines strum once only on chors Laura and Tommy were lovers, he wanted to give her everything, Em D D7 flowers, presents, and most of all a wedding-ring. He saw a sign for a stock-car race, a thousand dollar prize it read. Am He couldn't get Laura on the phone, D so to her mother Tommy said. (**CHORUS 1**) ______ CHORUS 1 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her, Am tell Laura, I may be late, I've something to do, that cannot wait. _____ He drove his car to the racing ground, he was the youngest driver there. Am The crowd roared as they started the race, round the track they drove at a deadly pace. G No one knows what happened that day, how his car overturned in flames. But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck, with his dying breath they heard him say. . (CHORUS 2) CHORUS 2 G Am Tell Laura I love her Tell Laura I need her Am D Tell Laura not to cry My love for her will never die Now in the chapel Laura prays, for her Tommy who passed away, it was just for Laura he lived and died, alone in the chapel she can hear him cry (CHORUS 2) G Tell Laua I love her Tell Laua I love her

Tell Laura, I love her - Ray Peterson/Everley Brothers

The Letter - The Box Tops / Joe Cocker Am \mathbf{G} Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fast train Am **E**7 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, my baby she wrote me a letter. I don't care how much money I gotta spend, Got to get back to my baby again Am Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby she wrote me a letter. (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Well she wrote me a letter Said she couldn't live without me no more. Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more. Anyway. \mathbf{G} Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fast train Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby she wrote me a letter. (CHORUS) Am Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fast train Am

Back to Index

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby just wrote me a letter

E7

My baby she wroteme a letter.

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down -Tha Band

Virgil Caine is my name, and I Am C Til Stonewall's cavalry came an C F C In the winter of '65, we were h Am F By May the tenth, Richmond had	F d tore up the trace F ungry, just barely fell D-D7	Dm cks again.
<pre><chorus>:</chorus></pre>	<pre>C down, and all the</pre>	Am bells were ringing.
C F The night they drove old Dixie C Am D	F	
They went, "Na na na na na na n	a na na na na na r	na na."
Am C Back with my wife in Tennessee, Am C F "Virgil, quick come see, here c C F Well I don't mind chopping wood C F And I don't care if my money's	omes the Robert E.	Dm
You take what you need and leav C Am But they should never have take	D-D7	
<chorus></chorus>		
Am C F Like my father before me, I will Am C And like my brother up above me C F He was just eighteen, proud and Am C F I swear by the blood below my f C Am	F I I took a rebel s C I brave, but a Yank Geet, D-	F see laid him in his grave.
You can't raise a Caine back up	when he's in defe	eat.
<chorus></chorus>		

The Weight - Robie Robertson/ The Band

```
G/F# chord
el---
                                                                   3
B|---3---3--3--3--3--3-----|-1---1--1--1--1------
                                                                   0
G|---2h4-2--2h4-2--2h4-2-2-----|-0-h2-0--0-h2-0--0------
                                                                   0
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
                 Bm C
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
                     C
              Bm
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said. (CHORUS)
  G/F#
Take a load off, Fanny.
G G/F#
Take a load for free.
G G/F# C
Take a load off, Fanny.
                              G G/F# Em7 D C
And... you put the load right on me.
-----
                   С
    Bm
G
I picked up my bag. I went looking for a place to hide.
         Bm C
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
         Bm
                 C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. Let's go downtown."
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around." (CHORUS)
                         C
            Bm
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
                   C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
              Bm
                      C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
               \mathbf{Bm}
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company." (CHORUS)
             Bm
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."
                     Bm
                               C
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
                                 C
               Bm
He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when you can?" (CHORUS)
Get your Canonball now, to take me down the line.
                    C
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
                       C
               Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
              C
         Bm
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone. (CHORUS)
```

To Love Somebody---Bee Gees Intro A G D A Bm There's a light A certain kind of light That never shone on me I want my life to be D lived with you Lived with you.... Bm There's a way everybody say To do each and every little thing But what does it bring D If I ain't got you, ain't got you? Baby(Chorus) Chorus You don't know what it's like, baby You don't know what it's like To love somebody To love somebody GDA The way I love you Α In my brain I see your face again I know my frame of mind You ain't got to be so blind And I'm blind, so so very blind Bm I'm a man, can't you see what I am... I live and breathe for you But what good does it do

If I ain't got you, ain't got you. Baby (Chorus twice)

Under the Boardwalk - The Drifters G D Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof G G7 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Em Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love Em Em Under the board-walk, board-walk G D From a park nearby happy sounds of a carousel G G7 You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (CHORUS several times)

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

When a Man Loves a Woman-Percy Sledge

C G	Am C7
When a man loves a woman,	can't keep his mind on nothing else
F G	CG
He'll trade the world for the g	ood thing he's found
	Am C7
If she's bad he can't see it	
F G	C G
Turn his back on his best frier	
Turn his back on his best mer	nd if he put her down
C G	Am C7
When a man loves a woman,	-
•	C G
Tryin' to hold on to what he n	
	Am C7
He'd give up all his comfort, s	-
F G	C G
If she said that's the way it ou	ght to be
Bridge	
F G C	C7 F G C C7
Well, this man loves a woman	I gave you everything I had
F G C E7	Am D7 F G
Tryin' to hold on to your preci	ious love Baby, please don't treat me bad
C	Am C7
C G When a man loves a woman, F G C	
When a man loves a woman, F G C	down deep in his soul G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser	down deep in his soul G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A	down deep in his soul G y m C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he	down deep in his soul G y m C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G	down deep in his soul G y m C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see	down deep in his soul G y m C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman,	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7 I know exactly how he feels
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman, F G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7 I know exactly how he feels C G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman,	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7 I know exactly how he feels C G
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman, F G Baby baby baby you're my w	down deep in his soul G y m
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman, F G Baby baby baby you're my w C G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7 I know exactly how he feels C G rorld Am C7
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman, F G Baby baby baby you're my w C G	down deep in his soul G y m C7 's the last one to know Am C7 he can do her wrong C G r girl Am C7 I know exactly how he feels C G orld Am C7 I know exactly how he feels C G orld
When a man loves a woman, F G C She can bring him such miser C G A If she plays him for a fool, he F G C G Lovin' eyes don't ever see C G When a man loves a woman F G He can never want some other C G When a man loves a woman, F G Baby baby baby you're my w C G	down deep in his soul G y m

What a wonderful world- Louis Armstrong C F Em Em I see trees of green, red roses too Dm C E Am I see them bloom for me and you Dm G And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

C Em Em F

I see skies of blue and clouds of white

Dm C E Am

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night

Dm G what a wonderful world. And I think to myself

 \mathbf{C}

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces of people going by

Am Em Am Em

I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do

F Dm

They're really saying I love you.

 \mathbf{C} Em F Em

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow

 \mathbf{C} E

They'll learn much more than I'll never know

Dm G \mathbf{C} A7

And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Dm **G**7

Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Ooh yeah

Back to Index

 \mathbf{C}

G7

F C

CAPO 2 G D Em Don't know much about history. Don't know much Biology. Em C Don't know much about a science book. Don't know much about the French I took. But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you loved me too What a wonderful world this would be. G \mathbf{C} D Em Don't know much about Geography. Don't know much Trigonometry. Em Don't know much about Algebra. Don't know what a slide rule is for. But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you What a wonderful world this would be. Bridge D G Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be For maybe by being an 'A' student baby I could win your love for me - ee - ee....... Em C Don't know much about history. Don't know much Biology. Em Don't know much about a science book. Don't know much about the French I took. But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you loved me too What a wonderful world this would be. D Em history. ummmmm Biology. la ta ta ta ta Em D the French I took. La ta ta ta ta ta science book. ummmmmm G

What A Wonderful World This Would Be - Sam Cooke

Back to Index

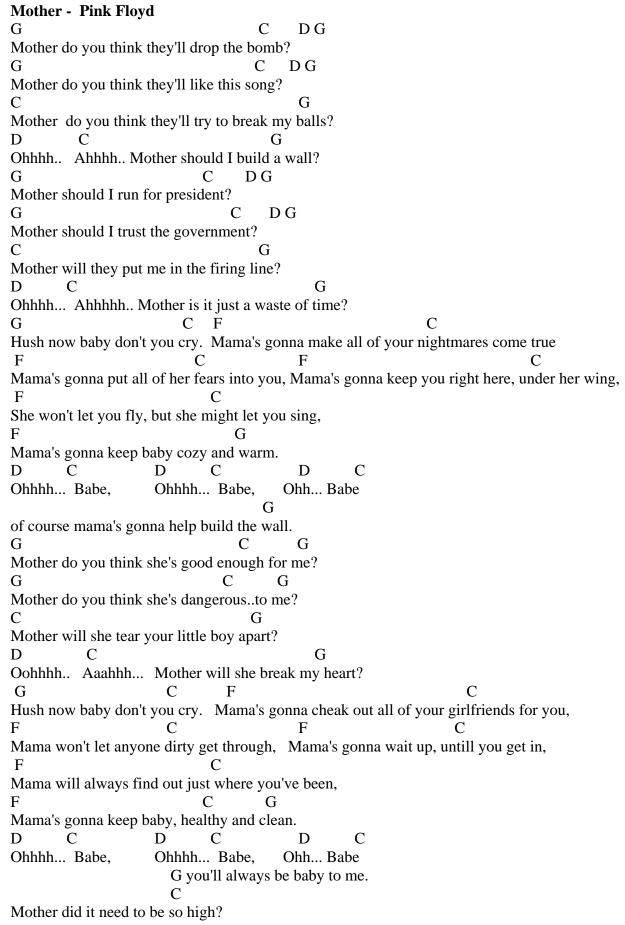
But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you loved me too

Wish You Were Here - Pink Floyd

intro	
33	
3000000	
2000	
0>2X-	
33-	_
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{D}	
So, so you think you can tell,	
Am G	
heaven from hell, blue skies from pain.	
	\mathbb{C}
Can you tell a green field, from a cold steel	rail?
Am	
A smile from a veil, do you thing you can te	
C	D
And, did they get to the trade, your heroes for	or ghosts,
Am G	
hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze.	
D C	
Cold comfort for change, did you exchange,	
	3
a walk on part in the war, for lead role in a c	age. (pause for GUTTAR intro)
C D	
_	
How I wish, how I wish you were here, Am	
we're just two losts souls swimming in a fish	howl
G	100 11
year after year,	
D C	
running over the same old ground, what hav	e we found?
Am G	
The same old years, wish you were here.	
, , ,	
(Guitar intro and end)	
(Cartan muo and ond)	

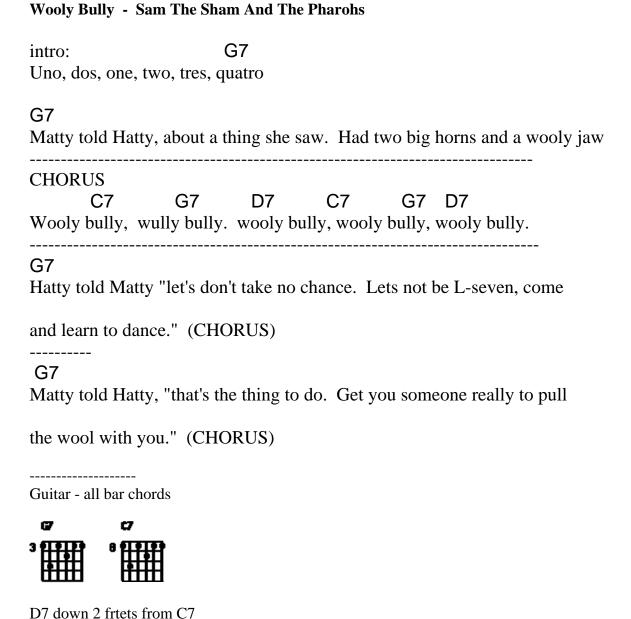
Comfortably Numb -- Pink Floyd Bm Hello (hello-hello) Is there anybody in there?

Just nod if you can hear me Is there anyone home
A
Come on (come on come on) I hear you're feeling down
G Em Bm
I can ease your pain get you on your feet again
A
Relax (relax relax) I need some information first
Just the basic facts Can you show me where it hurts
D A D A
There is no pain. You are receding A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon.
GC G G
You are only coming through in waves Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying.
D A D A
When I was a child, I had a fever My hands felt just like two balloons
GC G C
Now I've got that feeling once again I can't explain, you would not understand,
G A G C G D DADAGCGCGAGCGD
This is not how I am Ihave become comfortably numb (First solo over half chorus chords)
This is not now I am Inave become connortably number (First solo over name chords chords)
Dm A C Em
Bm A G Em
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream)
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (<i>scream</i>) Bm But you may feel a little sick.
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (<i>scream</i>) Bm But you may feel a little sick.
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go D A D A
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go D A D A There is no pain. You are receding A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon.
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go D A D A There is no pain. You are receding A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon. GC G C
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go D A D A There is no pain. You are receding A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon. GC G C G You are only coming through in waves Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying.
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O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream) Bm But you may feel a little sick. A G D E Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm C'mon it's time to go D A D A There is no pain. You are receding A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon. GC G C G You are only coming through in waves Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying. D A D A When I_ was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse, Out of the corner of my eye, GC G C I turned to look, but it was gone, I can not put my finger on it now,
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With a Little Help From My Friends - Joe Cocker

Capo 2	A 7	D
D A Em What would you do if I sang out of tune, would y	-	D on me?
A Em Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'		y
CHORUS		
C G D		
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.		
C G D		
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends	A 77	
C G D	A7	
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my frier	ids.	
D A Em	A7 D	
What do I do when my love is away, does it wor		
A Em A	A7 D	
How do I feel by the end of the day, are you sad		m? (CHORUS)
	seedase you're on your on	(62161165)
Bm7 E7 D C G		
Do you need anybody? - I need somebody to love		
Bm7 E7 D C G		
Could it be any[body? - I want somebody to love.	(CHORUS)	
D A Em	A7	D
Would you believe in a love at first sight? Yes, I A Em	'm certain that it happens	all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light?		
A A7 D		
I can't tell you but it sure feels like it's mine. (CI	HORUS)	
Bm7 E7 D C G		
Do you need anybody? - I need somebody to love	•	
Bm7 E7 D C G		
Could it be any[body? - I want somebody to love.	(CHORUS twice)	
•	•	



You're Sixteen - Ringo Starr C E7 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, F C lips like strawberry wine

D7 G7 C G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

C E7
You're all ribbons and curls, oooh what a girl

F C eyes that sparkle and shine

D7 G7 C

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

E7

You're my baby, you're my pet,

A7

We fell in love on the night we met

D7

You touched my hand, my heart went pop

G7

Oooh when we kissed, we could not stop

C E7

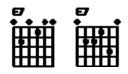
You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms

now you're my angel divine

D7 G7 C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine D7 G7 C

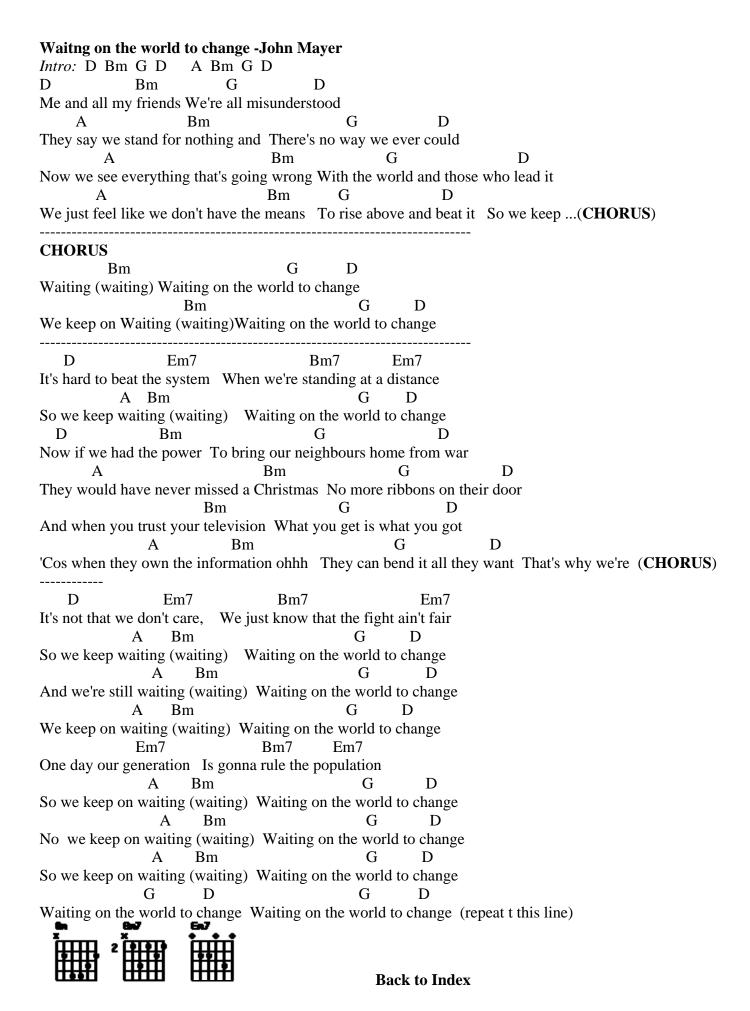
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine



C C Am C How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? \mathbf{C} Am How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? Am C C How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? (CHORUS) **CHORUS** F \mathbf{C} G The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. G The answer is blowin' in the wind. C Am \mathbf{C} How many years can a mountain exist Before it's washed to the sea? C Am C How many years can some people exist Before they're allowed to be free? \mathbf{C} Am How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? (CHORUS) _____ C Am Before he can see the sky? How many times must a man look up Am C Before he can hear people cry? How many ears must one man have Am C \mathbf{C} How many deaths will it take till he knows That too many people have died? (CHORUS)

Blowin' In The Wind - Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones - Counting Crows
INTRO Am F Dm G Am F Dm G sha la la la la la la
Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up this conversation with this black haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father playes guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful
Am F Dm G Am F G
So come dance this silence down through the morning. sha la la la la la la la lu Uh, huh Am F Dm G Am F G
Am F Dm G Am F G Cut up Mariea! Show me some of them spanish dances. Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G Am F G
Believe in me Help me believe in anything (cause)I want to be someone who believes
C F G C F
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Ah no, no she's looking at me."
C F G
Smiling in the bright lights Comming through in sterio
Am F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely
AM F Dm G
I will paint my picture Paint my self in blue and red and black and grey
Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaninful
Am F Dm G
(You know) Grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play
C F G C F
Mr. Jones and me look into the future Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
C F G
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a grey guitar
C F G Am G Am G
When everybody loves me,I will never be lonelyI will never be lonely I will never be lonely
Am G
I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am G
We all want to be big big stars, but we got diffrent reasons for that. Am G G G G
Am G Believe in me because I don't believe in anything and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.
C F G Am F
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
G Am F
"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be Somebody for me." I want to be Bob Dylan
G
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
Am F G
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.
C F G Am F G
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
Am F G
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
Am F G C F G
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be. Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars



Unchained Melody - Righteous Brothers

C	Am	F	G	C		
Oh	My Love	My Darling	I Hungered	For Your Tou	ıch	
A	am .	G G7	_			
A L	ong Lonely	Time				
	C A	m F	G	C	Am	G G7
and	Time goes	by so Slowly	y and time car	n do so much	Are You	Still Mine
C	G	Am	Em			
I Ne	ed Your Lo	ve I Nee	d Your Love			
F		G C	C 7			
God	Speed You	r Love To Me				
F		G F	G			
Lone	ely Rivers F	low, To the Se	a To the Sea			
F	G	C C7				
to th	e open arms	s of the sea				
F	G	F	G			
Lone	ely Rivers si	igh wait for me	e wait for me			
F		O	C			
I'll b	e coming ho	ome wait for m	ie			
				_		
C	Am	F	G			
	-	My Darling	I Hungered	For Your Tou	ıch	
	Am	G G7				
A L	ong Lonely		~	~		~ ~=
		m F	G	C	Am	G G7
		by so Slowl		n do so much	Are You	Still Mine
C	G	Am	Em			
	ed Your Lo		d Your Love			
F	~		Am F D	C		
God	Speed You	r Love To Me				

Battle of New Orleans - Johnny Horton
IN 1814 WE TOOK A LITTLE TRIP
G ALONG WITH COLONEL JACKSON DOWN THE MIGHTY MISSISSIP
WE TOOK A LITTLE BACON AND WE TOOK A LITTLE BEANS
G C AND WE CAUGHT THE BLOODY BRITISH IN A TOWN IN NEW ORLEANS (CHORUS)
CHORUS
WE FIRED OUR GUNS AND THE BRITISH KEPT A COMIN' G C
THERE WASN'T QUITE AS MANY AS THERE WAS AWHILE AGO
WE FIRED ONCE MORE AND THEY BEGAN TO RUNNIN' G C
ON DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE GULF OF MEXICO
F
WE LOOKED DOWN THE RIVER AND WE SEEN THE BRITISH COME G C
AND THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A HUNDRED OF 'EM BEATIN' ON THE DRUM
THEY STEPPED SO HIGH AND THEY MADE THE BUGLES RING G C
WE STOOD BESIDE OUR COTTON FIELD AND DIDN'T SAY A THING (CHORUS)
F
OLD HICK'RY SAID WE COULD TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE G C
IF WE DIDN'T FIRE OUR MUSKETS TILL WE LOOKED 'EM IN THE EYE
WE HELD OUR FIRE TILL WE SEEN THE FACES WELL G C
WE OPENED UP OUR SQUIRREL DUCKS AND REALLY GAVE 'EM WELL (CHORUS)
C YEAH THEY RAN THROUGH THE BRIARS AND THEY RAN THROUGH THE BRAMBLES G C
AND THEY RAN THROUGH THE BUSHES WHERE A RABBIT COULDN'T GO
AND THEY RAN SO FAST THAT THE HOUNDS COULDN'T CATCH 'EM
ON DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE GULF OF MEXICO (CHORUS)
C F WE FIRED OUR CANNON TILL THE BARELL MELTED DOWN
G C
SO WE GRABBED AN ALIGATOR AND WE FOUGHT ANOTHER ROUND F
WE FILLED HIS HEAD WITH CANNONBALLS AND POWDERED HIS BEHIND G C
AND WHEN WE TOUCHED THE POWDER OFF THE GATOR LOST HIS MIND (CHORUS)

weet City Woman - Stampeders	
Tote: Hammer the high E string 2 frets from chord.G is played 2 different ways in the song. One os by mving D chord up to tet (G2) other is a bar chord on 3rd fret(G). At the end of a verse line you play a regular D for a quick second then slide back position. This is what DsG means. Am is played on fifth fret. G G2 Am E35 B385 G45 D505 A00 E00	
Intro: G(2) Am G DSG(2) -repeat twice	
G(2) Well I'm on my way to the city life, To a pretty face that G DSG(2) shines her light on the city night Am And I gotta catch a noon train, I gotta be there on time G DSG(2) Oh it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line (CHORUS)	
CHORUS Am	
Sweet, sweet city woman	
G DsG(2)	
I can see your face I can hear your voice I can almost touch you	
Am G	
Sweet, sweet city woman On my banjo knee we got a feel for singing, yeah yeah	
Bridge: Am G	
Bon, say bon, bon bon say bon bon Bon, say bon, bon bon say bon bon	
Am G	
Bon, say bon, bon bon say bon bon Bon, say bon, bon bon say bon bon	
Am G Am G	
So long ma, so long pa. so long Neighbours and friends	

G2 Am

Like a country morning, all covered in dew

DsG(2)

I just got a way to make a man feel shiny and new

Am

And she'll sing in the evening, oh familiar tunes

DsG(2)

And she feeds me love and tenderness and maccaroons

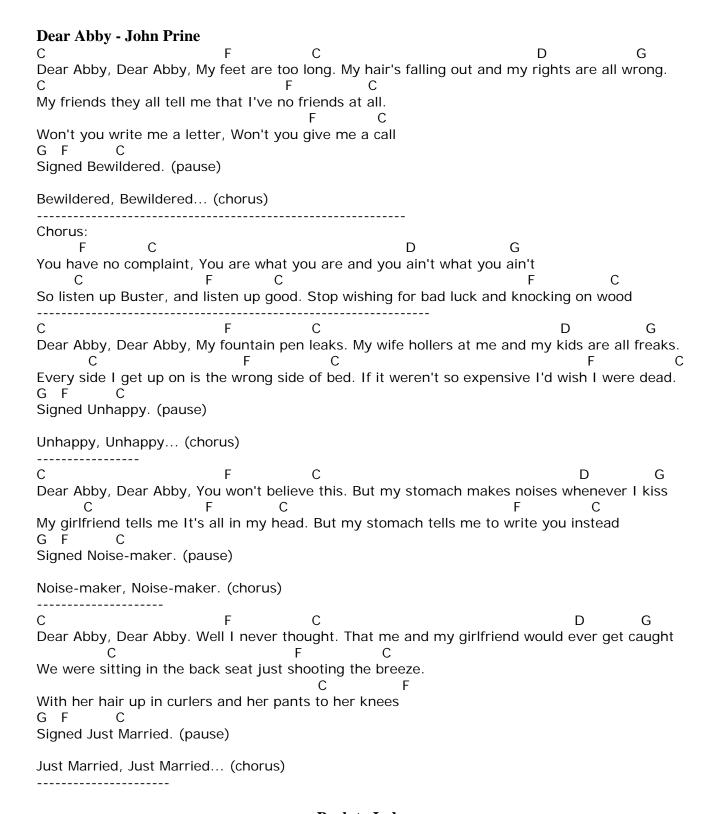
(CHORUS)

G(2) Am G DsG(2) -repeated

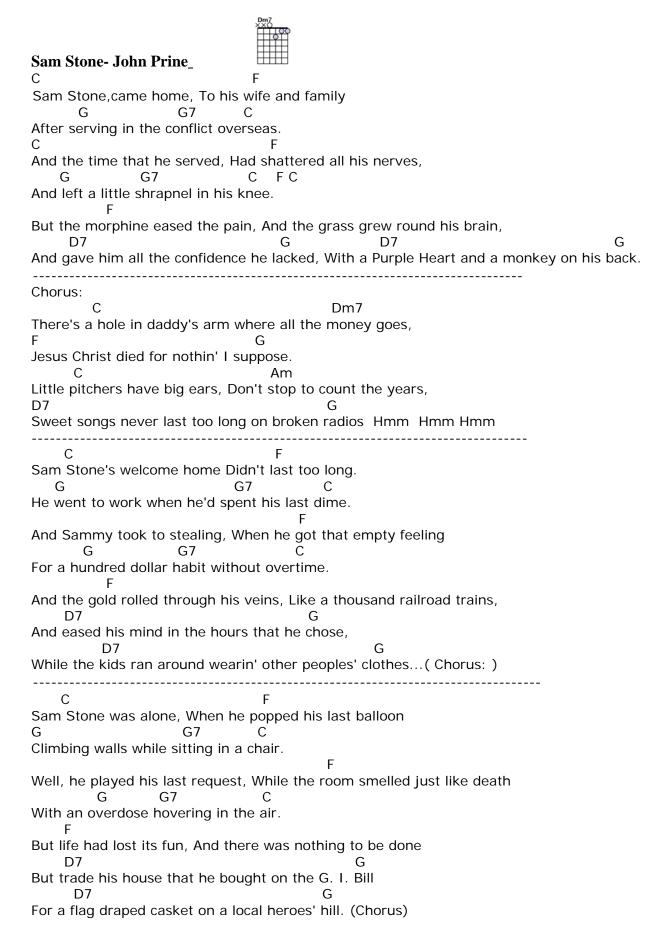
Sweeeeeet, sweet city woman , Oh she's my sweet, sweet ,sweet city woman

Sweeeeeet, sweet city woman. Oh my sweet, sweet sweet city woman

Everybody sweet, sweet sweet city woman Ba da da da Ba da da da Sweet, sweet sweet city woman Ba da da da Ba da da da Sweet, sweet sweet city.. Ba da da da Ba da da da Sweet, sweet sweet city..



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Illegal Smile - John Prine
When I woke up this morning, things were lookin' bad
                               G7
seems like total silence is the only friend I had
a bowl of oatmeal tried to stare me down... and won
and it was twelve o'clock before I realized
           C
                    F C
that I was havin'... no fun
CHORUS
           С
    G
but fortunately I have the key to escape reality
and you may see me tonight with an illegal smile
it don't cost very much, but it lasts a long while
won't you please tell the man I didn't kill anyone
no I was just tryin' to have me some fun
                                F
                          G
last time I checked my bankroll, it was gettin' thin
sometimes it seems like the bottom is the only place I've been
chased a rainbow down a one-way street... dead end
                          F
                                       C
and all my friends turned out to be insurance..salesmen (chorus)
                  G
I sat down in my closet with all my overalls
just tryin' to get away from all the ears inside these walls
dreamed the police heard everything I thought... what then?
well I went to court and the judge's name was Hoffman (chorus)
F C
       F C
                   F
Well done, hot dog bun, my sister's a nun
```



Needle and damage done- Neil Young Intro: (Play 2 times) - Dsus2 Dsus2/c Dus2/B Dsus2/Bb Dsus2 Dsus2/c Dus2/B I caught you knockin' at my cellar door, D sus2/Bb I love you baby can I have some more, Esus4 E Ooh, ooh, the damage done. Dsus2 Dsus2/c Dus2/B I hit the city and I lost my band D sus2/Bb I watched the needle Take another man Esus4 E Gone, gone, the damage done. _____ Intro once Dsus2/c Dsus2 Dus2/B I sing the song Because I love the man D sus2/Bb I know that some of you don't understand Esus4 E Milk-blood keep from running out. Dsus2 Dsus2/c Dus2/B I've seen the needle and the damage done D sus2/Bb A little part of it in everyone C Esus4 E But every junkie's like a settin' sun Dsus2 Dsus2/c Dus2/B I've seen the needle and the damage done

A little part of it in everyone

C F Esus4 E

D sus2/Bb

But every junkie's like a settin' sun

Into 1 time Back to Index

Old Man - Neil Young

Dm7 (no bottom e) E0 B6 G5
Intro: Dm7 D Dm7 D
Dm7 D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were. Dm7
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
D F C G
Old man look at my life, Twenty four And there's so much more
D F C F
Live alone in a paradise That makes me think of two.
D F C G
Love lost, such a cost, Give me things That don't get lost.
D C F G D A7 Em G
Like a coin that won't get tossed Rolling home to you.
D A7 Em G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
D A7 Em G
I need someone to love me The whole day through
D A7 Em G D F C G D F C F
Ah, one look in my eyes And you can tell that's true.
D F C G
Lullabies, look in your eyes, Run around the same old town.
D F C F
Doesn't mean that much to me To mean that much to you.
D F C G
I've been first and last Look at how the time goes past.
D C F G D A7 Em G
But I'm all alone at last. Rolling home to you.
D A7 Em G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
D A7 Em G
I need someone to love me The whole day through
D A7 Em G Dm7 D
Ah, one look in my eyes And you can tell that's true.
Dm7 D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were. Dm7

Ohio - Neil Young

Double D tuning - tune top and bottom E strings to match 3rd from top G string. Note: Due to drop d tuning Fm is played differently (see below) but C is the same but don't play top string

Rif: Part 1	Rif Part 2 (only difference from	Fm (drop d version)
E	Part 1 is you don't play last note)	E3
В	В	B3
G0h- 2	G0h- 2	G3
D0-	D3-0	D3
A30	A30	A 35
E 0	E 0	E35

Intro Rif twice with	no words			
RIF start	Rif end	RIF start	Rif end	
Tin soldiers and Nixo	on coming,	We're finally on o	our own.	
RIF start	Rif end	RIF start	Rif end	
This summer I hear t	the drummir	ng, Four dead in (Ohio.	
Fm	C			
Gotta get down to it,	,,,,,,,Soldier	s are gunning us do	wn	
Fm	C			
Should have been do	ne long ago.			
Fm		C		
What if you knew he	rAnd f	ound her dead on t	ne ground	
Fm	C	D		
How can you run wh	en you know	v?		
Rif twice no words				
Rif 2x over words				
Aw Aw Aw Aw AwAw	Aw Aw Av	w Aw Aw Aw Aw A	w Aw AwAw Aw Aw Aw Aw	
Fm	C			
Gotta get down to it "	,,,,,,Soldiers	s are gunning us do	wn	
Fm	\mathbf{C}			
Should have been don	ie long ago.			
Fm		C		
What if you knew her	And fo	ound her dead on th	e ground	
Fm	C	D		
How can you run whe	en you know	?		
====				
Rif twice no words				
RIF start	Rif end	RIF start	Rif end	
Tin soldiers and Nixo	n coming,	We're finally on o	ur own.	
RIF start	Rif end	RIF start	Rif end	
This summer I hear t				

Rif twice to end.

Back to Index

Intro: Eb/ E/ Eb/ E/
Eb/ E/ The warden threw a party in the county jail Eb/ E/
prison band was there and they began to wail Eb/ E/
the band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
should've heard thosed kocked out jail birds sing (Chorus)
Chorus A7 E Lets Rock! Lets Rock! B7 A7 Everybody in the whole cell block E A7 E Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!
Eb/ E/ Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Eb/ E/ Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
Eb/ E/ The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang (Chorus)
Eb/ E/ Eb/ E/
Number forty seven said to Number Three:
Eb/ E/ You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.
Eb/ E/
Eb/ E/ You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/ E/ Way over in the corner weeping all alone
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/ E/
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/ E/ Way over in the corner weeping all alone Eb/ E/
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/ E/ Way over in the corner weeping all alone Eb/ E/ The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no square. If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair !" (Chorus) Eb/ E/ Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/ E/ I sure would be delighted with your company Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. (Chorus) Eb/ E/ The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/ E/ Way over in the corner weeping all alone Eb/ E/ The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no square. If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair !" (Chorus) Eb/ E/

Jail House Rock - E;vis Presley

One 1 in Solalei	r - Peter Pa	iui Ana M	lary		
С	G	Am		Em	
Listen childre	n to a stor	y that wa	ıs writter	n long ago	
F	С		F	G	
'Bout a kingde	om on a m	ountain,	and the	valley folk	below
C	G		Am	Em	
On the mount	ain was a	treasure l	ouried de	ep beneatl	n a stone
F	С		F	•	C G
And the valle	y people s	wore the	y'd have	it for their	very own.
(CHORUS)	, , ,	•	,		·
CHORUS					
С		Em	F		С
Go ahead and	hate your	neighbor	r, go ahe	ad and che	at a friend
	Én	_	F		С
Do it in the na			can iust	ify it in the	e end
		En	•	J	С
There won't b	e anv trun	nets blo	wing, co	me the iud	gment dav
	<i>J</i>	F (no	_	J	C G
On the bloody	v morning		_	dier rides a	
С	G	Am		Em	
So the people	_		n messag		11
F	C	F	_	G up the h	
Asking for the	e buried tro	-		_	ch they'd kill
C C	G	ousuro, to	Am	nd for will	Em
	ver from tl	he kinada		th our brotl	hers we will share
F	C.		=	ui oui oiou	C G
· -	s of our me	ı مناسب	all the ri	ches huried	there." (CHORUS
All the secret	s of our file	ountain, a	an the m	ches bullet	i dicic. (CHOROS
C	G		Am		Em
	_	ith anger		your horses	s, draw your sword!
F	y crica wi	un anger,	F	your norses	G G
-	od the mor	intoin no	•	thow'd wor	•
C C	G	mam peo	Am	illey u wor	their just reward Em
	_	the treesu		o mountoir	
Now they sto	_	_	ire on ur	e mountam	i dark and red
Furnad the sta	_	S okod bon	ooth it		
Turned the sto	one and 100	_			
-	nth" **** = 1	C (IIC)	Do-1-4- T - 1
"Peace on Ear	tui was ai	a it said.	(CHOR	.U 3)	Back to Index



Intro: G Am7 G Gsus4 Am G Gsus4

Bm G Gsus4 Bm G Gsus4	4
Childhood living, is easy to do Am C DG	
Am C DG	D C Bm
The things you wanted, I bought them	for you
G Gsus4 Bm G	
	OSUS !
Graceless lady, you know who I am C DG	D An
You know I can't let you, slide through n	
CHORUS	
C DG F C	Bm Am
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away C DG F	
C DG F	2
Wild wild horses, couldn't drag me away	
Bm G Gsus4 Bm	G Gsus4
I watched you suffer, a dull aching pa Am C DG	nin
Am C DG	D C Bm
Now you decided, to show me the sam	ne
G Gsus4 Bm	G Gsus4
No sweeping exits, or off stage lines	
Am C DG	D Am
Could make me feel bitter, or treat you	
Bm G Gsus4 Bm	
I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie	
Am C DG	D C Bm
I have my freedom, but I don't have mu	
G Gsus4 Bm	G Gsus4
Faith has been broken, tears must be co	ried
Let's do some living, after we die	
Am C DG F C	Bm Am
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away C DG F	C
Wild wild horses, we'll ride them someda:	
INTERLUDE:	
Bm G Bm G Am C DG D Am	
	C Bm Am
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away	o Din IIII
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	\mathbf{C}
C DG F Wild wild horses we'll ride them some	C G
vviid wiid harses - we'll ride them came	11:41

Drums-Bass drum only. Changes speed.

Copperhead Road -Steve Earle

Back to Index

(Note:G and C chords not played like standard- see chords)

Copperhead Rd -Chords

```
Rif #1 - Basically play notes within Rif #3.. E
B
G -0h2-2-0h2-4-0-2-2-5-0-4-0h2-2-2-2
D
A
E
```

Rif #2

Play stand D chord then take finger off G-2 and then hammer it back on once then hit G-4 (third string from bottom) once with pinky then release to D then take finger off G-2 and play the D without that note then put finger back on and play standard D chord once.

```
Rif #3 - Play Rif #2 above and then add keep strumming but play only notes below(approx)
```

Ε

В

G--4/5-5-5-5-5-5-4-4 -0 D chord

D

Α

Ε

Chords

	G	С	D (standard)
Ε	3	3	2
В	3	3	3
G			2
D		2	
Α	2	3	
Е	3		

Note: Solo in the middle of the song is basically playing notes in the main Rif #3 and a few notes extra that can be improvised.

Layla - Eric Clapton (Acoustic version) Intro: Play 4 times. (Play 2nd top B string then chord). **B--0--3 Dm Bb C Dm** After ast time play A-C C#m7 G#7 What will you do when you get lonely C#m7 D **E E**7 And nobody's waiting by your side? В A You've been running and hiding much too long You know, it's just your foolish pride (CHORUS) **CHORUS** Bb \mathbf{C} Dm Dm Dm Bb you got me on my knees Layla, Layla, Dm Dm Bb I'm begging darling, please Bb C A-C darling, won't you ease my worried mind? C#m7 G#7 I tried to give you consolation C#m7 C E E7 When your old man had let you down F#m В Like a fool, I fell in love with you $\mathbf{E} \mathbf{A}$ You turned my whole world upside down (CHORUS) C#m7 G#7 Let's make the best of the situation C#m7 \mathbf{C} D **E E**7 Before I finally go insane В \mathbf{E} Please don't say "We'll never find a way" $\mathbf{E} \mathbf{A}$ В And tell me all my love's in vain (CHORUS TWICE-solo- CHORUS TWICE) G#7 C#m7 Bb B F#m E----4---1--3 2-4 2 Bottom 4 B-----5 2 1--3 2-4

Back to Index

1--3

1--3

1

1

2-4

2-4

2

2

2--4

2--4

4--5

4--6

4

G----6

D-----6

A ----4---

E----4---

They Call Me The Breeze - JJ Cale/Eric Clapton [Intro] [Chorus] A Call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road Well now they call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road I ain't got me nobody I don't carry me no load Ain't no change in the weather, Ain't no changes in me Well there ain't no change in the weather, Ain't no changes in me And I ain't hidin' from nobody Nobody's hidin' from me Oh, that's the way its supposed to be [Solo] A D A E D A D A E D A Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin' on Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin' on Well I might go out to California Might go down to Georgia I don't know [Solo] A D A E D A D A E D A

Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

But I don't love me no one woman

So I can't stay in Georgia long [Chorus then Outro] --- Oooh Mr Breeze

Intro: F2 then	(quickly) C D# 1	F C D# F	$\mathbf{C} \mathbf{D}^{\dagger}$	# F C	D # F	
C	D#	F	C	F D# C	FD#C	
After midnight	, we're going to let	it all hang dow	'n			
\mathbf{C}	D #	F	\mathbf{C}	F D # C	FD#C	
After midnight	, we're going to ch	0 0	out			
Walna saina ta	atimuslata aassa aa	D#			a4iafa a4i aw	
we re going to	stimulate some act	uon werego G	nng to g	get some s	austacuor	1
_	find out what it is	_	at it ic a	ll ahout .	- what it is	eall about)
·····	ind out what it is	an about (wh	at 1t 15 a	ii about	- WHAT IT IS	an about)
C	D#	\mathbf{F}	C	F D# C	FD#C	
After midnight	, we're going to let	it all hang dow	n (afte	r midnigh	ıt - after n	nidnight)
C	D #	\mathbf{F}	\mathbf{C}	F D# C	FD#C	
After midnight	, we're going to sha	ake your tambo	ourine (a	after midi	night - afte	er midnight)
C	D #	F	C	F D# C	FD#C	
After midnight	, it's all going to be	peaches and cr D#	ream (a	fter midn	ight - afte	r midnight)
We're going to	cause talk and sus		gning t	o give an	exhibition	
F	cuase turn ura sus	G G	going	o give un	C211110111011	
	find out what it is		nt it is al	l about -	what it is	all about)
						,
C	D#	\mathbf{F}	C	F D# C	FD#C	(SOLO over comp verse of chords)
After midnight	, we're going to let	it all hang dow	n (goi	ng to let i	t all hang	down- going to let it all hand
down)						
		_				
C	D #	F		F D# C		
						down- going to let it all hand down)
C	D#	F	C	FD#C		40 mb auring gaing 40 ababa warm
tambourine)	, we re going to sna	ake your tambo	ourme (§	going to si	nake your	tambourine- going to shake your
C	D#	F	C	F D# C	FD#C	
						tambourine- going to shake your
tambourine)	, it is an some to be	peaches and ch	cam (g	oing to si	anc your	tambourme going to snake your
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		D#				
We're going to	because talk and s		e going	to give ar	n exhibitio	n
F		G	0 0	S		
We're going to	find out what it is	all about (wh	nat it is a	all about	- what it is	s all about)
C	D #	F	\mathbf{C}	F D # C	FD#C	
_	, we're going to let	_		_		_
_		_			_	own- going to let it all hand down)
_		_		g to let it	all hang d	own- going to let it all hand down)
After midnight	, we're going to let	it all hang dow	'n			

Lay Down Sally - Eric Clapton

Intre: Rif #1
\mathbf{A}
There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with me.
A
I know you've got somewhere to go,
But won't you make yourself at home and
D E
stay with me? And don't you ever leave. (Chorus)
[Chorus]
\mathbf{A} \mathbf{D}
A D Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
E A
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
A D
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. E A (Rif #1)
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.
\mathbf{A}
The sun ain't nearly on the rise
D And we still got the mean and stars above
And we still got the moon and stars above. A
Underneath the velvet skies,
D
Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me? E
And don't you ever leave. [Chorus then Guitar Solo over A and D]
\mathbf{A}
I long to see the morning light
D
Coloring your face so dreamily.
A
So don't you go and say goodbye, D
You can lay your worries down and stay with me.
E
And don't you ever leave. [Chorus twice to end- Rif #1 after 2nd chorus)
Back to Index

<u>LLL of Me - J</u> Cm	<u>OHN Legend</u> C	Capo I G		D	E	m
What woul	d I do withou	t your smart n	nouth drawi	ng me in,,,	you kicking m	e out
C	(3	D	Em		
Got my hea	d spinning n	o kidding,,,, I	can't pin yo	ou down,		
	C	${f G}$		D	Em	
Whats goin	g on in that b	eautiful mind	I'm on you	ur magical	mystery ride	
C		\mathbf{G}	Γ	Am		
And Im so	dizzy, don't	know what hit	me,,,, but I	'll be alrigh	t	
Bridge:						
C	G	D	Am	C	\mathbf{G}	D
-		But Im brea			azy and I'm o	ut of my mind
	ow down sing	ing slightly)				
\mathbf{G}		Em				
Cause all of	f me,,,,, Lov	es all of you				
	Am		D			
Love your	curves and al	l your edges al	ll your perfe	ect imperfe	ctions	
	G	Em				
Give your a	all to me, I'l	l give my all to	you			
	Am		D			
You're my	end and my b	eginning, l	Even when I	lose Im wi	nning	
•	Em C	G		Em C	G D	
Cause I giv	e you aaalll o	f me And y	ou give me	aaalll of yo	ı, oh	
Em	C	G]	D	Em
How many	times do I ha	ve to tell you	Even whe	n you're cr	ying you're be	autiful too
	C	\mathbf{G}	D	En	1	
The world	is beating you	ı down, Im aro	und throug	h every mo	od	
	C	${f G}$		D		Em
You're my	downfall, you	ı're my muse	My worst	distraction,	my rhythm ai	nd blues
	C	G D	An	1		
-	singing, its r	inging, in my h	nead for you	(Bridge d	and then Chori	us with no ''oh''
A	F	D	A			
Am	Em	D	Am			
Cards on th	ne table We	're both showi	ng hearts			
	Em	D	-			
		hard (Choru	ıs)			
B •	Em C	G		Em C	G D	
ause I give y	ou aaalll of m	_	give me aaa			

THE END THANKS FOR SINGING