



Manitowoc



Ludington

SS BADGER

UKULELE CRUISE

SONGBOOK

2026 SUPPLEMENT



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After Hours

The Velvet Underground

(1,2,3)

If you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, The **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out, And **[Dm]** say hello to **[G]** never.

All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me. But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door,
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.

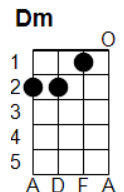
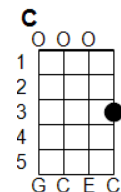
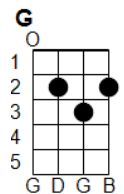
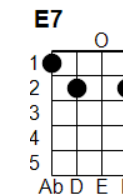
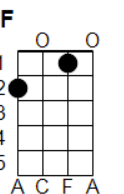
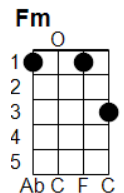
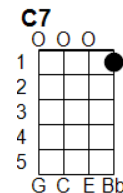
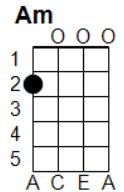
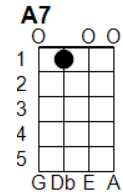
If you close the **[A7]** door, the **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** wine glass **[A7]** out, and **[Dm]** drink a toast to **[G]** never.

[C] Someday I know someone will **[C7]** look into my eyes
And say hello **[F]** "You're my very special **[Fm]** one"
But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.

[Am] Dark party **[E7]** bars, shiny **[Am]** Cadillac **[E7]** cars,
And **[Am]** people on **[E7]** subways and **[Am]** trains. **[E7]**
Looking **[Dm]** gray in the **[A7]** rain, as they **[Dm]** stand disar**[A7]**ayed,
Oh but **[F]** people look well in the **[G]** dark.

And if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, The **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out, And **[Dm]** say hello to **[G]** never.

All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me. Cause if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again. **[A7]**
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again. **[A7]** (once more)
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.



[C] Sittin' in my car outside your [Eb] house
(sittin' in my car outside your [Dm] house)

'Member when you spilled Coke all over your [G] blouse [Gaug]

[C] T-shirts, cutoffs, and a pair of [Eb] thongs
(T-shirts, cutoffs, and a pair of [Dm] thongs)

All Summer Long

Beach Boys
1964

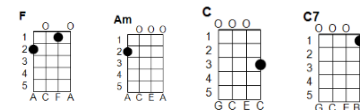
We've been havin' [G] fun all summer [Am] long [C7]

All [F] summer long you've been with me I [C] can't see enough of [C7] you
All [F] summer long we've both been free

[D7] Won't be long 'til summertime is [G] through (summertime is [Gaug] through)
Not for us, now

[C] Miniature golf and Hondas in the [Eb] hills {Miniature...Hondas in the [Dm] hills}
When we rode that horse, we got some [G] thrills [Gaug]

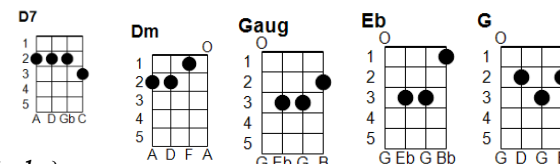
[C] Every now and then we hear our [Eb] song {Every now...hear our [Dm] song}
We've been havin' [G] fun all summer [Am] long [C7]



{nose flute} [F] [C] {kazoo} [C7] [F] {nose flute}

[D7] Won't be long 'til summertime is [G] through (summertime is [Gaug] through)

[C] Every now and then we hear our [Eb] song {Every now...hear our [Dm] song}
We've been havin' [G] fun all summer [C] long



We've been havin' fun all summer [Eb] long

[C] We've been havin' fun all summer [Eb].long ..{repeat and fade}

All My Loving

Beatles 1963

{first note: F}

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you, re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true.
[G7] And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day
[Am] and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm kiss**[G7]**ing, the **[C]** lips I am miss**[Am]**ing, and
[F] hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true. **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day **[Am]**
and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

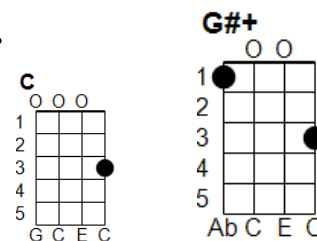
All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true. **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

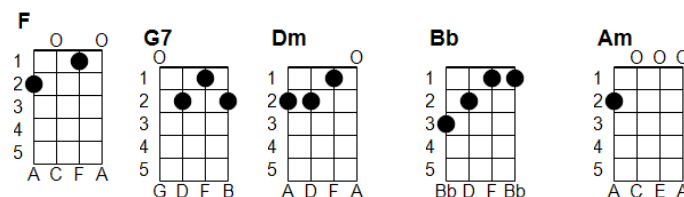
Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you, re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true.
[G7] And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day
[Am] and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true.



All my **[Am]** loving. All my **[C]** loving
Oo, all my **[Am]** loving, I will send to **[C]** you



[C] I'm gonna tell all you fascists, and you may be surprised:

[F] The people in this world are **[C]** getting organized.

You're bound to **[G]** lose, you fascists, bound to **[C]** lose.

[F] All you fascists bound to **[C]** lose! (I said!)

[F] All you fascists bound to **[C]** lose! (Yessir!)

[F] All you fascists bound to **[C]** lose!

You're bound to **[G]** lose! You fascists, bound to **[C]** lose!

**All You
Fascists
Bound
To Lose!**

There's people of every nation, marching side by side.

[F] Marching 'cross these fields where a **[C]** million fascists died.

You're bound to **[G]** lose, you fascists, bound to **[C]** lose.

{chorus}

Race hatred cannot stop us. This one thing I know.

[F] Your poll tax and Jim Crow **[C]** greed have got to go

You're bound to **[G]** lose, you fascists, bound to **[C]** lose.

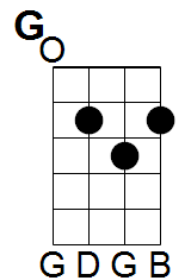
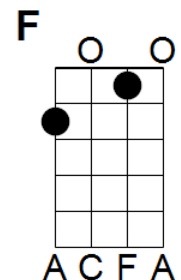
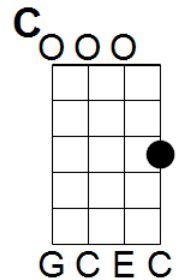
{chorus}

I'm going into this battle. Take my union gun.

[F] We'll end this world of slavery **[C]** before this battle's won.

You're bound to **[G]** lose, you fascists, bound to **[C]** lose.

{chorus}

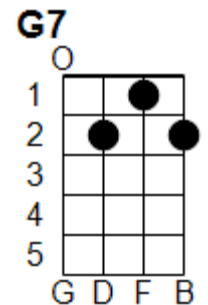
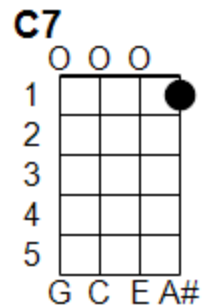
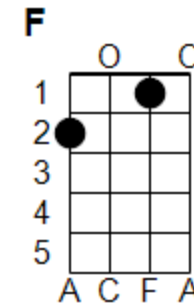
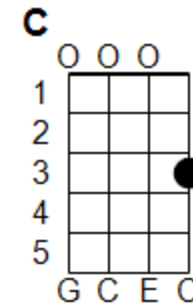


[C] Now [F] is the [C] hour,
 When [G7] we must say good [C] bye [C7]
 [F] Soon [G7] you'll be [C] sailing,
 [D7] Far across the [G7] sea

Aloha 'Oe

Now Is The Hour

[C] While [F] you're [C] away,
 Oh [G7] please remember [C] me [C7]
 [F] When [G7] you [C] return
 You'll [F] find me wait-[G7]-ing [C] here



Fare [F] well to thee, fare [C] well to thee,
 thou [G7] charming one who dwells among
 the [C] bow-[C7]-ers.
 One [F] fond embrace, be-[C]-fore I now depart,
 [G7] until we meet [C] again

[F] A-loha-oe [C] aloha-oe, e ke [G7] onaona noho
 I ka [C] li-[C7]-po. One [F] fond embrace, a [C] ho'i a'e au

[G7] Until we meet [C] again,
 [G7] Until we meet [C] again,
 [G7] Until we meet [C] again.

American Pie

Don McLean

[C] A [G] long, [Am] long time ago, [Dm] I can still re[F]member, how that [Am] music used to [G] make me smile. And [C] I knew if I [G] had my [Am] chance, that [Dm] I could make those [F] people dance, and [Am] maybe they'd be [F] happy for a [G] while. But [Am] February [Dm] made me shiver, with [Am] every paper [Dm] I'd deliver. [F] Bad news [C] on the [Dm] doorstep; I [F] couldn't take [G] one more step I [C] can't re[G]member [Am] if I cried, when I [Dm] read about his [G] widowed bride; [C] something [G] touched me [Am] deep inside, the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died. [F] [C]

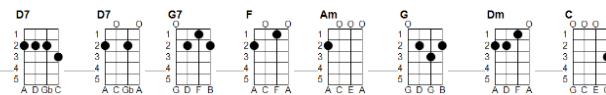
So, bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die.

[C] Did you write the [Dm] book of love, and do [F] you have faith in [Dm] God above, if the [Am] Bible [G] tells you so? Now do [C] you be[G]lieve in [Am] rock and roll, can [Dm] music save your [F] mortal soul? And [Am] can you teach me how to [D7] dance real [G7] slow? Well I [Am] know that you're in [Dm] love with him, 'cause I [Am] saw you dancing [Dm] in the gym You [F] both [C] kicked off your [D7] shoes, man I [F] dig those rhythm and [G7] blues! I was a [C] lonely [G] teenage [Am] bronching buck, with a [Dm] pink carnation and a [F] pick-up truck. But I [C] knew [G] I was [Am] out of luck the [F] day, the [G7] music [C] died. [F] [C] I started [G7] singing...

[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die.

Now for [C] ten years, we've been [Dm] on our own; and [F] moss grows fat on a [Dm] rolling stone, but [Am] that's not how it used to [G] be. When the [C] jester [G] sang for the [Am] King and Queen, in a [Dm] coat he borrowed [F] from James Dean, and a [Am] voice that [D7] came from you and [G7] me. Oh, and [Am] while the king was [Dm] looking down, the [Am] jester stole his [Dm] thorny crown; the [F] court room [C] was ad[D7]journd, no [F] verdict was re[G7]turned. And while [C] Lennon [G] read a [Am] book on Marx, the [Dm] quartet practiced [F] in the park; [C] and we sang [G] dirges [Am] in the dark, the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died, [F] [C] we were [G7] singing

[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die..



[C] Helter skelter [Dm] in the summer swelter, the [F] birds flew off with a [Dm] fallout shelter; [Am] eight miles high and falling [G] fast. It [C] landed [G] foul [Am] on the grass, the [Dm] players tried for a [F] forward pass; with the [Am] jester on the sidelines [D7] in a [G7] cast. The [Am] half time air was [Dm] sweet perfume, while the [Am] sergeants played a [Dm] marching tune; we [F] all got [C] up to [D7] dance, but we [F] never got the [G7] chance. 'Cause the [C] players [G] tried to [Am] take the field, but the [Dm] marching band re[F]fused to yield Do [C] you re[G]call what [Am] was revealed, the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died? [F] [C] We started [G7] singing

[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die..

Oh, and [C] there we were all [Dm] in one place, a [F] generation [Dm] lost in space; with [Am] no time left, to start [G] again. So come on, [C] Jack be [G] nimble, [Am] jack be quick, [Dm] Jack flash sat on a [F] candlestick, 'cause [Am] fire is the [D7] devil's only [G7] friend. And [Am] as I watched him [Dm] on the stage, my [Am] hands were clenched in [Dm] fists of rage. No [F] angel [C] born in [D7] hell, could [F] break that Satan's [G7] spell And as the [C] flames climbed [G] high in [Am] to the night, to [Dm] light the sacri[F]ficial rite; I saw [C] Satan [G] laughing [Am] with delight, the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died. [F] [C] We were [G7] singing

[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die..

I [C] met a [G] girl who [Am] sang the blues so, I [Dm] asked her for some [F] happy news; but [Am] she just smiled and [G] turned away. [C] I went [G] down to the [Am] sacred store, where I [Dm] heard the music [F] years before, but the [Am] man there said the [F] music wouldn't [G] play. And [Am] in the streets the [Dm] children screamed, the [Am] lovers cried and the [Dm] poets dreamed. But [F] not a [C] word was [Dm] spoken, the [F] church bells all were [G] broken. And the [C] three men [G] I ad[Am]mire most: the [Dm] Father, Son and the [G] Holy Ghost [C] They caught the [G] last train [Am] for the coast the [F] day, the [G7] music [C] died. And they were [G7] singing...

[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [Am] this'll be the day that I [D7] die, [Am] this'll be the day that I [G7] die..And they were [G7] singing...[C] Bye-[F] bye, Miss [C] American [G] Pie, drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry. Them [C] good ole [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye, singing [F] this'll be the [G7] day that I [C] die [F] [C]

Baby Let Me Follow You Down

[A] Baby let me follow you [G] down, [D] baby let me follow you [F] down
Well I'll [A] do any [E7] thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
If you [D] just let me [E7] follow you [A] down.

Can I come home with [G] you, [D] baby can I come home with [F] you?
Yes I'll [A] do any [E7] thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
If you [D] just let me [E7] come home with [A] you.

Baby let me follow you [G] down, [D] baby let me follow you [F] down
Well I'll [A] do any [E7] thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
If you [D] just let me [E7] follow you [A] down.

I'll buy you a diamond [G] ring, [D] I'll buy you a wedding [F] gown
Yes I'll [A] do any [E7] thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
If you [D] just let me [E7] follow you [A] down.

I just want you to under [G] stand, [D] baby please under [F] stand,
Well I'll [A] do any[E7]thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
if you [D] just let me [E7] be your [A] man.

[A] Baby let me follow you [G] down, [D] baby let me follow you [F] down
And I'll [A] do any [E7] thing in this [D] god almighty [E7] world
If you [D] just let me [E7] follow you [A] down.

{Chorus} **[G]** **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann,
[G] **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
[G] Barbara Ann, take my **[C]** hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

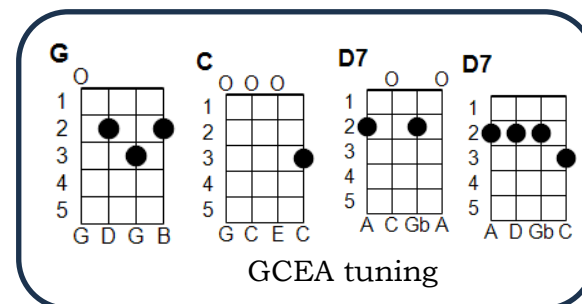
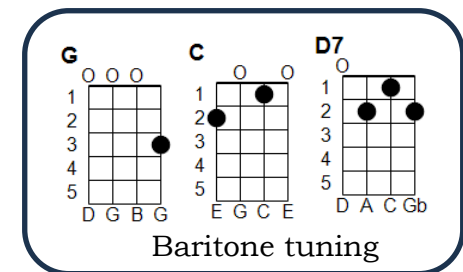
The Regents 1961
 The Beach Boys 1965
 The Who 1966

[G] **[stop]** Went to a dance, **[G]** **[stop]** lookin' for romance,
[G] Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
 With Barbara **[C]** Ann Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand.
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[G]** Ann ba baa ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus} Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] **[stop]** Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** **[stop]** Tried Betty Lou
[G] Tried Mary Lou, But I knew she wouldn't do
 Barbara **[C]** Ann take my hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann take my hand
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus}



Mine [C] eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the [C7] Lord;
 He is [F] trampling out the vintage where the [C] grapes of wrath are [G7] stored.
 He hath [C] loosed the fateful [C7] lightning of His [E7] terrible, swift [Am] sword.
 His [Dm] truth is [G7] marching [C] on.

Battle

Glory! Glory! Halle [C7] lujah! [F] Glory! Glory! Halle [C] lujah!
 Glory! Glory! Halle [E7] lu [Am] jah! His [Dm] truth is [G7] marching [C] on. **the**

Republic

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling [C7] camps.
 The have [F] build-ed Him an alter in the [C] evening dew and [G7] damps
 I can [C] read his righteous [C7] sentence by the [E7] dim and flaring [Am] lamps,
 His [Dm] day is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*

Words by:

Julia
 Ward
 Howe

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of [C7] steel.
 "As ye [F] deal with my contemners, so with [C] you my grace shall [G7] deal.
 Let the [C] Hero, born of [C7] woman, crush the [E7] serpent with his [Am] heel,
 Since [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*

1861

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call [C7] retreat,
 He is [F] sifting out the hearts of men be[C]fore His judgment [G7] seat.
 Oh, be [C] swift, my soul, to [C7] answer Him! Be [E7] jubilant, my [Am] feet!
 Our [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on! *{to chorus}*

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the [C7] sea,
 With a [F] glory in His bosom that trans [C] figures you and [G7] me.
 As He [C] died to make men [C7] holy, let us [E7] die to make men [Am] free,
 While [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*



[D] [A] [Bm7] [G] {3x} [D] I'll never [A] be your [Bm7] beast of [G] burden
 [D] my back is [A] broad... [Bm7] but it's a [G] hurting
 [D] All I [A] want is for [Bm7] you to make [G] love to [D] me [A] [Bm7] [G]
 [D] I'll never [A] be your [Bm7] beast of [G] burden
 [D] I've walked for [A] miles... [Bm7] my feet are [G] hurting
 [D] All I [A] want is for [Bm7] you to make [G] love to [D] me [A] [Bm7] [G]

Am I [G] hard enough? Am I [D] rough enough?
 Am I [G] rich enough? I'm not too [D] blind to [A] see

[D] I'll never [A] be your [Bm7] beast of [G] burden, [D] so let's go [A] home
 and [Bm7] draw the [G] curtains. [D] Music on the radio,
 [A] come on baby [Bm7] make sweet [G] love to [D] me [A] [Bm7] [G]

Am I [G] hard enough? Am I [D] rough enough?
 Am I [G] rich enough? I'm not too [D] blind to [A] see

Oh, little sister [D] Pretty, pretty, [A] pretty, pretty, [Bm7] pretty, pretty [G] girl
 You're a [D] pretty, pretty, [A] such a pretty, [Bm7] pretty, pretty, [G] girl
 [D] Come on [A] baby [Bm7] please, [G] please, [D] please [A] [Bm7] [G]

You can [D] put me out [A]... [Bm7] on the [G] street
 [D] Put me out [A]... with no [Bm7] shoes on my [G] feet
 But, [D] put me out, [A] put me out, [Bm7] put me out of [G] misery [D] [A] [Bm7] [G]

[D] All your [A] sickness, I can [Bm7] suck it [G] up
 [D] Throw it all [A] at me, I can [Bm7] shrug it [G] off
 [D] There's one thing [A] baby, that [Bm7] I don't under [G] stand
 [D] You keep on [A] telling me, I [Bm7] ain't your kind of [G] man

Ain't I [D] rough enough, [A] [Bm7] [G] ooh... Ain't I [D] tough enough? [A] [Bm7] [G]
 Ain't I [D] rich enough, in [A] love enough [Bm7] Ooh! Ooh! [D] Ooh [A] [Bm7] [G]

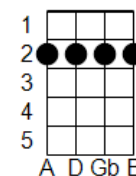
[D] I'll never [A] be your [Bm7] beast of [G] burden. [D] I'll never [A] be your [Bm7] beast of [G] burden
 [D] Never, never, [Bm7] never, never, [G] never, never, never [D] be .

Beast Of Burden

The Rolling Stones

Jagger/Richards

Bm7



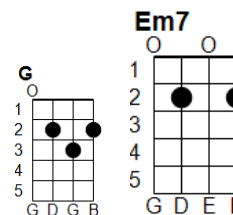
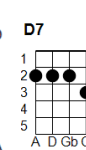
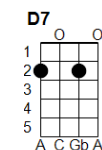
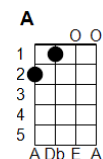
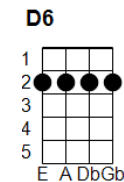
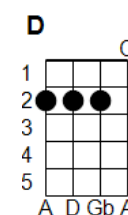
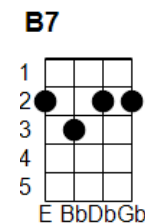
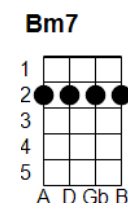
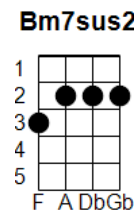
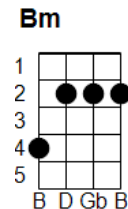
Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy) – John Lennon (1980)

[D] Close your [D6] eyes [D] [D6] [D] have no [D6] fear. [D] [D6] The [D]
monster's [D6] gone, he's [D] on the [D6] run, and your [D] Daddy's [D6] here [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
Before you [D] go to [D6] sleep, [D] [D6] say a [D] little [D6] prayer [D] [D6]
[D] Every [D6] day, in [D] every [D6] way, it's getting [D] better and [D6] better [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [Bm] boy

[Bm] Out on the [Bm7sus2] ocean, [Bm7] sailing a-[B7]-way
[G] I can hardly [D7] wait! ...To [G] see you come of [D7] age!
But I [G] guess we'll both just [D7] have to have [A] patience
Cause it's a [G] long way to [D7] go...A [G] hard row to [D7] hoe
Yes it's a [G] long way to [D7] go but in the [A] meantime...

Before you [D] cross the [D6] street, [D] [D6] [D] take my [D6] hand
[D] [D6] [D] Life is what [D6] happens to [D] you
while you're [D6] busy making [D] other [D6] plans [D] [D6]

[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
Before you [D] go to [D6] sleep [D] [D6] say a [D] little [D6] prayer [D] [D6]
[D] Every [D6] day, in [D] every [D6] way,
it's getting [D] better and [D6] better [D] [D6]
[Em7] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful [D] boy [D6] [D] [D6]
[Em7] Darling, darling, darling, darling [D6] Sean



[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

I've got someone waiting for me
When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you say, say, say, say that you [A7] love me

Oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Birds are singing, you by my side. Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

We'll drive on and follow the sun. Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you say, say, say, say that you [A7] love me

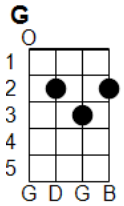
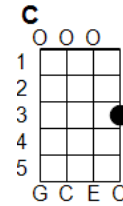
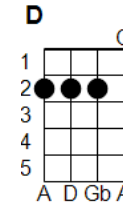
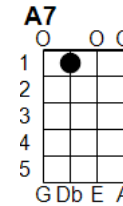
Oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY

DANIEL BOONE
1972



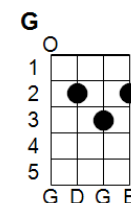
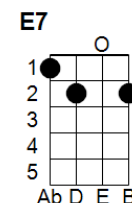
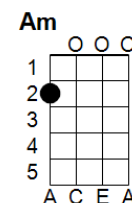
[Am] Take me **[F]** now, baby, **[G]** here as I **[Am]** am.
 Pull me **[F]** close try and **[G]** under **[Am]** stand.
 Desire is **[F]** hunger, is the **[G]** fire I **[Am]** breathe.
 Love is a **[F]** banquet on **[G]** which we **[Am]** feed.

[F] Come on **[G]** now, try and **[C]** under **[G]** stand,
 the **[Am]** way I **[F]** feel when I'm in your **[G]** hand.

[C] Take my **[F]** hand. Come under **[G]** cover.

They **[Bb]** can't hurt you now, **[Am]** can't hurt you now, **[E7]** can't hurt you now.

{chorus} **[Am]** Because **[F]** the night **[G]** belongs to **[Am]** lovers.
 Because **[F]** the night **[G]** belongs to **[Am]** lust.
 Because **[F]** the night **[G]** belongs to **[Am]** lovers.
 Because **[F]** the night **[G]** belongs to **[Am]** us.



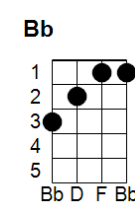
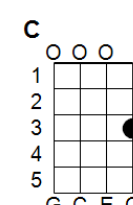
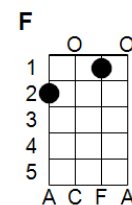
Have I **[F]** doubt when I'm **[G]** all **[Am]** alone? Love is a **[F]** ring on the **[G]** tele **[Am]** phone.
 Love is an **[F]** angel dis **[G]** guised as **[Am]** lust.
 Here in our **[F]** bed until the **[G]** morning **[Am]** comes.

[F] Come on **[G]** now, try and **[C]** under **[G]** stand,
 the **[Am]** way I **[F]** feel under your com**[G]**mand.

[C] Take my **[F]** hand as the sun des-**[G]**-cends.

They **[Bb]** can't touch you now, **[Am]** can't touch you now, **[E7]** can't touch you now.

{Back to Chorus}



With **[C]** love **[G]** we sleep. **[C]** With doubt **[G]** the vicious circle **[Am]** turns **[G]** and burns.
[C] Without **[G]** you, I **[Am]** cannot **[G]** live, For-**[Am]**-give the yearning, **[G]** and burning.

I **[F]** believe **[C]** it's time, **[F]** too real, **[C]** to feel.

so **[Am]** touch me now, **[C]** touch me now, **[F]** touch me now. **[E7]**

{Back to Chorus}

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you

[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose you [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween

The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler 1931

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you. [F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for[Gm]get [C7] you

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list

[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door

[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist

[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]. [F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

solo: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F]

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list

[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door

[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist

[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

Chords:

Pretty much use

all of them 😊

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]. [F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween the devil and the deep (*The devil and the deep*)

The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]

[C] Once upon a [F] time, I [C] had a little [F] money.

Government [C] burglars took it [F] long before I could [C] mail it to you,

Still you are the [F] only one. [Bb] [F]

Now I can't let it slip [C] away [F] [C] So [G] if the man with the ticker tape,
tries to take it, well this is what I'm gonna [C] say

Blame It On Cain

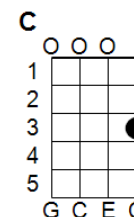
Elvis Costello
1977

Blame it on [Am] Cain. Don't blame it on [C] me

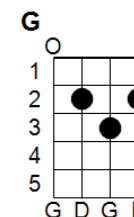
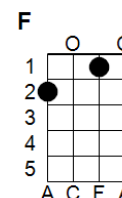
[C7] It's, [F] nobody's [G7] fault. But we [F] need somebody to [C] burn.

Blame it on [Am] Cain. [F] Please don't blame it on [C] me

It's nobody's [F] fault. [G7] But it [F] just seems to be his [C] turn.



If I was a [F] saint with a [C] silver [F] cup and the [C] money got [F] low,
we could [C] always heat it up, or trade it [F] in. [Bb] [F] Then the radio to heaven
will be [C] wired to your purse. [F] [C] Then [G] you can run down the wave band,
coast to coast, hand in hand. Bad to worse, curse for curse,
don't be dissatis [F] fied. So you're [G7] not satisfied. [C]



{Chorus}

I think I lived a little too [F] long on the [C] outskirts of [F] town.

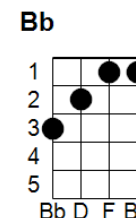
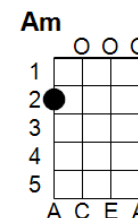
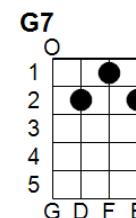
I think I'm [C] going in[F]sane from [C] talking to myself for so [F] long [Bb] [F]

Oh, but I've never been [C] accused [F] [C] But when they [G] step upon your face,

They wear that good look grin. I gotta break out one weekend before I do somebody in.

But every single time I feel, a little stronger,

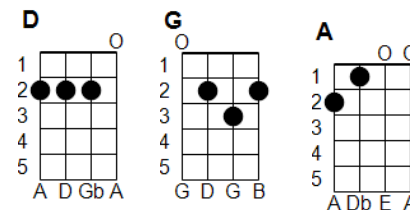
A [F] voice says it's a crime But, [G7] how much longer?



{Chorus}

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

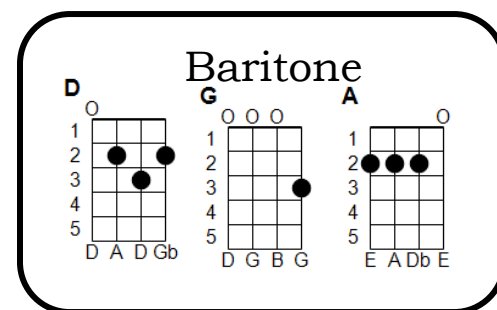
[**D**] In the twilight glow I see them,
 [**A**] Blue eyes crying in the [**D**] rain.
 When we kissed goodbye and parted,
 I [**A**] knew we'd never meet [**D**] again.



[**G**] Love is like a dying ember.
 [**D**] Only memories [**A**] remain.
 [**D**] Through the ages I'll remember,
 [**A**] Blue eyes crying in the [**D**] rain.

{Break} [**D**] [**A**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]

[**G**] Some day when we meet up yonder,
 [**D**] we'll stroll hand in hand [**A**] again.
 [**D**] In a land that knows no parting,
 [**A**] Blue eyes crying in the [**D**] rain.
 [**A**] Blue eyes crying in the [**D**] rain.



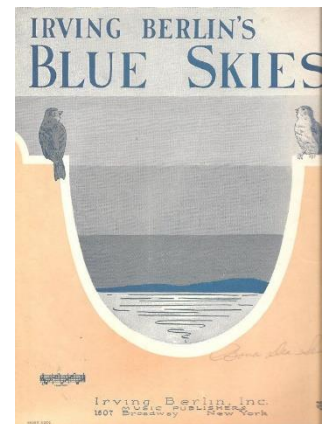
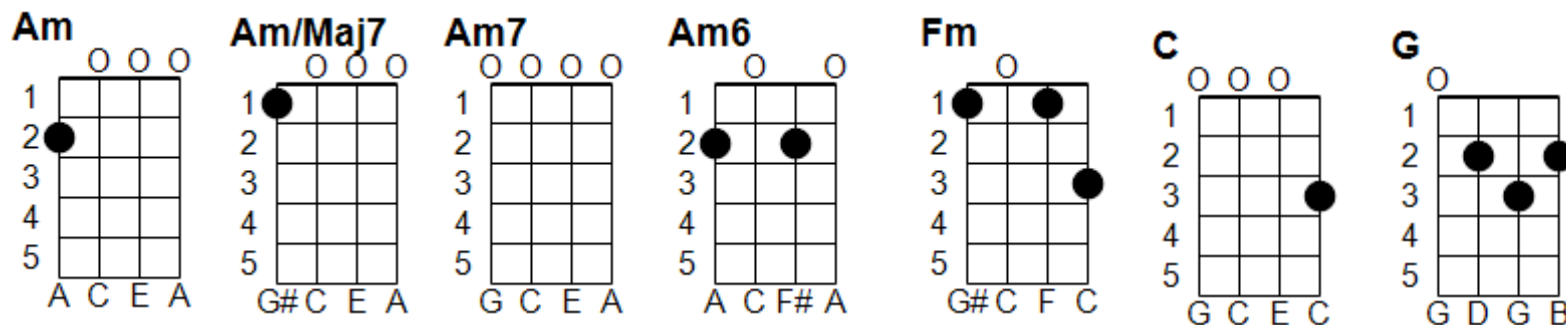
[Am] Blue Skies **[Am/Maj7]** smiling at **[Am7]** me **[Am6]**
 Nothing but **[C]** blue skies **[G]** do I **[C]** see **[E7]**

[Am] Blue birds **[Am/Maj7]** singin' a **[Am7]** song **[Am6]**
 Nothing but **[C]** blue skies **[G]** from now **[C]** on

I never saw the sun **[Fm]** shining so **[C]** bright
[Fm] Never saw **[C]** things **[G]** goin' so **[C]** right

Noticing the days **[Fm]** hurryin **[C]** by
[Fm] When you're in **[C]** love, **[G]** my how they **[C]** fly by

[Am] Blue days, **[Am/Maj7]** all of them **[Am7]** gone **[Am6]**
 Nothing but **[C]** blue skies **[G]** from now **[C]** on



Blues Stay Away From Me

Recorded by The Delmore Brothers
Words and music by Alton Delmore, Rabon Delmore,
Henry Glover & Wayne Raney

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

[G] Blues - why don't you let me [D] be

Don't know [A7] why - you keep on haunting [D] me.

Love - was never meant for me

True [G] love - was never meant for [D] me

Seems some [A7] how - we never can [D] agree.

Life - is full of misery

[G] Dreams - are like a memory [D]

Bringing [A7] back - your love that used to [D] be.

Tears - so many I can't see

[G] Years - don't mean a thing to [D] me

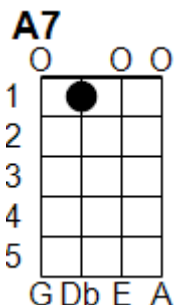
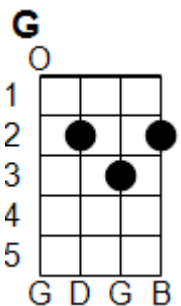
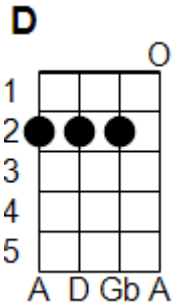
Time goes [A7] by - and still I can't be [D] free.

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

[G] Blues - why don't you let me [D] be

Don't know [A7] why - you keep on haunting [D] me.

Blues



Blue Moon

1934

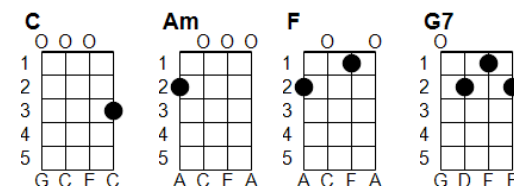
Rogers and Hart

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**

You saw me **[G7]** standing **[C]** alone **[Am]** **[F]**

Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**

Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**



Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**

You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am]** **[F]**

You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am]** **[F]**

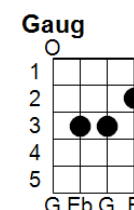
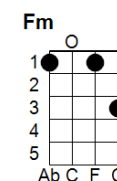
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly **[G]** appeared be **[C]** fore me

The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold

I heard **[Fm]** somebody whisper **[Bb]** please **[Eb6]** adore me

And when I **[G]** looked the **[D]** moon had turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**



Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**

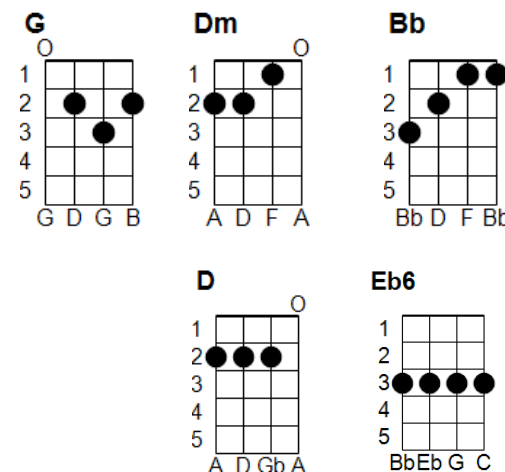
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer **[C]** alone **[Am]** **[F]**

Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**

Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

[C] Blue Moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]**



Blue Moon of Kentucky

Bill Monroe 1946

(3/4 time)

Blue [C] moon of [C7] Kentucky, keep on [F] shining.
Shine [C] on the one that's gone and proved un [G7] true.
Blue [C] moon of [C7] Kentucky, keep on [F] shining.
Shine [C] on the one that's [G7] gone and left me [C] blue. [C7]

It was [F] on a moon light [F7] night,
The [C] stars shining [C7] bright.
And they [F] whispered from on [F7] high,
"Your [C] love has said good[G7]bye."

Blue [C] moon of [C7] Kentucky, keep on [F] shining.
Shine [C] on the one that's [G7] gone and said good[C]bye.

Solo

Repeat (4/4 time)

(Do it slow the 1st time through, then kick up the tempo and switch to 4/4 time the 2nd time through)

BIRTHDAY

BEATLES

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[D7] {do do do do do do do do}

[E7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

{do do do do do do do do}

[D7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[E7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

They say it's your birthday,

It's my birthday too, yeah

They say it's your birthday,

We're gonna have a good time

I'm glad it's your birthday

Happy birthday to you

(Chunk on a Zed chord) (drum solo) [E7] {Ah yeah Come on}

Yes we're going to a party party Yes we're going to a party party Yes we're going to a party party

[C] I would [G] like you to dance [C] (Birthday)

Take a [G] cha-cha-cha-chance [C] (Birthday)

I would [G] like you to dance [C] (Birthday) [G] Dance [E7] yeah

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[D7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[E7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] [G] [A7] [G]

[C] I would [G] like you to dance [C] (Birthday)

Take a [G] cha-cha-cha-chance [C] (Birthday)

I would [G] like you to dance [C] (Birthday) [G] Dance [E7] Dance

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

{do do do do do do do do}

[D7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

[E7] {do do do do do do do do}

[A7] {do do do do do do do do}

They say it's your birthday,

It's my birthday too, yeah

They say it's your birthday,

We're gonna have a good time

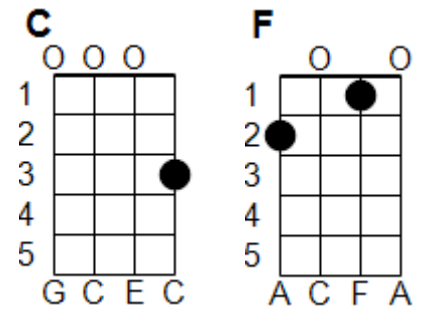
I'm glad it's your birthday

Happy birthday to you



Bob Dylan's Dream

[C] While riding on a [Dm] train going west. I [F] fell asleep for to [G] take my rest.
 I [C] dreamed a dream that [F] made me [C] sad
 Concerning my [G] self and the [F] first few friends I [C] had.

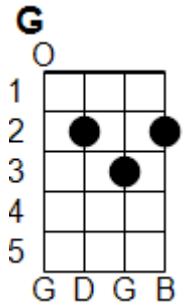


With half damp eyes I [Dm] stared to the room. Where my [F] friends and I'd spent [G] many an afternoon,
 Where [C] we together weathered [F] many a [C] storm,
 Laughing and [G] singing 'till the early [F] hours of the [C] morn.

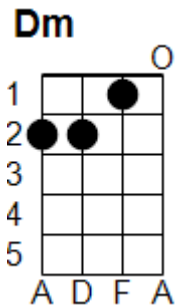
By the old wooden stove, our [Dm] hats was hung, Our [F] words was told, our [G] songs was sung.
 Where [C] we longed for nothing and [F] were satis[C]fied
 Joking and [G] talking about the [F] world out [C] side.

With hungry hearts through the [Dm] heat and cold, We [F] never much thought we could [G] get very old
 We [C] thought we could sit for [F] ever in [C] fun
 And our chances [G] really was a [F] million to [C] one.

As easy it was to tell [Dm] black from white, It was [F] all that easy to tell [G] wrong from right.
 And our [C] choices, they was few so the [F] thought never [C] hit
 That the one road we [G] traveled, would ever [F] shatter or [C] split.



Ah many a year has [Dm] passed and gone, many a [F] gamble has been [G] lost and won.
 And [C] many a road taken by [F] many a first [C] friend,
 And each [G] one, I've [F] never seen [C] again.



I wish, I wish, I [Dm] wish in vain, That [F] we could sit simply in that [G] room again.
 Ten [C] thousand dollars at the [F] drop of a [C] hat,
 I'd give it all [G] gladly if our [F] lives could be like [C] that.

Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen

[C] Born down in a dead man's town. The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

[F] End up like a dog that's been beat too much

Till you **[C]** spend half your life just covering up

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

[C] Got in a little hometown jam. So they put a rifle in my hand

[F] Sent me off to a foreign land. **[C]** To go and kill the yellow man

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

[C] Come back home to the refinery. Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"

[F] Went down to see my V.A. man. He said **[C]** "Son, don't you understand"

[C] I had a brother at Khe Sahn. Fighting off the Viet Cong

[F] They're still there, he's all gone. **/[C] ///**

[C] He had a woman he loved in Saigon. I got a picture of him in her arms now

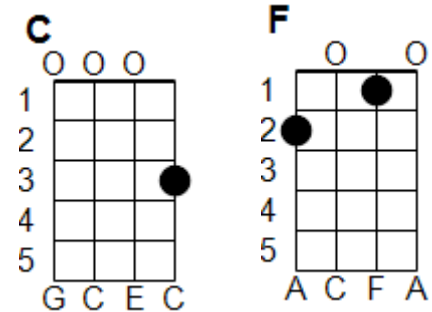
[F] **//// . /[C] ///**

[C] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary. Out by the gas fires of the refinery.

[F] I'm ten years burning down the road. **[C]** Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A. now.....



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

When we're [C] roamin' the streets and we [F] see one car, We always [C] add one
and make it [F] two. It don't [C] matter why we like to [Am] add one and one
Out [Dm] here it's the thing to [G] do. Now [Em] some say that screaming
"one plus [Am] one" all night, means we're [Em] thoughtless, cruel, and [Am] bad
But [Dm] kids like you and me, [G] baby, we were born to [C] add.

[F] Yes, girl, we [C] were! [F]

As we [C] keep on wandering we [F] see two trash cans. So we [C] add one and
make it [F] three. There's a [C] lot of us adders on the [Am] Jersey Shore.
Out [Dm] here it's the thing to [G] be. Yeah, we'll [Em] keep on shoutin'
[Am] "ONE PLUS TWO", Even [Em] though it makes 'em [Am] mad.
'Cos [Dm] kids like you and me, [G] baby, we were born to [C] add

[F] [C] That's our fate, baby *TAKE IT, CLARICE!* [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] One. And. Two. And. [C] Three police persons spring [F] out of the shadows
Round the [C] corner comes one [F] more
And we [C] scream into that [Am] bitter night, "Hey, [Dm] three plus one makes [G] four!"
Well, they [Em] seemed to think we're dis[Am]turbng the peace
But we [Em] won't let 'em make us [Am] sad.
'Cos [Dm] kids like you and me, [G] baby, we were born to [C] add

Baby we were born to add! Baby we were born to add!

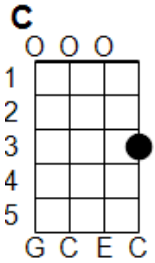
Add! Add! Add! Baby we were born to add! Add! Add! Add!

Baby we were born to add! Oh, add Baby we were born to add!

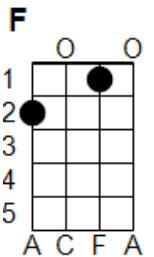
Baby we were born to add! Add, add, add, add, add!



[C] Buckets of rain, buckets of tears. Got all them buckets coming out of my ears. **[F]** Buckets of moonbeams in my **[C]** hand, **[G7]** You got all the love, **[F]** honey baby, I can **[C]** stand.



I've been meek, and hard like an oak. I've seen pretty people disappear like smoke. **[F]** Friends will arrive, friends will **[C]** disappear, **[G7]** If you want me, **[F]** honey baby, I'll be **[C]** here.



I like the smile and your fingertips. I like the way that you move your hips. **[F]** I like the cool way you look at **[C]** me, **[G7]** Everything about you is **[F]** bringing me **[C]** misery.

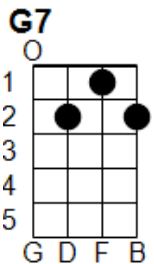
Little red wagon, little red bike.

BUCKETS OF RAIN

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.

BOB DYLAN

[F] I like the way you love me strong and **[C]** slow, **[G7]** I'm taking you with me, **[F]** honey baby, when I **[C]** go.

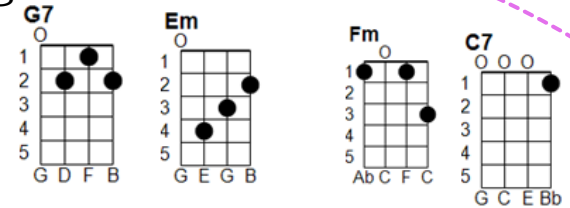


Life is sad. Life is a bust. All you can do, is do what you must.

[F] You do what you must do and you do it **[C]** well, **[G7]** I'll do it for you, **[F]** honey baby, can't you **[C]** tell?

{Chorus} **[G7]** Why do you **[C]** build me up **[E7]** Buttercup baby
 Just to **[F]** let me down and **[G7]** mess me around
 And then **[C]** worst of all you **[E7]** never call baby
 When you **[F]** say you will but **[G7]** I love you still
 I need **[C]** you more than **[C7]** anyone darling
 You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start
 So **[C]** build me up (*build me up*) **[G7]** Buttercup,
 Don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]**

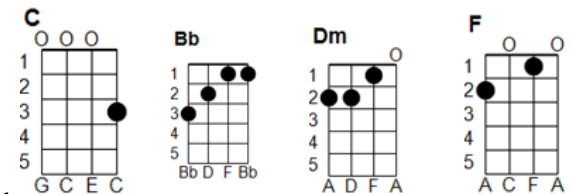
BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP



[G7]

I'll be **[C]** over at **[G7]** ten, You told me **[Bb]** time and **[F]** again But you're **[C]** late.
 I wait **[F]** around and then.

I **[C]** run to the **[G7]** door I can't **[Bb]** take any **[F]** more
 It's not **[C]** you, you let me **[F]** down again.



{Bridge} Hey hey **[Dm]** hey. baby baby **[G7]** try to find
 Hey hey **[Em]** hey. a little time and **[A7]** I'll make you mine
[F] I'll be home. I'll be **[D7]** beside the phone waiting for **[G7]** you

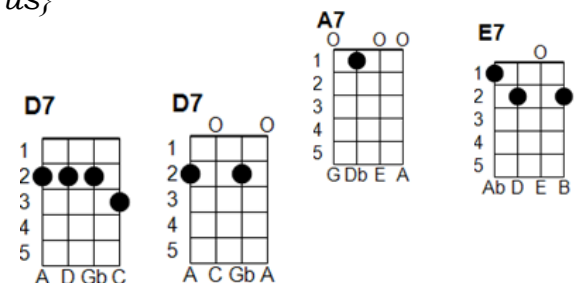
{back to Chorus}

[G7] To **[C]** you I'm a **[G7]** toy but I **[Bb]** could be the **[F]** boy, you **[C]** adore
 If you just **[F]** let me know

[C] Although you're un **[G7]** true I'm **[Bb]** attracted to **[F]** you all the **[C]** more, Why
 do I **[F]** need you so.

{back to Bridge then Chorus}

[G7] So **[C]** build me up (*build me up*) **[G7]** Buttercup
 Don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]**



[F] [C#7] [F] [Cm] [D7] [G7] [C7]

[F] [Fdim7] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] [C#7] [F] [Cm] [D7]

[G7] [C7] [F] [C#7] [F]

[F] Bye Bye [C#7] Blues

[F] Bye [Cm] Bye [D7] Blues

[G7] Bells rings [C7] Birds Sing

[F] Sun is [Fdim7] shining

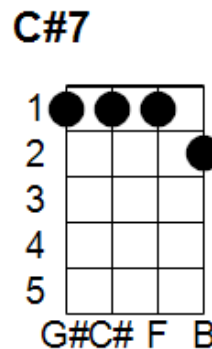
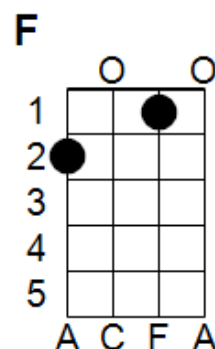
[Gm7] No more [C7] pining

[F] Just we [C#7] two,

[F] Smil[Cm]ing [D7] through

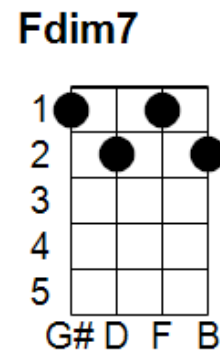
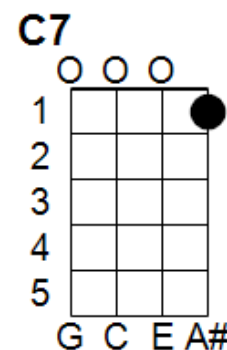
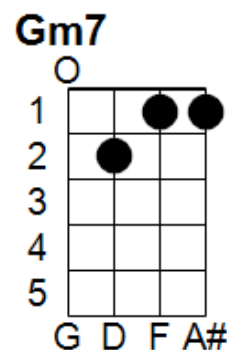
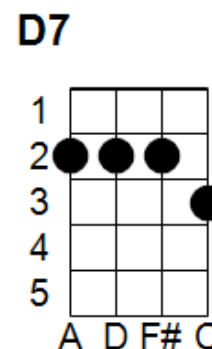
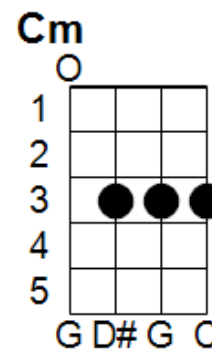
[G7] Don't cry, [C7] Don't sigh,

[F] Bye [C#7] Bye [F] Blues



Bye Bye Blues

written by
Fred Hamm
Dave Bennett
Bert Lown
Chauncey Gray
1925.



Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers

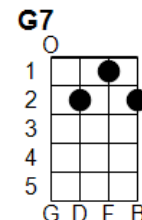
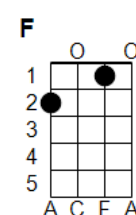
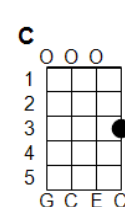
1957

written by
Felice and
Boudleaux
Bryant

[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness. I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress.
[F] Hello [C] emptiness. I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye

There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new
She sure looks [G7] happy. I sure am [C] blue. She was my [F] baby till he
stepped [G7] in. Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been

[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness. I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress.
[F] Hello [C] emptiness. I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye



I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love
I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove. And here's the [F] reason
that I'm so [G7] free, My lovin' baby is through with [C] me

[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness. I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress.
[F] Hello [C] emptiness. I feel like [G7] I could [C] die.
Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye. Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye
Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye

By the **[C]** light, of the silvery **[D7]** moon,
 I want to **[G7]** spoon, to my honey I'll
[C] croon **[Cdim]** love's **[G7]** tune,

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

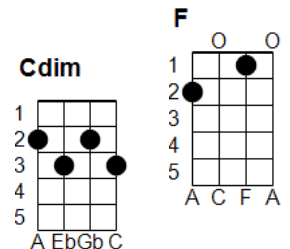
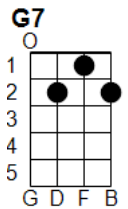
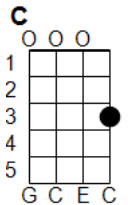
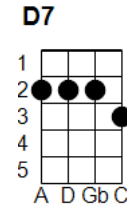
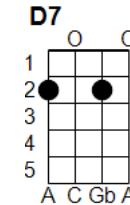
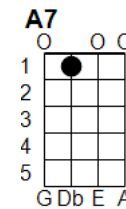
Music By: Gus Edwards,
 Lyrics By: Ed Madden, 1909

Honey **[C]** moon, keep a-shining in **[F]** June,
 Your silvery **[C]** beams will **[G7]** bring love **[C]** dreams,
 We'll be cuddling **[A7]** soon,
 by the **[G7]** silvery **[C]** moon. **[F]** **[C]**

[G7]

By the **[C]** light, Of the silvery **[D7]** moon,
 I want to **[G7]** spoon,
 To my honey I'll **[C]** croon **[Cdim]** love's **[G7]** tune.

Honey **[C]** moon, Keep a-shining in **[F]** June.
 Your silvery **[C]** beams will **[G7]** bring love **[C]** dreams,
 We'll be cuddling **[A7]** soon, By the **[G7]** silvery **[C]** moon.



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders,
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
[Am] Out on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the rusted automo-[C]biles [C7]

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman
1971

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your [G] native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
I'll be [Am] gone five hundred [C] miles when the [G] day is [C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car. [G]
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]
[C] Pass that paper [G] bag that holds that [Am] bottle [Am] [F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.
The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers Ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your [G] native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
I'll be [Am] gone five hundred [C] miles when the [G] day is [C] done. [G]

[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.
[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
[G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your [G] native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
I'll be [Am] gone five hundred [C] miles when the [G] day is [C] done. [G]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your [G] native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
I'll be [Am] gone five hundred [C] miles when the [G] day is [C] done. [G] [F] [G] [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] I remember when rock was young. Me and **[Am]** Suzie had so much fun.
Holding **[F]** hands and skimming stones. Had an **[G7]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **[C]** biggest kick I ever got, was doing a **[Am]** thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **[F]** other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were **[G7]** hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock well,

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking when your
[D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I **[C]** guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When **[D7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[G7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[F]** siiiiight
[C] Laaa la la la la la la **[Am]** Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la **[G7]** Laaa

But the **[C]** years went by and the rock just died.
Suzie **[Am]** went and left us for some foreign guy
Long **[F]** nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming **[G7]** of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

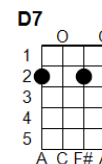
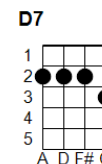
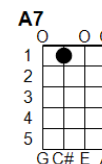
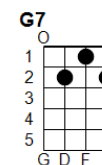
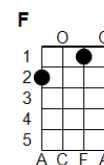
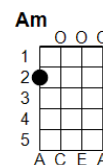
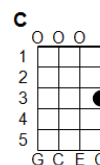
But they'll **[C]** never kill the thrills we've got. Burning **[Am]** up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning **[F]** fast as the weeks went past. We really **[G7]** thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

Well, **[Am]** Croc rocking is something shocking when your **[D7]** feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I **[C]** guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, When **[D7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[G7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[F]** siiiiight

[C] Laaa la la la la la la **[Am]** Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la **[G7]** Laaa **[C]** Laaa la la la la la

Crocodile Rock

Elton John
Bernie Taupin
1972



[G] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table
[D] Eating them beans and making love as long as I am **[G]** able
 Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over
[D] Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all **[G]** over

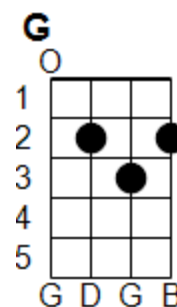
Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina
Chocolate
Drops
2007

Goodbye, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana
[D] Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry **[G]** Suzianna.
 Same song, ding dong I'll take a trip to China
[D] Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North **[G]** Carolina.

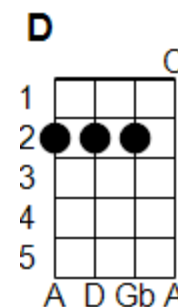
{chorus}

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.
[D] A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of **[G]** trouble
 Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women
[D] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible **[G]** beginning



{chorus}

I can't read and don't care and education is awful
[D] Raising heck and writing checks, it ought to be **[G]** unlawful
 Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money
[D] Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my **[G]** honey

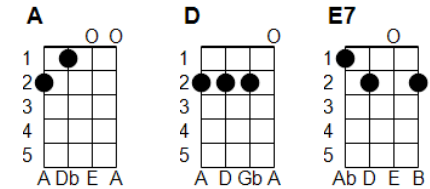


{chorus}

Cover of the Rolling Stone

Written by Shel Silverstein and first recorded by American rock group Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show. Released in 1973.

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



[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans.
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, driving my limou**[A]**sine.
Now it's all designed, to blow our minds but our minds won't really be **[D]** blown,
Like the **[E7]** blow that'll getch'ya when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies, who do anything we **[E7]** say.
We got a genuine Indian guru, who's teaching us a better **[A]** way.
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be **[D]** alone.
And we **[E7]** keep getting richer but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

Dancing In The Moonlight King Harvest

[Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]

We get it **[Dm]** on most every **[G]** night...

when that **[C]** moon gets **[G]** big and **[Am]** bright

It's a super **[Dm]** natural **[G]** delight ...

everybody's **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight **[Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]**

Everybody **[Dm]** here is out of **[G]** sight, they don't **[C]** bark and **[G]** they don't **[Am]** bite

They keep things **[Dm]** loose they keep things **[G]** light,

Everybody was **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight.

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, **[G]** everybody's **[C]** feeling **[G]** warm and **[Am]** bright,

It's such a **[Dm]** fine and natural **[G]** sight,

everybody's **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight

We like our **[Dm]** fun and we never **[G]** fight, you can't **[C]** dance and **[G]** stay up **[Am]** tight

It's a super **[Dm]** natural **[G]** delight, everybody's **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, **[G]** everybody's **[C]** feeling **[G]** warm and **[Am]** bright

It's such a **[Dm]** fine and natural **[G]** sight,

everybody's **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight **[Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]**

Everybody **[Dm]** here is out of **[G]** sight, they don't **[C]** bark and **[G]** they don't **[Am]** bite

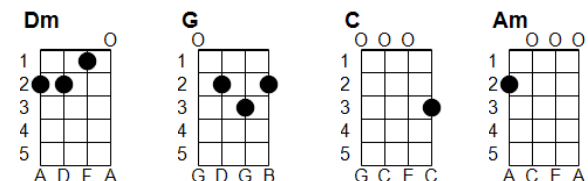
They keep things **[Dm]** loose they keep things **[G]** light,

everybody was **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, **[G]** everybody's **[C]** feeling **[G]** warm and **[Am]** bright

It's such a **[Dm]** fine and natural **[G]** sight,

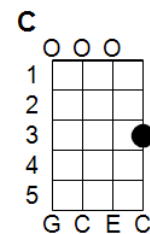
everybody's **[C]** dancing **[G]** in the **[Am]** moonlight



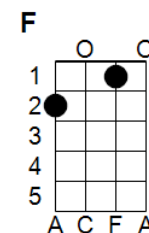
Delia's Gone

Johnny Cash 1962 / 1994

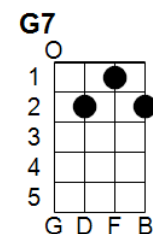
[C] Delia, oh, [F] Delia [C] Delia all my [C7] life
 [F] If I hadn't a shot poor Delia I'd a had [D7] her for my [G7] wife
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone



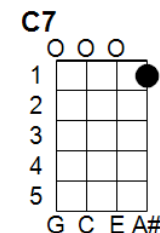
[C] I went up to [F] Memphis and I [C] met Delia [C7] there
 [F] Found her in her parlor and I [D7] tied to her [G7] chair
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone



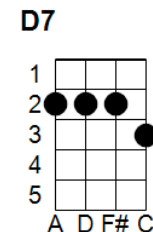
[C] She was low down and [F] trifling [C] and she was cold and [C7] mean
 [F] Kind of evil make me want to [D7] grab my sub [G7] machine
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone



[C] First time I [F] shot her, I [C] shot her in the [C7] side
 [F] Hard to watch her suffer, but with the [D7] second shot she [G7] died
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone



But [C] jailer, oh, [F] jailer [C] Jailer, I can't [C7] sleep
 'Cause [F] all around my bedside I hear the [D7] patter of Delia's [G7] feet
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone



[C] So if your woman's [F] devilish [C] You can let her [C7] run
 Or [F] you can bring her down and do her like [D7] Delia got [G7] done
 Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone
 Delia's gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

Different Drum

Written by Michael Nesmith 1965 -- Recorded by The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of a [D] different [F#m] drum

oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run

[G] Evertime [A] you make eyes [D] at me [F#m] [G] woaa [A] oh

[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts. You [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong, it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market
for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leaving I [D] see no [F#m] sense

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer

[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market,
for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing

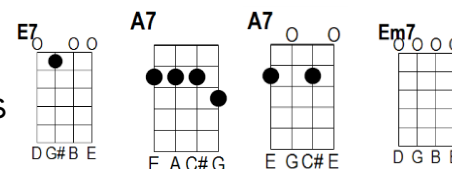
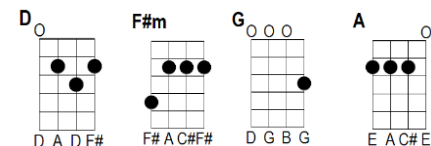
To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'. I [D] see no [F#m] sense

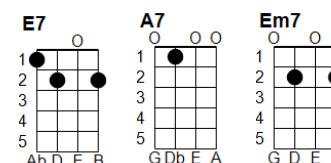
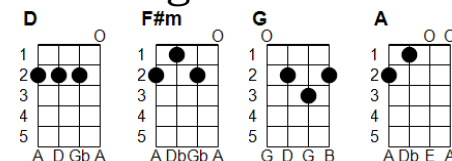
in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer

[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]



BARITONE CHORDS



BANJOLELE
CHORDS

[A] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.
Ding-dong, the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

[A] Wake up, you sleepy head.
Rub your eyes, get out of bed.
Wake up, the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

**Ding
Dong
The
Witch
Is Dead**

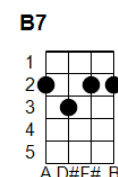
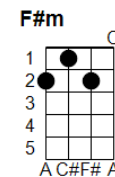
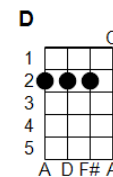
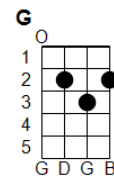
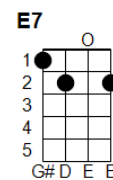
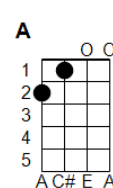
Music Harold
Arlen
Lyrics E. Y.
Harburg
1939

She's **[D]** gone where the goblins go
Be **[F#m]** low, below, below. Yo ho ho, **[B7]**
let's open up and **[E7]** sing and ring the bells out.

[A] Ding-dong, the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low.
Let them know the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

[A] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.

Ding-dong, the Wicked **[E7]** Witch is **[A]** dead!



[A] You got me running going out of my mind. You got me thinking that I'm wasting my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

You wanna stay out with your fancy friends. I'm telling you it's got to be the end

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [E7] down

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know? You let your mind out somewhere down the road

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights. One of these days you're gonna get it right

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [E7] down

N.C. (clapping)

You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass. One of these days you're gonna break your glass

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] groos. Don't bring me [E7] down

[A] You got me shaking got me running away. You get me crawling up to you everyday

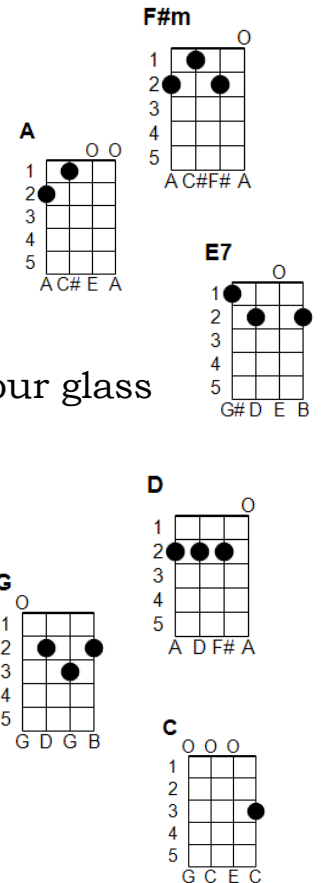
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, ooh ooh ooh

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor, don't bring me [A] down

Don't Bring Me Down

E.L.O.

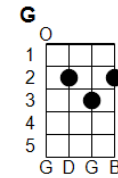


[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
 I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

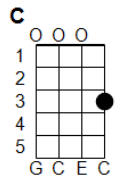
Don't
Pass
Me By

Ringo
Starr
1968

I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf
[C] See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself
 I **[D7]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
 I don't **[C]** see you, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

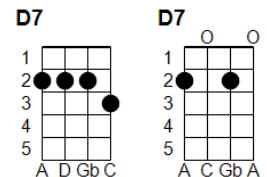


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair.
[C] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
 You **[D7]** said that you would be late, about an hour or two
 I Said **[C]** "that's alright, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from **[G]** you!"

Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]
 [D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile,
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day,
 [A7] You'll see things in a different way

{Chorus}

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow,

[D] Don't [C] stop. [G] It'll soon be here

[D] It'll be [C] here [G] better than before,

[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come,

[D] And not [C] about the [G] things that you've done

[D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you,

[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do {go to Chorus then break}

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [A7]

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile,

[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while

[D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true,

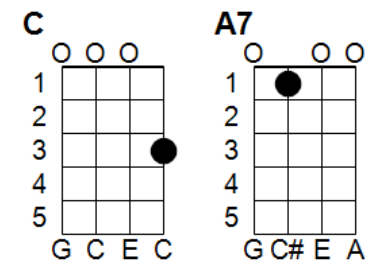
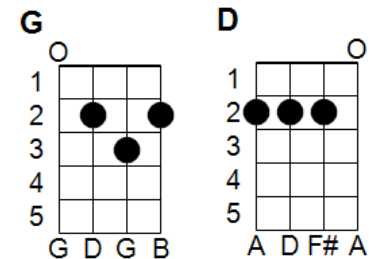
[A7] I never meant any harm to you {go to Chorus twice}

[D] Oooh, [C] [G] Don't you look [D] back [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (fade out)

Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac

Christine McVie.
1977

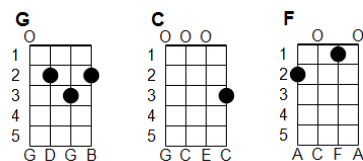


[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [F] Iff'n you don't know by [C] now. [G]
 And it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [D7] It'll never do some [G] how.
 [G7] When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
 [F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
 [C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] traveling [F] on [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

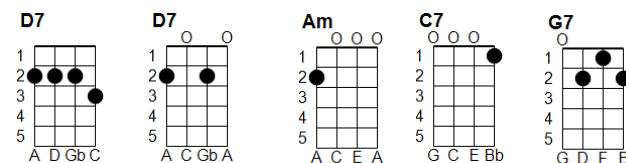
[C] It ain't no use in [G] turning on your [Am] light, babe [F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]
 [C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turning on your [Am] light, babe
 [D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
 Still I [C] wish there was something you would [C7] do or say
 To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
 [C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any [F] way
 [C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

BOB DYLAN



[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [F] Like you never did [C] before [G]
 [C] And it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
 [D7] I can't hear you any [G] more [G7]
 [C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road
 [F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
 [C] I give her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
 [C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]



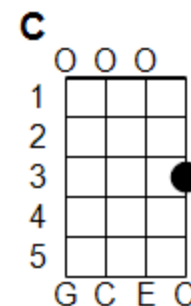
[C] So long [G] honey [Am] babe [F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
 [C] But goodbye is [G] too good a [Am] word, gal [D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well [G7]
 [C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind
 [F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
 [C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right

[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were [G7] through
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

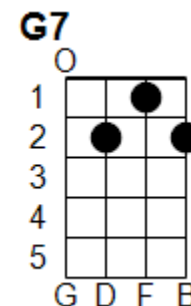
Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946



Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so [G7] blue
I'm [C] always thinking about you love
And I just can't quit [G7] drinking that old [C] booze

{Chorus}



[C] Now you've turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothing now I can [G7] lose
I'm [C] just driving those nails in my coffin,
and worryin' my [G7] darlin over [C] you. {Chorus}

Everybody Gets a Kitten - Key C

Jeremy Messersmith 2017

Intro: [C] | [F] | [C] | [F]

[C] Gotta say the future's [F] awesome. [C] Everything is a-o[F]kay.

[C] All the work is done by [F] robots. [C] Every day is [F] Saturday.

[Am] Future people all have [F] jet-packs [Am] Fly around in flying [F] cars.

[C] There's so much that I could [F] tell you. But the [G] coolest part by far [stop]

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want. [stop]

Or you can give it away [C] | [F] | [C] | [F]

[C] There is no disease or [F] hunger. [C] Zero poverty or [F] war.

[C] Life is just a giant [F] party. And [C] no one here is ever [F] bored.

[Am] All the factories burn [F] rainbows. [Am] You can buy a house on [F] Mars.

[C] There's so much that I could [F] tell you. But the [G] coolest part by far [stop]

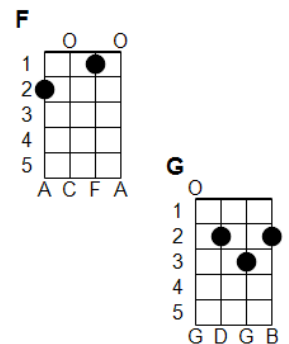
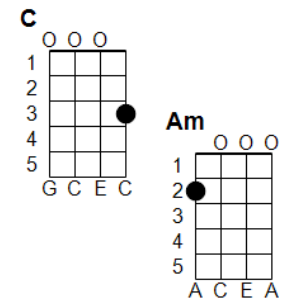
[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want, or not.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want [stop]

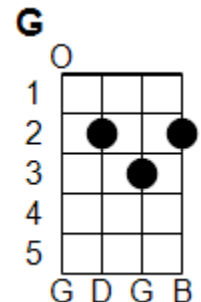
Or you can give it a[C-stop]way.



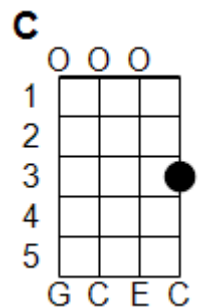
[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong.
 My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
 The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
 Makes no difference what [C] group I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

Everyday People
Sly and the Family Stone
1968

[G] There is a blue one who can't accept the green one,
 For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one.
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther



[G] I am no better and [C] neither are [G] you.
 We are the same what [C] ever we [G] do
 You love me, you hate me, You [C] know me and [G] then,
 You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah



[G] There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
 For being such a rich one, that will not help the poor one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

[G] There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one
 That won't accept the red one, that won't accept the white one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] Falling in **[C]** love again, **[G]** Never wanted to.
[D] What am I to do? I can't **[G]** help it.

Love's always **[C]** been my game.

[G] Play it how I may.

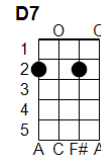
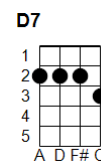
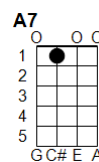
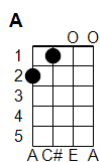
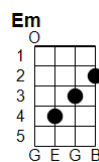
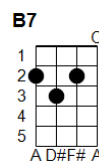
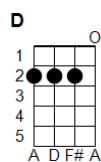
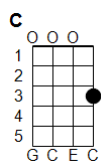
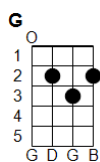
[D] I was made that way, I can't **[G]** help it.

Falling in Love Again (Can't Help It)

Originally
Performed by
**Marlene
Dietrich**
1930

[B7] Men cluster to me like
[Em] moths around a flame
 And **[A]** if their wings **[A7]** burn,
 I know **[D7]** I'm not to blame.

[G] Falling in **[C]** love again, **[G]** Never wanted to.
[D] What am I to do? I can't **[G]** help it.



Femme Fatale

Velvet Underground

Lou Reed

1967

[Cmaj7] Here she [F] comes

[Cmaj7] You better watch your [F] step

[Cmaj7] She's going to [F] break your heart in [Dm] two, it's [G] true

[Cmaj7] It's not hard to real[F]ize

Just [Cmaj7] look into her false colored [F] eyes

[Cmaj7] She'll build you [F] up, just to put you [Dm] down, what a [G] clown

Cos everybody [C] knows

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

The things she does to [C] please

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

She's just a little [C] tease

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

Just see the way she [Dm] walks. Hear the way she [Bb] talks [G]

[Cmaj7] You're written in her [F] book

[Cmaj7] You're number 37, have a [F] look

[Cmaj7] She's going to [F] smile to make you [Dm] frown, what a [G] clown

[Cmaj7] Little boy, she's from the [F] street

[Cmaj7] Before you start you're already [F] beat

[Cmaj7] She's going to [F] play you for a [Dm] fool, yes it's [G] true

Cos everybody [C] knows

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

The things she does to [C] please

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

She's just a little [C] tease

(she's a femme [F] fatale)

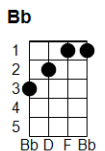
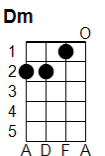
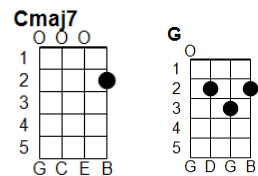
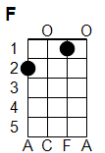
Just see the way she [Dm] walks. Hear the way she [Bb] talks [G]

Cos everybody [C] knows

(she's a femme [F] fatale)...

Oh oh oh [C] oh oh

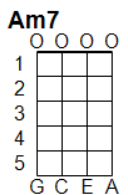
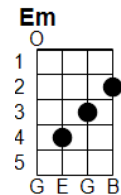
(she's a femme [F] fatale) {repeat and fade}



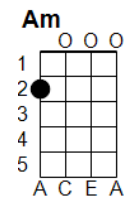
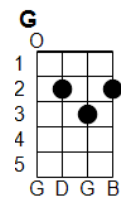
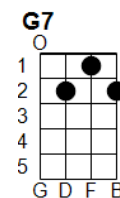
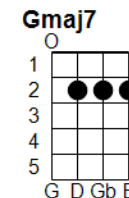
[Em] Fly me to the **[Am]** moon
 And let me **[D7]** sing among the **[G]** stars **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Let me see what **[D7]** spring is like
 On **[B7]** Jupiter and **[Em]** Mars **[E7]**

FLY ME TO THE MOON

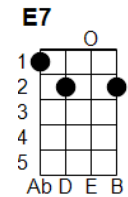
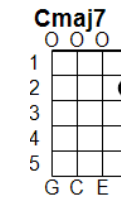
In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** hold my **[Gmaj7]** hand **[E7]**
 In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** darling **[Gmaj7]** kiss me **[B7]**



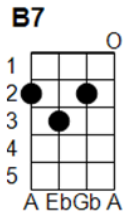
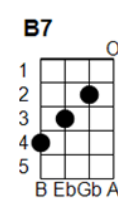
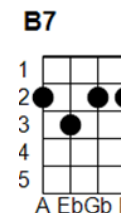
[Em] Fill my heart with **[Am7]** song
 And let me **[D7]** sing for ever **[G]** more **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] You are all I **[D7]** long for
 All I **[B7]** worship and **[Em]** adore **[E7]**



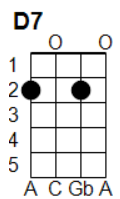
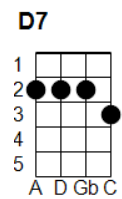
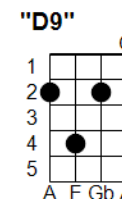
In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** please be **[Gmaj7]** true **[E7]**
 In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** I love **[G]** you **[B7]**



[Em] Fly me to the **[Am7]** moon
 And let me **[D7]** sing among the **[G]** stars **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Let me see what **[D7]** spring is like
 On **[B7]** Jupiter and **[Em]** Mars **[E7]**



In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** please be **[Gmaj7]** true **[E7]**
 In **[Am]** other words **[D7]** I love **[G]** you

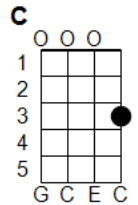


Folsom Prison Blues

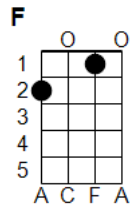
Johnny Cash 1955

{first note E}

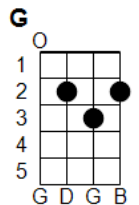
[C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[C7]** I don't know when
I'm **[F]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[C]** on
But that **[G7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[C]**ton



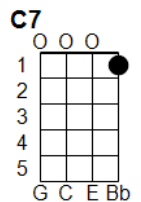
When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[C7]** ever play with guns
But I **[F]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[C]** die
When I **[G7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[C]** cry



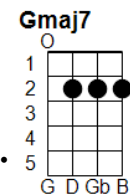
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[C7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[F]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[C]** free
But those **[G7]** people keep a movin', And that's what tortures **[C]** me



Well if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[C7]** further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[C]** stay
And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[C]**way



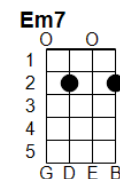
[G] Your day breaks **[Gmaj7]** your mind aches
[Em7] You find that **[G7]** all her words of
[C] kindness linger **[F]** on when she no **[G]** longer needs you.



For No One

Revolver
1966

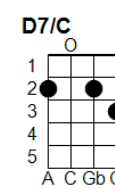
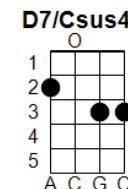
[G] She wakes up. **[Gmaj7]** she makes up.
[Em7] She takes her **[G7]** time and doesn't
[C] feel she has to **[F]** hurry. She no **[G]** longer needs you.



And in her **[Am/C]** eyes you see **[E7]** nothing.

[Am/C] No sign of love behind the tears, cried for **[E7]** no one.

[Am/C] A love that should have lasted years **[D7/Csus4]** **[D7/C]**

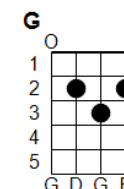
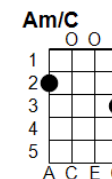


[G] You want her **[Gmaj7]** you need her. **[Em7]** And yet you **[G7]** don't believe her.
[C] When she says her **[F]** love is dead. You **[G]** think she needs you.

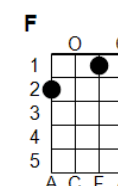
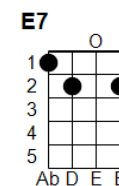
And in her **[Am/C]** eyes you see **[E7]** nothing.

[Am/C] No sign of love behind the tears, cried for **[E7]** no one.

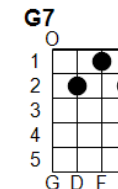
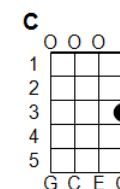
[Am/C] A love that should have lasted years **[D7/Csus4]** **[D7/C]**



[G] You stay home **[Gmaj7]** she goes out.
[Em7] She says that **[G7]** long ago she
[C] Knew someone but **[F]** now he's gone. She **[G]** doesn't need him.



[G] Your day breaks **[Gmaj7]** your mind aches.
[Em7] There will be **[G7]** times when all the
[C] Things she said will **[F]** fill your head. You **[G]** won't forget her.



And in her **[Am/C]** eyes you see **[E7]** nothing.

[Am/C] No sign of love behind the tears, cried for **[E7]** no one.

[Am/C] A love that should have lasted years **[D7/Csus4]** **[D7/C]**

[C] Who's got all the girlies [G7] chasing him around?
Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in [C] town!

FREDDY THE FRESHMAN

[G7] Now, [C] who wrecks all the parties, [G7] turns them upside-down?
Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in [C] town!

He [F] plays the ukulele, he plays the saxophone,
[C] All the pretty babies [D7] won't leave him [G7] alone!



[C] Who got bounced at Harvard, [G7] Princeton,
Yale and Brown? Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in [C] town!

Boola, [F] boola, he goes to school-a, Just to [C] foola, he loves to [F] foola,
Sarsaparilla, sinfronella, He's a [C] swell-a, that swell-a [F] fella!

[C] Rah! Rah! Yah-ta-ta! That's his college yell,
[D] Baggy pants, crazy dance, it's [G] Freddy; can't you [G7] tell?

[C] Alpha! Beta! Gamma! [G7] Have a piece of pie,
Boola! Boola! Boola! The goose is hanging [C] high.

[C] Alpha! Delta! Skelta! [G7] Latin is the bunk!
Have a cup of coffee! And let those donuts [C] dunk!

Oh, [F] here's to old Virginia, Ohio and Purdue,
And [C] here's to you, [D7] professor! A [G] great big kiss for [G7] you!

[C] Beta! Theta! Kappa! [G7] pass the cake around,
To Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in [C] town
[G7] Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in [C] town

[C] I went to a garden [F] party, to remi[C]nise with my old [F] friends.
A [C] chance to [G7] share old [Am] memories
[F] and play our [G7] songs [C] again.
When I got to the garden [F] party, [C] they all knew my [F] name.
[C] No one recog- [F] nized me, [G7] I didn't look the [C] same.

Garden Party

Ricky Nelson 1972

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]

[C] People came from [F] miles around. [C] Everyone was [F] there.
[C] Yoko [G7] brought her [Am] walrus, there was [F] magic [G7] in the [C] air.
And over in the [F] corner, [C] much to my sur- [F] prise,
[C] Mr. Hughes hid in [F] Dylan's shoes, [G7] wearing his dis- [C] guise.

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]
[F] Lot [G] da [C] da, [F] lot a [G] da da [C] da [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Played them all the [F] old songs, [C] thought, "that's why they [F] came."
[C] No one [G7] heard the [Am] music, [F] we didn't [G7] look the [C] same.
I said, "hello" to [F] Mary Lou, [C] she belongs to [F] me.
When I sang a [C] song about a [F] honky-tonk, [G7] it was time to [C] leave.

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]
[F] Lot [G] da [C] da, [F] lot a [G] da da [C] da [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Someone opened up a [F] closet door and [C] out stepped Johnny B. [F] Goode,
[C] Playin' [G7] guitar like [Am] ringin' a bell, And [F] lookin' [G7] like he [C] should.
If you gotta play at garden [F] parties, I [C] wish you a lotta [F] luck.
But, if [C] memories were [F] all I sang, I'd [G7] rather drive a [C] truck. *{back to chorus}*

[D] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

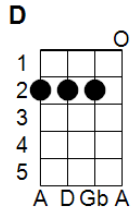
Garden Song

David Mallett
1975

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,

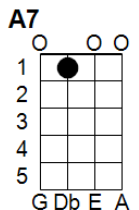
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,

'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D] [A7]



[D] Pulling weeds [G] picking [D] stones, [G] man is [A7] made of [D] dreams and bones,
[G] Feel the [A7] need to [D] grow my own, cause the [G] time is close at [A7] hand,
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain, [G] find my [A7] way in [D] nature's chain
[G] Tune my [A7] body [D] and my brain to the [G] music [A7] of the [D] land. [A7] [D] [A7]

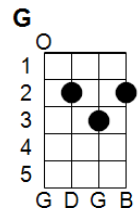
[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long,
[G] temper [A7] them with [D] prayer and song,
[G] Mother [A7] earth will [D] keep you strong if you [G] give her love and [A7] care.
An [D] old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly, [G] from his [A7] perch in [D] yonder tree,
[G] In my [A7] garden [D] I'm as free as that [G] feathered [A7] thief up [D] there.
[A7] [D] [A7]



[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,

[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,

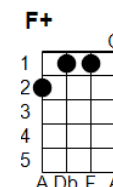
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D]



Gentle On My Mind

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [F+] leave my sleeping [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by forg[C6]otten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [F+] back roads, by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
That [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on
their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [F+] [F] [F+]

Or [Dm] something that some[F+]body said

Be[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing or [Cmaj7] forgiving
When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]
That you're [Dm] waving from the [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Although the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the [C6] junkyards

And the [Cmaj7] highways come be[Dm]tween us [F+] [F] [F+]

And some [Dm] other woman's [F+] crying to her [F] mother

'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'till I'm [Dm] blind [F+] [F] [F+]
But [Dm] not to where I [F+] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] back roads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from the [C6] gurglin' cracklin'
[Cmaj7] cauldron in some [Dm] train yard [F+] [F] [F+]

My [Dm] beard a roughnin' [F+] coal pile

And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands 'round a [Cmaj7] tin can I pre[C6]tend

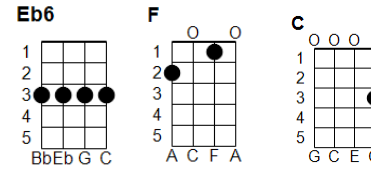
I hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]

That you're [Dm] waitin' on some [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory

Ever [Dm] smilin', ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Well, you're dirty and sweet, clad in [F] black, don't look back, and I [C] love you,
 You're [F] dirty and sweet, oh [C] yeah !
 Well, you're slim and you're weak, you got the [F] teeth of the hydra [C] upon you,
 you're [F] dirty, sweet and you're my [C] girl.

Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]
 Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]



Get It On (Bang A Gong) T-Rex

Well, you're built like a car, you got a [F] hubcap diamond star [C] halo,
 you're [F] built like a car, oh [C] yeah !
 Well, you're an untamed youth, that's the [F] truth, with your cloak full of [C] eagles,
 you're [F] dirty, sweet and you're my [C] girl.

Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]
 Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]

Well, you're windy and wild, you got the [F] blues in your shoes and your [C] stockings,
 you're [F] windy and wild, oh [C] yeah !
 Well, you're built like a car, you got a [F] hubcap diamond star [C] halo,
 you're [F] dirty, sweet and you're my [C] girl.

Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]
 Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]

Well, you're dirty and sweet, clad in [F] black, don't look back, and I [C] love you,
 you're [F] dirty and sweet, oh [C] yeah !
 Well, you dance when you walk, so let's [F] dance, take a chance, understand [C] me,
 you're [F] dirty, sweet and you're my [C] girl.

Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]
 Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]
 Get it [Eb6] on, bang a [F] gong, get it on ! [C]

[E7] Well [A] if you ever [D] plan to motor [A] west
Just take [D] my way that's the highway that the [A] best
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route Sixty [A] Six [E7]

Well it [A] winds from [D] Chicago to [A] L.A.
More than [D] 2000 miles all the [A] way
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7]

Well it [A] goes from St Louis, [D] Joplin Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

You'll [D] see, Amarillo, and [A] Gallup, New Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip
And go [D] take that California [A] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7] {break}

Well it [A] goes from St Louis, [D] Joplin Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

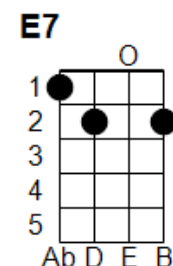
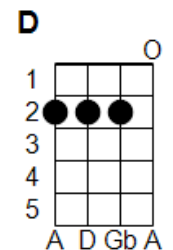
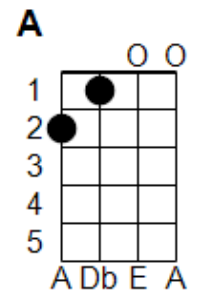
You'll [D] see, Amarillo, and [A] Gallup, New Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip
And go [D] take that California [A] trip

Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 {x3}

Get Your Kicks On Route 66

(Chuck Berry Style 1961)



Going To California

Led Zeppelin

[D] **[G]** Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank all my **[D]** wine.
[G] Made up my mind to make a new start,
Going to California with an aching in my **[D]** heart.

[G] Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her **[D]** hair. **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D]**

[G] Took my chances on a big jet plane,
Never let them tell you that they're all the **[D]** same.

[G] The sea was red and the sky was grey,
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow to-**[D]** day.

[G] The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
As the children of the sun began to **[D]** awake Watch out.

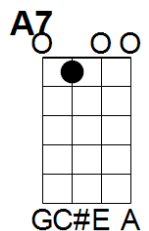
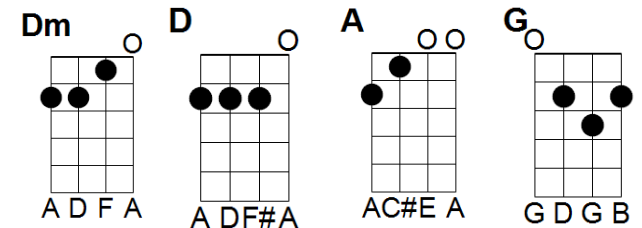
[Dm] Seems that the wrath of the gods got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
I think I might be **[A7]** sink-**[A]**-ing **[Dm]** Throw me a line if I reach it in time
I'll meet you up there where the path runs straight and **[A7]** high **[A]** .

[D]

[G] To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries as she **[D]** sings. La La La

[G] Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Trying to find a woman who's never, never, never been **[D]** born.

[G] Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,
Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it **[D]** seems. **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D]**



Going Up The Country Canned Heat

I'm **[D]** goin' up the country Baby don't you want to go?
I'm goin' **[G]** up the country Baby don't you want to **[D]** go?
I'm goin' **[A7]** to someplace where I've never been be**[D]**fore

I'm goin' I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm **[G]** goin' where the water tastes like **[D]** wine
We can **[A7]** jump in the water and stay drunk all the **[D]** time

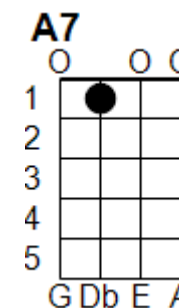
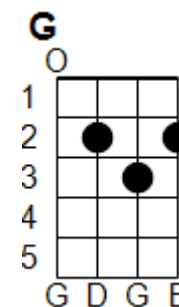
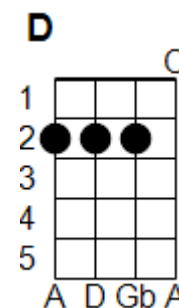
[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
I'm gonna **[G]** leave the city, got to get **[D]** away
All this **[A7]** fussing and fighting
man you know I sure can't **[D]** stay

Now baby pack your leaving-truck you know we gotta leave today.
Just exactly where were going I cannot say
But **[G]** We might even leave the U S **[D]** A
Well it's a **[A7]** brand new game that I don't wanna **[D]** play

[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

No use of you **[G]** running, or screaming and **[D]** crying
Cause you've got a **[A7]** home man long as I've got **[D]** mine **[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]**



GOING TO THE ZOO

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day

We're going to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. How about [D] you you you?

TOM PAXTON
1964

You can come [A] too too too. We're going to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo

See the elephant with the long trunk swinging. [A] Great big ears and long trunk swinging.

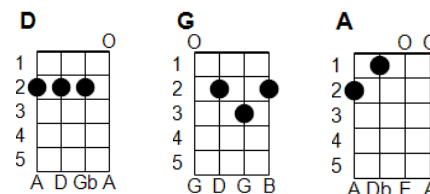
[D] Sniffin' up peanuts with the long trunk swinging. [A] We can stay all [D] day (**chorus**)

[D] See all the monkeys scritch scritch scratching.

[A] Jumping all around and scritch scritch scratching.

[D] Hangin' by their long tails and scritch scritch scratching.

[A] We can stay [D] all day. (**chorus**)



[D] Big black bear all huff huff a-puffin'. [A] Coat's too heavy, he's huff huff a-puffin'

[D] Don't get too near the huff huff a-puffin'. Or [A] you won't stay all [D] day (**chorus**)

[D] Seals in the pool all honk honk honking. [A] Catching fish and honk honk honking

[D] Little seals honk honk honking. [A] We can stay [D] all day (**chorus**)

(slower)

[D] We stayed all day and I'm getting sleepy. [A] Sitting in the car getting sleep sleep sleepy.

[D] Home already and I'm sleep sleep sleepy. [A] We have stayed all [D] day

We've been to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. So have [D] you you you

You came [A] too too too. We've been to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo. [A7]

(normal speed)

But! [D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day. (**chorus**)

[C] Good day **[G]** sunshine, **[C]** good day **[G]** sunshine,
[F] good day **[F7]** sunshine.

Good Day Sunshine

Beatles 1966

I need to **[Bb]** laugh **[G7]** and when the **[C7]** sun is out,
[F] I've got something I can **[Bb]** laugh about.

I feel good **[G7]** in a **[C7]** special way. **[F]** I'm in love, and it's a **[Bb]** sunny day

[C] Good day **[G]** sunshine, **[C]** good day **[G]** sunshine, **[F]** good day **[F7]** sunshine

We take a **[Bb]** walk, **[G7]** the sun is **[C7]** shining down
[F] burns my feet as they **[Bb]** touch the ground

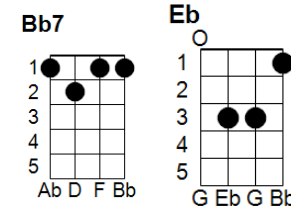
{Piano Solo} **[Eb]** **[C7]** **[F7]** **[Bb7]** **[Eb]**

[C] Good day **[G]** sunshine, **[C]** good day **[G]** sunshine, **[F]** good day **[F7]** sunshine

And then we **[Bb]** lie, **[G7]** beneath a **[C7]** shady tree
[F] I love her and she's **[Bb]** loving me.

She feels good, **[G7]** she knows she's **[C7]** looking fine.

[F] I'm so proud to know that **[Bb]** she is mine.

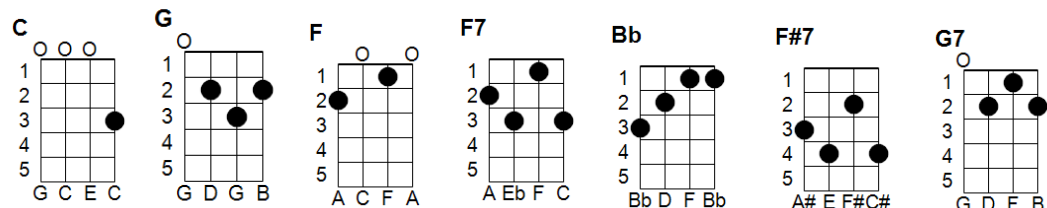


[C] Good day **[G]** sunshine, **[C]** good day **[G]** sunshine, **[F]** good day **[F7]** sunshine

[C] Good day **[G]** sunshine, **[C]** good day **[G]** sunshine, **[F]** good day **[F7]** sunshine

[F#7] good day sunshine good day sunshine good day sunshine ...

{Repeat and fade}



{chorus}

[C] Goodnight, sweet [Am] heart, well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go.

[C] Goodnight, sweet [Am] heart, well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go.

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you, but I [F] really must say, [Fm]
oh good [C] night, sweet [Dm] heart, [G7] good [C] night.

{go to chorus}

Well, it's [F] three [Fm] o'clock, in the [C] morning,

[C7] baby, [F] I just [Fm] can't get [C] right.

[C7] Well, I [F] hate to leave you, [Fm] baby,

[C] don't mean [A7] maybe,

be[D7]cause I love you so. [Dm] [G7]

**Goodnight
Sweetheart
Goodnight**

{go to chorus}

Your [F] mother [Fm] and your [C] father,

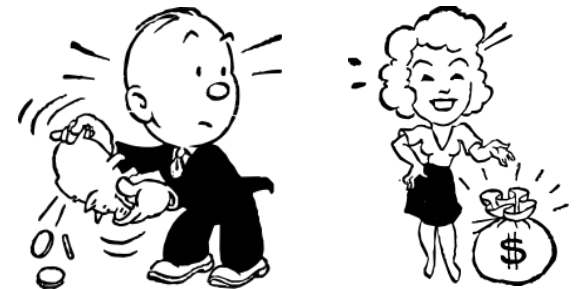
[C7] won't [F] like it if I [G7] stay here too [C] long,

[C7] One [F] kiss and we'll [Fm] stop,

and [C] I'll be [A7] going,

you [D7] know I hate to [Dm] go. [G7]

{go to chorus}



Happy Together

The Turtles
1967

Imagine **[Am]** me and you I do.

I think about you **[G]** day and night, it's only right

To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight. So happy to **[E7]** gether

If I should **[Am]** call you up invest a dime,

and you say you be **[G]** long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine. So happy to **[E7]** gether

[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life.

[A] When you're with me **[Em]** baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be

The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether

[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life

[A] When you're with me **[Em]** baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue
for all my **[C]** life

[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be

The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be

The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Am] So happy to **[E7]** gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather **[Am]**

So happy to **[E7]** gether

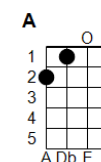
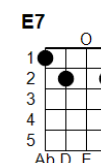
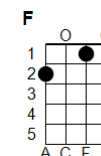
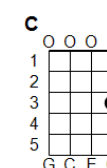
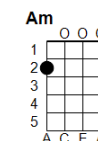
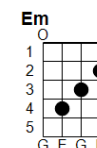
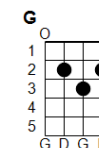
So happy to **[E7]** gether

So happy to **[E7]** gether

[Am] we're happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]**

[Am] happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]**

[Am] so happy to **[E7]** gether **[A]**



Happy Trails

Dale Evans and Roy Rogers

1952

Written by

Dale Evans

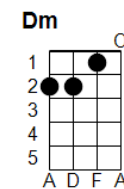
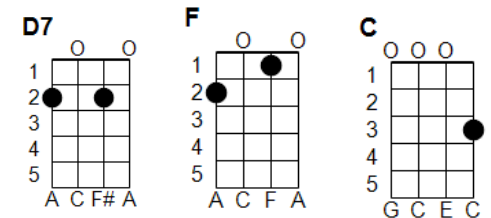
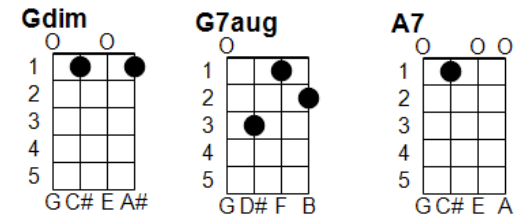
[C] Happy trails to you,
until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.

Happy trails to you, keep
smiling [G7aug] until [C] then.

Who cares about the clouds
when we're to[F]gether?

Just [A7] sing a song, and bring
the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.

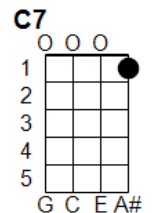
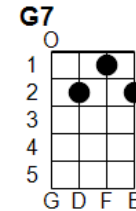
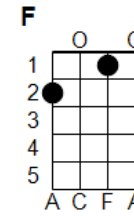
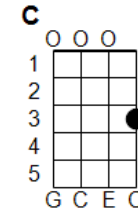
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you,
til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



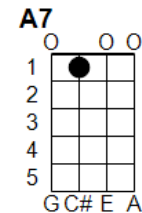
Have You Ever Been Lonely

Music: Peter De Rose
Lyrics: Billy Hill
1932

[C] Have you ever been **[F]** lone-**[C]**-ly?
Have you ever been **[G7]** blue?
Have you ever loved someone,
Just as I love **[C]** you



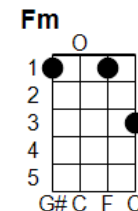
[C7] Can't you see I'm **[F]** sorry
For each mistake I've **[C]** made.
Can't you see I've **[G7]** changed dear.
[D7] Can't you see I've **[G7]** paid



[G7] Be a little for **[F]** giv-**[C]**-ing.
Take me back in your **[G7]** heart.

How can I go on living, now that we're **[A7]** apart.

If you **[F]** knew what I've been **[Fm]** through,
You would **[C]** know why I ask **[A7]** you.
Have you ever been **[G7]** lonely?
Have you ever been **[C]** blue?



Heart and Soul

1938

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

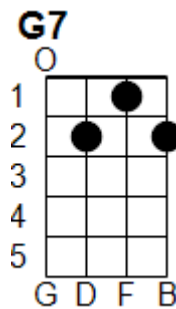
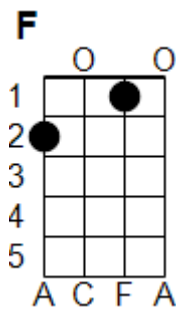
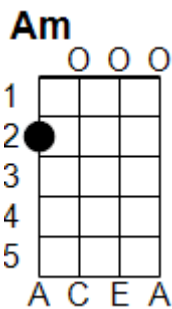
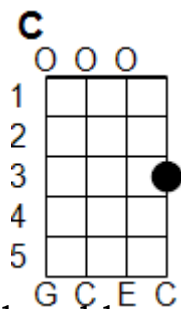
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do,
[C] Mad [Am]-ly [F] because you [G7] held me [C] tight,
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night...

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost control [Am] and [F] tumbled [G7] overboard,
[C] Glad[Am]ly [F] that magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,

[Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

But [C] now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7] brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you,
[C] Mad[Am]ly [F] That little [G7] kiss you [C] stole,
[Am] [F] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] soul.



[C] Hello walls, how'd things [F] go for you [C] today
 Don't you miss her, since she [D7] up and walked [G7] away
 And I'll [F] bet you dread to spend
 Another [C] lonely night with me
 But [F] Lonely walls, I'll [G7] keep you, [C] company

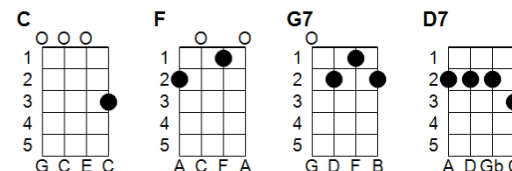
HELLO WALLS

Recorded by
 Faron Young
 written by
 Willie Nelson

Hello window, well I [F] see that you're still [C] here
 Aren't you lonely, since our [D7] darling, [G7] disappeared
 Well look [F] here, is that a teardrop in the [C] corner of your pane
 Now [F] don't you try to [G7] tell me that it's [C] rain

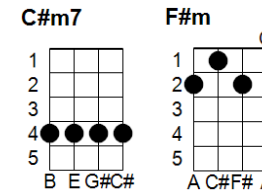
[G7] She went away and left us all [C] alone the way she planned.
 [D7] Guess we'll have to learn, to get along
 [G7] without her if we can.

Hello [C] ceiling, I'm gonna [F] stare at you [C] awhile.
 You know, I can't sleep, so won't you [D7] bear with me [G7]
 awhile. We gotta [F] all stick together or [C] else I'll lose my mind
 I've got a [F] feeling, she'll be [G7] gone, a long long [C] time



Help! Lennon/McCartney - The Beatles

[Bm] Help! I need somebody.. **[G]** Help! Not just anybody
[E7] Help! You know I need someone, **[A]** Help!



When I was younger, so much **[C#m7]** younger than today,
[F#m] I never needed anybody's **[D]** help in **[G]** any **[A]** way.
But now those days are gone I'm **[C#m7]** not so self-assured,
[F#m] Now I find I've changed my mind, I've **[D]** opened **[G]** up the **[A]** doors.

[Bm] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down, and I **[G]** do appreciate you being round.
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you **[A]** please please help me.

And now my life has changed in **[C#m7]** oh so many ways,
[F#m] My independence seemed to **[D]** vanish **[G]** in the **[A]** haze.
But every now and then I **[C#m7]** feel so insecure,
[F#m] I know that I just need you like I've **[D]** never **[G]** done **[A]** before.

[Bm] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down, and I **[G]** do appreciate you being round.
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you **[A]** please please help me.

When I was younger, so much **[C#m7]** younger than today,
[F#m] I never needed anybody's **[D]** help in **[G]** any **[A]** way.
But now those days are gone I'm **[C#m7]** not so self-assured,
[F#m] Now I find I've changed my mind, I've **[D]** opened **[G]** up the **[A]** doors.

[Bm] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down, and I **[G]** do appreciate you being round.
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you **[A]** please please help **[F#m]** me.
Help me, help **[A]** me, **[F#m]** ooo.

[C] [Csus4] [C]

Take the ribbon from your hair **[Csus4] [C]**

Shake it loose and let it **[F]** fall **[Am] [Dm]**

Laying soft upon my **[G7]** skin

Like the shadows on the **[C]** wall **[Csus4] [C]**

[NC] Come and lay down by my **[C]** side **[Csus4] [C]**

Till the early morning **[F]** light **[Am] [Dm]**

All I'm taking is your **[G7]** time **[G7sus4] [G7]**

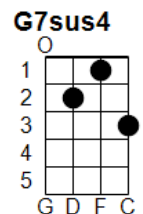
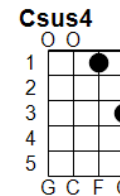
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

[C7] I don't care who's right or **[F]** wrong

I don't try to under**[C]**stand **[Csus4] [C]**

Let the devil take to**[Dm]**morrow

Lord tonight, I need a **[G]** friend **[G7]**



[NC] Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**

And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[Am] [Dm]**

And it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**

Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]** *{back to bridge}*

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**

Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

Help Me Make It Through The Night

Kris Kristofferson
1970

Intro: **D7 G7 C G7**

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**

Say **[C]** hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

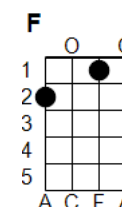
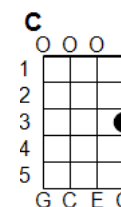
[D7] We could find us a **[G7]** brand new reci**[C]**pe? **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill.

And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill.

[F] There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancing's free,

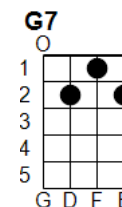
So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a**[G7]**long with me.



Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**

break

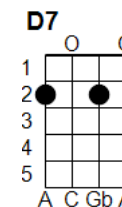
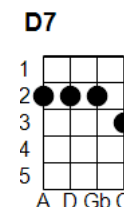


I'm **[C]** free, and ready, so we can go steady.

[D7] How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me? **[G7]**

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keeping **[G7]** steady compa**[C]**ny? **[C7]**



I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence.

And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents.

I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age

'Cause I'm **[D7]** writing your name down on **[G7]** every page.

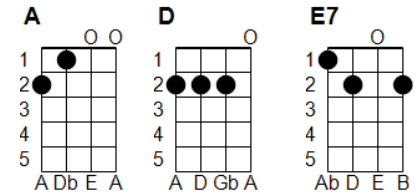
Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cooking **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]** **[C]**

The Highway Patrol

Junior Brown

[A] I got a star on my car and one on my chest. A gun on my hip and the right to arrest
I'm the [D] guy who's the boss on this highway,
So [A] watch out what you're doin' when you're drivin' my way
If you [E7] break the law, you'll hear from me, I know.
I'm a [A] workin' for the state, I'm The Highway Patrol.

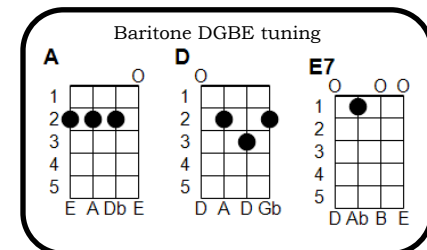


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I [D] work all day and I work all night.
Just a [A] keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I [E7] write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just a [A] {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The [D] Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My [A] hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll [D] do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

If you're drivin' too fast like you shouldn't do. You can bet your boots I'm comin' after you
If you [D] wanna race, then get on a race track. 'Cause when you [A] try to run away,
I'm gonna bring you back. I'm [E7] here to keep all the speeder's drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The [D] Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My [A] hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll [D] do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
I'm just a [E7] doin' my job, I'm The Highway [A] Patrol.



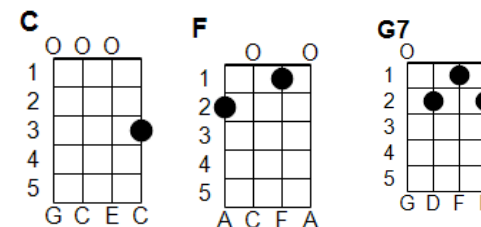
Hitchin A Ride

Vanity Fare

[C] A thumb goes up, a car goes by..
 It's nearly 1 a.m. and here am I
 Hitchin' a [F] ride, [G7] hitchin' a [C] ride..
 Gotta get me [F] home [G7] by the morning [C] light

I got no fare to ride a train.. I'm nearly drown in the pouring rain
 Hitchin' a [F] ride, [G7] hitchin' a [C] ride
 Gotta get me [F] home [G7] to my baby's [C] side

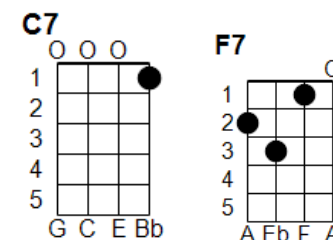
[F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride
 [F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride



Long distance call I got today.. She sounded lonely so I'm on my way
 Hitchin' a [F] ride, [G7] hitchin' a [C] ride
 Gotta get me [F] home, [G7] keep her [C] satisfied

instrumental break [F7] [C7] [F7] [C7] [F7] [C7] [F7]

[F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride
 [F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride



A thumb goes up, a car goes by.. Oh, won't somebody stop and help a guy?
 Hitchin' a [F] ride, [G7] hitchin' a [C] ride
 Been away too [F] long [G7] from my baby's [C] side

[F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride..
 [F] Ride, ride, [G7] ride, hitchin' a [C] ride

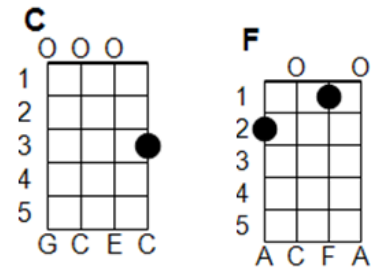
Ride, [F7] ride.. [C7] Ride, [F7] ride.. [C7] Ride, [F7] ride.. [C7] Ride, [F7] ride [C7]

Honey, Just Allow Me One More Chance

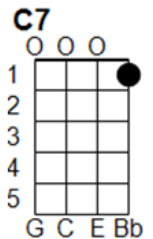
Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930) - Bob Dylan

[C] Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything for [G] you.
Well, I'm a [C] walkin' down the road with my [C7] head in my hand,
I'm [F] lookin' for a woman needs a [D7] worried man.
Just a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.

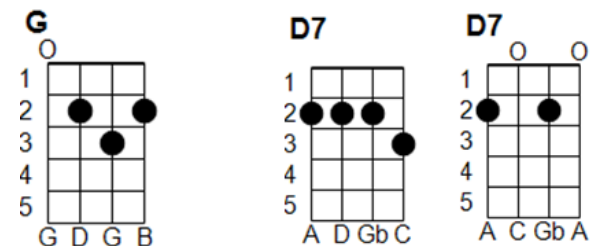
Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to ride your aero [C] plane.
Honey, just allow me one more chance to [D7] ride your passenger [G] train.
Well, I've been [C] lookin' all over for a [C7] girl like you,
I [F] can't find nobody so [D7] you'll have to do.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.



Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything with [G] you.
Well, [C] lookin' for a woman that [C7] ain't got no man,
Is [F] just lookin' for a needle that's [D7] lost in the sand.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.



It's just-a one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.



Horse With No Name – America 1971

Intro: [Em] [D6] [Em] [D6]

On the [Em] first part of the [D6] journey I was [Em] lookin at all the [D6] life
There were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things.
There were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings

The [Em] first thing I met was a [D6] fly with a buzz and the [Em] sky , with no [D6] clouds
the [Em] heat was hot and the [D6] ground was dry but the [Em] air was full of [D6] sound

I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name.
it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain. In the [Em] desert you can
[D6] remember your name. Cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain.

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la

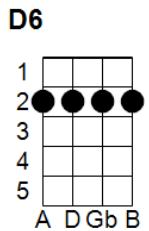
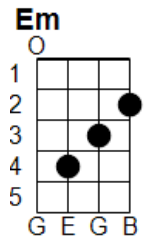
After [Em] two days in the [D6] desert sun My [Em] skin began to turn [D6] red
After [Em] three days in the [D6] desert fun I was [Em] looking at a river [D6] bed
And the [Em] story it told of a [D6] river that flowed made me [Em] sad to think it was [D6] dead

I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name.
it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain. In the [Em] desert you can
[D6] remember your name. Cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain.

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la

After [Em] nine days I let the horse run [D6] free. 'cause the [Em] desert had turned to [D6] sea
there were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things. there were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings
The [Em] ocean is a desert with its [D6] life underground .and the [Em] perfect disguise [D6] above
Under the [Em] cities lies a [D6] heart made of ground. but the [Em] humans will give no [D6] love

You see I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name
it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain. in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to give [D6] you no pain
La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la ...[Repeat & Fade out]



I Can Help

Billy Swan

1974

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is.

[C] You need a [Am] hand, I can [C] assure you [Am] this,

I can [F] help, [Dm] I got [F] two strong [Dm] arms. I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good.

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It's a [C] fact that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new.

But a [C] woman like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues.

Let me [F] help, [Dm] I got [F] two for [Dm] me. Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

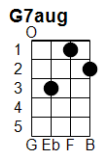
It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good.

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] When I go to sleep at night you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream.

[Am] [C] [Am] [F] Holding me tight and [D7] telling me every[G7]thing,

I wanna [G7aug] hear.



[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call.

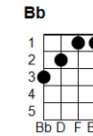
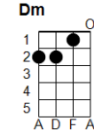
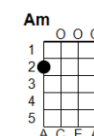
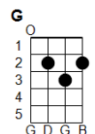
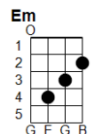
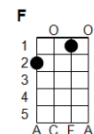
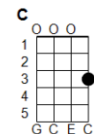
You [C] know how I feel [Am] about ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all.

Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,

I can [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good.

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am] {back to bridge}



[C] [Am] x2 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [C7] [F] [Fm] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C7]

[Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C]

It's a long and a dusty road, it's a **[F]** hot and a **[Em]** heavy **[Dm]** load,
And the **[G7]** folks I meet, ain't always **[C]** kind.
Some are bad, some are good, some have **[F]** done the **[Em]** best they **[Dm]** could,
[G7] Some have tried to ease my troubled **[C]** mind.

{chorus}

And I **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound, where I'm
[Am] bound, I **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound.

**I Can't Help
But Wonder
Where I'm
Bound**

**Tom Paxton
1964**

Well, I've been around this land, just a-**[F]**-doin' the **[Em]** best I **[Dm]** can,
[G7] Tryin' to find what I was meant to **[C]** do,
And the people that I see look as **[F]** worried **[Em]** as can **[Dm]** be,
And it **[G7]** looks like they are a-wonderin' **[C]** too.

{chorus}

Well, I had a little girl one time, she had **[F]** lips like **[Em]** sherry **[Dm]** wine ,
And she **[G7]** loved me till my head went plumb **[C]** insane ,
But I was too blind to see she was **[F]** drifting **[Em]** away from **[Dm]** me,
And my **[G7]** good gal went off on a morning **[C]** train.

{chorus}

I had a buddy way back home, but he **[F]** started **[Em]** out to **[Dm]** roam,
And I **[G7]** hear he's out by Frisco **[C]** bay. And sometimes when I've had a few,
his old **[F]** voice comes **[Em]** ringing' **[Dm]** through,
And I'm **[G7]** goin' out to see him some old **[C]** day.

{chorus}

If you see me passin' by and you **[F]** sit and **[Em]** wonder **[Dm]** why,
And you **[G7]** wish that you were a rambler **[C]** too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em **[F]** up and **[Em]** bar the **[Dm]** door,
And **[G7]** thank the stars for the roof that's over **[C]** you.

{chorus}

I Can't Help Myself

(Sugar Pie Honey Bunch)

Holland-Dozier-Holland

Four tops 1965

[C] Sugar-pie honeybunch, you know that I [G] love you,
I can't [Dm] help myself, I love you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C] In and out my life, you come and you [G] go..
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind, and I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G]

[C] When you snap your fingers or wink your eye, I come a-[G]-running to you,
I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings and there's nothing [F] I can do. [G]

(sax solo) [C] [G] I can't [Dm] help myself. No, I can't [F] help myself. [G]

[C] Sugar-pie, honeybunch, I'm weaker than a [G] man should be.
I can't [Dm] help myself, I'm a fool in [F] love you see. [G]

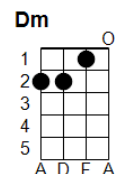
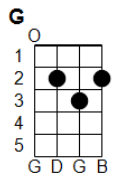
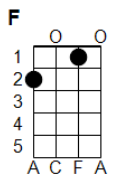
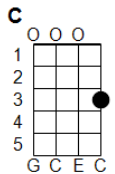
Wanna [C] tell you "I don't love you", tell you that we're through.
And I've [G] tried. But every time I [Dm] see your face,
I get up all choked [F] up inside [G]

[C] When I call your name, Girl it starts the flame, Burning in my heart,
Tearin' it all apart, No matter how I try, My love, I cannot hide.

Sugar-pie honeybunch, you know that I'm [G] weak for you.
I can't [Dm] help myself, I love you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C] Sugar-pie, honeybunch, I'll do anything you [G] ask me to.
I can't [Dm] help myself, I want you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C] Sugar-pie, honeybunch, you know that I [G] love you.
I can't [Dm] help myself. No I can't [F] help myself [G] [C]



If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon
Lightfoot
1970

[D] If you could read my mind love, [C] what a tale my thoughts could tell
[D] Just like an old-time movie, [C] about a ghost from a wishing well
[D] In a castle [D7] dark or a [G] fortress strong with [A] chains upon my [Bm] feet
You [G] know that ghost is [D] me. And [G] I will never [D] be set free
as [Em7] long as I'm a [A] ghost that you can't [D] see [C] [D] [C]

[D] If I could read your mind love, [C] what a tale your thoughts could tell
[D] Just like a paperback novel, the [C] kind that drugstores sell
[D] When you reach the [D7] part [G] where the heartaches come
The [A] hero would be [Bm] me but [G] heroes often [D] fail
And [G] you won't read that [D] book again
[Em7] because the ending's [A] just too hard to [D] take. [C] [D] [C]

[D] I'd walk [D7] away like a [G] movie star, who gets [A] burned in a three-way [Bm] script
[G] Enter number [D] two: a [G] movie queen to [D] play the scene
Of [Em7] bringing all the [A] good things out in [D] me,

[G] but for now love, let's be [D] real.

I [G] never thought I could [D] act this way,
and I've [Em7] got to say that I [A] just don't get it

[G] I don't know where [D] we went wrong,

But the [Em7] feeling's gone and I [A] just can't get it [D] back [C] [D] [C]

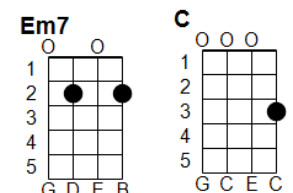
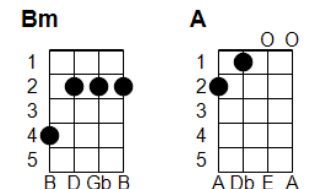
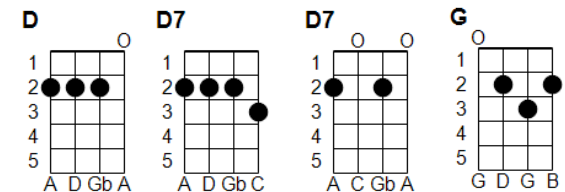
[D] If you could read my mind love, [C] what a tale my thoughts could tell
[D] Just like an old-time movie, [C] about a ghost from a wishing well
[D] In a castle [D7] dark or a [G] fortress strong with [A] chains upon my [Bm] feet
But [G] stories always [D] end.

And [G] if you read be[D]tween the lines, you'll [Em7] know that I'm just
[A] trying to under[D]stand, the [G] feelings that we [D] lack

[G] I never thought I could [D] feel this way,
and I've [Em7] got to say that I [A] just don't get it

[G] I don't know where [D] we went wrong

[Em7] but the feeling's gone and I [A] just can't get it [D] back [C] [D] [C] [D]



I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

(Key C)

Bob Dylan 1967

*{1st note **E**}{2nd note **F**}{3rd note **G**}*

Close your [**C**] eyes, close the door,
You don't have to [**D**] worry any more.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night.

Shut the light, shut the shade,
You don't [**D**] have to be afraid.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night. [**C7**]

Well, that [**F**] mockingbird's gonna sail away,
[**C**] We're gonna forget it.

That [**D**] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
But [**G**] we're gonna let it, You won't regret it.

Kick your [**C**] shoes off, do not fear,
Bring that [**D**] bottle over here.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night.

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[D] I'll be your [G] mirror, reflect what you [C] are,
In case you don't [D] know. I'll be the [G] wind,
the rain and the [C] sunset, the light on your [D] door..
to show that you're [G] home

I'll Be Your Mirror

1966
Lou Reed
The Velvet
Underground

When you think the [C] night has [D] seen your [G] mind
That inside you're [C] twisted [D] and un-[G]-kind
Let me stand to [C] show that [D] you are [G] blind

Please put down your [Am] hands.. cause I see [C] you [D]
[D] [Am] [D]..

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[D] I find it [G] hard.. to believe you don't [C] know,
the beauty you [D] are.. But if you [G] don't, let me be your [C] eyes,
a hand in your [D] darkness, so you won't be [G] afraid.

When you think the [C] night has [D] seen your [G] mind
That inside you're [C] twisted [D] and un-[G]-kind
Let me stand to [C] show that [D] you are [G] blind

Please put down your [Am] hands, cause I see [C] you [D]
[D] [Am] [D]..

[G] I'll be your [C] mirror. [G] I'll be your [C] mirror. [G] I'll be your [C] mirror.
(reflect what you [G] are)

[C] What do you get when you [Am] fall in love?

A [F] girl with a pin to burst your bubble.

[Em7] That's what you get for [A7] all your trouble.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C]

[F] I'll [G7] never fall in love [C] again. [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] What do you get when you [Am] kiss a girl?

You [F] get enough germs to catch pneumonia.

[Em7] After you do, she'll [A7] never phone ya.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again.

[C] Don't ya know that [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C]

Don't tell me what it's [Dm] all [C] about.

'cause [Dm] I've been [G7] there and I'm [C] glad I'm out.

[Em] Out of those chains, those [Em7] chains that [Em6] bind you.

[D] That is why, I'm [G7] here to remind you.

[C] What do you get when you [Am] give your heart?

You [F] get it all broken up and battered.

[Em7] That's what you get, a [A7] heart that's shattered.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C] Oh [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C]

What do you get when you [Am] fall in love?

You [F] only get lies and pain and sorrow.

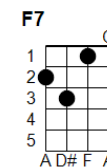
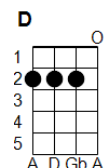
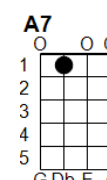
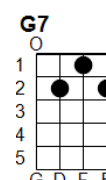
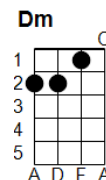
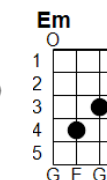
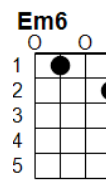
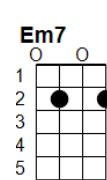
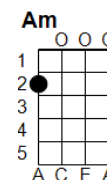
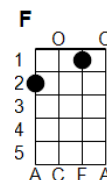
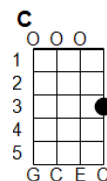
[Em7] So, for at least un[A7]til tomorrow,

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C] No, no [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again?

[C] [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C] [Dm] [Cmaj7]

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

Bert Bacharach and Hal David, 1968.
From the musical Promises, Promises.



[Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

Before this **[Am]** dance is through. I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too
I'm so **[F]** happy when you **[G]** dance with **[C]** me **[G7]**

I don't **[C]** want to kiss or **[Em]** hold your **[Dm]** hand **[G]**
If its **[C]** funny try and **[Em]** under**[Dm]**stand **[G]**
There is **[F]** really nothing **[Dm]** else I'd rather **[C]** do **[Am]**
'cause I'm **[F]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you **[G7]**

I don't **[C]** need to hug or **[Em]** hold you **[Dm]** tight **[G]**
I just **[C]** want to dance with **[Em]** you all **[Dm]** night **[G]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing **[Dm]** I would rather **[C]** do **[Am]**
'cause I'm **[F]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you **[G7]**

Just to **[Am]** dance with you **[Dm] [E7]** Is **[Am]** everything I **[Dm]** need **[E7]**
Before this **[Am]** dance is through I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too
I'm so **[F]** happy when you **[G]** dance with **[C]** me **[G7]**

If some**[C]**body tries to **[Em]** take my **[Dm]** place **[G]**
Let's pre**[C]**tend we just can't **[Em]** see his **[Dm]** face **[G]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing **[Dm]** I would rather **[C]** do **[Am]**
'cause I'm **[F]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you **[G7]**

Just to **[Am]** dance with you **[Dm] [E7]** Is **[Am]** everything I **[Dm]** need **[E7]**
Before this **[Am]** dance is through I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too
I'm so **[F]** happy when you **[G]** dance with **[C]** me **[G7]**

If some**[C]**body tries to **[Em]** take my **[Dm]** place. **[G]**
Let's pre**[C]**tend we just can't **[Em]** see his **[Dm]** face. **[G]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing **[Dm]** I would rather **[C]** do **[Am]**
I dis**[F]**covered I'm in **[Gaug]** love with **[Am]** you

[Dm] Oh – **[E7]** oh 'cause I'm **[F]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[Am]** you

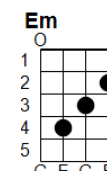
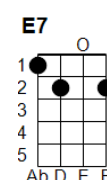
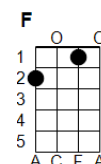
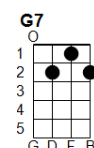
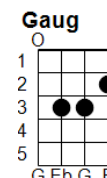
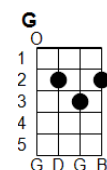
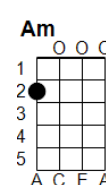
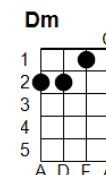
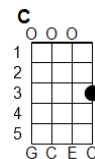
[Dm] Oh – **[E7]** oh , **[F]** Oh - **[G]** oh , **[C]** Oh!

Punchdrunkband.com

I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

The Beatles

Written by John for George



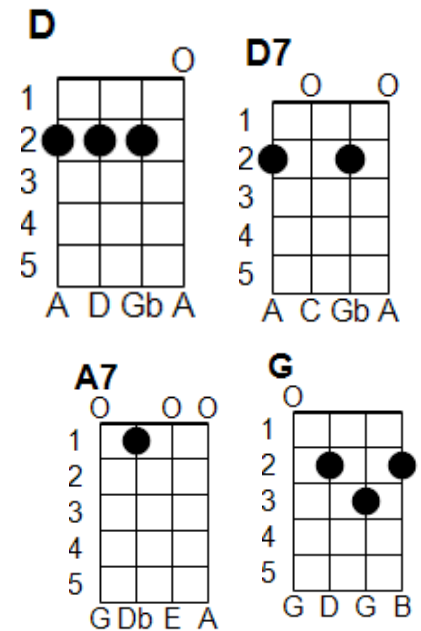
[D] Hear that lonesome whippoorwill.
 He sounds too blue to **[D7]** fly.
 The **[G]** midnight train is **[D]** whining low.
 I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry.

I've never seen a night so long,
 when times goes crawling **[D7]** by.
 The **[G]** moon just went **[D]** behind the clouds,
 to hide his **[A7]** face and **[D]** cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep,
 when leaves begin to **[D7]** die?
 That **[G]** mean he's lost the **[D]** will to live.
 I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry.

The silence of a falling star, lights up a purple **[D7]** sky.
 And **[G]** as I wonder **[D]** where you are,
 I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry

I'm So Lonesome
I Could Cry
 Hank Williams 1949



[Dm] Ah-ah-ahh-ah [Dm] Ah-ah-ahh-ah

Immigrant Song

Led Zeppelin

1970

We [C] come from the land of the ice and snow,
from the midnight sun where the hot springs flow

[Dm] *The hammer of the gods.. will drive our ships to new lands..
To fight the horde.. sing and cry.. [C] Valhalla, I am coming [Dm]*

[F] On we sweep with, [G] with threshing oar
[Ab] Our only goal will be the western shore

[Dm] Ah-ah-ahh-ah.. [Dm] ah-ah-ahh-ah

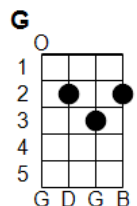
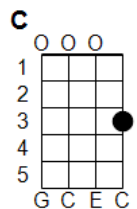
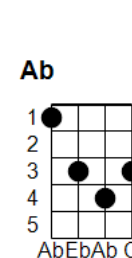
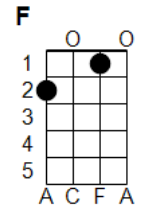
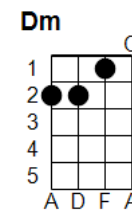
We [C] come from the land of the ice and snow,
from the midnight sun where the hot springs flow

[Dm] *How soft your fields, so green, can whisper tales of gore..
of how we calmed.. the tides of war. [C] We are your overlords [Dm]*

[F] On we sweep, [G] with threshing oar
[Ab] Our only goal will be the western shore

[Dm] So now you'd better stop.. and rebuild all your ruins
for peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing.

[Dm] Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Dm] Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh



Instant Karma! (We All Shine On) - John Lennon - 1970

[A] Instant karma's gonna get [F#m] you. [A] Gonna knock you right in the [F#m] head
[A] You better get yourself [F#m] together, [F] Pretty soon your [G] gonna be [A] dead
[D] What in the world you thinking [Bm] of? [D] Laughing in the face of [Bm] love
[C] What on earth you tryin' to [Am] do? [D] It's up to you. Yeah [E7] you

[A] Instant karma's gonna get [F#m] you. [A] Gonna look you right in the [F#m] face
[A] Better get yourself together [F#m] darling. [F] Join the [G] Human [A] Race
[D] How in the world you gonna [Bm] see? [D] Laughing at fools like [Bm] me
[C] Who on earth do you think you [Am] are? [D] A superstar? Well [E7] right you are

Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [Em] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
[D] Every one, come [E7] on.

[A] Instant karma's gonna get [F#m] you. [A] Gonna knock you off your [F#m] feet
[A] Better recognize your [F#m] brothers, [F] and every [G] one you [A] meet
[D] Why in the world are we [Bm] here? [D] Surely not to live in pain and [Bm] fear?
[C] Why on earth are you [Am] there?
[D] When you're everywhere. Gonna [E7] get your share

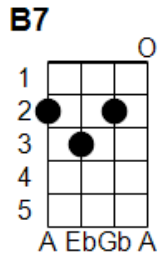
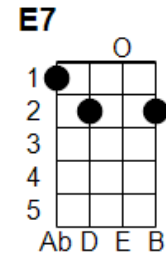
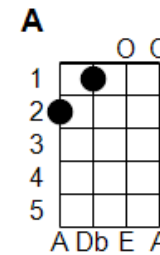
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [Em] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
[D] Every one, come [E7] on.

[A] Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob, Who used to steal gamble and rob
 He [A7] thought he was the smartest guy in [D] town
 But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
 They [B7] got him in the jailhouse way [E7] downtown

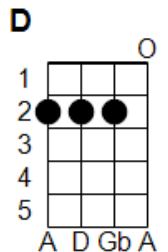
In The Jailhouse Now

He's in the jailhouse [A] now. He's in the jailhouse [D] now
 I [E7] told him once or twice, To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse [A] now

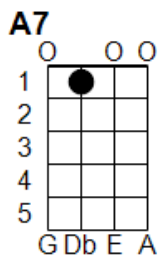
[A] Bob liked to play his poker, Pinochle, Whist and Eucre.
 But [A7] shootin' dice was his favorite [D] game
 Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
 The [B7] judge done said that he refused the [E7] fine.



He's in the jailhouse [A] now. He's in the jailhouse [D] now
 I [E7] told him once or twice, To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse [A] now



Now I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
 I told her [A7] I was the swellest guy [D] around
 We started a spendin' my money, she started to callin' me honey
 We [B7] took in every cabaret in [E7] town.



We're in the jailhouse [A] now, We're in the jailhouse [D] now
 I [E7] told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
 We're in the jailhouse [A] now

Is Anybody Goin' to San Antone

Written by Glenn Martin and Dave Kirby.
Recorded by Charley Pride, 1970.

[D] Rain dripping off the [G] brim of my hat, It [A] sure is cold [D] today.
Here I am walking down [G] sixty-six. Wish she [A] hadn't done me that [D] way.

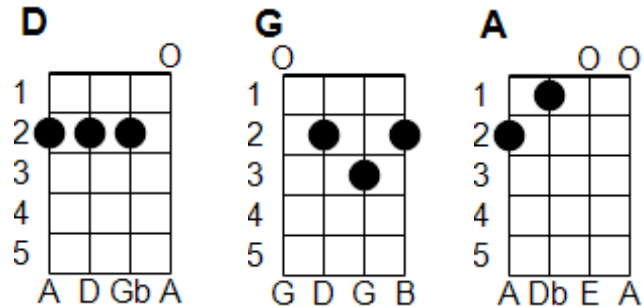
Sleeping under a table in a [G] road side park A [A] man could wake up [D] dead.
But it sure seems warmer [G] than it did, [A] sleeping in our king size [D] bed.

Is anybody going to [G] San Antone, or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

Solo

[D] Wind whipping down the [G] neck of my shirt
Like I [A] ain't got nothing [D] on.
But I'd rather fight the [G] wind and rain
than [A] what I've been fighting at [D] home.

Yonder comes a truck with the [G] U.S. Mail
People [A] writing letters back [D] home.
Tomorrow she'll probably [G] want me back
But I'll [A] still be just as [D] gone.



Is anybody going to [G] San Antone, or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

I Shall Be Released

(Bob Dylan)

[C] They say every man needs **[Dm]** protection

[Em] They say that every **[F]** man **[G]** must **[C]** fall

Yet I swear I see my **[Dm]** reflection

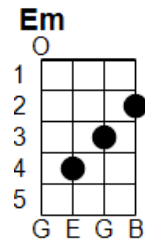
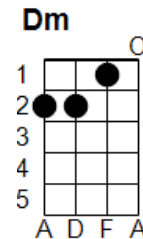
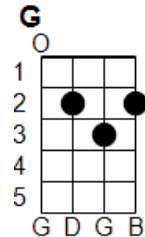
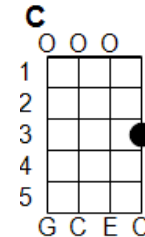
[Em] Somewhere so **[F]** high **[G]** above this **[C]** wall

I see my light come **[Dm]** shining

[Em] From the **[F]** west down **[G]** to the **[C]** east

Any day now, **[Dm]** any day now

[Em] I **[F]** shall **[G]** be **[C]** released



Down here next to me in this **[Dm]** lonely crowd

[Em] There's a man who **[F]** swears he's **[G]** not to **[C]** blame

All day long I hear him **[Dm]** shouting so loud

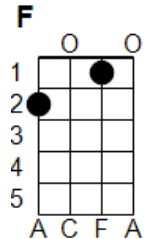
[Em] Just crying **[F]** out that **[G]** he was **[C]** framed

I see my light come **[Dm]** shining

[Em] From the **[F]** west down **[G]** to the **[C]** east

Any day now, **[Dm]** any day now

[Em] I **[F]** shall **[G]** be **[C]** released



[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[D] It don't come **[Am]** easy. You **[C]** know it **[G]** don't come **[D]** easy.

[D] It don't come **[Am]** easy. You **[C]** know it **[G]** don't come **[D]** easy.

Got to pay your dues if you **[Am]** want to sing the blues.

And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy.

You don't have to shout **[Am]** or leap about. You can **[C]** even play them **[D]** easy.

[F] Forget about the past and all your **[G]** sorrow.

The **[F]** future won't last. It will **[A]** soon be your **[A7]** tomorrow.

I **[D]** don't ask for much. I **[Am]** only want trust. And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy

And this love of mine keeps **[Am]** growing all the time.

And you **[C]** know it just ain't **[D]** easy

[F] Open up your heart, let's come **[G]** together.

[F] Use a little luck and we'll **[A]** make it work out **[A7]** better.

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

Got to pay your dues if you **[Am]** want to sing the blues

And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy

You don't have to shout **[Am]** or leap about. You can **[C]** even play them **[D]** easy

[F] Please remember peace is how we **[G]** make it

[F] Here within your reach, If you're **[A]** big enough to **[A7]** take it

I **[D]** don't ask for much. I **[Am]** only want trust.

And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy.

And this love of mine keeps **[Am]** growing all the time.

And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy.

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

It Don't Come Easy

Ringo Starr

(Written by
Ringo Starr and
George Harrison)

I was [D] totin' my bag along a dusty Escanaba road.
When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load.
"If you're [G] going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride."
So, I [D] climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside
He [A] asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one,
And I said, [D] "Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan."

(KWAN-ə-kə-SĒ) (SĒB-wing) (wek-wə-TON-sing)

[D] I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere. I've [G] crossed the Great Lake State man.
I've [D] even been to Clare. Of [A] travel, I've done my share man, I've been every [D] where.

I've been to [D] Topinabee, Acme, Zilwaukee, Menominee, Glennie, Petoskey, Rodney,
Quanicassee [G] Ishpeming, Sebewaing, Chesaning, Twining, [D] Munising, Lansing, and even
Wequetonsing, [A] Ferndale, Dimondale, Owendale, Fruitvale, [D] Calumet, Olivet.
You ain't heard 'em all yet,

Lewiston, Lexington, Jackson, Harrison, Millington, Beaverton, Mason, Davison, [G] Adrian,
Pullman, Horton, Pellston, [D] Stanton, Lawton, Lupton, Wellston, [A] Jenison, Gladwin,
Albion, Mendon, [D] Linden, Pullman. And still I ain't done,

Pompeii, Conway, Horton Bay, Au-Gres, Onaway, Dollar Bay, Norway, Grand Marais,
[G] Caro, St.-Joe, Pewamo, Kincheloe, [D] Clio, Mio, Owosso, Lake O, [A] Ann Arbor, Eagle
Harbor, Benton Harbor, Glen Arbor, [D] Copper Harbor, Spring Arbor.
No one's traveled farther,

Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City, Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City,
[G] Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City, [D] Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City,
Rapid City, [A] Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City, [D] Rogers City, Detroit City,
yes, man. What a pity!

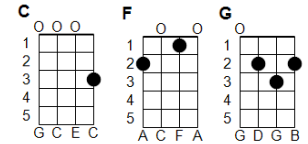
Intro [C]

I Wanna Be Sedated Ramones

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane [G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated



Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane [G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

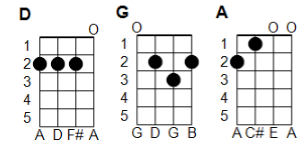
[solo on "C" over this] [C] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [F] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [G] I wanna be se[C]dated {x4}

{key change}

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show [A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated



Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show [A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated

I Want You

Bob Dylan

The **[C]** guilty undertaker sighs, The **[Em]** lonesome organ grinder cries, The **[Am]** silver saxophones say I should re**[G]**fuse you. The **[F]** cracked bells and washed-out horns **[G]** Blow into my face with scorn, But it's **[Am]** not that way, I wasn't born to **[G]** lose you.

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

The drunken politician leaps. Upon **[Em]** the street where mothers weep. And **[Am]** the saviors who are fast asleep, They **[G]** wait for you. **[F]** And I wait for them to interrupt. Me **[G]** drinkin' from my broken cup. And **[Am]** ask me to open up the **[G]** gate for you.

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

Now **[Em]** all my fathers, they've gone down True **[Am]** love they've been without it.
But **[Em]** all their daughters put me down 'Cause **[F]** I don't think **[G]** about it.

Well, **[C]** I return to the Queen of Spades. And **[Em]** talk with my chambermaid. She **[Am]** knows that I'm not afraid, to **[G]** look at her. **[F]** She is good to me. And **[G]** there's nothing she doesn't see. She **[Am]** knows where I'd like to be, But it doesn't **[G]** matter.

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, He **[Em]** spoke to me, I took his flute.
No, **[Am]** I wasn't very cute to him, **[G]** Was I? **[F]** But I did it, though, because he lied.
[G] Because he took you for a ride. And **[Am]** because time was on his side.
And because I **[G]**. . .

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

I Want You To Want Me - Cheap Trick - 1978

[C] [Bb] [F] [C]

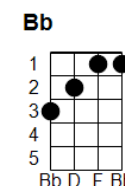
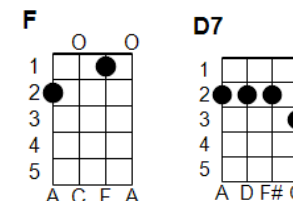
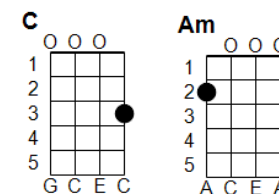
I want you to want me I **[Am]** need you to need me
I'd **[F]** love you to love me I'm **[C]** beggin' you to beg me

I **[Am]** want you to want me I **[F]** need you to need me
I'd **[C]** love you to love me

I'd **[Am]** shine up my old brown **[D7]** shoes
I'd **[Bb]** put on a brand new **[C]** shirt
I'd **[Am]** get home early from **[D7]** work
If you'd **[Bb]** say that you **[Am]** love me

[C] Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you **[G7]** cryin'
Oh, **[Am]** didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you **[F]** cryin'
[C] Feelin' all alone without a friend you know you feel like **[G7]** dyin'
Oh, **[Am]** didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you **[F]** cryin'

[C] I want you to want me I **[Am]** need you to need me
I'd **[F]** love you to love me I'm **[C]** beggin' you to beg me



[C] Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There [F] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [C] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [G7] never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could [C] play the guitar just like a ringing a bell.

Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry
1958

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, Go [F] Go! Go, Johnny, Go [C] Go!
Go! Johnny, Go! [G7] Go! [F] Johnny B. [C] Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old [F] engineers would see him sitting in the shade,
[C] Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When [G7] people passed him by they would stop and say,
“Oh, [C] my what 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 old band.
[F] Many people coming from miles around,
Will [C] hear you play your music when the sun go down.
[G7] Maybe someday your name’ll be in lights,
Saying [C] Johnny B. Goode tonight”

{Chorus}

Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues (Bob Dylan, 1965)

When you're [C] lost in the rain in [F] Juarez when it's Easter time [C] too.
And your gravity fails and nega[F]tivity don't pull you [C] through.
Don't [F] put on any airs when you're down on Rue Morgue [C] Avenue.
They got some [G] hungry women there and they [F] really make a mess outa [C] you.

Now if you see Saint Annie, [F] please tell her thanks a [C] lot.
I cannot move. My [F] fingers are all in a [C] knot.
I [F] don't have the strength to get up and take another [C] shot.
And my [G] best friend, my doctor [F] won't even say what it is I've [C] got.

Sweet Melinda, the [F] peasants call her the goddess of [C] gloom.
She speaks good English and she [F] invites you up into her [C] room.
And [F] you're so kind and careful not to go to her too [C] soon.
And she [G] takes your voice and [F] leaves you howling at the [C] moon.

Up on Housing Project Hill, [F] it's either fortune or [C] fame.
You must pick one or the other, though [F] neither of them are to be what they [C] claim.
If you're [F] lookin' to get silly you better go back to from where you [C] came.
Because the [G] cops don't need you, and [F] man they expect the [C] same.

Now all the authorities, [F] they just stand around and [C] boast.
How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-[F]-arms into leaving his [C] post.
And [F] picking up Angel who just arrived here from the [C] coast.
Who looked [G] so fine at first but [F] left looking just like a [C] ghost.

I started out on burgundy but [F] soon hit the harder [C] stuff.
Everybody said they'd stand be[F]hind me when the game got [C] rough.
But the [F] joke was on me there was nobody even there to [C] bluff.
I'm going [G] back to New York City, I [F] do believe I've had [C] enough.

[Am] I touch your lips and all at once the sparks go flying.
Those devil lips that know so well the art of **[E7]** lying.
And though I see the danger, still the flame grows higher.
I know I must surrender to your kiss of **[Am]** fire.

Just like a torch, you set the soul within me burning.
I must go **[A7]** on along the road, no **[Dm]** returning.
And though it burns me, it turns me into **[Am]** ashes.
My whole world **[E7]** crashes, without your kiss of **[Am]** fire.

I can't **[G7]** resist you. What good is there in **[C]** trying?
What good is **[G7]** there denying? You're all that I **[C]** desire.

Since first I **[E7]** kissed you, my heart was yours **[Am]** completely.
If I'm a **[F7]** slave, then it's a slave I want to **[E7]** be.
Don't **[F7]** pity **[E7]** me. Don't **[F7]** pity **[E7]** meee ee.

Give me your **[Am]** lips, you only let me borrow
Love me **[A7]** tonight and let the devil take **[Dm]** tomorrow
I know that I must have your kiss although it **[Am]** dooms me
Though it **[E7]** consumes me. Your kiss of **[Am]** fire.

!!! Aaah. Burn me!!!

Kiss of Fire

Louis
Armstrong

1952

El Choclo
South American
Spanish: meaning
"The Corn Cob"
1903

[G] [C] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

When I think [G] back on all the [G7] crap I learned in [C] high school,

[Am] it's a wonder [D] I can think at [G] all. [Am]

And [D7] though my [G] lack of edu.. [G7] cation hasn't [C] hurt me none,

[Am] I can read the [D] writing on the [G] wall. [G7]

Koda [C] chro.. [E7] o.... [A] ome, they give us those [Dm] nice bright [G] colors,
they give us the [C] greens of [F] summer,

makes you think [D] all the [G] world's a sunny [C] day, [E7] oh, [A] yeah.

[A7] I got a [Dm] Nikon [G] camera, I love to take a [C] photo.. [F] graph,
so momma, don't [D] take my [G] Kodachrome [C] away. [Em] [Am] [D7]

If you took [G] all the girls I [G7] knew when I was [C] single,

and [Am] brought them all [D] together for one [G] night, [Am]

I [D7] know they'd [G] never match my [G7] sweet imagin.. [C] ation,

and [Am] everything looks [D] worse in [D7] black and [G] white. [G7]

Koda[C] chro.. [E7] o.... [A] ome, they give us those [Dm] nice bright [G] colors,
they give us the [C] greens of [F] summer,

makes you think [D] all the [G] world's a sunny [C] day, [E7] oh, [A] yeah.

I got a [Dm] Nikon [G] camera, I love to take a [C] photo.. [F] graph,
so momma, don't [D] take my [G] Kodachrome [C] away. [Em]. [Am]

Mama, don't [C] take my [Em] Kodachrome [Am] away.

Mama, don't [C] take my [Em] Kodachrome [Am] away.

Mama, don't [C] take my [Em] Kodachrome [Am] away.

[C] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Am] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away.

[C] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Em] leave your boy so far from home..

[Am] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away.

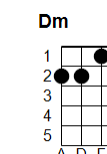
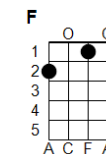
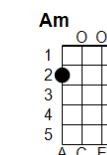
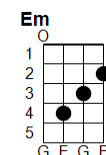
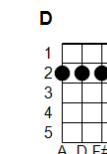
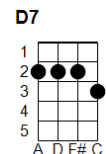
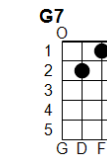
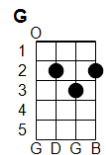
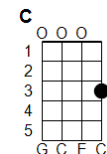
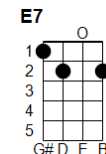
[C] Mama don't take my Kodachrome. [Em] Mmmmm..

[Am] Mama don't take my Kodachrome away...(Fade.) [C] [Em] [Am]...

Kodachrome

Paul Simon

1973



[A] It's a lesson too [D] late for the [A] learning ,
 [D] Made of [A] sand, [E7] made of [A] sand
 In the wink of an [D] eye my soul is [A] turnin' ,
 [D] In your [A] hand, [E7] in your [A] hand

The Last Thing On My Mind

Tom Paxton
 1964

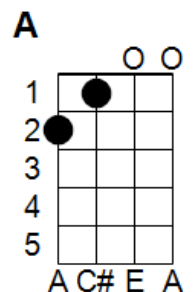
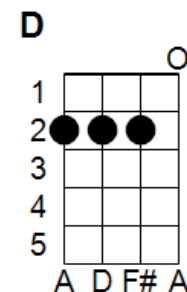
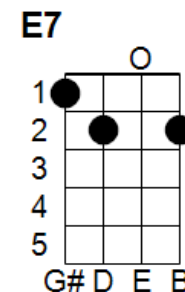
Are you [E7] going away with no [D] word of fare [A] well
 Will there [D] be not a [A] trace left be-[E7] hind
 Well, I [A] could've loved you [D] better, didn't [A] mean to be unkind
 You [E7] know that was the last thing on my [A] mind

You've got reason a [D] plenty for [A] goin',
 [D] This I [A] know, [E7] this I [A] know
 For the weeds have been [D] steadily [A] growin',
 [D] Please don't [A] go, [E7] please don't [A] go

{Chorus}

As I lie in my [D] bed in the [A] mornin' ,
 [D] Without [A] you, [E7] without [A] you.
 Every song in my [D] breast lies a [A] bornin',
 [D] Without [A] you, [E7] without [A] you.

{Chorus}



Let's Go Fly A Kite

¾ time

With **[C]** tuppence for paper and strings,

You can have your own set of **[F]** wings.

With your **[C]** feet on the **[C7]** ground you're a **[F]** bird in a **[D7]** flight,

With your **[C]** fist holding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

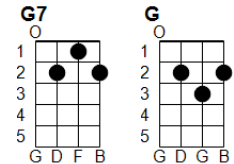
Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!

[F] Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

[G] Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!

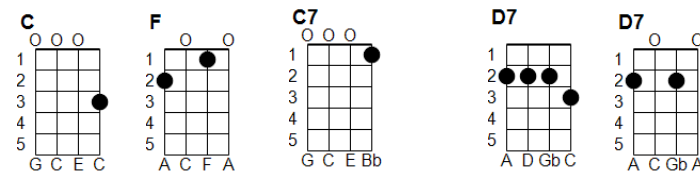


When you **[C]** send it flyin' up there,
All at once you're lighter than **[F]** air.

You can **[C]** dance on the **[C7]** breeze over **[F]** 'ouses and **[D7]** trees,

With your **[C]** fist 'olding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!



[F] Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

[G] Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!

[G] *Da da da da da da da da da da* [Bm] *da da da da* [D] *(ba da da da ba da da da da)*
 [G] Don't you worry bout what's [Bm] on your mind [D] *(ba da da da ba da da da da)*
 [G] I'm in no hurry I can [Bm] take my time [D] *(ba da da da ba da da da da)*
 [C] I'm going red and my tongue's getting [G] tied *(tongue's getting [D] tied)*
 [C] I'm off my head and my mouth's getting [Bm] dry. I'm high, but I try, try, try

[D] Let's spend the night together. Now I need you more than ever.

Let's spend the night together [G] now.

(ba da da da [Bm] ba da da da da) [D] (ba da da da ba da da da da)

[G] I feel so strong that I [Bm] can't disguise [D] *(Lets spend the night together)*

[G] But I just can't [Bm] apologize [D] *(Lets spend the night together)*

[C] Don't hang me up and let me [G] down *(don't let me [D] down)*

[C] We could have fun just groovin' [Bm] around around and around

[D] Let's spend the night together. Now I need you more than ever.

Let's spend the night together.

[C] Let's spend the night together. [G] Now I need you more than ever [C] *(do do do)*

[G] You know I'm smiling baby. [C] You need some guiding baby

[G] I'm just deciding baby [D] now. I need you more than ever

Let's spend the night together. Let's spend the night together [G] now

(ba da da da [Bm] ba da da da da) [D] (ba da da da ba da da da da)

[G] This doesn't happen to me [Bm] everyday [D] *(Lets spend the night together)*

[G] No excuses offered [Bm] anyway [D] *(Lets spend the night together)*

[C] I'll satisfy your every [G] need *(every [D] need)*

[C] And I now know you will satisfy [Bm] me Oh my, my, my, my, my

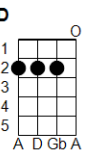
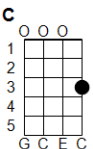
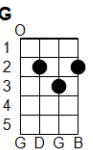
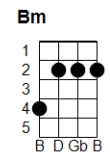
[D] Let's spend the night together. Now I need you more than ever.

Let's spend the night together [G] now.

(ba da da da [Bm] ba da da da da) [D] (ba da da da ba da da da da)

Let's Spend The Night Together 1967

Rolling Stones
Mick Jagger and
Keith Richards



N.C.

Come on everybody, clap your hands

Awww, ya lookin' good I'm gonna sing my song

And it won't take long We're gonna do the twist, and it goes like this:

Let's Twist Again

Chubby Checker 1961

[G] Come on, **[C]** let's twist again, like we did last **[Am]** summer

Yeah, let's **[F]** twist again, like we did last **[G]** year

Do you **[C]** remember when, things were really **[Am]** hummin'

Yeah, let's **[F]** twist again, **[G]** twistin' time is **[C]** here

[F] Ee a round and around and a up and down we **[C]** go again

[F] Oh, baby make me know you love me **[G]** so and then

[C] Twist again, like we did last **[Am]** summer.

Come on, let's **[F]** twist again **[G]** Like we did last **[C]** year, twist

N.C.

Who's that flyin' up there

*Is it a bird, **no** Is it a plane, **no***

*Is it the twister, **yeah***

[C] Twist again, like we did last **[Am]** summer.

Come on, let's **[F]** twist again Like we did last **[G]** year

Do you **[C]** remember when, things were really **[Am]** hummin'

Come on, let's **[F]** twist again, **[G]** twistin' time **[C]** is here

[F] Ee a round and around and a up and down we **[C]** go again

[F] Oh, baby make me know you love me **[G]** so and then

Come on, **[C]** let's twist again, like we did last **[Am]** summer

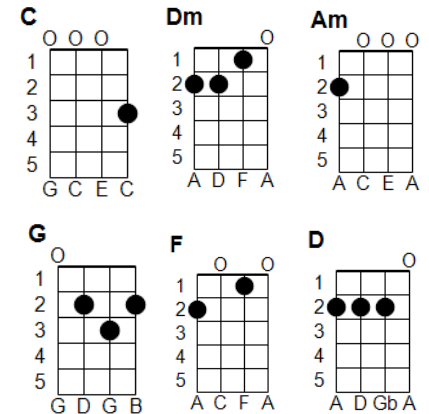
Girl, **[F]** let's twist again **[G]** Like we did last **[C]** year

Come on, **[F]** twist again **[G]** Twistin' time is **[C]** here, *Bop Bop*

Loco-Motion

[C] Everybody's doing a [Am] brand new dance now
([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)
I [C] know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

My [F] little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
It's [F] easier than learning your [D] A-B-C's
So [C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me
You gotta swing your hips now [F] Come on baby.
Jump [C] up, jump back. Oh well, I [G] think you've got the knack.



[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain, now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)
[C] Chug-a-chug-a-motion like a [Am] railroad train now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)
[F] Do it nice and easy now [Dm] and don't lose control
[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D] lot of soul.
[C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me. *Break: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]*
[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] loco-motion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)
[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] get the notion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D] feeling blue.
So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips now
[F] ooh. Come on baby. Jump [C] up, jump back. Ooh. *(repeat and fade)*

Intro: **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**

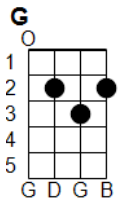
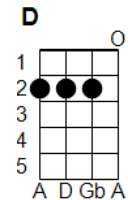
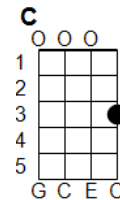
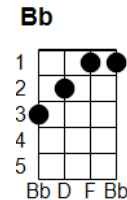
I **[D]** met her in a club down in old Soho

Where you **[G]** drink champagne and it **[C]** tastes just like Coca **[D]** Cola C O L A **[G]** Cola **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

She **[D]** walked up to me and she asked me to dance

I **[G]** asked her her name and in a **[C]** dark brown voice she said **[D]** Lola

L O L A **[G]** Lola **[C]** lo lo lo lo la **[Bb]** Lola **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**



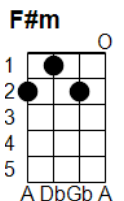
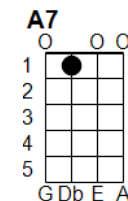
Well **[D]** I'm not the world's most physical guy

But when she **[G]** squeezed me tight she nearly **[C]** broke my spine

Oh my **[D]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[Gsus4]** **[G]** Well **[D]** I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she **[G]** walked like a woman and **[C]** talked like a man

Oh my **[D]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[C]** lo lo lo lo **[Bb]** Lola **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**



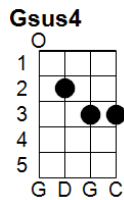
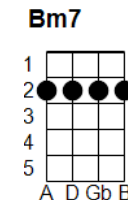
Well we **[A7]** drank champagne and danced all night **[E7]** under electric candlelight

She **[G]** picked me up and sat me on her knee. She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well **[D]** I'm not the world's most passionate guy But when I **[G]** looked in her eyes well I

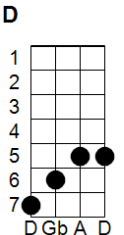
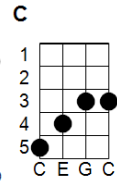
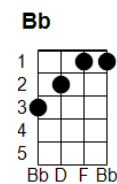
[C] almost fell for my **[D]** Lola Lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[C]** Lo lo lo lo lo **[Bb]** Lola **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**

Lola Lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[C]** Lo lo lo lo lo **[Bb]** Lola **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**



I **[G]** pushed **[D]** her **[A7]** away. I **[G]** walked **[D]** to the **[A7]** door. I **[G]** fell **[D]** to the **[A7]** floor

I got **[D]** down **[F#m]** on my **[Bm7]** knees. Then **[A7]** I looked at her and she at me



Well **[D]** that's the way that I want it to stay and

I **[G]** always want it to **[C]** be that way for my **[D]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

[D] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a **[G]** mixed up muddled up **[C]** shook up world

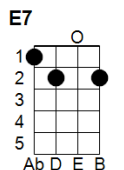
Except for **[D]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

Well **[A7]** I left home just a week before, and **[E7]** I'd never ever kissed a woman before

But **[G]** Lola smiled and took me by the hand, she said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well **[D]** I'm not the world's most masculine man but I **[G]** know what I am and I'm **[C]** glad I'm a man

And so is **[D]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[G]** Lola **[C]** lo lo lo lo **[Bb]** Lola **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**



Intro (rock out on this) : [C][Am]

[C] She ain't got no money, Her clothes are kinda funny.

Her [F] hair is kinda wild and free.

Oh but [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes.

And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

[C] She talks kinda lazy, people say she's crazy. [F] And her life's a mystery.

Oh but [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes.

And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

There's [F] something about her [G7] hand holding [C] mine,

It's a [Am] feeling that's [Dm] fine and I just [G7] gotta [C] say, Hey!

She's [F] really got a [G7] magical [C] spell

and it's [Am] working so [D7] well that I can't get a[G7]way

[C] I'm a lucky fella, And I just gotta tell her [F] that I love her endlessly.

Because [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes,

And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

There's [F] something about her hand holding [C] mine,

It's a [Am] feeling that's [Dm] fine and I just gotta [C] say, Hey!

She's [F] really got a [G7] magical [C] spell

and it's [Am] working so [D7] well that I can't get a[G7]way

[C] I'm a lucky fella, And I just gotta tell her [F] that I love her endlessly.

Because [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes,

And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

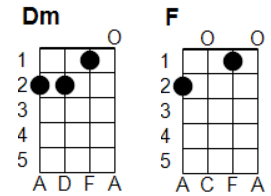
EDISON
LIGHTHOUSE
1970

One Hit Wonder sung by
Tony Burrows
One of several
One Hit Wonders for
Tony Burrows.
His other hits include
United We Stand,
My Baby Loves Lovin,
Gimme Dat Ding,
Beach Baby.

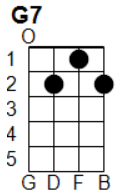
Love Potion No. 9

1959 Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

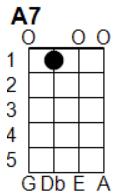
[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad on [Dm] 34th and Vine
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine



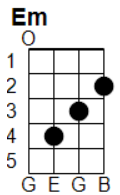
I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
She [G7] said "What you need is [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine



[G7] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[G7] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink



[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight
But [F] when I kissed the cop at [Dm] 34th and Vine
He [G7] broke my little bottle of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine
{break -back to bridge}



[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight
I [F] had so much fun that I'm [Dm] going back again,
I [G7] wonder what'll happen with [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Ten?"

[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine. [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o[G7]an
But [D7] as she's getting ready to go a [G7] knock comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]
[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

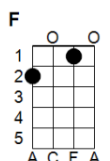
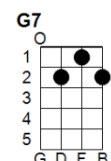
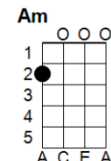
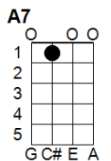
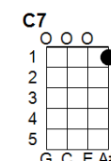
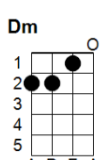
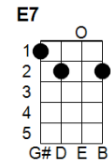
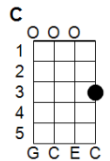
[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again [Dm] Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o
But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy he [G7] creeps up from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C] [C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

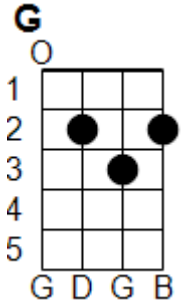
[C] P.C. Thirty one [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]
[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]
Punchdrunkband.com



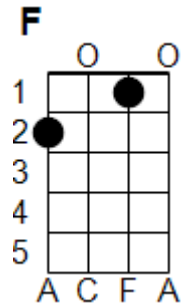
The Mighty Quinn

[C] Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn
Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn



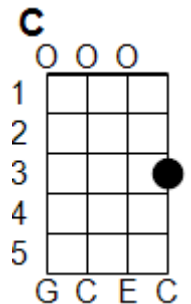
Everybody's [F] building the big [C] ships and the [F] boats
[C] Some are building [F] monuments, [C] others jotting down [F] notes.
[C] Ev'rybody's [F] in despair, [C] ev'ry girl and [F] boy
But when [C] Quinn the Eskimo [G] gets here, Every [F] body's gonna jump for [C] joy.

Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn
Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn



I like to go just [F] like the rest, [C] I like my sugar [F] sweet
But [C] jumping queues and [F] making haste,
[C] just ain't my cup [F] of meat. [C] Everyone's [F] beneath the trees,
[C] feeding pigeons [F] on a limb But when [C] Quinn the Eskimo [G] gets here,
All the [F] pigeons gonna rum to [C] him.

Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn
Come all without, [G] come all with[C]in
You'll not see [G] nothing like the [F] Mighty [C] Quinn

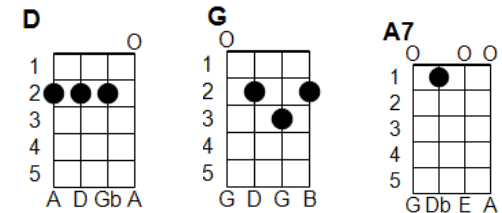


Let me do what I [F] wanna do, [C] I can recite 'em [F] all
Just [C] tell me where it [F] hurts and I'll [C] tell you who [F] to call.
[C] Nobody can [F] get no sleep, there's some[C]one on everyones [F] toes.
But when [C] Quinn the Eskimo [G] gets here, Every[F]body's gonna wanna [C] doze.
Punchdrunkband.com

Maybe Baby

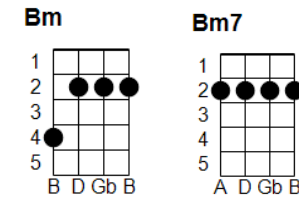
[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true
 [D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [A7]
 [D] It's funny honey [Bm] you don't care
 [D] You never listen [Bm] to my prayers
 [D] Maybe baby [G] you will [A7] love me [D] someday [G] [D] [D7]

Well [G] you are the one that makes glad
 [D] And you are the one that makes me sad
 [G] When someday you want me, well
 [A7] I'll be there, wait and see



[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true
 [D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [D7]

Well [G] you are the one that makes glad
 [D] And you are the one that makes me sad
 [G] When someday you want me, well
 [A7] I'll be there, wait and see



[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true
 [D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [A7]
 [D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me [G] [D]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]
 [E7] [D] [Am] [D] [E7] [A7]

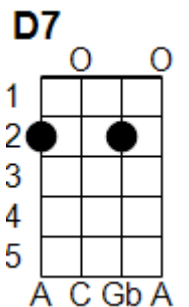
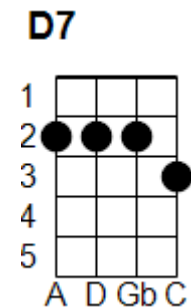
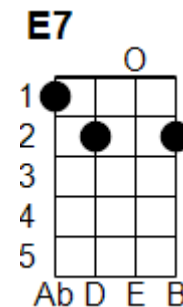
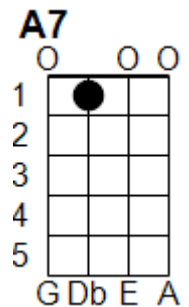
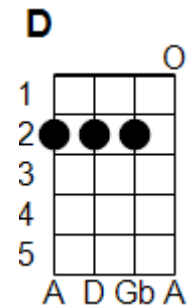
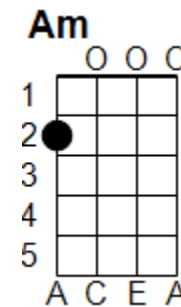
The best things in life are free
 You can give them to the birds and bees
 Now give me [D7] Money (that's what I want)
 That's what I [A7] want (that's what I want)
 That's what I [E7] want [D7] yeah
 [A7] That's [D7] what I [A7] want [E7]

[A7] Your love give me such a thrill
 But your love don't pay my bills
 Now give me [D7] Money (that's what I want)
 That's what I [A7] want (that's what I want)
 That's what I [E7] want [D7] yeah
 [A7] That's [D7] what I [A7] want [E7]

[A7] Money don't get everything its true
 But what it don't get I can't use
 Now give me [D7] Money (that's what I want)
 That's what I [A7] want (that's what I want)
 That's what I [E7] want [D7] yeah
 [A7] That's [D7] what I [A7] want

MONEY

THAT'S WHAT I WANT

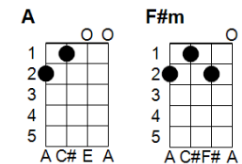


Mother's Little Helper

Rolling Stones
1965

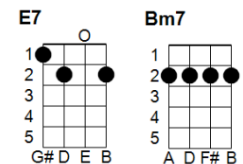
[Bm7] What a [D] drag it [E7] is getting [F#m] old
 "Kids are different today," I hear every mother say
 Mother needs something today to calm her [G] down [E7]
 And though [A] she's not really ill, there's a [D] little [F#m] yellow [Bm7] pill
 She goes running for the shelter of a [E7] mother's little helper
 And it [F#m] helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do*

"Things are different today," I hear every mother say
 Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a [G] drag [E7]
 So she [A] buys an instant cake and she [D] burns her [F#m] frozen [Bm7] steak
 And goes running for the shelter of a [E7] mother's little helper
 And to [F#m] help her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do*

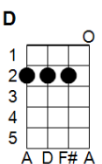


Doctor [D] please. Some more of [E7] these. Outside the [A] door.
 She took four [D] more. [Bm7] What a drag it [E7] is getting [F#m] old. *Do do do do do do do*

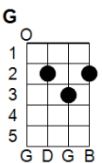
"Men just aren't the same today" I hear every mother say
 They just don't appreciate that you get [G] tired [E7]
 They're so [A] hard to satisfy. You can [D] tranqui[F#m]lize your [Bm7] mind
 So go running for the shelter of a [E7] mother's little helper
 And for to [F#m] help you through the night, help to minimize your plight. *Do do do do do do do*



Doctor [D] please. Some more of [E7] these. Outside the [A] door.
 She took four [D] more. [Bm7] What a drag it [E7] is getting [F#m] old. *Do do do do do do do*



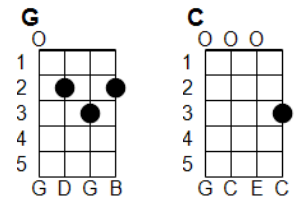
"Life's just much too hard today," I hear every mother say
 The pursuit of happiness just seems a [G] bore [E7]
 And if [A] you take more of those you will [D] get an [F#m] over [Bm7] dose
 No more running for the shelter of a [E7] mother's little helper
 They just [F#m] helped you on your way, Through your busy dying day. *Do do do do do do do*
 [E7] [A] Hey!



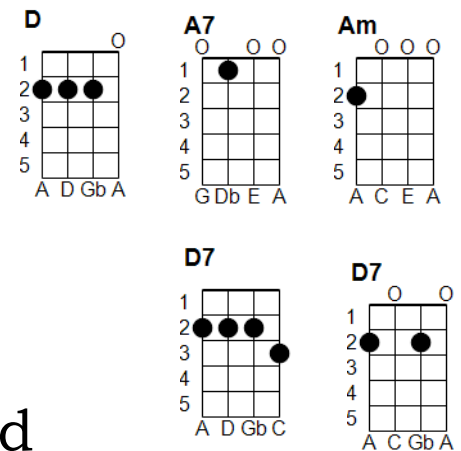
Mr. Spaceman The Byrds

[G] Woke up this morning with [A7] light in my eyes
And [D7] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside
It was a light coming [A7] down from the sky
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

Must be those strangers that [A7] come every night.
Those [D7] saucer shaped lights, put [G] people uptight
Leave blue-green footprints that [A7] glow in the dark
I [D7] hope they get home all [G] right



[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman won't you
[Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. Space [C] man won't you
[Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride



Woke up this morning, I was [A7] feeling quite weird
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
Over my window, they'd [A7] written my name
Said, [D7] so long, we'll see you [G] again.

{Nose Flute Intro}

[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6]
[F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]

Music To Watch Girls By

1966

The Bob Crewe Generation

Music by Sid Ramin

Lyrics by Tony Velona

The **[Em]** boys watch the **[Em/Maj7]** girls.

While the **[Em7]** girls watch the **[Em6]** boys,

Who watch the **[F#7]** girls go by.

[Am] Eye to eye, they solemnly con-**[F#7]**-vene to make the **[B7]** scene.

Which is the **[Em]** name of the **[Em/Maj7]** game.

Watch a **[Em7]** guy, watch a **[Em6]** dame, on any **[F#7]** street in town,

[Am] Up and down, and over and **[F#7]** across, romance is **[B7]** boss

[E7] Guys talk, **[Am]** girl talk **[D7]** it happens Every **[G]** where.

[B7] Eyes watch, **[Em]** girls walk, with **[F#7]** tender loving **[B7]** care.

{Nose Flute break} **[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6] [F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]**

It's keeping **[Em]** track of the **[Em/Maj7]** pack,

Watching **[Em7]** them, watching **[Em6]** back,

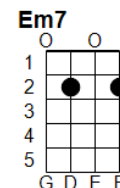
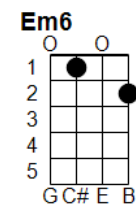
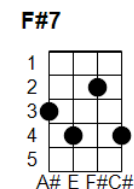
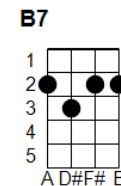
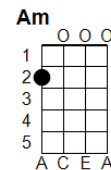
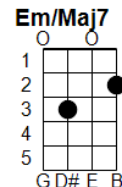
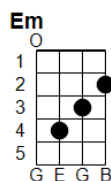
That makes the **[F#7]** world go 'round. **[Am]** Watch that sound,

Each time you hear a **[F#7]** loud collective **[B7]** sigh.

They're making **[Em]** music to **[Am]** watch girls **[Em]** by.

{Nose Flute Outro}

[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6]
[F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]



[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Crimson [Em] flames tied [Bm] through my ears, Rollin' [C] high and [D] mighty [G] traps
Pounced with [Em] fire on [Bm] flaming roads, Using [C] ideas as my [D] maps
"We'll [Em] meet on edges, [Bm] soon," said I, [C] Proud 'neath heated [D] brow
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Half-wracked [Em] prejudice [Bm] leaped forth, "Rip [C] down all [D] hate," I [G] screamed
Lies that [Em] life is [Bm] black and white, [C] Spoke from my skull. I [D] dreamed
[Em] Romantic facts of [Bm] musketeers, Found- [C] -ationed deep, some-[D]-how
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Girls' faces [Em] formed the [Bm] forward path, From [C] phony [D] jealousy [G]
To memo-[Em]-rizing [Bm] politics, Of [C] ancient history [D]
Flung [Em] down by corpse e-[Bm]-vangelists, Un-[C]-thought of, though, some [D] how
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] A self-[Em]-ordained [Bm] professor's tongue, Too [C] serious [D] to [G] fool
Spouted [Em] out that [Bm] liberty, Is just [C] equality in [D] school
[Em] "Equality," I [Bm] spoke the word, As [C] if a wedding [D] vow
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] In a soldier's [Em] stance, I [Bm] aimed my hand, At the [C] mongrel [D] dogs who [G] teach
Fearing not that [Em] I'd become my [Bm] enemy, In the [C] instant that I [D] preach
My [Em] pathway led by [Bm] confusion boats, [C] Mutiny from stern to [D] bow
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

Yes, [G] my guard stood [Em] hard when [Bm] abstract threats, Too [C] noble [D] to [G] neglect
Deceived me [Em] into [Bm] thinking, I had [C] something to [D] protect
[Em] Good and bad, I [Bm] define these terms, Quite [C] clear, no doubt, some [D] how
Ah, but [G] I was so much [C] older [G] then, I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
Punchdrunkband.com

"NASTY DAN"

Recorded by Johnny Cash. Written by Jerry Moss

Sung to Oscar the Grouch on Sesame Street.

[C] Old Nasty Dan was the meanest man, I [F] ever knew.

He'd [G7] stomp and scream and be real mean the [C] whole day through.

He'd frown a bunch. He ate nails for lunch, and he'd [F] never laugh.

He'd [G7] growl and yell, and I heard tell, he never took a [C] bath

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man, hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Now Nasty Dan was a nasty man the [F] whole day long

He'd [G7] go where he could, and he'd try real good, to [C] make things go wrong.

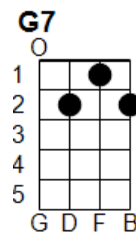
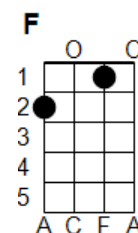
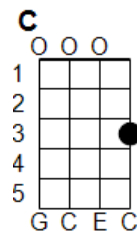
He'd jump for joy, when a little boy, would [F] trip and fall.

And the [G7] only words, he ever said, were "I don't like you at [C] all"

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan

Spoken:

Now here's the best part. It's about a girl, named Nasty Pearl.



[C] Nasty Pearl was a nasty girl who met [F] Dan somehow.

She said [G7] "you're like me, rotten as can be, let's get [C] married now."

So they went and they did and had a nasty kid, and I [F] must confess, that [G7]

Spoken:

Dan pretty much leaves everybody alone now.

And he doesn't bother anybody anymore, cause he just lives in his nasty old house with his nasty old wife and his nasty kid.

In [G7] nasty happi[C]ness!

Nasty [F] Dan, he's a happy [C] man, hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Nights In White Satin

The Moody Blues

1967

[Am] [G] – [Am] [G] – [Am] [G] – [Am] [G]

[Am] Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] never reaching the [G] end

[F] Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] never meaning to [Am] send.

[Am] Beauty I've [G] always missed, [Am] with these eyes be[G]fore,

[F] Just what the [C] truth is, [Bb] I can't say any [Am] more

“Cause I [D] love you, yes I [F] love you, oooohhh, how I [Am] love you.” [G] [Am] [G]

[Am] Gazing at [G] people, [Am] some hand in [G] hand,

[F] Just what I'm [C] going through, [Bb] they can't under[Am]stand.

[Am] Some try to [G] tell me, [Am] thoughts they cannot de[G]fend,

[F] Just what you [C] want to be, [Bb] you'll be in the [Am] end.

“And I [D] love you, yes I [F] love you, oooohhh, how I [Am] love you.” [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

Flute solo

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] – [Am] [G] [F] [E7] – [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[Dm] [E7] [Dm] [E7] – [Am] [G] [F] [Am]

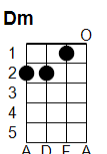
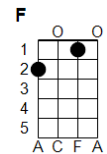
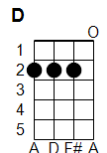
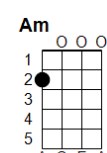
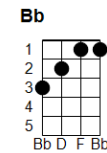
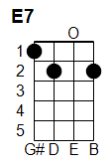
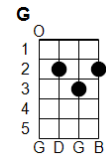
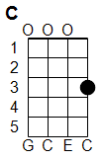
[Am] Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] never reaching the [G] end

[F] Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] never meaning to [Am] send.

[Am] Beauty I've [G] always missed, [Am] with these eyes be[G]fore,

[F] Just what the [C] truth is, [Bb] I can't say any [Am] more

“Cause I [D] love you, yes I [F] love you, oooohhh, how I [Am] love you.” [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

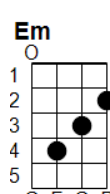
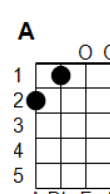
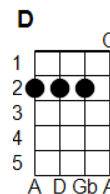
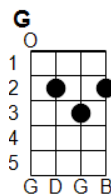
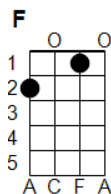
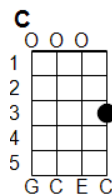


Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2



[D] I once had a girl, or should I say [C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good? [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time, [C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said, [C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good? [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x1

[C] [C7] [F] [G] [G7] [C]

They [C] say to have her hair [C7] done Liz flies [F] all the way to France.
And [G] Jackie's seen in a [G7] discotheque, doin' a brand new [C] dance.
And the White House social [C7] season should be [F] glittering and gay.

But [G7] here in Topeka the rain is a fallin'

The faucet is a drippin' and the kids are a bawlin'

One of them a toddlin', and one is a crawlin' and, one's on the [C] way.

I'm glad that Raquel [C7] Welch just signed a [F] million dollar pact.

And [G] Debbie's out in Vegas, [G7] workin' up a brand new [C] act.

While the TV's showing [C7] Newlyweds, a [F] real fun game to play.

But [G7] here in Topeka the screen door's a bangin'.

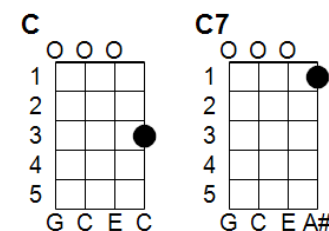
The coffee's boilin' over and the wash needs a hangin'.

One wants a cookie and one wants a changin' and, one's on the [C] way.

One's On The Way

Loretta Lynn 1971

Written by:
Shel Silverstein



Now what [G7] was I doin'. Jimmy get away from there, [C] darn there goes the phone.

[G7] Hello honey, what's that you say, you're [C] bringin' a few ole army buddies home.

[C7] You're calling from a [F] bar, get away from there! No not you honey [C] I was talkin' to the baby. [F] Wait a minute honey, the doorbell. Honey, could you stop at the market and, [G7] hello? hello? Well, I'll [C] be.

The girls in New York [C7] City they all [F] march for women's lib.

And [G] Better Homes and Gardens shows [G7] the modern way to [C] live.

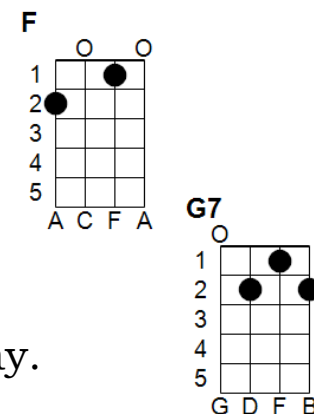
And the pill may change the [C7] world tomorrow but [F] meanwhile today.

[G7] Here in Topeka the flies are a buzzin',

The dog is a barkin' and the floor needs a scrubbin',

One needs a spankin' and one needs a huggin' Lord, one's on the [C] way.

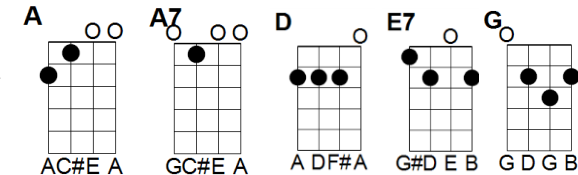
"Oh gee I hope it ain't twins, again!"



The One On The Right Was On The Left

Written by Jack Clement. Recorded by Johnny Cash, 1965

There [A] once was a musical [A7] troupe a [D] picking singing [A] folk group
they [D] sang the mountain [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
They were [A] long on musical [A7] ability folks [D] thought they'd go [A] far
but [D] political incompatibility [A] [E7] led to their down [A] fall



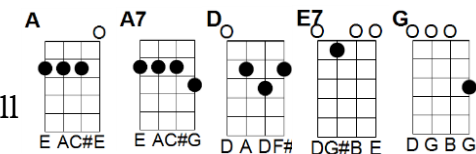
Ukulele
Chords

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle and the [E7] guy in the rear was a [A] Methodist

This musical [A7] aggregation [D] toured the entire [A] nation
[D] singing the traditional [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
they [A] performed with great [A7] virtuosity and [D] soon they were the [A] rage
but [D] political ani[A]mosity [E7] prevailed upon the [A] stage

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle and the [E7] guy in the rear burned his [A] driver's license

Well the curtain had [A7] ascended a [D] hush fell [A] on the crowd
as [D] thousands there were [A] gathered to hear the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
but they [A] took their politics [A7] seriously and that [D] night at the concert [A] hall
as the [D] audience watched de[A]liriously [E7] they had a free-for-[A] all



Baritone
Chords

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the bottom and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the top
and the [D] one on the left got [A] a broken arm and the [E7] guy in the rear, said, "oh [A] dear"

Now this should be a [A7] lesson if you [D] plan to start [A] a folk group
Don't [D] go mixing [A] politics with the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
just [A] work on harmony and [A7] diction [D] play your banjo [A] well
and if you [D] have political con[A]victions [E7] keep 'em to your[A]self

now the [D] one on the left works [A] in a bank and the [E7] one in the middle [A] drives a truck
the one [D] on the right's an [A] all-night deejay and the [E7] guy in the rear got [A] drafted

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 in an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade
 [C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been
 in his [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

RINGO STARR
 1969

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see [G] [F]
 an octopus' [G] garden with me.

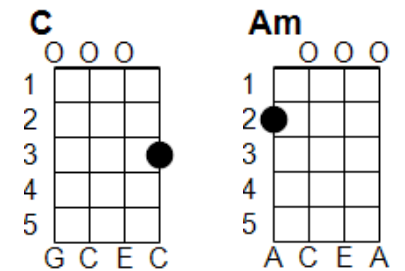
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
 in our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves

[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed in an [F] octopus' garden near a [G] cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around [G] [F]
 because we know we [G] can't be found

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade



[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
 the [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves (*Lies beneath the ocean waves*)

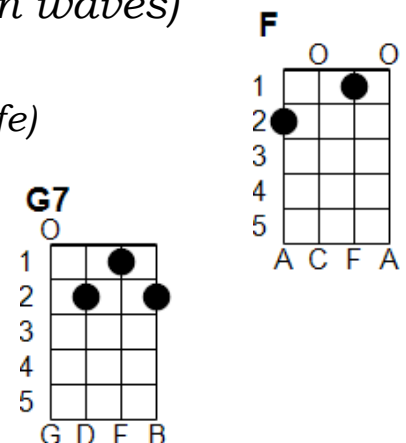
[C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy

[F] knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe (*Happy and they're safe*)

[Am] We would be so happy you and me [G] [F]
 no one there to tell us what to [G] do

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 in an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you.

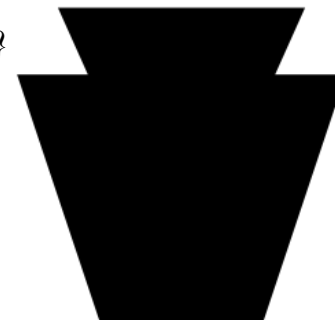
In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you



Pennsylvania Polka

D part

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.
 Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[D]** Polka.



It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 It's bound to entertain **[G]** ya
 Everybody has a **[D]** mania, To do the **[A7]** polka from Pennsylv**[D]**ania

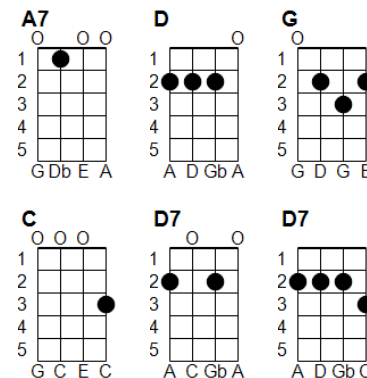
G part

[G] While they're dancing, Everybody's **[D7]** cares are quickly gone
 Sweet romancing This goes on and **[G]** on until the dawn
 They're so carefree, Gay with laughter **[C]** happy as can be

They stop to have a beer, the **[G]** crowd begins to cheer
[D7] They kiss and then they, start to dance **[G]** again.

D part

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.
 Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[D]** Polka.



It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 It's bound to entertain **[G]** ya
 Everybody has a **[D]** mania, To do the **[A7]** polka from Pennsylv**[D]**ania

[A] [E7] [A] [E7]

[A] Have you seen the [E7] little piggies

[A] Crawling in the [E7] dirt?

[A] And for all the [E7] little piggies [F#m] Life is getting [B] worse,

[F#m] Always having [B] dirt to [E7] play around in [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

[A] Have you seen the [E7] bigger piggies

[A] In their starched white [E7] shirts?

[A] You will find the [E7] bigger piggies [F#m] stirring up the [B] dirt,

[F#m] Always have clean [B] shirts to [E7] play around in [A] [E7] [A] [C#7]

[Bm] In their styes with [C#7] all their backing

[D] They don't [A] care what [E7] goes on around

[Bm] In their eyes there's [C#7] something lacking

[D] What they need's a [E7] damn good whacking

[A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [F#m] [B] [F#m] [B] [E7]

[A] [E7] [A] [E7]

[A] Everywhere there's [E7] lots of piggies, [A] Living piggy [E7] lives

[A] You can see them [E7] out for dinner, [F#m] With their piggy [B] wives

[F#m] Clutching forks and [B] knives to [E7] eat the bacon

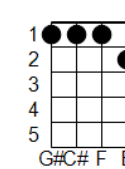
[A] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [B7] [E7] One more time [Bb] [F]

PIGGIES

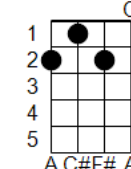
BEATLES



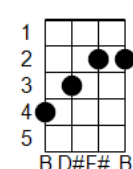
C#7



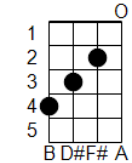
F#m



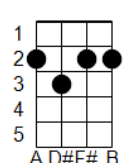
B



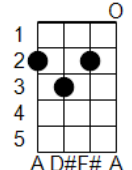
B7



B7



B7 - alt



Positively 4th Street Bob Dylan 1965

[C] You got a [Dm] lotta nerve, to [F] say you are my [C] friend.
When I was down, [F] you just stood there [G] grinning.

[C] You got a [Dm] lotta nerve, to say you [F] got a helping hand to [C] lend.
You just want to be [F] on the side that's [G] winning.

[C] You say I [Dm] let-you-down. You [F] know it's not like [C] that.
If you're so hurt, [F] why then don't you [G] show it.

[C] You say you [Dm] lost-your-faith, but [F] that's not where it's [C] at.
You have no faith to [F] lose. And you [G] know it.

[C] I know the [Dm] reason that you [F] talk behind my [C] back.
I used to be [F] among the crowd you're [G] in with.

[C] Do you take me for [Dm] such a fool, to [F] think I'd make con[C]tact.
With one-who-tries to hide what-he-[F] don't-know to [G] begin with.

[C] You see me [Dm] on the street. You [F] always act sur[C]prised.
You say, "How-are-you?" "Good [F] luck". But you don't [G] mean it.

[C] When you know as [Dm] well as me, you'd rather [F] see me para[C]lyzed.
Why don't you just [F] come out once and [G] scream it.

[C] No, I do not [Dm] feel that good. When-I-see the [F] heartbreaks you [C] embrace.
If I was a master [F] thief, perhaps I'd [G] rob them.

[C] And now-I-know you're dis[Dm]satisfied with your [F] position and your [C] place.
Don't you under[F]stand, it's not my [G] problem.

[C] I wish that for [Dm] just one time, [F] you could stand inside my [C] shoes.
And just for that one [F] moment I could [G] be you.

[C] Yes, I wish that for [Dm] just-one-time, [F] you could stand inside my [C] shoes.
You'd know what a [F] drag it is to [G] see you

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

John Prine

[C] Woke up this morning, [F] put on my slippers
[C] Walked in the kitchen and [G] died
And [C] oh what a feeling, when my [F] soul went through the ceiling,
And [G] on up into heaven I did [C] rise

When I [F] got there they did say "John it [C] happened this-a-way",
"You slipped upon the floor and hit your [G] head"
And [C] All the angels say, just [F] before you passed [C] away,
These are the very [G] last words that you [C] said

[F] Please don't bury me down [C] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all [G] around
[C] Throw my brain in a hurricane. The [F] blind can have my [C] eyes
And the [F] deaf can take, [C] both of my ears,
If [G] they don't mind the [C] size [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they [F] run out of [C] beer
Put my socks in a cedar box just [D7] get 'em out'a [G7] here
[C] Venus de Milo can have my arms. Look [F] out! I've got your [C] nose
[F] Sell my heart to the [C] junk man, And [G7] give my love to [C] Rose

{chorus}

[C] Give my feet to the foot-loose, [F] Careless, fancy [C] free.
Give my knees to the needy, Don't [D7] pull that stuff on [G7] me.
[C] Hand me down my walkin' cane. It's a [F] sin to tell a [C] lie.
[F] Send my mouth [C] way-down-south and [G] kiss my ass good [C] bye

{chorus}

Pretty Little Baby

Connie Francis

Recorded 1961

Released May 16, 2025

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby ([Dm] yeah [G7] yeah)

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby ([Dm] yeah [G7] yeah)

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] you say that [G7] maybe

[C] You'll be thinkin' [Am] of me [Dm] and try to [G7] love me

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm hoping [G7] that you [C] do [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] You can ask the [Am] flowers [Dm] I sit for [G7] hours

[C] Tellin' all the [Am] bluebirds [Dm] the bill and [G7] coo birds

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C7]

[F] Now is just the time while [Em] both of us are young

[Dm] Puppy love must [G7] have its [C] day [C7]

[Dm] Don't you know it's [E7] much more [Am] fun to love

[D7] While the heart is young and [G7] gay

[C] Meet me at the [Am] car hop [Dm] or at the [G7] pop shop

[C] Meet me in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] or in the [G7] daylight

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C7]

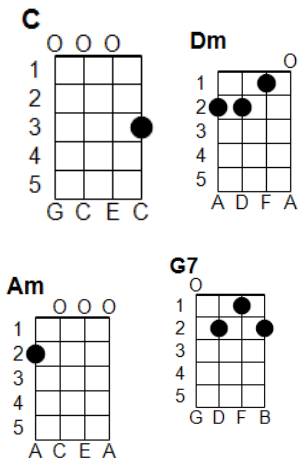
[C] Meet me at the [Am] car hop [Dm] or at the [G7] pop shop

[C] Meet me in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] or in the [G7] daylight

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C]

Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] [G7] I said [C] pretty little [Am] baby [Dm]

[G7] Oh now pretty [C] little [Am] baby [Dm] [G7] [C]



back to
the bridge

[G] [E7]...[G] [E7]...[G] [E7] [D] [C]....[A]....

[A] Left a good job in the city, working for the man every night and day.
And I never lost one minute of sleeping,
Worrying bout the way things might have been.

[E7] Big wheel keep on turning. **[F#m]** Proud Mary keep on burning.

[A] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river. Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

[G] [E7]...[G] [E7]...[G] [E7] [D] [C]....[A]....

[A] 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, til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

[E7] Big wheel keep on turning. **[F#m]** Proud Mary keep on burning.

[A] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river. Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

[G] [E7]...[G] [E7]...[G] [E7] [D] [C]....[A]....

[A] If you come down to the river, bet you gonna find some people who live.

You don't have to worry, cause you have no money.

People on the river are happy to give.

[E7] Big wheel keep on turning. **[F#m]** Proud Mary keep on burning.

[A] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river. Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

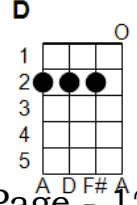
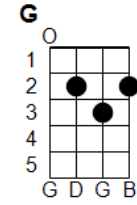
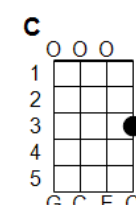
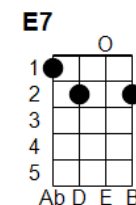
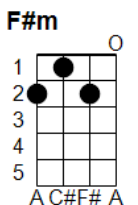
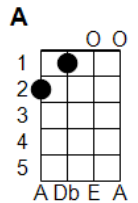
[G] [E7]...[G] [E7]...[G] [E7] [D] [C]....[A]....

Proud Mary

Creedence
Clearwater
Revival

John
Fogarty

1969



First note A

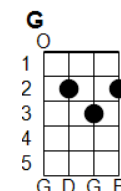
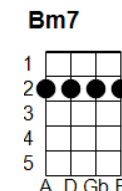
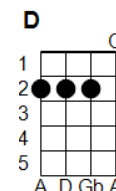
[D] Why are there [Bm7] so many [G] songs about [A] rainbows,
[D] and what's on the [Bm7] other [G] side?

[D] Rainbows are [Bm7] visions, [G] but only [A] illusions.
[D] Rainbows have [Bm7] nothing to [G] hide.

RAINBOW CONNECTION

So we've been told and some choose to believe it. [A7] I know they're [A] wrong, wait and see.

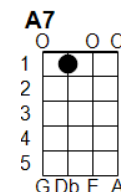
[G] Someday we'll [A] find it, the [D] rainbow con[Bm7]nection,
[G] The lovers, the [A] dreamers, and [D] me.



Who said that [Bm7] every wish [G] would be heard and [A] answered.
[D] when wished on the [Bm7] morning [G] star?

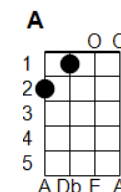
[D] Somebody thought [Bm7] of that and [G] someone believed [A] it.

[D] Look what it's [Bm7] done so [G] far.



What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? [A7] What do we [A] think we might see?

[G] Someday we'll [A] find it, the [D] rainbow con[Bm7]nection,
[G] The lovers, the [A] dreamers, and [D] me.



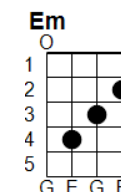
All of us [A] under its [G] spell, We know that it's [Em] probably [A] magic

[D] Have you been [Bm7] half asleep and [G] have you heard [A] voices?

[D] I've heard them [Bm7] calling my [G] name.

[D] Is this the [Bm7] sweet sound that [G] calls the young [A] sailors?

[D] The voice might be [Bm7] one and the [G] same.



I've heard it too many times to ignore it. [A7] It's something that [A] I'm supposed to be.

[G] Someday we'll [A] find it, the [D] rainbow con[Bm7]nection,
[G] The lovers, the [A] dreamers, and [D] me.

[A] Rainy day people always seem to know
when it's [Bm] time to call.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] talk they just listen
till they've [A] heard it all.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down like [A] you.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

[A] If you get lonely, all you really need is that [Bm] rainy day love.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know there's no sorrow they can't [A] rise above.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] love any others [D] that would not be [A] kind.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know how it hangs on their [D] peace of [A] mind.

{short break} [A] [Bm]

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down there, [A] too.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

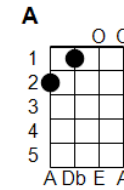
[A] Rainy day people always seem to know when you're [Bm] feelin' blue.

[D] High stepping strutters who [E7] land in the gutters
sometimes [A] need one, too.

[D] Take it or leave it or [E7] try to believe it, [D] if you've been down too [A] long,

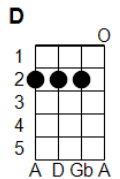
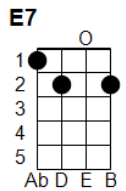
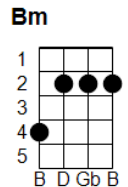
[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.



Rainy Day People

Gordon Lightfoot
1975



[C] [Caug] [Am] [C7] [F] [G7] [C] [G7]

Raining In My Heart

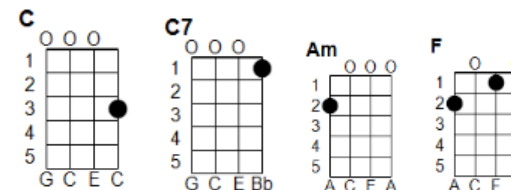
The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue, there's [Am] not a cloud
to [C7] spoil the view but it's [F] raining, [G7] raining in my [C] heart [G7]

Buddy Holly

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today, he [Am] doesn't know
you've gone [C7] away and it's [F] raining, [G7] raining in my [C] heart.

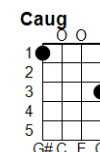
Felice Bryant
Boudleaux Bryant

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry, [F6]
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

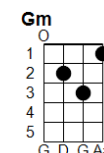
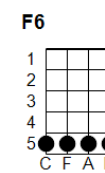
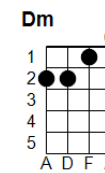
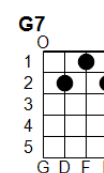


I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show but [Am] soon these tears are [C7]
bound to flow, 'cause it's [F] raining, [G7] raining in my [C] heart [G7]

[C] [Caug] [Am] [C7] it's [F] raining,.. [G7] raining in my [C] heart [G7]
[C] [Caug] [Am] [C7] it's [F] raining,.. [G7] raining in my [C] heart [G7]



[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry, [F6]
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]



I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show but [Am] soon these tears are [C7]
bound to flow, 'cause it's [F] raining, [G7] raining in my [C] heart
[G7] 'cause it's [F] raining, [G7] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [G7] [C]

Red Mountain Wine

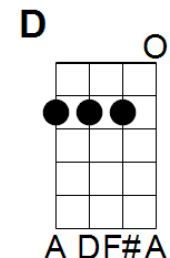
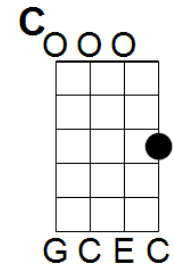
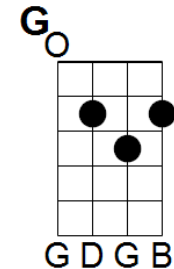
[G] Ain't got no money. Ain't got no home
[C] Ain't got nobody to call all my own
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Some people see me, some people don't.
[C] some women love me, some women won't.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Home in California, barn in Tennessee.
[C] Any place I drop my hat is home sweet home to me.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Van down by the river, boat out on the sea
[C] Boxcar in Virginia, they're all sweet home to me.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Stick with me baby, you're in the news.
[C] This time tomorrow, be singing the blues.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.



[A] [G] [A] [G]

RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM MAXINE NIGHTINGALE

{chorus}

Ooo and it's [A] alright and it's coming 'long
We got to [G] get right back to where we started from
[A] Love is good, love can be strong
We got to [G] get right back to where we started from.. [D] oh ahh

Do you remember that [A] day (*That sunny [Bm] day*)
When you first [G] came my way.. [D] I said no [A] one could take your [G] place
[D] And if you get [A] hurt (*If you get [Bm] hurt*)
By the little [G] things I say.. [D] I can put that [A] smile back on your [G] face

{chorus}

[D] A love like [A] ours (*A love like [Bm] ours*)
Can never [G] fade away.. [D] You know it's [A] only just [G] begun
[D] You give me your [A] love (*Give me your [Bm] love*)
I just can't [G] stay away.. [D] I know that [A] you're the only [G] one

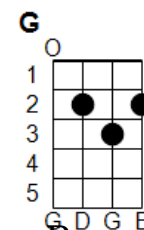
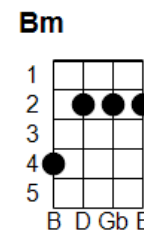
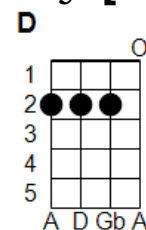
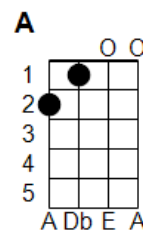
{chorus}

{Solo} [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [G]

[D] You give me your [A] love (*Give me your [Bm] love*)
I just can't [G] stay away.. [D] I know that [A] you're the only [G] one

{chorus}

{drop last [D] repeat, fade}

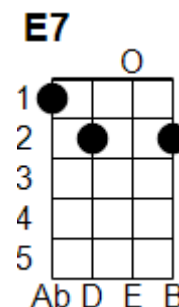
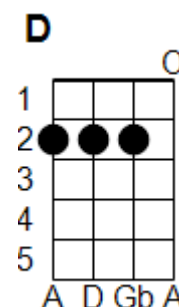
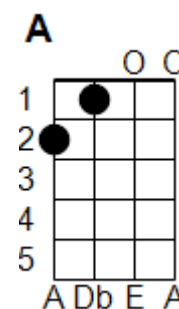


Ring Of Fire

[A] Love is a [D] burning [A] thing,
and it makes a [E7] fiery [A] ring.
Bound by [D] wild [A] desire,
I fell into a [E7] ring of [A] fire.

[E7] I fell into a [D] burning ring of [A] fire.
I went [E7] down down down
and the [D] flames went [A] higher.
and it burns burns burns,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire.

The taste of [D] love is [A] sweet,
when hearts like [E7] ours [A] meet.
I fell for you [D] like a [A] child.
Oh but the [E7] fire went [A] wild.



I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Huey 'Piano' Smith in 1957
Johnny Rivers 1972

[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feet too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

{break}

I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feet too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

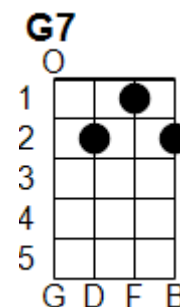
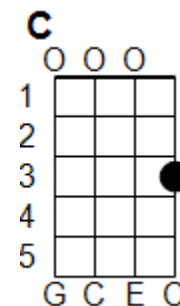
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby [C] coming now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.



[G] [A] [G] [A]

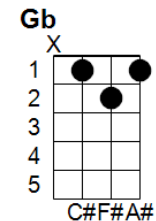
So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion, said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock the boat, don't tip the boat over,
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock the bo-[D]-oo-[Bb]-oo-[C]-oat.

Rock The Boat

Hues Corporation
1974

[D] Ever since our voyage of love [Bm7] began,
your [D] touch has thrilled me like the rush of the [Em] wind,
and your [F#m] arms have held me [D] safe from a rolling [Em] sea,
there's [F#m] always been a quiet place to [Em] harbor you and [A] me.
Our [D] love is like a [Gb] ship on the [Bm7] oo-[Gb]-cean,
we've been [G] sailing with a [D] cargo full of.. [A] love and devo-[D]-tion.

So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion, said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock the boat, don't tip the boat over,
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock bo-[D]-oo-[Bb]-oo-[C]-oat.



[D] Up to now we sailed through every [Bm7] storm,
and I've [D] always had your tender lips to [Em] keep me warm,
oh, I [F#m] need to have the [D] strength that flows from [Em] you,
don't [F#m] let me drift away, my dear, when [Em] love can see me [A] through.
Our [D] love is like a [Gb] ship on the [Bm7] oo-[Gb]-cean,
we've been [G] sailing with a [D] cargo full of.. [A] love and devo-[D]-tion.

So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion, said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion
So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion, said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion

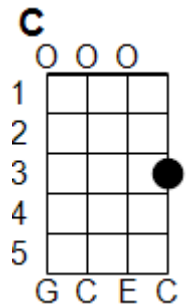
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock the boat, don't tip the boat over,
[D] Rock the boat, don't Rock the boat, baby, [G] Rock the boat, don't tip the boat over,
[D] Rock the boat, Rock on with you baby, [G] Rock the boat, Rock on with you baby
[D] Rock the boat, a row yeah, a row yeah baby, [G] Rock the boat, a row yeah, a row yeah baby [Bb] [C] [D]

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

Charlie Monroe 1936

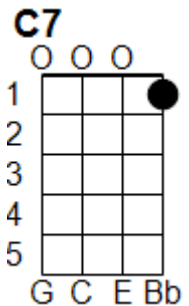
(Bill's older brother)

[C] I ain't gonna work on the railroad, Ain't gonna work on the [G7] farm
I'll [C] Lay around the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
[G7] And roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms



[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

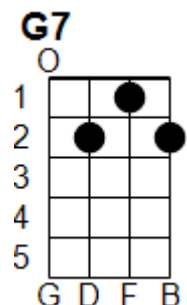
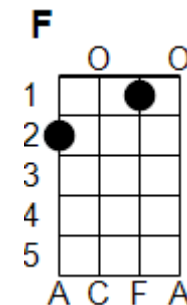
[C] Now where were you last Friday night, while I was lyin' in [G7] jail?
[C] Walking the [C7] streets [F] with another man, [G7] Wouldn't even go my [C] bail.



[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

[C] I know your parents don't like me. They turn me away from your [G7] door
[C] If I had my [C7] life to [F] live over, I [G7] wouldn't go there any [C] more

[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

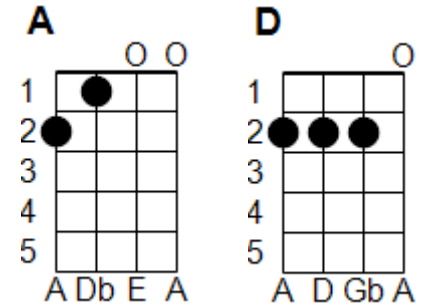


ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

[A] Well I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
 Yep, it's a **[D]** jumping little record I want my jockey to **[A]** play.
 Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, I **[D]** gotta hear it again **[A]** today.

[A] You know, my temperature's rising, the jukebox's blowing a fuse.
 My **[D]** heart beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the **[A]** blues.
 Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven and **[D]** tell Tchaikovsky the **[A]** news.

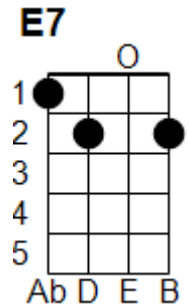
[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
 I caught the **[D]** rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm **[A]** review.
 Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, they **[D]** rocking in two by **[A]** two.



[A] Well, if you feel and like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
 Roll it over then **[D]** move on up. Just a further, then **[A]** reel and rock with, one another,
 Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven **[D]** dig these rhythm and **[A]** blues.

[A] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
 Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

[D] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, **[A]** Ain't got nothin' to lose.
 Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven and **[D]** tell Tchaikovsky the **[A]** news.



[A] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinning top.
 She got a **[D]** crazy partner, You ought to see 'em reel and **[A]** rock.
 Long as **[E7]** she got a dime, the **[D]** music will never **[A]** stop.

[A] Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Bee**[D]**thoven,
 Roll over Bee**[A]**thoven, Roll over Bee**[E7]**thoven, **[D]** dig these rhythm and **[A]** blues

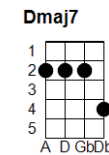
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People dancing, [Em7] people laughing..

A [Dmaj7] man selling ice cream.. [C] Sing-[G]ing Italian [D] songs.



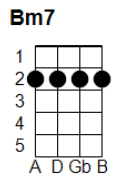
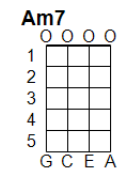
[G] Eh, Cumpari [F] Ce Vo Sunari [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. For [D7] Saturday

[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

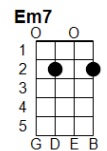
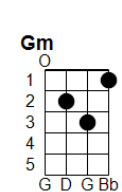
[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People talking, [Em7] really smiling

A [Dmaj7] man playing guitar.. [C] Sing-[G]ing for us [D] all



[G] Will you help him [F] change the world.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For today.

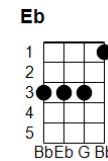
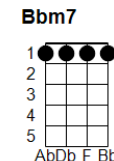


[Gm] Slow [C7] motion [Gm] riders

[C7] fly the [Gm] colours [C7] of the [Gm] day [C7]

A [Bbm7] bronze man [Eb] [Bbm7] still can [Eb]

tell [Bbm7] stories [Eb] his own [Bbm7] way [Eb]



[F] Listen [G] children [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] oh [G] no no

[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. And [G7] every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. [G7] Every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People reaching, [Em7] people touching.. A [Dmaj7] real celebration

[C] Wait-[G]ing for us [D] all (*Waiting for us all*)

[G] If we want it, [F] really want it.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can

And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For the day.. Yeah, yeah, [G] yeah
Punchdrunkband.com

Saturday In The Park

1972
Chicago

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can smile - every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight
But [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I know *(Oh I know)* that the music's fine, like sparkling wine,
go and [G7] have your fun *(Yes I know, Oh I know)*

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

But [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
I will never, never [G7] let you go. I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can dance *(You can dance)*, go and carry on
Till the night is gone and it's [G7] time to go *(You can dance)*

If he asks - if you're all alone, Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

Cause [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me

[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me

[C] Gonna take a **[Cdim7]** sentimental **[C]** journey
 Gonna set my **[G]** heart at **[G7]** ease
[C] Gonna make a **[F7]** sentimental journey
[C] To renew old **[G]** memo **[C]** ries
[C] Got my bags, **[Cdim7]** got my **[C]** reservations
 Spent each dime I **[G]** could **[G7]** afford
[C] Like a child in **[F7]** wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that **[G]** "All A-**[C]**board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at **[C]** seven
 I'll be waitin' up at **[D7]** heaven
 Countin' every mile of **[G7]** railroad **[Dm]** track
 That **[Gdim7]** takes me **[G7]** back

[C] Never thought my **[Cdim7]** heart could be so **[C]** yearny
 Why did I de **[G]** cide to **[G7]** roam?
[C] Gotta take that **[F7]** sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental **[G]** journey **[C]** home
[C] Sentimental **[G]** journey **[C]** home

Sentimental Journey

Music: Les Brown

Ben Homer

Lyrics: Bud Green

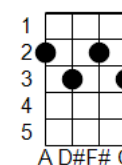
1944

Recorded by: Les Brown
and His

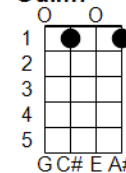
Band of Renown

Vocals: **Doris Day**

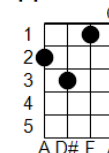
Cdim7



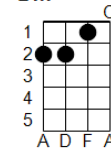
Gdim7



F7



Dm



Somebody to Love

Jefferson Airplane
1966

When the [Dm] truth is found.. [G] ..[C] to be..[Dm] lies

And all the joy..[G] with-[C]-in you..[Dm] dies

Don't you [F] want some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Don't you [F] need some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Wouldn't you [F] love some [C] body to [Dm] love

[G] You better [C] find some [G] body to [Dm] love.. [G] Love [Dm] [G] [Dm]

When the garden's flowers..[G]..[C] they are.. [Dm] dead, yes,

and your mind, your mind [G]..[C]..is so [Dm] full of red

Don't you [F] want some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Don't you [F] need some [C] body to [Dm] love,..

[G] Wouldn't you [F] love some [C] body to [Dm] love

[G] You better [C] find some [G] body to [Dm] love

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like [G] his

Yeah but [Dm] in your head, [G] baby, I'm [C] afraid you don't know [Dm] where it is

Don't you [F] want some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Don't you [F] need some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Wouldn't you [F] love some [C] body to [Dm] love

[G] You better [C] find some [G] body to [Dm] love.. [G] Love [Dm] [G] [Dm]

Tears are running..[G]..[C] all [Dm] round and round your breast [G] [C]

And [Dm] your friends baby.. [G] they [C] treat you [Dm] like a guest

Don't you [F] want some [C] body to [Dm] love..

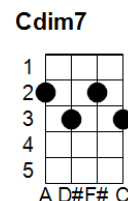
[G] Don't you [F] need some [C] body to [Dm] love..

[G] Wouldn't you [F] love some [C] body to [Dm] love

[G] You better [C] find some [G] body to [Dm] love [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm]

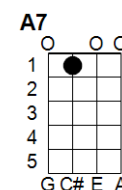
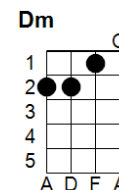
SOUTH OF THE BORDER

[C] Ay ay ay [G7] ay ay ay ay [C] ay
 South of the [G7] border down Mexico [C] way
 That's where they fell in love when [Cdim7] stars above came [G7] out to play
 And now as they [C] wander [C7] their thoughts ever [F] stray
 South of the [C] border [G7] down Mexico [C] way



She was a picture [G7] in old Spanish [C] lace
 Just for a tender while he [Cdim7] kissed the smile [G7] upon her face
 For it was [C] Fiesta [C7] and they were so [F] gay
 South of the [C] border [G7] down Mexico [C] way

Then she sighed as she whispered [Dm] mañana
 Never [G7] dreaming that they were [C] parting
 And he lied as he [A7] whispered [Dm] mañana
 For that [C] tomorrow [G7] never [C] came



written by
 Jimmy Kennedy
 & Michael Carr.

Gene Autry 1939
 Bob Wills 1948
 Frank Sinatra 1953
 Sam Cooke 1960
 Patsy Cline 1961
 Willie Nelson 1988 & 2013

South of the border [G7] he rode back one [C] day
 There in a veil of white by [Cdim7] candlelight she [G7] knelt to pray
 The mission bells [C] told him [C7] that he mustn't [F] stay
 South of the [C] border [G7] down Mexico [C] way

[C] Ay ay ay [G7] ay ay ay ay [C] ay



[D] [Dsus2] [D]

And the [C] sign said [G] "Long-haired freaky people [D] need not [G] apply".

So [D] I tucked my hair up [A] under my hat, and I [G] went in to ask him [A] why.

[Bm] He said "You look like a fine, upstanding young [G] man, I think you'll do".

So I [D] took off my hat and said, [A] "Imagine that! Heh, [G] me workin' for [A] you!"

Whoa, [D] Sign sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign. [D] Blockin' out the scenery,

[G] breakin' my mind. [D] Do this, don't do [A] that. Can't you read the [C] sign? [D]

And the [C] sign said anybody [G] caught tres-[D]-passin', would be shot on [G] sight.

So I [D] jumped on the fence and I [A] yelled at the house, "Hey, [G] what gives you the

[A] right? You [Bm] put up a fence to keep me out, or to [G] keep Mother Nature in,

If [D] God was here he'd [A] tell you to your face, [G] "Man you're some kind of [A] sinner!"

[D] Signs, signs, [C] everywhere [G] signs. [D] Blockin' up the scenery,

[C] messin' [G] my mind. [D] Do this, don't do [A] that. Can't you read the [C] sign.

Now [A] hey there mister can't you read? You [G] gotta have a shirt and [D] tie to get a seat. You can't watch, no [A] you can't eat. [G] You ain't supposed to [D] be here...

[C] Sign said you [G] got to have a membership [D] card to get in-[G]-side...Uhhh!

Break (use the chords in the chorus)

And the [C] sign said [G] "Everybody welcome, come [D] in, kneel down and [G] pray".

But when they [D] passed around the plate at the [A] end of it all, I [G] didn't have a penny to

pay. [Bm] So I got me a pen and a paper, and I made up my [G] own little sign. I said [D]

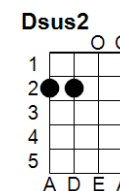
"Thank you Lord for [A] thinkin' about me, I'm [G] alive and doin' [A] fine!"

[D] Signs, signs, [C] everywhere [G] signs..[D] Blockin' up the scenery,

[C] messin' [G] my mind. [D] Do this, don't do [A] that Can't you read the [C] sign (x2 fade)

SIGNS

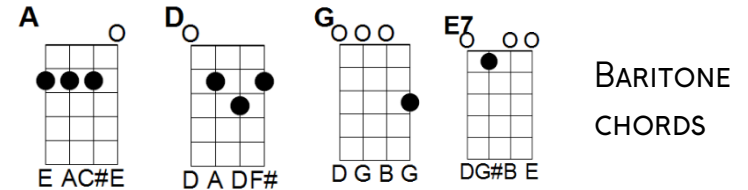
The
Five
Man
Electrical
Band
1971



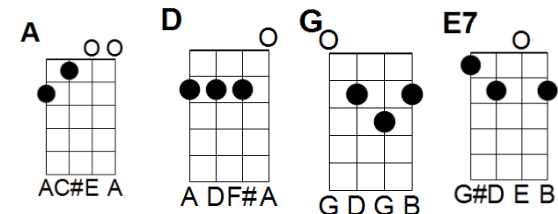
Silver Threads and Golden Needles

I don't **[A]** want your lonely mansion with a **[D]** tear in every room
 I don't want the love you **[A]** promised, beneath the haloed **[G]** moon **[E7]**
 But you **[A]** think I should be happy with your **[D]** money and your name
 And hide myself in **[A]** sorrow while you **[E7]** play your cheatin' **[A]** game

Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine
 And I'll dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your **[G]** wine **[E7]**
 You can't **[A]** buy my love with money cause I **[D]** never was that kind
 Silver threads and golden **[A]** needles
 cannot **[E7]** mend this heart of **[A]** mine



Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine
 And I'll dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your **[G]** wine **[E7]**
 You can't **[A]** buy my love with money cause I **[D]** never was that kind
 Silver threads and golden **[A]** needles
 cannot **[E7]** mend this heart of **[A]** mine



Silver **[D]** threads and golden **[A]** needles
 cannot **[G]** mend this **[D]** heart of **[A]** mine **[G] [D] [A] [D]**



The Star Spangled Banner

Words by Francis Scott Key
Music by John Stafford Smith

Oh, [G] say can [D] you [Em] see by the dawn's ear[A7]ly [D] light,
what so [G] proudly we [D] hailed at the [G] twilight's last
gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and [D] bright [Em] stars, through the
perilo[A7]us [D] fight, o'er the [G] ramparts we [D] watched, were
so [G] gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs [D] bursting in [D7] air, gave
[G] proof through the [D] night that our
[G] flag [Em] was [A7] still [D] there.

[D7] Oh [G] say does that [C] star-span[E7]gled [Am] banner yet
[G] wave [D] , [D7] O'er the [G] land [D7] of the [G] free [Em] and
the [G] home [D7] of the [G] brave?

Play Uke!

Stayin' Alive 1977

INTRO [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

[D] Well you can [Em7] tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a [D] woman's man no time to talk [Em7] Music loud and women warm
I've been [D] kicked around since I was born

Now [A] it's alright, it's ok, you may look the other way
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

[Em7] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah, [Em7] Stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah, Stayin' ali [Em7] - i [D] - i - [Em] i - [Bm7] ve

[Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

[D] Well now [Em7] I get low, and I get high, And If [D] I can't get either, I really try
[Em7] Got the wings of heaven, on my shoes I'm a [D] dancin' man. I just can't lose

You [A] know it's alright, it's ok, I live to see another day
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

[Em7] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah, [Em7] Stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah, Stayin' ali [Em7] - i [D] - i - [Em] i - [Bm7] ve

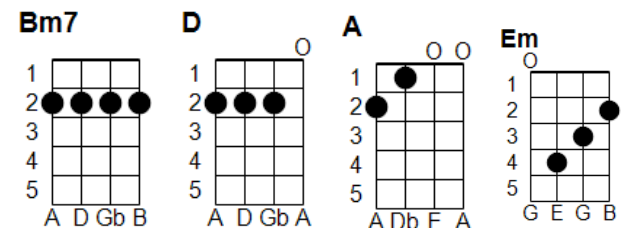
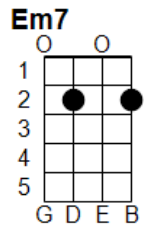
OUTRO

[A] Life going nowhere, somebody help me. Somebody help me [Em7] yeah

[D] [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

[A] I'm going nowhere, somebody help me. Somebody help me [Em7] yeah
I'm stayin' alive [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

Stayin' Alive
is used train medical professionals to provide the correct number of chest compressions per minute while performing CPR. The song has 104 beats per minute.
Another song with 104 beats per minutes is Queen's **Another One Bites The Dust!**



[D] We've been together since way back when. Sometimes I never want to see you again

But I [G] want you to know, after [A] all these years.

[G] You're still the one I want [A] whisperin' in my ear

You're [D] *still the one*, I want to [G] talk to in bed

[Bm] *Still the one* that [E7] turns my head

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

I looked at your face every day. But I never saw it 'til I went away

When [G] winter came, I just [A] wanted to go (*wanted to go*)

[G] Deep in the desert, I [A] longed for the snow

You're [D] *still the one* that [G] makes me laugh

[Bm] *Still the one* that's my [E7] better half

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

You're *still the one* that [G] makes me strong

[Bm] *Still the one* I want to [E7] take along

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

[D] Changing, our [E7] love is going gold [C] Even though we [Bm] grow old, it grows [A] new

You're [D] *still the one* that I [G] love to touch

[Bm] *Still the one* and I can't [E7] get enough

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

You're [D] *still the one* who can [G] scratch my itch

[Bm] *Still the one* and [E7] I wouldn't switch

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

[G] You [A] are [D] *still the one* that [G] makes me shout

[Bm] *Still the one* that I [E7] dream about

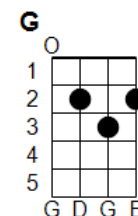
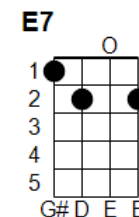
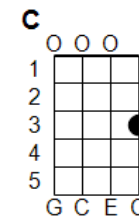
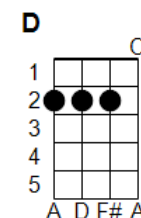
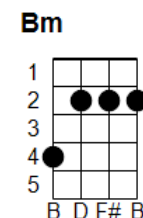
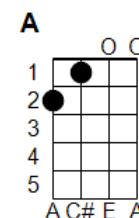
[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

You are still the one [G] You are [Bm] still the one [E7]

[G] We're still having [A] fun, and you're still the [D] one

Punchdrunkband.com

Still the One Orleans 1976



(Intro: **play verse with Nose Flute**)

Sukiyaki

[C] I'll hold my [Am] head up high, [C] looking [Am] to the sky,
[C] so they won't [Em] see all the [Am] tears that are [Dm] in my [G7] eyes.

[C] No one will [Dm] know, [F] I'm going [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm] Kyo
Sakamoto
1961

[C] I know the [Am] night will hide, [C] sadness I [Am] feel inside,
[C] no one will [Em] know of the [Am] smile and my [Dm] lips won't [G7] tell them.
[C] I'm losing [Dm] you, [F] and going [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [C] [C7]

[F] As I walk alone, the lonely [C] winds seem to [C7] say,
[Fm] "From this darkness on all your [C] nights will [D] be this [G7] way".

[C] So I'll go [Am] on alone, [C] pretending [Am] you're not gone,
[C] but I can [Em] hide all the [Am] moments of [Dm] love we [G7] knew.
[C] Memories of [Dm] you [F] as I go [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm]

(repeat verse with Nose Flute) [F] [C] [C7]

[F] As I walk alone, the lonely [C] winds seem to [C7] say,
[Fm] "From this darkness on all your [C] nights will [D] be this [G7] way".

[C] So I'll go [Am] on alone, [C] pretending [Am] you're not gone,
[C] but I can [Em] hide all the [Am] moments of [Dm] love we [G7] knew.
[C] Memories of [Dm] you [F] as I go [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]

(Outro: **play verse with Nose Flute**)

Summer

By WAR

[A] Ridin' round town [D] with all the windows [A] down [D]
 [A] Eight track playin' [D] all your favorite [A] sounds [D]
 [A] The rhythm of the [D] bongos fill the [A] park [D]
 [A] The street musicians [D] tryin' to get a [A] start [D] [A]

[D] Cause it's [A] summer, [D] Summer time is [A] here
 [D] Yes it's [A] summer, [D] My time of [A] year
 [D] Yes it's [A] summer, [D] My time of [A] year [D] [A]

Stretched out on a
 Kids of all ages
 Rappin' on the C.B.
 We'll give a big "10-4"

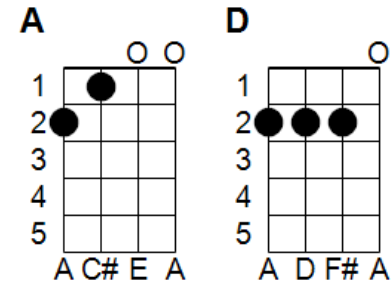
Young boys playin'
 Fire hydrants
 Old man feeding
 Nighttime finds young

In Atlantic City or
 Or anywhere
 When you feel those balmy
 Summertime is the

blanket in the sand
 diggin' Disneyland
 radio in your van
 to the truckin' man

stick ball in the street
 help to beat the heat
 pigeons in the square
 lovers walking there

out in Malibu
 between, I'm telling you
 breezes on your face
 best time any place



[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] We're all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday.

[C] No more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G] two.

[C] Fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G] holiday.

[Dm] No more [G] worries for [C] me or [Am] you..

[Dm] for a [G] week or [C] two.

Summer Holiday

Cliff Richard and
the Shadows,
1963

written by
Bruce Welch and
Brian Bennett

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sun shines [C] brightly,

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sea is [C] blue,

We've [Em7] seen it in the [Am] movies, now [D] let's see if it's [G] true [G7]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G] to,

[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[Dm] To make our [G] dreams come [C] tr-[Am]-ue.. [Dm] for [G] me and [C] you.

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sun shines [C] brightly,

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sea is [C] blue,

We've [Em7] seen it in the [Am] movies, now [D] let's see if it's [G] true [G7]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

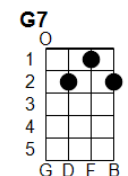
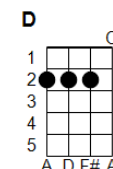
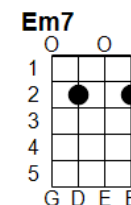
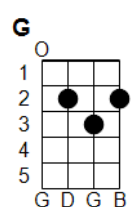
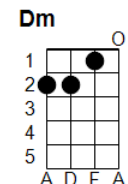
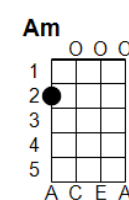
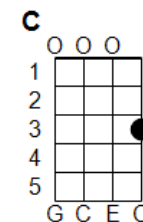
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G] to,

[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[Dm] To make our [G] dreams come [C] tr-[Am]-ue..

[Dm] for [G] me and [C] you [Am]

[Dm] for [G] me and [C] you



Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.

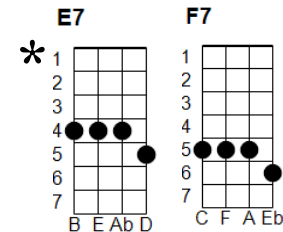
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping

and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**

Your daddy's **[Am]** rich

and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,

So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up

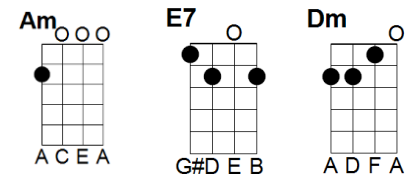
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,

And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**

But till that **[Am]** morning,

There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,

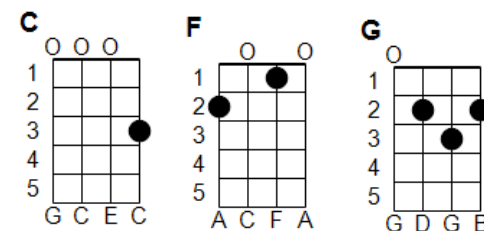
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.



[C] Sunday [F] morning [C] Brings the [F] dawn in
 [C] It's just a [Am] restless feeling [D] By my [G] side
 [C] Early [F] dawning [C] Sunday [F] Morning
 [C] It's just the [Am] wasted years So [D] close [G] behind

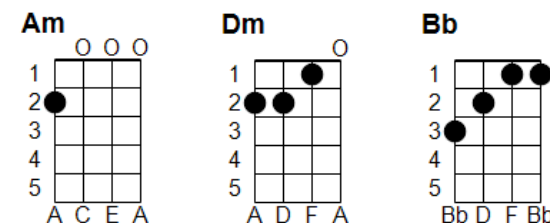
**Sunday
Morning**
 The Velvet
 Underground
 1966

[C] Watchout the [F] worlds behind ya
 [C] There's always some [F] one around ya
 who will [Dm] call... it's nothin at [Bb] all [G]



[C] Sunday [F] Morning [C] And I'm [F] falling
 [C] I've got a [Am] feeling I don't [D] want to [G] know.
 [C] Early [F] dawning [C] Sunday [F] morning
 [C] It's all the [Am] streets you crossed not so [D] long [G] ago

[C] Watchout the [F] worlds behind ya
 [C] There's always some [F] one around ya
 who will [Dm] call... it's nothin at [Bb] all [G]



[C] Watchout the [F] worlds behind ya
 [C] There's always some [F] one around ya
 who will [Dm] call... it's nothin at [Bb] all [G]

[C] Sunday [F] morning
 [C] Sunday [F] morning
 [C] Sunday [F] morning [C]

Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966

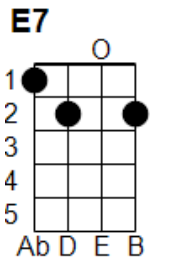
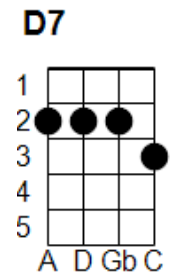
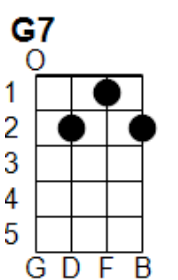
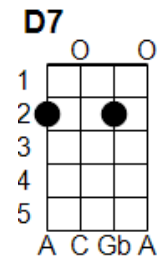
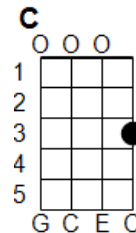
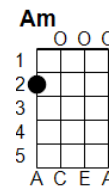
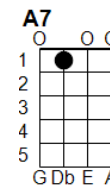
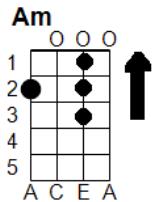
The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G7]** all my dough. And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon. And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht
He's **[C]** taken every **[G7]** thing I've got. **[E7]** All I've got's this sunny after **[Am]** noon

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly. **[Am]** Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime

My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car
And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E7] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here. **[C]** Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cooled beer
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon

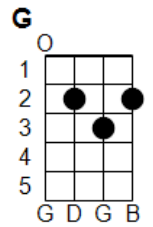
[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a **[D7]** way
you give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I ought to **[C]** stay **[E7]**
'Cause I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime

The walkdown

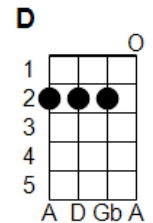


Sunshine - Jonathan Edwards - 1971

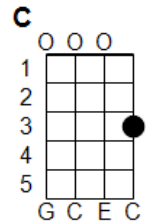
[G] Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like [D] dancin'.
 [G] Some man's gone, he's tried to run my life, I don't know what he's [C] askin'.
 [G] When he tells me I'd better get in line, I can't hear what he's [D] saying
 [G] When I grow up I'm going to make it mine, these ain't dues I been [C] paying



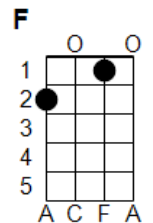
[C] Well how much does it [G] cost? [N.C.] (I'll buy it)
 The [C] time is all we've [G] lost [N.C.] (I'll try it)
 [C] And he can't even [G] run his own life,
 I'll be [F] damned if he'll run [D] mine, Sunshine.



[G] Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like [D] dancin'.
 [G] Some man's gone, he's tried to run my life, I don't know what he's [C] askin'
 [G] Working starts to make me wonder where, fruits of what I do are [D] going
 [G] When he says in love and war all is fair, He's got cards he ain't [C] showin'.



[C] How much does it [G] cost? [N.C.] (I'll buy it)
 The [C] time is all we've [G] lost [N.C.] (I'll try it)
 [C] And he can't even [G] run his own life,
 I'll be [F] damned if he'll run [D] mine, Sunshine.



[G] Sunshine come on back another day, I promise you I'll be [D] singin'.
 [G] This old world, she's gonna turn around, brand new bells will be [C] ringin'.

[C] \ [G] \ [D] \ [C] \ [G] \ [D] \ [G] \ .

SURFIN' SAFARI

BEACH BOYS
1962

[A7] Let's go surfin now [G] everybody's learning how
[E7] Come on a safari with [A7] me (*come on a safari with*)

[D] Early in the morning well be [G] startin out
Some [A7] honeys will be coming a[D]long
We're loading up our woody with our [G] boards inside
And [A7] headin out singing our [D] song

{Chorus} Come on baby wait and see (*Surfin*) (*surfin sarfari*)
Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me (*Surfin*) (*surfin sarfari*)
Come a[G]long surf baby wait and see (*Surfin*) (*surfin sarfari*)
Yes [D] I'm gonna take you surfin with me (*Surfin*) (*surfin sarfari*)

[A7] Let's go surfin now [G] everybody's learning how
[E7] Come on a safari with [A7] me (*come on a safari with*)

At [D] Huntington and Malibu they're [G] shooting the pier
At [A7] Rincon they're walking the [D] nose
Were going on safari to the [G] islands this year
So if you're [A7] coming get ready to [D] go

{Chorus} [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] {Chorus}

[D] They're anglin in Laguna and [G] Cerro Azul
They're [A7] kicking out in Dohini [D] too
I tell you surfing's mighty wild. It's getting [G] bigger every day
From [A7] Hawaii to the shores of Pe[D]ru

{Chorus} [D] With me (*surfin safari*) with me (*surfin safari*) with me (*surfin safari*)

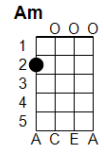
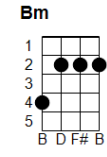
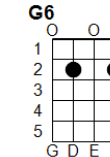
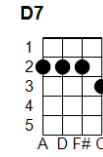
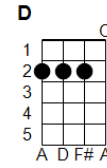
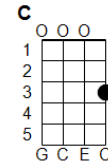
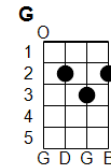
[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to knowin'

[G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong.

[G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer

[G] Who'd have believed you'd come [D] along?



Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

1969

[G] Hands [G6] touchin' hands [D7] Reachin' out, [C] touchin' me. touchin' [D] you

[G] Sweet Caro-[C] line. (Ba Ba Ba) Good times never seemed so [D] good (So Good, So Good, So Good)

[G] I've been in-[C] clined (Ba Ba Ba) to believe they never [D] would [C] but [Bm] now [Am] I

[G] Look at the night [C] and it don't seem so lonely [G] We fill it up with only [D] two

[G] And when I hurt, [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders.

[G] How can I hurt when holding [D] you?

[G] Warm [G6] touchin' warm [D7] Reachin' out [C] touchin' me, touchin' [D] you

[G] Sweet Caro-[C] line. (Ba Ba Ba) Good times never seemed so [D] good (So Good, So Good, So Good)

[G] I've been in [C] clined (Ba Ba Ba) to believe they never [D] would [C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no

[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Sweet Caro-[C] line. (Ba Ba Ba) Good times never seemed so [D] good (So Good, So Good, So Good)

[G] Sweet Caro-[C] line. (Ba Ba Ba) I believe they never [D] could

{Fade} [G] Sweet Caro-[C] line. (Ba Ba Ba) Good times never seemed so [D] good

[A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm]

Well, I'm [A] on my way, to the [Bm] city lights
To the pretty face that [E7] shines her light on the [A] city nights.
And I gotta catch a noon train. I gotta [Bm] be there on time
Oh, it feels so good to [E7] know she waits at the [A] end of the line.

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman. I can see your face, I can [E7] hear your voice
I can [A] almost touch you.

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman. And the banjo and me, we [E7] got a feel for [A] singing,
yeah, yeah

Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon c'est bon bon, Bon c'est bon bon bon [D] bonn [A] bon
Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon c'est bon bon, Bon c'est bon bon bon [D] bonn [A] bon

[D] So [A] long ma [E7] So [A] long pa [E7] So long, [D] neighbors and [A] friends

Like a country morning, all [Bm] snuggled in dew
Ah, she's got a way to [E7] make a man feel [A] shiny and new
And she sings in the evening, Old, [Bm] familiar tunes
And she feeds me love and [E7] tenderness and [A] macaroons

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman, I can see your face,
I can [E7] hear your voice. I can [A] almost touch you,

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman. And the banjo and me, we [E7] got a feel for [A] singing.

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman. Oh she's my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [A] woman

Sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman. Oh my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [A] woman

Everybody! Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman,

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [A] woman. Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman,

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [A] woman. Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Bm] woman,

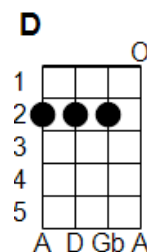
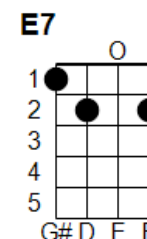
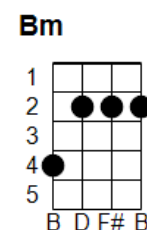
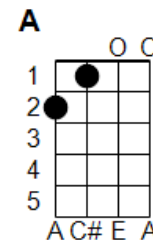
{Fade out} Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [A] woman...

Sweet City

Woman

Stampedeers

1971



[D] [Bm] [A] [G]

[D] Almost heaven [Bm] West Virginia

[A] Blue Ridge mountains [G] Shenandoah [D] River

Life is old there [Bm] older than the trees

[A] Younger than the mountains

[G] growing like a [D] breeze

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma.

Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

All my memories [Bm] gather round her [A] miner's lady

[G] Stranger to blue [D] water

Dark and dusty [Bm] painted on the sky

[A] Misty taste of moonshine [G] teardrop in my [D] eye

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma. Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

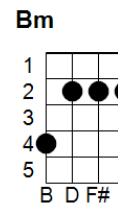
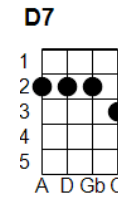
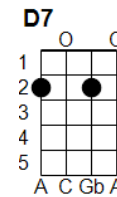
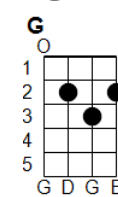
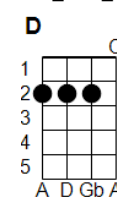
Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Bill Danoff,

Taffy Nivert,

1971

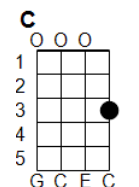
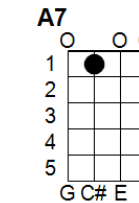
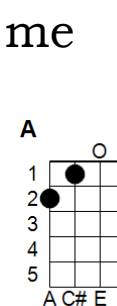


[Bm] I hear her [A] voice. In the [D] morning hours, she [D7] calls me

The [G] radio re[D]minds me of my [A] home far away.

And [Bm] driving down the [C] road I get the [G] feeling

That I [D] should have been home [A] yesterday yester [A7] day.



Country [D] roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma

Take me [G] home country [D] roads

Take me [A] home country [D] roads Take me [A] home country [D] roads

THUNDER ROAD

Bruce Springsteen {first note A}

[D] Screen door slams, [G] Mary's [D] dress waves. Like a vision she dances [F#m] across the porch as the [G] radio plays. Roy Orbison singing for the [A] lonely, hey that's [D] me and I want you [G] only. Don't turn me home again I [D] just can't face myself [A] alone again.

Don't [D] run back inside, darlin', [G] you know just what I'm [D] here for. So you're scared and you're thinking that [F#m] maybe we ain't that [G] young any more. Show a little faith, there's magic in the [A] night. You ain't a [D] beauty but hey, you're all [G] right. Oh and [D] that's alright with [A] me.

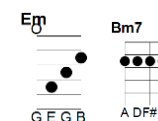
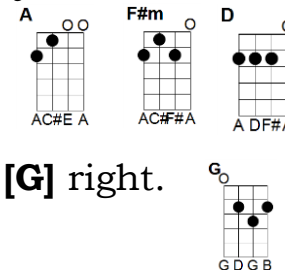
You can [D] hide 'neath your covers and [A] study your pain. Make [D] crosses from your lovers, [G] throw roses in the rain. [D] Waste your summer [F#m] praying in vain for a [G] savior to rise from these [A] streets. Well [D] now I'm no hero that's under[A]stood. All the [D] redemption I can offer girl is [G] beneath this dirty hood.

[D] With a chance to make it [F#m] good somehow, hey [G] what else can we do [A] now, except, [D] roll down the window and [G] let the wind blow [D] back your hair. Well the night's busted open. These [F#m] two lanes will take us [G] anywhere. We got one last chance to make it [A] real. To [D] trade in these wings on some [G] wheels. Climb in back, heaven's [D] waiting [A] down on the tracks.

[D] Oh oh come [A] take my hand. We're [D] riding out tonight to [G] case the Promised Land. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, [G] Oh Thunder road, [A] Oh Thunder Road. [D] Lying out there like a [G] killer in the sun. [D] Hey I know it's late, we can [G] make it if we run. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, sit [G] tight, take [A] hold, Thunder [D] Road.

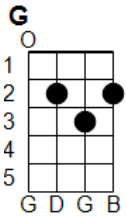
Well I [G] got this guitar and I [A] learned how to make it [D] talk. And my [G] car's out back if you're ready to take that [Bm7] long [A] walk. From your [G] front porch to my front [A] seat. The door's [F#m] open but the ride ain't [G] free. Well I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken. [A] Tonight we'll be free. All the promises will be broken.

There were [D] ghosts in the eyes of [G] all the boys you [D] sent away. They haunt this dusty beach road, in the [F#m] skeleton frames of [G] burned-out Chevro[A]lets. They [G] scream your name at night in the [A] street. Your graduation [F#m] gown lies in rags at their [G] feet. And in the lonely cool before [A] dawn, you hear their [G] engines roaring [A] on. When you [G] get to the porch, they're [A] gone on the [G] wind. So Mary climb [Em] in. It's a [G] town full of losers, I'm [A] pulling out of here to [D] win.



The Tide Is High

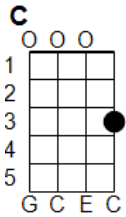
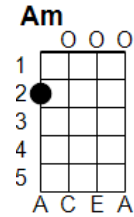
1967 Written by John Holt.
Originally performed by the
Jamaican group "The Paragons."



Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.
[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad.
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.



[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. Oh [C] no [D]

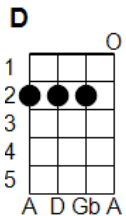
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one.....

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl. But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one



Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl. But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)

[Em] Ticking away the moments that make up a **[G]** dull--day;
[D] fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand **[Em]** way;
 Kicking around on a piece of ground in your **[G]** hometown;
[D] waiting for someone or something to show you the **[Em]** way.

Time

Pink Floyd
1974

[Cmaj7] Tired of lying in the sun--shine, **[Gmaj7]** staying home to watch the rain,
[Cmaj7] you are young and life is long, and **[Gmaj7]** there is time to kill today.

[Cmaj7] And then one day, you find, **[Bm7]** Ten years have got behind you.
[Am7] No one told you when to run... **[D]** You missed the starting gun. **[Em]**

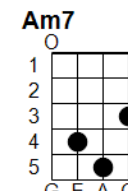
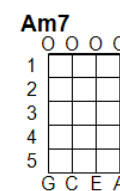
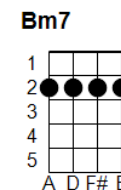
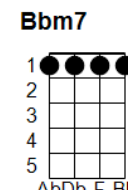
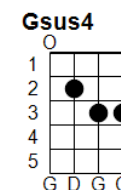
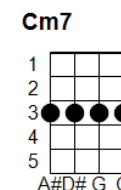
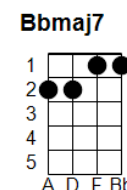
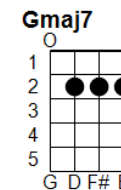
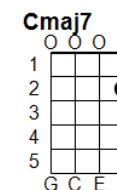
Run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's **[G]** sinking;
[D] racing around to come up behind you a-**[Em]**-gain.
 The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're **[G]** older,
[D] shorter of breath, and one-day closer to **[Em]** death.

[Cmaj7] Every year is getting shorter, **[Gmaj7]** never seem to find the time.
[Cmaj7] Plans that either come to naught, or **[Gmaj7]** half a page of scribbled lines.
[Cmaj7] Hanging on in quiet despera **[Bm7]**-tion is the English way.
 The **[Am7]** time is gone. The song is over.
 Thought I'd something **[Cm7]** more to **[Dm]** say

[G] **[Gsus4]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

[Dm] Home, home a-**[G]**-gain **[Gsus4]** **[G]** **[Dm]** I like to be here when I **[G]** can **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Dm] And when I come home cold and **[G]** tired **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Dm] Its good to warm my bones beside the **[G]** fire **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Bbmaj7] Far away across the field. The **[Am]** tolling of the iron bell
[Cm7] Calls the faithful to their knees.

To **[Dm]** hear the softly **[Cm7]** spoken **[Bbm7]** magic **[Am]** spells.



TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

{intro} [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] to the [Dm] window, [G7] by the [C] window,
[Caug] That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be.

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]

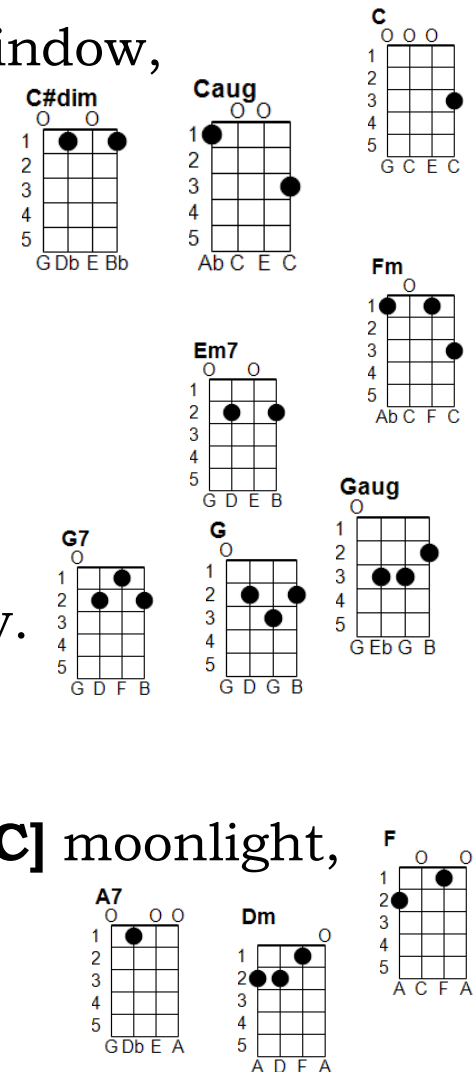
[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] from your [Dm] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow, [Caug] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree.
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray.
[Em7] We'll keep the [Dm] showers a [G] way.
[Caug] And if I...

[C] Kissed you, [C#dim] in the [Dm] garden, [G7] In the [C] moonlight,
[Caug] Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] with [C] me



Tumbling Tumbleweeds

Sons of the Pioneers
Bob Nolan
1934

[G] See them tumbling down,
[Gb] Pledging their love to the ground,
[G] Lonely but free I'll be [D] found
[A7] Drifting along with the tumbling [D] tumbleweeds.

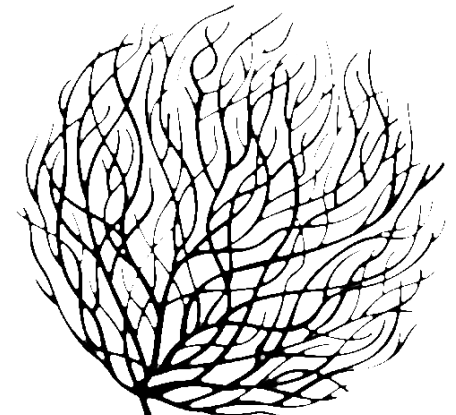
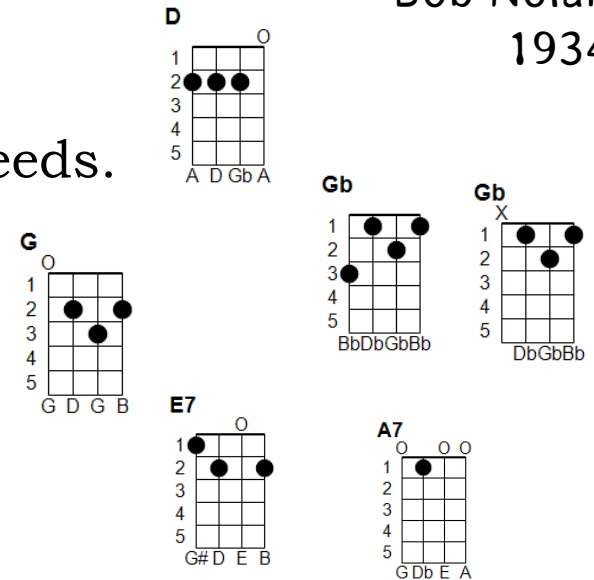
[G] Cares of the past are behind,
[Gb] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[G] Just where the trail will [D] wind,
[A7] Drifting along with the tumbling [D] tumbleweeds.

I [A] know when night has [D] gone
that a [E7] new world's born at [A7] dawn,

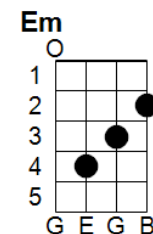
[G] I'll keep rolling along,
[Gb] Deep in my heart is a song,
[G] Here on the range I [D] belong,
[A7] Drifting along with the tumbling [D] tumbleweeds.

I [A] know when night has [D] gone
that a [E7] new world's born at [A7] dawn,

[G] I'll keep rolling along,
[Gb] Deep in my heart is a song,
[G] Here on the range I [D] belong,
[A7] Drifting along with the tumbling [D] tumbleweeds.



On a **[Em]** long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
 You can **[D]** listen to the engine moanin' out it's one note song
 You can **[A]** think about the woman,
 or the girl you knew the night be**[Em]**fore



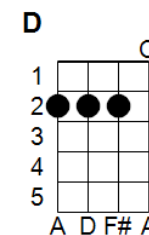
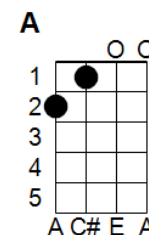
Turn The Page

Bob Seger
 & The Silver
 Bullet Band
 1972

But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do
 When you're **[D]** riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
 And you **[A]** don't feel much like riding,
 you just wish the trip was through **[Em]** Mmmm

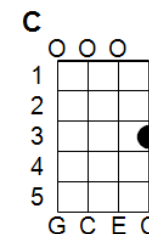
Here I **[D]** am, on the **[Em]** road again. There I **[D]** am, up on the **[Em]** stage
 Here I **[D]** go, playing **[A]** star again. There I **[C]** go, **[D]** turn the **[Em]** page

Well, you **[Em]** walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road
 And you **[D]** feel the eyes upon you as you're shaking off the cold
 You pre-**[A]**tend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to ex-**[Em]**plode
 Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can
 All the **[D]** same old clichés: "Is that a woman or a man?"
 And you **[A]** always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand **[Em]** Mmmm {chorus}



[Em] Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away
[D] Every ounce of energy you try to give away
 As the **[A]** sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play **[Em]** *(sax/nose flute riff)*
(slightly muted chords, strum once for the quiet part)

[Em] Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed
 With the **[D]** echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head
 You **[A]** smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said **[Em]** Mmmm



{chorus} {chorus again but change the last line to:} There I **[C]** go, **[D]** there I **[Em]** go... **[Em]** *(sax/nose flute riff)*
 Punchdrunkband.com

25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Written by Shel Silverstein

[G] Well they're building a gallows outside my cell
I've got 25 minutes to [D7] go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell
I got 24 minutes to [G] go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal
I got 23 minutes to [D7] go

But nobody ask me how I feel
I got 22 minutes to [G] go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn
bunch With 21 minutes to [D7] go

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch
I got 20 more minutes to [G] go

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die
With 19 minutes to [D7] go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye
With 18 minutes to [G] go

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul
With 13 minutes to [D7] go

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold
And I got 12 more minutes to [G] go

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine
With 11 more minutes to [D7] go

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine
Got 10 more minutes to [G] go

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free
With 9 more minutes to [D7] go

But this ain't the movies so forget about me
Got 8 more minutes to [G] go

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose
5 more minutes to [D7] go

Won't somebody come and cut me loose
Got 4 more minutes to [G] go

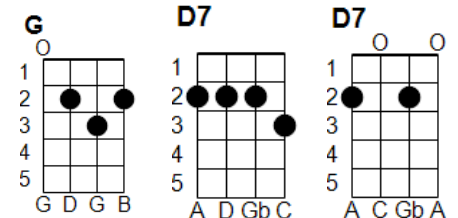
I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to [D7] go

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die
I got 2 more minutes to [G] go

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to [D7] go

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



The Twist

Chubby Checker 1960

INTRO: [G] [F] [C]

[C] Come on baby, let's do the twist, come on [F] baby, let's do the [C] twist,
take ya by your little [G] hand [F] and go like [C] this.

E-yeah, twist baby, twist. Ooo.. [F] yeah...just like [C] this,
come on, little [G] miss, [F] and do the [C] twist.

My daddy is sleepin' and mama ain't around,
yeah, daddy is just [F] sleepin' and mama ain't [C] around,
we're gonna twist n' twist n' [G] twist, [F] 'til we tear the house [C] down.

Come on and twist, yeah, baby, twist, ooo- oooo, [F] yeah just like [C] this,
come on, little [G] miss, [F] and do the [C] twist.

Interlude: (Round and around and around...)

Yeah, you should see my little Sis, you should [F] see my, my little [C] Sis,
she really knows how to [G] rock, [F] she knows how to [C] twist.

Come on and twist, yeah baby twist, oooo- [F] yeah just like [C] this,
come on, little [G] miss, [F] and do the [C] twist.

OUTRO:

(Round and around and around and around) Yeah.
(Round and around and around and around) that's alright.
(Round and around and around and around) [F] Yeah.
(Round and around and around and around) [C] Twist so nice.
(Round and around and around and around) [G] Twist.....
[C] *(Round and around and around and around)*

Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke
1961

[C] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Am] somewhere up a New York way
[F] Where the people are so gay. [G7] Twistin' the night a-[C]way
[C] Here they have a lot of fun, [Am] puttin' trouble on the run
[F] Man, you find the old and young, [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way.

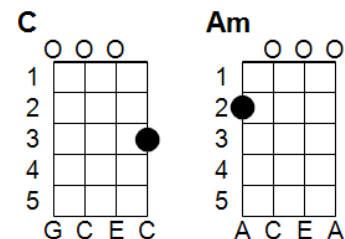
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [F] twistin', twistin', they're [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way

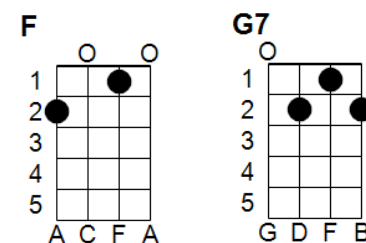
[C] Here's a man in evening clothes, [Am] how he got here, I don't know, but
[F] Man, you oughta see him go, [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way
[C] He's dancing with the chick in slacks, [Am] she's a moving up and back
[F] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way

They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [F] twistin', twistin', they're [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way



Lean [C] up, {do do do's...} lean [Am] back, {do do do's...} lean [F] up, {do do do's...} lean [G7] back
Wa-[C]tusi, {do do do's...} now [Am] Fly, {do do do's...} now [F] Twist
They're [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way



[C] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Am] dancin' with a older queen
[F] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way
[C] Man, you oughta see her go, [Am] twistin' to the rock and roll
[F] Here you find the young and old [G7] twistin' the night a-[C] way

They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [F] twistin', twistin', they're [G7] twistin' the night a-[C]way

One more time!

Lean [C] up, {do do do's...} lean [Am] back, {do do do's...} lean [F] up, {do do do's...} lean [G7] back
Wa-[C]tusi, {do do do's...} now [Am] Fly, {do do do's...} now [F] Twist {Fade out}

[C] Two of us riding nowhere, Spending someone's [F] hard [C] earned [Dm] pay.
 [C] You and me Sunday driving, Not arriving, [F] on [C] our [Dm] way back [C] home.
 [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home. [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home.
 [F] We're going [C] home.

[C] Two of us sending postcards, Writing letters, [F] on [C] my [Dm] wall.
 [C] You and me burning matches, Lifting latches, [F] on [C] our [Dm] way back [C] home.
 [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home. [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home.
 [F] We're going [C] home.

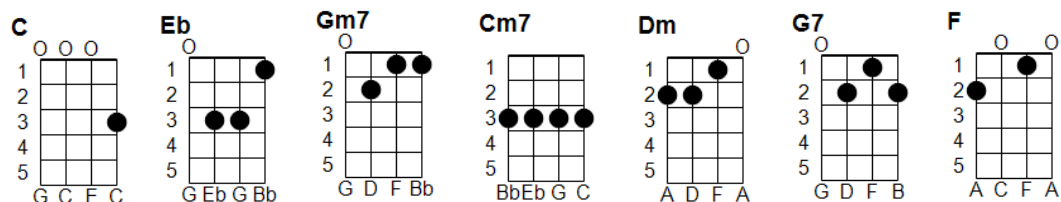
[Eb] You and I have [Gm7] memories,
 [Cm7] Longer than the [Dm] road that stretches [G7] out a head.

Two of Us
Beatles
Let It Be
1969

[C] Two of us wearing raincoats, Standing solo, [F] in [C] the [Dm] sun.
 [C] You and me chasing paper, Getting nowhere, [F] on [C] our [Dm] way back [C] home
 [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home. [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home.
 [F] We're going [C] home.

[Eb] You and I have [Gm7] memories.
 [Cm7] Longer than the [Dm] road that stretches [G7] out a head.

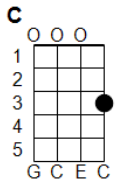
[C] Two of us wearing raincoats, Standing solo, [F] in [C] the [Dm] sun.
 [C] You and me chasing paper, Getting nowhere, [F] on [C] our [Dm] way back [C] home
 [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home. [G7] We're on our [F] way [C] home.
 [F] We're going [C] home.



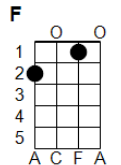
THE VEGETABLE SONG (BARNYARD DANCE)

[D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

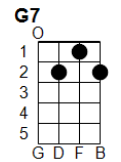
It was **[F]** late one **[C]** night by the **[F]** pale moon **[C]** light
 When all the **[D7]** vegetables **[G7]** gave a **[C]** spree
 They **[F]** put out a **[C]** sign that said, **[F]** "Dancing at **[C]** 9"
 And **[D7]** all the admission was **[G7]** free



There was **[F]** peas and **[C]** greens, **[F]** cabbage and **[C]** beans
 It was the **[D7]** biggest crowd you **[G7]** ever did **[C]** see
 And when **[D7]** old man cucumber, struck up that number
 Well you **[G7]** should've heard them vegetables scream

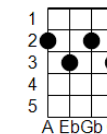


Oh, the **[A7]** little turnip top was doing the backwards flop
 The **[D7]** cabbage shook the shimmy, and she could not stop
 The **[G7]** little red beet shook his feet
 The **[C]** watermelon died of the cock-eyed heaves



[A7] The little tomater, agitator

Cdim7

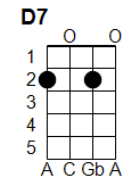


[D7] Shook the shimmy with the sweet potater

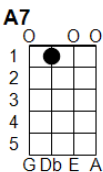
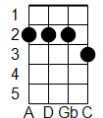
And **[F]** old man **[Cdim7]** garlic dropped **[C]** dead of the **[A7]** colic

[D7] Down at the **[G7]** barnyard **[C]** dance, this **[A7]** morning

[D7] Down at the **[G7]** barnyard **[C]** dance



D7



Viva Las Vegas

Elvis Presley

[C] Bright light city gonna set my soul, gonna set my soul on fire.
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn, so get those stakes up higher.

[Am] There's a thousand pretty women waiting out there,
and they're all living, devil may care, and I'm just the devil with love to spare.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas

How I wish that there were more, than the twenty-four hours in the day.
'Cause even if there were forty more, I wouldn't sleep a minute away.

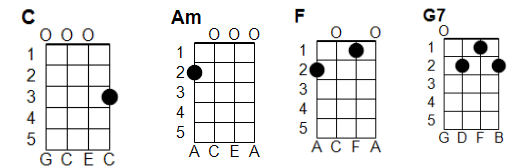
Oh, there's **[Am]** black jack and poker and the roulette wheel.
A fortune won and lost on every deal.
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas

[F] Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashing,
And your one-armbandits crashing, **[C]** all those hopes down the drain.

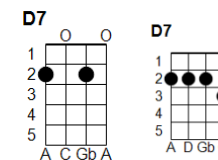
[F] Viva Las Vegas turning day into nighttime. Turning night into daytime,
[D7] If you see it once, **[G7]** you'll never be the same again

I'm gonna **[C]** keep on the run. I'm gonna have me some fun,
if it costs me my very last dime. If I wind up broke
well I'll always remember that I had a swinging time.



[Am] I'm gonna give it everything I've got.
Lady luck please let the dice stay hot. Let me shout a seven with every shot.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas **[F]** Viva,
[G7] Viva, Las **[C]** Vegas



Wabash Cannonball

(Traditional)

[D] From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific [G] shore
From the [A7] green old Smoky Mountains to the south lands by the [D] shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by [G] all
She's a [A7] regular combination of the Wabash Cannon [D] ball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [G] roar
As she [A7] glides along the woodland through the hills and by the [D] shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobos [G] call
You're [A7] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon [D] ball

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always [G] say
From [A7] New York to St Louis with Chicago by the [D] way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters [G] fall
No [A7] changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannon [D] ball

{chorus}

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever [G] stand
And [A7] always be remembered through the courts throughout the [D] land
His earthly race is over, now the curtains round him [G] fall
We'll [A7] carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannon [D] ball

{chorus}

Wagon Wheel

Sketched by Bob Dylan 1973
Completed by Old Crow Medicine Show 2004

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C]
North Caroline [G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights. I [G] made
it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours [Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to[C]night

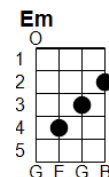
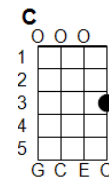
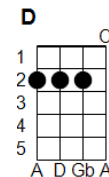
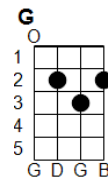
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England. I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C]
old time string band. My [G] baby plays the guitar. [D] I pick a banjo [C] now. Oh the [G]
North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me. And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I
[C] had to up and leave. But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more.

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke. I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C]
nice long toke. But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap. To [C] Johnson
City Tennessee. And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun. I hear my [Em] baby callin'
my name. And I [C] know that she's the only one.

And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free.



Waiting for a Train Jimmie Rodgers

[F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7]

1928

[C] All a [G7] round the [C] water [C7] tank, [F] waiting [Fm] for a [C] train.
A [F] thousand miles [C] away from [Am] home, [D7] sleeping in the [G7] rain.

I [C] walked up [G7] to a [C] brakeman, [C7] to [F] give him a [Fm] line of [C] talk.
He [F] says "If you've got the [C] money, I'll [D7] see that you don't [G7] walk"

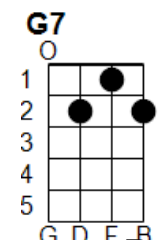
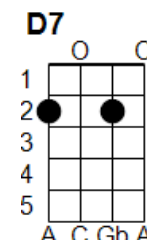
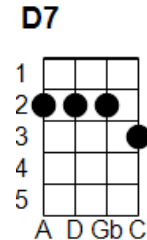
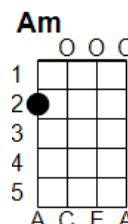
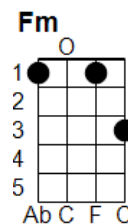
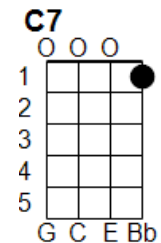
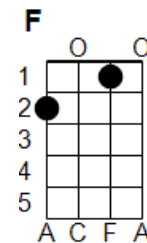
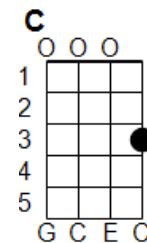
Well I [C] haven't [G7] got a [C] nickel. [C7] Not a [F] penny [Fm] can I [C] show.
"Get [F] off, get off, you [C] railroad bum." He [D7] slammed the [G7] boxcar [C] door.

solo

[C] He put me [G7] off in [C] Texas. [C7] A [F] state I [Fm] dearly [C] love.
The [F] wide-open spaces all [C] around me, the [D7] moon and stars up [G7] above.

[C] Nobody [G7] seems to [C] want me, [C7] or [F] lend me a [Fm] helping [C] hand.
I'm [F] on my way from [C] Frisco. I'm going [D7] back to Dixie [G7] Land.

Though my [C] pocket [G7] book is [C] empty
[C7] my [F] heart is [Fm] full of [C] pain.
I'm a [F] thousand miles [C] away from [Am] home,
just [D7] waiting [G7] for a [C] train.

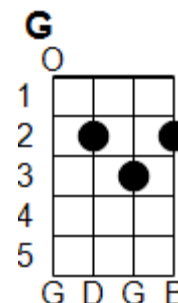


Waltz Across Texas

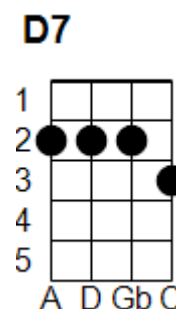
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{3/4 time}

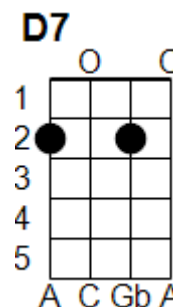
[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



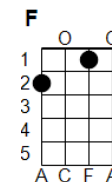
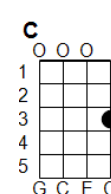
My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

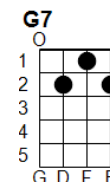
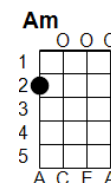
Waterloo

[C] My, my, at [D7] Waterloo Na[G]poleon [F] did su[G]rrender
 Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] I have met my [G] desti[F]ny
 in [C] quite a [G] similar [Am] way. The history book on the shelf
 Is [D7] always repeating it [G]-self [F] [C] [G7]

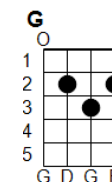


[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war
 [G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]
 [C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to
 [G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo
 [G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo

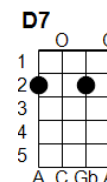
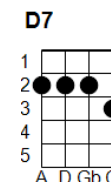
My, my, I [D7] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger
 Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is
 [C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight. And how could I ever refuse
 I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose [F] [C] [G7]



[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war
 [G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]
 [C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to
 [G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo
 [G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



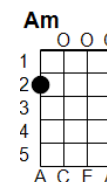
So [Am] how could I ever refuse
 I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose [F] [C] [G7] {back to chorus}



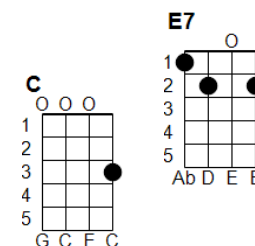
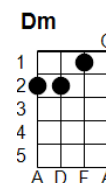
Wayfaring Stranger

[Am] I am a poor wayfaring stranger
 traveling **[Dm]** through this world a **[Am]** lone
 Yet there's no sickness toil nor danger
 In that **[Dm]** fair land in **[E7]** which I **[Am]** go

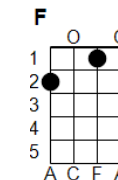
I'm going **[F]** home to see my **[C]** mother
 I'm going **[F]** home no more to **[E7]** roam
 I'm just **[Am]** going over Jordan
 I'm just **[Dm]** going **[E7]** over **[Am]** home



I know dark clouds will gather round me
 I know my **[Dm]** way is rough and **[Am]** steep
 The golden fields lie just before me
 Soon I **[Dm]** shall for **[E7]** ever **[Am]** sleep



I'm going **[F]** home to see my **[C]** mother
 I'm going **[F]** home no more to **[E7]** roam
 I'm just **[Am]** going over Jordan
 I'm just **[Dm]** going **[E7]** over **[Am]** home



[G] [A7] [D]

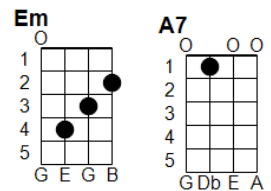
Welcome Back

John Sebastian

1976

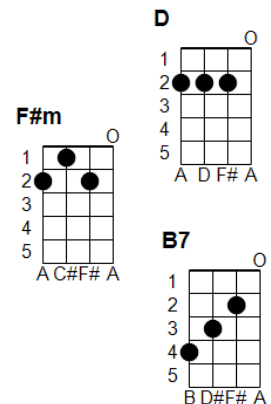
Theme from
*Welcome
Back
Kotter*

Welcome [Em] back. Your [A7] dreams were your ticket [D] out
Welcome [Em] back. To that [A7] same old place that you [D] laughed about
Well the [F#m] names have all [B7] changed since you [Em] hung around
But those [Gm] dreams have remained and they've [Bm7] turned around
[E7] Who'd have thought they'd lead ya (*who'd have thought they'd lead ya*)
Back [A7] here where we need ya (*back here where we need ya*)



Yeah, we [Em] tease him a lot 'cause we [A7] got him on the spot
Welcome [D] back, Welcome [G] back, welcome [A7] back, welcome [D] back
Welcome [G] back, welcome [A7] back,

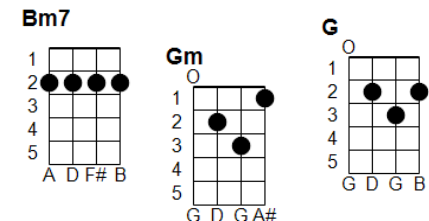
Welcome [Em] back. We [A7] always could spot a [D] friend,
Welcome [Em] back. And I [A7] smile when I think how you [D] must have been
And I [F#m] know what a [B7] scene you were [Em] learning in
Was there [Gm] something that made you come [Bm7] back again
[E7] And what could ever lead ya (*what could ever lead ya*)
Back [A7] here where we need ya (*back here where we need ya*)



Yeah, we [Em] tease him a lot 'cause we [A7] got him on the spot
Welcome [D] back, Welcome [G] back, welcome [A7] back, welcome [D] back
Welcome [G] back, welcome [A7] back,

[Em] [A7] [D] [Em] [A7] [D]

And I [F#m] know what a [B7] scene you were [Em] learning in
Was there [Gm] something that made you come [Bm7] back again
[E7] And what could ever lead ya (*what could ever lead ya*)
Back [A7] here where we need ya, (*back here where we need ya*)



Yeah, we [Em] tease him a lot 'cause we [A7] got him on the spot. Welcome [D] back,

Welcome [G] back, welcome [A7] back, welcome [D] back

We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker and Hughie Charles 1939

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[Bbm6]** day. **[C7]**
[F] Keep smiling **[A7]** through, just like **[D7]** you always do
'Til the **[G7]** blue skies drive the
[Gm7] dark clouds **[C7]** far **[F]** away.

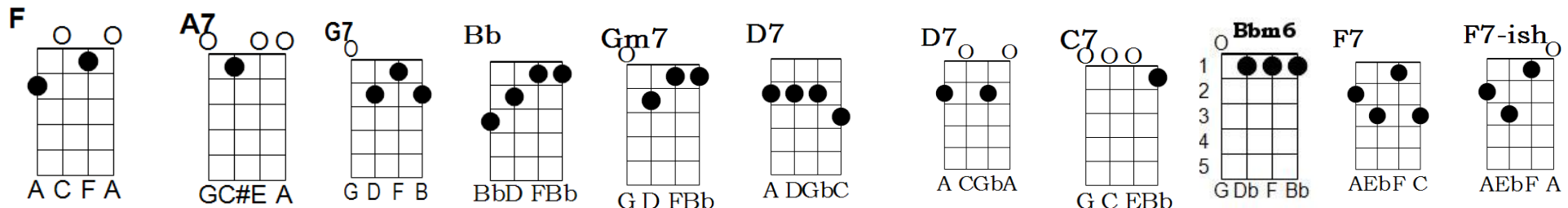
So will you **[F7]** please say “*Hello*” to the folks that I know?

Tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long.

They'll be **[G7]** happy to know, that when you saw me go,

I was **[C7]** sing **[Gm7]**-ing this **[Bbm6]** song. **[C7]**

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet **[Gm7]** again some **[C7]** sunny **[F]** day.



When That Man Is Dead and Gone by Irving Berlin 1941

When that **[Am]** man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

When that man is dead and **[E7]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

[Am] We'll go dancing **[E7]** down the street, **[C]** Kissing every **[D7]** one we meet..

When that **[Am]** man is **[Dm]** dead and **[E7]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

What a **[Am]** day to **[E7]** wake up **[Am]** on, (*Wake up on*)

What a way to greet the **[E7]** dawn (*greet the dawn*),

[Am] Some fine day the **[E7]** news'll flash, **[C]** Satan with a **[D7]** small
moustache... Is **[Am]** asleep be-**[Dm]**-neath the **[E7]** lawn,

When that **[Am]** man is **[G]** dead and **[C]** gone **[E7]**

(slower) **[Am]** Satan! (*Bwahaha!*)... **[E7]** Satan! (*Bwahaha!*)...

[Am] Thought up a **[E7]** plan **[Am]** Dressed as a **[E7]** man

[Am] Walking the **[E7]** earth, And **[Am]** since he be-**[E7]**-gan

[Am] The world is hell for you and **[E7]** me, **[Am]** But what a heaven it will **[E7]** be,

(resume speed) When that **[Am]** man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone,

When that man is dead and **[E7]** gone, **[Am]** I'll be there to

[E7] laugh not weep... **[C]** When they lay him **[D7]** twelve feet deep...

When that **[Am]** man is **[Dm]** dead and **[E7]** gone.

What a **[Am]** day to **[E7]** wake up **[Am]** on...

What a way to greet the **[E7]** dawn... **[Am]** Satan'll take him **[E7]** by the hand...

To **[C]** meet old Goering's Luft-**[D7]**-waffe band... When that **[Am]** man is

[Dm] dead and **[E7]** gone... When that **[Am]** man is **[G]** dead and **[C]** gone **[E7]**

[Am]\ **(NC)** What a day to **[E7]**\ **(NC)** wake up on...

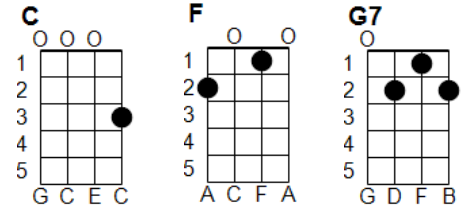
[C]\ **(NC)** What a way to **[D7]**\ **(NC)** greet the dawn...

(slowly) When a **[Dm]** certain man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone.

Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams, Sr.

[C] Well, why don't you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.



Ain't had no [F] lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long [C] while.
We don't get nearer or furrer or closer than a country [G7] mile.

[C] Why don't you spark me like you used to do
And say sweet nothin's like you [G7] used to coo
I'm the [C] same old trouble that you've [F] always been through.
So, [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

{break}

[C] Well, why don't you be just like you used to be
How come you find so many [G7] faults with me
[C] Somebody's changed so let me [F] give you a clue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

Ain't had no [F] lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long [C] while.
We don't get nearer or furrer or closer than a country [G7] mile.

[C] Why don't you say the things you used to say
What makes you treat me like a [G7] piece of clay
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU

BEATLES

Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da. Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along, with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, Like a **[D]** heart that's oh, so **[A7]** true,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satis**[Aaug]**fied

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da) From Me*

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[A7]** da) To You*

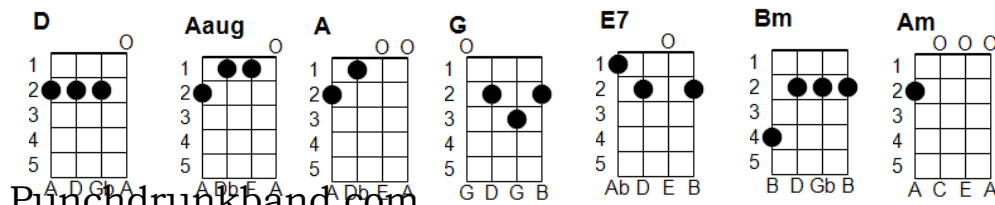
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satisfied **[Aaug]**

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

To **[Bm]** you. To **[D]** you you you you you **[Bm]** you.



[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

[C] Don't know much about ge**[Am]**ography. **[F]** Don't know much trigo**[G7]**nometry
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** algebra. **[F]** Don't know what a slide **[G7]** rule is for
[C] But I do know One and **[F]** One is Two. **[C]** And if this one could **[F]** be with you,
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be.

Now **[G7]** I don't claim to **[C]** be an "A" student
[G7] but I'm trying to **[C]** be.
 For **[D7]** maybe by being an **[C]** "A" student baby
[D7] I can win your **[G7]** love for me.

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful **[F]** world this would **[C]** be.

Wonderful World

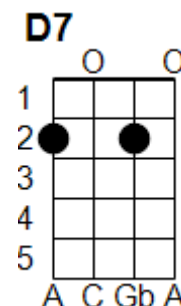
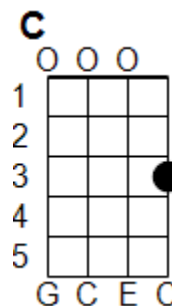
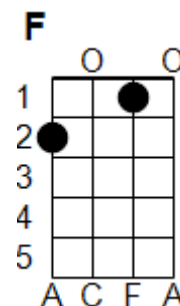
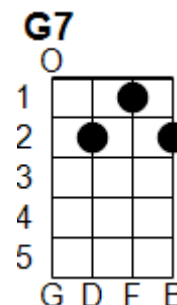
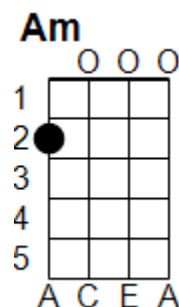
Sam Cooke

1959

Lou Adler

Herb Alpert

Sam Cooke



The Wreck Of The Old 97

First known recording 1924

[G] They gave him his orders at [C] Monroe Virginia
Saying [G] Steve, you're way behind [D7] time
This is [G] not 38 but it's [C] Old 97 Put her [G] into [D7] Spencer on [G] time

Then he looked around and said to his [C] black greasy fireman
Just [G] shovel on a little more [D7] coal
And when we [G] cross on over that [C] White Oak Mountain
You can [G] watch Old [D7] 97 [G] roll

Well, it's a mighty rough road from [C] Lynchburg to Danville
On a [G] line that's a three mile [D7] grade
It is [G] on this grade that he [C] lost his airbrakes
You can [G] see what a [D7] jump he [G] made

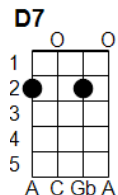
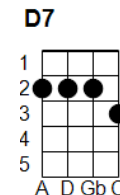
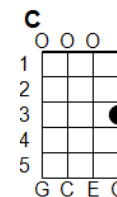
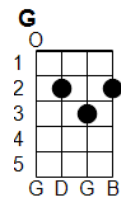
He was going down the grade making [C] 90 miles an hour
When his [G] whistle broke into a [D7] scream
He was [G] found in the wreck with his [C] hand on the throttle
And was [G] scalded to [D7] death by the [G] steam

When the telegram came from [C] Washington Station
Oh, [G] this is how it [D7] read "Oh that [G] brave engineer that run [C] Old 97
Is lying [G] in [D7] Danville [G] dead"

Now ladies you must [C] take a warning from [G] this time on and [D7] learn
Never [G] speak harsh words to your [C] true loving husband
He may [G] leave you and [D7] never [G] return.

This railroad ballad is based on a true story.

Old 97 was a Southern Railway train officially known as the Fast Mail. It ran from Washington DC to Atlanta, Georgia. On September 27, 1903 while en route from Monroe, Virginia, to Spencer, North Carolina, the train derailed at Stillhouse Trestle near Danville, Virginia, killing 11 people including the engineer Steve Brody.



[F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
Stuck a feather [F] in his hat and
[G] called it maca [C] roni.

{Chorus}

[F] Yankee Doodle keep it up [C] Yankee Doodle dandy

[F] Mind the music and the step and [C] with the [G] girls be [C] handy

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the [F] men and boys as [G] thick as hasty [C] pudding

{Chorus}

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
Giving orders [F] to his men I [G] guess there was a [C] million

{Chorus}

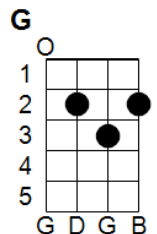
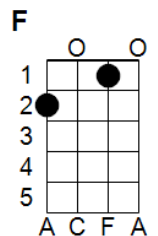
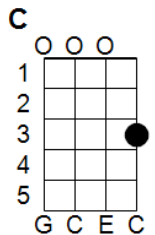
And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David
And what they wasted [F] every day I [G] wish it could be [C] sa-ved

{Chorus}

And there I saw a pumpkin shell, as big as mother's basin
And every time they [F] touched it off they [G] scamper'd like the [C] nation

{Chorus}

*Yankee
Doodle*
1755

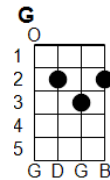


[C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] Her name is Yoshimi [Em] [Dm] She's a black belt in ka[G]rate
[C] Working for the [Em] city [Dm] She has to discipline her [G] body

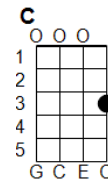
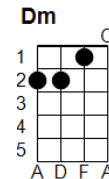
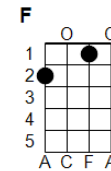
'Cause she [F] knows that It's de[G]manding
To de[C]feat those evil machines [F] I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me
Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G]feat me



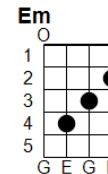
Yoshimi
Battles the
Pink
Robots
Pt 1.

[C] Those evil-natured [Em] robots
[Dm] They're programmed to destroy us [G]
[C] She's gotta be strong to fight [Em] them.
[Dm] So she's taking lots of [G] vitamins



'Cause she [F] knows that, It'd be [G] tragic
If those [C] evil robots [F] win. I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me.
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G]feat me
Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me.
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me
[C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G] [C]



The
Flaming
Lips
2003

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan - (The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

Get your mind off [Am] winter time

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] *Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come*

Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly

[C] *down in the easy [G] chair*

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

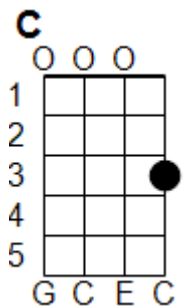
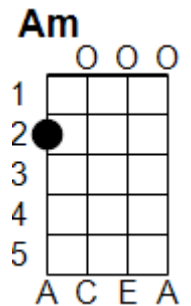
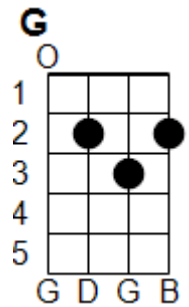
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep

We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

[C] When we get up to [G] it



[G] Clouds so swift, the [Am] rain falling in
 [C] Gonna see a movie called [G] "Gunga Din"
 Pack up your money, pull up your [Am] tent McGuinn
 [C] You ain't a goin' no [G] where.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

From Bob Dylans's
Greatest Hits Vol. 2

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

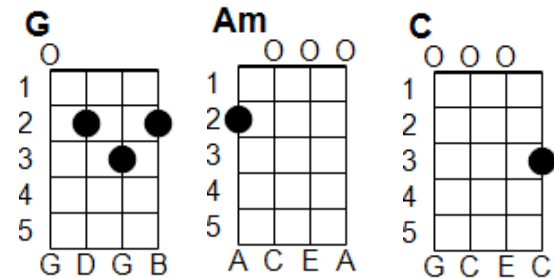
Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don, [C] could not keep on [G] keepin' on
 We'll climb that bridge [Am] after it's gone. [C] After we're way [G] past it.

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Buy me some rings an' a [Am] gun that sings
 [C] A flute that toots an' a [G] bee that stings
 A sky that cries an' a [Am] bird that flies
 [C] A fish that walks an' a [G] dog that talks.



Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

You Didn't Have To Be So Nice.

The Lovin' Spoonful

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you [GMaj7] in a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You came upon a [F#m] quiet day [G] You simply seemed to [A] take your place
[D] I knew that it would [F#m] be that way [G] The minute that I [A] saw your face.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] And when we've had a [F#m] few more days
[G] I wonder if I'll [A] get to say
[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice
[G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you in [GMaj7] a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

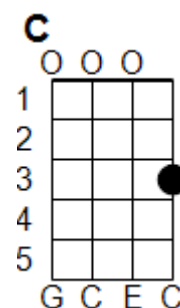
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

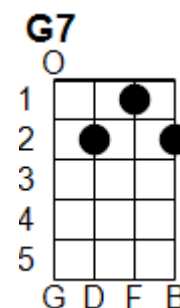
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

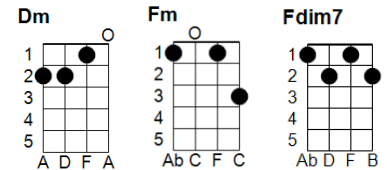
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

When I **[C]** call you **[D]** up your **[F]** line's en**[C]**gaged
 I have had e**[D]**nough so **[F]** act your **[C]** age
 We have **[C7]** lost the **[F]** time
 that **[Fm]** was so hard to **[C]** find. And I will lose my **[D]** mind
 if **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*
[F] You won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*

You Won't See Me

Rubber Soul
1965

I don't know why **[D]** you should **[F]** want to **[C]** hide
 But I can't get **[D]** through my **[F]** hands are **[C]** tied
 I won't **[C7]** want to **[F]** stay I **[Fm]** don't have much to **[C]** say
 But I get turned a**[D]**way
 and **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*
[F] You won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*



[Dm] Time after **[Fm]** time you **[Fdim7]** refuse to even **[C]** listen
[D7] I wouldn't mind if I **[G7]** knew what I was missing.

Though the **[C]** days are **[D]** few they're **[F]** filled with **[C]** tears
 And since I lost **[D]** you it **[F]** feels like **[C]** years
 Yes, **[C7]** it seems so **[F]** long **[Fm]** girl since you've been **[C]** gone
 And I just can't go **[D]** on
 if **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*
[F] You won't see me **[C]** *(you won't see me)*



[C] I've seen love go [Em] by my door. It's [F] never been this close before.

[C] Never been so [Em] easy or so [F] slow.

I've been [C] shooting in the [Em] dark too long. When [F] something's not right it's wrong.

[C] You're gonna make me [F] lonesome when you [C] go.

Dragon clouds so [Em] high above. [F] I've only known careless love.

[C] Its always hit me [Em] right from [F] below.

[C] But this time around it's [Em] more correct, [F] right on target, so direct.

[C] You're gonna make me [F] lonesome when you [C] go.

[C] Purple clover, [Em] Queen Anne lace, [F] crimson hair across your face.

[C] You could make me [Em] cry if you don't [F] know.

[C] Can't remember what I was [Em] thinking of. You [F] might be spoiling me too much love.

[C] You're gonna make me [F] lonesome when you [C] go.

[G7] Flowers on the hillside, blooming [C] crazy.

[G7] Crickets talking back and forth in [C] rhyme. [D7] Blue river running slow and lazy.

[F] I could stay with you forever, [G7] and never realize the time.

[C] Situations have [Em] ended sad, [F] relationships have all been bad.

[C] Mine've been like [Em] Verlaine's and Rim[F]baud.

[C] But there's no way [Em] I can compare [F] all those scenes to this affair.

[C] You're gonna make me [F] lonesome when you [C] go.

[G7] You're gonna make me wonder what I'm [C] doing.

[G7] Staying far behind without [C] you.

[D7] You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying.

[F] You're gonna make me give myself a [G7] good talking to.

[C] I'll look for you in old [Em] Honolulu, [F] San Francisco, or Ashtabula.

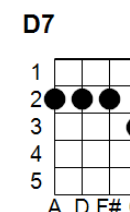
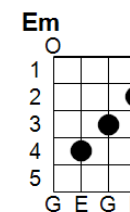
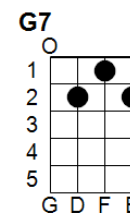
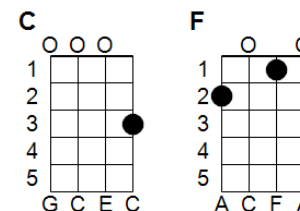
[C] You're gonna have to [Em] leave me now, [F] I know.

[C] But I'll see you in the [Em] sky above. In the [F] tall grass, and in the ones I love.

[C] You're gonna make me [F] lonesome when you [C] go.

YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE ME
LONESOME
WHEN YOU GO

Bob Dylan - 1975



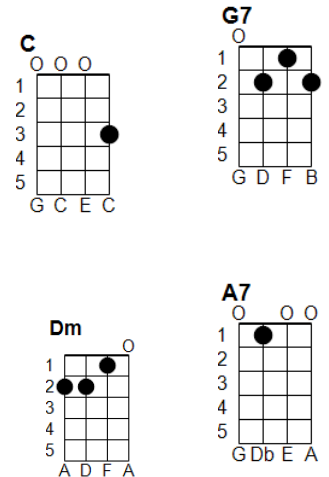
You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan 1906

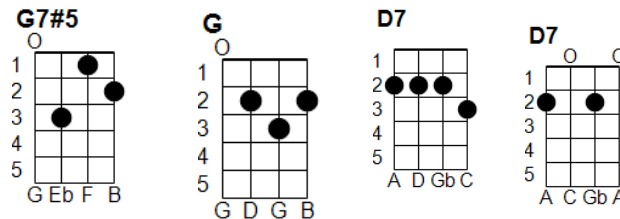
[G7] You're a [C] grand old flag, You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave.
You're the emblem of, the [C] land I love,
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave.

Every [C] heart beats true under Red, White and Blue.
Where there's [A7] never a boast or a [Dm] brag.

[G7]
But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot, Keep your [D7] eyes on
the [G7] grand old [C] flag!



Yankee Doodle Boy.



Geo M. Cohan 1904

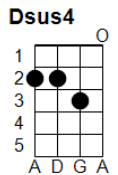
[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy. A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die.
A [A7] real live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam,
[D7] born on the Fourth of [G] July. [Gaug]

I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart. [G7] She's my Yankee
Doodle [C] joy. Yankee [G7] Doodle [C] came to [G7] London
[C] Just to [G7] ride the [C] ponies. [G7]
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] Boy.

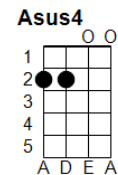
You've Got To Hide Your Love Away - Help - 1965

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand [C] turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone, I [F] can't go [G] on [C] feeling two foot [F] small [C] [D]
[G] Every [D] where [F] people [G] stare, [C] each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me, [C] And I hear them [F] say [C] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Asus4] [D]



[G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try [C] I can never [F] win [C]
[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them, [C] In the state I'm [F] in [C] [D]
[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns. [C] Let me hear you [F] say [C] [D]



[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Asus4] [D]

Outro: [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [F] [D]