

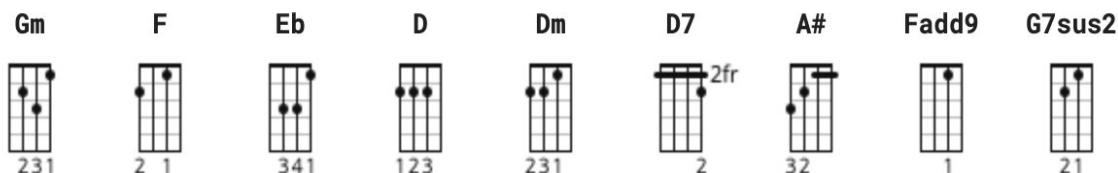


The Jon Benallack Appendix

A Hazy Shade Of Winter Chords by Simon & Garfunkel

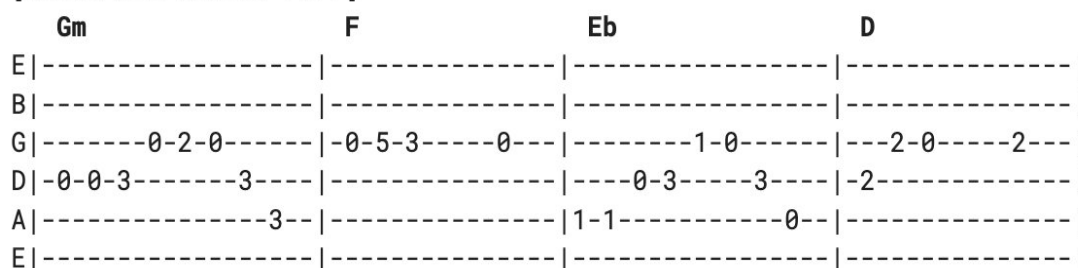


CHORDS



This song can be played by strumming or by picking through the chords during the verses. Intro riff is played during the chorus as well, starting with the Dm in each chorus. Fun!

[Intro and chorus riff]



[Verse 1]

Gm **F**
Time, time, time, see what's become of me
Eb
While I looked around
Dm
For my possibilities
F
I was so hard to please

[Chorus]

Gm **F**
But look around, leaves are brown
Eb **D7** **Gm**
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter

[Verse 2]

F
Hear the salvation army band
Eb
Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

Dm
Than what you've got planned
F
Carry your cup in your hand

[Chorus]
Gm **F**
And look around you, leaves are brown now
Eb **D7** **Gm**
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter

[Verse 3]
F
Hang on to your hopes, my friend
Eb
That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should pass away
Dm
Then simply pretend
F
That you can build them again

[Chorus]
Gm **F**
Look around, the grass is high
Eb **D7** **Gm**
The fields are ripe, it's the springtime of my life

[Bridge]
Eb **A#**
Ahhh, seasons change with the scenery
Fadd9
Weaving time in a tapestry
Gm G7sus2 Gm
Won't you stop and remember me
F
At any convenient time
Eb
Funny how my memory slips while looking over manuscripts
Dm
Of unpublished rhyme
F
Drinking my vodka and lime

[Chorus]
Gm **F**
I look around, leaves are brown now

Eb **D7** **Gm**
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter

[Outro]

F **Eb**
Look around, leaves are brown
D7 **Gm**
There's a patch of snow on the ground

F **Eb**
Look around, leaves are brown
D7 **Gm**
There's a patch of snow on the ground

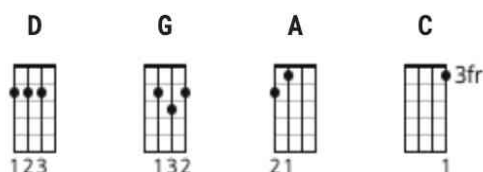
F **Eb**
Look around, leaves are brown
D7 **Gm**
There's a patch of snow on the ground

Angel From Montgomery Ukulele by John Prine



Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



[Verse]

D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

[Chorus]

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D C A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

[Verse]

D G D G
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
D G A D
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
D G D G
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

[Chorus]

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D C A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

[Verse]

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

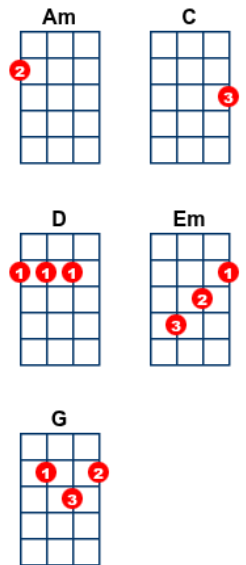
[Chorus]

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D C A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

Arthur McBride

key:G, artist:JP Paul Brady

Oh [G] me and my [D] cousin one [G] Arthur McBride
As [C] we went a-[G] walking down [Am] by the sea-[C]side,
Now [G] mark what [C] followed and [G] what did be-
[Em]tide
For it [G] being on Christmas [D] morning.
And [G] for recreation we [Em] went on a tramp
And we [C] met Sergeant [G] Napper and [Am] Corporal [C]
Vamp.
And the [G] little wee [C] drummer [G] intending to [Em]
camp
For the [G] day being pleasant and [D] charm-[G]ing.



"Good [G] morning, good [D] morning" the [G] Sergeant did cry."
"And the [C] same to you [G] gentlemen," [Am] we did [C] reply
[G] Intending no [C] harm as we [G] meant to pass [Em] by
For it [G] being on Christmas [D] morning.
But [G] says he "My fine fellows if [Em] you will enlist
It's [C] ten guineas in [G] gold I will [Am] slip in your [C] fists
And a [G] crown in the [C] bargain for to [G] kick up the [Em] dust
And [G] drink the King's health in the [D] morn-[G]ing.

For a [G] soldier he [D] leads a [G] very fine life
And he [C] always is [G] blessed with a [Am] charming young [C] wife,
And he [G] pays all his [C] debts without [G] sorrow and [Em] strife
And [G] always lives pleasant and [D] charming.
And a [G] soldier he always is [Em] decent and clean
In the [C] finest of [G] clothing he's [Am] constantly [C] seen
While [G] other poor [C] fellows look [G] dirty and [Em] mean
And [G] sup on thin gruel in the [D] morn-[G]ing."

Says [G] Arthur, "I [D] wouldn't be [G] proud of your clothes
For you've [C] only the [G] lend of them, [Am] as I [C] suppose,
And you [G] dare not [C] change them one [G] night for you [Em] know
If you [G] do you'll be flogged in the [D] morning.
And [G] although that we are [Em] single and free,
We [C] take great [G] delight in our [Am] own company [C]
And we [G] have no [C] desire strange [G] faces to [Em] see
[G] Although that your offers are [D] charm-[G]ing.

And we [G] have no [D] desire to [G] take your advance,
All [C] hazards and [G] dangers we [Am] barter on [C] chance.
For you [G] would have no [C] scruples for to [G] send us to [Em] France
Where [G] we would get shot without [D] warn-[G]ing."

"Oh [G] no," says the [D] Sergeant, "I'll [G] have no such chat
And I [C] neither will [G] take it from [Am] spalpeen or [C] brat
For if [G] you insult [C] me with [G] one other [Em] word
I'll [G] cut off your heads in the [D] morning."
And [G] then Arthur and I we [Em] soon drew our odds
And we [C] scarce gave [G] them time for to [Am] draw their own [C] blades
When a [G] trusty shill-[C]elagh came [G] over their [Em] heads
And [G] bade them take that as fair [D] warn-[G]ing.

And their [G] old rusty [D] rapiers that [G] hung by their sides
We [C] flung them as [G] far as we [Am] could in the [C] tide
"Now [G] take them out, [C] devils," cried [G] Arthur [Em] McBride,
"And [G] temper their edge in the [D] morning."
And the [G] little wee drummer we [Em] flattened his pow
And we [C] made a foot-[G]ball of his [Am] rowdy dow [C] dow
[G] Threw it in the [C] tide for to [G]ock and to [Em] roll
And [G] bade it a tedious [D] return-[G]ing.

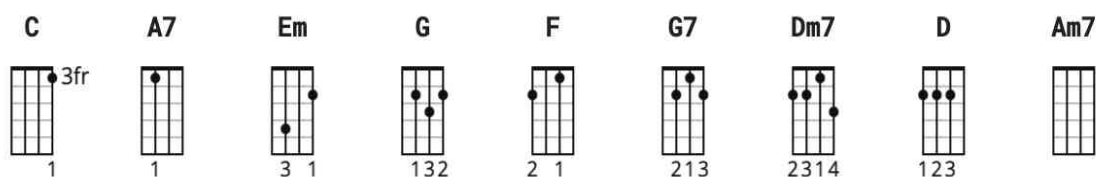
And we [G] having no [D] money, paid [G] them off in cracks
And we [C] paid no [G] respect to their [Am] two bloody [C] backs,
But we [G] lathered them [C] there like a [G] pair of wet [Em] sacks
And [G] left them for dead in the [D] morning.
And [G] so to conclude and to [Em] finish disputes
We [C] obligingly [G] asked if they [Am] wanted [C] recruits,
For [G] we were the [C] lads who would [G] give them hard [Em] clouts
And [G] bid them look sharp in the [D] morn-[G]ing.

Oh me [G] and my [D] cousin one [G] Arthur McBride
As we [C] went a-walk-[G]ing down [Am] by the sea-[C]side,
Now [G] mark what [C] followed and [G] what did [Em] betide
For it [G] being on Christmas [D] morn-[G]ing... [G]

At The Codfish Ball Chords by Shirley Temple



CHORDS



Lyrics/Music S.Mitchell/L.Pollack

This is a far simpler rendition of the song.
This was modified by mrenigma.

[VERSE]

C **A7**
Next Friday night your all invited To dance from eight to five
Em **G** **C**
All the fishes still alive Are having a ball
C **A7**
Its some affair, they'll all be there From the herring to the whale
Em **G** **C**
They'll turn out to shake a scale In Neptune's Hall

[CHORUS]

C
Come along and follow me To the bottom of the sea
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
We'll join in the Jamboree At the Codfish Ball
C
Lobsters dancing in a row Shuffle off to Buffalo
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
Jelly fish sway to and fro at the Codfish Ball

[BRIDGE]

F **Dm7** **F** **Dm7**
 Finn-an-haddie leads the eel through an Irish reel
D **Am7**
 The catfish is a dancing man
G **C** **G**
 But he can't can-can like the sardine can

C
 Tunas trucking left and right Minnnies mooching, what a night
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 There won't be a hook in sight at the Codfish Ball

[CHORUS]

C
 Come along and follow me To the bottom of the sea
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 We'll join in the Jamboree At the Codfish Ball
C
 Lobsters dancing in a row Shuffle off to Buffalo
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 Jelly fish sway to and fro at the Codfish Ball

[BRIDGE]

F **Dm7** **F** **Dm7**
 Finn-an-haddie leads the eel through an Irish reel
D **Am7**
 The catfish is a dancing man
G **C** **G**
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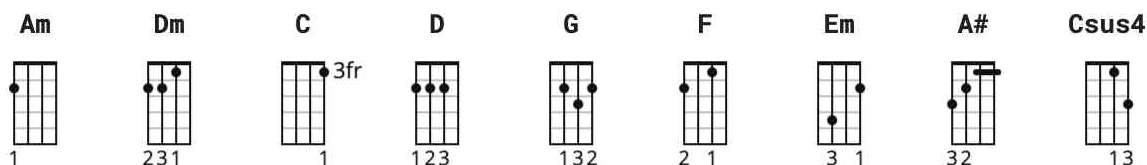
C
 Tunas trucking left and right Minnnies mooching, what a night
F **G7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 There won't be a hook in sight at the Codfish Ball

Bathsheba Smiles chords by Richard Thompson



Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Bathsheba Smiles

Am **Dm**
Bathsheba smiles, she smiles and veins turn to ice,
Am **Dm**
She smiles and heads bow down.
Am **Dm**
She works the room. Air-kisses every victim twice.
Am **C** **D**
She spreads her joy around.

Chorus:

G **F**
Do you close your eyes to see miracles?
G **F**
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
G **F**
Do you float on air to hear oracles?
Dm **G** **Em**
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Dm **G** **Em**
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
A# **G** **F** **Csus4** **C**
No doubt can cross her mind, can cross her mind.

Am **Dm**
Bathsheba knows, she knows you better than yourself
Am **Dm**
Confess upon your knees.
Am **Dm**
She shares her love, and sharing love is sharing wealth
Am **C** **D**
Dig in your pockets, please.

Chorus:

G **F**
Do you close your eyes to see miracles?

G **F**
 Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
G **F**
 Do you float on air to hear oracles?
Dm **G** **Em**
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Dm **G** **Em**
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles
A# **G** **F** **Csus4** **C**
 No doubt can cross her mind, can cross her mind.

D
 No pain, no gain's a strain,
F **C**
 but she never seems to hurt.
D
 Catwalk pilgrims sing this song:
F **C** **Am** **F**
 Hello heaven and goodbye dirt and no hair shirt.

Chorus:

G **F**
 Do you close your eyes to see miracles?
G **F**
 Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
G **F**
 Do you float on air to hear oracles?
Dm **G** **Em**
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Dm **G** **Em**
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles
A# **G** **F** **Csus4** **C**
 No doubt can cross her mind, can cross her mind.

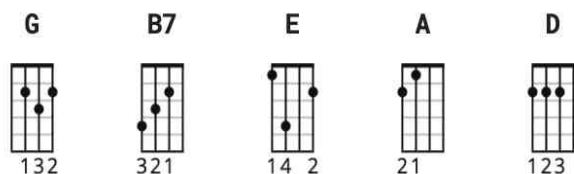
G **F** **G** **F**
 Do you close your eyes? Do you raise your face?
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles
 Bathsheba smiles, smiles

by: José Duarte
 jtduarte1@gmail.com

Blue Chords by LeAnn Rimes



CHORDS



"Blue"

by LeAnn Rimes

Capo 2

[Intro]

G

[Verse]

G B7 E

Bl - ue, oh, so lonesome for you

A D G D

Why can't you be blue over me?

G B7 E

Bl - ue, oh, so lonesome for you

A D G D

Tears fill my eyes till I can't see

[Chorus]

B7

3 o' clock in the morning,

E

here am I

A **D**
Sitting here so lone-ly, so lonesome, I could cry

[Bridge]

G B7 E
Bl - ue, oh, so lonesome for you
A D G D
Why can't you be blue over me?

[Solo]

G B7 E A D G D

[Chorus]

B7 E
Now that it's over, I realized
A D
Those weak words you whispered were nothing but lies

[Outro]

G B7 E
Bl - ue, oh, so lonesome for you
A D G D
Why can't you be blue over me?
A D G D
Why can't you be blue over me?

Born to be Wild

key:G, artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI>
capo 4

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
[G] And whatever comes our way

[A#] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen
[A#] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
[A#] Fire all [C] of your [G] guns at once and
[A#] Expl[C]ode into space [G]

[G] I like smoke and lightning
[G] Heavy metal thunder
[G] Racin' with the wind
[G] And the feelin' that I'm under

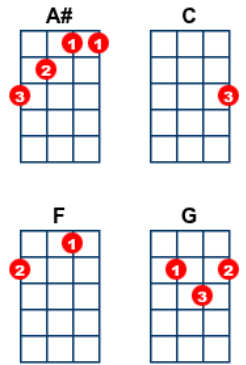
[A#] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen
[A#] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
[A#] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and
[A#] Expl[C]ode into space [G]

Like a [G] true nature's child
We were [A#] born, born to be wild
We can [C] climb so high
I [A#] never want to [G] die
[G] Born to be [F] wiild [G] [F]
[G] Born to be [F] wiild [G] [F]

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
[G] And whatever comes our way

[A#] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen
[A#] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
[A#] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and
[A#] Expl[C]ode into space [G]

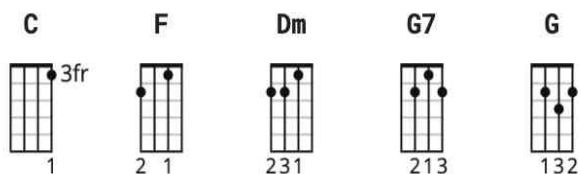
Like a [G] true nature's child
We were [A#] born, born to be wild
We can [C] climb so high
I [A#] never want to [G] die
[G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [C]
[G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [C] [G]



Cracklin Rosie Chords by Neil Diamond



CHORDS



Neil Diamond
Cracklin' Rosie
Capo 1st fret

C

Cracklin' Rosie, get on board

F

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go

Taking it slow, Lord don't you know

Dm

G7

Have me a time with a poor man's lady

C

Hitchin' on a twilight train

F

Ain't nothing there that I care to take along

Maybe a song, to sing when I want

Dm

G7

C

Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

C

F

G

C

Oh, I love my Rosie child

C

F

G

C

She got the way to make me happy

C

F

G

C

You and me, we go in style

Dm

Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

G

Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now

Play it now

Play it now, my baby

C

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

F

Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all right

We got all night to set the world right

Dm

G7

C

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

C **F** **G** **C**

Oh, I love my Rosie child

C **F** **G** **C**

She got the way to make me happy

C **F** **G** **C**

You and me, we go in style

Dm

Cracklin' Rosie, you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

G

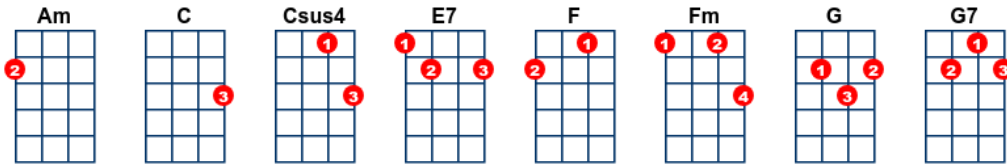
Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now

Play it now my baby

Drinkin' 'bout you

key:C, artist:Big & Rich



[C] [E7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[C] All my life I've been [E7] telling myself
[F] I don't need no, no, [Fm] nobody else
[C] I'm sitting here thinkin'
[G] Sittin' here drinkin' 'bout [C] you [Csus4] [C]

[C] I look through a mirror
[E7] And all that I see is
[F] One crazy lonely succa lookin' [Fm] back at me
[C] I'm sitting here thinkin'
[G] Sittin' here drinkin' 'bout [C] you [Csus4] [C]

I'm just a [Am] man on a mission, tryin, to
[G] Make some decision of, [F] Ooooh
What am I gonna [G7] do?
Cause I [Am] ain't going nowhere, if I,
[G] Can't be somewhere with [F] you
Boo, boo, [G7] boo

[C] I'm sitting here thinkin'
[G] Sittin' here drinkin' 'bout [C] you – Ah, play it my brothers

[C] [E7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G] [C] [Csus4] [C]

I'm just a [Am] man on a mission, tryin, to
[G] Make some decision of, [F] Ooooh
What am I gonna [G7] do?
Cause I [Am] ain't going nowhere, if I,
[G] Can't be somewhere with [F] you
Boo, boo, [G7] boo

[C] I'm just sitting here thinkin'
[G] Sittin' here drinkin' 'bout [C] you [Csus4] [C]
[C] Yes I'm sitting here thinkin'
[G] Sittin' here drinkin' 'bout [C] you

Full Moon Full of Love

Words and music Leroy Preston and Jeanine Smith

key:C, artist:K.D. Lang

[C] [G] [Bb7] [Am7] [G] [D7]

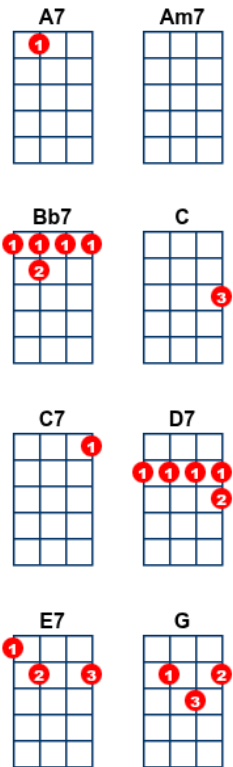
Coy[G]ote, oh coyote
[C7] Can you tell me why
[G] Every time the big [E7] moon shines
You [A7] sit right down and cry [D7]
[C7] said it's not because [G] I'm sad
That I [C7] sing all night [G] long
I'm looking for some[E7]one to love
And [A7] this is [D7] my love [G] song'

[C7] Oooo oh I go [G] crazy when that
[C7] Moon shines above [D7]
[C7] Oooo won't someone [G] save me
From that full moon [D7] full of [G] love [D7]

[G] Baby, oh sweet baby
[C7] Can you explain this
[G] Every time the big [E7] moon shines
I [A7] finally get a kiss [D7]
[C7] said it's just the moon[G]beams
That make [C7] you do these [G] things
I think that I'll just [E7] sit right here
And [A7] like that [D7] coyote [G] sing

[C7] Oooo oh I go [G] crazy when that
[C7] Moon shines above [D7]
[C7] Oooo won't someone [G] save me
From that full moon [D7] full of [G] love [D7]

[C7] Oooo oh I go [G] crazy when that
[C7] Moon shines above [D7]
[C7] Oooo won't someone [G] save me
From that full moon [D7] full of [G] love



DON'T forget to click UPDATE when you are ready as this will

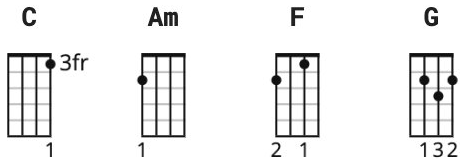
Great Lakes Song Chords by Pat Dailey



Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



The Great Lakes Song - Performed by Pat Dailey

Written by Pat Dailey & Shel Silverstein

[Verse]

C **Am**
The Great Lakes are a diamond on the hand of North America
F **G**
Brightly shining jewel on the friendship bordering
C **Am**
Freshwater highway coming down from Canada
F **G** **C**
All along the shoreline, you can hear them sing

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Sweet mother Michigan, father Superior
F **G**
Coming down from Mackinac and Sault St. Marie
C **Am**
Blue water Huron, Flow down to Lake Erie-0
F **G** **C**
Fall to Ontario and run on out to sea

[Verse]

C **Am**
Hearty are the seamen on the ships that load the iron ore
F **G**
Sailing out of Thunder Bay and bound for Buffalo
C **Am**
Hearty are the fishermen just like their fathers were before
F **G** **C**
Say they'll bury me at sea come my time to go

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Sweet mother Michigan, father Superior
F **G**
Coming down from Mackinac and Sault St. Marie

C **Am**
Blue water Huron, Flow down to Lake Erie-0
F **G** **C**
Fall to Ontario and run on out to sea

[Verse]

C **Am**
Oh the tales the sailors spin of mermaids singing in the wind
F **G**
the sinking of the Bessemer, the drowning of the crew
C **Am**
Memories of waters crossed of women won and fortunes lost
F **G** **C**
Are etched upon their faces and their faded old tatoos

Am **F**
Down below the quarter decks the old men mend the fishing nets
C **G**
Up above the windy bridge the young men curse into the wind
Am **F**
All along the Windsor Straits the wives and mothers lie awake
C **G**
Pray on lady of the lake to send them home again

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Sweet mother Michigan, father Superior
F **G**
Coming down from Mackinac and Sault St. Marie
C **Am**
Blue water Huron, Flow down to Lake Erie-0
F **G** **C**
Fall to Ontario and run on out to sea

[Chorus]

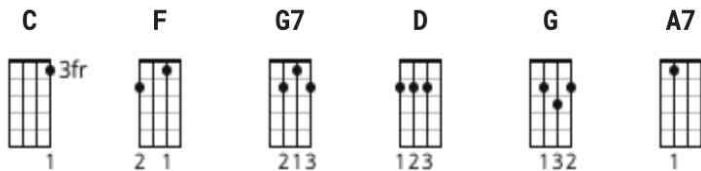
C **Am**
Sweet mother Michigan, father Superior
F **G**
Coming down from Mackinac and Sault St. Marie
C **Am**
Blue water Huron, Flow down to Lake Erie-0
F **G** **C**
Fall to Ontario and run on out to sea

Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys chords by Waylon Jennings



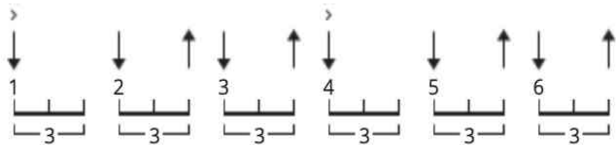
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

MAIN PATTERN 183 bpm



[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C F
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
G7 C
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
C F
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and each night begins a new day
G7
If you don't understand him and he don't die young
C
He'll probably just ride away

[Chorus]

C F
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G7
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
C
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
C F
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G7
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

C

Even with someone they love

[Verse 2] (A tone higher)

D

Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

A7

Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night

D

Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do sometimes won't know how to take him

A7

He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him

D

Do the things to make you think he's right

[Chorus]

D

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A7

Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A7

They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D

Even with someone they love

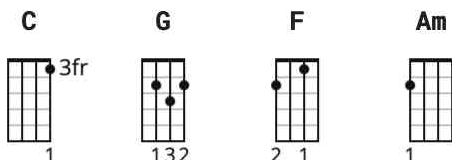
Pancho And Lefty ukulele by Willie Nelson



Difficulty: intermediate

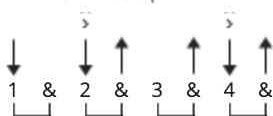
Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

INTRO 123 bpm



C **G**
...Living on the road my friend... was gonna keep you free and clean
F **C** **G**
Now you wear your skin like iron, and your breath as hard as kerosene
F **C** **F**
You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **G**
She began to cry when you said goodbye... and sank into your dreams

[Verse 2]

C **G**
Pancho was a bandit, boys... his horse was fast as polished steel
F **C** **G**
He wore his gun outside his pants... for all the honest world to feel.
F **C** **F**
Pancho met his match you know, on the deserts down in Mexico
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **G**
Nobody heard his dy...ing words... ah, but that's the way it goes.

[Chorus 1]

F **C** **F**
All the Federales say... they could have had him any day
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **G**
They only let him slip a...way out of kindness, I suppose.

[Verse 3]

C **G**
Lefty, he can't sing the blues... all night long like he used to

F C G
 The dust that Pancho bit down south... ended up in Lefty's mouth
 F C F
 The day they laid poor Pancho low... Lefty split for Ohio
 Am F C G F Am G
 Where he got the bread to.. go... there ain't nobody knows

[Chorus 2]

F C F
 All the Federales say... they could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am G
 They only let him slip a... way out of kindness, I suppose

[Solo]

F C F Am C G F Am G

[Verse 4]

C G
 Poets tell how Pancho fell... and Lefty's living in cheap hotels
 F C G
 The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends we're told
 F C F
 Pancho needs your prayers it's true... but save a few for Lefty too
 Am F C G F Am G
 He only did what he had to do... and now he's growing old

[Chorus 3]

F C F
 All the Federales say... they could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am G
 They only let him go so long out of kindness, I suppose

[Chorus 4]

F C F
 A few gray Federales say... they could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am G
 They only let him go so long out of kindness, I suppose.

[Outro]

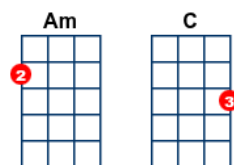
F Am F C G

Passionate Kisses

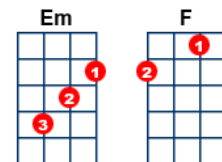
key:C, artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Lucinda Williams

Lucinda Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmVJDfbF-j8> Capo 4

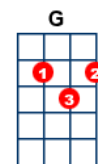
Mary Chapin Carpenter <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yxxBWajOK84> Capo 2



Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]



[C] Is it too [G] much to ask I want a
[Am] comfortable bed that won't [F] hurt my back
[C] Food to [G] fill me up And [Am] warm clothes and [F] all
of that stuff
[C] Shouldn't I have [Em] this, Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and



[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it too [G] much to demand I want a
[Am] full house and a [F] rock and roll band
[C] Pens that [G] won't run out of ink
And [Am] cool quiet and [F] time to think
[C] Shouldn't I have [Em] this, Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F]

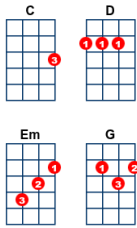
[C] Do I [G] want too much
Am I [Am] going overboard to [F] want that touch
[C] I shouted [G] out to the night:
"Give [Am] me what I deserve, [F] cause it's my right"
[C] Shouldn't I have [Em] this,
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [F] [G]
[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

Southern Cross

key:D, artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, and Michael Curtis

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



Got out of [D] town on a [C] boat goin' to southern [G] islands.
Sailing a [D] reach be-[C]fore a following [G] sea.
She was [D] making for the [C] trades on the [G] outside,
And the [D] downhill run [C] to Papee-[G]te.

Off the [D] wind on this [C] heading lie the Mar-[G]quesas.
We got [D] eighty feet of [C] waterline [G] nicely [Em] making [D] way.
In a [D] noisy bar in [C] Avalon, I tried to [G] call you,
But on a [D] midnight watch I [C] realized why [G] twice you [Em] ran a-[D] way. ([D] think about)

[C] Think about how [G] many times [C] I have [D] fallen.
[C] Spirits are [G] using me; [C] larger voices [D] callin'.
[C] What heaven brought [G] you and me [C] cannot be for-[D]gotten.
I have been [G] aro..[C]und the [D] world, [G] lookin' for that [C] woman [D] girl
Who [G] knows love [C] can en-[D]dure.
And you know it [D] [D] will. [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [D]

When you [D] see the Southern [C] Cross for the [G] first time,
You [D] understand now [C] why you came this [G] way.
'Cause the [D] truth you might be [C] runnin' from is [G] so small,
But it's as [D] big as the [C] promise, the [G] promise of a [Em] comin' [D] day.

So I'm [D] sailing for [C] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[G] dying.
And my [D] love is an [C] anchor tied to you, [G] tied with a silver [D] chain.
I have my ship, and [C] all her flags are a-[G]flying.
She is [D] all that I have [C] left, and [G] music [Em] is her [D] name. ([D] think about)

[C] Think about how [G] many times [C] I have [D] fallen.
[C] Spirits are [G] using me; [C] larger voices [D] callin'.
[C] What heaven brought [G] you and me [C] cannot be for-[D]gotten.
I have been [G] arou..[C]nd the [D] world, [G] lookin' for that [C] woman-[D] girl
Who [G] knows love [C] can en-[D]dure.
And you know it [D] [D] will. [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G]
And you know it [D] [D] will. [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [D]

So we [D] cheated and we [C] lied and we [G] tested.
And we [D] never failed to [C] fail; it was the [G] easiest [Em] thing to [D] do.
[D] You will sur[C]vive being [G] bested.
[D] Somebody fine will [C] come along make me [G] forget about [Em] loving [D] you

In the Southern [D] [D] Cross [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [D]

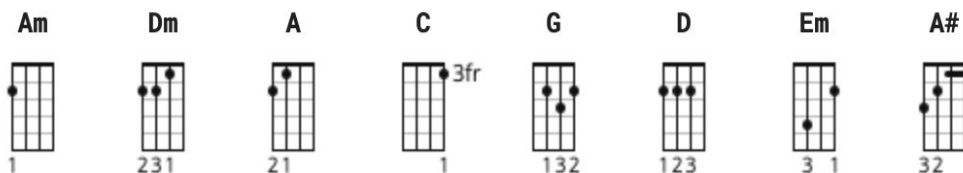
Summer Breeze Chords by Seals & Crofts



Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Unusual chords]

Am7/D: x55555

Bm7/E: x77777

Amaj7/B: x22224

A6/B: x22222

[Intro]

Am Dm x6

[Verse 1]

A C
See the curtains hanging in the window
G D A Dm
in the evening on a Friday ni-i-iii-iiight
A C
A little light a-shining through the window
G D A
lets me know everything's all ri-i-ight

[Chorus]

Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm C A# Am C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind
Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm C A# Am C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind

[Instrumental]

Am Dm x4

[Verse 2]

A C
See the paper laying on the sidewalk
G D A Dm
A little music from the house next do-o-ooo-oor
A C
So I walk on up to the doorstep
G D A
through the screen and across the flo-o-ooo-oor

[Chorus]

Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm C A# Am C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind
Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm C A# Am C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind

[Bridge]

Am Dm Am Dm
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom
Am Dm Am Dm
July is dressed up and playing her tune
Dm Em
And I come home, from a hard day's work
Dm Em
And you're waiting there, not a care
D
In the wor - orld

[Verse 3]

A C
See the smile awaiting in the kitchen
G D A Dm
Food cooking and the plates for two-oo-ooo-ooo

A **C**
 Feel the arms that reach out to hold me
G **D** **A**
 In the evening when the day is through-oo-oo-ooo-ooo

[Chorus]

Dm **Em**
 Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm **C** **A#** **Am** **C**
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind
Dm **Em**
 Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Dm **C** **A#** **Am** **C**
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi-ind

[Outro]

Am **Dm** x8

(fade out)



The Ballad Of Buster Scruggs - When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs For Wings Chords by Misc Soundtrack

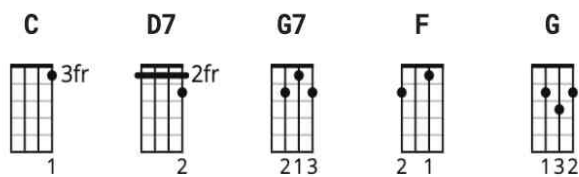
Description: The final song from the first mini story of "The Ballad of Buster Scruggs".

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

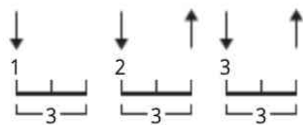
Key: C

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

135 bpm



[Verse 1]

C

Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun,

D7

G7

comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes.

C

F

Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long,

C

G

C

'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song.

[Chorus]

G

F

C

Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.

G

F

G

Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.

C **F**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C **G** **C**
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings.

[Verse 2]

C
When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet,
D7 **G7**
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet,
C **F**
Unsaddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam,
C **G** **C**
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepower of my own.

[Chorus]

G **F** **C**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G **F** **G**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C **F**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C **G** **C**
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings.

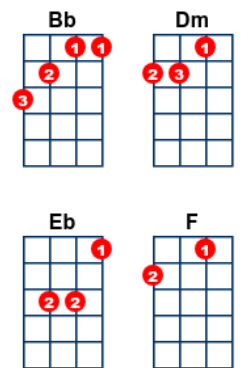
[Chorus]

G **F** **C**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound).
G **F** **G**
No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)
C **F**
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C **G** **C**
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings.

Tupelo Honey

key:Bb, artist:Van Morrison

[Bb] [Dm] [Eb] [Bb] (x2)



Verse1

[Bb] You can **[Dm]** take all the **[Eb]** tea in **[Bb]** China,
[Bb] Put it **[Dm]** in a big brown **[Eb]** bag for **[F]** me.
[Bb] Sail right **[Dm]** round all the **[Eb]** seven **[Bb]** oceans,
[Bb] Drop it **[Dm]** straight into the **[Eb]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea.

Chorus

[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] She's an **[Dm]** angel of the **[Eb]** first deg**[F]**ree.
[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] Just like **[Dm]** honey baby, **[Eb]** from the **[Bb]** bee.

Verse2

[Bb] You can't **[Dm]** stop us on the **[Eb]** road to **[Bb]** freedom,
[Bb] You can't **[Dm]** keep us 'cos our **[Eb]** eyes can **[F]** see.
[Bb] Men with **[Dm]** insight, **[Eb]** men in **[Bb]** granite,
[Bb] Knights in **[Dm]** armour bent on **[Eb]** chival**[Bb]**ry.

Chorus

[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] She's an **[Dm]** angel of the **[Eb]** first deg**[F]**ree.
[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] Just like **[Dm]** honey baby, **[Eb]** from the **[Bb]** bee.

Solo

[Bb] [Dm] [Eb] [Bb] (x4)

Verse3

[Bb] You can't **[Dm]** stop us on the **[Eb]** road to **[Bb]** freedom,
[Bb] You can't **[Dm]** keep us 'cos our **[Eb]** eyes can **[F]** see.
[Bb] Men with **[Dm]** insight, **[Eb]** men in **[Bb]** granite,
[Bb] Knights in **[Dm]** armour bent on **[Eb]** chival**[Bb]**ry.

Chorus

[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] She's an **[Dm]** angel of the **[Eb]** first deg**[F]**ree.
[Bb] She's as **[Dm]** sweet as **[Eb]** Tupelo **[Bb]** honey,
[Bb] Just like **[Dm]** honey baby, **[Eb]** from the **[Bb]** bee.

Verse4

[Bb] You can [Dm] take all the [Eb] tea in [Bb] China,
[Bb] Put it [Dm] in a big brown [Eb] bag for [F] me.
[Bb] Sail it [Dm] right round [Eb] the seven [Bb] oceans,
[Bb] Drop it [Dm] smack dab in the [Eb] middle of the deep blue [Bb] sea.

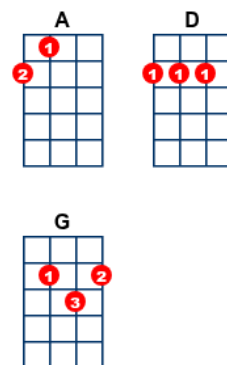
Chorus

[Bb] She's as [Dm] sweet as [Eb] Tupelo [Bb] honey,
[Bb] She's an [Dm] angel of the [Eb] first deg[F]ree.
[Bb] She's as [Dm] sweet as [Eb] Tupelo [Bb] honey,
[Bb] Just like [Dm] honey baby, [Eb] from the [Bb] bee.

Waltzing With Bears

Intro

[D] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [D]



Verse

[D] My Uncle Walter's not [G] right in the [D] head.
[A] He's been that way all his life [G] my Mother [D] said.
It's [D] not that he's violent or [G] falls down the [D] stairs.
It's [G] that he goes [D] waltzing goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears. [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

I [D] went to his room in the [G] middle of the [D] night,
I [A] tiptoed inside and I [G] turned on the [D] light,
but [D] to my dismay, he was [G] nowhere in [D] sight,
Well we're [G] sure Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing at [D] night! [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

I [D] gave Uncle Walter a [G] new coat to [D] wear,
[A] When he comes in it's all [G] covered with [D] hair,
And [D] lately I've noticed [G] several new [D] tears,
I'm [G] sure Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

We [D] told Uncle Walter that [G] he should be [D] good,
And [A] do all the things that we [G] said he [D] should,
But we [D] know that he'd rather be [G] off in the [D] wood,
I'm [G] afraid we might [D] lose him, [A] lose him for [D] good! [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

We [D] begged Uncle Walter, "Oh [G] please won't you [D] stay!"
He [A] managed to stay at [G] home for a [D] day,
But the [D] bears all barged in, and they [G] dragged him [D] away!
Now he's [G] waltzing with [D] pandas, he [G] can't [D] understand us,
the [G] bears all [D] demand at least [A] one dance a [D] day! [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

My [D] Aunt Matilda was [G] mad as could [D] be
Wal[A]ter, that rat, never [G] waltzes with [D] me
So she [D] took her fur coat and [G] remodeled it [D] so
And [G] Now she can [D] go waltz[A]ing and Walter won't [D] know [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

Verse

That [D] night when the moon rose [G] we crept down [D] the stairs
He [A] took us to dance where the [G] Bears have their [D] lairs
We danced [D] in a bear hug with [G] nary a [D] care
It all fe[G]els like flying [D] and there [G] is no [D] denying
And [G] Now my Paja[D]mas are cov[A]ered with [D] hair [D]

Chorus

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [A] [D]

