

Three Chords

And The

Truth

I IV V



{Chorus} **[G]** Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann

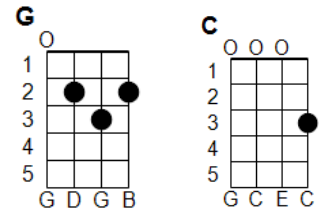
ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Oh 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



Went to a dance, lookin' for romance,

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

Barbara Ann

The Regents 1961

The Beach Boys 1965

The Who 1966

{Chorus}

Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

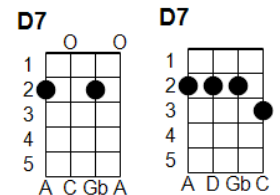
[G] Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** tried Betty Lou **[G]** tried Mary Lou

But I **[G]** 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



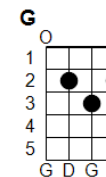
{Chorus}

[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?

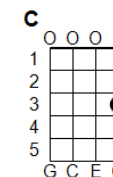
Don't
Pass
Me By

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?

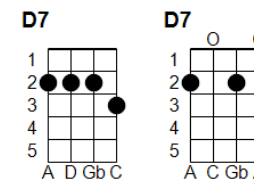


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



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]**



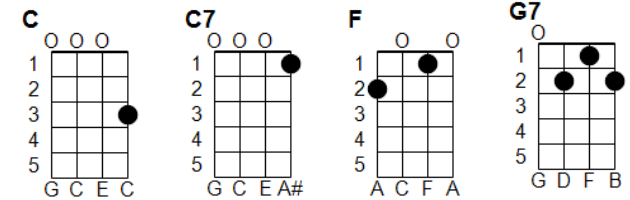
You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy who gave you the eye,
let him [G7] hold you tight.

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.

Save the [G7] last dance for [C] me Save the [G7] last dance for [C] me

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

WRITTEN BY DOC POMUS
AND MORT SHUMAN
1960

[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

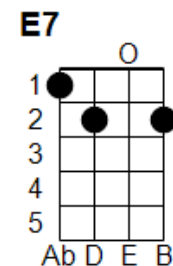
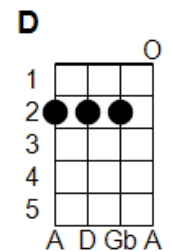
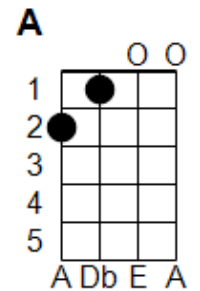
You'll **[D]** see, Amarillo, and **[A]** Gallup, New Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D]** don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

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)

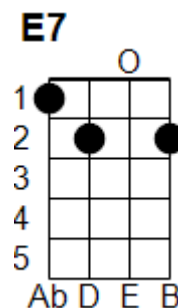
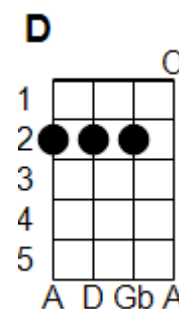
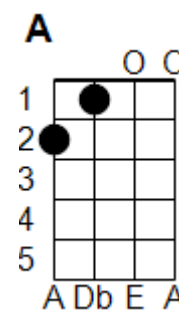


Ring Of Fire

[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.



[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
 [F] You make my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
 [F] You are as [G7] sweet as [C] candy
 [F] You're [G7] my sugar [C] dandy [F] Oh

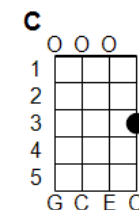
My Boy Lollipop

Millie Small
1964

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop [F] Never [G7] ever [C] leave me
 [F] Because [G7] it would [C] grieve me. [F] My heart [G7] told me [C] so [C7]

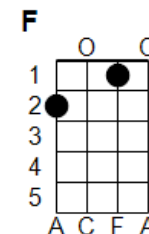
I [F] love you, I love you, I love you so, [C] that I want you to [C7] know
 I [F] need you, I need you, I need you so, and [G7] I'll never let you go

My boy [C] Lollipop [F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
 [F] You set the [G7] world on [C] fire [F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire
 [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop [C7]

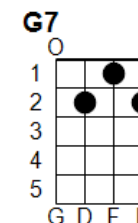


I [F] love you, I love you, I love you so, [C] that I want you to [C7] know
 I [F] need you, I need you, I need you so, and [G7] I'll never let you go

My boy [C] Lollipop [F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
 [F] You set the [G7] world on [C] fire [F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire



[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop
 [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop



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

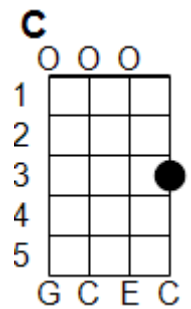
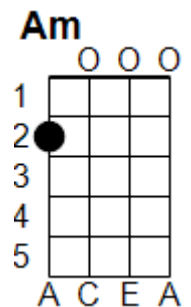
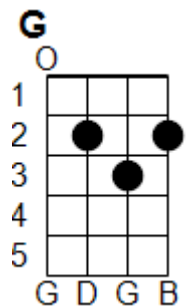
Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[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*

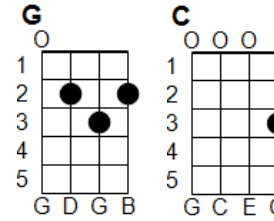
[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[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] My bills are all due and the baby need shoes,
but I'm **[D7]** busted. Cotton is down to a quarter
a pound, and I'm **[G]** busted.

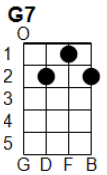


BUSTED

1962

Written by Harlan Howard
Made famous by
Johnny Cash
and Ray Charles.

I got a cow that went dry and a **[G7]** hen that
won't lay, a **[C]** big stack of bills that gets bigger each day,
the **[D7]** county will haul my belongings away, I'm **[G]** busted.

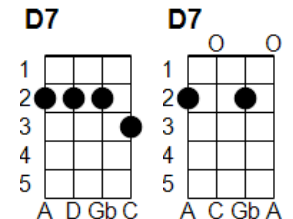


I am no thief, but a man can go wrong when he's **[D7]** busted.
The food that we canned last summer is gone, and I'm **[G]** busted.

The fields are all bare and the **[G7]** cotton won't grow
[C] Me and my family gotta pack up and go,
But **[D7]** I'll make a living, just where I don't know, cause I'm **[G]** busted.

I went to my brother to ask for a loan, I was
[D7] busted. I hate to beg like a dog for a bone, but I'm **[G]** busted.

My brother said "there ain't a **[G7]** thing I can do,
my **[C]** wife and my kids are all down with the flu,
and **[D7]** I was just thinking of calling on you, I'm **[G]** busted."



"Country music is just three chords and the truth". -- Harlan Howard

[G] [C] [D7] [G]

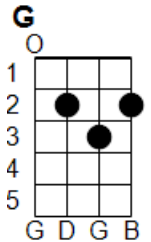
HEARTACHS BY THE NUMBER

Harland Howard

[G] Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me
[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this **[G]** way

And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again
[D7] You came back and never meant to **[G]** stay

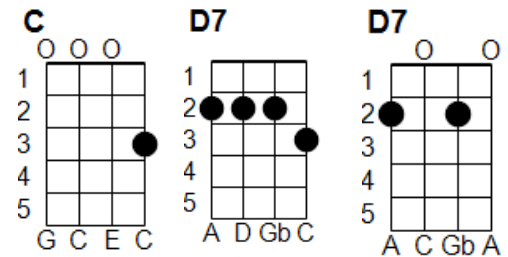
Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more



Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

[G] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [C] [D7] [G]

Heartache number three was when you **[C]** called me
[D7] And said that you were coming back to **[G]** stay



With hopeful heart I waited for your **[C]** knock on the door
[D7] I waited but you must have lost your **[G]** way

Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more

Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

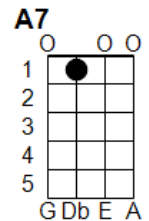
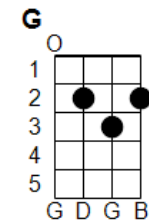
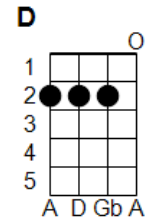
Oh Boy

Buddy Holly

[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

[A7] Stars appear and shadows a falling
[D] you can hear my heart a calling
[G] little bit of loving makes everything right
[A7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

I Still Miss Someone

[A] At my door the [D] leaves are [E7] falling
 The [D] cold wild [E7] wind will [A] come
 Sweethearts walk [D] by to[E7]gether
 And [D] I still [E7] miss some[A]one

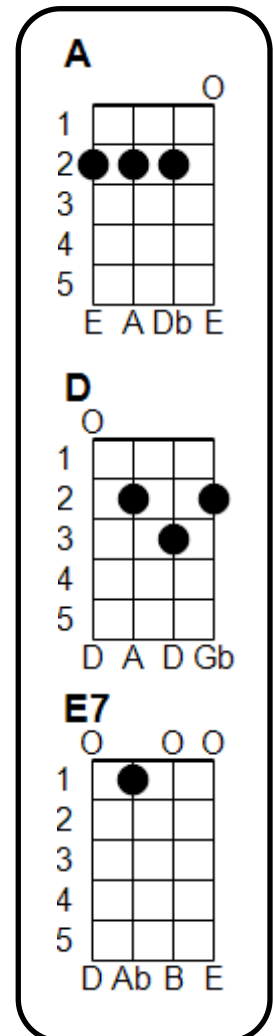
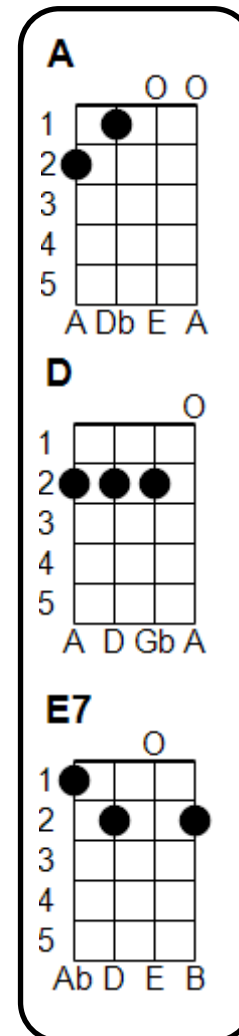
I go out [D] on a [E7] party
 And [D] look for a [E7] little [A] fun
 But I find a [D] darkened [E7] corner
 Cause [D] I still [E7] miss some[A] one

I [D] never got [E7] over those [A] blues eyes
 I [D] see them [E7] every [A] where
 I [D] miss those [E7] arms that [A] held me
 When [D] all the [E7] love was [A] there

I wonder [D] if she's [E7] sorry
 For [D] leaving what [E7] we'd [A] begun
 There's someone [D] for me [E7] somewhere
 And [D] I still [E7] miss some[A]one

GCEA Uke Chords

DGBE Baritone Chords



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.

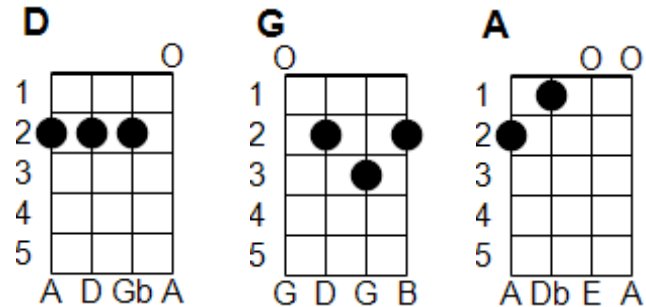
Sleeping under a table in a [G] road side park A [A] man could wake up [D] dead.
But it sure seems warmer [G] than it did, [A] sleeping in our king size [D] bed.

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.

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go.
I'm [C] standing here out [F] side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good [G7] bye

But the [C] dawn is breaking it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waiting he's [F] blowing' his horn
[C] Already I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G7] die

{chorus} So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G7] go

I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [F] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [F] they don't mean a [G7] thing

Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [F] bring your wedding [G7] ring

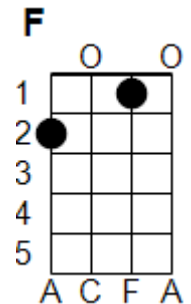
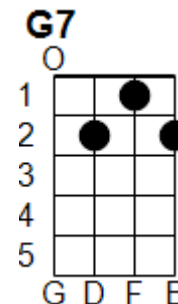
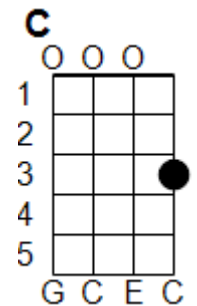
{chorus} [C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [F] and I'll be on my [G7] way

[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [F] I won't have to [G7] say {chorus}

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver
1966

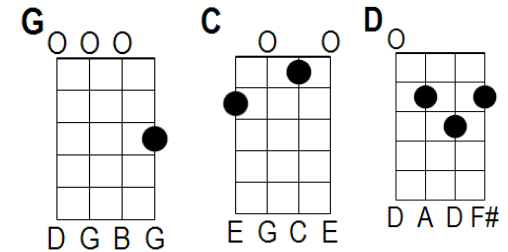
Peter Paul and Mary
1969



Love Is A Rose

Neil Young 1974 Linda Ronstadt 1975

BARITONE CHORDS

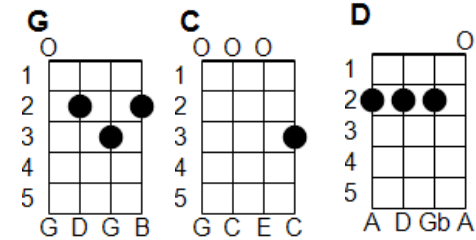


[G] Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
 Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

[C] I wanna see what's **[G]** never been seen, **[D]** I wanna live that **[G]** age old dream.
[C] Come on, boy, let's **[G]** go together. Let's **[D]** take the best right **[G]** now,

Take the **[D]** best right **[G]** now

UKULELE CHORDS



Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
 It only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

I wanna go to an **[C]** old hoe **[G]** down, Long ago in a **[D]** western **[G]** town.
 Pick me up cause my **[C]** feet are **[G]** dragging,
 Give me a lift and I'll **[D]** hay your **[G]** wagon.

Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
 Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

} *Play twice*

[G] Mine.

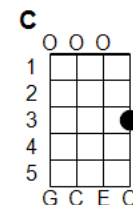
[G] Love is a rose **[C]** **[G]** Love is a rose **[C]** **[G]** {Repeat and fade out}

Folsom Prison Blues

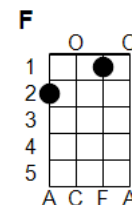
Johnny Cash 1955

{first note E}

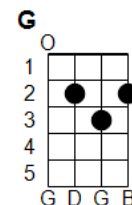
[C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[C7]** I don't know when
I'm **[F]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[C]** on
But that **[G7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[C]**ton



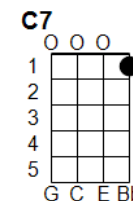
When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[C7]** ever play with guns
But I **[F]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[C]** die
When I **[G7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[C]** cry



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



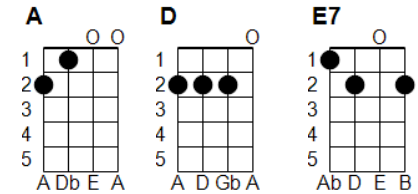
Well if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[C7]** further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[C]** stay
And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[C]**way



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.

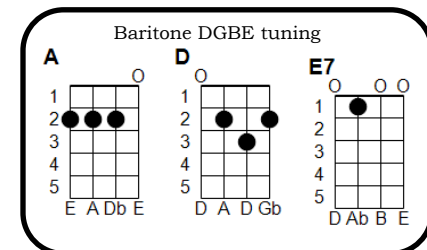


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I **[D]** work all day and I work all night.
Just a **[A]** keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I **[E7]** write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just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



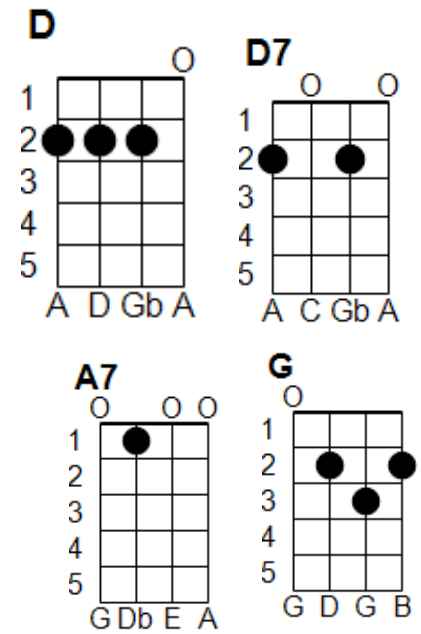
I'm So Lonesome
I Could Cry
Hank Williams 1949

[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.

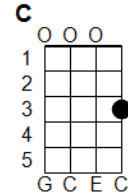
I've never seen a night so long,
when times goes crawling **[D7]** by.
The **[G]** moon just went **[D]** behind the clouds,
to hide his **[A7]** face and **[D]** cry.

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



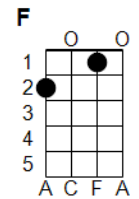
Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
 My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
 [C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
 So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?



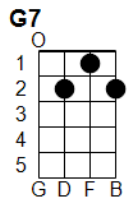
Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] color T. [C] V.?
 "Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.
 I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,
 So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] color T. [C] V.?

Mercedes Benz

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?
 I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.
 [C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
 My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
 [C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
 So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?



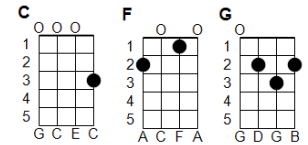
Intro [C]

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

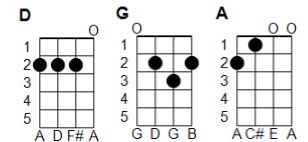
[solo on "C" over this] [C] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [F] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [G] I wanna be se[C]dated {x4}

{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

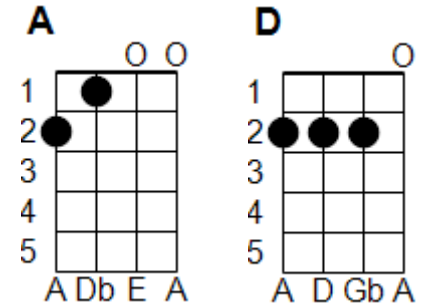
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp, [A] I wanna be se[D]dated

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.

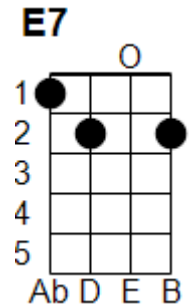
[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I caught the **[D]** rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm **[A]** review.
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, they **[D]** rocking in two by **[A]** two.



[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

Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers

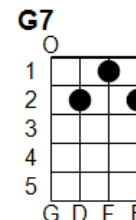
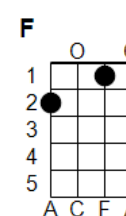
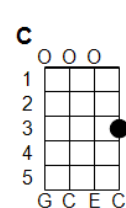
1957

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

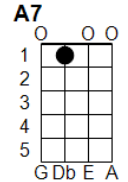
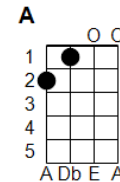
[A] Up in the mornin' and out to school. The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule.
[A7] American history and practical **[D]** math,
 You study 'em hard and hopin' to **[A]** pass.
 Workin' your fingers right down to the **[E7]** bone.
 And the **[D]** guy behind you won't leave you **[A]** alone.

School Days

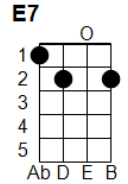
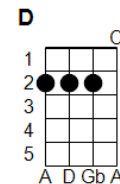
Chuck Berry

1957

[A] Ring, ring goes the bell. The cook in the lunch room's ready to sell.
[A7] You're lucky if you can find a **[D]** seat.
 You're fortunate if you have time to **[A]** eat.
 Back in the classroom, open your **[E7]** books.
 Gee, but the **[D]** teacher don't know how mean she **[A]** looks.



[A] Soon as three o'clock rolls around, you finally lay your burden down.
[A7] Close up your books, get out of your **[D]** seat.
 Down the halls and into the **[A]** street.
 Up to the corner and 'round the **[E7]** bend.
 Right to the **[D]** juke joint, you go **[A]** in.



[A] Drop the coin right into the slot. You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot.
[A7] With the one you love, you're makin' **[D]** romance.
 All day long you been wantin' to **[A]** dance.
 Feeling the music from head to **[E7]** toe.
 Round and **[D]** round and round you **[A]** go.

[A] Hail, hail rock and roll! Deliver me from the days of old.
[A7] Long live rock and **[D]** roll. The beat of the drums, loud and **[A]** bold.
 Rock, rock, rock and **[E7]** roll. The **[D]** feelin' is there, body and **[A]** soul.

Run Rudolph Run

Chuck Berry

[C] [C7]

Out of [F] all the reindeers, you know you're the master [C] mind
 [G] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be [C] hind [G]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's gotta make it to [C] town
 [F] Santa, make him hurry tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
 [G] Run, run Rudolph 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]-round

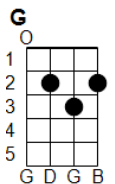
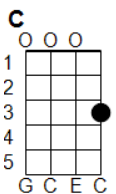
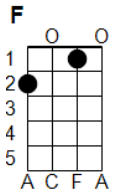
Said Santa to a boy child, [F] "What have you been longing [C] for?"
 [F] "All I want for Christmas is a rock 'n' roll electric [C] guitar"
 And then [G] away went Rudolph whizzin' like a shootin' [C] star

Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's gotta make it to [C] town
 [F] Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
 [G] Run, run Rudolph reelin' like a merry-go-[C]-round

Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's gotta make it to [C] town
 [F] Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
 [G] Run, run Rudolph I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]-round

Said Santa to a girl child, [F] "What would please you most to [C] get?"
 [F] "A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink and [C] wet"
 And then [G] away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a Saber [C] jet

Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's gotta make it to [C] town
 [F] Santa, make him hurry tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
 [G] Run, run Rudolph I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]-round [C7]



Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot 1966

[A] [D] [E7] [D] [A] [D] [A]

In the early morning [E7] rain with a [D] dollar in my [A] hand [D] [A]
With an aching in my [D] heart and my pockets full of [A] sand [D] [A]
I'm a long way from [D] home [E7] lord I miss my loved ones [A] so [D] [A]
In the early morning [E7] rain [D] with no place to [A] go [D] [A]

Out on runway number [E7] nine, big seven-[D] o-seven set to [A] go [D] [A]
And I'm stuck here in the [D] grass with a pain that ever [A] grows [D] [A]
Now the liquor tasted [D] good [E7] and the women all were [A] fast [D] [A]
Well now there she [E7] goes my [D] friend, she'll be rolling down at [A] last [D] [A]

Hear the mighty engines [E7] roar, see the [D] silver wing on [A] high [D] [A]
She's away and westward [D] bound, far above the clouds she'll [A] fly [D] [A]
Where the morning rain don't [D] fall [E7] and the sun always [A] shines [D] [A]
She'll be flying o'r my [E7] home [D] in about three hours [A] time

This old airport's got me [E7] down, it's no [D] earthly good to [A] me [D] [A]
And I'm stuck here on the [D] ground, as cold and drunk as I can [A] be [D] [A]
You can't jump a jet [D] plane [E7] like you can a freight [A] train [D] [A]
So I'd best be on my [E7] way [D] in the early morning [A] rain [D] [A]

You can't jump a jet [D] plane [E7] like you can a freight [A] train [D] [A]
So I'd best be on my [E7] way [D] in the early morning [A] rain [D] [A]

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.

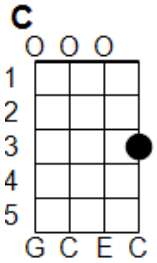
Sweet Melinda, the [F] peasants call her the goddess of [C] gloom.
She speaks good English and she [F] invites you up into her [C] room.
And [F] you're so kind and careful not to go to her too [C] soon.
And she [G] takes your voice and [F] leaves you howling at the [C] moon.

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.

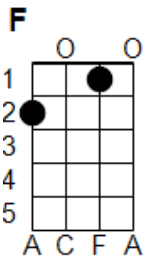
Now all the authorities, [F] they just stand around and [C] boast.
How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-[F]-arms into leaving his [C] post.
And [F] picking up Angel who just arrived here from the [C] coast.
Who looked [G] so fine at first but [F] left looking just like a [C] ghost.

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.

[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.

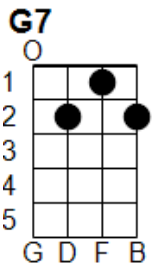
Little red wagon, little red bike.

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?

[C] I'm walking the floor over [F] you
I [G] can't sleep a wink that is [C] true [G]
I'm [C] hoping and I'm praying as my
heart breaks right in [F] two
[G] Walking the floor over [C] you

I'm Walking The Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb
1941

You left me and you went [F] away
You [G] said that you'd be back in just a [C] day [G]
You've [C] broken your promise and you've left me here [F] alone
I [G] don't know why you did dear
but I do know that you're [C] gone

{Chorus} then {Break} [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Now someday you may be lonesome [F] too
[G] Walking the floor is good for [C] you [G]
[C] Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to [F] cry
Re-[G]-member that I love you and I will the day I [C] die

{Chorus}

Give Me Forty Acres

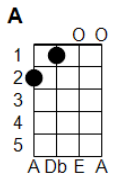
[A] He was headin' into Boston in a [D] big, long Diesel truck.
It was his [E7] first trip to Boston, he was [A] having lots of luck
He was going the wrong direction down a one-[D] way street in town.
[E7] This is what he said when the po-lice chased him [A] down.

Recorded by The Willis Brothers
Words and music by Earl Green and
John William Greene

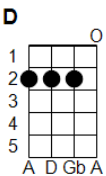
1964

[A] Give me forty acres and I'll [D] turn this rig around
It's the [E7] easiest way that I've [A] found ... [E7]
Some [A] guys can turn it on a dime or [D] turn it right downtown
But [E7] I need forty acres to turn this rig a-[A] round.

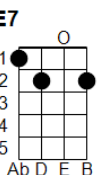
[A] When he finally found where to unload, he [D] had a dreadful shock
His [E7] trailer pointed toward the road and his [A] cab right to the dock
And as he looked around him through the [D] tears he made this sound
Oh, [E7] give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig a-[A] round.



[A] When he finally got unloaded, he was [D] glad to leave the town
He was [E7] very, very happy, going [A] back to Alabam'
When up ahead he saw a sign, said; [D] "You are Northward bound."
He said; [E7] "Give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig a-[A] round."



[A] He was driving down the right lane, when [D] ahead he saw a sign
And he [E7] had to make a left turn, but he [A] could not get in line.
As the tears were streaming down his cheeks, [D] they all heard him yell.
"Give me [E7] forty sticks of dynamite and I'll blow this thing to [A] {chorus}"



Chicken Is Nice

Dave Van Ronk - Howard B. Hayes

[D] I don't want no wife from Robert's Falls, Don't want no wife from Robert's Falls,
The only **[G]** dish, she can cook is fried **[D]** fish,
Don't want no wife from **[A]** Robert's **[D]** Falls.
Chicken is nice, chicken is nice, Chicken is **[G]** nice with palm **[D]** butter **[A]** and **[D]** rice.
[D] // - **[G]** // - **[D]** /**[A]** - **[D]** //

[D] I don't want no wife from Cape Palmas, Don't want no wife from Cape Palmas,
If I move **[G]** around, she'll put me in the **[D]** ground,
I don't want no wife from Cape **[A]** Pal-**[D]** mas.
Chicken is nice, chicken is nice, Chicken is **[G]** nice with palm **[D]** butter **[A]** and **[D]** rice
[D] // - **[G]** // - **[D]** /**[A]** - **[D]** //

I **[D]** don't want no wife from Sinoe, Don't want no wife from Sinoe,
If I go out at **[G]** night, she'll challenge me to a **[D]** fight,
I don't want no wife from **[A]** Si-**[D]** noe.
Chicken is nice, chicken is nice, Chicken is **[G]** nice with palm **[D]** butter **[A]** and **[D]** rice.
[D] // - **[G]** // - **[D]** /**[A]** - **[D]** //

[D] I don't want no wife from Monrovia, Don't want no wife from Monrovia,
When my money gets **[G]** low, to another she'll **[D]** go,
I don't want no wife from Mon-**[A]** ro-**[D]** via.
Chicken is nice, chicken is nice, Chicken is **[G]** nice with palm **[D]** butter **[A]** and **[D]** rice.
[D] // - **[D]** // - **[D]** // - **[D]** // - **[D]** // - **[G]**// - **[D]** / **[A]** - **[D]**

"Chicken Is Nice" was recorded in the late 1940's by its composer, the blind Liberian pianist Howard B. Hayes, and released on a 78 album called... *Cafe and Cabaret Music from Liberia*, or something of that sort, which is where Dave Van Ronk learned it. This was reissued in 2004 on "Songs of the African Coast: Café Music of Liberia and Ghana

Rock'n Me

Key A - Steve Miller

Well I've been **[A]** lookin' real hard, And I'm tryin' to find a job
But it **[G]** just keeps gettin' tougher every day
But I **[D]** got to do my part, cause I know in my heart, I got to **[A]** please my sweet baby, yeah

Well, I ain't superstitious, And I don't get suspicious, But my **[G]** woman is a friend of mine
And I **[D]** know that it's true that all the things that I do, Will come **[A]** back to me in my sweet time

So keep on rock'n me baby, Keep on a **[G]** rock'n me baby
Keep on a **[D]** rock'n me baby Keep on a **[A]** rock'n me baby

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, All the way to Tacoma, Phila **[G]** delphia, Atlanta, L.A.
[D] Northern California where the girls are warm, So I could **[A]** be with my sweet baby, yeah

So keep on rock'n me baby, Keep on a **[G]** rock'n me baby
Keep on a **[D]** rock'n me baby Keep on a **[A]** rock'n me baby

Baby, baby, baby

Keep on rock'n me baby, Keep on a **[G]** rock'n me baby
Keep on a **[D]** rock'n me baby Keep on a **[A]** rock'n me baby

Don't get suspicious Now don't be suspicious, Babe, you **[G]** know you are a friend of mine
And you **[D]** know that it's true that all the things that I do
Are gonna **[A]** come back to you in your sweet time

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, All the way to Tacoma, Phila **[G]** delphia, Atlanta, L.A.
[D] Northern California where the girls are warm, So I could **[A]** hear my sweet baby say

So keep on rock'n me baby, Keep on a **[G]** rock'n me baby
Keep on a **[D]** rock'n me baby Keep on a **[A]** rock'n me baby

Baby, baby, baby

Keep on rock'n me baby, Keep on a **[G]** rock'n me baby
Keep on a **[D]** rock'n me baby Keep on a **[A]** rock'n me baby

I'll Fly Away

[C] Some bright morning when this [C7] life is over, [F] I'll fly [C] away,
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

{Chorus}

I'll fly away oh [C7] glory. [F] I'll fly [C] away, *{in the morning,}*
When I die hallelujah, by and by, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

Just a few more [C7] weary days and then, [F] I'll fly [C] away.
To a land where joy will never end, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

{Chorus}

When the shadows [C7] of this life have gone. [F] I'll fly [C] away.
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

{Chorus}

Oh how glad and [C7] happy when we meet, [F] I'll fly [C] away.
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

{Chorus}

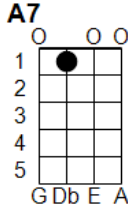
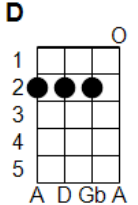
The Wild Rover

I've [D] been a wild rover for many a [G] year
And I [D] spent all me [G] money on [A7] whiskey and [D] beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store,
And I [D] promise to [G] play the [A7] wild rover no [D] more

{chorus}

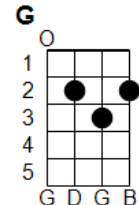
And it's [A7] no, nay, never {4 claps} [D] No, nay, never, no [G] more,
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, No [A7] never, no [D] more

I went to an ale house I used to [G] frequent,
And I [D] told the land [G] lady me [A7] money's all [D] spent,
I asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay...
Sure a [D] custom like [G] yours I could [A7] get any [D] day."



{chorus}

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright
And the [D] landlady's [G] eyes they [A7] lit up with [D] delight,
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best,
And I'll [D] take you [G] upstairs, and I'll [A7] show you the [D] rest.



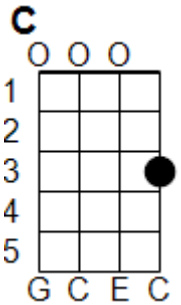
{chorus}

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've [G] done,
And I'll [D] ask them to [G] pardon their [A7] prodigal [D] son,
And if they forgive me as oft times [G] before,
Then I [D] promise I'll [G] play the [A7] wild rover no [D] more! {chorus}

Oh, Susanna

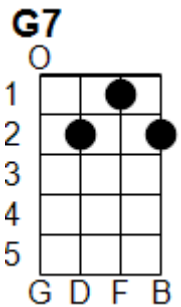
Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry.



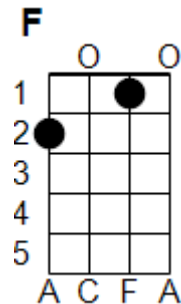
[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was [G7] still,
I [C] thought I saw Susanna, coming [G7] up the [C] hill,



The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [G7] eye,
I [C] said I'm coming from the south, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.



I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [G7] around
And [C] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [G7] upon the [C] ground.

But if I do not find her, this boy will surely [G7] die,
and [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

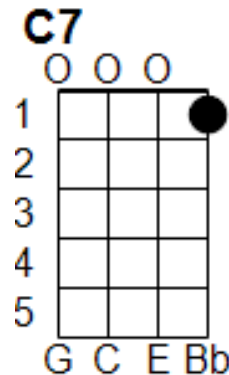
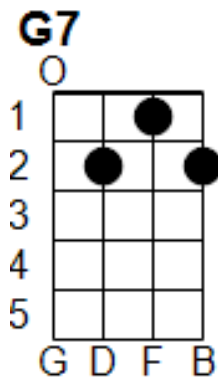
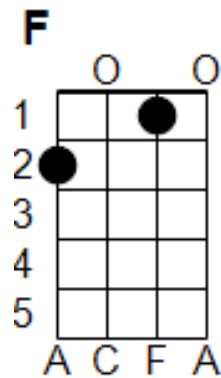
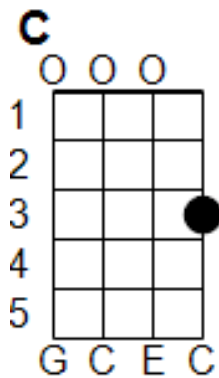
[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

When The Saints Go Marching In

[C] Oh, when the Saints, Go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to [C7] be in that num[F]ber,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

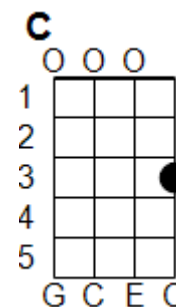
{other verses}

- Oh, when the drums begin to bang
- Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
- Oh, when the sun refuse to shine
- Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

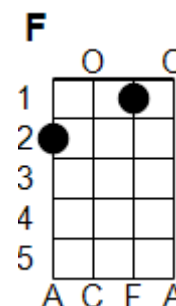


Red River Valley

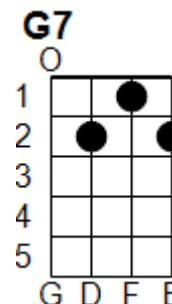
From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going,
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile.
 For they [C] say you are taking the sun[F]shine,
 That has [G7] brightened our pathways a[C]while.



Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
 Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
 Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
 And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.



I've been [C] thinking a [G7] long time, my [C] darling,
 Of the sweet words you never would [G7] say.
 Now, a[C]las, must my fond hopes all [F] vanish?
 For they [G7] say you are going a[C]way.

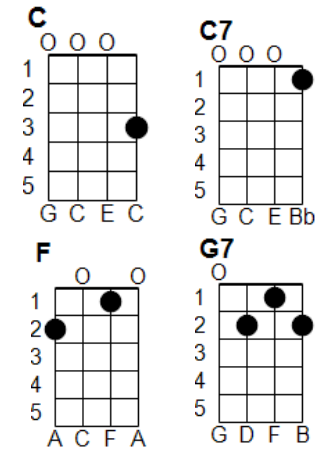


Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
 Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
 Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
 And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.

Do you [C] think of the [G7] valley you are [C] leaving?
 O how lonely and how dreary it will [G7] be.
 And do [C] you think of the kind hearts you're [F] breaking?
 And the [G7] pain you are causing to [C] me?

JIMMY CRACK CORN (THE BLUE TAIL FLY)

{chorus} [C] Jimmy crack corn, and [G7] I don't care
Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care
[C7] Jimmy crack corn, and [F] I don't care
The [G7] master's gone [C] away



[C] When I was young I [F] used to wait on [G7] master and hand [C] him his plate
[C7] Pass him the bottle when [F] he got dry and [G7] brush away the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] When he would ride in the [F] afternoon, I'd [G7] follow him with my [C] hickory broom
The [C7] pony being [F] rather shy, when [G7] bitten by the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] One day he ride [F] around the farm [G7] Flies so numerous that [C] they did swarm
[C7] One chanced to bite him [F] on the thigh. The [G7] devil take the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] The pony run, he jump, [F] he pitch he [G7] threw my master [C] in the ditch
He [C7] died and the jury [F] wondered why the [G7] verdict was the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] They laid him under the [F] 'simmon tree, his [G7] epitaph is [C] there to see
[C7] "Beneath this stone [F] I'm forced to lie a [G7] victim of a [C] blue-tail fly"

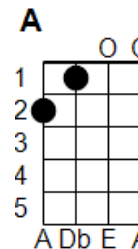
{chorus}



[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!

[A] It's been a long, long time, yeah! [D] Since I [E7] got you on my [A] mind. [D] Oh-[E7] oh!
[A] Now you are here I said, [D] it's so [E7] clear
[A] To see what we could do, baby, [D] Just me and [E7] you.

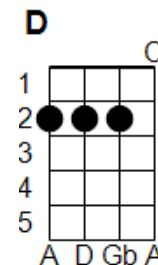
[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



[A] I'll push the wood, then I [D] blaze ya [E7] fire;
[A] Then I'll satisfy your [D] heart's [E7] desire.
[A] Said, I stir it every, [D] every [E7] minute:
[A] All you got to do, baby, [D] Is keep it [E7] in, eh!

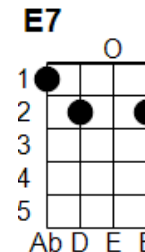
STIR IT UP

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



[A] Quench me [D] when I'm [E7] thirsty;
[A] Come on and cool me down, [D] baby, [E7] when I'm hot.
[A] Your recipe is, - [D] darlin' - is so [E7] tasty,
[A] When you show and [D] stir your [E7] pot.

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



solo

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!

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

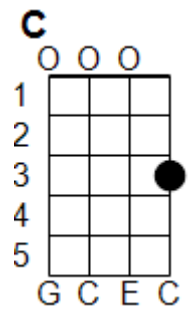
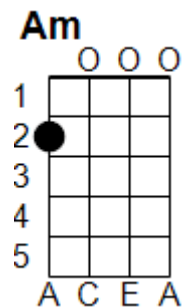
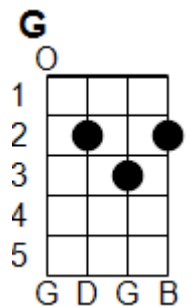
Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[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

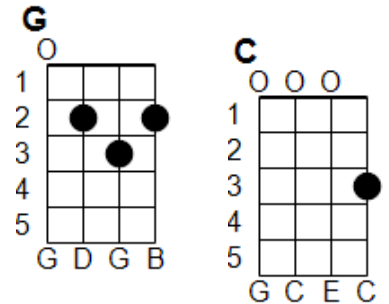
[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Greatest Hits Vol. 2 Version

[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] tents McGuinn
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where.



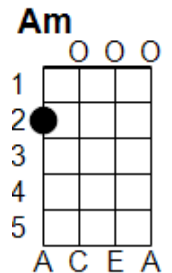
Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-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.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-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.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Oh, well, I'm {hiccup}..

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Y A

Y A

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

LEE
DORCY

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Break

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

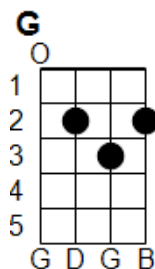
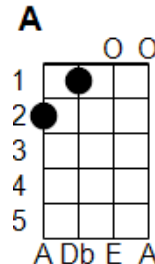
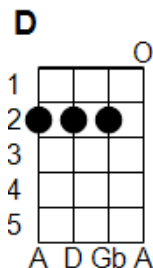
Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum. [D]



Itsy Bitsy Spider

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
[G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and
[G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and
[G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider
climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

Oh, My Darling Clementine

[C] Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling,
Oh my Darling Clemen-[G7]-tine.
You are lost and gone for [C] ever,
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]-tine.

Down in the Valley

[C] Down in the valley, the valley so [G7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [G7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.

Streets of Laredo

[C] As I walked [G7] out in the
[C] streets of [G7] Laredo
As [C] I walked [G7] out in
[C] Laredo one [G7] day,
I [C] spied a poor [G7] cowboy,
all [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
All [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
and cold as the [C] clay.

Shortnin' Bread.

[C] Momma's little baby likes shortnin' shortnin'
Momma's little baby likes [G7] shortnin' [C] bread.

When The Saints Go Marching In

[C] Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to be in that num[F]ber,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

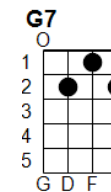
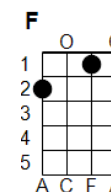
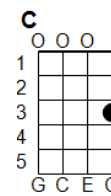
She'll Be Coming

'Round The Mountain

[C] She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she [G7] comes.
She'll be [C] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [F] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] coming 'round the [G7] mountain,
when she [C] comes.

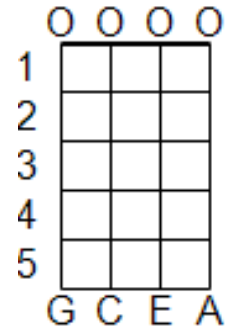
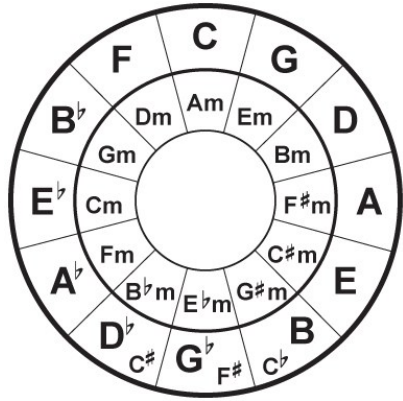
Row Row Row Your Boat

[C] Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily Merrily Merrily Merrily
[G7] life is but a [C] dream.





Right Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A C E A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
G D F B

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

Em
1 2 3 4 5
G E G B

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A C Gb A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B D Gb B

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

A7
1 2 3 4 5
G D B E A

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A D F A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E Bb

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Db Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
G D G Bb

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
G Eb G Bb

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb F A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B E Ab B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Ab Db E Db

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb Gb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G D Gb B

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E B

C6
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb C

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E B

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

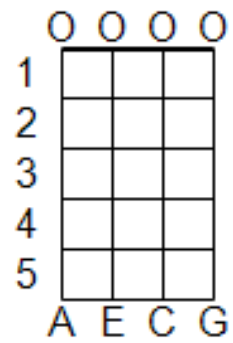
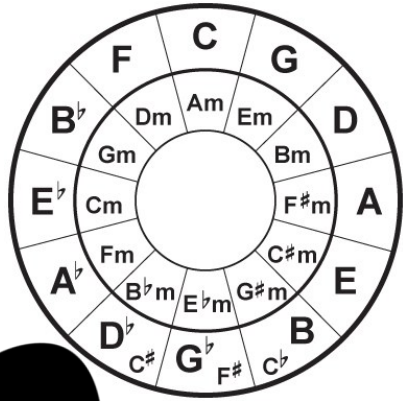
Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A



Left Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A E C A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
B F D G

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

Em
1 2 3 4 5
B G E G

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb C A

D7
1 2 3 4 5
C Gb D A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D B

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

A7
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db G

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A F D A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
Bb E C G

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Db A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D Ab

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G D G

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G Eb G

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A F Eb A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B Ab E B

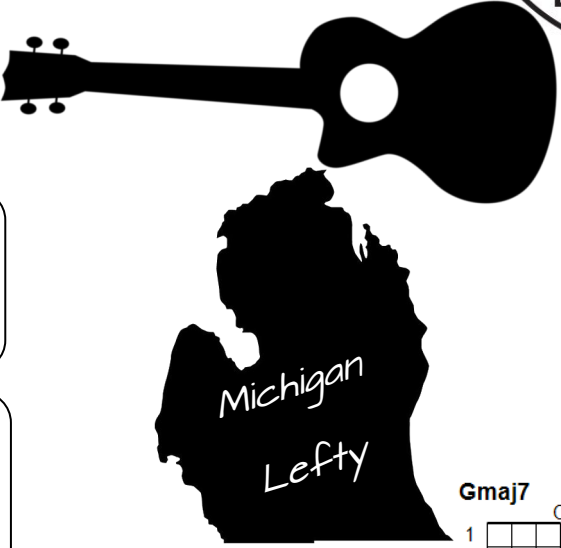
C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Db Ab E Ab

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb Eb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D G

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D G

C6
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

Cdim7
1 2 3 4 5
C Gb Eb A

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B E C G

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

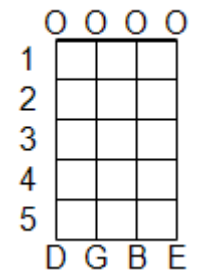
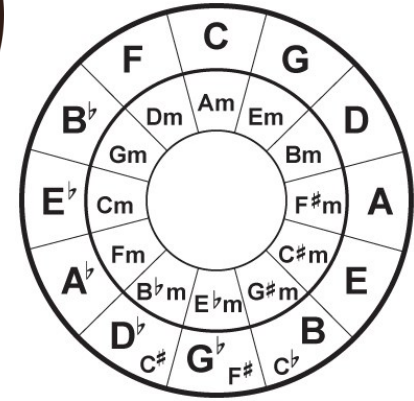
Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
C F C Ab

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
A E F C



Right Handed Baritone Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
E G C E

Am
1 2 3 4 5
E A C E

F
1 2 3 4 5
F A C F

G7
1 2 3 4 5
D G B F

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
D G B G

Em
1 2 3 4 5
E G B E

C
1 2 3 4 5
E G C E

D7
1 2 3 4 5
D A C Gb

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
D A D Gb

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
D B D F#

G
1 2 3 4 5
D G B G

A7
1 2 3 4 5
E G D B E

A7
1 2 3 4 5
E A D B G

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
F A C F

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
D A D F

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
D Bb D F

C7
1 2 3 4 5
E Bb C G

C9
1 2 3 4 5
E Bb C E

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
E A D B E

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
F# A C# F#

D
1 2 3 4 5
D A D Gb

E7
1 2 3 4 5
D Ab B E

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
D Bb D F

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
D A# D G

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
Eb Bb Eb G

F7
1 2 3 4 5
D# A C F

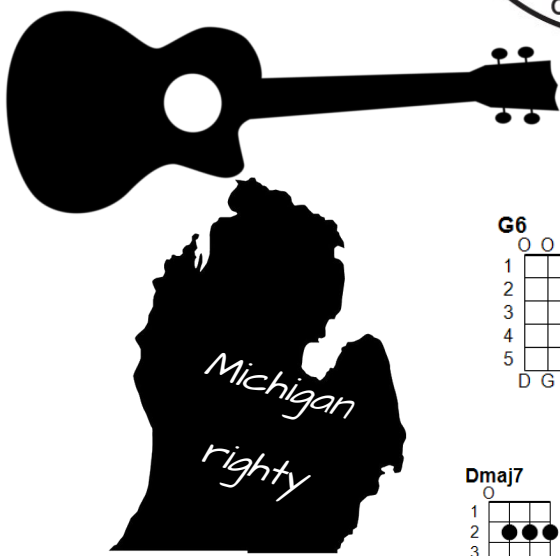
Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
E Ab B E

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
E G# C# E

A
1 2 3 4 5
E A D B E

B7
1 2 3 4 5
Eb A B Gb



G6
1 2 3 4 5
D G B E

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
D G B E

Dmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
D A D B Gb

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
F A C E

Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
D G B Gb

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
Eb A C Gb

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C B E

D6
1 2 3 4 5
D A B Gb

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
E A C G

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
D A B Gb

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
Eb G C G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
F Ab C F

Fm7
1 2 3 4 5
Eb Ab C F