

All My Loving

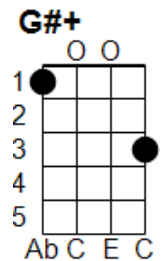
Beatles 1963

{first note: F}

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

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

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



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

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

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

Anyone Else But You

From the movie *Juno* – Moldy Peaches

[G] You're a part time lover and a full time friend
[C] The monkey on you're back is the latest trend
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
[C] I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging
from side to side
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Here is the church and here is the steeple
[C] We sure are cute for two ugly people
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
[C] So why can't, you forgive me?
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

I will find my nitch in your car
[C] With my mp3 DVD rumble-packed guitar
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Du du du du du du dudu
[C] Du du du du du du dudu
[G] Du du du du du du dudu [C] du

But you [G]
Up up down down left right left right B A start
[C] Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

You are always trying to keep it real
[C] I'm in love with how you feel
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

We both have shiny happy fits of rage
[C] You want more fans, I want more stage
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Don Quixote was a steel driving man
[C] My name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Squinted up your face and did a dance
[C] You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Du du du du du du dudu
[C] Du du du du du du dudu
[G] Du du du du du du dudu [C] du
But you [G]

Intro

C D F G7

As Tears Go By

Written by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, and Andrew Loog Oldham.
Recorded by Marianne Faithfull in 1964 and The Rolling Stones in 1965.

C D F G7
It is the evening of the da-ay

C D F G7
I sit and watch the children pla-ay

F G7
Smiling faces I can see

C Am
but not for me

F G7
I sit and watch as tears go by

C D F G7
My riches can't buy everythi-ing

C D F G7
I want to hear to children si-ing

F G7
all I here is the sound

C Am
of rain falling on the ground

F G7
I sit and watch as tears go by

C D F G7
It is the evening of the da-ay

C D F G7
I sit and watch the children pla-ay

F G7
doing things I used to do

C Am
thinking of you

F G7
I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO

=====

C D F G7 C
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

American Pie

Don McLean

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

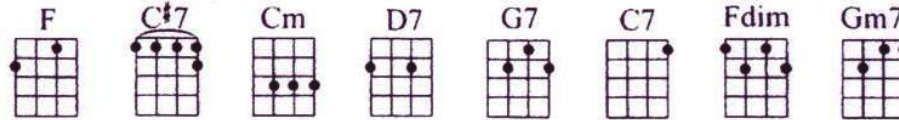
Bye Bye Blues

Words and Music by
FRED HAMM, DAVE BENNETT,
BERT LOWN and CHAUNCEY GRAY

FIRST NOTE



Moderato



Chord progressions for the first three staves:

- Staff 1: F, C#7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C7
- Staff 2: F, Fdim, Gm7, C7, F, C#7
- Staff 3: F, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F, C#7, F

Vocal line lyrics:

Bye bye blues, ——— bye bye blues. ——— Bells ring, birds
sing; sun is shin - ing, no more pin - ing. Just we two, ———
smil - ing through; ——— don't sigh, don't cry. Bye bye blues. ———

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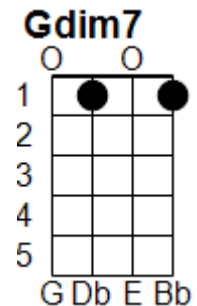
1 music
2 vocal

Beautiful Kawaii

[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
Mother [C] Nature makes her home
And the [D7] falls of Wailua
Where [G7] lovers often roam



So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

by Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler 1931

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

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for[Gm]get [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

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

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The devil and the deep (The devil and the deep)
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea
[F6]

Blues Stay Away From Me

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

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

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

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

Love - was never meant for me

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

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

Life - is full of misery

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

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

Tears - so many I can't see

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

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

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

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

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

Blues

Bei Mir bist Du Schön (Means That You're Grand)

Of all the [Dm] boys I've known, and I've [Gm] known some. [A7]
Until I [Dm] first met you I was [Gm] lonesome. [A7]
And when you [Dm] came in sight dear my [Gm] heart grew light
and this [Bb7] old world seemed new to [A7] me.

You're really [Dm] swell, I have to ad[Gm]mit you, [A7]
deserve ex[Dm]pressions that really [Gm] fit you. [A7]
And so I've [Dm] racked my brain hoping [Gm] to explain
All [Bb7] things that you do to [A7] me:

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," please let me explain,
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]
"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," again I'll explain,
It [A7] means you're the fairest in the [Dm] land.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you,
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand.

"Bei mir bist du schön,"
You've heard it all before but let me try to explain.
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means that you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,"
It's such an old refrain and yet I should explain,
It [A7] means I am begging for your [Dm] hand.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you
[A7] How grand you are.

{Solo over the "Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,..." part}

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand. [Gm][A7][Dm]

Ben – Michael Jackson



[G] Ben, the two of us need [D] look no more,
[G] we both found what we were [D7] looking for.

[G] With a friend to call my [B7] own, I'll never be [F] alone.

And [E7] you my friend will [Am] see, you've [D] got a friend in [G] me.

You've [C] got a [D] friend in [G] me. [C] [D]

[G] Ben, you're always running [D] here and there, *here and there*

[G] you feel you're not wanted [D7] anywhere. *anywhere*

[G] If you ever look be[B7]hind, and don't like what you [F] find,
there's [E7] something you should [Am] know,
you've [D] got a place to [G] go.

You've [C] got a [D] place to [G] go.

I [Am] used to say: [D7] [G] I and me. [Em]

[Am] Now it's us, [D7] [G] now it's we.

I [Am] used to say: [D7] [G] I and me. [Em]

[Am] Now it's us, [D7] [G] now it's we. [C] [D]



[G] Ben, most people would turn [D] you away. *turn you away*

[G] I don't listen to a [D7] word they say. *a word they say*

[G] They don't see you as I [B7] do, I wish they would try [F] to,
I'm [E7] sure they'd think [Am] again,

if they [D] had a friend like [G] Ben, [C] [D] [G]

like Ben, [C] [D] [G] like Ben [C] [D] [G]

"Ben" written by Don Black and composed by Walter Scharf for the 1972 film **Ben** (the sequel to the 1971 killer rat film Willard). It was performed in the film by Lee Montgomery and by Michael Jackson over the closing credits.

Banks of The Ohio

[C] I asked my love, to take a [G] walk
Take a walk, just a little [C] ways,
And as we walked, along we [F] talked
Of what would [C] be, our [G] wedding [C] day.

And only say, that you'll be [G] mine,
In no o...thers arms en[C]twined,
Down beside where the waters [F] flow,
Down by the [C] banks of the [G] Ohio[C] .

I asked her if she'd marry [G] me,
And my wife forever [C] be,
She only turned her head a[F] way
And had no [C] other [G] words to [C] say.

And only say, that you'll be [G] mine,
In no o...thers arms en[C]twined,
Down beside where the waters [F] flow,
Down by the [C] banks of the [G] Ohio[C] .

I plunged a knife into her [G] breast,
And told her she was going to [C] rest,
She cried 'Oh Willie, don't murder [F] me,
I'm not [C] prepared for [G] eternity [C] .'

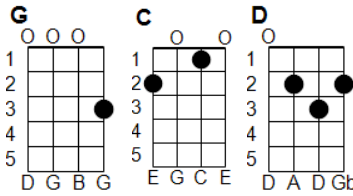
I drug her down by the water[G]side.
And told her she was going to [C] die
And then I threw her in to [F] drown,
And I watched her [C] as she [G] floated [C] down.

And only say, that you'll be [G] mine,
In no o...thers arms en[C]twined,
Down beside where the waters [F] flow,
Down by the [C] banks of the [G] Ohio[C] .

And going home between twelve and [G] one,
And cried 'Oh Lord, What have I [C] done,
I've killed the o...nly girl I [F] love,
Because she [C] would not [G] marry [C] me.

And only say, that you'll be [G] mine,
In no o...thers arms en[C]twined,
Down beside where the waters [F] flow,
Down by the [C] banks of the [G] Ohio[C] .

Bad Moon Rising -CCR



For Baritone Ukulele

[G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon [G] rising.
 I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
 I see [D] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightning.
 I see [D] bad [C] times [G] today.

[C] Don't go around tonight.
 Well it's [G] bound to take your life.
 [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

I hear [D] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing
 I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
 I fear [D] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.
 I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.

[C] Don't go around tonight.
 Well it's [G] bound to take your life.
 [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Break

Hope you [D] got your [C] things [G] together.
 Hope you are [D] quite pre[C] pared to [G] die.
 Looks like we're [D] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.
 One eye is [D] taken [C] for an [G] eye.

[C] Don't go around tonight.
 Well it's [G] bound to take your life.
 [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
 [C] Don't go around tonight.
 Well it's [G] bound to take your life.
 [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Beyond The Sea

1946

Music: Charles Trenet,
Lyrics: Jack Lawrence.

Some [C] where [Am] [F] [G7] beyond the [C] sea
[Am] Some [F] where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands
[A7] [Dm] And [G7] watches the [Am] ships
[F] that go [Dm] sailing [G7]

Some [C] where [Am] [F] [G7] beyond the [C] sea
[Am] She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] If I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high
Then [G7] straight to her [Am] arms
[F] I'd go [Dm] sailing [G7]

[B7] Its [E] far [C#m] [F#m] [B7] beyond [E] a star.
[C#m] It's [F#m] near [B7] beyond the [E] moon.

[D7] I [G] know [Em] [C] [D7] beyond a [G] doubt.
My [Am] heart will [D7] lead me there [G] soon
[Em] [G7]

We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] [G7] beyond the [C] shore,
[Am] we'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be[C]fore. [E7] [Am]
[G7] Happy we'll [C] be be[Am]yond the [F] sea
[A7] [Dm] And [G7] never a [Am] gain,
I'll go [F] sailing. [G7]
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Blue Christmas

Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson, 1948

I'll have a **[C]** blue Christmas with **[G7]** out you,
I'll be so **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** thinking a**[C]**bout you.
Deco**[Gm]**rations of **[A7]** red on a **[Dm]** green Christmas tree,
[D7] Won't mean a thing, dear, if **[G7]** you're not here with me.

I'll have a **[C]** blue Christmas it's **[G7]** certain,
And when that **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** heartache starts **[C]** hurtin',
You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

[C] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Gm] [A7] [Dm] [D7] [G7] [C]

[G7] And when those **[C]** blue snowflakes start **[G7]** fallin',
That's when those **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** memories start **[C]** callin'
You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

Blue Moon of Kentucky

Bill Monroe 1946

(3/4 time)

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

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

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

Solo

Repeat (4/4 time)

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

BUSTED 1962

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

[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.

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."

=====fin=====

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

Bubbles In My Beer

[C] Tonight in a bar, alone I'm [G7] sitting.
Apart from the laughter and the [C] cheer.
While scenes from the past rise [G7] before me,
Just watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

Written by Cindy Walker Bob Wills Tommy Duncan 1947

A [F] vision of someone who [C] loved me,
Brings a long silent tear to my [G7] eye.
Oh I [C] know that my life's been a [G7] failure.
Just watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

I'm seeing the road that I've [G7] traveled.
A road paved with heartaches and [C] tears.
And I'm seeing the past that I've [G7] wasted.
While watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

As I [F] think of the hearts that I've [C] broken.
And of the golden chances that have passed me [G7] by.
And the [C] dreams that I made now are [G7] empty.
As empty as the bubbles in my [C] beer.

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

Cadillac Ranch - Bruce Springsteen 1980

[A] Well, there she sits buddy justa gleaming in the sun
[D] There to greet a working man [A] when his day is done
I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my aunt
I'm [D] gonna take them down to the [E7] Cadillac [A] Ranch

[A] Eldorado fins, baby whitewalls and skirts
Rides [D] just like a little bit of [A] heaven here on earth
Well buddy when I die throw my body in the back
And drive [D] me to the junkyard in my [E7] Cadillac [A]

[A] Cadillac, Cadillac
[D] Long and dark, [A] shiny and black
Open up your engines let 'em roar
[D] Tearing up the highway like a [E7] big old dino [A] saur

[A] James Dean in that Mercury '49
[D] Junior Johnson runnin' thru the [A] woods of Caroline
Even Burt Reynolds in that black Trans-Am
All [D] gonna meet down at the [E7] Cadillac [A] Ranch

[A] Cadillac, Cadillac
[D] Long and dark, [A] shiny and black
Open up your engines let 'em roar
[D] Tearing up the highway like a [E7] big old dino [A] saur

solo

[A] Hey, little girlie in the blue jeans so tight
[D] Drivin' alone through the [A] Wisconsin night
You're my last love baby you're my last chance
Don't [D] let 'em take me to the [E7] Cadillac [A] Ranch

[A] Cadillac, Cadillac
[D] Long and dark, [A] shiny and black
Pulled up to my house today
[D] Came and took my [E7] little girl [A] away

Oh, I [C] wish I were an Oscar Mayer [D7] weiner,
[G7] that is what I'd truly like to [C] be,
[C] 'cause if I were an Oscar Mayer [D7] weiner,
[G7] everyone would be in love with [C] me.

=====

[C] See the USA in your Chevrolet
[F] America is [G7] asking you to [C] call
Drive your Chevrolet through the USA
[F] America's the [G7] greatest land of [C] all.

=====

[C] The touch the feel of [Am] cotton
[F] The fabric of [G7] our [C] life

=====

[C] What walks down stairs, alone or in pairs
and makes a slinkity [G7] sound?
A spring, a spring, a marvelous thing!
Everyone knows it's Slin [C] ky.
[F] It's Slinky, it's Slinky, [G7] For fun, it's a wonderful [C] toy.
[F] It's Slinky, it's Slinky. [G7] It's fun for a girl or a [C] boy.

=====

[C] N.E.S.T. [G] L.E. [C] S.
[G7] Nestles makes the [C] very best
[G7] choco[C] late.

=====

[C] My Bologna has a first name it's [F] O.S.C.A.R.
My [G7] bologna has a second name it's [C] M.A.Y.E.R.
[C] I love to eat it every day and [F] if you ask me why I'll say...
Cause [F] Oscar [G7] Mayer [C] has a way
with [F] B. O. L. O. [C] G. [G7] N. [C] A.

Remember When You Were A Kid?"

[C] Comic books and rubber bands

[G7] Climb into the tree top

Falling down and holding hands

[C] Tricycles and Redpop

Pony rides and Sunday nights

[G7] Roller skates and yo-yo's

Fairytales and snowball fights

[C] Climbin' through the window

Remember when you were a kid?

Well, **[F]** part of you still is

And **[G7]** that's why we make **[C]** Faygo

Faygo re-**[G7]**-members

Faygo re-**[C]**-members

Christmas in jail

[C] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I had a little too much to **[G7]** drink
I ain't got no bail, Gotta pee in a pail
and I'm spending New Year's Eve in the **[C]** clink

I was in the wrong lane, Feeling no pain
Zoomed my car to seventy-**[G7]** five
I ran right into, You can guess who
and they say I'm lucky to be **[C]** alive

[F] Merry Christmas, **[Fm]** Happy New Year
They're **[C]** singing **[G7]** down the **[C]** street
While **[D7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[G7] they give me bread and water to eat.

[C] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I wore my shoes out pacing the **[G7]** floor
got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead
Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[C]** more

[F] Merry Christmas, **[Fm]** Happy New Year
They're **[C]** singing **[G7]** down the **[C]** street
While **[D7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[G7] they give me bread and water to eat.

[C] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I wore my shoes out pacing the **[G7]** floor
I got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead
Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[C]** more
No, ain't **[G7]** gonna drink and drive no **[C]** more
No, ain't **[G7]** gonna drink and drive no **[C]** more
{hiccup}
Merry Christmas!! ooooh. **[C6]**

CHRISTMAS IN PRISON (C)

John Prine (on 'Sweet Revenge,' 1973)

It was [C]Christmas in prison, and the [F]food was real good,
We had [C]turkey and pistols carved out of [G]wood.
And I [C]dream of her always even [F]when I don't dream,
Her [C]name's on my tongue, and her [G]blood's in my [C]stream.

[Chorus:]

[G]Wait awhile, [F]Eterni-[C]ty,
[F]Ol' Mother Nature's got [C]nothin' on [G]me,
[C]Come to me, run to me, [F]come to me now,
We're [C]rolling my sweatheart, we're [G]flowing, by [C]God!

[Instrumental verse]

She re-[C]minds me of a chess game with [F]someone I admire,
Or a [C]picnic in the rain after a prairie [G]fire,
Her [C]heart is as big as this [F]whole Goddamn jail,
An' she's [C]sweeter than saccharin at a [G]drugstore [C]sale.

[Chorus]

[Instrumental verse]

The [C]searchlight in the big yard swings [F]'round with the gun,
And [C]spotlights the snowflakes like th' dust in the [G]sun.
It's [C]Christmas in Prison, there'll be [F]music tonight,
I'll [C]probably get homesick, I [G]love you, good-[C]night.

[Chorus]

I'm [A]dressin' up like Santa Claus on Christmas,
As soon as I can get out on pa-[D]role. [Bm7]
I'll [E7]hang out on your street, your [A6]kids I'd love to meet,
As [B7]soon as I get out of this rat-[E7]hole.

And [A]I won't mind just a-slidin' down your chimney,
Cause I just spent fifteen years a-shovelin' [D]coal. [Bm7]
I'm [B7]dressin' up like Santa Claus on [A]Christmas, [F#7]
As [B7]soon as I can [E7]get out on pa-[A]role!

I'm [A]anxious to get out among the living,
And I'm makin' up a list of folks to [D]see. [Bm7]
Duded [E7]up in red and white, in-[A6]stead of these old stripes,
Just [B7]think of how surprised they're gonna [E7]be!

The [A]old hometown will sure be glad to see me!
'Cuz by now it's slipped their minds how much I [D]stole. [Bm7]
And I'm [B7]dressin' up like Santa Claus on [A]Christmas, [F#7]
As [B7]soon as I can [E7]get out on pa-[D]role!

[Instrumental break -- full 2-part verse]

I'm [A]careful to be on my best behavior,
'Cuz the warden's watching everything I [D]do. [Bm7]
Thank [E7]God he didn't see that [A6]fight in cell block three,
Or [B7]I'd be stuck here till I'm ninety-[E7]two!

Just a [A]few more questions from that nice committee,
Then through those rusty gates I'll proudly [D]stroll. [Bm7]
And I'm [B7]dressin' up like Santa Claus on [A]Christmas, [F#7]
As [B7]soon as I can [E7]get out on pa-[A]ro-[F#7]ole!
Just as [B7]soon as I can [E7]get out on pa-[A]role!
... I'm Home! [A6]

Con-[G] servative Christian, right-wing Republican, straight white American [D] males. Gay-bashing, black-fearing, war-fighting, tree-killing, regional leaders of [G] sales. Shirt-tucking, back-slapping, frat-housing, keg-tapping, haters of hippies like [C] me: Tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, porn-watching, [D] lazy-ass hippies like [G] me.

[G] Tree-hugging, love-making, pro-choicing, gay-wedding, Widespread Panic-digging hippies like [D] me. Skin-colorblinded, conspiracy-minded, protesters of corporate [G] greed. We who have nothing, and most likely will, till we all end up locked up in [C] jails. By conservative Christian, [G] right-wing Republican, [D] straight white American [G] males.

[C] Diamonds and dogs, boys and girls,
We're [G] living together in two separate worlds
[D] Following leaders up mountains of shame,
We're looking for someone to blame. I know who I like to blame:

Con-[G] servative Christian, right-wing Republican, straight white American [D] males. Soul-saving, flag-waving, Rush-loving, land-paving, personal friends to the [G] Quayles. Quite diligently working so hard to keep the free reins of this de-mock-ra-[C] cy. From tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, bare-footing, [D] folksinging hippies like [G] me. From [C] tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, porn-watching [D] lazy-ass [C] hippies [D] like [G] me

Come Take A Trip In My Air Ship

3/4

[D] I love a sailor. [G] The sailor loves me,
[A] and sails every night to my [D] home.

He's not a sailor [G] that sails on the sea,
[A] Or over the wild briny [D] foam.

For he owns an airship [G] and sails upon high.
[A] He's just like a bird on the [D] wind.

And when the shadows [G] of evening grow nigh,
[A] He'll sail to my window and [D] sing.

[D] Come take a trip in my airship.
[G] Come take a sail 'mong the stars.
[A] Come have a ride around Venus.
[D] Come have a [G] spin around [D] Mars.

[D] No one to watch while we're kissing.
[G] No one to see while we spoon.
[A] Come take a trip in my airship,
and we'll [D] visit the [G] man in the [D] moon.

[D] One night while sailing [G] away from the crowd,
[A] We passed through the milky white [D] way.

Just idly sailing and [G] watching the clouds,
[A] He asked me if I'd name the [D] day.

And right near the dipper, [G] I gave him my heart.
[A] The sun shines on our honey [D] moon.

We swore from each other [G] we never would part,
[A] And teach all the babies this [D] tune.

[D] Come take a trip in my airship.
[G] Come take a sail 'mong the stars.
[A] Come have a ride around Venus.
[D] Come have a [G] spin around [D] Mars.

[D] No one to watch while we're kissing.
[G] No one to see while we spoon.
[A] Come take a trip in my airship,
and we'll [D] visit the [G] man in the [D] moon.

MCMIV
Geo. Evans
and
Ren Sheilds



Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by T.J. Arnall

[C] Early one morning while making the rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and
I [G7] shot my woman down
I went right home and I went to bed
I [C] stuck that loving 44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed that gun
Took a shot of cocaine and [G7] away I run
Made a good run but I run too slow
They [C] overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints taking the pills
In walked the sheriff from [G7] Jericho Hill
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown
[C] You're the dirty hack
that shot your woman down

Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee
If you've got the warrant just [G7] a-read it to me
Shot her down because she made me slow
I [C] thought I was her daddy
but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black
They put me on a train and they [G7] took me back
Had no friend for to go my bail
They [C] slapped my dried up carcass in that
country jail

Early next morning bout a half past nine
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that
district court

Into the courtroom my trial began
Where I was handled by twelve [G7] honest men
Just before the jury started out
I [C] saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man
Holding the verdict in his [G7] right hand
The verdict read in the first degree
I [C] hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
99 years in the [G7] Folsom pen
99 years underneath that ground
I [C] can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come on you've gotta listen [F] unto me
[G7] Lay off that whiskey
and let that [C] cocaine be

Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table

[D] Eating them beans and making love as long as I am [G] able

Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over

[D] Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all [G] over

Goodbye, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana

[D] Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry [G] Suzianna.

Same song, ding dong I'll take a trip to China

[D] Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North [G] Carolina.

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.

[D] A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of [G] trouble

Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women

[D] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible [G] beginning

I can't read and don't care and education is awful

[D] Raising heck and writing checks it ought to be [G] unlawful

Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money

[D] Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my [G] honey

Cover of the Rolling Stone

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

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

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

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

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

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

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

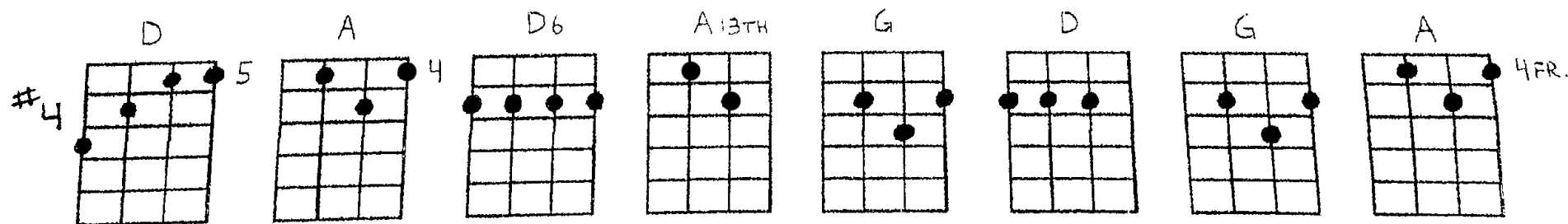
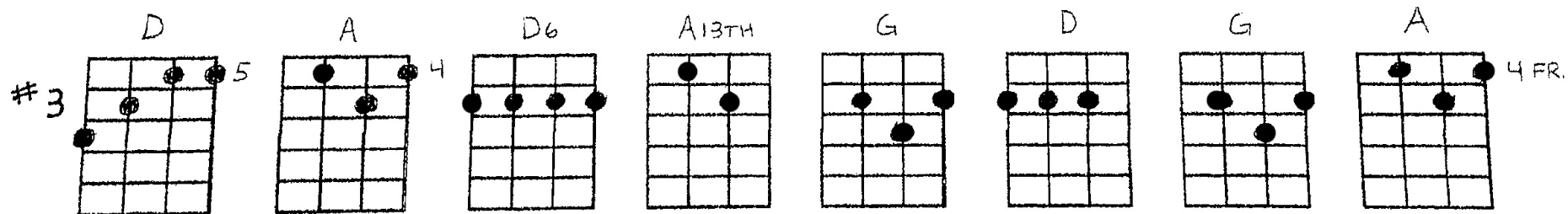
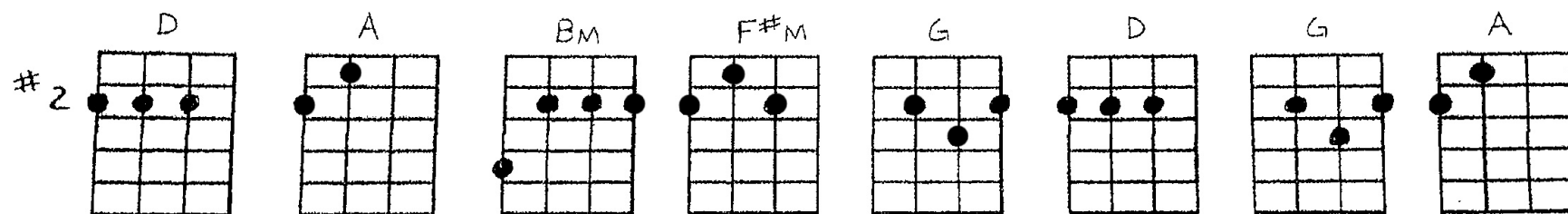
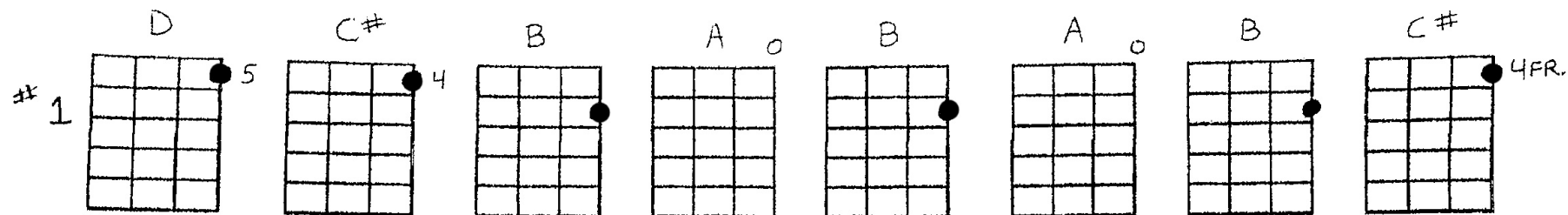
Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

CANON IN D - FOR UKULELE QUARTET



CRAIG FULLER
MAY 2012

Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

recorded by Roy Orbison written by Cindy Walker

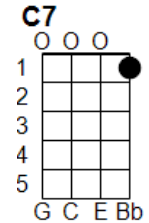
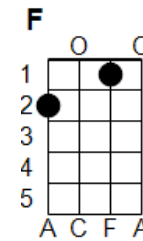
[C7] Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby

[F] Sweet dream baby. **[C7]** How long must I **[F]** dream?

[C7] Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
the whole day through.

Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
nighttime too.

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you,
But that won't do.



[C7] Dream-baby make me stop my dreaming.
You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

Different Drum

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

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

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

a [D] different [F#m] drum

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

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

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

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts

you [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

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

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

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

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

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

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

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

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

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

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

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

Don't Come Home A-Drinkin' (With Lovin' On Your Mind)

Written & Recorded by: Loretta Lynn

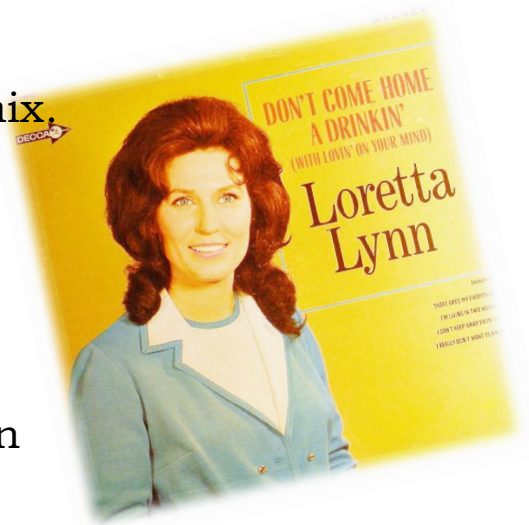
[D] You thought I'd be waitin' up
when [A] you came last [D] night.
You'd been out with all the boys
And you [E7] ended up half [A] tight.
But [D] liquor and love, they just don't mix.
Leave the [A] bottle or me be [D] hind.
And [G] don't come home a-[D] drinkin'
With [A] lovin' on your [D] mind.

No, [G] don't come home a-drinkin'
with lovin' on your [D] mind.
Just [G] stay out there on the town
And [D] see what you can [A] find.
'Cause [D] if you want that kind-a love
Well, you [A] don't need none of [D] mine.
So, [G] don't come home a-[D] drinkin'
With [A] lovin' on your [D] mind.

[D] You never take me anywhere
Be[A]cause you're always [D] gone.
Many a night I've laid awake
And [E7] cried here, all a [A] lone.
Then [D] you come in a-kissin' on me.
It [A] happens ever' [D] time.
So, [G] don't come home a-[D] drinkin'
With [A] lovin' on your [D] mind.

No, [G] don't come home a-drinkin'
with lovin' on your [D] mind.
Just [G] stay out there on the town.
And [D] see what you can [A] find
'Cause [D] if you want that kind-a love
Well, you [A] don't need none of [D] mine.
So, [G] don't come home a-[D] drinkin'
With [A] lovin' on your [D] mind

No, [G] don't come home a-[D] drinkin'
With [A] lovin' on your [D] mind



Drunken Sailor

[Am] Oh, what shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor,

[G] earlye in the [Am] morning?

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] way, hey and up she rises,

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Earlye in the morning!

That's what ya do with a drunken sailor!

Alternate Verses:

- Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.
- Pull out the plug and wet him over.
- Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
- Take 'em and shake 'em, try an' wake 'em.
- Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.
- Give 'em a dose of salt and water.
- Put him in the guardroom till he gets sober.
- Send him up the crow's nest all buck naked.
- Soak 'em in oil till he sprouts flippers.

Delia's Gone

Johnny Cash 1962 / 1994

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

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

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

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

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

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

Duncan Paul Simon 1972

[Am] Couple in the next room, [G] bound to win a prize, they've been [C] going at it [D] all night [G] long. Well [F] I'm trying to [C] get some sleep but these [F] motel walls are [C] cheap. Lincoln [F] Duncan is my [C] name and here's my [G] song. Here's my [Am] song

[Am] My father was a fisherman. My [G] mama was a fisherman's friend. And [C] I was born in the [D] boredom and the [G] chowder. So [F] when I reached my [C] prime, I left [F] my home in the [C] Maritimes, [F] headed down the [C] turnpike for New [G] England, sweet New [Am] England.

[Am] Holes in my confidence. [G] Holes in the knees of my jeans. I was [C] left without a [D] penny in my [G] pocket. [F] Oo hoo hoo [C] wee. I was about [F] destituted as a [C] kid could be, and I [F] wish I wore a ring [C] so I could [G] hock it. I'd like to [Am] hock it.

[Am] A young girl in a parking lot was [G] preachin to a crowd. Singing [C] sacred songs and [D] reading from the [G] bible. Well I [F] told her I was [C] lost, and she [F] told me all about the [C] Pentecost. And I [F] seen that girl as the [C] road to my survi[G] - - - - - [Am]val

[Am] Just latter on the very same night when I [G] crept to her tent with a flashlight and my [C] long years of [D] innocence [G] ending. Well she [F] took me to the [C] woods saying, [F] "Here comes something and it [C] feels so good!" And [F] just like a [C] dog I was [G] Befriended. I was be[Am] friended

[Am] Oh oh what a night [G] Oh what a garden of delight. Even [C] now that sweet [D] memory [G] lingers [F] playing my gui[C]tar, lying [F] underneath the [C] stars. Just [F] thanking the [C] lord for my [G] fingers for my [Am] fingers.

Eye of the Tiger

Intro: **Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F** {twice}

[Am] Rising up, **[F]** back on the street,
[G] Did my time, took my **[Am]** chances.
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** back on my feet,
Just a **[G]** man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

So many times, **[F]** it happens too fast,
[G] You change your passion for **[Am]** glory
Don't lose your grip on the **[F]** dreams of the past,
You must **[G]** fight just to keep them **[Am]** alive:

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his
[C] prey in the **[G]** night,
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye
[tacit] of the **[Am]** tiger.

Am, **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F**

[Am] Face to face, **[F]** out in the heat,
[G] Hanging tough, staying **[Am]** hungry.
They stack the odds, till we **[F]** take to the street,
For we **[G]** kill with the skill to **[Am]** survive.

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his
[C] prey in the **[G]** night,
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye
[tacit] of the **[Am]** tiger.

Rising up, **[F]** straight to the top,
[G] Had the guts, got the **[Am]** glory.
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** not gonna stop,
[G] Just a man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

{Chorus}

Eye of the tiger **Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F**
{3x to fade} **[Am]**

Egg Sucking Dog – Johnny Cash

3/4 time

Well, he's [C] not very handsome to [F] look at.
Oh he's [C] shaggy and he eats like [G7] a hog.
And he's [C] always killing my [F] chickens.
That [C] dirty old [G7] egg sucking [C] dog.

[C] Egg [F] sucking [G7] dog.
I'm gonna [C] stomp your head in the [G7] ground.
If you [C] don't stay out of my [F] hen house.
You [C] dirty old [G7] egg sucking [C] hound.

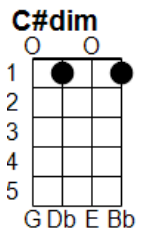
[C] Now if he don't stop eating my [F] eggs up.
Though [C] I'm not a real bad [G7] guy.
I'm going to [C] get my rifle and [F] send him.
to that [C] big chicken [G7] house in [C] the sky.

[C] Egg [F] sucking [G7] dog.
I'm gonna [C] stomp your head in the [G7] ground.
If you [C] don't stay out of my [F] hen house.
You [C] dirty old [G7] egg sucking [C] hound.

Enjoy Yourself (It's Later Than You Think.)

Lyrics: Herb Magidson Music: Carl Sigman 1948

[C] Enjoy yourself, it's later [C#dim] than you [G7] think.
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink.
The years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink.
Enjoy yourself, en[C]joy yourself,
it's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think.



You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go. You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough. Someday you say, you'll have your fun, when [C7] you're a million[F]aire. Imagine all the [C] fun you'll have in [Dm] your old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [G7] may. You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away. Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll [C7] really get [F] around. But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under [C] ground?

Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru[G7]nette, she's left you and she's now become, somebody else's [C] pet. Lay down that gun, don't try my friend, to [C7] reach the great [F] beyond. You'll have more fun by [C] reaching for a [Dm] redhead [G7] or a [C] blond.

You never go to night clubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance. You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro[C]mance. You only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack. But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

You worry when the weather's cold. You worry when it's [G7] hot. You worry when you're doing well. You worry when you're [C] not. It's worry worry all the time, you [C7] don't know how to [F] laugh. They'll think of something [C] funny when they [Dm] write your [G7] epitaph. [C]

Everybody Wants To Be A Cat

Intro: **[Em]** – [**Em/D#**] – [**Em/D**] – **[Em/C#]** – **[Cmaj7]** – **[B7]** / [**Em**]

[Em] Everybody **[Em/D#]** wants to be a **[Em/D]** cat **[E/C#]** because a **[Cmaj7]** cat's the only **[Am6/C]** cat who **[C7]** knows where it's **[B7]** at

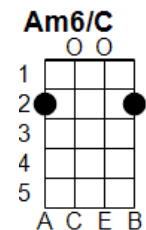
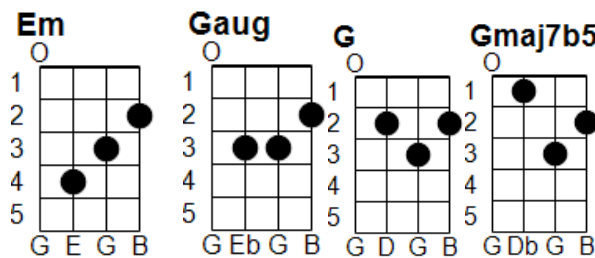
[Em] Everybody's **[Em/D#]** pickin' up on that **[Em/D]** feline **[E/C#]** beat, 'cause **[Cmaj7]** everything **[Bm7]** else is obso**[Em]**lete **[Bm7]/ [Em]**

Now a **[Am]** square with a **[Am/G#]** horn, can make you **[Am/G]** wish you weren't **[Am/F#]** born, every **[G]** time he plays; and with a **[B7]** square in the act, he can set music back to the **[Em]** cave **[Am]** man **[B7]** days **[C]/ [B7]/**

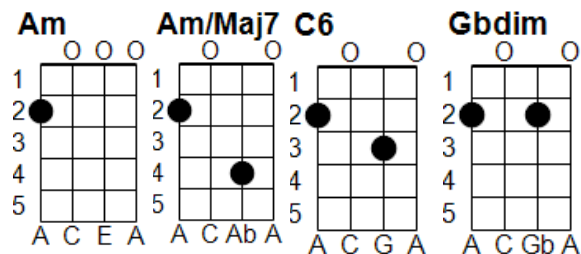
I've **[Em]** heard some corny **[Em/D#]** birds who tried to **[Em/D]** sing **[Em/C#]** but a **[Cmaj7]** cat's the only **[Am6/C]** cat who **[C7]** knows how to **[B7]** swing.

Who **[Em]** wants to dig a **[Em/D#]** long-haired gig or **[Em/D]** stuff like **[Em/C#]** that? When **[Cmaj7]** everybody **[Bm7]** wants to be a **[Em]** cat **[Bm7]/ [Em]**

Em walk-down →



Am walk-down →



SOLO

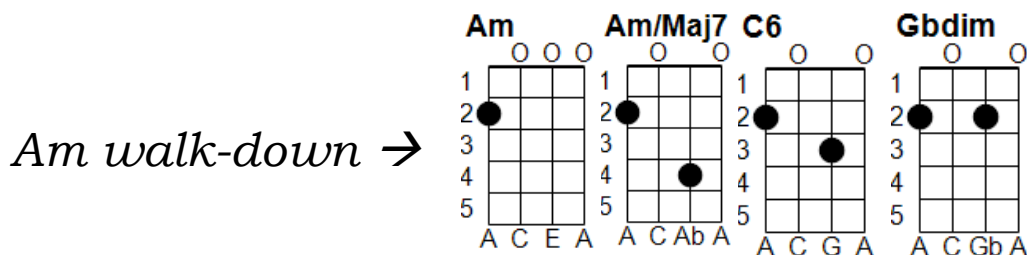
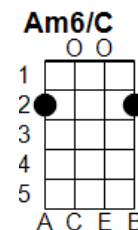
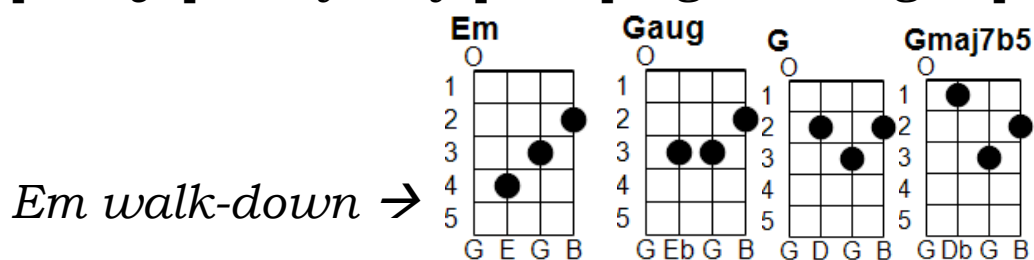
[Am] **[Am/G#]** **[Am/G]** **[Am/F#]** **[G]** **[B7]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[B7]** **[C] / [B7]/**
[Em] **[Em/D#]** **[Em/D]** **[Em/C#]** **[Cmaj7]** **[Am6/C]** **[C7]** **[B7]**
[Em] **[Em/D#]** **[Em/D]** **[Em/C#]** **[Cmaj7]** **[Bm7]** **[Em]** **[Bm7] / [Em]**

A **[Am]** square with a **[Am/G#]** horn, can make you **[Am/G]** wish you weren't **[Am/F#]** born, every **[G]** time he plays. And with a **[B7]** square in the act, he's gonna set music back to the **[Em]** Stone **[Am]** Age **[B7]** days **[C] / [B7]**

[Em] Everybody **[Em/D#]** wants to be a **[Em/D]** cat **[E/C#]** because a **[Cmaj7]** cat's the only **[Am6/C]** cat who **[C7]** knows where it's **[B7]** at.

While **[Em]** playing jazz you **[Em/D#]** always has a **[Em/D]** welcome **[Em/C#]** mat **[Cmaj7]** 'cause everybody **[Bm7]** digs a swingin' **[Em]** cat **[Bm7]/ [Em]**

[Cmaj7] Everybody **[Bm7]** digs a swingin' **[Em]** cat **[Bm7]/ [Em]**



East Bound and Down

Jerry Reed 1977

Key C

First note C

[C] East bound and down, [D] loaded up and truckin'
[F] we gonna' do what they say can't be [G] done
We've got a [C] long way to go, and a [D] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [G] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [C] run.

[Am] Keep your foot hard on the peddle son, [F] never mind them brakes.
Let it [D] all hang out 'cause [E7] we've got a run to [Am] make
The boys are [Am] thirsty in Atlanta, and there's [F] beer in Texarkana and
we'll [D] bring it back no matter what it [E7] takes

[C] East bound and down, [D] loaded up and truckin'
[F] we gonna' do what they say can't be [G] done
We've got a [C] long way to go, and a [D] short time to get there
I'm [F] east bound, just [G] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [C] run.

SOLO [Am] [F] [D] [E7] [Am] [Am] [F] [D] [E7]

[C] East bound and down, [D] loaded up and truckin'
[F] we gonna' do what they say can't be [G] done
We've got a [C] long way to go, and a [D] short time to get there
I'm [F] east bound, just [G] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [C] run.

[Am] Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's [F] hot on your trail
And he [D] ain't gonna' [E7] rest 'til you're in [Am] jail
So, you gotta' [Am] dodge him, you gotta' duck him you gotta' [F] keep that
diesel truckin' just [D] put that hammer down and give it [E7] hell

[C] East bound and down, [D] loaded up and truckin'
[F] we gonna' do what they say can't be [G] done
We've got a [C] long way to go, and a [D] short time to get there
I'm [F] east bound, just [G] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [C] run.
I'm [F] east bound, just [G] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [C] run.

EL PASO

by Marty Robbins, 1959.

[C] Out in the West Texas [Dm] town of El Paso
[G7] I fell in love with a Mexican [C] girl.
Nighttime would find me in [Dm] Rose's Cantina,
[G7] Music would play and Felina would [C] whirl.

[C] Blacker than night were the [Dm] eyes of Felina,
[G7] Wicked and evil while casting a [C] spell.
My love was deep for this [Dm] Mexican maiden,
[G7] I was in love, but in vain I could [C] tell.

[F] One night a wild young [C] cowboy came [F] in,
Wild as the [C] West Texas [C7] wind...
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,
With wicked Felina, the girl that I [F] love.
So in [G7] an - ger...

[C] I challenged his right for the [Dm] love of this maiden;
[G7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [C] wore.
My challenge was answered, in [Dm] less than a heartbeat
[G7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [C] floor.

[C] Just for a moment I [Dm] stood there in silence,
[G7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [C] done.
Many thoughts raced through my [Dm] mind as I stood there;
[G7] I had but one chance and that was to [C] run.

[F] Out through the back door of [C] Rose's I [F] ran,
Out where the [C] horses were [C7] tied...
I caught a good one; it looked like he could run,
Up on his back and away I did [F] ride.
Just as [G7] fast as...

[C] I could from the West Texas [Dm] town of El Paso,
[G7] Out thru the badlands of New Mexi[C]co.
Back in El Paso my life [Dm] would be worthless;
[G7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [C] left.

[C] It's been so long since I've [Dm] seen the young maiden,
[G7] My love is stronger than my fear of [C] death.

[F] I saddled up and [C] away I did [F] go,
Riding alone [C] in the [C7] dark...
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my [F] heart.
And as [G7] last here...

[C] I am on the hill over[Dm]looking El Paso,
[G7] I can see Rose's Cantina be[C]low.
My love is strong and it [Dm] pushes me onward,
[G7] Down off the hill to Felina I [C] go.

[C] Off to my right I see five [Dm] mounted cowboys,
[G7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [C] more.
Shouting and shooting; I can't let [Dm] them catch me,
[G7] I've got to make it to Rose's back [C] door.

[F] Something is dreadfully [C] wrong for I [F] feel
A deep burning [C] pain in my [C7] side...
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle.
I'm getting weary, unable to [F] ride.
But my [G7] love for...

[C] Felina is strong and I rise [Dm] where I've fallen;
[G7] Though I am weary, I can't stop to [C] rest.
I see the white puff of smoke [Dm] from the rifle,
[G7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [C] chest.

[C] From out of nowhere, [Dm] Felina has found me,
[G7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [C] side.
Cradled by two loving arms [Dm] that I'll die for,
[G7] One little kiss and Felina good[C]bye.



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

or: (Flapper, yes sir, one of those)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] *[Tacit]* Bet your life it isn't her.

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

[C] Please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone,
Oh, Honey, [D7] though our friendship
[G7] ceases from now [C] on,

[G7] And listen,

[C] if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice,
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all, is my ad-[C] vice.

We're parting, [E7] you go your way, I'll go mine,
[A7] it's best that we do.

[D7] Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings
[G7] *[Tacit]* lots of luck to you.

[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on. Remember,
[D7] please don't talk a-[G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone.

Flowers On The Wall - Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearing you're concerned a [Am] bout my happiness
But [D7] all that thought you've given me is [G7] conscience I guess
If [C] I were walking in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none
While [D7] you and your friends are worrying bout me
I'm [G7] having lots of fun

Counting [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [F] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me, I've nothing to do

Last [C] night I dressed in tails, pretended [Am] I was on the town
As [D7] long as I can dream, it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down
So [C] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Am] really doing fine
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] having quite a time

Counting [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [F] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me, I've nothing to do

It's [C] good to see you, I must go, I [Am] know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not a [G7] accustomed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Counting [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [F] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me, I've nothing to do

[F] Now don't tell [G7] me, I've nothing' to do [C]
[F] Now don't tell [G7] me, I've nothing' to do [C]

The Frim Fram Sauce

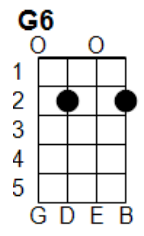
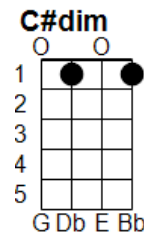
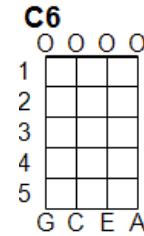
Intro: [C6] [C#dim] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D7]

I don't want [G6] french fried potatoes,
Red-ripe tomatoes, [A7] I'm never satisfied.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa on the [D7] side.

I don't want [G6] pork chops and bacon,
that won't awaken, [A7] my appetite inside.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa [D7] on the [G] side.



Made famous by
The **Nat King Cole Trio**
1945.
Lyrics: Redd Evans
Music: Joe Ricardel

Well a [G7] fella's really [C6] got to eat,
and a [G7] fella should eat [C6] right.

[A7] Five will get you [D] ten

I'm going to [A7] feed myself right to-[D7]night.

I don't want [G6] fish cakes and rye bread.

You heard what I said, [A7] waiter please serve mine fried.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa [D7] on the [G] side. [G7]

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the

[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa....

[D7] on.....the..... [G6] side.

“If you don’t have it, just bring me a check for the water!”

Four Strong Winds

Written by Ian Tyson in the early 1960s and recorded by Canadian folk duo Ian and Sylvia.

[D] [G] [Am] [D]

Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[G]** good times are all **[Am]** gone, and I'm **[D]** bound for moving **[G]** on.
I'll look **[Am]** for you if I'm **[C]** ever back this **[D]** way.

Think I'll **[G]** go out to **[Am]** Alberta, weather's **[D]** good there in the **[G]** fall.
I've got some friends that I can **[Am]** go to working **[D]** for.
Still I **[G]** wish you'd change your **[Am]** mind, if I **[D]** ask you one more **[G]** time.
But we've **[Am]** been through that a **[C]** hundred times be**[D]**fore.

Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[G]** good times are all **[Am]** gone, and I'm **[D]** bound for moving **[G]** on.
I'll look **[Am]** for you if I'm **[C]** ever back this **[D]** way.

If I **[G]** get there before the **[Am]** snow flies, and if **[D]** things are looking **[G]** good,
you could meet me if I **[Am]** sent you down the **[D]** fare.
But by **[G]** then it would be **[Am]** winter, not **[D]** much for you to **[G]** do.
And the **[Am]** winds can sure **[C]** blow cold way out **[D]** there.

Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[G]** good times are all **[Am]** gone, and I'm **[D]** bound for moving **[G]** on.
I'll look **[Am]** for you if I'm **[C]** ever back this **[D]** way.

Fishing Blues

Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930)

[D] I betcha' going fishing all o' the time.
[A] Baby going fishing [D] too.
Bet your life, your sweet wife,
Will [E7] catch more fish than [A] you.
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait
Here's a little [D7] tip that I would like to [G] relate
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait.
I'm a going fishing, yes I'm going fishing,
And my [A] baby going fishing [D] too.

[D] I went on down my favorite fishing hole
Baby [A] grab me a pole and [D] line.
Throw my pole on in, caught a nine pound catfish.
You [E7] know I brought him home for [A] supper time.
Proving [D] any fish bites if you got good bait.
Here's a little [D7] tip that I would like to [G] relate
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait.
I'm a going fishing, yes I'm going fishing,
And my [A] baby going fishing [D] too.

[D] Baby brother 'bout to run me up outta my mind.
Saying, [A] "Can I go fishing with [D] you?"
I took him on down to the fishing hole.
Now [E7] what do you think that [A] he did do?
Pulled a [D] great big fish out the bottom of the pond.
Now he [D7] laughed and jumped cause he was [G] real gone.
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait.
I'm a going fishing, yes I'm going fishing,
And my [A] baby going fishing [D] too.

[D] Put him in the pot, baby put him in the pan
Honey, [A] cook him till he nice and [D] brown
Make a batch o' buttermilk, whole cakes mama
An' you [E7] chew them things and you [A] chomp 'em on down
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait
Here's a little [D7] tip that I would like to [G] relate
[D] Many fish bites if you got good bait.
I'm a going fishing, yes I'm going [B7] fishing,
And my [A] baby going fishing [D] too.

FREIGHT TRAIN - ELIZABETH COTTEN

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] run so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
No more good times here [C] I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
Tell [C] them all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[C] When I die, Lord, [G7] bury me deep
Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Then I can hear [F] old Number 9
As [C] she comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] run so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

solo

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C] back again.
[E7] One of these days, turn that [F] train around
And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town.

[C] One more place [G7] I'd like to be,
One more place [C] I'd like to see,
[E7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [F] mountains climb,
While I [C] ride on [G7] old number [C] nine.

[C] When I die Lord, [G7] bury me deep,
Down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street,
[E7] Where I can hear old [F] number nine
As [C] she comes [G7] down the [C] line.

I've Been Flushed From The Bathroom of Your Heart

Johnny Cash

A D
From the backdoor of your life you swept me out, dear.
A E7
In the breadline of your dreams I lost my place.
A D
At the table of your love I got the brush off.
A E7 A
At the Indianapolis of your heart I lost the race.

D A
I've been washed down the sink of your conscience.
E7 A
In the theater of your love I lost my part.
D A
And now you say you've got me out of your conscience.
E7 A
I've been flushed from the bathroom of your heart.

A D
In the garbage disposal of your dreams I've been ground up dear.
A E7
On the river of your plans I'm up the creek.
A D
Up the elevator of your future I've been shafted,
A E7 A
On the calendar of your events I am last week.

D A
I've been washed down the sink of your conscience.
E7 A
In the theater of your love I lost my part.
D A
And now you say you've got me out of your conscience.
E7 A
I've been flushed from the bathroom of your heart.

The Festivus Miracle Song.

[Am]He went to the store to buy his [Dm] son a doll

Then a [E7] fight broke out in [Am] side the mall.

[Am] As he pummeled the man, I [Dm] heard him say

[E7] “I know there must be a [Am] better way”

Oh [C] Festivus [F] Festivus [G7] Serenity now for Festivus [C]

[C] Festivus Oh [F] Festivus [G7] Serenity now on Festivus [C]

[C] Oh ,the Festivus pole is a [F] mighty fine pole

[G7] It has a high strength to weight ratio [C]

[C] The Festivus pole is a [F] mighty fine pole

[G7] It's made of extruded aluminum [C]

[C] Festivus [F] Oh Festivus [G7] Serenity now for Festivus [C]

[C] Festivus [F] Oh Festivus [G7] The holiday for the rest of us [C]

It's a Festivus Miracle!

[spoken]

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown
And things seem sad or tough
And people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough...

Verse 1:

[G7] Just re- **[C]** member that you're standing on a planet that's
evolving, revolving at nine-hundred miles an **[G7]** hour.
And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
a sun that is the source of all our **[C]** power.
Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are **[A7]** moving a million miles a **[F]** day. In an **[F7]** outer spiral arm
at forty **[C]** thousand miles an hour of the **[G7]** galaxy we call the
Milky **[C]** Way.

Verse 2:

[C] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars.
It's a hundred thousand light-years side to **[G7]** side.
It bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,
but out by us it's just 3000 light-years **[C]** wide.
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point.
We go **[A7]** 'round every two hundred million **[F]** years.
And our **[F7]** galaxy itself is one of **[C]** millions of billions in this
A **[G7]** mazing and Expanding Uni**[C]**verse!

Verse 3:

[C] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding in all the
directions it can **[G7]** whiz.
As fast as it can go, the speed of light, you know, twelve million
miles a minute, and that's the **[C]** fastest speed there is.
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure,
how a **[A7]** mazingly unlikely is your **[F]** birth.
And **[F7]** pray that there's intelligent life **[C]** somewhere up in space.
'Cause there's **[G7]** bugger-all down here on **[C]** Earth.

Garden Party - Ricky Nelson 1972

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gone Gone Away

[D] Gone like my [G] last pay [D] check.	<i>Gone gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like the [G] car I [D] wrecked.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
Gone like a [G] fifth of [D] gin.	<i>Gone Gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like the [G] shape I'm [D] in.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
[G] My [A] baby's [Bm] gone [A] a[D]way	

Gone like a [G] nixon [D] file.	<i>Gone gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like my [G] landlord's [D] smile.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
Gone like the [G] furni[D]ture.	<i>Gone gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like the [G] rest of [D] her.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
[G] My [A] baby's [Bm] gone [A] a[D]way	

[G] Gone like the silhouette there [D] by the bed where she undressed
[A] Gone like the candlelight where [D] we made love so [D7] sweet and bright
[G] Gone like the one last turn she [D] took before Atlanta burned
[A] Gone like everything I learned. [D] *Gone [A] gone [D] away*

Gone like my [G] last pay [D] check.	<i>Gone gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like the [G] car I [D] wrecked.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
Gone like a [G] fifth of [D] gin.	<i>Gone gone [A] away</i>
[D] Gone like the [G] shape I'm [D] in.	<i>Gone [A] gone [D] away</i>
[G] My [A] baby's [Bm] gone [A] a[D]way	

Give My Love To Rose

Johnny Cash

I [C] found him by the [G7] railroad track this [C] morning.
I could see that [G7] he was nearly [C] dead.

[F] I knelt down beside him and I [C] listened.

Just to [D7] hear the words the dying fellow [G7] said.

He said they [C] let me out of [G7] prison out in [C] Frisco.

For ten long years I've [G7] payed for what I'd [C] done.

I was [F] trying to get back to Louisi[C]ana.

To [G7] see my Rose and get to know my [C] son.

[F] Give my love to Rose please won't you [C] mister.

[G7] Take her all my money tell her [C] buy some pretty clothes.

[F] Tell my boy that Daddy's so proud [C] of him.

[G7] And don't forget to give my love to [C] Rose.

[C] Won't you tell them I said [G7] thanks for waitin' [C] for me

Tell my boy to [G7] help his Mom at [C] home

[F] Tell my Rose to try to find [C] another.

Cause it [D7] ain't right that she should live [G7] alone.

[C] Mister here's the [G7] bag with all my [C] money.

It won't last them [G7] long the way it [C] goes.

[F] God bless you for finding me this [C] morning.

Now don't [G7] forget to give my love to [C] Rose.

[F] Give my love to Rose please won't you [C] mister.

[G7] Take her all my money tell her [C] buy some pretty clothes.

[F] Tell my boy that Daddy's so proud [C] of him.

[G7] And don't forget to give my love to [C] Rose.

Get Off My Cloud Rolling Stones

Intro: [G][C][D][C] x 2

I [G] live in an a[C]partment on the [D] ninety ninth
[C] floor of my [G] block [C][D][C]

And I [G] sit at home [C] lookin out the [D] window imagining
the [C] world has [G] stopped [C][D][C]

Then [G] in flies a [C] guy all dressed [D] up just like a [C] Union [G] Jack [C][D][C]
He [G] says I've won five [C] pounds if I [D] have this
kind of [C] detergent [G] pack [C][D][C]

I said [G] hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[F] Don't hang around cause [D] two's a crowd off my cloud baby [G][C][D][C]

The [G] telephone is [C] ringing I say, "Hi, it's [D] me, who is it [C] there on the [G]
line?" [C][D][C]

A voice says [G] "Hi, [C] hello, how are you?

[D] Well, I [C] guess I'm doing [G] fine." [C][D][C]

"It's [G] 3 am, there's [C] too much noise, don't you

[D] people ever want to [C] go to [G] bed?" [C][D][C]

"Just [G] cause you feel so [C] good do you have
to [D] drive me [C] out of my [D] head?" [C][D][C]

I said [G] hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[F] Don't hang around cause [D] two's a crowd off my cloud baby [G][C][D][C]

I was [G] sick and tired fed [C] up with this and de[D]cided
to take a [C] drive down[G]town [C][D][C]

It was [G] so very quiet and [C] peaceful there

was [D] nobody not a [C] soul a[G]round [C][D][C]

I [G] laid myself out [C] I was so [D] tired and I [C] started to [G] dream [C][D][C]

In the [G] morning the parking [C] tickets were just
like [D] flags stuck on [C] my window [G] screen [C][D][C]

I said [G] hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off my [D] cloud [F] [D] [G]

Get Back

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

[A7] Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner [D7] but he knew it wouldn't [A7] last.
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona [D7] for some California [A7] grass.

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Get Back Jojo

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman, [D7] but she was another [A7] man.
All the girls around her say she's got it coming, [D7] but she gets it while she [A7] can.
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Get Back Loretta

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

(Ghost) Riders in the Sky

A Cowboy Legend

by Stan Jones 1948

[Dm] An old cow poke went riding out one **[F]** dark and windy day.
Up **[Dm]** on a ridge he rested as he **[F]** went along his way.

When **[Dm]** all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw.

[Bb] A-plowing through the ragged sky and **[Dm]** up a cloudy draw.

Yippie yi **[F]** ay Yippie yi **[Dm]** oh

[Bb] ghost herd **[Gm]** in the **[Dm]** sky

[Dm] Their brands were still on fire and their
[F] hooves wuz made of steel.

Their **[Dm]** horns wuz black and shiny and their
[F] hot breath he could feel.

A **[Dm]** bolt of fear went through him as they
thundered through the sky.

For he **[Bb]** saw the riders coming hard
and he **[Dm]** heard their mournful cry.

Yippie yi **[F]** ay Yippie yi **[Dm]** oh

[Bb] ghost riders **[Gm]** in the **[Dm]** sky

[Dm] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
their **[F]** shirts all soaked with sweat.

They're **[Dm]** riding hard to catch that herd,
but **[F]** they ain't caught 'em yet.

'Cause they've **[Dm]** got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,
on **[Bb]** horses snorting fire, as they **[Dm]** ride on, hear their cry .

Yippie yi **[F]** ay Yippie yi **[Dm]** oh **[Bb]** ghost riders **[Gm]** in the **[Dm]** sky

[Dm] As the riders loped on by him, he **[F]** heard one call his name.

“If you **[Dm]** want to save your soul from hell a-**[F]** riding on our range.

Then **[Dm]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

A **[Bb]** tryin' to catch the Devil's herd, a **[Dm]** cross these endless skies”

Yippie yi **[F]** ay Yippie yi **[Dm]** oh

[Bb] ghost riders **[Gm]** in the **[Dm]** sky

Goodnight Sweetheart Goodnight

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

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

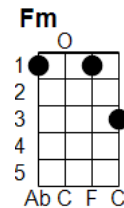
[C] I hate to [C7] leave you, but I [F] really must say, [Fm]
oh good [C] night, sweet [Dm] heart, [G7] good [C] night.

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

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

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you, I [F] really must say, [Fm]

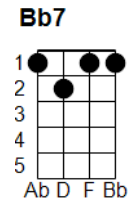
oh good [C] night, sweet [Dm] heart, [G7] good [C] night.



Well, it's [F] three [Fm] o'clock, in the [C] morning, [C7] baby,

[F] I just [Fm] can't get [C] right. [C7] Well, I [F] hate to leave you, [Fm] baby,

[C] don't [Bb7] mean [A7] maybe, be[D7]cause I love you so. [Dm] [G7]



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

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

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you, I [F] really must say, [Fm]

oh good [C] night, sweet [Dm] heart, [G7] good [C] night.

Your [F] mother [Fm] and your [C] father, [C7] won't [F] like it if I [G7] stay here too

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

[C] I'll [Bb7] be [A7] going, you [D7] know I hate to [Dm] go. [G7]

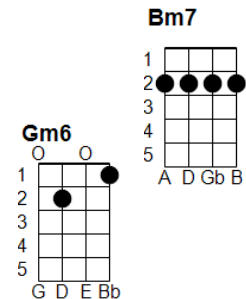
{key change}

[A7] [D] Goodnight, sweet [Bm7] heart, well it's [Em7] time to [A7] go.

[D] Goodnight, sweet [Bm7] heart, well it's [Em7] time to [A7] go.

[D] I hate to [D7] leave you, I [G] really must [Gm6] say,

Good [D] night, sweet [Em7] heart, [A7] good [Bb] night. [C] [D] {fancy ending}



Hard Traveling

Woody Guthrie

[C] I've been havin' some hard travelin', I thought you knowed
[C] I've been havin' some hard travelin', [G7] way down the road
[C] I've been havin' some hard travelin', [F] hard ramblin', [F7] hard gamblin'
[C] I've been havin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

[C] I've been ridin' them fast rattlers, I thought you knowed
[C] I've been ridin' them flat wheelers, [G7] way down the road
[C] I've been ridin' them blind passengers, [F] dead-enders, [F7] kickin' up cinders
[C] I've been havin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

[C] I've been hittin' some hard-rock minin', I thought you knowed
[C] I've been leanin' on a pressure drill, [G7] way down the road
[C] Hammer flyin', air-hose suckin', [F] six foot of mud and I [F7] shore been a muckin'
And [C] I've been hittin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

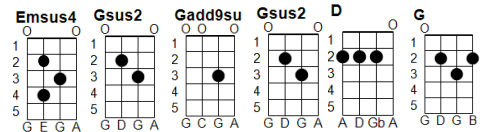
[C] I've been hittin' some hard harvestin', I thought you knowed
[C] North Dakota to Kansas City, [G7] way down the road
[C] Cuttin' that wheat, stackin' that hay, and I'm [F] tryin' make about a [F7] dollar a day
And [C] I've been hitting some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

[C] I've been working that Pittsburgh steel, I thought you knowed
[C] I've been a dumpin' that red-hot slag, [G7] way down the road
[C] I've been a blasting, I've been a firin', [F] I've been a pourin' [F7] red-hot iron
[C] I've been hittin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

[C] I've been walking that Lincoln highway, I thought you knowed,
[C] I've been hittin' that 66, [G7] way down the road
[C] Heavy load and a worried mind, [F] lookin' for a woman that's [F7] hard to find,
[C] I've been hittin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

[C] I've been layin' in a hard-rock jail, I thought you knowed
[C] I've been a laying out 90 days, [G7] way down the road
[C] Damned old judge, he said to me, [F] "It's 90 days for [F7] vagrancy."
And [C] I've been hittin' some [G7] hard travelin', [C] lord

Here Comes The Sun George Harrison - Beatles



Intro: [G] [Cmaj7] [D] [G] [Cmaj7] [D]....

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]
[D]

[G] Little darling it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter

[G] Little darling it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

[D]

[G] Little darling the smile's re[Cmaj7]turning to their [D] faces

[G] Little darling it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

[D]

[Bb] [F] [C] [G] [D]

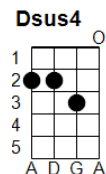
[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D7]



[G] Little darling I feel that [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting

[G] Little darling it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

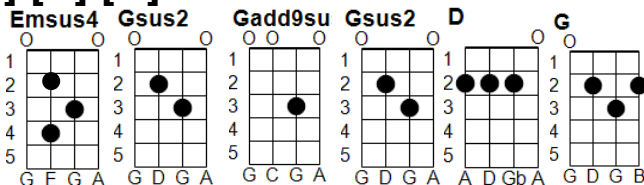
[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G] [D]

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D]

[Bb] [F] [C] [G]



Happy Birthday To You

[D] Happy Birthday to **[A7]** you.

Happy Birthday to **[D]** you.

Happy **[D7]** Birthday to **[G]** “_____”.

Happy **[D]** Birthday **[A7]** to **[D]** you.

HELLO MA BABY & MICHIGAN RAG

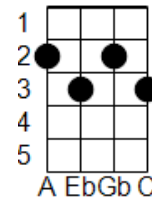
[C] Hello, ma baby, [A7] Hello, ma honey
[D7] Hello, ma ragtime gal.

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire.

[C] Baby, my [Cdim] hearts on [Dm7] fire. [G7]

[C] If you refuse me, [A7] Honey, you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, [G7] telephone
and tell me I'm your [C] own.

Cdim



"Hello! Ma Baby" is a Tin Pan Alley song written in 1899 by the team of Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson ("Howard and Emerson"). Its subject is a man who has a girlfriend he knows only through the telephone; it was the first well-known song to refer to the telephone. The song was first recorded by Arthur Collins on an Edison cylinder.

[G7] Everybody do the Michigan [C] Rag.
[G7] Everybody loves the Michigan [C] Rag
Every [F] Mame and Jane and [C] Ruth,
from Wee[F]Hawken to Du[C]luth

[G7] Slide, ride, glide the Michigan

[G7] Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan

[G7] Jump, clump pump the Michigan [C] Rag
That lovin' [C7] rag!



"The Michigan Rag"
Words and Music by Milt Franklyn, Michael Maltese and Chuck Jones. It was written for the Warner Brother's cartoon *One Froggy Evening* in 1955

Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Dave Van Ronk

[C] Hang Me, Oh Hang me, and **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone.
Hang Me, Oh **[Am]** Hang me... **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone...
Wouldn't mind the **[Am]** hanging... but the **[C]** laying in the grave so **[Am]** long poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

[C] I been all around Cape Girardeau... **[F]** parts of Ar**[C]**kansas
All round cape **[Am]** Girardeau... **[F]** parts of Ar**[C]**kansas
Got so goddamn **[Am]** hungry... I could **[C]** hide behind a **[Am]** straw... poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

[C] Went up on the mountain... **[F]** There I made my **[C]** stand.
Went up on the **[Am]** mountain... **[F]** There I made my **[C]** stand.
Rifle on my **[Am]** shoulder... and a **[C]** dagger in my **[Am]** hand poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

[C] Hang Me, Oh Hang me, and **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone.
Hang Me, Oh **[Am]** Hang me... **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone...
Wouldn't mind the **[Am]** hanging... but the **[C]** laying in the grave so **[Am]** long poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

[C] Put the rope around my neck... **[F]** Hung me up so **[C]** high.
Put the rope **[Am]** around my neck... **[F]** Hung me up so **[C]** high.
Last words I **[Am]** heard em say... **[C]** Won't be long now fore you **[Am]** die poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

[C] Hang Me, Oh Hang me, and **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone.
Hang Me, Oh **[Am]** Hang me... **[F]** I'll be dead and **[C]** gone...
Wouldn't mind the **[Am]** hanging... but the **[C]** laying in the grave so **[Am]** long poor boy...
I've been **[Ab]** all **[G]** around this **[C]** world.

How Can You Mend A Broken Heart?

Bee Gees '71

[C] I can think of younger days,
when living for my life **[Cmaj7]**
was **[Dm]** everything a man could **[C]** want to do.

[E7] I could never see to**[Am]**morrow,
but **[D7]** I was never told a**[G]**bout the **[G7]** sorrow.

And, **[Cmaj7]** how can you mend a broken heart?
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down.

[F] How can you **[G]** stop, **[F]** the sun from **[G]** shining?
[Dm] What makes the **[G7]** world go **[C]** round?

[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man?
[Dm] How can a loser ever win?

Please **[F]** help me **[G]** mend my **[F]** broken **[G7]** heart.
[Dm] and let me **[G7]** live **[C]** again, **[F]** **[G7]**

[C] I can still feel the breeze,
that rustles through the **[Cmaj7]** trees.
and **[Dm]** misty memories of **[C]** days gone by.

[E7] We could never see to**[Am]**morrow,
[D7] no one said a word a**[G]**bout the **[G7]** sorrow.

And, **[Cmaj7]** how can you mend a broken heart?
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down.

[F] How can you **[G]** stop, the **[F]** sun from **[G]** shining?
[Dm] What makes the **[G7]** world go **[C]** round?

[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man?
[Dm] How can a loser ever win?

Please **[F]** help me **[G]** mend my **[F]** broken **[G]** heart.
[Dm] and let me **[G7]** live **[C]** again.

Hooked On A Feeling.

Written by Mark James 1968 BJ Thomas had a hit with this in '69. Blue Swede had a hit again with it in '74.

[C] I can't stop this [G] feeling, [C7] deep inside of [F] me.
[Fm] Girl, you just don't [C] realize, what you [G] do to [G7] me.
When you [C] hold me, in your [E7] arms so tight,
You let me [Am] know, every[C7]thing's alright.

[F] I-I-I-[G7] I I'm hooked on a [C] feeling,
[G] I'm high on [F] believing,
[G7] That you're in [C] love with [G7] me [F] [G7].

[C] Lips are sweet as [G] candy.
The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind.
[Fm] Girl, you keep me [C] thirsty for
[G] another cup of [G7] wine.

[C] I got it bad for [G] you girl, but [C7] I don't need a [F] cure,
[Fm] I'll just stay [C] addicted, and hope I [G] can [G7] endure.

All the [C] good love, when we're [E7] all alone,
Keep it [Am] up girl, yeah you [C7] turn me on.

[F] I-I-I-[G7] I I'm hooked on a [C] feeling,
[G] I'm high on [F] believing,
[G7] That you're in [C] love with [G7] me [F] [G7].

[C] [G] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G] [G7]

All the [C] good love, when we're [E7] all alone,
Keep it [Am] up girl, yeah you [C7] turn me on.

[F] I-I-I-[G7] I I'm hooked on a [C] feeling,
[G] I'm high on [F] believing,
[G7] That you're in [C] love with [G7] me [F] [G7].

[F] I-I-I-[G7] I I'm hooked on a [C] feeling,

I'm On Fire

Bruce Springsteen

[D] Hay little girl is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Ah [G] hu, I got a bad [Bm] desire
[G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire

Tell me now baby is he good to you
Can he do to you the things that I do
Ah [G] hu, I can take you [Bm] higher
[G] Ooo [A] ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife baby edgy and
dull And cut a [Bm] six-inch valley through the middle of my
skull. At [D] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
And only [G] you can cool my [Bm] desire

[G] Oo [A] ohh, I'm on [D] fire.

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

Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo
Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo
Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo

Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife baby edgy and
dull And cut a [Bm] six-inch valley through the middle of my
skull. At [D] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
And only [G] you can cool my [Bm] desire

[G] Oo [A] ohh, I'm on [D] fire.

[D] Hay little girl is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Ah [G] hu, I got a bad [Bm] desire

[G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire {three times}

The Beatles

I Saw Her Standing There

1963 -Lennon/McCartney

1 2 3 4!

[A7] Well she was just seventeen, you [D7] know what I mean, [A7]

[A7] And the way she looked, was way beyond com[E7]pare,

So [A] how could I [A7] dance with an[D]other, [F] oh, when I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

[A7] Well she, looked at me, and [D7] I, I could see, [A7]

[A7] That before too long, I'd fall in love with [E7] her.

[A] She wouldn't [A7] dance with an[D]other, [F] oh, when I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room,

And I held her hand in [E7] mine...----- [D7]

[A7] Well we danced through the night, and we [D7] held each other tight, [A7]

[A7] And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her.

Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an[D]other, [F] woo, since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

[Instrumental same as verse]

Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room,

And I held her hand in [E7] mine...----- [D7]

[A7] Oh we danced through the night, and we [D7] held each other tight, [A7]

[A7] And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her.

Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an[D]other, [F] oh, since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

[A7] Woa since I saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

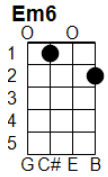
[A7] Yeah well since I saw her [E7] standing there. [A7]

I Won't Grow Up

Lyrics by Carolyn Leigh, music by Mark Charlap

Performed by Rickie Lee Jones and others.

I [G] won't grow [G7] up.
I don't [Am] wanna go to [D7] school.
Just to [Am] learn to be a [D7] puppet.
And re[G]cite a silly [G7] rule.



If [C] growing up means [Cm] it would be,
Be[Em7]neath my dignity to [E7] climb a tree.
I [Em6] won't grow up, [Cm] won't grow up, [D7] won't grow up
Not [G] me.

I [G] won't grow [G7] up. I don't [Am] wanna wear a [D7] tie.
Or a [Am] serious ex[D7]pression. In the [G] middle of [G7] July.

And [C] if it means I [Cm] must prepare,
to [Em7] shoulder burdens with a [E7] worried air.
I'll [Em6] never grow up, I [Cm] won't grow up,
never [D7] gonna grow up. So [G] there!

[C] Never gonna be a man, [D7] I [G] won't!
[C] Like to see somebody try, [D7] and [G] make me!
[Cm] Anyone who wants to try, and [Em7] make me,
[Am] turn into a man,
[D7] catch me if you can.

I [G] won't grow [G7] up. I don't [Am] wanna wear a [D7] tie.
And a [Am] serious ex[D7]pression. In the [G] middle of [G7] July.

Cause [C] growing up is [Cm] awfuller than,
[Em7] All the awful things that's [E7] ever been.
I [Em6] won't grow up, [Cm] won't grow up,
I [D7] won't grow up A[G]gain.

[C] Growing up is [Cm] awfuller than,
[Em7] All the awful things that's [E7] ever been.
I [Em6] won't grow up, [Cm] never grow up,
I'll [D7] never grow up A[G]gain!

[D7] Not [G] me! [D7] Not [G] I! [D7] No [G] sir! [D7] The [G] End!

I Still Miss Someone

Recorded by Johnny Cash

written by Johnny Cash and Ray Cash Jr.

A D E7
At my door the leaves are falling
D E7 A
The cold wild wind will come
D E7
Sweethearts walk by together
D E7 A
And I still miss someone

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

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

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

I Got Stripes

written by Johnny Cash and Charlie Williams

[G] On a Monday I was [D7] arrested (uh huh).

On a Tuesday they locked me in the [G] jail (oh boy).

On a Wednesday my trial was [D7] attested.

On a Thursday they said guilty and the judge's gavel [G] fell.

I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.

I got chains chains around my [G] feet.

I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.

And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [G] down.

On a Monday I got my striped [D7] britches. (uh huh).

On a Tuesday I got my ball and [G] chains (poor boy).

On a Wednesday I'm working digging [D7] ditches.

On a Thursday I begged them not to knock me down [G] again.

I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.

I got chains chains around my [G] feet.

I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.

And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [G] down.

(Key change)

[A] On a Monday my momma come to [E7] see me.

On a Tuesday they caught me with a [A] file.

On a Wednesday I'm down in soli-[E7] tary.

On a Thursday I start on bread and water for a [A] while.

I got stripes stripes around my [E7] shoulders.

I got chains chains around my [A] feet.

I got stripes stripes around my [E7] shoulders.

And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [A] down.

I'll Never Fall In Love Again

Bert Bacharach and Hal David, 1968.
From the musical Promises, Promises.

[C] What do you get when you [Am] fall in love?

A [F] girl with a pin to burst your bubble.

[Em7] That's what you get for [A7] all your trouble.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C]

[F] I'll [G7] never fall in love [C] again. [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] What do you get when you [Am] kiss a girl?

You [F] get enough germs to catch pneumonia.

[Em7] After you do, she'll [A7] never phone ya.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C]

Don't ya know that [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C]

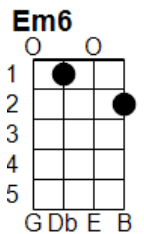
Don't tell me what it's [Dm] all about. [C]

'cause [Dm] I've been [G7] there and I'm [C] glad I'm out.

[Em] Out of those chains, those [Em7] chains that

[Em6] bind you. [D] That is why,

I'm [G7] here to remind you.



[C] What do you get when you [Am] give your heart?

You [F] get it all broken up and battered.

[Em7] That's what you get, a [A7] heart that's shattered.

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C]

Oh [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C]

[C] What do you get when you [Am] fall in love?

You [F] only get lies and pain and sorrow.

[Em7] So, for at least un[A7]til tomorrow,

[F] I'll never fall in love [F7] again. [C]

No, no [F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again? [C]

[F] I'll, [G7] never fall in love again. [C]

[Dm] [Cmaj7]

Is Anybody Goin' to San Antone

Written by Glenn Martin and Dave Kirby.
Recorded by Charley Pride, 1970.

[D] Rain dripping off the [G] brim of my hat
It [A] sure is cold [D] today.
Here I am walking down [G] sixty-six.
Wish she [A] hadn't done me that [D] way.

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

Is anybody going to [G] San Antone,
or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I
can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

Solo

[D] Wind whipping down the [G] neck of my shirt
Like I [A] ain't got nothing [D] on.
But I'd rather fight the [G] wind and rain
than [A] what I've been fighting at [D] home.

Yonder comes a truck with the [G] U.S. Mail
People [A] writing letters back [D] home.
Tomorrow she'll probably [G] want me back
But I'll [A] still be just as [D] gone.

Is anybody going to [G] San Antone,
or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I
can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

I Am a Pilgrim

Merle Travis

[D]

I am a [A7] pilgrim and a [D] stranger [D7]
travelling [G] through this wearisome [D] land.
I've got a home in that yonder [G] city, good Lord
And it's [D] not, [A7] not made by [D] hand.

I've got a [A7] mother, sister and a [D] brother [D7]
who have [G] gone this way be[D]fore.
I am determined to go and [G] see them, good Lord
for they're [D] on [A7] that other [D] shore.

I'm goin' [A7] down to the river of [D] Jordan [D7]
Just to [G] bathe my wearisome [D] soul.
If I can just touch the hem of his [G] garment, good Lord
Then I [D] know [A7] he'd take me [D] home.

Now when I'm [A7] dead and laying in my [D] coffin [D7]
All *(both)* [☺] of [G] my friends all gather [D] round
They can say that [D7] he's just lying there [G] sleeping, good Lord
Sweet peace [D], Lordy sweet [A7] peace, his soul has [D] found

I am a [A7] pilgrim and a [D] stranger [D7]
travelling [G] through this wearisome [D] land.
I've got a home [D7] in that yonder [G] city, good Lord
And it's [D] not, [A7] not made by [D] hand.

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

1935
Music by Fred E. Ahlert
Lyrics by Joe Young.

I'm gonna **[G]** sit right down and **[G6]** write myself a **[Gmaj7]** letter. **[G6]**
[G] And make believe it **[B7]** came from **[C]** you. **[E7]** **[Am]**

I'm gonna **[Am7]** write words oh, so **[D7]** sweet.
They're gonna **[G]** knock me off my **[F7]** feet. **[E7]**

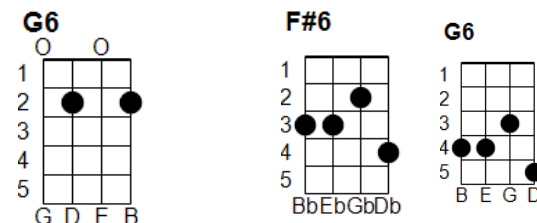
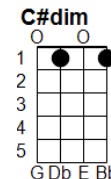
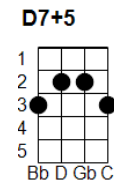
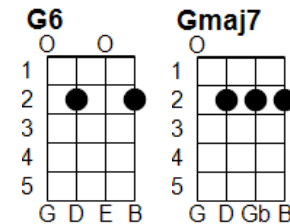
Lots of **[A7]** kisses on the **[Em7]** bottom. **[A7]**
[Am7] I'll be glad I **[D7]** got 'em.

[D7+5] I'm gonna **[G]** smile and say I **[G6]**
hope you're feeling **[Gmaj7]** better. **[G6]**

And **[G]** close with "Love" the **[B7]** way you **[C]** do. **[E7]** **[Am]**

I'm gonna **[C]** sit right down and **[C#dim]** write
myself a **[G]** letter. **[Dm7]** **[E7]**

And **[A7]** make believe it **[Am7]** came **[D7]** from **[G6]** you. **[F#6]** **[G6]**



I'm Gonna hit the cruise and Text Myself an Email

Music by Fred E. Ahlert 1935

Lyrics by Chuck Deyo 2015

I'm going **[G]** to set the cruise and **[G6]** text myself an **[Gmaj7]** email. **[G6]**
[G] And have a copy **[B7]** sent to **[C]** you. **[E7]** **[Am]**

I'm going to **[Am7]** have it in PDF **[D7]** form.
The words **[G]** will keep me **[F7]** warm. **[E7]**

LOL **[A7]** at the **[Em7]** bottom. **[A7]**
[Am7] Emoticons, yes I **[D7]** got 'em.

[D7+5] I'm going to **[G]** attach a selfie of me **[G6]**
with a low cut **[Gmaj7]** sweater. **[G6]**

And **[G]** duck-face the **[B7]** way you **[C]** do. **[E7]** **[Am]**

I'm going to **[C]** set the cruise and **[C#dim]** text
myself a **[G]** email. **[Dm7]** **[E7]**

And **[A7]** have a copy **[Am7]** sent **[D7]** to **[G6]** you. **[F#6]** **[G6]**

I've Been Everywhere - the Michigan Version - key of D

- original words © John Connor Hunt - 4/16/15

I was **[D]** totin' my bag along a dusty Escanaba road.
When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load.
"If you're **[G]** going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride."
So, I **[D]** climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside
He **[A]** asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one,
And I said, **[D]** "Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan."

[D] I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere.

I've **[G]** crossed the Great Lake State man.

I've **[D]** even been to Clare.

Of **[A]** travel, I've done my share man, I've been every **[D]** where.

I've been to **[D]** Topinabee, Acme, Zilwaukee, Menominee,
Glennie, Petoskey, Rodney, Quanicasssee
[G] Ishpeming, Sebewaing, Chesaning, Twining,
[D] M'you-nising, Lansing, and even Wequetonsing,
[A] Ferndale, Dimondale, Owendale, Fruitvale,
[D] Calumet, Olivet. You ain't heard 'em all yet,

Lewiston, Lexington, Jackson, Harrison,
Millington, Beaverton, Mason, Davison,
[G] Adrian, Pullman, Horton, Pellston,
[D] Stanton, Lawton, Lupton, Wellston,
[A] Jenison, Gladwin, Albion, Mendon,
[D] Linden, Pullman. And still I ain't done,

Pompeii, Conway, Horton Bay, Au-Gres,
Onaway, Dollar Bay, Norway, Grand Marais,
[G] Caro, St.-Joe, Pewamo, Kincheloe,
[D] Clio, Mio, Owosso, Lake O,
[A] Ann Arbor, Eagle Harbor, Benton Harbor, Glen Arbor,
[D] Copper Harbor, Spring Arbor. No one's traveled farther,

Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City,
Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City,
[G] Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City,
[D] Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City, Rapid City,
[A] Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City,
[D] Rogers City, Detroit City, yes, man. What a pity!

Imagine John Lennon 1971

[G] Imagine there's [Gmaj7] no [C] heaven

[G] It's easy if [Gmaj7] you [C] try

[G] No hell [Gmaj7] below [C] us

[G] Above us [Gmaj7] only [C] sky

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Living for today [D7] ah ----[G]

Imagine there's [Gmaj7] no [C] countries

[G] It isn't hard [Gmaj7] to [C] do

[G] Nothing to kill [Gmaj7] or die [C] for

[G] And no religion [Gmaj7] [C] too

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Living life in peace [D7] you.---

[C] You may [D] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D] not the only [G] one [B7]

[C] I hope some [D] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D] world will [G] be as one

[G] Imagine no [Gmaj7] pos[C]sessions

[G] I wonder if [Gmaj7] you [C] can

[G] No need for greed [Gmaj7] or [C] hunger

[G] A brother hood [Gmaj7] of [C] man

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Sharing all the world [D7] you---

[C] You may [D] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D] not the only [G] one [B7]

[C] I hope some [D] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D] world will [G] live as one.

I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

Intro [C]

[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 {x2}

I've Just Seen A Face

The Beatles

[A] I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just **[F#m]** met.
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've **[D]** met.
hmmm humm **[E7]** humm humma **[A]**

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way **[F#m]** and
I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her **[D]** tonight.

Da da **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling, yes I am **[D]** falling, and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again.

I have never known the like of this. I've been alone and I **[F#m]** have
missed things, and kept out of sight. But other girls were never quite like **[D]** this.

Da da **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again

[A] **[F#m]** **[D]** **[E7]** **[A]**

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just **[F#m]** met.

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've **[D]** met.

hmmm humm **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again.

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my **[G7]** oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the **[C]** bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[G7]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[G7]** buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G7]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jubilation Day – Steve Martin

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Like Dear Abby told me.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *My shrink gave his O.K.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *The self-help book implored me.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[D]** Jubilation **[G]** Day.

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *My best friends all had warned me.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Even your mom said you were nuts!*

In my **[Am]** dreams **[G]** *You wear a red cape and a pitchfork.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[D]** Jubilation **[G]** Day.

-Banjo Solo- -Violin Solo- -Bass Solo-

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Let me get my things.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Where'd you hide my banjo strings!*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *I'll be over you by lunch time.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[D]** Jubilation **[G]** Day.

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Let's always remember the good times.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *Like when you were out of town.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *But the sex was great!*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *At least that's what my best friend's brother said...*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *You know you're right, we should always stay in touch.*

I'm walking **[Am]** away **[G]** *This is your new E-Mail address right?*

Cheatin'-psycho- **[Am]** dish-throwin'-hoe dot **[G]** nut Bye

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE HANDS

Words & Music by Tony Todaro & Mary Johnston III, 1956

[D7] [G7] [C]

Whenever you're **[C]** watching a hula girl dance.
You gotta be careful, you're tempting **[Cdim]** ro**[G7]**mance.
Don't keep your **[Dm]** eyes on her **[G7]** hips,
Her naughty hula hips. **[D7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

Remember she's **[C]** telling a story to you.
Her opu is swaying, but don't watch **[Cdim]** the **[G7]** view.
Don't concen**[Dm]**trate on the **[G7]** swing.
It doesn't mean a thing. **[D7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

And when **[C7]** she goes around the island
swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] Just keep your eyes where they belong.
Because the **[D7]** hula has a feeling
that'll send your senses reeling.
[G7] It makes a weak man strong.

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing. You're fooling no one.
No use in concealing, you're having **[Cdim]** some **[G7]** fun.
But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date,
Or over ninety-eight, **[D7]** just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

And when **[C7]** she goes around the island
swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] just keep your eyes where they belong.
And when her **[D7]** grass skirt goes a-swishing,
keep your head and don't go wishing,
[G7] you'd like to mow the lawn.

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing. You're fooling no one.
No use in concealing you're having **[Cdim]** some **[G7]** fun
But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date,
Or over ninety-eight,
[D7] just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands. They tell the **[A]** story.
[D7] Just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands.

Kung Fu Fighting

[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...
Oh-oh-oh-[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky China men
from [Em7] funky Chinatown
They were [D] cutting bricks up,
they were [Em7] chopping them down

It's an [D] ancient Chinese art,
and every[Em7] body knew their part
For my [D] friend, if you don't flip,
then I'm [A7] kickin' from the hip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky Billie Jim
and [Em7] little Sammy John
He said, [D] here comes the big boss,
[Em7] let's get it on

We took [D] the bow and made a stand,
started [Em7] swaying with the hand
A sudden [D] motion made me stiff,
now we're [A7] into a brand-new trip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

Oh-oh-oh-[Bm] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

[D] Kung Fu fighting,
had to be [Em7] fast as lightning...
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Am] [D7]

[G] Hold me close and hold me **[Gmaj7]** fast.
The magic spells you **[G6]** cast,
this is la vie en **[Am]** rose. **[D7]**

[Am] When you kiss me heaven **[D7]** sighs,
and though I close my **[Am]** eyes,
I **[D7]** see la vie en **[Am]** rose. **[D7]**

[G] When you press me to your **[Gmaj7]** heart,
I'm in a world **[G6]** apart.
A **[G7]** world where roses **[Cmaj7]** bloom.

[Am] And when you speak angels **[G]** sing from above,
every**[A7]**day words seem to
[Gbdim] turn into **[D6]** love songs.

[G] Give your heart and soul to **[Gmaj7]** me
and life will always **[Am]** be la **[D7]** vie en **[G]** rose.

La Vie En Rose

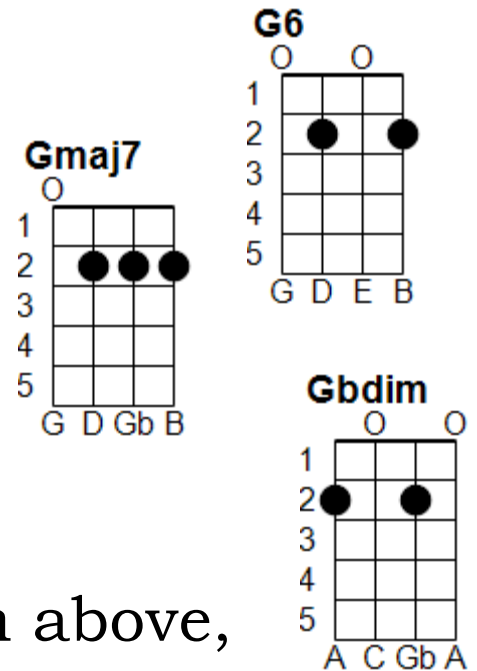
1945.

Lyrics : Édith Piaf

Melody: Marguerite Monnot

English lyrics: Mack David

Life Through Rose-Colored Glasses



Long Black Veil 1959

Written by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin
Originally recorded by Lefty Frizzell.

[C] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [G7] someone killed 'neath the [F] town hall [C] light
There were few at the scene, but they all agree
That the [G7] slayer who ran, looked a [F] lot like [C] me

She [F] walks these [C] hills
In a [F] long black [C] veil
She [F] visits my [C] grave
When the [F] night winds [C] wail
Nobody knows, [F] nobody [C] sees,
[F] Nobody [G7] knows but [C] me

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi,"
"If you were [G7] somewhere else
then [F] you don't have to [C] die"
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
For I had [G7] been in the arms of my [F] best friends [C] wife

[C] The scaffold's high and eternity near
She [G7] stood in the crowd and [F] shed not a [C] tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In a [G7] long black veil, she [F] cries o'er my [C] bones

She [F] walks these [C] hills
In a [F] long black [C] veil
She [F] visits my [C] grave
When the [F] night winds [C] wail
Nobody knows, [F] nobody [C] sees,
[F] Nobody [G7] knows but [C] me

Intro: [Bb] [C] [D]

I [D] met her in a club down in old Soho

Where you [G] drink champagne and it [C] tastes just like Coca [D] Cola
C O L A [G] Cola [Gsus4] [G]

She [D] walked up to me and she asked me to dance

I [G] asked her her name and in a [C] dark brown voice she said [D] Lola
L O L A [G] Lola [C] lo lo lo lo la [Bb] Lola [Bb] [C] [D]

Well [D] I'm not the world's most physical guy

But when she [G] squeezed me tight she nearly [C] broke my spine

Oh my [D] Lola lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [Gsus4] [G]

Well [D] I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she [G] walked like a woman and [C] talked like a man

Oh my [D] Lola lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [C] lo lo lo lo [Bb] Lola [Bb] [C] [D]

Well we [A7] drank champagne and danced all night [E7] under electric candlelight

She [G] picked me up and sat me on her knee

She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [D] I'm not the world's most passionate guy

But when I [G] looked in her eyes well I [C] almost fell for my [D] Lola

Lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [C] Lo lo lo lo lo [Bb] Lola [Bb] [C] [D]

Lola Lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [C] Lo lo lo lo lo [Bb] Lola [Bb] [C] [D]

I [G] pushed [D] her [A7] away

I [G] walked [D] to the [A7] door

I [G] fell [D] to the [A7] floor

I got [D] down [F#m] on my [Bm7] knees

Then [A7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [D] that's the way that I want it to stay and

I [G] always want it to [C] be that way for my [D] Lola lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [Gsus4] [G]

[D] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

It's a [G] mixed up muddled up [C] shook up world

Except for [D] Lola lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [Gsus4] [G]

Well [A7] I left home just a week before

And [E7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before

But [G] Lola smiled and took me by the hand

She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [D] I'm not the world's most masculine man

But I [G] know what I am and I'm [C] glad I'm a man

And so is [D] Lola lo lo lo lo [G] Lola [C] lo lo lo lo [Bb] Lola [Bb] [C] [D]

Lovely Rita - Beatles - 1967

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

[A] Lovely Rita [G] meter maid [D] Lovely Rita [A] meter maid

[D] Lovely Rita **[C]** meter **[G]** maid

[D] nothing can come be **[A]** tween us

[Bm] When it gets dark I **[E7]** tow your heart a **[A]** way

[D] Standing by a **[G]** parking meter,

[C] when I caught a **[F]** glimpse of Rita

[D] filling in a ticket in her **[A]** little white book

[D] In a cap he **[G]** looked much older,

[C] and the bag a **[F]** cross her shoulder

[D] made her look a little like a **[A]** military man

[D] Lovely Rita **[C]** meter **[G]** maid

[D] may I enquire di **[A]** screetly

[Bm] When are you free to **[E7]** take some tea with **[A]** me?

[A] Lovely Rita [G] meter maid

[D] Lovely Rita [A] meter maid

[D] Took her out and **[G]** tried to win her,

[C] had a laugh, and **[F]** over dinner

[D] told her I would really like to **[A]** see her again

[D] Got the bill and **[G]** Rita paid it,

[C] took her home, I **[F]** nearly made it,

[D] sitting on the sofa with a **[A]** sister or two

Oh, **[D]** lovely Rita, **[C]** meter **[G]** maid,

[D] where would I be with **[A]** out you?

[Bm] Give us a wink and **[E7]** make me think
of **[A]** you.

[A] Lovely Rita [G] meter maid

[D] Lovely Rita [A] meter maid



LOVE IS A ROSE

NEIL YOUNG 1974

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

[F] I wanna see what's [C] never been seen,
[G] I wanna live that [C] age old dream.
[F] Come on, lass, we [C] can go together
Let's [G] take the best right [C] now,

Take the [G] best right [C] now

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

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

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

[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]
[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]
[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]
[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]

The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore

Jean Ritchie

[Am] When I was a [G] curly-headed [Am] baby,
My daddy set me [G] down upon his [Am] knee.
Saying "Son you go to [G] school, you learn your [Am] letters.
Don't you be [F] no dusty [G] miner boy like [Am] me".

I was [G] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [Am] Holler.
Where the [G] coal carts rolled and rumbled past my [Am] door.
But now they [G] stand in a rusty row of all [Am] empties.
Because the [F] L&N don't [G] stop here [Am] anymore.

I used to think my [G] daddy was a [Am] black man.
With scrip enough [G] to buy the company [Am] store.
But now he goes down [G] town with empty [Am] pockets.
And his face [F] is as white as the [G] February [Am] snow.

I was [G] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [Am] Holler.
Where the [G] coal carts rolled and rumbled past my [Am] door.
But now they [G] stand in a rusty row of all [Am] empties.
And the [F] L&N don't [G] stop here [Am] anymore.

Last night I [G] dreamed I went down to the [Am] office,
To get my [G] payday like I done [Am] before.
But them [G] old kudzu vines was covering the [Am] doorway.
And there was [F] leaves and grass growing [G] up through the [Am] floor.

{Break}

Never thought [G] I'd live to love the [Am] coal dust.
Never thought [G] I'd pray to hear the tippie [Am] roar.
But lord I wish [G] the grass would turn to [Am] money.
And them [F] greenbacks would [G] fill my pockets once [Am] more.

I was [G] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [Am] Holler.
Where the [G] coal carts rolled and rumbled past my [Am] door.
But now they [G] stand in a rusty row of all [Am] empties.
Because the [F] L&N don't [G] stop here [Am] anymore.

Intro C F C F

C F
All My Bags Are Packed, I'm Ready To Go.
C F
I'm Standing Here Out-Side Your Door
C Am Dm G
I Hate To Wake You Up To Say Good-Bye.
C F
But The Dawn Is Breaking, It's Early Morn,
C F
The Taxi's Waiting, He's Blowing His Horn
C Am Dm G
Al-Ready I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry.

C F
So Kiss Me And Smile For Me
C F
Tell Me That You'll Wait For Me
C Am Dm G
Hold Me Like You'll Never Let Me Go.
C F
I'm Leaving On A Jet Plane
C F C
Don't Know When I'll Be Back Again
Am Dm G
Oh Babe I Hate To Go

C F
There's So Many Times I've Let You Down
C F
So Many Times I've Played Around
C Am Dm G
I Tell You Now They Don't Mean A Thing
C F
Every Place I Go I'll Think Of You
C F
Every Song I Sing I'll Sing For You
C Am Dm G
When I Come Back I'll Wear Your Wedding Ring.

C F
So Kiss Me And Smile For Me
C F
Tell Me That You'll Wait For Me
C Am Dm G
Hold Me Like You'll Never Let Me Go.
C F
I'm Leaving On A Jet Plane
C F C
Don't Know When I'll Be Back Again
Am Dm G
Oh Babe I Hate To Go

C F
Now The Time Has Come To Leave You
C F
One More Time Let Me Kiss You
C Am Dm G
Then Close Your Eyes I'll Be On My Way
C F
Dream About The Days To Come
C F
When I Won't Have To Leave Alone
C Am Dm G
A-Bout The Times I Won't Have To Say.

C F
So Kiss Me And Smile For Me
C F
Tell Me That You'll Wait For Me
C Am Dm G
Hold Me Like You'll Never Let Me Go.

C F
I'm Leaving On A Jet Plane
C F C
Don't Know When I'll Be Back Again
Am Dm G
Oh Babe I Hate To Go (REPEAT 1X)

End on C

LUCKY OLD SUN

1949

[C] Up in the morning, [Am] out on the job
[C] Work like the [F] devil for my [C] pay [C7]
While that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun's got [C] nothin' to [Am] do
But [C] roll around [G7] heaven all [C] day.

[C] Fuss with my woman, [Am] toil for my kids,
[C] Work 'till I'm [F] wrinkled and [C] grey [C7]
And that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun's got [C] nothin' to [Am] do
But [C] roll around [G7] heaven all [C] day

[C] Lord [Am] above can't ya [F] hear me [C] cryin'?
The tears, they [G7] fall from my [C] eyes
Send down that [Am] cloud with a [F] silver [C] linin'
And [D7] take me to para[G7]dise.

[C] Show me that river, [Am] lead me across
[C] Take all my [F] troubles a [C] way. [C7]
Like that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun, give me [C] nothin' to [Am] do
But [C] roll around [G7] heaven all [C] day.

Memphis Tennessee

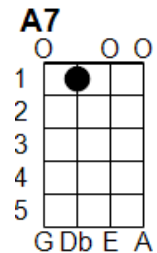
Chuck Berry

[A7] Long [E7] distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.
She [A7] could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.
Cause my [E7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [A7] wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.
Her [A7] home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,
[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi [A7] bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.
[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.
[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.
[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.



Me And Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster 1969

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the train.
Feeling nearly faded as my [G7] jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, Just before it rained.
Took us all the way to New [C] Orleans.
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,
and was blowing sad while [C7] Bobby sang the [F] blues.
With those windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands,
We finally [G7] sang up every song that driver [C] knew.

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose.
[G7] Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's [C] free.
[F] Feeling good was easy Lord when
[C] Bobby sang the blues.
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me.
Good enough for me and Bobby [C] McGee.

[C] From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul.
Standing right beside me Lord, through everything I've done.
And every night she kept me from [C] the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away.
Looking for the [C7] home I hope she'll [F] find.
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday.
[G7] Holding Bobby's body next to [C] mine.

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose.
[G7] Nothing left is all she left for [C] me.
[F] Feeling good was easy Lord when
[C] Bobby sang the blues.
[G7] And buddy that was good enough for me.
Good enough for me and Bobby [C] McGee.

"Move It On Over" by Hank Williams

[C] Came in last night at half past ten

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

[F] So move it on over (move it on over)

[C] Move it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over little dog cause the [F] big dog's moving [C] in

[C] She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

[F] So get it on over (move it on over)

[C] Scoot it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over skinny dog cause the [F] fat dog's moving [C] in

[C] This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

[F] So ease it on over (move it on over)

[C] Drag it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over old dog cause a [F] new dog's moving [C] in

[C] She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

[F] So pack it on over (move it on over)

[C] Tote it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over nice dog cause a [F] mad dog's moving [C] in

[C] She warned me once, she warned me twice

But I don't take no one's advice

[F] So scratch it on over (move it on over)

[C] Shake it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over short dog cause the [F] tall dog's moving [C] in

[C] She'll crawl back to me on her knees

I'll be busy scratching fleas

[F] So slide it on over (move it on over)

[C] Sneak it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over good dog cause a [F] mad dog's moving [C] in

[C] Remember pup, before you whine

That side's yours and this side's mine

[F] So shove it on over (move it on over)

[C] Sweep it on over (move it on over)

[G7] Move over cold dog cause a [F] hot dog's moving [C] in

Montego Bay

Bobby Bloom

[G] Vernon will meet me when
the [C] BOAC [G] lands.

Keys to the M.G. will be
[C] in his [G] hands.

Adjust to the driving, and I'm
[C] on my [G] way.

It's all on the right side of
Mon[C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...
oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

Come sing me la. –
Come sing me [C] Montego [G] Bay
oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

And Gillian will meet me
like a [C] brother [G] would.

I think I'll remember, but it's
[C] twice as [G] good.

Like, how cool the rum is from his
[C] silver [G] tray,

I thirst to be thirsty
in Mon [C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...

I lay on the lido till
I'm [C] lobster [G] red,
I still feel the motion here at
[C] home in [G] bed.

I tell you it's hard for me to
[C] stay a[G]way,
You ain't been, till you been high,
Mon [C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...

"MOON OVER PARMA" BY BOB "MAD DOG" MCGUIRE

[C] Moon over Parma, bring my [G] love to me tonight.
[G7] Guide her to East Lake under[C]neath your silv'ry [C7] light.
[F] We met in Ash ta[Fm]bula. [C] She was doin' the [A7] hula.
I [D] handed her my radishes and [G7] pledged my love that night.

[C] Moon over Parma, won't you [G] bring my love to me.
[G7] Shine on the freeway to [C] guide her AM[C7]C.
[F] Get past the radar [Fm] mounties. [C] Bring her to Lake [A7] County.
[D7] Moon over [G7] Parma, to[C]night.

[G7]

[C] Moon over Parma, shine on [G] I-271.
[G7] Cause we can't get together in the [C] warm light of the [C7] sun.
[F] I'm asking you [Fm] don't fail. [C] Get her safely through [A7] Lindale.
I [D] can't go to Parma cause my [G7] Edsel will not run.

[C] Moon over Parma, where those [G] pink flamingos stand.
[G7] I need her kisses and the [C] soft touch of her [C7] hand.
[F] We're going [Fm] bowlin', [C] so don't lose her in [A7] Solon.
[D7] Moon over [G7] Parma, to[C] night, I said to[A7]night.

[D7] Moon over [G7] Parma, to[C]night. [A7]
[D7] Moon over [G7] Parma, [D7] Moon over [G7] Parma,
[D7] Moon over [G7] Parma, to[C]night.

The Moon Song – Karen O

[Dm] [G7] [C]

I'm [Dm] lying [G7] on the [C] moon.
My [Dm] dear, I'll [G7] be there [C] soon.
It's a [Dm] quiet [G7] starry [C] place.
Time's we're [Dm] swallowed [G7] up, in [F] space.
We're here a [Fm] million miles [C] away.

There's [Dm] things I [G7] wish I [C] knew.
There's no [Dm] thing I [G7] keep from [C] you.
It's a [Dm] dark and [G7] shiny [C] place.
But with [Dm] you my [G7] dear, I'm [F] safe,
and we're a [Fm] million miles [C] away.

[Dm] [G7] [C]

We're [Dm] lying [G7] on the [C] moon.
It's a [Dm] perfect [G7] after [C] noon.
Your shadow [Dm] follows [G7] me all [C] day.
Making [Dm] sure that [G7] I'm okay [F] and
we're a [Fm] million miles [C] away.

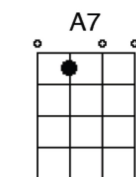
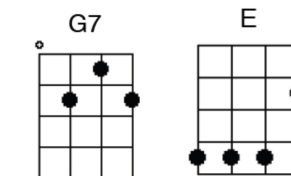
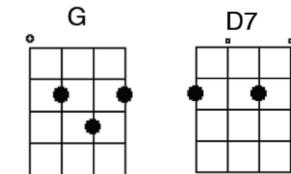
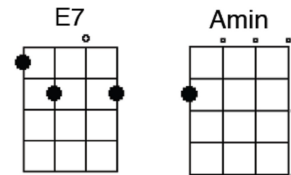
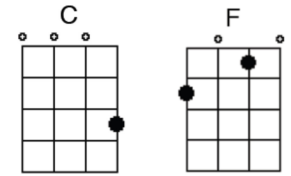
MSU Fight Song

Intro: **C F C F C D7 G C**

(like "fight, fight, rah, team, fight, Victory for MSU)

F C F C
 On the banks of the Red Cedar, is a school that's known to all
Am E7 Am D7 G G7
 Their specialty is winning, and those Spartans play good ball
C F C F E7
 Spartan teams are never beaten, all through the game they fight
A7 D D7 G
 Fight for the only colors, green and white

C F C F C F C
 Go right through for MSU, watch the points keep growing
F C D7 G
 Spartan teams are bound to win, they're fighting with a vim
C F C F E
 See their team is weakening, we're going to win this game
C F C F C D7 G C G C
 Fight, fight, rah team, fight. Victory for MSU



My Two Timin' Woman

Hank Snow (late 1940's)

I woke up [C] this morning in a terrible mood
Now you talk about a woman treating a good man rude [C7]
She had me [F] talking to myself, gazing at that mean old [C] wall
She [G7] had another daddy waiting down at the end of the [C] hall

She [C] changes with the weather like the leaves I recall
She blossoms in the spring but then she's gone in the fall [C7]
A [F] two timin' woman with a heart of solid [C] stone
She [G7] tells me that she loves me but her heart's a little under [C] grown

She [C] said she'd never leave me but she got the urge to roam
She drifts around the country like a steamboat on the foam [C7]
She [F] never changes course, she just goes along that same old [C] way
I [G7] hope she goes a-drifting rolls along back-home some [C] day.

Cause [C] if I ever find her gonna chain her to the floor
And tell her "Now sit there woman, you ain't leaving no more. [C7]
I'm [F] gonna tame you woman till you're eating from my [C] hand.
It's [G7] not that I don't love you honey, it's just to make you under[C]stand."

MOTHER IN LAW

ERNIE K-DOE 1961

Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law

The [C] worst person I [Am] know
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
A [C] she worries me, [Am] so
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
If she'd [C] leave us [E7] alone
A we would [Am] have a happy [D7] home
[F] Sent from down [G7] below
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law

Satan [C] should be her [Am] name
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
To [C] me they're bout the [Am] same
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
Every time [C] I open [E7] my mouth
She steps [Am] in, tries to put me [D7] out
How [F] could she stoop so [G7] low
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law

solo

I [C] come home with my [Am] pay
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
She [C] asks me what I [Am] made
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
She [C] thinks her advice [E7] is the constitution
But if she [Am] would leave that would [D7] be the solution
And [F] don't come back no [G7] more
Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law
My...Mother in [C] Law, Mother In [Am] Law

Mary Don't You Weep

*[Em] Oh Mary don't you [B7] weep, no more
Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep, no more
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep*

[Em] Well if I could I **[B7]** surely would
Stand on the rock where **[Em]** Moses stood
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

Well Mary wore three **[B7]** links of chains
On every link was **[Em]** Jesus' name
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

Well one of these nights about **[B7]** 12 o'clock
This old world is **[Em]** gonna rock
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

Well Moses stood on the **[B7]** Red Sea shore
Smote' the water with a **[Em]** two by four
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

Well old Mr. Satan **[B7]** he got mad
Missed that soul that he **[Em]** thought he had
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

God gave Moses the **[B7]** rainbow sign
No more water **[Em]** fire next time
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] Oh Mary don't you **[Em]** weep

Chorus

Mele Kalikimaka

[F] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **[C7]** Day.
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees **[F]** sway

[F7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[Bb]** green and bright
The **[D7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[G7]** stars at **[C7]** night
[F] Mele Kalikimaka is **[D7]** Hawaii's way to **[Gm]** say
Merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you
[C7]

[F] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **[C7]** Day.
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees **[F]** sway

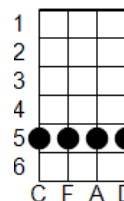
[F7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[Bb]** green and bright
The **[D7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[G7]** stars at **[C7]** night
[F] Mele Kalikimaka is **[D7]** Hawaii's way to **[Gm]** say
Merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you

{ending}

A **[Gm]** very merry **[C7]** Christmas

A **[Gm]** very very merry merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you **[F6]**

F6



"NASTY DAN"

Recorded by Johnny Cash. Written by Jerry Moss
Sung to Oscar the Grouch on Sesame Street.

[C] Old Nasty Dan was the meanest man, I [F] ever knew.
He's [G7] stomp and scream and be real mean the [C] whole day through.
He'd frown a bunch. He ate nails for lunch, and he'd [F] never laugh.
He'd [G7] growl and yell, and I heard tell, he never took a [C] bath

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Now Nasty Dan was a nasty man the [F] whole day long
He'd [G7] go where he could, and he'd try real good,
to [C] make things go wrong.
He'd jump for joy, when a little boy, would [F] trip and fall.
And the [G7] only words, that he ever said, were "I don't like you at [C] all"

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan

Spoken:

Now here's the best part. It's about a girl, named Nasty Pearl.

[C] Nasty Pearl was a nasty girl who met [F] Dan somehow.
She said [G7] "you're like me, rotten as can be,
let's get [C] married now."
So they went and they did and had a nasty kid,
and I [F] must confess, that [G7]

Spoken:

Dan pretty much leaves everybody alone now.
And he doesn't bother anybody anymore, cause he just lives in his nasty
old house with his nasty old wife and his nasty kid.

In [G7] nasty happi[C]ness!

Nasty [F] Dan, he's a happy [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Not Fade Away Buddy Holly

[A] [E7] [A]

[E7] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna **[A]** be

[E7] You're gonna give your love to **[A]** me

[E7] I wanna love you night and **[A]** day

[E7] You know my love and not fade a **[A]** way

[E7] Well you know my love and not fade a **[A]** way

[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadillac **[A]**

[E7] I'll try to show it if you drive me **[A]** back

[E7] Your love for me has got to be **[A]** real

[E7] For you to know just how I **[A]** feel

[E7] A love for real not fade a **[A]** way

[E7] **[A]**

[E7] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna **[A]** be

[E7] You're gonna give your love to **[A]** me

[E7] A love to last more than one **[A]** day

[E7] love is love and not fade a **[A]** way

[E7] a love is love and not fade a **[A]** way

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say

[C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time,

[C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said,

[C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

Oh Boy - Buddy Holly

C C C C C
All of my love. all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a missin'
F C
oh boy when you're with me oh boy
G G7 C F C G
the world will see that you were meant for me
C
All of my life I've been a waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
F C
oh boy when you're with me oh boy
G G7 C F C
the world will see that you were meant for me

G7
Stars appear and shadows fallin'
C
you can hear my heart callin'
F
and a little bit of lovin' makes everything right
G
I'm gonna see my baby tonight
C
All of my love all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a missin'
F C
oh boy when you're with me oh boy
G G7 C F C
the world will see that you were meant for me

Overkill

Men At Work - Collin Hay - 1983

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep,	[C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] Of diving in too [A] deep,	[C] And possibly the [G] complications
[D] Especially at [A] night,	[C] I worry over [G] situations
[D] I know will be [A] alright,	[C] Perhaps it's just [G] imagination

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears.

[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear.

[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way.

[D] Alone between the [A] sheets,	[C] Only brings ex-[G]-asperation
[D] It's time to walk the [A] streets,	[C] Smell the [G] desperation
[D] At least there's pretty [A] lights,	[C] And though there's little [G] variation
[D] It nullifies the [A] night,	[C] from Over-[G]-kill.

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears

[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear.

[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way. [A] Come back another day.

{Solo}

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep,	[C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] Of diving in too [A] deep,	[C] And possibly the [G] complications
[D] Especially at [A] night,	[C] I worry over [G] situations
[D] I know will be [A] alright,	[C] It's just Over-[G]-kill!

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears

[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear

[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way *{3 times then fade}*

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife

doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more

in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

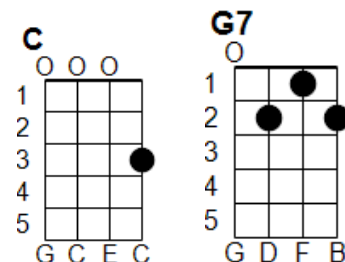
If you really like it you can have the rights,

it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



Pastures Of Plenty

Woody Guthrie

[Am] It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed,
My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road,

[C] Out of your dust bowl and westward we rolled
And your desert was hot and your mountains was cold.

[Am] I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes,
I slept on the ground in the light of your moon;

[C] On the edge of your city you've seen us, and then
We come with the dust, and we go with the wind.

[Am] California 'n' Arizona, I make all your crops,
It's northward to Oregon to gather your hops;

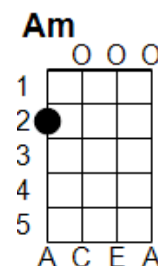
[C] Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from your vine
To set on your table your light sparkling wine.

[Am] Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground
From the Grand Coulee dam where the waters run down,

[C] Every state in this union us migrants have been,
We'll work in this fight, and we'll fight till we win.

[Am] Well it's always we've rambled, that river and I,
All along your green valley I'll work till I die,

[C] My land I'll defend with my life if need be;
'Cuz my pastures of plenty must always be **[Am]** free!



Particle Man

They Might Be Giants -- Flood -- 1990

[C] Particle man, particle man, doing the things a [G] particle can.
[F] What's he like, [C] it's not important. Particle man.

Is he a dot [F] or is he a speck?
When [G] he's underwater does [C] he get wet
[F] Or does the water get [G] him instead?
[F] Nobody knows, [C] particle man

[C] Triangle man, Triangle man,
Triangle man hates [G] particle man,
[F] they have a fight, [C] Triangle wins, Triangle man

Accordion Solo

[C] Universe Man, Universe Man, Size of the entire [G] universe man
[F] Usually kind to [C] smaller man, Universe man

[C] He's got a watch with a [F] minute hand, [G] millennium hand,
and an [C] eon hand. When [F] they meet it's a [G] happy land.
[F] Powerful man, [C] Universe man

[C] Person man, Person man, Hit on the head with a [G] frying pan
[F] Lives his life in a [C] garbage can, person man.

[C] Is he depressed, or [F] is he a mess?
[G] Does he feel totally [C] worthless?
[F] Who came up with [G] person man?
[F] Degraded man, [C] person man.

[C] Triangle man, Triangle man,
Triangle man hates [G] person man.
[F] They have a fight, [C] Triangle wins, Triangle man.

Accordion Solo to end

the partridge family “come on get happy”

(tag) [C]-[F]- [C]-[F]- [C]-[F]- [C]-[F]-

[C] Hello [F] world, hear the [C] song that we're [F] singing
[C] come [F] on get [C] happ-[F]-y! [C]-[F]-
A [C] whole lot of [F] loving is [C] what we'll be [F] bringing
[C] We'll [F] make you [C] happ-[F]-y! [C]-[F]-

[Am] We had a dream, we'd go [D7] traveling together,
we'd [F] spread a little loving then we'd [C] keep moving on.
[Am] Something' always happens [D7] whenever we're together.
We [F] get a happy feeling when we're [C] singing a song.
[C] Trav'lin' a-[F]-long there's a [C] song that we're [F] singing

[C] come [F] on get [C] happ-[F]-y! [C]-[F]-
A [C] whole lot of [F] loving is [C] what we'll be [F] bringing
[C] We'll [F] make you [C] happ-[F]-y!
[C] We'll [F] make you [C] happ-[F]-y!
[C] We'll [F] make you [C] happyyyyyy!

Plastic Jesus

Ed Rush and George Cromarty in 1957

[D] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[G] Long as I got my Plastic Jesus
[D] Riding on the dashboard of my [A] car.
[D] Through my trials and tribulations
[G] And my travels through the nations
[D] With my Plastic [A] Jesus I'll go [D] far

[D] Plastic Jesus, [G] Plastic Jesus
[D] Riding on the dashboard of my [A] car
[D] I'm afraid He'll have to go [G] His magnets ruin my radio
[D] And if I have a [A] wreck He'll leave a [D] scar

[D] You can buy Him phosphorescent
[G] Glows in the dark, He's Pink and Pleasant,
[D] Take Him with you when you're travelling [A] far.
[D] I don't care if it's dark or scary,
[G] Long as I have magnetic Mary,
[D] Riding on the [A] dashboard of my [D] car,

[D] Plastic Jesus, [G] Plastic Jesus
[D] Riding on the dashboard of my [A] car
[D] I'm afraid He'll have to go [G] His magnets ruin my radio
[D] And if I have a [A] wreck He'll leave a [D] scar

[D] I feel I am protected amply,
[G] I've got the whole darn Holy Family,
[D] Riding on the dashboard of my [A] car.
[D] You can buy a Sweet Madonna
[G] Dressed in rhinestones sitting on a
[D] Pedestal of [A] abalone [D] shell,

[D] I don't care if it bumps or jostles
[G] Long as I got the Twelve Apostles
[D] Bolted to the dashboard of my [A] car
[D] Riding through the thoroughfare,
[G] with his nose up in the air
[D] A wreck may be [A] ahead, but he don't [D] mind

Positively 4th Street

Bob Dylan 1965

[C] You got a [F] lotta nerve, to [Dm] say you are my [C] friend.

[G] When I was down, [F] you just stood there [G] grinning.

[C] You got a [F] lotta nerve, to [Dm] say you got a helping hand to [C] lend.

[G] You just want to be [F] on the side that's [G] winning.

[C] You say I [F] let-you-down. You [Dm] know it's not like [C] that.

[G] If you're so hurt, [F] why then don't you [G] show it.

[C] You say you [F] lost-your-faith, but [Dm] that's not where it's [C] at.

[G] You have no faith to [F] lose. And you [G] know it.

[C] I know the [F] reason that you [Dm] talk behind my [C] back.

[G] I used to be [F] among the crowd you're [G] in with.

[C] Do you take me for [F] such a fool, to [Dm] think I'd make con[C]tact.

[G] With one-who-tries to hide [F] what-he-don't-know to [G] begin with.

[C] You see me [F] on the street. You [Dm] always act sur[C]prised.

[G] You say, "How-are-you?" "Good [F] luck". But you don't [G] mean it.

[C] When you know as [F] well as me, you'd rather [Dm] see me para[C]lyzed.

[G] Why don't you just [F] come out once and [G] scream it.

[C] No, I do not [F] feel that good. When-I-see the [Dm] heartbreaks you [C] embrace.

[G] If I was a master [F] thief, perhaps I'd [G] rob them.

[C] And now-I-know you're dis[F]satisfied with your [Dm] position and your [C] place.

[G] Don't you under[F]stand, it's not my [G] problem.

[C] I wish that for [F] just one time, [Dm] you could stand inside my [C] shoes.

[G] And just for that one [F] moment I could [G] be you.

[C] Yes, I wish that for [F] just-one-time, [Dm] you could stand inside my [C] shoes.

[G] You'd know what a [F] drag it is to [G] see you

Punch Drunk Theme Song

[C] We're the band that [A7] you all know.

[D7] Now it's time to start the show.

[G7] Sit right back, have a beer.

[C] You're guaran[Cdim]teed

[Dm] to have a [G7] cheer.

[C] We'll sing songs that [A7] you all love.

[D7] look around, look above.

[G7] Call your sweetie call your hun.

[C] We know [Cdim] you'll have [Dm] lots of [G7] fun

[C] We drive around in a [A7] hunk of junk.

[D7] our shoes show you that we have spunk.

[G7] Oh baby, come and hear Punch [C] Drunk!

[G7] Punch [C] Drunk! [G7] Punch [C] Drunk!

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head.
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for
his [Em7] bed, [A7] nothing seems to [Em7] fit.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] So I [G] just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7]
sun. And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got
things [Em7] done. [A7] Sleeping on the [Em7] job.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] But there's [G] one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know. The
[F] blues they send to [G] meet me won't defeat [Em7]
me. It won't be long 'til [A7] happiness steps up [Dm]
to greet me. [F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be
turning [Em7] red. [A7] Crying's not for [Em7] me.
[A7] 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by
complaining.

[F] Because [G] I'm [C] free [Cmaj7]
[Dm] nothing's [F] worrying [C] me.

Ripple

Grateful Dead

[G] If my words did glow, with the gold of [C] sunshine
And my tunes, were played, on the harp, un[G] strung
Would you hear my voice, come through the [C] music?
Would you [G] hold it [D] near, [C] as it were your [G] own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken.
Perhaps, they're better, left un[G] sung.
I don't know, don't really [C] care.
[G] Let there be [D] songs, [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water,
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow.

Reach out your [G] hand, if your cup be [C] empty.
If your cup is full, may it be [G] again.
Let it be known, there is a [C] fountain.
[G] That was not [D] made, [C] by the hands of [G] men.

There is a road, no simple [C] highway.
Between, the dawn, and the dark of [G] night.
And if you go, no one may [C] follow.
[G] That path is [D] for, [C] your steps [G] alone.

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water,
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow.

You who [G] choose, to lead must [C] follow.
But if you fall, you fall [G] alone.
If you should stand, then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way, [C] I would take you [G] home.

La la la...

Rockin' Pneumonia - Boogie Woogie Flu.

Johnny Rivers 1972

I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.

I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feet too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby coming [C] now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Red Mountain Wine

[G] Ain't got no money. Ain't got no home
[C] Ain't got nobody to call all my own
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Some people see me, some people don't.
[C] some women love me, some women won't.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

Break

[G] Home in California, barn in Tennessee.
[C] Any place I drop my hat is home-sweet-home to me. [G]
I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Van down by the river, boat out on the sea
[C] Boxcar in Virginia, they're all sweet-home to me.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

Break

[G] Stick with me baby, you're in the news.
[C] This time tomorrow, be singing the blues.
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

[G] Ain't got no money. Ain't got no home
[C] Ain't got nobody to call all my own
[G] I'm satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
[C] bum for a dime for some Red Mountain [G] wine.

Rocky Raccoon

Beatles

[Am] Now somewhere in the Black Mountain hills of Dakota there lived a [D7] young boy named Rocky Raccoon. [G7] And one day his woman ran off with a [C]nother guy. Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye. Rocky didn't like that, he said "I'm gonna get that [D7]boy." So one [G7] day he walked into town and booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon.

[Am] Rocky Raccoon checked [D7] into his room [G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible.

[Am] Rocky had come, e[D7]quipped with a gun, to [G7] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival.

His [Am] rival it seems, had [D7] broken his dreams, by [G7] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy.

Her [Am] name was McGill, and she [D7] called herself Lil. But [G7] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy. Now [Am] she and her man who [D7] called himself Dan, were [G7] in the next room at the [C] hoedown.

[Am] Rocky burst in and [D7] grinning a grin, He said [G7] "Danny boy this is a [C] showdown."

But [Am] Daniel was hot he [D7] drew first and shot. And [G7] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner.

[Am] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

Now the [Am] doctor came in [D7] stinking of gin. And pro[G7]ceeded to lie on the [C] table. He said [Am] "Rocky you met your match."

But Rocky said [D7] "Doc it's only a scratch." "And I'll be [G7] better, I'll be better Doc as soon as I am [C] able."

Now [Am] Rocky Raccoon he fell [D7] back in his room [G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible.

[Am] Gideon checked out and he [D7] left it no doubt, to [G7] help with good Rocky's revival [C]

[Am] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

Rocky Top

Key C

written by Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant 1967

[C] Wish that I was [F] on old [C] Rocky Top [Am] down in the [G7] Tennessee [C] hills
Ain't no smoggy [F] smoke on [C] Rocky Top [Am] ain't no [G7] telephone [C] bills
Once I had a [F] girl on [C] Rocky Top [Am] half bear the [G7] other half [C] cat
Wild as a mink but [F] sweet as [C] soda pop [Am] I still [G7] dream about [C] that

[Am] Rocky Top you'll [G7] always be [Bb] home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see

[C] Once two strangers [F] climbed old [C] Rocky Top [Am] looking for a [G7] moonshine [C] still
Strangers ain't come [F] down from [C] Rocky Top [Am] I reckon they [G7] never [C] will
Corn won't grow at [F] all on [C] Rocky Top the [Am] dirt's too [G7] rocky by [C] far
That's why all the [F] folks on [C] Rocky Top [Am] get their [G7] corn from [C] a jar

[Am] Rocky Top you'll [G7] always be [Bb] home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see

I've had years of [F] cramped up [C] city life [Am] trapped like a [G7] duck in a [C] pen
All I know is [F] it's a [C] pity life [Am] can't be [G7] simple [C] again

[Am] Rocky Top you'll [G7] always be [Bb] home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes[C]see

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Charlie Monroe 1936

(Bill's older brother)

[C] I ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [G7] farm
I'll [C] Lay around the shack
Till the [F] mail train comes back
[G7] And roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the shack
Till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

fiddle/mandolin breaks

[C] Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lyin' in [G7] jail
[C] Walking the streets [F] with another man
[G7] Wouldn't even go my [C] bail

[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the shack
Till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

harmonica/banjo breaks

[C] I know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your [G7] door
[C] If I had my life to [F] live over
I [G7] wouldn't go there any [C] more

[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the shack
Till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

The Rolling Mills of New Jersey

John Roberts & Tony Barrand, c. 1983

Tune: The Rolling Hills of the Border (trad. UK)

[Entire song may be performed a capella.]

[chorus:]

[G] When I die, bury me low
 Where I can hear the petroleum flow.
 A sweeter sound, I never did know.
 The rolling mills of New Jersey. ["Joi-sey"]

In Hoboken, there will be
Trash as far as the eye can see.
Enough for you, enough for me.
The garbage cans of New Jersey.

[chorus]

Down in Trenton, there is a bar
Where the bums come from near and far.
They come by truck, they come by car,
The lousy bums of New Jersey.

[chorus]

When first I started to roam,
I travelled far away from Bayonne.
Then I sat down and wrote this poem.
I wrote an ode to New Jersey.

[chorus]

Sam Hall – (Johnny Cash version)

An old English folk song about a bitterly unrepentant criminal condemned to death.

[C] Well, my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall

[C] Yes, my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G] Hall

My [C] name it is Sam Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all

And I [C] hate you one and [G] all, damn your [C] eyes

[C] I killed a man they said, so they said

I killed a man they said, so they [G] said

I [C] killed a man they said, and I [F] smashed in his head

And I [C] left him layin' [G] dead, damn his [C] eyes

[C] But I a-swingin' I must go, I must go

A-swingin' I must go, I must [G] go

A-[C] swingin' I must go, while you [F] critters down below

Yell up, [C] "Sam I told you [G] so," well damn your [C] eyes!

SOLO

[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd

I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G] crowd

I saw [C] Molly in the crowd, and I [F] hollered right out loud

"Hey there [C] Molly, ain't you [G] proud? Damn your [C] eyes!"

[C] And then the sheriff, he came too, he came too

Oh yeah the sheriff, he came too, he came [G] too

The [C] sheriff he come too, and he said, [F] "Sam, how are you?"

And I said, "Well[C] sheriff, how are [G] YOU, damn your [C] eyes"

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel

My name is Samuel, Samu[G]el

My [C] name is Samuel, and I'll [F] see you all in Hell

I'll [C] see you all in [G] Hell, damn your [C] eyes!

Santa Bring My Baby Back To Me - Elvis Presley

1957 Elvis' Christmas Album, RCA. Written by Aaron Schroeder and Claude Demetrius.

[G] I don't need a lot of presents
To [C] make my Christmas [G] bright
I [C] just need my baby's arms
[G] Wound around me tight
Oh santa, [D7] hear my plea
[C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

The Christmas tree is ready
The [C] candles are [G] a glow
[C] But with my baby far away
What [G] good is mistletoe
Oh Santa, [D7] hear my plea
[C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

Please [C] make these reindeer hurry
Well [G] their time is drawing near
It [A7] sure won't seem like Christmas
[D7] Until my baby's here

[G] Fill my sock with candy
[C] And a bright and shiny [G] toy
[C] You wanna make me happy and [G] fill my heart with joy
Then Santa, [D7] hear my plea
[C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

Please [C] make these reindeer hurry
Well [G] their time is drawing near
It [A7] sure won't seem like Christmas
[D7] Until my baby's here.

[G] Fill my sock with candy
[C] And a bright and shiny [G] toy
[C] You wanna make me happy and [G] fill my heart with joy
Then Santa, [D7] hear my plea
[C] Santa bring [D7] my baby back to [G] me

Show me the way to go home

[C] Show me the way to go home,
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed.
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [D7] got right to my [G7] head,
No [C] matter where I roam,
By [F] land or sea or [C] foam,
You will always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.
Bum bum bum...

Farewell and adieu to you fair Spanish Ladies,
Farewell and adieu you ladies of Spain.

Somewhere Over The Rainbow / Wonderful World

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C]
Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C]too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colors of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C]do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I I love [G7] you

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dream that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

[C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [C]

Smile - Charlie Chaplin 1936

Lyrics: John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons 1954

[C] Smile, though your heart is aching.
[Cmaj7] Smile, even though it's breaking.
[C6] When there are [Cdim] clouds,
in the [Dm] sky, you'll get [A7] by,

If you [Dm] smile through your fear and sorrow
[Fm] Smile and may be tomorrow,
[C] You'll see the sun come shining
[Dm] through for [G7] you.

[C] Light up your face with gladness.
[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness.
[C6] Although a [Cdim] tear may be
[Dm] ever so [A7] near.

That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying.
[Fm] Smile, what's the use of crying.
[C] You'll find that life is still
worth [Dm] while, if [G7] you just [C] smile.

Space Oddity – David Bowie

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom,
[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom:
[Am] Take your [Am7] protein pills and
[D7] put your helmet on.

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom:
[C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em]
on, [Am] check ignition and may [D7]
god's love be with you.

5...4...3...2...1

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7]
Tom: You've really made the [F] grade, and
the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose
shirts you [F] wear. Now it's [Fm] time to leave
the [C] capsule if you [F] dare.

[C] This is Major Tom to ground [E7]
control. I'm stepping through the [F] door,
and I'm [Fm] floating in a [C] most peculiar [F]
way, and the [Fm] stars look very [C]
different to [F] day.

For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em7] sitting in a tin
can, [Fmaj7] Far above the [Em7] world.
[Bmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue, and
there's
[G] nothing I can [F] do.

[C] [F] [G] [A] [A] [C] [F] [G] [A] [A]
[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E]

[C] Though I'm past one hundred thousand [E7]
miles, I'm feeling very [F] still. And I [Fm]
think my spaceship [C] knows which way
to [F] go.

Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much,
she [F] knows.

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom: Your
[Am] circuits dead, there's [Am7]
something wrong.

Can you [D7] hear me, Major Tom?
Can you [C] hear me, Major Tom?
Can you [G] hear me, Major Tom?
Can you . . .

[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em7] floating round my
tin can, [Fmaj7] Far above the [Em7]
moon. [Bmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue,
and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do.

[C] [F] [G] [A] [A] [C] [F] [G] [A] [A]
[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E]

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Paul Francis Webster
Bob Harris

1967

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can

[Dm] Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look [E7] out! Here comes the Spider[Am]man

[Am] Is he strong? Listen bud

He's got radioactive blood

[Dm] Can he swing from a thread?

[Am] Take a look overhead

Hey, [E7] there! There goes the Spider[Am]man

In the [G7] chill of [C] night

At the [E7] scene of a [Am] crime

Like a [G7] streak of [C] light

He ar[F6]rives just in [E7] time

(Du Da Du Da Du Da Du Da)

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighborhood Spiderman

[Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

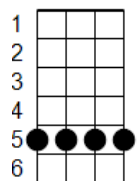
[Am] Action is his reward.

To [E7] him, life is a great big [Am] bang up

[E7] Whenever there's a [Am] hang up

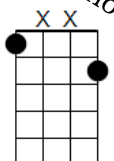
[E7] You'll find the Spider[Am]man!

F6



Go through it a
second time with
Do do do's &
Dat dat dat's!

End with
this chord



Stayin' Alive 1977

INTRO [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

[D] Well you can [Em7] tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a [D] woman's man no time to talk
[Em7] Music loud and women warm
I've been [D] kicked around since I was born

Now [A] it's alright, it's ok, you may look the other way
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

[Em7] Whether you're a brother or whether
you're a mother you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah,
[Em7] Stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah,
Stayin' ali [Em7] - i [D] - i - [Em] i - [Bm7] ve

[Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

[D] Well now [Em7] I get low, and I get high
And If [D] I can't get either, I really try
[Em7] Got the wings of heaven, on my shoes
I'm a [D] dancin' man. I just can't lose

You [A] know it's alright, it's ok, I live to see another day
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

[Em7] Whether you're a brother or whether
you're a mother you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah,
[Em7] Stayin' alive, stayin' alive
[Em7] Ah, [D] ah, [Em7] ah, [D] ah,
Stayin' ali [Em7] - i [D] - i - [Em] i - [Bm7] ve

OUTRO

[A] Life going nowhere, somebody help me. Somebody help me [Em7] yeah
[D] [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]
[A] I'm going nowhere, somebody help me. Somebody help me [Em7] yeah
I'm stayin' alive [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]

Stayin' Alive

is used train medical professionals to provide the correct number of chest compressions per minute while performing CPR. The song has 104 beats per minute.

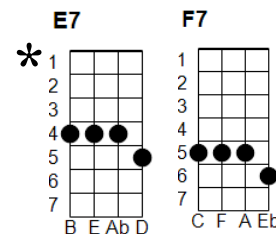
Another song with 104 beats per minutes is Queen's

Another One Bites The Dust!

Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping
and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich
and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**
But till that **[Am]** morning,
There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.

Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966

The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G7]** all my dough
And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon
And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht
He's **[C]** taken every **[G7]** thing I've got
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after **[Am]** noon

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime

My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car
And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E7] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here
[C] Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cooled beer
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a **[D7]** way
you give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I ought to **[C]** stay **[E7]**
'Cause I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime

Sunny

Bobby Hebb

1966

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..yesterday my [F] life was filled with [E7] rain.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..you smiled at me and [F] really eased the [E7] pain.
Oh, the [Am] dark days are done and the [C] bright days are here,
my [F] sunny one shines [Fm] so sincere.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] sunshine [E7] bouquet.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] love you brought my [E7] way.
You [Am] gave to me your [C] all and all,
[F] now I feel [Fm] ten feet tall.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] truth you've let me [E7] see.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] facts from A to [E7] Z.
My [Am] life was torn like [C] wind blown sand,
then a [F] rock was formed when [Fm] we held hands.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] smile upon your [E7] face.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] gleam that flows with [E7] grace.
[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,
[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.

Stay All Night Stay A Little Longer Bob Wills (1946)

[G] You ought to see my Blue Eyed Sally.

[D] She lives way down on Shinbone [G] Alley.
Number on the gate and the number on the door,

[D] The next house over is the grocery [G] store.

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Can't go home if you're going by the mill

[D] Cause the bridge washed out
at the bottom of the [G] hill

Big Creek's up, and Little Creek's level,

[D] Plow my corn with a double [G] shovel

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Sitting in the window, singing to my love

[D] Slop bucket fell from the window up [G] above
Mule and the grasshopper eating ice cream

[D] Mule got sick, and they
laid him on the [G] beam

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Grab your gal pat her on the head

[D] If she don't like biscuits, feed her [G] cornbread
Gals around Big Creek, about half grown

[D] Jump on a man like a dog on a [G] bone

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.



The Star Spangled Banner

Words by Francis Scott Key
Music by John Stafford Smith

Oh, **[G]** say can **[D]** you **[Em]** see by the dawn's ear**[A7]**ly **[D]** light,
what so **[G]** proudly we **[D]** hailed at the **[G]** twilight's last
gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and **[D]** bright **[Em]** stars, through the
perilo**[A7]**us **[D]** fight, o'er the **[G]** ramparts we **[D]** watched, were
so **[G]** gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs **[D]** bursting in **[D7]** air, gave
[G] proof through the **[D]** night that our
[G] flag **[Em]** was **[A7]** still **[D]** there.

[D7] Oh **[G]** say does that **[C]** star-span**[E7]**gled **[Am]** banner yet
[G] wave **[D]** , **[D7]** O'er the **[G]** land **[D7]** of the **[G]** free **[Em]** and
the **[G]** home **[D7]** of the **[G]** brave?

Play Uke!

TAKE A WALK ON THE WILD SIDE LOU REED 1972

[C] Holly came from Miami, FLA [F]
[C] Hitchhiked her way across the USA[F]
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [D] on the way
[F] Shaved her legs and then [D] he was a she, She says

[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Said hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darling
[C] But she never [D] lost her head
[F] Even when she was [D] giving head, She says

[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Said hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do [F] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do

[C] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do [F] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do

[C] Dooo... [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]way
[C] Everybody had to pay and [F] pay
[C] A hustle here and a [D] hustle there
[F] New York City is [D] the place where they said

[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Said hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets
[C] Looking for soul food and a place to [F] eat
[C] Went to the [D] Apollo,
[F] you should have [D] seen him go, go go, They said

[C] Hey Sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] I said hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

All right... huh

[C] Jackie is just speeding [F] away
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day
[C] Then I guess she [D] had to crash
[F] Valium would have [D] helped that fast, She said

[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] I said hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do [F] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do

[C] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do [F] Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do [C] Dooo...

Tear-Stained Letter ---- Johnny Cash --- 1972

I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. I'm gonna' mail it straight to [D] you.
I'm gonna bring back to your mind what you said about [E7] always being [A] true.
About our [D] secret hiding places, being [G] daily satisfied.
I can [D] see you sitting and reading it, while you hang your head and cry.
I just hope you're not so sad that you're gonna go [A] down [D] suicide.

I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. Put it special [D] delivery.
Cause it's gonna be full of stuff that's only [E7] known to you and [A] me.
About how [D] every time I get turned on you turn me [G] off and bring me down.
It'll be about the [D] darkest news that ever did arrive in your hometown.
It'll be about the saddest thing your mailman [A] ever did bring a [D] round.

I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. I'm gonna tell you one more [D] time.
That you still could reconsider and come [E7] back to being [A] mine.
And if you [D] think about what I'm saying it'll [G] be hard to refuse.
Just be [D] sure you think a longtime on the answer that you choose.
It will be a most important piece of [A] personal private [D] news.

I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. Mark it personal private [D] news.
And I hope you'll keep it to yourself and don't [E7] go around cryin' the [A] blues.
Givin' [D] off a bad impression as to [G] what went really wrong.
When what it [D] was, was that suddenly the music was all gone.
And this man and woman got cut off in the [A] middle off our [D] song.

I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. I'm gonna put it to a [D] tune.
So I'll be sending with it, a sweet [E7] melody for [A] you.
And not some [D] red-hot upbeat zinger that'll [G] set your body on fire
But a [D] hunk of love included meant to take you a little higher.
And to settle on your sweet sweet mind at [A] night when you [D] retire.
I'm gonna [G] write a tear stained letter. [D]

The one on the right was on the left

Written by Jack Clement. Recorded by Johnny Cash, 1965

There [A] once was a musical [A7] troupe a [D] picking singing [A] folk group
they [D] sang the mountain [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
They were [A] long on musical [A7] ability folks [D] thought they'd go [A] far
but [D] political incompatibility [A] [E7] led to their down [A] fall

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left
and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle
and the [E7] guy in the rear was a [A] Methodist

This [A] musical [A7] aggregation [D] toured the entire [A] nation
singing [D] the traditional [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
they performed [A] with great [A7] virtuosity and [D] soon they were the [A] rage
but [D] political ani[A]mosity [E7] prevailed upon the [A] stage

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left
and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle
and the [E7] guy in the rear burned his [A] driver's license

Well [A] the curtain had [A7] ascended a [D] hush fell [A] on the crowd
as [D] thousands there were [A] gathered to hear the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
but they took [A] their politics seriously and that [D] night at the concert [A] hall
as the [D] audience watched de[A]liriously [E7] they had a free-for-[A] all

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the bottom
and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the top
and the [D] one on the left got [A] a broken arm
and the [E7] guy in the rear, said, "oh [A] dear"

Now [A] this should be a [A7] lesson if you [D] plan to start [A] a folk group
Don't [D] go mixing [A] politics with the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
just [A] work on harmony and [A7] diction [D] play your banjo [A] well
and if you [D] have political con[A]victions [E7] keep 'em to your[A]self

now the [D] one on the left works [A] in a bank
and the [E7] one in the middle [A] drives a truck
the one [D] on the right's an [A] all-night deejay
and the [E7] guy in the rear got [A] drafted

Time

Pink Floyd

Intro: Lead Guitar (with percussion & clocks)

[Em] Ticking away the moments that make up a **[G]** dull--day;
[D] fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand **[Em]** way;
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your **[G]** hometown;
[D] waiting for someone or something to show you the **[Em]** way.

[Cmaj7] Tired of lying in the sun--shine,
[Gmaj7] staying home to watch the rain,
[Cmaj7] you are young and life is long, and
[Gmaj7] there is time to kill today.

[Cmaj7] And then one day, you
find-**[Bm7]**-ten years have got behind you.
[Am7] No one told you when to run...
[D].You missed the starting **[Em]** gun.

SOLO: Lead Guitar

[Em] run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's **[G]** sinking;
[D] racing around to come up behind you a-**[Em]**-gain.
The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're **[G]** older,
[D] shorter of breath, and one-day closer to **[Em]** death.

[Cmaj7] Every year is getting shorter, **[Gmaj7]** never seem to find the
time. **[Cmaj7]** Plans that either come to naught, or **[Gmaj7]** half a page
of scribbled lines. **[Cmaj7]** Hanging on in quiet
Despera **[Bm7]**-tion is the English way.
The **[Am7]** time is gone. The song is over.
[Am7 alt] Thought I'd something **[Eb]** more to **[Dm]** say

[Dm] **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

[Dm] Home, home a-**[G]**-gain **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Dm] I like to be here when I **[G]** can **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Dm] And when I come home cold and **[G]** tired **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Dm] Its good to warm my bones beside the **[G]** fire **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
[Bbmaj7] Far away across the field. The **[Am]** tolling of the iron bell
[Eb] Calls the faithful to their knees.
To **[Dm]** hear the softly **[Cm7]** spoken **[Bbm7]** magic **[Am]** spells.

25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by Shel Silverstein

[G] Well they're building a gallows outside my cell
I've got 25 minutes to **[D7]** go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell
I got 24 minutes to **[G]** go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal
I got 23 minutes to **[D7]** go

But nobody ask me how I feel
I got 22 minutes to **[G]** go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn
bunch With 21 minutes to **[D7]** go

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch
I got 20 more minutes to **[G]** go

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die
With 19 minutes to **[D7]** go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye
With 18 minutes to **[G]** go

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul
With 13 minutes to **[D7]** go

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold
And I got 12 more minutes to **[G]** go

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine
With 11 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine
Got 10 more minutes to **[G]** go

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free
With 9 more minutes to **[D7]** go

But this ain't the movies so forget about me
Got 8 more minutes to **[G]** go

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose
5 more minutes to **[D7]** go

Won't somebody come and cut me loose
Got 4 more minutes to **[G]** go

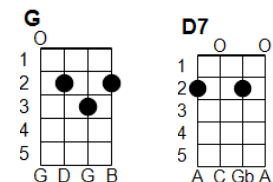
I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die
I got 2 more minutes to **[G]** go

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to **[D7]** go

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



Tequila

"Tequila" is a 1958 Latin-flavored rock and roll instrumental recorded by the Champs. It is based on a Cuban mambo beat. The word "Tequila" is spoken three times throughout the tune. "Tequila" became a #1 hit on both the pop and R&B charts at the time of its release and continues to be strongly referenced in pop culture to this day.

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

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]

[E7] [A]

Tequila



THE TIDE IS HIGH

1967 Written by John Holt.
Originally performed by the
Jamaican group "The Paragons."

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad.

[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one.....

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear til it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)

"TINY BUBBLES"

INTRO. Tiny Bubbles in the wine. Make me happy make me feel fine. Tiny Bubbles make me warm all

1 C 2 G dim 3 G7 4 C 5 G7 6 C 7 G7 8 C

9 F 10 C dim 11 C 12 G7 13 C7 14 F 15 C 16 D7

me. Tiny Bubbles in the wine. Make me happy Make me feel fine. Tiny Bubbles make me warm all over.

17 G7 18 G+ 19 C 20 G7 21 C 22 G7 23 C 24 F

With a feeling that I'm gonna love ya till the end of time. With a feeling that I'm gonna love ya till the end of time.

25 C Dim 26 C 27 G7 28 C 29 30 31 32

THEY'RE RED HOT Robert Johnson 1936

[C] Hot [E7] tamales and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for sale [C]

[C] Hot [E7] tamales and they [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for sale [G7]

[C] I got a girls, say she [C7] long and tall

[F] She sleeps in the kitchen with her [Cdim] feet in the hall

[C] Hot [E7] tamales and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for sale [C]

{last time only} [A7] I mean [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale. Yeah!

She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime--

Would sell you more but they ain't none of mine

I got a letter from a girl in the room --

Now, she got something good she going to bring home soon, now

The billy got back' in a bumble bee nest --

Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah

You know grandma left, and now grandpa too --

Well, I wonder what in the world we children going do, now.

Me and my babe, bought a V-8-Ford --

Well, we woop that thing on the runnin' board, yes.

You know the monkey, and the baboon playin' in the grass --

Well, the monkey stuck his finger in that 'Good Gulf Gas' now.

I got a girl, she is long and tall--

she sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall, yes

Thunder Road

Bruce Springsteen

[D] Screen door slams, [G] Mary's [D] dress waves. Like a vision she dances [F#m] across the porch as the [G] radio plays. Roy Orbison singing for the [A] lonely, hey that's [D] me and I want you [G] only. Don't turn me home again I [D] just can't face myself [A] alone again.

Don't [D] run back inside, darlin', [G] you know just what I'm [D] here for. So you're scared and you're thinking that [F#m] maybe we ain't that [G] young any more. Show a little faith, there's magic in the [A] night. You ain't a [D] beauty but hey, you're all [G] right. Oh and [D] that's alright with [A] me.

You can [D] hide 'neath your covers and [A] study your pain. Make [D] crosses from your lovers, throw [G] roses in the rain. [D] Waste your summer [F#m] praying in vain for a [G] savior to rise from these [A] streets. Well [D] now I'm no hero that's under[A]stood. All the [D] redemption I can offer girl is [G] beneath this dirty hood.

[D] With a chance to make it [F#m] good somehow, hey [G] what else can we do [A] now, except, [D] roll down the window and [G] let the wind blow [D] back your hair. Well the night's busted open. These [F#m] two lanes will take us [G] anywhere. We got one last chance to make it [A] real. To [D] trade in these wings on some [G] wheels. Climb in back, heaven's [D] waiting [A] down on the tracks.

[D] Oh oh come [A] take my hand. We're [D] riding out tonight to [G] case the Promised Land. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, [G] Oh Thunder road, [A] Oh Thunder Road. [D] Lying out there like a [G] killer in the sun. [D] Hey I know it's late, we can [G] make it if we run. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, sit [G] tight, take [A] hold, Thunder [D] Road.

Well I [G] got this guitar and I [A] learned how to make it [D] talk. And my [G] car's out back if you're ready to take that [Bm] long [A] walk. From your [G] front porch to my front [A] seat. The door's [F#m] open but the ride ain't [G] free. Well I know you've been waiting for words that I ain't spoken. [A] Tonight we'll be free. All the promises will be broken.

There were [D] ghosts in the eyes of [G] all the boys you [D] sent away. They haunt this dusty beach road, in the [F#m] skeleton frames of [G] burned-out Chevro[A]lets. They scream your [G] name at night in the [A] street. Your graduation [F#m] gown lies in rags at their [G] feet. And in the lonely cool before [A] dawn, you hear their [G] engines roaring [A] on. When you [G] get to the porch, they're [A] gone on the [G] wind. So Mary climb [Em7] in. It's a [G] town full of losers and we're [A] pulling out of here to [D] win.

Tulsa Time

Don Williams

[A] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my **[E7]** mind.
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so **[A]** fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this **[E7]** time.
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the **[A]** line.

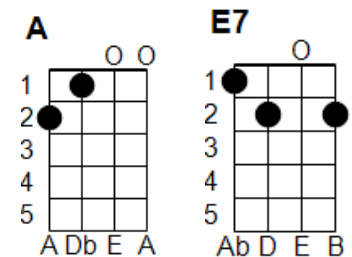
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa **[E7]** time.
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa **[A]** time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone **[E7]** line.
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting **[A]** time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this **[E7]** time.
I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa **[A]** time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa **[E7]** time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa **[A]** time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa **[E7]** time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa **[A]** time.



Union Maid – Woody Guthrie

Written in June, 1940

There [G] once was a union maid, she [C] never was [G] afraid
Of [C] goons and ginks and [G] company finks and
the [A7] deputy sheriffs who [D7] made the raid.
She [G] went to the union hall when a [C] meeting it was [G] called,
And [C] when the Legion [G] boys come 'round
She [Am] always [D7] stood her [G] ground.

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union. [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union 'til the day I [G] die.

This [G] union maid was wise to the [C] tricks of company [G] spies,
She [C] couldn't be fooled by a [G] company stool,
she'd [A7] always orga[D7]nize the guys.
She [G] always got her way when she [C] struck for better [G] pay.
She'd [C] show her card to the [G] National Guard
And [Am] this is [D7] what she'd [G] say

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union. [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union 'til the day I [G] die.

You [G] gals who want to be free, just [C] take a tip from [G] me;
Get [C] you a man who's a [G] union man
and [A7] join the ladies' [D7] auxiliary.
Married [G] life ain't hard when you [C] got a union [G] card,
A union [Am] man has a [D7] happy life when he's got a union [G] wife.

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union. [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D7] union 'til the day I [G] die.

Viva Las Vegas

Elvis Presley

Words and Music by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman.

Key-C

First note: G

[C] Bright light city gonna set my soul, gonna set my soul on fire.
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn,
so get those stakes up higher.

[Am] There's a thousand pretty women waiting out there, and they're
all living, devil may care, and I'm just the devil with love to spare.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas

How I wish that there were more, than the twenty-four hours in the day.
'Cause even if there were forty more, I wouldn't sleep a minute away.

[Am] Oh, there's black jack and poker and the roulette wheel.
A fortune won and lost on every deal.
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas

[F] Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashing,
And your one-armbandits crashing,
[C] all those hopes down the drain.

[F] Viva Las Vegas turning day into nighttime.
Turning night into daytime, **[D7]** If you see it once,
[G7] you'll never be the same again

[C] I'm gonna keep on the run. I'm gonna have me some fun,
if it costs me my very last dime. If I wind up broke up well I'll
always remember that I had a swinging time.

[Am] I'm gonna give it everything I've got. Lady luck please let the
dice stay hot. Let me shout a seven with every shot.

[F] Viva Las **[C]** Vegas, **[F]** Viva Las **[C]** Vegas
[F] Viva, **[G7]** Viva, Las **[C]** Vegas

Wendy's Audition Song

[C] Mrs. Landers was a health nut, she cooked food in a [G7] wok.
Mr. Harris was her boyfriend, and he had a great big...

[C] Cock-a-doodle-doodle, the rooster just won't [G7] quit.
And I don't want my breakfast, because it tastes like...

[C] Shih tzus make good house pets, they're cuddly and [G7] sweet.
Monkeys aren't good to have, 'cos they like to beat their...

[C] Meeting in the office, a meeting in the [G7] hall,
The boss he wants to see you, so you can suck his...

[C] Balzac was a writer he lived with Allen [G7] Funt.
Mrs. Roberts didn't like him, but that's cuz she's a...

[C] Contaminated water can really make you [G7] sick,
Your bladder gets infected and blood comes out your...

[C] Dictate what I'm saying, 'cos it will bring you [G7] luck,
And if you all don't like it, I don't give a flying [C] f&%#!

The Wreck Of The Old 97

First known recording 1924

[G] They gave him his orders at [C] Monroe Virginia
Saying [G] Steve, you're way behind [D7] time
This is [G] not 38 but it's [C] Old 97
Put her [G] into [D7] Spencer on [G] time

Then he looked around and said to his [C] black greasy fireman
Just [G] shovel on a little more [D7] coal
And when we [G] cross on over that [C] White Oak Mountain
You can [G] watch Old [D7] 97 [G] roll

Well, it's a mighty rough road from [C] Lynchburg to Danville
On a [G] line that's a three mile [D7] grade
It is [G] on this grade that he [C] lost his airbrakes
You can [G] see what a [D7] jump he [G] made

He was going down the grade making [C] 90 miles an hour
When his [G] whistle broke into a [D7] scream
He was [G] found in the wreck with his [C] hand on the throttle
And was [G] scalded to [D7] death by the [G] steam

When the telegram came from [C] Washington Station
Oh, [G] this is how it [D7] read
"Oh that [G] brave engineer that run [C] Old 97
Is lying [G] in [D7] Danville [G] dead"

Now ladies you must [C] take a warning
From [G] this time on and [D7] learn
Never [G] speak harsh words to your [C] true loving husband
He may [G] leave you and [D7] never [G] return.

This railroad ballad is based on a true story.

Old 97 was a Southern Railway train officially known as the Fast Mail. It ran from Washington DC to Atlanta, Georgia. On September 27, 1903 while en route from Monroe, Virginia, to Spencer, North Carolina, the train derailed at Stillhouse Trestle near Danville, Virginia, killing 11 people including the engineer Steve Brody.

Waiting for a Train Jimmie Rodgers

[F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7]

1928

[C] All a [G7] round the [C] water [C7] tank
[F] waiting [Fm] for a [C] train.
A [F] thousand miles [C] away from [Am] home
[D7] sleeping in the [G7] rain.

I [C] walked up [G7] to a [C] brakeman [C7]
to [F] give him a [Fm] line of [C] talk.
He [F] says "If you've got the [C] money,
I'll [D7] see that you don't [G7] walk"

Well I [C] haven't [G7] got a [C] nickel. [C7]
Not a [F] penny [Fm] can I [C] show.
"Get [F] off, get off, you [C] railroad bum."
He [D7] slammed the [G7] boxcar [C] door.

solo

[C] He put me [G7] off in [C] Texas. [C7]
A [F] state I [Fm] dearly [C] love.
The [F] wide-open spaces all [C] around me,
the [D7] moon and stars up [G7] above.

[C] Nobody [G7] seems to [C] want me, [C7]
or [F] lend me a [Fm] helping [C] hand.
I'm [F] on my way from [C] Frisco.
I'm going [D7] back to Dixie [G7] Land.

Though my [C] pocket [G7] book is [C] empty [C7]
my [F] heart is [Fm] full of [C] pain.
I'm a [F] thousand miles [C] away from [Am] home,
just [D7] waiting [G7] for a [C] train.

Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Won't You Be My Neighbor

By: Fred Rogers 1967

C A7
It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood
Dm Fm
A beautiful day for a neighbor
G7
Would you be mine
C
Could you be mine

G7 C A7
It's a neighborly day in this beauty wood
Dm Fm
A neighborly day for a beauty
G7
Would you be mine
C
Could you be mine

C7 F A7 Dm Adim
I've always wanted to have a neighbor just like you
C Dm G7 Ddim
I've always wanted to live in a neighborhood with you

G7 C A7
So, let's make the most of this beautiful day
Dm Fm
Since we're together we might as well say
C Dm
Would you be mine, could you be mine
G7 C
Won't you be my neighbor
F Em7 Dm Em7
Won't you please, won't you please
A7 G7 C
Please won't you be my neighbor

We're Going To The Zoo - Tom Paxton

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

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

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

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

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

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

[D] See all the monkeys scritch scritch scratching. **[A]** Jumping all around and scritch scritch scratching. **[D]** Hangin' by their long tails and scritch scritch scratching.

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

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

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

[D] Seals in the pool all honk honk honkin'. **[A]** Catchin' fish and honk honk honkin'

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

(slower)

[D] We stayed all day and I'm gettin' sleepy. **[A]** Sittin' in the car gettin' sleep sleep sleepy.

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

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

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

(normal speed)

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

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

We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker and Hughie Charles 1939

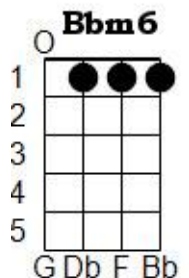
[F] We'll meet a[A7]gain, don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]

[F] Keep smiling [A7] through, just like [D7] you always do
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm] dark clouds [C7] far a[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello" to the folks that I know?
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.

They'll be [G7] happy to know, that when you saw me go,
I was [C7] sing[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

[F] We'll meet a[A7]gain, don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet a[Gm]gain some [C7] sunny [F] day.



The Wolf Is At The Door

[A] All my life I've been so poor, I don't know what to [D] do.
I go from sun-up [A] to sundown, my [B7] work is never [E7] through.
[A] Children don't go out to play like they used to be [D] fore,
And the chickens are too [A] scared to lay, cause the [E7] wolf is at the [A] door.

[A] Hey, Hey, Hey, he's trying to get [D] in,
He's scratching and a [A] puffing, and he [B7] has that hungry [E7] grin.
I'm [A] too-hard-up to own a dog, or buy a [D] 44,
I'll just pray to the [A] lord above, while the [E7] wolf is at the [A] door.

[A] The landlord comes around the week before the rent is [D] due,
I haven't paid my [A] taxes yet to In[B7]ternal Reve[E7]nue.
My [A] wife went to borrow sugar from the neighbor's wife next [D] door,
We have no heat and the [A] lights are out, and the [E7] wolf is at the [A] door.

[A] Hey, Hey, Hey, he's trying to get [D] in,
He's scratching and a [A] puffing, and he [B7] has that hungry [E7] grin.
I'm [A] too-hard-up to own a dog, or buy a [D] 44,
I'll just pray to the [A] lord above, while the [E7] wolf is at the [A] door.

[A] He almost got Red Riding hood, and now he's after [D] me,
And the walls are getting [A] weaker, to this [B7] house of pover[E7]ty.
I [A] just peeked through the keyhole and saw another [D] eye,
The only thing that [A] helps me now is [E7] M-O-N-E-Y [A].

[A] Hey, Hey, Hey, he's trying to get [D] in,
He's scratching and a [A] puffing, and he [B7] has that hungry [E7] grin.
I'm [A] too-hard-up to own a dog, or buy a [D] 44,
I'll just pray to the [A] lord above, while the [E7] wolf is at the [A] door.

Yoshimi Battles the Pink Robots Part 1.

[C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] Her name is Yoshimi [Em]

[Dm] She's a black belt in ka[G] rate

[C] Working for the [Em] city

[Dm] She has to discipline her [G] body

'Cause she [F] knows that

It's de[G] manding

To de[C] feat those evil machines [F]

I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C] shimi, they don't be[Em] lieve me

But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me

Yo[C] shimi, they don't believe me [Em]

But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G] feat me

[C] Those evil-natured [Em] robots

[Dm] They're programmed to destroy us [G]

[C] She's gotta be strong to fight [Em] them

[Dm] So she's taking lots of [G] vitamins

'Cause she [F] knows that

It'd be [G] tragic

If those [C] evil robots [F] win

I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C] shimi, they don't be[Em] lieve me

But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G] feat me

Yo[C] shimi, they don't be[Em] lieve me

But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go. - Bob Dylan - 1975

[D] I've seen love go [F#m] by my door.

It's [G] never been this close before.

[D] Never been so [F#m] easy or so [G] slow.

[D] I've been shooting in the [F#m] dark too long.

When [G] something's not right it's wrong.

[D] You're gonna make me [G] lonesome when you [D] go.

[D] Dragon clouds so [F#m] high above. [G] I've only known careless love.

[D] Its always hit me [F#m] right from [G] below.

[D] But this time around it's [F#m] more correct,

[G] right on target, so direct.

[D] You're gonna make me [G] lonesome when you [D] go.

[D] Purple clover, [F#m] Queen Anne lace,

[G] crimson hair across your face.

[D] You could make me [F#m] cry if you don't [G] know.

[D] Can't remember what I was [F#m] thinking of.

You [G] might be spoiling me too much love.

[D] You're gonna make me [G] lonesome when you [D] go.

[G] Flowers on the hillside, blooming [D] crazy.

[G] Crickets talking back and forth in [D] rhyme.

[E7] Blue river running slow and [Em7] lazy.

[Asus4] I could stay with you forever, [A] and never realize the time.

[D] Situations have [F#m] ended sad, [G] relationships have all been bad.

[D] Mine've been like [F#m] Verlaine's and Rim[G]baud.

[D] But there's no way [F#m] I can compare

[G] all those scenes to this affair.

[D] You're gonna make me [G] lonesome when you [D] go.

[G] You're gonna make me wonder what I'm [D] doing.

[G] Staying far behind without [D] you.

[E7] You're gonna make me wonder what I'm [Em7] saying.

[Asus4] You're gonna make me give myself a [A] good talking to.

[D] I'll look for you in old [F#m] Honolulu,

[G] San Francisco, or Ashtabula.

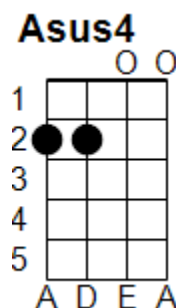
[D] You're gonna have to [F#m] leave me now, [G] I know.

[D] But I'll see you in the [F#m] sky above.

In the [G] tall grass, and in the ones I love.

[D] You're gonna make me [G] lonesome when you [D] go.

[D] You're gonna make me [A] lonesome when you [D] go.



You Talk Too Much

1960 single by Joe Jones. Written by Fats Domino's brother-in-law, Reginald Hall.

You **[G]** talk too much you **[C]** worry me to death,
You **[G]** talk too much, you even **[C]** worry my pet,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

You **[G]** talk about people that **[C]** you don't know,
You **[G]** talk about people wher **[C]** ever you go,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

You **[G]** talk about people that **[C]** you've never seen,
You **[G]** talk about people, you can **[C]** make me scream,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

Solo

You **[G]** talk too much you **[C]** worry me to death,
You **[G]** talk too much, you even **[C]** worry my pet,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

You **[G]** talk about people that **[C]** you don't know,
You **[G]** talk about people wher **[C]** ever you go,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

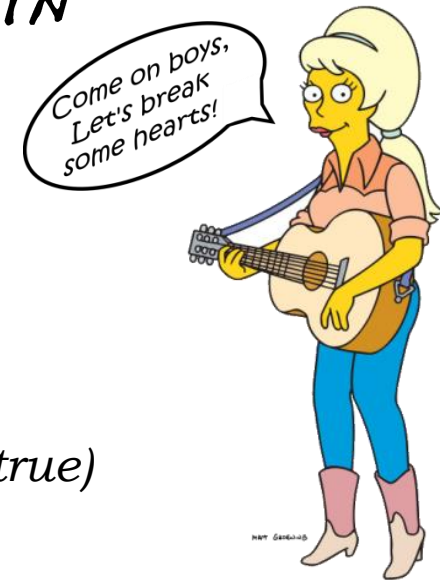
You **[G]** talk about people that **[C]** you've never seen,
You **[G]** talk about people, you can **[C]** make me scream,
You just **[G]** talk. **[F]**.... **[E7]**.... **[A7]** talk **[D7]** too **[G]** much.

Solo

YOUR WIFE DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU

BY LURLEEN LUMPKIN

"Thank you. Tonight I'd like to try somethin' a little different.
It's a song I wrote while I was mopping up your dried blood and teeth."



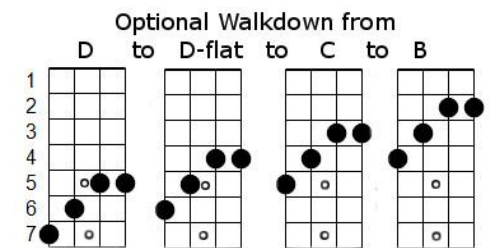
You **[D]** work all day for some old man,
sweat and break your **[G]** back *(uh huh)*
Then you **[A7]** go home to your castle,
but your queen won't cut you **[D]** slack *(that's true)*
That's why you're losing all your hair,
that's why you're over**[G]**weight *(uh huh)*
That's **[E7]** why you flipped your pick-up truck right off the inter
[A7] state *(That's right! Except for the pick- up truck)*

There's a **[D]** lot of bull they hand you,
there's nothin' you can **[B7]** do

Your **[G]** wife don't under**[A7]**stand you but I do **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]** **[B]**

Your **[G]** wife don't under**[A7]**stand you but I do **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]** **[B]**

I said **[G]** no one under**[A7]**stands you but I **[D]** do.



You Ain't Woman Enough to Take My Man

Loretta Lynn

[A] You've come to tell me something, You [D] say I ought to know.
[E7] That he don't love me anymore and I'll have to let him [A] go.
You say you're gonna take him, But I [D] don't think you can.
Cause [E7] you ain't woman enough to take my [A] man.

[E7] Women like you they're a dime a dozen.
You can [A] buy 'em anywhere.
For you to [B7] get to him I'd have to move over,
and I'm [E7] gonna stand right here.
It'll be [A] over my dead body, so [D] get out while you can.
Cause [E7] you ain't woman enough to take my [A] man.

Sometimes a man's caught looking, At [D] things that he don't need.
[E7] He took a second look at you, but he's in love with [A] me.
I don't know where that leaves you. But I [D] know where I stand.
And [E7] you ain't woman enough to take my [A] man.

[E7] Women like you they're a dime a dozen.
You can [A] buy 'em anywhere.
For you to [B7] get to him I'd have to move over,
And I'm [E7] gonna stand right here.
It'll be [A] over my dead body so [D] get out while you can.
Cause [E7] you ain't woman enough to take my [A] man.
No [E7] you ain't woman [D] enough to take my [A] man.

You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan 1906

[G7] You're a **[C]** grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you **[G7]** wave.
You're the emblem of, the **[C]** land I love,
The **[D7]** home of the free and the **[G7]** brave.

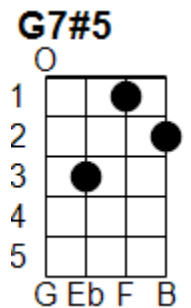
Every **[C]** heart beats true
under Red, White and Blue.
Where there's **[A7]** never a boast or a **[Dm]** brag.

[G7] But should **[C]** auld acquaintance **[G7]** be
forgot, Keep your **[D7]** eyes on the **[G7]** grand old **[C]**
flag!

Yankee Doodle Boy.

Geo M. Cohan 1904

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy.
A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die.
A [A7] real live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam,
[D7] born on the Fourth of [G7] July. [G7#5]
I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart.
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle [C] joy.



Yankee [G7] Doodle [C] came to [G7] London
[C] Just to [G7] ride the [C] ponies. [G7]
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] Boy.

Oh, My Darling Clemintime

[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.

Itsy Bitsy Spider

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and [G7] washed the spider [G] 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.

Down in the Valley

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [G] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [D7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [G] blow.

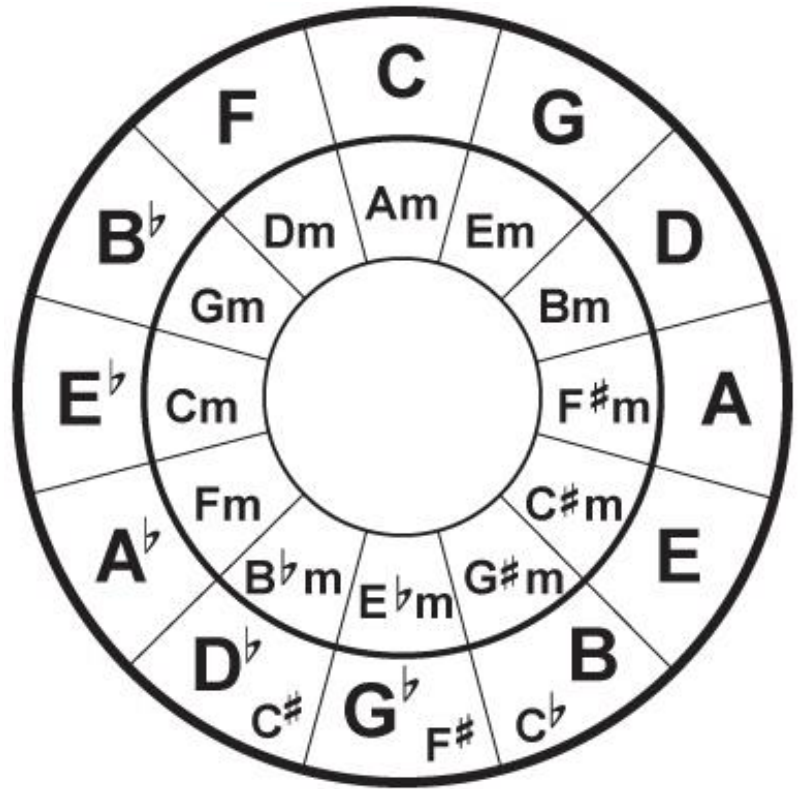
Streets of Laredo

[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.

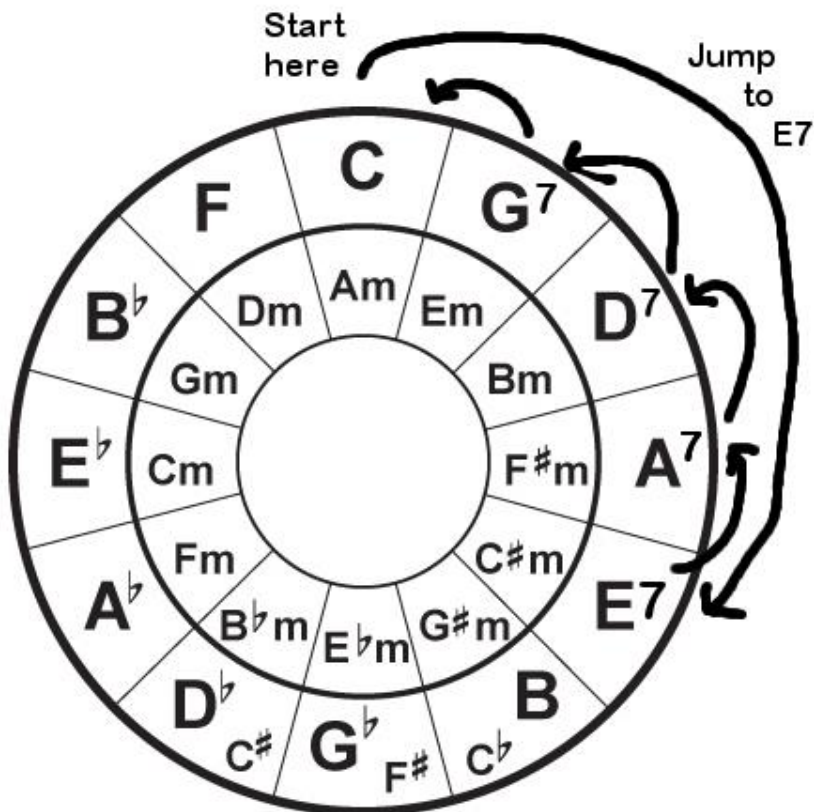
Shortnin' Bread.

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

Circle of Fifths



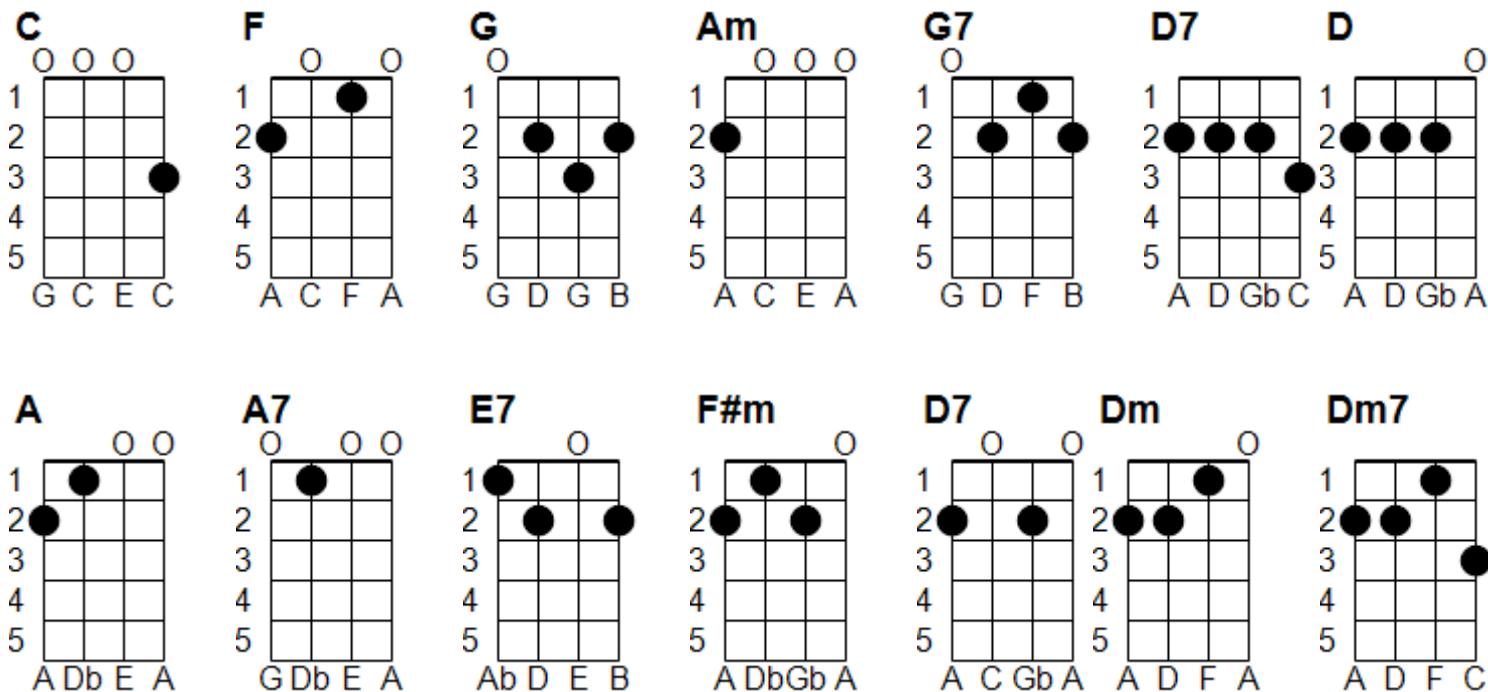
E-A-D-G-C Cycle

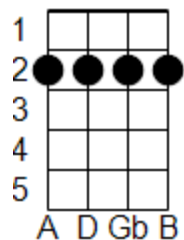
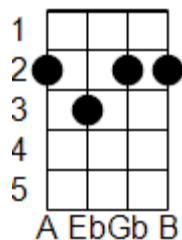
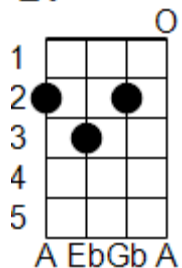
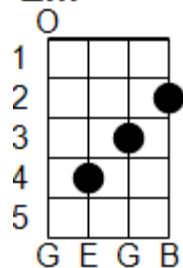
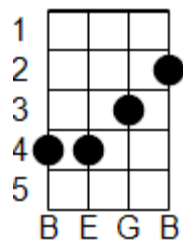
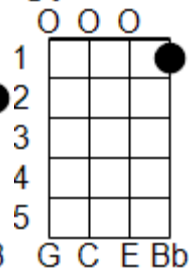
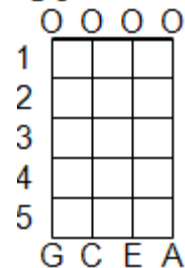
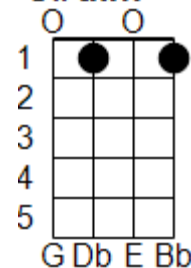
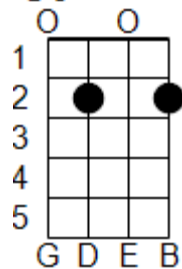
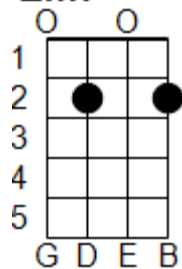
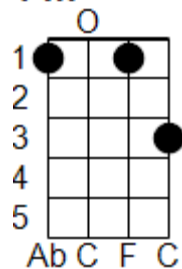
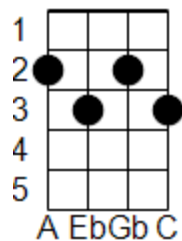
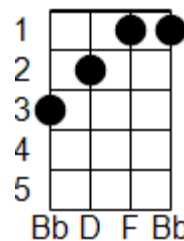
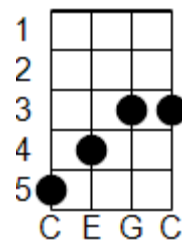
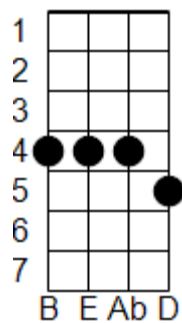
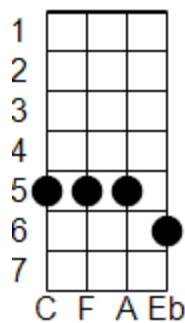
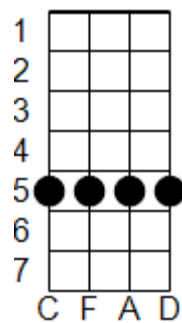


This chord progression is used in many songs.

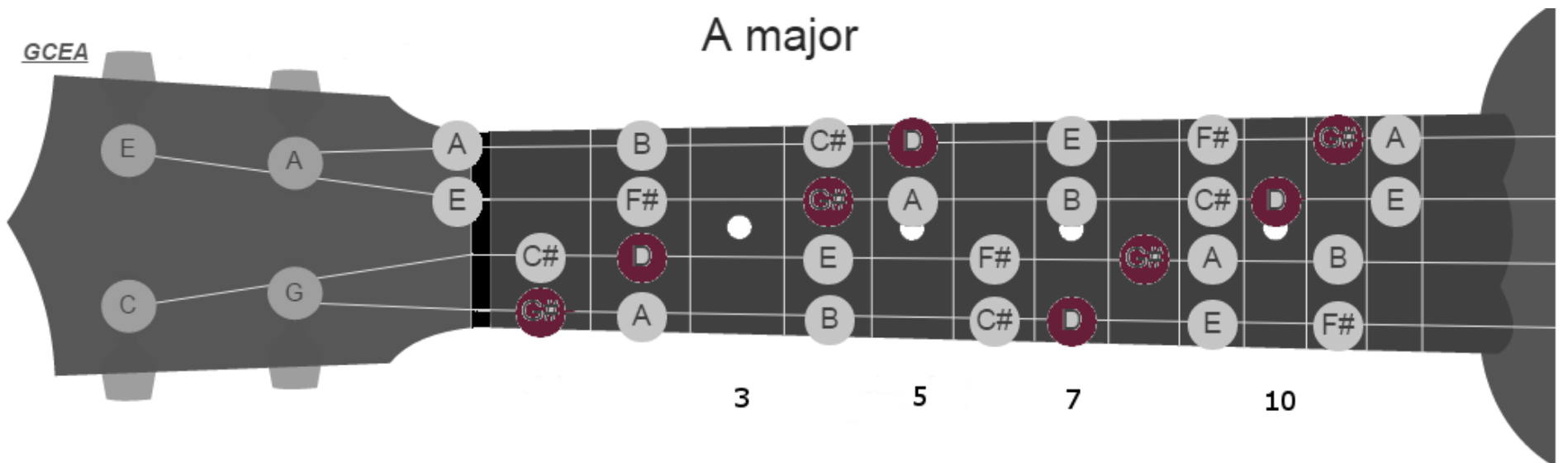
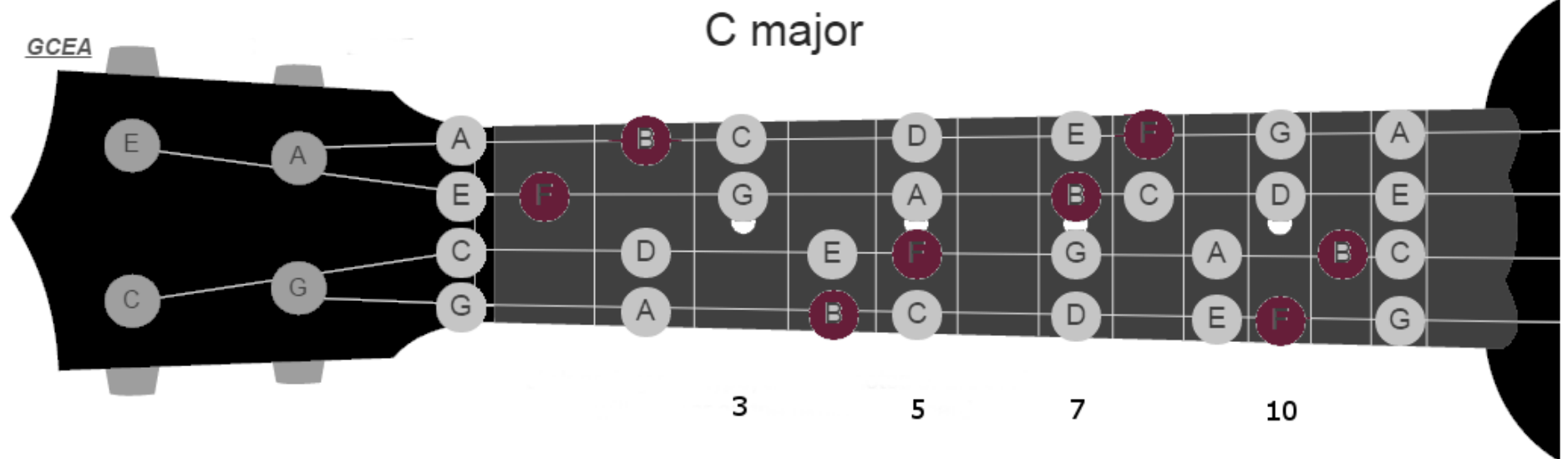
- Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
- Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
- Alice's Restaurant
- Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
- Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
- And more...

Here's a few ukulele chords



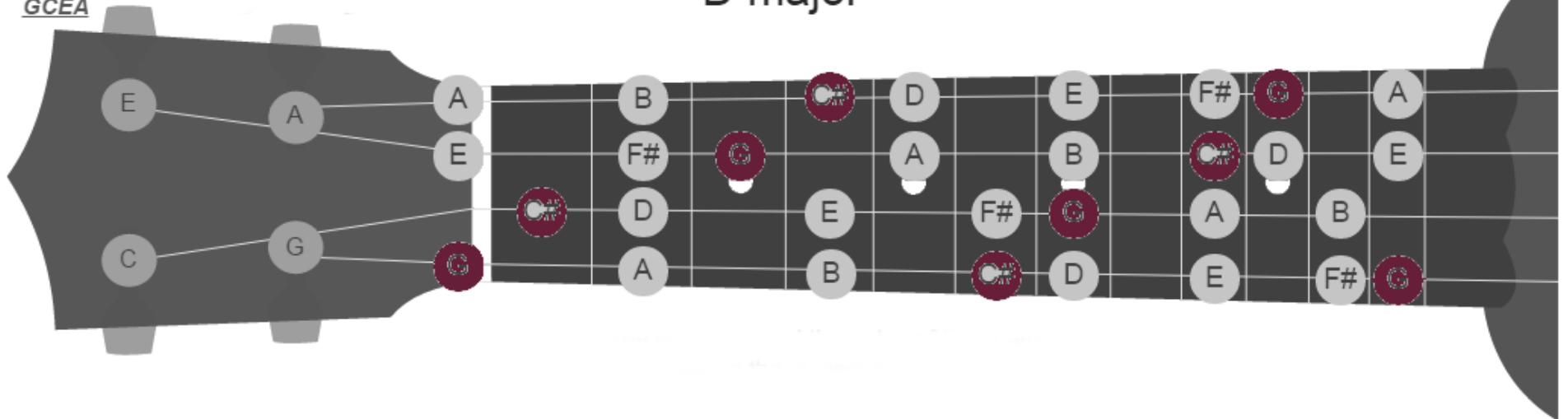
Bm7**B7****B7****Em****Em****C7****C6****C#dim****G6****Em7****Fm****Cdim****Bb****C****E7****F7****Dm7**

Scales



GCEA

D major



GCEA

G major

