



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!

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.

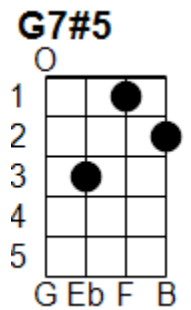
Every **[C]** heart beats true
under Red, White and Blue.
Where there's **[A7]** never a boast or a **[Dm]** brag.

[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.

Draggin The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

[D] Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

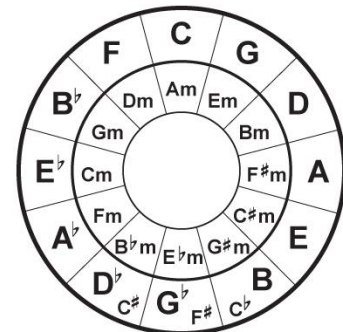
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.
draggin' the **[D]** line
draggin' the line
draggin' the line.



Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7] [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.

The Frim Fram Sauce

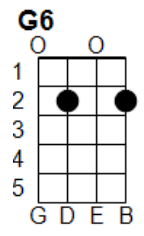
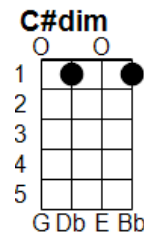
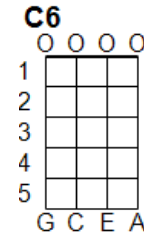
Intro: [C6] [C#dim] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D7]

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!”

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**)

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.

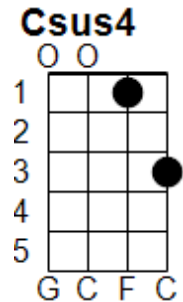
[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

Nowhere Man

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [Csus4]
[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view, [F] knows not where he's [C] going to
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me? [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen,
you don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm7] world is [G7] at your command,
ah lalalalala



solo: [C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Fm6] [C] [Csus]

[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be, [F] just sees what he [C] wants to see
[Dm] Nowhere man can [Fm] you see me at [C] all [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry, take your [Em] time don't [F] hurry
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm7] somebody else [G7] lends you a hand
[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody

Peggy Day

Bob Dylan (1969)

[C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Peggy [A7] Day [Dm] stole my [G7] poor heart [C] away, [A7]

[Dm] By golly, what [G7] more can I [C] say, [A7]

[Dm] Love to spend the [G7] night with Peggy [C] Day. [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Peggy [A7] night [Dm] makes my [G7] future look so [C] bright, [A7]

[Dm] Man, that [G7] girl is out of [C] sight, [A7]

[Dm] Love to spend the [G7] day with Peggy [C] night. [F] [C]

Well, you [E7] know that even before I learned her name,

You know I [A7] loved her just the same.

An' [Dm] I tell 'em all, wherever I may go, just so they'll know, that

[G] she's my little lady And I love her so.

break

[C] Peggy [A7] Day [Dm] stole my [G7] poor heart [C] away, [A7]

[Dm] Turned my skies to [G7] blue from [C] gray, [A7]

[Dm] Love to spend the [G7] night with Peggy [C] Day. [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Peggy [A7] Day [Dm] stole my [G7] poor heart [C] away, [A7]

[Dm] By golly, what [G7] more can I [C] say, [A7]

[Dm] Love to spend the [G7] night with Peggy [C] Day. [F] [C] [G7]

[D7] Love to spend the [G7] night with Peggy [C] Day.

Pinball Wizard Blues

[C] Ever since I was a young boy... I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton... [C7] I must have played them all
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him... in any amusement [C] hall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

He stands like a statue... becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers... [C7] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition... The digit counters [C] fall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

He ain't got no distractions... can't hear those buzzers 'n' bells
Don't see no lights a flashin'... [C7] plays by sense of smell
[F] Always gets a replay... never seen him [C] fall
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

Even on my favorite table... he can beat my best
His disciples lead him in... [C7] and he just does the rest
He's [F] got crazy flipper fingers... never seen him [C] fall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

Rainy Day Women #12 & 35

Bob Dylan

Well, they'll [I] stone ya when you're trying to be so good,
They'll stone ya just like they said they would.
They'll [IV] stone ya when you're tryin' to go home.
Then they'll [I] stone ya when you're there all alone.
But I [V] would not feel so all alone,
[I] Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll [I] stone ya when you're walkin' 'long the street.
They'll stone ya when you're tryin' to keep your seat.
They'll [IV] stone ya when you're walkin' on the floor.
They'll [I] stone ya when you're walkin' to the door.
But I [V] would not feel so all alone,
[I] Everybody must get stoned.

They'll [I] stone ya when you're at the breakfast table.
They'll stone ya when you are young and able.
They'll [IV] stone ya when you're tryin' to make a buck.
They'll [I] stone ya and then they'll say, "good luck."
Tell ya what, I [V] would not feel so all alone,
[I] Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll [I] stone you and say that it's the end.
Then they'll stone you and then they'll come back again.
They'll [IV] stone you when you're riding in your car.
They'll [I] stone you when you're playing your guitar.
Yes, but I [V] would not feel so all alone,
[I] Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll [I] stone you when you walk all alone.
They'll stone you when you are walking home.
They'll [IV] stone you and then say you are brave.
They'll [I] stone you when you are set down in your grave.
But I [V] would not feel so all alone,
[I] Everybody must get stoned.

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!

Everyday

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
[D] Everyone said [G] go out and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

Solo: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D7]

[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Harvest Moon

Neil Young

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter 1943

Adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"

Refrain:

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol **[C7]** down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol **[F]** down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having **[C7]** fun
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the **[F]** run.

She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the head
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond
Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was gone.

I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every day
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are done.

Ramblin' Man

[A] Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

My father was a [D] gambler down in [A] Georgia.

He wound up on the [D] wrong end of a [E7] gun.

And [D] I was born in the [A] back seat of a [F#m] Greyhound [D] bus,

[A] Rolling down [E7] highway forty-[A] one.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

I'm on my way to [D] New Orleans this [A] morning.

Leaving out of [D] Nashville, Tennes[E7]see.

They're [D] always having a [A] good time down on the [F#m] bayou, [D] Lord,

Them [A] delta women [E7] think the world of [A] me.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man...

Brandy (You're a Fine Girl)

1972 pop song
written and
composed by
Elliot Lurie and
recorded by Lurie's
band, **Looking Glass**

Following the song's
release, the name
"Brandy" increased in
popularity.

Brandy was the 353rd
most popular name
in 1971, 140th
in 1972, and,
82nd in 1973.

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

[G] doo doot & [D] doo doo doo [Em] doo doot & [G] doo doo

There's a [D] port, [F#m] on a [Em] western [Bm] bay.

And it [Em] serves, [G] a hundred [C] ships a [G] day.

Lonely [D] sailors, [F#m] pass the [Em] time a [Bm] way.

And [Em] talk a [G] bout their [D] homes.

There's a girl, [F#m] in this [Em] harbor [Bm] town.

And she [Em] works [G] laying [C] whiskey [G] down

They say [D] "Brandy, [F#m] fetch a [Em] nother [Bm] round."

She [Em] serves them [G] whisky and [D] wine.

The sailors say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

Your [D] eyes could steal a [A] sailor from the [G] sea." [D]

Brandy, [F#m] wears a [Em] braided [Bm] chain.

Made of [Em] finest silver [G] from the [C] north of [G] Spain.

A [D] locket, [F#m] that [Em] bears the [D] name,

Of the [Em] man that [G] Brandy [D] loves.

He came [F#m] on a [Em] summer's [Bm] day.

Bringing [Em] gifts, [G] from [C] far a [G] way.

But he [D] made it [F#m] clear he [Em] couldn't [Bm] stay.

No [Em] harbor [G] was his [D] home.

The sailors say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

But my [D] life my love and my [A] lady is the [G] sea." [D]

[Bm] Brandy used to [A] watch his eyes when

he [G] told his sailor [A] story.

She could [Bm] feel the ocean [A] fall and rise.

She [G] saw its raging [A] glory.

But [Bm] he had always [C] told the truth.

Lord he [Bm] was, an honest [G] man.

And [D] Brandy does her [A] best to under[G]stand.

At [D] night [F#m] when the [Em] bars close [Bm] down

[Em] Brandy [G] walks through a [C] silent [G] town

And [D] loves a [F#m] man who's [Em] not a [Bm] round

She [Em] still can [G] hear him [D] say

She hears him say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

But my [D] life, my love, and my [A] lady is the [G] sea." [D]

{Repeat and fade last 3 lines}

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 sweet 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.

You Didn't Have To Be So Nice.

The Lovin' Spoonful

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you

[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you [GMaj7] in a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You came upon a [F#m] quiet day [G] You simply seemed to [A] take your place

[D] I knew that it would [F#m] be that way [G] The minute that I [A] saw your face.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] And when we've had a [F#m] few more days

[G] I wonder if I'll [A] get to say

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice

[G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you

[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you in [GMaj7] a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

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...

Summer

By WAR

[G] Ridin' round town [C] with all the windows [G] down
Eight track playin' [C] all your favorite [G] sounds
The rhythm of the [C] bongos fill the [G] park
The street musicians [C] tryin' to get a [G] start [C]

Cause it's [G] summer,	[C] Summer time is	[G] here [C]
Yes it's [G] summer,	[C] My time of	[G] year [C]
Yes it's [G] summer,	[C] My time of	[G] year [C]

Stretched out on a	blanket in the sand
Kids of all ages	diggin' Disneyland
Rappin' on the C.B.	radio in your van
We'll give a big "10-4"	to the truckin' man

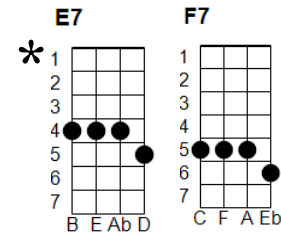
Young boys playin'	stick ball in the street
Fire hydrants	help to beat the heat
Old man feeding	pigeons in the square
Nighttime finds young	lovers walking there

In Atlantic City or	out in Malibu
Or anywhere in	between, I'm telling you
When you feel those balmy	breezes on your face
Summertime is the	best time any place

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

Riptide

Vance Joy

[Am] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C]
 [Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
 [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and
 [C] starting conversations
 Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green.
 You're the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in
 their [C] dreams

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

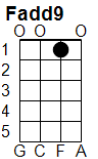
[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll
 [C] like. This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job
 And [C] heads to New York City
 This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self
 And [Am] she's been living
 [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know
 [C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay
 [Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know
 [C] I can't have it I can't have it
 [Fadd9] any other way



I [Am] swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen
 [Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer
 [C] that you've ever seen oh

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong.

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong

That'll Be The Day

Buddy Holly

[C] Well,
[F] that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...
[C] That'll be the day, when you make me [C7] cry,
You [F] say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie cause
[C] That'll be the day, [G7] when I [C] die.

[C7] Well, you [F] give me all your loving and your... [C] turtle
dovin'...

[F] All... your hugs and kisses and your [C] money too
[C7] Well,... [F] you know you love me,
baby, [C] still you tell me, maybe
[D7] That someday, well, [G7] I'll be through!

Well, [F] that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...
[C] That'll be the day, when you make me [C7] cry,
You [F] say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie cause
[C] That'll be the day, [G7] when I [C] die.

break

Well, [F] that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...
[C] That'll be the day, when you make me [C7] cry,
You [F] say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie cause
[C] That'll be the day, [G7] when I [C] die.

[F] When Cupid shot his dart, [C] he shot it at your heart
[F] So if we ever part then [C] I'll leave you [C7]
[F] You sit and hold me and you tell [C] me boldly,
[D7] That someday, well, [G7] I'll be blue.

Well, [F] that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...
[C] That'll be the day, when you make me [C7] cry,
You [F] say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie cause
[C] That'll be the day, [G7] when I [C] die.

[F] That'll be the day, [C] That'll be the day,
[F] That'll be the day, [C] That'll be the day, [G7] when I [C] die.

The Tide Is High

1967 Written by John Holt.
Originally performed by the
Jamaican group "The Paragons."

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad.

[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one.....

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)

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.

Tutti Frutti

A-[A] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Sue, She knows just what to [A7] do

I got a [D7] girl, named Sue, She [A] knows just what to do

I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west,

but [A] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [A7] crazy

I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy, She [A] almost drives me crazy

She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed

[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [A7] crazy

I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy, She [A] almost drives me crazy

She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed

[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Lucille

[D] Lucille, you won't do your sister's will
[G] Lucille, you won't do your sister's [D] will
You [A] ran off and married, [G] but I love you [D] still
[A7]

[D] Lucille, please come back where you belong
[G] Lucille, please come back where you [D] belong
I've been [A] good to you, baby; [G] please don't leave me [D] alone
[A7]

[D] I woke up this mornin', Lucille was not in sight
[D7] I asked her friends about her but all their lips were tight
[G] Lucille, please come back where you [D] belong
[G] Lucille, please come back where you [D] belong
I've been [A] good to you, baby; [G] please don't leave me [D] alone

[Instrumental]

[D] I woke up this mornin', Lucille was not in sight
[D7] I asked her friends about her but all their lips were tight
[G] Lucille, please come back where you [D] belong
[G] Lucille, please come back where you [D] belong
I've been [A] good to you, baby; [G] please don't leave me [D] alone
[A7]

[D] Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart
[G] Lucille, baby, satisfy my [D] heart
The [A] place I went to, baby [G] It gave us such a wonderful [D] start

Honky Tonk Hardwood Floor

recorded by Johnny Horton
written by Tex Atchinson, Eddie Hazlewood, Harrell

[D] Well the fiddles are squeakin'. The guitars are speaking. The [G] piano plays a jelly [D] roll.
The [G] man on the drums is [D] far from dumb. And [E7] the bassman he plays from his [A7] soul
The [D] tables are quakin' and your nerves are shakin', But you [G] keep on beggin' for [D] more.
You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

On a honky tonk hardwood floor. On a [G] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor
You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

There's a waitress handy but she don't sell candy. And she [G] don't sell soda [D] pop.
There's a [G] fat bartender who is [D] there to serve ya, if [E7] you really wanna blow your [A7] top

If [D] you got no money then there's a little honey. She's the [G] gal that you [D] adore.
You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun. on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

On a honky tonk hardwood floor. On a [G] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor
You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

You're payday's Saturday you're broke on Sunday, By [G] Monday you're feelin' [D] sore.
You got [G] two black eyes that [D] you picked up, from [E7] a little guy the night [A7] before.

So [D] you swear off drinkin' but then you get to thinkin', 'bout the [G] good times you had [D] galore
you keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

On a honky tonk hardwood floor. On a [G] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor
You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

You keep'a [G] havin' your fun you lucky [D] son of a gun, on a [A7] honky tonk hardwood [D] floor

Ain't She Sweet

[C] Ain't [Cdim] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] coming [Cdim] down the [G7] street!

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[G7]

[C] Ain't [Cdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Cdim] once or [G7] twice !

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just [C7] cast an [F] eye in her di[C]rection,

Oh, [C7] me! Oh, [F] my! Ain't that per[C]fection?

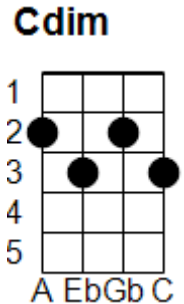
[G7]

[C] I [Cdim] re [G7] peat,

don't you [C] think that's [Cdim] kind of [G7] neat?

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



Wagon Wheel

Sketched by Bob Dylan 1973

Completed by Old Crow Medicine Show 2004

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline [G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights. I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours [Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to[C]night

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England. I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band. My [G] baby plays the guitar. [D] I pick a banjo [C] now. Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me. And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave. But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more.

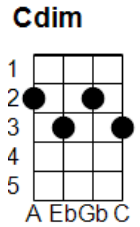
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke. I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke. But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap. To [C] Johnson City Tennessee. And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun. I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name. And I [C] know that she's the only one. And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free.

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell 1939

The other [C] night dear as I [Cdim] lay [C] sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] When I [F] awoke dear I was mis [C]taken
And I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried



You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

I'll always love you and [Cdim] make you [C] happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another
You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day

You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

You told me once dear you [Cdim] really [C] loved me
[C7] And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween
But [C7] now you've [F] left me to love [C] another
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Jimmie Davis later became
Governor of Louisiana.
(May 9, 1944 – May 11, 1948)

Born September 11, 1899
died November 5, 2000
101 years old

Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

[Fmaj7]	[G]	[Fmaj7]	[G]
Now here you	go again you say	you want your free	dom
well who am	I to keep you	Down.	
It's only	right that you should	play the way you	feel it, But
listen care-	fully to the	sound of your	Loneliness. Like a
heartbeat drives you	mad In the	stillness of	Remembering, what you
had	and what you	lost.	what you
had	and what you	lost	
Thunder only	happens when it's	raining	
Players only	love you when they're	playing	
say women they will	come and they will	go	
when the rain	washes you clean you'll	know,	you'll
know			
Now here I	go again I see	the crystal	vision
I keep my	Visions to	myself	
It's only	me who wants to	wrap around your	dreams And
have you any	dreams you'd like to	Sell. Dreams of	Loneliness. Like a
heartbeat drives you	Mad. In the	stillness of re	membering what you
had	and what you	lost	what you
had	and what you	lost	
Thunder only	happens when it's	raining	
Players only	love you when they're	playing	
say women they will	come and they will	go	
when the rain	washes you clean you'll	know,	you'll
know			

You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Fixing A Hole

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Bb9]

[F] I'm fixing [Caug] hole where the [Fm7] rain gets [Fm6] in,
And [Fm7] stops my mind from wan[Bb9]dering
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

I'm [F] filling the [Caug] cracks that [Fm7] ran through the [Fm6] door,
And [Fm7] kept my mind from wan[Bb9]dering
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

And it [F] really doesn't [Gm/C] matter if I'm [F] wrong, I'm right.
[Gm/C] Where I belong, [F] I'm right. [Gm/C] Where I belong. [F]

[C] See the people [G7] standing there.
Who [C] disagree and [G7] never win
And [C] wonder why they [G7] don't get in my [C] door.

I'm [F] painting the room [Caug] in a [Fm7] colourful way [Fm6]
And [Fm7] when my mind is wan[Bb9]dering
There I will [Fm7] go [Bb9] Ooh ooh uh uh [Fm7] [Bb7] hey hey hey

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Fm6] [Fm7] [Bb9]
[Fm7] [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb9]

And it [F] really doesn't [Gm/C] matter, If I'm [F] wrong,
I'm right [Gm/C] Where I belong [F], I'm right,
[Gm/C] Where I belong [F]

[C] Silly people [G7] run around
Who [C] worry me and [G7] never ask me
[C] Why they don't get [G7] past my [C] door

I'm [F] taking the [Caug] time for a [Fm7] number of things [Fm6]
That [Fm7] weren't important [Bb9] yesterday
And I still [Fm7] go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

I'm [F] fixing [Caug] hole where the [Fm7] rain gets [Fm6] in
And [Fm7] stops my mind from wan[Bb9]dering
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9], Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9]

When I Take My Sugar To Tea

[E7] When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,
All the [A] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [E7] me,
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea. [E7aug]

I'm a [A] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [E7] me,
She's a [A] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [E7] she,
So I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

[A7] Every [D] Sunday [G] after [D] noon,
we [Dm6] forget [Dm7] about our [Dm6] cares,
[A] Rubbing [C#7] elbows [F#7] at the Ritz,
[B7] with those million[E7]aires. [E7aug]

When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,
I'm as [A] ritzy [Cdim] as I can [E7] be,
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

500 Miles

[C] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F] [C]

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[G7]** miles
A hundred **[C]** miles, a hundred **[Am]** miles
A hundred **[Dm]** miles, a hundred **[F]** miles
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

Lord I'm one, lord I'm **[Am]** two, Lord I'm **[Dm]** three, lord I'm **[F]** four
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[G7]** home
Five hundred **[C]** miles, five hundred **[Am]** miles
Five hundred **[Dm]** miles, five hundred **[F]** miles
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[C]** home

{break}

Not a shirt on my **[Am]** back not a **[Dm]** penny to my **[F]** name
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a-**[Em]**home **[F]** this a-**[G7]**way
This a-**[C]**way, this a-**[Am]**way, this a-**[Dm]**way, this a-**[F]**way
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a-**[Em]** home **[F]** this a-**[C]**way

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

If Not For You

George's way

[C] [G][F]... [C] [G][F]...

If Not For [C] You [G][F] Babe, I couldn't even [C] find the door. [G][F]

I couldn't even [C] see the floor. [G][F] I'd be sad and [Dm] blue.

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F]

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] Babe the night would see me [C] wide awake [G][F]

The day would surely [C] have to break. [G][F] It would not be [Dm] new.

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F]

[F] If Not For You, my sky [C] would fall, [G] rain would gather [C] too.

[F] Without your love I'd be [C] nowhere at all,

I'd be [D] lost, If Not For [G] You.

[*tacit*] If Not For [C] You. [G][F] The winter would [C] hold no spring. [G][F]

Couldn't hear a [C] robin sing. [G][F] I just wouldn't have a [Dm] clue.

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F]

break

[F] If Not For You my sky [C] would fall, [G] rain would gather [C] too.

[F] without your love I'd be [C] nowhere at all,

I'd be [D] lost, If Not For [G] You .

[*tacit*] If Not For [C] You. [G][F] The winter would [C] hold no spring. [G][F]

Couldn't hear a [C] robin sing. [G][F] I just wouldn't have a [Dm] clue.

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F] If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F]

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F] [C]

If Not For You

Bob's way

[C] [G][F]... [C] [G][F]... [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C]

If Not For You, [G][F] Babe, I couldn't [C] find the door. [G][F]
Couldn't even [C] see the floor. [G][F] I'd be sad and [Em] blue. [Dm]
If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F] {glockenspiel}

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] Babe I'd lay [C] awake all night. [G][F]
Wait for the [C] morning light [G][F] To shine in [Em] through. [Dm]
But it would not be [Em] new. [Dm] If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [Em] [Dm] [C] [C7]

[F] If Not For You, my sky [C] would fall, [G] rain would gather [C] too. [C7]

[F] Without your love I'd be [C] nowhere at all,

[D] I'd be lost, If Not For [G] You. And you [F] know it's [Em] true. [Dm]

Break [G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [C] [C7]

[F] If Not For You, my sky [C] would fall, [G] rain would gather [C] too. [C7]

[F] Without your love I'd be [C] nowhere at all,

[D] Oh what would I [G] do, [F] If Not [Em] For [Dm] You. [C]

If Not For [C] You. [G][F] Winter would [C] have no spring. [G][F]
Couldn't hear the [C] robin sing. [G][F] I just wouldn't have a [Em] clue. [Dm]
Anyway it wouldn't ring true. If Not For [C] You. [G][F] [C] [G][F]

If Not For [C] You. [G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]

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.