



# 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

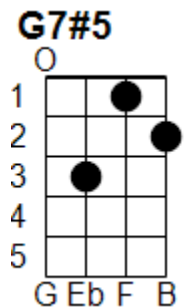
[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy.

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)

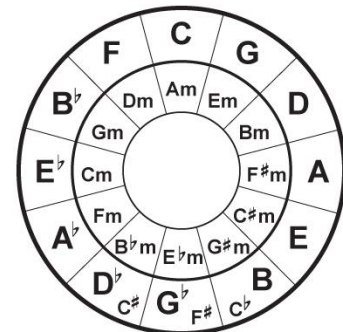
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours  
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

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

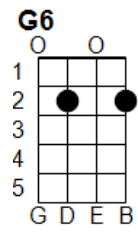
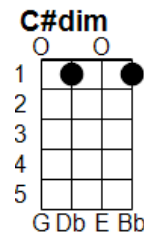
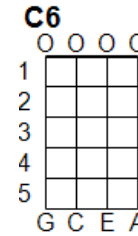
Intro: [C6] [C#dim] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D7]

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?

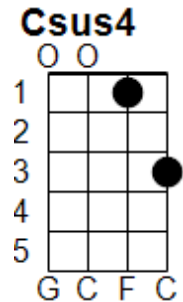
[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.



# 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!

# **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...



# 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.

# 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

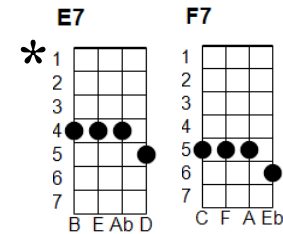
Young boys playin'	stick ball in the street
Fire hydrants	help to beat the heat
Old man feeding	pigeons in the square
Nighttime finds young	lovers walking there

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

# 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

# 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.

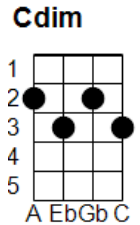
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel  
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel  
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me  
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain  
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train  
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me  
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[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

# 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 mademoi[G7]selle.  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

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

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

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

*break*

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

# 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



# 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.