

Songbook #1

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Amazing Grace

By Eng. Poet & Clergyman John Newton, 1779, Music was added in 1835

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

D G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

D Bm A
That saved a wretch like me.

D D7 G D
I once was lost but now am found,

Bm A D
Was blind, but now I see.

D G D
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.

D Bm A
And Grace, my fears relieved.

D D7 G D
How precious did that Grace appear

Bm A D
The hour I first believed.

CHORUS

D G D
When we've been there ten thousand years

D Bm A
Bright shining as the sun.

D D7 G D
We've no less days to sing God's praise

Bm A D
Than when we've first begun.

CHORUS

Bm A D
Was blind, but now I see.

Angel from Montgomery - by John Prine 1971 / Bonnie Raitt 1974

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

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

D G D G D G A D

D G D G
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
D G A D
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man
D G D G
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try
D G A D
These dreams just flow by like a broken-down dam

CHORUS

Interlude (same as verse) D G D G D G A D D G D G D G A D

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzin'
D G A D
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A D
Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

CHORUS

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

Baby Face - by Harry Akst & Benny Davis, '26 / Brenda Lee

G D7
Baby face you've got the cutest little baby face

There's not another who can take your place

G A7
Baby face my-y poor heart is thumping
D7
You sure have started something

G
Baby face I'm up in heaven
B7 C
When I'm in your fond embrace

Am G Em
Well I don't need a shove because I'm in love
Am D7 G
With my pretty baby face

Solo Verse & Chorus

G D7
Baby face you've got the cutest little baby face

There's not another who can take your place

G A7
Baby face my-y poor heart is thumping
D7
You sure have started something

G
Baby face I'm up in heaven
B7 C
When I'm in your fond embrace

Am G Em
Well I don't need a shove because I'm in love
Am D7 G
With my pretty baby face

Solo Over Verse

Sing Chorus

Back In The Saddle Again

By Ray Whitley/Gene Autry '39

C G7 C
I'm back in the saddle again
F C
Out where a friend is a friend
 F
Where the longhorn cattle feed
 C A7
On the lowly gypsum weed
 D7 G7
I'm back in the saddle again

C G7 C
Riding the range once more
F C
Toting my old .44
 F
Where you sleep out every night
 C A7
Where the only law is right
D7 G7 C
Back in the saddle again

 F
Whoopi-ty-aye-oh
C
Rocking to and fro
 G7
Back in the saddle again
 F C
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay I go my way
D7 G7 C
Back in the saddle again

Instrumental: Chorus and Verse

C G7 C C F F C C F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7
C G7 C C F F C C F F C A7 D7 G7 C C

Repeat Song

Bad Bad Leroy Brown - NO CAPO

by Jim Croce 1973

A D 8x

A

B7

The South Side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town.

C#7

D

And if you go down there, you better just beware,

E7

A

Of a man named Leroy Brown.

A

Now Leroy, more than trouble,

B7

You see he stands about six-foot four

C#7

D

And the downtown ladies call him tree-top lover,

E7

A

And the men just call him sir.

A

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown.

B7

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

C#7

D

E

D

A (E7)

Badder than a old King Kong, 'n meaner than a junkyard dog.

A

B7

Now Leroy, he's a gambler. And he likes his fancy clothes.

C#7

D

And he likes to wave his diamond rings,

E7

A

In front of everybody's nose.

A

B7

He's got a custom Continental. He's got an Eldorado too.

C#7

D

He's got a thirty two gun, in his pocket for fun,

E7

A

He's got a razor in his shoe.

A

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown.

B7

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

C#7

D

E

D

A (E7)

Badder than old King Kong, 'n meaner than a junkyard dog.

A

B7

Well friday, bout a week ago. Leroy's shootin dice.

C#7

D

At the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris.

E7

A

And ooh that girl looked nice.

A

B7

Well he cast his eyes upon her, and trouble soon began.

C#7

D

And Leroy Brown learned a lesson

E7

A

'Bout messin with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS

A

Well the two men, took to fightin,

B7

And when they pulled them from the floor.

C#7

D

Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle,

E7

A

With a couple of pieces gone.

CHORUS X' s 2

C#7

D

E

D

A

Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Bad Bad Leroy Brown - Capo 2

by Jim Croce 1973

G C 8x

G A7

The South Side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town.

B7 C

And if you go down there, you better just beware,

D7 G

Of a man named Leroy Brown.

G

Now Leroy, more than trouble,

A7

You see he stands about six-foot four

B7 C

And the downtown ladies call him tree-top lover,

D7 G

And the men just call him sir.

G

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown.

A7

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B7 C D C G (D7)

Badder than old King Kong, 'n meaner than a junkyard dog.

G A7

Now Leroy, he's a gambler. And he likes his fancy clothes.

B7 C

And he likes to wave his diamond rings,

D7 G

In front of everybody's nose.

G

A7

He's got a custom Continental. He's got an Eldorado too.

B7 C

He's got a thirty two gun, in his pocket for fun,

D7 G

He's got a razor in his shoe.

G

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown.

A7

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B7

C

D

C

G (D7)

Badder than old King Kong, 'n meaner than a junkyard dog.

G

A7

Well friday, bout a week ago. Leroy's shootin dice.

B7

C

At the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris.

D7

G

And ooh that girl looked nice.

G

A7

Well he cast his eyes upon her, and trouble soon began.

B7

C

And Leroy Brown learned a lesson

D7

G

'Bout messin with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS

G

Well the two men, took to fightin,

A7

And when they pulled them from the floor.

B7

C

Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle,

D7

G

With a couple of pieces gone.

CHORUS X' s 2

B7

C

D

C

G

Badder than old King Kong, 'n meaner than a junkyard dog.

Blowin' in the Wind - No CAPO

- by Bob Dylan, 1962

A D A F#m
How many roads must a man walk down

A D E
Before you call him a man?

 A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

A D E
Before she sleeps in the sand?

 A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly

A D E
Before they're forever banned?

 D E A F#m
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

 D E A
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

A D A F#m
How many times must a man look up

A D E
Before he can see the sky?

 A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

A D E
Before he can hear people cry?

 A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

A D E
That too many people have died?

D E A F#m
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

D E A
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

A D A F#m
How many years can a mountain exist

A D E
Before it's washed to the sea?

A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

A D E
Before they're allowed to be free?

A D A F#m
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,

A D E
Pretending he just doesn't see?

D E A F#m
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

D E A
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D E A F#m
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

D E A
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Blowin' in the Wind - CAPO 2

- by Bob Dylan, 1962

G C G Em
How many roads must a man walk down

G C D
Before you call him a man?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

G C D
Before she sleeps in the sand?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly

G C D
Before they're forever banned?

C D G Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G Em
How many times must a man look up

G C D
Before he can see the sky?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

G C D
Before he can hear people cry?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

G C D
That too many people have died?

C D G Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G Em
How many years can a mountain exist
G C D
Before it's washed to the sea?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
G C D
Before they're allowed to be free?

G C G Em
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
G C D
Pretending he just doesn't see?

C D G Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C D G Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Blue Suede Shoes

- by Carl Perkins 1955 / Elvis Presley 1956

A A
Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,
A A7
Three to get ready, now go, cat, go.
D A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
E D
You can do anything but lay off of my
A
Blue suede shoes.

A A
Well, you can knock me down, step in my face,
A A
Slander my name all over the place.
A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
A7
Honey, lay off of my shoes
D A
Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.
E D
Well you can do anything but lay off of my
A
Blue suede shoes.

INTERLUDE: (Like verses) A A A A D D A A E D A A

A A
You can burn my house, steal my car,
A A
Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar.
A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
A7

Honey, lay off of my shoes
D A
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

E D
Well you can do anything but lay off of my
A
Blue suede shoes.

A
Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes
A
Blue blue blue suede shoes
D
Blue blue blue suede shoes
A
Blue blue blue suede shoes

E D A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Blueberry Hill

- by Rose, Stock & Lewis 1940 / Gene Autry '40, Glenn Miller Orchestra '40, Fats Domino '56

 C
I found my thrill
 G
On Blueberry Hill
 D7
On Blueberry Hill
 G Am G
Where I found you

 C
The moon stood still
 G
On Blueberry Hill
 D7
And lingered until
 G Am G
My dreams came true

 D G
The wind in the willow played
 D7 G
Love's sweet melody
 F#7 Bm
But all of those vows we made
 F#7 Bm D7
Were never to be

 C
Tho' we're apart
 G
You're part of me still
 D7
For you were my thrill
 G Am G
On BlueBerry Hill

INSTRUMENTAL-repeat first section, sing at "The wind in..."

The Boxer

- by Paul Simon / Simon & Garfunkel, 1969

D Bm
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.
A
I have squandered my resistance,
A7 A D
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
Bm
All lies and jest;
A G D
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

A A7 A7 D

D Bm
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
A
In the company of strangers,
A7 A D
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared.
Bm A G
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,
D
Where the ragged people go.
A G A (A7) D
Looking for the places, only they would know.

Bm
Lie-la-lie
F#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Bm
Lie la lie
A D
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

D Bm
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job,
A
But I get no offers,
A7 A D
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
Bm A G
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,

G D A A7 A D
I took some comfort there.

Bm
Lie-la-lie

F#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie

Bm
Lie la lie

A D
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

D Bm
And I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone,
A
going home

A7 A D F#m
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me
A
Going home.

D Bm
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade,
A A7 A
And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down,
D Bm
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
A G
"I am leaving, I am leaving."

D A A7 A D
But the fighter still remains

Bm
Lie-la-lie

F#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie

Bm
Lie la lie

A Bm (Repeat as desired)
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

A D
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Brown Eyed Girl - No Capo

by Van Morrison, 1967

A D A E7 A D A E7

A D
Hey, where did we go
A E7
Days when the rain came
A D
Down in the hollow
A E7
Playin' a new game
A D
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
A E7
Skippin' and a jumpin'
A D
In the misty mornin' fog with
A E7
our hearts a thumpin'
D E7
And you

A F#m
My brown eyed girl
D E7
And you, my
A
Brown eyed girl

E7 A
Do you remember when we used to sing
D A E7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da just like that
A D A E7 A
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

A D
Whatever happened
A E7
To Tuesday and so slow
A D
Going down to the old mine
A E7
With a transistor radio

A D
 Standing in the sunlight laughing
 A E7
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
 A D
 Slipping and sliding
 A E7 D
 All along the waterfall, with you
 E7 A F#m
 My brown eyed girl,
 D E7 A
 You my brown eyed girl.

E7 A
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 D A E7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da just like that
 A D A E7 A
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

(Instrumental) A D A E7 A D A E7

A D
 So hard to find my way,
 A E7
 Now that I'm all on my own.
 A D
 I saw you just the other day,
 A E7
 My how you have grown,
 A D
 Cast my memory back there, Lord
 A E7
 Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
 A D
 Making love in the green grass
 A E7 D
 Behind the stadium with you
 E7 A F#m
 My brown eyed girl
 D E7 A
 You my brown eyed girl

A
 CHORUS 2x La te da

Brown Eyed Girl - CAPO 2

- by Van Morrison, 1967

G C G D7 G C G D7

G C
Hey, where did we go
G D7
Days when the rain came
G C
Down in the hollow
G D7
Playin' a new game
G C
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
G D7
Skippin' and a jumpin'
G C
In the misty mornin' fog with
G D7
our hearts a thumpin'
C D7
And you
G Em
My brown eyed girl
C D7
And you, my
G
Brown eyed girl

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da just like that
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

G C
Whatever happened
G D7
To Tuesday and so slow
G C
Going down in the old mine
G D7
With a transistor radio

G C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing
 G D7
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
 G C
 Slipping and sliding
 G D7 C
 All along the waterfall, with you
 D7 G Em
 My brown eyed girl,
 C D7 G
 You my brown eyed girl.

D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 C G D7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da just like that
 G C G D7 G
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

(Instrumental) G C G D7 G C G D7

G C
 So hard to find my way,
 G D7
 Now that I'm all on my own.
 G C
 I saw you just the other day,
 G D7
 My how you have grown,
 G C
 Cast my memory back there, Lord
 G D7
 Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
 G C
 Making love in the green grass
 G D7 C
 Behind the stadium with you
 D7 G Em
 My brown eyed girl
 C D7 G
 You my brown eyed girl

A
 CHORUS 2x La te da

Buckets of Rain - by Bob Dylan, 1975

C

Buckets of rain, buckets of tears

C

Got all them buckets coming out of my ears

F

C

Buckets of moonbeams in my hand

G

F

Em

Dm

C

I got all the love, Honey Baby, you can stand

C

I been meek, hard like an oak

C

I seen pretty people disappear like smoke

F

C

Friends will arrive, friends will disappear

G

F

Em

Dm

C

If you want me, Honey Baby, I'll be here

C

I like the smile on your fingertips

C

I like the way that you move your lips

F

C

I like the cool way you look at me

G

F

Em

Dm

C

Everything about you is bringing me misery

C

Little red wagon, little red bike

C

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like

F

C

I like the way you love me strong and slow

G

F

Em

Dm

C

I'm taking you with me, Honey Baby, where I go

C

Life is sad, life is a bust

C

All you can do is do what you must

F

C

You do what you must do and you do it well

G

F

Em

Dm

C

I'll do it for you, Honey Baby, can't you tell

Repeat First Verse

Cattle Call

- by Tex Owens '34 / Eddie Arnold '44, Tex Ritter '47

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

Woo - hoo - ooo - oop - i - de - de

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

D

Yod-el - od-el- lo - ti - de.

D

G

The cattle are prowlin' the coyotes are howlin'

A

D

Way out where the dogies bawl

G

Where spurs are a-jinglin', a cowboy is singin'

A

D

This lonesome cattle call.

CHORUS

G

D

He rides in the sun 'til his day's work is done

E

A

And he rounds up the cattle each fall

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

D

Singin' his cattle call.

D

G

For hours he will ride on the range far and wide

A

D

When the night winds blow up a squall

G

His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather

A

D

He sings his cattle call.

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

Woo - hoo - ooo - oop - i - de - de

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

D

Yod-el - od-el- lo - ti - de.

G

D

He's brown as a berry from ridin' the prairie

E

A

And he sings with an ol' Western drawl

D

Woo - hoo - woo - ooo - ti - de

A

D

Singin' his cattle call.

CHORUS

Instrumental: A A D A
D A E7 E7
D A D A
D A E7 E7
A

A D A
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
D A E7
You're shaking my confidence daily
D A D A
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
D A E7
I m begging you please to come home
A
Come on home

A D A
Jubilation, she loves me again,
D A E7
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
D A D A
Jubilation, she loves me again,

D A E7 A
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing, oh ho ho

A D A D A D A E7
Oh ho ho ho ho-o-o ho-o-o... (fade out)

Em Bm
 Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
 D D7 G
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

C D G
Good morning America, how are you?
 Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F C D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Instrumental G D G G Em C G D7 G D G G Em D G G
 G D G
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Em C G D7
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
 G D G
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning
 Em D G
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

Em Bm
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
 D A
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Em Bm
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
 D D7 G
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

C D G
Good night America, how are you?
 Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F C D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
 F C D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Country Roads - No Capo

by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver / John Denver, 1971

A

A F#m
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
E D A
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

F#m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
E D A
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

A E
Country roads, take me home,
F#m D
To the place I belong:
A E
West Virginia, mountain momma,
D A
Take me home, country roads.

A F#m
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
E D A
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
F#m
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
E D A
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

F#m E A
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
D A E
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m G
And drivin' down the road,
D A E
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
E7
Yesterday.

Chorus X's 2

E A
Take me home, down country roads.

Country Roads - Capo 2

by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver / John Denver, 1971

G

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D C G
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

G D
Country roads, take me home,
Em C
To the place I belong:
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C G
Take me home, country roads.

G Em
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F
And drivin' down the road,
C G D
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
D7
Yesterday.

Chorus X's 2

D G
Take me home, down country roads.

Don't Fence Me In

- by Cole Porter and Robert Fletcher 34 Roy Rogers, Bing Crosby, Gene Autry, Willie Nelson

C

Oh give me land lots of land under starry skies above

G7

Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

C

Don't fence me in.

C

C7

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze.

F

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

C

A7

Send me off forever but I ask you please

D7 G7 C

Don't fence me in.

F

Just turn me loose and let me straddle my old saddle

C

Underneath the western skies

F

On my cayuse and let me wander over yonder

C

G7

'Til I see the mountain rise

C

C7

I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences

F

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses

C

A7

I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.

D7 G7 C

Don't fence me in. [Instrumental: Repeat song start singing at "Just turn me loose"] C C C C C C G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C

C C F F C C F F C A7 D7 G7 C

D7 G7 C

Don't fence me in. (X's 3)

Dream - NO CAPO

by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant/Everly Brothers, 58

INTRO: A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7

A F#m D E7
Dream dream dream dream [X's 2]

A F#m Bm7 E7
When I want you in my arms
A F#m Bm7 E7
When I want you and all your charms
A F#m D E7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

A F#m D E7
Dream dream dream dream

A F#m Bm7 E7
When I feel blue in the night
A F#m Bm7 E7
When I need you to hold me tight
A F#m Bm7 E7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

A D A A7
Dre.....

D C#m
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
Bm E7 A A7
Anytime night or day
D C#m
The only trouble is gee wiz
B7 E7
I'm dreamin' my life away.

A F#m Bm7 E7
I need you so that I could die
A F#m Bm7 E7
I love you so and that is why
A F#m D E7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is
A F#m D E7
Dream dream dream dream 3x A D A A7

Dream - Capo 2

by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant/Everly Brothers, 58

INTRO: G Em C D7 G Em C D7

G Em C D7
Dream dream dream dream X 2

G Em Am7 D7
When I want you in my arms

G Em Am7 D7
When I want you and all your charms

G Em C D7
When ever I want you all I have to do is

G Em C D7
Dream dream dream dream

G Em Am7 D7
When I feel blue in the night

G Em Am7 D7
When I need you to hold me tight

G Em Am7 D7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

G C G G7
Dre.....

C Bm
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
Am D7 G G7
Anytime night or day

C Bm
The only trouble is gee wiz

A7 D7
I'm dreamin' my life away.

G Em Am D7
I need you so that I could die

G Em Am D7
I love you so and that is why

G Em C D7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

G Em C D7
Dream dream dream dream X3 G C G G7

Edelweiss

- by Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1959

($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

C G C F

Edelweiss, edelweiss

C Am F(Dm7)G7

Every morning you greet me

C G C F

Small and white, clean and bright

C G7 C

You look happy to meet me

G(7) C

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

F D(7) G G7

Bloom and grow, forev-er

C G C Fm

Edelweiss, edelweiss

C G7 C

Bless my homeland forever

C G C F

C Am F G7

C G C F

C G7 C C

G G C C

F D G G7

C G C Fm

C G7 C C

Repeat Song

Folsom Prison Blues

- by Johnny Cash, 1955

A
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when,
D A
'Cause I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on,
E7 A
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone.

A
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns,"
D A
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die,
E7 A
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

A
I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,
D A
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
E7 A
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

INSTRUMENTAL

A
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, farther down the line,
D A
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
E7 A
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues away.

A E7 A

Freight Train

- by Elizabeth Cotten around 1920, Rec. 1956

C G
Freight train, freight train, rollin' so fast,
G C
Freight train, freight train, rollin' so fast.
E F
Please don't tell them what train I'm on
C F G C
So they won't notice where I've gone.

C G
When I'm dead and in my grave
G C
No more good times here I crave
E F
Place the stones at my head and feet
C F G C
And tell them that I've gone to sleep

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

C G
When I die Lord, bury me deep
G C
Way Down on old Chestnut Street
E7 F
Where I can hear Ol' Number nine
C F G C
As she comes rolling on by.

CHORUS x's 2

E F
Please don't tell them what train I'm on
C F G C
So they won't notice where I've gone.

Goodnight Irene

- Trad song first recorded by Lead Belly in 1933

A E
Last Saturday night I got married,
A
Me and my wife settled down.
A7 D
Now me and my wife are parted;
E A
Gonna take another stroll down-town.

A E A
Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.
A7 D
Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.
E A D6 A
I'll see you in my dreams.

A E
Some-times I live in the country.
A
Sometimes I live in town.
A7 D
Sometimes I take a fool notion
E A
To jump in the river and drown.

A E A
Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.
A7 D
Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.
E A
I'll see you in my dreams.

A E
Stop you're ramblin', stop you're gamblin'.

A
Stop staying out late at night.

A7 D
Go home to your wife and family.

E A
Stay there by the fireside bright.

A E A
Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.

A7 D
Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.

E A D6 A
I'll see you in my dreams.

Hallelujah - No Capo

- by Leonard Cohen, 1984

Intro: E C#m E C#m

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
The minor fall, the major lift,
The baffled king composing, Hallelujah.

A C#m A
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
E B E B
Hallelu - jah.

Your faith was strong but you needed proof,
You saw her bathing on the roof,
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.
She tied you to a kitchen chair,
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair,
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

A C#m A
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
E B E B
Hallelu - jah.

E C#m
 You say I took the name in vain,
 E C#m
 Though I don't even know the name,
 A B E B
 But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
 E A B
 There's a blaze of light in every word,
 C#m A
 It doesn't matter which you heard:
 B Ab C#m
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah.

A C#m A
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 E B E B
Hallelu - jah.

E C#m
 I did my best, it wasn't much,
 E C#m
 I couldn't feel so I tried to touch.
 A B E B
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.
 E A B
 And even though it all went wrong
 C#m A
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 B Ab C#m
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

A C#m A
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 E B E
Hallelu - jah.

A C#m A
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 E B E
Hallelu - jah.

Hallelujah - Capo 4

- by Leonard Cohen, 1984

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C F G
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
Am F
The minor fall, the major lift,
G E7 Am
The baffled king composing, Hallelujah.

F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
C G C G
Hallelu - jah.

C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof,
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof:
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.
C F G
She tied you to a kitchen chair,
Am F
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair,
G E7 Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
C G C G
Hallelu - jah.

C Am
 You say I took the name in vain,
 C Am
 Though I don't even know the name,
 F G C G
 But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
 C F G
 There's a blaze of light in every word,
 Am F
 It doesn't matter which you heard:
 G E7 Am
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah.

F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
C G C G
Hallelu - jah.

C Am
 I did my best, it wasn't much,
 C Am
 I couldn't feel so I tried to touch.
 F G C G
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.
 C F G
 And even though it all went wrong
 Am F
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 G E7 Am
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
C G C
Hallelu - jah.

F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
C G C
Hallelu - jah.

Hard Day's Night

- by Lennon & McCartney, 1964

A D A
It's been a hard day's night,
G A
and I've been working like a dog,
A D A
It's been a hard day's night,
G A
I should be sleeping like a log,
D E7
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
A D A
Will make me feel alright.

A D A G A
You know I work all day, to get you money to buy you things,
A D A
And it's worth it just to hear you say,
G A
you're gonna give me everything.
D
So why on earth should I moan,
E7
'cause when I get you alone,
A D A
You know I'll be okay.

C#m F#m C#m
When I'm home, everything seems to be right;
A F#m D E7
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah.

Chorus

A D A
You know I feel all right,
A G A
You know I feel all right

Heartaches By The Number

- by Harlan Howard/Rec. Guy Mitchell, '59

INTRO: (Whistling) C C F F C G C

C F
Heartaches by the number, troubles by the score,
G C
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more.
C F
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win,
G C
but the day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will
end.

C F
Heartache number one was when you, left me.
G C
I never knew that I could hurt this way.
C F
And heartache number two was when you, came back again.
G C
You came back but never meant to stay..
C
Now, I've got...

CHORUS

INTERLUDE (Like Intro): C C F F C G C

C F
Heartache number three was when you, called me.
G C
And said that you were coming back to stay.
C F
With hopeful heart I waited for your, knock on the door.
G C
I waited but you must have lost your way.
C
Yes, I've got...

CHORUS

Heartbreak Hotel

- by Mae Axton(Hoyt's mother)& Durden / Elvis '56

E

Ever since my baby left me,

E

I found a new place to dwell.

E

E7

It's down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.

A

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely,

B7

E

I get so lonely I could die.

E

And although it's always crowded,

E

You still can find some room.

E

E7

Where broken-hearted lovers do cry away their gloom.

A

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely,

B7

E

I get so lonely I could die.

E

Well, the Bellhop's tears keep flowin',

E

And the desk clerk's dressed in black.

E

Well they been so long on lonely street,

E7

They ain't ever gonna look back.

A

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely,

B7

E

I get so lonely I could die.

E

Hey now, if your baby leaves you,

E

and you got a tale to tell.

E

Just take a walk down lonely street to Heartbreak Hotel.

A

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely,

B7

E

I get so lonely I could die.

Hey Good Lookin'

– by Hank Williams 1951

C

Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D7 G7 C C7

We could find us a brand new recipe.

F C

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two dollar bill,

F C

And I know a spot right over the hill,

F C

There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

D7 G7

So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

C

Say hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C

I'm free and ready so we can go steady,

D7 G7 C G7

How's about savin' all your time for me?

C

No more lookin', I know I've been "tooken"

D7 G7 C C7

How's about keepin' steady company.

F

C

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,

F

C

And find me one for five or ten cents.

F

C

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age,

D7

G7

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

C

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7

G7

C

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me. X's 3

C G7 C

Hit The Road Jack

- by Percy Mayfield '60/Ray Charles '61

Am G F E7

Am G F E7 Am G
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no
F E7
no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
You're the meanest ol' woman I've ever seen.

Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F
I'll have to pack my things and go. That's Right!

CHORUS

Am G F E7
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way

Am G F E7
For I'll be back on my feet some day.

Am G F E7
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood

Am G F E7
you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.

Am G F E7
Well, I guess if you say so
Am G F
I'd have to pack my things and go. That's Right!

CHORUS 2X

F E7 Am G
Don't you come back no more.

F E7 Am G
Don't you come back no more.

F E7 Am
Don't you come back no more.

Honky Tonk Woman

- by Jagger/Richards '69

(Intro: A x 4)

A D
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis

A B E
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

A D
She had to heave me right across her shoulders

A E A E 'cause
I just can't seem to drink her off my mind

A E A
She's a Ho - nky-tonk woman

A E A
Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues

A D
I met a divorcee in New York City

A B E
I had to put up some kind of a fight

A D
The lady then she covered me with roses

A E A E
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

CHORUS [X's 2]

Hotel California

- by Felder/Frey/Henley / The Eagles '77

Intro over verse Am E G D F C Dm E

Am E
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E
I had to stop for the night

Am E
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G D
And I was thinking to myself this could be Heaven or this could be Hell
F C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm E
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Dm Am Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely face) such a lovely face
F C
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E
Any time of year (any time of year) You can find it here

Am E
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends
G D
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
F C
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Dm E
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Am E
 So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'
 G D
 He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine'
 F C
 And still those voices are calling from far away,
 Dm
 Wake you up in the middle of the night
 E
 Just to hear them say...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California
 Dm Am
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
 F C
They're living it up at the Hotel California
 Dm E
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Am E
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
 G D
 And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
 Dm
 They stab it with their steely knives,
 E
 But they just can't kill the beast

Am E
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 G D
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 'Relax,' said the night-man, 'We are programmed to receive.'
 Dm
 You can check out any time you like,
 E
 But you can never leave!'

CHORUS

OUTRO OVER VERSE: Am E G D F C Dm E Resolve: Am

Hound Dog

-1952 Wr. Leiber/Stoller / Rec. Elvis Presley 1956

A
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

D7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

A
Cryin' all the time

E7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

D7 A
And you ain't no friend of mine

A
Well they said you was high-classed

Well, that was just a lie

D7
Yeah they said you was high-classed

A
Well, that was just a lie

E7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

D7 A
And you ain't no friend of mine

Repeat as many times as desired

House of the Rising Sun

- Trad. folk song, 1st written down 1925 / Animals '64

Intro: Am C D F Am E Am E7

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E7
They call the "Rising Sun"

Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7
And God, I know, I'm one.

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor,

Am C E7
She sewed my new blue jeans,

Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7
Down in New Orleans.

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
Oh, mother, tell your children

Am C E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7
In the House of Rising Sun

Am C D F
One foot on the platform
Am C E7
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E7
They call the "Rising Sun"
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E Am
And God, I know, I'm one.

Outro: C D F Am E Am

I Can See Clearly Now

- by Johnny Nash, 1972, Jimmy Cliff 1993

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D G A
I can see are obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun-shiny day 2x

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun-shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F C
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue
C#m G C#m G C Bm A
skiiiiiiiiiiiies.

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun-shiny day 3x

I Feel Fine

- by Lennon & McCartney, 1964

Intro: D7 C7 G7

G7

Baby's good to me you know,

G7

she's happy as can be you know she

D7

C7

G7

said so, I'm in love with her and I feel fine

G7

Baby says she's mine you know

G7

she tells me all the time you know she

D7

C7

G7

said so, I'm in love with her and I feel fine

G

Bm

C

D

I'm so glad that she's my little girl

G

Bm

Am

D

She's so glad she's telling all the world, that her

G7

Baby buys her things you know,

G7

He buys her diamond rings you know she

D7

C7

G7

Said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine

Solo- G7

D7

C7

G7

G7

Baby says she's mine you know

G7

she tells me all the time you know she

D7

C7

G7

Said so, I'm in love with her and I feel fine

G

Bm

C

D

I'm so glad that she's my little girl

G

Bm

Am

D

She's so glad she's telling all the world, that her

G7

Baby buys her things you know,

G7

He buys her diamond rings you know she

D7

C7

G7

Said so, She's in love with me and I feel fine

D7

C7

G7

She's in love with me and I feel fine [X's 2]

I'll Fly Away

- W. Albert Brumley 1929; This Little Light Of Mine, Christiansen/Dixon Loes 1920; Do Lord -
Author Unknown

Intro: D X's 2

D
Some bright morning when this life is o'er
G D
I'll fly away
D
To a home on God's celestial shore
D A D
I'll fly away

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the mornin')
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D A D
I'll fly away

D
When the shadows of this life have gone
G D
I'll fly away
D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
D A D
I'll fly away

Chorus

D
Just a few more weary days and then
G D
I'll fly away
D
To a land where joys will never end
D A D
I'll fly away

Chorus

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

D
Do Lord, oh do Lord
D
Oh do remember me (Oh, Lordy)
G
Do Lord, oh do Lord
G D
Oh do remember me

Do Lord, oh do Lord
D
Oh do remember me
A D
Far away beyond the blue

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the mornin')
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D A D
I'll fly away

When I die Hallelujah by and by
D A D
I'll fly away

I've Been Working on the Railroad

-Traditional, first published 1894

D G D
I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day
D E A
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away
A D G D
Can't you hear the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn
G D A D
Can't you hear the captain shoutin'? "Dinah blow your horn!"
D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your horn
D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your horn
D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D A
Someone's in the kitchen I know
D G
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo
D
A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
D A
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o
D G
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo

In My Life

- 1965 Rubber Soul W. Lennon/McCartney P. The Beatles

A E A E

A E F#m A7
There are places I'll remember

D Dm A
All my li-fe though some have changed

A E F#m A7
Some forever not for better

D Dm A
Some have go-ne and some remain

F#m Bm
All these places have their moments

G A
With lovers and friends I still can recall

F#m Bm
Some are dead and some are living

D Dm A
In my life I've loved them all

A E A

A E F#m A7
But of all these friends and lovers

D Dm A
There is no one compares with you

A E F#m A7
And these memories lose their meaning

D Dm A
When I think of love as something new

F#m Bm
Though I know I'll never lose affection

G A
For people and things that went before
F#m Bm
I know I'll often stop and think about them
D Dm A
In my life I love you more

Solo: A E F#m A7 D Dm A 2x

F#m Bm
Though I know I'll never lose affection
G A
For people and things that went before
F#m Bm
I know I'll often stop and think about them
D Dm A
In my life I love you more
D Dm A
In my life I love you more

Jolene - by Dolly Parton, 1973

Dm F C Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
F C Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C (Am) Dm
Please don't take him just because you can

Dm F
Your beauty is beyond compare
C Dm
With flaming locks of auburn hair
C (Am) Dm
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Dm F
Your smile is like a breath of spring
C Dm
Your voice is soft like summer rain
C (Am) Dm
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

CHORUS

Dm F
He talks about you in his sleep
C Dm
There's nothing I can do
C (Am) Dm
To keep from crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Dm F
And I can easily understand
C Dm
How you could easily take my man
C (Am) Dm
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
F C Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C (Am) Dm
Please don't take him just because you can

Dm F
You could have your choice of men
C Dm
But I could never love again
C (Am) Dm
He's the only one for me, Jolene

Dm F
I had to have this talk with you
C Dm
My happiness depends on you
C (Am) Dm
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

CHORUS

C (Am) Dm
Please don't take him just because you can (X's 2)

Kansas City - by Leiber & Stoller/Wilbert Harrison '59 / Brenda Lee '61

G

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

C G

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

D C G D7

They got some crazy little cowboys, and I'm gonna get me one.

G

I'll be standin' on the corner, of Twelfth Street and Vine.

C G

I'll be standin' on the corner, of Twelfth Street and Vine.

D C G D7

With my Kansas City cowboy, and a bottle of Kansas City wine.

[One Strum]

G G

Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane,

G7 G G G

But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

C G

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

G D C G D7

They got some crazy little cowboys, I'm gonna get me one.

Instrumental: (Over Verse) G G C G DC G D7

CHORUS

G D C G D7 G

They got some crazy little cowboys, I'm gonna get me one.

King of The Road

- Roger Miller, 1965

C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents
C F G7 [No Chord]
No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes
 C F
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom
 G7 C
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
C F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

C F G7 C
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine.
C F G7 [No Chord]
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues.
 C F
I smoke old stogies I have found
G7 C
Short, but not too big around
C F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

C F
I know every engineer on every train

G7

C

All of their children, and all of their names

C

F

And every handout in every town

G7

And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

--I sing:

C

F

G7

C

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

C

F

G7 [No Chord]

No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes

C

F

Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom

G7

C

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C

F

G7

C

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

G7

C

King of the Road.

G7

C

King of the Road.

G7

C

King of the Road.

Lean On Me

- by Bill Withers, 1971

D G D F#m A
Sometimes in our lives we all have pain we all have sorrow
D G D A D
But if we are wise we know that there's always tomorrow

D G
Lean on me, when you're not strong
D F#m A
And I'll be your friend I'll help you carry on
D G D
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
A D
Somebody to lean on

D G D F#m A
Please swallow your pride If I have things you need to borrow
D G D A
For no one can fill those of your needs that you don't let
D
Show

[Clapping Only]

D A D
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
D A D
We all need somebody to lean on
D A D
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
D A D
We all need somebody to lean on

D G
Lean on me, when you're not strong
D F#m A
And I'll be your friend I'll help you carry on
D G D
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
A D
Somebody to lean on

Leaving on a Jet Plane

- by John Denver, '66/Peter, Paul & Mary '76

No Capo Intro: ADAD

A D
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
A D
I'm standing here outside your door
A F#m Bm E
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye...
A D
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
A D
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
A F#m Bm E
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

A D
So kiss me and smile for me
A D
Tell me that you'll wait for me
A F#m Bm E
Hold me like you'll never let me go
A D
I'm leaving on a jet plane
A D A
Don't know when I'll be back again
F#m Bm E
Oh babe I hate to go

A D
There's so many times I've let you down,
A D
So many times I've played around,
A F#m Bm E
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
A D
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,
A D
Ev'ry song I sing I sing for you.
A F#m Bm E
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

A D
 So kiss me and smile for me
 A D
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 A F#m Bm E
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 A D
 I'm leaving on a jet plane
 A D A
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 F#m Bm E
 Oh babe I hate to go

A D
 Now the time has come to leave you,
 A D
 One more time let me kiss you,
 A F#m Bm E
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
 A D
 Dream about the days to come,
 A D
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 A F#m Bm E
 About the times I won't have to say.

CHORUS (and then final chorus)

A D
 So kiss me and smile for me
 A D
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 A F#m Bm E
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 A D
 I'm leaving on a jet plane
 A D A
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 A D
 ...leaving on a jet plane
 A D A
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 F#m Bm E A
 Oh babe I hate to go, I hate to go

Leaving on a Jet Plane

- by John Denver, '66/Peter, Paul & Mary '76

Capo 2 Intro G C G C

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
G C
I'm standing here outside your door
G Em Am D
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye...
G C
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
G C
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn
G Em Am D
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Em Am D
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane
G C G
Don't know when I'll be back again
Em Am D
Oh babe I hate to go

G C
There's so many times I've let you down,
G C
So many times I've played around,
G Em Am D
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
G C
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,
G C
Ev'ry song I sing I sing for you.
G Em Am D
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

G C
 So kiss me and smile for me
 G C
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 G Em Am D
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 G C
 I'm leaving on a jet plane
 G C G
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 Em Am D
 Oh babe I hate to go

G C
 Now the time has come to leave you,
 G C
 One more time let me kiss you,
 G Em Am D
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
 G C
 Dream about the days to come,
 G C
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 G Em Am D
 About the times I won't have to say.

CHORUS (and then final chorus)

G C
 So kiss me and smile for me
 G C
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 G Em Am D
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 G C
 I'm leaving on a jet plane
 G C G
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 G C
 ...leaving on a jet plane
 G C G
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 Em Am D G
 Oh babe I hate to go. I hate to go

The Letter

- by Wayne Carson Thompson / The Box Tops 1967

Am F Am7 D7
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take the fast train.
Am F E7 Am
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby just wrote me a letter.
Am F Am7 D7
I don't care how much money I gotta spend, got to get back to my baby again.
Am F E7 Am
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, my baby just wrote me a letter.

 C G F C G G
Well, she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live without me no more.
C G F C G
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more.
E7
Anyway

Am F Am7 D7
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take the fast train.
Am F E7 Am
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby just wrote me a letter.

CHORUS

Am F Am7 D7
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take the fast train
Am F E7 Am
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, my baby just wrote me a letter

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter
E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter

Me And Bobby McGee

- by Kris Kristofferson, 1969 / Janis Joplin 1971

A D 4x

A

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

E E7

When It's feelin' near as faded as my jeans

E

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

A (D)A

And rode us all the way to New Orleans

A

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

A7 D

It's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues

A

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in

E7

mine we sang every song that driver knew

D

A

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

E7

A

Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free

D

A

And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues

E7

You know feelin' good was good enough for me

A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

E7

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

E

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

A

Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away

A7

D

He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it

A

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

CHORUS

Mercedes Benz

- by Janis Joplin, M McClure, Bob Neuwirth, '70

[In A]

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.

Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,

So oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find me,

I wait for delivery each day until three,

So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.

Prove that you love me and buy the next round,

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Everybody!

CHORUS

Moonshadow

- by Cat Stevens, 1970

G G C G C C D7 G

G C G C D7 G
Oh, I am bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow
G C G C D7 G
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

C G C G C G Am D
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
C G C G Am D G Em Am
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, Oh, if.... I won't have to
D G
work no more.

C G C G C G Am D
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,
C G C G Am D G Em Am
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh, if.... I won't have to
D G
cry no more.

G C G C D7 G
Oh, I am bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow
G C G C D7 G
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

C G C G C G Am D
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg
C G C G Am D G Em Am
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, Oh, if.... I won't have to
D G
walk no more.

C G C G C G Am D
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
C G C G Am D G Em Am
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh, if.... I won't have to
D G
talk...

G G C G C C D7 G

G G C G C C D7 G

A D A D
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.

A D A D
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

G C G C D7 G
Oh, I am bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

G C G C D7 G
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

C D G
Moonshadow, moonshadow

C D7 G
Moonshadow, moonshadow

Morning Has Broken

- Christian hymn pub. in 1931/Cat Stevens, 1971

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing
Em Am D7 G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird
C F F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing
G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the word

F G E Am G7 C

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en
Em Am D7 G
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
C F F C Am D
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en
G C F G C F
Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing
F#m Bm E A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
D G G D Bm E
Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing
A D G A7 D
God's recrea-tion of the new day

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing
Em Am D7 G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird
C F F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing
G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the word
F G E Am F# Bm G D A

Natural Woman

- 1967 Wr. Carole King, Gerry Goffin, Jerry Wexler Rec. Aretha Franklin 1967 Carole King 1971

D D Dsus4 D

A E
Looking out on the morning rain,

G D
I used to feel uninspired

A E
And when I knew I had to face another day,

G D
Lord, it made me feel so tired

Bm7 E Bm E7
Before the day I met you, life was so unkind,

Bm E D
But you're the key to my peace of mind

E A D A
'Cause You make me feel, you make me feel,
D A Bm E
you make me feel like a natural woman

A E
When my soul was in the lost-and-found,

G D
You came along to claim it

A E
I didn't know just what was wrong with me,

G D
'Til your kiss helped me name it

Bm7 E Bm E7
Now I'm no longer doubtful, of what I'm living for,

Bm E7 D
'Cause if I make you happy, I don't need to do more

E A D A

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

- by R Robertson/The Band, 1969

Am C F Am
Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train
C Am F Am
Till Stonewall's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain
F C Am F
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
Am F
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
C Am D
It was a time I remember all so well

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down

Am

And all the bells were ringing

C F C

The night they drove old Dixie down

Am

And all the people were singing. They went...

C Am D F Am

Na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Am C F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me

C Am F Am

"Virgil, quick come see! There goes Robert E. Lee"

F C Am F

Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good

Am F

You take what you need and you leave the rest

C Am D

But they should never have taken the very best

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am

And all the bells were ringing

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am

And all the people were singing. They went...

C Am D F Am
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Am C F Am
Like my father before me, I will work the land

C/G Am F Am

And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand

F C
He was just eighteen, proud and brave

Am F
But a Yankee laid him in his grave

Am F
I swear by the mud be-low my feet

C Am D
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am

And all the bells were ringing

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am

And all the people were singing. They went...

C Am D F Am Am
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Norwegian Wood

- by Lennon & McCartney, 1965

D D D CG D

D C G D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
D C G D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Dm G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em A
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C G D
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
D C G D
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

Dm G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C G D
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
D C G D
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

D D D CG D

E C#m
I'd like to be under the sea
A B E
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

Interlude (Harp solo is in A)

A A F#m F#m D D E E
A A F#m F#m D E A B

E C#m
We would shout and swim about
A B
The coral that lies beneath the waves.
E C#m
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
A B
Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
C#m
We would be so happy, you and me.
A B
No one there to tell us what to do.

E C#m
I'd like to be under the sea
A B C#m
In an octopus's garden with you,
A B C#m
In an octopus's garden with you,
A B E B EBE
In an octopus's garden with you

Ode To Billie Joe

- by Bobbie Gentry, 1967

D7

Twas the third of June another sleepy dusty delta day

D7

I was out choppin' cotton and my brother was balin' hay

G7

And at dinnertime we stopped and walked back to the house to eat

D7

And Mama hollered out the back door "Y'all remember to wipe your feet

G7

And then she said "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge"

D7

C7

D7

"Today Billy Joe MacAllister jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge"

D7

And Papa said to Mama as he passed around the black-eyed peas

D7

"Well, Billy Joe never had a lick of sense, pass the biscuits, please"

G7

"There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plow"

D7

And Mama said it was shame about Billy Joe, anyhow

G7

Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge

D7

C7

D7

And now Billy Joe MacAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

D7

And Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billie Joe

D7

Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show

G7

And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night?

D7

"I'll have another piece of apple pie, you know it don't seem right"

G7

"I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge,

D7

C7

D7

And now you tell me Billie Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

D7

And Mama said to me "Child, what's happened to your appetite?"

D7

"I've been cookin' all morning and you haven't touched a single bite"

G7

"That nice young preacher, Brother Taylor, dropped by today"

D7

"Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh, by the way"

G7

"He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge"

D7

C7

"And she and Billy Joe was throwing somethin' off the

D7

Tallahatchie Bridge"

D7

A year has come 'n' gone since we heard the news 'bout Billy Joe

D7

And Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo

G7

There was a virus going 'round, Papa caught it and he died last Spring

D7

And now Mama doesn't seem to wanna do much of anything

G7

And me, I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge

D7

C7

D7

And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchie Bridge

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

- by Willie Nelson, 1980

Intro: A A A (3 Bars and Stop)

[REST] A C#m
On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.
C#m Bm
I find love is makin' music with my friends.
Bm D E A
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

[REST] A C#m
On the road again, going places that I've never been.
C#m Bm
Seein' things that I may never see again.
Bm D E A
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Bridge:

A D A
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
A D
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world
A A E
Keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[REST] A C#m
On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.
C#m Bm
I find love is makin' music with my friends.
Bm D E A
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

INSTRUMENTAL: Verse 2x

Bridge:

A D A
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
A D
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world
A A E
Keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[REST] A C#m
On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.
C#m Bm
I find love is makin' music with my friends.
Bm D E A
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

A D E A
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Paradise

- by John Prine, 1971 (About Paradise Kentucky) 3/4 Time

A D A
When I was a child my family would travel,
E7 A
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
D A
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered,
E7 A
So many times that my memories are worn.

A D A
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,
E7 A
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
D A (Hold A)
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,
E7 A
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

A D A
Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River,
E7 A
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
D A
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols,
E7 A
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL OVER VERSE

A D A
Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,
E7 A
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
D A

Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken,

E7 A

Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

A D A

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,

E7 A

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

D A (Hold A)

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,

E7 A

Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

INSTRUMENTAL OVER VERSE

A D A

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,

E7 A

Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam

D A

I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin',

E7 A

Just five miles away from wherever I am.

A D A

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,

E7 A

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

D A (Hold A)

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,

E7 A

Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

E7 A

Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Peaceful Easy Feeling

- by John Tempchin / The Eagles, 1972

D G D G
I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D G A7 A7
Against your skin so brown
D G D G
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
D G A7
With a million stars all around

A7 G G D D
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
G G Em A7
And I know you won't let me down
D Em G A7 D
'Cause I'm al-ready standing on the ground

D G D G
And I found out a long time ago
D G A7 A7
What a woman can do to your soul
D G D G
Ah, but she can't take you anyway
D G A7
You don't already know how to go

A7 G G D D

`Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
G G Em A7
And I know you won't let me down
D Em G A7 D
'Cause I'm al-ready standing on the ground

D G D G
I get the feeling I may know you
D G A7 A7
As a lover and a friend
D G D G
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
D G A7
Tells me I may never see you again

A7 G G D D
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
G G Em A7
And I know you won't let me down
D Em G A7 D
'Cause I'm al-ready standing on the ground
D Em G A7
'Cause I'm al-read-y standing,
D Em G A7
Yes I'm al-read-y standing,
D D G A D
On the ground Ooh, ooh, ooh

Proud Mary

- by John Fogerty / CCR, 1969

C C A C C A C A G F F F G D

D

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Chorus:

A

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm G

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

CHORUS

C C A C C A C A G F F F G D

D

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you got no money
People on the river are happy to give

CHORUS

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river 3x

C C A C C A C A G F F F G D

Red River Valley

- Printed in 1896, possibly around since 1870. About the Red River Valley of the North (North Dakota, Minnesota)
Sons of Pioneers, Gene Autry 1936 & 1946, Roy Rogers, Marty Robbins

 G D7 G
Come and sit by my side if you love me,

 G D7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.

 G G7 C
Just remember the Red River Valley,

 D7 G
And the cowboy that loved you so true.

 G D7 G
From this valley they say you are leaving,

 G D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.

 G G7 C
For you take with you all of the sunshine,

 D7 G
That has brightened our pathway a while.

CHORUS

 G D7 G
For a long time my Darling I've waited,

 G D7
For the sweet words you would never say.

 G G7 C
Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished,

 D7 G
For they say you're going away.

CHORUS

Riders On The Storm

– The Doors, 1971

Em A Em A
Riders on the storm
Em A Em A
Riders on the storm
Am D Am D
Into this house we're born
Em A Em A
Into this world were thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan
Em A Em A
Riders on the storm

Em A Em A
There's a killer on the road
Em A Em A
His brain is squirming like a toad
Am D Am D
Take a long holiday
Em A Em A
Let your children play
D
If you give this man a ride
C
Sweet memory will die
Em A Em A
Killer on the road, yeah

INSTRUMENTAL: One time through

Em A Em A

Girl ya gotta love your man
Em A Em A

Girl ya gotta love your man
Am D Am D

Take him by the hand
Em A Em A

Make him understand
D

The world on you depends
C

Our life will never end
Em A Em A
Gotta love your man, yeah

Em A Em A
Riders on the storm

Em A Em A
Riders on the storm

Am D Am D
Into this house were born

Em A Em A
Into this world were thrown
D

Like a dog without a bone
C

An actor out on loan
Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm **5x** **Fade Out**

Ring Of Fire

- by June Carter, Merle Kilgore / Johnny Cash, 1963

INTRO: G C G C

G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing
C G
And It Makes A Fiery Ring
C G
Bound By Wild Desire
C G
I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

CHORUS:

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
C G
The Ring Of Fire
C G
The Ring Of Fire

G C G C
G C G C

Ruby Tuesday

- by Jagger & Richards / Rolling Stones, 1967

Am G F G C
She would never say where she came from

Am G F G C
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone

Am D G
While the sun is bright

Am D G
Or in the darkest night

C
No one knows

G
She comes and goes

C G C C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C C
Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F
When you change with every new day

G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
Don't question why she needs to be so free

Am G F G C
She'll tell you it's the only way to be

Am D G
She just can't be chained

Am D G
To a life where nothing's gained

C
And nothing's lost
G
At such a cost

C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C
Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F
When you change with every new day

G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
There's no time to lose, I heard her say

Am G F G C
Catch your dreams before they slip away

Am D G
Dying all the time

Am D
Lose your dreams

G C
And you may lose your mind.

G
Ain't life unkind?

Chorus (2x's)

Am G F G C

Saginaw, Michigan

- by Lefty Frizzell, 1964

Intro: E7 A

A E7 A
I was born in Saginaw, Michigan

D A E7
I grew up in a house on Saginaw bay

A D
My dad was a poor, hard working Saginaw fisherman

A E7 A
too many times he came home with too little pay

A E7 A
I loved a girl in Saginaw, Michigan

D A E7
The daughter of a wealthy, wealthy man

A D
But he called me "That son of a Saginaw fisherman"

A E7 A
And not good enough to claim his daughter's hand.

D A
Now I'm up here in Alaska looking around for gold

E7 A Hold A (1
meas)

like a crazy fool I'm diggin in this frozen ground so cold

D A
But with each new day I pray I'll strike it rich and then

E7 A
I'll go back home and claim my love in Saginaw, Michigan

A E7 A
I wrote my love in Saginaw, Michigan
D A E7
I said, "Honey, I'm comin' home please wait for me
A D
And you can tell your dad I'm comin' back a richer man
A E7 A
I've hit the biggest strike in Klondike history."

A E7 A
Her dad met me in Saginaw, Michigan
D A E7
He gave me a great big party with champagne
A D
And he said, "Son, you wise, young, ambitious man,
A E7 A
Will you sell your father-in-law your Klondike claim?"

D A
Now he's up there in Alaska diggin' in the cold, cold ground
E7 A Hold A (1 meas)
The greedy fool is lookin' for the gold I never found
D A
It serves him right and no one here is missin' him
E7 A
At least of all the newlyweds of Saginaw, Michigan.

E7 A
We're the happiest man and wife in Saginaw, Michigan
E7 A
He's ashamed to show his face in Saginaw, Michigan

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

-Trad, written late 1800's

A

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes (Yeehaw!)

E7

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes (Yeehaw!)

A

She'll be comin' round the mountain,

D

She'll be comin' round the mountain,

A

E7

A

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes (Yeehaw!)

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (Whoah back!)

E7

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (Whoah back!)

A

She'll be drivin' six white horses,

D

She'll be drivin' six white horses,

A

E7

A

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (Woah back!)

Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi Babe!)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (Chop! Chop!)

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum! Yum!)

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes. (Yeehaw!)

E7 A

Sitting on the Dock of the Bay - NO CAPO

by Otis Redding/Steve Cropper, 68

A C#7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
D B
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
A C#7
Watching the ships roll in
D B
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

A F#
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
A F#
Watching the tide roll away
A B
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
A F#
Wastin' time

A C#7
I left my home in Georgia
D B
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
A C#7
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
D B
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

A F#
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
A F#
Watching the tide roll away
A B
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
A F#
Wastin' time

A E D A
Looks like, nothing's gonna change

A E D A
Everything still remains the same

A E D A
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

G E
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

A C#7
Sittin' here resting my bones

D B
And this loneliness won't leave me alone

A C#7
It's two thousand miles I roamed

D B
Just to make this dock my home

A F#
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

A F#
Watching the tide roll away

A B
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

A F#
Wastin' time

Whistling:

A A A F#
A A A F#
A A A F#
A A A F#

Sitting on the Dock of the Bay - CAPO 2

by Otis Redding/Steve Cropper, 68

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C A
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
G B7
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G E
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

G D C G
Looks like, nothing's gonna change

G D C G
Everything still remains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

G B7
Sittin' here resting my bones
C A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B7
It's two thousand miles I roamed
C A
Just to make this dock my home

G E
Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

Whistling:

G G G E
G G G E
G G G E
G G G E

Somewhere Over The Rainbow What A Wonderful World

by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole 1993

Intro:

C Em Am F
C Em Am F F

C C Em Em F F C C
ooh... ooh...
F F E7 E7 Am Am F F
ooh... ooh...

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come tru-u-u-e

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G Am F
wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C Em Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C
and the brightness of day

Stand By Me

- by Ben E King/Lieber/Stoller / Ben E. King, 61

G Em C D G

G

When the night has come

Em

And the land is dark

C

D

G

And the moon is the only light we'll see

G

Em

No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid

C

D

G

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G

Em

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now stand by me

C

D

G

Stand by me, stand by me

G

If the sky that we look upon

Em

Should tumble and fall

C

D

G

And the mountains should crumble to the sea

G

Em

I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

C

D

G

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

CHORUS 2x

C

D

G

Stand by me, stand by me

C

D

G

Stand by me, stand by me

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

- by Wallis Willis around 1860

A D A
Swing low, sweet chariot,
E7
Comin' for to carry me home.

A D A
Swing low, sweet chariot,
E7 A
Comin' for to carry me home.

A D A
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
E7
Comin' for to carry me home.

A D A
A band of angels comin' after me,
E7 A
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

A D A
If you get there before I do,
E7
Comin' for to carry me home.
A D A
Just tell my friends that I'm a comin' too.
E7 A
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

A D A
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
E7
Comin' for to carry me home.
A D A
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
E7 A
Comin' for to carry me home.

Take A Letter Maria

- by R.B Graves, 1969

A D A
Last night as I got home about half past ten
A D A
There was the woman I thought I knew, in the arms of another man
A D A
I kept my cool, I ain't no fool, but let me tell you what happened then
A D A
I packed some clothes and I walked out, and ain't going back again

A G
So take a letter, Maria, address it to my wife
D A
Say I won't be coming home, gotta start a new life
A G
So take a letter, Maria, address it to my wife
D A
Send a copy to my lawyer, gotta start a new life

A D A
You've been many things, but most of all, a good secretary to me
A D A
And it's times like this I feel, you've always been close to me
A D A
Was I wrong to work nights, to try and build a good life?
A D A
All work and no play, has just cost me a wife

CHORUS

A D A
When a man loves a woman it's hard to understand
A D A
That she could find more pleasure in the arms of another man
A D A
I never really noticed how sweet you are to me
A D
It just so happens I'm free tonight,
A
would you like to have dinner with me?

CHORUS X2

Teach Your Children

- by G Nash/Crosby,Stills,Nash,Young, 70

G G C C G D G

G C
You who are on the road
G D Dsus4 D
Must have a code that you can live by
G C
And so become yourself
G D Dsus4 D
Because the past is just a good-bye.

G C
Teach your children well,
G D Dsus4 D
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
G C
And feed them on your dreams
G D Dsus4 D
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

G C
Don't you ever ask them why,
G
If they told you, you will cry,
Em C D
So just look at them and sigh
G C G D G
And know they love you.

G C
And you, of tender years,
G D Dsus4 D
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
G C
And so please help them with your youth,
G D Dsus4 D
They seek the truth before they can die.

G C
Teach your parents well,

These Boots Are Made for Walkin'

By Lee Hazelwood/Nancy Sinatra, 66

Bass Walk

E
You keep saying, you've got something for me
E
Something you call love, but confess
A
You've been messin' where you shouldn't be messin'
E
And now someone else is getting all your best.

G Em
These Boots are made for walking
G Em
And that's just what they'll do,
G Em (pause)
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Bass Walk

E(7)
You keep lyin' when you ought to be truthin',
E(7)
And you keep losin' when you ought to not bet,
A(7)
You keep samein' when you ought to be -a- changin',
E(7)
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.

G Em
These Boots are made for walking
G Em
And that's just what they'll do,
G Em (pause)
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Bass Walk

E(7)

you keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,

E(7)

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha!

A(7)

I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah

E(7)

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

G

Em

These Boots are made for walking

G

Em

And that's just what they'll do,

G

Em

(pause)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E

Are you ready boots, start walking....

Are you ready boots, start walking....

Are you ready boots, start walking....

Are you ready boots, start walking....

This Land Is Your Land

by Woodie Guthrie 1940 / Rec. 1944

Intro: F C G C

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G C
From California to the New York Island
F C
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G C
This land was made for you and me.

F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G C
I saw above me that endless skyway
F C
I saw below me that golden valley
G C
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

F C
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
G C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C
While all around me a voice was sounding
G C
This land was made for you and me.

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G C
From California to the New York Island
F C
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G C
This land was made for you and me.

F C
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
G C
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
F C
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
G C
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

F C
As I went walking I saw a sign there
G C
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
F C
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
G C
That side was made for you and me.

CHORUS

Wabash Cannonball

- Trad. Rewritten in 1904 by William Kindt

D **G**
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
A **D**
As she glides along the woodlands over the hills and by the shores
G
The mighty rush of the engine hears those lonesome hobos call
A **D**
Travelin through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

D **G**
From the great atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
A **D**
She climbs the flowery mountains over the hills and by the shores
G
She mighty tall and handsome she's known quite well by all
A **D**
She's a regular combination on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

D **G**
Well she came down from Birmingham one cold september day
A **D**
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say
G
She's from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
A **D**
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

D **G**
Here's to Daddy Klaxton, may his name forever stand
A **D**
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
A **D**
They'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

D A D

The Weight - by Robbie Robertson / The Band, 1968

A E D A

A C#m D A
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
A C#m D A
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
A C#m D A
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
A C#m D A
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load
A E D A D D A
Right on me.

A C#m D A
I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
C#m D A
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
C#m D A
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
C#m D A
She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

CHORUS

A C#m D A
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
C#m D A
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
C#m D A
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
C#m D A
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won'tcha stay an' keep Anna Lee
company?"

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load
A E D A D D A
Right on me.

A C#m D A
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
A C#m D A
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
A C#m D A
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
A C#m D A
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load
A E D A D D A
Right on me.

A C#m D A
Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line
 C#m D A
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
 C#m D A
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one.
 C#m D A
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load
A E D A D D A
Right on me.

When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbin' Along

By Harry Woods '26 / Whisperin' Jack Smith '26, Bing Crosby '56

C

When the red, red, robin comes

G7

C

Bob, bob, bobbin' along, along,

C

There'll be no more sobbing when

G7

C

C7

He starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.

F

Wake up! Wake up, you sleepyhead!

C

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed!

D

Cheer up! Cheer up! The sun is red!

G7

Live, love, laugh, and be happy.

C

What if I've been blue

G7

C

Now that I'm walking through fields of flow'rs?

C

Rain may glisten but

G7

C

C7

Still I listen for hours and hours.

F

I'm just a kid again

Fm

Doin' what I did again

C

A

Si-ngin' a song

C

When the red, red, robin comes

G7

C

Bob, bob, bobbin' along.

Play through first two stanzas then repeat song

Who'll Stop The Rain - by John Fogerty, 1970 / CCR

G C G
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G C G
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground

C G
Good men through the ages
C G
Tryin' to find the sun
C D
And I wonder still I wonder
Em G
Who'll stop the rain

G C G
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G Bm C G
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
C G
Five-year plans and new deals
C G
Wrapped in golden chains
C D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em G
Who'll stop the rain

Break: C-G-D Am-C-Em D G

G C G
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
G Bm C G
The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm
C G
Still the rain kept pourin'
C G
Fallin on my ears
C D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em G
Who'll stop the rain...

C-G-D Am-C-Em D G

Wish You Were Here - by Waters, Gilmour / Pink Floyd, 1975

Intro: Em G Em G Em A Em A G G

C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
D C
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile
Am
from a veil,
G
Do you think you can tell?
C D
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Am G
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort
D
for change,
C Am
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role
G
in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G G

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am G
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl, year after
D Am
year, Running over the same old ground. Have we found
C G
the same old fears? Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G G Em

You're So Vain - by Carly Simon, 1972

Am

Am
You walked into a party;
F Am
Like you are walking onto a yacht
Am
Your hat, strategically dipped below one eye;
F Am
Your scarf it was an apricot
F G Em Am F
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself
C
Gavotte.
G F
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner,
They'd be your partner and,

C
You're so vain,
F C
You prob'ly think this song is about you,
C Am
You're so vain,
F G
I'll bet you think this song is about you,
Don't you, don't you?

Am
You had me several years ago;
F Am
When I was still quite naive,
Am
Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
F Am
And that you would never leave
F G Em Am F
But you gave away the things you loved and one of them
C
Was me.

G F
I had some dreams; they were clouds in my coffee,
Clouds in my coffee and,

C
You're so vain,
 F C
You prob'ly think this song is about you
C Am
You're so vain,
 F G
I'll bet you think this song is about you,
Don't you, don't you?

 Am F
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse
 Am
Naturally won,
 Am
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
 F Am
To see the total eclipse of the sun
 F G Em Am
Well you're where you should be all the time
 F C
And when you're not you're with
 G F
Some underworld spy, or the wife of a close friend
Wife of a close friend and,

CHORUS

Your Cheatin' Heart

- by Hank Williams, 1952

D G
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
A D
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
D G
But sleep won't come the whole night through
A D
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

G D
When tears come down like fallin' rain
E7 A
You'll toss around and call my name
D G
You'll walk the floor the way I do
A7 D
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Interlude: D G A D 2x

D G
Your cheatin' heart will pine someday
A D
And crave the love you threw away
D G
The time will come when you'll be blue
A D
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

G D
When tears come down like fallin' rain
E7 A
You'll toss around and call my name
D G
You'll walk the floor the way I do
A7 D
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you
D G D