Across the Great Divide - Nanci Griffith

C F C I've been walking / in my sleep Am F Counting troubles / 'stead of counting sheep C Am Where the years went / I can't say F G C I just turned around and they've gone away

CFCI've been sifting through the layersAmFOf dusty books and faded papersCAmThey tell a story I used to knowFGCAnd it was one that happened so long ago

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} & F & C \\ \text{Now, I heard the owl a-callin'} \\ & & & F \\ \text{Softly as the night was fallin'} \\ & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ & & &$

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{The finest hour that I have seen} \\ & & F \\ \mbox{Is the one that comes between} \\ & & C & & M \\ \mbox{The edge of night and the break of day} \\ & & F & G & C \\ \mbox{It's when the darkness rolls away} \end{array}$

Chorus Twice

Across The Great Divide by Kate Wolf As performed by – Nanci Griffith
Key of G
C G C G
I've been walking in my sleep Em
Counting troubles 'stead of C
counting sheep
C G Em
Where the years went I can't say
C D
I just turned around and they've <i>G</i>
gone away
C G C
I've been sifting through the
G
layers
Em C
Of dusty books and faded papers
C G Em
They tell a story I used to know C D
And it was one that happened so
long ago

Chorus (once):

C G C G It's gone away in yesterday Em Now I find myself on the C Mountainside G D Where the rivers change Em G Direction D C G Across the Great Divide C G C G Now, I heard the owl a-callin' Em C Softly as the night was fallin' C G Em With a question and I replied C D But he's gone across the G borderline Chorus (once) C G G C The finest hour that I have seen Em C Is the one that comes between C G The edge of night and the break of Em day D G C It's when the darkness rolls away Chorus (Twice)

Across The Universe

[Verse]

Βm F#m D Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup Em7 Α7 Α They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe. D Βm F#m Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind Em7 Gm Possessing and caressing me. [Chorus] A7sus4 D Jai Guru De Va Om Α7 Α Nothing's gonna change my world G D Nothing's gonna change my world Α7 Α Nothing's gonna change my world G Nothing's gonna change my world [Verse] D Βm F#m Em7 Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes Α Α7 They call me on and on across the Universe. D Βm F#m Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox Em7 Α7 Α They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe. [Chorus] D A7sus4 Jai Guru De Va Om Α Α7 Nothing's gonna change my world G D Nothing's gonna change my world Α7 Α Nothing's gonna change my world

Across The Universe

Page 1/2GD Nothing's gonna change my world [Bridge] F#m D Βm Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears Em7 Gm Inciting and inviting me. F#m D Βm Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million Em7 suns Α7 Α And calls me on and on across the Universe. [Chorus] D A7sus4 Jai Guru De Va Om Α7 Α Nothing's gonna change my world G D Nothing's gonna change my world Α7 Α Nothing's gonna change my world G D Nothing's gonna change my world [Outro] D Jai Guru Deva. D Jai Guru Deva.

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

Tips: If you don't have a banjo you can play along, capo in the 4th fret in D (transcribed below) or the 6th fret in C. If in D, it sounds better to bar the G in third fret when playing in D, especially if picking. Key of F with capo in first fret is at the end but another easy one to shift based on your taste.

Version 1

D There's real tall girls as smart as hell Ones who ring out like a bell А And they know they do G Ah but there ain't no one like you, There ain't no one like you D There's girls who dance and paint and sing And they know all about that spiritual thing Α The'd be glad to show me too G Ah but there ain't no one like you, There ain't no one like you D When you ain't here my world is grey Today is just like yesterday А Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too G Cause there ain't no one like you D Sugar, there ain't no one like you (instrumental interlude) D No one else smells like sweet cologne (??) No one else calls me home Α Or can love me like you do G Oh, there ain't no one like you D Babe there ain't no one like you D I tip my hat and I bow low

And down to the old church we go A Can't wait to say I do G Cause there ain't no one like you D There ain't no one like you G Oh, there ain't no one like you G Oh, there ain't no one like you D Honey, there ain't no one like you D

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

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Version 2
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KEYOF F capo first fret F There's real tall girls as smart as hell Ones who ring out like a bell C And they know they do Вb Ah but there ain't no one like you, F There ain't no one like you ਜ There's girls who dance and paint and sing And they know all about that spiritual thing С The'd be glad to show me too Вb Ah but there ain't no one like you, F There ain't no one like you F When you ain't here my world is grey Today is just like yesterday С Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too Вb Cause there ain't no one like you Sugar, there ain't no one like you (instrumental interlude) F No one else smells like sweet cologne (??) No one else calls me home С Or can love me like you do Вb Oh, there ain't no one like you Babe there ain't no one like you F I tip my hat and I bow low And down to the old church we go С Can't wait to say I do

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

Bb Cause there ain't no one like you F There ain't no one like you Bb Oh, there ain't no one like you Bb Oh, there ain't no one like you F Honey, there ain't no one like you Alabama: Neil Young from 1972's Harvest

FGEm7FGFCFGEm7

FG Em7 G F F C O h Alabama; the devil fools with the best laid plans. G Em7 F Swing low Alabama F D You got spare change, you got to feel strange F G Ε And now the moment is all that it meant. Chorus: Am7 Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders C D That's breaking your back. Am7 Your cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch C D And a wheel on the track Oh Alabama, Banjos playing through the broken glass Windows down in Alabama. See the old folks tied in white ropes Hear the banjo; don't it take you down home? Chorus Oh Alabama; can I see you and shake your hand. Make friends down in Alabama. I'm from a new land I come to you and see all this ruin What are you doin'? Am7 Alabama, C D You got the rest of the union to help you along Am7 FGEm7

What's goin' wrong? (hold)

Amarillo Highway - Terry Allen

Capo 2 or 3 makes the damned thing singable

C)Well I'm a high straight in Plainview, side bet in Idalou
A fresh deck in New (F)Deal
(G)Some call me high hand some call me low hand
But I'm holdin what I am the (C)wheel

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy (G)I ain't got no blood veins I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

I don't wear a stetson but I'm willin to bet son That I'm a bigger texan as (F)you are There's a (G)girl in her barefeet asleep on my back seat An my trunk's full of Pearl and (C)Lone Star

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy (G)I ain't got no blood veins I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

Gonna hop outta bed pop a pill in my head Bust a hub for that golden spread under (F)blue skies Gonna (G)stuff my hide behind some power glide Get some southern fried back in my (C)eyes

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy (G)I ain't got no blood veins I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy An the (G)closest I'll ever get to heaven Is speedin up ol' 87 That hard-ass amarillo (C)highway

++

GCGDGMy latest sun is sinking fast, my race is nearly runGCGDGMy strongest trials now are past, my triumph has begu n

 D
 G
 D
 G

 Oh, come Angel Band come and a round me stand
 G
 D
 G-G7

 C
 G
 D
 G-G7

 Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home
 G
 D
 G

 Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home
 G
 D
 G

GCGDGOh bear my longingheart tohim who bled anddied formeGCGDGWhose blood now cleanses from allsin and gives me victory.

G D G D Oh, come Angel Band come and a round me stand C G G-G7 D Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home C G D G Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home C G G D Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

ANOTHER WOMAN'S MAN Dolly Parton

3/4

DEAE

A When you look at me that way A Bm C#m E I know what your eyes say, They're D E A E saying things I understand. A B And I'd be lying if I told you Bm C#m E A I didn't want to love you, but D A E E A I would never take another woman's man

A B Another woman's man, E A (Bm C#m) You're another woman's man, and that's D E A E why we must stop before we start. A B Another woman's man Bm C#m E A You're another woman's man, And I D E A A Won't be the one to break her heart.

A B But I know what you're feeling A Bm C#m E Cuase I'm feeling it too, And its D E A E almost more than I can stand A B And so I'll be going 'cuase my A Bm C# E feelings are showing, And E E D A A I would never take another woman's man.

Another woman's man, You're another woman's man, And that's why we must stop before we start.

Another woman's man You're another woman's man And I wont be the one to break her heart.

A B E D D D D A Another woman's man, And I wont be the one to break her heart.

ARIEL- Dean Friedman

G-D D,G

G \square Way on the other side of the Hudson, (deep in the bosom of suburbia, G I met a young girl, she sang mighty fine, Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria. Β7 Em B7 Standing by the waterfall in Paramus Park Fm she was working for the Friends-of-BAI Α She was collecting quarters in a paper cup. She was looking for change and so was I. G She was a Jewish girl. I fell in love with her. G She wrote her number on the back of my hand. G I called her up, I was all out of breath, I said, "Come hear me play in my rock and roll band. **B7 R7** Fm

I took a shower and I put on my best blue jeans.

Em A I picked her up in my new VW van.

A D A She wore a peasant blouse with nothing underneath. D I said, "Hi". She said, "Yeah, I guess I am."

G-D G-D

Ari**el**... Ariel

G D We had a little time, we were real hungry. G We went to Dairy Queen for something to eat. G D She had some onion rings. She had a pickle. G She forgot to tell me that she didn't eat meat.

B7 Em B7 I had a gig in the American Legion Hall. Em A It was a dance for the Volunteer Ambulance Corps. D A She was sitting in a corner against the wall. D She would smile and I melted all over the floor.

G-D G-D Ari**el**... Ariel

G D I took her home with me. We watched some TV, G Annette Funicello and some guy going steady. D I started fooling around with the vertical hold.

G

We got the munchies and I made some spaghetti.

B7 Em B7 We sat and we talked into the night, Em A while channel 2 was signing off the air. D A I found the softness of her mouth. D We made love to bombs bursting in Air

G-D G-D Ari**el**... Ariel

G \square Way on the other side of the Hudson, (G deep in the bosom of suburbia, G I met a young girl, she sang mighty fine, G Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria. \square G Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria. G Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria.

Ashes of Love

recorded by Buck Owens written by Jack Anglin, Johnnie Wright & Jim Anglin

> repeat #1 С D7 G I trusted dear our love would stand G Your every wish was my command CG **D7** My heart tells me I must forget G I loved you then I love you yet G G D7 С Ashes of love cold as ice G You made the debt I'll pay the price G D7 С Our love is gone there's no doubt G Ashes of love the flames burned out

G C G D7 Ashes of love cold as ice G You made the debt I'll pay the price C G D7 Our love is gone there's no doubt G Ashes of love the flames burned out

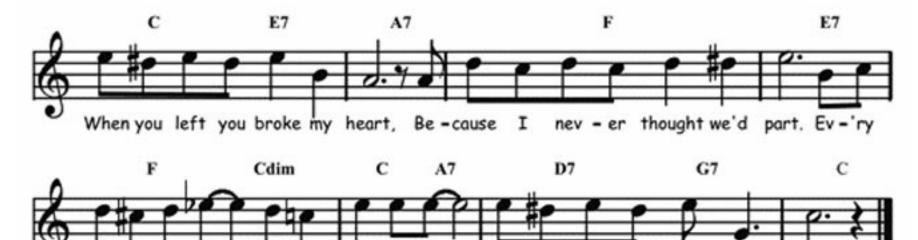
C G D7 The love light that's been in your eyes G Has gone out to my surprise C G D7 We said goodbye my heart bled G I can't revive your love is dead

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

Words and music by Clarence Williams and Charles Warfield in 1919.







hour in the day. __ you will hear me say, __ Ba - by won't you please come home.

G7 C 4X

G G7 How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people? С G F G7 Now that you know who you are, What do you want to be? G7 G7 С And have you traveled very far? Far as the eye can see G C G7 How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people? G7 G F С How often have you been there? Often enough to know G7 F G7 С What did you see when you were there? Nothing that doesn't show G С Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man G G7 С G Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a G7 big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do G С Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too G С G7 How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people? G7 G F С Tuned to a natural E? Happy to be that way G7 G7 F Now that you've found another key, What are you going to play? G С Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man G7 G Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a G7 big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do G С G Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too G G Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too 2x Intro: F | F | F | C F | F | C | F

[D] Down in Memphis, Tennessee There lives a girl named [A]Cindy [D]With a meat shop on her block She's [A]always got the [D]gimme

[D]There's a meal called Southern eel That you can't resist from [A]trying [D]Every time you pass her door You can [A]hear Miss Cindy [D]cryin'

[D]Oh, beedle-um-bum, Come see me if you [G]ain't had none Make a [A]dumb man speak, a lame man run [D]Sure miss plenty if you ain't had none

[D]Oh, the beedle-um-bum Oh, the [G]beedle-um-bum Got the [A]best beedle-dum Down in Tennes[D]see

Bennie and the Jets – John/Taupin Bb/C **G#**dim Gmai7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Am7 D7 Hey kids, shake it loose together, G#dim G the spotlight's hitting something that's been known to change the weather. Am7 Em7 Em We'll kill the fatted calf tonight so stick around, Am Bm С (C7) you're gonna hear electric music, solid walls of sound. [Chorus] G Say, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet Am С Ooh, but they're so spaced out, (B)Bennie and the Jets, G but they're weird and they're wonderful, Am oh, Bennie she's really keen С D she's got electric boots a mohair suit, Em Em7 you know I read it in a magazine, С Bb/C **G** x 8 Fmaj7 x 8

Am7 D7

oh!

Hey kids, plug into the faithless, **G G#dim** maybe they're blinded but Bennie makes them ageless. **Am7 D Em Em7** We shall survive, let us take ourselves along **Am Bm** where we fight our parents out in the streets **C C7** to find who's right and who is wrong.

Bennie and the lets.

[Chorus]

[Instrumental Verse]

[Chorus]

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA

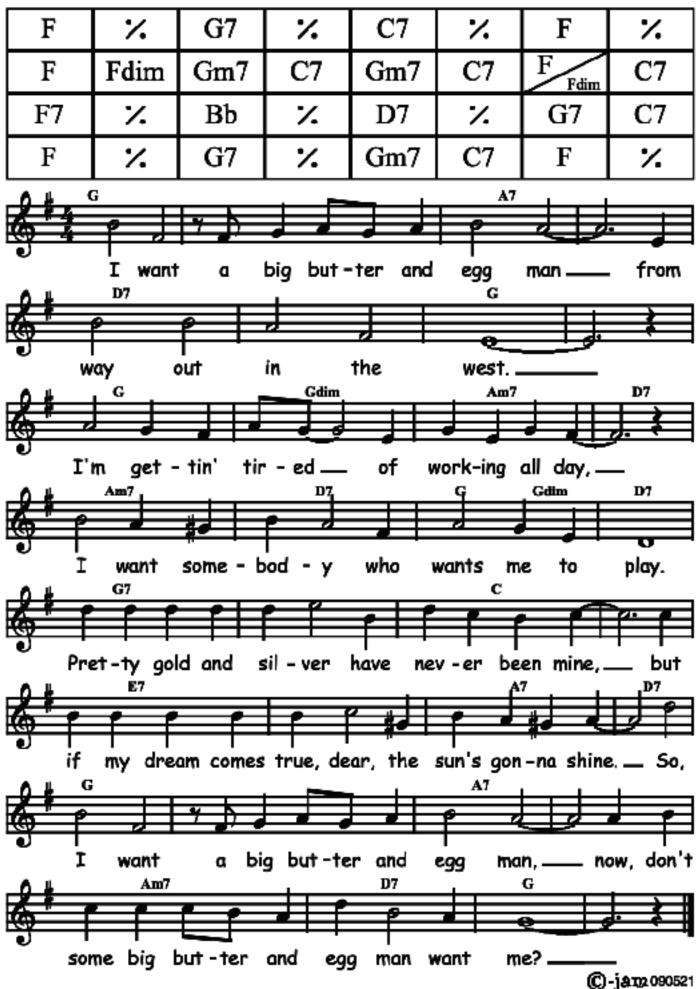
Words and music by Ted Koehler and Harold Arlen in 1931.



 $Big \; Boss \; Man$ – Charlie Rich vers. Transposed from G to A where the Dead do it Α Big boss man won't you hear me when I call D Α I said big boss man won't you hear me when I call E7 D Α Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all Well I'm gonna find a boss man one that'll treat me right Work hard every daytime wanna rest easy at night D Α Big boss man won't you hear me when I call E7 D Α Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all Well I wanna little drink of water but you won't give me some You got me working boss man working in the sun D Α Big boss man now won't you hear me when I call Е7 D Α Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all Α Big boss man won't you hear me when I call Α I said big boss man won't you hear me when I call E7 D Α Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all

BIG BUTTER AND EGG MAN

Words and music by Percy Venable and Louis Armstrong in 1926.



#1. C# G# I was at a dance, when he caught my eye, C# G#7 standin' all alone, lookin' sad and shy.. C#7 F# We began to dance, swaying' to and fro, G# C# C# And soon I knew I'd never let him go. CHORUS: G# C# C# Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic spell. G# C# Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so well. F# Oh, it all began with just one little dance, C# But soon it ended up, a big romance. G# C# Blame it on the Bossa Nova..the dance of love. CHORUS:#2. G# Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. C# Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. G# Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova. C# F# C# D The dance of love. (INTERLUDE:) #2. D А Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be. A7 D And we're gonna raise, a family. D7 G And when our kids ask, how it came about? D D Α I'm gonna say to them, without a doubt. CHORUS: D А D Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic spell. А Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so well. G Oh, it all began with just one little dance, D But soon it ended up, a big romance. D А Blame it on the Bossa Nova..the dance of love.

CHORUS:#2. Α Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. D Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. Α Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova. DG D The dance of love. OUTRO: А Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. D Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. Α

Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova. D G D The dance of love.(Fade.) #1.

C G I was at a dance, when he caught my eye, G7 C standin' all alone lookin' sad and shy. C7 F We began to dance..swayin' to and fro, C G C and soon I knew I'd never let him go. CHORUS:

С G С Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell, G blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so well. F Oh, it all began with just one little dance, С but soon it ended up a big romance, С G blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love. CHORUS:#2.

G Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova), C or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova). G Now, was it the tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova) C F C the dance of love.

#2.

CHORUS:

C G G C Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell, G C blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so well. F Oh, it all began with just one little dance, C but soon it ended up a big romance, G C blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love. CHORUS:#2.

G Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova), C or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova). G Now, was it the tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova) C F C the dance of love.

OUTRO: G Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova), C or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova). G Now, was it the tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova) C F C the dance of love. (Fade)

Blowing in the Wind - Bob Dylan

С F С Am How many roads must a man walk down С F **G7** Before you call him a man F С С Am How many seas must a white dove sail С F G7 Before she sleeps in the sand С F С Am Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly F **G7** С Before they're forever banned

F G7 C Am The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind F G7 C The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist Before it's washed to the sea Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist Before they're allowed to be free Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head And pretend that he just doesn't see

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

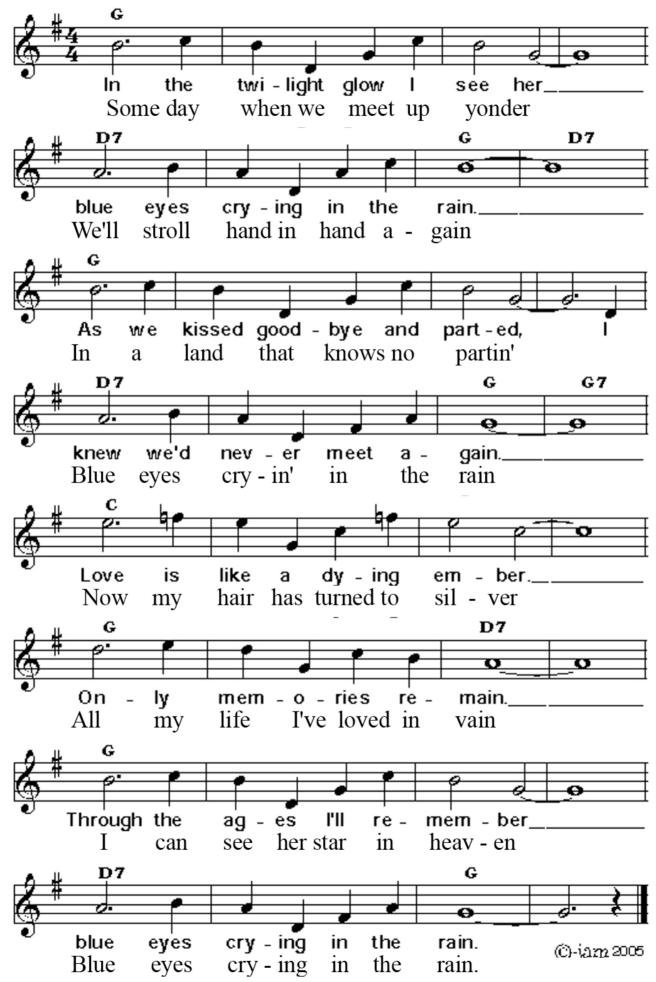
Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have Before he can hear people cry Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows That too many people have died

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino

[intro] FFFF, CCC/
[verse 1]
FCI found my thrill, on Blueberry HillG7COn Blueberry Hill, where I found you
FCThe moon stood still, on Blueberry HillG7CAnd lingered un-til, My dreams came true
[bridge] G C The wind in the willow played G7 C Love's sweet melody B7 Em $B7$ Em $B7$ Em $B7$ Em But all of those vows you made B7 E $G7$ Were never to be
FCTho' we're a-part, You're part of me stillG7CFor you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill
[bridge]
FCTho' we're a-part, You're part of me stillG7CG7CFor you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN Words and music by Fred Rose 1945.



D Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle Where do you think you're at, pretty mama G D Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at Α You went and kicked my dog Α D And now you've drowned my cat! D Goin' to Chattanoogie, goin' to Chattanoogie See my ponies run, pretty mama G D Goin' to Chattanoogie to see my ponies run Α If I win a prize D Α I'll give my baby some! D Goin' to Sillypuddie , goin' to Sillypuddie Sorry I can't take you, pretty mama G D Goin' to Sillypuddie, sorry I can't take you Α I can't abide no woman Α D Who goes round sniffin' glue...

Blues Stay Away From Me

C F C7 С Blues stay away from me F С B-lues why don't you let me be G7 С Don't know why you keep on haunting me F С C7 Love was never meant for me F С True love was never meant for me G7 С Seems somehow we never can agree C C7 F Life is full of misery С F Dreams are like a memory G7 С Bringing back your love that used to be F **C7** С Tears so many I can't see F С Years don't mean a thing to me G7 С Time goes by and still I can't be free G7 С Time goes by and still I can't be free

CFMe, I want to be on Border RadioGCYes, I want to be on Border RadioCFAnd if I can get to Border RadioCGCCThey will hear me all over this land

CFAll the way from the green hills of old SpokaneGCTo the muddy shoreline of Lake PontchartrainCFUp Alberta way they will all know my nameCGCCThey will hear me all over this land

FAll over this land.(All over this land.)CCAll over this land.(All over this land.)FFAll over this land.(All over this land.)CGCThey will hear me all over this land.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} \\ \text{And if they receive me in the Rio Grande} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{They will know my voice over in Alabam.} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{When they flip the switch my voice will fill the air.} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{They will hear me all over this land} \\ \end{array}$

FAll over this land.(All over this land.)CAll over this land.(All over this land.)FAll over this land.(All over this land.)CGCGThey will hear me all over this land.

CFI'll make it to Border Radio one dayGCMy guitar will ring out the Ohio wayCFUp the Mississippi down to Galveston BayCGCCThey will hear me all over this land

FAll over this land. (All over this land.)CAll over this land. (All over this land.)FAll over this land. (All over this land.)CGCGCThey will hear me all over this land.

CFMe, I want to be on Border RadioGCYes, I want to be on Border RadioCFAnd if I can get to Border RadioCGCCThey will hear me all over this land

FAll over this land. (All over this land.)CAll over this land. (All over this land.)FAll over this land. (All over this land.)CGCGCThey will hear me all over this land.

Bound to Lose (banjo tune in real life)

D Sailin' down the river C to New Orleans C to New Orleans C A Bettin' my money A D By the gamblin' means

Sailin' from a town town to town town to town Come and lay your dollar down

(Chorus) Bound to lose bound to lose bound to lose Riverboat gambler's bound to lose

Here comes Suzie with her hair piled high with her hair piled high Sister Susie is a'watchin' your eye

Hookers and hustlers follow her round follow her down Come and lay your dollar down

Chorus

Wheelin' and dealing' round she goes round she goes Where she stops nobody knows

Listen good people if you want the news if you want the news Riverboat gambler's bound to lose

Chorus

Instrumental

Rouge on faces fancy clothes fancy clothes Money comes and money goes

Moon and stars sometimes I feel sometimes I feel He's not she's not it's not real

It's not real it's not real it's not real He's not she's not it's not real

Chorus

BRAIN DAMAGE - ECLIPSE: PINK FLOYD (Roger Waters) 4/4

[Intro]

DDDD

[Verse 1] **G7 G7** D D The lunatic is on the grass. The lunatic is on the grass. D Remembering games, and daisy chains and laughs. Dsus2 A7 D Got to keep the loonies on the path. [Verse 2] **G7** D **G7** D The lunatic is in the hall. The lunatics are in my hall. D Ε The paper holds their folded faces to the floor, A7 Dsus2 **D**9 D **D7** and every day the paper boy brings more. [Chorus] G Α And if the dam breaks open many years too soon, G С and if there is no room upon the hill, G A7 and if your head explodes with dark forebodings too, G I'll see you on the dark side of the moon. Bm7 Em A7 [Verse 3] **G7** D **G7** D The lunatic is in my head. The lunatic is in my head. F D You raise the blade, you make the change, A7 Dsus2 D you rearrange me 'till I'm sane.

D E

You lock the door, and throw away the key. A7 Dsus2 **D7**

There's someone in my head, but it's not me.

D9

[Chorus] G A And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear, C G you shout and no-one seems to hear. G A7 And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes, C G I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

Bm7 Em A7.

Instrumental

D	G7	D	G7	
D	E	A7	D	Dsus2
D	E	A7	D	Dsus2

Eclipse

D	D7	Bb	A7		
D	D7	Bb	A7		
all that you touch, a	nd all that you see	all that you taste	all you feel		
D	D7	Bb	A7		
and all that you love	and all that you hate	all you distrust	all you save		
D	D7	Bb	A7		
and all that you give, and all that you deal, and all that you buy, beg, borrow or steal					
D	D7	Bb	A7		
and all you create, and all you destroy, and all that you do, and all that you say					
D	D7	Bb	A7		
and all that you eat, and everyone you meet, and all that you slight, and everyone you fight					
D	D7	Bb	A7		
and all that is now, and all that is gone, and all that's to come, and everything under					
D	D7	Bb	D		
the sun is in tune, but the sun is eclipsed by the moon					

Bring me little water, Sylvie

(Leadbelly, as modified by Bellafonte, Dylan, Butler Family, Zanes, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera)

G D Bring me a little water, Sylvie Bring me a little water, now Am7 **G7** С D G G Bring me a little water, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while G Don't you see me, coming Don't you see me, now Am7 G **G7** C G D Don't you see me, coming Ev'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

CGEv'ry little once in a whileEv'ry little once in a whileDGEv'ry little once in a whileOnce in a whileCGEv'ry little once in a whileEv'ry little once in a whileDGEv'ry little once in a whileGDGEv'ry little once in a whileOnce in a while

D G Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie Bring it in a bucket, now **G7** С Am7 D G G Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while G D Bring me a little water, Sylvie Bring me a little water, now Am7 G **G7** C D G Bring me a little water, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

See me coming runningSee me coming now?See me coming runningEv'ry little once in a whileSylvie come a-runningSylvie coming nowSylvie come a-runningEv'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

Sylvie says she loves me She says it all of the time She always gets behind me When the hill is too high to climb She brings me milk and honey Brings me slop and beans Brings me coconuts and candy Brings me turnip greens

(Chorus)

BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME? 4/4 1...2...1234

Am Dm Am Dm G7 They used to tell me I was building a dream, and so I followed the mob С **B7** E **B7 Bm7b5 E7** When there was earth to plow or guns to bear I was always there right on the job Am Dm Am G7 They used to tell me I was building a dream, with peace and glory a-head C E7 Am E7 Why should I be standing in line, just waiting for bread? Am E7 A7 D7 G7 C Once I built a railroad, I made it run, I made it race against time Dm6 E7 F7 Bm7b5 E7 Am Am E7#9 Once I built a railroad, now it's done, brother, can you spare a dime? - Am E7 A7 D7 G7 C Once I built a tower, up to the sun, bricks and mortar and lime Dm6 E7 Am F7 Bm7b5 E7 Am Once I built a tower, now it's done, brother, can you spare a dime? A7 Bb9 A7 Once in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell, full of that Yankee-Doodly-dum **D7** Am7b5 **Bm7b5 E7** Half a million boots went slogging through Hell, and I was the kid with the drum Am E7 A7 D7 225 G7 C E7 Say, don't you remember, you called me "Al." It was "Al" all of the time. Dm6 E7 Am F7 Bm7b5 E7 Am Say, don't you re-member, I was your pal, brother, can you spare a dime? (REPEAT LAST LINE) Bye Bye Blackbird **A7** C Pack up all my cares and woe, G7 Dm7 C here I qo singing low, C C Dm7 G7 Black bird. Bye Bye Dm Dm7 waits for]me Where somebody Dm7 G7 sugar's sweet, so is she. C7 Dm7 G7 C Bye Bye Black bird. C7 A7 No one here can love and under stand me, Dm Dm7 G7 o, what hard luck stories they all hand me. C make my bed and light the light, A#7 A7 I'll arrive late tonight, Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Blackbird, bye bye. **B7** D Pack up all my cares and woe, Em7 A7 D here I singing low, go D Em7 D A7 bird. Bye Bye Black Em Em7 waits for]me Where somebody Em7 A7 so is she. sugar's sweet, Em7 A7 D7 D Black bird. Bye Bye D7 **B7** No one here can love and under stand me, Em Em7 **A7** o, what hard luck stories they all hand me. Bye Bye Blackbird D make my bed and light the light, C7 в7 I'll arrive late tonight, Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Blackbird, bye bye.

Call me The Breeze – JJ Cale

Α

Α They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road D Α They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road Е Α D I ain't got me nobody, I ain t carrying me no load Α Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me D Α There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me E D Α I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me A DA E DA

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on D
A
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on E
D
A
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know Intro - D, G, Em, G, C, D, G

C

D Let wild winter winds bellow 'n' blow C G D G G I'm as warm as a July to ma to.

[chorus:] Peaches on the shelf G Potatoes in the bin Supper's ready, everybody come on in Taste a little of the summer, Taste a little of the summer, You can taste a little of the summer my grandma's put it all in jars.

"Canned Goods" Greg Brown

Well, there's a root cellar, fruit cellar down below Em Watch you head now, and down you go (Chorus)

Maybe you're weary an' you don't give a damn I bet you never tasted her blackberry jam. (Chorus)

Ah, she's got magic in her - you know what I mean She puts the sun and rain in with her green beans. (Chorus)

D What with the snow and the economy and ev'ry'thing, I think I'll jus' stay down here and eat until spring. (Chorus)

When I go down to see my grandma I gain a lot of weight Em With her dear hands she gives me plate after plate. C She cans the pickles, sweet & dill

D She cans the songs of the whippoorwill And the morning dew and the evening moon I really got to go see her soon 'Cause these canned goods I buy at the store Ain't got the summer in them anymore. You bet, grandma, as sure as you're born I'll take some more potatoes and a thunderstorm. (Chorus)

Can't Find My Way Home – Blind Faith

Intro... CGBbDFGD CGBbDFGD Verse I... С G Bb D Come down off your throne, and leave your body lone. F G D Somebody must change. С G Bb D You are the reason, I've been waiting so long. F G D Somebody hold's the key. Chorus... G D Α Well I'm, near the end and I, just ain't got the time. D6add9 **D** Em G And I'm wasted and I, can't find my way home. (Intro...) (Intro...) (Verse I...) (Chorus...) (Intro...) (10X's) (Verse I...) (Chorus...) (Intro...) (8X's)

D It was a teen-aged wedding D And the old folks wished them well n You could see that Pierre Α Truly loved the mademoiselle Α And now the young Monsieur and Madame Α Have rung the chapel bell Α C'est La Vie say the old folks D It goes to show you never can tell They furnished off the apartment With a two room tag-end sale The coolerator was crammed With TV dinners and Ginger Ale But when Pierre found work The little money come in, worked out well C'est La Vie say the old folks

It goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono Boy, did they let it blast 700 little records All rock and rhythm and 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 tell

They bought a souped up jitney Was cherry red fifty-three Drove it down to Orleans To celebrate their anniversary It was their where Pierre was wedded To the lovely mademoiselle C'est La Vie say the old folks It goes to show you never can tell

It was a teen-aged wedding And the old folks wished them well You could see that Pierre Truly loved the mademoiselle 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 tell END

C-H-I-C-K-E-N JOHN HURT (Performed in the key of 'B' by John Hurt) [Capo on 2nd fret] Α Ε Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me. Ε Α Α Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me. Α Ε Chicken, Chicken, come on outta' that tree. Α Ε Δ Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me. Α D 'C' is the way we begin. 'H' - the next letter in. D Α 'l'- am the third. 'C'- the way we season the bird. D **'K'** - is to fill him in. **'E'** up near the end. Δ D C-H-I-C-K-E-N D Α That's the way to spell 'chic-ken'.



C-H-I-C-K-E-N JOHN HURT

(C)Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for(G) me.(C) Chicken, Chicken, come on (G) outta' that (C) tree.

(F)Chicken, Chicken (C) Chicken, You can't roost too (G) high for (C) me.

- (C) C is the way we begin.
- (F) H the next letter in.
- (C) I am the third
- (C) C the way we season the bird.
- (F) K is to fill him in.
- (C) E I'm near the end.
- (C) C-H-I-C-K-E-N

That's the way to spell (G) chic (C) ken.

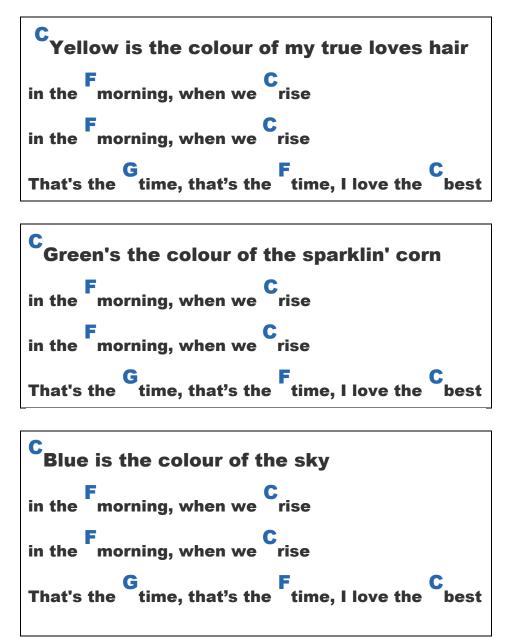
[Pre-Chorus] D I sailed a wild, wild sea Em Climbed up a tall, tall mountain D I met an old, old man Δ Beneath a weeping willow tree D He said now if you got some questions Em Go and lay them at my feet D But my time here is brief Α So you'll have to pick just three

[Chorus]

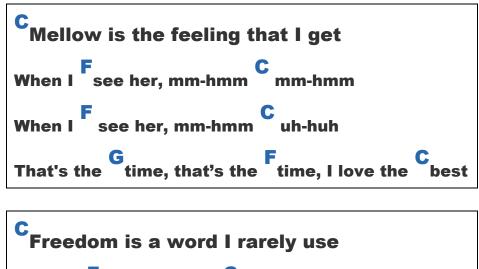
And I said Gmaj7 D What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart? Gmaj7 And how can a man like me remain in the light? D D7 And if life is really as short as they say G Gm Then why is the night so long Α And then the sun went down A (let ring) D And he sang for me this song

[Bridge] Em D See I once was a young fool like you D Afraid to do the things Α That I knew I had to do Α Α So I played an escapade just like you Em Α I played an escapade just like you [Pre - Chorus] [Chorus] [Instrumental] x 4 Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D [Chorus] And I said Gmai7 D What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart? Gmai7 And how can a man like me remain in the light? D D7 And if life is really as short as they say Gm G Then why is the night so long Α And then the sun went down A (let ring) D And he sang for me this song

Colours by Donovan Leitch



Interlude



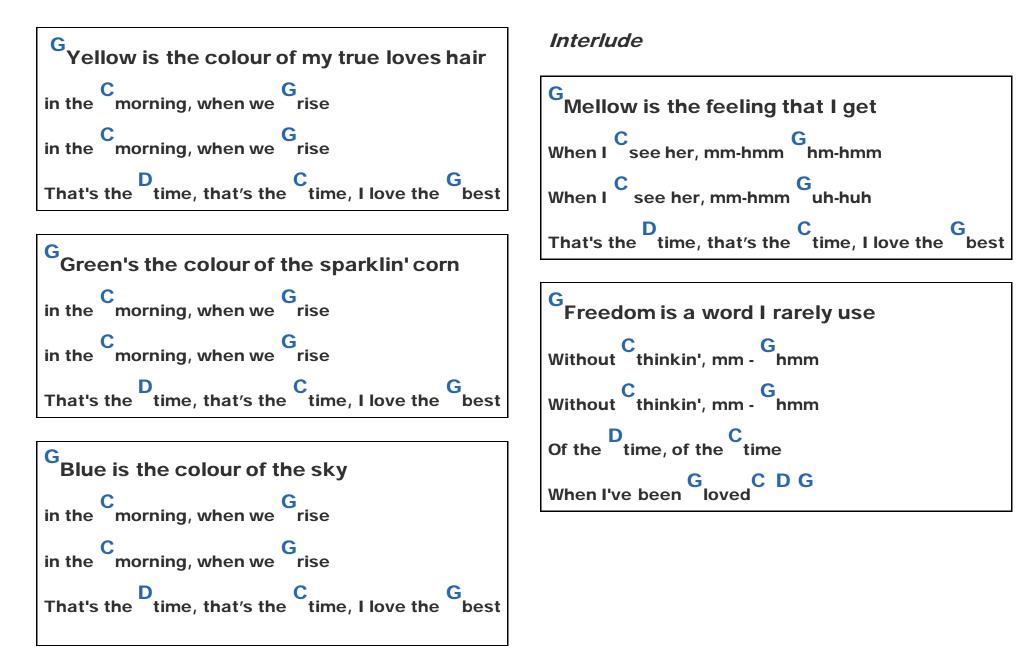
Without ^Fthinkin', mm - ^Chmm

without ^Fthinkin', mm - ^Chmm

Of the \mathbf{F} time, of the \mathbf{G} time

When I've been Cloved F G C

Colours by Donovan Leitch



Introduction: Am G F7 E7 Am G F7 E7

E7AmDmAmFdimAmComes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feetE7FdimE7E7FdimE7FdimE7Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heatBm5-/7 E7 AmBm5-/7E7FdimE7AmComes love, nothing can be doneE7AmE7AmDmAmFdimComes a fire, then you know just what to doE7FdimE7E1ow a tire, you can buy another shoeBm5-/7 E7FdimE7Bm5-/7 E7FdimE7Bm5-/7 E7AmComes love, nothing can be done.Iove, nothing can be done.Iove, Iove

Bridge:

A7Em7 A7 A7/13-A7DmD5+ A7Fdim DmOh, don't try hiding, 'cause there isn't any useA7A7/13- E7FdimE7 Bm5-/7 E7You'll start slidingwhen your heart turns on the juice.

E7 Am Dm Am Fdim Am Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day; E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7 Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away Bm5-/7 E7 Fdim E7 Bm5-/7 E7 Am F Am Comes love, nothing can be done.

Come Together

Dm Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly, Dm He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller Α7 He got Hair down to his knee; G7 Got to be a joker, he just do what he please. [Instrumental] Dm He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football Dm He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola A7 He say, "I know you, you know me." G7 One thing I can tell you is you got to be free G A Βm Come Together, Right now, over me [Instrumental] Dm He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot Dm He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker Α7 He got feet down below his knee G7 Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease Βm G Α Come together, right now, over me [Instrumental] Dm He roller coaster, he got early warning Dm He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter Α7 He say, " One and one and one is three." G7 Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see Bm G Α

Come together, Right now, over me

Cornbread & Butterbeans

[Chorus - play & sing it twice]] С G Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table D G Eating them beans and making love as long as I am able G Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over D Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all over G С Goodbye don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana D G Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzianna. G Same song ding dong I'll take a trip to China

D G Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Carolina.

[Verse 1] G C Wearin' shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible. D G A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble G C Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women D G Women yeah that's the end of a terrible beginning

[Chorus x 1]

[Verse 2] G C I can't read and don't care and education is awful D G Raisin' heck and writing checks it ought to be unlawful G C Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money D G Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey

[Chorus x 1]

Country Honk – The Rolling Stones (Glasser changes) (and so does Snyder) lntro G C G D G [Verse 1] I'm sittin' in a bar/ tippling a jar/ in Jackson And on the street the summer sun it shines There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind [Chorus] D It's the honky tonk women D Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues [Verse 2] I laid a divorcee in New York City I had to put up some kind of a fight The lady she all dressed me up in roses She blew my nose and then she blew my mind (Instrumental over verse) [Chorus] G It's the honky tonk women D Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues Л It's the honky tonk women Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

extra verse from 'Honky Tonk Women'

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis She tried to take me upstairs for a ride She had to heave me right across shoulder Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

Cumberland Blues -- Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia) G I can't stay much longer, Melinda, the sun is getting high, G I can't help you with your troubles if you won't help with mine. A Ab G F# Bb в Bb I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine. G You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more. G Little Ben clock says quarter 'til eight, you kept me up 'til four. F# Bb B Bb Ab Α G I gotta get down, I gotta get down, or I can't work there no more. G Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, keep him happy all the time. G Some other fella's makin' nothin' at all and you can hear him cry, С D "Can I go buddy, can I go down, take your shift at the mine?" С Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine С (Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine) F С That's where I mainly spend my time. С Make good money, five dollars a day, C Am7 C7 Em G F Made any more I might move away. G С G Lotta poor man got the Cumberland blues, С He can't win for losin', С Lotta poor man got to walk the line just to pay his union dues, Am7 G С D С I don't know now, I just don't know, if I'm goin' back again.

Dance Like Fire – Ben Harper

3rd fret intro A7sus4 Em7/B D x2 Em7/B Bm D D It takes four men to carry a coffin... but just one to carry a cross Em7/B Bm D D Takes a lifetime to find yourself... a split second to be lost A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned Em7/B A7sus4 D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned Em7/B Bm D D The real... revolutionary... he won't hide... in his home Bm D Em7/B D And the prophet... the real prophet... he dies poor... poor and alone A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned Solo GDGD GDFBmD A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned A7sus4 Em7/B D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned Em7/B A7sus4 D If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

Standard tuning A7sus4=x02030 and Em7/B=x20030

Darling Corey Traditional American D Wake up, wake up, darling Corey. А What makes you sleep so sound? D The revenue officers are coming Δ D They're gonna tear your stillhouse down. Well, the first time I seen darling Corey, She was sitting by the banks of the sea. Had a forty-four around her body, And a five string on her knee. Go away, go away, darling Corey. Quit hanging around my bed. Your liquor has ruined my body. Pretty women has gone to my head. hole, dig a hole in the meadow. Dig a hole in the cold damp ground. Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow. Dig a gonna lay darling Corey down. We're Can't you hear them bluebirds a-singing? Don't you hear that mournful sound? They're singing for darling Corey

As we lay her in the ground.

Dead Flowers – Van Zandt version

Verse 1: C G F C Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair C G F C Talkin' to some rich folk that you know C G F C Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company C G F C Well, you know I could never be alone

Chorus:

G С Take me down little Susie, take me down G I know you think you're the queen of the underground F C And you can send me dead flowers every morning F C Send me dead flowers by the mail F C Send me dead flowers to my wedding C G F C And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Verse 2:

CGFCWell when you're sitting back in your rose pink CadillacCGFCMaking bets on Kentucky Derby DayCGFCAh, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoonCGFCAnd another girl to take my pain away

Chorus:

G С Take me down little Susie, take me down G I know you think you're the queen of the underground F C And you can send me dead flowers every morning F C Send me dead flowers by the mail F C Send me dead flowers to my wedding F C С G And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Final Chorus:

Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the U.S. Mail Say it with dead flowers in my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Diamond Joe (trad / Dylan Masked & Anonymous)

F C Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me C G C Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Gonna buy me a jug of rum, / Gonna give my baby some Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

[Instrumental verse]

Gonna buy me a jug of whiskey / Gonna make my baby frisky Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

Gonna buy me a jug of rum, / Gonna give my baby some Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

[Instrumental verse]

Gonna buy me a sack of flour / Cook hoe-cakes by the hour Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

[2 Instrumental verses]

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

The song is not related to Diamond Joe on Good As I Been To You, neither musically nor thematically.

Diamond Jo was the name of a steamboat that ran on the upper Mississippi in the period 1864-83, owned by "Diamond Jo" Reynolds. (He also built his own railroad from Malvern to Hot Springs (Arkansas, I believe), after a painful carriage trip to cure his rheumatism in the healing waters of Hot Springs). The refrain line "Diamond Jo come and get me" could be a reference to the boat. Early versions of the song recorded by the Georgia Crackers (1927) and Charlie Butler (1937), then a prisoner at the Parchman prison.

Dire Wolf

(Garcia/Hunter)

G In the timbers to Fennario, Bb The wolves are running round, F The winter was so hard and cold, G Froze ten feet 'neath the ground.

F G Don't murder me, C E7 Am I beg of you, don't murder me. G F C Please, don't murder me.

G I sat down to my supper, вb F 'Twas a bottle of red whisky, \mathbf{F} I said my prayers and went to bed, C Am That's the last they saw of me G \mathbf{F} Don't murder me, Am E7 C I beg of- you, don't murder me. G F C Please, don't murder me.

Instrumental

G ///, Bb/, F/,F///,F/, G/, F/, G/, C, E7,Am/,G/, F/,C

Am G When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, C Bb F Six hundred pounds of sin, \mathbf{F} Was grinning at my window, All I said was "Come on in". \mathbf{F} G Don't murder me, E7 Am С I beg of you, don't murder me. GF С Please, don't murder me.

G Am The Wolf came in, I got my cards, F C вb We sat down for a game. F I cut my deck to the Queen of Hearts, G But the cards were all the same. \mathbf{F} G Don't murder me, E7 C Am I beg of you, don't murder me. GF C Please, don't murder me. G In the backwash of Fennario, вb F The black and bloody mire, F The Dire Wolf collects his due, G While the boys sing 'round the fire. F G Don't murder me, C E7 Am I beg of you, don't murder me. GF C Please, don't murder me. GFC E7 Am No, no, no - you don't murder me. G F С Please, Don't murder me. G F C E7 Am No, no, no - you don't murder me. G F C G C7 Please, Don't murder me.

Dirty Old Town chords -- Ewan MacColl 1949

G I met my love, by the gas works wall. C Dreamed a dream, G by the old canal. I kissed my girl, by the factory wall. D Dirty old town, Em dirty old town. G The clouds are drifting, across the moon. С Cats are prowling, on their feet. Spring-s-A girl, from the streets at night. D Dirty old town, Em dirty old town. GCGDEm G I heard a siren,

from the docks. C Saw a train, G set the night on fire. Smelled the spring, in that smoky wind. D Dirty old town, Em dirty old town.

G

D Dirty old town, Em dirty old town.

G I met my love, by the gas works wall. C Dreamed a dream, G by the old canal. I kissed my girl, by the factory wall. D Dirty old town, Em dirty old town.

Dirty old town, Em dirty old town.

DIXIE DARLING (F)

SOLO (on verse, but straight 4/4) **CHORUS:** F My Dixie darlin', listen to the song I sing C (3 beats) Beneath the silver moon, with my banjo right in tune F (5 beats) My heart is ever true, I love no one but you, C F My Dixie darlin', my Dixie queen. **SOLO on verse VERSE:** F F 'Way down below the Mason-Dixie [sic] line Down where the honeysuckles are entwined С F (6 beats) There's where the southern winds are blowing There's where the daisies growing The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree Whirling around in the so-ci-e-tee C (2 beats) F Singin' the song of Dixie darlin' Where I long to be **CHORUS SOLO on verse VERSE:** F Goin' down South to have a big time To see my girl in old Caroline, С I'll drink my booze and do as I please F (5 beats) For all those girls I long to squeeze F F Singin' the song of Dixie darlin' There's where I long to be goin' C (2 beats) F Down where the jellyroll's rolling With my Dixie queen

CHORUS

Don't Let Go - Carl Perkins

#1. E INTERLUDE: E..F Hear that whistle, it's five o'clock. (Don't let go, don't let go.) #3. E Come on baby, it's time to rock. Hound dog barkin' at the foot of the hill. (Don't let go, don't let go.) (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) E I'm so happy I got you here. Love is draggin' him through the mill. (Don't let go, don't let go.) (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) E F Keeps me grinnin' from ear to ear. If it wasn't for havin' you .. (Don't let go, don't let go.) (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) F CHORUS: A E Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me. I'd be barkin' and hollerin', too. E A (Don't let go, baby, don't let go) Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it CHORUS: for a million bucks. Bh F A E Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me. I love you so.. just hold me tight and don't Bb F Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it let go. for a million bucks. #2. Bb F Е I love you so.. just hold me tight and don't Thunder, lightnin', wind and rain. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) let go. Е Somethin' is pumpin' inside my brain. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) INTERLUDE: F..Gb E I'm so eager I'm nearly dyin'. #4. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb E One day baby, you'll quit me yet. You been keepin' your love from mine. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb I'll be cryin', and soakin' wet. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) CHORUS: Gb Α E Oooooh-weeee, mmm, this feelin's killin' me. One thing baby, I'll never stand .. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) A E Aaaaaah-shucks, oh, I can't stop it for a million bucks. A I love you so.. just hold me tight and don't let go.

.... Cont.

Gb Your lips kissin' some other man. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) CHORUS: B Gb Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me. Gb B Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it for a million bucks. в Gb I love you so.. just hold me tight ... (Don't let go.) OUTRO: Gb Hear that whistle, it's five o'clock. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb Come on baby, baby, it's time to rock. (Don't let go, don't let go.) Gb Thunder, lightnin', wind and rain. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb There's somethin' pumpin' inside my brain. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb Hound dog barkin' at the foot of the hill. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb Love is draggin' him through the mill. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb One day baby, you'll quit me yet. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb I'll be cryin', and soakin' wet. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb Hold me now, don't let go. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb Hold me now, don't let go. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.) Gb

I love you, baby. (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)..(Fade.) A7 D7 Oh I've been all around this whole wide world G7 С Been down to sunny Alabam A7 D7 My momma always told me son G7 С Never let your deal go down Α7 D7 Don't let your deal go down G7 С Don't let your deal go down Α7 D7 Don't let your deal go down G7 С Till your last gold dollar is gone Α7 D7 Oh the last time I seen that gal of mine G7 С She was standing in the door Α7 D7 She said honey I'll be a long time gone G7 You'll never see your gal no more Repeat #2 Α7 D7 Well I'm going down the railroad track G7 Gonna take my rocking chair Α7 D7 If these doggone blues don't leave my mind G7 С I'm gonna rock away from here Α7 D7 Don't let your deal go down G7 С Till your last gold dollar is gone

Down To The River To Pray (Alison Krauss)

E As I went down in the river to pray B A E Studying about that good old way And who shall wear the starry crown B Δ E

B E O sisters, let's go down A E Let's go down, come on down B E O sisters, let's go down, B A E Down in the river to pray

Good lord, show me the way

E As I went down in the river to pray B A E Studying about that good old way

And who shall wear the robe and crown B A E Good lord, show me the way

B E O Brothers, let's go down A E Let's go down, come on down B E Come on brothers, let's go down, B A E Down in the river to pray

E As I went down in the river to pray B A E Studying about that good old way

And who shall wear the starry crown B A E Good lord, show me the way

B E O Fathers, let's go down

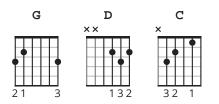
Α F Let's go down, come on down O Fathers, let's go down, Down in the river to pray..... As I went down in the river to pray В Studying about that good old way And who shall wear the robe and crown Good lord, show me the way..... В O Mothers, let's go down F Come on down, don't you wanna go down В Come on Mothers, let's go down, В Down in the river to pray..... As I went down in the river to pray В Studying about that good old way And who shall wear the starry crown Good lord, show me the way В Ε O Sinners, let's go down E Let's go down, come on down O Sinners, let's go down, В Down in the river to pray F As I went down in the river to pray R Studying about that good old way And who shall wear the robe and crown Good lord, show me the way

Down To The River To Pray chords by Alison Krauss



Difficulty: novice Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



GAs I went down in the river to prayDGStudying about that good old wayGAnd who shall wear the starry crownDCGGood lord, show me the way

DGO sisters, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downDGO sisters, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

G As I went down in the river to pray D G Studying about that good old way G And who shall wear the robe and crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

D G O Brothers, let's go down C G Let's go down, come on down D G Come on Brothers, let's go down, C G Down in the river to pray

G As I went down in the river to pray D G Studying about that good old way

G And who shall wear the starry crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

DGO Fathers, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downDGO Fathers, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

G As I went down in the river to pray D Studying about that good old way G And who shall wear the robe and crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

DGO Mothers, let's go downCGCome on down, don't you wanna go downDGCome on Mothers, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray D G Studying about that good old way G And who shall wear the starry crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

D

O Sinners, let's go down C G Let's go down, come on down D G O Sinners, let's go down, C G Down in the river to pray

G

G

As I went down in the river to pray D G Studying about that good old way G And who shall wear the starry crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

DGO Sinners, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downDGO Sinners, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray D G Studying about that good old way G And who shall wear the robe and crown D C G Good lord, show me the way

Draft Dodger Rag Chords by Phil Ochs

Artist: Phil Ochs Song: Draft Dodger Rag G I'm just a typical American boy from a typical American town. D7 G I believe in God and Senator Dodd and in keeping old Castro down. And when it came my time to serve, I knew better dead than red. D7 But when I got to my ol' draft board, buddy this is what I said: : G "Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen, And I always carry a purse. D7 I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse. Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt. D7 Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school, And I'm working in a defense plant. G I got a dislocated disc, and a racked up back, I'm allergic to flowers and bugs, D7 And when the bombshell hits I get epileptic fits And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs. I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes, I can hardly reach my knees. D7 G And if the enemy came close to me, I'd probably start to sneeze." G

I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies, but one thing you gotta see, D7 G That someone's gotta go over there, and that someone isn't me. G So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em hell, A Yeah, kill me a thousand or so. D7 And if you ever get a war without blood and gore, G Well I'll be the first to go.

The Dreidel Song





I made it out of clay

And when it's dry and ready

Then dreidel I shall play!

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel I made it out of clay And when it's dry and ready Then dreidel I shall play!

Ikh bin a kleyner dreydl, gemakht bin ikh fun blay. Kumt lomir ale shpiln, in dreydl – eyns tsvey dray.

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, Oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey. To lomir ale shpiln, in dreydl eyns un tsvey.

It has a lovely body With legs so short and thin And when my dreidel's tired It drops and then I win!

(Chorus)

My dreidel's always playful

Un ikh hob lib tsu tantsn, zikh dreyen in a rod To lomir ale tantsn, a dreydl-karahod.

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey. To lomir ale shpiln,

It loves to dance and spin A happy game of dreidel Come play now, let's begin! in dreydl eyns un tsvey.

(Chorus)

End of the World Skeeter Davis

GDWhy does the sun go on shining?EmBmWhy does the sea rush to shore?AmBmE7Don't they know it's The End of the World?AmCmD7Cause you don't love me any more

GDWhy do the birds go on singing?EmBmWhy do the stars glow above?AmBmDon't they know it's The End of the World?AmD7GG7It ended when I lost your love

BridgeCGI wake up in the morning and I wonderCDGWhy everything's the same as it was
BmBmE7I can't understand, no, I can't understand
AmAmCmHow life goes on the way it does

Instrumental Break--one verse

GDWhy does my heart go on beatingEmBmWhy do these eyes of mine cryAmBmE7Don't they know it's the end of the worldAmD7GIt ended when you said goodbye

Brenda Lee cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qvYXwHXF7to

Euphoria - Holy Modal Rounders version

GEAD

G Ma's out there switchin' in the Kitchen Ε And Dad's in the living room fussing and a-bitching D Α G And I'm out here kicking the gong for euphoria Ε Euphoria [CHORUS] Ε When your mind starts wheeling and a-walking Α Your inside voices start squealing and a squawking D G Floating around on a belladonna cloud singing euphoria В Е Α D G Euphoria

[G] There's a man in the corner sitting underneath a table

[E] He's out making faces at a union label

[A] You know he picked his ears, **[D]** he rolled his eyes **[G]** and whispered euphoria Euphoria **[E]**

[CHORUS]

[G] I pinched Eve on the bottom, patted Adam on the back

[E] I just smiled at the serpent and he smiled back

[A] I took a bite from the apple **[D]** with two bites gone **[G]** and shouted euphoria Euphoria **[E]**

[CHORUS]

G# F# G# There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield, G# Whole lotta money in Fairfield, F# G# I'm gonna get me some. G# F# G# Them floaters they come down here, down here, down here, G# Them floaters they come down here, F# G# Fix the whole town up. G# F# G# If the floaters come to your town, your town, your town, G# Floaters come to your town, F# G# You might wanna stick around. G# F# G# They meditate and get focused, focused, focused, G# They do a little hocus pocus, F# G# And the money just rolls in. F# G# G# They know all 'bout computers, your New Age, and foreign food, G# They do all that real good, F# G# Fairfield's where to go. F# G# G# Mount Pleasant isn't really, really, really, G# Mount Pleasant isn't really, F# G# And neither is Burlington. G# F# G# Well, there ain't no money in Eldon, Pulaski, Keosauqua, G# There's a little bit in Ottumwa, F# G# But it's tighter than a drum. G# F# G# Ah, the Quads are full of dope fiends, blown whores, methamphetamines. G# Ball-capped boys and gambling, F# G# And all this sort of stuff.

Fairfield by Greg Brown from Over and Under

G# F# G# Fairfield used to be a shithole, a shithole, a shithole, G# Fairfield used to be a shithole, F# G# But take a look at it now. F# G# G# There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield, G# Whole lotta money in Fairfield, F# G#

I'm gonna get me some.

Family Reunion

[Chorus] [G] [G] [G] Come one come all to the family reunion, [D] [G] with mother and daddy so sweet. [G] [G] [G] Come one, come all, to the family reunion, [D] [G] it might be the last time we'll meet.

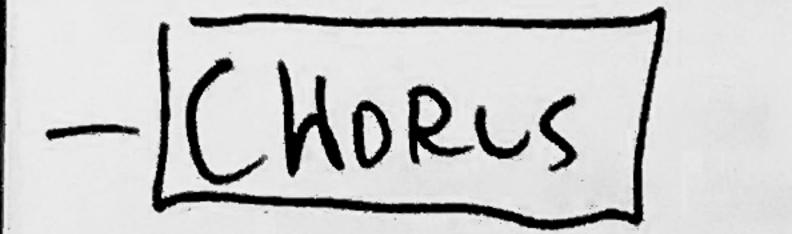
[D][G]Now Mother is sick, she's tired and weary,[D][G]she can't go another mile[D][G]She loves her children and she wants them near her,[D][G]once more, just to see their smiles.

[Chorus]

What good will roses do daddy up yon der, so why not give them today? While he's still with us and loves his children, to daddy it's better that way.

[Chorus]

<u>Family Reunion</u>, in 3/4 time <u>CALL Story</u> - Come one, come all to the family reunion, with Mother + Daddy so sweet. (- C Come one, come all to the family revuion, it might be the last time well meet - Now Mother is sick, she's tired and weary, she can't go another mile. - She loves her children and she wants them near her, Once more just to see thier Smiles - ICHORUSI - what good will the roses do daddy up yonder, so so why not give them today? white he's still living and loving his children, to Daddy it's better this way



Faster Horses - Tom T Hall

G He was an old-time cowboy, don't you understand? His eyes were sharp as razor blades; his face was leather-tanned C His toes were pointed inwards from a-hangin' on a horse D7 C He was an old philosopher, of course G He was so thin I swear you could used him for a whip He had to drink a beer to keep his britches on his hips С G I knew I had to ask him 'bout the mysteries of life D7 G He spit between his boots and he replied: G С D7 It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money! G He smiled and all his teeth were covered with tobacco stains He said It don't do men no good to pray for peace and rain С q Peace and rain is just a way to say prosperity D7 G And buffalo chips is all it means to me. I told him I was a poet; I was searchin' for the truth I do not care for horses, whiskey, women or the loot С I said I was a writer; my soul was all afire D7 G He looked at me and said "You are a liar." G C D7 It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money! G Well, I was disillusioned, if I may say the least I grabbed him by the collar and I jerked him to his feet There was something cold and shiny a-layin' by my head D7 So I started to believe the things he said. Now my poet days are over, and I'm back to bein' me As I enjoy the peace and comfort of reality C If my boy ever asks me what it is that $\ensuremath{\mathtt{I}}$ have learned D7 G I think that I will readily affirm: G С D7 G It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money! G C D7 G С It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money! END

Feelin' Alright

[Verse] C7 F7 Seems I got to have a change of scene C7 **F7** Cause every night I have the strangest dreams C7 F7 Imprisoned by the way it could've been C7 F7 Left here on my own or so it seems C7 F7 I got to leave before I start to scream C7 F7 But someone's locked the door and took the key

[Chorus] C7 F7 Feelin' alright C7 F7 Not feelin' too good myself C7 F7 Feelin' alright C7 F7 Not feelin' too good myself

[Verse]

Boy you sure took me for one big ride Even now I sit and wonder why And when I think of you I start to cry I just can't waste the time I must keep dry Got to stop believin' in all your lies Cause I got too much to do before I die

Don't get too lost in all I say If half the time I really felt that way That was then and now it's today Can't get off yet and so I'm here to stay Before someone comes along and takes my place With a different name and yes a different face Fever – Peggy Lee Intro: Am C E

С Dm Am Am Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care Am Am С E When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear Am C Dm Am You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight Am C E Am Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am C Dm Am Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night Am C E Am I light up when you call my name, and you know I'm gonna treat you right С Am Dm Am You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight E Am C Am Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

AmCDmAmEverybody's got the fever, that is something you all knowAmCEAmFever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago

Am С Dm Am Romeo loved Juliet, Juliet she felt the same Am С E Am When he put his arms around her, he said, "Julie, Baby, you're my flame" Dm Am C Am "Thou giveth fever, when we kisseth, fever with thy flaming youth Am C E Am "Fever! I'm afire, fever, yeah, I burn, forsooth."

Am С Dm Am Captain Smith and Pocahontas had a very mad affair Am C Am E When her daddy tried to kill him, she said, "Daddy, oh, don't you dare!" Am C Dm "He gives me fever with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight Am C E Am Fever! I'm his misses, so Daddy, Won't you treat him right?"

Dm Am С Am Now you've listened to my story, here's the point that I have made E Am С Am Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade Am C Dm Am They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn Am C Е Am Fever! 'till you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn

E Am what a lovely way to burn [3 times]

Fiddler a dram

Instrumental verse

G F My dog gone, Jenny come along G In come Johnny with the big boots on F I got goin, Jenny come along G Twenty long years since he's been gone

My dog gone, Jenny come along A pretty little girl with a red dress on She put it off, I put it on In come Johnny with the big boots on

Instrumental verse

I left my job all sitting on a fence And I haven't seen the damn thing since I worked all night with a bottle in my hand Come on and give the fiddler a dram.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & F \\ Fiddler a dram, fiddler a dram \\ C & D7 \\ Come on and give the fiddler a dram \\ G & F \\ Fiddler a dram, fiddler a dram \\ C & D7 \\ Come on and give the fiddler a dram. \end{array}$

Instrumental verse

Fox On The Run

[Chorus] G D Am C She walks through the corn leading down to the river Am D C G Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun G D Am C She took all the love that a poor boy could give her Am D C G And left me to die like a fox on the run C G Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run

[Verse]

[Chorus]

[Verse]

C G G D G We'll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our souls C G A7 D We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know C G D G I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor C G D G The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door

[Chorus]

G D Am С She walks through the corn leading down to the river D C Am G Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun G D Am She took all the love that a poor boy could give her Am D C G And left me to die like a fox on the run С Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run

The Gambler (writ. Don Schlitz, rec. Kenny Rogers)

C F C On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere G7 I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep C F C So we took turns a staring out the window at the darkness F C G7 C Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak

FCHe said Son I've made a life out of reading people's facesG7And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyesCFCFAnd if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of acesFCG7CFor a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow} & G7 \\ \mbox{Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light} & C & F & C \\ \mbox{And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression} & F & C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Said if you're gonna play the game boy ya gotta learn to play it right} \end{array}$

 $F \qquad C$ You got to know when to hold 'em know when to fold 'em $F \qquad C \qquad G7$ know when to walk away and know when to run $C \qquad F \qquad C$ You never count your money when you're sitting at the table $F \qquad C \qquad G7$ There'll be time enough for counting when the dealings done

FCEvery gambler knows that the secret to survivingG7Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keepCCFCFCFCG7Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loserFCG7C

The Gambler (writ. Don Schlitz, rec. Kenny Rogers)

And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

 $F \qquad \qquad C$ And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window G7
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep $C \qquad \qquad F \qquad \qquad C$ And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even $F \qquad \qquad C \qquad \qquad G7$ But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep
(chorus x3)

Give Me a Ride to Heaven – Terry Allen

INTRO: F Bb C (2X) F Bb I WAS ALL CAUGHT UP WITH MYSELF ON THE HIGHWAY AT NIGHT С F DRIVIN LIKE A BAT OUTTA HELL WHEN I BEHLED AN AMAZING SIGHT F Bb F WAS A LONELY APPARITION BY THE ROADSIDE STANDING THERE С F F WITH A THUMB OUT IN THE WILDERNESS AND A HALO IN HIS HAIR Chorus F GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY, F Bb AND I'LL SHOW YOU PARADISE F GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY F С MY NAME IS JESUS CHRIST WELL, I CAME SCREECHING TO A HALT AND I SAID HOP ON IN

HE SAID THANKS FOR THE LIFT I FORGIVE YOU OF YOUR SINS I'VE JUST COME FROM JERUSALEM WHERE THINGS ARE GOING BAD AH, GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY, I NEED TO TALK TO MY DAD

CHORUS

WELL, I DIDN'T KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO, SO I JAMMED 'ER DOWN IN GEAR STARTED KICKING MY FEET BENEATH THE SEAT, I WAS TRYIN TO HIDE THE BEER WELL, HE JUST GRINNED AND SAID MY FRIEND, I KNOW YOU MAY THINK IT'S ODD BUT YOU GOT NOTHING TO FEAR ABOUT DRINKIN A BEER IF YOU'LL SHARE IT WITH THE SON OF GOD

CHORUS

WELL, I SAW GOOD NEWS IN HIS BABY BLUES SO I STOMPED IT ON THE FLOOR I SAID YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME HOW TO GET THERE, I AIN'T BEEN BEFORE WELL, IT'S A HARD PLACE TO FIND HE SAID BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE CLUE IT AIN'T SOMEWHERE UP IN THE AIR, IT'S RIGHT HERE INSIDE YOU

THEN RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT PERFECT SMILE, FROM HIS ROBES HE PULLED A GUN STUCK IT RIGHT UPSIDE MY HEAD AND SAID HOW'S THIS FOR KINGDOM COME?? WELL, I PULLED OFF SCARED AND I HEARD HIM SAY AS HE LEFT ME BENEATH THE STARS YOU KNOW THE LORD MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS AND TONIGHT MY SON HE'S GONNA USE YOUR CAR

CHORUS

Give Me The Moon Over Brooklyn



Glendale Train (New Riders)

Chorus. G Somebody robbed the Glendale train G С This mornin' at half past nine G G Sombody robbed the Glendale train Α D And I swear, I ain't lyin' G They made clean off with sixteen gee's С G And left two men lyin' cold G Somebody robbed the Glendale train D G And they made off with the gold

Charlie Jones was the engineer, he had twenty years on the line. He kissed his wife at the station dear, this morning at six thirty five Every thing went fine till half past nine when Charlie looked up and he saw. Men on horses, men with guns, and no sign of the law.

Chorus. (tag no words).

Amos White was the Luggage man, and dearly loved his job. The company rewarded him, with a golden watch and fob. Well Amos he was workin' time when the door blew off his car. The found Amos White in fifteen pieces Fifteen miles apart.

Chorus. (2x plus tag with words).

Going to California - Led Zeppelin (Optional suggested guitar tuning D A D G B E) [Intro] D (x8) [Verse 1] G Spent my days with a woman unkind, Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine. Made up my mind to make a new start, D Going to California with an aching in my heart. G Someone told me there's a girl out there D With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair. [Turnaround] F G D D F – G D D D D [Verse 2] G Took my chances on a big jet plane, D Never let them tell you that they are the same. G The sea was red and the sky was grey, D Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today. G The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake D (As the) children of the sun began to awake. [Bridge] Dm Seems that the wrath of the gods, Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow; Α7 Α I think I might be sinking. Dm Throw me a line if I reach it in time, I'll meet you up there where the path Α7 Α Runs straight and high. D D [Verse 3] G To find a queen without a king; D They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings. G Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn D Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born. G Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams, D Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems. [Turnaround] F G D D F G D D D D [Outro] D Ahhhhhh

D I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? D I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? Α D I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before. I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine. Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine. You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time. D I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. G I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. D All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay. D Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today. Just exactly where I'm goin' I can not say, G

but we might even leave the USA. A D It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

GDNo use of you running or screaming and cryingADBut you got a home man, long as I got mine.

The Golden State John Doe

You [D]are the [G]hole in my [A]head I [D]am the [G]pain in your [A]neck You [D]are the [G]lump in my [A]throat I [D]am the [Em]aching [A]in your [G]heart We are [Em]tangled We are [G]stolen We are [C] living where things are [A] hidden You are something in my eye And I am the shiver down your spine You are on the lick of my lips And I am on the tip of your tongue We are tangled We are stolen We are buried up to our necks in sand We are [D]luck We are [Em]]fate We are the [G]feeling you get in the [A]golden state We are [D]love We are [Em]hate We are the [G]feeling I get when you [A]walk away Walk away[Em] [G] Well you are the dream in my nightmare I am that falling sensation You are not needles and pills I am your hangover morning We are tangled We are stolen We are living where things are hidden We are luck We are fate We are the feeling you get in the golden state We are love We are hate We are the feeling I get when you walk away Walk away Walk away You are the hole in my head You are the pain in your neck You are the lump in my throat I am the aching in your heart

Gone

G gone С G like my last paycheck D gone, gone away G gone С G like the car i wrecked D G gone, gone away gone like a fifth of gin gone, gone away gone like the shape i'm in gone, gone away Em7 Asus? Dsus G C G D G С my ----baby's--- gone -----a----way (see chords below) gone like a nixon file gone, gone away gone like my landlord's smile gone, gone away gone like the furniture gone, gone away qone like the rest of her gone, gone away my baby's gone away С gone like the silhouette G there by the bed where she undressed D gone like the candlelight G where we made love so sweet and bright С gone like the one last turn G she took before atlanta burned D gone like everything i learned G

gone, gone away gone like my last paycheck gone, gone away gone like the car i wrecked gone, gone away gone like a fifth of gin gone, gone away gone like the shape i'm in gone, gone away my baby's gone away repeat CHORDS USED C - (x32x33) Em7- (x2xx33) Asus-(xx2x33)Dsus-(xxx233) G- (32xx33)

```
С
gone
F C
                          G
like my last paycheck gone, gone away
С
gone
F C G C
like the car i wrecked gone, gone away
С
gone
F C
                         G
like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
С
qone
     F C
                 G C
like the shape i'm in gone, gone away
F FSus2 Dm7 G C
my ----baby's--- gone ----a---way
CFCGC
С
Gone
F C G
like a nixon file gone, gone away
С
gone
     F C G C
like my landlord's smile gone, gone away
С
gone
     F C
                          G
like the furniture gone, gone away
С
gone
      F C
                          D
like the rest of her gone, gone away
F FSus2 Dm7 G C
my ----baby's--- gone ----a---way
```

Gone – John Hiatt

Gone – John Hiatt

F gone like the silhouette С there by-the-bed where she undressed G gone like the candlelight С where we-made-love so sweet-and-bright F gone like the one last turn С she took before-atlanta-burned G gone like everything-i-learned С gone, gone away

С gone С F G like my last paycheck gone, gone away С Gone F C G С like the car i wrecked gone, gone away С gone С F G like a fifth of gin gone, gone away С gone F С G С like the shape i'm in gone, gone away F Dm7 G C FSus2 baby's my gone a-way repeat

Good Christian Soldier.txt Good Christian Soldier Recorded by Kris Kristofferson Written by Bobby Bare and Billy Joe Shaver

С G7 Not so long ago in Oklahoma G7 С C7 The son of an Okie preacher knelt to pray He said Lord I wanna be a Christian soldier just like you D7 G7 And fight to build a new and better day G7 Now many years and miles from Oklahoma G7 C C7 That same young Okie boy still kneels to pray С But he don't pray to be no Christian soldier anymore G7 C C7 He just prays to make it through another day Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry G7 С But we're playin' cards writin' home and havin' lots of fun D7 Tellin' jokes and learnin' how to die G7 C You know the things I've come to know seem so confusing G7 C7 It's gettin' hard to tell what's wrong from right F I can't separate the winners from the losers anymore G7 C7 And I'm thinking of just givin' up the fight Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry G7 Am But we're playin' cards writin' home and ain't we havin' fun D7 G7 Turnin' on and learnin' how to die

I Heard It through the Grapevine (Creedence Version)

[Verse 1]

Dm A G Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're plans to make me blue Dm with some other guy that you knew before. A G Between the two of us guys you know I love you more. Bm G It took me by surprise I must say, Bm G when I found out yesterday. Oo-oo

[Chorus]

Dm G I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine. Dm G Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind. Dm Honey, honey yeah.

Dm Riff x 4 (Riff is ACAACBA)

[Verse 2]

Dm A G You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside. Dm A G Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me. Bm G You could told me yourself Bm G that you found someone else. Instead

[Chorus]

Dm G I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine. Dm G Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind. Dm Honey, honey yeah.

Dm Riff x 4

[Verse 3]

DmAGPeople say believe half of what you see, and none of what you hear.
DmAGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?
BmGI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?GI can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?GI can't help but feel confused
BmGI can't help but feel confused
BmG

[Chorus] X2

Dm G I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine. Dm G Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind. Dm Honey, honey yeah.

Grateful Dead - Deal Tuning: E A D G B E VERSE-1 C#7 F#m D7 Adim Α Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose F# в р Α You and me better spend more time wonderin' what to choose C#7 F#m D7 Adim Α Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow CHORUS D Α G Wait until that deal come 'round, Α D G Α Don't you let that deal go down, no no VERSE-2 C#7 F#m D7 Adim Α I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years Α F# в D If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears Α C#7 F#m D7 Adim Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow CHORUS Α G D Wait until that deal come 'round, D Α G Α Don't you let that deal go down, no no INSTRUMENTAL (play one verse and chorus) VERSE-3 C#7 F#m D7 Adim Α Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes F# в Α D I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues Α C#7 F#m D7 Adim Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow

CHORUS/OUTRO D А G Wait until that deal come 'round А А G D Don't you let that deal go down А G Wait until that deal come 'round А А G D Don't you let that deal go down А G D Wait until that deal come 'round А D А G Don't you let that deal go down А G D Don't you let that deal go down G А А Don't you let that deal go down, no no

G D A D

D

How long, LORD, must I call for help, D A How long, LORD, must I call for help, D G How long, LORD, must I call for help, D A D but you do not listen?

D

Or cry out to you, "Violence!" D A Or cry out to you, "Violence!" D G Or cry out to you, "Violence!" D A D but you do not save?

G D A D G D A D

D Why do you make me look at injustice? D Why do you make me look at injustice? D Why do you make me look at injustice? D D A D Why do you tolerate wrongdoing?

D

Destruction and violence are before me; D ADestruction and violence are before me; D GDestruction and violence are before me; D A Dthere is strife, and conflict abounds.

G D A D G D A D

D

Therefore the law is paralyzed, D A Therefore the law is paralyzed, D G Therefore the law is paralyzed, D A D and justice never prevails.

D

The wicked hem in the righteous, D A The wicked hem in the righteous, D G The wicked hem in the righteous, D A D so that justice is perverted.

D

How long, LORD, must I call for help, D A How long, LORD, must I call for help, D G How long, LORD, must I call for help, D A D (A D) but you do not listen?

Handle with Care The Traveling Wilburys [guitar and bass line moves from (D - C - B)(G A B C) During Intro and the first line of each VERSE) INTRO (D - C) (G) 2Xguitar and bass line moves from (D - C - B)(G A B C) VERSE 1 (**D C**) G (D **C**) G Been beat up and battered around been set up and I've been shut down С (**G** Em) (C **D**) G you're the best thing that I ever found Handle me with care VERSE 2 (**D C**) G (**D C**) G Repu--ta--tions changeable, situ--a--tions tolerable C (G Em)C D but baby you're adorable handle me with care **CHORUS** (G **B7)** (C D) (G B7) (C **D**) I'm so tired of being lonely I still have some love to give **B7)** (C **D**) **G** (**G** G won't you show me that you really care C С G G everybody's got somebody to lean on С D D C put your body next to mine and dream on VERSE 3 **C**) (D (D G **C**) G I've been fobbed off and I've been fooled I've been robbed and ridiculed (G Em) (CD) С G In daycare centers and night schools Handle me with care **GUITAR SOLO** (**D** - **C**) (**G**) 2X VERSE 4 (**D C**) **G** (**D C**) **G** Been stuck in airports terrorized sent to meetings hypnotized (**G** Em) С D C overexposed commercialized handle me with care **CHORUS** VERSE 5 (D **C**) G **C**) G (**D**

I've been uptight and made a messbut I'm cleaning up myself I guessC(G Em)(C D)oh the sweet smell of successHandle me with care

GUITAR SOLO over VERSE

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

1 Hand me down my walkin' cane 5 1 Hand me down my walkin' cane 4Hand me down my walkin' cane 1Gonna leave on the midnight train 5 1 Take me away, take me away

Hand me down my quart of corn, I'll get drunk as sure's you're born I got drunk and I landed in jail, and there wasn't no one to go my bail The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, oh, my God, I can't eat that If I had listened to what you said, I'd be at home in my feather bed If I should die in Tennessee, just send my bones home C.O.D. But if I die in New York State, just ship my body back by freight If I die in Arkansas, send my bones to my mother-in-law Here comes Sal from the far field, kickin up dust like an automobile Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side Now some folks say, it ain't no fun, when a song like this goes on and on

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

(shortened version - instrumental between every verse?)

C Hand me down my walkin' cane G Hand me down my walkin' cane F Hand me down my walkin' cane C Gonna leave on the midnight train G Take me away, take me away, take me away

Hand me down my quart of corn (x3) I'll get drunk as sure's you're born Take me away, take me away take me away

I got drunk and I landed in jail (x3) and there wasn't no one to go my bail Take me away, take me away, take me away

If I had listened to what you said (x3)
I'd be at home in my feather bed
Take me away, take me away, take me away

Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide (x3) ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side Take me away, take me away, take me away F](2) [Eaug](2) [F](2)[Eaug](2) The sun has left and forgotten me. [F] [Eaug] [F] [F7] It's dark I cannot see. [Bb] (4) Why does this rain pour down? I'm gonna [Bbm](2) C(2)drown in a [F](2) Eaug(2) C7 (stop) of deep confusion. sea [F] [Eaug] [F] Eaug Somebody told me I don't know who, [F] (2) [F7] (2) [Bb] (2) Bbm] (2) whenever you are sad and blue and you're [F] [A7] [Dm][G7] feeling all alone and left behind, iust [Bb] С [F7] [F] take a look inside you and you'll find. You've gotta [Bb] (6) [Bbm](2) hold on, hold on through the night. [F])(6) [F7](2) Hang on, things will be alright. [G7] Even when it's dark, and not a bit of sparkling (walkup.....) [C] singsong sunshine from above [C] spreading rays of sunny love. [Bb] (6) Bbm] (2) Just hang on, hang on to the vine. [F] (6) [F7](2) Stay on, soon you'll be divine. [G7] If you start to cry, look up to the sky. (walkup.....) [C] Something's coming up ahead [C] to turn your tears to dew instead. [Eaug] [F] F] [Eaug] And so I hold on to this advice [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] when change is hard and not so nice. Dm [G7] [F] [A7]

If you listen to your heart the whole night through[Bb][C][F][Db][F]your sunny someday will come one day soon to you.

Chorus D C GCDC G C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on G C D C G C D C Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town G C D C С G C D And everybody yeah, tries to put my sloopy G C D C down G C D C G C D C Sloopy I don't care, what your daddy do G C D C Cuz you know sloopy, girl, I'm in love with G C D C C You and so I sing out Chorus

G C D C Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah as old as the G C D C hills D G C but when sloopy wears that red dress, yeah C G C D C you know it gives me the chills G C D С Sloopy when I see you walking, walking down GCDC the street G C D I say don't worry sloopy, girl C G C D C C

You belong to me and so I sing out

Chorus

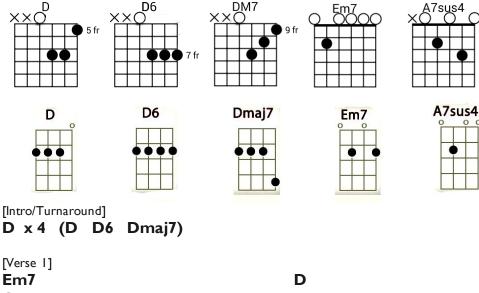
G C D C Sloopy let your hair down, girl let it hang G C D C down on me G C D Sloopy let your hair down, girl let it hang G C D C down on me, yeah

G C D C come on sloopy (come on, come on) oh come on sloopy (come on, come on) oh come on sloopy (come on, come on) oh come on sloopy (come on, come on)

G C D C well it feels so good (come on, come on) you know it feels so good (come on, come on) well shake it, shake it, shake it sloopy (come on, come on) shake it, shake it, shake it yeah (come on, c ome on) (Scream)

GCDCGCDC Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on

HARVEST MOON, Neil Young



Come a little bit closer, Hear what I have to say
Em7 D
Just like children sleeping, We could dream this night away
G D
But there's a full moon rising, Let's go dancing in the light
G D
We know where the music's playing, Let's go out and feel the night

[Chorus] A7sus4 A Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again A7sus4 A Because I'm still in love with you, A D x 4 (D D6 Dmaj7) On this harvest moon [Verse 2] Em7 D When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

Em7 D When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart G D But now it's getting late, And the moon is climbing high G D I want to celebrate, See it shining in your eye

[Chorus]

[Instrumental over Full Verse]

[Chorus]

[Repeat Verse 2]

[Chorus] **D**

Have You Ever Seen the Rain (Creedence) [Intro] F#m D A E (bass walkdown: F#-E-C#-C#-B-A A-G#-F#-E-E-A [Verse] Α Someone told me long ago there's a calm before the storm, E Δ i know; it's been comin' for some time. Α when it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day, E Α i know; shinin' down like water. [Chorus] D E Α E/G# F#m Ε i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain? E/G# F#m D E Α Ε i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain E A A-G#-F#-E-E-A D comin' down on a sunny day? [Verse] Α Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard, A A-G#-F#-E-E-A E i know; been that way for all my time. Α 'til forever, on it goes through the circle, fast and slow, Ε i know; it can't stop, i wonder. [Chorus] E/G# F#m E D E Α i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain? E/G# F#m Е D Ε Α i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain A A-G#-F#-E-E-A D E comin' down on a sunny day? yeah! [Chorus] Ε D Ε Α E/G# F#m i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain? D Ε Α E/G# F#m Ε i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain D E A F#-E-C#-C#-B-A comin' down on a sunny day?

Heart Is A Drum Chords by Beck

Dm7

C*x8

C*x4 Free as a driving wheel Dm7 C*x2 Circling around your iron will C*x4 See only what you feel Dm7 C*x2 Keeps you turning when you're standing still

G F

You try to run from trouble when it comes C /a-gYou follow the drum F C*x4 Keeping time with everyone

C*x4

High as the light of day Dm7 C*x2 Falling down across your lost highway C*x4 Why does it hurt this way? Dm7 C*x2 To come so far to find they've closed the gates

G

Dm7 F You've lost your tongue when you fall from the pendulum C Your heart is a drum F C*x2 Keeping time with everyone

G

Everyone, hear the drum from the undertow G Dm7 F F I need to find someone to show me how to play it slow C*x4

And just let it go

Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x2 Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x4

G

Dm7 F Your eyes get stung by the rays of the sinking sun C You follow the drum F C*x2

Keeping time with everyone Eb6sus2 Going beat, beat, beat Dm7 C*x2 It's beating me down Eb6sus2 Beat, beat, beat, beat Dm7 C*x2 It's beating me down Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x2 Day after day it's turning around Dm7 G Till all my days are drowning out C*...

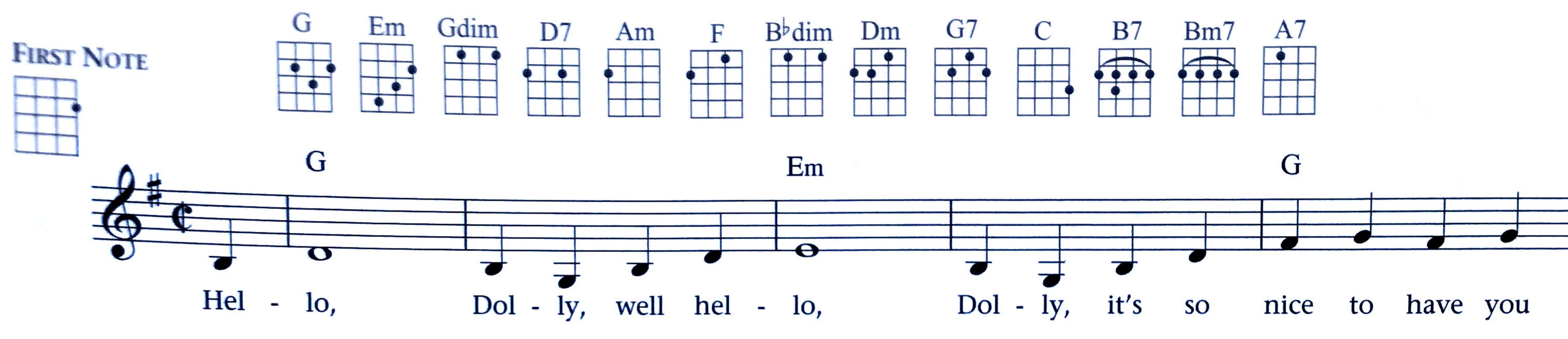
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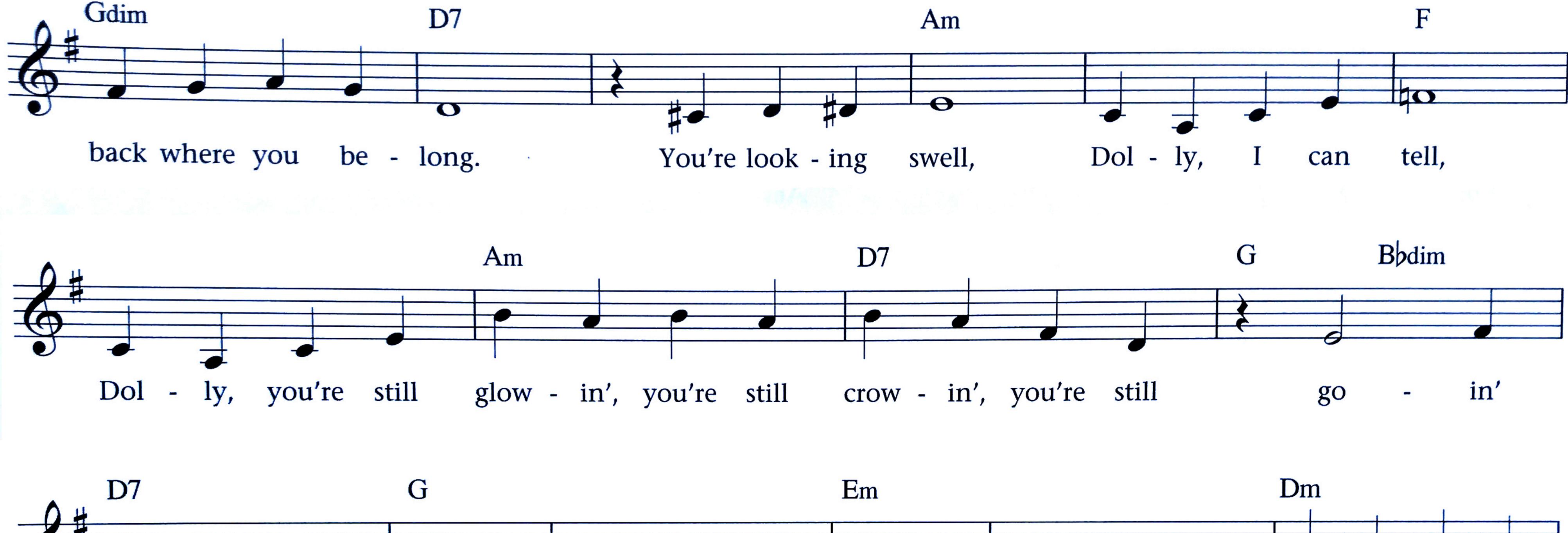
Dm7

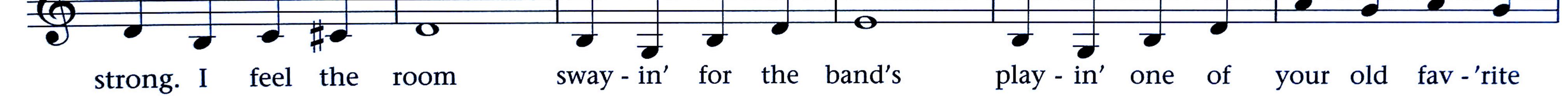
Hello, Dolly!

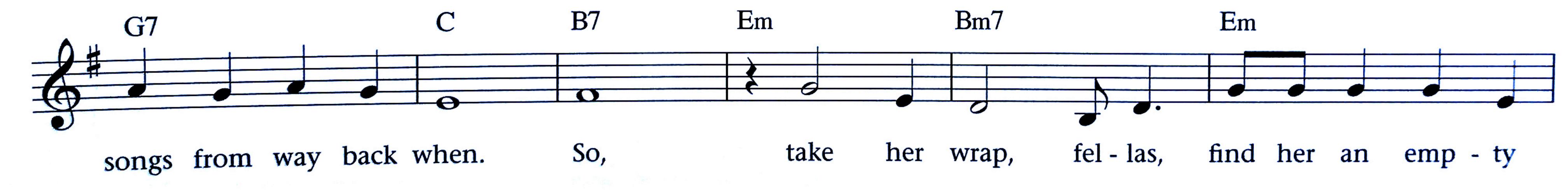
Words and Music by JERRY HERMAN



D7 Am

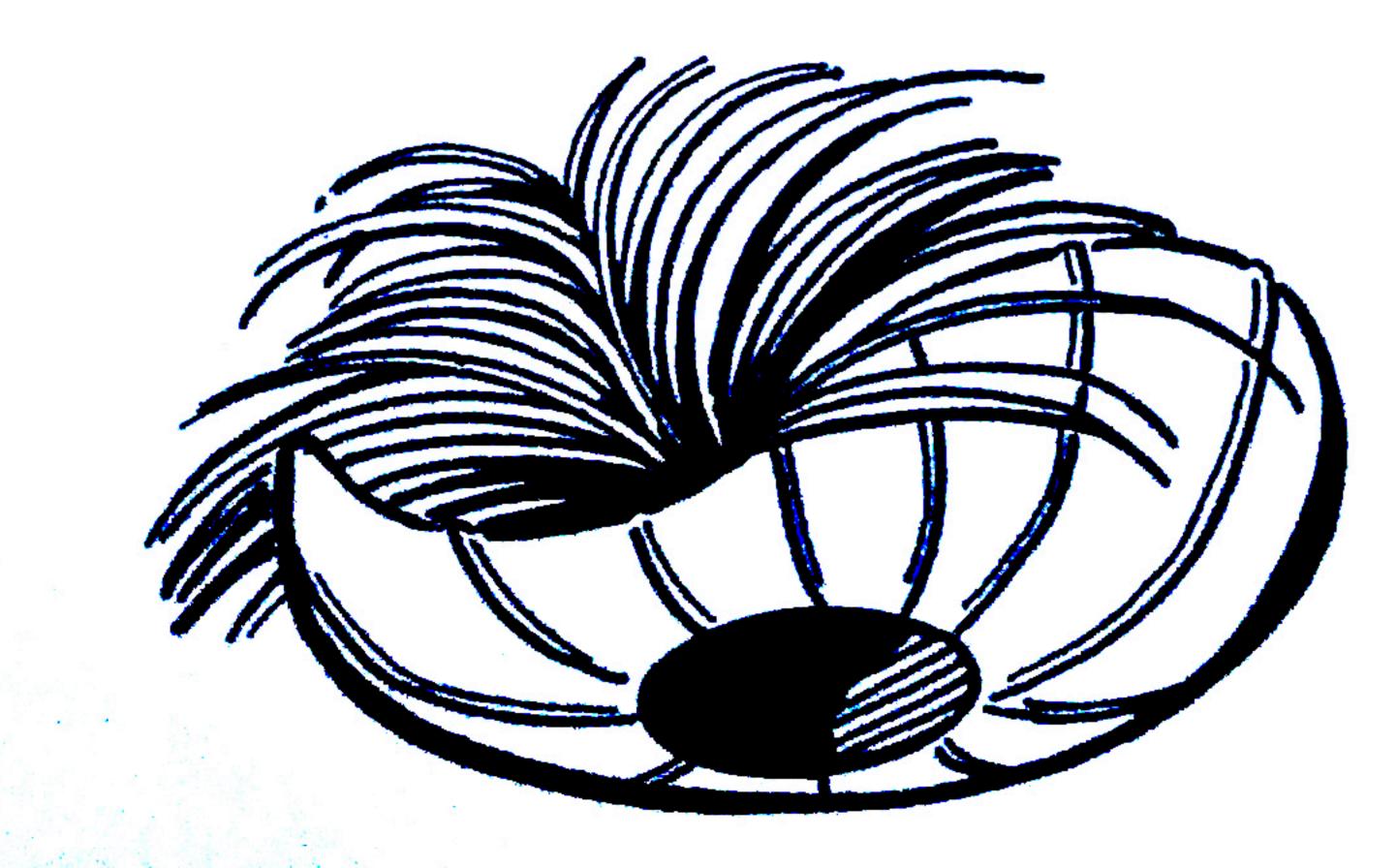








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High On A Mountain

by Del McCoury

G	D	G		G	D	G
As I looked a	at the valley	s down belov	N	Oh I wonde	r if you ever th	ink of me
G		D	G	G	D	G
They were g G	reen just as F	far as I coule G	d see	or if time ha	as blotted out ; E	your memory
As my memo C	ory returned,	oh how my l	heart	_	c the breeze, v	whisper gently
did yearn G	D	G		through the G	e trees	G
for you and t	the days that	t used to be		•	ں cherish what y	ou meant to me

F G G С High on a mountain oh, wind blowin' free G D G Thinking about the days that used to be F G G С High on a mountain oh, standin' all alone G D Wondering where the years of my life have G flown

G	F	G	С
High on a mou	untain e	oh, wind bl	owin' free
G)	G
Thinking abou	it the d	ays that u	sed to be
G	F	G	С
High on a mou	untain e	oh, standin	' all alone
G		D	
Wondering wh	ere the	e years of	my life have
G			
flown			

High On A Mountain

by Del McCoury

Highway 61 - Dylan

A Oh God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son" Abe says, "Man, you must be puttin' me on" God say, "No." Abe say, "What?" God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but D7 A The next time you see me comin' you better run" E7 Well Abe says, "Where do you want this killin' done?" A God says, "Out on Highway 61."

Well Georgia Sam he had a bloody nose Welfare Department they wouldn't give him no clothes He asked poor Howard where can I go Howard said there's only one place I know Sam said tell me quick man I got to run Ol' Howard just pointed with his gun And said that way down on Highway 61.

Well Mack the Finger said to Louie the King I got forty red white and blue shoe strings And a thousand telephones that don't ring Do you know where I can get rid of these things And Louie the King said let me think for a minute son And he said yes I think it can be easily done Just take everything down to Highway 61.

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night Told the first father that things weren't right My complexion she said is much too white He said come here and step into the light he says hmm you're right Let me tell the second mother this has been done But the second mother was with the seventh son And they were both out on Highway 61.

Now the rovin' gambler he was very bored He was tryin' to create a next world war He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor He said I never engaged in this kind of thing before But yes I think it can be very easily done We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun And have it on Highway 61.

High Wide Handsome Chords by Loudon Wainwright Iii

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| columns and guitar forums!
Artist: Loudon Wainwright Iii
Song: High Wide Handsome
NTRO (2x): D G A G D
D
                          G
High wide and handsome, that's how I like livin'
А
                         G
High wide and handsome, that's how life should be
                      G
Low skinny and ugly, that's for other people
А
                       G D
High wide and handsome suits me to a tee
CHORUS:
Em
                 Bm
Song wine and women, they're my three favorites
G
                      Bm
Beer gin and whiskey, that's five six and four
Em
                   Bm
Saturday night, I like eatin' and dancin'
 G
                          Α
I sleep all day Sunday so's I'm ready for more
High wide and handsome, you can't take it with you
High wide and handsome, that's one way to go
Let's live it up, might as well we're all dyin'
High wide and handsome, let's put on a show
END
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation
| of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship,
| or research.
    _____
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Add more chord diagrams to the list:

Bm	Em	A
E - X - 0	E o	E 0
B - X - - 2 - 0	B o	B -3- 0
G - X - - 4 - 0	G o	G -2- 0
D - X - - 3 - 0	D -2- o	D -1- 0

A -X- 0 E x 2 fr.	A - 1 - o E o	A o E x
G E - 3 - o	D E -2- 0	
B 0 G 0 D 0 A -1- 0 E -2- 0	B -3- 0 G -1- 0 D 0 A x E x	

Hit the road, Jack

Percy Mayfield

Am G F E7 throughout [Chorus x 2] Am G F E7 Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back Am G F E7 No more. No more. No more. No more. Am G F E7 Am GFE7 Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more F Am G E7 Woman, oh, woman don't you treat me so mean Am G F E7 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen Am GFE7 But I guess if you say so Am G F E7 I have to pack my bags and go That's right! [Chorus x 2] F G E7 Am Baby. Listen, baby, don't you treat me this way Am G F E7 'Cause I'll be back on me feet someday. 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 ain't no good Am G F E7 Well, I guess if you say so Am G F I have to pack my bags and go E7 That's right! [Chorus]

Hobos Lullaby by Woody Guthrie

ADGo to sleep, you weary hobo,E7ALet the towns drift slowly by.AA7BmListen to those steel rails hummin'?E7AThat's a hobo's lullaby

ADDon't you worry 'bout tomorrow,E7ALet tomorrow come and go;AA7BmTonight you're in a nice warm box car,E7ASafe from all the wind and snow.

ADI know the breakman cause you trouble;E7AThey cause you trouble everywhere.AA7BmBut when you die and go to heavenE7AYou'll find no breakman there.

ADSo go to sleep, you weary hobo,E7ALet the towns drift slowly by.AA7BmListen to the steel rails humminnnnn'....E7AThat's a hobo's lullaby.

A A7 Bm Those steel rails humminnnnn'.... E7 A That's a hobo's lullaby. E7 A Yes, That's the hobo's lullaby.

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

Words and music by Dorothy Fields and Jimmy Mc Hugh in 1928.



I Do My Cryin' At Night

Written by Sanger Shafer, Lefty Frizzell, Arthur Owens Sr. C D7 Darlin' I've got all our friends believin' G7 C That I'm glad to have you out of my sight D7 I laugh all day long and say I'm glad you're gone G7 C I do my crying at night

G7

I do my cryin' at night C To keep all my heartaches out of sight D7 It only takes the moon to make me change my tune G7 I do my cryin' at night

D7 You're the missing star in my blue heaven G7 That's why the darkness always makes me cry D7 There's a hole in my sky and a big tear in my eye G7 I do my cryin' at night

Repeat #2

G7 C I do my cryin' at night

I Do My Cryin' At Night

Written by Sanger Shafer, Lefty Frizzell, Arthur Owens Sr. C D7 Darlin' I've got all our friends believin' G7 C That I'm glad to have you out of my sight D7 I laugh all day long and say I'm glad you're gone G7 C I do my crying at night

G7

I do my cryin' at night C To keep all my heartaches out of sight D7 It only takes the moon to make me change my tune G7 I do my cryin' at night

D7 You're the missing star in my blue heaven G7 That's why the darkness always makes me cry D7 There's a hole in my sky and a big tear in my eye G7 I do my cryin' at night

Repeat #2

G7 C I do my cryin' at night intro (solo instrument) Cmaj7 - Bm7 - Am7 - Gmaj7 Cmaj7 - Bm7 - Am7 - Gmaj7

Verse 1

GEmSome people live for the fortuneAm7D7Some people live just for the fameGESome people live for the power yeahAm7D7Some people live just to play the game

Gmaj7Am7Bm7Am7Some people think that the physical things

Gmaj7Am7Bm7Am7Definewhat's with-in

Gmaj7Am7Bm7Am7I've been there before, but that life's a bore

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 So full of the superfic-ial

Chorus

Cmaj7 Some people want it all Bm7 But I don't want nothing at all Am7 If it ain't you baby Gmaj7 If I ain't got you baby Cmaj7 Some people want diamond rings Bm7 Some just want everything Am7 But everything means nothing Gmaj7 If I ain't got you

If I Ain't Got You

Alicia Keys

Verse 2

GEmSome people search for a fountainAm7D7Promises forever youngGESome people need three dozen rosesAm7D7And that's the only way to prove you love them

Gmaj7Am7Bm7Am7Hand me the world on a silver platter

Gmaj7Am7Bm7Am7And whatgood would it be

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 No one to share, no one who truly

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Cares for me

Chorus x 1

If I Were a Rich Man Harnick and Bock.

Allegro, con spirito

[Chorus] Α If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum **E7** Dm Am E E. All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man Α I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am **E7** F Α If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man [Verse 1] G7 Dm С Am I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town Dm G Α A7 A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below С Dm Am There would be one long staircase just going up and one even longer coming down Dm D#dim E. And one more leading nowhere, just for show [Verse 2] **G7** С Am Dm I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear Dm Α A7 G Squawking just as noisily as they can G С Am Dm And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack" would land like a trumpet on the ear D#dim Dm E As if to say "Here lives a wealthy man" [Chorus] Α If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E **E7** E. All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man Α I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E **E7** If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man [Verse 3] G7 С Am Dm I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin Dm G Α A7 Supervising meals to her heart's delight С Dm G Am I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, oh, what a happy mood she's in Dm D#dim Е Screaming at the servants, day and night

[Bridge] Rubato E7 F С G Bb A The most important men in town would come to fawn on me Dm They will ask me to advise them Bb Like a Solomon the Wiseman Gm If you please Reb Tevye, Gm Pardon me Reb Tevye A7 Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes A7 Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa Allegro, con spirito [Verse 4] **G7** С Α7 Dm And it won't make one bit of differenceif I answer right or wrong Dm D#dim Ε When you're rich they think you really know Dm **G7** Am С If I were rich I'd have the time that I lack to sit in the synagogue and pray Dm **G7** Α A7 And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall Dm **G7** С A7 And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men seven hours every day D#dim Dm E That would be the sweetest thing of all [Chorus] A7 Α If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E **E7** E All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man Α A7 I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum [Outro] Rubato Dm Am Lord who made the lion and the lamb Dm Am You decreed I should be what I am Dm Am Would it spoil some vast eternal plan Dm E А If I were a wealthy man------

I Get The Blues When It Rains

recorded by Jim Reeves written by Marcy Klauber and Harry Stoddard

C G7 I get the blues when it rains C The blues I can't lose when it rains F C Each little drop that falls on my window pane D7 G7 Always reminds me of tears I've shed in vain

C G7 I sit and wait for the sun C To shine down on me once again F C It rained when I found you rained when I lost you G7 C That's why I get the blues when it rains Repeat

I Know What I Know Chords by Paul Simon

Artist: Paul Simon Intro C FG CFG C F G She looked me over And I guess she thought С I was all right F G All right in a sort of a limited way С For an off-night F G She said don't I know you From the cinematographer's party? F G I said who am I С To blow against the wind?

F G I know what I know С I'll sing what I said F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep С In the back of my head F :G I know what I know С I'll sing what I said F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep C FG CFG C In the back of my head

Weren't that funny F G I said what does that mean C I really remind you of money? F G She said who am I C To blow against the wind?

 F
 G

 I know what I know
 C

 I'll sing what I said
 F

 F
 G

 We come and we go

 That's a thing that I keep

 C

In the back of my head F G I know what I know C I'll sing what I said F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep C FGCFGC In the back of my head

F G She moved so easily C All I could think of was sunlight F G I said aren't you the woman С Who was recently given a Fulbright? F G She said don't I know you С From the cinematographer's party F G I said who am I С To blow against the wind?

FGI know what I knowCI'll sing what I said

I Know What I Know Chords by Paul Simon

F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep С In the back of my head F G I know what I know С I'll sing what I said F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep C FGCFGC In the back of my head Repeat and fade: F G C I know what I know F G C I know what I know END

I Know You Rider - Traditional

D C G D I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; F C F D Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest; Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest; My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

The sun will shine in my back door someday; The sun will shine in my back door someday; March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train; I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train; I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

I Know You Rider - Traditional

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone Gonna miss you little momma from a-rolling in your arms

I'm going down thr road where I can get more decent care I'm going down thr road where I can get more decent care Going back to my used to be rider cause I don't feel welcome here

I know my baby sure is bound to love me some I know my baby sure is bound to love me some Cause he throws his arms around me like a circle around the sun

I laid down last night trying to take a rest I laid down last night trying to take a rest But my mind kept rambling like the wild geese in the West

I'm going down to the river set in my rockin' chair I'm going down to the river set in my rockin' chair And if the blues don't find me gonna rock away from here

Loving you baby just as easy as rolling off a log Loving you baby just as easy as rolling off a log But if I can't be your woman sure ain't gonna be your dog

I will cut your wood baby I will make your fire I will cut your wood baby I will make your fire And I will tote your water baby from that Fresno Bar

Sun gonna shine in my back yard some day Sun gonna shine in my back yard some day And the wild gonna rise up baby blow my blues away

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight choose your own adventure version F Close your eyes, close the door, You don't have to worry any more. Bb C С F I'll be your baby tonight. Shut the light, shut the shade, You don't have to be afraid. F7 Bb I'll be your baby tonight. Bb Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away, F We're gonna forget it. That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon, С we're gonna let it, You won't regret it. F Kick your shoes off, do not fear, G Bring that bottle over here. >C (then verse chords) Bb С F 🤝 I'll be your baby tonight. **F7** (then **bridge chords**) **F** (then **repeat** the line again, or end it)

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

written and recorded by Hank Williams [3/4 time]

Intro: C (4 bars)
C
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
C7
He sounds too blue to fly
F
C
The midnight train is whining low
G7
C
I'm so lonesome I could cry
C

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} \mbox{I've never seen a night so long} & C7 \\ & C7 \\ & \mbox{When time goes crawling by} \\ \mbox{VERSE 2} & F & C \\ & \mbox{The moon just went behind a cloud} \\ & & \mbox{G7} & C \\ & \mbox{To hide its face and cry} \end{array}$

Instrumental over verse

C

Did you ever see a robin weep C7When leaves begin to die VERSE 3 F C That means he's lost the will to live G7 C I'm so lonesome I could cry

Instrumental over verse

C The silence of a falling star C7 VERSE 4 Lights up a purple sky F C And as I wonder where you are G7 C I'm so lonesome I could cry

In The Jailhouse Now (G) Inter or Chans G(6 mensyras) Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob He used to steal gamble and rob C(6) He thought he was the smartest guy arthing But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday A7(2) They got him in the jailhouse way downtown Chorm3 G(a)He's in the jailhouse now He's in the jailhouse nov vell I told him once or twice To the playin' cards and a shootin' dice He's in the jailhouse ho (4) (3) Yodel . . . (2) (2) G(6) G16 went out last Tuesday Well Bob liked to pay his poker I met a girl named Susie **Pincochle, Wist and Eucre** I said I was the swellest guy, around But shooting dice was his favorite game We started to spend my money Well he got throw ain jail with nobody to go his bail The judge done said that he refused the fine. And she started to callin' me honey We took in every capavet in town G(a)He's in the jailhouse nov We're in the jailhouse nov He's in the jailhouse now 07(5) I told him once or twice We're in the jailhouse now Well I told that judge right to his face Tostap: playin' cards and a shootin' dice 6(2 I don't like to see this place He's in the jailhouse now G(J) Yodel... We're in the jailhouse nov Yodel....

In the Midnight Hour – Wilson Pickett (Steve Cropper)

D B A G E A E A 2x E A Α E Α I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A EA That's when my love comes tumbling down Е A E Α I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A When there's no one else around в Α I'm gonna take you girl and hold you в Α And do all the things I told you E Α In the midnight hour A E Yes I am A E A Ooh yes I am One more thing I just want to say right here D B A G **E A E A** 2x ΕΑ Α E Α I'm gonna wait till the stars come out E A E A And see that twinkle in your eyes Е A E Α I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A That when my love begins to shine в Α You're the only girl I know в Α That can really love me so E Α In the midnight hour Е Α Α Е Oh yeah .. In the midnight hour Yeah, alright, play it for me one time

In the Midnight Hour – Wilson Pickett (Steve Cropper)

D B A G **E A E A** 2x E Α A E A I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A That's when my love comes tumbling down Е Α Е Α I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E Α When there's no one else around в Α I'm gonna take you girl and hold you в Α And do all the things I told you Ε Α In the midnight hour A E Yes I am A E A Ooh yes I am D B A G E

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL Words and music by Doris Fisher and Allan Roberts in 1944.



Irene Goodnight

[Chorus, repeat after each verse] G D7 Irene Goodnight G Irene goodnight goodnight Irene C Good night Irene D7 G I'll see you in my dreams

(1)

D7 Last Saturday night I got married G Me and my wife settled down C Now me and my wife have parted D7 G Gonna take another stroll down town

(2)

D7 Sometimes I live in the country G Sometimes I live in town C Sometimes I take a fool notion D7 G To jump in the river and drown

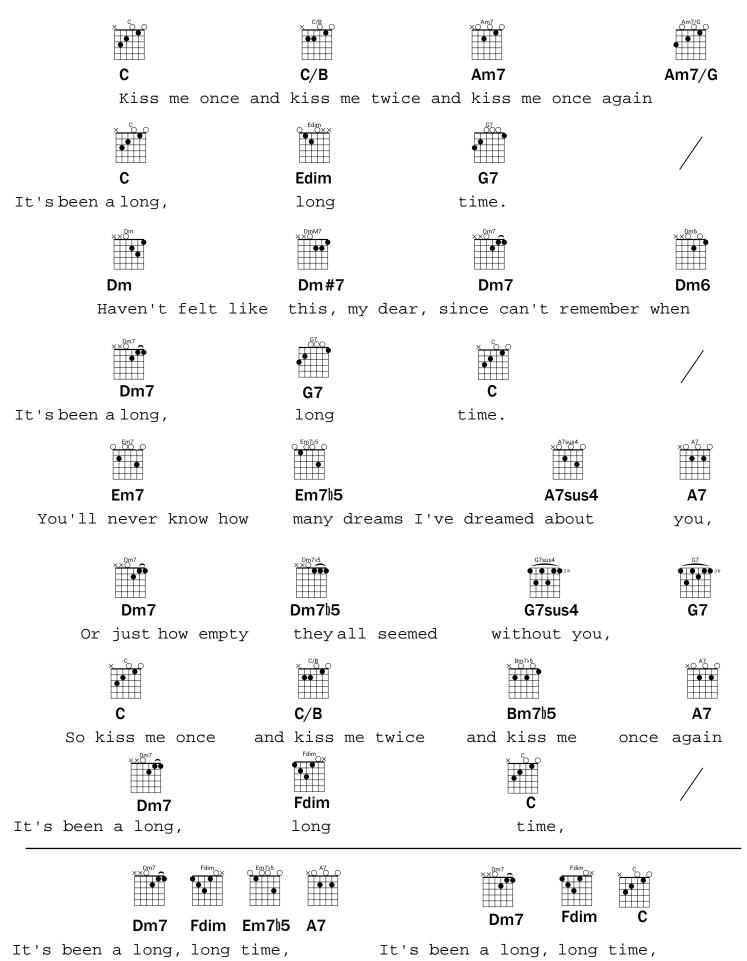
(3)

D7 Stop rambling stop gambling G Stop staying out late at night C Go home to your wife and family D7 G And stay by the fireside bright



ENDING

Bada Bing Crosby



It's Not Unusual - Tom Jones

Cmaj7 Dm7 [INTRO] ||: / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / :|| [x2] [Verse 1] Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 It's not unusual to be loved by anyone, Dm7 Cmai7 It's not unusual to have fun with anyone, Em7 Dm7 But, when I see you hanging a - bout with anyone, G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 It's not unusual to see me cry, and I wanna die! [Verse 2] Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 It's not unusual to go out at any time, Cmaj7 Dm7 But when I see you out, and a - bout, it's such a crime, Em7 Dm7 If you should ever want to be loved by anyone, G7 С It's not unusual, it happens every day, Dm7 No matter what you say, G7 Cmaj7 C You'll find it happens all the time-----! [Verse 3] Dm7 С Love will never do... what you want it to, G7 F Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7 Why can't this crazy love be mine-----? [Break] Cmaj7 Dm7 ||: / / / | / / / / / / / | / / . [x2] [Verse 4] Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 It's not unusual to be mad with anyone, Cmaj7 Dm7 It's not unusual to be sad with anyone, Em7 Dm7 But if I ever find that you've changed at any time, Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 It's not unusual to find that I'm in love with you! [Coda] Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Woh -oh, oh -oh, oh -oh-----! Woh -oh, oh -oh-----! Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7

Woh -oh, hoh-----, hoh, hoh -hoh-----! Woh, oh-oh-----!

I Wanna Be Loved By You Ukulele Chords by Marilyn Monroe

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+ ------ +
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Artist: Marilyn Monroe
Song: I Wanna Be Loved By You
Marilyn Monroe - I Wanna Be Loved By You
written by Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby
Ukulele C Tuning (GCEA)
Hope you like the Ascii chord diagrams ;-)
regards, Richbuzz

        D
        B7
        E7
        A
        A7
        Aaug
        D
        Em
        G
        Gm
        E

        2220
        2322
        1202
        2100
        0100
        2110
        2220
        0432
        0232
        0231
        4442

        nnl
        nln
        nll
        nll</th
D
I wanna be loved by you, just you,
   в7 Е7
And nobody else but you,
A A7 (Aaug) D
I wanna be loved by you, alone!
Em A(Aaug)
Boop-boop-de-boop!
D
I wanna be kissed by you, just you,
B7 E7
Nobody else but you,
                                      D D7
A A7 (Aaug)
I wanna be kissed by you, alone!
                  G
                            Gm
I couldn't aspire,
                 D
                             D7
To anything higher,
Than, to feel the desire,
 E A(stop)
To make you my own!
                         A7 (Aauq)
Ba-dum-ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo
D
I wanna be loved by you, just you,
   B7 E
And nobody else but you,
A A7 (Aaug) D
                                                   D7
I wanna be loved by you, alone!
                  G
                            Gm
I couldn't aspire,
                 D
                             D7
To anything higher,
Than, to feel the desire,
  E A(stop)
To make you my own!
                          A7 (Aaug)
```

Ba-dum-ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo

D I wanna be loved by you, just you, B7 E7 Nobody else but you, A A7 I wanna be loved by you, D A(Aaug) D ba-deedly-deedly-deedly-dum-ba-boop-poo-bee-doop

END

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Show/hide chords diagrams

Add more chord diagrams to the list:

ס7	E	Gm
A -X- -2- 0 E -X- 0 C -X- 0 G -X- 0 2 fr.	A -2- 0 E 0 C -4- 0 G -1- 0	A -1- 0 E -3- 0 C -2- 0 G 0
G	Em	Aaug
A -2- 0 E -3- 0 C -1- 0 G 0	A -1- 0 E 0 C - 3 - 0 G 3 - 0	A 0 E -2- 0 C -1- 0 G -3- 0
А7	A	E7
A o E o C -1- o G o	A 0 E 0 C -1- 0 G -2- 0	A - 3 - 0 E 0 C - 2 - 0 G - 1 - 0

в7	D
C - 2 - o	A 0 E -3- 0 C -2- 0 G -1- 0

I Will Run After You - Frank Black

INTRO (2x): G Em Am F C G E-----3-----3-----B-----0---1-1--1-1----0--0--0-----G-----0-0---2-0h2-0-2----0-0-0h2--0--D-----0h2---0h2---0----0h2---0h2---0----0--A--2-0h2-0-2---0-0--0-3----3-----2------E--3-----3------3------F C Em Am G If you went away, called it all a day, said that it was through Em Am F C G 'Cause a new man or an old friend or a guru Am F Em С G 'Cause you got a bit tired of me now, that I could believe, yeah but if you do G Am Bm If you leave, if you leave If you leave, if you leave REPEAT INTRO Em Am F C G Wouldn't even cry, wouldn't even try, wouldn't even stew Em Am F C G Wouldn't look for another love, no, listen if you leave, tell you what i do Am Bm G If you leave, if you leave If you leave, if you leave If you leave, if you leave If you leave... CFG Am I will ru-un after you I will ru-un after you

END

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground (originally in G)

[D] I wish I was a mole in the ground [A7] Yes, I wish I was a mole in the ground [D] [G] If I'sa a mole in the ground, I'd root that [D] mountain down [A7] [D] And I wish I was a mole in the ground Oh, Kimpy wants a nine-dollar shawl Yes, Kimpy wants a nine-dollar shawl When I come o'er the hill with a forty-dollar bill 'Tis "Baby, where you been so long?" I been in the bend so long Yes, I been in the bend so long I been in the bend with the rough and rowdy men 'Tis "Baby, where you been so long?" Oh it's Kimpy, let your hair roll down Little Kimpy, let your hair roll down Let your hair roll down, and your bangs curl around Kimpy, let your hair roll down I don't like them railroad men No, I don't like them railroad men 'Cause a railroad man he'll kill you when he can And drink up your blood like wine I wish I was a lizard in the spring Yes, I wish I was a lizard in the spring If I'se a lizard in the spring, I'd hear my darling sina An' I wish I was a lizard in the spring

James Alley Blues

D.G.DTimes ain't now nothing like they used to be.DG.DTimes ain't now nothing like they used to be.DA.DWell, I tell you the truth, won't you take my word from me.

We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these Had a lot better times with the women down in New Orleans

'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule. 'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule. She wants to hitch me to a wagon and drive me like a mule

I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent. I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent. She wants me to wash her clothes but I got good common sense

I said If you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so? We'll if you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so? Because ilt ain't like I'm a man that ain't got nowhere to go.

I gave you sugar for sugar, you want salt for salt I gave you sugar for sugar, but you want salt for salt And if you can't get along, honey, it's your own damn fault

Well, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean Yea, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean You're my daily thought and you're my nightly dream

Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die Other times I think you ought to be buried alive JAMMING (Bob Marley)

[Chorus]

|Bm |E7| We're jamming | F#m7 | G I wanna jam it with you, Bm | E7 We're jamming jamming G |F#m7| and I hope you like jamming too. E7 E7 | Βm | Bm Ain't no rules ain't no vow we can do it anyhow G | F#m7 | and I Jah know will see you through, | Bm E7 | Bm E7 'Cos every day we pay the price with a loving sacrifice G |F#m7 | jamming till the jam is through.

[Verse]

|Bm |E7| We're jamming G |F#m7| to think that jamming was a thing of the past, Bm | E7 T We're jamming G |F#m7| and I hope this jam is gonna last. G |F#m7| No bullet can stop us now we neither beg nor will we bow G | F#m7 | neither can be bought nor sold. Bm E7 | Bm E7 | We all defend the right that the children us unite, G |F#m7 | your life is worth much more than gold.

[Bridge]

Bm E7 We're jamming jamming jamming G F#m7 We're jamming in the name of the Lord.

E7 Bm We're jamming jamming jamming G F#m7 We're jamming right straight from Jah. Bm Em Holy mount Zion Βm Em Holy mount Zion Bm Bm Jah sitteth in mount Zion Βm Bm And rules all Creation, yeah we're, Bm E7 we're jamming.

[Chorus]

|Bm |E7| We're jamming G |F#m7| I wanna jam it with you. Bm | E7 We're jamming jamming G |F#m7| I'm jammed I hope you're jamming too. G |F#m7| Jam's about my pride and tryth I cannot hide G | F#m7 | to keep you satisfied. E7 Bm Bm E7 | True love that now exist is the love I can't resist G |F#m7 | so jam by my side.

[Outro]

BmE7We're jamming too.

January Hymn by Decemberists

DGADOn a winter Sunday I goGADTo clear away the snowGADGAAnd green the ground below

DGADApril all an ocean awayGADGADDIs this the better way to spend the day?GADGADGAKeeping the winter at bayAAA

GADGWhat were the words I meant to say before you left?BmGAA7When I could see your breath lead where you were going to

 D
 G
 A
 D

 Maybe I should just let it be
 G
 D

 G
 A
 D

 and maybe it will all come back to me

 G
 A

 D

 Sing oh January oh!

DGADHow I lived a childhood in snowGADAnd all my teens in towGADGADStuffed in strata of clothes

DGADHail the winter days after darkGADWandering the gray memorial parkGADGADGAfleeting beating of hearts

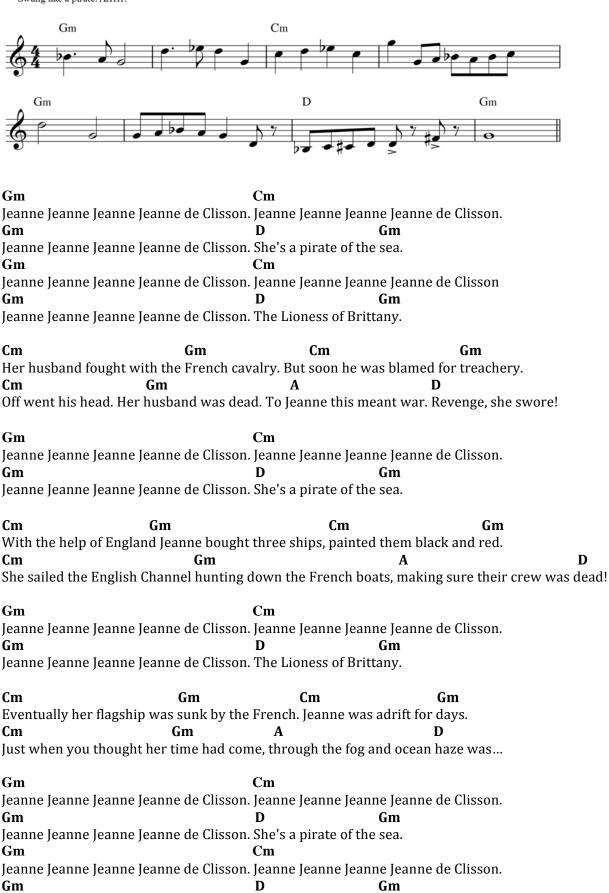
GADGWhat were the words I meant to say before she left?BmGAA7When I could see her breath lead where she was going to

DGADMaybe I should just let it beGADAnd maybe it will all come back to meGASing oh Janu...GAOh January oh

Jeanne de Clisson

Swung like a pirate. Arrrrr!

Michael Hearst



Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. The Lioness of Brittany.

Johnny Too Bad

by Roy Beckford, Derrick Crooks, Winston Bailey & Delroy Wilson capo first fret

(G)Walkin' down the road with a (D)pistol in your waist Johnny, you're (C)too bad (woah oh (G)oh) Walkin' down the road with a (D)ratchet in your waist Johnny, you're (C)too bad (woah oh (G)oh)

You're just (C)robbin' and stabbin' an' a (D)lootin' an' shootin' Boy, you're (G)too bad (too bad) You're just (C)robbin' and stabbin' an' a (D)lootin' an' shootin' Boy you're (G)too bad (too bad)

One of these days when you (D)hear the voice say 'come' Where you gonna (C)run to? (woah oh (G)oh) One of these days when you (D)hear the voice say 'come' Where you gonna (C)run to? (woah oh (G)oh)

You just (C)run to the rock for (D)refuge And there will be (G)no rock (no rock) You just (C)run to the rock for (D)rescue And there will be (G)no rock (no rock)

Jug Band Quartette (a.k.a. Jug Band Music)

Memphis Jug Band (1934)

You know, way down yonder in Tennessee The jug band music sounds sweet to me

Oh it sounds so sweet, ahh, it's hard to beat Jug band music certainly was a treat to me

I heard the boys playing the other day You know those boys drove my blues away

Chorus

I went home, turned on my radio Jug band music made me stomp the floor

Chorus

You know that old lady Dinah, she's sitting on a rock She has a 40 dollar razor trying to shave that knot

Chorus

I told those people way across that hall I'm playing this piece and you know that's all

Chorus

Now run here, doctor, won't you run here quick All I want is to get my ham-bone fixed

Chorus

I was with my gal, put my hand on her knee She said, "If you don't play the jug, you can't play with me"

Chorus

Then I took off my socks, I took off my shoes I danced all night to the jug band blues

Chorus

I heard the boys playing the other day You know those boys drove my blues away

Chorus

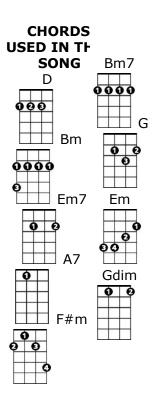
Transcribed by Arlo Leach for humpnightthumpers.com

Intro: F, F, G, G Verse/chorus: G, G / G, G7 C, C, G, G D7, D7, G, G Extra:

F-F-F-F#

Just A Gigolo/I Aint Got Nobody chords

[Verse 1] D7 G Am I'm just a gigolo everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing С D7 G Paid for every dance selling each romance every night some heart betraying G Dm7 E7 Am There will come a day when youth will pass away, what will they say about me G E7 Am D7 G Am Cm When the end comes I know they'll say just a gigolo, life goes on without me [Verse 2] D7 G Am I'm just a gigolo everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing D7 Am C G Paid for every dance selling each romance every night some heart betraying G Dm7 E7 Am There will come a day when youth will pass away, what will they say about me G E7 Am D7 Am Cm G When the end comes I know they'll say just a gigolo, life goes on without me [Verse 3] F# F G Е С G D7 ain't got nobody nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody cares for me 'Cause I F G F# Е Е E sad and lonely sad and lonely sad and lonely I'm SO D7 D7 C#7 D7 A7 Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me cause I ain't so bad G G7 G G7 (Get along with me babe, been singin love songs) C7 C C7 C (All of the time) E E7 E E7 (Even only be, honey only, only be) A7 דס Bop bozadee bozadee bop zitty bop [Verse 4] Е F# G F С G D7 ain't got nobody nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody Т [Instrumental] G Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla bop [Verse 5] G F# F E D7 C G ain't got nobody nobody, nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody Т G F# F E E E I'm SO sad and lonely sad and lonely sad and lonely A7 D7 D7 C#7 D7 Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me cause I ain't so bad G G7 G G7 (Get along with me babe, been singin love songs) C7 C C7 C (All of the time) E E7 E E7 (Even only be, honey only, only be)



"Just the Way You Look" by Jerome Kern

[D]Some [Bm]day, [Em7]when I'm awfully [A7]low [F#m]When the world is [Bm7]cold [G]I will feel a [Em]glow just [A7]thinking [D]of [Bm7]you [Em7]And the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night [Em7] [A7] You're [D]love[Bm]ly, [Em7]with your smile so [A7]warm [F#m]And your cheeks so [Bm7]soft [G]There is nothing [Em]for me [A7]but to [D]love [Bm7]you [Em7]And the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night [Gdim] [D] Bridge: [Bm7]With each word your [Em7]tenderness [A7] grows [Bm7]Tearing my fear a[G]part [A7] [Bm7]And that laugh that [Em7]wrinkles your [A7]nose [Bm]Touches my [Bm7]foolish [F#7]heart. You're [D]love[Bm]ly [Em7]never, never [A7]change [F#m]Keep that breathless [Bm7]charm [G]Won't you please ar[Em]range it? [A7]'Cause I [D]love [Bm7]you [Em7]Just the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night

Keep Your Distance -

Maybe capo 3, if you're that kind of person; Richard Thompson

VERSE: D G If I cross your path again, who knows where who knows when D G Α On some morning without number on some highway without end D Don't grasp my hand and say, fate has brought you here today D A G D For fate is only fooling with us friend CHORUS:

GDKeep your distance, keep your distanceBmAGGGDGDGAKeep your distance, keep your distanceDAGDOAWith us it must be all or none at all

VERSE:

 D
 G

 It's a desperate game we play, throw our souls, our lives, away
 D

 D
 G
 A

 Wounds that can't be mended and debts that can't be paid
 D

 D
 G
 G

 Oh I played and I got stung now I'm biting back my tongue
 D

 D
 A
 G

 I'm sweeping out the footprints where I strayed
 I'm strayed

CHORUS

CHORUS (repeat last line twice)

Keep your hat on Jenny - Chip Taylor & Carrie Rodriguez Capo 2 С Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny F С Don't want no more - I've had too much already С Keep your hat on Jenny G G7 С We aint gonna let you in - Keep your hat on Jenny С F Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny I want more - no I want plenty Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny We ain't gonna let you in Instrumental one verse One man- one wife- one dream - through life Popa told you - momma too But it aint what I saw you do Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny Hush your mouth you said - too much already Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny We aint gonna let you in Saw you - with him- his hands - your skin Tears fell - like rain (you've done it once- and you'll do it again) No I really don't need this pain Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny Little sister's got her -sugar daddy Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny We aint gonna let you down

King of the Road

A D Trailers for sale or rent E A Rooms to let fifty cents A D No phone, no pool, no pets E I ain't got no cigarettes

A D Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom E A Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room A D I'm a man of means by no means E King of the road.

A D Third boxcar, midnight train E A Destination Bangor, Maine. A D Old worn out suit and shoes, E I don't pay no union dues,

A D I smoke old stogies I have found E A Short, but not too big around A D I'm a man of means by no means E King of the road A#D#I know every engineer on every trainFA#All of their children, and all of their namesA#D#And every handout in every townFAnd every lock that ain't locked when noone's around

I sing: A# D# Trailers for sale or rent F A# Rooms to let, fifty cents A# D# No phone, no pool, no pets F I ain't got no cigarettes

A#D#Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broomFA#Buys an eight by twelve four-bit roomA#D#I'm a man of means by no meansFKing of the road.

[no chords] Trailers for sale or rent Rooms to let, fifty cents No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes

[fade out] Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

GC /percussion/ Am No se como decirte E No se como explicarte Dm Am Que aqui no hay remedio Am Em7 Fm7 De lo que siento yo Am Em7 Am De lo que siento yo

AmLa luna me dice una cosaELas estrellas me dicen otraDmAmY la luz del dia me cantaAmEm7Esta triste cancionAmEm7AmEm7AmEsta triste cancion

С С G Los besos que me diste mi amor С Son los que me estan matando F G С Ya las lagrimas me estan secando С G Con mi pistola y mi Corazon F G С Y aqui siempre paso la vida С G Con la pistola y el Corazon

GC /percussion/ Am No se como amarte E No se como abrasarte Dm Am Porque no se me deja Am Em7 Fm7 Dolor que tengo yo Am Em7 Am El dolor que tengo yo

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AmEsta noche tan oscuraEcon sus sombras tan tranquilosDmAmY el viento me sige cantandoAmEm7Este humilde cancionAmEm7AmEm7AmEm7AmEm7AmEm7AmEm7AmEm7Constant on the state humilde cancion
```

C C G Los besos que me diste mi amor C

Son los que me estan matando F G C Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C Con mi pistola y mi Corazon F G C Y aqui siempre paso la vida G C Con la pistola y el Corazon

END

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

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C C G Los besos que me diste mi amor C

Son los que me estan matando F G C Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C Con mi pistola y mi Corazon F G C Y aqui siempre paso la vida G C Con la pistola y el Corazon

END

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

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C C G Los besos que me diste mi amor C

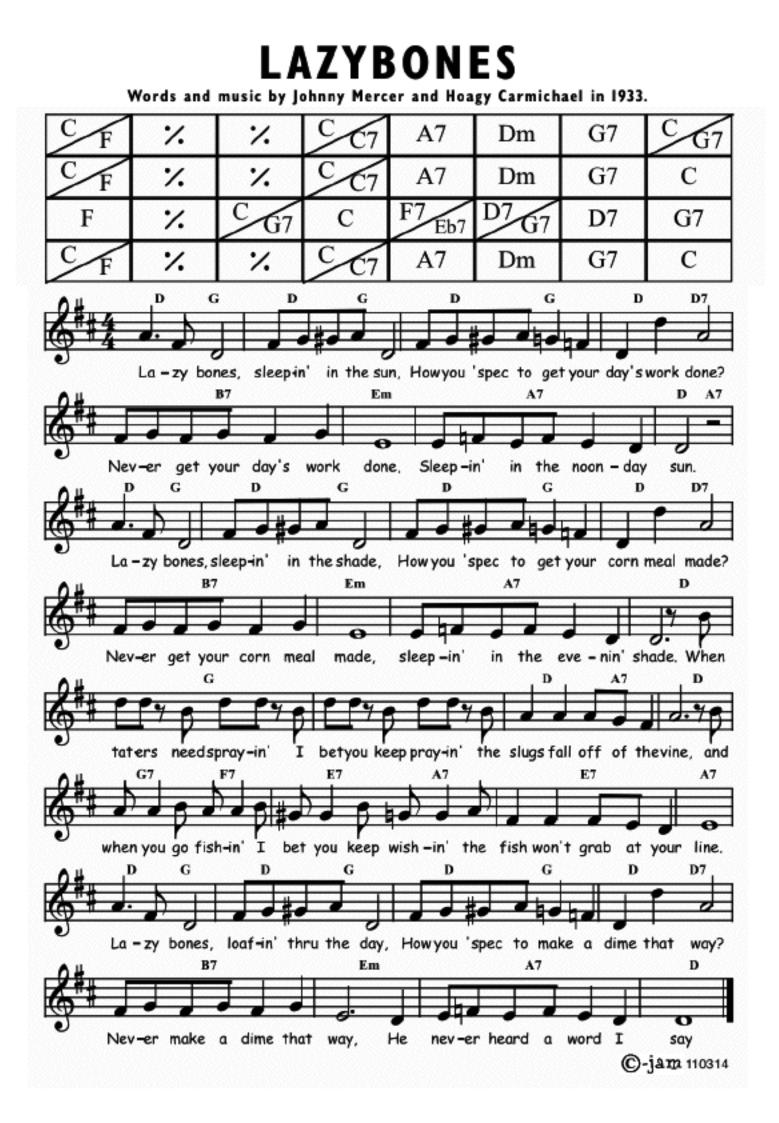
Son los que me estan matando F G C Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C Con mi pistola y mi Corazon F G C Y aqui siempre paso la vida G C Con la pistola y el Corazon

END

The Last Time – Rolling Stones

EDA4x D A E D A E Well I told you once and I told you twice E DAEDA But ya never listen to my advice E D A EDA You don t try very hard to please me E D AEDA With what you know it should be easy A D A Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time D Maybe the last time **A E D A** I don t know. oh no. oh no D A E D A Е Well, I m sorry girl but I can t stay E DAEDA Feeling like I do today E D A EDA It s too much pain and too much sorrow E DAEDA Guess I ll feel the same tomorrow A DA Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time D Maybe the last time **A E D A** I don t know. oh no. oh no E D A E D A Well I told you once and I told you twice E D A EDA That someone will have to pay the price E D AEDA But here s a chance to change your mind E D A E D A cuz I ll be gone a long, long time А D A Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time D Maybe the last time A E DA I don t know. oh no. oh no **E D A** 10x

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Lay Down Sally
(Uke players might like E7 instead of E...)
[Verse]
[A] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [D]me.
I [A] know you've got somewhere to go,
But won't you make yourself at home and
[D]stay with me? And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus]
[A]Lay down, Sally, and [D]rest you in my arms.
[E]Don't you think you want someone to [A]talk to?
[A]Lay down, Sally, no [D]need to leave so soon.
[E]I've been trying all night long just to [A]talk to you.
[Verse]
[A] The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars a D bove.
[A] Underneath the velvet skies,
Love is all that matters. Won't you [D] stay with me?
And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus x 1]
[Solo over Verse chords]
[A] [D] [A] [D]
                     [E]
[Verse]
[A]I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreami[D]ly.
So [A] don't you go and say goodbye,
You can lay your worries down and [D]stay with me.
And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus x 1]
```



LET MY PEOPLE GO

[Intro]

Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

Em B7 Em When Israel was in Egypts land, Em B7 Em let my people go. Em B7 Em Oppressed so hard they could not stand, Em B7 Em let my people go.

[Chorus]

Em Am7 Go down, Moses, B7 Em Way down in Egypts land. Em Am7 Tell old Pharaoh B7 Em to let my people go.

Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

Em B7 Em So Moses went to Egypt land, Em B7 Em Let My people go Em B7 Em He made old Pharaoh understand, Em B7 Em Let My people go.

[Chorus]

Em Am7 Go down, Moses, B7 Em Way down in Egypts land. Em Am7 Tell old Pharaoh B7 Em to let my people go. Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

Em B7 Em Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said, Em B7 Em Let My people go Β7 Em Em If not I'll smite, your firstborns dead, Em Β7 Em Let My people go

[Chorus]

Em Am7 Go down, Moses, B7 Em Way down in Egypts land. Em Am7 Tell old Pharaoh B7 Em to let my people go.

Em Am7 B7 Em x2

Let The Mystery Be -- by Iris DeMent (G) [Chorus:] D G Everybody is wonderin' what and where they all came from G Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me G I think I'll just let the mystery be. [Verse 1:] С D G Some say once gone you're gone forever and some say you're gonna come back Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour if in sinful ways you lack С Some say that they're comin' back in a garden, bunch of carrots and little sweet peas G I think I'll just let the mystery be. [Chorus], [Solo on Verse] [Verse 2:] С Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory And I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory D G And I don't like the sound of that G I believe in love and I live my life accordingly But I choose to let the mystery be. [Chorus:] D G С G Everybody is wonderin' what and where they all came from G Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done G But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me G G I think I'll just let the mystery be. I think I'll just let the mystery be.

Lights of Cheyenne – James McMurtry

CAPO on the second fret

VERSE 1

C9 G C9 G Look off down the highway at the glittering lights C9 G E D4 Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight C9 D4 Em7 As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains G C9 D4 All bunched up like pearls on a string G C9 G And I guess time don't mean nothin' Not nothin' at all C9 G Em7 D4 And out on the horizon the broken stars fall C9 D4 Em7 Old broken stars they fall down on the land G C9 D4 G And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne VERSE 2 G C9 G C9 Well I've been up all night and I'm down on my back C9 G Em7 D4 Workin' the counter to take up the slack C9 D4 Em7 Cause the money tree's light and the whiskey stream's low G C9 D4 You ain't worked a week since July G C9 G You say the gravel pit's hiring After the first

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C9 & G & Em7 & D4 \\ But you don't have the nature for that kind of work \\ C9 & D4 & Em7 \\ You might get hired on But you won't make a hand \\ G & C9 & D4 & G \\ And I'll still be here lookin' at the lights of Cheyenne \\ \end{array}$

CHORUS

 $\begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|} D4 \\ You stand in the sky \\ \hline C9 & G \\ \hline & \\ with your feet on the ground \\ D4 & C9 \\ \hline & \\ Never suspectin' a thing \\ \hline & \\ D4 \\ \hline & \\ But if the sky were to \\ \hline & \\ C9 & G \\ \hline & \\ move you might never be found \\ \hline & \\ Em7 & G/f\# & C9 \\ \hline & \\ Never be heard from again \\ \hline \end{array}$

VERSE 3

 C9
 G
 C9
 G

 We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home

 C9
 G
 Em7
 D4

 She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long

C9 D4 Em7

And that oldest still fights me like she was 18 G C9 D4 Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago G C9 G And she's got a cowboy problem And this last one's a sight C9 G Em7 D4 All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night C9 D4 Em7 And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan G C9 D4 G Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne (little solo part goes here) VERSE 4 G C9 G C9 And you've kept all that meanness inside you so long C9 G Em7 D4 You'd fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong C9 D4 Em7 Well the post won't hit back, and it won't call the law G C9 D4 I look at your right, or I don't look at all G C9 G Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake C9 G Em7 D4 Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break C9 D4 Em7 With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand G C9 D4 G And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

C9 G C9 G Now there's antelope grazing in range of my gun C9 G Em7 D4 Come opening weekend you won't see a one C9 D4 Em7 They'll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know G C9 D4 But now they're up to the fence in the early dawn G C9 G And it's warming up nicely for this time of year C9 G Em7 D4 The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear C9 D4 Em7 And I don't have it in me to make one more stand G C9 D4 G Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne

The little Beggarman D, C, Am, G

D I am a little beggarman and C begging I have D been

D For three score or more in this C little isle of Am green.

D I'm known from the Liffey down to C Segue

D And I'm known by the name of C old Johnny Dhu

Am Of all the trade's that's going, sure C begging is the G best D For when a man is tired, he can C sit down and Am rest D He can beg for his dinner, he has nothing else to C do D Only cut around the corner with his C old rig-a-doo D

I slept in the barn, down at Caurabawn A wet night came on and I slept 'till the dawn With holes in the roof and the rain coming through And the rats and the cats, they were playing peek-a-boo When who did I waken but the woman of the house With her white spotty apron and her calico blouse She began to frighten and I said "boo Aarah, don't be afraid mam it's only Johnny Dhu"

I met a little flaxy-haired girl one day "Good morning little flaxy-haired girl" I did say "Good morning little beggarman, a how do you do With your rags and you tags and you old rig-a-doo" I'll buy a pair of leggings, a collar and a tie And a nice young lady I'll fetch by and by I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll colour them blue And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

Over the road with my pack on my back Over the fields with my great heavy sack With holes in my shoes and my toes peeping through Singing skinny-me-rink a doodle o and old Johnny Dhu I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night The fire's all raked and out goes the light So now you've heard the story of my old rig-a-doo It's good-bye and God be with you says old Johnny Dhu

Live Forever - Billy Joe Shaver

[Intro] G Em C D G (x2)

[Chorus] [G] I'm gonna live forever / [Em]I'm gonna cross that river [C]I'm gonna [D]catch tomorrow [G]now [G]You're gonna wanna hold me / [Em]Just like I've always told you [C]You're gonna miss me [D]when I'm [G]gone

[Verse 1] [C]Nobody here will ever [G]find me [D]But I will always be a[G]round [C]Just like the songs I leave be[G]hind me [D]I'm gonna live forever [G]now

Instrumental: G Em C D G (x2)

[Verse 2, chorus chords] [G]You fathers and you mothers / [Em]Be good to one another [C]Please try to [D]raise your children [G]right [G]Don't let the darkness take 'em / [Em]Don't make 'em feel forsaken [C]Just lead 'em [D]safely to the [G]light

[Verse 3] [C]When this old world is blown a[G]sunder [D]And all the stars fall from the sky [C]Remember someone really [G]loves you [D]We'll live forever you and [G]I

[Chorus] x2

Lola - The Kinks CDE Ε I met her in a club down in old Soho D Α Е where you drink champagne and it tastes just like coca cola Α Asus4 A C-O-L-A, cola \mathbf{E} She walked up to me and she asked me to dance Α D Е I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola Α D C D Ε C L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo lo lo lo lola Е Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy Α but when she squeezed me tight D \mathbf{E} she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola Α Asus4 A Lo lo lo lo Lola E Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand Α D why she walked like a woman and talked like a man E oh my Lola Α C CD D Ε Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7 Well we drank champagne and danced all night F# under electric candlelight Α She picked me up and sat me on her knee and said 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me' Е Well I'm not the world's most passionate quy Α D \mathbf{E} but when I looked in her eye, well I almost fell for my Lola C C D Α D Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola Α D C CD E Е Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola Α Ε в7 I pushed her away \mathbf{E} в7 Α I walked to the door \mathbf{E} **B7** Α I fell to the floor \mathbf{E} G#m C#m I got down on my knees **B7** Then I looked at her and she at me E Well that's the way that I want it to stay D Α \mathbf{E} and I always want it to be that way for my Lola Α Asus4 A Lo lo lo lo Lola

Ε Girls will be boys and boys will be girls Α D Ε It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola Α Lo lo lo lo Lola В7 Well I left home just a week before F# And I'd never ever kissed a woman before Α Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man' Е Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man Α D but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man D CD E Α C and so is Lola, lo lo lo lo lola Lo lo lo lo Lola Ε CD Α D C Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola \mathbf{E} Α D C CD Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola Е D C CDE Α Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

А	Е	D		
It was ten years ago, on a cold, dark night, someone killed 'neath the town hall				
Α				
light				
Α		E		
There were few at the scene, but they all did agree, that the man who ran				
D A				
looked a lot like me				

Α	Е	D			
The judge said son, what is your alibi, if you were somewhere else, then you					
Α					
don't have to die					
Α	E	D			
I spoke not a word thought it meant my	life for I'd been in the	arms of my best			
Α					
friend's wife					

D	Α	D	Α	D	Α	D
She walks the	ese hills, ir	n a long b	lack veil, s	he visits	my grave wł	nile the night
Α		D	Α	E	D	A
winds wail, nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me						

Α	E	D	
The scaffold was high and eternity ne	ear, she stands in th	e crowd and shed	s not a
Α			
tear			
Α		E	D
But sometimes at night, when the co	ld wind moans, in a	long black veil sh	e cries
Α			
over my bones			

D	Α	D	Α	D	Α	D
She walks the	ese hills, in	a long	black veil, s	he visits	my grave w	hile the night
Α		D	Α	E	D	Α
winds wail, nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me						

Long Black Veil, recorded by Johnny Cash written by Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill С Ten years ago on a cold dark night G7 F С Someone was killed beneath the town hall light There were few at the scene but they all agreed G7 F C That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me F С She walks these hills F C In a long black veil F C

She visits my grave F C When the night winds wail F C Nobody knows nobody sees F G7 C Nobody knows but me

The judge said son what is your alibi G7 F C If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die

I spoke not a word though it meant my life G7 F C For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Repeat #2

The scaffold's high and eternity near G7 F C She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows G7 F C In a long black veil she cries over my bones

repeat #2

The Long Black Veil by Lefty Frizzell written by Wilkin/Dill Transcribed by Jason and Jennifer Hannan Capo 2

Intro: D

[D]Ten years ago on a cold dark night There was [A]someone killed beneath the [G]town hall [D]light There were few at the scene, but they all agree That the [A]slayer who ran looked a [G]lot like [D]me The judge said son what is your alibi If you were [A]somewhere else then [G]you won't have to [D]die I spoke not a word though it meant my life For I had [A]been in the arms of my [G]best friend's [D]wife

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

The [D]scaffold's high and eternity near She [A]stood in the crowd and [G]shed not a [D]tear But [D]sometimes at night when the cold wind blows In a [A]long black veil she [G]cries over my [D]bones

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

[G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me [G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me Johnny Cash - Long Black Veil (with picking pattern) xx0232 D = Α x02220 = 320003 G = ****** D Ten years ago on a cold dark night, А G D Someone was killed 'neath the town hall lights. There were few at the scene, but they all agreed, А G D That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me. G D G D Now she walks these hills, in a long black veil. G D She visits my grave when the night winds wail. G D G Α D Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me. The scaffold was high, eternity near, Α G She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear. But sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans, Α G In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones. G D G D Now she walks these hills, in a long black veil. D G G D She visits my grave when the night winds wail. G D G Α D Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me.

Long Black Veil

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

(traditional)

G

Ten years ago on a cold dark night **D7** G С D There was someone shot 'neath the town hall light G Few were at the scene but they all agree G **D7** D С That the man did the shooting looked a lot like me The judge said "Son, what is your alibi If you were somewhere else you won't have to die" I spoke not a word, though it meant my life For I'd been in the arms of my best friends wife (Chorus) **D7** С G G С She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C D7 G She visits my grave while the night winds wail B7 C G

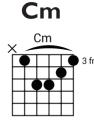
Nobody knows, nobody sees,

A7 D7 G

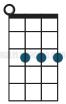
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold was high, and eternity near She stood in the crowd, but she shed not a tear But sometimes late at night, when the cold wind moans She visits my grave, and she cries o'er my bones

(Chorus)



Cm







Baug





Am	/	b
Am XO	7b	5

Eb/Bb

Eb/Bb

Eb/Bb



Am**7**b**5**



[Verse I] Cm Gm Oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh Gm Cm In Los Ageless, the winter never comes Cm Gm In Los Ageless, the mothers milk their young Fm Fm But I can keep running, no I can keep running Cm Cm Ah. ah Oh. ah. ah Cm Gm The Los Ageless hang out by the bar Cm Gm Burn the pages of unwritten memoirs Fm Fm But I can keep running, No, I can keep running Cm Cm Ah, ah Oh, ah, ah

[Chorus] x 2 Cm How can anybody have you?

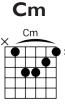
Baug How can anybody have you and lose you? Eb/Bb How can anybody have you and lose you and **A**m7b5 Not lose their minds, too? [Verse 2] Cm Gm The last days of the sunset superstars Gm Cm Girls in cages playing their guitars Fm But how can I leave? Fm Cm I just follow the hood of my car, oh, ah, ah Cm F In Los Ageless, the waves they never break Cm They build and build until you don't have no escape Cm

But how can I leave?

F.

Cm F

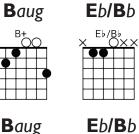
I just follow my hood to the sea, go to sleep

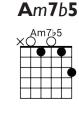


Cm



B+





Am7b5



Fsus2







[Chorus] x 2

Cm

How can anybody have you?

Baug

How can anybody have you and lose you?

Eb/Bb

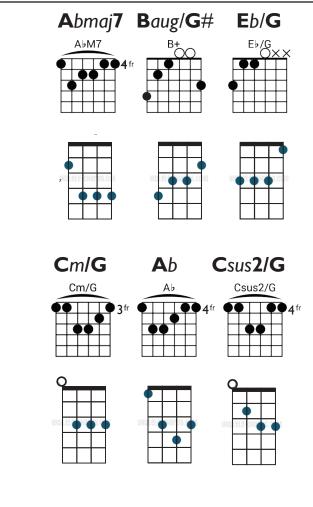
How can anybody have you and lose you and **A**m7b5

Not lose their minds, too?

[Bridge]

Čm Č	Fsus2			
Oh my	Lord, oh, we really did it now			
Cm	Fsus2			
l'm a n	nonster and you're my sacred cow			
Cm	F sus2			
But I can keep running, No, I can keep on running				
Cm	F sus2			
Oh	Oh, oh, oh			

[Chorus] x 4



[Outro] Cm I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m7b5

I try to tell you I love you and it comes out all sick Cm Baug I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m7b5 I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament Cm Baug I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m7b5 I try to tell you I love you but it comes out all sick Cm Abmaj7 Baug/G# Eb/G I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Cm/G Ab I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament Gm I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament Ab Gm I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament

Baug

Csus2/G

OPTIONAL EXTRA ENDING

Dave Van Ronk - Losers Tab

Guitar Tabs and lyrics" Losers " by Dave Van Ronk Drop D tuning Stole this tab of some guy but I put in lyrics and changed the name of some of his chords although all credit is due to him. Uploaded by Brian Sweeney Losers (Capo 2) C = 030010Lick Dm C Bb A7 Dm Gm I blew my wad playing seven-card-stud Вb Α7 Dm I was playing for money, they was playing for blood Α7 Dm On the way back home the F G Вb Α7 Dm big winner got mugged Now he's just another loser like me Lick Dm С Bb A7 Dm Gm See that kid sitting back at the bar Bb Α7 Dm He's picking up a storm on a Martin guitar Dm A7 F G That poor fool thinks he's gonna be a star Bb Α7 Dm He's just another loser like me F Dm Losers, losers Вb Α7 Some are raggers, some are bluesers Α7 F Dm G Makin' disco sounds in a HoJo lounge Вb Α7 Dm With a bunch of other losers like me

Love has busted up this cat for sure He's crying like a baby at his baby's door

That poor fool don't know what he's crying for He's just another loser like me

Losers, losers

Can't say no to cruisers When she says "When he'll be back again?" He's just another loser like me

There's a hobo up in heaven on the golden street He'll panhandle every angel that he'll meet He'd hock his harp for some Sneaky Pete He's just another loser like me

Losers, losers

Some are dopers, some are boozers All the muscatel is down in hell He's just another loser like me

When God appeared to Saint John Wayne He told him "Duke, I'm a-coming again Life is just a wagon train I'm glad you're not a loser like me"

Losers, losers

Ten gallon bruisers From Genghis Khan to the Fuller Brush Man They're just a bunch of losers like me go to top of page

Dm		Gm	
E 1	11	3:	33
В 3	33	33	33
G 2	2	33	3
D 3	3	5	
A			
D 0	0	5!	5

Dm			
-	00	1	
-	322	3	·
2			
3			
-			
0		0	2

F	G	Bb	A7	Dm		
	13	1			-1	1
	13	3	22		-3	
	24					
	35					
	5					

F	Dm	Dm
111	111	1
111	333	3
	22	
	33	

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LOVE HURTS- The Everly Brothers

G F C G F C G Em С D Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars G Em С D Any heart not tough nor strong enough G **B7** Em To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain **G7** С Am7 **D7** Love is like a cloud, holds a lot of rain G F D G F С Love hurts, oh, oh, love hurts

G Em С D I'm young, I know, but even so G Em С D I know a thing or two, I've learned from you **G B7** Em I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot **G7** Am7 С D Love is like a stove, burns you when it's hot G F C G Love hurts, oh, oh love hurts

BRIDGE:

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em Some fools rave on happiness, blissfullness, togetherness A Some fools fool themselves I guess D But they're not fooling me

GB7EmI know it isn't true, know it isn't trueG7CDLove is just a lie, made to make you blueGFCGLove hurts, oh, oh love hurts(2x)

Maggie's Farm - Bob Dylan

G I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G No I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G Well, I wake up in the morning, hold my hands and pray for rain G I got a head full of ideas that are driving me insane Em D It's a shame the way she makes me scrub the floor G I-- ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more No I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more Well he hands you a nickel, he hands you a dime He asks you with a grin if you're having a good time Then he fines you every time you slam the door I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more Well he puts his cigar out in your face just for kicks His bedroom window, it is made out of bricks The National Guard stands around his door I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more Well she talks to all the servants about Man and God and Law Everybody says she's the brains behind Pa She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more Well I try my best to be just like I am But everybody wants you to be just like them They say sing while you slave, but I just get bored I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys Ed & Patsy Bruce

DGCowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold.A7A7DThey'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold.DLone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis andGeach night begins a new dayA7If you don't understand him and he don't die youngDDDhe probably just rides away.

D G Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys A7 don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks D let'em be doctors and lawyers and such. G Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys A7 cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone D D even with someone they love.

E A Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

B7

Е

little warm puppies and children and girls of the night. E Them that don't know him won't like them and them that do A sometimes won't know how to take him. B7

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys Ed & Patsy Bruce

He ain't wrong he's just different but his pride won't let him F do things to make you think he's right.

Ε Α Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys **B7** don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks Ε let'em be doctors and lawyers and such. Α Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys **B7** cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone F. even with someone they love.

Ε

Α Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys **B7** don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks E let'em be doctors and lawyers and such. Α Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys **B7** cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone E even with someone they love.

Mary Don't You Weep -- trad

Em B7 Well if I could I surely would Em Stand on the rock where Moses stood; Am Em Pharaoh's army got drownded -Am Em O Mary don't you weep.

[Chorus] Em B7 O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn, Em O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn, Am Em Pharaoh's army got drownded -B7 Em O Mary don't you weep.

Well Mary wore three links and chains -On every link was Jesus' name; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep.

[CHORUS]

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock This old world is gonna rock; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep.

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore, Smote' the water with a two by four; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep

[CHORUS]

Well old Mr. Satan, he got mad, Missed that soul that he thought he had; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep.

Brothers and sisters don't you cry -There'll be good times by and by; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't weep.

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

God gave Noah the rainbow sign; "No more water but fire next time"; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep.

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS ACAPELLA]

Me And Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson / Fred Foster

(G) Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for	(A) From the coal mines of Kentucky to the
the train	California sun
Feeling nearly faded as my (D) jeans	Bobby shared the secrets of my (E) soul
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained	Standing right beside me Lord through ever thing I done
Took us all away to New Or (G) leans	Every night she kept me from the (A) cold
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana	Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the	Searching for the home I heard she (D)
(C) blues	owned
With those windshield wipers slapping time	And I'd give all my tomorrows for a (A) single
And (G) Bobby clapping hands we finally	yesterday
(D) Sung up every song that driver (G) knew	(E) Holding Bobby's body close to (A) mine
(C) Freedom's just another word, for (G) nothing left to lose	(D) Freedom's just another word, for (A) nothing left to lose
(D) Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's (G)	(E) Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's (A)
free	free
(C) Feeling good was easy Lord when (G)	(D) Feeling good was easy Lord when (A)
Bobby sang the blues	Bobby sang the blues
(D) Feeling good was good enough for me	(E) Feeling good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(G)Gee

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(A)Gee

Memphis in the meantime

Intro- E

E

I got something to say little girl You might not like my style But we've been hanging around this town Just a little too long a while Α You say you're gonna get your act together Gonna take it out on the road E But if I dont get outta here pretty soon My head's going to explode **B7** Sure I like country music I love those mandolins Α7 But right now I need a telecaster Through a vibro-lux turned up to ten

CHORUS:

E Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby Memphis in the meantime girl

E

I need a little shot of that rhythm baby Mixed up with these country blues I wanna trade in these ol country boots For some fine italian shoes Α7 Forget the mousse and the hairspray sugar We dont need none of that E Just a little dab'll do ya girl Underneath a pork pie hat **B**7 Until hell freezes over Maybe you can wait that long Α But I dont think Tim Mcgraw's gonna ever Record this song

CHORUS TWICE

BRIDGE:

A

Maybe there's nothin' happenin' there E Maybe there's somethin' in the air A Before our upper lips get stiff E Maybe we need us a big ol whiff

E

If we could just get off-a that beat little girl Maybe we could find the groove At least we can get a decent meal Down at the Rendez-vous Α7 'Cause one more heartfelt steel guitar chord Girl, it's gonna do me in E I need to hear some trumpet and saxophone You know sound as sweet as sin **B**7 And after we get good and greasy Baby we can come back home Α7 Put the cowhorns back on the cadillac And change the message on the cord-a-phone But...

CHORUS

I'll Fly Away - Trad

VERSE 1: G С G Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away G D7 G To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away CHORUS: G7 С G G I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away D7 C G G G When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away VERSE 2: G С G When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away G D7 G Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away CHORUS: G7 С G G I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away D7 G G CG When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away VERSE 3: G7 C G G Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away G D7 G No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly a way VERSE 4: G G С Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll fly away D7 G G To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away CHORUS: G7 G С G I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away CG D7 G G When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

Minotaur's Song - Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson

G D Straight from the shoulder D G I think like a soldier С Α I know what's right and what's wrong С Α He knows what's right and what's wrong. D D G I'm the original discriminating buffalo man Α C And I'll do what's wrong as long as I can С Α He'll do what's wrong as long as he can G D G I live in a labyrinth under the sea G С G D G Down in the dark as dark as can be С Ά I like the dark as dark as can be С Α He likes the dark as dark as can be I'll even attack you or eat you whole Down in the dark my bone mills roll Porridge for my porridge bowl Porridge for his porridge bowl D D G G I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born D7 G He's strong as the earth from which he's born С Α I can't dream well because of my horns Α He can't dream well because of his horns Моо

I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born He's strong as the earth from which he's born I can't dream well because of my horns He can't dream well because of his horns

D G D G

A minotaur gets very sore

Minotaur's Song - Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson

D G D G His features they are such a bore С Α His habits are predicta-bull Am E A С Aggressively re - li - a-bull, bull, bull D G D G I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born D7 G He's strong as the earth from which he's born С Α I can't dream well because of my horns Α С He can't dream well because of his horns

 D
 G
 D
 G

 I'm the original discriminating buffalo man
 C
 A

 C
 A

 And I'll do what's wrong as long as I can
 C
 A

 He'll do what's wrong as long as he can
 A

D G D G

As long as he can as long as he can, D G D G He can he can as long as he can, D G D G as long as he can as long as he can D G D Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring, A7 And they march you to the table to see the same old thing. G Ain t no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan. Α7 D But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. (CHORUS) G D Let the midnight special shine a light on me, Α7 Let the midnight special shine a light on me, Let the midnight special shine a light on me, Α7 Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. D G Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know? Α7 By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. G D Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand; Α7 D She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man. CHORUS D G D If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do the right; Α7 You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all D G Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.

D

CHORUS

(last line 2x)

Α7

The next thing you know, boy, oh! You re prison bound.

 C
 F
 G
 C
 G / F

 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
 / Madam,

 C
 G

 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
 G

 C
 G

 She is sorry to be delayed,
 F

 F
 C
 F

 but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, / Madam,
 C

 C
 F
 G

 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
 G

F G C G/F С When she woke up and found That her dream of love was gone, Madam, С G She ran to the man Who had led her so far astray, С And from under her velvet gown F С F She drew a gun and shot her lover down, / Madam, С F G C G Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

G C G / F С F When the mob came and got her And dragged her from the jail, Madam, С G They strung her upon The old willow across the way, And the moment before she died F С F She lifted up her head and cried, / Madam, F G C G С Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today. С G F Am Miss otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

My Dixie ^Fdarlin', listen to the song I sing Beneath the ^Csilver moon, with my ^Fbanjo right in tune My heart is ever true, I love no one but you My Dixie ^Cdarlin', my Dixie ^Fqueen.

FWay down below the Mason-Dixie line Down where the honeysuckles are entwined

^CThere's where the southern winds are blowing

F There's where the daisies growing The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree Whirling around in so-ci-e-tee

C Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'

Where I long to ^Fbe.

My Dixie ^Fdarlin', listen to the song I sing Beneath the ^Csilver moon, with my ^Fbanjo right in tune My heart is ever true, I love no one but you, My Dixie ^Cdarlin', my Dixie ^Fqueen.

^FGoin' down South to have a big time
To see my girl in old Caroline,
^CI'll drink my booze and do as I please
^FFor all those girls I long to squeeze
Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'
^FThere's where I long to be goin'
^CDown where the jellyroll's rolling
With my Dixie ^Fqueen.

[C] A rich gal she rides in an automobile

A poor gal will do quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] carries an [F] old hay wagon

 $\left[G\right]$ You know she's gonna get there just the $\left[C\right]$ same

Chorus

 $\left[C\right]$ Well I'll be there in the morning if I live

Well I'll be there in the morning if I don't get [G] killed

[C] If I never [Bb] no more [F] see you again

[G] Be sure to [C] remember me

 $\left[C\right]$ A rich gal she'll fight you, she'll bop you with a stick

A poor gal will do quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] will cut you with an [F] old rusty razor

[G] You know she's raising hell just the [C] same

Chorus Solo

 $\left[C\right]$ A rich gal she'll kiss you, she'll kiss you awful sweet

A poor gal will kiss quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] will spit back at you she'll [F] slobber on your lips

 $\left[G\right]$ You know she's loving me just the $\left[C\right]$ same

Chorus

[C] A rich gal she drinks good old whiskey

[G] And a poor gal will drink quite the same

 $[C] \ \text{My gal} \ [Bb] \ \text{will drink} \ [F] \ \text{old shoe polish}$

 $\left[G\right]$ You know she's getting drunk just the $\left[C\right]$ same

Chorus

(You Make Me Feel Like a) Natural Woman Aretha Franklin

D A Bm7 A x 2

А Е Looking out on the morning rain D A Bm7 A G D I used to feel so uninspired Е And when I knew I had to face another day D DDABm7 G Lord, it made me feel so tired C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Before the day I met you, life was so unkind Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj7 But you're the key to my peace of mind

Bm7A'Cause you make me feel,
Bm7AYou make me feel,
Bm7ABm7AYou make me feel like a natural woman

А Е When my soul was in the lost and found D A Bm7 A G D You came along to claim it Е I didn't know just what was wrong with me D D A Bm7 G D Till your kiss helped me name it C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Now I'm no longer doubtful, of what I'm living for Bm7 C#m7 Dmai7 And if I make you happy I don't need to do more

Bm7 A 'Cause you make me feel, Bm7 A You make me feel, Bm7ABm7E7You make me feel like a natural woman

A G/A Oh, baby, what you've done to me (done to me) A G/A You make me feel so good inside A G/A And I just want to be, Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj Close to you, you make me feel so alive

Bm7A'Cause you make me feel,Bm7AYou make me feel,Bm7ABm7AYou make me feel like a natural woman

Never Ending Song of Love: Delaney & Bonnie (1971)

(Maybe the first song we played together - definitely the first sjl brought, We used to do it in D, but...)

VERSE (play & sing it twice) Gb С G I've got a never ending love for you. G С From now on that's all I wanna do. С G From the first time we met I knew. G С I'd have never ending love for you. CHORUS: С F After all this time of being alone.. С we can love one another, feel for each F D G other, from now on... it's so good I can / hardly stand this... VERSE - sing it once, then doo doodle kazoo it once

CHORUS:

[new]New Speedway Boogie

E G D Ε Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say. D E Ε And if you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today. I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill. G D E Α Like some say, better run away; others say you better stand still. Ε G D Now I don't know but I been told that it's hard to run with the weight of gold G D On the other hand, I've heard it said, it's just as hard with the А Α А weight of lead Е G D E Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change of style. G E D One step done and another begun, and I wonder how many miles. Ε I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill, I saw things getting out of hand but I guess they always will. E G D Α Well, I don't know, but I've been told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold. G D Keep on comin' or stand and wait with the sun so dark and the Α Α Α A٦ hour so late E G D E You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride, G D It's got no signs or dividing lines, and very few rules to guide. Now I don't know but I've been told if the horse don't pull you got to Α carry the load. G E I don't know whose back`s that strong; maybe find out Α Α Α A٠ before too long Ε One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness D Α has got to give. E One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness D E has got to give.

New York Mining Disaster 1941 The Bee Gees

Am In the event of something happening to me, D7 there is something I would like you all to see. G Am D7 (speed up) It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. G С G Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? С F G Do you know what it's like on the outside? F Am Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones. (slow) Am I keep straining my ears to hear a sound. D7 Maybe someone is digging underground, Am G (speed up) or have they given up and all gone home to bed, D7 G D7 thinking those who once existed must be dead? G С G Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? С F G Do you know what it's like on the outside? Е Am Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones. (slow) Am In the event of something happening to me, D7 there is something I would like you all to see. G Am D7 It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. (speed up) G С G Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? С E Do you know what it's like on the outside? G F E Dm F Ε Am Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones.

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out (C Version) - Eric Clapton

INTRO: C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm F F#dim C A7 D7 G7

C E7 A7 Once i lived the life of a millionaire Dm A7 Dm spent all my money, didn't have any cares F#dim C A7 F took all my friends out for a mighty good time D7 G7 we bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7 Then i began to fall so low A7 Dm Dm Lost all my good friends had nowhere to go F#dim A7 F C If i get my hands on a dollar again דס **G7** I'll hang on to it 'til that old eagle grins `cause...

C E7 A7 Nobody knows you Dm A7 Dm When you're down and out F F#dim C A7 In your pocket, not one penny D7 G7 And as for friends, well, you ain't got any

C E7 A7 When you get back on your feet again Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Everybody wants to be your long lost friend С F F#dim A7 I said it straight without any doubt D7 **G7** Nobody knows you when you're down and out

SOLO (twice): C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm F F#dim C A7 D7 G7

C E7 A7 Lord, nobody knows you Dm A7 Dm When you're down and out F#dim F C A7 In your pocket, not one penny D7 G7 And as for friends, well, you ain't got any C E7 A7 When you get back on your feet again A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm Everybody wants to be your long lost friend F#dim F C A7 I said it straight, without any doubt D7 F7 Nobody Knows You Nobody Knows You D7 G7 С C7 Nobody Knows You when you're down and out

Oh, Shenandoah Traditional American folk

D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, G D Away, you rolling river G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

D Bm G A x 2

D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, G D Away, you rolling river G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

D Bm G A x 2

D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, G D Away, you rolling river Bm G G А Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you F#m Bm A D D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

D Bm G A x 2

G D D Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you, G D Away, you rolling river Bm G G А Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you F#m D Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

D Bm G A x 2 End on D

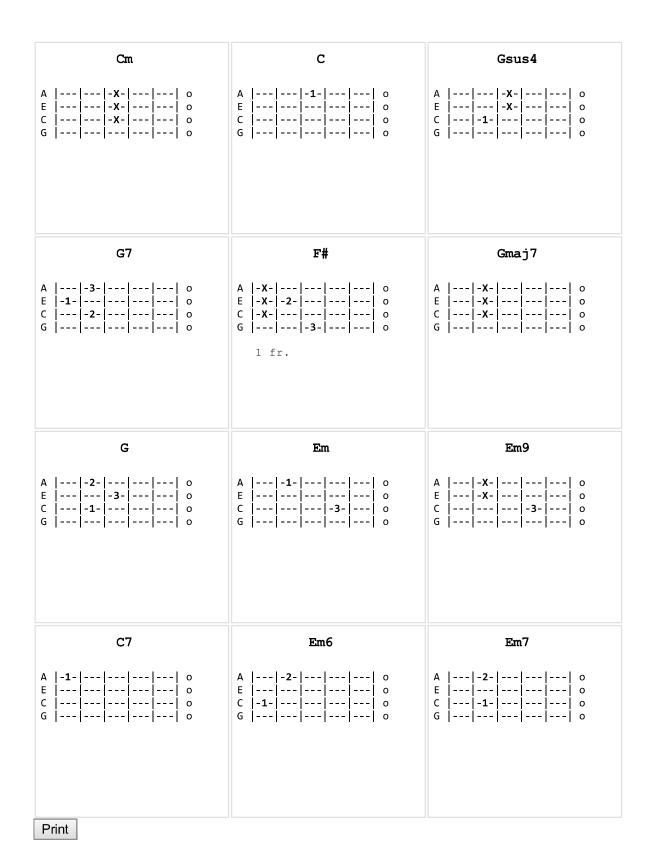
Verse 1 One more night the stars are in sight F G But tonight I'm as lonesome as can be F G C F G + Oh the moon is shining bright, lighting everything in sight C F G C C But tonight no light will shine on me Verse 2 С Oh it's shamefull and it's sad I lost the only pal I had 6 c I couldn't be what she wanted me to be F G C F GI will turn my head up high, to that dark and rollin' sky C F G F G F C F C F But tonight no light will shine on me Chorus F С G7 Dm I was so mistaken when I thought that you'd be true C Em F G7 I had no idea what a woman in love would do Verse 3 С One more night I will wait for the light С G While the wind blows high above the trees F G COh I miss my darling so $\begin{array}{ccc} F & G \\ \hline I \text{ didn't mean to see her go} \\ C & F & G \\ \hline But tonight no light will shine on me \\ \end{array}$ Instr. (same chords as chorus) G7 - F - C - Dm - C - Em - F - G7 Verse 4 One more night I will wait for the light F G C While the wind blows high above the trees Oh I miss my darling so I didn't mean to see her go F 67 С But tonight no light will shine on me

One Ukulele Chords by Aimee Mann

Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs! http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/ Over 1,000,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons news and guitar forums! _____ ----- + Artist: Aimee Mann Song: One One/Aimee Mann Em7 Em6 C7 Em9 Em3 020130 022020 X32310 022002 022003 Em Em7 Em6 C7 One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do Two can be as bad as one it's the loneliest number since the number one Em7 Em6 C7 Em Em Em6 C7 Em7 No is the saddest experience you'll ever know Yes, it's the saddest experience you'll ever know Because one is the loneliest number that'll you'll ever do One is the loneliest number that you'll ever know Em Em9 G Gmaj7/F# G7 Gsus4 G It's just no good anymore since you went away С Cm Now I spend my time just making rhymes Em Em7 Em6 C7 Of yesterday Em Em7 Em6 C7 Because one is the loneliest number that you'll ever do One is the loneliest number that you'll ever know One is the loneliest number, one is the loneliest number One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do One is the loneliest number, much much worse than two One is a number divided by two (Life isn't easy when two are divided and one has decided to bring down the curtain and on things for certain there's nothing to keep them together) [the last phrase of lyrics is from the Harry Nilsson song "Together" from the same LP on which "One" appeared as a remix; _Aerial Pandemonium Ballet_, a mix of 2 earilier LP's, _Aerial Ballet_ and _Pandemonium Shadow Show_. On this version he did a similar segue, incorporating phrases from "One" in "Together", the opposite of what Aimee Mann did here.] http://docweasel.com doc@docweasel.com END _____ This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. _____ Ultimate-Guitar.Com © 2016

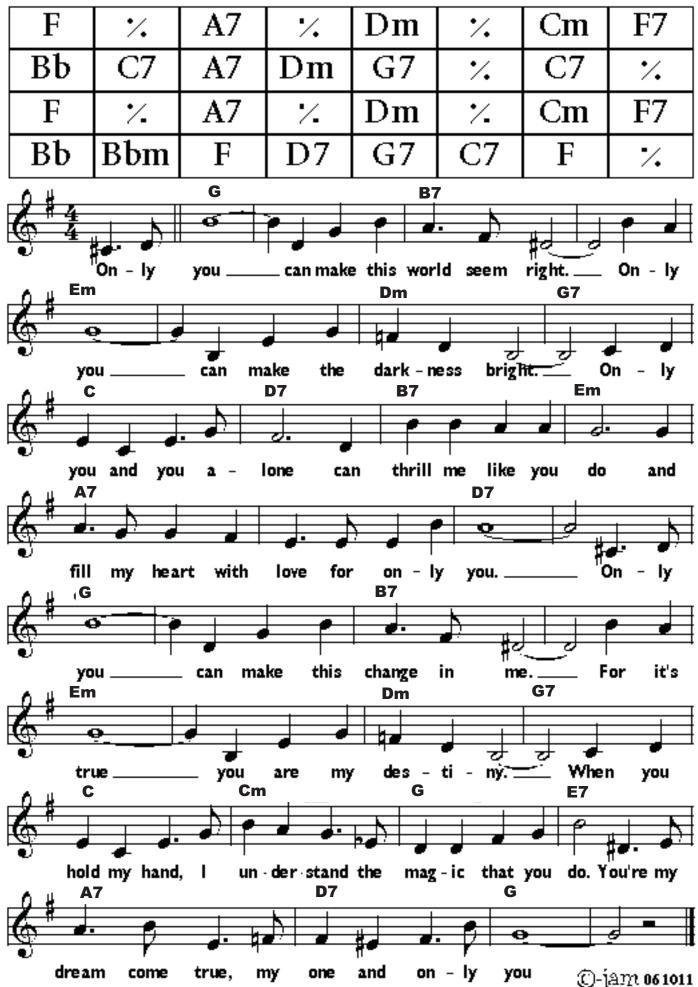
Show/hide chords diagrams

Add more chord diagrams to the list:



ONLY YOU

Words and music by Buck Ram and Ande Rand in 1955.



Pack Up Your Sorrows - Mimi & Richard Farina

Verse 1: С F No use crying, talking to a stranger, С G G7 Naming the sorrows you've seen. С F Too many sad times, too many bad times, С G7 С And nobody knows what you mean. Chorus: С F Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows, С G And give them all to me, С F You would lose them, I know how to use them, С G7 С Give them all to me. Verse 2: No use rambling, walking in the shadows, Trailing a wandering star. No one beside you, no one to hide you, Nobody knows where you are. CHORUS Verse 3: No use gambling, running in the darkness, Looking for a spirit that's free. Too many wrong times, too many long times, Nobody knows what you see. CHORUS Verse 4: No use roaming, lying by the roadside, Seeking a satisfied mind. Too many highways, too many byways, And nobody's walking behind.

CHORUS

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ "Rear View Mirror"

С Living on the road my friend G Is gonna keep you free and clean F Now you wear your skin like iron С Your breath as hard as kerosene F Weren't your mama's only boy C But her favorite one it seems G F С Am She began to cry when you said goodbye Am G And sank into your dreams С G Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel F He wore his gun outside his pants С For all the honest world to feel F Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico FCG F Am Am G Nobody heard his dying words ah but that's the way it goes F С All the Federales say they could have had him any day F C G F Am G Am They only let him hang around out of kindness I suppose С G Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to С G The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth С F The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio F C G F Am Am G Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows

F С F All the Federales say could have had him any day FCG F Am G Am They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose SOLO С G Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel F The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, С G And so the story ends we're told F F С Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too Am F C G F Am G He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old F F С A few gray Federales say could have had him any day F C G F Am Am We only only let him go so wrong out of of kindness I suppose F С F

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ "Rear View Mirror"

A few gray Federales say could have had him any day Am F C G F Am G We only let go so wrong out of kindness I suppose

Intro (Part I): F С CGCGC C I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long C ways from home С Feel like I ain't got no friend С F I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long С ways from home С Feel like I ain't got no friend I'm a poor, old boy, and a long ways from home С G C

Feel like I ain't got no friend

C F Oh, please, please, let me stay C all night C F I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long C ways from home

Poor Boy Long Way From Home (Mississippi John Hurt)

C F Oh, please, please, let me stay C all night C F I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long C ways from home Potato Latkes on Conception Day (based on Poor Boy Long Way From Home)

Chorus:

С म С Potato latkes, potato latkes, С potato latkes on Conception G Day С F Potato latkes, potato latkes, С G potato latkes on Conception С Day

C F Well I woke up Tuesday C morning, C thought I had to move the G Mini, C F then I checked the parking C calendar Chorus C F C Well Judah lit the candles C And the good lord lit Sweet G Mary, C G and they both burned on for C many a day

Chorus

Pretty Woman Chords (ver 3) by Roy Orbison

Riff 1:

Riff 2:

Е	E
B	В
G	G
D 00	D
A 2	A
E -004	E -004

Intro: Riff #1 X 2 + Riff #2 X 4

 A
 F#m

 Pretty woman, walking down the street,
 A

 A
 F#m

 Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet.

 D
 E

 Pretty woman: I don't believe you, you're not the truth,

 E7

 No one could look as good as you.

Riff #2 X 4

(Mercy!)

 A
 F#m

 Pretty woman, won't you pardon me,

 A
 F#m

 Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see,

 D
 E

 Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be,

 E7

 Are you lonely just like me?

Riff #2 X 4

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(Rrrowrr)
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DmGPretty woman, stop a while,CAmPretty woman, talk a while,DmGpretty woman give your smileCC7To me.

DmGPretty woman, yeah yeah yeah,CAmPretty woman look my way,DmGPretty woman say you'll stayCAWith me.

F#m Dm Е 'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right. F#m Dm E E7 Α Come with me baby, be mine tonight. Riff #2 X 2 F#m Α Pretty woman, don't walk on by, F#m Α Pretty woman, don't make me cry, D Е Pretty woman. Don't walk away, E7 E hey. Okay. E7 Е If that's the way it must be, Okay. Е I guess I'll go on home, it's late, Е E7 there'll be tomorrow night, but wait ! E E7 E E7 What do I see ? Riff #1 X 2 , then Riff #2 X 10 (during the rest of the song) E7 E E7 E E7 Е Is she walking back to me?! Е Е7 Е E7 E E7 E E7 Yes, she's walking back to me. E E7 E E7 A woh, pretty woman. Oh, * Alternate: Capo II $\mathbf{A} = \mathbf{G}$ F#m = EmD = C $\mathbf{E} = \mathbf{D}$ E7 = D7Dm = CmG = FAm = Gm C = Bb

source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy orbison/pretty woman ver4 crd.htm
& http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy orbison/pretty woman ver3 crd.htm
modified AJB & DAB

Raspberry Beret - Prince

G С I was working part time in a five-and-dime, G D My boss was Mr. McGee. G C He told me several times that he didn't like my kind, D G 'Cause I was a bit 2 leisurely. Seems that I was busy doing something close 2 nothing, D But different than the day before. G That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her She walked in through the out door (out door). [Chorus]: C G She wore a Raspberry beret The kind U find in a second hand store G С Raspberry beret D G And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more \mathbf{C} G Raspberry beret D G I think I love her Built like she was, uh, she had the nerve 2 ask me If I planned 2 do her any harm So, look here, I put her on the back of my bike and-a we went riding Down by old man Johnson's farm I said now, overcast days never turned me on But something about the clouds and her mixed

Raspberry Beret - Prince

She wasn't 2 bright but I could tell When she kissed me She knew how 2 get her kicks [Chorus]: She wore a Raspberry beret The kind U find in a second hand store

Raspberry beret And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more Raspberry beret I think I love her

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof, And the horses wonder who U are. Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees U feel like a movie star Listen, they say the first time ain't the greatest But I tell ya, if I had the chance 2 do it all again I wouldn't change a stroke 'cause baby I'm the most, With a girl as fine as she was then.

(Chorus, repeat to fade)

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

Em7 I been in the \/right \place._ Bm7 A but it must have been the \/\wrong ti._me Em7 Ida said the right thi - ng\\\ Bm7 A but I musta used the wrong /\line

Em7

I been on the right trip **Bm7 A** but I musta used the wrong car **Em7** head is in a bad place **Bm7 A** and I wonder what is good for

Em7

I been in the RIGHT PLA-CE **Bm7 A** but it musta been the wro - ng time\ **Em7** MY HEAD is in a BAD PLA -CE **Bm7 A** but I have such good times

(N.C)
I been running .. (trying) keep hung up in my mind
(oooohhhh)
(N.C)
giddy-de-got to give myself a good talking - to this
time
(N.C)
justa need a little brain salad surgery
(oooooooooooh)
(N.C)
gota cure a my insecurity

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

Em7 I been in the WRONG place Bm7 Α but it musta been the right time Em7 I been in the right place Bm7 Α But it musta been the wrong song Em7 I been in the right vein Bm7 Α but it seemed like the wrong arm Em7 I been in the right world Bm7 but it seemed like a Α E wrong wrong wrong wrong wrong Instrumental (N.C) Slippin dodging sneaking creeping hiding out down the street (oooohhhh) (N.C) See my life shakin with every who I meet (N.C)Refried confusion is a making itself clear (ooooh) (N.C) What a which where'd I go Α To get on out a here Em7 But I been in the right place

Bm7 A

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

but it musta been the wrong time **Em7** and Ida said the right thing **Bm7 A** but I musta used the wrong line

Em7

Ida hit the right road **Bm7 A** but I musta took a wrong turn **Em7** Id took a right move **Bm7 A** but I made at the wrong time

Em7 I been in the right trip Bm7 A but I made in the wrong call Em7 head was in a good place Bm7 A and I wonder what its there for

Ripple – Grateful Dead G(2) C(2)If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine, C(3) Gand my tunes were played on the harp unstrung, G(2) C(2)would you hear my voice come through the music, G D C Gwould you hold it near as it were your own?

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \mbox{It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,} \\ \mathbf{C} (3) & \mathbf{G} \\ \mbox{perhaps they're better left unsung.} \\ \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \mbox{I don't know, don't really care,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} (2) \\ \mbox{let there be songs to fill the air.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

Am (2)D (2)Ripple in still water,GCwhen there is no pebble tossed,A7Dnor wind to blow.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \text{Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,} \\ \mathbf{C} (3) & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{if your cup is full may it be again.} \\ \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \text{Let it be known there is a fountain,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{that was not made by the hands of men.} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{c|c} & \textbf{G} (2) & \textbf{C} (2) \\ \hline \text{There is a road, no simple highway,} \\ & \textbf{C} (3) & \textbf{G} \\ \hline \text{Between the dawn and the dark of night,} \\ & \textbf{G} (2) & \textbf{C} (2) \\ \hline \text{and if you go no one may follow,} \\ & \textbf{G} & \textbf{D} \textbf{C} & \textbf{G} (2) \\ \hline \text{that path is for your steps alone.} \end{array}$

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{c|c} \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \text{You who choose to lead must follow,} \\ \mathbf{C} (3) & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{but if you fall you fall alone.} \\ & \mathbf{G} (2) & \mathbf{C} (2) \\ \text{If you should stand then who's to guide you?} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{If I knew the way I would take you home.} \end{array}$

Rock About My Saro Jane - Trad

(G) I'VE GOT A WIFE AND-A (Em) FIVE LITTLE CHILDREN

(G)BELIEVE I'LL MAKE A TRIP ON THE (Em) BIG MACMILLAN

(CHORUS) (G)O SARO (Em)JANE!

O THERE'S (G7) NOTHING TO (C) DO BUT TO SET (G)DOWN AND (Em) SING

AND (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SA(D7)RO (G) JANE

(G)O ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE

O (C) ROCK ABOUT MY SARO (G) JANE

O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (C) DO BUT TO (G)SET DOWN AND (Em) SING

AND (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SA(D7)RO (G) JANE

BOILER BUSTED AND THE WHISTLE DONE BLOWED

THE HEAD CAPTAIN DONE FELL OVERBOARD (CHORUS)

ENGINE GAVE A CRACK AND THE WHISTLE A SQUALL

THE ENGINEER GONE TO THE HOLE IN THE WALL (CHORUS)

YANKEES BUILT BOATS FOR TO SHOOT THEM REBELS MY MUSKET'S LOADED AND I'M GONNA HOLD HER LEVEL (CHORUS) Roll me up and smoke me when I die CFCGC С Roll me up and smoke me when I die And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin' F So don't sit around and cry С G Just roll me up and smoke me when I die. С G С You won't see no sad and teary eyes G When I get my wings and it's my time to fly С Just call my friends and tell them F С There's a party, come on by С G С And just roll me up and smoke me when I die. Roll me up and smoke me when I die And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin' So don't sit around and cry Just roll me up and smoke me when I die. Well just take me out and build a roaring fire And just roll me in the flames for about an hour And then pull me out and twist me up And point me towards the sky And roll me up and smoke me when I die. Roll me up and smoke me when I die And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin' So don't sit around and cry Just roll me up and smoke me when I die. I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin' So don't sit around and cry

Roll me up and smoke me when I die

Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

Running Down A Dream - Tom Petty E. It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down I had the radio on, I was drivin' D Trees flew by, me and Del was singin', little Runaway E I was flyin' G E Α Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream G Α That never would come to me G E G Α Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads G E Runnin' down a dream E I felt so good, like anything was possible I hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes The last three days, the rain was un-stoppable It was always cold, no sunshine G E Α Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream G Α That never would come to me G E G Α Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads E G Runnin' down a dream С D Е Woo-oo Woo-oo E \mathbf{E} E. I rolled on, as the sky grew dark I put the pedal down, to make some time There's something good, waitin' down this road D I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine G E Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream G Α That never would come to me G \mathbf{E} E G Α Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads G E Runnin' down a dream

Е

C D E Woo-oo Woo-oo Rye Whiskey - Trad / Seeger version

[2X] C Am/C F (E D) C

[CHORUS] C Am Rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry C F (E D) C If you don't give me rye whiskey I surely will die

C Am If the ocean was whiskey and I was a duck C F (E D) C I'd dive to the bottom and never come up

[CHORUS]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

C Am Way up on Clinch Mountain I wander alone C F (E D) C I'm drunk as the devil, just leave me alone

[CHORUS]

C Am I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm dry C F (E D) C If a tree don't fall on me I'll live 'til I die

[CHORUS X2]

Sail Away Ladies

Tuning: D-A-A

4 3

trad. Amer. fiddle tune



Scandalous And A Shame-Blind Joe Taggart

Josh White, guitar in Vestapol tuning and lead vocal, Joe Taggart, backing vocal

Well the deacon's sittin' in the deacon's chair Drinkin' all the whiskey and beer And if you get aft'the deacon about it Well, the deacon tell you he don't care

REFRAIN: Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Just-a scandalous and a shame

We got some men in this world They claim to be your friends They'll go with you, laughin' and grinnin' Try to take your wife right then

REFRAIN:

Deacon's law, you got to quit When you get to Heaven, you got to know where to sit

REFRAIN:

Well, you watch that old man, you watch him today Done throwed his stick and his crutches away Tellin' you young men what to do And he's after young women just as well as you

REFRAIN:

You hear that preacher preachin'? Teach me to preach mighty sweet 'Cause the reason he don't b'lieve in holiness He wanta call every woman he meet

REFRAIN:

Well, the preacher will come to your house He'll come with a snicker and a grin

Scandalous And A Shame-Blind Joe Taggart

Josh White, guitar in Vestapol tuning and lead vocal, Joe Taggart, backing vocal

"I just want to know, Sister, How long 'fore your man comin' in?"

REFRAIN:

I sits one down by my fire Thought I was treatin' 'im fine But when I turned my head around That preacher drank up my wine

REFRAIN:

Preacher will come to your house He oughta come there to preach But when you come to find out He came there to eat

You invite him in your dining room You try to treat him swell You sit him right down to your dining room table He'll give your chickens hell

REFRAIN: Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Just-a scandalous and a shame

Sea of Love-

Phil Phillips (with apologies to Cat Power)

G/// B7/// C/// A7/// G/// A7/// G/C/ G/D7/

G B7 Come with me, my love C A7 To the sea, the sea of love G C G D7 A7 G I want to tell ya, how much I love you G **B7** Do you remember when we met C **A7** That's the day I knew you were my pet **A7** G C G G I want to tell ya, how much I love you D C D C B7 D Come with me, to the sea.. of love G **B7** Come with me, my love C A7 To the sea, the sea of love G C G D7 **A7** G I want to tell ya, how much I love you

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

(D7) (G) SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE (G) WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT HAND (G7) THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY ROWS AND ROWS (C) (A7) OF THE FINEST VIRTUOSOS (D) (A7) (D) (A7)(D7) THE CREAM OF EVERY FAMOUS BAND SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BEHIND THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS SPRINGING UP LIKE WEEDS THERE WERE HORNS OF EVERY SHAPE AND KIND (C) (F) (C) (G7) THERE WERE COPPER BOTTOM TYMPANI IN HORSE PLATOONS (B7) (C) (G7) THUNDERING, THUNDERING, ALL ALONG THE WAY (C) (Fb) (C) (G) DOUBLE BELL EUPHONIUMS AND BIG BASSOONS (G) (D7) (G7) (D7) EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS BIG FAT SAY

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY THUNDERING, THUNDERING, LOUDER THAN BEFORE CLARINETS OF EVERY SIZE AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE WHEN THE ORDER TO MARCH RANG OUT LOUD AND CLEAR STARTING OFF WITH A BIG BANG BONG ON A CHINESE GONG BY A BIG BANG BONGER AT THE REAR

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTERPOINT WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS PLAYED THE AIR THEN I MODESTLY TOOK MY PLACE AS THE ONE AND ONLY BASS AND I OOMPAHED UP AND DOWN THE SQUARE

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

Shady Grove

5 Shady Grove, my little love 1 4 Shady Grove, my darlin' 1 Shady Grove, my little love 5 Goin' back to Harlen

Coffee grows on the white oak tree, the river flows with brandy The rocks on the hills are covered with gold, and the girls are sweet as candy Did you think my little miss, that I would live without you I'll let you know before I go, I hear so little about you Every time I take that road, it's always dark and cloudy Every time I see that girl, I always tell her howdy If I had no horse at all, I'd be found a-crawlin' Up and down this rocky road, a-looking for my darling Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall If I can't get the girl I love, I won't have none at all

Shaun The Sheep

D He's Shaun the Sheep, D He's Shaun the Sheep, D He even mucks about with those who cannot bleat. D Α Keep it in mind, G! Α **G!** He's one of a kind, OH D D Ε Α life's a treat with Shaun the Sheep. E He's Shaun the Sheep (He's Shaun the Sheep.) E

He's Shaun the Sheep (He's Shaun the Sheep.)

He doesn't miss a trick or ever lose a beat (lose a beat.) E B A! A! Perhaps one day, you'll find a way TO E B E! A! come and meet with Shaun the Sheep. Oh E B E

Come and meet with Shaun the Sheep! (Baaa!)

SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY Music by Neil Moret and words by Richard A. Whiting in 1928.



Shine – Ben Harper

[Intro] : D Bm x4 D Βm We shine like a new tattoo \leftarrow D Bm С Ф Scarred on skin bright as day Ver G Εm D Bm Across my heart... there is no other way D Εm Give me tomorrow \sim Βm D Verse And I'll give you today Εm G D Βm In the end... there is no other way D Βm We are like two roads $^{\circ}$ D Βm erse That lead to the same place G Εm D Βm \geq Won't leave a trace... there is no other way... no other way Bm G A Bm G А If you were all I had... I would have it all A Bm G Bm G Chorus А If you were all I had... I would have it all А Βm G Εm G If you were all I had... I would have it all Solo D Bm D Bm G Em D Bm D Bm D Βm Soul to soul we roam D Βm Aimlessly astray С Ф Ver G Εm D Βm That's over now... there is no other way D Βm Some days will be lost ഹ Bm D Φ Verse We run out of words to say G Εm D Βm We both know... there is no other way

4

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON - 1908 NORA BAYES & JACK NORWORTH

Α7

G7

7

С

F C

D7

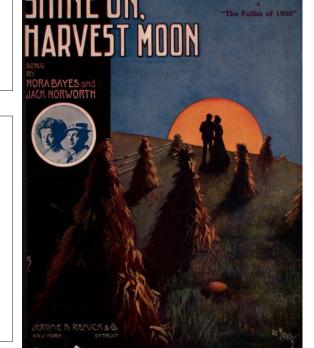
x2

A7 D7 So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky G7 C F C I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July. A7 D7 Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon G7 C F C so shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

A7 D7 So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky G7 С F С I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July. Δ7 D7 Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon F C G7 С so shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

Bridge

Αm E7 Am The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, С E7 for the moon refused to shine. Am E7 Αm E7 Couple sittin underneath the willow tree, D7 G7 for love they pine. G7 Little maid was kinda scared of darkness С С so she said, I guess Ill go. D7 G D7 G Boy began to sigh, looked up to the sky, D7 A7 G7 told the moon his little tale of woe.



A7 D7 So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky G7 C F C I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July. A7 D7 Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon G7 C F C so shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

А7	D7			
G7	С	F	С	x2

Singin' in the rain (Listen to midi)

D - Bm - Em - A (2x) D 1. I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain, **A7** Α what a glorious feelin', I'm happy again. A7 Α A7 Α I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above, A7 Bm - Em - A D the sun's in my heart, and I'm ready for love. D 2. Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place, Α7 come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face. Α A7 Α A7 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain, D - Bm - Em - A Α A7 just singin', singin' in the rain. D 3. Dancin' in the rain, dee-ah dee-ah, D - A **A7** I'm happy again! A - A7 - A - A7 - F A7 D Α I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain! G-G7 G-G7 G-G7 G-G7 4 C~ С 5. E~ **E** - **D B7 B7 B7 B7** 6. G~ D - D7 D - D7 D - D7 D - D7 G E - B7 E - B7 - E E - B7 - E **B7** I'm dancin' and singin' in the rain... (Gene Kelly) (org. = capo 3rd; midi differs after verse 2)

Sittin' On Top of the World

INTRO: **G7, C7, G7, D7, G7, C7, G7, D7** VERSE: G7 Was all the summer, and all the fall, C7 G7 Just trying to find my lil' Eleanor D7 But now she's gone, and I don't worry G7 C7 G7 D7 Lord I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 Was in the spring, one summer day G7 C7 Just when she left me, she's gone to stay D7 But now she's gone, and I don't worry C7 G7 D7 G7 Oh I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 An' you come runnin', holdin' up your hand C7 G7 Can't get me a woman, quick as you can get a man D7 But now you're gone, and now I don't worry G7 C7 D7 G7 Lord I'm sitting on top of the world INSTRUMENTAL: G7, C7, G7, D7, G7, C7, G7, D7 VERSE: G7 Have been days, I didn't know your name C7 G7 Why should I worry or cry in vain

D7 But now she's gone, now I don't worry G7 C7 G7 D7 Lord I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 Went to the station, down in the yard C7 G7 Gone get me a freight train, work's done got too hard D7 But now she's gone, and I don't worry G7 C7 G7 D7 Oh I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 The lonesome days, they have gone by C7 G7 Why should you beg me oh say goodbye D7 But now she's gone, and I don't worry G7 C7 G7 D7 Oh cause I'm sitting on top of the world

OUTRO: G7,C7,G7, D7,G7,C7,G7, D7 G

There's tons of lyric variations. This is Jack White's version.

Slip Sliding Away chords - Paul Simon, 1977

Capo I

Em 2x G ooooh ooooh Em G Slip sliding away, slip sliding away D G С D G You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away Em G Whoah and I know a man, he came from my hometown C D C **C7** He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown G Em He said Dolores, I live in fear G D G С D My love for you so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear G Em Slip sliding away, slip sliding away G D C D G You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away Em G I know a woman, (who) became a wife С D С **C7** These are the very words she uses to describe her life G Em She said a good day ain't got no rain G D She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed C D G And I think of things that might have been G Em Slip sliding away, slip sliding away D C D G You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away FCG \ FCG\

Em G And I know a father who had a son С C7 С D He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done G Em He came a long way just to explain G D He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping D C G

Then he turned around and he headed home again

G Em Slip sliding away, slip sliding away G D C D G You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away FCG \ FCG \

Em G Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan С C D C7 The information s unavailable to the mortal man G Em Were workin our jobs, collect our pay D G C D G Believe were gliding down the highway, when in fact were slip sliding away Em G

Slip sliding away, slip sliding away G D D G С You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away G Em Slip sliding away, slip sliding away G D С D G You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

Sloop John B - Beach Boys 1966

Capo I*

G We come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me D Around Nassau town we did roam G G7 Drinking all night C Am Got into a fight G Well I feel so broke up D G I want to go home

G So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore D G G7 Let me go home, let me go home C Am I wanna go home, yeah yeah G Well I feel so broke up D G I wanna go home

G The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the capn's trunk D The constable had to come and take him away G G7 Sheriff John Stone C Am Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah G D G Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home G So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore D G G7 Let me go home, let me go home C Am I wanna go home, yeah yeah G Well I feel so broke up D G I wanna go home

G The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits D And then he took and he ate up all of my corn G G7 Let me go home C Am Why don't they let me go home G D G This is the worst trip I've ever been on

G So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore D G G7 Let me go home, let me go home C Am I wanna go home, yeah yeah G Well I feel so broke up D G I wanna go home

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

capo it up as you need to INTRO: D - C - D x [VERSE 1] D I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast You want to get there soon, I want to get there last Α Gm Α Gm It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led Α Gm GFD I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said I'm lacing up my shoe, But I don't want to run I'll get there when I do, Don't need no startin' gun Gm A Gm Α It's not because I'm old, And it's not what dying does Α Gm G F D I always liked it slow, Slow is in my blood [CHORUS 1] F С Bb F I always liked it slow, I never liked it fast F C Bb Α With you it's got to go, With me it's got to last Gm Gm Α Α It's not because I'm old, It's not because I'm dead Gm Α GFD I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said 6 bars of **D** - improv if you can! [VERSE 2] D All your moves are swift, All your turns are tight Let me catch my breath, I thought we had all night Gm Α Α Gm I like to take my time, I like to linger as it flies Gm G F Α D A weekend on your lips, A lifetime in your eyes

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

[CHORUS 2] F C Bb F I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast Α Bb F C You want to get there soon, I want to get there last А Gm Gm Α It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led Α GFD Gm I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said [CHORUS 3] Bb F С F I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast С Bb F Α You want to get there soon, I want to get there last Gm A Gm А So, baby, let me go, You're wanted back in town Gm A G F D In case they want to know, I'm just trying to slow it down SNOWIN IN BROOKLYN- Ferron [Intro]

C C/E Fmaj7 C G

[Verse 1] C C/E I thank you your letters though they come to me slowly Fmaj7 C G I hear the city's in a panic with its first foot of snow C C/E I want to answer you quickly having read you again Fmaj7 C 'Cause it sounds like you're dancing with time's favorite friend [Pre-chorus] Fmaj7 C G Am And it's everyone's secret and muttered refrain Fmaj7 C G Am That for all of our trouble we be lonely again [Chorus] Fmaj7 C It's old human nature.. Fmaj7 C It's cold or it's hot Fmaj7 C But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn Fmaj7 C You say it's snowin' in Brooklyn Fmaj7 C Well if it's snowin' in Brooklyn G I'd say snow's what we've got. C C/E Fmaj7 C G [Verse 2] C C/E It won't pay you to think that your move caused the break Fmaj7 C G Sweet love has its chemistry.. sometimes it don't take C/E and it sounds lke you whip yourself.. it sounds like you hurt Fmaj7 C G How long do you plan to sweat it in that mouldy hairshirt? [Pre-chorus] Fmaj7 C G Am If you're thinking of coming back.. then come back you will Fmaj7 C G Am If you're afraid of them talking.. friend.. They're all talking still

[Chorus] Fmaj7 C It's old human nature.. Fmaj7 C It's cold or it's hot Fmaj7 C But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn Fmaj7 C You say it's snowin' in Brooklyn Fmaj7 C Well if it's snowin' in Brooklyn G I'd say snow's what we've got. C C/E Fmaj7 C G [Verse 3] C C/E It'll be cold as the ocean if you don't take the train Fmaj7 C G But I hear if you know where you're going .. You can beat half of the pain C C/E So don't mind but I called your sister and she'd glad take you in Fmaj7 C G You're thirty years old.. admit pride doesn't win [Pre-chorus] Fmaj7 C G Am Life moves so mysterious with its cute little spins Fmaj7 C G Am And it's everyone's koan and door to get in [Chorus] Fmaj7 C It's old human nature .. Fmaj7 C It's cold or it's hot Fmaj7 C I think of you often.. Fmaj7 C I like you a lot Fmaj7 C But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn C C I'd say snow's what we've got. C C/E Fmaj7 CG [Outro] Fmaj7 C G Am cause it's everyone's secret and muttered refrain Fmaj7 C and for all of our trouble Fmaj7 C For all of our trouble Fmaj7 C For all of our trouble G We be lonely again. C C/E Fmaj7 C G

Somewhere Trouble Don't Go - Julie Miller

[Verse 1: On the verses, if you're fast enough, play the chords in parens. If not, not] D5 (G) (F) D5 (G) (F) Devil had a daughter / took him to deep water F G D5 Tried to kill him with a kiss D5 (G) (F) D5 (G) (F) He said 'Hey now Honey / what about the money?" G F D5 I said, "I ain't got time for this" [chorus 1] F G D5 Take me, take me somewhere trouble don't go G F D5 Make me, make me someone trouble don't know F G D5 (2x) [verse 2] He said "Baby, come inside" / I said "Sorry, I've got to ride" Sorry, but I've got to ride You know you could wind up dead / sleeping in the Devil's bed, sleeping in the Devil's bed. [chorus 2, 2x] Take me, take me somewhere trouble don't go Make me, make me someone trouble don't know [verse 3] Baby wants to drive my car / but she wants to go too far But she wants to go too far. First comes love, it's so fine / here comes heartache right behind, Here comes heartache right behind [Verse 4 - no chorus btwn 3 & 4] My baby used to be so sweet / now she won't come down my street, Now she won't come down my street All my plans got derailed / she locked up my heart in jail, She locked up my heart in jail

[chorus 2, 2x]

SO ROUND SO FIRM SO FULLY PACKED Merle Haggard

(G) So round, so firm, so fully-packed,
(A7) That's my gal.
(D7) So complete from front to back,
(G) That's my pal.
(B7) Toasted by the sun,
And (E7) I'm a son-of-a-gun,
If (A7) she don't make my five o'clock shadow (D7) come around at one.

You can (G) bet your boots I'd walk a mile (A7) Through the snow, (D7) Just to see her toothbrush smile They (A7) mention on the ra-(Bb7)-di-(B7)-o. (E7) If you don't think she's a lot of fun, (A7) Just ask the man that owns (D7) one. So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed, (D7) That's my (G) gal.

So round, so firm, so fully-packed, (A7) That's for me. (D7) She's just like a money-back (G) Guarantee. Like a (B7) barfly goes for drinks, Like the (E7) bobby-socks goes for Frank, And (A7) just like Jesse James would go for (D7) money in the bank.

From (G) head to foot she's perfect size.
(A7) She's a whiz,
(D7) Always wears her forty-five
(A7) Gun (Bb7) that (B7) is.
(E7) She's got the look that's so impressin'.
(A7) She's got the pause that's so refresh-(D7)-in'.
So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
(D7) That's my (G) gal.

(E7) She's done told me that I'm top-hand,(A7) It won't be long till she wears my (D7) brand.So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,(D7) That's my (G) gal.

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum A D\C A C\D 3x Α When I die and they lay me to rest, gonna go to the place that's the best А When they lay me down to die, going up to the spirit in the sky Going up to the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky) D that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die) When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna go to the place that's the best A D\C A C\D 3x А Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, got to have a friend in Jesus Α So you know that when you die, E Α He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky) Oh, recommend you to the spirit in the sky, that's where you're gonna go when you die (when you die) When you die and they lay you to rest, А you're gonna go to the place that's the best A D\C A C\D 3x Solo А Never been a sinner, I've never sinned, D I've got a friend in Jesus Α So you know that when I die, F. He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky) D that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die) When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum

EAGo to the place that's the bestA $D \setminus C$ A $C \setminus D$ 2x

Spooky - Dusty Springfield [Verse 1] Amin7 In the cool of the evening Amin7 Dmaj Amin7 When everything is getting kind of groovy Amin7 You call me up and ask me Amin7 Dmaj Amin7 Would I like to go with you and see a movie? Amin7 First I say no, Ive got some plans for tonight Dmaj Ebdim And then I stop (STOP) and say all right Amin7 Dmaj Amin7 Emin Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you [Verse 2] (Same as above) You always keep me guessing I never seem to know what you are thinking And if a girl looks at you It's for sure your little eye will be a-winking I get confused, I never know where I stand And then you smile (STOP) and hold my hand Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you Spooky (spooky whispers) [Verse 3] (Same again) If you decide some day to stop this little game that you are a-playing I'm gonna tell you all the things my hearts been a-dying to be saying Just like a ghost you've been a-haunting my dreams But now I know (STOP) you're not what you seem Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you (spooky whispers) Spooky Ahh, ahh, spooky, mmm, spooky, ahh, ahh, ahh, spooky, ooh, spooky Ahh, aah, aah, spooky END

STEWBALL - Lead Belly

Way out in	uh-huh California	mm-mm
Where Stewball	<i>uh-huh</i> was born	was born
All the jockeys	<i>uh-huh</i> in the country	mm-mm
Said he blew there	<i>uh-huh</i> in a storm	in a storm

	When you bet on Stewball and you might win, win, win			
chorus	Bet on Stewball you might win			
	It was a big day	uh-huh in Dallas	mm-mm	
2	Don't you wish you	<i>uh-huh</i> was there	was there	
	You would'a bet yo	mm-mm		
	On that iron	uh-huh gray mare	gray mare	
chorus				
	The kettle drum	uh-huh was a'bangin	mm-mm	
3	And the word was	uh-huh given "run"	given run	
J	Old Stewball	uh-huh was a'tremblin'	mm-mm	
	Like a criminal	<i>uh-huh</i> to be hung	to be hung	
chorus				
	When the horses	<i>uh-huh</i> were saddled	mm-mm	
4	And the word was	uh-huh given "go"	given go	
•	All the horses,	<i>uh-huh</i> they shot out	mm-mm	
	Like an arrow	<i>uh-huh</i> from a bow	from a bow	
chorus				
	Oh Stewball	<i>uh-huh</i> was a racehorse	mm-mm	
5	and Molly	<i>uh-huh</i> was too	was too	
U	Oh Stewball	uh-huh Runned old Molly	mm-mm	
	Right out of	uh-huh her shoes	her shoes	
chorus				
	The old folks	<i>uh-huh</i> they hollered	mm-mm	
6	The young folks	uh-huh did bawl	did bawl	
Ũ	The children	uh-huh said look, look	mm-mm	
	At that noble	uh-huh Stewball	Stewball	

chorus x 2

1

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

Intro: Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G [2x] Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Can you surry, can you picnic? Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Can you surry, can you picnic? Verse 1: Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G There'll be lots of time and wine Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine Cmaj9 Dm7/G Red yellow honey Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Fmaj7 Sassafras and moonshine (moonshine) Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Stoned soul, stoned soul Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Verse 2: Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Rain and sun come in akin And from the sky come the Lord and the lightning And from the sky come The Lord and the lightning Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Stoned soul, stoned soul Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Surry on soul Bridge: C7 C6 C7 Surry [4x] Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9

Cmaj9Dm7/GCmaj9Dm7/GThere'll be trains of blossoms (there'll be trains of blossoms)Cmaj9Dm7/GCmaj9Dm7/GCmaj9 Dm7/G

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

There'll be trains of music (there'll be music) Cm7 Gm7 There'll be trains of trust, trains of golden dust Dmaj7 Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7 Gm9 Gm7 Come along and surry on sweet trains of thought Fmaj7 Surry on down Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G you surry, can you surry Can [repeat verse 1] Coda: Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Stoned soul yeah Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Surry on soul [repeat to fade]: C7 C6 C7 Surry

Gmaj7

- x -	0
- x -	0
- x -	0
	0
	-X- -X- -X-

F#m7

х		
А		0
Ε	-2-	0
С	- 4 -	0
G	-1-	0

Dmaj7

х		
А	- x - - 3 -	0
Е	- x -	0
С	- x -	0
G	- X -	0
2	fr.	

Gm9

× A |---|---|---|---| 0 E |---|-**3**-|---| 0 C |---|**1**-|---| 0 G |---|**2**-|---| 0

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

Gm7

x A |-X-|---|---|---| 0 E |-X-|---|---| 0 C |---|-2-|---|---| 0 G |---|-0

Cm7

Х		
А	- X -	0
Ε	- X -	0
С	- X -	0
G	- X -	0
3	fr.	

C6

х		
А		0
Е		0
С		0
G		0

Em7

х		
А	-2-	0
Ε		0
С	-1-	0
G		0

Fmaj7 ×

~		
А		0
Е	-1-	0
С	- 4 -	0
G	-2-	0

Dm7/G

х		
Ε	-1-	0
С	-2-	0
G		0

Cmaj9

х		
Α	-2-	0
Е		0
С	-1-	0
G		0

Stop Your Sobbing – The Pretenders

F It is time for you to stop all of your sobbing C Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing oh oh F There's one thing that you gotta do F To make me still want you CHORUS:

С Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) F G С Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) VERSE: С F It is time for you to laugh instead of crying С Yes it's time for you to laugh, so keep on trying oh oh There's one thing that you gotta do F To make me still want you CHORUS: С Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) F G Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) BRIDGE: G F G Each little tear that, falls from your eye Makes, makes me want, to take you in my arms G and tell you to stop all your sobbing C | C | F | F | C | C | G | G F G There's one thing that you gotta do F G

Stop Your Sobbing – The Pretenders

To make me still want you F G And there's one thing that you gotta know F G To make me want you so

Outro:

C Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) F Yeah, Yeah, stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) F Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) C Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)

F

Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) F Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) Don't wait, (don't wait) С Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) Stop sobbing, (stop sobbing) C Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) Gotta stop sobbing, (Gotta stop sobbing) Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) C Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now) Subterranean Homesick Blues

А

Johnny's in the basement

Mixing up the medicine

I'm on the pavement

Thinking about the government

The man in the trench coat

Badge out, laid off

Says he's got a bad cough

Wants to get it paid off D Look out kid

It's somethin' you did A God knows when

But you're doin' it again

You better duck down the alley way

Lookin' for a new friend E The man in the coon-skin cap

In the pig pen A Wants eleven dollar bills

You only got ten

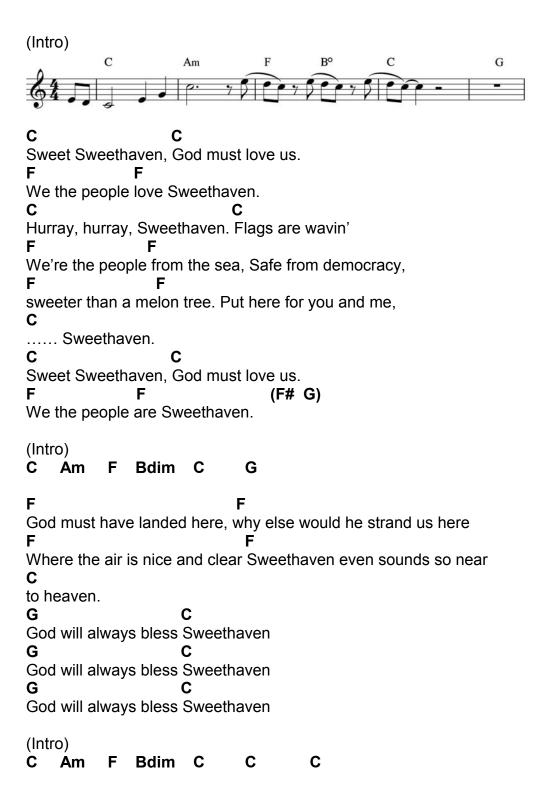
Maggie comes fleet foot Face full of black soot Talkin' that the heat put Plants in the bed but The phone's tapped anyway Maggie says that many say They must bust in early May Orders from the D. A. Look out kid Don't matter what you did Walk on your tip toes Don't tie no bows Better stay away from those That carry around a fire hose Keep a clean nose Watch the plain clothes You don't need a weather man To know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well Hang around a ink well Ring a bell, hard to tell If anything is gonna sell Try hard, get barred Get back, write braille Get jailed, jump bail Join the army, if you fail Look out kid You're gonna get hit By losers, cheaters Six-time users Hangin' 'round the theaters Girl by the whirlpool Lookin' for a new fool Don't follow leaders Watch the parkin' meters

Ah get born, keep warm Short pants, romance, learn to dance Get dressed, get blessed Try to be a success Please her, please him, buy gifts Don't steal, don't lift Twenty years of schoolin' And they put you on the day shift Look out kid They keep it all hid Better jump down a manhole Light yourself a candle Don't wear sandals Try to avoid the scandals Don't wanna be a bum You better chew gum The pump don't work 'Cause the vandals took the handle

Summertime Blues - Eddie Cochran **E A B7 E** x2 E A B7 E E Е Α I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler E Α Е E A B7 E About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar Every time I call my baby, try to get a date Е My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late Α Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **E A B7 E** x2 EA B7 E Е E Α Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money E E A B7 E Е Α If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick Е Е Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick Α Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do E But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **E A B7 E** x2 E Е EA B7 E Α I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation Е E A B7 E Α I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations Α Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote: E E I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote Α Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **E A B7 E** x5

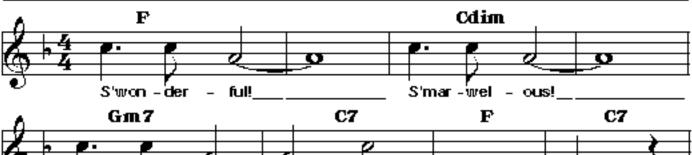
SWEETHAVEN Harry Nilsson



S'WONDERFUL

Music and lyrics by George and Ira Gershwin 1927.

Eb	· ⁄.	Bbdim	۲.	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Bb7
Eb	7.	Bbdim	٧.	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G7	C7	F7	Bb7
Eb	• /	F7	•/	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	•/

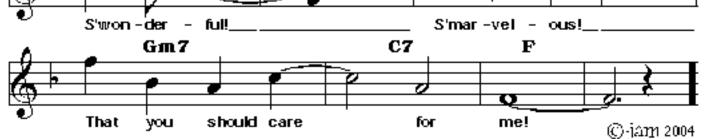












С	C7/E	F	F/G	С		Slash	ed Cho	rds:
	Well I kn Instru	now he's <i>i m e n</i> F Bb nere in y old he's	<i>t a l</i> C our prison a virg	And I'm told	1	Uke, Mand, Banjo	G/B C7/E F/G F/C Gm/C Guitar Piano	Bass
	Like a co For he m <i>I n s t r u</i> and I'm s and I'm r <i>I n s t r u</i> Eb Through Ab Take me Cm	C bin in yo ay-be s a m e n F Bb spent wi bever, n m e n t a glass to the p Bb	G/I ur mint, I a he Wi <i>t a I</i> Th high trea ever for cent <i>t a I</i> eye your the bilot for cont Ab Eb	m dented hat I'm told; C7 Ison rtain F nrone, Is the or Gm t- rol		•	(Elton John/ Bernie Taupin)	Take Me To t
	<i>C h o r</i> Take me Take me (us to the p to the p to the p CC7/I a, Na-na B rd verse <i>a r o</i> Gm/C Gm/C	C7/E bilot, Lead r F/G bilot, I am b E F a-na, Na-na e) u n d F/C	me through the C out a stranger F/G I-na-na-na-na-	F e cham (x 2) C	ber 2)		the Pilot

Take Me To The River - Talking Heads version

[Intro] E7 Asus4 A(repeat vamp to verse 1) [Verse 1] E7 Asus4 A I don't know why I love you like I do E7Asus4 Α After all the changes you been putting me through E7 Asus4 A You took my money and my cigarettes E7Asus4 A Now I ain't seen hide nor hair of you yet [Chorus] С G A A7 D I wanna know, won't you tell me, I'd love to say... Asus4 A E7E7Take me to the river, wash me down E7E7+5 Asus4 A Ε Take me to the water, put my feet on the ground turnaround Asus4 A [Verse 2] I don't know why she treated me so bad After all the things that we could have had Love is emotion that I can't forget My sweet sixteen I will never regret (repeat chorus) [Bridge] Dbm Δ Hold me, love me Dbm Α Please me, baby you can squeeze me В Ε7 Til I drown, til I drown, til I drown, I'm gonna take you to the river [Verse 3] I don't know why I love you like I do After all the changes you been putting me through Your sixteen candles are burnin' on my wall

Telling me how you made a fool of them all (repeat chorus)

TAKE THIS HAMMER (Leadbelly)

Take this ^Ghammer, carry it to the ^Dcaptain Take this hammer, carry it to the ^Gcaptain Take this ^Chammer, carry it to the captain Tell him I'm ^Ggone, you ^Dtell him I'm gone

If he ^Gasks you, was I ^Drunning If he asks you, was I ^Grunning If he ^Casks you, was I running Tell him I was ^Gflying, you ^Dtell him I was ^Gflying

If he ^Gasks you, was I ^Dlaughing If he asks you, was I ^Glaughing If he ^Casks you, was I laughing Tell him I was ^Gcrying, you ^Dtell him I was ^Gcrying

I don't ^Gwant no cornbread & ^Dmolasses I don't want no cornbread & ^Gmolasses I don't ^Cwant no cornbread & molasses It hurts my ^Gpride, ^D it hurts my ^Gpride

Chorus

I don't ^Gwant your cold iron ^Dshackles I don't want your cold iron ^Gshackles I don't ^Cwant your cold iron shackles They hurt my ^Glegs, they ^Dhurt my ^Gleg

TAKE THIS HAMMER (Leadbelly)

Swing this ^G hammer, it looks like ^D silver
Swing this hammer, it looks like ^G silver
Swing this ^C hammer, it looks like silver
But it feels like ^G lead, it ^D feels like lead

Chorus

TANGLED UP IN BLUE (ALBUM VERSION) BOB DYLAN

|A . Asus4 . | x4 Α G Early one mornin' the sun was shinin', А G I was layin' in bed А G Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all If her hair was still red. Δ G Her folks they said our lives together Α C Sure was gonna be rough Δ G They never did like Mama's homemade dress D Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough. E F#m And I was standin' on the side of the road Α D Rain fallin' on my shoes Ε F#m Heading out for the East Coast Α D E Lord knows I paid some dues gettin' through, G D Α Tangled up in blue.

She was married when we first met Soon to be divorced I helped her out of a jam, I guess, But I used a little too much force. We drove that car as far as we could Abandoned it out West Split up on a dark sad night Both agreeing it was best. She turned around to look at me As I was walkin' away I heard her say over my shoulder, "We'll meet again someday on the avenue," Tangled up in blue. I had a job in the great north woods Working as a cook for a spell But I never did like it all that much And one day the ax just fell. So I drifted down to New Orleans Where I happened to be employed Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat Right outside of Delacroix. But all the while I was alone The past was close behind, I seen a lot of women But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew Tangled up in blue.

She was workin' in a topless place And I stopped in for a beer, I just kept looking' at the side of her face In the spotlight so clear. And later on as the crowd thinned out I's just about to do the same, She was standing there in back of my chair Said to me, "Don't I know your name?" I muttered somethin' underneath my breath, She studied the lines on my face. I must admit I felt a little uneasy When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe, Tangled up in blue.

She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe "I thought you'd never say hello," she said "You look like the silent type." Then she opened up a book of poems And handed it to me Written by an Italian poet From the thirteenth century. And every one of them words rang true And glowed like burnin' coal Pourin' off of every page Like it was written in my soul from me to you, Tangled up in blue,

I lived with them on Montague Street

In a basement down the stairs, There was music in the cafes at night And revolution in the air. Then he started into dealing with slaves And something inside of him died. She had to sell everything she owned And froze up inside. And when finally the bottom fell out I became withdrawn, The only thing I knew how to do Was to keep on keepin' on Like a bird that flew Tangled up in blue.

So now I'm goin' back again, I got to get to her somehow. All the people we used to know They're an illusion to me now. Some are mathematicians Some are carpenter's wives. Don't know how it all got started, I don't know what they're doin' with their lives. But me, I'm still on the road Headin' for another joint We always did feel the same, We just saw it from a different point of view, Tangled up in blue.

C Tear My Stillhouse Down – Gillian Welch

Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb C GNo gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room C FThe only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground C GWhen I die tear my stillhouse down

F

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust C Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff F For all my time and money, no profit did I see C That old copper kettle was the death of me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \mbox{When I was a child, way back in the hills} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{I laughed at the men, who tended those stills} \\ C & F \\ \mbox{But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{When I die tear my stillhouse down} \end{array}$

F

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust C Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff F For all my time and money, no profit did I see C C That old copper kettle was the death of me

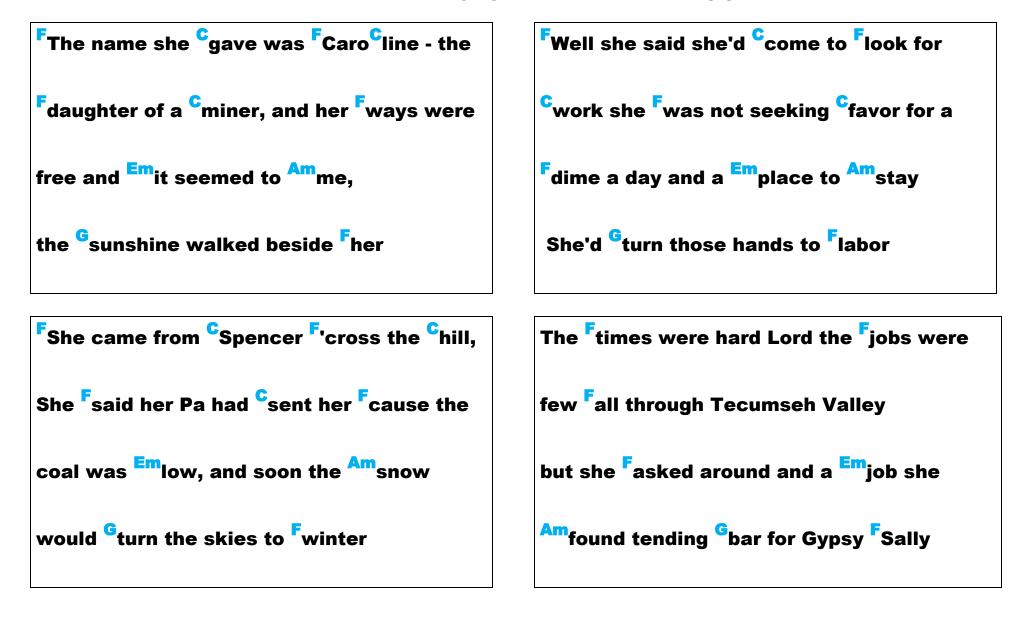
F

С

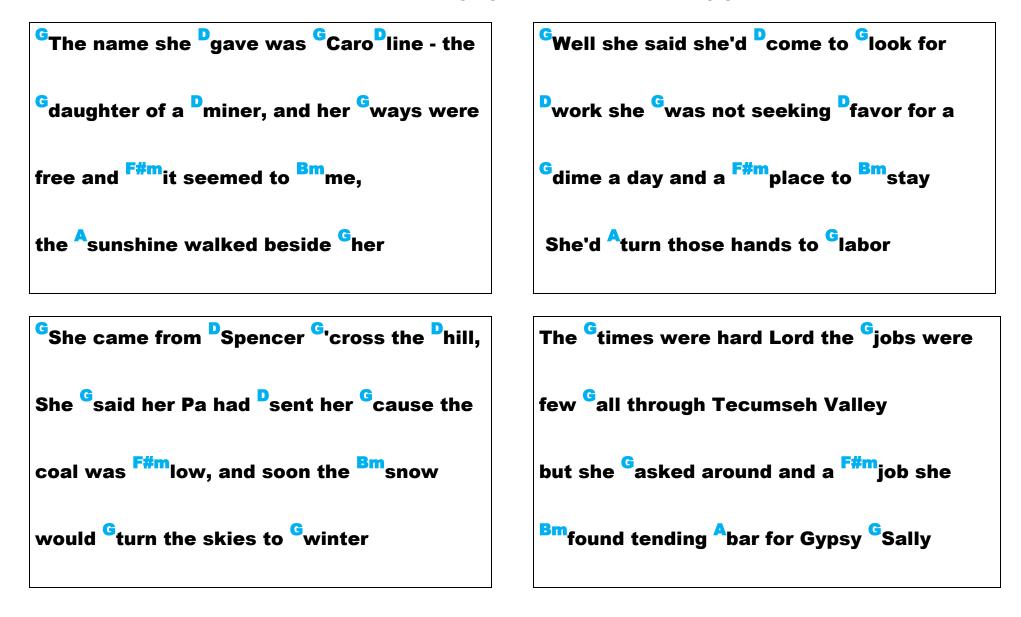
Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream C
G
'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine C
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound C
G
So when I die,.. tear my stillhouse down

F

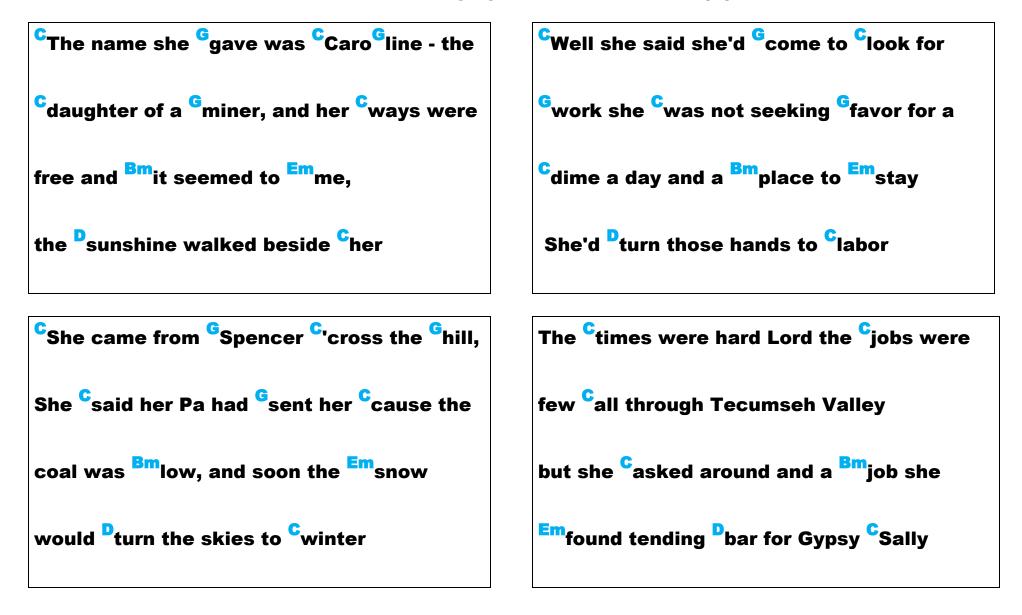
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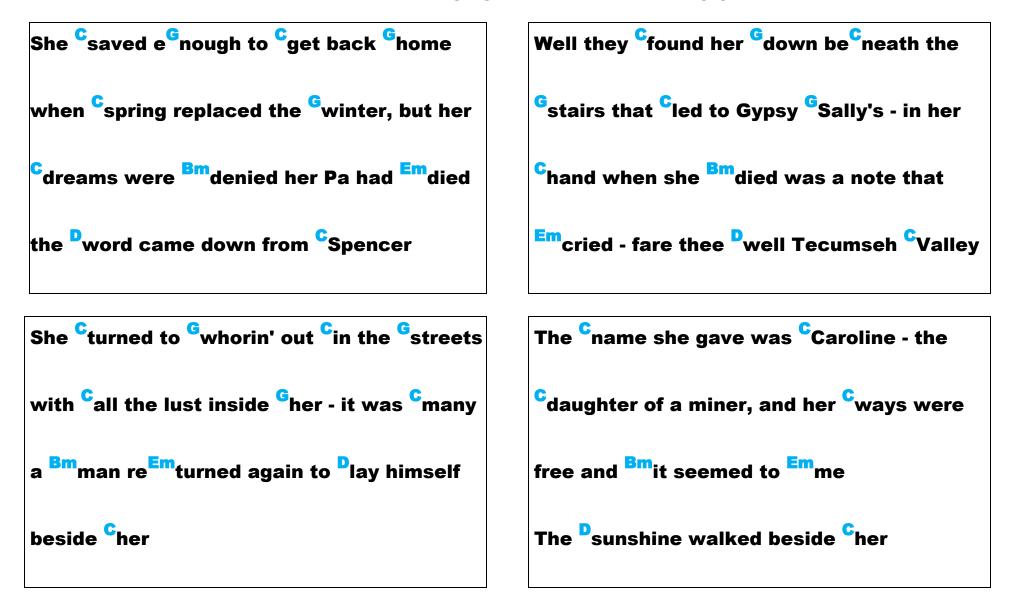












Tennessee Border by Hank Williams

TENNESSEE BORDER Recorded by Hank Williams, Sr. Words and music by Jimmy Work

Her [**G**] eyes were blue, her hair was [**D7**] auburn Her smile was like an angel [**G**] fair She was her daddy's only [**D7**] daughter On the Tennessee [**G**] Border [**G7**]

CHORUS One [C] night I took a ride just across the [G] line I [A7] picked her up in a pickup truck And she [D] broke this heart of [D7] mine Her [G] mama said: "No-o, [D7] she's my only daughter," But we got married on the Tennessee [G] Border.

The roses were bloomin' [**D7**] there on the Border The moon was shinin' [**G**] there Her personality made me [**D7**] want her On the Tennessee [**G**] Border.

CHORUS

Tennessee Waltz

by Pasty Cline [3/4 time] written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King С7 С F I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz G7 С When an old friend I happened to see С С7 F Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing G7 C C My friend stole my sweetheart from me Ε7 F С I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz G7 Now I know just how much I have lost C7F Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing С G7 С The beautiful Tennessee Waltz С7 F I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz G7 When an old friend I happened to see С7 F Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing G7 My friend stole my sweetheart from me Ε7 F С I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz G7 Now I know just how much I have lost С7 Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing G7 C C The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

[Intro]

С

С G С B|-----| G|--7b9r7-5-----|-----| D|-----7------|-------| A|-----5b7r5-3--|----3--3--3--3--7---| E|-----|--3h5-5---5-5-----| (repeat) [Verse] С CGC Cold iron shackles, ball and chain. С CGC F G Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train. С Co7 Dm7 C C7 You know you, bound to, wind up dead. F G C CGC If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed. С CGC Rich man step on my poor head. F G С CGC When you get back, you better butter my bread. С Co7 Dm7 C C7 Well you know it's, like I said. F G С Better head back to Tennessee Jed. Bb F G C [Chorus] F С F F G Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be. GFCGF GC С Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee. [Verse] CGC С Drink all day and rock all night. C C G C F G Law come to get you if you don't walk right. Co7 Dm7 С C7 С Got a letter this mornin' children and, all it read: CGC F G С "You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

CGC

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

I dropped four flights and cracked my spine. G C C G C F Honey, come quick with the iodine. C C7 **C** Co7 Dm7 Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed. F G С Then you head back to Tennessee Jed. Bb F G C [Chorus] С F F G F Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be. C G F C G F G C Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee. [Verse] С CGC I run into Charlie Fog. G C C G C F Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog. C Co7 Dm7 C C7 My doggie, turned to me, and he said. G C C G C F "Let's head back to Tennesse Jed." CGC С I woke up feelin' mean. G C C G C I went down to play the slot machine. Co7 Dm7 C C7 С The wheels turned around and the, letters read: F G С "You better head back to Tennessee Jed". Bb F G C [Chorus] F G F F С Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be. C G F C G F G C Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

Chords Used During Solo:

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

GC||C GC||C GC||C Bb||F ||F F#||G ||G | C GC||C GC||C GC||C Bb||F ||F F#||G ||G C Bb F G C [Ending:] С F G F F Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be. F C G F G C С G Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee. Bb F G C

END

Thanks A Lot - recorded by Ernest Tubb, written by E. Miller and D. Sessions

G Εm G Εm G Εm Thanks thanks a lot G Εm I got a broken heart that's all I got G You made me cry and I cried a lot G G D7 I lost your love honey thanks a lot Εm G You told our friends I was passing by Εm G That you're not sorry that you made me cry G С You said I deserved just what I got D7 G G Well if that's how you feel honey thanks a lot G Em Thanks thanks a lot Εm G I got a broken heart that's all I got G You made me cry and I cried a lot G D7G I lost your love honey thanks a lot G Εm You wanted a fool and I played the part G Εm Now all I've got is a broken heart С G We loved a little and you laughed a lot D7 G G D7 G Then you were gone honey thanks a lot

That's Life

Intro:

G Em A7 D x2

GB7That's life (that's life), that's what all the people sayEmA7You're ridin' high in April, shot down in MayGB7EmBut I know I'm gonna change that tuneA7DWhen I'm back on top, back on top in June

GB7I said that's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seemEmA7Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dreamGB7But I don't let it, let it get me downA7DGCCause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around

G G7 I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king C C7 I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing A7 Each time I find myself flat on my face D D D D D I pick myself up and get back in the race

в7 G That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't deny it A7 Em I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it B7 G Em And if I didn't think it was worth one single try A7 G C G D I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly G G7

That's Life

A7 Each time I find myself flat on my face D D D# I pick myself up and get back in the race

G#C7That's life (that's life), that's life and I can't deny itFmA#7Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy itG#C7FmBut if there's nothin' shakin' come this here JulyA#7D#G#B7E EmI'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die

Em G#

My, my!

Gm Just gimme the Lexus, the mangoes, the haircut, Cm Gm Just gimme the sushi and all the fish in the sea. Gm Just gimme the yoga, bottarga, the pork chops, Cm Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

J. Paul

There's Gotta Be Something

FGMHow to find that peace of mind we lost so long ago?A7D7Remember when we had it then, when things were moving slow.

Gm Just gimme the health spa, the jaguar, the vodka, Cm Gm Just gimme the software or some big fancy degree, Gm Just gimme the Gibson, the co-op in Park Slope, Cm Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

F GM Everything I try to get just vanishes away A7 D7 Even you will vanish too—you will go away.

Gm Just gimme alpaca, a big lawn, a trust fund, Cm Gm Just gimme the West Coast, some golden place to pee Gm Just gimme a surfboard, a scooter, a pink shirt, Cm Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

FGMIt was only yesterday that life was on the lineA7D7If we had a piece of bread, we would do just fine.

Gm Just gimme some face time, some sad rhyme, some true crime, Cm Gm Just gimme a new life, instead of this deadly ennui. Gm Just gimme a new track, a new rack, my soul back, Cm Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me. Cm Gm Cm Gm

С G7 There Was a time When I Thought of no other С and we sang our own loves refrain C7 F And our hearts beat as one as we had our fun G7 C D7 but Time Changes Eve - ry Thing G7 And When you left me my poor heart was broken Our romance seemed all in vain C7 The dark clouds are gone and there's blue skies again D7 G7 C С Yes Time Changes Eve - ry thing G7 The time has passed and I have forgotten you Mother Nature does wonderful things C7F I guess it is true for me and for you С D7 G7 C Cause Time Changes Eve - ry thing G7 Oh you can change the name of an old song C Rearrange it and make it swing C7 I thought nothing could stop me from loving you G7 C С D7 But time changes eve - ry thing G7 So good luck to you and may God bless you I can't say we won't love again C7 F You have gone your way and I'll go mine D7 G7 C Cause Time changes every-thing

TO BE ALONE WITH YOU- B.DYLAN

E7 A7 [n.c.] To be alone with you, Just you and me E7 Now won't you tell me true, Ain't that the way it **B7** oughta be? E7 A7 To hold each other tight, the whole night through **B7** E7 Ev'rything is always right, When I'm alone with you. To be alone with you, At the close of the day With only you in view, While evening slips away It only goes to show, that while life's pleasures be few The only one I know, Is when I'm alone with you. -chorus-A7 They say that nighttime is the right time E7 To be with the one you love F#7 Too many thoughts get in the way in the day **B7** [n.c.] But you're always what I'm thinkin' of _____ I wish the night was here, Bringin' me all of your Charms When only you are near, To hold me in your arms. I'll always thank the Lord, When my working day's through I get my sweet reward, To be alone with you.

The Train Carrying Jimmie Rodgers Home

Greg Brown

Intro: C-CZ-F-C-AM-G-C

VERSE	1:			
С	C7			
Oh, Co	me along my dear			
F	С			
The ti	me is growing nea	r		
	Am		D	G G7
We'll	have to walk down	where the	field is	OVERATOWN
С		C7		OVELGIOWII
Consum	ption claimed his	life		
	F	С		
And we	dare not miss th	e sight		
	Am G	-	с	
Of the	train carrying J	immie Rodge	ers home	

Break: C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C

VERSE 2 C C7 We've had some hard times F C These past few years D ' Am G G7 We lost the farm almost lost our spirits too С C7 Oh, but it's the strangest thing F С When we heard that man sing Am G C Oh, we knew somehow we'd make it through

CHORUS:

FF7I can hear that whistle blowCThat old train is rolling slowDD7GG7Sounds like it's crying for the singing brakeman tooCC7Back to the sunny south he'll goFCAnd he'll never roam no moreAmGCHere comes the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Instrumental: C-C7-F-C-AM-D-G-G7 C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C

VERSE 3: C C7 Come here my little son F C And let me hold you up Am D G G7 I want you to - remember when - you are grown C C7 How your mama and your dad F C Were so proud and so sad

Yodel F-C-G-C

Am G C (χZ) Watching the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home (χZ) Trouble in Mind - writ. Richard M Jones, 1924-ish

С F G7 С Trouble in mind I'm blue but I won't be blue always (G7 (Cause the sun's gonna shine in my back-door someday G7 С F I'm gonna lay my head on some lonesome railroad line С G7 С And let that 2:19 train pacify mind

F G7 С Trouble in mind I'm blue I have almost lost my mind С G7 С Sometimes I feel like living sometimes I feel like dying G7 (F I'm going down to the river gonna take me a rocking chair ((G7 And if the blues don't leave me I'll rock away from here

G7 С F Trouble in mind I'm blue my old heart is beating slow С G7 С I ain't had so such trouble in my life before F G7 С My good gal she done quit me and it sure does leave my mind G7 С С When you see me laughing it's laughing to keep from crying

True Affection – The Blow A---/F#m---/E---/ repeat once (Chorus) Α I was out of your league F#m And you were 20,000 underneath the sea E Waiving affections A You were out of my league F#m At a distance that I didn't wanna see Е Down to the bottom (1st Verse) D E A F#m I wanted a junction and often there was one A D F#m E You'd surface face first and we'd share our thought bubbles D E A F#m And I still believe in the phrases that we breathed D E But I know the distance isn't fair to cross (Chorus) (2nd Verse; same chords) E A D F#m Your depths made a pressure that punctured my works and all your fluids D E A F#m couldn't tolerate the force of my thirst D E A F#m I love the place where we shared our tiny grace D Ε But just because it's real don't mean it's gonna work (Chorus) (Bridge) D A E And true affection floats D A E True affections sinks like a stone D A E I never felt so close D A E I never felt so all alone (Chorus)

Turtle Dove Done Drooped His Wings - Trad

[Verse 1] D Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings) Α Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings) Turtle dove done drooped his wings D Went on to Zion and he did sing [Chorus] D Α Adam and Eve, oh, no D Adam and Eve, don't ya tell it to me А Just meet me at the door, don't tell it to me D There's sasalido on salasaree [Verse 2] My name is written on David's line (x3) I'm going to heaven the wheel of time [Verse 3] When I get to heaven I know the rules (x3) Keep going down to the bathing pool

[end repeat 1st Verse]

Twenty-four Hours From Tulsa: Gene Pitney. Dearest darling, A7 D I had to write to say that I won't be home any .. more. cause something happened to me A7 D while I was driving home and I'm not the same anymore. Am Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa, С Am oh, only one day away from your arms. F G F G I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night. G And that is when I saw her Α7 D as I pulled in outside of the small motel she was there. G And so I walked up to her Α7 asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me D where. C Am Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa, ah, only one day away from your arms. G F F G She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay. G She said, okay. Am D C Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa, Am ahh, only one day away from your arms. F G F G The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day. G As we were dancing closely, D A7 all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms. G And I caressed her, kissed her, A7 D told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms. Am Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa, С Am ahh, only one day away from your arms. F G F I hate to do this to you, but I found somebody new. G What can I do? G7 C G And I can never, never, never....go home again.

Two Soldiers-Traditional-Bob Dylan C C He was just a blue-eyed Boston boy, His voice was low with pain F G I'll do your bidding comrade mine, If I ride back again G G But if you ride back and I am left, You do as much for me G C Mother, you know, must hear the news, So write to her tenderly G, C, F, C С F G She's waiting at home like a patient saint, Her fond face pale with woe Her heart will be broken when I am gone, I'll see her soon I know G С G Just then the order came to charge, For an instant hand touched hand G C They said "ave" and away they rode, That brave and devoted band G, C, F, C - G, C, F, C С Straight was the track to the top of the hill, The rebels they shot and shelled C С F Ploughed furoughs of death through the toiling ranks, And guarded them as they fell There soon came a horrible dying yell, From heights they could not gain And those that doom and death had spared, Rode slowly down again G, C, F, C - G, C, F, CF C But among the dead that were left on the hill, Was the boy with the curly hair The tall dark man that rode by his side, Lay dead beside him there There's no one to write to the blue-eyed girl, The words her lover had said C Momma, you know, awaits the news, She'll only know he's dead

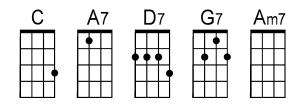
WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT С **C7** recorded by Patsy Cline I go out walking after midnight written by Don Hecht and Alan Block \mathfrak{c} VERSE out in the starlight just hoping you may be you're С **C7 G7** F after midnight I go out walking somewhere walking after midnight searching C **G7** C out in the moonlight just like we used to do VERSE for me **G7** F I'm always walking after midnight searching **G7** С for you SOLO ON VERSE **C7** I walk for miles along the highway С **VERSE 2** of saying I love you well that's just my way I stopped to see a weeping willow crying on his pillow С **G7** F **C7** C I'm always walking after midnight searching BRIDGE Maybe he's crying for me **G7** С F F for you And as the skies turn gloomy night blooms whisper to me G **G7** Am I'm lonesome as I can be F F I stopped to see a weeping willow crying on his pillow C **C7 C7** I go out walking С after midnight Maybe he's crying for me 4 С VERSE BRIDGE F out in the moonlight just like we used to do And as the skies turn gloomy night blooms whisper to me **G7** F С **G7** G I'm always walking after midnight searching Am I'm lonesome as I can be С F С for you

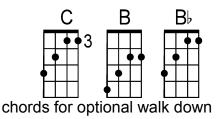
Walking To New Orleans -- Fats Domino

C It's time I'm walking to New Orleans, F I'm walking to New Orleans G7 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, F when I get through walking these blues When I get back to New Orleans I've got my suitcase in my hand, F now ain't that a shame G7 I'm leaving here today, Yes, I'm going back home to stay Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans You used to be my honey, F till you spent all my money G7 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye, C cause I'm walking to New Orleans I've got no time for talking, I've got to keep on walking G7 New Orleans is my home, F that's the reason why I'm going C Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans С I'm walking to New Orleans 3x

Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)





Intro: C ... |A7 ... |D7 . G7 . |C . G7 .

C . . . $|(C_2 \setminus B \setminus B \cup A7) | D7$. G7. |C. G7Walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on-----. |C . . . $(C_2 \setminus B \setminus B \cup A7) | D7$. . . |G7. . Hey, walk right in, they don't know why cuz' Daddy, you been stayin' too long-----. |C Am7 C Am7 |C Am7 C . |Now, every-body's talkin' bout a new way o' walkin' |A7. . Do you want to lose your mind? . |C . . . $(C_2 \setminus B \cup B \cup A7) | D7$. G7. |C. G7Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.----

Instrumental (with kazoo): same chords as verse

Wallflower Chords by Bob Dylan

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+ ------ +
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+ -------- +
Artist: Bob Dylan
Song: Wallflower
New User and First Submition. Suprised to not see this on here yet. Very simple, but
love song. Enjoy!
Wallflower By Bob Dylan
   G
Wallflower, wallflower
        С
            G
Won't you dance with me?
       D G
I'm sad and lonely too.
   G
Wallflower, wallflower
        С
               G
Won't you dance with me?
G D
                   G
I'm fallin' in love with you.
D
                            G
Just like you I'm wondrin' what I'm doin' here.
Α
                              D*
Just like you I'm wondrin' what's goin' on.
G
Wallflower, wallflower
   C G
Won't you dance with me?
     D G
G
The night will soon be gone.
D
                         G
I have seen you standing in the smoky haze
А
                             D*
And I know that you're gonna be mine one of these days,
Mine alone.
G
Wallflower, wallflower
     С
             G
Take a chance on me.
          D
G
                  G
Please let me ride you home.
{\tt D}^{\star} = After playing the D, progress to G using the tab below:
{ |-----|
{ |-----|
{ |-----|
{ |----3-----0-------|
{ |-----3---|
END
+------
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation |
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Show/hide chords diagrams

WASH MY EYES By Greg Brown

G, Bm, C, D, G

G Bm WASH MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE GCG C YELLOW RETURN TO THE WILLOW TREE G Bm OPEN MY EARS THAT I MAY HEAR C GGG THE RIVER RUNNING SWIFT AND CLEAR G, Bm, C, C G G G AND PLEASE WASH MY EYES G, Bm, C, C G G D D AND PLEASE OPEN MY EARS

G

Bm

WASH THIS WORLD THAT IS ONE PLACE C GCG AND WEARS A MAD AND FEARFUL FACE G Bm LET THE CRUEL RAGING CEASE C G C G LET THESE CHILDREN SLEEP IN PEACE G, Bm, C, C G G G AND PLEASE WASH THIS WORLD G, Bm, C, C G G AND PLEASE LET THESE CHILDREN D, D G C, D, G SLEEP IN PEACE

Way Down The Old Plank Road (G) Rather be in Richmond, midst (C) all the hail and (G) rain Than to be in Georgia boys wearin' that ball and (D) chain [Chorus] (G) Won't get drunk no more Won't get drunk no (D7) more (G) Won't get drunk no more Way (D7) down the Old Plank (G) Road I went down to Mobile, but I got on the gravel train Very next thing they heard of me, had on that ball and chain [Chorus] Doney, oh dear Doney, what makes you treat me so Caused me to wear that ball and chain, now my ankle's sore [Chorus] Knoxville is a pretty place, Memphis is a beauty Wanta see them pretty girls, hop to Chattanoogie [Chorus] I'm going to build me a scaffold on some mountain high So I can see my Doney girl as she goes riding by [Chorus] My wife died on Friday night, Saturday she was buried Sunday was my courtin' day, Monday I got married [Chorus] Eighteen pounds of meat a week, whiskey here to sell How can a young man stay at home, pretty girls look so well [Chorus]

We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

Intro Verse 1 Bass only

In this dirty old part of the city, where the sun refuses to shine,

people tell me there ain't no use in tryin'.

Bb B C

Now my girl you're so young and pretty,

Bb B C

And one thing I know is true,

Bb B C Bb B C You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it.

Bb B C

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying,

Bb B C Bb B C

Watch his hair bin turning grey, Yeah Bb B C Bb B C

He's been working and slavin' his life away, oh yes, I know it

C7 C6 C C7 C6 C

Yeah..... He's been working so hard **C7 C6 C** Yeah.... I've been workin' too, baby. **C7 C6 C** Yeah.... Every night and day yeah yeah yeah yeah

CHORUS

FBbCWe gotta get out of this place..FGCIf it's the last thing we ever do.FBbCWe gotta get out of this place..Dm

Girl, there's a better life, for me and you.

BRIDGE

F Eb Bb C F Eb Bb C

Verse 2

Bass only Now my girl you're so young and pretty, Bb B C Bb B C And one thing I know is true, Bb B C You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it. Bb B C Bb B C Watch my daddy in bed a-dying, Bb B C Watch his hair bin a turning grey, yeah Bb B C He's been working and slavin' his life a-way

I know he's bin working so hard

C7 C6 C C7 C6 C Yeah.. I been workin' too baby yeah C7 C6 C Every day baby C7 C6 C C7 C6 C whoooaaa. yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

CHORUS

BRIDGE F Eb Bb C Somewhere baby F Eb Bb C. Somehow I know it I know it, **CHORUS** Eb Bb F С Be-lieve me baby.. Bb С F Eb I know it, baby

F Eb Bb C------you know it, too The Weight – The Band

GDC*

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

G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; G D C G Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

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

G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; G D C G Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me. G D C G C

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

G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; G D C G Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

The Weight – The Band

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

G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; G D C G Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

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

GDCGDCTake a load off Fanny, take a load for free;GDCGTake a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

We'll Meet Again

D F# В B7 We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when, E E7 А A7 but I know we'll meet again some sunny day. D F# В B7 Keep smiling through just like you always do, D-G-D Ε А Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away,

D D7 And will you please say hello to the folks that I know, G tell 'em that I won't be long, E7 E And they'll be happy to know that as you who saw me go А A7 And I was singing this song, F# В B7 D We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when, D-G-D Ε Α but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

When I Drink by The Avett Brothers

Artist: The Avett Brothers Song: When I Drink, Album: The Gleaming EP - Capo 2 Verse 1: C Am F G Am C When I drink, I say things I don't wanna say G C C/B Am F I do things i don't wanna do F G I talk mean to you. C Am F G Am C But if I think, I just might get something out of this F G C C/B Am My parents taught me to learn when i miss F G Just do your best. Am C Just do your best. Chorus: Em Dm It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity Am G Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be F G at least a little better than I've been so far. Verse 2: C Am F G Am C But when I drink, I hear things that aren't really there F C C/B Am G I feel things when i shouldn't really care F G Have fist fights with the air. C Am F G Am C But if I think, about someone besides myself F G C C/B Am F I lived through the silver and the bell F G With something to tell Am C Just do your best Chorus: Em Dm It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity Am G Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be F G

When I Drink by The Avett Brothers

at least a little better than I've been so far.

Verse 3:

 C
 Am
 F
 G
 Am
 C

 But when I drink, I spend the next morning in a haze

 F
 G
 C C/B Am

 But we only get so many days

 F
 G

 Now I have one less

 Am
 C

 Just do your best.

Chorus:

 Em
 Dm

 It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity

 Am
 G

 Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be

 F
 G

 at least a little better than I've been so far.

 F
 G

 Oh, at least a little better than I've been so far.

Wichita Lineman - simplified Am Bb Am Gm Bb Am Bb I am a lineman for the county, F Am and I drive the main road; Dm Am G D searchin' in the sun for another overload C Am D I hear you singin' in the wire, G I can hear you through the whine D Am Bb C Bb C Gm And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line Gm Bb Am Bb I know I need a small vacation, F Am but it don't look like rain Dm Am And if it snows that stretch down south G D won't ever stand the strain D C Am And I need you more than want you, G and I want you for all time Gm D Am Bb C Bb C And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line Gm Bb Am Bb F Am Dm Am G D C Am D And I need you more than want you, G and I want you for all time Gm D Am Bb C Bb C And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line . . .

Willin - Lowell George / Little Feet

INTRO G D(* = Dsus) Em C G C C+2(Csus) C G (2x)

G

I've been washed by the rain D(*) Driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty - don't you know G C C+2 C G But I'm still.. ...willin

G (And I was) Out on the road D(*) Late at night Em C See my pretty Alice in every headlight G C C+2 C G Alice.. ...Dallas Alice

CHORUS

G С D And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari G D Tehachapi to Tonapa G С Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made С D D(**) Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed (No chord) D And if you give me C (step down to) G Weed, Whites and wine G D And you show me a sign C C+2 C D G G I'll be willin' to be movin'

G Kicked by the wind D(*)Robbed by the sleet D(*) Em C Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet C G C C+2 C G And I'm still in a whole lot of trouble G D(*)Smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico

Em Baked by the sun C G Every time I go to Mexico C C+2 C G And I'm still....

REPEAT CHORUS

Will it go round in circles – Billy Preston The lick: e|-----| В | ----- | G | ------D|-6-4-----| A | ----- 6-4------ | E | -----7-6-4-2-4- | *** note: this descending passage is played by the keyboards and perhaps one guitar The bass pauses for the first five notes then ascends like this: ----| -----| _____ -1-2-3-4---| [Verse] Bdim7 Bbm7 Ab I got a song that ain't no melody, Ab Bdim7 Bbm7 I'm gonna sing it to my friends Bdim7 Bbm7 Ab I got a song that ain't no melody, Ab I'm gonna sing it to my friends [Chorus] F Gb Abm7 Db Abm7 Will it go round in circles, Db Abm7 Db Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky F Gb Abm7 Db Abm7 Will it go round in circles, Db Bm7 Db (N/C) Repeat Lick Wlll it fly high like a bird up in the sky [Verse] I got a story ain't no moral, I let the bad guy win every once in a while I got a story ain't no moral, I let the bad guy win every once in a while [Chorus] [Verse] I got a dance that ain't got no steps, I'm gonna let the music move me around I got a dance that ain't got no steps, I'm gonna let the music move me around [Chorus] / SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS / [Chorus] Groove out on chorus

Will it go round in circles – Billy Preston

Will The Circle Be Unbroken (G)

I was [G]standing by the window On a [C]cold and cloudy [G]day When I [G] aw the hearse come [Em]rolling to [G]carry my [D]mother a[G]way

Chorus: Will the [G]circle be unbroken Bye and [C]bye Lord bye and [G]bye There's a [G]better home a [Em]waiting In the sky Lord [D]in the [G]sky

I [G]said to the undertaker Under[C]taker please drive [G]slow For that [G]body you are [Em]carrying Lord I hate to [D]see her [G]go

Chorus

Well I [G]followed close behind her Tried to [C]hold up and be [G]brave But I [G]could not hide my [Em]sorrow When they laid her [D]in that [G]grave

Chorus

I went back [G]home Lord that home was lonesome Since my [C]mother, she was [G]gone All my [G]brothers and sisters [Em]crying What a home so [D]sad and [G]alone

Chorus

Winter's Come and Gone (in Bb)

-Gillian Welch

Verse 1: **Bb**(til someone sings) Bb Oh little red bird Gm Come to my window sill Bh Been so lonesome Gm Shaking that morning chill Bb Oh little red bird Gm Open your mouth and say Bb Been so lonesome Gm Just about flown away Chorus: Eb So long now I've been out Bb

> In the rain and snow **Gm** But winter's come and gone **Eb Bb** A little bird told me so

Verse 2:

Oh little blue bird Pearly feather breast Five cold nickels' all I got left Oh little blue bird What am I gonna do Five cold nickels Ain't gonna see me through Chorus: Verse 3: Oh little black bird On my wire line Dark as trouble In this heart of mine Poor little black bird Sings a worried song Dark as trouble 'Til winter's come and gone Ending chorus: Eb So long now I've been out Bb In the rain and snow Gm But winter's come and gone Eb Bb A little bird told me so Eb So long now I've been out Bh In the rain and snow Gm But winter's come and gone Eb Bb A little bird told me so

> Gm But winter's come and gone Eb Bb A little bird told me so-----

Winter's Come and Gone (in C)

-Gillian Welch

Verse 1: **C** (til someone sings) С Oh little red bird Am Come to my window sill С Been so lonesome Am Shaking that morning chill С Oh little red bird Am Open your mouth and say С Been so lonesome Am Just about flown away Chorus: F So long now I've been out С

In the rain and snow **Am** But winter's come and gone **F C** A little bird told me so

Verse 2:

Oh little blue bird Pearly feather breast Five cold nickels' all I got left Oh little blue bird What am I gonna do Five cold nickels Ain't gonna see me through Chorus: Verse 3: Oh little black bird On my wire line Dark as trouble In this heart of mine Poor little black bird Sings a worried song Dark as trouble 'Til winter's come and gone Ending chorus: F So long now I've been out С In the rain and snow Am But winter's come and gone F. A little bird told me so F. So long now I've been out С In the rain and snow Am But winter's come and gone F. С A little bird told me so

Am But winter's come and gone F C A little bird told me so-----

Winter's Come and Gone (in G)

-Gillian Welch Capo 3rd fret to play along w/ recording in Bb Leave the capo off to play along w/ friends who don't have capos.

Verse 1: **G** (til someone sings) G Oh little red bird Em Come to my window sill G Been so lonesome Em Shaking that morning chill G Oh little red bird Em Open your mouth and say G Been so lonesome Em Just about flown away Chorus: С So long now I've been out G In the rain and snow Em

But winter's come and gone **C G G A** little bird told me so

Verse 2:

Oh little blue bird Pearly feather breast Five cold nickels' all I got left Oh little blue bird What am I gonna do Five cold nickels Ain't gonna see me through Chorus: Verse 3: Oh little black bird On my wire line Dark as trouble In this heart of mine Poor little black bird Sings a worried song Dark as trouble 'Til winter's come and gone Ending chorus: С So long now I've been out G In the rain and snow Em But winter's come and gone С G A little bird told me so С So long now I've been out G In the rain and snow Em But winter's come and gone С G A little bird told me so

> Em But winter's come and gone C G A little bird told me so-----

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

#1. F Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home? C7 I moaned the whole night long. C7 С I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent. С F I know I done you wrong. #2. F Remember that rainy evening that A# F7 I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb? A# F D7 Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame? G7 C7 F Bill Bailey won't you please come home? #3. F Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home? C7 I moaned the whole night long. C7 С I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent. С ъ I know I done you wrong. #4. F Remember that rainy evening that A# F7 I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb? A# D7 Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame? G7 C7 F Bill Bailey won't you please come home? OUTRO: C7 G7 F Bill Bailey won't you please come home? G7 C7 F Bill Bailey won't you please come home? G7 C7 F Bb F Bill Bailey won't you please come home?...

You Are My Sunshine (Jimmie Davis, Johnny Cash, Norman Blake, et al.)

INTRO: D A D VERSE 1: D The other night dear, as I lay sleeping G D I dreamed I held you in my arms G D But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken D A D And I hung my head and I cried

CHORUS: D You are my sunshine, my only sunshine G D You make me happy when skies are gray G D You'll never know dear, how much I love you A D Please don't take my sunshine away

VERSE 2:

I'll always love you and make you happy If you will only say the same But if you leave me and love another You'll regret it all some day

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

You told me once, dear, you really loved me And no one else could come between But now you've left me and love another You have shattered all of my dreams

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me When I awake my poor heart pains So when you come back and make me happy I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

CHORUS

You Don't Know How it Feels Tom Petty {Intro w/ Harmonica](x2) E Α Е А [Verse 1] E **A** (x2) E. Α I'll take you on a moonlight ride Let me run with you tonight There's someone I used to see but she don't give a damn for me [Chorus] \mathbf{E} Е в Α So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint EB EA Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud E D A You don't know how it feels E D A EDA EDA А You don't know how it feels...to be me [Verse 2] E Α \mathbf{E} **A** (x2) People come, people go, some grow young, some grow cold I woke up in between a memory and a dream [Chorus] Ε в Е Α So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint E В E Α And let's head on down the road, There's somewhere I gotta go D Е Α You don't know how it feels E D A Α EDA-EDA You don't know how it feels...to be me [Bridge] E Е A7 A7 e|----G | --D --_____ | _____ E | ---0--2\4------| --0--2\4------| --0--2 [Verse 3] Е Α Е **A** (x2) My old man was born to rock but he's still tryin' to beat the clock Think of me what you will, I've still got a little space to fill Ε в Ε Α So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint Е В E A Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud E D A You don't know how it feels E D A You don't know how it feels...to be me [Instumental] x 4 E D A Vamp on [Verse] Ε Е Α Α [Chorus] Е E в Α So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint E B E A Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud E D A You don't know how it feels E D A You don't know how it feels E D Α Α You don't know how it feels...to be me -

YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams in 1952.



Youre Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

Intro: D-F#m-G D-G-D

F#m D G I've seen love go by my door, it's never been this close before F#m D G Never been so easy or so slow D F#m G I've been shooting in the dark too long, when something isn't right it's wrong D G D You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

D F#m G Dragon clouds so high above, I've only known careless love, F#m G It's always hit me right from below F#m D G But this time around it's more correct, right on target, so direct, G D D You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

F#m D G Purple clover, Queen Anne's lace, crimson hair across your face, F#m D G You could make me cry if you don't know F#m D G Can't remember what I was thinkin' of, you might be spoilin' me too much love, D G D You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

G D Flowers on the hillside, bloomin' crazy G D Crickets talkin' back and forth in rhyme E Blue river runnin' slow and lazy Asus4 A I could stay with you forever, and never realize the time.

Youre Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

F#m D G Situations have ended sad, relationships have all been bad F#m D G Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud F#m D G But there's no way I can compare all those scenes to this affair D G D You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

G D You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doin' G D Stayin' far behind without you E You're gonna make me wonder what I'm sayin' Asus4 A You're gonna make me give myself a good talkin' to.

F#m D G I'll look for you in old Honolulu, San Francisco, and Ashtabula F#m D You're gonna have to leave me now, I know. D F#m G But I'll see you in the sky above, in the tall grass, and in the ones I love, D G D You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

DF#mGBut I'll see you in the stars above, in the tall grass, and in
the ones I love,DGDGYou're gonna make me lonesome when you go.DGDO (let ring)You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

END



Your Mind Is On Vacation Tab Chords And Lyrics By Mose Allison

Intro – A-D7-A-E7-D7-A-E7 А You sittin here and yakkin- right in my face You comin' on exactly like you own the place D7 А You know if silence was golden - You couldn't raise a dime F7 D7 А F7 Because your mind is on vacation - and your mouth is workin' overtime You quotin' figures - and droppin' names You tellin' stories - and playing games You're overlaughin' - when things ain't funny Α7 You tryin' to sound like the big big money D7 You know if talk was criminal - You'd lead a life of crime D7 A E7 E7 Because your mind is on vacation- and your mouth is workin' overtime Break - A-D7-A-A7-D7-A-E7-D7-A-E7 А You know that life is short - Talk is cheap Don't be makin' promises that you can't keep You don't like this little song I'm singin' - Just grin and bear it A7 All I can say is if the shoe fits wear it D7 А If you must keep talkin - Please try to make it rhyme D7 A Ab G Gb7 F7 Because your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime F7 B7 А Α7 Because your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime

Your Town Now – Greg Brown

(G) I used to (D) go out quite a (Em) lot, (C) chase to (G) chase and shot to (D) shot. (Am) I'm all done with that some (C) how, and it's your town (G) now, (D) your (C) town (G) now. (DCG DCG DCG) (G These days the (D) mighty eagle (Em) sings, (C) of money (G) and material (D) things, Am and the almighty (C) Dow, and it's your town (G) now, (D) your (C) town (G) now, it's-- (DCG DCG) (G) From the (D) mountains to the (Em) plains (C) all the (G) towns are wrapped in (D) chains, (Am) and the little that the law (C) allows, and it's your town (G) now, it's (D) your (C) town (G) now, it's-- (DCG DCG) (G) Where are the (D) young bands gonna (Em) play? (C) Where're the old (G) beatniks gonna (D) stay, (Am) and not before some corporation (C) bow? and it's your town (G) now, it's (D) your(C) town (G) now, it's-- (DCG DCG) (G) So be (D) careful every (Em) one, (C) Cops can get (G) careless with their (D) guns. (Am) And then they slip off some (C) how, and it's your town (G) now, it's (D) your (C) town (G) now, it's-- DCG DCG (G) You young ones (D) it's up to (Em) you (C) to fight the (G) fight and I hope you (D) do, Oh I (Am) see in your eyes that you know (C) how and it's your town (G) now (D) your (C) town (G) now. (G) Don't let 'em (D) take the whole damn (Em) deal, (C) Don't give (G) up on what you really (D) feel. Ah, the (Am) small and local must survive some (C) how, if it's gonna be your town (G) now. Is it gonna be (D) your (C) town (G) now? Is it gonna be (D) your (C) town (G) now? Is it gonna be? (DCG DCG DCG)