ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER -- BOB DYLAN AM G F

"THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF HERE"
SAID THE JOKER TO THE THIEF
"THERE'S TOO MUCH CONFUSION", I CAN'T GET NO RELIEF
BUSINESSMEN, THEY DRINK MY WINE, PLOWMEN DIG MY EARTH
NONE OF THEM ALONG THE LINE KNOW WHAT ANY OF IT IS WORTH.

"NO REASON TO GET EXCITED", THE THIEF HE KINDLY SPOKE
"THERE ARE MANY HERE AMONG US
WHO FEEL THAT LIFE IS BUT A JOKE
BUT YOU AND I, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THAT,
AND THIS IS NOT OUR FATE
SO LET US NOT TALK FALSELY NOW, THE HOUR IS GETTING LATE".

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER, PRINCES KEPT THE VIEW
WHILE ALL THE WOMEN CAME AND WENT,
BAREFOOT SERVANTS, TOO.
OUTSIDE IN THE DISTANCE A WILDCAT DID GROWL
TWO RIDERS WERE APPROACHING, THE WIND BEGAN TO HOWL.

ALL MY LOVING -- BEATLES

```
                EM              A7        D                       BM
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND I'LL KISS YOU TOMORROW I'LL MISS YOU
G                EM            C     A7
REMEMBER I'LL ALWAYS BE TRUE
            EM          A7                D                BM
AND THEN WHILE I'M AWAY I'LL WRITE HOME EVERY DAY
          G             A                 D
AND I'LL SEND ALL MY LOVING TO YOU
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I'LL PRETEND THAT I'M KISSING
THE LIPS I AM MISSING
AND HOPE THAT MY DREAMS WILL COME TRUE
AND THEN WHILE I'M AWAY
I'LL WRITE HOME EVERY DAY
AND I'LL SEND ALL MY LOVING TO YOU

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          BM       Bb+                D                  Bb+ =  2330xx
ALL MY LOVING I WILL SEND TO YOU
          BM       Bb+                D
ALL MY LOVING, DARLING I'LL BE TRUE
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CLOSE YOUR EYES AND I'LL KISS YOU
TOMORROW I'LL MISS YOU
REMEMBER I'LL ALWAYS BE TRUE
AND THEN WHILE I'M AWAY
I'LL WRITE HOME EVERY DAY
AND I'LL SEND ALL MY LOVING TO YOU

ALL MY LOVING I WILL SEND TO YOU
ALL MY LOVING, DARLING I'LL BE TRUE

```
BM                              D
ALL MY LOVING, ALL MY LOVING OOH
          BM       Bb+                D
ALL MY LOVING I WILL SEND TO YOU
```

ALREADY GONE --EAGLES **G D C**

WELL, I HEARD SOME PEOPLE TALKIN' JUST THE OTHER DAY
AND THEY SAID YOU WERE GONNA PUT ME ON A SHELF
BUT LET ME TELL YOU I GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU
AND YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT IT'S TRUE
AND THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT YOUR LUNCH ALL BY YOURSELF

CAUSE I'M ALREADY GONE
AND I'M FEELIN' STRONG
I WILL SING THIS VICT'RY SONG, WOO, HOO,HOO,WOO,HOO,HOO

THE LETTER THAT YOU WROTE ME
MADE ME STOP AND WONDER WHY
BUT I GUESS YOU FELT LIKE YOU HAD TO SET THINGS RIGHT
JUST REMEMBER THIS, MY GIRL, WHEN YOU LOOK UP IN THE SKY
YOU CAN SEE THE STARS AND STILL NOT SEE THE LIGHT (THAT'S RIGHT)

AND I'M ALREADY GONE
AND I'M FEELIN' STRONG
I WILL SING THIS VICT'RY SONG, WOO, HOO,HOO,WOO,HOO,HOO

WELL I KNOW IT WASN'T YOU WHO HELD ME DOWN
HEAVEN KNOWS IT WASN'T YOU WHO SET ME FREE
SO OFTEN TIMES IT HAPPENS THAT WE LIVE OUR LIVES IN CHAINS
AND WE NEVER EVEN KNOW WE HAVE THE KEY

BUT ME, I'M ALREADY GONE
AND I'M FEELIN' STRONG
I WILL SING THIS VICT'RY SONG
'CAUSE I'M ALREADY GONE
YES, I'M ALREADY GONE
AND I'M FEELIN' STRONG
I WILL SING THIS VICT'RY SONG
'CAUSE I'M ALREADY GONE
YES, I'M ALREADY GONE
ALREADY GONE
ALL RIGHT, NIGHTY-NIGHT

AMIE -- PURE PRAIRIE LEAGUE

A G D A GD (RIFF)
I CAN SEE WHY YOU THINK YOU BELONG TO ME.
A G D A
D
I NEVER TRIED TO MAKE YOU THINK, OR LET YOU SEE ONE THING FOR YOURSELF
C D
BUT NOW YOU'RE OFF WITH SOMEONE ELSE *& I'M* ALONE.
C E
YOU SEE I THOUGHT THAT I MIGHT KEEP YOU FOR MY OWN.

A G D
AMIE, WHAT YOU WANNA DO?
A G D
I THINK I COULD STAY WITH YOU
BM E (RIFF)
FOR A WHILE, MAYBE LONGER IF I DO.

DON'T YOU THINK THE TIME IS RIGHT FOR US TO FIND

ALL THE THINGS WE THOUGHT WEREN'T PROPER COULD BE RIGHT IN TIME

AND CAN YOU SEE, WHICH WAY WE SHOULD TURN TOGETHER OR ALONE

I CAN NEVER SEE WHATS RIGHT OR WHAT IS WRONG
(DON'T YOU TAKE TOO LONG TO TELL ME)

CHORUS INSTRUMENTAL

NOW IT'S COME TO WHAT YOU WANT YOU'VE HAD YOUR WAY
AND ALL THE THINGS YOU THOUGH BEFORE JUST FADED INTO GRAY
AND CAN YOU SEE, THAT I DON'T KNOW IF ITS YOU OR IF ITS ME
IF ITS ONE OF US I'M SURE WE'LL BOTH WILL SEE
(WON'T YOU LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME)

CHORUS 2

FALLING IN AND OUT OF LOVE WITH YOU A G BM
FALLING IN AND OUT OF LOVE WITH YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO
FALLING IN AND OUT OF LOVE WITH YOU A GD DM A

AMERICAN PIE

```
   G          D/F#           EM7
A LONG LONG TIME AGO
AM                    C                          EM                                  D
I CAN STILL REMEMBER HOW THAT MUSIC USED TO MAKE ME SMILE
       G          D              EM
AND I KNEW IF I HAD MY CHANCE
      AM                              C
THAT I COULD MAKE THOSE PEOPLE DANCE
       EM                      C                 D
AND MAYBE THEY'D BE HAPPY FOR A WHILE
       EM             AM                    EM                        AM
BUT FEBRUARY MADE ME SHIVER WITH EVERY PAPER I'D DELIVER
C              G          AM               C                                    D
BAD NEWS ON THE DOORSTEP I COULDN'T TAKE ONE MORE STEP
  G            D               EM                 AM7                  D
I CAN'T REMEMBER IF I CRIED WHEN I READ ABOUT HIS WIDOWED BRIDE
G                D                  EM                    C            D7       G
SOMETHING TOUCHED ME DEEP INSIDE THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED…..

       G      C               G           D
SO,  BYE, BYE MISS AMERICAN PIE
               G                   C                    G              D
DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY
               G             C                                G                D
AND THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKING WHISKEY AND RYE
            EM                                  A7      EM                                  D
SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE;   THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE

G                           AM
DID YOU WRITE THE BOOK OF LOVE
            C                          AM              EM               D
AND DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN GOD ABOVE, IF THE BIBLE TELLS YOU SO?
G          D/F#           EM                          AM7                        C
DO YOU BELIEVE IN ROCK AND ROLL?  CAN MUSIC SAVE YOUR MORTAL SOUL?
     EM                          A7                        D
AND CAN YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE REAL SLOW?
            EM                                D
WELL, I  KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM
             EM                      D                    C                 G/B          A7
'CAUSE I SAW YOU DANCIN' IN THE GYM; YOU BOTH KICKED OFF YOUR SHOES
          C                                 D7
MAN, I DIG THOSE RHYTHM AND BLUES
            G            D            EM
I WAS A LONELY TEENAGE BRONCIN' BUCK
           AM                                C
WITH A PINK CARNATION AND A PICKUP TRUCK;
      G          D        EM
BUT I KNEW I WAS OUT OF LUCK
       C            D7      G     C   G
THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED      I  STARTED SINGIN'….
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NOW, FOR TEN YEARS WE'VE BEEN ON OUR OWN
AND MOSS GROWS FAT ON A ROLLING STONE
BUT, THAT'S NOT HOW IT USED TO BE
WHEN THE JESTER SANG FOR THE KING AND QUEEN
IN A COAT HE BORROWED FROM JAMES DEAN
AND A VOICE THAT CAME FROM YOU AND ME
OH AND WHILE THE KING WAS LOOKING DOWN
THE JESTER STOLE HIS THORNY CROWN
THE COURTROOM WAS ADJOURNED; NO VERDICT WAS RETURNED
AND WHILE LENNON READ A BOOK ON MARX
THE QUARTET PRACTICED IN THE PARK
AND WE SANG DIRGES IN THE DARK THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED

HELTER SKELTER IN A SUMMER SWELTER
THE BIRDS FLEW OFF WITH A FALLOUT SHELTER
EIGHT MILES HIGH AND FALLING FAST
IT LANDED FOUL ON THE GRASS
THE PLAYERS TRIED FOR A FORWARD PASS
WITH THE JESTER ON THE SIDELINES IN A CAST
NOW THE HALF-TIME AIR WAS SWEET PERFUME
WHILE SERGEANTS PLAYED A MARCHING TUNE
WE ALL GOT UP TO DANCE; OH, BUT WE NEVER GOT THE CHANCE
'CAUSE THE PLAYERS TRIED TO TAKE THE FIELD
THE MARCHING BAND REFUSED TO YIELD
DO YOU RECALL WHAT WAS REVEALED
THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED? WE STARTED SINGIN'

OH, AND THERE WE WERE ALL IN ONE PLACE
A GENERATION LOST IN SPACE
WITH NO TIME LEFT TO START AGAIN
SO COME ON JACK BE NIMBLE, JACK BE QUICK
JACK FLASH SAT ON A CANDLESTICK
'CAUSE FIRE IS THE DEVIL'S ONLY FRIEND
OH AND AS I WATCHED HIM ON THE STAGE
MY HANDS WERE CLENCHED IN FISTS OF RAGE
NO ANGEL BORN IN HELL COULD BREAK THAT SATAN'S SPELL
AND AS THE FLAMES CLIMBED HIGH INTO THE NIGHT
TO LIGHT THE SACRIFICIAL RITE, I SAW SATAN LAUGHING WITH DELIGHT
THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED… HE WAS SINGIN'

I MET A GIRL WHO SANG THE BLUES
AND I ASKED HER FOR SOME HAPPY NEWS
BUT SHE JUST SMILED AND TURNED AWAY
I WENT DOWN TO THE SACRED STORE
WHERE I'D HEARD THE MUSIC YEARS BEFORE
BUT THE MAN THERE SAID THE MUSIC WOULDN'T PLAY
AND IN THE STREETS THE CHILDREN SCREAMED
THE LOVERS CRIED, AND THE POETS DREAMED
BUT NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN; THE CHURCH BELLS ALL WERE BROKEN
AND THE THREE MEN I ADMIRE MOST: THE FATHER, SON, AND THE
HOLY GHOST; THEY CAUGHT THE LAST TRAIN FOR THE COAST
THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED; AND THEY WERE SINGING [CHORUS 2X]

BANKS OF THE OHIO

D A
I ASKED MY LOVE TO TAKE A WALK,
G D
JUST A WALK A LITTLE WAYS
G
AND AS WE WALK, OH, MAY WE TALK
D A D
ALL ABOUT OUR WEDDING DAY

AND ONLY SAY THAT YOU`LL BE MINE
IN NO OTHER'S ARMS ENTWINE,
DOWN BESIDE WHERE THE WATERS FLOW,
DOWN BY THE BANKS OF THE OLD OHIO.

I ASKED HER IF SHE'D MARRY ME
AND MY WIFE FOREVER BE
SHE ONLY TURNED HER HEAD AWAY
AND HAD NO OTHER WORDS TO SAY

I TOOK HER BY HER LILY WHITE HAND
AND DRAGGED HER DOWN THAT BANK OF SAND
THERE I THROWED HER IN TO DROWN
AND WATCHED HER AS SHE FLOATED DOWN

AS I WALKED HOME TWEEN TWELVE AND ONE
I THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT I HAD DONE
I KILLED A GIRL, MY LOVE YOU SEE
BECAUSE SHE WOULD NOT MARRY ME

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

Key of **D** (music on **p.15** beige jam book, "Eighth of January")

IN 1814 WE TOOK A LITTLE TRIP
ALONG WITH COLONEL JACKSON DOWN THE MIGHTY MISSISSIP.
WE TOOK A LITTLE BACON AND WE TOOK A LITTLE BEANS
AND WE CAUGHT THE BLOODY BRITISH IN THE TOWN OF NEW ORLEANS.

CHORUS:
WE FIRED OUR GUNS AND THE BRITISH KEPT A'COMIN.
THERE WASN'T NIGH AS MANY AS THERE WAS A WHILE AGO.
WE FIRED ONCE MORE AND THEY BEGAN TO RUNNIN'
ON DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE GULF OF MEXICO.

WE LOOKED DOWN THE RIVER AND WE SEE'D THE BRITISH COME.
AND THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A HUNDRED OF'EM BEATIN' ON THE DRUM.
THEY STEPPED SO HIGH AND THEY MADE THE BUGLES RING.
WE STOOD BY OUR COTTON BALES AND DIDN'T SAY A THING.

[CHORUS]

OLD HICKORY SAID WE COULD TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE
IF WE DIDN'T FIRE OUR MUSKETS 'TIL WE LOOKED 'EM IN THE EYE
WE HELD OUR FIRE 'TIL WE SEE'D THEIR FACES WELL.
THEN WE OPENED UP WITH SQUIRREL GUNS AND REALLY GAVE 'EM ... WELL

[AS CHORUS:

THEY RAN THROUGH THE BRIARS AND THEY RAN THROUGH THE BRAMBLES
AND THEY RAN THROUGH THE BUSHES WHERE A RABBIT COULDN'T GO.
THEY RAN SO FAST THAT THE HOUNDS COULDN'T CATCH 'EM
DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE GULF OF MEXICO.

WE FIRED OUR CANNON 'TIL THE BARREL MELTED DOWN.
SO WE GRABBED AN ALLIGATOR AND WE FOUGHT ANOTHER ROUND.
WE FILLED HIS HEAD WITH CANNON BALLS, AND POWDERED HIS BEHIND
AND WHEN WE TOUCHED THE POWDER OFF,THE GATOR LOST HIS MIND.

[CHORUS 2X]

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN --Santana

DM
GOT A BLACK MAGIC WOMAN
A7
GOT A BLACK MAGIC WOMAN
DM
I'VE GOT A BLACK MAGIC WOMAN
GM
GOT ME SO BLIND I CAN'T SEE
DM
THAT SHE'S A BLACK MAGIC WOMAN
A7 DM
SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE A DEVIL OUT OF ME

DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, BABY
DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, BABY
YES, DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, BABY
STOP MESSING ABOUT WITH YOUR TRICKS
DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, BABY
YOU JUST MIGHT PICK UP MY MAGIC STICKS

YOU GOT YOUR SPELL ON ME, BABY
YOU GOT YOUR SPELL ON ME, BABY
YES, YOU GOT YOUR SPELL ON ME, BABY
TURNIN' MY HEART INTO STONE
I NEED YOU SO BAD
MAGIC WOMAN I CAN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE

BROWN-EYED GIRL -- VAN MORRISON

G C G D
HEY, WHERE DID WE GO DAYS WHEN THE RAINS CAME ?

DOWN IN THE HOLLOW PLAYING A NEW GAME

LAUGHING AND A-RUNNING, HEY, HEY SKIPPING AND A-JUMPING

IN THE MISTY MORNING FOG WITH OUR, OUR HEARTS A-THUMPING AND
C D G EM C D G D7
YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO TUESDAY AND SO SLOW
GOING DOWN TO THE OLD MINE WITH A TRANSISTOR RADIO
STANDING IN THE SUNLIGHT LAUGHING HIDE BEHIND A RAINBOW'S WALL
SLIPPING AND A-SLIDING ALL ALONG THE WATERFALL
WITH YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL

D7 G
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE USED TO SING
C G D
SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA DEE DAH

JUST LIKE THAT
G C G D
SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA DEE DAH
G
LA DEE DAH

SO HARD TO FIND MY WAYNOW THAT I'M ALL ON MY OWN
I SAW YOU JUST THE OTHER DAY MY, HOW YOU HAVE GROWN!
CAST MY MEMORY BACK THERE, LORD SOMETIME I'M OVERCOME THINKING ABOUT
MAKING LOVE IN THE GREEN GRASS BEHIND THE STADIUM
WITH YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL YOU, MY BROWN-EYED GIRL

CHORUS 3X OUT

BYE BYE LOVE -- BUDDY HOLLY **G / C / G / C / G**

CHORUS:

```
      C           G          C          G
      BYE BYE LOVE     BY BYE HAPPINESS
 C          G
  HELLO LONELINESS
                    D                G
I THINK I'M-A     GONNA CRY- Y
 C            G          C           G
 BYE BYE LOVE      BYE BYE SWEET CARESS
 C           G
  HELLO   EMPTINESS
                D                G
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE- E
                D                  G
BYE BYE MY LOVE GOODBY -EYE
                        D                              G
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW
                         D                        G       G7
SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY, I SURE AM BLUE
                      C                                D
SHE WAS MY    BABY TILL HE STEPPED     IN
                                                       G
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
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--Chorus--

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                          D                                        G
I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE      I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE
                          D                             G7
I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTIN' THE STARS ABOVE.
                       C                           D
AND HERE THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE
                                                   G
MY LOVIN' BABY IS A THROUGH WITH ME
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--Chorus--

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      G          D                G
BYE BYE MY LOVE GOOD BYE BYE
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(REPEAT TO FADE)

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN -- MAMAS & PAPAS

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                                      AM                G                  F
ALL THE LEAVES ARE BROWN (ALL THE LEAVES ARE BROWN)
                        E
AND THE SKY IS GREY (AND THE SKY IS GREY)
                              AM                G                  F
I'VE BEEN FOR A WALK (I'VE BEEN FOR A WALK)
                         E
ON A WINTER'S DAY (ON A WINTER'S DAY)
                              AM       G         F
I'D BE SAFE AND WARM (I'D BE SAFE AND WARM)
                   E
IF I WAS IN L.A. (IF I WAS IN L.A.)
           AM                 G                  F
CALIFORNIA DREAMIN' (CALIFORNIA DREAMIN')
                              E
ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY
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STOPPED INTO A CHURCH
I PASSED ALONG THE WAY
WELL, I GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES (GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES)
AND I PRETEND TO PRAY (I PRETEND TO PRAY)
YOU KNOW THE PREACHER LIKE THE COLD (PREACHER LIKE THE
COLD)
HE KNOWS I'M GONNA STAY (KNOWS I'M GONNA STAY)
CALIFORNIA DREAMIN' (CALIFORNIA DREAMIN')
ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY

ALL THE LEAVES ARE BROWN (ALL THE LEAVES ARE BROWN)
AND THE SKY IS GREY (AND THE SKY IS GREY)
I'VE BEEN FOR A WALK (I'VE BEEN FOR A WALK)
ON A WINTER'S DAY (ON A WINTER'S DAY)
IF I DIDN'T TELL HER (IF I DIDN'T TELL HER)
I COULD LEAVE TODAY (I COULD LEAVE TODAY)

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN' (CALIFORNIA DREAMIN')
ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY (CALIFORNIA DREAMIN')
ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY (CALIFORNIA DREAMIN')
ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY
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CATCH THE WIND -- DONOVAN

D G D
IN THE CHILLY HOURS AND MINUTES OF UNCERTAINTY
G
I WANT TO BE
D G A D A
IN THE WARM HOLD OF YOUR LOVING MIND
D G
TO FEEL YOU ALL AROUND ME
D G
AND TO TAKE YOUR HAND ALONG THE SAND
D G A D
AH, BUT I MAY AS WELL TRY AND CATCH THE WIND

WHEN SUNDOWN PALES THE SKY
I WANT TO HIDE A WHILE BEHIND YOUR SMILE
AND EVERYWHERE I'D LOOK, YOUR EYES I'D FIND
FOR ME TO LOVE YOU NOW
WOULD BE THE SWEETEST THING
T'WOULD MAKE ME SING
AH, BUT I MAY AS WELL TRY AND CATCH THE WIND

(INSTRUMENTAL) G D A G A D
DIDDY DI DEE DEE DIDDY DIDDY
DIDDY DIDDY DIDDY DEE DEE DEE

WHEN RAIN HAS HUNG THE LEAVES WITH TEARS
I WANT YOU NEAR TO KILL MY FEARS
TO HELP ME TO LEAVE ALL MY BLUES BEHIND
FOR STANDIN' IN YOUR HEART IS WHERE I WANT TO BE
AND LONG TO BE
AH, BUT I MAY AS WELL TRY AND CATCH THE WIND
AH, BUT I MAY AS WELL TRY AND CATCH THE WIND

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS -- STEVE GOODMAN

D A D
RIDING ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

BM G D
ILLINOIS CENTRAL MONDAY MORNING RAIL

D A D
FIFTEEN CARS AND FIFTEEN RESTLESS RIDERS

BM A D
THREE CONDUCTORS AND TWENTY-FIVE SACKS OF MAIL.

BM
ALL ALONG THE SOUTH BOUND ODYSSEY,

F#M
THE TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KENKAKEE,

A E
ROLLS ALONG PAST HOUSES FARMS AND FIELDS

BM
PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAME,

F#M
FREIGHT YARDS OF OLD BLACK MEN

A G D
AND GRAVEYARDS OF RUSTED AUTOMOBILES.

CHORUS:
G A D
GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YA

BM G D
DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON.

A D A BM E
I'M - THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

C G A D
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

DEALING CARD GAMES WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR

PENNY A POINT AIN'T NO ONE KEEPING SCORE

PASS THE PAPER BAG BUT HOLD THE BOTTLE

FEEL THE WHEELS RUMBLING 'NEATH THE FLOOR

AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND THE SONS OF

ENGINEERS RIDE THEIR FATHER'S MAGIC CARPETS MADE OF STEEL

MOTHER WITH HER BABES ASLEEP ROCKING TO THE GENTLE BEAT

AND THE RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL.

--CHORUS--

NIGHTIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

CHANGING CARS IN MEMPHIS TENNESSEE

HALF WAY HOME WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNING

THROUGH THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLING DOWN TO THE SEA.

BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM TO FADE INTO A DARK DREAM

AND THE STEEL RAIL STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS

THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN, THE PASSAGERS WILL

PLEASE REFRAIN

THIS TRAIN GOT THE DISAPPEARING RAILROAD BLUES.

--CHORUS--

COMIN' INTO LOS ANGELES --ARLO GUTHRIE

```
EM                  G                  C
COMING IN FROM LONDON, FROM OVER THE POLE
G                   B   B7
FLYIN' IN A BIG AIRLINER
EM                  G                  C
CHICKENS FLYIN' EVERYWHERE AROUND THE PLANE
G                                B    B7
COULD WE EVER FEEL MUCH FINER?
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    EM             G             A
    COMIN' INTO LOS ANGELES
    EM              G6            C
    BRINGIN' IN A COUPLE OF KEYS
    EM                  G               A
    DON'T TOUCH MY BAGS IF YOU PLEASE,
              C             G       B   B7
    MISTER CUSTOMS MAN
```

YEAH, THERE'S A GUY WITH A TICKET TO MEXICO
NO, HE COULDN'T LOOK MUCH STRANGER
WALKIN' IN THE HALL WITH HIS THINGS AND ALL
SMILIN, SAID HE WAS THE LONE RANGER

HIP WOMAN WALKIN' ON THE MOVIN' FLOOR
TRIPPIN' ON THE ESCALATOR
THERE'S A MAN IN THE LINE AND SHE'S BLOWIN' HIS MIND
THINKIN' THAT HE'S ALREADY MADE HER

COMIN' IN FROM LONDON, FROM OVER THE POLE
FLYIN' IN A BIG AIRLINER
CHICKENS FLYIN' EVERYWHERE AROUND THE PLANE
COULD WE EVER FEEL MUCH FINER?

COUNTRY ROADS -- JOHN DENVER

G EM D
ALMOST HEAVEN WEST VIRGINIA, BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS
C G EM
SHENANDOAH RIVER. LIFE IS OLD THERE OLDER THAN THE TREES
D C G
YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS GROWING LIKE A BREEZE

CHORUS:
G D EM C
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE I BELONG
G D C G
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA, TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

ALL MY MEMORIES GATHER ROUND HER, MINER'S LADY,

STRANGER TO BLUE WATER. DARK AND DUSTY PAINTED ON THE SKY

MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE, TEAR DROP IN MY EYE

(*REPEAT CHORUS*)

EM D G
I HEAR HER VOICE IN THE MORNIN' HOURS SHE CALLS ME
C G D
THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY HOME FAR AWAY
EM F C G
AND DRIVIN' DOWN THE ROAD I GET THE FEELIN' THAT I SHOULD
D D7
HAVE BEEN HOME YESTERDAY, YESTERDAY

CHORUS:
G D EM C
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE I BELONG
G D C G
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA, TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

CROSS ROAD BLUES A (RIFF HAS A G)

A
I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS
D A
FELL DOWN ON MY KNEES
D
I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS
A
FELL DOWN ON MY KNEES
E
ASKED THE LORD ABOVE ME
D A
HAVE MERCY, NOW IF YOU PLEASE

STANDIN' AT THE CROSSROADS
I TRIED TO FLAG A RIDE
STANDIN' AT THE CROSSROADS
I TRIED TO FLAG A RIDE
DIDN'T NOBODY SEEM TO KNOW ME
EVERYBODY PASS ME BY

THE SUN GOIN' DOWN, BOY
DARK GONA CATCH ME HERE
THE SUN GOIN' DOWN, BOY
DARK GONA CATCH ME HERE
I HAVEN'T GOT NO LOVIN' WOMAN
TO LOVE AND FEEL MY CARE

GOING DOWN TO ROSEDALE
TAKE MY RIDER BY MY SIDE
GOING DOWN TO ROSEDALE
TAKE MY RIDER BY MY SIDE
YOU CAN BARRELHOUSE BABY
ON THE RIVERSIDE

YOU CAN RUN, YOU CAN RUN
TELL MY FRIEND-BOY WILLIE BROWN
YOU CAN RUN, YOU CAN RUN
TELL MY FRIEND-BOY WILLIE BROWN
LORD, I'M STANDIN' AT THE CROSSROAD
I BELIEVE I'M SINKIN' DOWN

THE CUCKOO

Am G

Am G Am
GONNA BUILD ME A LOG CABIN ON A MOUNTAIN SO HIGH
G Am
SO I CAN SEE WILLIE AS SHE GOES WALKIN' BY

OH THE CUCKOO SHE'S A PRETTY BIRD
AND SHE WARBLES AS SHE FLIES
SHE'LL NEVER SAY CUCKOO
TILL THE FOURTH DAY OF JULY

WELL I PLAYED CARDS IN OLD ENGLAND AND I GAMBLED IN SPAIN
AND I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS THAT I BEAT YOU NEXT GAME

OOHH – WHOO verse

MY HORSES THEY'RE HUNGRY BUT THEY WON'T EAT YOUR HAY
SO I'LL DRIVE ON JUST A LITTLE FURTHER
WONDERIN' WHY YOU TREAT ME THIS WAY

OH THE CUCKOO SHE'S A PRETTY BIRD
AND SHE WARBLES AS SHE FLIES
SHE'LL NEVER SAY CUCKOO
TILL THE FOURTH DAY OF JULY

--instrumental--

Key change: **Bm A**

THERE'S ONE THING THAT'S A PUZZLE
SINCE THE DAY THAT TIME BEGAN
A MAN'S LOVE FOR HIS WOMAN
AND HER SWEET LOVE FOR HER MAN

OH THE CUCKOO SHE'S A PRETTY BIRD
AND SHE WARBLES AS SHE FLIES
SHE'LL NEVER SAY CUCKOO
TILL THE FOURTH DAY OF JULY

DANNY'S SONG -- KENNY LOGGINS

D C BM
PEOPLE SMILE AND TELL ME I'M THE LUCKY ONE
E7 A
AND WE'VE JUST BEGUN THINK I'M GONNA HAVE A SON
HE WILL BE LIKE SHE AND ME, AS FREE AS A DOVE
CONCEIVED IN LOVE SUN IS GONNA SHINE ABOVE

G A
AND EVEN THOUGH WE AIN'T GOT MONEY
D BM
I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU HONEY
G A D - BM
AND EVERYTHING WILL BRING A CHAIN OF LOVE
G A
AND IN THE MORNIN' WHEN I RISE
D C
YOU BRING A TEAR OF JOY TO MY EYES
BM E7 A
AND TELL ME EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE ALRIGHT

SEEMS AS THOUGH A MONTH AGO I WAS BETA CHI
NEVER GOT HIGH, OH, I WAS A SORRY GUY
AND NOW I SMILE AND FACE THE GIRL THAT SHARES MY NAME
NOW I'M THROUGH WITH THE GAME,
THIS BOY'LL NEVER BE THE SAME

--CHORUS--

PISCES VIRGO RISING IS A VERY GOOD SIGN
STRONG AND KIND AND THE LITTLE BOY IS MINE
NOW I SEE A FAMILY WHERE THERE ONCE WAS NONE
NOW WE'VE JUST BEGUN
YEAH WE'RE GONNA FLY TO THE SUN

--CHORUS--

LOVE THE GIRL WHO HOLDS THE WORLD IN A PAPER CUP
DRINK IT UP LOVE HER AND SHE'LL BRING YOU LUCK
AND IF YOU FIND SHE HELPS YOUR MIND
BUDDY, TAKE HER HOME
YEAH, DON'T YOU LIVE ALONE TRY TO EARN WHAT LOVERS OWN

--CHORUS--

DUST IN THE WIND -- KANSAS

```
 G          D  EM     D                AM7                          EM
I CLOSE MY EYES ONLY FOR A MOMENT, AND THE MOMENT'S GONE
G          D    EM     D                      AM7       EM
ALL MY DREAMS PASS BEFORE MY EYES, A CURIOSITY
D                EM
DUST IN THE WIND
D                                      EM
ALL THEY ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND
```

SAME OLD SONG

JUST A DROP OF WATER IN AN ENDLESS SEA

ALL WE DO CRUMBLES TO THE GROUND

THOUGH WE REFUSE TO SEE

DUST IN THE WIND

ALL WE ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND

INSTR: EM D C EM G EM

NOW DON'T HANG ON

NOTHING LASTS FOREVER BUT THE EARTH AND SKY

IT SLIPS AWAY

AND ALL YOUR MONEY WON'T ANOTHER MINUTE BUY

DUST IN THE WIND

ALL WE ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND

(ALL WE ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND)

DUST IN THE WIND

(EVERYTHING IS DUST IN THE WIND)

EVERYTHING IS DUST IN THE WIND

(IN THE WIND)

ERIE CANAL

```
EM       (F#)              (G )      B7
I GOT A MULE AND HER NAME IS SAL
EM                         B7        EM
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
EM                   (F#)-           (G )          B7
SHE'S A GOOD OLE WORKER AND A GOOD OLE PAL
EM                         B7        EM
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
        G                          D
WE'VE HAULED SOME BARGES IN OUR DAY
AM                      EM
FILLED WITH LUMBER COAL AND HAY
EM          (F#)    (G )          B7           EM          B7    EM
WE KNOW EVERY INCH OF THE WAY, FROM ALBANY TO BUFFALO

        G                          D
        LOW BRIDGE EVERYBODY DOWN,
        G                      D              EM
        LOW BRIDGE WE'RE COMING INTO TOWN
        EM                     (F#)           G )                B7
        ALWAYS KNOW YOUR NEIGHBOR, ALWAYS KNOW YOUR PAL
        EM                                              B7    EM
        IF YOU'VE EVER NAVIGATED ON THE ERIE CANAL

YOU BETTER GIT ALONG ON YOU WAY OLE GAL
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE I'D NEVER PART FROM SAL
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
GET UP MULE HERE COMES A LOCK
WE'LL MAKE ROME BY SIX O'CLOCK
ONE MORE TRIP AND BACK WE'LL GO, RIGHT BACK HOME TO
BUFFALO

        CHORUS   INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

WHERE WOULD I BE IF I LOST MY PAL
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
I'D LIKE TO SEE A MULE GOOD AS MY SAL
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL
FRIEND OF MINE ONCE GOT HER SORE
NOW HE'S GOT A BROKEN JAW
SHE LET FLY WITH A IRON TOE, KICKED HIM BACK TO BUFFALO

                CHORUS 2X
```

EVANGELINE --THE BAND

A
SHE STANDS ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI
E
ALONE IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT, WAITING FOR A MAN,
A
A RIVERBOAT GAMBLER WHO SAID THAT HE'D RETURN TONIGHT

HE USED TO WALTZ ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI
ROAMING THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH
THE RIVERBOAT GAMBLER OUT TO MAKE A KILLING
AND BRING IT ON BACK TO YOU

CHORUS:
D A
EVANGELINE, EVANGELINE
E A
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN
E A E / A
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY

BAYOU SAM FROM SOUTH LOUISIAN'
HAD GAMBLING IN HIS VEINS
EVANGELINE FROM THE MARITIMES
WAS SLOWLY GOING INSANE

HIGH ON THE TOP OF HICKORY HILL
SHE STANDS IN THE LIGHTENING AND THUNDER
OUT ON THE RIVER THE BOAT LIES A-SINKING
SHE WATCHED THAT QUEEN GO UNDER

CHORUS

REPEAT FIRST HALF VERSE

CHORUS 2X

EVERYBODY GET TOGETHER --Chet Powers (The Youngbloods)

INTRO **G-F** RIFF

G **F**
LOVE IS BUT A SONG TO SING, FEAR'S THE WAY WE DIE
G **F**
YOU CAN MAKE THE MOUNTAINS RING OR MAKE THE ANGELS CRY
G
F
THOUGH THE BIRD IS ON THE WING AND YOU MAY NOT KNOW WHY

C **D**
COME ON PEOPLE NOW SMILE ON YOUR BROTHER
G **C** **D**
EVERYBODY GET TOGETHER TRY TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER
G
RIGHT NOW

SOME MAY COME AND SOME MAY GO WE SHALL SURELY PASS
WHEN THE ONE THAT LEFT US HERE RETURNS FOR US AT LAST
WE ARE BUT A MOMENT'S SUNLIGHT FADING IN THE GRASS

CHORUS 2 X

INSTRU **G** **F**

CHORUS

QUIET **G** **F** RIFF

IF YOU HEAR THE SONG I SING YOU WILL UNDERSTAND (LISTEN!)
YOU HOLD THE KEY TO LOVE AND FEAR ALL IN YOUR TREMBLING HAND
JUST ONE KEY UNLOCKS THEM BOTH IT'S THERE AT YOUR COMMAND

CHORUS 3 X
RIGHT NOW, RIGHT NOW, RIGHT NOW

FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER --THE BYRDS

A (SUS2, SUS4 ETC.)
THE REASON WHY, OH I CAN'T SAY
E BM – D - E
I HAVE TO LET YOU GO BABE, AND RIGHT AWAY
A BM – D - BM
AFTER WHAT YOU DID I CAN'T STAY ON
A E BM –
D - E
AND I'LL PROBABLY FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER WHEN YOU'RE GONE

BABY FOR A LONG TIME YOU HAD ME BELIEVE
THAT YOUR LOVE WAS ALL MINE
AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WOULD BE
BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU WERE PUTTIN' ME ON
AND I'LL PROBABLY FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER WHEN YOU'RE GONE

INSTRUMENTAL: SAME AS VERSE EXCEPT END: A E D G A

NOW I GOTTA SAY THAT IT'S NOT LIKE BEFORE
AND I'M NOT GONNA PLAY YOUR GAMES ANYMORE
AFTER WHAT YOU DID I CAN'T STAY ON
AND I'LL PROBABLY FEEL A WHOLE LET BETTER WHEN YOU'RE GONE
A G A G
OH WHEN YOU'RE GONE OH WHEN YOU'RE GONE

END RUN: A E D G A

FOREVER YOUNG -- BOB DYLAN

D
MAY GOD BLESS AND KEEP YOU ALWAYS
F#M
MAY YOUR WISHES ALL COME TRUE
G
MAY YOU ALWAYS DO FOR OTHERS
D
AND LET OTHERS DO FOR YOU
D
MAY YOU BUILD A LADDER TO THE STARS
F#M
AND CLIMB ON EVERY RUNG
G A D
MAY YOU STAY FOREVER YOUNG

A BM
FOREVER YOUNG, FOREVER YOUNG
D A D
MAY YOU STAY FOREVER YOUNG

MAY YOU GROW UP TO BE RIGHTEOUS
MAY YOU GROW UP TO BE TRUE
MAY YOU ALWAYS KNOW THE TRUTH
AND SEE THE LIGHTS SURROUNDING YOU
MAY YOU ALWAYS BE COURAGEOUS
STAND UPRIGHT AND BE STRONG
MAY YOU STAY FOREVER YOUNG

MAY YOUR HANDS ALWAYS BE BUSY
MAY YOUR FEET ALWAYS BE SWIFT
MAY YOU HAVE A STRONG FOUNDATION
WHEN THE WINDS OF CHANGES SHIFT
MAY YOUR HEART ALWAYS BE JOYFUL
MAY YOUR SONG ALWAYS BE SUNG
MAY YOU STAY FOREVER YOUNG

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH --Buffalo Springfield

E **A**
THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING HERE
E **A**
WHAT IT IS AIN'T EXACTLY CLEAR
E **A**
THERE'S A MAN WITH A GUN OVER THERE
E **A**
TELLING ME I GOT TO BEWARE

E **D**
I THINK IT'S TIME WE STOP, CHILDREN, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
A **D** **E** **A**
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN

THERE'S BATTLE LINES BEING DRAWN
NOBODY'S RIGHT IF EVERYBODY'S WRONG
YOUNG PEOPLE SPEAKING THEIR MINDS
GETTING SO MUCH RESISTANCE FROM BEHIND

IT'S TIME WE STOP, HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN

WHAT A FIELD-DAY FOR THE HEAT
A THOUSAND PEOPLE IN THE STREET
SINGING SONGS AND CARRYING SIGNS
MOSTLY SAY, HOORAY FOR OUR SIDE

IT'S TIME WE STOP, HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN

PARANOIA STRIKES DEEP
INTO YOUR LIFE IT WILL CREEP
IT STARTS WHEN YOU'RE ALWAYS AFRAID
YOU STEP OUT OF LINE, THE MAN COME AND TAKE YOU AWAY

WE BETTER STOP, HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN
STOP, HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN
STOP, NOW, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN
STOP, CHILDREN, WHAT'S THAT SOUND
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN

THE FOX INTRO - INSTRUMENTAL

A
THE FOX WENT OUT ON A CHILLY NIGHT
E
HE PRAYED FOR THE MOON TO GIVE HIM LIGHT
A D
HAD MANY A MILE TO GO THAT NIGHT
A E A E A
BEFORE HE REACHED THE TOWN-O, TOWN-O, TOWN-O
D A E A
MANY A MILE TO GO THAT NIGHT BEFORE HE REACHED THE TOWN-O

HE RAN TILL HE CAME TO THE FARMERS PEN
THE DUCKS AND THE GEESE WERE KEPT THEREIN
HE SAID A COUPLE OF YOU ARE GONNA GREASE MY CHIN
BEFORE I LEAVE THIS TOWN-O, TOWN-O, TOWN-O
A COUPLE OF YOU ARE GONNA GREASE MY CHIN BEFORE I LEAVE THIS TOWN-O

--INSTRUMENTAL--

HE GRABBED THE GREAT GOOSE BY THE NECK
HE THREW A DUCK ACROSS HIS BACK
HE DIDN'T MIND THE QUACK, QUACK, QUACK
AND THE LEGS ALL DANGLIN' DOWN-O, DOWN-O, DOWN-O
HE DIDN'T MIND THE QUACK, QUACK, AND THE LEGS ALL DANGLIN' DOWN-O

WELL THE OLD GRAY WOMAN JUMPED OUT OF BED
OUT OF THE WINDOW SHE POPPED HER HEAD
CRYIN' JOHN, JOHN THE GREAT GOOSE IS GONE
THE FOX IS ON THE TOWN-O, TOWN-O, TOWN-O
JOHN, JOHN THE GREAT GOOSE IS GONE AND THE FOX IS ON THE TOWN-O

--INSTRUMENTAL--

HE RAN TILL HE CAME TO HIS NICE WARM DEN
AND THERE WERE THE LITTLE ONES 8, 9, 10
SAYIN' DADDY, DADDY BETTER GO BACK AGAIN
IT MUST BE A MIGHTY FINE TOWN-O, TOWN-O, TOWN-O
DADDY, DADDY GO BACK AGAIN FOR IT MUST BE A MIGHTY FINE TOWN-O

THE FOX AND HIS WIFE, WITHOUT ANY STRIFE
THEY CUT UP THE GOOSE WITH A FORK AND A KNIFE
THEY NEVER HAD SUCH A SUPPER IN THEIR LIFE
AND THE LITTLE ONES CHEWED ON THE BONES-O, BONES-O, BONES-O
NEVER HAD SUCH A SUPPER IN THEIR LIFE AND THE LITTLE ONES CHEWED ON THE BONES --2 INSTR OUT--

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL -- GRATEFUL DEAD

G C
I SET OUT FROM RENO, I WAS TRAILED BY TWENTY HOUNDS
G C
DIDN'T GET TO SLEEP LAST NIGHT 'TIL MORNIN' COME AROUND

CHORUS: D
SET OUT RUNNIN' BUT I TOOK MY TIME
AM
A FRIEND OF THE DEVIL AIN'T A FRIEND OF MINE
D
IF I GET HOME BEFORE DAYLIGHT
AM C D
I JUST MIGHT GET SOME SLEEP TONIGHT

RAN INTO THE DEVIL AND HE LOANED ME TWENTY BILLS
SPENT THE NIGHT IN UTAH IN A CAVE UP IN THE HILLS

--CHORUS—

RAN INTO THE LEVEE, BUT THE DEVIL CAUGHT ME THERE
HE TOOK MY TWENTY DOLLAR BILLS AND VANISHED IN THE AIR

--CHORUS—

--BRIDGE:
D
GOT TWO REASONS WHY I CRY AWAY EACH LONELY NIGHT
AM
FIRST ONE'S NAMED SWEET ANN-MARIE, SHE'S MY HEART'S DELIGHT
D
SECOND ONE IS PRISON, BABY; SHERIFF'S ON MY TRAIL
AM C D
AND IF HE CATCHES UP WITH ME, I'LL SPEND MY LIFE IN JAIL

GOT A WIFE IN CHINO, BABE, AND ONE IN CHEROKEE
FIRST ONE SAYS SHE'S GOT MY CHILD, BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE ME

--CHORUS—

--INSTRUMENTAL VERSE / CHORUS—

--REPEAT THIRD VERSE / CHORUS—

THE GALWAY GIRL --STEVE EARLE

D
WELL I TOOK A STROLL ON THE OLD LONG WALK
G
ON THE DAY -I-AY-I-AY-AY
BM A G D
I MET A LITTLE GIRL AND WE STOPPED TO TALK
G D
ON A FINE SOFT DAY -I-AY
G D G D
AND I ASK YOU FRIENDS, WHAT'S A FELLA TO DO
BM A G D
IF HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE
G D G D
AND I KNEW RIGHT THEN I'D BE TAKIN' A WHIRL
BM A G D
DOWN THE SALTHILL PROM WITH A GALWAY GIRL

INSTRU 1A: D / G / D GD GD A / D

1B: G / / D / A GD GD A / D

WE WERE HALFWAY THERE WHEN THE RAIN CAME DOWN
ON A DAY -I-AY-I-AY-AY
AND SHE ASKED ME UP TO HER FLAT DOWNTOWN
ON A FINE SOFT DAY -I-AY
AND I ASK YOU FRIEND, WHAT'S A FELLA TO DO
IF HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE
SO I TOOK HER HAND AND I GAVE HER A TWIRL
AND I LOST MY HEART TO A GALWAY GIRL

INSTRUM 2A; 2B

WHEN I WOKE UP I WAS ALL ALONE
WITH A BROKEN HEART AND A TICKET HOME
AND I ASK YOU NOW, TELL ME WHAT WOULD YOU DO
IF HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE
I'VE TRAVELED AROUND I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS WORLD
BOYS I'VE NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE A GALWAY GIRL

INSTRUMENTAL 2 A 2B

GET BACK --Beatles

A A D RIFF **G D A**

JOJO WAS A MAN WHO THOUGHT HE WAS A LONER
BUT HE KNEW IT WOULDN'T LAST
JOJO LEFT HIS HOME IN TUCSON, ARIZONA
FOR SOME CALIFORNIA GRASS

GET BACK, GET BACK
GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
GET BACK, GET BACK
GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
GET BACK JOJO, GO HOME
GET BACK, GET BACK
BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
GET BACK, GET BACK
BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
GET BACK JO JO

--INSTRU--
--CHORUS--
--INSTRU--

SWEET LORETTA MARTIN THOUGHT SHE WAS A WOMAN
BUT SHE WAS ANOTHER MAN
ALL THE GIRLS AROUND HER SAY SHE'S GOT IT COMING
BUT SHE GETS IT WHILE SHE CAN

--CHORUS--

GOING UP THE COUNTRY BLUES IN **A**

I'M GOIN' UP THE COUNTRY, BABE DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?
I'M GOIN' UP THE COUNTRY, BABE DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?
I'M GOIN' TO SOME PLACE, WHERE I'VE NEVER BEEN BEFORE
I'M GOIN' I'M GOIN' WHERE THE WATER TASTES LIKE WINE
I'M GOIN' WHERE THE WATER TASTES LIKE WINE
WE CAN JUMP IN THE WATER, STAY DRUNK ALL THE TIME

INSTRU

I'M GONNA LEAVE THIS CITY, GOT TO GET AWAY
I'M GONNA LEAVE THIS CITY, GOT TO GET AWAY
ALL THIS FUSSIN' AND FIGHTIN' MAN, YOU KNOW I SURE CAN'T STAY

SO BABY PACK YOUR LEAVIN' TRUNK
YOU KNOW WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE TODAY
JUST EXACTLY WHERE WE'RE GOIN' I CANNOT SAY
BUT WE MIGHT EVEN LEAVE THE U.S.A.
IT'S A BRAND NEW GAME, THAT I JUST WANT TO PLAY

INSTRU

IV
NO USE IN YOUR RUNNIN', OR SCREAMIN' AND CRYIN'
'CAUSE YOU GOT A HOME AS LONG AS I'VE GOT MINE

INSTRU OUT IV THEN THE WHOLE

GOOD TIME CHARLIE'S GOT THE BLUES CAPO 3 (F-Bb-C)

-- DANNY O'KEEFE

D
EVERYBODY'S GONE AWAY – G
BELIEVE THIS TIME THEY'RE GOING TO STAY
A
THERE'S NOT A SOUL I KNOW AROUND –
D
EVERYBODY'S LEAVING TOWN

SOME CAUGHT A FREIGHT SOME CAUGHT A PLANE,
FIND THE SUNSHINE LEAVE THE RAIN

THEY SAY THIS TOWN WILL WASTE YOUR TIME,
GUESS THEY'RE RIGHT IT'S WASTING MINE

CHORUS:

G
SOME GOTTA WIN SOME GOTTA LOSE –
A D
GOODTIME CHARLIE'S GOT THE BLUES

YOU KNOW MY HEART KEEPS TELLIN' ME –
YOUR NOT A KID AT 33

PLAY AROUND YOU LOSE YOUR WIFE,
PLAY TOO LONG YOU LOSE YOUR LIFE

--CHORUS--

I GOT MY PILLS TO EASE THE PAIN –
CAN'T FIND A THING TO EASE THE RAIN

I'D LOVE TO TRY TO SETTLE DOWN –
BUT EVERYBODY'S LEAVIN TOWN

CHORUS - REPEAT VERSE ONE - CHORUS.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN (CAPO 4) Key of **E**

C
SOMEONE TOLD ME LONG AGO

THERE'S A CALM BEFORE THE STORM
G C
I KNOW, IT'S BEEN COMIN' FOR SOME TIME

WHEN IT'S OVER, SO THEY SAY, IT'LL RAIN A SUNNY DAY
G C
I KNOW, SHININ' DOWN LIKE WATER

F G C – DOWN TO G
I WANNA KNOW, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN?
F G C –DOWN TO G
I WANNA KNOW, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN
F G C
COMIN' DOWN ON A SUNNY DAY? (A-C RUN)

YESTERDAY AND DAYS BEFORE,

SUN IS COLD AND RAIN IS HARD

I KNOW, BEEN THAT WAY FOR ALL MY TIME

'TIL FOREVER, ON IT GOES THROUGH THE CIRCLE, FAST AND SLOW

I KNOW, IT CAN'T STOP, I WONDER

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS 2X

HEART OF GOLD -- NEIL YOUNG

Em D Em 2X
Ern C D G 3X Em D Em

Em C D G
I WANT TO LIVE, I WANT TO GIVE
EM C D G
I'VE BEEN A MINER FOR A HEART OF GOLD.
EM C D G
IT'S THESE EX-PRESSIONS I NEVER GIVE THAT
EM G
KEEP ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
C C AM G
AND I'M GETTING OLD.
EM G
KEEPS ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
C C AM G
AND I'M GETTING OLD.

EM C D G EM C D G EM C D G EM D EM

EM C D G
I'VE BEEN TO HOLLYWOOD, I'VE BEEN TO REDWOOD
EM C D G
I CROSSED THE OCEAN FOR A HEART OF GOLD
EM C D G
I'VE BEEN IN MY MIND, IT'S SUCH A FINE LINE THAT
EM G
KEEPS ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
C C AM G
AND I'M GETTING OLD.
EM G
KEEPS ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
C C AM G
AND I'M GETTING OLD.

EM D EM
KEEP ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
YOU KEEP ME SEARCHING AND I'M GROWING OLD
KEEP ME SEARCHING FOR A HEART OF GOLD
EM G
I'VE BEEN A MINER FOR A HEART OF GOLD. C C AM G

HELPLESSLY HOPING -- CROSBY STILLS NASH YOUNG

AM C G
HELPLESSLY HOPING HER HARLEQUIN HOVERS NEARBY
D
AWAITING A WORD
AM C G
GASPING AT GLIMPSES OF GENTLE TRUE SPIRIT HE RUNS
G D
WISHING HE COULD FLY
AM7 C G D
ONLY TO TRIP AT THE SOUND OF GOODBYE

WORDLESSLY WATCHING HE WAITS BY THE WINDOW AND
WONDERS AT THE EMPTY PLACE INSIDE
HEARTLESSLY HELPING HIMSELF TO HER BAD DREAMS HE
WORRIES
DID HE HEAR A GOOD-BYE?

AM7 G AM
OR EVEN HELLO?

G
THEY ARE ONE PERSON
THEY ARE TWO ALONE
THEY ARE THREE TOGETHER
DM7 C G
THEY ARE FOR EACH OTHER

STAND BY THE STAIRWAY YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING CERTAIN TO
TELL YOU CONFUSION HAS ITS COST
LOVE ISN'T LYING IT'S LOOSE IN A LADY WHO LINGERS
SAYING SHE IS LOST
AND CHOKING ON HELLO

THEY ARE ONE PERSON
THEY ARE TWO ALONE
THEY ARE THREE TOGETHER
THEY ARE FOR EACH OTHER

HEY JUDE -- BEATLES

D A
HEY JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT BAD
A7 D
TAKE A SAD SONG AND MAKE IT BETTER
G D
REMEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR HEART
A D
THEN YOU CAN START TO MAKE IT BETTER

HEY JUDE, DON'T BE AFRAID
YOU WERE MADE TO GO OUT AND GET HER
THE MINUTE YOU LET HER UNDER YOUR SKIN
THEN YOU BEGIN TO MAKE IT BETTER D7

G G/F# EM
AND ANYTIME YOU FEEL THE PAIN, HEY JUDE, REFRAIN
A D D7
DON'T CARRY THE WORLD UPON YOUR SHOULDERS
G G/F# EM
FOR WELL YOU KNOW THAT IT'S A FOOL WHO PLAYS IT COOL
A D
BY MAKING HIS WORLD A LITTLE COLDER
D7 A
DA DA DA DA DA DA DA DA

HEY JUDE, DON'T LET ME DOWN
YOU HAVE FOUND HER, NOW GO AND GET HER
REMEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR HEART
THEN YOU CAN START TO MAKE IT BETTER

SO LET IT OUT AND LET IT IN, HEY JUDE, BEGIN
YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO PERFORM WITH
AND DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT'S JUST YOU, HEY JUDE, YOU'LL DO
THE MOVEMENT YOU NEED IS ON YOUR SHOULDER
DA DA DA DA DA DA DA DA

HEY JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT BAD
TAKE A SAD SONG AND MAKE IT BETTER
REMEMBER TO LET HER UNDER YOUR SKIN
THEN YOU'LL BEGIN TO MAKE IT
BETTER BETTER BETTER BETTER BETTER BETTER, OH
C G D
NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH, NAH NAH NAH, HEY JUDE

HIGHWAY 61 --BOB DYLAN

E BLUES (NO 3RD CHORDS)

E
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
A E
THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME COMIN’ YOU BETTER RUN”
B7
WELL ABE SAYS, “WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS KILLIN’ DONE?”
A E
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 SHOESTRINGS
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 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

HOMETOWN BLUES -- STEVE EARLE

C
I WISH I'D NEVER COME BACK HOME
G
IT DON'T FEEL RIGHT SINCE I'VE BEEN GROWN
C C7 F F7
I CAN'T FIND ANY OF MY OLD FRIENDS HANGIN' 'ROUND
C G C
WON'T NOTHIN' BRING YOU DOWN LIKE YOUR HOMETOWN

I SPENT SOME TIME IN NEW ORLEANS

I HAD TO LIVE ON RICE AND BEANS

I HITCHED THROUGH TEXAS WHEN THE SUN WAS BEATIN' DOWN

WON'T NOTHIN' BRING YOU DOWN LIKE YOUR HOMETOWN

F

HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS
C
AIN'T THAT WHAT THEY ALWAYS SAY
D7
MY HEART LIES IN BROKEN PIECES
G
SCATTERED ALONG THE WAY

SO DON'T THINK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

I DON'T MIND TRAVELIN' ALONE

YOU ARE THE SWEETEST LITTLE THING I EVER FOUND

WON'T NOTHIN' BRING YOU DOWN LIKE YOUR HOMETOWN

INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS

VERSE 3

CHORUS

VERSE 1

REPEAT LAST 2 LINES

HONEY DON'T -- BUCK OWENS

E
WELL HOW COME YOU SAY YOU WILL WHEN YOU WONT
C
SAY YOU DO BABY WHEN YOU DONT
E
TELL ME HONEY HOW DO YOU FEEL
C
TELL THE TRUTH NOW IS LOVE REAL

CHORUS:

B7 E
BUT AH-HA WELL HONEY DONT HONEY DONT

A E
HONEY DONT LITTLE LITTLE HONEY DONT

B7 A E
SAY YOU WILL WHEN YOU WONT AH-A HONEY DONT

WELL I LUV YOU BABY AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW

I LIKE THE WAY THAT YOU WEAR YOUR CLOTHES

EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU IS SO DOG-GONE SWEET

YOU GOT THAT SAND ALL OVER YOUR FEET

CHORUS

WELL I LOVE YOU BABY ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

SUNDAY MORNING IT DONT FEEL RIGHT

YOU BEEN OUT PAINTING THE TOWN

AH-A HONEY BEEN STEPPIN AROUND

CHORUS repeat verse one chorus 2x

HOTEL CALIFORNIA -- EAGLES

EM B7
ON A DARK DESERT HIGHWAY, COOL WIND IN MY HAIR
D A
WARM SMELL OF COLITAS, RISING UP THROUGH THE AIR
C G
UP AHEAD IN THE DISTANCE, I SAW A SHIMMERING LIGHT
AM
MY HEAD GREW HEAVY AND MY SIGHT GREW DIM
B7
I HAD TO STOP FOR THE NIGHT.

THERE SHE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY; I HEARD THE MISSION BELL
AND I WAS THINKING TO MYSELF 'THIS COULD BE HEAVEN OR THIS COULD BE HELL'
THEN SHE LIT UP A CANDLE AND SHE SHOWED ME THE WAY
THERE WERE VOICES DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
I THOUGHT I HEARD THEM SAY

C G
WELCOME TO THE HOTEL CALIFORNIA
B7 EM
SUCH A LOVELY PLACE (SUCH A LOVELY PLACE) SUCH A LOVELY FACE.
C G
PLENTY OF ROOM AT THE HOTEL CALIFORNIA
AM B7
ANY TIME OF YEAR (ANY TIME OF YEAR) YOU CAN FIND IT HERE

HER MIND IS TIFFANY-TWISTED, SHE GOT THE MERCEDES BENDS
SHE GOT A LOT OF PRETTY, PRETTY BOYS, THAT SHE CALLS FRIENDS
HOW THEY DANCE IN THE COURTYARD, SWEET SUMMER SWEAT
SOME DANCE TO REMEMBER, SOME DANCE TO FORGET

SO I CALLED UP THE CAPTAIN, PLEASE BRING ME MY WINE'
HE SAID, 'WE HAVEN'T HAD THAT SPIRIT HERE SINCE 1969'
AND STILL THOSE VOICES ARE CALLING FROM FAR AWAY,
WAKE YOU UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHTJUST TO HEAR THEM SAY"

WELCOME TO THE HOTEL CALIFORNIA
SUCH A LOVELY PLACE (SUCH A LOVELY PLACE) SUCH A LOVELY FACE.
THEY'RE LIVIN' IT UP AT THE HOTEL CALIFORNIA
WHAT A NICE SURPRISE (WHAT A NICE SURPRISE), BRING YOUR ALIBIS

MIRRORS ON THE CEILING, THE PINK CHAMPAGNE ON ICE
AND SHE SAID, 'WE ARE ALL JUST PRISONERS HERE, OF OUR OWN DEVICE'
AND IN THE MASTER'S CHAMBERS, THEY GATHERED FOR THE FEAST
THEY STAB IT WITH THEIR STEELY KNIVES,
BUT THEY JUST CAN'T KILL THE BEAST

LAST THING I REMEMBER, I WAS RUNNING FOR THE DOOR
I HAD TO FIND THE PASSAGE BACK TO THE PLACE I WAS BEFORE
'RELAX' SAID THE NIGHT MAN, 'WE ARE PROGRAMMED TO RECEIVE.
YOU CAN CHECK OUT ANY TIME YOU LIKE,
BUT YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE!'

HONKY TONK BLUES -- HANK WILLIAMS

G
WELL I LEFT MY HOME DOWN ON THE RURAL ROUTE

I TOLD MY PAW I'M GOING STEPPING OUT AND GET THE
C G
HONKY TONK BLUES HEY THE HONKY TONK BLUES
D G
HEY LORD I GOT 'EM, I GOT THE HONKY TONK BLUES

WELL I WENT TO A DANCE AND I WORE OUT MY SHOES
WOKE UP THIS MORNING WISHING I COULD LOSE THEM JUMPING
HONKY TONK BLUES HEY THE HONKY TONK BLUES
OH LORD I GOT 'EM I GOT THE HONKY TONK BLUES

WELL I STOPPED INTO EVERY PLACE IN TOWN
THIS CITY LIFE HAS REALLY GOT ME DOWN I GOT THE
HONKY TONK BLUES HEY THE HONKY TONK BLUES
OH LORD I GOT 'EM I GOT THE HONKY TONK BLUES

I'M GONNA TUCK MY WORRIES UNDERNEATH MY ARM
AND SCAT RIGHT BACK TO MY PAPPY'S FARM AND LEAVE THESE
HONKY TONK BLUES HEY THE HONKY TONK BLUES
OH LORD I GOT 'EM I GOT THE HONKY TONK BLUES

I SHALL BE RELEASED --BOB DYLAN

D EM
THEY SAY EVERYTHING CAN BE REPLACED
F#M EM D
THEY SAY EVERY DISTANCE IS NOT NEAR
EM
YET I REMEMBER EVERY FACE
F#M EM D
OF EVERY MAN WHO PUT ME HERE

Chorus:
D EM
I SEE MY LIGHT COME SHINING
F#M EM D
FROM THE WEST DOWN TO THE EAST
EM
ANY DAY NOW, ANY DAY NOW
F#M EM D
I SHALL BE RELEASED

THEY SAY EVERY MAN NEEDS PROTECTION

THEY SAY THAT EVERY MAN MUST FALL

YET I SWEAR I SEE MY REFLECTION

SOMEWHERE SO HIGH ABOVE THIS WALL

--chorus--

NOW YONDER STANDS A MAN IN THIS LONELY CROWD

A MAN WHO SWEARS HE'S NOT TO BLAME

ALL DAY LONG I HEAR HIM SHOUTING SO LOUD

JUST CRYING OUT THAT HE WAS FRAMED

--chorus--

I STILL CARRY YOU AROUND -- Steve Earle

C G
Sweetheart last night I dreamed of you
C
You loved me like you used to do mando
E7 F Can sub C7
Mornin' come and I woke up and found
G C
I still carry you around

C G
I still carry you around
C
Everywhere I travel now
E7 F
No matter how I try to put you down
G C
I still carry you around

INSTRUMENTAL

I still just can't believe you're gone
Your memory haunts me from now on
I walk the streets of this old lonely town
I still carry you around

CHORUS
INSTRUMENTAL

You're with me everywhere I go
In my heart and in my soul
Down every road, no matter where I'm bound
I still carry you around

CHORUS 2X

IF I SHOULD FALL FROM GRACE WITH GOD -- POGUES

INSTR: A / / D A / D E, A / / D A D E A

A
IF I SHOULD FALL FROM GRACE WITH GOD
D
WHERE NO DOCTOR CAN RELIEVE ME
A
IF I'M BURIED 'NEATH THE SOD
E
BUT THE ANGELS WON'T RECEIVE ME

A D
LET ME GO, BOYS, LET ME GO, BOYS
A
LET ME GO DOWN IN THE MUD
E A A D-A, A E-A (2X)
WHERE THE RIVERS ALL RUN DRY

THIS LAND WAS ALWAYS OURS
WAS THE PROUD LAND OF OUR FATHERS
IT BELONGS TO US AND THEM
NOT TO ANY OF THE OTHERS

LET THEM GO, BOYS ETC

INSTRUMENTAL

BURY ME AT SEA
WHERE NO MURDERED GHOST CAN HAUNT ME
IF I ROCK UPON THE WAVES
THEN NO CORPSE CAN LIE UPON ME

IT'S COMING UP THREE, BOYS
COMING UP THREE, BOYS
LET THEM GO DOWN IN THE MUD
WHERE THE RIVERS ALL RUN DRY

REPEAT VERSE ONE

INSTRUMENTAL

IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO --John Phillips

G (intro.)
Em C G D
IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO

Em C G D
BE SURE TO WEAR SOME FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR

Em G C G
IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO

G Bm Em D
YOU'RE GONNA MEET SOME GENTLE PEOPLE THERE

Em C G D
FOR THOSE WHO COME TO SAN FRANCISCO
Em C G D
SUMMERTIME WILL BE A LOVE-IN THERE
Em G C G
IN THE STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO
G Bm Em D
GENTLE PEOPLE WITH FLOWERS IN THEIR HAIR

F Dm F Dm
ALL ACROSS THE NATION SUCH A STRANGE VIBRATION
G
PEOPLE IN MOTION
F Dm F Dm
THERE'S A WHOLE GENERATION WITH A NEW EXPLANATION
G D
PEOPLE IN MOTION, PEOPLE IN MOTION

Em C G D
FOR THOSE WHO COME TO SAN FRANCISCO
Em C G D
BE SURE TO WEAR SOME FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR
Em G C G
IF YOU COME TO SAN FRANCISCO
G B Em G
SUMMERTIME WILL BE A LOVE-IN THERE
Em G C G
IF YOU COME TO SAN FRANCISCO
G B Em G
SUMMERTIME WILL BE A LOVE-IN THERE

I'LL FLY AWAY

G **C** **G**
SOME BRIGHT MORNING WHEN THIS LIFE IS O'ER, I'LL FLY AWAY

G D7 G
TO A HOME ON GOD'S CELESTIAL SHORE, I'LL FLY AWAY

CHORUS: I'LL FLY AWAY, O LORDY, I'LL FLY AWAY (IN THE MORNING)

WHEN I DIE, HALLELUJAH, BY AND BY, I'LL FLY AWAY

WHEN THE SHADOWS OF THIS LIFE HAVE GROWN, I'LL FLY AWAY

LIKE A BIRD THAT PRISON BARS HAS FLOWN, I'LL FLY AWAY

--CHORUS-

JUST A FEW MORE WEARY DAYS AND THEN, I'LL FLY AWAY

TO A LAND WHERE JOYS WILL NEVER END, I'LL FLY AWAY

--CHORUS—

I'M A BELIEVER --NEIL DIAMOND

G D G
I THOUGHT LOVE WAS ONLY TRUE IN FAIRY TALES
G D G
MEANT FOR SOMEONE ELSE BUT NOT FOR ME
C G
LOVE WAS OUT TO GET ME
C G
THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMED
C G D
DISAPPOINTMENT HAUNTED ALL OF MY DREAMS

G-C-G C-G
THEN I SAW HER FACE, NOW I'M A BELIEVER
C-G C-G
NOT A TRACE, OF DOUBT IN MY MIND
G—C G
I'M IN LOVE, AND I'M A BELIEVER
F D7
I COULDN'T LEAVE HER IF I TRIED

I THOUGHT LOVE WAS MORE OR LESS A GIVING THING
THE MORE I GAVE THE LESS I GOT
WHAT'S THE USE IN TRYIN'
ALL YOU GET IS PAIN
WHEN I WANTED SUNSHINE I GOT RAIN

THEN I SAW HER FACE, NOW I'M A BELIEVER
NOT A TRACE, OF DOUBT IN MY MIND
I'M IN LOVE, I'M A BELIEVER
I COULDN'T LEAVE HER IF I TRIED

2X

NOW I'M A BELIEVER
NOW I'M A BELIEVER
THEN I SAW HER FACE
NOW I'M A BELIEVER
I'M A BELIVER

I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU Capo 5 (key of C)

BASS PLAYERS:

INTRO OCTAVE G -- D -- G C G C [C—F -- C F C F]

[C F DM AM G]

G C AM EM D
I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU, WHERE DID YOU GO
G C AM EM D [C F DM AM G]
I THOUGHT I KNEW YOU, WHAT DID I KNOW
EM C G C D [AM F C F G]
YOU DON'T LOOK DIFFERENT BUT YOU HAVE CHANGED
G C AM C G - C
I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU, YOU'RE NOT THE SAME
[C F DM F C RIFF: C—F C F C F]

G C AM EM D
YOUR LIPS ARE MOVING, I CANNOT HEAR
G C AM EM D
YOUR VOICE IS SOOTHING, BUT THE WORDS AREN'T CLEAR
EM C G C D
YOU DON'T SOUND DIFFERENT I'VE LEARNED THE GAME
G C AM C G - C
I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU, YOU'RE NOT THE SAME

C G [F C]
WHY TELL ME WHY DID YOU NOT TREAT ME RIGHT
C G D [F C G]
LOVE HAS A NASTY HABIT OF DISAPPEARING OVERNIGHT

G C AM EM D
YOU'RE THINKING OF ME THE SAME OLD WAY
G C AM EM D
YOU WERE ABOVE ME BUT NOT TODAY
EM C G C D
THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS YOU'RE DOWN THERE
G C AM C G - C
I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU, AND YOU'RE NO WHERE

CHORUS

VERSE ONE
G - C OUT

IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW -- JIMMIE ROGERS

D
I HAD A FRIEND NAMED RAMBLIN' BOB
WHO USED TO STEAL, GAMBLE AND ROB
G
HE THOUGHT HE WAS THE SMARTEST GUY IN TOWN

BUT I FOUND OUT LAST MONDAY
THAT BOB GOT LOCKED UP SUNDAY
E E7 A
THEY'VE GOT HIM IN THE JAILHOUSE WAY DOWN TOWN

D G
HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW, HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW
A
WELL I TOLD HIM ONCE OR TWICE
TO QUIT PLAYIN' CARDS AND SHOOTIN' DICE
D **YODEL G D**
A D
HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

HE PLAYED A GAME CALLED POKER
HE PLAYED TIL HE COULDN'T GET BROKER
BUT SHOOTIN' DICE WAS HIS GREATEST GAME
NOW HE'S DOWN TOWN IN JAIL
NOBODY TO GO HIS BAIL
THE JUDGE DONE SAID THAT HE REFUSED THE FINE

CHORUS

I WENT OUT LAST TUESDAY
MET A GIRL NAMED SUSIE
I TOLD HER I WAS THE SWELLEST MAN AROUND

WE STARTED TO SPEND MY MONEY
THEN SHE STARTED TO CALL ME HONEY
WE TOOK IN EVERY CABARET IN TOWN

WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW, WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW
I TOLD THE JUDGE RIGHT TO HIS FACE
WE DIDN'T LIKE TO SEE THIS PLACE
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

I'VE GOT A MIND TO GIVE UP LIVING — AM BLUES

AM
I'VE GOT A MIND TO GIVE UP LIVING,
DM **AM**
YES AND GO SHOPPING INSTEAD
DM
I'VE GOT A MIND TO GIVE UP LIVING,
AM
YES AND GO SHOPPING INSTEAD
E7 **DM** **AM** **DM AM E7**
PICK ME A TOMBSTONE, AND BE PRONOUNCED DEAD

WHEN I READ YOUR LETTER THIS MORNING,
THAT WAS ON YOUR PLACE IN BED
I READ YOUR LETTER THIS MORNING,
THAT WAS ON YOUR PLACE IN BED
AND THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED,
THAT I'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD

IT READ, THERE'S NO USE LOOKING,
OR EVER HOPING TO GET ME BACK
OH, THERE'S NO USE YOU LOOKING,
OR EVER HOPING TO GET ME BACK
BECAUSE IT'S ALL OVER NOW,
AND BABY YOU CAN BET ON THAT

JOY TO THE WORLD --- THREE DOG NIGHT

D D# E
JEREMIAH WAS A BULLFROG
D D# E
WAS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE
E E7 A C
I NEVER UNDERSTOOD A SINGLE WORD HE SAID
E B7 E
BUT I HELPED HIM A-DRINK HIS WINE
A7 B7 E
AND HE ALWAYS HAD SOME MIGHTY FINE WINE
SINGIN'

E
JOY TO THE WORLD
B7 E
ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS
E7 A C
JOY TO THE FISHES IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA
E B7 E
JOY TO YOU AND ME

IF I WERE THE KING OF THE WORLD
TELL YOU WHAT I'D DO
I'D THROW AWAY THE CARS AND THE BARS AND THE WAR
MAKE SWEET LOVE TO YOU

SING IT NOW
JOY TO THE WORLD
ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS
JOY TO THE FISHES IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA
JOY TO YOU AND ME

YOU KNOW I LOVE THE LADIES
LOVE TO HAVE MY FUN
I'M A HIGH LIFE FLYER AND A RAINBOW RIDER
A STRAIGHT SHOOTIN' SON-OF-A-GUN
I SAID A STRAIGHT SHOOTIN' SON-OF-A-GUN

JOY TO THE WORLD
ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS
JOY TO THE FISHES IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA
JOY TO YOU AND ME
(REPEAT OUT)

THE L&N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE -- JEAN RITCHIE

CAPO 5 (DM, C, Bb)

AM G AM
WHEN I WAS A CURLY-HEADED BABY,
G AM
MY DADDY SET ME DOWN ON HIS KNEE,
G AM
SAYIN' "SON, YOU GO TO SCHOOL AND LEARN YOUR LETTERS;
F G AM
DON'T YOU BE NO DUSTY MINER BOY LIKE ME."

CHORUS:
G AM
I WAS BORN AND RAISED AT THE MOUTH OF THE HAZARD HOLLER
G AM
WHERE THE COAL CARS ROARED AND RUMBLED PAST MY DOOR
G AM
BUT NOW THEY STAND IN A RUSTY ROW OF ALL EMPTY
F G AM
CAUSE THE L & N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE

I USED TO THINK MY DADDY WAS A BLACK MAN
WITH SCRIP ENOUGH TO BUY THE COMPANY STORE
BUT NOW HE GOES TO TOWN WITH EMPTY POCKETS
AND, LORD, HIS FACE IS WHITE AS THE FEB – RU – A – RY SNOW

--CHORUS--

LAST NIGHT I DREAMED I WENT DOWN TO THE OFFICE
TO GET MY PAYDAY LIKE I DONE BEFORE
THEM OLD CUDSY VINES WERE COVERIN' UP THE DOORWAY
AND THERE WAS LEAVES AND GRASS GROWIN' RIGHT UP THROUGH THE FLOOR

--CHORUS--

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO LOVE THE COAL DUST
NEVER THOUGHT I'D PRAY TO HEAR THE TIPPLE ROAR
BUT, GOD, I WISH THE GRASS WOULD TURN TO MONEY
AND THEN THEM GREENBACKS WOULD FILL MY POCKETS ONCE MORE
--CHORUS—

LAZY JOHN --ALAN LOMAX

G D G
WORK ALL WEEK IN THE NOON DAY SUN,
D G
FIFTEEN CENTS WHEN PAYDAY COMES.
D G
GOIN' TO A DANCE TO HAVE SOME FUN,
D G
WHY DON'TCHA KEEP AWAY LAZY JOHN?

CHORUS: C D
LAZY JOHN, LAZY JOHN,
G
WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR WORK ALL DONE?
C D
YOU'RE IN THE SHADE AND I'M IN THE SUN,
G
WHY DON'T YOU GET AWAY LAZY JOHN?

JOHN'S GAL LIVES AT THE END OF THE ROAD
HER EYES ARE CROSSED AND HER LEGS ARE BOWED
HE SAYS, "THAT DON'T BOTHER ME NONE
CAUSE WE SURE HAVE A LOT OF FUN."

JOHN DON'T CARE 'BOUT HIS MAMA'S RULES
SLEEPS IN THE BARN WITH THE FLOP-EARED MULE
DON'T GET UP 'TIL THE BREAK OF NOON
TELLS THE BOSS THAT HE'LL BE THERE SOON

EVERY NIGHT WHEN HE COMES HOME
PEAS IN THE POT WITH AN OLD HAM BONE
HERE ONE DAY BUT TOMORROW HE'S GONE
WHY DON'T YOU STAY AWAY LAZY JOHN

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

BLUES IN G CANNED HEAT

TOGETHER WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL
COME ON NOW PEOPLE, LET'S GET ON THE BALL AND WORK TOGETHER
COME ON, COME ON LET'S WORK TOGETHER, NOW NOW PEOPLE
BECAUSE TOGETHER WE WILL STAND, EVERY BOY EVERY GIRL AND A MAN

BEFORE WHEN THINGS GO WRONG, AS THEY SOMETIMES WILL
AND THE ROAD YOU TRAVEL, IT STAYS ALL UPHILL
LET'S WORK TOGETHER, COME ON, COME ON, LET'S WORK TOGETHER
YOU KNOW TOGETHER WE WILL STAND, EVERY BOY, GIRL, WOMAN AND A MAN

OH WELL NOW, TWO OR THREE MINUTES, TWO OR THREE HOURS
WHAT DOES IT MATTER NOW, IN THIS LIFE OF OURS
LET'S WORK TOGETHER, COME ON, COME ON
LET'S WORK TOGETHER, NOW NOW PEOPLE
BECAUSE TOGETHER WE WILL STAND, EVERY BOY, EVERY WOMAN AND A MAN

OH COME ON, LET'S WORK TOGETHER

OH WELL NOW, MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY, MAKE SOMEONE SMILE,
LET'S ALL WORK TOGETHER AND MAKE LIFE WORTHWHILE
LET'S WORK TOGETHER, COME ON, COME ON
LET'S WORK TOGETHER, NOW NOW PEOPLE
BECAUSE TOGETHER WE WILL WE STAND, EVERY BOY, GIRL, WOMAN AND A MAN
WELL NOW, TOGETHER WE WILL STAND,
EVERY BOY, GIRL, WOMAN AND A MAN

LIZA JANE

A
GOIN' UP THE MOUNTAIN
D
TO RAISE A PATCH OF CANE,
E
MAKE A BARREL OF SORGHUM
A
TO SWEETEN UP LIZA JANE.

CHORUS:
POOR OLE ELIZA, POOR OLE LIZA JANE
POOR OLE ELIZA, POOR OLE LIZA JANE

FIRST TIME I SAW LIZA
WAS STANDIN' BY MY DOOR,
SHOES AND STOCKINGS IN HER HAND,
BARE FEET ON THE FLOOR

RIDIN' ON A STEAMBOAT,
RIDIN' ON A TRAIN,
IF I EVER MARRY,
I'LL MARRY MISS LIZA JANE

WHISKEY BY THE BARREL,
SUGAR BY THE POUND,
A GREAT BIG BOWL TO PUT IT IN,
AND A SPOON TO STIR IT ROUND

YOU GO DOWN THE NEW CUT ROAD,
I'LL GO DOWN THE LANE,
YOU CAN HUG AN OLD FENCE POST,
I'LL HUG LIZA JANE

LONG MAY YOU RUN -- NEIL YOUNG

D A / D G D
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME THINGS TOGETHER
BM G A
WITH TRUNKS OF MEMORIES STILL TO COME
D A / D G D
WE FOUND THINGS TO DO IN STORMY WEATHER
BM A D
LONG MAY YOU RUN

CHORUS: D A / D G D
LONG MAY YOU RUN, LONG MAY YOU RUN
BM G A
ALTHOUGH THESE CHANGES HAVE COME
D A / D
WITH YOUR CHROME HEART SHININ'
G D BM A D
IN THE SUN, LONG MAY YOU RUN

G BFLAT

WELL IT WAS BACK IN BLIND RIVER IN 1962

WHEN I LAST SAW YOU ALIVE

BUT WE MISSED THAT SHIFT ON THE LONG DECLINE

LONG MAY YOU RUN

--CHORUS—

MAYBE THE BEACH BOYS HAVE GOT YOU NOW

WITH THOSE WAVES SINGIN' CAROLINE

ROLLIN' DOWN THAT EMPTY OCEAN ROAD

GET INTO THE SURF ON TIME

--CHORUS— 2X

LOSING MY RELIGION -- REM INTRO: **F AM F AM G**

AM EM AM
OH LIFE, IT'S BIGGER IT'S BIGGER THAN YOU AND YOU ARE NOT ME
EM AM
THE LENGTHS THAT I WILL GO TO THE DISTANCE IN YOUR EYES
EM DM G
-----OH NO, I'VE SAID TOO MUCH I SET IT UP

AM EM
THAT'S ME IN THE CORNER THAT'S ME IN THE SPOTLIGHT
AM
LOSING MY RELIGION
EM AM
TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH YOU AND I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT
EM DM G
____OH NO, I'VE SAID TOO MUCH I HAVEN'T SAID ENOUGH
F
I THOUGHT THAT I HEARD YOU LAUGHING I THOUGHT THAT I
AM F DM7 AM G
HEARD YOU SING I THINK I THOUGHT I SAW YOU TRY

EVERY WHISPER OF EVERY WAKING HOUR I'M CHOOSING MY CONFESSIONS
TRYING TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU LIKE A HURT, LOST AND BLINDED FOOL, FOOL
DM G
OH NO, I'VE SAID TOO MUCH I SET IT UP

CONSIDER THIS CONSIDER THIS, THE HINT OF THE CENTURY
CONSIDER THIS, THE SLIP THAT BROUGHT ME TO MY KNEES, FAILED
WHAT IF ALL THESE FANTASIES COME FLAILING AROUND
NOW I'VE SAID TOO MUCH

I THOUGHT THAT I HEARD YOU LAUGHING I THOUGHT THAT I HEARD YOU SING I THINK I THOUGHT I SAW YOU TRY
F
RIFF (BUT THAT WAS JUST A DREAM THAT WAS JUST A DREAM)

--CHORUS--
F AM
BUT THAT WAS JUST A DREAM TRY, CRY, WHY TRY
F DM7 AM G
THAT WAS JUST A DREAM JUST A DREAM JUST A DREAM, DREAM
AM RIFF OUT

LOVE IS A ROSE -NEIL YOUNG

D G D
LOVE IS A ROSE BUT YOU BETTER NOT PICK IT
A7 D
IT ONLY GROWS WHEN IT'S ON THE VINE.
G D
A HANDFUL OF THORNS AND YOU'LL KNOW YOU'VE MISSED IT
A7 D
LOSE YOUR LOVE WHEN YOU SAY THE WORD "MINE"

G D
I WANNA SEE WHAT'S NEVER BEEN SEEN,
A D
I WANNA LIVE THAT AGE OLD DREAM.
G D
COME ON, GIRL, WE CAN GO TOGETHER
A D
LET'S TAKE THE BEST RIGHT NOW,
A D
TAKE THE BEST RIGHT NOW.

--CHORUS--

I WANNA GO TO AN OLD HOE-DOWN

LONG AGO IN A WESTERN TOWN.

PICK ME UP CAUSE MY FEET ARE DRAGGIN'

GIVE ME A LIFT AND I'LL HAY YOUR WAGON.

LOVE IS A ROSE BUT YOU BETTER NOT PICK IT

IT ONLY GROWS WHEN IT'S ON THE VINE.

A HANDFUL OF THORNS AND YOU'LL KNOW YOU'VE MISSED IT

YOU LOSE YOUR LOVE WHEN YOU SAY THE WORD "MINE".

MINE, MINE.

D G D A D
LOVE IS A ROSE, LOVE IS A ROSE.
LOVE IS A ROSE, LOVE IS A ROSE.

LOVE IS LIKE A FLOWER

A D
IT WAS SO LONG AGO IN THE MOONLIGHT
A E
WE WERE SITTIN' ON THE BANKS OF A STREAM
A D
WHEN YOU WHISPERED SO SWEETLY, " I LOVE YOU"
A E A
AS THE WATERS THEY MURMURED A TUNE

A D
CHORUS; OH, THEY TELL ME YOUR LOVE'S LIKE A FLOWER
A E
IN THE SPRINGTIME BLOSSOMS SO FAIR
A D
IN THE FALL WHEN IT WITHERS AWAY, DEAR
A E A
OH, THEY TELL ME THAT'S THE WAY OF YOUR
LOVE

I REMEMBER THE NIGHT, LITTLE DARLIN'

WE WERE TALKIN' OF DAYS GONE BY

WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOU ALWAYS WOULD LOVE ME

THAT FOR ME YOUR LOVE WOULD NEVER DIE

--CHORUS—

--INSTRUMENTAL—

--CHORUS—

IT WAS SPRING WHEN YOU WHISPERED THESE WORDS, DEAR

THE FLOWERS WERE ALL BLOOMIN' SO FAIR

BUT TODAY AS THE SNOW FALLS AROUND US

I CAN SEE THAT YOUR LOVE IS NOT THERE

*--CHORUS— **2** X*

MARGARITAVILLE -- JIMMY BUFFET

D
NIBBLIN' ON SPONGE CAKE
WATCHIN' THE SUN BAKE A
ALL OF THOSE TOURISTS COVERED WITH OIL

STRUMMIN' MY SIX-STRING ON MY FRONT PORCH SWING
D
SMELL THOSE SHRIMP THEY'RE BEGINNIN' TO BOIL

G A D
WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE
G A D
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
G A D – A G
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
A D
BUT I KNOW IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT

I DON'T KNOW THE REASON I STAYED HERE ALL SEASON
NOTHIN' TO SHOW BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATTOO
BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY A MEXICAN CUTIE
HOW IT GOT HERE I HAVEN'T A CLUE

--*CHORUS*--

I BLEW OUT MY FLIP-FLOP STEPPED ON A POP-TOP
CUT MY HEEL HAD TO CRUISE ON BACK HOME
BUT THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER
AND SOON IT WILL RENDER
THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON

WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
BUT I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT
YES AND SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
AND I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE BY KRIS KRISTOFFERSON & FRED FOSTER

C
BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE, WAITIN' FOR A TRAIN
G
AND I'S FEELIN' NEAR AS FADED AS MY JEANS
BOBBY THUMBED A DIESEL DOWN, JUST BEFORE IT RAINED
C
IT RODE US ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS

I PULLED MY HARPOON OUT OF MY DIRTY RED BANDANNA
F
I WAS PLAYIN' SOFT WHILE BOBBY SANG THE BLUES,
C
WINDSHIELD WIPERS SLAPPIN' TIME, I WAS HOLDIN' BOBBY'S HAND IN MINE
G C
WE SANG EVERY SONG THAT DRIVER KNEW

CHORUS:
F C
FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE
G C
AND NOTHIN', DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' BUT IT'S FREE,
F C
AND, FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY, LORD, WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES
G
YOU KNOW, FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
C
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

FROM THE KENTUCKY COAL MINE TO THE CALIFORNIA SUN
THERE BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL
THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER, THROUGH EVERYTHING WE DONE
YEAH, BOBBY BABY KEPT ME FROM THE COLD

ONE DAY UP NEAR SALINAS, LORD, I LET HER SLIP AWAY
SHE'S LOOKIN' FOR THAT HOME, AND I HOPE SHE FINDS IT
BUT, I'D TRADE ALL OF MY TOMORROWS, FOR A SINGLE YESTERDAY
TO BE HOLDIN' BOBBY'S BODY NEXT TO MINE
--*CHORUS*
LA DA DA VERSE

MR SPACEMAN --BYRDS

D E7
WOKE UP THIS MORNING WITH LIGHT IN MY EYES
A D
AND THEN REALIZED IT WAS STILL DARK OUTSIDE
E7
IT WAS A LIGHT COMIN' DOWN FROM THE SKY
A D
I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHY

A G (F#M) EM
HEY MR.SPACEMAN, WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG
D
I WON'T DO ANYTHING WRONG
A G EM
HEY MR.SPACEMAN, WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG
D
FOR A RIDE

MUST BE THOSE STRANGERS THAT COME EVERY NIGHT
WHOSE SAUCERS SHAPED LIGHT PUT PEOPLE UP TIGHT
LEAVE BLUE GREEN FOOTPRINTS THAT GLOW IN THE DARK
I HOPE THEY GET HOME ALL RIGHT

CHORUS -- INSTRU – CHORUS

WOKE UP THIS MORNIN', I WAS FEELING QUITE WEIRD
HAD FLIES IN MY BEER, MY TOOTH PASTE WAS SMEARED
I OPENED MY WINDOW, THEY'D WRITTEN MY NAME
SAID: "SO LONG, WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN".

CHORUS 2X

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN --Bob Dylan

INTRO **D A**

G A D G
HEY! MR. TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G A
I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOING TO
G A D G
HEY! MR. TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G A D
IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNING I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU

TAKE ME ON A TRIP UPON YOUR MAGIC SWIRLIN' SHIP

REPEAT **D - G** TO FIT

MY SENSES HAVE BEEN STRIPPED, MY HANDS CAN'T FEEL TO GRIP
MY TOES TOO NUMB TO STEP
WAIT ONLY FOR MY BOOT HEELS TO BE WANDERIN'
I'M READY TO GO ANYWHERE, I'M READY FOR TO FADE
INTO MY OWN PARADE, CAST YOUR DANCING SPELL MY WAY
I PROMISE TO GO UNDER IT

--CHORUS--

THEN TAKE ME DISAPPEARIN' THROUGH THE SMOKE RINGS OF MY MIND
DOWN THE FOGGY RUINS OF TIME, FAR PAST THE FROZEN LEAVES
THE HAUNTED, FRIGHTENED TREES, OUT TO THE WINDY BEACH
FAR FROM THE TWISTED REACH OF CRAZY SORROW
YES, TO DANCE BENEATH THE DIAMOND SKY WITH ONE HAND WAVING FREE
SILHOUETTED BY THE SEA, CIRCLED BY THE CIRCUS SANDS
WITH ALL MEMORY AND FATE DRIVEN DEEP BENEATH THE WAVES
LET ME FORGET ABOUT TODAY UNTIL TOMORROW

CHORUS INTRO (D-A) OUT

MRS. ROBINSON --PAUL SIMON

E A D G C C/B AM E D
(INTRO: **VERSE** CHORDS DEE DEE…, DOO DOO…, DEE DEE…)

G EM
AND HERE'S TO YOU, MRS. ROBINSON
G EM C C/B AM7 AM7/G
JESUS LOVES YOU MORE THAN YOU WILL KNOW
D
WO WO WO
G EM
GOD BLESS YOU, PLEASE, MRS. ROBINSON
G EM C
HEAVEN HOLDS A PLACE FOR THOSE WHO PRAY
AM E
HEY HEY HEY, HEY HEY HEY

E E7
WE'D LIKE TO KNOW A LITTLE BIT ABOUT YOU FOR OUR FILES
A A7
WE'D LIKE TO HELP YOU LEARN TO HELP YOURSELF
D G C C/B AM
LOOK AROUND YOU ALL YOU SEE ARE SYMPATHETIC EYES
E D
STROLL AROUND THE GROUNDS UNTIL YOU FEEL AT HOME

AND HERE'S TO YOU, MRS. ROBINSON,
JESUS LOVES YOU MORE THAN YOU WILL KNOW
WO WO WO
GOD BLESS YOU, PLEASE, MRS. ROBINSON
HEAVEN HOLDS A PLACE FOR THOSE WHO PRAY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

HIDE IT IN THE HIDING PLACE WHERE NO ONE EVER GOES
PUT IT IN YOUR PANTRY WITH YOUR CUPCAKES
IT'S A LITTLE SECRET JUST THE ROBINSON'S AFFAIR
MOST OF ALL YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE IT FROM THE KIDS

KOO-KOO-KA-CHOO, MRS. ROBINSON,
JESUS LOVES YOU MORE THAN YOU WILL KNOW
WO WO WO
GOD BLESS YOU, PLEASE, MRS. ROBINSON
HEAVEN HOLDS A PLACE FOR THOSE WHO PRAY
HEY, HEY, HEY HEY, HEY, HEY

SITTING ON A SOFA ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON
GOING TO THE CANDIDATES' DEBATE
LAUGH ABOUT IT, SHOUT ABOUT IT
WHEN YOU'VE GOT TO CHOOSE
EVERY WAY YOU LOOK AT THIS YOU LOSE

WHERE HAVE YOU GONE, JOE DIMAGGIO
OUR NATION TURNS ITS LONELY EYES TO YOU
WU WU WU
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, MRS. ROBINSON
JOLTING JOE HAS LEFT AND GONE AWAY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

MUSTANG SALLY --WILSON PICKETT

A
MUSTANG SALLY, THINK YOU BETTER SLOW
YOUR MUSTANG DOWN
D
MUSTANG SALLY, THINK YOU BETTER SLOW
YOUR MUSTANG DOWN
E D
YOU BEEN RUNNING ALL OVER THE TOWN NOW
A
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET ON THE GROUND

ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE
ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE
ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE
ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNINGS, OH, YOU GONNA BE WIPING
YOUR WEEPING EYES

I BOUGHT YOU A BRAND NEW MUSTANG 'BOUT NINETEEN SIXTY FIVE
NOW YOU COME AROUND SIGNIFYING A WOMAN,
YOU DON'T WANT TO LET ME RIDE
MUSTANG SALLY, THINK YOU BETTER SLOW
YOUR MUSTANG DOWN
YOU BEEN RUNNING ALL OVER THE TOWN NOW
OH! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET ON THE GROUND

ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE
ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE
ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY, RIDE, SALLY, RIDE

OHIO --Neil Young

AM - G - D RIFF 4X

TIN SOLDIERS AND NIXON COMING

WE'RE FINALLY ON OUR OWN

THIS SUMMER I HEAR THE DRUMMING

FOUR DEAD IN OHIO

DM G
GOTTA GET DOWN TO IT, SOLDIER'S ARE CUTTING US DOWN

SHOULD A BEEN DONE LONG AGO

WHAT IF YOU KNEW HER AND FOUND HER DEAD ON THE GROUND

HOW CAN YOU RUN WHEN YOU KNOW

INSTRUMENTAL (**AM - G - D**) LA LA VERSE

CHORUS HOLD AM INSTRUMENTAL

FIRST VERSE

OLD TIME ROCK'N' ROLL -- BOB SEEGER

ROCK/BLUES A D E

JUST TAKE THOSE OLD RECORDS OFF THE SHELF
I'LL SIT AND LISTEN TO 'EM BY MYSELF
TODAY'S MUSIC AIN'T GOT THE SAME SOUL
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL

DON'T TRY TO TAKE ME TO A DISCO
YOU'LL NEVER EVEN GET ME OUT ON THE FLOOR
IN TEN MINUTES I'LL BE LATE FOR THE DOOR
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK'N' ROLL

STILL LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL
THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST SOOTHES THE SOUL
I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS OF OLD
WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL

WON'T GO TO HEAR THEM PLAY A TANGO
I'D RATHER HEAR SOME BLUES OR FUNKY OLD SOUL
THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO GET ME TO GO
START PLAYING OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL

CALL ME A RELIC, CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL
SAY I'M OLD-FASHIONED, SAY I'M OVER THE HILL
TODAY'S MUSIC AIN'T GOT THE SAME SOUL
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL

STILL LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL
THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST SOOTHES THE SOUL
I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS OF OLD
WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK 'N' ROLL

OUR HOUSE --GRAHAM NASH

```
G                  G/F#   EM              G                    C
I'LL LIGHT THE FIRE    YOU PUT THE FLOWERS IN THE VASE
                 G              C
THAT YOU BOUGHT TODAY
 G                     G/F#         EM            G
 STARING AT THE FIRE    FOR HOURS AND HOURS
             C         G            C              D
 WHILE I  LISTEN TO YOU     PLAY YOUR LOVE SONGS
 C             D            G   G/F#     EM           G      C
 ALL NIGHT LONG FOR ME              ONLY FOR ME
```

COME TO ME NOW
AND REST YOUR HEAD FOR JUST FIVE MINUTES
EVERYTHING IS GOOD
SUCH A COZY ROOM
THE WINDOWS ARE ILLUMINATED
BY THE EVENING SUNSHINE THROUGH THEM
FIERY GEMS FOR YOU
ONLY FOR YOU

```
G      G/F#          EM                              G
OUR HOUSE IS A VERY, VERY, VERY FINE HOUSE
         C                        G
WITH TWO CATS IN THE YARD
        C                    G
LIFE USED TO BE SO HARD
          C                  G
NOW EVERYTHING IS EASY
                C          AM     C
'CAUSE OF YOU,   AND…  I…

G  G/F#  EM  G  C  C7    2X
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA ETC
```

OUR HOUSE IS A VERY, VERY, VERY FINE HOUSE
WITH TWO CATS IN THE YARD
LIFE USED TO BE SO HARD
NOW EVERYTHING IS EASY
'CAUSE OF YOU

```
I'LL LIGHT THE FIRE WHILE YOU PLACE THE FLOWERS IN THE VASE
           C7              G
THAT YOU BOUGHT TODAY
```

PARADISE -- JOHN PRINE D G D D A D

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, MY FAMILY WOULD TRAVEL
DOWN TO WESTERN KENTUCKY WHERE MY PARENTS WERE BORN
AND THERE'S A BACKWOODS OLD TOWN THAT'S OFTEN REMEMBERED
SO MANY TIMES THAT MY MEMORIES ARE WORN

--CHORUS--
AND DADDY WON'T YOU TAKE ME BACK
TO MUHLENBERG COUNTY
DOWN BY THE GREEN RIVER WHERE PARADISE LAY?
WELL I'M SORRY MY SON, BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE IN ASKING
MR. PEABODY'S COAL TRAIN HAS HAULED IT AWAY

WELL SOMETIMES WE'D TRAVEL RIGHT DOWN THE GREEN RIVER
TO THE ABANDONED OLD PRISON DOWN BY ADRIE HILL
WHERE THE AIR SMELLED LIKE SNAKES AND WE'D SHOOT WITH OUR PISTOLS
BUT EMPTY POP BOTTLES WAS ALL WE WOULD KILL

--CHORUS--

THEN THE COAL COMPANY CAME WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST SHOVEL
AND THEY TORTURED THE TIMBER AND STRIPPED ALL THE LAND
WELL, THEY DUG FOR THEIR COAL 'TIL THE LAND WAS FORSAKEN
THEN THEY WROTE IT ALL DOWN AS THE PROGRESS OF MAN

—CHORUS—

WHEN I DIE, LET MY ASHES FLOAT DOWN THE GREEN RIVER
LET MY SOUL ROLL ON UP TO THE ROCHESTER DAM
I'LL BE HALFWAY TO HEAVEN WITH PARADISE WAITING
JUST FIVE MILES AWAY FROM WHEREVER I AM

--CHORUS--

PASTURES OF PLENTY -- WOODY GUTHRIE

AM
IT'S A MIGHTY HARD ROW THAT MY POOR HANDS HAVE HOED
EM
MY POOR FEET HAVE TRAVELED A HOT DUSTY ROAD
OUT OF YOUR DUST BOWL AND WESTWARD WE ROLLED
DM AM
THROUGH YOUR DESERTS SO HOT AND YOUR MOUNTAINS SO COLD

I'VE WORKED IN YOUR ORCHARDS OF PEACHES AND PRUNES
I SLEPT ON THE GROUND IN THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
ON THE EDGE OF THE CITY YOU'LL SEE US AND THEN
WE COME WITH THE DUST AND WE GO WITH THE WIND

CALIFORNIA, ARIZONA, WE HARVEST YOUR CROPS
THEN IT'S NORTHWARD TO OREGON TO GATHER YOUR HOPS
DIG THE BEETS FROM YOUR GROUND, CUT THE GRAPES FROM YOUR VINE
TO SET ON YOUR TABLE YOUR LIGHT SPARKLING WINE

----INSTRUMENTAL BREAK----
---REPEAT FIRST VERSE---

GREEN PASTURES OF PLENTY FROM DRY DESERT GROUND
FROM THE GRAND COULEE DAM WHERE THE WATERS RUN DOWN
EVERY STATE IN THIS UNION US MIGRANTS HAVE BEEN
LORD, WE COME WITH THE DUST AND WE GO WITH THE WIND

A PART 4X

PEACEFUL EASY FEELING -- EAGLES

D G D G
I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY
D G A
AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN
D G D G
AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TONIGHT
D G A
WITH A BILLION STARS ALL AROUND

G D
CAUSE (AND) I GET A PEACEFUL EASY FEELING
G Em - A
AND I KNOW YOU WONT LET ME DOWN
D – Em G A D
CAUSE I'M ALREADY STANDING ON THE GROUND

AND I FOUND OUT LONG AGO

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO TO YOUR SOUL

AH, BUT SHE CAN'T TAKE YOU ANYWAY

YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO GO

I GET THE FEELING I MAY KNOW YOU

AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND

BUT THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR

TELLS ME I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN

D EM G A END 3X RIFF

PIECE OF MY HEART G C D

G C – D G C - D
DIDN'T I MAKE YOU FEEL THAT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE
G C D
AND DIDN'T I GIVE YOU EVERYTHING I POSSIBLY COULD
C D
EACH TIME I TELL MYSELF THAT I'VE HAD ENOUGH
C D
I'M GONNA SHOW YA BABY HOW I CAN BE TOUGH

CHORUS:
G G
I SAID, "COME ON, COME ON, COME ON AND **TAKE IT**
C D
TAKE ANOTHER PIECE O' MY HEART NOW BABY
G C D
BREAK IT – BREAK ANOTHER LITTLE BIT OF MY HEART,
G GC D
TAKE IT – TAKE ANOTHER LITTLE PIECE OF MY HEART NOW BABY
C G
YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT IT IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD."

YOU'RE OUT ON THE STREET LOOKING GOOD

BUT, BABY, DEEP DOWN IN YOUR HEART

YOU KNOW THAT IT AIN'T RIGHT

CAN YOU HEAR IT, BABY, WHEN I CRY AT NIGHT?

EACH TIME I TELL MYSELF THAT I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN

YOU HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS AND I'M SINGIN' ONCE AGAIN

--CHORUS—

INSTRUMENTAL

--CHORUS—

PROUD MARY -- CREEDENCE IN **A**

INTRO: G E G E G E D C A

A
LEFT A GOOD JOB IN THE CITY
WORKIN' FOR THE MAN EV'RY NIGHT AND DAY
AND I NEVER LOST ONE MINUTE OF SLEEPIN'
WORRYIN' 'BOUT THE WAY THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN
E
BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNIN'
F#M
PROUD MARY KEEP ON BURNIN'
A
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER

INTRO

CLEANED A LOT OF PLATES IN MEMPHIS
PUMPED A LOT OF PANE DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS
BUT I NEVER SAW THE GOOD SIDE OF THE CITY
'TIL I HITCHED A RIDE ON A RIVER BOAT QUEEN
BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNIN'
PROUD MARY KEEP ON BURNIN'

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER

IF YOU COME DOWN TO THE RIVER
BET YOU GONNA FIND SOME PEOPLE WHO LIVE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY 'CAUSE YOU HAVE
[IF YOU GOT] NO MONEY
PEOPLE ON THE RIVER ARE HAPPY TO GIVE
BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNIN'
PROUD MARY KEEP ON BURNIN'

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER

RUN AROUND SUE -- DION

C
HERE'S MY STORY, IT'S SAD BUT TRUE
AM
IT'S ABOUT A GIRL THAT I ONCE KNEW
F
SHE TOOK MY LOVE THEN RAN AROUND
G
WITH EVERY SINGLE GUY IN TOWN

(B-VOCAL BREAK)

YEAH I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT FROM THE VERY START
THIS GIRL WILL LEAVE ME WITH A BROKEN HEART
NOW LISTEN PEOPLE WHAT I'M TELLING YOU
A KEEP AWAY FROM A RUNAROUND SUE

I MIGHT MISS HER LIPS AND THE SMILE ON HER FACE
THE TOUCH OF HER HAIR AND THIS GIRL'S WARM EMBRACE
SO IF YOU DON'T WANT TO CRY LIKE I DO
A KEEP AWAY FROM-A RUNAROUND SUE

F
AH, SHE LIKES TO TRAVEL AROUND
C
SHE'LL LOVE YOU AND SHE'LL PUT YOU DOWN
F
NOW PEOPLE LET ME PUT YOU WISE
G
SHE GOES OUT WITH OTHER GUYS

HERE'S THE MORAL AND THE STORY FROM THE GUY WHO KNOWS
I FELL IN LOVE AND MY LOVE STILL GROWS
ASK ANY FOOL THAT SHE EVER KNEW, THEY'LL SAY
KEEP AWAY FROM-A RUNAROUND SUE

YEAH KEEP AWAY FROM THIS GIRL
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'LL DO
KEEP AWAY FROM SUE

SHE LIKES TO TRAVEL AROUND
SHE'LL LOVE YOU AND SHE'LL PUT YOU DOWN
NOW PEOPLE LET ME PUT YOU WISE
SHE GOES OUT WITH OTHER GUYS

HERE'S THE MORAL AND THE STORY FROM THE GUY WHO KNOWS
I FELL IN LOVE AND MY LOVE STILL GROWS
ASK ANY FOOL THAT SHE EVER KNEW, THEY'LL SAY
KEEP AWAY FROM A RUNAROUND SUE

STAY AWAY FROM THAT GIRL
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT SHE'LL DO NOW

SEMINOLE WIND -- JOHN ANDERSON **EM G D A**

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO

EVER SINCE THE DAYS OF OLD,
MEN WOULD SEARCH FOR WEALTH UNTOLD.
THEY'D DIG FOR SILVER AND FOR GOLD,
AND LEAVE THE EMPTY HOLES.
AND WAY DOWN SOUTH IN THE EVERGLADES,
WHERE THE BLACK WATER ROLLS AND THE SAW GRASS WAVES.
THE EAGLES FLY AND THE OTTERS PLAY,
IN THE LAND OF THE SEMINOLE.

SO BLOW, BLOW SEMINOLE WIND,
BLOW LIKE YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BLOW AGAIN.
I'M CALLING TO YOU LIKE A LONG LOST FRIEND,
BUT I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
AND BLOW, BLOW FROM THE OKEECHOBEE,
ALL THE WAY UP TO MICANOPY.
BLOW ACROSS THE HOME OF THE SEMINOLE,
THE ALLIGATORS AND THE GARR.

--INSTRUMENTAL—

PROGRESS CAME AND TOOK ITS TOLL,
AND IN THE NAME OF FLOOD CONTROL,
THEY MADE THEIR PLANS AND THEY DRAINED THE LAND,
NOW THE GLADES ARE GOING DRY.
AND THE LAST TIME I WALKED IN THE SWAMP,
I SAT UPON A CYPRESS STUMP,
I LISTENED CLOSE AND I HEARD THE GHOST,
OF OSCEOLA CRY.

--CHORUS 2X—

--INSTRUMENTAL OUT--

SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES -- LINDA RONSTADT

C
I DON'T WANT YOUR LONELY MANSION F
WITH A TEAR IN EVERY ROOM
C
ALL I WANT IS THE LOVE YOU PROMISED G
BENEATH THE HALOED MOON
C
BUT YOU THINK I SHOULD BE HAPPY F
WITH YOUR MONEY AND YOUR NAME
C
AND HIDE MYSELF IN SORROW G C
WHILE YOU PLAY YOUR CHEATIN' GAME

F
SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES
C
CANNOT MEND THIS HEART OF MINE

AND I DARE NOT DROWN MY SORROWS
(Bb) G
IN THE WARM GLOW OF YOUR WINE
C
YOU CAN'T BUY MY LOVE WITH MONEY
F
CAUSE I NEVER WAS THAT KIND
C
SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES
G C
CANNOT MEND THIS HEART OF MINE

--BREAK—

--CHORUS--

F C
END : SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES
Bb C Csus2 C
CANNOT MEND THIS HEART OF MINE

SISTER GOLDEN HAIR -- AMERICA

BM – G - D - DSUS4 - D

F#MIN - BM - A - G

```
       D                                    F#M
WELL I TRIED TO MAKE IT SUNDAY BUT I GOT SO DAMNED DEPRESSED
         G                    D              F#M
THAT I SET MY SIGHTS ON MONDAY AND I GOT MYSELF UNDRESSED,
         G                    EM         BM  F#M                G
I AIN'T READY FOR THE ALTAR, BUT I DO BELIEVE THERE'S TIMES
           EM                   G                  D – DSUS4 - D
WHEN A WOMAN SURE CAN BE A FRIEND OF MINE"

           D                                          F#M
WELL I KEEP ON THINKIN BOUT YOU SISTER GOLDEN HAIR SURPRISE
      G                    D                          F#M
THAT I JUST CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU CAN'T YOU SEE IT IN MY EYES
              G                   EM                  BM       F#M
I'VE BEEN ONE POOR CORRESPONDENT, I'VE BEEN TOO TOO HARD
     G
TO FIND
       EM                    G                  D – DSUS4 - D
BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU AIN'T BEEN ON MY MIND"



              A                  G                                    D
WILL YOU MEET ME IN THE MIDDLE WILL YOU MEET ME IN THE END

              A                                  G
WILL YOU LOVE ME JUST A LITTLE JUST ENOUGH TO SHOW
        D
YOU CARE

         EM                    F#M                   G
WELL I TRIED TO FAKE IT I DON'T MIND SAYIN I JUST CAN'T MAKE IT
```

REPEAT INTRO, THEN VERSE 2, THEN CHORUS, THEN

DOO WAP THING THAT USES A- G - D

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

```
G                                          G7
IT WAS IN THE SPRING ONE SUNNY DAY
                C                          G
MY GOOD GAL LEFT ME, SHE WENT AWAY
                                      Em
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
          G              D              G
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD
```

ASHES TO ASHES, SAND TO SAND
SHOW ME A WOMAN WHO CAN TRUST HER MAN
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

MISSISSIPPI RIVER DEEP AND WIDE
THERE'S MILK AND HONEY ON THE OTHER SIDE
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

SHE CALLED ME UP FROM OLD EL PASO
SAID COME BACK DADDY I NEED YOU SO
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

IF YOU DON'T LIKE MY PEACHES, DON'T SHAKE MY TREE
KEEP OUT OF MY ORCHARD, AND LET MY PEACHES BE
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

ASHES TO ASHES DUST TO DUST
SHOW ME A WOMAN THAT A MAN CAN TRUST
NOW SHE'S GONE AND I DON'T WORRY
LORD, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

--REPEAT FIRST VERSE--

SWEET BABY JAMES -- JAMES TAYLOR **CAPO 2**

```
          C                G              F                  EM
THERE IS A YOUNG COWBOY,  HE LIVES ON THE RANGE
        AM                  F                  C            EM
HIS HORSE AND HIS CATTLE ARE HIS ONLY COMPANIONS
       AM                 F                   C                  EM
HE WORKS IN THE SADDLE AND HE SLEEPS IN THE CANYONS
  F                C                 G                 DM7     G7
WAITING FOR SUMMER HIS PASTURES TO CHANGE

        F                            G7SUS            C
AND AS THE MOON RISES HE SITS BY HIS FIRE
  AM                    F                C                G
THINKING ABOUT WOMEN AND GLASSES OF BEER
          F                              G7SUS        C
AND CLOSING HIS EYES AS THE DOGGIES RETIRE
       AM               F                    C
HE SINGS OUT A SONG WHICH IS SOFT BUT IT'S CLEAR
   D7SUS         D7                    GSUS G
AS  IF MAYBE SOMEONE COULD HEAR
```

--CHORUS—

```
             C                       F              G7SUS  C
HE SAYS GOODNIGHT YOU MOONLIGHT LADIES
  AM              F               C
ROCK-A-BYE SWEET BABY JAMES
 AM                          F                C
DEEP GREENS AND BLUES ARE THE COLORS I CHOOSE
                 D7SUS                        GSUS
WON'T YOU LET ME GO DOWN IN MY DREAMS
        F               G7SUS          C
AND ROCK-A-BYE SWEET BABY JAMES
```

WELL THE FIRST OF DECEMBER WAS COVERED WITH SNOW
AND SO WAS THE TURNPIKE FROM STOCKBRIDGE TO BOSTON
THE BIRKSHIRES SEEMED DREAM-LIKE ON ACCOUNT OF THAT FROSTIN'
WITH TEN MILES BEHIND ME AND TEN THOUSAND MORE TO GO

THERE'S A SONG THAT THEY SING WHEN THEY TAKE TO THE HIGHWAY
A SONG THAT THEY SING OF THEIR HOME IN THE SKY
MAYBE YOU CAN BELIEVE IT IF IT HELPS YOU TO SLEEP
BUT SINGING WORKS JUST FINE FOR ME

--CHORUS—

SWEET CAROLINE -- NEIL DIAMOND

```
G                        C
WHERE IT BEGAN, I CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOW IT
G                                      D
BUT THEN I KNOW IT'S GROWIN' STRONG
G                           C
WAS IN THE SPRING AND SPRING BECAME THE SUMMER
G                                          D
WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED YOU'D COME ALONG


G          EM                        D
HANDS, TOUCHIN' HANDS,  REACHIN' OUT
C                D                    C  D
TOUCHIN' ME  TOUCHIN' YOU
G                    C- AM/E              C                          D       C  D
SWEET CAROLINE,  GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD
G                   C-  AM/E          C                            D
I'VE BEEN INCLINED  TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER WOULD
C         BM       AM
 BUT     NOW    I
G                           C
LOOK AT THE NIGHT AND IT DON'T SEEM SO LONELY
G                                  D
WE FILL IT UP WITH ONLY TWO
G                           C
AND WHEN I HURT,  HURTING RUNS OFF MY SHOULDERS
G                                          D
HOW CAN I HURT WHEN I'M WITH YOU
G          EM                       D
WARM,  TOUCHIN' WARM,  REACHIN' OUT
C                D                    C  D
TOUCHIN' ME,  TOUCHIN' YOU
```

--CHORUS—

REPEAT INTRO AFTER SECOND CHORUS

TAKE IT EASY -- EAGLES

```
G
WELL, I'M RUNNING DOWN THE ROAD TRYIN' TO LOOSEN MY LOAD
                              D          C
I'VE GOT SEVEN WOMEN ON  MY MIND,
G                                  D
FOUR THAT WANNA OWN ME, TWO THAT WANNA STONE ME,
C                                  G
ONE SAYS SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE
EM                            C   G
TAKE IT EASY, TAKE IT EASY
                   AM                      C                      EM     D
DON'T LET THE SOUND OF YOUR OWN WHEELS DRIVE YOU CRAZY
      C                            G                   C
LIGHTEN UP WHILE YOU STILL CAN  DON'T EVEN TRY TO
          G
UNDERSTAND
           AM                              C                      G
JUST FIND A PLACE TO MAKE YOUR STAND AND TAKE IT EASY

WELL, I'M A STANDING ON A CORNER IN WINSLOW, ARIZONA
AND SUCH A FINE SIGHT TO SEE
IT'S A GIRL, MY LORD, IN A FLATBED
FORD SLOWIN' DOWN TO TAKE A LOOK AT ME

          COME ON, BABY, DON'T SAY MAYBE
          I GOTTA KNOW IF YOUR SWEET LOVE IS GONNA SAVE ME
          WE MAY LOSE AND WE MAY WIN THOUGH
          WE WILL NEVER BE HERE AGAIN
          SO OPEN UP, I'M CLIMBIN' IN,  SO TAKE IT EASY

WELL I'M RUNNING DOWN THE ROAD TRYING TO LOOSEN
MY LOAD, GOT A WORLD OF TROUBLE ON MY MIND
LOOKIN' FOR A LOVER WHO WON'T BLOW MY COVER,
SHE'S SO HARD TO FIND

TAKE IT EASY, TAKE IT EASY
DON'T LET THE SOUND OF YOUR OWN WHEELS MAKE YOU CRAZY
              C    G                C   G                  AM
COME ON BABY, DON'T SAY MAYBE  I GOTTA KNOW IF YOUR
          C                            G
SWEET LOVE IS GONNA SAVE ME,
C     G
OH OH OH
                   G    G7    C              END - EM
OH WE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY
WE OUGHTA TAKE IT EASY
```

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN --GRAHAM NASH

```
D                              G                      D
YOU, WHO ARE ON THE ROAD MUST HAVE A CODE
                    A
THAT YOU CAN LIVE BY.
      D                        G                      D
AND SO BECOME YOURSELF BECAUSE THE PAST
             A
IS JUST A GOOD BYE.

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL, THEIR FATHER'S HELL
DID SLOWLY GO BY,
AND FEED THEM ON YOUR DREAMS, THE ONE THEY
PICK'S THE ONE YOU'LL KNOW BY.

D                                  G
DON'T YOU EVER ASK THEM WHY,
                                   D
IF THEY TOLD YOU, YOU WOULD CRY,
                                  BM –G
SO JUST LOOK AT THEM AND SIGH
        A                D
AND KNOW THEY LOVE YOU.   G-D-A


AND YOU, OF TENDER YEARS CAN'T KNOW THE FEARS
THAT YOUR ELDERS GREW BY,
AND SO PLEASE HELP THEM WITH YOUR YOUTH,
THEY SEEK THE TRUTH BEFORE THEY CAN DIE.
TEACH YOUR PARENTS WELL, THEIR CHILDREN'S HELL
WILL SLOWLY GO BY,
AND FEED THEM ON YOUR DREAMS, THE ONE THEY
PICK'S THE ONE YOU'LL KNOW BY.

DON'T YOU EVER ASK THEM WHY,
IF THEY TOLD YOU, YOU WOULD CRY,
SO JUST LOOK AT THEM AND SIGH
AND KNOW THEY LOVE YOU
```

TEQUILA SUNRISE -- EAGLES

G
IT'S ANOTHER TEQUILA SUNRISE
D Am D ` G
STARING SLOWLY CROSS THE SKY, SAID GOODBYE

HE WAS JUST A HIRED HAND
D Am D G
WORKING ON THE DREAMS HE PLANNED TO TRY, DAYS GO BY

Em C
EVERY NIGHT WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN
Em C Em
JUST ANOTHER LONELY BOY IN TOWN
C D Dsus
SHE'S OUT RUNNIN' ROUND

G
SHE WASN'T JUST ANOTHER WOMAN
D Am D G
AND HE COULDN'T KEEP FROM COMING ON, BEEN SO LONG

OH AND IT'S A HOLLOW FEELING
D Am D G
WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO DEALING FRIENDS, IT NEVER ENDS

Am D
TAKE ANOTHER SHOT OF COURAGE
Bm E Am B7
WONDER WHY THE RIGHT WORDS NEVER COME
Em7 A
YOU JUST GET NUMB

G
IT'S ANOTHER TEQUILA SUNRISE
D Am D G
THIS OLD WORLD LOOKS THE SAME, ANOTHER FRAME

THAT'LL BE THE DAY -- BUDDY HOLLY

D
WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE
A
YES, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY
D
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
A E A
'CAUSE THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN I DIE

D A
WELL, YOU GIVE ME ALL YOUR LOVING AND YOUR TURTLE DOVING
D A
ALL YOUR HUGS AND KISSES AND YOUR MONEY TOO
D A
WELL, YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME BABY, UNTIL YOU TELL ME, MAYBE
B7 E
THAT SOME DAY, WELL I'LL BE THROUGH

WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE
YES, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
'CAUSE THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN I DIE

INSTRUMENTAL

WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE
YES, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
'CAUSE THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN I DIE

WELL, WHEN CUPID SHOT HIS DART HE SHOT IT AT YOUR HEART
SO IF WE EVER PART AND I LEAVE YOU
YOU SIT AND HOLD ME AND YOU TELL ME BOLDLY
THAT SOME DAY, WELL I'LL BE BLUE

WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE
YES, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
'CAUSE THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN I DIE

WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WOO HO
THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WOO HO
THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WOO HO
THAT'LL BE THE DAY

THINGS WE SAID TODAY -- Beatles

AM EM7 ETC
YOU SAY YOU WILL LOVE ME IF I HAVE TO GO

YOU'LL BE THINKING OF ME SOMEHOW I WILL KNOW
C C7 F Bb
SOMEDAY WHEN I'M LONELY WISHING YOU WEREN'T SO FAR AWAY
AM EM ETC
THEN I WILL REMEMBER THINGS WE SAID TODAY

YOU SAY YOU'LL BE MINE GIRL TILL THE END OF TIME

THESE DAYS SUCH A KIND GIRL SEEMS SO HARD TO FIND
C C7 F Bb
SOME DAY WHEN WE'RE DREAMING DEEP IN LOVE NOT A LOT TO SAY
A
THEN WE WILL REMEMBER THINGS WE SAID TODAY

A D7
ME, I'M JUST THE LUCKY KIND
B7 E7
LOVE TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT LOVE IS LOVE
A D7
THOUGH WE MAY BE BLIND
B7 Bb AM (INTO VERSE)
LOVE IS HERE TO STAY, AND THAT'S ENOUGH

TO MAKE YOU MINE GIRL BE THE ONLY ONE

LOVE ME ALL THE TIME GIRL, WE'LL GO ON AND ON
C C7
SOME DAY WHEN WE'RE DREAMING
F Bb
DEEP IN LOVE NOT A LOT TO SAY
A
THEN WE WILL REMEMBER THINGS WE SAID TODAY

CHORUS

THIRD VERSE

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND -- WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS:
D G D
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, THIS LAND IS MY LAND
A D
FROM CALIFORNIA TO THE NEW YORK ISLAND
G
FROM THE REDWOOD FOREST,
D
TO THE GULF STREAM WATERS
A D
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

AS I WENT WALKING THAT RIBBON OF HIGHWAY
I SAW ABOVE ME THAT ENDLESS SKYWAY
AND SAW BELOW ME THAT GOLDEN VALLEY
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. *(CHORUS)*

I ROAMED AND RAMBLED AND I FOLLOWED MY FOOTSTEPS
TO THE SPARKLING SANDS OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS
AND ALL AROUND ME, A VOICE WAS SOUNDING
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. *(CHORUS)*

WHEN THE SUN CAME SHINING, AND I WAS STROLLING
IN THE WHEAT FIELDS WAVING AND THE DUST CLOUDS ROLLING
A VOICE WAS CHANTING AS THE FOG WAS LIFTING
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. *(CHORUS)*

AS I WENT WALKING I SAW A SIGN THERE
AND ON THE SIGN IT SAID "NO TRESPASSING."
BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE IT DIDN'T SAY NOTHING,
THAT SIDE WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. *(CHORUS)*

IN THE SQUARES OF THE CITY, IN THE SHADOW OF THE STEEPLE
NEAR THE RELIEF OFFICE I SEEN MY PEOPLE;
AS THEY STOOD THERE HUNGRY, I STOOD THERE ASKING
IS THIS LAND MADE FOR YOU AND ME? *(CHORUS)*

NOBODY LIVING CAN EVER STOP ME,
AS I GO WALKING THAT FREEDOM HIGHWAY;
NOBODY LIVING CAN MAKE ME TURN BACK
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME. *(CHORUS)*

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' --BOB DYLAN

```
         G                    EM                C            G
COME GATHER 'ROUND PEOPLE WHEREVER YOU ROAM
           G                AM            C                   D
AND ADMIT THAT THE WATERS AROUND YOU HAVE GROWN
           G              EM                  C                        G
AND ACCEPT IT THAT SOON YOU'LL BE DRENCHED TO THE BONE
             G         AM                D
IF YOUR TIME TO YOU IS WORTH SAVIN'
            D                  D/C                  D/B            D/A
THEN YOU BETTER START SWIMMIN' OR YOU'LL SINK LIKE A STONE,
      G                     C       D     G
FOR THE TIMES, THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'
```

COME WRITERS AND CRITICS WHO PROPHESIZE WITH YOUR PEN
AND KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE THE CHANCE WON'T COME AGAIN
AND DON'T SPEAK TOO SOON FOR THE WHEEL'S STILL IN SPIN
AND THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHO THAT IT'S NAMIN'
FOR THE LOSER NOW WILL BE LATER TO WIN
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

COME SENATORS, CONGRESSMEN PLEASE HEED THE CALL
DON'T STAND IN THE DOORWAY, DON'T BLOCK UP THE HALL
FOR HE THAT GETS HURT WILL BE HE WHO HAS STALLED
THERE'S A BATTLE OUTSIDE AND IT'S RAGIN'
IT'LL SOON SHAKE YOUR WINDOWS AND RATTLE YOUR WALLS
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

COME MOTHERS AND FATHERS THROUGHOUT THE LAND
AND DON'T CRITICIZE WHAT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND
YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS ARE BEYOND YOUR COMMAND
YOUR OLD ROAD IS RAPIDLY AGIN'
PLEASE GET OUT OF THE NEW ONE IF YOU CAN'T LEND A HAND
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

TURN, TURN, TURN -- PETE SEEGER

```
D                    G       D       A
TO EVERYTHING (TURN, TURN, TURN)
                   D       G       D       A
THERE IS A SEASON (TURN, TURN, TURN)
          G                A                        D  -  DSUS4  - D
AND A TIME TO EVERY PURPOSE, UNDER HEAVEN

                    A                   D
A TIME TO BE BORN, A TIME TO DIE
                    A                D
A TIME TO PLANT, A TIME TO REAP
              A                  D
A TIME TO KILL, A TIME TO HEAL
              BM   A   G   A       D   DSUS4   D
A TIME TO LAUGH, A TIME TO WEEP
```

--CHORUS--

A TIME TO BUILD UP, A TIME TO BREAK DOWN
A TIME TO DANCE, A TIME TO MOURN
A TIME TO CAST AWAY STONES,
A TIME TO GATHER STONES TOGETHER

--CHORUS--

A TIME OF LOVE, A TIME OF HATE
A TIME OF WAR, A TIME OF PEACE
A TIME YOU MAY EMBRACE,
A TIME TO REFRAIN FROM EMBRACING

--CHORUS--

A TIME TO GAIN, A TIME TO LOSE
A TIME TO REND, A TIME TO SEW
A TIME FOR LOVE, A TIME FOR HATE
A TIME FOR PEACE, I SWEAR IT'S NOT TOO LATE

D A7 D G D-A7- D 2X

TWIST AND SHOUT -- THE BEATLES A D E

WELL, SHAKE IT UP BABY NOW
TWIST AND SHOUT
COME ON, COME ON, COME, COME ON BABY NOW
COME ON AND WORK IT ON OUT
WELL, WORK IT ON OUT, HONEY
YOU KNOW YOU LOOK SO GOOD
YOU KNOW YOU GOT ME GOIN' NOW
JUST LIKE I KNOW YOU WOULD

WELL, SHAKE IT UP BABY NOW
TWIST AND SHOUT
COME ON, COME ON, COME, COME ON BABY NOW
COME ON AND WORK IT ON OUT
YOU KNOW YOU TWIST, LITTLE GIRL
YOU KNOW YOU TWIST SO FINE
COME ON AND TWIST A LITTLE CLOSER NOW
AND LET ME KNOW THAT YOU'RE MINE, WOO

--INSTRUMENTAL--

AH, AH, AH, AH, WOW

SHAKE IT BABY NOW
TWIST AND SHOUT
COME ON, COME ON, COME, COME ON BABY NOW
COME ON AND WORK IT ON OUT
YOU KNOW YOU TWIST, LITTLE GIRL
YOU KNOW YOU TWIST SO FINE
COME ON AND TWIST A LITTLE CLOSER NOW
AND LET ME KNOW THAT YOU'RE MINE

WELL, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, BABY NOW
WELL, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, BABY NOW
WELL, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, SHAKE IT, BABY NOW

AH, AH, AH, AH

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK -- THE BAND

G C
WHEN I GET OFF OF THIS MOUNTAIN, YOU KNOW WHERE I WANT TO GO?
G C D
STRAIGHT DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, TO THE GULF OF MEXICO
G C
TO LAKE CHARLES LOUISIANA LITTLE BESSIE GIRL THAT I ONCE KNEW
G C D
SHE TOLD ME JUST TO COME ON BY, IF THERE'S ANYTHING SHE COULD DO

G
UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK SHE SENDS ME
C
IF I SPRING A LEAK SHE MENDS ME
D
I DON'T HAVE TO SPEAK, SHE DEFENDS ME
EM F
A DRUNKARD'S DREAM IF I EVER DID SEE ONE

GOOD LUCK HAD JUST STUNG ME, TO THE RACE TRACK I DID GO
SHE BET ON ONE HORSE TO WIN AND I BET ON ANOTHER TO SHOW
THE ODDS WERE IN MY FAVOR, I HAD 'EM FIVE TO ONE
WHEN THAT NAG TO WIN CAME AROUND THE TRACK, SURE ENOUGH SHE HAD WON

I TOOK UP ALL OF MY WINNINGS AND I GAVE MY LITTLE BESSIE HALF
SHE TORE IT UP AND THREW IT IN MY FACE, JUST FOR A LAUGH
NOW THERE'S ONE THING IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE
THAT'S WHEN THAT LITTLE LOVE OF MINE, DIPS HER DOUGHNUT IN MY TEA

NOW ME AND MY MATE WERE BACK AT THE SHACK, WE HAD SPIKE JONES ON THE BOX
SHE SAID, "I CAN'T TAKE THE WAY HE SINGS, BUT I LOVE TO HEAR HIM TALK"
NOW THAT JUST GAVE MY HEART A THROB TO THE BOTTOM OF MY FEET
AND I SWORE AS I TOOK ANOTHER PULL, MY BESSIE CAN'T BE BEAT

NOW THERE'S A FLOOD OUT IN CALIFORNIA AND UP NORTH IT'S FREEZING COLD
AND THIS LIVING ON THE ROAD IS GETTING PRETTY OLD
SO I GUESS I'LL CALL UP MY BIG MAMA, TELL HER I'LL BE ROLLING IN
BUT YOU KNOW, DEEP DOWN, I'M KIND OF TEMPTED TO GO AND SEE MY BESSIE AGAIN

WAGON WHEEL --BOB DYLAN / JAY SECOR

A E
HEADING DOWN SOUTH TO THE LAND OF THE PINES
F#M D
I'M THUMBING MY WAY INTO NORTH CAROLINE
A E D
STARING UP THE ROAD AND PRAY TO GOD I SEE HEADLIGHTS
A E
I MADE IT DOWN THE COAST IN SEVENTEEN HOURS
F#M D
PICKING ME A BOUQUET OF DOGWOOD FLOWERS
A E D
AND I'M A-HOPIN' FOR RALEIGH, I CAN SEE MY BABY TONIGHT

SO ROCK ME MOMMA LIKE A WAGON WHEEL
ROCK ME MOMMA ANY WAY YOU FEEL
HEY, MOMMA ROCK ME
ROCK ME MOMMA LIKE THE WIND AND THE RAIN
ROCK ME MOMMA LIKE A SOUTH BOUND TRAIN
HEY, MOMMA ROCK ME

I'M RUNNING FROM THE COLD UP IN NEW ENGLAND
I WAS BORN TO BE A FIDDLER IN AN OLD TIME STRING BAND
MY BABY PLAYS A GUITAR, I PICK A BANJO NOW
OH, NORTH COUNTRY WINTERS KEEP A-GETTING ME DOWN
LOST MY MONEY PLAYING POKER SO I HAD TO LEAVE TOWN
BUT I AIN'T TURNING BACK TO LIVING THAT OLD LIFE NO MORE

WALKIN' TO THE SOUTH OUT OF ROANOKE
CAUGHT A TRUCKER OUT OF PHILLY HAD A NICE LONG TOKE
BUT HE'S A HEADING WEST FROM THE CUMBERLAND GAP
TO JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE
AND I GOTTA GET A MOVE ON BEFORE THE SUN
I HEAR MY BABY CALLING MY NAME AND I KNOW THAT SHE'S THE ONLY ONE
AND IF I DIE IN RALEIGH AT LEAST I WILL DIE FREE

--CHORUS 2 X--

WATCHING THE RIVER RUN -- KENNY LOGGINS

INTRO: **G - BAGD, DCB – C - EDCBAG F# - G** 2X

G C
IF YOU'VE BEEN THINKING YOU'RE ALL THAT YOU'VE GOT,
D G
THEN DON'T FEEL ALONE ANYMORE.
C
WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER, THEN YOU'VE GOT A LOT,
D G G7
'CAUSE I AM THE RIVER AND YOU ARE THE SHORE.

C D G D C CaddG
AND IT GOES ON AND ON, OH, WATCHING THE RIVER RUN,
C C/B AM D
FURTHER AND FURTHER FROM THINGS THAT WE'VE DONE,
G D G7
LEAVING THEM ONE BY ONE.
C D G D E7
AND WE HAVE JUST BEGUN WATCHING THE RIVER RUN.
AM EM D
LISTENING AND LEARNING AND YEARNING.
G
RUN, RIVER, RUN.

--INTRO RUN--

WINDING AND SWIRLING AND DANCING ALONG,
WE PASS BY THE OLD WILLOW TREE
WHERE LOVERS CARESS AS WE SING OF OUR SONG,
TWISTING TOGETHER WHEN WE GREET THE SEA.

AND IT GOES ON AND ON, WATCHING THE RIVER RUN,
FURTHER AND FURTHER FROM THINGS THAT WE'VE DONE,
LEAVING THEM ONE BY ONE.
AND WE HAVE JUST BEGUN WATCHING THE RIVER RUN.
LISTENING AND LEARNING AND YEARNING. RUN, RIVER, RUN.

AND IT GOES ON AND ON, WATCHING THE RIVER RUN,
FURTHER AND FURTHER FROM THINGS THAT WE'VE DONE,
LEAVING THEM ONE BY ONE.
C D B7 EM – G - C
AND WE HAVE JUST BEGUN WATCHING THE RIVER RUN.
AM EM D G
LISTENING AND LEARNING AND YEARNING. RUN, RIVER, RUN.
--INTRO OUT--

THE WEIGHT -- THE BAND

RIFF: G BM C G C (2X)

G BM C G
(REPEAT)
I PULLED INTO NAZARETH, WAS FEELIN' ABOUT HALF PAST DEAD;
I JUST NEED SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN LAY MY HEAD.
"HEY, MISTER, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE A MAN MIGHT FIND A BED?"
HE JUST GRINNED AND SHOOK MY HAND, AND "NO!", WAS ALL HE SAID.

CHORUS:
G BM C G BM C
TAKE A LOAD OFF FANNY, TAKE A LOAD FOR FREE;
G BM C C
G (RIFF 2X)
TAKE A LOAD OFF FANNY, AND (AND) (AND) YOU CAN PUT THE LOAD RIGHT ON ME.

I PICKED UP MY BAG, I WENT LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO HIDE;
WHEN I SAW OLD CARMEN AND THE DEVIL WALKIN' SIDE BY SIDE.
I SAID, "HEY, CARMEN, COME ON, LET'S GO DOWNTOWN."
SHE JUST SAID, "I GOTTA GO, BUT M'FRIEND CAN STICK AROUND."

--CHORUS--

GO DOWN, MISS MOSES, THERE'S NOTHIN' YOU CAN SAY
IT'S JUST OL' LUKE, AND LUKE'S WAITIN' ON THE JUDGEMENT DAY.
"WELL, LUKE, MY FRIEND, WHAT ABOUT YOUNG ANNA LEE?"
HE SAID, "DO ME A FAVOR, SON, WONCHA STAY AN' KEEP ANNA LEE COMPANY?"

--CHORUS--

CRAZY CHESTER FOLLOWED ME, AND HE CAUGHT ME IN THE FOG.
HE SAID, "I WILL FIX YOUR RACK, IF YOU'LL TAKE JACK, MY DOG."
I SAID, "WAIT A MINUTE, CHESTER, YOU KNOW I'M A PEACEFUL MAN."
HE SAID, "THAT'S OKAY, BOY, WON'T YOU FEED HIM WHEN YOU CAN."
--CHORUS--

CATCH A CANNON BALL NOW, T'TAKE ME DOWN THE LINE
MY BAG IS SINKIN' LOW AND I DO BELIEVE IT'S TIME.
TO GET BACK TO MISS FANNY, YOU KNOW SHE'S THE ONLY ONE.
WHO SENT ME HERE WITH HER REGARDS FOR EVERYONE.

--CHORUS--

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED BY THE EVERLY BROS.

A D E
I'VE BEEN CHEATED,
BEEN MISTREATED.
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

I'VE BEEN MADE BLUE,
I'VE BEEN LIED TO,
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

D E
WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL,
D A
THAT I WANT FOR MINE.
D E
SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO,
D E
IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME.

I'VE BEEN TURNED DOWN
I'VE BEEN PUSHED ROUND'.
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

D E
WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL,
D A
THAT I WANT FOR MINE.
D E
SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO,
D E
IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME.

I'VE BEEN CHEATED,
BEEN MISTREATED
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

```
        G                        G7
I WAS STANDING BY MY WINDOW
      C                        G
ON A COLD AND CLOUDY DAY

WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING
                      D7         G
FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER AWAY
```

chorus:

```
        G                        G7
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
        C                        G
BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?

THERE'S A BETTER HOME A-WAITING
                      D7       G
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY
```

LORD, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER,
"UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
FOR THIS BODY YOU'RE A-HAULING,
LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO." (*chorus)*

I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER,
TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE (*chorus)*

ONE BY ONE THE SEATS WERE EMPTIED,
ONE BY ONE THEY WENT AWAY
NOW THAT FAMILY, THEY ARE PARTED,
WILL THEY MEET AGAIN SOMEDAY? (*chorus)*

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS --Beatles

```
C     D     E

E                        B7         F#M
WHAT WOULD YOU THINK IF I SANG OUT OF TUNE,
                            B7              E
WOULD YOU STAND UP AND WALK OUT ON ME?
E                   B7              F#M
LEND ME YOUR EARS AND I'LL SING YOU A SONG
                            B7              E
AND I'LL TRY NOT TO SING OUT OF KEY.

          D                    A                  E
OH, I GET BY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS
MM, I GET HIGH WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS
MM, GONNA TRY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS    B7
```

WHAT DO I DO WHEN MY LOVE IS AWAY
(DOES IT WORRY YOU TO BE ALONE?)
HOW DO I FEEL BY THE END OF THE DAY,
(ARE YOU SAD BECAUSE YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN?)

--CHORUS--

```
          C#M         F#
DO YOU NEED ANYBODY
  E               D          A
I NEED SOMEBODY TO LOVE
             C#M      F#
COULD IT BE ANYBODY
    E               D          A
I  WANT SOMEBODY TO LOVE.
```

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IN A LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT
YES, I'M CERTAIN THAT IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME
WHAT DO YOU SEE WHEN YOU TURN OUT THE LIGHT
I CAN'T TELL YOU BUT I KNOW IT'S MINE,

CHORUS BRIDGE CHORUS

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                D    (DOWNBEATS)                          A
YES, I GET BY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS
                                        C     D    E
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS.
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WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN --Creedance Clearwater

INTRO: D - BM

D G D
AS LONG AS I REMEMBER THE RAIN'S BEEN COMIN' DOWN
F#M G D
CLOUDS OF MYSTERY POURIN' CONFUSION ON THE GROUND
G D G D
GOOD MEN THROUGH THE AGES TRYIN' TO FIND THE SUN
G A
AND I WONDER, STILL I WONDER
BM
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN

I WENT DOWN VIRGINIA SEEKIN' SHELTER FROM THE STORM
CAUGHT UP IN THE FABLE I WATCHED THE TOWER GROW
FIVE YEAR PLANS AND NEW DEALS WRAPPED IN GOLDEN CHAINS
AND I WONDER, STILL I WONDER
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN?

BREAK: G D A….. EM G BM…..

HEARD THE SINGERS PLAYIN' HOW WE CHEERED FOR MORE
THE CROWD THEN RUSHED TOGETHER TRYIN' TO KEEP WARM
STILL THE RAIN KEPT POURIN' FALLIN' ON MY EARS
AND I WONDER, STILL I WONDER
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN?

D BM OUT

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE -- BOB DYLAN

G AM
CLOUDS SO SWIFT, RAIN WON'T LIFT
C G
GATE WON'T CLOSE, RAILINGS FROZE
G Am C G
GET YOUR MIND OFF WINTERTIME, YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

G AM C
WHOO-EE! RIDE ME HIGH, TOMORROW'S THE DAY
G AM
MY BRIDE'S GONNA COME, OH, OH, ARE WE GONNA FLY
C G
DOWN IN THE EASY CHAIR

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY LETTERS THEY SENT
MORNING CAME AND MORNING WENT
PICK UP YOUR MONEY AND PACK YOUR TENT
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

--CHORUS—

BUY ME A FLUTE AND A GUN THAT SHOOTS
TAILGATES AND SUBSTITUTES;
STRAP YOURSELF TO THE TREE WITH ROOTS,
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

--CHORUS—

GENGHIS KHAN, HE COULD NOT KEEP
ALL HIS KINGS SUPPLIED, YOU SEE,
WE'LL CLIMB THAT HILL NO MATTER HOW STEEP
BUT WE STILL AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE
--CHORUS—

IT'S SO EASY

D A G A
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
D G A D
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE

D A G A
PEOPLE TELL ME LOVE'S FOR FOOLS
D G A D
HERE I GO, BREAKING ALL THE RULES

G
IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
D
OH-OH, SO DOGGONE EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
G
YEAH, IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
E7 A
WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED MY HEART CAN LEARN
OH-OH-OH

IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE

LOOK INTO YOUR HEART AND SEE
WHAT YOUR LOVE BOOK HAS SET ASIDE FOR ME

IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
OH-OH, SO DOGGONE EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
YEAH, IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
OH-OH
WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED MY HEART CAN LEARN
OH-OH-OH

IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
OH-OH, SO DOGGONE EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
YEAH, IT SEEMS SO EASY (IT'S SO EASY, IT'S SO EASY)
OH-OH
WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED MY HEART CAN LEARN
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE, IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE, IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE
IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE, IT'S SO EASY TO FALL IN LOVE

COPPERHEAD ROAD ---Steve Earle

D
WELL MY NAME'S JOHN LEE PETTIMORE
SAME AS MY DADDY AND HIS DADDY BEFORE
YOU HARDLY EVER SAW GRANDADDY DOWN HERE
HE ONLY CAME TO TOWN ABOUT TWICE A YEAR
HE'D BUY A HUNDRED POUNDS OF YEAST AND SOME COPPER LINE
EVERYBODY KNEW THAT HE MADE MOONSHINE
G C G
NOW THE REVENUE MAN WANTED GRANDADDY BAD
D
HE HEADED UP THE HOLLER WITH EVERYTHING HE HAD
G C G
IT'S BEFORE MY TIME BUT I'VE BEEN TOLD
D
HE NEVER CAME BACK FROM COPPERHEAD ROAD

INTRO RIFF 2X
D
NOW DADDY RAN THE WHISKEY IN A BIG BLOCK DODGE
BOUGHT IT AT AN AUCTION AT THE MASON'S LODGE
JOHNSON COUNTY SHERIFF PAINTED ON THE SIDE
JUST SHOT A COAT OF PRIMER THEN HE LOOKED INSIDE
WELL HIM AND MY UNCLE TORE THAT ENGINE DOWN
I STILL REMEMBER THAT RUMBLIN' SOUND

G C G
THEN THE SHERIFF CAME AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
D
HEARD MAMA CRYIN', KNEW SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT
G C G
HE WAS HEADED DOWN TO KNOXVILLE WITH THE WEEKLY LOAD
D
YOU COULD SMELL THE WHISKEY BURNIN' DOWN COPPER-
HEAD ROAD

BREAK D 4X LEAD GUITAR

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE WITH RIFF 2X THEN G

3rd Verse

Riff 4X

PONCHO AND LEFTY --Townes VAN ZANDT

D **A**
LIVING ON THE ROAD MY FRIEND, WAS GONNA MAKE YOU FREE & CLEAN
G **D**
NOW YOU WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE IRON, YOUR BREATH AS HARD
A
AS KEROSENE
G **D** **G**
YOU WEREN'T YOUR MAMA'S ONLY BOY, JUST HER FAVORITE ONE IT SEEMS
BM **G** **D** **A**
SHE BEGAN TO CRY WHEN YOU SAID GOODBYE
G **BM** **A**
AND SANK INTO YOUR DREAMS

PONCHO WAS A BANDIT, BOYS, HIS HORSE WAS FAST AS POLISHED STEEL
HE WORE HIS GUN OUTSIDE HIS PANTS, FOR ALL THE HONEST WORLD TO SEE
PONCHO MET HIS MATCH YOU KNOW, IN THE DESERT DOWN IN MEXICO
NOBODY HEARD HIS DYING WORDS, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES

chorus:
G **D** **G**
ALL THE FEDERALES SAY THEY COULD'VE HAD HIM ANY DAY
BM **G** **D** **A** **G** **BM** **A**
THEY ONLY LET HIM SLIP AWAY, OUT OF KINDNESS, I SUPPOSE

LEFTY, HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES ALL NIGHT LONG LIKE HE USED TO
THE DUST THAT PONCHO BIT DOWN SOUTH ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH
THE DAY THEY LAID POOR PONCHO LOW, LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO
WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO, THERE AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS

CHORUS INSTRU

POETS TELL HOW PONCHO FELL, AND LEFTY'S LIVING IN CHEAP HOTELS
THE DESERT'S QUIET AND CLEVELAND'S COLD,
AND SO THE STORY ENDS WE'RE TOLD
PONCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS IT'S TRUE, BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO, AND NOW HE'S GROWING OLD

CHORUS 2X OUT

MOONSHADOW --Cat Stevens

chorus:
D **G** **D**
OH , **I'M** BEING FOLLOWED BY A **MOON SHA**-DOW,
G **A** **D**
MOON SHADOW, **MOON** **SHA**DOW
D **G** **D**
LEAPIN' AND HOPPIN' ON A MOON SHADOW,
G **A** **D**
MOON SHADOW, **MOON** **SHA**DOW

G **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**
AND **IF** I **EV**-ER **LOSE** MY **HANDS**, **LOSE** MY **PLOUGH**,
Em **A7** **G** **D** **G** **D**
LOSE MY **LAND**, OH **IF** I **EV**-ER **LOSE** MY **HANDS**,
Em **A7** **D** **Bm** **Em** **A7** **D**
OH, **IF** - - - - - - I **WON'**T HAVE TO **WORK** NO **MORE**

And if I ever lose my **eyes**, if my colors all run dry, Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh, if - - - I won't have to cry no more

--chorus--

And if I ever lose my **legs**, I won't moan, and I won't beg, Yes, if I ever lose my legs, Oh, if - - - I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my **mouth**, all my teeth, north and south, Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh, if - - - I won't have to talk -

Bridge:

E7 **A** **E7** **A**
Did it take long to **find** me? **I** asked the faithful **light**
E7 **A** **E7** **A**
Did it take long to **find** me? **And** are you gonna stay the **night**?

--chorus--

BLOWING IN THE WIND --Bob Dylan

D G D
How many roads must a man walk down

G D A
Before you call him a man?

D G D
How many seas must a white dove sail

G A
Before she sleeps in the sand?

D G D
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

G D
Before they're forever banned?

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

A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist
Before it is 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

LOST HIGHWAY --Hank Williams

D G D / / A G D A D

D G D
I'M A ROLLIN' STONE ALL ALONE AND LOST
A
FOR A LIFE OF SIN I HAVE PAID THE COST
G D
WHEN I PASS BY ALL THE PEOPLE SAY
A D
JUST ANOTHER GUY ON THE LOST HIGHWAY

JUST A DECK OF CARDS AND A JUG OF WINE
AND A WOMAN'S LIES MAKES A LIFE LIKE MINE
O THE DAY WE MET, I WENT ASTRAY
I STARTED ROLLING DOWN THAT LOST HIGHWAY

--INSTRUMENTAL--

I WAS JUST A LAD, NEARLY TWENTY TWO
NEITHER GOOD NOR BAD, JUST A KID LIKE YOU
AND NOW I'M LOST, TOO LATE TO PRAY
LORD I TAKE A COST, O THE LOST HIGHWAY

NOW BOY'S DON'T START TO RAMBLIN' ROUND
ON THIS ROAD OF SIN ARE YOU SORROW BOUND
TAKE MY ADVICE OR YOU'LL CURSE THE DAY
YOU STARTED ROLLIN' DOWN THAT LOST HIGHWAY

WHEN THE SAINTS

Chorus: **D**
Oh, when the saints go marching in
A
Oh, when the saints go marching in
D **G**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
D **A** **D**
When the saints go marching in.

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

We are traveling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
But we'll all be reunited
On a new and sunlit shore

When the revolution comes
When the revolution comes
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

SAIL AWAY LADIES

D **A7** **D**
Ain't no use to sit and cry, sail away ladies, sail away
A7 **D**
You'll be an angel by and by, sail away ladies, sail away
G **D**
Don't you rock 'em daddy-o, Don't you rock 'em daddy-o,
A **D**
Don't you rock 'em daddy-o, Don't you rock 'em daddy-o,
G **D**
Don't you rock 'em daddy-o, Don't you rock 'em daddy-o,
A **D**
Don't you rock 'em daddy-o, Don't you rock 'em daddy-o.

THIS TRAIN **D A D G D A D**

D
This train is bound for glory, this train.
A
This train is bound for glory, this train.
D
This train is bound for glory,
G
Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.
D **A** **D**
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers,
Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers,
This train is bound for glory, this train. *chorus*

This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars,
She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,
This train don't carry no liars, this train.. *chorus*

HICKORY WIND --Gram Parsons

G D C G
In South Carolina there are many tall pines
D C D
I remember the oak tree that we used to climb
C D G
But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend
D C G
That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind

I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring?
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind

It's hard to find out that trouble is real
In a far away city, with a far away feel
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind

Keeps callin' me home, hickory wind

LONG BLACK VEIL

G
Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
D C G
Someone was killed, 'neath the town hall light
G
The people who saw, they all agreed
D C G
That the slayer who ran, looked a lot like me

G
The judge said, “Son, what is your alibi?
D C G
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die.”
G
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
D C G
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

chorus:
C G C G
She walks these hills in a long black veil
C G C G
Visits my grave when the night winds wail
G C G
Nobody knows, nobody sees
C D G
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold is high, eternity near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night, when a cold wind moans
In a long black veil, she cries o’er my bones

--Chorus—

ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC --Chuck Berry

E
JUST LET ME HEAR SOME OF THAT ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

ANY OLD WAY YOU CHOOSE IT
A
IT'S GOT A BACKBEAT, YOU CAN'T LOSE IT
E
ANY OLD TIME YOU USE IT
B7
IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK ROLL MUSIC
E
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME
B7 **E**
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME

B7
I HAVE NO KICK AGAINST MODERN JAZZ
E
UNLESS THEY TRY TO PLAY IT TOO DARN FAST
A
AND LOSE THE BEAUTY OF THE MELODY
B7
UNTIL THEY SOUND JUST LIKE A SYMPHONY

THAT'S WHY I GO FOR THAT ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC
ANY OLD WAY YOU CHOOSE IT
IT'S GOT A BACKBEAT, YOU CAN'T LOSE IT
ANY OLD TIME YOU USE IT
IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK ROLL MUSIC
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME

I TOOK MY LOVE ON OVER ‘CROSS THE TRACKS

SO SHE CAN HEAR MY MAN A-WAILING SAX

YOU MUST ADMIT THEY HAVE A ROCKIN' BAND

MAN, THEY WERE BLOWING LIKE A HURRICANE

THAT'S WHY I GO FOR THAT ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC
ANY OLD WAY YOU CHOOSE IT
IT'S GOT A BACKBEAT, YOU CAN'T LOSE IT
ANY OLD TIME YOU USE IT
IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK ROLL MUSIC
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME

WAY DOWN SOUTH, THEY GAVE A JUBILEE

THE COUNTRY FOLKS HAD A JAMBOREE

THEY'RE DRINKING HOME BREW FROM A WOODEN CUP

THE FOLKS A DANCING GOT ALL SHOOK UP

AND STARTED PLAYING THAT ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC
ANY OLD WAY YOU CHOOSE IT
IT'S GOT A BACKBEAT, YOU CAN'T LOSE IT
ANY OLD TIME YOU USE IT
IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK ROLL MUSIC
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME

DON'T CARE TO HEAR 'EM PLAY A TANGO

AIN’T IN THE MOOD TO HEAR A MAMBO

IT’S WAY TOO EARLY FOR A CONGO

SO KEEP A ROCKIN' THAT PIANO

AND LET ME HEAR SOME OF THAT ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC
ANY OLD WAY YOU CHOOSE IT
IT'S GOT A BACKBEAT, YOU CAN'T LOSE IT
ANY OLD TIME YOU USE IT
IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK ROLL MUSIC
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME
IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME

ANGEL BAND

G C G
THE LATEST SUN IS SINKING FAST,

D G
MY RACE IS NEARLY RUN;

G C G
MY STRONGEST TRIALS NOW ARE PAST,

D G
MY TRIUMPH IS BE-GUN.

REFRAIN:
D G D G
O COME, ANGEL BAND, COME AND AROUND ME STAND;

C G
O BEAR ME AWAY ON YOUR SNOW WHITE WINGS

D G
TO MY IM-MORTAL HOME;

C G
O BEAR ME AWAY ON YOUR SNOW WHITE WINGS

D G
TO MY IM-MORTAL HOME;

I KNOW I'M NEAR THE HOLY RANKS
OF FRIENDS AND KINDRED DEAR—
I HEAR THE WAVES ON JORDAN'S BANKS,
THE CROSSING MUST BE NEAR.

--REFRAIN--

I'VE ALMOST REACHED MY HEAV'NLY HOME,
MY SPIRIT LOUDLY SINGS;
THY HOLY ONES, BEHOLD, THEY COME!
I HEAR THE NOISE OF WINGS.

BLACK DIAMOND

intro harp over riff **D Am G D**

OH MY, OH MY, SHE'S A BLACK DIAMOND FROM BULLI
I FEEL DIRTY I'M IN THE DARK
MONEY'S ON THE TABLE BEFORE WE START

RIFF 2 X

IN THE BEDROOM ON THE TOP FLOOR
WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER SHE WALKED THROUGH THE WALL
I WENT BACK TO THE MINE, BACK TO THE MINE
I TOLD THE BOYS I HAD A HELL OF A TIME

OH MY, OH MY, SHE'S A BLACK DIAMOND FROM BULLI
I FEEL DIRTY I'M IN THE DARK
MONEY'S ON THE TABLE BEFORE WE START

INTERLUDE 2X

TWAS THE YEAR OF 1903, I LOVED HER AND SHE LOVED ME
BUT NOBODY KNEW, NO BODY WAS TO KNOW
HOW A MINER AND A HOOKER'S GHOST LOVE COULD GO

OH MY, OH MY, SHE'S A BLACK DIAMOND FROM BULLI
I FEEL DIRTY I'M IN THE DARK
MONEY'S ON THE TABLE BEFORE WE START

Weird interlude

Chorus 3x *first time acapella*

OH MY, OH MY, OH MY OH MY, OH MY, OH MY, OH MY, OH MY, OH MY

Riff out

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE

The Steeldrivers

EM
NEVER WOULDA HITCH HIKED TO BIRMINGHAM...
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE
EM **C**
NEVER WOULDA CAUGHT THE TRAIN TO LOUISIAN'... IF IT
HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE
EM
NEVER WOULDA RUN THROUGH THE BLINDIN' RAIN
C
WITHOUT ONE DOLLAR TO MY NAME
C **B7** **EM**
IF IT HADN'T BEEN... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE

NEVER WOULDA SEEN THE TROUBLE THAT I'M IN... IF IT…
WOULDA BEEN GONE LIKE A WAYWARD WIND... IF IT…..
NOBODY KNOWS IT BETTER THAN ME
I WOULDN'T BE WISHING I WAS FREE
IF IT HADN'T BEEN... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE

--chorus--
G **D** **AM** **G**
FOUR COLD WALLS AGAINST MY WILL
G **D** **AM** **EM** /
AT LEAST I KNOW SHE'S LYING STILL
G **D** **AM** **G**
FOUR COLD WALLS WITHOUT PAROLE
G **D** **AM** **EM**
LORD HAVE MERCY ON MY SOUL

NEVER WOULDA GONE TO THAT SIDE OF TOWN... IF IT…
NEVER WOULDA TOOK A MIND TO TRACK HER DOWN... IF IT…
NEVER WOULDA LOADED UP A FORTY-FOUR
PUT MYSELF BEHIND A JAIL HOUSE DOOR
IF IT HADN'T BEEN... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE
--chorus--

NEVER WOULDA HITCH HIKED TO BIRMINGHAM... IF IT…
NEVER WOULDA CAUGHT THE TRAIN TO LOUISIAN'... IF IT…
NEVER WOULDA LOADED UP A FORTY-FOUR
PUT MYSELF BEHIND A JAIL HOUSE DOOR
C **B7** **EM** /
IF IT HADN'T BEEN... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR LOVE (3 X)

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY JOHN PRINE

D G D G
I AM AN OLD WOMAN NAMED AFTER MY MOTHER
D G A D
MY OLD MAN IS ANOTHER CHILD THAT'S GROWN OLD
G D G
IF DREAMS WERE LIGHTNING, THUNDER WAS DESIRE
D G A D
THIS OLD HOUSE WOULD HAVE BURNT DOWN A LONG TIME AGO

D C G D
MAKE ME AN ANGEL THAT FLIES FROM MONTGOM'RY
D C G D
MAKE ME A POSTER OF AN OLD RODEO
D C G D
JUST GIVE ME ONE THING THAT I CAN HOLD ON TO
G A D
TO BELIEVE IN THIS LIVING IS JUST A HARD WAY TO GO

INSTRUMENTAL

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG GIRL WELL, I HAD ME A COWBOY
HE WEREN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT, JUST FREE RAMBLING MAN
BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AND NO MATTER HOW I TRY
THE YEARS JUST FLOW BY LIKE A BROKEN DOWN DAM.

CHORUS

THERE'S FLIES IN THE KITCHEN I CAN HEAR 'EM THERE BUZZING
AND I AIN'T DONE NOTHING SINCE I WOKE UP TODAY.
HOW THE HELL CAN A PERSON GO TO WORK IN THE MORNING
AND COME HOME IN THE EVENING AND HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.

CHORUS