

Not So Old
Folks at
Home

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All Songs

Last Revised:

2/15/20



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59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Simon & Garfunkel  [Eb](#)

III-1

F C G C
Slow down, you move too fast
F C G C
You got to make the morning last
F C G C
Just kickin down the cobblestones
F C G C F C G C
Lookin for fun and feelin groovy

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin?
I come to watch your flowers growin
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me
Dootn doo doo, feelin groovy

I got no deed to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready for sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life I love you, all is groovy

Abilene

Bob Gibson & John Loudermilk  **F#** II-1

Slow and easy

G#7 F#7
464574 242352

Intro: E E7 A C7 B7

E G#7 A E
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town that I've ever seen.
F#7 B7 E (E7 - A - C7 - B7)
Women there, they don't treat you mean in Abilene.

E G#7 A E
I sit alone, 'most every night. Watch them trains roll out of sight;
F#7 B7 E (E7 - A - C7 - B7)
How I wish they were takin' me back to Abilene,

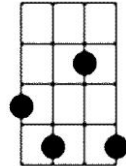
E G#7 A E
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town that I've ever seen.
F#7 B7 E (E7 - A - C7 - B7)
Women there, they don't treat you mean in Abilene.

Break: E G#7 A E F#7 B7 E E7 A C7 B7

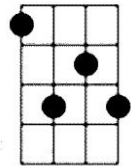
E G#7 A E
Crowded city, ain't nothing free Nothin' in this town for me.
F#7 B7 E (E7 - A - C7 - B7)
Wish to the Lord, that I could be back in Abilene.

E G#7 A E
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town that I've ever seen.
F#7 B7 E (E7-A-C7-B7...E7!)
Women there, they don't treat you mean in Abilene.

F#7



G#7



Acony Bell

Gillian Welch and David Rawlings  G V

The fairest bloom the mountain knows G
 Is not an iris or a wild rose G7
 But the little flower of which I'll tell C G
 Known as the brave Acony bell D G (D G)

Just a simple flower so small and plain G
 With a pearly hue and a little-known name G7
 But the yellow birds sing when they see it bloom C G
 For they know that spring is coming soon D G (D G)

Break

Well it makes its home mid the rocks and the rills G
 Where the snow lies deep on the windy hills G7
 And it tells the world "Why should i wait C G
 This ice and snow is gonna melt away" D G

And so I'll sing that yellow bird's song C G
 For the troubled times D

[pause, then slow]

will soon be gone [NC] G

Break at end

Across the Great Divide

Kate Wolf  Ab I-1

Capo 2 -> *A*

Intro: G G G C G G G G/F# Em Em Em Em/D C C C C
G G G G/F# Em Em Em Em/D C C D D G G G G

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

A D A

A/G# F#m F#m/E D

A A/G# F#m

F#m/E D E A

And I've been sifting, through the layers C G
Of dusty books and faded papers G/F# Em Em/D C
They tell a story I used to know G G/F# Em
And it was one that happened so long ago Em/D C D G

A D A

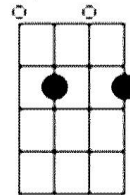
A/G# F#m F#m/E D

A A/G# F#m

F#m/E D E A

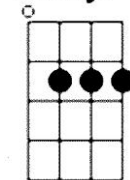
G C G
And it's gone away in yesterday
G/F# Em Em/D C
Now I find myself on the mountainside
G G/F# Em Em/D C D7 G
Where the rivers change direction across the great divide

Em/D = **Em7**



Now I heard the owl calling
Softly as the night was falling
With a question, and I replied
But he's gone across the great divide

G/F# = **Gmaj7**

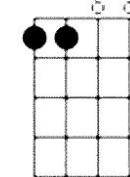


He's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction across the great divide

Instrumental, same chords as verse

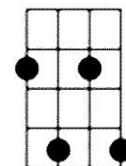
The finest hour that I have seen
is the one that comes between
The edge of night and the break of day
It's when the darkness rolls away

A/G# = **Amaj7**



And it's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction across the great divide
And it's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
It's where the rivers change direction across the great divide

F#m/E = **F#m7**



After the Goldrush

Neil Young  G II-2

224432

Bm

Intro: | D/E G | D/E G |

D G D G
Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, sayin' something about a queen.

D A G A
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin', and the archer split the tree.

Bm C G C
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun, that was floating on the breeze.

D A C G
Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the twenty-first century.

D A C G
Look at Mother Nature on the run, in the twenty-first century.

D G D G
I was lying in a burned out basement, with a full moon in my eyes.

D A G A
I was hoping for replacement, when the sun burst through the sky.

Bm C G C (hold extra measure)
There was a band playing in my head, and I felt like getting high...

D A C G
I was thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie.

D A C G
Thinking about what friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.

(harmonica) | D G D G | D A G A | Bm C G C(hold) | D A C G |

D G D G
Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flyin', in the yellow haze of the sun.

D A G A
There were children crying and colors flyin', all around the chosen one.

Bm C G C (hold extra measure)
All in a dream... all in a dream, the loading had begun...

D A C G
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.

D A C G (D)
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home... .

After Midnight

J.J. Cale  F IV-6

_ After midnight, _ we're gonna <u>let</u> it all hang <u>out</u>	D F G D
_ After midnight, _ we're gonna <u>chug-a-lug</u> and <u>shout</u>	D F G D
_ We're gonna stimulate some action	D
_ Get some satisfaction	F
<u>Find</u> out what it is all <u>about</u>	G A
_ After midnight, _ we're gonna <u>let</u> it all hang <u>out</u>	D F G D

Break

_ After midnight, _ we're gonna <u>shake</u> your <u>tambourine</u>	D F G D
_ After midnight, _ it's gonna be <u>peaches</u> and <u>cream</u>	D F G D
_ We're gonna cause talk and suspicion	D
_ Give an exhibition	F
<u>Find</u> out what it is all <u>about</u>	G A
_ After midnight, _ we're gonna <u>let</u> it all hang <u>out</u>	D F G D

Break

All God's Critters

Bill Staines I-3

Chorus:

G
All God's critters got a place in the choir
D7 G
Some sing low, some sing higher
C G
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
D7 G
And some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big t'-do
And the old cow just goes moo

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls

Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melody with the high notes ringing
The hoot owl hollers over every-thing
And the jay bird disa-grees

Singing in the night time, singing in the day
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way
The 'possum ain't-got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove

All I Want is You

Barry Louis Polisar III-2

C F C
If I was a flower growing wild and free
G C
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
C F C
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
G C
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were a river in the mountains tall,
The rumble of your water would be my call.
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

All Lights Burning Bright

David Francey

IV-7

Intro: D A E A X2

We were standing at the last watch at the close of the day A D A
 Three days on the water out from Thunder Bay. E A

'Cross Superior, Huron and into St. Clair D A
 On a bright day in summer, I found myself there. E A

Dead calm on the water, as blue as the sky D A
 And we waved from the water as we slowly passed by. E A

We entered Lake Erie, it was late in the day D A
 You could see that storm coming from a mile away E A

Chorus:

We had all lights burning bright, all lights burning bright D A E, D A E A
 We had all lights burning bright, all lights burning bright. D A E, D A E A

That storm overtook us and it fell like the night D A
 And the Point and the island, they passed out of sight E A

But we sailed on rock steady, set course through the storm D A
 As the sky fell upon us, and the wind drove us on E A

Chorus

Break-verse-4 lines

And I thought to myself, I'd be just like this ship D A
 If I kept my light burning on every trip E A

The watch, it was ended with the turn of the night D A
 And I wrote in that log book, "All lights burning bright" E A

Chorus x2

All My Loving

Lennon & McCartney

II-4

Dm G C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you tomorrow I'll miss you,

F Dm Bb G
 Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

Dm G C Am
 I'll pretend that I 'm kissing the lips I am missing,

F Dm Bb G
 And hope that my dreams will come true.

Dm G C Am
 And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day,

F G C
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

Am C
 All my loving I will send to you,

Am C
 All my loving darling I'll be true.

All I Have to do is Dream

The Everly Brothers

I-4

C Am Dm7 G7
 When I want you, in my arms
 C Am Dm G7
 When I want you, and all your charms
 C Am
 Whenever I want you
 F G7 C Am F G7
 All I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream.

C Am Dm G7
 When I feel blue, in the night
 C Am Dm G7
 And I need you, to hold me tight
 C Am
 Whenever I want you
 F G7 C F C C7
 All I have to do is dream.

Bridge:

F Em
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
 Dm G7 C C7
 Any-time night or day
 F Em
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,
 D7 G7
 I'm dreaming my life away.

C Am Dm G7
 I need you so, that I could die.
 C Am Dm G7
 I love you so, and that is why,
 C Am
 Whenever I want you
 F G7 C (F C C7 first time only)
 All I have to do is dream.

Repeat from Bridge to end

All Shall Be Well Again

Sydney Carter  III-3

C C/G C C/G C C/G C C/G

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.

C C/G C C/G C C/G C C/G

Here by the tower of Julian I tell them what I know

F C G G7

Ring out bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go.

C F G C C/G C C/G

All shall be well again, I know.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, is coming through the snow.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, is lord of all I know.

Ring out bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the lord of all I know.

Ring out bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know.

All shall be well, I'm telling you, let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know.

Repeat first verse and last chorus

All Shook Up

Elvis Presly  Bb V

Ah well I bless my soul, what's wrong with me? A
 I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
 I'm in love, I'm all shook up, mm mm yeah, yeah, yeah D E A
 My hands are shaky and my knees are weak A
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
 I'm in love, I'm all shook up, mm mm yeah, yeah, yeah D E A
Please don't ask me what's on my mind D
 I'm a little mixed up, but I feel fine A
 When I'm near that girl that I love best D
 My heart beats so it scares me to death! E
 She touched my hand what a chill I got A
 Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
 I'm in love, I'm all shook up
Mm mm yeah, yeah, yeah D E A
Break: A/D/E/A D/A/D/E
 My tongue gets tied when I try to speak D
 My insides shake like a leaf on a tree A
 There's only one cure for this body of mine D
 That's to have the girl that I love so fine! E
 She touched my hand what a chill I got A
 Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
 I'm in love, I'm all shook up
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah, D E A
mm mm yeah yeah, yeah D E A
 I'm all shook up

All That You Have

Tracy Chapman Capo 2 III-4

A D A E
Intro: Oh my mama told me, cause she said she learned the hard way
 E D
 say she wanna spare the children, she say don't give or sell your soul away 'cause
 A E A
 all that you have is your soul.

D A
Chorus: Don' be tempted by the shiny apple, don't you eat - of the bitter fruit.
 D A
 Hunger only for a taste of justice, Hunger only for a word of truth, 'cause
 A E A
 all that you have is your soul.

D A
 I was a pretty young girl once, I had dreams, I had high hopes.
 E D
 Married a man, he stole my heart away, he gave his love but what a high price to pay
 A E A
 For all that you have is your soul.

D A
 Why was I such a young fool, Thought I'd make history, making babies the best I could do
 E D
 Thought I'd make something to me mine forever, Found out the hard way one can't possess another
 A E A
 And all that you have is your soul

Chorus

D A
 I thought, thought I could find a way, To beat the system to make a deal and have no debts to pay
 E D
 I'd take it all, I'd run away, Me for myself fist class and first rate
 But all that you have is your soul. A E A

D A
 Here I am waiting for a better day, A second chance, A little luck to come my way
 E
 A hope to dream, a hope that I can sleep again,
 D
 And wake in the world with a clear conscience and clean hands,
 'Cause all that you have is your soul. A E A

Chorus

Intro All that you have is your soul

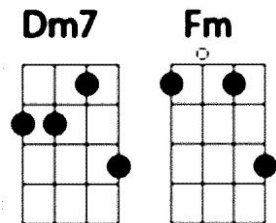
Along the Road

Doc and Merle Watson

II-5

C Am Dm
 Joy at the start, fear of the journey
 F G C G
 Joy in the coming home.
 C Am Dm
 But part of the heart, gets lost in the learning
 F G C
 Somewhere along the road.

Dm7 F
 Along the road, your path may wander
 Fm C G
 A pilgrim's faith may fade.
 C Am Dm7
 But absence makes the heart grow fonder
 F Fm G
 When darkness hides the trail.



Break

Cursing the quest, courting disaster
 Measureless nights forebode.
 Moments of rest and glimpses of laughter
 Are treasures along the road.

C Am Dm
 F G C (G)
 C Am Dm
 F G C

When the road gets rough, your steps may stumble
 And your thoughts may start to stray.
 But through it all, the heart held humble
 Will level and light your way.

Dm7 F
 Fm C (G)
 C Am Dm7
 F Fm G

Joy at the start, fear of the journey
 Joy in the coming home.
 But part of the heart, gets lost in the learning
 Somewhere along the road

C Am Dm
 F G C (G)
 C Am Dm
 F G C

A part of the heart gets lost in the learning
 Somewhere along the road.

C Am Dm
 F G C

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Monty Python

II-6 [SM](#)

Am D G Em

Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad.

Am D G

Other things just make you swear and curse.

Am D G Em

When you've chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle

Am D7

And this'll help things turn out for the best.

Chorus:

G Em Am D7 G

And always look on the bright side of life.

(Whistle) Em Am D7

G Em Am D7 G

Always look on the light side of life.

(Whistle) Em Am D7

If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten Am D G Em
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing. Am D G

When you've feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps. Am D G Em
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing Am D7

Chorus

For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word Am D G Em
You must always face the curtain with a bow. Am D G

Forget about your sin - Give the audience a grin Am D G Em
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow. Am D7

G Em Am D7 G

So always look on the bright side of death
(Whistle) Em Am D7

G Em Am D7 G

Just before you draw your terminal breath
(Whistle) Em Am D7

Life's a piece if shit when you look at it. Am D G Em
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true. Am D G

You'll see it's all a show, keep'em laughing as you go Am D G Em
Just remember that the last laugh is on you Am D7

Chorus 2 (or more) times

Amaze Me

Ty Greensteinas sung by Girlyman III-5

Intro: D A D A G

D A G D A G

New Jersey born, yeah, the flat land of Nebraska

D A A G A G

From Decatur, Georgia to California

D A G D A G

Let's dig up the map and let's leave while we're happy, yeah

D A G A

I want to see Tucson before it's all gone

DA G D A G

Chorus: Amaze me, Ame-ri-ca

DAG GA Bm GA D D A D A G

Save me (save me. . .) from armageddon, high road to heaven

D A G D A G

Eight hours at the airport, wanna high-tail to Gulfport

D A GA G

Wanna sit on the back porch and stare at the stars

D A G D A G

From the chemical water of New York's dirty harbor

D A G A

To the rock of Gibraltar at the end of the world

Chorus

F#m G A D F#m

Let's dive to Atlantis, let's hear what they tell us

G A

From the bottom of the ocean, I really want to know them

DA G D A G

Chorus: Amaze me, Ame-ri-ca,

DAG G A Bm G A Bm

Save me from armageddon, high road to heaven

G A Bm G A D

Come on, what will it be? Amaze me. D A D A D

America

Simon & Garfunkel III-6

C C/B Am C/G F C C/B Am C/G F
 Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
 C C/B Am C/G F

"Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together.

C C/B Am Am7
 I've got some real-estate here in my bag"
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7

So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies

Em7 D C G C C/B Am Am7/6 F

And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F
 "Cathy," I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg

C C/B Am Am7
 "Michigan seems like a dream to me now.

G
 It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw

Em7 D G D Cmaj7 C

And I've come to look for America."

Bbmaj7 Bb C
 Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
 Bbmaj7 C C/B Am C/G
 She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
 F Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Am6 Fmaj7
 I said, "Be careful, his bowtie is really a camera."

C C/B Am C/G F
 "Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat."

C C/B Am Am7
 "We smoked the last one an hour ago."

Em7 A7 Em7 A7
 So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine

Em7 D C G C C/B Am C/G F

And the moon rose over an open field

"Cathy I'm lost," I said, though I knew she was sleeping

"I'm empty and aching and I don't know why."

Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike

They've all come to look for America

They've all come to look for America

They've all come to look for America

C C/B Am C/G Dm F G G7

Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade) soul

American Noel

Dave Carter III-7

D A D
 Three wise men, Riding hard through the cold
 G D A
 Lost on some big city street, With no place warm to go
 D A D
 They are looking for a manger, Or a sign in the lights
 G D A D Asus4
 But they're a long way from Bethlehem tonight

D G
Chorus: But they heard about a savior, And a preacher in the park
 D A
 Who will camp with the homeless, Where they shiver in the dark
 D G
 He'll deliver salvation, To the weary and the cold
 D G D A D A
 And he'll bring joy, joy, joy to the wandering soul

The cleaning lady sighs, As she closes up the gate D A D
 `Cause his job don't quite pay the bills, And she's always working late G D A
 But all in a moment, Comes a light from above D A D
 It's an angel speaking words of joy and love G D A D Asus4

Chorus: And he tells her of a savior, And a preacher in the park D G
 Who will camp with the homeless, Under bridges in the dark D A
 He'll deliver salvation, To the weary and the cold D G
 And he'll bring joy, joy, joy to the wandering soul D G D A D A

Four in the morning. At the Tradewinds Motel D A D
 The register reads "all full up," And the clerk thinks just as well G D A
 But out in the tool shed, `Round an old Coleman lamp D A D
 A little family makes its meager camp G D A D Asus4

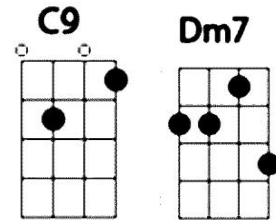
The Wise Men bring presents, And the angels gather `round D A D
 The cleaning lady slips in through the door without a sound G D A
 And an old black dog, Looks on with the rest D A D
 At the little babe up on his mother's breast G D A D Asus4

Chorus: And there comes a savior, And a preacher in the park D G
 And he camps with the homeless, Where they shiver in the dark D A
 He delivers salvation, To the weary and the cold D G
 And he brings joy, joy, joy to the wandering soul D G D A D G
 And he brings joy, joy, joy to the wandering soul D G D A D A

American Tune

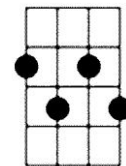
Paul Simon I-5

C F C G C G E Am E7 Am
 Many's the time I've been mistaken and many times confused
 C F C G C G C B7 Am E7 Am
 Yes and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused
 C9 F G F C F C G G7 Am A7
 Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright, I'm just weary to my bones
 D7 G C G D G
 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
 C F C G E Am Dm7 C G C
 So far away from home, so far away from home
 C F C G C G E
 And I don't know a soul who's not been battered
 Am E7 Am
 I don't have a friend that's feels at ease
 C F C G C G C B7 Am E Am
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees
 C9 F G F C F C G G7 Am A7
 Oh, but it's alright, it's alright for we lived so well so long
 D7 G C G D G
 Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on
 C F C G E Am Dm7 C G C
 I wonder what's gone wrong, I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong



C
 And I dreamed I was dying...
 G Am D7
 I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
 G F G
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly
 C
 And I dreamed I was flying
 G Am D#dim
 And high up above my eyes could clearly see
 G C G

D#dim



C
 And I dreamed I was flying...
 C F C G C G
 For we come on the ship they call Mayflower
 E Am E7 Am
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon
 C F C G C G C B7 Am E Am
 We come in the ages most uncertain hours and sing an American Tune
 C9 F G F C G C F C G Am A7
 Oh, and it's alright, it's alright it's alright you can't be forever blessed
 D7 G C G D G
 Still tomorrow's gonna be another working day
 C F C G E Am Dm7 C G C F C G C
 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest

Amie

Pure Prairie League

II-7

2/4 time; Capo 2-> A (option)

Bb =113331

Intro: G F C G F C

G F C G F C

I can see why *you* think you *belong* to me.

A G D A G D

G F C G

I *never* tried to *make* you think, or *let* you see one *thing* for your*self*...

A G D A D

Bb

C

...but now you're *off* with someone *else* and I'm *alone*...

C D

Bb

D

...you see I *thought* that I might *keep* you for my *own*.

C E

Refrain:

G F C G F C

Amie, *what* you gonna *do*? I think, I *could* stay with *you*,

A G D A G D

Am

D

For a *while*, maybe *longer*, if I *do*...

Bm E

Repeat Intro

G F C G F C

Don't you think the *time* is right for *us* to find

G F C G C

All the things we *thought* weren't proper, *could* be right in *time*, and can you *see*...

Bb

C

Which way *we* should turn, *together* or *alone*,

Bb

D

I can *never* see what's *right* and what is... *wrong*. (It'd *take* too long to *see*...)**Refrain, then solo over verse chords, then Repeat Intro**

G C G F C

Now it's come to *what* you want... you've *had* your way.

G F C G C

And *all* the things you *thought* before, just *faded* into *gray*, and you *see*...

Bb

C

That I *don't* know if it's *you* or if it's *me*

Bb

D

If it's *one* of us, I'm *sure* we both will... *see* (won't you *look* at me and *tell*, me...)**[Refrain – twice]** (I keep...)

G F C G F C

...Falling *in* and out *love*, with *you*... Fallin' in and out of *love*, with *you*

G F C G F C

Don't know *what* I'm gonna *do*... 'cause I keep... failing *in* and out of *love*...

Bb - D - G

with youuu..... **[END]**

And I Love Her

Lennon-McCartney

II-8

Dm7 Am7 Fmaj7 Cma7 Em7
 000211 002010 033210 032000 020000

Intro:

| (bass run into) Dm7 — (bass run into) Am7 |
 | (bass run into) Dm7 — (bass run into) Am7 | (bass run into...)

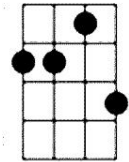
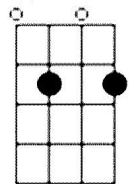
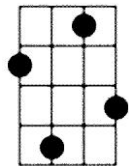
Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7
 I give her all my love... that's all I do.
 Dm7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 And if you saw my love.. you'd love her, too.
 Cma7 (bass run into...)
 And I love her.

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7
 She gives me everything.. and tenderly.
 Dm7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 The kiss my lover brings.. she brings to me.
 Cma7
 And I love her.

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
 A love like ours... could never die.
 Am7 Em7 Dm7 G (bass run into...)
 As long as I, have you near me.

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7
 Bright are the stars that shine.... dark is the sky.
 Dm7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 I know this love of mine... will never die.
 Cmaj7
 And I love her.

| (bass run into) Dm7 — (bass run into) Am7 |
 | (bass run into) Dm7 — (bass run into) Am7 !!

Dm7**Em7****Fmaj7**

And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

II-9

G D C G
 Half a mile from the county fair and the rain keep pourin' down
 D C G
 Me and Billy standin' there with a silver half a crown
 D C G
 Hands full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs
 D C G
 We just stood there getting wet with our backs against the fence

Chorus:

Am D Am D
 Oh, the water, oh, the water
 Am D Em D (arpeggio)
 Oh, the water, hope it don't rain all day

G C
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D
 Stoned me just like Jelly Roll
 Em G
 And it stoned me
 G C
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D
 Stoned me just like goin' home
 Em G
 And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were getting' dry G D C G
 Almost let a pickup truck nearly pass us by D C G
 So we jumped right in and the driver grinned, and he dropped us up the road D C G
 We looked at the swim and we jumped right in, not to mention fishing poles D C G

Chorus. (let it run all over me)

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry G D C G
 Then we saw the man across the road with the sunshine in his eyes D C G
 Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar D C G
 There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said, Hey! There you are D C G

Chorus (get it myself from the mountain stream)

And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda

Eric Bugle

II-10

When I was a young man I carried me pack C F C Am
 And I lived the free life of a rover C G C
 From the Murray's green basin to the dusty Outback C F C Am
 I waltzed my Matilda all over C G C

Then in 1915 me country said, "Son,
 It's time you stopped rambling, there's work to be done"
 So they gave me a tin hat, and they gave me a gun C F C Am
 And they sent me away to the war C G C

And the band played Waltzing Matilda C F C Am
 While the ship pulled away from the quay C F G
 And amidst all the tears, flag waving and cheers F C Am
 We sailed off for Gallipoli C G C

And how well I remember that terrible day C F C Am
 'When our blood stained the sand and the water C G C
 And how in that hell that they call Suvla Bay C F C Am
 We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter C G C

Johnny Turk he was ready, he'd primed himself well G F C
 He rained us with bullets, and he showered us with shells G F C
 And in five minutes flat he'd blown us all to hell F C Am
 Nearly blew us back home to Australia C G C

And the band played Waltzing Matilda C F C Am
 When we stopped to bury our slain C F G
 We buried ours, and the Turks buried theirs F C Am
 Then we started all over again C G C

And these that were left, well, we tried to survive C F C Am
 In that mad world of blood, death and fire C G C
 And for ten weary weeks I kept myself alive C F C Am
 While around me the corpses piled higher C G C

Then a big Turkish shell knocked me arse over head G F C
 And when I awoke in me hospital bed G F C
 And saw what it had done, well, I wished I was dead F C Am
 Never knew there was worse things than dying C G C

So no more I'll go Waltzing Matilda C F C Am
 All around the green bush far and near C F G
 To hump tent and pegs a man needs both legs F C Am
 No more Waltzing Matilda for me C G C

(continued next page)

So they gathered the wounded, the crippled, the maimed C F C Am
 And they shipped us back home to Australia C G C
 The armless, the legless, the blind, the insane C F C Am
 Those proud wounded heroes of Suvla C G C

And when the ship pulled into Circular Quay G F C
 I looked at the place where me legs used to be G F C
 And thanked Christ there was no one there waiting for me F C Am
 To grieve, and to mourn, and to pity C G C

And the band played Waltzing Matilda C F C Am
 When they carried us down the gangway C F G
 But nobody cheered, they just stood there and stared F C Am
 Then they turned all their faces away C G C

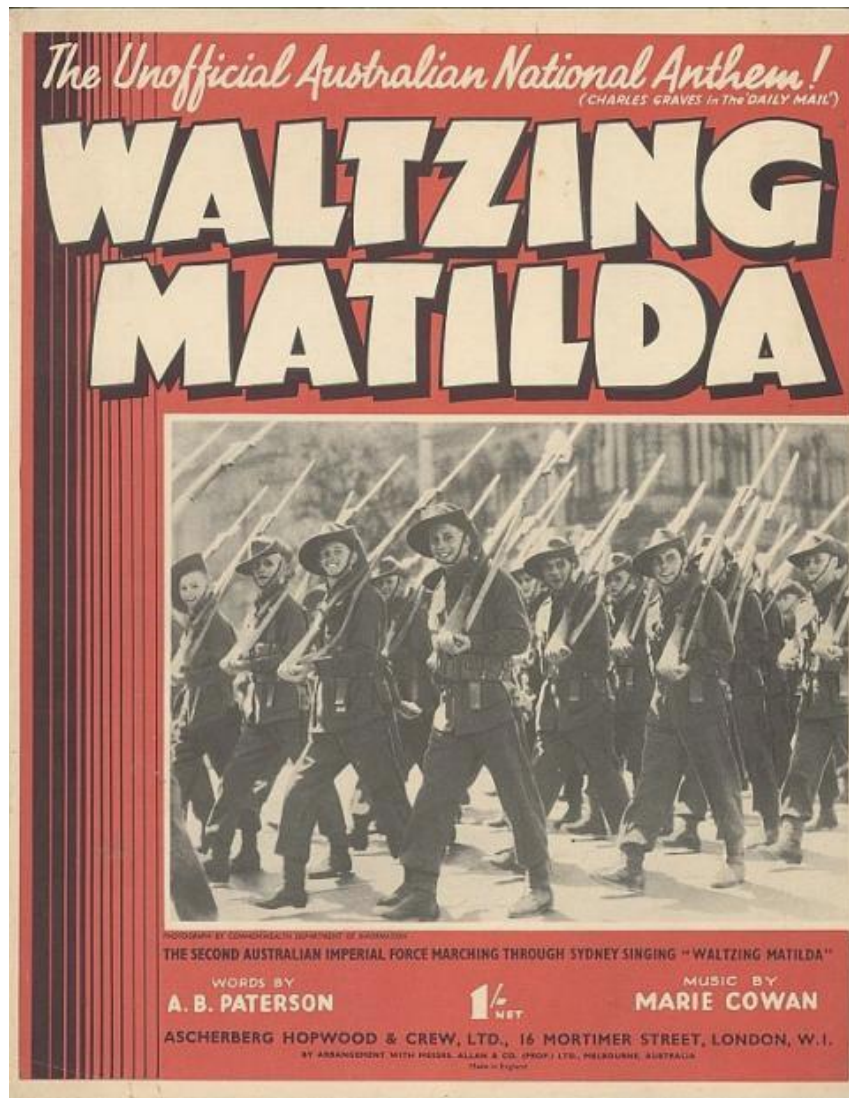
And the band plays Waltzing Matilda, C F C Am
 And the young men still answer the call C G C
 But year after year the numbers get fewer C F C Am
 Some day no one will march there at all C G C

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
 C F

Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me
 C G

And their ghosts may be heard as they
 march by the Billabong C G Am F

Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me
 C G F C



Angel Band

Traditional I-6

C F C G7 C
My latest sun is sinking fast, my race is nearly run

C F C G7 C
My strongest trials now are past, my triumph has be-gun

G7 C G7 C C7
Oh, come Angel Band come and around me stand

F C G7 C7
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my im-mortal home

F C G7 C
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my im-mortal home

C F C G7 C
Oh bear my longing heart to him who bled and died for me

C F C G7 C
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin and gives me victo-ry

G7 C G7 C C7
Oh, come Angel Band come and around me stand

F C G7 C7
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my im-mortal home

F C G7 C
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my im-mortal home

Angel From Montgomery

John Prine I-7

Intro: G C G C G C

G C G C
 I am an old woman named after my mother
 G C D7 G C G
 My old man is another child that's grown old
 G C G C
 If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
 G C D7 G C G
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

G F C G
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
 F D7 G C
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 G F C G
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 C D7 G C G C G
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy G C G C
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man G C D7 G (C G)
But that was a long time and no matter how I try G C G C
The years just flow by like a broken down dam. G C D7 G (C G)

Chorus

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear `em there buzzing G C G C
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today. G C D7 G (C G)
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning G C G C
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say. G C D7 G (C G)

Chorus

Ending: G C G C G C (Repeat and fade)

Anna Mae

Steve Smith

II-11

C F
 Anna Mae was a coal miner's daughter
 C G
 She became a coal miner's wife
 C F
 And soon she knew she'd be a coal miner's mother
 C G
 But she didn't ask no more of life



Chorus:

Am F C F C G
 But a coal miner's wife walks gently on the ground
 Am F C F G
 'Til her husband returns safe and sound

Coal dust was always on the window C F
 Dinner was always on the table C G
 And every day she watched the man go down in them coal mines C F
 Workin' as long as he was able C G

Chorus

Then one day the earth started rumbling and a shakin' C F
 It was a low moanin' sound C G
 And her hands started tremblin' like the dishes in the cupboard C F
 And she threw her curses at the ground C G

Chorus

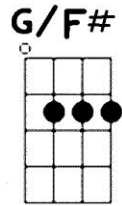
Anna Mae was a coal miner's mother C F
 A coal miner's widow as well C G
 And she'd just as soon see her son go down in them coal mines C F
 As to see him go straight down to hell C G

Chorus

Annie's Song

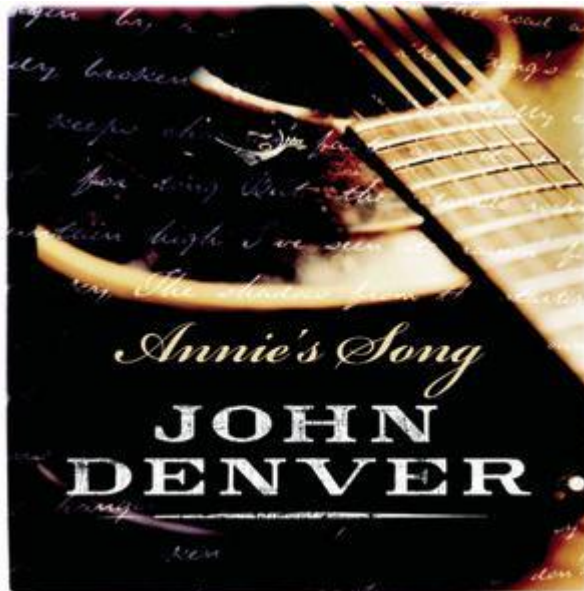
John Denver II-12 [SM](#)

G C D Em C G G/F# Em
 You fill up my senses like a night in the forest
 Bm C Bm Am C D
 Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain
 C D Em C G G/F# Em
 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
 Bm C Bm Am D G Gsus4 G
 You fill up my senses, come fill me again



C D Em C G G/F# Em
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
 Bm C Bm Am C D
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
 C D Em C G G/F# Em
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
 Bm C Bm Am D G Gsus4 G
 Come let me love you, come love me again

Repeat first verse



Another Time and Place

Dave Van Ronk III-8

D	G	D
When first I met you years ago in another time and place		
D	G	D
The thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face		
Bm	G	A
A warmer laugh, a gentler smile, or eyes so full of light.		
D	G	D
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night.		

D	G	D
We've tramped around the world my dear, our fortune was to roam.		
D	G	D
But each place that I've been with you, that place has been my home.		
Bm	G	A
If now I wander on alone with no place to abide,		
D	G	D
I'll be content for I was sent those wanderings at your side.		

Love that blossoms in the night can stand the test of time.
 It ebbs and flows, comes and goes, no reason nor rhyme
 As each day becomes another day, each year another year
 I'd trade a year in heaven for a day with you, my dear

The miles flow on and I am gone to wild and empty land
 Time is like an empty room and space an empty hand.
 And the things we said and the jokes we made are echoes in the waste
 We'll meet again where hills are green in another time and place

Repeat first verse

Anymore

Harry Stamper

IV-8

I <u>can't</u> sing about the torment of a <u>love</u> that's left behind	C F
When our <u>leaders</u> can't agree on a <u>future</u> for mankind.	G F C
I can't praise those good old prison days, there's <u>too</u> much to fight for,	F
Just gets <u>hard</u> to sing those <u>songs</u> anymore.	C G C

I grew up with Hank Williams and the <u>music</u> of my dad,	C F
Singing <u>songs</u> about the outlaws and the <u>heroes</u> good and <u>bad</u> .	G F C
When the lessons of the past have become <u>something</u> to ignore,	F
Just gets <u>hard</u> to sing those <u>songs</u> anymore.	C G C

Chorus:

I know <u>there's</u> a time to run, I know <u>there's</u> a time to hide,	F C
I know <u>there's</u> a time when we should all let <u>cooler</u> heads <u>decide</u> .	G F C
There's a time to hold on and a <u>time</u> to let go,	F
And a <u>time</u> to just stand <u>up</u> and tell them, " <u>No!</u> "	C G C
<u>No</u> more Nicaraguas, <u>no</u> more Vietnams,	F C
<u>No</u> more rolling over, <u>no</u> more <u>sitting</u> on your <u>hands</u> .	G F C
When you're standing in the shadow of your <u>last</u> and final war,	F
Just gets <u>hard</u> to sing those <u>songs</u> anymore.	C G C

I can't sing about the railroads, or <u>about</u> the good old days,	C F
When there's <u>people</u> who can end our world in <u>50</u> thousand <u>ways</u> ,	G F C
And we pay for prosperity with the <u>slaughter</u> of the poor,	F
Just gets <u>hard</u> to sing those <u>songs</u> anymore.	C G C

I'd love to be the singer that makes <u>everybody</u> dance,	C F
And I'd <u>like</u> to see my children grow up <u>if</u> they have the <u>chance</u> ,	G F C
But the lessons of the past appear to be <u>just</u> so much folklore	F
Just gets <u>hard</u> to sing those <u>songs</u> anymore.	C G C

Chorus

April Came She Will

Simon & Garfunkel

II-13

C - F - C F C - F - C

April, come she will.

Dm Am B \flat Am

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

F - G C - Am

May, she will stay,

Dm Am Dm Am C - F - C

Resting in my arms again.

C - F - C F C - F - C

June, she'll change her tune.

Dm Am B \flat Am

in restless walks she'll prowl the night

F - G C - Am

July, she will fly,

Dm Am Dm Am C - F - C

And give no warning to her flight.

C - F - C F C - F - C

August, die she must.

Dm Am B \flat Am

The autumn winds blow chilly and cold.

F - G C - Am

September, I'll remember,

Dm Am Dm - G C - F - C

A love once new has now grown old.

Aragon Mill

Si Kahn III-9

Chorus (a capella):

C

And the only tune I hear, is the sound of the wind

G

G7

Dm

C

As it blows through the town, weave and spin, weave and spin

C

At the east end of town, at the foot of the hill

G

G7

Dm

C

Stands a chimney so tall, that says Aragon Mill.

Chorus

But there's no smoke at all, coming out of the stack
The mill has shut down, and it ain't a-coming back.

Chorus

Well, I'm too old to work, and I'm too young to die,
Tell me, where shall we go, my old gal and I?

Chorus

There's no children at all, In the narrow empty street.
The mill has closed down, it's so quiet I can't sleep.

Chorus

Yes, the mill has shut down; it's the only life I know.
Tell me, where will I go; tell me, where will I go?

Chorus

Chorus (a capella)

Arrowhead

Richard Shindell II-14

Open D (DADF#AD) Capo 3 -> F

D: 000300 G: 020100 A: 002300 (occasionally as 002302)

D A D F C F
 Mama, if you could see me now
 D A F C
 I'm not the boy you knew in Macon Town
 D G F Bb
 Found a uniform about my size, It's a little big, I guess, but that's all right
 D A D F C F
 Mama, if you could see me now



Mama, they're treating me right well
 The men all say I brought this good luck spell
I am the mascot of The 9th Brigade,
They will not march unless I lead The way
Mama, they're treating me right well

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

Mama, I do not have a gun
 I'm only lucky when I'm banging on my drum
But I skinned a rabbit for the cook last night
He said that I could keep his Bowie knife
Mama, I do not have a gun

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

Mama, I lost my arrowhead
 It was big enough to strike a bobcat dead
It must have fallen when I climbed that tree
Yankee fires as far as I could see
Mama, I lost my arrowhead

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

Mama, the troops are falling in
 We must move while we've still got the wind
The scouts are fanning out like whippoorwills
Today we're marching over Bloody Hill
Mama, the troops are falling in

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

Mama, I never thought I'd run
 But something happened when I saw those Yankees come
Now I've been running now a week or two
Too ashamed to run back home to you
Mama, I never thought I'd run

A D C F
 A C
 D F
 G Bb
 D A D (G) F C F (Bb)

Oh Mama, I never thought I'd run
 Oh Mama, I never thought I'd run

D A D (G) F C F (Bb)
 D A G (D) F C Bb (F)

Ashokan Waltz

Jay Ungar I-8

(Original Book 1 in G; Capo 7 -> D)

D D7 G Em
 The sun is sink -ing low in the sky a -bove A-sho -kan.
 D Bm G A7
 The pines and the wil -lows know soon we will part.
 D D7 G Em
 There's a whis -per in the wind of prom -is -es un spok -en,
 D A7 D
 And love that will al -ways re -main in my heart
 D D7 G D
 My thoughts will re -turn to the sound of your laugh -ter,
 D Bm A7
 The mag -ic of mov -ing as one. . . (2, 3, 1, 2)
 D C G D
 And a time we'll re -mem -ber long ev -er af -ter
 D Bm A A7 D
 The moon - light and mus -ic and danc -ing are done.

Will we climb the hills once more? Will we walk the woods together?
 Will I feel you holding me close once again?
 Will every song we've sung stay with us forever?
 Will you dance in my dreams or my arms until then?

Under the moon the mountains lie sleeping,
 Over the lake the stars shine.
 They wonder if you and I will be keeping,
 The magic and music, or leave them behind.

Avila

Wailin' Jennys

III-10

C F C
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen

F C G
Never have you fallen upon this town

Am C F C
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen

F C G C
Never have you fallen upon this town

C F C
The black crows are loaded with the call of things discarded

F C G
The ribboned shard of battle and everything burned

Am C F C
Have they forgotten we live here? Do they think that we gave up,

F C G C
Lay down and grew over, weeds at every turn?

Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen Am C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G C

I will not rest until this place is full of sunlight C F C
Or at least until the darkness is quiet for a while F C G
And we will not wait for that murder to come calling Am C F C
The night will simply fall and the morning will rise F C G C

Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G
Oh sweet peace, when will you come calling Am C F C
When will you come calling upon this town F C G C

Babylon

I-9

Babylon

The musical score for 'Babylon' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four lines of music. The first three lines are numbered 1, 2, and 3, corresponding to the lyrics below. The first line starts with a treble clef, a sharp sign, and a 4/4 time signature. The second line begins with a double bar line. The third line also begins with a double bar line. The fourth line is a single line of music ending with a double bar line.

1. By the waters, the waters of Babylon
2. We sat down & wept & wept for thee, Zion
3. We remember (3x) thee, Zion

Back Home Again

John Denver

II-15

C C7 F
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in.

G G7 C
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C7 F
There's a truck out on the four-lane, a mile or more away.

G G7 C
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky, C C7 F
And ten days on the road are barely gone. G G7 C
There's a fire softly burnin', suppers on the stove, C C7 F
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm. G G7 C

Chorus:

F G C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home again.

F G C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend.

G G7 C
Yes, and hey it's good to be back home again.

There's all the news to tell him, how you spend your time, C C7 F
What's the latest thing the neighbors say? G G7 C
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry, C C7 F
You felt the baby move just yesterday. G G7 C

chorus

F G C F
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
Dm G7 C
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me.

F G C F
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
Dm F G G7
The happiness that livin' with you brings me.

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you, C C7 F
It's the little things that make a house a home. G G7 C
Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove, C C7 F
The light in your eyes that makes me warm. G G7 C

chorus

Back to the Wheel

Ken Zimmerman  **Bb** V

3/4, capo 3 to Bflat

Verse intro

I've <u>been</u> what I've been and I've <u>seen</u> what I've seen	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>
and I've <u>learned</u> how to feel what i <u>feel</u>	G D	<i>Bb F</i>
<u>I've</u> known the side streets, the <u>broken-heart</u> <u>dreams</u>	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>
now I'm <u>putting</u> my back to the <u>wheel</u>	C D	<i>Eb F</i>
I'm <u>putting</u> my <u>back</u> to the <u>wheel</u> .	C D G	<i>Eb F Bb</i>

I <u>see</u> nameless poor and I <u>see</u> aimless war	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>
and <u>greed</u> that takes all it can <u>steal</u>	G D	<i>Bb F</i>
and I <u>can't</u> sit here silent, hide my <u>head</u> at the <u>bar</u>	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>
so I'm <u>putting</u> my back to the <u>wheel</u>	C D	<i>Eb F</i>
I'm <u>putting</u> my <u>back</u> to the <u>wheel</u> .	C D G	<i>Eb F Bb</i>

Bridge:

And <u>if</u> you can't help me, well, I understand	D C	<i>F Bb</i>
I'll just keep on pushing <u>alone</u>	D Em	<i>F Gm</i>
but if <u>you</u> stand beside me and <u>we</u> join our <u>hands</u>	C D G	<i>Eb F Bb</i>
we can roll <u>away</u> the <u>sto-one</u>	C D	<i>Eb F</i>
we can roll <u>away</u> the <u>stone</u>	C G	<i>Eb Bb</i>

Break on verse

Now <u>I</u> don't know how much <u>time</u> I have left me	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>
<u>no</u> one who climbs sees the <u>top</u> of their hill	G D	<i>Bb F</i>
but <u>I</u> can't watch murder and <u>theft</u> and feel <u>free</u>	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>
so I'm <u>putting</u> my back to the <u>wheel</u>	C D	<i>Eb F</i>
I'm <u>putting</u> my <u>back</u> to the <u>wheel</u> .	C D G (Em) (3x)	<i>Eb F Bb (Gm)</i>

Bad Boy

Bryan Bowers

IV-9

Bad boy was headed for work, well he wasn't where he wanted to be G
 He was takin' a little shortcut, when he saw that money tree C D
Bad boy braked to a halt and he dug in his pockets for change G C G
 He called in sick and told the boss that the flu had him doubled in pain C G D7 G

Bad boy looked that tree up and down and he went up and rang the bell G
 Swore to the lady at the door if the tree fell it'd be hell C D
Bad boy told her "it's dangerous, but you're lucky that I'm so nice G C G
 'Cause I'll cut it down for you cheap," then he doubled the normal price C G D7 G

A Cappella:

Bad boy cut that tree on down, told the lady it was no good to burn
 Said for an extra hundred, it'd be gone when she returned
 Bad boy took that walnut tree in eight-foot lengths to the mill
 He cut it up and sold it all and he's laughin' about it still

Chorus:

Oh, bad boy, you are bad G C
 You're so low down that you lie to old ladies G D
Oh, bad boy, you are bad G C
 There's sunshine on the grass where for years it was shady G D7 G

Break with verse chords**Chorus**

Banana Pancakes

Jack Johnson II-16

Am7 G7

Well can't you see that it's just raining? There ain't no need to go outside

D7 G D7 Am C7

But baby, you hardly even know this when I try to show you

G D7 Am C7

This song is meant to keep you from doing what you're supposed to

G D7 Am C7

Waking up too early, maybe we could sleep

G D7 Am C7 Am

Make you banana pancakes, pretend like it's the weekend now

Chorus: G

We could pretend it all the time

Am7 G7

Can't you see that it's just raining, there ain't no need to go outside

But just maybe hala ka ukulele, mama made a baby D7 G D7 Am C7

Really don't mind to practice cause you're my little lady G D7 Am C7

Lady lady love me cause I love to lay you lazy G D7 Am C7

We could close the curtains, pretend like there's no world outside G D7 Am C7 Am

Chorus

Ain't no need, ain't no need, mmm mmm mmm mmm D7 G D7 Am C7

Can't you see, can't you see, rain all day and I don't mind. G D7 Am C7

Am D

But the telephone's singing ringing, it's too early don't pick it up, we don't need to

Am D

We got everything we need right here, and everything we need is enough, just so easy

Bm

When the whole world fits inside of your arms,

Em C

Do we really need to pay attention to the alarm?

G D G

Wake up slow, mmm mmm, wake up slow

Repeat 1st verse

Repeat chorus

Ain't no need, ain't no need, rain all day G D7 Am C7

and I really really really don't mind G D7 Am C7

Can't you see, can't you see? You gotta wake up slow G D7 Am C7 G

Banks of the Seaway

David Francey

III-11

D A D
 I took my love down to Summerstown
 G D A
 On the banks of the seaway, Where the big ships go by
 D G D A
 On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
 D A D
 On the banks of that river so wide

D A D
 And when we hear the winter turn
 G
 In the sound of the blackbirds cry
 D G D
 I'll take my love down to Summerstown
 G D A
 On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
 D G D A
 On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
 D A D
 On the banks of that river so wide

And when we see the springtime turn
 To a cloud in the summer sky
 I'll take my love down to Summerstown
 On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
 On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
 On the banks of that river so wide

And when we feel the summer turn
 On the wind that the leaves will fly
 I'll take my love down to Summerstown
 On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
 On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
 On the banks of that river so wide

And when we hear the autumn turn
 In the northern wind's cold cry
 I'll take my love down to Summerstown
 On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
 On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
 On the banks of that river so wide

Barrett's Privateers

Stan Rogers

IV-10

A Cappella in C, starts on E

Oh, the year was 1778,
A letter of marque come from the King
to the scummiest vessel I've ever seen

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

Chorus:

God damn them all, I was told
We'd cruise the seas for American gold
We'd fire no guns, shed no tears
But I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's privateers.

O, Elcid Barrett cried the town
For twenty brave men, all fisherman, who
Would make for him the Antelope's crew

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

On the King's birthday we put to sea
We were ninety-one days to Montego Bay
Pumping like madmen all the way

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

On the ninety-sixth day we sailed again
When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight
With our cracked four-pounders we made to fight

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

The Yankee lay low down with gold
She was broad and fat and loose in the stays
But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days
Then at length we stood two cables away
Our cracked 4-pounders made an awful din
But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

The Antelope shook and pitched on her side
Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs
And the main truck carried off both me legs

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

So here I lay in my twenty-third year
It's been six years since we sailed away
And I just made Halifax yesterday

(How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now)

Chorus

Best Kind of Love

Laura Kemp IV-11

Capo 2 to play with CD

The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all
I don't wanna be set up for a tumble or fall ___
 'Cause the climb's too far, and I recognize
 Every one of my ex-lovers in your eyes
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all

D G D
 B_m G A A₇
 D E_m
 G A
 D D/C# G A D

The best kinda love never makes it through my front door
I painted a picture of you on my living room floor ___
 With the eye of an artist and the soul of a flame
We're so different, yet we're so much the same
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all

D G D
 B_m G A A₇
 D E_m
 G A
 D D/C# G A D

D D/C# G A D D

The best kinda love leaves me nothing better to do
Than to write steamy letters that I'll never send to you ___
I'm indulging myself every time
 Sweet thoughts of you creep into my mind
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all

D G D
 B_m G A A₇
 D E_m
 G A
 D D/C# G A D

Bridge:

It doesn't happen at all, though I want it to
 Cause something's electric between me and you
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all

G A
 D D/C# D/B D
 G A D

Break

The best kinda love is the kind that lives in my head
I can have you down on the floor or take you up to my bed ___
 Cause my imagination's better
 Than anything we could create together
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen
 The best kinda love is the kind that doesn't happen at all

D G D
 B_m G A A₇
 D E_m
 G A
 D D/C# G A
 D D/C# G A
 D D/C# G A D

Between the Wars

Billy Bragg I-10

(Original Book 1 in G; Capo 5 -> C)

C Dm F C G Am F G
I was a miner, I was a docker, I was a railwayman between the wars

G Am F C G Am F G C
I raised a family, in times of austerity, with sweat at the foundry between the wars

G Am F C G
I paid the union, then as times got harder, I looked to the government to help the working man

C Dm F C G Am
but they brought prosperity down at the armoury, we're arming for peace,
F G C
see boys, between the wars

C Dm F C G Am F G
I kept the faith and I kept voting, not for the iron fist but for the helping hand.

G Am F C G Am F G C
for theirs is a land with a wall around it and mine is a faith in my fellow man.

G Am F C G
theirs is a land of hope and glory, mine is the greenfield and the factory floor

C Dm F C G Am
theirs are the skies all dark with bombers and mine is the peace we knew
F G C
between the wars

C Dm F C G Am
call up the craftsman, bring me the draughtsman, build me a path from
F G
cradle to grave

G Am F C G Am F G C
and I'll give my consent to any government that does not deny a man a living wage

G Am F C G
go find the young men, never to fight again, bring up the banners from the days gone by

C Dm F C G Am F G C
sweet moderation, heart of this nation, desert us not we are between the wars

Big Red Sun Blues

Lucinda Williams IV-12

<u>Everything</u> is <u>going</u> wrong, it's not right any <u>more</u>	G C G
We can't seem to <u>get</u> along the way we did <u>before</u>	D G
Sun is hanging <u>in</u> the sky, sinking low and <u>so</u> am I	C G
Just for the love <u>of</u> someone and a big red <u>sun</u>	D G

Chorus:

<u>How'm</u> I gonna <u>lose</u> these big red sun <u>blues</u> ?	G C G
Big red <u>sun</u> , big red sun, big red sun <u>blues</u>	D G

<u>True</u> love to <u>hold</u> is worth every <u>thing</u>	G C G
It's worth more than <u>gold</u> or any diamond <u>ring</u>	D G
But this little <u>diamond</u> and a heart that's been <u>broken</u>	C G
Are all I <u>got</u> from you, big red <u>sun</u>	D G

Chorus

Break

<u>Look</u> out at that <u>western</u> sky out over the <u>open</u> plains	G C G
God only <u>knows</u> why this is all that <u>remains</u>	D G
But give me one more <u>promise</u> and another <u>kiss</u>	C G
And I guess the <u>deal's</u> still on, you big red <u>sun</u>	D G

Chorus x 2

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock I-11

C G C G C G C
 One evening as the sun went down, and the jungle fires were burning,
 C G C G C G C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said boys I'm not turning,
 F C F C F G
 I'm headed for a land that's far away, beside the crystal fountain,
 C G C G C G C
 So come with me we'll go and see, the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

C F C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain, there's a land that's fair and bright,
 F C Dm G
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out every night.
 C F C
 Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day,
 F C F C
 I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow,
 F C F C G C
 Where the sleet don't fall and the winds don't blow, in the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

C F C
 Oh the buzzin' of the bees in the cigarette trees, near the soda water fountain
 G C G C
 At the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings, on the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain, all the cops have wooden legs,
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.
 The farmers trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay,
 Well I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow,
 Where the rain don't flow and the wind don't blow,
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain, you never change your socks,
 And the little streams of alkyhol come a tricklin' down the rocks.
 The brakemen have to tip their hats, and the railroad bulls are blind,
 There's a lake of stew and a whisky too,
 You can paddle all around it in a big canoe.
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain, the jails are made of tin,
 And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.
 There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes, saws, or picks.
 I'm a—going to stay where you sleep all day,
 Where they hung the jerk who invented work
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.
 I'll see you all this comin' fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

Big Yellow Taxi

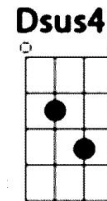
Joni Mitchell II-17

DADF#AD

G Gsus G Gsus G A Asus A Asus A D Dsus D Dsus D

G D Dsus D Dsus D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G A D
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot



Chorus:

D G (nc)
Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D
(choo bop bop bop bop, choo bop bop bop bop)

G D (Dsus D Dsus D)
They took all the trees, put `em in a tree museum
G A D
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see `em

Chorus

G D (Dsus D Dsus D)
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees, please G A D

Chorus

G D (Dsus D Dsus D)
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
G A D
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Chorus



Black Muddy River

Hunter and Garcia

IV-13

Capo 2-> *D*

When the last rose of summer pricks my fin-ger
 And the hot sun chills me to the bone
 When I can't hear the song for the sin-ger,
 And I can't tell my pillow from a stone,

C F-C
 C F
 C F-C
 A_m G F

D G-D
D G
D G-D
Bm A G

I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And sing me a song of my own,
 I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And sing me a song of my own.

G C F C
 A_m G F
 G C F C
 A_m G F

A D G D
Bm A G
A D G D
Bm A G

When the last bolt of sunshine hits the moun-tain,
 And the stars start to splatter in the sky,
 When the moon hits the southwest hori-zon,
 With the scream of an eagle on the fly,

C F-C
 C F
 C F-C
 A_m G F

D G-D
D G
D G-D
Bm A G

I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And listen to the ripples as they moan,
 I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And sing me a song of my own.

G C F C
 A_m G F
 G C F C
 A_m G F

A D G D
Bm A G
A D G D
Bm A G

Bridge:

Black muddy river, roll on forever,

D_m G C C/B A_m *Em A D D/C Bm*

I don't care how deep or wide, if you've got another side,

G C G C *A D A D*

Roll muddy river, roll muddy river, black muddy river, roll.

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

Break of verse and Chorus

Repeat Bridge

When it seems like the night will last for ever,
 And there's nothing left to do but count the years,
 When the strings of my heart begin to se ver,
 And stones fall from my eyes instead of tears,

C F-C
 C F
 C F-C
 A_m G F

D G-D
D G
D G-D
Bm A G

Chorus x2

I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And dream me a dream of my own
 I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
 And sing me a song of my own.

G C F C
 A_m G F
 G C F C
 A_m G F

A D G D
Bm A G
A D G D
Bm A G

A_m G F A_m G F C

Blowin' in the Wind

Bob Dylan

I-12

C F C
 How many roads must a man walk down,
 C F C G
 Before you can call him a man?
 C F C Am
 How many seas must a white dove sail,
 C Dm G7
 Before she sleeps in the sand?
 C F C
 Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls must fly,
 C F G7
 Before they're for - ever banned?

Chorus:

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

Yes, and how many times must a man look up,
before he can see in the sky?
 Yes, and how many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?
 Yes, and how many deaths will it take `til he knows
 that too many people have died?

C F C
 C F C (G)
 C F C Am
 C Dm G7
 C F C
 C F G7

Chorus

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,
 before it's washed to the sea?
 Yes, and how many years can some people exist;
 before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,
 pretending he just doesn't see?

C F C
 C F C (G)
 C F C Am
 C Dm G7
 C F C
 C F G7

Chorus

Blue Umbrella

John Prine IV-14

<u>Feelings</u> are strange, <u>especially</u> when they <u>come</u> true	C F C
And I had a feeling that <u>you'd</u> be leaving <u>soon</u>	G C
So I tried to rearr <u>ange</u> all my <u>emotions</u>	F C
But it seems the same no <u>matter</u> what I <u>do</u>	G C

Chorus:

<u>Blue</u> umbrella, <u>rest</u> upon my <u>shoulder</u>	C F C
Hide the pain while the <u>rain</u> makes up my <u>mind</u>	G C
Well, my feet are wet from <u>thinking</u> this thing <u>over</u>	F C
And it's been so long since I <u>felt</u> the warm <u>sunshine</u>	F G
<u>Just</u> give <u>me</u> one good <u>reason</u>	F G C
And I <u>promise</u> I won't <u>ask</u> you <u>anymore</u>	F G C
<u>Just</u> give <u>me</u> one extra <u>season</u>	F G C
So I can figure <u>out</u> the other <u>four</u>	G C

Break

<u>Daytime</u> makes me <u>wonder</u> why you <u>left</u> me	C F C
Nighttime makes me <u>wonder</u> what I <u>said</u>	G C
"Next time," are the <u>words</u> I'd like to <u>plan</u> on	F C
But, "last time," was the <u>only</u> thing you <u>said</u>	G C

Chorus

Blue Wing

Tom Russell

IV-15

from Dave Alvin's CD King Of California Key of G (In D on CD)

He had a blue wing tattooed on his shoulder	D	<i>G</i>
Might have been a bluebird, I don't know,	D Em	<i>G Am</i>
But he'd get stone drunk and talk about Alaska		
<u>Salmon</u> boats and 45 <u>below</u>	A D	<i>D G</i>

Well he <u>got</u> that blue wing in jail at Walla Walla	D	<i>G</i>
And his <u>cellmate</u> there was a Little Willie <u>John</u>	D Em	<i>G Am</i>
Willie, he was once a great blues singer,		
So <u>Wing</u> & Willie wrote him up a <u>song</u>	A D	<i>D G</i>

Chorus:

He said it's dark in <u>here</u> , I can't see the <u>sky</u>	D G	<i>G C</i>
But I <u>look</u> at this blue wing and I close my <u>eyes</u>	D A	<i>G D</i>
And fly <u>away</u> , beyond these <u>walls</u> ,	D G	<i>G C</i>
Up above the <u>clouds</u> , where the rain don't <u>fall</u>	D A	<i>G D</i>
On a poor man's <u>dream</u>	D GAD	<i>G CDG</i>

They <u>paroled</u> Blue Wing in August in 1963,	D	<i>G</i>
And he <u>moved</u> on picking apples to the <u>town</u> of Wenatchee	D Em	<i>G Am</i>
Winter finally caught him in a rundown trailer park		
On the <u>south</u> side of Seattle where the <u>days</u> grow gray and dark	A D	<i>D G</i>

And he <u>drank</u> and he dreamt a vision	D	<i>G</i>
Of <u>when</u> the salmon still ran free	D	<i>G</i>
And his <u>father's</u> fathers crossed that <u>wide</u> old Bering sea	D Em	<i>G Am</i>
The land belonged to everyone, there were old songs yet to sing		
Now, it's <u>narrowed</u> down to a cheap hotel	A	<i>D</i>
And a <u>tattooed</u> prison wing	D	<i>G</i>

Chorus

Break	GAD GAD A	<i>CDG CDG D</i>
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Well he <u>drank</u> his way to LA and that's where he died	D	<i>G</i>
No one <u>knew</u> his Christian name,	D	<i>G</i>
And there was <u>no</u> one there who cried	Em	<i>Am</i>
But I dreamt there was a service, a preacher and an old pine box		
And <u>halfway</u> through the sermon, Blue <u>Wing</u> began to talk	A D (pause)	<i>D G</i>

Chorus

On a poor man's <u>dream</u>	D G A	<i>G C D</i>
On a poor man's <u>dream</u>	D	<i>G</i>

Blues Stay Away From Me

Delmore Brothers

I-13

D G7 D D7
 Blues — stay away from me
 G G7 D
 Blues — why don't you let me be
 A7 G7 D
 Don't know why — you keep on haunting me

Love — was never meant for me D G7 D D7
 True love - was never meant for me G G7 D
 Seems somehow — we never can agree A7 G7 D

Break

Life - is full of misery
 Dreams — are like a memory
 Bringing back — your love that used to be

Break

Tears — so many I can't see
 Years – don't mean a thing to me
 Time goes by - and still -I can't be free

Repeat 1st Verse

Born at the Right Time

Paul Simon  D V

(as performed by Girlyman)

Chorus: (*a cappella first time*)

Never been lonely, never been lied to A D

Never had to scuffle in fear, up in the night to E A

Born at the instant the church bells chimed A D

And the whole world whispering, born at the right time E A

Down among the reeds and rushes, baby boy was found A B

His eyes as clear as centuries, his silky hair was brown D A

Chorus (with instruments)

Me and my buddies, we are travelling people A

We like to go down to Restaurant Row **[2 to 8]** B

Spend those Eurodollars, all the way from Washington to Tokyo D A

Well, I see them in the airport lounges, upon their mother's breast A B

They follow me with open eyes, Their uninvited guest D A

Chorus - followed by : OOOO 16 beats + 16 beats tace

There's too many people on the bus from the airport A

Too many holes in the crust of the earth [2 to 8] B

The planet groans D

Every time it registers [**sters 4 beats**] another birth A

But down among the reeds and rushes, a Girlyman was found A B

His eyes as clear as centuries, her silky hair was brown D A

Chorus - Oooooo 32 beats

Doris: Never been lonely, never been lied to [**ooooo all else**] A D

Never had to scuffle in fear, [**all in**] up in the night to E A

Born at the instant the church bells chime A D

[**music drops out** →]The whole world whispering, [**back in**] born at the right time A

Both Sides Now

Joni Mitchell II-18

C	F	C	F	C	Em	Am	C
Bows and flows of angel hair, And ice cream castles in the air							
	F	Dm		F	G		
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way							
C	F	C	F	C	Em	Am	C
But now they only block the sun, They rain and snow on everyone							
	F	Dm		F	G		
So many things I could have done, But clouds got in my way							

Chorus:

C	F	C
I've looked at clouds from both sides now		
F	C	F
From up and down, and still somehow		
Em	F	C
It's clouds' illusions I recall		
C	F	C
Am	G	C
I really don't know clouds at all		

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, The dizzy, dancing way you feel	CF CF C Em Am C
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way	F Dm F G
But now it's just another show, You leave them laughing as you go	CF CF C Em Am C
And if you care don't let them know, Don't give yourself away	F Dm F G

I've looked at love from both sides now	C F C
From give and take, and still somehow	F C F C
It's love's illusions I recall	Em F C
I really don't know love at all	C F C Am Gsus G C

Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say, "I love you" right out loud	CF CF C Em Am C
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way	F Dm F G
But now old friends are acting strange,	C F C F
They shake their heads, they say I've changed	C Em Am C
Something's lost and something's gained, In living every day	F Dm F G

I've looked at life from both sides now	C F C
From win and lose, and still somehow	F C F C
It's life's illusions I recall,	Em F C
I really don't know life at all	C F C Am Gsus G C

Bottomless Lake

John Prine IV-16

Capo 2: Key of A (John plays capo 3 or A#)

(**Intro:** G CC GG DD GG (twice) (On CD= A DD AA EE AA)

Here's the story of a man and his family and a <u>big</u> trip that they <u>took</u>	G D G	A E A
I heard all about it in a restaurant, and I <u>read</u> it in a history <u>book</u>	A D	B E
They <u>rented</u> a car at the <u>Erie</u> Canal, but the car didn't have no <u>brake</u>	C G C	D A D
Said ma to pa, "My <u>God</u> , this car is gonna <u>fall</u> into the bottomless <u>lake</u> "	G D G	A E A

Break with Intro chords

Well <u>mama</u> turned to daddy with a pale face she <u>said</u>	G D	A E A
"I've done something horribly <u>wrong</u>	G	A
The water's still runnin' in the bathtub and I <u>think</u> I left the kitchen light <u>on</u> "	A D	B E
Then I <u>heard</u> a crash, the car went <u>splash</u> , the compass rolled around and <u>around</u>	C G C	D A D
Oh, for heaven's sake! We <u>fell</u> in a lake and I <u>think</u> we're all gonna <u>drown</u> .	G D G	A E A

Chorus:

<u>We</u> are <u>falling</u> down, down to the bottom of a <u>hole</u> in the ground	G D G	A E A
Smoke 'em if you got 'em, <u>I'm</u> so scared, I can <u>hardly</u> breathe	C G	D A
I may <u>never</u> see my sweetheart <u>again</u>	D G	E A

Break with intro chords

<u>There</u> was plenty of food in the back seat and the <u>windows</u> were rolled up <u>tight</u>	G D G	A E A
So we all nibbled on a chicken leg and told <u>stories</u> way through the <u>night</u>	A D	B E
<u>Pa</u> told one that he told <u>before</u> and the baby got a <u>bellyache</u>	C G C	D A D
Said ma to pa, "My <u>God</u> , this car is <u>falling</u> down the bottomless <u>lake</u> "	G D G	A E A

Chorus

Break with intro chords

<u>Papa</u> played the music on the radio, <u>Mama</u> rocked the baby to <u>sleep</u>	G D G	A E A
He said he would'a taken the other road, but he <u>didn't</u> think the lake was that deep	A D	B E
If the <u>ferry'd</u> been there at the end of the <u>pier</u> , we'd be half way to Uncle <u>Jake's</u>	C G C	D A D
Instead of lookin' at fish out the <u>window</u> , I wish	G	A
We'd hit the <u>bottom</u> of the bottomless <u>lake</u>	D G	E A


Chorus

Break with intro chords 2X

<u>So</u> if you're ever goin' on a big trip, ya <u>better</u> be careful out <u>there</u>	G D G	A E A
Start everything on your good foot, <u>wear</u> clean <u>underwear</u>	A D	B E
<u>Take</u> along a bible in the <u>back</u> seat, read of David and of <u>Solomon</u>	C G C	D A D
Cuz if you make a mistake in the <u>bottomless</u> lake	G	A
You may <u>never</u> see your sweetheart <u>again</u>	D G	E A

Repeat last two lines 2 times That's right!

Boulder to Birmingham

Emmylou Harris & Bill Danoff  Bb

Intro:

C G

I don't wanna hear a love song
I got on this airplane just to fly
I know there's life below me
 But all that you can show me
 is the prairie and the sky

G C
 Am F C
 G
 Gsus4 G
 C Csus4 (C)

I don't wanna hear a sad story
 Filled with heartbreak and desire
 The last time I felt like this
 I was in the wilderness and the canyon was on fire

G C
 Am F C
 G
 Gsus4 C Csus4 C

And I stood on the mountain
In the night and I watched it burn
 I watched it burn I watched it burn

Am D7
 F C
 G G7 C

Chorus:

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
 I would hold my life in his saving grace
 I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
 If I thought I could see, I could see your face

C F C
 G C (C7)
 F C
 G G7 C

Well you really got me this time
 And the hardest part is knowing I'll survive.
 I've come to listen for the sound
 Of the trucks as they move down
Out on ninety five.

G C
 Am F C
 G
 Gsus4
 G C

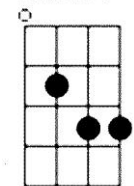
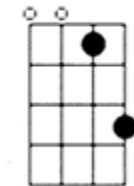
And pretending it's the ocean
Coming down to wash me clean
 To wash me clean, _baby do you know what I mean

Am D7
 F C
 G G7 C

Chorus

If I thought I could see, I could see your face.

G G7 C

Gsus4**Csus4**

Boxcars of a Train

David Wolfersberger  V

Intro: Am9 D Am9 D Am9 D G-Gsus G

There's a <u>place</u> down in Texas, <u>top</u> of a long slow rise	G C
Where the <u>desert</u> <u>confesses</u> its <u>sin</u>	D D7 G
And the <u>trees</u> all find Jesus and the <u>water</u> flows like wine	G C
I'm gonna <u>go</u> back there and <u>be</u> born <u>again</u>	D D7 G
You know the <u>way</u> the sky can worry	G
Ya' get <u>out</u> past the Missouri	C
<u>Driftin'</u> on that high noon plain	D D7 G
And it <u>keeps</u> me rollin' on, it <u>keeps</u> me blown apart	G C
Like the <u>beauty</u> of the <u>boxcars</u> of a <u>train</u>	D Bm7 Em
The rainbow <u>beauty</u> of the <u>boxcars</u> of a <u>train</u>	C Dsus D7 G

Break on Intro chords

My <u>daddy</u> had a guitar <u>his</u> daddy gave to him	G C
Then <u>my</u> daddy gave that <u>guitar</u> to <u>me</u>	D D7 G
Well, <u>I</u> ain't much at guitar playin', I'd rather sing along	G C
Still I <u>like</u> to hold that old <u>guitar</u> on my <u>knee</u>	D D7 G

Break over 1st Chorus + Intro chords

<u>Some</u> folks lives go easy, <u>some</u> folks pull a load	G C
<u>Me</u> I've seen much <u>brighter</u> days than <u>these</u>	D D7 G
But <u>if</u> I was a movie star, my <u>face</u> ten feet high	G C
Lord, I <u>would</u> not be here <u>down</u> upon my <u>knees</u>	D D7 G
You've seen the way the sky goes lighter	G
When you <u>give</u> up tryin' to fight her	C
She leaves you <u>smilin'</u> but with <u>no</u> way to <u>explain</u>	D D7 G
And it <u>keeps</u> me rollin' on, lord it <u>keeps</u> me blown apart	G C
Like the <u>beauty</u> of the <u>boxcars</u> of a <u>train</u>	D Bm7 Em
The heartache <u>beauty</u> of the <u>boxcars</u> of a <u>train</u>	C Dsus D7 G
Am9 D Am9 D Am9 D G-Gsus G	

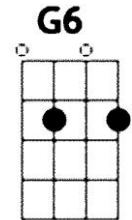
The Boxer

Simon and Garfunkel

I-14

C C/B Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 G6 C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G C
And disregards the rest

Uke
Em7 same as



When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy C C/B Am
In the company of strangers G
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared G7 G6 C
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters Am G F
Where the ragged people go C
Looking for the places only they would know G F C

Chorus: Am Em Am
Lie la lie, Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie
G G7 C
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job C C/B Am
But I get no offers G
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue G7 G6 C
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome C/B Am G F
I took some comfort there C
Ooo-la-la-la-la-la-la G C

Break: C C/B Am G G7 G6 C
C C/B Am G F C Em7 Am7 G C

Chorus

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone C C/B Am
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me G G7 G6 C
___ Leading me, ___going home. Em Am G (G7 G6 C)

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade C C/B Am
And he carries a reminder of every glove that laid him down G G7 G6
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame C C/B Am
I am leaving, I am leaving G F
But the fighter still remains C
(Em7 Am7 G F C)

Chorus 2x

Bramble and the Rose

Barbara Keith (Stone Coyotes) III-13

G D C
We have been so close together

D G
Each a candle, each a flame.

G D C
All the dangers were outside us,

D G
And we knew them all by name.

Chorus:

G D C G C
See how the bramble and the rose

D
Intertwine

G D C G C
Love grows like a bramble and a rose

D G
1&3) Often cruel, often kind
2&3) Round each other we will wind.
(R&M Round each other we will twine.)

Now I've hurt you, and it hurts me G D (C)
just to see what we can do D G
to ourselves and to each other G D (C)
without really meaning to. D G

Chorus (2)

So put your arms around me G D (C)
And we'll sing a true love song. D G
We will learn to sing together, G D (C)
Sing and laugh the whole night long. D G

Chorus (3)

Branching Out

John Gorka IV-17

When I grow up I want to be a tree E
 Want to make my home with the birds and the bees A
 And the squirrels, they can count on me E
 When I grow up to be a tree B

I'll let my joints get stiff, put my feet in the ground E
 Take the winters off and settle down A
Keep my clothes till they turn brown E
 When I grow up, I'm gonna settle down B

Chorus:

I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, reach for the sky E B
 I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, till I know why, E B

When the springtime comes by I'm gonna get real green E
 If the dogs come by I'm gonna get real mean A
 On windy days, I'll bend and lean E
 When I grow up I'm gonna get real green B

If I should fall in storm or slum-ber A A_{maj7} F_{#m} F_{#m7}
Please don't turn me into lumber E E_{maj7} C_{#m} E
I'd rather be a Louisville slug-ger A A_{maj7} F_{#m} F_{#m7}
Swinging for the seats B

I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, reach for the sky E B
 I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, till I know why, E B
 Till I know why, E

Bright Side of the Road

Van Morrison

II-19

Intro: C Em F G C F C G

C Em F G
From the dark end of the street

C Em F G
To the bright side of the road

C Em F
We'll be lovers once again
G C F C G
On the bright side of the road

C Em F G
Little darling come with me

C Em F G
And help me share my load

C Em F
From the dark end of the street
G C C7
To the bright side of the road

F Fm
And into this life we're born

C C7
Baby, sometimes, sometimes we don't know why

F Fm
And time seems to go by so fast

D G G7
In the twinkling of an eye

C Em F G
Let's enjoy it while we can

C Em F G
Come and help me share my load

C Em F
From the dark end of the street
G C
To the bright side of the road

Bring it on Home to Me

Sam Cooke

II-20

(play it slowly with a thup strum)

Refrain:

E B7 E A7
If you ever, change your mind, About leavin',... leavin' me behind

E B7
Whoa... won't cha bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'

E A7 E - B7
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

E B7 E A7
I've given ya jewelry, and money, too, So you know what, I would do for you,

E B7
Ooh, honey, bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'

E A7 E - B7
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

E B7 E A7
God, knows, I've tried to treat you right, You just stayed out, stayed out every night

E B7
Oh, bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'

E A7 E - B7
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

E B7 E A7
Gave you all of the money, I had in the bank, And not one time, did you say thanks

E B7
Oh honey, Bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'

E A7 E - B7
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

E B7 E A7
And if you ever, change your mind, About leavin',... leavin' me behind

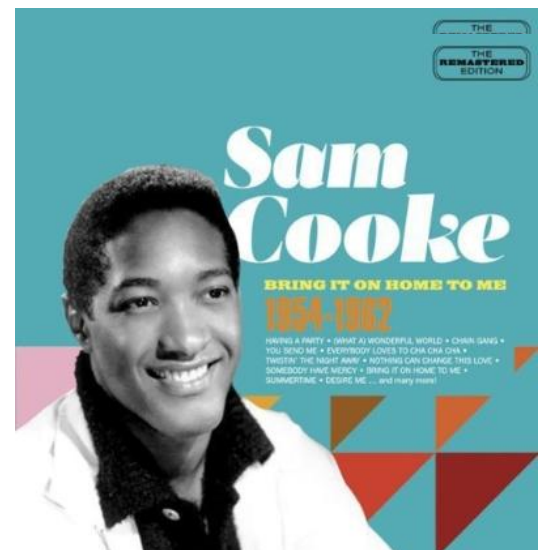
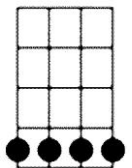
E B7
Whoa... won't cha bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'

E A7 E - E6
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

I will forever be your slave, till I'm buried, ... buried in my grave.

Whoa... won't cha bring it to me, Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me, yea... yea... yea-aah

E6



Bring Them Home (If You Love Your Uncle Sam)

Pete Seeger

II-21

Chords:**Capo 2:** G /// Em /// C/G/ D/G/**No Capo:** A /// F#m /// D/A/ E/A/

If you love this land of the free	G
Bring `em home, bring `em home	Em
`Bring them back from overseas	C G
Bring `em home, bring `em home	D G

It will make the politicians sad, I know
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 They wanna tangle with their foe
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

They wanna test their grand theories
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 With the blood of you and me
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

Now we'll give no more brave young lives
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 For the gleam in someone's eyes
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

The men will cheer and the boys will shout
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 Yeah and we will all turn out
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

The church bells will ring with joy
 Bring `em borne, bring `em home
 To welcome our garland girls and boys
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

We will lift their voice and sound
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 Yeah, when Johnny comes marching home
 Bring `em home, bring `em home

Bring `em home, bring `em home (x4)

I may be right I may be wrong
 Bring `em home, bring `em home
 But I got a right to sing this song
 Bring `em home, bring `em hom

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

I-15

D G D A7
Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came

D G D A7
Down in the hollow, playing a new game

D G D
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey

D A7
Skipping and a jumping

D G
In the misty morning fog,

D A7 G
With our hearts a thumpin' and you,

A7 D Bm
My brown eyed girl

G A7 D
You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine, with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the water fall, with you
My brown eyed girl, You my brown eyed girl

D G D A7
D G D A7
D G D
D A7
D G
D A7 G
A7 D Bm G A7 D

bridge:

A7
Do you remember when we used to sing
D G D A7
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that
D G D A7 D
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

So hard to find my way, now 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 'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl, You my brown eyed girl

D G D A7
D G D A7
D G D
D A7
D G
D A7 G
A7 D Bm G A7 D

Do you remember when we used to sing...
Sha la la la la la la la (a bunch of times)

A7
D G D A7 ...
D

Buckets of Rain

Bob Dylan II-22 [SM](#)

D

Buckets of rain, buckets of tears,

got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.

G D
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,

A G F#m A7/E D
I got all the love, honey baby, you can stand.

I been meek and hard like an oak,
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,
if you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

D

G D
A G F#m A7/E D

Like your smile and your fingertips,
like the way that you move your lips.
I like the cool way you look at me,
everything about you is bringing me misery.

D

G D
A G F#m A7/E D

Little red wagon, little red bike,
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
I like the way you love me strong and slow,
I'm taking you with me, honey baby, when I go.

D

G D
A G F#m A7/E D

Break

Life is sad, life is a bust, all
you can do is do what you
must.

You do what you must do
and you do it well,

I'll do it for you, honey
baby, can't you tell.

Repeat 1st verse

Note: normally played in
open D tuning



Buddhist Gospel Train Song (Put Down Your Bags)

Ellen Singer

V

Chorus: (starts the song) Same chords for versus.

C	C7
You're riding on the train – put down your bags,	
F	C
You're riding on the train – put down your bags.	
C	Am
You're riding on the train – put down your bags,	
G	C
You're on the train. Put down your bags.	

You're gonna get there whether or not you carry those things around	C	C7
You're gonna get there whether or not you carry those things around	F	C
You're gonna get there whether or not you keep carrin' those things around	C	Am
You're on the train. Put down your bags.	G	C

Instrumental Break

It's okay to let them go; they'll be there when you stop.	C	C7
It might be even more okay if you find they're not.	F	C
This train is movin' either way, so some things can be dropped.	C	Am
You're on the train. Put down your bags.	G	C

Chorus

This train is rollin' on. Put down your bags.	C	C7
Through fields of wheat and corn. Put down your bags.	F	C
Be glad that you were born. Put down your bags.	C	Am
Put down your bags. You're on the train.	G	C

Instrumental Break

As you head down that road, put down your bags.	C	C7
No need to bear that load; put down your bags.	F	C
If freedom is your goal, put down your bags.	C	Am
Put down your bags. You're on the train.	G	C

Chorus +

Put down your bags. You're on the train.	G	C
You're on the train. Put down your bags.	G	C

Bury Me Beneath The Willow

Traditional III-14

D G D A
My heart is sad I am lonely, For the only one I love
D G D A D
When shall I see her oh no never, 'Til we meet in heaven above

Chorus:

D G D A
Oh, bury me beneath the willow, Under the weeping willow tree
D G D A D
So she will know where I am sleeping, And perhaps she'll weep for me

D G D A
She told me that she dearly loved me, How could I believe it untrue
D G D A D
Until the angels softly whispered, She will prove untrue to you

Chorus

Break

D G D A
Tomorrow was to be our wedding, God oh God where can she be
D G D A D
She's out a courting with another, And no longer cares for me

Chorus 2x

By and By

Charles Albert Tindley

III-15

Chorus:

E	A7	E	
By and by, when the morning comes,			<i>C F C</i>
	F#	B7	
When the saints of God are gathered home,			<i>D G</i>
	E	A7	E
We will tell the story how we've overcome,			<i>C F C</i>
	E	B7	E
For we'll understand it better by and by.			<i>D G</i>

E	A7	E	
We are tossed and driven, on the restless sea of time;			<i>C F C</i>
	E	F#	B7
Somber skies and howling tempests, oft succeed a bright sunshine;			<i>C D G</i>
	E	A7	
In that land of perfect day, when the mists have rolled away,			<i>C F</i>
	E	B7	E
We will understand it better by and by.			<i>C G C</i>

Chorus

We are often destitute, of the things that life demands,	E	A7	E	<i>C F C</i>
Want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills and barren lands;	F#	B7		<i>C D G</i>
We are trusting in the Lord, and according to God's Word,	E	A7	E	<i>C F C</i>
We will understand it better by and by.	E	B7	E	<i>C G C</i>

Chorus

Trials dark on every hand, and we cannot understand	E	A7	E	<i>C F C</i>
All the ways that God could lead us, to that blessed promised land;	F#	B7		<i>C D G</i>
But He guides us with His eye, and we'll follow till we die,	E	A7	E	<i>C F C</i>
For we'll understand it better by and by.	E	B7	ER	<i>C G C</i>

Break**Chorus**

By the Light Of the Silvery Moon

Edward Madden & Gus Edwards II-23

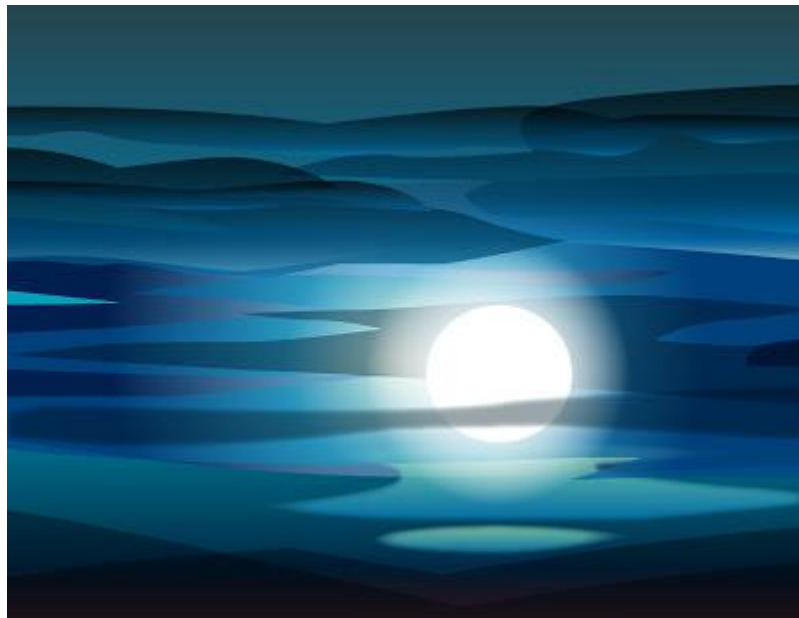
G G7 C E7
By the light of the silvery moon

A A7 D D7 G Edim Am
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune

D G G7 C E7
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June

A C G C G E7
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, we'll be cuddling soon

A7 D7 G G7 Edim Am G D G
By the silvery moon



Bye Bye Love

Felice & Boudleux Bryant; Sung by The Everly Brothers I-16

Chorus:

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D A D
I feel like I could die. Bye bye my love bye bye.

D A7 D
There goes my baby, with someone new.

A7 D
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.

G A7
She was my baby, till he stepped in.

A7 D
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

Chorus

A7 D
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.

A7 D
I'm through with counting the stars above.

G A7
And here's the reason that I'm so free.

A7 D
My lovin' baby is through with me.

Chorus

Caledonia

Dougie MacLean IV-18

Intro: C F G A_m C F G A_m 6/8

I don't know if <u>you</u> can see	C G
the <u>changes</u> that have come <u>over</u> me.	Am F
In <u>these</u> last few days <u>I've</u> been afraid	C G
that <u>I</u> might drift <u>away</u> .	Am F (F)
I've been <u>telling</u> all the stories, <u>singing</u> songs	C G
that <u>make</u> me think about <u>where</u> I come from.	Am F
<u>That's</u> the reason <u>why</u> I seem	C G
so <u>far</u> away <u>today</u> .	Am F (F)

Chorus:

Let me tell you that I <u>love</u> you,	C G
that I <u>think</u> about you all the <u>time</u> .	Am F
<u>Caledonia</u> you're <u>calling</u> me,	F C
now I'm <u>going home</u> .	G C
<u>But</u> if I should become a <u>stranger</u> ,	C G
You know <u>that</u> it would make me more than <u>sad</u> ,	Am F
<u>Caledonia's</u> been <u>everything</u> I've ever <u>had</u> .	F G C (Am F G)

I have moved and <u>kept</u> on moving,	C G
<u>Proved</u> the points that I <u>needed</u> proving,	Am F
<u>Lost</u> the friends that I <u>needed</u> losing,	C G
<u>Found</u> others on the <u>way</u> .	Am F (F)
I have <u>tried</u> and <u>still</u> kept trying,	C G
<u>Stolen</u> dreams, yes, there's <u>no</u> denying,	Am F
I have <u>travelled</u> hard sometimes with <u>conscience</u> flying	C G
<u>Somewhere</u> with the <u>wind</u> .	Am F (F)

Chorus

Break verse chords

I'm <u>sitting</u> here <u>before</u> the fire,	C G
The <u>empty</u> room, a <u>forest</u> choir,	Am F
The <u>flames</u> have cooled, don't get <u>any</u> higher,	C G
They've <u>withered</u> , now they've <u>gone</u> .	Am F (F)
But I'm <u>steady</u> thinking, my <u>way</u> is clear,	C G
And I <u>know</u> what I will <u>do</u> tomorrow,	Am F
When <u>hands</u> have shaken, the <u>kisses</u> flowed,	C G
then <u>I</u> will <u>disappear</u> .	Am F (F)

Chorus

California Dreamin'

J. Phillips & M. Phillips II-25

Bm7 E7 F6 Dm6 Fma7
020232 020130 000211 000201 004320

Am G F G (Bm7) E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is gray.
F C E7 Am F6 E (Dm6-E7)
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day,
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
I'd be safe and warm, if I was in L.A.
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
California dreamin', on such a winter's day.

Am G F G (Bm7) E7
Stopped into a church, I passed along the way,
F C E7 Am F6 E (Dm6-E7)
Oh, I got down on my knees, and I began to pray
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm gonna stay,
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
California dreamin', on such a winter's day.

Am G F G (Bm7) E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is gray.
F C E7 Am F6 E (Dm6-E7)
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day,
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today,
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
California dreamin', on such a winter's day.

Am G F G (Bm7) E7
Stopped into a church, I passed along the way,
F C E7 Am F6 E (Dm6-E7)
Well, I got down on my knees, and I began to pray
Am G F G (Bm7) E7
You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm gonna stay,
Am G F G Am G F
California dreamin', on such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G Am G F
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G Am G F **(repeat, end: G Fma7 - Am)**
||: On such a winter's day (California dreamin'):|| ON SUCH A WINTER'S DAY.

California Stars

Woody Guthrie

I-17

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight, on a bed of California stars

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight, on a bed of California stars

I'd love to feel your hand touching mine, and tell me why I must keep working on

Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight, on a bed of California stars

I'd like to dream my trouble all away, on a bed of California stars

Jump up from my star bed and make another day, underneath my California stars

They hang like grapes on vines that shine, and warm the lover's glass like friendly wine

So, I'd give this world, just to dream a dream with you, on our bed of California stars

Words: Woody Guthrie

Music: Jay Bennett/Jeff Tweedy 1997

Canning Salmon

Linda Chobotuck 

The <u>guys</u> on the dock laze <u>around</u> , race the fork-lift,	G C	<i>C F</i>
And <u>sass</u> the floor lady till it's <u>time</u> for their <u>tea</u> ,	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
Then they <u>sit</u> at the table by the <u>window</u> that opens	G C	<i>C F</i>
And they <u>get</u> paid a buck more an <u>hour</u> than <u>me</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus:

<u>High</u> is the smell -- <u>low</u> is the pay	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Long</u> are the hours – <u>why</u> do we <u>stay</u> ?	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
<u>Somewhere</u> outside a whole <u>summer</u> slips away	G C	<i>C F</i>
While <u>we're</u> stuck in here canning <u>salmon</u> .	D G	<i>G C</i>

The <u>machinery's</u> so loud that we <u>say</u> we've gone 'can-deaf',	G C	<i>C F</i>
Our <u>shift</u> is long over <u>before</u> we can <u>hear</u>	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
But they <u>keep</u> the noise level just <u>under</u> the limit	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they <u>won't</u> have to buy us the <u>right</u> safety <u>gear</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

<u>First</u> we can springs, so <u>heavy</u> our arms ache,	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Then</u> we do socks, which <u>we</u> pack with <u>ease</u>	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
<u>Then</u> we do pinks that are <u>mashed</u> up and rotten	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they're <u>packed</u> up in pound cans and <u>sent</u> <u>overseas</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

Last <u>night</u> we were waiting for a <u>boat</u> on the Fraser	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they <u>kept</u> us on line, just <u>standing</u> <u>around</u> ,	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
But <u>we</u> didn't know that <u>outside</u> on the <u>river</u>	G C	<i>C F</i>
The <u>boat</u> had flipped over, and <u>two</u> men had <u>drowned</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

High is the cost...

...

<u>High</u> is the smell, <u>low</u> is the pay	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Long</u> are the hours – <u>why</u> do we <u>stay</u> ?	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
	(G C D G)	<i>(C F G C)</i>

springs = Chinook or King salmon

socks = Sockeye or Red salmon

pinks = Pink or Humpback salmon

Can't Buy Me Love

Lennon & McCartney

II-26

			F#m
	F#m-Bm	F#m-Bm	244222
Sing D:	Can't buy me love,	love,	Em7-A
		Can't buy me Love	
	D		Bm
Well, I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel alright			004432
G7		D	
I'll get you anything, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.			Em7
A	G7	D - A7	020000
For I don't care too... much for money. Money can't buy me love.			
	D		
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you'll say you love me, too.			
G7		D	
I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to you.			
A	G7	D	
For I don't care too... much for money. Money can't buy me love.			
	F#m-Bm	D	
Can't buy me love!		Everybody tells me so.	
	F#m-Bm	Em7	A
Can't buy me love! ...		No, no, no..... NO!	
	D		
Say you don't want no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied,			
G7		D	
Tell me that you want those kind of things, that money just can't buy.			
A	G7	D	
For I don't care too... much for money. Money can't buy me love.			
	F#m-Bm	F#m-Bm	Em7 - A - D
Can't buy me love!	Love!	Can't buy me love.....love!	

Can't Help Falling in Love

Hugo Peretti  C V

Intro: *F G Am F C G7 C G7 (2 beats each)*

<u>Wise men say</u> only <u>fools rush in</u>	C Em Am F C G
But <u>I can't help falling in love with you</u>	F G Am F C G7 C
<u>Shall I stay?</u> Would it <u>be a sin</u>	C Em Am F C G
If <u>I can't help falling in love with you</u>	F G Am F C G7 C

Bridge:

<u>Like a river flows, surely to the sea</u>	Em B7 Em B7
<u>Darling, so it goes, some things are</u>	Em B7 Em7
<u>_____ meant to be</u>	A7 Dm7 G7

<u>Take my hand, take my whole life, too</u>	C Em Am F C G
For <u>I can't help falling in love with you</u>	F G Am F C G7 C
For <u>I can't help falling in love with you</u>	F G Am F C G7 C

Repeat bridge, last verse

Can't Let Go

Randy Weeks

IV-19

Told you baby, one more time G₇
 Don't make me sit all alone and cry
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

I'm like a fish out of water G₇
 A cat in a tree
 You don't even want to talk to me
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

Chorus:

You won't take me back when I come around G₇
 Say you're sorry, then you put me out
 I got a big chain around my neck C₇
 And I'm broken down like a train wreck G₇
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

See, I got a candle and it burns so bright G₇
 In my window every night
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

You don't like to see me standing around G₇
 Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

Chorus Break

Turn off trouble like you turn off a light G₇
 Went off and left me it just ain't right
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

'Round every corner, something I see G₇
 Brings me right back to how it used to be
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

Chorus x 2

Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇
 Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go D₇ C₇ G₇

Car Carrier Blues

Mike Gordon

IV-20

Chorus:

I don't like driving, take a train if I could choose C F G
 Car out there sliding off those car carrier blues C F C

What's holding that Malibu? C
 I think I saw it move F G
 who put the chains on? C
 it looks like they're on too loose F G

Chorus, Break with chorus chords

Yea, gravity is bad C
 the times you're in the way F G
 Impala drops on me C
 what are ya gonna say? F G

Chorus Break

I got too close C
 and bumpers tend to touch F G
 I hear you saying C
 I got too fast, too much F G

Chorus

Bridge:

And the truckload slowly trembled A_m F
 it's a bet you stand to lose A_m F
 so let's try to pass him by A_m F
 those bad car carrier blues G

Break & Fade

Carey

Joni Mitchell

I-27

D A7
 The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep
 G D A7
 Oh you know it sure is hard to leave you Carey but it's really not my home
 D A7
 My fingernails are filthy, I've got beach tar on my feet
 G D A7
 And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy French cologne

Chorus: A7 D A7
 Oh Carey get out your cane, and I'll put on some silver
 G D A7
 Oh you're a mean old daddy but I like you

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will buy you a bottle of wine D A7
 And we'll laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down G D A7
 Let's have a round for these freaks and these soldiers, a round for these friends of mine D A7
 Let's have another round for the bright red devil who keeps me in this tourist town G D A7

Chorus But I like you fine

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam and maybe I'll go to Rome D A7
 And rent me a grand piano and put some flowers round my room G D A7
 But let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now, the night is a starry dome D A7
 And they're playing that scratchy rock and roll beneath the Matella Moon G D A7

Chorus But I like you, I like you, I like you

The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep
 Oh you know it sure is hard to leave you but it's really not my home
 Maybe it's been too long a time since I was scrambling down in the street
 Now they've got me used to that clean white linen and that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey, get out your cane and I'll put on my finest silver A7 D A7
 Down to the Mermaid Café, have fun tonight G D A7
 I said, "oh you're a mean old daddy, but you're out of sight". G D

Carmelita

Warren Zevon II-28 [SM](#)

E
I hear Mariachi static on the radio
B7
And the tubes they glow in the dark.

And I'm there with her in Ensenada
E
And I'm here in Echo Park

Chorus: A
Carmelita, hold me tighter
E A
I think I'm sinkin' down.
E B7
And I'm all strung-out on heroin
E
on the outskirts of town.

E
Well I'm sittin' here playin' solitaire
B7
With my pearl handled deck.
The county won't give me no more methadone
E
And they cut off your welfare check.

Chorus

E
Well I pawned my Smith Corona
B7
And I went to meet my man.
He hangs out down on Alvarado Street
E
by the Pioneer Chicken stand.

Chorus twice



Carolina Pines

Kate Wolf

IV-21

Capo 2 -> *A*

<u>Just</u> an old house with the roof falling <u>in</u>	G C	<i>A D</i>
<u>Standing</u> at the edge of a <u>field</u>	G D	<i>A E</i>
<u>Watching</u> the <u>crops</u> grow as it's <u>always</u> done <u>before</u>	G G7 C Cm	<i>A A7 D Dm</i>
___ <u>Nobody</u> <u>lives</u> here <u>anymore</u>	G C Em (D)	<i>A D F#m (E)</i>

Chorus:

The <u>sun's</u> going <u>down</u> in the <u>Carolina</u> <u>pin</u> es	C D G Em	<i>D E A F#m</i>
I'm a <u>long</u> way from <u>home</u> and I <u>miss</u> that love of <u>mine</u>	C D G Em	<i>D E A F#m</i>
___ <u>Broken</u> <u>windows</u> , ___ <u>empty</u> <u>doors</u> ,	C D G Em	<i>D E A F#m</i>
<u>nobody</u> <u>lives</u> here <u>anymore</u>	C D G	<i>D E A</i>

<u>Old</u> memories come whistling like the <u>wind</u>	G C	<i>A D</i>
<u>Through</u> the walls and cracked window <u>panes</u>	G D	<i>A E</i>
And the <u>grass</u> is <u>growing</u> high <u>around</u> the kitchen <u>door</u>	G G7 C Cm	<i>A A7 D Dm</i>
___ <u>Nobody</u> <u>lives</u> here <u>anymore</u>	G C Em (D)	<i>A D F#m (E)</i>

Chorus

<u>Once</u> there were children and a <u>few</u> hired hands	G C	<i>A D</i>
A <u>hard</u> -working woman and a <u>bone</u> -tired man	G D	<i>A E</i>
<u>Now</u> that old <u>sun</u> steals <u>across</u> a dusty <u>floor</u>	G G7 C Cm	<i>A A7 D Dm</i>
___ <u>Nobody</u> <u>lives</u> here <u>anymore</u>	G C Em (D)	<i>A D F#m (E)</i>

Chorus

Cast Your Bread

Steve Gibson

IV-22

Chorus:

Cast your <u>bread</u> upon the <u>water</u>	A E
Throw <u>love</u> upon the <u>wa-ves</u>	A E-B
Spread more <u>kindness</u> where it's <u>needed</u>	A E
Show the world a better <u>wa-y</u>	B A-E
Show the world <u>a better way</u>	B E

If we want love to flourish	E
A <u>wise</u> man once did <u>say</u>	A E
Don't hold it tight. Don't lock it up	
He said give it <u>all away</u>	B E

He said . . . **Chorus**

There is <u>poison</u> in our country	E
That has <u>torn</u> apart our <u>land</u>	A E
The fear and hatred, the us or them	
Now's the time to <u>take</u> a <u>stand</u>	B E

So . . . **Chorus**

Bridge:

<u>We're</u> all in this together	B
<u>Neighbors</u> in this <u>land</u>	A E
<u>Instead</u> of shaking fists	B
Try offering your hand	

Break of chorus

So . . . **Chorus**

Cast your <u>bread</u> upon the <u>water</u>	A E
Throw <u>love</u> into the <u>sky-y</u>	A E-B
Show some <u>kindness</u> to a <u>stranger</u>	A E
It will <u>return</u> by and <u>by-y</u>	B A-E
It will <u>return</u> by and <u>by</u>	B E

Catch the Wind

Donovan

II-29

C F
In the chilly hours and minutes

C F
Of uncertainty, I want to be

C F G C G
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C F
To feel you all around me

C F
And to take your hand along the sand

C F G C F C
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky C F
I want to hide a while behind your smile C F
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find. C F G C G

For me to love you now C F
Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing C F
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind. C F G C F C

F Em
Deedee dee dee, dee dee deedee
F D7/F#
Dee dee deedee, dee dee deedee
G G/E G/F G/E
Dee de deeee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears C F
I want you near to kill my fears C F
To help me to leave all my blues behind C F G C G

For standing in your heart C F
Is where I want to be and long to be C F
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind C F G C G
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind C F G C G

C F G C F C
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Catfish John

Johnny Russell

IV-23

Chorus:

<u>Mama</u> said, "don't go <u>near</u> that river	D G
<u>Don't</u> be hangin' around old catfish <u>John</u> "	D A
<u>But</u> come the morning I'd always <u>be</u> there	D G
<u>Walking</u> in his footsteps in <u>sweet</u> delta <u>dawn</u> .	D A D

<u>Let</u> me <u>dream</u> of another <u>morning</u>	D G D
And a <u>time</u> so long <u>ago</u>	G D
When the <u>sweet</u> magnolias <u>blossomed</u>	G D
And the cotton fields <u>were</u> white as <u>snow</u> .	A D

<u>Born</u> a <u>slave</u> in the town of <u>Vicksburg</u>	D G D
Traded <u>for</u> a chestnut <u>mare</u>	G D
He never <u>spoke</u> a word in <u>anger</u>	G D
Though his load <u>was</u> hard to <u>bear</u> .	A D

Chorus

Verse Break

<u>Catfish</u> <u>John</u> was a river <u>hobo</u>	D G D
He lived and <u>died</u> on the river <u>bend</u>	G D
Thinkin' <u>back</u> I still <u>remember</u>	G D
I was proud <u>to</u> be his <u>friend</u> .	A D

Chorus

Verse Break

Chorus

Cat's In The Cradle

Harry Chapin III-16

E
G
A
E
 My child arrived just the other day, He came to the world in the usual way
E
G
A
E
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, He learned to walk while I was away
D
D/C#
Bm7
Bm/A
 And he was talking 'for I knew it, and as he grew
G
Bm/F#
E
G
Bm/F#
E
 He said "I'm gonna be like you, dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

Chorus:

E
D
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
G
A
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon
E
D
 "When you comin' home dad?" "I don't know when,
G
Bm
E
G
Bm
E
 But we'll get together then, You know we'll have a good time then"

Verse 2

My son turned ten just the other day, He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on let's play
 Can you teach me to throw" I said "Not today I got a lot to do" He said "That's OK"
 He walked away but his smile never dimmed,
 It said I'm gonna be like him, yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him

Verse 3

Well he came from college just the other day, So much like a man I just had to say
 "Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and he said with a smile,
 "What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys, See you later can I have them please?"

Verse 4

I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day
 I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time,
 You see the my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu
 But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad It's sure nice talkin' to you"
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,
 He'd grown up just like me My boy was just like me

Last Chorus

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon
 "When you comin' home son?" "I don't know when,
 But we'll get together then, Dad, We're gonna have a good time then"

Christmas in Prison

John Prine II-30

Intro: G C G D7 G

G C
It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good
G D7
We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood
G C
And I dream of her always even when I don't dream
G D G
Her name's on my tongue and her blood's in my stream

Chorus:

D C G
Wait awhile eternity
C G D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G C
Come to me. Run to me. Come to me now.
G D G
We're rolling my sweetheart. We're flowing by God.

Break G C G D7 G C D G

She reminds me of a chess game with someone I admire G C
Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire G D7
Her heart is as big as this whole damn jail G C
And she's sweeter than saccharine at a drug store sale G D G

Chorus

Break G C G D7 G C D G

The search light in the big yard swings 'round with the gun G C
And spotlights the snowflakes like the dust in the sun G D7
It's Christmas in prison There'll be music tonight G C
I'll probably get homesick I love you. Good Night. G D G

Chorus

Christmas in Washington

Capo 3 ->Eb

Steve Earle

I-18

C F
 It's Christmas time in Washington, the Democrats rehearsed
 G F C
 Getting into gear for four more years, things not getting worse
 C F
 Republicans drink whiskey neat, and thank their lucky stars
 G F C
 Said he cannot seek another term, they'll be no more FDRs
 C F
 I sat home in Tennessee, just staring at the screen
 G F C
 An un-easy feeling in my chest, and I'm wondering what it means

Chorus:

C F
 So come back Woody Guthrie, come back to us now
 G F C
 Tear your eyes from paradise, and rise again some how
 C F
 If you run into Jesus, maybe he can help you out
 G F G C
 Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

break

I followed in your footsteps once, back in my travel days C F
 somewhere I failed to find your trail, now I'm stumblin' through the haze G F C
 But there's killers on the highway, and man can't get around C F
 So I sold my soul for wheels that roll, and I'm stuck here in this town G F C

chorus

There's foxes in the hen house, cows out in the corn C F
 The Unions have been busted, the proud red-banners torn G F C
 To listen to the radio, you'd think it all was well C F
 But you and me and Cisco know, it's going straight to hell G F C

So come back Emma Goldman, rise up old Joe Hill C F
 The barricades are going up, they cannot break our will G F C
 Come back to us Malcolm X, and Martin Luther King C F
 We're marching into Selma, as the bells of freedom ring G F C

So come back Woody Guthrie, come back to us now C F
 Tear your eyes from paradise, and rise again some how G F C

Church Street Blues

Norman Blake III-17

C Am G C
 Lord I been hangin' out of town in that low down rain
 C Am G C
 Watchin' good time Charlie friend is drivin' me insane
 C Am G C
 Down on shady Charlotte Street the green lights look red
 C Am G C
 Wish I was back home on the farm in my feather bed.

Chorus:

F C Am
 Get myself a rockin' chair
 G C
 To see if I can lose
 F C Am G
 Them thin dime hard times
 F G C
 Hell on Church Street blues.

Break

Found myself a picker friend who's read yesterday's news
 Folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe
 Gave a nickel to the poor my good turn for the day
 Folded up my own little folder threw it far away.

Chorus

Break

Lord I wish I had some guitar strings Old Black Diamond brand
 I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band
 But I guess I'll just stay right here just pick and sing a while
 Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile.

Chorus x 2

Cinnamon Girl

Neil Young III-18

Intro: D C(/B/A) F G (4x)

D Am7
I want to live with a Cinnamon Girl

C G
I can be happy the rest of my life
D Am7

With a Cinnamon Girl
D Am7
A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night

C G
You see us together, chasin' the moonlight
D Am7

My Cinnamon Girl

D C(/B/A) F G (4x)

D Am7
Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow
C G
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows
D Am7

For his Cinnamon Girl
D Am7
A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night

C G
You see us together, chasin' the moonlight
D Am7

My Cinnamon Girl

D C(/B/A) F G (4x)

C
Pa send me money now, I'm gonna make it somehow
Gm7

I need another chance
A7 A
You see your baby loves to dance, yeah, yeah, yeah

D Am7 C G D Am7 (2x)

Citizen of the Planet

Paul Simon  I-19

Capo 5 ->C

Intro: G9 D7 Em C
G C/G G D G C/G 2/4 G

*Csus2 G7 Am F
C F/C C G C F/C C*

Chorus:

D7 G C/G G

I am a citizen of the planet. I was born here.

Em A7 D D7

I'm going to die here, come what may

G C

I am entitled by my birth to the treasures of the earth

C G C D7 G

No one must be de-nied these, no one must be de-nied

Em D G C

Easy dreams at the end of a chain-smokin' day

G C/G G D G C/G G

Easy dreams at the end of the day

G7 C F/C C

Am D7 G G7

C F

F C F A7 C

Am G C F

C F/C C G C F/C C

G9 D7 Em C

Who am I to be-lieve that the future we perceive

G D7 Em D

Lies in danger and the dangers increase

G9 D7 Em C

Who are we to demand that the leaders of the land

G C/G G D7 G C/G G

Hear the voices of reason and peace

C9 G7 Am F

C G7 Am G

C9 G7 Am F

C F/C C G7 C F/C C

2 We Are the citizens of the planet. We were born here
We're going to die here, come what may
We are entitled by our birth to the treasures of the earth
No one must be denied these, no one must be denied
Easy dreams at the end of a chain-smokin' day
Easy dreams at the end of the day

Who am I to deny what my eyes an clearly see

G9 D7 Em C *C9 G7 Am F*

And raise a child with a flame in his heart

G D7 Em D *C G7 Am G*

Who are we to believe that these thoughts are so naive

G9 D7 Em C *C9 G7 Am F*

When we've all disagreed from the start

G C/G G D7 G C/G G

C F/C C G7 C F/C C

Chorus 2

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman III-19

C *G* G *D* C *G* Am *Em* F *C* C *G* G *D*

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central the Monday morning rail

C *G* G *D* C *G* Am *Em* G *D* C *G*

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three conductors and 25 sacks of mail

Am *Em* Em *Bm*

All along the south-bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee

G *D* D *A* Am *Em*

Rolls along past houses, farms and fields. Passing trains that have no name,

Em *Bm* G *D* G7 *D7* C *G*

& the freight yards full of old black men, & the graveyards full of rusted automobiles

F G7 C
Chorus: Good morning, America, how are you?

C *D7* G

Am F C G7
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

Em C G *D7*

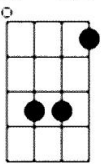
C G Am Am7 *D7*
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

G *D* Em *Em7* A7

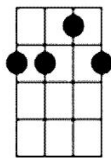
Eb F G G9 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Bb C *D* *D9* G

D# = Eb



G9



Dealing card games with the old men in the club car	C G C
It's a penny a point, ain't no-one keeping score	Am F C G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle	C G C
You can feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor	Am G C
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers	Am Em
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel	G D
Mothers with their babes asleep are rocking to the gentle beat	Am Em
The rhythm of the rails is all they feel	G G7 C

Chorus

Night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
Halfway home and 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 bad dream,
the steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain,
this train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

Chorus: Good night America...

Clocks and Spoons

John Prine

I-22

Intro: G B7 C D
 G B7 C D
 C D G G/F# Em
 C D G

G B7 C D
 Clocks and spoons and empty rooms, it's raining out tonight

G B7 C D
 What a way to end a day, by turning out the light

C D G
 Shoot the moon - right between the eyes
 G/F# Em C D G
 I'm sending most of me to sunny country side

break

G B7 C D
 Runnin' through a sky of blue, rollin' in the sun

G B7 C D
 Every day has a way of overflowing one

C D G
 Shoot the moon - right between the eyes
 G/F# Em C D G
 I'm keeping most of me in sunny country side

break

G B7 C D
 Don't know how I did that now, wonder where it's gone

G B7 C D
 Must have spent the way I went – waitin' for the dawn

C D G
 Shoot the moon - right between the eyes
 G/F# Em C D G
 I'm screaming take me back to sunny country side

C D G
 Shoot the moon - right between the eyes
 G/F# Em C D G
 I'm screaming take me back to sunny country side

G B7
 Clocks and spoons and empty rooms

C G
 It's raining out tonight

Closer to Fine

Indigo Girls II-31

G G6/A C9 Driff **Driff:** Dsus4 D D9 D
 I'm trying to tell you something about my life

G G6/A C9 Driff
 Maybe give me insight between black and white

D11 C D11 C
 Well the best thing you've ever done for me is to help me take my life less seriously

G G6/A C9 Driff
 It's only life after all

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
 And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
 I wrapped my fear around me like a blanket
 I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it
 And I'm crawling on your shore G

Chorus: D C9 G
 I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

D C9 G
 I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

D11 C G
 There's more than one answer to these questions, pointing me in a crooked line

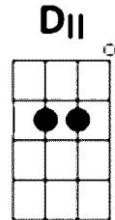
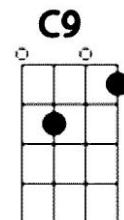
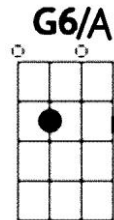
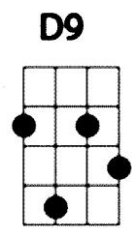
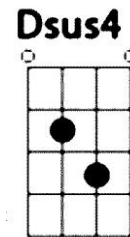
D11 C
 The less I seek my source for some definitive

G G6/A C9 Dsus4 G G6/A C9 Driff
 The closer I am to fine, closer I am to fine.

I went to see the doctor of philosophy,
 With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
 He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
 He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
 I spent four years prostrate to a higher mind
 I got my paper, I was free

Chorus (now quieter)
 I stopped by the bar at 3 AM
 To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
 I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
 I was twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
 I went in seeking clarity.

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
 I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
 We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
 We look to the children, we drink from the fountains
 We go to the Bible, we go through the workout
 We read up on revival and stand up on the lookout
 There's more than one answer to these questions, pointing me in a crooked line
 The less I seek my source for some definitive
 The closer I am to fine, closer I am to fine.



Cold Missouri Waters

James Keelaghan IV-25

My <u>name</u> is Dodge, but then <u>you</u> know that	D Bm
It's <u>written</u> on the chart there at the <u>foot</u> end of the <u>bed</u>	G D A
They <u>think</u> I'm blind, I can't <u>read</u> it	D Bm
I've <u>read</u> it every word, and every word <u>it</u> says is <u>death</u>	G D A
So, <u>confession</u> - is that the <u>reason</u> that you <u>came</u> ?	Bm G D
Get it <u>off</u> my chest before I <u>check</u> out of the <u>game</u>	Bm G A
Since you <u>mention</u> it, well there's <u>thirteen</u> things I'll <u>name</u>	Bm G D
<u>Thirteen</u> crosses <u>high</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>waters</u>	Em G A Bm
August <u>forty-nine</u> , north <u>Montana</u>	D Bm
The <u>hottest</u> day on record, the <u>forest</u> tinder <u>dry</u>	G D A
Lightning <u>strikes</u> in the <u>mountains</u>	D Bm
I was <u>crew</u> chief at the jump base, I prepared the <u>boys</u> to <u>fly</u>	G D A
Pick the <u>drop</u> zone, <u>C-47</u> comes in <u>low</u>	Bm G D
Feel the <u>tap</u> upon your leg that <u>tells</u> you, "go!"	Bm G A
See the <u>circle</u> of the <u>fire</u> down <u>below</u>	Bm G D
<u>Fifteen</u> of us <u>dropped</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>waters</u>	Em G A Bm
Gauged the <u>fire</u> , I'd seen <u>bigger</u> ,	D Bm
So I <u>ordered</u> them to sidehill and we'd <u>fight</u> it from <u>below</u>	G D A
We'd have our <u>backs</u> to the <u>river</u>	D Bm
We'd <u>have</u> it licked by morning even <u>if</u> we took it <u>slow</u>	G D A
But the <u>fire</u> crowned, jumped the <u>valley</u> just <u>ahead</u>	Bm G D
There was <u>no</u> way down, headed <u>for</u> the ridge <u>instead</u>	Bm G A
Too big to <u>fight</u> it, we'd have to <u>fight</u> that slope <u>instead</u>	Bm G D
<u>Flames</u> one step <u>behind</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>waters</u>	Em G A Bm
Sky had <u>turned</u> red, smoke was <u>boiling</u>	D Bm
Two <u>hundred</u> yards to safety, death was <u>fifty</u> yards <u>behind</u>	G D A
I don't <u>know</u> why I just <u>thought</u> it	D Bm
I <u>struck</u> a match to waist high grass <u>running</u> out of <u>time</u>	G D A
Tried to <u>tell</u> them, step <u>into</u> this fire I <u>set</u>	Bm G D
We can't <u>make</u> it, this is the <u>only</u> chance you'll <u>get</u>	Bm G A
But they <u>curse</u> d me, ran for the <u>rocks</u> above <u>instead</u>	Bm G D
I <u>lay</u> face down and <u>prayed</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>waters</u>	Em G A Bm
And <u>when</u> I rose, like the <u>phoenix</u>	D Bm
In that <u>world</u> reduced to ashes there were <u>none</u> but two <u>survived</u>	G D A
I <u>stayed</u> that night and one day <u>after</u>	D Bm
Carried <u>bodies</u> to the river, wonder <u>how</u> I stayed <u>alive</u>	G D A
Thirteen <u>stations</u> of the <u>cross</u> to mark to their <u>fall</u>	Bm G D
I've <u>had</u> my say, I'll <u>confess</u> to nothing <u>more</u>	Bm G A
I'll <u>join</u> them now, those that <u>left</u> me long <u>before</u>	Bm G D
<u>Thirteen</u> crosses <u>high</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>waters</u>	Em G A Bm
<u>Thirteen</u> crosses <u>high</u> above the <u>cold</u> Missouri <u>shore</u>	Em G A D

Cold Water

Tom Waits IV-26

Well I woke up this morning with the cold water, with the cold water, with the cold water A E A
Woke up this morning with the cold water, with the cold water, with the cold A E A

Well the police at the station and they don't look friendly, well they don't look friendly, A E
 Well they don't look friendly. Police at the station and they don't look friendly A E A
 Well they don't look friendly, well they don't E A

Chorus:

Blind or crippled, sharp or dull, I'm reading the bible by a 40 watt bulb D A
What price freedom, dirt is my rug, well I sleep like a baby D A
 With the snakes and the bugs

Well the stores are open but I ain't got no money, well ain't got no money, well I ain't got no money A E A
Stores are open but I ain't got no money, well ain't got no money, well I ain't A E A

Found an old dog and he seems to like me, seems to like me, well he seems to like me A E A
Found an old dog and he seems to like me, seems to like me, well he seems A E A

Seen them fellows with the cardboard signs, scrapin' up a little money to buy a bottle of wine D A
Pregnant women and the Vietnam vets I say, beggin' on the freeway, 'bout as hard as it gets D A

Well I slept in the graveyard it was cool and still, cool and still, it was cool and still A E A
Slept in the graveyard, it was cool and still, cool and still and it was cool A E A

Slept all night in a cedar grove, I was born to ramble, born to rove D A
Some men are searchin' for the holy grail, but there ain't nothin' sweeter than ridin' the rail D A

Break 2x Verse chords

I look 47 but I'm 24, well they shooed me away from here the time before D A
Turned their backs and they locked their doors, I'm watching T.V. in the window of a furniture store D A

And I woke up this morning with the cold water, with the cold water, with the cold water A E A
 I woke up this morning with the cold water, with the cold water, with the cold A E A

Well I woke up this morning with the cold water, cold water, with the cold water A E A
Woke up this morning with the cold water, cold water, with the cold A E A

Come From the Heart

Kathy Mattea

IV-27

Intro: C C F F C C [GGGC]

When <u>I</u> was a young girl, <u>my</u> daddy told me	C F
A <u>lesson</u> he learned, it was a <u>long</u> time ago	C G
<u>If</u> you want to have <u>someone</u> to hold onto	C F
<u>You're</u> gonna have to <u>learn</u> to let go	C G

You got to <u>sing</u> like you <u>don't</u> need the money	C F
<u>Love</u> like you'll <u>never</u> get hurt	C G ₇
You got to <u>dance</u> like <u>nobody's</u> watchin'	C F
It's gotta <u>come</u> from the <u>heart</u>	C A _m
If you <u>want</u> it to <u>work</u>	G C

Break: C C F F C C G G - C C F F C C [GGGC]

Now <u>here</u> is the one thing <u>I</u> keep forgettin'	C F
<u>When</u> everything is <u>falling</u> apart	C G
In <u>life</u> as in love you know I <u>need</u> to remember	C F
<u>There's</u> such a thing as <u>trying</u> too hard	C G

You got to <u>sing</u> like you <u>don't</u> need the money	C F
<u>Love</u> like you'll <u>never</u> get hurt	C G ₇
You got to <u>dance</u> , dance, dance	C
Like <u>nobody's</u> watchin'	F
It's gotta <u>come</u> from the <u>heart</u>	C A _m
If you <u>want</u> it to <u>work</u>	G C

You got to <u>sing</u> sometimes	C
Like you <u>don't</u> need the money	F
<u>Love</u> sometimes like you'll <u>never</u> get hurt	C G
You got to <u>dance</u> , dance, dance	C
Like <u>nobody's</u> watchin'	F
It's gotta <u>come</u> from the <u>heart</u>	C A _m
If you <u>want</u> it to <u>work</u>	G C

End with Break with vocals: "ooo ooo"

C C F F C C G G - C C F F C A _m G C
C C F F C C G G - C C F F C A _m G C

(If You're Ready) Come Go With Me

Staples Singers

IV-24

If you're <u>ready</u> ,_if you're <u>ready</u> now__	E A E A
If you're <u>ready</u> yeah,_ <u>come</u> on <u>go</u> with <u>me</u>	E A E A
No <u>hatred</u> (<u>come</u> go with <u>me</u>) will be <u>tolerated</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Peace and <u>love</u> (CGW <u>me</u>) will grow between the <u>races</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A

Love is the onlytransportation where there's totalcommunication B A B B₇

<u>If</u> you (CGW <u>me</u>) get <u>ready</u> now (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Feel you're <u>able</u> (CGW <u>me</u>) take <u>me</u> by my <u>hand</u> y'all (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
No <u>disaster</u> (CGW <u>me</u>) will ever <u>enter</u> there (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
No <u>wars</u> (CGW <u>me</u>) uh huh, would ever be <u>declared</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A

No economicalexploitation and no politicaldomination B A B B₇

If you (CGW <u>me</u>) get ready now (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Think you're able (CGW <u>me</u>) <u>come</u> on go with <u>me</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A

Break

doo do doo, do, do-do-do -doo / do-do-do-doody do doo
do do do-doody-do, doo / do do-do-do do, do /do-doody-do-do,
do doody-do-do-do, do doody-do-do, doo

Oh hear <u>me</u> now (CGW <u>me</u>) better get ready now (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Troublemaker (CGW <u>me</u>) you better get ready now (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Liars (CGW <u>me</u>) I'm waitin on ya (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
If you wanna be free (CGW <u>me</u>) <u>come</u> on go with <u>me</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A

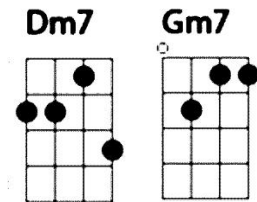
Ow! oh oh (CGW <u>me</u>) <u>come</u> on go with <u>me</u> (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
See I'm just movin' on (CGW <u>me</u>) yeah I'm just movin' on (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Groovin' on (CGW <u>me</u>) I can't help it but I'm movin' on (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A
Ow oh oh oh (CGW <u>me</u>) I got to move y'all (CGW <u>me</u>)	E A E A

Come go with me... [**Repeat and fade**]

Comes a Time

Neil Young II-32 [SM](#)

C Em
Comes an time, when you're driftin'
G Dm7 F
Comes a time when you settle down.
C Em
Comes a light, feeling's lifting
G Dm7 F
Lift that baby right up off the ground.



C Bb F C
Oh.. , this old world keeps spinning `round
Bb F C
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down,
Gm7-C Gm7-C
There comes a time...

C Em
You and I, we were captured
G Dm7 F
We took our souls and we flew away.
C Em
We were right, we were giving,
G Dm7 F
That's how we kept what we gave away.

C Bb F C
Oh... this old world keeps spinning `round
Bb F C
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down,
Gm7-C Gm7-C
There comes a time...
Gm7-C Gm7-C
There comes a time...
Gm7-C Gm7-C
There comes a time...

(fade to end)



Coming Home to You

Claudia Schmidt IV-28

Chorus:

My <u>heart</u> says stop, my <u>heart</u> says <u>go</u>	D G D
I see the road and I seem to <u>know</u>	A
I <u>seem</u> to know just <u>what</u> to <u>do</u>	D G D
I'm coming <u>home</u> to <u>you</u>	A D

A <u>thousand</u> miles of <u>doubt</u> and pain	D C
And shall I travel <u>it</u> <u>again</u>	G D
A <u>thousand</u> times I <u>think</u> of you	D C
I hear such music in your <u>name</u>	A

Chorus

I <u>climb</u> the trees, I <u>wade</u> the streams	DC
I heal and yet I <u>yearn</u> it <u>seems</u>	G D
My <u>arms</u> reach out as <u>if</u> to you	D C
The lovely birch trees nod and <u>lean</u>	A

Chorus

The <u>woods</u> they shelter <u>and</u> they snare	DC
The bird wing rustles <u>in</u> the <u>air</u>	G D
They <u>fly</u> off like I <u>flew</u> from you	D C
But soon return to nestle <u>there</u>	A

Chorus

I <u>climb</u> as high as I can go	DC
Upon these rocks the <u>woods</u> <u>below</u>	G D
And <u>at</u> the top I'm <u>free</u> from you	D C
'Til I recall your face and <u>know</u>	A

Chorus, break

I <u>know</u> that I can <u>live</u> alone	DC
Out in this place and <u>feel</u> at <u>home</u>	G D
I <u>think</u> I'd like to <u>live</u> with you	D C
My love is yours although I've <u>roamed</u>	A

Chorus x 2

Company of Friends

Danny Schmidt

IV-29

When I <u>die</u> , let them judge me by my <u>company</u> of <u>friends</u>	C G C
Let them know me as the footprints that I <u>left</u> upon the <u>sand</u>	F C
Let them <u>laugh</u> for all the <u>laughter</u>	F C
Let them <u>cry</u> for laughter's <u>end</u>	Am G
But when I <u>die</u> , let them judge me by my <u>company</u> of <u>friends</u>	C G C

When I <u>die</u> , let them toast to all the <u>things</u> that I <u>believe</u>	C G C
Let them raise a glass to consciousness and not <u>spill</u> a drop for <u>grief</u>	F C
Let the <u>bubbles</u> rise at <u>midnight</u>	F C
Let their <u>tongues</u> get light as <u>thieves</u>	Am G
And when I <u>die</u> , let them toast to all the <u>things</u> that I <u>believe</u>	C G C

I <u>believe</u> in restless hunger	C
I <u>believe</u> in red <u>balloons</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> in private <u>thunder</u>	F C
In the end I do <u>believe</u>	G

I <u>believe</u> in inspiration	C
I <u>believe</u> in lightning <u>bugs</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> in slow <u>creation</u>	F C
In the end I do <u>believe</u>	G

I <u>believe</u> in ink on paper	C
I <u>believe</u> in lips on <u>ears</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> what's shared is <u>savored</u>	F C
In the end I do <u>believe</u>	G

I <u>believe</u> in work on Sundays	C
I <u>believe</u> in raising <u>barns</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> in wasting <u>Mondays</u>	F C
In the end I do <u>believe</u>	G

I <u>believe</u> in intuition	C
I <u>believe</u> in being <u>wrong</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> in contradiction	F C
In the end I do <u>believe</u>	G

I <u>believe</u> in living smitten	C
I <u>believe</u> all hearts will <u>mend</u>	F C
I <u>believe</u> our book is <u>written</u>	F C
By our <u>company</u> of <u>friends</u>	G C

Repeat First Verse

For CD version, Capo 4 C to G, F to C, G to D, Am to Em

Company's Coming

Porter Wagoner IV-30

Oh <u>mama</u> , I'm excited I'm <u>almost</u> out of <u>breath</u>	G C G
When I saw the light that made me <u>run</u> myself to death	D
I was on the mountain side when I <u>looked</u> down <u>below</u>	G C G
And glory be, I thought I'd better <u>come</u> and let you <u>know</u>	D G

Chorus 1:

That we've got company comin', company's comin'	G
We've got company comin' up the <u>road</u>	D
They're <u>comin'</u> up the mountain side	G
Susie <u>don't</u> you run and hide	C
There's <u>company comin'</u> up the <u>road</u>	G D G

Break

Well, <u>run</u> out to the henhouse and <u>wring</u> a <u>neck</u> or two	G C G
We'll have chicken and dumplings and some <u>yellow</u> gravy too	D
<u>Grandpa</u> get your fiddle down, they <u>might</u> want a <u>tune</u>	G C G
Everybody hurry 'cause them <u>folks'll</u> be here <u>soon</u> .	D G

Chorus 2:

Oh, we've got <u>company</u> comin', company's comin'	G
We've got company comin' up the <u>road</u>	D
<u>Let</u> them all shout out aloud	G
they'll <u>be</u> here in a minute now	C
There's <u>company comin'</u> up the <u>road</u> .	G D G

Break

Chorus 2:

Oh, we've got <u>company</u> comin', company's comin'	G
We've got company comin' up the <u>road</u>	D
<u>Let</u> them all shout out aloud	G
they'll <u>be</u> here in a minute now	C
There's <u>company comin'</u> up the <u>road</u> .	G D G

Constellations

Jack Johnson

II-33

Asus2 002200

Capo 5 -> **G****Intro:** D C G A D C G A

D
The light was leaving in the west it was blue

G D
The children's laughter sang

And skipping just like the stones they threw
G

Their voices echoed across the waves
Asus2

It's getting late

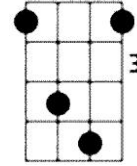
Chorus:

D C G A7
It was just another night, with the sunset and the

D C G A7
Moonrise not so far behind, give us just enough light

D C G A7
To lay down underneath the stars, listen to Papa's translations

D C G A7
Of the stories across the sky, we drew our own constellations

Asus2**Break** (chorus chords)

D
The west winds often last too long
G D
The wind may calm down, nothing ever feels the same

Sheltered under the Kamani tree
G D
Waiting for the passing rain

Clouds keep moving to uncover the scene
G D
Stars above us are chasing the day away

To find the stories that we sometimes need
G
Listen close enough, all else fades
Asus2
Fades away

Chorus

Cornbread and Butterbeans

The Carolina Chocolate Drops IV-31

Chorus:

<u>Cornbread</u> and butterbeans and you across the table	G	
<u>Eating</u> beans and making love as long as I am <u>able</u>	D	G
<u>Corn</u> , corn and cotton too and when the day is over	G	
<u>Ride</u> the mule and cut the fool and love again all <u>over</u>	D	G

<u>Goodbye</u> don't you cry, I'm going to Louisiana	G	
<u>Buy</u> a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry <u>Suzianna</u>	D	G
<u>Sing</u> song, ding dong, I'll take a trip to China	G	
<u>Cornbread</u> and butterbeans and back to North <u>Carolina</u>	D	G

Chorus

<u>Wearin'</u> shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible	G	
<u>A necktie</u> will make you die and cause you lots of <u>trouble</u>	D	G
<u>Streetcars</u> and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women	G	
<u>Women</u> , yeah, that's the end of a terrible <u>beginning</u>	D	G

Chorus

<u>I can't</u> read and don't care and education's awful	G	
<u>Raisin'</u> heck and writing checks, it ought to be <u>unlawful</u>	D	G
<u>Silk</u> hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money	G	
<u>Come</u> with me and stay with me and say you'll be my <u>honey</u>	D	G

Chorus

Country Comfort

Elton John III-20

Capo 3->C

A D
 Soon the pines will be falling everywhere *C F*
 F#m/C# Bm G E
 Village children fight each other for a share *Am/E Dm Bb G*
 A /B /C# D
 And the six-o-nine goes roaring past the creek *C /D /E F*
 Bm7 E D A
 Deacon Lee prepares his sermon for next week *Dm7 G F C*

I saw grandma yesterday down at the store *C F*
Well she's really going fine for eighty four *Am/E Dm Bb G*
 Well she asked me if sometime I'd fix her barn *C /D /E F*
 Poor old girl she needs a hand to run the farm *Dm7 G F C*

Chorus: D E A
 And it's good old country comfort in my bones *F G C*
 A/C# D E A
 Just the sweetest sound my ears have ever known *C/E F G C*
 D E A G F
 Just an old-fashioned feeling fully-grown *F G C Bb Ab*
 Bm7 D A
 Country comfort's any truck that's goin' home *Dm7 F C*

Down at the mill they've got a new machine *C F*
 The foreman says it cuts man-power by fifteen *Am/E Dm Bb G*
 Yeah but that ain't natural well so old Clay would say *C /D /E F*
 You see he's a horse-drawn man until his dying day *Dm7 G F C*

Chorus

Now the old fat goose is flying cross the sticks *C F*
 The hedgheg's done in clay between the bricks *Am/E Dm Bb G*
 And the rocking chair's creaking on the porch *C /D /E F*
 Across the valley moves the herdsman with his torch *Dm7 G F C*

Chorus

Country Roads

John Denver

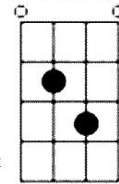
I-23

G Em D
Almost Heaven, West Virginia

C G C/G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G/F# Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D Dsus4,3 C G
younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

Dsus4



Chorus:

G D Dsus4,3
Country roads, take me home,

Em C G C
To the place, I belong,

G D
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C (G/B Am7) G C/G
Take me home, country roads.

G Em D
All my memories, gather 'round her.
C G C/G
Miners' lady, stranger to blue water.

G/F# Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D Dsus4,3 C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus Em

D G
I hear her voice, in the morning how she calls me.
C G D Dsus4,3
Radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em F C G
Driving down that road I get a feeling that I should have been home,
D D7
Yesterday, yesterday

Chorus 2X

Coyote

Bill Staines II-34

C Em F G Am D7
Here in the dawn you've got me listening to your song once again

F G C
I love how it climbs and it hangs upon the wind

Em F G Am D7
Here in the dawn you've got me dreaming to your song once again

F G C G Am Am7
But we all get to dreaming now and then

F G C F G C
So that's all right, coyote my old friend, that's all right coyote my old friend.

F C E7 Am
But how come you call so lonesome? How come you sound so blue?

F C D7 F
Is there something inside that you just can't hide? Has something come over you?

G C
Well that's all right, we all get lonesome too.

Here in the dawn, you've got me listening to your song once again C Em F G Am D7

I love how it climbs and it hangs upon the wind F G C

Here in the dawn, you've got me crying to your song once again Em F G Am D7

But we all get to losing now and then F G C G Am Am7

So that's all right coyote my old friend F G C

So that's all right coyote my old friend F G C

Creepin' In

Norah Jones

II-35

G
 There's a big ol' hole
 C G
 That's gone right through the sole
 D
 Of this old shoe
 G
 And the water on the ground
 C
 Ain't got no place else it found
 G D G
 So it's only got one thing left to do

Chorus:

D C G
 Creep on in
 D C G
 Creep on in
 D Em
 And once it has begun
 G D C
 Won't stop until it's done
 G
 Sneaking in

There's a silver moon G
 That came just a little soon C G
 For me to bear D
 Shines brightly on my bed G
 And the shadows overhead C
 Won't let me sleep as long as they're there G D G

Chorus

There's a big ol' hole G
 That goes right through my soul C G
 And that ain't nothin' new D
 So long is you're around G
 And got no place else you've found C
 There's only one thing left to do G D G
 Creep on in D C G
 Creep on in D C G
 And once you have begun D Em
 Don't stop until you're done G D C
 Sneaking in G

Crocodile Man

Dave Carter as sung by Chris Smither III-21

Verses are spoken

G with riffs throughout verses

G

Mama she raised me on riddles and trances, fatback, channel-cat,
lily white lies. Rocked my cradle in a Jimmy-crack fancy,
never met Papa and I never asked why (pause)

G

People say papa wasn't no-account anyway, people say papa was a
rolling stone. I turned twenty on the Waccamaw throughway,
hitching upriver in the dark alone

Chorus:

C		F		C		G
Sleeping with a stranger in a no-name town, Thanksgiving dinner						
	F		D		C	
at the Top Hat Lounge. Christmas Eve at the Fantasy Tan,						
G			F		C	
Lord have mercy on the crocodile man,						
			F		C	
Lord have mercy on the crocodile man						

Hooked up with a carny a little outta Memphis, slaving in a sideshow,
pennies in a jar, Beetle-eyed jokers and hicktown princes,
rhinestone rubies and rubber cigars (pause)

Wrassled me a gator up in Omaha City, did me another down in New Orleans
Tangled with the barker, run off with the kitty,
crawled the Mississippi and I got away clean

Chorus

Break

Underneath the levee in a cattail thicket, hidden in the shadow of a shady grove
There's a thatched roof rising from a poke fence picket,
White smoke billows from a kettle-black stove (pause)

Inside the house is the hall of mirrors, inside the mirror is the temple of sin
Inside the temple is the face of Mama, and Mama she know just where I been
Yeah, Mama know exactly where her bad boy been

Chorus

Crossing the Water

Bill Staines IV-32

Chorus:

We are crossing the waters our whole lives through,
 We are making a passage that is straight and true,
 Every heart is a vessel, every dream is a light,
 Shining through the darkness of the blackest night.

D G A D
 G D/F# Em7 A
 D G A D
 G D/F# A D

There is no shallow water and not but love to keep
 Us safely from the danger and the devils of the deep.
 But with every breath within us, we look forever more,
 To find some peaceful harbor on some far off shore.

A D
 G D/F# Em7 A
 D
 G D/F# Em7 A

Chorus

For some it is a glory, for some it is a game
 For some it is a story filled with emptiness and pain,
 But as rising winds in chorus, we search for steady ground,
 There is only that before us, there can be no turning 'round.

A D
 G D/F# Em7 A
 D
 G D/F# Em7 A

Chorus

Oh, there is no other journey that will ever be the same,
 No second chance horizon that will call you by your name.
 So when welling waves wash o'er you and the stormy winds they drive
 Give your heart a song, sing it loud and long, keep your dreams alive.

A D
 G D/F# Em7 A
 D
 G D/F# Em7 A

Chorus

Cumberland Blues

Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia) V

I can't stay much longer, Melinda, the sun is getting high, G
 I can't help you with your troubles if you won't help with mine. G
 ___I gotta get down, ___I gotta get down F# Bb B
 ___I gotta get down to the mine. Bb A Ab G

You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more. G
Little Ben clock says quarter 'til eight, you kept me up 'til four G
 ___I gotta get down, ___I gotta get down F# Bb B
 ___or I can't work there no more. Bb A Ab G

Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, keep him happy all the time. G
Some other fella's makin' nothin' at all and you can hear him cry, G
 "Can I go buddy, can I go down, take your shift at the mine?" C D

Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine C
 Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine F C
That's where I mainly spend my time ___ F C
Make good money, five dollars a day, C
Made any more I might move away. F C (Am7 C7 Em G)

___Lotta poor man got the Cumberland blues, G C G
 ___He can't win for losin', C
 ___Lotta poor man got to walk the line C G
 ___ just to pay his union dues, A D
 ___I don't know now, ___I just don't know, C D
 ___if I'm goin' back again. G C

Repeat last 2 lines X 2

Daddy's Gone To Knoxville

Mark Knopfler

I-24

G A7 D7 G C G

G C
Oh, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone

G
When he's gone

A
Yeah, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone

D7
When he's gone

G B7
Daddy's gone down that Gallatin road

C A7
The hen never laid and the corn never grewed

G A7 D7 G C G
Oh, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone

Oh, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime
Than a dime

G C
G

Yeah, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime
Than a dime

A
D7

Daddy's gone down that Crossville track
If he can't make a dollar then he ain't comin' back

G B7
C A7

Oh, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime

G A7 D7 G C G

Oh, you better love your daddy while you can
While you can

G C
G

Yeah, you better love your daddy while you can
While you can

A
D7

Daddy's gone south on the Natchez trace
If he can't show the money then he don't show his face

G B7
C A7

Oh, you'd better love your daddy while you can

G A7 D7 G C G

Oh, your daddy's gone to Knoxville now
Knoxville now

G C
G

Yeah, your daddy's gone to Knoxville now
Knoxville now

A
D7

Daddy's gone down that Knoxville road
The dog never barked and the cock never crowed

G B7
C A7

Oh, your daddy's gone to Knoxville now

G A7 D7 G C G

Daddy's Little Pumpkin

John Prine

III-22

Intro - Recorded Key of Eb - Capo on 3:

C F C
 You must be Daddy's little pumpkin, I can tell by the way you roll
 F C
 You must be Daddy's little pumpkin, I can tell by the way you roll
 G C
 Well, it's quarter past eleven, and you're sleeping on the bedroom floor
 C F C C7
 I can see the fire burning, burning right behind your eyes
 F C
 I can see the fire burning, Baby, burning right behind your eyes
 G C
 You must of swallowed a candle, or some other kind of surprise
 C F C
 I'm going down to Memphis, got three hundred dollars in cash
 F C
 Yeah, I'm going down to Memphis, got three hundred dollars in cash
 G C
 All the women in Memphis, gonna see how long my money could last

Instrumental:

[C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well, I'm going downtown, I'm gonna rattle somebody's cage
 Yeah, I'm going downtown, I'm gonna rattle somebody's cage
 I'm gonna beat on my guitar, And strut all around the stage

If you see my baby coming, Don't tell her that her Daddy's in jail
 If you see my baby coming, Don't tell her that her Daddy's in jail
 She'd sell her little pumpkin just to raise, Her sweet Daddy's bail

You must be Daddy's little pumpkin, I can tell by the way you roll
 You must be Daddy's little pumpkin, I can tell by the way you roll
 Well, you never do nothing, To save you doggone soul

Instrumental and Ending:

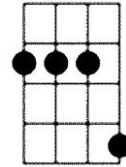
[C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G] [C]
 [F] [C] [G] [C]

Darcy Farrow

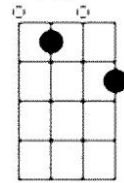
Traditional II-36

D G D
 Where the Walker runs down thru the Carson Valley Plain
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A
 There lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her name.
 D G D
 The daughter of Old Dundee and fair one was she
 G A D G D A D
 The sweetest flower that bloomed o'er the range.

Dmaj7



A9



Her voice was as sweet as the sugar can-dy
 Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down
 Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights
 That shine in the night out of Yerrington town.

D G D
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A
 D G D
 G A D G D A D

She was courted by young Vandamere
 A fine lad was he as I am to hear.
 He gave her silver rings and lacy things
 She promised to wed before the snows came that year

D G D
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A
 D G D
 G A D G D A D

But her pony did stumble and she did fall
 Her dying touched the hearts of us one and all
 Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet thru his brain
 We buried them together as the snow begun to fall.

D G D
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A
 D G D
 G A D G D A D

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs thru
 They sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too.
 At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round
 And to young Vandy whose love was true.

D G D
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A
 D G D
 G A D G D A D

Dark Hollow

Bill Browning

IV-33

I'd rather be in <u>some</u> dark <u>hollow</u>	A E A
Where the <u>sun</u> don't <u>ever</u> <u>shine</u>	A D A
Than to <u>be</u> in <u>some</u> big <u>city</u> _	A A ₇ D D ₇
In a <u>small</u> room with <u>you</u> on my <u>mind</u>	A E A

Chorus:

So <u>blow</u> your <u>whistle</u> , freight <u>train</u>	A E A
Take me <u>far</u> on <u>down</u> the <u>track</u>	A D A
I'm <u>going</u> <u>away</u> , I'm <u>leaving</u> <u>today</u>	A A ₇ D D ₇
I'm <u>going</u> but I <u>ain't</u> coming <u>back</u>	A E A

Break

I'd rather be in <u>some</u> dark <u>hollow</u>	A E A
Where the <u>sun</u> don't <u>ever</u> <u>shine</u>	A D A
Than to <u>see</u> you as <u>another</u> one's <u>darling</u> _	A A ₇ D D ₇
And to <u>know</u> you won't <u>ever</u> be <u>mine</u>	A E A

Chorus

Break

I'd rather be in <u>some</u> dark <u>hollow</u>	A E A
Where the <u>sun</u> don't <u>ever</u> <u>shine</u>	A D A
Than to <u>be</u> home <u>alone</u> , <u>knowing</u> that you're <u>gone</u>	A A ₇ D D ₇
Would <u>cause</u> me to <u>lose</u> my <u>mind</u>	A E A

Chorus

Darkness Darkness

Jesse Colin Young

III-23

Am G Am
 Darkness darkness be my pillow
 G Am
 Take my head and let me sleep
 D Am
 In the coolness of your shadow
 G Am
 In the silence of your deep

Am G Am
 Darkness darkness hide the yearning
 G Am
 For the things that can not be
 D Am
 Keep my mind from constant turning
 G Am
 Towards the things I can not see
 G Am
 Things I can not see **x3)**

Darkness darkness long and lonesome
 Ease the day that brings me pain
 I have fell into the sadness
 I hide to trick the fear

Darkness darkness be my blanket
 Cover me with your endless night
 Take away take away the pain of knowing
 Fill the emptiness so bright now **x3)**

Lead Break

Repeat 1st and 4th

Deep Purple

Mitchell Parish & Peter De Rose II-37

Guitar: med steady strum; bounce 5&6 bass strings

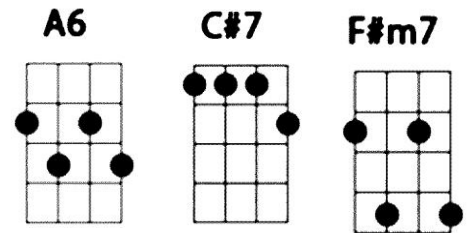
E C#7 F#m7 B7 C#7
 When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden walls, X43404
 E C#7 F#m7
 And the stars begin to flicker in the sky, 242322
 A A6 E C#7 A6
 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, 012020
 A B7 E A B7
 breathing my name with a sigh.

E C#7 F#m7 B7
 In the still of the night, once again I hold you tight.
 E C#7
 Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams.
 A A6 E C#7
 And as long as my heart will beat, lover we'll always meet,

A B7 E blend to C#7
 Here in my deep purple dreams.
 A B7 E (B7 stop & ring)
 Here in my deep purple dreams.

E C#7 F#m7 B7
 When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden walls,
 E C#7
 And the stars begin to flicker in the sky.
 A A6 E C#7
 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me,
 A B7 E A B7
 breathing my name with a sigh.

E C#7 F#m7 B7
 In the still of the night, once again I hold you tight
 E C#7
 Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams.
 A A6 E C#7
 And as long as my heart will beat, lover we'll always meet,
 A B7 E blend to C#7
 Here in my deep purple dreams.
 A B7 E (end on E6 ?)
 Here in my deep purple dreams.



E6
022126

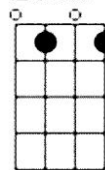
Deep River Blues

Doc Watson Key of E III-24

E Edim
Let it rain let it pour
E A7
Let it rain a whole lot more
E B7
Cuz I've got them deep river blues
E Edim
Let the rain drive right on
E A7
Let the wind sweep along
E B7 E
Cuz I've got them deep river blues

My gal Sal's a good ol' pal
Walks just like a water fowl
Cuz I've...
Ain't no one to cry for me
And the fish all go out on a spree
Cuz...

Give me back my old boat
I'm gonna sail her if she'll float
Cuz...
Goin' back to Mussel Shoals
Times are better back there I'm told
Cuz...

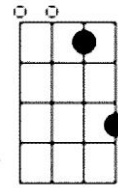
Edim

Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gates)

Words: Woody Guthrie Melody: Martin Hoffman I-25

C F C
 The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting,
 C F C
 The oranges are packed in their creosote dumps.
 F C
 They're flying 'em back to the Mexico border
 C F C Csus4 C
 To take all their money to wade back again.

Csus4



Chorus:

F C
 Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita,
 G C
 Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.
 F C
 You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane,
 C F C
 All they will call you will be "deportees."

My father's own father, he waded that river. C F C
 They took all the money he made in his life. C F C
 My brothers and sisters came workin' the fruit trees, F C
 They rode the big trucks 'till they laid down and died. C F C Csus4 C

Chorus

The skyplane caught fire over Los Gates Canyon, C F C
 A fireball of lightnin' an' it shook all the hills. C F C
 Who are these comrades, they're dying like the dry leaves? F C
 The radio tells me, "They're just deportees." C F C Csus4 C

We died in your hills and we died in your deserts, C F C
 We died in your valleys, we died in your plains. C F C
 We died 'neath your trees and we died 'neath your bushes, F C
 Both sides of the river we died just the same. C F C Csus4 C

Chorus

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards? C F C
 Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit? C F C
 To die like the dry leaves and rot on my topsoil F C
 And be known by no name except "deportee." C F C Csus4 C

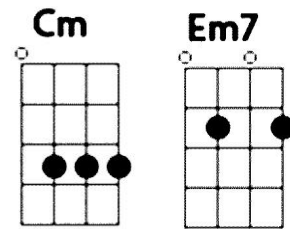
Chorus

Desperado

Eagles

I-26

G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
G A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some how



D Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C G
She'll beat you if she's able,
Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em Bm C G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em A7 Am7
But you only want the ones you can't get

D D7 G G7 C Cm
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G Em7 A7 D7 G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D Em Bm
C G
Em7 C G (D)
Em Bm
C G Am7

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
If may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you,
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late

D D7 G G7 C Cm
G D Em A7 D7
G G7 C (Cm)
G B7 Em (C G Am7)
G B7 Em Am7 D7 G

Diamond Mine

Niki Leeman IV-34

<u>One</u> man hides the diamonds and the another bars the <u>door</u>	D G
<u>He</u> thinks he'd like to have what his neighbor has if he only had a diamond <u>more</u>	A D
And if he strikes it rich his friends will all drink <u>wine</u>	G
<u>From</u> the finest cellars in the darkest diamond <u>mines</u>	A D
And he'll <u>pass</u> it to his <u>children</u> when he's had his play	G D
And they won't have to work in the diamond mines a single night or day	
He's got big plans with big bold red <u>lines</u>	G
<u>He'd</u> like to be among the richest lords of the grandest diamond <u>mines</u>	A D
I <u>knew</u> of two brothers who set out for the <u>mines</u>	D G
<u>They</u> chipped and picked and schemed and dreamed and one day they did <u>find</u>	A D
A diamond as huge as their wildest <u>desires</u>	G
<u>One</u> slit the throat of the other and lit out of the diamond <u>mines</u>	A D
<u>Tell</u> me my <u>brother</u> how did this all start?	G D
You remember when we could roll the dice, no diamonds in our hearts.	
What has become of your princely <u>charity</u>	G
<u>If</u> you're feeling less than even, well the next round is on <u>me</u> .	A D
And we'll <u>drink</u> a toast to a great success that in our life and <u>times</u> .	D G
<u>We've</u> been blessed to have not been lost somewhere in the diamond <u>mines</u> .	A D
And we'll <u>drink</u> a toast to a great success that in our life and <u>times</u> .	D G
<u>We've</u> been blessed to have not been lost somewhere in the diamond <u>mines</u> .	A D
Li li li . . .	D G A D
<u>A</u> woman I know, she gave it all for a life way down the <u>line</u>	D G
<u>With</u> a deal for good behavior, she quietly did her <u>time</u>	A D
Now she's free, she can do what she wants, but she's so sad to <u>find</u>	G
<u>The</u> only thing she really knows how to do is work in the diamond <u>mines</u>	A D
<u>Who</u> stands to <u>profit</u> by the diamonds on her hand?	G D
They've all been deemed a winner's share by the winners in the land	
Count their blessings by the bill and weekly grease the <u>band</u>	G
<u>For</u> the cunning rule the miners in the shafts of diamond <u>land</u>	A D
Chorus:	
I <u>consider</u> myself a great success if in my life and <u>times</u> .	D G
<u>I've</u> been blessed to have not been lost some where in the diamond <u>mines</u> .	A D
I <u>consider</u> myself a great success if in my life and <u>times</u> .	D G
<u>I've</u> been blessed to have not been lost some where in the diamond <u>mines</u> .	A D
Li li li . . .	D G A D
<u>It's</u> been said rebellion is a luxury of <u>class</u>	D G
<u>You'll</u> not have time to wonder if you're working down in the diamond <u>shafts</u>	A D
And you'll not raise a ruckus or question about the <u>take</u>	G
<u>Not</u> as long as you believe you can own it all too, with the very next swing you <u>make</u>	A D
<u>The</u> evils of pursuit can take you by <u>surprise</u>	G D
You're talking with your friend and see diamonds in his eyes	
Lazurus would not let go, no he would not <u>compromise</u>	G
<u>Well</u> I've seen his grave and I've also seen my diamonds in the <u>sky</u>	A D
Chorus	

The Digger Song (World Turned Upside Down)

Leon Rosselson

III-25

Intro: droning E

E B
 In sixteen forty nine to St George's Hill
 A E
 a ragged band they called the Diggers came to show the peoples' will
 E B
 they defied the Landlords, they defied the laws
 A B E
 they were the dispossessed, reclaiming what was theirs

Chorus: E B
 "we come in peace" they said, to dig and sow
 A E
 we come to work the lands in common and to make the wastegrounds grow
 E B
 this earth divided, we will make whole
 A B E
 so it will be a common treasury for all

the sin of property, we do disdain E B
 no man has any right to buy and sell the earth for private gain A E
 by theft and murder they took the land E B
 now everywhere the walls spring up at their command A B E

they make the laws to chain us well E B
 the clergy dazzle us with heaven or they damn us into hell A E
 we will not worship the god they serve E B
 the god of greed who feeds the rich while poor man starve A B E

we work, we eat together we need no swords E B
 we will not bow to the masters or pay rent to the lords A E
 we are free men, though we are poor E B
 you diggers all stand up for glory stand up now A B E

from the men of property, the orders came E B
 they sent the hired men and troopers to wipe out the Diggers' claim A E
 tear down their cottages, destroy their corn E B
 they were dispersed, but still the vision lingers on A B E

you poor take courage, you rich take care E B
 this earth was made a common treasury for everyone to share A E
 all things in common, all people one E B
 we come in peace, the orders came to cut them down A B E

Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

III-26

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, And the Commodore Hotel
And underneath a street lamp, I met a Southern belle

/ D - / - A / - - / - D /

Well, she took me to the river, Where she cast a spell
And in that Southern moonlight, She sang this song so well

/ G D / - A / - - / - D /

Refrain: If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together, Down in Dixieland
Down in Dixieland, whoa whoa whoa

/ D - / - A / - - / D - / - - /

Yeah well, we made all the hot spots, My money flowed like wine
And then that low-down Southern whiskey, Began to fog my mind

And I don't remember church bells, Or the money I put down
On the white picket-fence and boardwalk, Of the house at the edge of town

Oh, but boy do I remember, The strain of her refrain
And the nights we spent together, And the way she called my name

Refrain

Yeah, well it's been a year since she ran away,
Guess that guitar player sure could play
She always liked to sing along, She's always handy with a song

Then one night in the lobby, Of the Commodore Hotel
I chanced to meet a bartender, Who said he knew her well

And as he handed me a drink, He began to hum a song
And all the boys there at the bar, Began to sing along

Refrain

Do Re Mi

Woody Guthrie

Intro: *C F G C repeat*

<u>Lots</u> of folks back East, they say, is <u>leavin'</u> home every day,	C F
<u>Beatin'</u> the hot old dusty way to the California <u>line</u> .	G C
' <u>Cross</u> the desert sands they roll, <u>gettin'</u> out of that old dust bowl,	C F
They <u>think</u> they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they <u>find</u>	G C
Now, the <u>police</u> at the port of entry say,	G
"You're number fourteen thousand for <u>today</u> ."	G7
Oh, if <u>you</u> ain't got the do re mi, folks, you ain't got the do re <u>mi</u> ,	C G
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, <u>Tennessee</u> .	C
Calif <u>ornia</u> is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or <u>see</u> ;	C F
But <u>believe</u> it or not, you won't find it so hot	C
If you ain't got the <u>do</u> re <u>mi</u> .	G C

C F G C repeat

<u>You</u> want to buy you a home or a farm, <u>that</u> can't deal nobody harm	C F
Or <u>take</u> your vacation by the mountains or <u>sea</u> .	G C
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you <u>better</u> stay right where you are	C F
<u>Better</u> take this little tip from <u>me</u> .	G C
'Cause I <u>look</u> through the want ads every day	G
But the headlines on the papers always <u>say</u> :	G7
If <u>you</u> ain't got the do re mi, boys, you ain't got the do re <u>mi</u> ,	C G
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, <u>Tennessee</u>	C
Calif <u>ornia</u> is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or <u>see</u> ;	C F
But <u>believe</u> it or not, you won't find it so hot	C
If you ain't got the <u>do</u> re <u>mi</u> .	G C

Do Wrong Right

Devil Makes Three

IV-35

<u>Rather</u> be a devil living <u>life</u> on a tail	C F
Than to <u>be</u> an angel at a <u>church</u> of hell	G C
Like electric sound in the <u>deep</u> of the night	F
<u>Burning</u> down the house along with <u>everything</u> in sight	G C
I ain't <u>angry</u> , oh, or nothing, just to <u>give</u> you people some	F C
<u>Quiet</u> in the head, ain't no <u>way</u> to get it done	F G

Chorus:

If you're <u>gonna</u> raise a ruckus, one <u>word</u> of advice	C F
If you're <u>gonna</u> do wrong, buddy, do wrong right	G
If you're <u>gonna</u> do wrong, buddy, do wrong <u>right</u>	C E
If you're <u>gonna</u> do wrong, buddy, do wrong <u>right</u>	F G
You wanna <u>make</u> a little mess	C
You wanna <u>make</u> a little crime	E
If you're <u>gonna</u> do wrong, <u>buddy</u> , do wrong <u>right</u>	F G C

<u>Riding</u> `round the land to <u>all</u> the little towns	C F
Well my <u>blood</u> gets boiling when that <u>racket</u> buckles loud	G C
Fire up the motors, we <u>got</u> all of us in	F
<u>Spread</u> the bread all over town and <u>do</u> it all again	G C
Well <u>most</u> things that I know I <u>didn't</u> learn in class	F C
The <u>road</u> don't go forever so <u>ride</u> it while it lasts	F G

Chorus

<u>Rather</u> be a devil living <u>life</u> on a tail	C F
Than to <u>be</u> an angel at a <u>church</u> of hell	G C
Like electric sound in the <u>deep</u> of the night	F
<u>Burning</u> down the house along with <u>everything</u> in sight	G C
I'm an <u>electric</u> demon, son, with a <u>feeling</u> and a right	F C
We <u>lay</u> it down tonight, yeah, we <u>lay</u> it down tonight	F G

Chorus

Repeat Chorus End

Don't Ease Me In

Grateful Dead

II-38

Intro: E A E A E

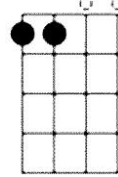
E
Don't ease, don't ease,
B

Don't ease me in.

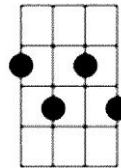
B A A/G# A/F#
I've been all night long comin' home,
B E

Don't ease me in

A/G#



A6 = A/F#



E B
I was standin' on the corner, talkin' to Miss Brown

E
I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town

E B
So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand

E
I've been lookin' for a woman, sweet mama, ain't got no man.

The giri I love, she's sweet and true,
And the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,
She brings me coffee, she brings me tea,
She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse key.

E B
E
E B
E

Don't Fence Me In

Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher I-27

C G7 C Am C Am
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.

C F G
Don't Fence Me In.

G G7 G G7
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.

G G7 C
Don't Fence Me In.

C C7
Let me be, by myself in the evening breeze,
F Dm7
Listen to the munnur of the cottonwood trees.

C C7 F C7 F
Send me off forever, but I ask you, please,

C G7 C
Don't Fence Me In

C7 F C
Just tum me loose, let me straddle my old saddle, underneath the western skies.

C7 F C
On my cayuse let me wander over yonder, till I see the mountains rise.
G G7 C C7

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences,
F Dm7

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses
C C7 F C7 F
I don't like hobbies and I can't stand fences.

C G7 C
Don't Fence Me In.

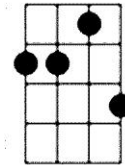
Intros:

Wild Cat Kelly looking mighty pale, was standing by the sheriffs side, and when the sheriff said "I'm sending you to jail," Wild Cat raised his head and cried...

Wild cat Kelly back again in town, was sitting by his sweethearts side, and when his sweetheart said "Come on let's settle down," Wild Cat raised his head and cried...

Note Bene: Cole Porter was credited with sole authorship when the song was published, but he had essentially reworked a poem written earlier-by Robert Fletcher. Fletcher, who worked for the Dept. of Highways in Helena. MT, is the one who wrote the "roadside history" plaques that were seen along the state's highways until the 1980s. Fletcher sold the poem/song to Porter for a small sum when Porter was asked to write a oowboy song for the film. Porter wanted to give Fletcher co-authorship credit, but his publishers would not allow that. Later, after the song got so popular, Fletcher hired legal advice and his attomeys negotiated his being given proper coauthorship credit in subsequent publicafions.

Dm7



Don't Let Us Get Sick

Warren Zevon

II-39

Chorus:

C
 Don't let us get sick
 F C
 Don't let us get old
 C G/B Am uke G/B = G
 Don't let us get stupid... all right?
 F C
 Just make us be brave
 G/B Am
 Make us play nice
 F G C
 Let us be together tonight

C
 The sky was on fire
 F C
 When I walked to the mill
 C G/B Am
 To take up the slack in the line
 F C
 I thought of my friends
 G/B Am
 And the troubles they've had
 F G C
 To keep me from thinking of mine

Chorus

C
 The moon has a face
 F C
 And it smiles on the lake
 C G/B Am
 And causes the ripples in time
 F C
 I'm lucky to be here
 G/B Am
 With someone I like
 F G C
 Who maketh my spirit to shine

Chorus twice

Don't Think Twice

Bob Dylan

II-40

Intro: C G Am Am C G C C

C G Am

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,

F C G

If'n you don't know by now.

C G Am

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe.

D7 G7

It don't matter any-how,

C C7

When the rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7

look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F

You're the reason I'm travelin' on,

C G C

but don't think twice, it's al-right.

Intro: G G C D G G C D

G D Em

C G (D)

G D Em

A7 D7

G G7

C A7

G D Em C

G D G

Break

Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,

That light I never knewed.

Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,

I'm on the dark side of the road.

Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say.

To try & make me change my mind and stay.

We never did too much talkin' anyway,

So don't think twice, it's all right.

C G Am

F C (G)

C G Am

D7 G7

C C7

F D7

C G Am F

C G C

G D Em

C G (D)

G D Em

A7 D7

G G7

C A7

G D Em C

G D G

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

Like you never done before.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

I can't hear anymore

I'm sittin & a wonderin, walkin' down the road

I once loved a woman - a child I am told

I give her my heart, but she wanted my soul

but don't think twice, it's alright.

C G Am

F C (G)

C G Am

D7 G7

C C7

F D7

C G Am F

C G C

G D Em

C G (D)

G D Em

A7 D7

G G7

C A7

G D Em C

G D G

I'm waikin down that long lonesome road, babe.

Where I'm bound, I can't tell.

Goodbye is too good a word babe.

So I'll just say, "Fare thee well."

I ain't sayin you treated me unkind

You coulda done better but, I don't mind

You just kind of wasted my precious time

but don't think twice, it's alright.

C G Am

F C (G)

C G Am

D7 G7

C C7

F D7

C G Am F

C G C

G D Em

C G (D)

G D Em

A7 D7

G G7

C A7

G D Em C

G D G

The Door is Always Open

Cabin Fever Northwest III-28

Chorus:

C
And the door is always open
F C
And that path is clearly marked
C F
You won't see it with your eyes, no
C G C
You've got to find it with your heart

I know the road is filled with troubles C
And there's burdens we all bear F C
But you'll find the scenery is better C F
If you choose your path with care. C G C

Chorus

No one else can find it for you C
No one else will know the way F C
But there's one that walks beside you C F
Hand and hand down life's highway C G C

Chorus

Break

And these times are so confusing C
So much anger everywhere F C
Oh but love is still the answer C F
And our purpose is so clear C G C

Chorus 2x

Down At The Dining Room

Steve Gibson

IV-36

Chorus:

Y'all <u>come</u> , Y'all <u>come</u>	C G
<u>Suppertime</u> for everyone <u>begins</u> real soon	F G
Y'all <u>come</u> , Y'all <u>come</u>	C G
<u>Serving</u> meals for free with dignity down <u>at</u> the Dining <u>Room</u>	F G C

<u>If</u> you're feeling hungry and <u>don't</u> know what to do	C G
The <u>world</u> has got you lower than a <u>bad</u> case of the <u>flu</u>	F C G
<u>Come</u> on down and step right up and <u>get</u> the daily meal	C G
They'll <u>treat</u> you right every night.	F
And <u>improve</u> the way you <u>feel</u>	G C

Chorus

<u>When</u> it's half past three the <u>doors</u> will open wide	C G
<u>Jesse's</u> hospitality will <u>help</u> you come <u>inside</u>	F C G
<u>Josie</u> is the boss, and her <u>smile</u> is always there	C G
<u>Making</u> sure folks get their food <u>and</u> a friendly <u>chair</u>	F G C

Chorus

<u>Ross</u> is in the kitchen <u>creating</u> the fine feast	C G
<u>It's</u> a magical event, to <u>say</u> the very <u>least</u>	F C G
<u>Eddie</u> plays the mando and <u>keeps</u> the dishes clean	C G
<u>Kyla</u> and Garret are everywhere. They <u>make</u> a fine <u>team</u> .	F G C

Chorus

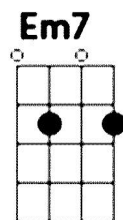
<u>If</u> you're looking for a way <u>help</u> this mighty band	C G
<u>Keeping</u> dinners served to <u>those</u> who need a hand	F C G
<u>Come</u> on down and volunteer to <u>serve</u> or clean or bus	C G
<u>It'll</u> do your soul a world of good and you'll <u>have</u> some fun with <u>us!</u>	F G C

Chorus x 2

Down By the River

Neil Young II-41

Em7 A _
 Be on my side, I'll be on your side
 Em7 A
 There is no reason for you to hide
 Em7 A
 It's so hard for me standing here all alone
 Em7 A
 You could be taking me for a ride,
 C D
 La la la la la, la la la la la

**Chorus:**

C D C D
 She could drag me over the rainbow, send me away
 G D A G D A
 Down by the river, I shot my baby
 G D A G D A
 Down by the river, I shot my baby

You take my hand, I'll take your hand Em7 A
 Together we may get away Em7 A
 This much madness is too much sorrow Em7 A
 It's impossible to make it today Em7 A

Down the River

Dave Taylor V

Sitting on a river bank, our day is done G D
 The rim of the canyon wall, just lost the sun C G (D)
The sky's the blue of a baby's eyes, nights not quite won G D
 But the dippers warming up the lights, her time has come. C G D

Oh My friends are making music to celebrate the day G D
 With river worn guitars, still fun to play C G (D)
 A flask is passed around, with harmony G D
 The river sings of things to come, tomorrow we'll see C G

Chorus:

As we roll oll oll down the river, D G
 We Roll oll oll down the river D G
Roll oll oll oll oll oll down the river C D G (C G)

Now the river is a friend to me, runs through my heart G D
 And this hour of the first-born stars is a sacred part C G (D)
Time to be thankful for the songs I'm blessed to sing G D
Time to hope for tomorrow, and the new songs it'll bring C G

Chorus

Break verse & chorus

We take this trip each summer, don't plan to stop G D
 With a gear raft piled high, those old guitars on top C G
Days on the river, days with my friends G D
 And when the seasons spin, we'll go again C G

Chorus (we'll go roll....) (end with C D G)

Down the Road

Bill Staines I-30

Capo 2 -> A

G C G C G
I do believe there will be waiting for me somewhere down the road

Em C G
Another song that's worth the singing

C G
That's worth the singing,

D G
Somewhere down the road

C
Down the road

D
Down the road

G C D
Another song worth singing down the road

G Em
If the way seems long and slow

C G
Remember when you go

G C G D G
There's a song worth the singing down the road

Other verses:

Friend worth knowing

Day that's worth the living

Down to the Avalon Lodge

Steve Gibson

IV-37

<u>I</u> went down to the Avalon Lodge, my GUITAR in my hand	D
When I got down to the Avalon Lodge	
I thought I'd <u>reached</u> the promised land	A
My <u>heart</u> found joy and my soul found rest	D
And I <u>felt</u> that I was truly blessed	G
<u>I</u> went down to the Avalon Lodge	D
So <u>play</u> , GUITAR, <u>play</u>	A D

Other instruments (e.g., Mandolin, Fiddle, Ukulele, etc.)

Songbook (Sing, singers Sing): (next to last time)
Singers sing A Cappella

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river in my soul
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river in my soul

Last time:

I went down to the Avalon Lodge, lots of instruments in my hand, etc.

Drop in the Bucket

Mitch Barrett

IV-38

It's a <u>crazy world</u> we <u>live</u> in.	C G C
Bad news <u>all around</u>	G C
Brothers and <u>sisters</u> , if we're <u>gonna</u> make a difference	G C
We're gonna have to <u>stand</u> our <u>ground</u> .	G C

Chorus:

It's a drop <u>in</u> the <u>bucket</u>	G C
And a bucket <u>in</u> the <u>pond</u>	G C
And the pond <u>fills</u> the <u>river</u>	G C
And the river <u>rushes on</u>	G C
And the river <u>swells</u> the <u>river</u>	G C
'Til the power of it <u>can't</u> be <u>stopped</u>	G C
What becomes a <u>mighty ocean</u>	G C
Started <u>as</u> a <u>drop</u>	G C

Down in <u>Ala-bama</u> a lady <u>boarded</u> a <u>bus</u>	C G-C G C
The driver said, "You're <u>black</u> , you gotta <u>sit</u> in the back."	G C
Rosa said, " <u>I've</u> had <u>enough</u> "	G C
She was a drop in the bucket . . .	

Great Britain <u>ruled</u> over <u>India</u>	C G C
Made them slaves to the <u>goods</u> they <u>bought</u>	G C
'Til Gandhi took his <u>people</u> to the <u>ocean</u> and said,	G C
"Look... <u>free salt</u> !"	G C
He was a drop in the bucket . . .	

In the <u>alleys</u> of <u>Calcutta</u>	C G C
Mother Theresa <u>lived</u> her <u>life</u>	G C
She did much <u>more</u> than <u>feed</u> the poor	G C
She taught us how to <u>shine</u> our <u>light</u> .	G C

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine	C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it <u>shine</u>	F C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine	
Let it shine, let it <u>shine</u> , let it <u>shine</u> !	G C

And be a drop in the bucket . . .
Last "This little light of mine" a cappella

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot  F v

<u>In</u> the early morning <u>rain</u> with a <u>dollar</u> in my <u>hand</u>	D A G D (G D)
With an aching in my <u>heart</u> and my pockets full of <u>sand</u>	G D (G D)
I'm a long way from <u>home</u> and I miss my loved ones <u>so</u>	G A D (G D)
In the early morning <u>rain</u> with no place to <u>go</u>	A G D (G D)
<u>Out</u> on runway number <u>nine</u> , big seven-o- <u>seven</u> set to <u>go</u>	D A G D (G D)
But I'm stuck here in the <u>grass</u> with a pain that ever <u>grows</u>	G D (G D)
Now the liquor tasted <u>good</u> and the women all were <u>fast</u>	G A D (G D)
Well now there she goes my <u>friend</u> , she's a-rolling down at <u>last</u>	A G D (G D)
<u>Hear</u> the mighty engines <u>roar</u> , see the <u>silver</u> wing on <u>high</u>	D A G D (G D)
She's away and westward <u>bound</u> , far above the clouds she'll <u>fly</u>	G D (G D)
Where the morning rain don't <u>fall</u> and the sun always <u>shines</u>	G A D (G D)
She'll be flying over my <u>home</u> in about three hours <u>time</u>	A G D (G D)

Break

<u>This</u> old airport's got me <u>down</u> , it's no <u>earthly</u> good to <u>me</u>	D A G D (G D)
'Cause I'm stuck here on the <u>ground</u> , as cold and drunk as I can <u>be</u>	G D (G D)
You can't jump a jet <u>plane</u> like you can a freight <u>train</u>	G A D (G D)
So I'd best be on my <u>way</u> in the early morning <u>rain</u>	A G D (G D)

Early Snow

Reilly and Maloney

II-43

Capo 3-> *Bb*

Capo 1

G	C			
The elk are comin' down from the hills each mornin'		<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
G	D			
The winter grazin's better here below		<i>Bb F</i>	A E	
G	C			
The evenin' sky last night looked like a warnin'		<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
G	D	G	Em	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow this mornin'		<i>Bb F Bb Gm</i>	A E A F#m	
G	D	G		
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow		<i>Bb F Bb</i>		
Every year this town is getting smaller	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
The kids can hardly wait to up and go	G D	<i>Bb F</i>	A E	
And now they've closed the high school down forever	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow this mornin'	G D G E	<i>Bb F Bb Gm</i>	A E A F#m	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow	G D G	<i>Bb F Bb</i>	A E A	

Bridge:

Em	Bm			
Clouds up over the Bitterroots gettin' darker every day		<i>Gm Dm</i>	F#m C#m	
C	G			
Soon as the wind turns westerly they're bound to head this way		<i>Eb Bb</i>	D A	
Em	Bm			
There's been no rain all summer, and all the grass is brown		<i>Gm Dm</i>	F#m C#m	
C	G	D		
This rodeo is over. This circus is leaving town.		<i>Eb Bb F</i>	D A E	
Another farmin' family left the valley	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>		
They left last night nobody heard them go	G D	<i>Bb F</i>		
They left the tractor standing in the hay field	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>		
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow this mornin'	G D G Em	<i>Bb F Bb Gm</i>		
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow	G D G	<i>Bb F Bb</i>		

Bridge

The elk are comin' down from the hills each mornin'	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
The winter grazin's better here below	G D	<i>Bb F</i>	A E	
The winter sky last night looked like a warnin'	G C	<i>Bb Eb</i>	A D	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow this mornin'	G D G E	<i>Bb F Bb Gm</i>	A E A F#m	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow	G D G	<i>Bb F Bb</i>	A E A	
It's cold outside and lookin' like early snow	G D G	<i>Bb F Bb</i>	A E A	

El Condor Pasa (If I Could)

Paul Simon

II-44

Capo 2 -> **Bm****Intro:** Am Am/G Am Am Am/G Am

Am/G

30221 0

Am C
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.

Am Am/G Am
Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would. Hm-hm

Am C
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.

Am Am/G Am
Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would. Hm-hm

Uke: Am/G = Am7

Break

F
Away, I'd rather sail away.

C
Like a swan, that's here and gone.

F
A man gets tied up to the ground,

C
he gives the world, it's saddest sound,

Am Am/G Am
It's saddest sound. Hmm-mm

Am C
I'd rather be a forest than a street

Am Am/G Am
Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would. Hm-hm

Am C
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Am Am/G Am
Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would. Hm-hm

Break:

F C Am

F C Am

Am Am/G Am **Repeat to fade out**

Enjoy Yourself

Carl Signam and Herb Magidson I-31

Chorus:

A E7
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think
E7 A
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink
A D
The years go by, as quickly as a wink
D A
Enjoy yourself, Enjoy yourself
E7 A
It's later than you think

A
You work and work, for years and years
E7
You're always on the go, you never take a minute off
A
Too busy making dough
Someday you say, you'll have your fun
D
When you're a millionaire
A
Imagine all the fun you'll have
E7 A
In some old rocking-chair

Chorus

You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what may A E7
You got your reservations, but you just can't get away A
Next year for sure you'll see the world
You'll really get around D
But how far can you travel A
When your six feet underground? E7 A

Chorus

You worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's hot A E7
You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're not A
It's worry, worry all of the time
You don't know how to laugh D
They'll think of something funny A
When they write your epitaph E7 A

Chorus twice

Eve of Destruction

P.F. Sloan II-45

D
G
A7
D
G
A
 The Eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin' and bullets loadin',
D
G
A
 You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',
D
G
A
 You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?
D
G
A
 And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

Refrain:

D
G
A
D
Bm
 And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
G
A
D
G
A
G
A
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say	D G A7
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today	D G A
If the button is pushed there's no running away	D G A
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave	D G A
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy	D G A

Refrain

My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'
 I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
 You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation
 And a handful of Senator's don't pass legislation
 Marches alone can't bring integration
 When human respect is disintegratin'
 This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

Refrain

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
 Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama
 You may leave here for four days in space
 But when you return, it's the same old place
 The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace
 You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
 Hate your next door neighbor
 But don't forget to say grace

Refrain

Even a Gray Day

Tom Paxton III-29

Key of A

A D A
Even a gray day, with a cold wind, train late again

D E A
Even a gray day is a good day now

A D A
Even a black night, with a hard rain, plans down the drain

D E A
Even a black night is a good night now.

D A
Chorus: Fresh out of answers, I threw in my hand

D A
Stood with my back to the wall

D A
Thanks to your kindness that I understand

B E E7
That it could have been no life at all.

A D A
Even a hard time, with thin shoes, my bills coming due

D E A
Even a hard time is a good time now.

A D A
Yes, and even a weekend, in a strange town, with the snow coming down

D E A
Even a weekend is a good friend now.

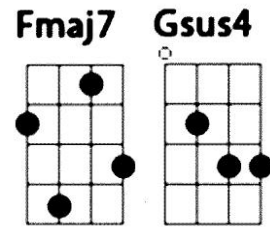
Chorus**Repeat first verse**

D E A
Even a gray day is a good day now **x2**

Every Grain Of Sand

Bob Dylan I-32

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need
 C Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G
 when the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed
 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere,
 C Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G
 Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair.
 G G7 C G
 Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake,
 G G7 C G F
 Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break.
 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand
 C Fmaj7 G C
 In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand.



Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear, C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer. C Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G
 The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay. C Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G
 I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame G G7 C G
 And every time I pass that way I always hear my name. G G7 C G (F)
 Then onward in my journey I come to understand C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
 That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand. C Fmaj7 G C

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night
 In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light,
 In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space,
 In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face.
 I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea
 Sometimes I tum, there's someone there, other times it's only me.
 I am hanging in the balance of a perfect finished plan
 Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand.

Every Heart

Acoustic Junction (R Foehl) III-30

Key of C

Intro: C

F C C

Every heart, every heart has a home

F C C

Every heart, every heart has a home

G

It may take awhile to get there

C C

To get back home

F C C

Does your road, does your road run long

F C C

Does your road, does your road, run long

G

It's so nice we connected

C C

So nice to get along

Does your world, does your world wear a smile

Does your world, does your world wear a smile

If it don't you better think twice

and reconcile

Repeat first verse

Every Mornin'

Keb Mo

IV-39

in D (capo 4 with CD)

<u>Every</u> mornin' and every evenin'	D
Every <u>day</u> I, I think of <u>you</u>	G D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D
<u>When</u> I'm with you, it feels like heaven,	D
You're an <u>angel</u> holding <u>me</u>	G D
Your sweet sweet <u>lovin'</u> , it sets me <u>free</u>	A D

<u>And</u> in my wildest imagination	D
I could <u>never</u> imagine <u>you</u>	G D
Loving me as <u>much</u> as, as I do <u>you</u>	A D

Break

<u>And</u> it may be winter, it may be fall	D
I might have <u>plenty</u> , or nothing at <u>all</u>	G D
But baby I'll <u>be</u> there, whenever you <u>call</u> ,	A D
<u>Ever</u> you <u>call</u>	A D

<u>Every</u> mornin' and every evenin'	D
Every <u>day</u> I, I think of <u>you</u>	G D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D

Every Stitch

Nathan Moore & Kate Downing IV-40

In New York's garment district a century ago C A_m F C
Flames swept through a sweatshop, where young women came to sew D_m A_m D_m G₇
 They tried to flee to safety but they found the stairwells locked C A_m F C
 Some perished from the smoke and fire, some fell on the hard sidewalk D_m A_m F C

Present day in Bangladesh, eleven stories high C A_m F C
Workers stand before the glass, how they wish that they could fly D_m A_m D_m G₇
Exit doors are locked up tight, the air is full of screams C A_m F C
Twenty-six will die today, for the sake of cool blue jeans D_m A_m F C

Chorus:

For every stitch of clothing, someone sweats away unseen A_m C
 While the tangled threads of justice, unravel at the seams A_m C
 From the slums of New York City, to the streets of Bangladesh A_m C F
 One hundred years of struggle, and it ain't over yet C G C

In the ashes of disaster New York's unions stood to fight C A_m F C
 They won safety on the cutting floor and basic workers' rights D_m A_m D_m G₇
 But now the union label's faded and the war is waged anew C A_m F C
 Along a global chain of greed and pain hidden from the public view D_m A_m F C

Chorus

All across America in every crowded mall C A_m F C
Shoppers shop beneath the smiles of models on the walls D_m A_m D_m G₇
 But the promise of a logo is nothing more than sleight of hand C A_m F C
 A corporate mask to hide the lives that lie behind the brand D_m A_m F C

There are tears tonight in Dhaka, see the workers in the street C A_m F C
 With banners flying high above their weary marching feet D_m A_m D_m G₇
 And we who sport the fashions can be a voice that calls for change C A_m F C
 In blood and fear and poverty, union rises from the flames. D_m A_m F C

Chorus

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Everybody

John Prine II-46

Intro: C G D G

G C G
While out sailing an the ocean. While out sailing on the sea

A7 D7
I bumped into the Saviour and He said "Pardon Me"

G C G
I said "Jesus, you look tired". He said "Jesus, so do you"

C D G
Won't chu sit down son 'cause I got some fat to chew

Chorus: G C G

Everybody needs somebody that they can talk to

A7 D7
Someone to open up their ears and let that trouble through

G C G
Now you don't have to sympathize or care what they may do

C G D G C G D G
But everybody needs somebody that they can talk to.

Well, he spoke to me of morality, starvation, pain and sin G C G
Matter of fact the whole dang time I only got a few words in A7 D7
But I won't squawk. Let 'em talk. Hell, it's been a long long time G C G
And any friend that's been tumed down C G
is bound to be a friend to mine. D G

Chorus

Now we sat there for an hour or two just eatin' that Gospel pie G C G
When around the bend come a terrible wind and lightning lit the sky A7 D7
He said so long son I gotta run. I appreciate you listening to me G C G
And I believe I heard him sing these words C G
As he skipped out across the sea D G

Chorus

Ending:

C G D G C D G
But everybody needs somebody that they can talk to.

Everybody Knows

Leonard Cohen

IV-41

Everybody knows that the dice are loaded, everybody rolls with their fingers crossed B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows that the war is over Everybody knows the good guys lost B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows the fight was fixed The poor stay poor, the rich get rich B_m A_{sus2}/E B_m
 That's how it goes, Everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

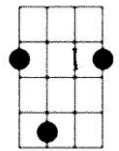
Everybody knows that the boat is leaking, everybody knows that the captain lied B_m F_{#m}
Everybody got this broken feeling, like their father or their dog just died B_m F_{#m}
Everybody talking to their pockets, everybody wants a box of chocolates B_m A_{sus2}/E B_m
 And a long stem rose, Everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

Everybody knows that you love me baby, everybody knows that you really do B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows that you've been faithful, ah, give or take a night or two B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows you've been discreet B_m A_{sus2}/E
 But there were so many people you just had to meet B_m
 Without your clothes And everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

Chorus:

Everybody knows, everybody knows B_m A_{sus2}/E
 That's how it goes Everybody knows B_m
 Everybody knows, everybody knows B_m A_{sus2}/E
 That's how it goes Everybody knows B_m

A_{sus2}/E



And everybody knows that it's now or never, everybody knows that it's me or you B_m F_{#m}
 And everybody knows that you live forever, ah when you've done a line or two B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows the deal is rotten, Old Black Joe's still pickin' cotton B_m A_{sus2}/E B_m
 For your ribbons and bows And everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

And everybody knows that the plague is coming B_m
 Everybody knows that it's moving fast F_{#m}
Everybody knows that the naked man and woman B_m
 Are just a shining artifact of the past F_{#m}
Everybody knows the scene is dead B_m A_{sus2}/E
 But there's gonna be a meter on your bed B_m
 That will disclose What everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

And everybody knows that you're in trouble, B_m
 everybody knows what you've been through F_{#m}
 From the bloody cross on top of Calvary to the beach of Malibu B_m F_{#m}
Everybody knows it's coming apart, take one last look at this sacred heart B_m A_{sus2}/E B_m
 Before it blows And everybody knows A_{sus2}/E B_m

Chorus

A_{sus2}/E: x02200

Everyday

Buddy Holly I-33

D G A
 Everyday it's a-gettin' closer
 D G A
 Goin' faster than a roller coaster
 D G A D
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 G D A
 A-hey, a-hey-hey

D G A
 Everyday it's a-gettin' faster
 D G A
 Everyone said, go ahead and get her
 D G A D
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 G D A
 A-hey, a-hey-hey

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

break for a verse or two

Everyday it's a-gettin' closer	D G A
Goin' faster than a roller coaster	D G A
Love like yours will surely come my way	D G A D
A-hey, a-hey-hey	G D A

Everyday seems a little longer	G
Every way love's a little stronger	C
Come what may	F
Do you ever long for, true love from me	Bb A

Everyday it's a-gettin' closer	D G A
Goin' faster than a roller coaster	D G A
Love like yours will surely come my way	D G A D
A-hey, a-hey-hey	G D A
Love like yours will surely come my way	D G A D

Everything

Heidi Talbot  D V

We are fire, we are friction A D
we are the light falling down from the stars A E
We are truth and we are fiction A D
We are every thing A E A
We are moving, we are motion A D
we are the sap rising in the trees A E
We are the waves at the edge of the ocean A D
We are every thing A E A

Bridge:

It's just a butterfly ride G D A
No outside or inside G D A
Every question is an answer G D A
And all the answers are... yes yeah G Bm A

We are star dust, we are golden A D
we are anything that comes to mind A E
We are fearless, not beholden A D
We are every thing A E A

Break on verse

Repeat Bridge

We are laughter, we are laughing A D
no beginning and no end A E
We are before and we are after A D
We are every thing A E A **(3X)**

Everything's Easy

Nate Borofsky/Girlyman IV-42

<p>Capo 1 with CD Backup Parts:</p>	<p>Backup Parts:</p>	<p>Nate: It's <u>cloudy</u> today but no <u>rain</u> came I <u>sat</u> and waited <u>outside</u> The <u>trees</u> in the wind were all <u>shaking</u> But the <u>storms</u> pass us <u>by</u> So I <u>turned</u> on the news for an <u>hour</u> And Matt <u>Lauer</u> was shaking his <u>head</u> He <u>said</u> that the oceans are <u>rising</u> So <u>put</u> your children to <u>bed</u> Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ But you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u> is a <u>way</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G G D C G G D C G C D E^m D C A^m D G C G</p>
<p>Add Nate: Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy Ooooooh started to wake up Ooooh</p>	<p>Add Ty: Everything's easy Ooooooh started to wake up Ooooh</p>	<p>Ty: A rocking <u>chair</u>, a cinnamon <u>pear</u> Look up in the <u>air</u>, You're a <u>millionaire</u> And if I could <u>be</u> anywhere I could <u>be</u> I'd be anywhere</p> <p>Doris: Because my <u>life</u> is only <u>mine</u> to hold The <u>nights</u> are cold, and it's <u>snowing</u> In <u>Vermont</u>, but all that I <u>want</u> is here In the <u>clear</u> light of the <u>streetlight</u> Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ But you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u>, is a <u>way</u> I guess I was <u>dreaming</u>, the oceans were <u>steaming</u>, and when I <u>started</u> to wake <u>up</u> __ I dreamed Derek <u>Jeter</u>, at bat with <u>St. Peter</u>, He hit a home <u>run</u>, and Jesus <u>won</u> the pennant and <u>cup</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G C D E^m D C A^m D G C G C[#] C^{#dim} G D D7 C[#] C^{#dim} G D D</p>
<p>Doris: Because my life is only mine to hold The nights are cold, and it's snowing in Vermont, but all that I want is here in the clear light of the streetlight Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy Is a way</p>	<p>A chair, a cinnamon pear, look up in the air, you're a millionaire And if I could be anywhere I could be, I'd be anywhere A rocking chair, a cinnamon pear Look up in the air, You're a millionaire And if I could be anywhere I could be I'd be anywhere Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy Is a way</p>	<p>Nate: It's <u>cloudy</u> today but no <u>rain</u> came I <u>sat</u> and waited <u>outside</u> The <u>trees</u> in the wind were all <u>shaking</u> But the <u>storms</u> pass us <u>by</u> So I <u>turned</u> on the news for an <u>hour</u> And Matt <u>Lauer</u> was shaking his <u>head</u> He <u>said</u> that the oceans are <u>rising</u> So <u>put</u> your children to <u>bed</u> Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ but you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u> is a <u>way</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G G D C G G D C G C D E^m D C A^m D G C G</p>

Eyes on the Prize

Alice Wine II-47

Capo 3 -> Cm

Intro: Am (SLOW Travis pick with E-G bass walk-up on 6th string)

Am Paul and Silas, bound in jail, had no money for to go their bail,	Cm
Dm E Am Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Fm G Cm
Am Paul and Silas thought they was lost, dungeon shook and the chains come off,	Cm
Dm E Am Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Fm G Cm
Am Freedom's name is mighty sweet, and soon we're gonna meet,	Cm
Dm E Am Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Fm G Cm
Am Got my hand on the Gospel plow, I wouldn't take nothing for my journey now.	Cm
Dm E Am Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Fm G Cm

Refrain: C Am Dm E Am Hold on, hold on. Keep your eyes en the prize, hold on.	D# Cm Fm G Cm
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Break: Am Am Dm E Am	Cm Cm Fm G Cm
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The only chain that a man can stand, is that chain of hand on hand,	Am
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Dm E Am
I'm gonna board that big Greyhound, carryin' love from town to town,	Am
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Dm E Am

Refrain

Break 2x: Am Am Dm E Am

The only thing I did was wrong, stayin' in the wilderness too long.	Am
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Dm E Am
The one thing we did was right, was the day we started to fight.	Am
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.	Dm E Am

Refrain

Break 2x: Am Am Dm E Am

Refrain with slow end

Am Ain't been to heaven but I've been told, streets up there are paved with gold...
--

The Faith of Man

Bill Staines III-31

D F#m G Em
 One day a babe was born along the highway
 A D
 A tiny, helpless thing upon the sand
 D F#m G Em
 And an Okie with a dream out on the byway
 A D
 Took the babe and held it proudly in his hands
 D F#m G Em
 And the woman smiled a gentle smile of knowing
 A D
 And whispered something softly in its ear
 D F#m G Em
 Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
 A D
 Perhaps a word of comfort thru the fear
 G A D
Chorus: You can trust the moon to move the mighty oceans
 G D/C# Em D/C# A
 You can trust the sun to shine upon the land
 G A D Bm
 You take the little that you know and you do the best you can
 G A D
 And you see the rest with the quiet faith of man

Chorus

A tractor makes its way along a fence line
 The seeds are dropped precisely in the row
 And if the rain is kind and the wind don't take the topsoil
 Before too long the crops will start to show
 Now the farmer sees the fields around him ripen
 And whispers something low beneath his breath
 Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
 Perhaps a word of thanks for all the rest

Chorus

There's a storm tossed ship tonight out on the water
 There's a soul that sails alone out on the blue
 There's a dreamer with his eye upon the heavens
 They're all looking for a way to make it through

Falling Slowly

Glen Hansard

III-32

Intro: C F C F

C F C F
 I don't know you but I want you all the more for that
 C F C F
 Words fall through me and always fool me, and I can't react
 Am G F G Am
 And games that never amount to more than they're meant
 G F (F)
 Will play themselves out

Chorus:

C F Am F
 Take this sinking boat and point it home, we've still got time
 C F Am F (F)
 Raise your hopeful voice, you have a choice, you've made it now

C F C F
 Falling slowly, eyes that know me, and I can't go back
 C F C F
 Moods that take me, and erase me, and I'm painted black
 Am G F G Am
 You have suffered enough and warred with yourself
 G F (F)
 It's time that you won

Chorus 2x

C F Am F
 Falling slowly, sing your melody, I'll sing along

Fare Thee Well Northumberland

Mark Knopfler II-48 [SM](#)

Am Dm
 Come drive me down to the central station
 E Am
 I hate to leave my River Tyne
 Am Dm
 For some damn town that's god-forsaken
 E Am
 Fare thee well, Northumberland

 Dm Am
 Although I'll go where the lady takes me
 E
 She'll never tell what's in her hand
 Am Dm
 I do not know what fate awaits me
 E Am
 Fare thee well, Northumberland

My heart beats for my streets and alleys	Am	Dm
Longs to dwell in the borderlands	E	Am
The north-east shore and the river valleys	Am	Dm
Fare thee well, Northumberland	E	Am

I may not stay, I'm bound for leaving	Dm	Am
I'm bound to ramble and to roam		E
I only say my heart is grieving	Am	Dm
I would not gamble on my coming home	E	Am

Am
 Roll on, geordie boy, roll
 E
 Roll on, geordie boy, roll
 Am
 Roll on, geordie boy, roll
 E Am
 Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Break (verse and chorus chords)

Repeat first verse and chorus

Farewell My Friends

Traditional/Claudia Schmidt

IV-43

A Cappella- Starts on F#

Farewell, my friends, I'm bound for Canaan
I'm trav'ling through the wilderness;
Your company has been delightful,
You do not leave my mind distressed.

I go away, behind to leave you,
Perhaps never to meet again,
But if we never have the pleasure,
I hope we'll meet on Canaan's land.

Fashioned in the Clay

Elmer Beal, Jr (Bok, Muir, Trickett)

IV-44

Key of A

<u>When</u> it seems that <u>everyone</u> is <u>worried</u> for themselves,	A E D A
<u>Buying</u> plans for <u>fallout</u> shelters, <u>stocking</u> up the shelves	D A E
<u>Living</u> in the <u>fast</u> lane, and <u>staying</u> high at <u>night</u>	A E D A
<u>Thinking</u> that by <u>accident</u> we'll <u>blow</u> out all the <u>lights</u> ;	D A E A

<u>Look</u> , now, at the <u>potter</u> whose <u>wheel</u> is spinning <u>'round</u> ,	A E D A
<u>Shaping</u> with her <u>hands</u> the past and <u>future</u> from the ground	D A E
<u>Cups</u> that will be <u>filled</u> and drunk, so <u>warm</u> in wintertime,	A E D A
<u>Plates</u> and bowls for <u>dinner</u> served with <u>candlelight</u> and <u>wine</u> .	D A E A

Chorus:

She <u>believes</u> , she <u>believes</u> , by her <u>work</u> it's so easy to <u>see</u> ,	A E D E
That the <u>future</u> is more than the <u>following</u> <u>day</u>	D A D
It's <u>fashioned</u> <u>securely</u> in the <u>clay</u>	A E A

<u>Look</u> now at the <u>farmer</u> <u>working</u> in his <u>field</u> ,	A E D A
<u>Hoping</u> that the <u>sun</u> and rain will <u>guarantee</u> his yield	D A E
<u>Like</u> the seed the <u>wind</u> has blown to <u>unfamiliar</u> <u>ground</u> ,	A E D A
He <u>waits</u> to see what <u>fate</u> will bring as <u>each</u> year rolls <u>around</u>	D A E A

Chorus (He believes...)

<u>Elsewhere</u> there are <u>lovers</u> <u>in</u> a warm <u>embrace</u> ,	A E D A
<u>Happy</u> with their <u>plans</u> to carry <u>on</u> the human race.	D A E
<u>Now</u> the baby <u>cries</u> and wonders <u>if</u> it's all <u>alone</u> ;	A E D A
<u>Softly</u> , voices <u>reassure</u> : there'll <u>always</u> be a <u>home</u> .	D A E A

Chorus (They believe...)

So, <u>if</u> you had been <u>worried</u> that <u>tomorrow</u> wouldn't <u>come</u> ,	A E D A
<u>Look</u> to see the <u>ones</u> whose lives are <u>following</u> the sun.	D A E
<u>And</u> the hope that springs so <u>clearly</u> <u>from</u> the work they <u>do</u>	A E D A
Will <u>spread</u> a little <u>further</u> when it <u>finds</u> a place in <u>you</u>	D A E A

Chorus (We believe...)

Feel So Near

Dougie MacLean III-33

Originally in open C tuning

C G C G
 You'll find me sitting at this table with my friend Finn and my friend John
 Am Am7 F C G
 My friend Murdaney tells us stories of things long gone, long gone
 C G C G
 And we may take a glass together, the whiskey makes it all so clear
 Am Am7 F C G
 It fires our dulled imaginations, and I feel so near, so near

C F
Chorus: I feel so near to the howling of the winds
 C F
 I feel so near to the crashing of the waves
 C Am Am7
 I feel so near to the flowers in the fields
 C F C F
 Feel so near

The old man looks out to the islands, he says this place is endless thin
 There's no real distance here to mention, we might all fall in, all fall in
 No distance to the spirits of the living, no distance to the spirits of the dead
 And as he turned his eyes were shining, and he proudly said, proudly said

Chorus

So we build our tower constructions, there to mark our place in time
 We justify our great destructions as on we climb, on we climb
 Now the journey doesn't seem to matter, the destination's faded out
 And gathering out along the headland I hear the children shout,
 children shout

Chorus

Fellas Get Out the Way

Scott Cook  C V

There's a <u>whole</u> lotta uppity women	still ain't satisfied with the <u>deal</u>	C G
We <u>let</u> 'em ride <u>right</u> alongside	<u>now</u> they wanna <u>take</u> the <u>wheel</u>	C F C G C
And the <u>fellas</u> keep sayin' we got this		C
'cause that's the way that it's always been <u>done</u>		G
Don't the <u>scriptures</u> say a <u>woman</u> should obey?		C F
Didn't a <u>man</u> write <u>every</u> last <u>one</u> ?		C G C
We can <u>take</u> a little lesson from history	All the priests, generals and <u>kings</u>	C G
There's just <u>nothing</u> like long <u>experience</u>	when it <u>comes</u> to making a	C F C
<u>mess</u> outta <u>things</u>		G C

Chorus:

<u>Fellas</u> , <u>get</u> out the <u>way</u> !	<u>Fellas</u> , <u>get</u> out the <u>way</u> !	C F C F
We <u>had</u> our <u>turn</u> , we've <u>had</u> our <u>say</u>		C F C F
<u>Fellas</u> , <u>get</u> out the, <u>get</u> out the <u>way</u>		C F C F
<u>Fellas</u> , <u>get</u> out the <u>way</u> !		C G C

Now they want <u>choice</u> , and pay equality		C
wouldn't believe it how they rant and <u>rave</u>		G
<u>Back</u> in the day we'd just <u>knock</u> 'em on the head and		C F
<u>drag</u> 'em on <u>back</u> to the <u>cave</u>		C G C
And <u>we're</u> still flexing that privilege	though we find ways to <u>ignore</u> it	C G
And <u>ever</u> subtler <u>ways</u> to say	"She <u>must've</u> been <u>asking</u> <u>for</u> it"	C F C G C

Chorus


I thank <u>God</u> that She made women every time I'm in a crowd of <u>guys</u>		C G
They might <u>do</u> just fine <u>without</u> us <u>without</u> <u>them</u> ,	we'd be <u>Lord</u> of the <u>Flies</u>	C F C G C
Whoever <u>said</u> it's bros before hos?	I can tell you that's a load of malarkey	C G
If there's <u>any</u> hope for <u>this</u> whole show	we got to <u>bring</u> on the <u>matri--archy</u>	C F C G C

Chorus

I got a guy friend who's 30 years married	he backs her up however he <u>can</u>	C G
He says, <u>happy</u> wife, <u>happy</u> life	Seems to <u>me</u> he's a <u>reasonable</u> <u>man</u>	C F C G C
I got a <u>gal</u> friend who's tougher than me	if you cross her there'll be hell to <u>pay</u>	C G
When I <u>hold</u> the door it ain't <u>chivalry</u>		C F
Nah, I'm <u>just</u> getting <u>out</u> of her <u>way</u>		C G C

Chorus x 2

The Ferryman Song

Pete St. John  [D](#)

G C G
The little boats are gone from the breast of Anna Liffy
C D
The ferryman is stranded on the quay
G C G
Sure the Dublin docks is dying and a way of life is gone
D D7 G
And Molly it was part of you and me

Chorus:

D C G
Where the Strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffy
C D
You kissed away the worry from my brow
G C G
I love you well today and I'll love you more tomorrow
D D7 G
If you ever love me Molly love me now

T'was the only job I knew it was hard but never lonely G C G
The Liffy ferry made a man of me C D
And it's gone without a whisper and forgotten even now G C G
And sure it's over Molly over can't you see D D7 G

Chorus

Well now I'll tend the yard and I'll spend me days in talking G C G
And I'll hear them whisper Charlie's on the dole C D
But Molly we're still living and darling we're still young G C G
And that river never owned me heart and soul D D7 G

Chorus

The Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John  B

G C G D
 By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl cal-ling
 G C D
 Micheal they have taken you away
 G C G D
 For you stole Trevelyn's corn so the young might see the morn
 D G
 A prison ship lies waiting in the bay

Chorus:

G C G Em
 Low Lie The fields of Athenry
 G D
 where once we watched the small free birds fly
 G C
 our love was on the wing
 G D
 We had dreams and songs to sing
 D Dsus G
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young man cal-ling G C G D
Nothing matters Mary when your free G C D
against the famine and the crown, I fought they cut me down G C G D
now you must raise our child with dignity D G

Chorus

By the lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star fa-lling G C G D
as the prison ship sailed out against the sky G C D
for she'd live in hope and pray for her love in botany bay G C G D
 and it's so lonely round the fields of Athenry G

Chorus x 2

Filled With Love

Joyce Andersen

III-35

A D A
 Men of anger, men of war
 D A D E
 My heart is filled with love
 D A E A
 Tell me what you are fighting for
 D A E A
 My heart is filled with love
 E D A
 This death I see won't make me numb
 D A D E
 My heart is filled with love
 D A E A
 Every boy a mother's son
 D A E A
 My heart is filled with love

 Raise your voices, spread the news...
 Moslem, Christian, Buddhist, Jew...
 They all teach the golden rule...
 Do unto others as you'd have them do...

I will not fear these foreign tongues...
 There is a place for everyone...
 I cannot make my will their own...
 But fear can turn a heart to stone...

I do not know my neighbor's name...
 I love that stranger just the same...
 Hope is rising from this place...
 Divine wisdom, amazing grace...

Men of anger, men of war...
 Tell me what you are fighting for
 My heart is filled with love

Fine, Fine, Fine

Ken Zimmerman

IV-45

Had some bad luck this morning, G
 I wrapped my truck around a tree. C
When I came to there was a little brown bird D
 just looking right down at me. G
 Well he sang his song for a minute or two, G
 and then he tipped his head, C
 and as he lifted his wings to fly away, D
 this is what he said, G

Chorus:

"You're gonna be fine, G
 you're gonna be fine, fine, fine, C C+b G
 you're gonna be fine C
somewhere down the line. . ." D G

So they took me to see my doctor G
 to ask him about my health, C
 but he seemed a lot more interested D
 in the state of my wealth. G
After he took all my money, he said I was better off. G C
 "Get rid of the fat from your wallet D
 and don't worry about that cough" G

Chorus "You're gonna be fine..."

Still I carried on without carrying on, G
 and I limped off down that road, C
 though sometimes this here rat race D
 gets to be a heavy load. G
 But after it started into raining G
 I thought that I'd had enough, C
 'til that little brown bird was back in my ear D
 saying, "man, come on, get tough!" G

Chorus "You're gonna be fine..."(2X)**Break with verse and chorus chords**

Now there's war, there's fighting all around. G
 It seems this whole world's breaking down. C
I think I'll just pack my bags D
 and head right out of town, out into the countryside, G
 I'll find a place where I can hide C
 and try and live a quiet life of dignity and pride. D G

Chorus and it's gonna be fine...
 And if a hurricane comes ashore, G
 or if I fall on the kitchen floor, C
I guess whatever happens D
 doesn't worry me anymore. G
I could take whatever comes, G
 I'll be a rich man or a bum, C
just as long as I've got D
 this little song to hum. G

Chorus I'm gonna be fine... (2X)
 end slow with
 C C+b G
 Fine, Fine, Fine

Finlandia – Song of Peace

Lloyd Stone/Georgia Harkness/Jean Sibelius IV-46

<u>This</u> is my <u>song</u> , O <u>God</u> of <u>all</u> the <u>na</u> <u>tions</u>	C G ₇ D _m F G C
A <u>song</u> of <u>peace</u> , for <u>lands</u> <u>afar</u> and <u>mine</u>	C G ₇ D _m F G C
This is my <u>home</u> , the <u>country</u> where my <u>heart</u> is _	A _m E _m D _m F
<u>Here</u> <u>are</u> my <u>hopes</u> , my dreams, my <u>holy</u> <u>shrine</u>	F C F C D _m E
<u>But</u> other <u>hearts</u> in <u>other</u> lands are <u>beating</u>	C A _m E _m D _m
<u>With</u> hopes and <u>dreams</u> as <u>true</u> and <u>high</u> as <u>mine</u>	D _m C F G C
<u>My</u> country's <u>skies</u> are <u>bluer</u> <u>than</u> the <u>o</u> <u>cean</u>	C G ₇ D _m F G C
And <u>sunlight</u> <u>beams</u> on <u>clover</u> <u>leaf</u> and <u>pine</u>	C G ₇ D _m F G C
But other <u>lands</u> have <u>sunlight</u> too, and <u>clover</u> _	A _m E _m D _m F
<u>And</u> <u>skies</u> are <u>everywhere</u> as blue as <u>mine</u>	F C F C D _m E
<u>O</u> hear my <u>song</u> , thou <u>God</u> of all the <u>nations</u>	C A _m E _m D _m
A <u>song</u> of <u>peace</u> for <u>their</u> land and for <u>mine</u>	D _m C F G C

Fish and Whistle

John Prine  **D** V

I been thinking lately about the <u>people</u> I <u>meet</u>	G C G	<i>D G D</i>
The <u>carwash</u> on the <u>corner</u> and the <u>hole</u> in the street	C G D	<i>G D A</i>
The <u>way</u> my ankles hurt with <u>shoes</u> on my feet	G C	<i>D G</i>
And I'm <u>wondering</u> if I'm <u>gonna</u> see <u>tomorrow</u>	G D G	<i>D A D</i>

Chorus:

<u>Father</u> forgive us for <u>what</u> we must <u>do</u>	G C G
<u>You</u> forgive <u>us</u> and <u>we'll</u> forgive you	C G D
<u>We'll</u> forgive each other till we <u>both</u> turn blue	G C
Then we'll <u>whistle</u> and go <u>fishing</u> in <u>heaven</u>	G D G

Break

I was in the army but I <u>never</u> dug a <u>trench</u>	G C G
I <u>used</u> to bust my <u>knuckles</u> on a <u>monkey</u> wrench	C G D
I'd <u>go</u> to town and drink and <u>give</u> the girls a pinch	G C
But I <u>don't</u> think they <u>ever</u> even <u>noticed</u> me	G D G

Chorus

Bridge:

<u>Fish</u> and whistle, whistle and fish	D
<u>Eat</u> everything that they put on your dish	G
And <u>when</u> we get through we'll <u>make</u> a big wish	C G
That we <u>never</u> have to do this <u>again</u> , again, again	A7 D7

On my <u>very</u> first job I said " <u>thank</u> you" and " <u>please</u> "	G C G
They <u>made</u> me scrub a <u>parking</u> lot <u>down</u> on my knees	C G D
<u>Then</u> I got fired for <u>being</u> scared of bees	G C
And they <u>only</u> give me <u>fifty</u> cents an <u>hour</u>	G D G

Chorus & Break

Bridge & Chorus

We'll whistle and go <u>fishing</u> in <u>heaven</u>	D G
We'll whistle and go <u>fishing</u> in <u>heaven</u>	D G

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Sam Lewis, Joe Young & Ray Henderson II-49

quick, bouncy strum

C E A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those eyes can do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

C E A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, never had no other beaus

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my gal?

Break

C E A7
Now, if you run in to, a five foot two, all covered with fur

D7 G7 [stop]
Diamond rings, and all those things, well, you bet your life it isn't her

C E A7
But could she laugh, could she woo, could she, could she, cootchie-coo

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

Break

E A7
D7 G7 C G7
C E A7
D7 G7 C

end with G7 C



Flowers Never Bend with the Rainfall

Simon and Garfunkel

III-37

G Bm7 Cmaj7 G
 Through the corridors of sleep past shadows dark and deep
 Bm Cmaj7 G C
 My mind dances and leaps in confusion
 G Bm7 Cmaj7 G
 I don't know what is real, I can't touch what I feel
 Bm Cmaj7 G C G
 And I hide behind the shield of my illusion.

D C G Em
Chorus: So I continue to continue to pretend
 C6 Em
 My life will never end
 A C G
 And flowers never bend with the rainfall.

The mirror on my wall casts an image dark and small
 But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection
 I am blinded by the light of God and truth and light
 And I wander in the night without direction

No matter if you're born to play the king or pawn
 For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow
 So my fantasy becomes reality
 And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

Fly Away

Art Willey V

C F C C Gm C

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away fly away over the ocean, fly away, fly away under the sea

C F C C Gm C

Fly away fly away still now forever, fly away fly away eternity

C F C C Gm C

A seabird out flying over the ocean, reflection there flying along under the sea

C F C C Gm C

A body has died, lying still now forever, a spirit out flying into eternity

C F C C Gm C

Fly away fly away over the ocean, fly away fly away under the sea

C Gm C C F C

Fly away fly away still now forever, fly away fly away eternity

C Gm C C F C

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away fly away, over a lifetime, fly away fly away new things to feel

C F C C Gm C

Fly away fly away new destinations, fly away fly away turn of the wheel

C F C C Gm C

See yourself flying out over a lifetime, new places to come to , new things to feel

C F C C Gm C

All of the flying and new destinations, all of the life a turn of the wheel

C F C C Gm C

Fly away fly away, over a lifetime, fly away fly away, new things to feel

C Gm C C F C

Fly away fly away, new destinations, fly away fly away, turn of the wheel

C Gm C C F C

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away fly away over the ocean fly away fly away new things to feel

C Gm C G F C

Fly away fly away still now forever, fly away fly away turn of the wheel

C Gm C C F C

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

Fly away, fly away ___ ___

C F C (C Gm C)

(Repeat and fade)

Forever Young

Bob Dylan I-34

G
May God bless and keep you always

C G
May your wishes all come true

May you always do for others

A A/G D
And let others do for you

G
May you build a ladder to the stars

C Am
And climb on every rung

G D C
And may you stay forever young

G D C G
May you stay forever young

May you grow up to be righteous

G

May you grow up to be true

C G

May you always know the truth

And see the lights surrounding you

A A/G D

May you always be courageous

G

Stand upright and be strong

C Am

And may you stay forever young

G D C

May you stay forever young

G D C G

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

May you stay forever young

Forty-five Years

Stan Rogers IV-47

Where the <u>earth</u> shows its bones of wind broken stone	G
and the <u>sea</u> and sky are one	D/F#
I'm <u>caught</u> out of time, my <u>blood</u> sings with wine	Am C
and I'm <u>running</u> naked in the sun	D/F#
There's <u>God</u> in the trees, I'm weak in the knees & the <u>sky</u> is a painful blue	G D/F#
I'd <u>like</u> to look around,	Am
But <u>honey</u> , all I <u>see</u> is <u>you</u>	C D/F# G
	C G D/F#

Chorus:

And I <u>just</u> want to hold you closer	C
Than I've ever <u>held</u> any <u>one</u> before	G C G
You say you've <u>been</u> twice a wife and you're <u>through</u> with life	C G
Ah, but <u>honey</u> , what the <u>hell's</u> it for	Am Am/G D/F#
After <u>twenty</u> -three years you'd think I could find	C
A <u>way</u> to let you <u>know</u> somehow	G C G
That I <u>want</u> to see your <u>smiling</u> face	Am Am/G
<u>Forty</u> -five years from <u>now</u>	D/F# G

The <u>summer</u> city lights will soften the night	G
'Til you'd <u>think</u> that the air was clear	D/F#
And I'm <u>sitting</u> with friends where <u>forty</u> -five cents	Am C
Will <u>buy</u> you another glass of beer	D/F#
He's got <u>something</u> to say, but I'm so far away	G
That I <u>don't</u> know who I'm talking to	D/F#
'Cause <u>you</u> just walked in the door, and <u>honey</u> , all I <u>see</u> is <u>you</u>	Am C D/F# G
	C G D/F#

Chorus

So <u>alone</u> in the lights on stage every night	G
I've been <u>reaching</u> out to find a friend	D/F#
Who <u>knows</u> all the words, sings so she's <u>heard</u>	Am C
And <u>knows</u> how all the stories end	D/F#
Maybe <u>after</u> the show she'll ask me to go	G
Home <u>with</u> her for a drink or two	D/F#
Now <u>her</u> smile lights her eyes, but <u>honey</u> , all I <u>see</u> is <u>you</u>	Am C D/F# G
	C G D/F#

Chorus x2

But honey, all I see is you
 But honey, all I see is you
 But honey, all I see is you

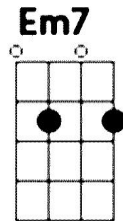
Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

I-35

Capo 2 -> *B*

Chorus: *E* *F#m* *B7* *E*
 D Em A7 D
 Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
 Em7 A7
 All those things that don't change, come what may.
 D G A7 D
 But our good times, all are gone, and I'm bound for movin' on,
 Em7 G A
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.



D Em A7 D
 Think I'll go down to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall,
 Em7 A7
 Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.
 D G A7 D
 Still wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,
 Em7 G A
 But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

Chorus

If I get there 'fore the snow flies; and if things are goin' good,
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.
 But by then it would be winter, not much for you to do,
 And those winds sure blow cold, way out there.

D Em A7 D
 Em7 A7
 D G A7 D
 Em7 G A

Chorus

The Fox

Traditional II-50



D
The fox went out on a chilly night
A
He prayed for the moon to give him light
D G
For he'd many a mile to go that night
D A D A D
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.
G D A
He'd many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o

D

D
He ran 'til he came to the farmer's pen
A
The ducks and the geese were kept therein
D G
He said, a couple of you are gonna grease my chin
D A D A D
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
G D A D
Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o

D
He grabbed the great goose by the neck
A
And he threw a duck across his back
D G
And he didn't mind the quack, quack
D A D A D
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
G D A D
He didn't mind the quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o

The old grey woman jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head
Crying John, John, the great goose is gone
And 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

He ran 'till he came to his nice warm den
And there were the little ones, eight nine, ten
Sayin' Daddy, Daddy, better go back again
For it must be a might fine town-o, town-o, town-o
Daddy, Daddy, go back again for it must be mighty fine town-o

The fox and his wife, without any strife
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
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead

I-36

G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G

G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G
 I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds
 G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G
 Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

Chorus:

D (D6-D)
 Set out runnin' but I take my time
 Am
 friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
 D (D6-D)
 If I get home before day light
 Am (Am7) D riff 1 (as D -> G)
 I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
 I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills...**chorus**

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
 took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air...**chorus**

Bridge:

riff 2 D
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
 C/G
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight
 D (D6-D) (D6-D)
 Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail
 Am (Am7) C D riff 3 (D -> G)
 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**

Break, then repeat Bridge, last verse, & chorus

Strum = bass note, \ (downstroke), / (upstroke)

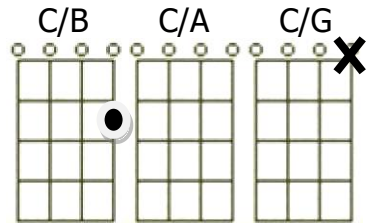
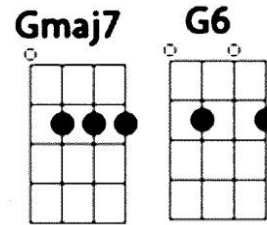


- G: x x x 0 0 3
- G/F#: x x 4 0 0 3
- G/E: x x 2 0 0 3
- G/D: x x 0 0 0 3

riff 1: D -0-----0-\-/---\-/---0-4--- riff 2: D -0-----
 A -----0-2---\-/---0-\-/---4----- A -----0---
 E ---2-----\-/---\-/----- E ---0-2-----

riff 3: D ---0-----0-\-/---\-/---0---0-4-
 A -0-----0-2---\-/---0-\-/---4-----
 E -----2-----\-/---\-/-----

Uke Suggestions
 G/F# G/E G/D = G



Am7's – are Uke suggestions and D6-D's

Uke riff 2&3 D D6 Gmaj7 G (total 8 counts)

From A Distance

Julie Gold I-37

D G A D
From a distance the world looks blue and green

G A D
And the snow capped mountains white

D G A D
From a distance the ocean meets the stream

G A D
And the eagle takes to flight

G A Bm
From a distance there is harmony

G D A
And it echoes thru the land

G D G D
It's the voice of hope it's the voice of peace

G A D
It's the voice of every man

D G A D G A D
From a distance we all have enough and no one is in need

G A Bm G A D
There are no guns no bombs no disease no hungry mouths to feed

G A Bm G D A
From a distance we are instruments marching to a common band

G D G D
Playing songs of hope playing songs of peace

G A D
They're the songs of every man

G A Bm G A D
God is watching us God is watching us God is watching us from a distance

D G A D G A D
From a distance you look like my friend even though we are at war

G A Bm G A D
From a distance I can't comprehend what all this war is for

G A Bm G D A
From a distance there is harmony and it echoes thru the land

G D G D G A Bm
It's the hope of hopes it's the love of loves it's the heart of every man.

G D G D G A D
It's the hope of hopes it's the love of loves it's the heart of every man.

The Frying Pan

John Prine II-51

A D
I come home from work this evening

A E
There was a note in the frying pan

A D
It said fix you own supper, babe

A E A
I run off with the Fuller Brush man

Chorus: A D
And I miss the way she used to yell at me

A E
The way she used to cuss and moan

A D
And if I ever go out and get married again

A E A
I'll never leave my wife at home

Break

Well, I sat down at the table A D
Screamed and I hollered and cried A E
And I commenced a carryin' on A D
Till I almost lost my mind A E A

Chorus

If I ever see another salesman A D
Come a-knockin' at my door A E
I'm gonna pick up a rock and hit him on the head A D
And knock him down on the floor A E A

Ending:

'Cause I miss the way she used no yell at me A D
The way she used to cuss and moan A E
And if I ever go out and get married again A D
I'll never leave my wife at home A E A
E D A

Galway Girl

Steve Earle III-38

Key of C

C F
Well I took a stroll on the old long walk, of day-I-ay-I-ay
C F C F G C
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk, of a fine soft day-I-ay

F C F C
And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do
C F G C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
C F G C
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Break: C C C C F F C C, F C G C G G C C

C F
We were halfway there when the rain came down, Of day-I-ay-I-ay
C F C F G C
And she asked me up to her flat downtown, Of a fine soft day-I-ay
F C F C

And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do
C F G C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
So I took her hand, and I gave her a twirl
C F G C

And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

Break

C F
When I woke up I was all alone.....
C F C F G C
With a broken heart and a ticket home.....
F C F C

And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
C F G C

If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
I've traveled around, I've been all over this world
C F G C

Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl **End with Break**

Garden Song (Inch by Inch)

David Mallett

II-52

Chorus:

C F C F C
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 F G7 C Am D G7
 All you need is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 C F C F C
 Inch by inch, row by row, please bless these seeds I sow
 F G7 C Am D G7 C
 Please keep them safe below till the rains come tumbling down

Pulling weeds, picking stones, we are made of dreams and bones C F C F C
 I need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand F G7 C Am D G7
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way through naturer's chain C F C F C
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land F G7 C Am D G7 C

Chorus

Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with lots of song C F C F C
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care F G7 C Am D G7
 An old crow watching from at tree, it's got its hungry eye on me C F C F C
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered friend up there F G7 C Am D G7 C

Chorus

Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed C F C F C
 All the insects love to feed upon my tomato plants F G7 C Am D G7
 Sunburned face, scratched up knees, my kitchen's choked with zucchinis C F C F C
 I'm shopping at the A&P next time I get a chance! F G7 C Am D G7 C

Chorus

Gardener

Rebecca Riots  C

V

Intro **2x** C G Dm F

It's really hard not to go when my whims urge me to go C G Dm F
 But I know what sort of person I'm longing to become C G Dm F
 If I want to help anybody in the world before I die C G Dm F
 If I want the suffering all around us to subside C G Dm F
 I have got to be more conscious of the things I do and don't do C G Dm F
 Every little seed in time will flower ... C G Dm F
Plant the ones that lead me down a path towards really helping C G Dm F
 I am the garden but I'm also he gardener C G Dm F

Break **2x** C G Dm F

In this very moment I reap fruit from choices past C G Dm F
 and choices for the future are made now ... C G Dm F
 Certain habits, deeply rooted, flourish in the heart of me C G Dm F
Repetition, like the seasons, come naturally C G Dm F
 Some of it's good, some of it's not C G
 Right now this is all I've got Dm F
 But it doesn't mean it's all I'll ever be ... C G Dm F
 Choosing which part of me to act from C G
 is easier when I know what I want to become Dm F
 I am the garden but I'm also he gardener C G Dm F

Break **4x** C G Dm F

This planting of seeds is more subtle that it first appears C G Dm F
 It's not just about a dollar to the homeless man C G Dm F
 It's about perceiving what's happening in this very moment C G Dm F
 and deliberately choosing to extend love ... C G Dm F

Immediately repeat 1st verse

Break **1x** C G Dm F

I am the garden but I'm also he gardener C G Dm F

Outro **2x** C G Dm F

Genesis

Jorma Kaukonen  B V

Intro: A Asus4 A G D Em (D & Em is turnaround all lines)

The time has come for us to pause A G (D Em)
And think of living as it was A G D Em
Into the future we must cross, must cross A G D Em
And I'd like to go with you A G D Em
Yeah, I'd like to go with you A G D Em

You say I'm harder than a wall A G D Em
A marble shaft about to fall A G D Em
I love you dearer than them all, them all A G D Em
And I'd like to stay with you A G D Em
so let me stay with you A G D Em

A7 Break

And when we walked into the day A G D Em
Skies were blue had turned to gray A G D Em
I might have not been clear to say, to say A G D Em
I'd never look away A G D Em
I'd never look away A G D Em

And though I'm feeling you inside A G D Em
My life is rolling with the tide A G D Em
I'd like to see it be an open ride A G D Em
Going along with you, A G D Em
going along with you A G D Em

A7 Break

The time we borrowed from ourselves A G D Em
Can't stay within a vaulted well A G D Em
When living turns into a lender's well A G D Em
I'd like to be with you, A G D Em
I'd like to be with you A G D Em

And when we came out into view A G D Em
And there I found myself with you A G D Em
When breathing felt like something new, new A G D Em
Going along with you, A G D Em
Going along with you A G D Em A

Gentle Arms of Eden

Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer I-38

Capo 5->C D: x00232 C: x32033 G: x20033

Intro: D C G . . D C G . . . C G C - D

<p style="text-align: center;">D C G D C G</p> <p>On a sleepy endless ocean, when the world lay in a dream</p>	<p><i>G F C G F C</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">C G C G Am C</p> <p>There was rhythm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing</p>	<p><i>F C F C Dm F</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">D C G D C G</p> <p>So the moon fell on the breakers, and the morning warmed the waves</p>	<p><i>G F C G F C</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">C G C G Am D</p> <p>'Til a single cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say</p>	<p><i>F C F C Dm F</i></p>

Chorus:

<p style="text-align: center;">G C G</p> <p>This is my home, this is my only home</p>	<p><i>C F C</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">C Em D</p> <p>This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known</p>	<p><i>F Am G</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">G C D Em</p> <p>And should I stray, in the dark night alone</p>	<p><i>C F G Am</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">C G Em C D G</p> <p>Rock me Goddess in the gentle arms of Eden</p>	<p><i>F C Am F G C</i></p>

<p>Then the <u>day</u> shone <u>bright</u> and <u>rounder</u>, 'til the <u>one</u> tued into <u>two</u></p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>And the <u>two</u> in <u>to</u> ten <u>thousand</u> <u>things</u>, and <u>old</u> things into <u>new</u></p>	<p>C G C G Am C</p>
<p>And <u>on</u> some <u>virgin</u> <u>beach</u> head, one <u>lonesome</u> <u>critter</u> <u>crawled</u></p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>And he <u>looked</u> <u>about</u> and <u>shouted</u> <u>out</u>, in his <u>most</u> astonished <u>drawl</u></p>	<p>C G C G Am D</p>

Chorus & break

<p>Then all the sky was buzzin, and the ground was carpet green</p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>And the wary children of the woods, went dancing in between</p>	<p>C G C G Am C</p>
<p>And the people sang rejoicing, when the fields were glad with grain</p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>This song of celebration, from their cities on the plain</p>	<p>C G C G Am D</p>

Chorus

<p>Now there's smoke across the harbor, and there's factories on the shore</p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>And the world is ill with greed and will, and enterprise of war</p>	<p>C G C G Am C</p>
<p>But I will lay my burdens in the cradle of your grace</p>	<p>D C G D C G</p>
<p>And the shining beaches of your love, and the sea of your embrace</p>	<p>C G C G Am D</p>

Chorus

Get Down River

The Bottle Rockets IV-48

Live in a river town, it's pretty little G
 It's high on the sides and it sinks in the middle D C G
If it rains too much the river comes down G
 And fills up the low spots all over town D C G

Chorus:

Get down river, river get down C G
 Won't you get down river, river get down D C G
 Once again you have messed up this old town C G E_m
 So get down river, get down C D G

Now over cross town's where I want to go G
 To see my honey but I don't know D C G
Guess I'm gonna have to row G
 Looks like the Gulf of Mexico down by the Texaco D C G

Chorus

Break

Well you could drown downtown when the river runs wild G
 Been happening here ever since I was a child D C G
There ain't nothing you can do to stop it G
 Just hope for the best and mop up the rest D C G

Get down river, river get down C G
 Won't you get down river, river get down D C G
 Once again you have messed up this old town C G E_m
 So get down river, get down C D G (E_m)
 Ya get down river, get down C D G (E_m)
 Go on, get down river, get down C D G

Get Together

Chet Powers (aka Dino Valenti)  E V

<u>Love</u> is but the song we sing,	D
And fear's the way we <u>die</u> .	C
<u>You</u> can make the mountains ring,	D
Or make the angels <u>cry</u> .	C
<u>Know</u> the dove is on the wing,	D
And you need not know <u>why</u> .	C

Chorus:

<u>C'mon</u> people now, <u>smile</u> on each other,	G	A
every <u>body</u> get together, try and <u>love</u> one	D	G
<u>another</u> right <u>now</u> .	A	D

<u>Some</u> will come and some will go.	D
And we shall surely <u>pass</u> .	C
<u>When</u> the one who left us here,	D
returns for us at <u>last</u> .	C
<u>We</u> are but a moments sunlight,	D
fading in the <u>grass</u> .	C

Chorus

Verse Break

Chorus

<u>If</u> you hear the song I sing,	D
You must <u>understand</u> .	C
<u>You</u> hold the key to love and fear,	D
All in your trembling <u>hand</u> .	C
<u>Just</u> one key unlocks them both,	D
It's there at your <u>command</u> .	C

Chorus x 3

Right now, Right now!

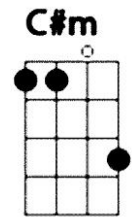
Gin I Were A Baron's Heir

J.W. Holder/Dougie MacLean

IV-49

Gin I were a baron's heir
 And could I braid wi' gems your hair
 And make ye braw as ye are fair
 _ Lassie would ye lo'e me?
 And I would take ye tae the toon
 And show ye braw sicchts mony an ane
 And busk ye wi' a silken goon
 _ Lassie would ye lo'e me?

E C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E
 C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E



Or should ye be content to prove
 In lowly life unfading love
 A heart that nought on earth could move
 _ Lassie would ye lo'e me?
 And ere the lavrock wings the sky
 Say would ye tae the forest high
 And work wi' me sae merrily
 _ Lassie would ye lo'e me?

E C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E
 C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E

Break

And when the braw moon glistens o'er
 Oor wee bit bield and heathery muir
 Will ye nay greet that we're sae puir
 _ Lassie for I lo'e ye?
 For I hae naught tae offer ye
 Nae gowd frae mine nae pearl frae sea
 Nor am I come o' high degree
 _ Lassie but I lo'e ye

E C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E
 C#m
 A B
 E C#m
 A B E

Repeat 1st verse

gin (if)
 toon (town)
 busk (dress), goon (gown)
 work (walk), sae merrily (so merrily)
 sae puir (so poor)

braw (bonnie)
 sicchts (sights) mony an ane (many and any)
 lavrock (lark)
 bield (shelter), muir (moor)
 nae gowd (not gold)

Girl In the War

Josh Ritter  Eb III-39

Capo 3->*Eb*

C	F	C	
Peter said to Paul you know all those words we wrote			<i>Eb Ab Eb</i>
	F	C	
Are just the rules of the game and the rules are the first to go			<i>Ab Eb</i>
Am	F	C	
But now talking to God is Laurel begging Hardy for a gun			<i>Cm Ab Eb</i>
Am	F	C	
I got a girl in the war man I wonder what it is we done			<i>Cm Ab Eb</i>

Paul said to Peter you got to rock yourself a little harder
 Pretend the dove from above is a dragon and your feet are on fire
 But I got a girl in the war Paul the only thing I know to do
 Is turn up the music and pray that she makes it through

Because the keys to the Kingdom got locked inside the Kingdom
 And the angels fly around in there but we can't see them
 I got a girl in the war Paul I know that they can here me yell
 If they can't find a way to help her they can go to hell
 If they can't find a way to help her they can go to hell

Break

Paul said to Peter you got to rock yourself a little harder
 Pretend the dove from above is a dragon and your feet are on fire
 But I got a girl in the war Paul her eyes are like champagne
 They sparkle bubble over and in the morning all you got is rain
 They sparkle bubble over and in the morning all you got is rain
 They sparkle bubble over and in the morning all you got is rain

Girl From the North Country

Bob Dylan

IV-50

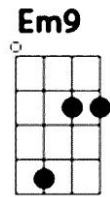
If you're travelin' in the north country fair E_{m9} D₇ G
 Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline E_{m9} D₇ G
 Remember me to one who lives there E_m C G
 She once was a true love of mine E_{m9} D₇ G

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm E_{m9} D₇ G
 When the rivers freeze and summer ends E_{m9} D₇ G
 Please see if she's wearing a coat so warm E_m C G
 To keep her from the howlin' winds E_{m9} D₇ G

Please see for me if her hair hangs long, E_{m9} D₇ G
 If it rolls and flows all down her breast. E_{m9} D₇ G
 Please see for me if her hair hangs long, E_m C G
 That's the way I remember her best. E_{m9} D₇ G

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all E_{m9} D₇ G
 Many times I've often prayed E_{m9} D₇ G
 In the darkness of my night E_m C G
 In the brightness of my day E_{m9} D₇ G

So if you're travelin' in the north country fair E_{m9} D₇ G
 Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline E_{m9} D₇ G
 Remember me to one who lives there E_m C G
 She once was a true love of mine E_{m9} D₇ G



E_{m9} for guitar = C chord slide up two frets

Give Me Some Truth

John Lennon

I-39

C Em
I'm sick and tired of hearing things
Am G
From uptight, short-sighted, narrow-minded hypocrites
F G
All I want is the truth
F G
Just give me some truth

I've had enough of reading things
By neurotic, psychotic, pig-headed politicians
All I want is the truth
Just give me some truth

Chorus:

Bb
No short-haired, yellow-bellied, son of tricky, dicky
Is gonna mother hubbard soft soap me

Ab
With just a pocket full of hope

Eb
Money for dope

F
Money for rope

I'm sick of death of seeing things
From tight-lipped, condescending, mama's little chauvinists
All I want is the truth
Just give me some truth

I've had enough of watching scenes
Of schizophrenic, egocentric, paranoiac, prima-donnas
All I want is the truth now
Just give me some truth

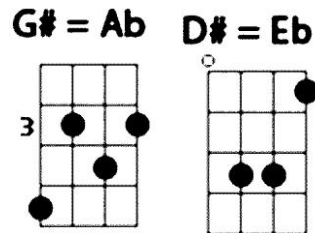
Chorus & Break with verse chords

Chorus (change tricky dicky to georgie porgie)

I'm sick and tired of hearing things
From uptight, short-sighted, narrow-minded hypocrites
All I want is the truth
Just give me some truth

I've had enough of reading things
By neurotic, psychotic, pig-headed politicians
All I want is the truth
Just give me some

All I want is the truth
Just give me the truth (repeat x2)



C Em
Am G
F G
F G

Give Yourself to Love

Kate Wolf  B I-40

C C/B Am F C
Kind friends all gather round, there's something I would say

C C/B Am F G
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today

C G F C
Love has formed a circle which holds us all inside

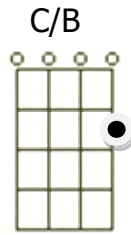
C C/B Am F G F
Where strangers are as family, and loneliness can't hide

C C/B Am
You must give yourself to love

F C
If love is what you're after

C C/B Am F G
Open up your heart to the, tears and laughter

C C/B Am F G C
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love



I've walked these mountains in the rain, I learned to love the wind C C/B Am F C
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin C C/B Am F G
I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how C G F C
Like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now C C/B Am F G F

Just give yourself to love C C/B Am (F)
If love is what you're after C
Open up your heart to the, tears and laughter C C/B Am F G
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love C C/B Am F G C

Love is born in fire, it's planted like a seed C C/B Am F C
Love can't give you everything, but it gives you what you need C C/B Am F G
Love comes when you're ready, it comes when you're afraid C G F C
It will be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have made C C/B Am F G F

So, give yourself to love C C/B Am (F)
If love is what you're after C
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter C C/B Am F G
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love C C/B Am F G C

You must give yourself to love C C/B Am (F)
If love is what you're after C
Open up your heart to The tears and laughter C C/B Am F G
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love... C C/B Am F G C

Glendale Train

New Riders of the Purple Sage III-40

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

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

Chorus; tag no words

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

Chorus 2x

The Glory of Love

Billy Hill

II-53

C G
 You've got to give a little, take a little,
 C C7 F
 and let your poor heart break a little.
 C G C G
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C G
 You've get to laugh a little, cry a little,
 C C7 F
 until the clouds roll by a little.
 C G C C7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Bridge:

F
 As long as there's the two of us,
 C
 we've got the world and all it's charms.
 F Fm
 And when the world is through with us,
 C G G7
 we've got each other's arms.

C G
 You've got to win a little, lose a little,
 C C7 F
 yes, and always have the blues a little.
 C G C G
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Break

Repeat bridge and last verse

Glory of True Love

John Prine/Rodger Cook III-41

A	D	A
Oh, the glory of true love, Is a wild and precious thing		
	E	A
It don't grow on old magnolias, Or only blossom in the spring		
	D	A
No, the glory of true love, Is it will last your whole life through		
	E7	A
Never will go out of fashion, Always will look good on you		

A		D
Chorus: You can climb the highest mountain		
	A	
Touch the moon and stars above		
	E7	
But Old Faithful's just a fountain		
	A	
Compared to the glory of true love		

Break

Long before I met you darlin' Lord, I thought I had it all
 I could have my lunch in London And my dinner in St. Paul
 I got some friends in Albuquerque Where the governor calls me "Gov"
 You can give `em all to Goodwill, For the glory of true love

A		D
Chorus Glory glory glory glory		
	A	
You can't never get enough		
	E7	
Time alone will tell the story		
	A	
Of the glory of true love		

Break

Chorus

God Bless Us Everyone

Maria Dunn  [D](#) V

6/8 time

When the <u>world</u> is feeling <u>cold</u> and the <u>sky</u> more grey than <u>blue</u>	D G D A
And the <u>snow</u> it seems to <u>fall</u> heavy <u>heartedly</u> on <u>you</u>	D G A D
<u>Time</u> to count your <u>blessings</u> though <u>seemingly</u> but <u>few</u>	D G D A
<u>Time</u> to take a <u>look</u> at what's <u>within</u> and without <u>you</u>	D G A D
For <u>health</u> is more than <u>walking</u>	G D
And <u>wealth</u> much more than <u>gold</u>	D A
But <u>kindness</u> over <u>whelming</u> as a <u>gentle</u> hand to <u>hold</u>	D G A D

Chorus:

So " <u>God</u> Bless Us, <u>Everyone!</u> " with the riches of the <u>soul</u>	G D A
And may <u>hopelessness</u> ne'er <u>be</u> the demon <u>darkening</u> our <u>door</u>	D G A D
When the <u>world</u> is feeling <u>cold</u> and the <u>sky</u> more grey than <u>blue</u>	D G D A
And the <u>snow</u> it seems to <u>fall</u> heavy <u>heartedly</u> on <u>you</u>	D G A D
<u>Remember</u> when you <u>see</u> us: the <u>hungry</u> , lame, the <u>meek</u>	D G D A
Who would <u>feed</u> us, heal us, <u>keep</u> us is the <u>same</u> one that you <u>seek</u>	D G A D
For <u>joy</u> is more than <u>dancing</u>	G D
Good <u>cheer</u> much more than <u>wine</u>	D A
But <u>love</u> is all <u>enfolding</u> as <u>beholding</u> hearts <u>entwined</u>	D G A D

Chorus

When the <u>world</u> is feeling <u>cold</u> and the <u>sky</u> more grey than <u>blue</u>	D G D A
And the <u>snow</u> it seems to <u>lie</u> heavy <u>heartedly</u> on <u>you</u>	D G A D
To the <u>counting</u> house of <u>blessings</u> may we <u>often</u> chance to <u>stray</u>	D G D A
And in <u>company</u> <u>together</u> spend <u>many's</u> the night and <u>day</u>	D G A D

Chorus x2

God's Song (That's Why I Love Mankind)

Randy Newman

IV-51

Capo 3

C_m on CD

Intro:

A_mC_m

Cain slew Abel, Seth knew not why
For if the children of Israel were to multi-ply
 Why must any of the child-ren die?
 So he asked the Lord and the Lord said:

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇ A_m E₇ A_m
 E

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇ C_m G₇ C_m
 G

Man means nothing, he means less to me
Than the lowliest cactus flower
 Or the humblest Yucca tree
 He chases 'round this desert,
 'Cause he thinks that's where I'll be
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇ A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m
 A_m E₇
 A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m E₇

C_m G₇ C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m
 C_m G₇
 C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m G₇

I recoil in horror from the foulness of thee
From the squalor and the filth and the mise-ry

A_m E₇ A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m A₇ D_m

C_m G₇ C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m C₇ F_m

How we laugh up in here in heaven
 At the prayers you offer me;
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇
 A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m E₇

C_m G₇
 C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m G₇

The Christians and the Jews were having a jamboree,
The Buddhists and the Hindus joined on satellite TV.
 They picked their four greatest priests
 And they be-gan to speak. They said,

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇
 C_m G₇ C_m

"Lord, a plague is on the world, Lord, no man is free.
 The temples that we built to you have tumbled into the sea.
 Lord, if you won't take care of us,
 Won't you please, please let us be?"

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇
 C_m G₇ C_m

And the Lord said
 And the Lord said,

A_m E
 C E

C_m G
 E_b G

I burn down your cities; how blind you must be.
 I take from you your children,
 And you say, "How blessed are we".
You all must be crazy to put your faith in me
That's why I love man-kind; you really need me.
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m
 A_m E₇ A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m D_m
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m
 C_m G₇ C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m F_m
 C_m G₇ C_m

Going to Lift My Voice and Sing

Ken Zimmerman

IV-52

Capo 3

Intro with verse chords

When there's no place left for me to go,
 when there's no one left alive I know,
 when I'm driving on through the blinding snow,
 I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

G D C G *Bb F Eb Bb*
 Em C (B) D *Gm Eb (D) F*
 C D G (F#) Em *Eb F Bb (A) Gm*
 C D *Eb F*

The dark night can't ever scare me now.
 I know the way and I know the how.
 To the drinking gourd and the sacred plow
 I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

G D C G *Bb F Eb Bb*
 Em C (B) D *Gm Eb (D) F*
 Em C (B) G *Gm Eb (D) Bb*
 C D G *Eb F Bb*

Chorus:

I'm going to sing to the rain, going to sing to the wind,
 to the setting sun and the baby's dream,
 and when I wake up from my sleep again
 I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

D C *F Eb*
 D G (F#) Em *F Bb (A) Gm*
 C D G (F#) Em *Eb F Bb (A) Gm*
 C D G *Eb F Bb*

Break with verse chords

And when the darkness falls over everything,
 when the last black crow is on the wing,
 and the last trump sounds and the last bell rings,
 I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

G D C G *Bb F Eb Bb*
 Em C (B) D *Gm Eb (D) F*
 C D G (F#) Em *Eb F Bb (A) Gm*
 C D *Eb F*

Now we've all got our debts to pay,
 and we're all going to die some day,
 but `til the angels come to drag me away
 I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

G D C G *Bb F Eb Bb*
 Em C (B) D *Gm Eb (D) F*
 Em C (B) G *Gm Eb (D) Bb*
 C D G *Eb F Bb*

Chorus 2X

I'm going to lift my voice and sing.

C D G *Eb F Bb*

Gone, Gonna Rise Again

Si Kahn  IV-53

I <u>remember</u> the <u>year</u> that my <u>granddaddy</u> died	D C D
Refrain: <u>Gone</u> , gonna <u>rise</u> again	C D
They dug his <u>grave</u> on the <u>mountainside</u>	C D
Refrain: <u>Gone</u> , gonna <u>rise</u> again	C D
I was too young to understand	
The <u>way</u> he felt <u>about</u> the land	G A ₇
But I could <u>read</u> <u>his</u> history <u>in</u> his hands	D C D
Refrain	
It's corn <u>in</u> the <u>crib</u> and <u>apples</u> in the bin	D C D
Refrain	
Ham in the <u>smokehouse</u> and cotton <u>in</u> the gin	C D
Refrain	
Cows in the barn and hogs in the lot	
You <u>know</u> , he never <u>had</u> a lot	G A ₇
But he worked <u>like</u> <u>a</u> devil <u>for</u> the living he got	D C D
Refrain	
These apple trees on <u>the</u> <u>mountainside</u>	D C D
Refrain	
He planted the <u>seeds</u> just <u>before</u> he died	C D
Refrain	
I guess he knew that he'd never see	
The <u>red</u> fruit hanging <u>from</u> the tree	G A ₇
But he planted <u>the</u> <u>seeds</u> for his <u>children</u> and me	D C D
Refrain	
High on <u>the</u> ridge <u>above</u> <u>the</u> farm	D C D
Refrain	
I think of <u>my</u> people that <u>have</u> gone on	C D
Refrain	
Like a tree that grows in the mountain ground	
The <u>storms</u> of life have <u>cut</u> them down	G A ₇
But the new wood <u>springs</u> <u>from</u> roots in <u>the</u> ground	D C D
Refrain	

Repeat "Gonna rise again" 3X, moving notes up a step each time.

Gone To the Mill

Ken Zimmerman  D V

Capo 2 to key of D; 3/4 time

<u>she</u> was an ordinary <u>girl</u> with an ordinary <u>life</u>	C F C G C
<u>she</u> never wanted too <u>much</u> for <u>herself</u>	C F C
just to be an ordinary man's <u>wife</u>	G C
<u>she</u> always did real <u>good</u> in <u>school</u>	C F C
but with mom sick, she <u>needed</u> a <u>job</u>	G C
so it's <u>down</u> to the cloth mill where <u>all</u> the young <u>girls</u>	C F C
went to work with the <u>needle</u> and <u>bob</u>	G C

Chorus:

singing <u>hey</u> , hey, <u>he-a-a-ey</u> <u>hey</u>	G F C
another girl gone to the <u>mill</u>	G
singing hey, hey, <u>hey-a-a-ey</u> , <u>hey</u> ,	F Am
<u>another</u> girl <u>gone</u> to the <u>mill</u>	C G C
<u>soon</u> she met her <u>ordinary</u> <u>man</u>	C F C
and they did what <u>young</u> lovers <u>do</u>	G C
got <u>married</u> , and had them a <u>girl</u> of their <u>own</u>	C F C
and she thought all her <u>dreams</u> would come <u>true</u>	G C
but <u>he</u> never made too <u>much</u> of <u>himself</u>	C F C
and dreams just don't <u>pay</u> the <u>bills</u>	G C
so <u>even</u> with that young <u>girl</u> in her <u>arms</u>	C F C
she had to stay <u>on</u> at the <u>mill</u>	G C

Chorus + break of verse

the <u>bosses</u> all knew that the <u>danger</u> was <u>there</u>	C F C
but they had their <u>orders</u> to <u>fill</u>	G C
so they <u>ordered</u> the girls to <u>get</u> back to <u>work</u>	C F C
and they forced `em back <u>in</u> to the <u>mill</u>	G C
now, <u>nobody</u> knows how the <u>fire</u> broke <u>out</u>	C F C
but we all <u>know</u> what came <u>next</u>	G C
<u>two</u> hundred girls <u>together</u> all <u>ran</u>	C F C
toward the one and <u>only</u> <u>exit</u>	G C

(chorus) ("all them girls gone..." no "singing")

(break of chorus) + repeat verse 1 (first four lines)

(chorus w/ ending)

<u>Another</u> girl <u>gone</u> to the <u>mill</u> .	C G F (hold)
<u>Another</u> girl <u>gone</u> to the <u>mill</u> .	C G C

Good Lovin'

Rudy Clark and Aurthur Resnick II-54

D G A G

Good lovin'

D G A G

Good lovin'

D G A G

Good lovin'

D G A G D G A G D G

I was feelin' so bad

A G D G A

I asked my family doctor just what I had

G D G A

I said "Doctor" (Doctor)

G D G A

Mister M.D. (Doctor)

G D G A G D G A G

Now can you tell me what's ailing me? (Doctor)

He said...

Chorus:

D G D G D

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

D G D G D

(Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah)

E A

Yes indeed, all I need

D G A G

(Is good lovin') Gimme that good good lovin'

D G A G

(Good lovin') All I need is lovin'

D G A G

(Good lovin') Good lovin' baby.

Baby please, squeeze me tight (Squeeze me tight)

Don't you want your baby to feel all right? (Feel alright)

I said baby (baby)

Now it's for sure (it's for sure)

I've got the fever, yeah, you've got the cure (got the cure)

Now everybody...

Chorus

Good Luck, Bad Luck

Rene Minz

IV-54

<u>There</u> is an ancient <u>tale</u> to <u>tell</u>	C G C
Of an old farmer who <u>lived</u> in the <u>dell</u>	G C
He <u>had</u> a plow horse, <u>a</u> lovely <u>bay</u>	F G C
One day, gate open, the <u>horse</u> ran <u>away</u>	G C
The <u>neighbors</u> all sighed and <u>shook</u> their heads	F C
<u>You</u> must be very upset they <u>said</u>	F C G
But <u>he</u> did not weep, <u>he</u> did not <u>pray</u>	C G C
<u>Good</u> luck, <u>bad</u> luck, <u>who</u> can <u>say</u> ? Repeat	F C G C

In <u>no</u> time at all, the <u>plow</u> horse came <u>home</u>	C G C
He must have had fun, how <u>far</u> did he <u>roam</u> ?	G C
A <u>herd</u> of twelve horses with <u>him</u> did arrive	F G C
They were all wonderful, <u>strong</u> and <u>alive</u>	G C
The <u>neighbors</u> elated, all <u>joined</u> in with glee	F C
Your <u>luck</u> is amazing, wish it <u>happened</u> to <u>me</u>	F C G
But the <u>stoic</u> farmer just <u>kept</u> forking <u>hay</u>	C G C
<u>Good</u> luck, <u>bad</u> luck, <u>who</u> can <u>say</u> ? Repeat	F C G C

The <u>son</u> of the farmer had <u>horses</u> to <u>tame</u>	C G C
He fell off a wild one, broke his <u>legs</u> , he was <u>lame</u>	G C
The <u>farmer</u> knew there was <u>work</u> to be <u>done</u>	F G C
He had horses to feed, and to <u>care</u> for his <u>son</u>	G C
The <u>neighbors</u> brought help, <u>whatever</u> they had	F C
We <u>thought</u> you had good luck, <u>now</u> it seems <u>bad</u>	F C G
The <u>farmer</u> just nodded and <u>went</u> on his <u>way</u>	C G C
<u>Good</u> luck, <u>bad</u> luck, <u>who</u> can <u>say</u> ? Repeat	F C G C

The <u>army</u> passed through this <u>valley</u> wide	C G C
Most sons conscripted, but <u>his</u> could not <u>ride</u>	G C
There was <u>wringing</u> of hands, <u>shaking</u> of heads	F C
We <u>wish</u> we had some of your <u>luck</u> they <u>said</u>	F C G
He <u>watched</u> as the other men's <u>sons</u> rode <u>away</u>	C G C
<u>Good</u> luck, <u>bad</u> luck, <u>who</u> can <u>say</u> ? Repeat	F C G C

This <u>tale</u> is not over, <u>events</u> come to <u>call</u>	C G C
Some happy, some sad, some <u>great</u> & some <u>small</u>	G C
The <u>neighbors</u> may call it <u>good</u> luck or bad	F C
<u>Will</u> he be joyful?, <u>will</u> he get <u>mad</u> ?	F C G
But the <u>farmer</u> will simply <u>go</u> on his <u>way</u>	C G C
<u>Good</u> luck, <u>bad</u> luck, <u>who</u> can <u>say</u> ? Repeat	F C G C

Goodnight Irene

Traditional III-42

C G G7 C
Chorus: Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
 C C7 F G7 C
 Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams.

C G G7 C
 Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town,
 C C7 F G7 C
 Sometimes I have a great notion to jump in the river and drown.

Chorus

C G G7 C
 Quit rambling and quit gambling, quit staying out late at night,
 C C7 F G7 C
 Stay home with your wife and family, sit down by the fireside bright.

Chorus

C G G7 C
 I love Irene, God knows I do, I'll love her 'til the seas run dry.
 C C7 F G7 C
 And if Irene turns her back on me, I'm gonna take morphine and die.

Chorus

C G
 You cause me to weep, you cause me to mourn,
 G7 C
 you cause me to leave my home
 C C7 F
 But the very last words I heard her say was
 G7 C
 "Please sing me one more song."

Gospel Ship

Traditional

II-55

Recorded by the Carter Family

Written by A.P. Carter

Chorus:

D G D
 I'm going to take a trip in that good old gospel ship
 C (A7?)
 I'm going far beyond the sky
 D
 I'm gonna shout and sing till heaven rings
 G D
 When I bid this world goodbye

D G D
 I have good news to bring, and that is why I sing
 C
 All my joys with you I'll share
 D
 I'm going to take a trip in that good old gospel ship
 G D
 And go sailing through the air

Chorus

I can scarcely wait I know I won't be late D G D
 I'll spend my time in prayer C
 And when the ship comes in, I'll leave this world of sin D
 And go sailing through the air G D

Chorus

If you are ashamed of me you ought not to be D G D
 Yes you'd better have a care C
 If too much fault you find you will sure be left behind D
 While I'm sailing through the air G D
 When I bid this world goodbye G D

Grandpa was a Carpenter

John Prine V

Oh, grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every day G C
 No particular reason, he just dressed that way G D
Brown necktie with a matching vest and both his wingtip shoes G C
 He built a closet on our back porch and put a G
penny in a burned-out fuse D G

Chorus:

Grandpa was a carpenter, he built houses, stores and banks C G
Chain-smoked Camel cigarettes and hammered nails in planks C G D
 He would level on the level, he shaved even every door G C
 And voted for Eisen-hower, 'cause Lincoln won the war G D G

Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle" and rock me on his knee G C
 And let me listen to the radio before we got TV G D
 Well, he'd drive to church on Sunday and he'd take me with him too G C
 Stained glass in every window, G
 hearing aids in every pew D G

Chorus

Well, my Grandma was a teacher, she went to school in Bowling Green G C
 Traded in a milking cow for a Singer sewing machine G D
 Well, she called her husband "Mister," and she walked real tall in pride G C
 She used to buy me comic books G
after grandpa died D G

Chorus

Green Rolling Hills

Utah Phillips

III-43

C G C
Chorus: Oh the green rolling hills of West Virginia
 F G
 Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
 C
 Tho the times are sad and drear
 F
 And I cannot linger here
 C G C
 They'll keep me and never let me go

My daddy said don't ever be a miner
 For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
 'Cause the hard times everywhere, Can't find a dime to spare
 These are the worst times I've ever known

Chorus

Break

So I'll move away into some crowded city
 In some northern factory town you'll find me there
 Tho I'll leave the past behind, I'll never change my mind
 These troubled times are more than I can bear

Chorus

Break

But someday I'll go back to West Virginia
 To those green rolling hills I love so well
 Yes, someday I'll go home, And I know I'll right the wrong
 These troubled times will follow me no more

Chorus

Tho the times are sad and drear, And I cannot linger here
 They'll keep me and never let me go

Gulf Coast Highway

Nanci Griffith & others  [D](#)

Intro: D A7 D G D A7 D

<u>Gulf</u> Coast Highway he <u>worked</u> the <u>rails</u>	D G D
He worked the rice fields with their cool dark <u>wells</u>	G
He worked the <u>oil</u> rigs in the <u>Gulf</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Bm A7 D
The only <u>thing</u> he's ever <u>known</u> is this old <u>house</u> here by the <u>road</u>	G D A7 D

And when he <u>dies</u> he says he'll <u>catch</u> some blackbird's <u>wing</u>	Bm A7 D
He will <u>fly</u> away to <u>heaven</u> come some <u>sweet</u> blue bonnet <u>spring</u>	G D A7 D

<u>She</u> walked through spring time <u>when</u> I was <u>home</u>	D G D
The days were sweet our nights were <u>warm</u>	G
The seasons <u>change</u> the jobs will <u>come</u> the flowers <u>fade</u>	Bm A7 D
And this old <u>house</u> felt so <u>alone</u> when the <u>work</u> took me <u>away</u>	G D A7 D

And when she <u>dies</u> she says she'll <u>catch</u> some blackbird's <u>wing</u>	Bm A7 D
She will <u>fly</u> away to <u>heaven</u> come some <u>sweet</u> blue bonnet <u>spring</u>	G D A7 D


Break Bm A7 D G D A7 D

Highway ninety the <u>jobs</u> are <u>gone</u>	G D
We tend our garden we set the <u>sun</u>	G
This is the <u>only</u> place on <u>earth</u> blue bonnets <u>grow</u>	Bm A7 D
Once a <u>year</u> they <u>come</u> and go at this <u>old</u> house here by the <u>road</u>	G D A7 D

And when we <u>die</u> we say we'll <u>catch</u> some blackbird's <u>wing</u>	Bm A7 D
We'll <u>fly</u> away to <u>heaven</u> come some <u>sweet</u> blue bonnet <u>spring</u>	G D A7 D

Yes when we <u>die</u> we say we'll <u>catch</u> some blackbird's <u>wing</u>	Bm A7 D
We'll <u>fly</u> away to <u>heaven</u> come some <u>sweet</u> blue bonnet <u>spring</u>	G D A7 D

Gun Metal Eyes

Dave Carter  E II-56

D G
His mama was Cherokee princess, or so it was said
A D
And his daddy was a Seminole rebel with a price on his head
G
And the other kids teased him, but I never did see him to cry
A D
Man, there was some kind of righteous in the steel of his gun-metal eyes

Chorus: G A
Run with the wolf, fly like the dove
D G
Mother below, Father above
Em A
Weep with the earth, sing to the sky
C G D
in the steel of your gun-metal eyes

Well he grew up in the washes and the rushes and the rain and the wind D G
And the creatures of the forest and fields were his only real friends A D
And the lily of the valley and the nettle of the plains taught him well G
And the new moon shone on him as he wandered through the gully and the dell A D

Chorus

It was one misty morning when he heard the big bulldozers groan D G
And the chainsaws and the fellin' of trees and the breakin' of stone A D
And the bossman knew better, but he had an empire to raise G
And one lone man before him with a rifle and doom on his face A D

Chorus

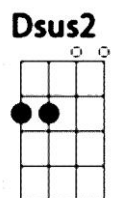
"Get on home," cried the owner. "Cause I own the deed to this land D G
And I ain't got no time to be fooling with no wild Injun man." A D
And he gathered his strong boys around him and he called his police G
But there was no lookin back for the son of a Seminole chief A D

Chorus

Now some say he died in the fightin' and was buried that day D G
And some say he raged like an angel and he chased 'em away A D
But the green hills stand silent, and nobody goes there no more G
Just the ghosts and the memories and the shadows of the dark forest floor A D

Run with the wolf, fly like the dove
Mother below, Father above
Weep with the earth, sing to the sky
In the steel of your gun-metal eyes
In the steel of your gun-metal eyes

G A
D G
Em A
C G D
C G D (Dsus2 D)



Guysborough Railway

Art McGrath

III-44

G
 Oh the train pulled out from Guysborough
 C G
 Should be here any day, Started ninety years ago
 A7 D
 On the Guysborough railway
 G C G
 It ran in to competition all along the way
 D G
 I believe if what I hear is true she's east of Sunny Brae
 C G
 She's going up by Eden Lake, Rocky Mountain Willow Dale
 A7 D
 She'll pass by old East River, Newtown and Denver Vale
 G C G
 Then roll around to Aspen, Down country Harbor way
 D G
 Along the Salmon river to old Chibucktow bay

The rail bed was prepared , The abutments all in place
 A few more rails and bridges, They'll have her in the race
 Oh Guysborough's still waiting to hear that whistle blow
 Not a sound for sixty years she's moving very slow

Will they ever see that train going down the Guysborough track?
 Will they ever see that old black smoke come pouring from its stack?
 Will they ever hear the rattle of the wheels upon the rail
 Will they ever hear that whistle blow, Along the Guysborough trail

Here's to Guysbourough county, The largest and the best
 Should have had a railway, Just like all the rest
 But if this one gets through, She'll soon be on the way
 Guysborough can look forward to many better days

Then up stepped a politician, He stopped her in her tracks
 From what I understand, He turned her sent her back
 The people down in Guysborough, Still waiting for a train
 The dream they had for many years proved to be in vain

They will never see that train going down the Guysborough track
 They'll never see that old black smoke come pouring from its stack
 They'll never hear the rattle of the wheels upon the rail
 They'll never hear that whistle blow, Along the Guysborough trail

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen  III-45

Capo 5->F

C	Am	C	Am	<i>F Dm F Dm</i>
I heard there was a secret chord, That David played and it pleased the lord				
F	G	C	G	<i>Bb C F C</i>
But you don't really care for music, do you?				
C	F	G	Am	F <i>F Bb C Dm Bb</i>
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth; The minor fall and the major lift				
G	Em	Am		<i>C Am Dm</i>
The baffled king composing hallelujah				
F	Am	F	C G C	<i>Bb Dm Bb F C F</i>

Chorus: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof,	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
You saw her bathing on the roof	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you,	F G C G	<i>Bb C F C</i>
She tied you to her kitchen chair	C F G	<i>F Bb C</i>
She broke your throne and she cut your hair,	Am F	<i>Dm Bb</i>
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah	G Em Am	<i>C Am Dm</i>

Chorus

Baby I've been here before,	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
I used to live alone before I knew you,	F G C G	<i>Bb C F C</i>
I've seen your flag on the marble arch	C F G	<i>F Bb C</i>
But love is not a victory march,	Am F	<i>Dm Bb</i>
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah	G Em Am	<i>C Am Dm</i>

Chorus

Well there was a time when you let me know,	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
What's really going on below	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
But now you never show that to me do you,	F G C G	<i>Bb C F C</i>
But remember when I moved in you	C F G	<i>F Bb C</i>
And the holy dove was moving too,	Am F	<i>Dm Bb</i>
And every breath we drew was hallelujah	G Em Am	<i>C Am Dm</i>

Chorus

Well, maybe there's a god above,	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
But all I've ever learned from love	C Am	<i>F Dm</i>
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you.	F G C G	<i>Bb C F C</i>
It's not a cry that you hear at night	C F G	<i>F Bb C</i>
It's not somebody who's seen the light ,	Am F	<i>Dm Bb</i>
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah	G Em Am	<i>C Am Dm</i>

Chorus

Hand Me Down My Walkin' Cane

Traditional

I-41

G
 I got high and I got in jail
 D G G7
 I got high and I got in jail
 C
 I got high and I got in jail
 G
 Had nobody for to go my bail
 D G
 My sins they have overtaken me.

Chorus:

Hand me down my walkin' cane	G
Hand me down my walkin' cane	D G G7
Hand me down my walkin' cane	C
I'm a gonna leave on the morning train	G
My sins they have overtaken me	D G

If I die in Tennessee
 If I die in Tennessee
 If I die in Tennessee
 Ship me back by C O D
 My sins they have overtaken me.

Chorus

Hand me down my bottle of corn
 Hand me down my bottle of corn
 Hand me down my bottle of corn
 Gonna get drunk as sure as you're born
 My sins they have overtaken me.

Chorus

Other verses if you really want to:
 The beans was tough and the meat was fat (x3)
 Oh Good God I couldn't eat that
 Come on Mom and go my bail (x3)
 Get me out of this Nashville jail

Handsome Molly

Traditional III-46

G
While sailing around the ocean
D7

While sailing around the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly
C G
Wherever she might be

I wish I was in London
Or some other seaport Town
Set my foot in a steamboat
And sail the ocean `round

Don't you remember, Molly
You gave me your right hand
Said that if you marry
That I would be the man

Now you've broke your promise
Go home with whom you please
My poor heart is breaking
You're lying at your ease

Went to church last Sunday
She passed me on by
Knew her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye

I wish I was in London
Or some other seaport Town
Set my foot in a steamboat
And sail the ocean `round

Sail around the ocean
Sail around the sea
Think of handsome Molly
Wherever she might be

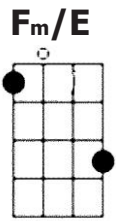
Hang on Little Tomato

Pink Martini

IV-55

The sun has left and forgotten me
 It's dark, I cannot see
 Why does this rain pour down?
 I'm gonna drown in a sea of deep confusion

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m E F
 B_b
 B_{bm} F C₇



Somebody told me, I don't know who
 Whenever you are sad and blue
 And you're feelin' all alone and left behind
 Just take a look inside you and you'll find

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m B_b (B_{bm})
 F A D_m (D_{m7})
 B_b C₇ F

Chorus: You gotta hold on, hold on through the night

B_b B_{bm}

Hang on, things will be all right

F

Even when it's dark

G

And not a bit of sparkling

G₇

Sing-song sunshine from above

C

Spreading rays of sunny love

C₇

Just hang on, hang on to the vine

B_b B_{bm}

Stay on, soon you'll be divine

F

If you start to cry, look up to the sky

G

Something's coming up ahead

C

To turn your tears to dew instead

C₇

And so I hold on to this advice
 When change is hard and not so nice
 If you listen to your heart the whole night through
 Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m B_b (B_{bm})
 F A D_m (D_{m7})
 B_b C₇ B_b B_{bm} F

The sun has left and forgotten me
 It's dark, I cannot see
 Why does this rain pour down?
 I'm gonna drown in a sea of deep confusion

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m E F
 B_b
 B_{bm} F C₇

Somebody told me, I don't know who
 Whenever you are sad and blue
 And you're feelin' all alone and left behind
 Just take a look inside you and you'll find

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m B_b (B_{bm})
 F A D_m (D_{m7})
 B_b C₇ F

Chorus

And so I hold on to this advice
 When change is hard and not so nice
 If you listen to your heart the whole night through
 Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you

F F_m/E F F_m/E
 F F_m B_b (B_{bm})
 F A D_m (D_{m7})
 B_b C₇ B_b B_{bm} F

Happy Birthday

Rosana Costello IV-56

Happy Birthday to you, I hope you're doing well, C F C
 We've gathered here for you today, as you can plainly tell, G
 So sit right back and you'll hear a tale, this time it turns out fine, C F C
 It's not until the second verse, things start to go awry. G C

Chorus:

Today is the day of your birth, you're looking mighty fine, F C
Only a few white hairs I see, perhaps they could be mine. F G
Life is an adventure, I wonder what's in store, C F C
 Prosperity throughout the years, And many, many, more G G₇ C

While strolling by one day you thought you heard a little creak, C F C
 You stopped dead in your tracks and said, "Could that have come from me?" G
 Pay no attention to that noise, it doesn't mean a thing, C F C
 Anybody here will tell you that you're aging gracefully. G C

Chorus

The universe burst into song the day that you arrived, C F C
 All living beings and plants and things, they gave the ol' high-five. G
 As seasons turned you made your mark on earth in time and space, C F C
 It's plain to see your presence makes the world a better place. G C

Chorus

Life is an adventure, I wonder what's in store, C F C
 Prosperity throughout the years, and many, many, more. G G₇ C

Hard Times

Stephen C. Foster

I-42

A D A
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears

D A E A
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.

A D A
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
D A E A
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus:

A D A
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

A F#m B7 E
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

A D A
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door.

D A E A
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

A D A
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay.

D A E A
There are frail forms fainting at the door.

A D A
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say.

D A E A
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus

Break

A D A
There's pale drooping maiden who toils her life away

D A E A
With a worn out heart, whose better days are o'er.

A D A
Though her voice it would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,

D A E A
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus

Harriet Tubman

Walter Robinson III-47

Bm

One night I dreamed I was in slavery

G A Bm F#

'Bout 1850 was the time, Sorrow was the only sign

G A Bm

Nothing around to ease my mind, Out of the night appeared a lady

G A Bm D E F#

Leading a distant pil-grim band, "First mate!" she yelled pointing her hand

G A Bm

Make room on board for this young man

Bm

Chorus: Singing come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline

G A Bm

Come on up to this train of mine, Come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline

G A Bm A G

Come on up to this train of mine, She said her name was Harriet Tubman

D E F#7 Bm

And she drove for the under-ground railroad

Hundreds of miles we travelled onward

Gathering slaves from town to town

Seeking every lost and found

Setting those free that once were bound.

Somehow my heart was growing weaker

I fell by the waysides sinking sand

Firmly did this lady stand

She lifted me up and took my hand

Chorus

Then I awoke, no more I faltered

Finding new strength in paths we're shown

Sisters and brothers fleeing their homes

History, their people, all they've known

And they are fleeing their homes in Guatemala

Chile, Brazil, El Salvador

Fleeing from the prisons and war

Through the night and to our door

Chorus: Will we sing come on up...

Heart of Gold

Neil Young  G V

Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 D D Em7

Em Em Em D Em Em Em Em D Em
 Em C D G **(x3)** Em D Em

__I wanna <u>live</u> __I wanna <u>give</u>	Em C D G
__I've been a <u>miner</u> for a <u>heart</u> of <u>gold</u> .	Em C D G
__It's these <u>expressions</u> __I never <u>give</u>	Em C D G
__That keep me searchin for a <u>heart</u> of gold	Em G
__And I'm gettin old. __	C G {C Bm Am G} alt.
__That keep me searchin for a <u>heart</u> of gold	Em G
__And I'm gettin old. __	C G

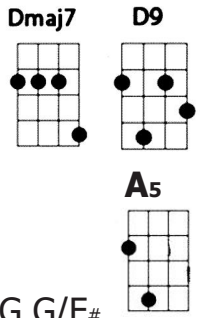
Break: Em D Em Em D Em Em C D G

__ I've been to <u>Hollywood</u> , __I've been to <u>Redwood</u>	Em C D G
__I crossed the <u>ocean</u> for a <u>heart</u> of <u>gold</u>	Em C D G
__I've been in <u>my</u> mind, __ it's such a <u>fine</u> line	Em C D G
__That keeps me searching for a <u>heart</u> of gold	Em G
__And I'm getting old.__	C G

__Keep me searchin for a <u>heart</u> of <u>gold</u>	Em D Em
__You keep me searchin and I'm <u>growin</u> <u>old</u>	Em D Em
__Keep me searchin for a <u>heart</u> of <u>gold</u>	Em D Em
__I've been a miner for a <u>heart</u> of gold __ __	Em G C G

The Heart of Saturday Night

Tom Waits IV-57

D D₉ D_{maj7} D₉ G/B G/A G G/F# E_{m7} A₇ D A₅ D A₅ D

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel D A₅ D A₅
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile D/A G/B G/A G G/F#
Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night. E_{m7} A₇ D A₅

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin' D A₅ D A₅
And you see the lights, you get all tinglin' G/B G/A G G/F#
 `Cause your cruisin' with a six, E_{m7}
 And you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. A₇ D A

Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace G/B G A D
 Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday G/B G E_{m7}
 You're reachin' your peak. A₇

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green, D A₅ D A₅
 `Cause tonight'll be like nothing' you've ever seen, G/B G/A G G/F#
 And you're barrellin' down the boulevard, E_{m7}
Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. A₇ D A

Chorus:

And tell me, is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'? D G/B G A
Telephone ringin'; it's your second cousin. D
 Is it the barmaid that's nothing' from the corner of her eye? G/B G
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye. E_{m7} A₇

Makes it kind of quiver down in the core D A₅ D A₅
 `Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before G/B G/A G G/F#
 And now you're stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. E_{m7} A₇ D A₅

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel D A₅ D A₅
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile D G/B G/A G G/F#
Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night. E_{m7} A₇ D A

Chorus

Makes it kind of special down in the core D A₅ D A₅
 `Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before G/B G/A G G/F#
 it's found you stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. E_{m7} A₇ D A₅
 And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. G/B A₇ D A₅

Helpless

Neil Young III-48

D A G
There is a town in north Ontario
D A G
With dreams, comfort, memory to share
D A G
And in my mind I still need a place to go
D A G
All my changes were there

Blue blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes, leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door
Baby, sing with me somehow

Break

Blue blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes, leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless (repeat and fade)

Here In California

Kate Wolf  Ab IV-58

When I was <u>young</u> my <u>mama</u> <u>told</u> me	A B _m A	C D _m C
She said <u>child</u> take your <u>time</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
Don't <u>fall</u> in love too <u>quickly</u>	D A	F C
<u>Before</u> you know your <u>mind</u>	B _m D	D _m F
She <u>held</u> me <u>round</u> the <u>shoulders</u>	A B _m A	C D _m C
In a <u>voice</u> so soft and <u>kind</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
She said <u>love</u> can make you <u>happy</u>	D A	F C
And <u>love</u> can rob you <u>blind</u>	B _m A	D _m F

Chorus:

<u>Here</u> in <u>Cali-fornia</u>	B _m E A	D _m G C
<u>Fruit</u> hangs <u>heavy</u> on the <u>vine</u>	B _m E ⁷ F [#] _m	D _m G ⁷ Am
And there's no <u>gold</u> . I thought I'd <u>warn</u> ya	D A	F C
And the <u>hills</u> turn <u>brown</u> in the <u>summer</u> time	B _m E A	D _m G C
Well, I may <u>learn</u> to <u>love</u> you	A B _m A	C D _m C
<u>But</u> I can't say <u>when</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
This <u>morning</u> we were <u>strangers</u>	D A	F C
And <u>tonight</u> we're only <u>friends</u>	B _m D	D _m F
I'll <u>take</u> my <u>time</u> to know you	A B _m A	C D _m C
I'll <u>take</u> my time to <u>see</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
There's <u>nothing</u> that I won't <u>show</u> you	D A	F C
If you <u>take</u> your time <u>with</u> me	B _m A	D _m F

Chorus

Break of chorus chords

There's an <u>old</u> <u>familiar</u> <u>story</u>	A B _m A	C D _m C
An <u>old</u> familiar <u>rhyme</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
To <u>everything</u> there is a <u>season</u>	D A	F C
To <u>every</u> purpose there's a <u>time</u>	B _m D	D _m F
A time <u>to</u> love and <u>come</u> <u>together</u>	A B _m A	C D _m C
A time <u>when</u> love longs for a <u>name</u>	E F [#] _m	G Am
A time <u>for</u> questions we can't <u>answer</u>	D A	F C
Though we <u>ask</u> them just the <u>same</u>	B _m A	D _m F

Chorus

And there's no <u>gold</u> . I thought I'd <u>warn</u> ya	D A	F C
And the <u>hills</u> turn <u>brown</u> in the <u>summer</u> time	B _m E A	D _m G F

Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Jr. II-57

Verse 1:

G
 Hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?
 A7 D G
 How's about cookin' something up with me?
 G
 Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe,
 A7 D G
 we could find us a brand new recipe?

C G C G
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill, and I know a spot right over the hill
 C G A7 D7
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free-so if you wanna have fun, come along with me

Repeat Verse 1

Break: [: C G C G C G A7 D7 :]

I'm free and I'm ready, so we can go steady. G
 How's bout savin' all your time for me? A7 D G
 No more lookin', I know I've been taken, G
 How's about keepin' steady company? A7 D G

C G C G
 I'm gonna throw my datebook over the fence, and find me one for five or ten cents
 C G A7 D7
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age, 'cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page,

G
 Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin' ?
 A7 D
 How's about cookin' somethin' up
 A7 D
 How's about cookin' somethin' up
 A7 D G
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hey Jude

The Beatles

I-43

G D G
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better
 C G D G
 Remember to let her into your heart. Then you can start to make it better
 D G
 Hey Jude don't be afraid. You were made to go out and get her
 C G D G
 The minute you let her under your skin. Then you begin to make it better

G7 C Em Am
 And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain
 C D7 G
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
 G7 C Em Am
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
 C D7 G G-D-D7
 By making his world a little colder

G D7 G
 Hey Jude, don't let me down. You have found her now go and get her
 C G D7 G
 Remember to let her into your heart. Then you can start to make it better

G7 C Em Am
 So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
 C D7 G
 You're waiting for someone to perform with
 C Em Am
 And don't you know that it's just you. Hey Jude you'll do
 C D G G-D-D7
 The movement you need is on your shoulder

G D G
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better
 C G D G
 Remember to let her under your skin. Then you'll begin to make it better
 G F C G
 Na Na Na Nanana Na Nanana Na Hey Jude

Hickory Wind

Gram Parsons and Bob Buchanan

IV-59

<u>In</u> South Carolina __ there are many tall <u>pin</u> es	G D ₇ C G
<u>I</u> remember the <u>oak</u> trees __ that we used to <u>climb</u>	G D ₇ C D
<u>But</u> now when I'm <u>lon</u> esome, __ I always <u>pretend</u>	D C D G
<u>That</u> I'm getting the <u>feel</u> _ of hickory <u>wind</u>	G D ₇ C G

<u>I</u> started out <u>younger</u> __ at most <u>every</u> thing	G D ₇ C G
<u>All</u> the riches and <u>pleas</u> ures, __ what else could life <u>bring</u> ?	G D ₇ C D
<u>But</u> it makes me feel <u>better</u> __ each time it <u>begins</u>	D C D G
<u>Callin'</u> me <u>home</u> , __ hickory <u>wind</u>	G D ₇ C G

<u>It's</u> a hard way to <u>find</u> out __ that trouble is <u>real</u>	G D ₇ C G
<u>In</u> a far away <u>city</u> , __ with a far away <u>feel</u>	G D ₇ C D
<u>But</u> it makes me feel <u>better</u> __ each time it <u>begins</u>	D C D G
<u>Callin'</u> me <u>home</u> , __ hickory <u>wind</u>	G D ₇ C G
Keeps <u>callin'</u> me <u>home</u> , __ hickory <u>wind</u>	G D ₇ C G

Note: The underlined spaces denote a chord played in the space at the end of the preceding word in moving from D₇ to C or C to D.

Hobo's Lullaby

Goebel Reeves

I-44

Intro: D D

D D G G
 Go to sleep, you weary hobo
 A A D D
 Let the town drift slowly by;
 D D G G
 Listen to the steel rails humming
 A A D D
 That's the hobo's lullaby.

Do not think about tomorrow;
 Let tomorrow come and go.
 Tonight you have a nice warm boxcar
 Free from all the ice and snow.

L knew the po-lice cause you trouble,
 They make trouble everywhere;
 But when you die and go to heaven,
 Well, you won't find po-lice there.

I know your clothes are torn and ragged
 And your hair is turning gray
 Lift your head and smile at trouble
 You'll find happiness some day.

Now do not let your heart be troubled
 If the world calls you a bum;
 'Cause if your mother lives, she loves you
 Well, you are still your mother's son.

So go to sleep you weary hobo
 Let the towns drift slowly by
 Don't you feel the steel rail humming
 That's a hobo's lullaby

Hold On Strong

Ben Bochner

IV-60

Hard times are coming, you can feel it in the air G C
 You can read it in the paper, you can see it everywhere D G
Gonna be trials and tribulation, astonishment and shock G C
 You're gonna need a strong foundation, need a solid rock D G

Chorus:

We gotta hold on to each other, hold on strong G C
 We gotta hold on to each other, until the danger's gone D G
 We gotta hold on to each other, all night long G C
 We gotta hold on to each other, got to hold on D G

It's easy to get lonely, yeah, it's easy to get lost G C
 And it's easy to get crumpled up, towed away and tossed D G
 Don't let yourself get isolated, don't get caught up in despair G C
 Don't run n' hide, just come inside, you know you'll find us there D G

Chorus

Even the tallest tree in the forest can't make it on its own G C
 You're gonna need some friends around you when that wind begins a-blowin' D G
 It's gonna shake up all our branches, it's gonna tug on all our roots G C
 Til the only thing left standing is the one straight and true D G

Chorus

We gotta hold on to each other, got to hold on D G
 We gotta hold on to each other, got to hold on D G
 We gotta hold on to each other, got to hold on D G

Home

Karla Bonoff

III-49

D Em G D
 Travelin' at night the headlights were bright

A
 And we'd been up many an hour

D Em G D
 All thru my brain came the refrain

A D
 Of Home and it's warmin' fire

Chorus:

D G D
 And home sings me of sweet things

A
 My life there has it's own wings

D G D
 Fly over the mountains

F G A
 Though I'm standing still

The people I've seen they come in between	D Em G D
The cities of tiring light	A
and the trains come and go but inside you know	D Em G D
The struggle will soon be a fight	A D

Chorus**Break**

Travelin' at night the headlights were bright	D Em G D
And soon the sun came thru the trees	A
Around the next bend the flowers will send	D Em G D
The sweet smell of home in the breeze	A D

Chorus

Home Grown Tomatoes

Guy Clark

III-50

G There's ain't nothing in the world that I like better
 C Than bacon and lettuce and homegrown tomatoes
 D7 Up in the morning out in the garden
 G Get you a ripe one, don't get a hard one

G Plant 'em in the Spring, eat 'em in the Summer
 C All Winter without em's a culinary bummer
 D7 I forget all about that sweatin' and diggin'
 G Every time I go out and pick me a big one

G **Chorus:** Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes,
 C What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?
 D7 Only two things that money can't buy
 G That's true love and homegrown tomatoes.

Break

G You can go out to eat, that's for sure
 C But it's nothing a homegrown tomato won't cure
 D7 Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew
 G You can make your very own tomato juice.

G Eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
 C You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
 D7 Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle
 G Put a homegrown tomato on a hot cake griddle.

Chorus/Break

G If I could change this life I lead
 C Well, I'd be a Johnny Tomato seed
 D7 'Cause I know what this country needs,
 G It's homegrown tomatoes in every yard you see.

G When I die don't bury me
 C In a box in a cemetery
 D7 'Cause out in the garden would be much better
 G I could be pushin' up homegrown tomatoes.

Chorus X2

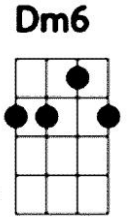
Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel

II-58

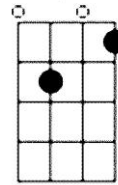
Capo 7-> *G*

C Em Gm6 A7
 I'm sitting in the railway station, Got a ticket for my destination, Mmm . . . *G Bm Dm6 E7*
 Dm Bb
 On a tour of one-night stands, My suitcase and guitar in hand, *Am C Dm6*
 C G7 C
 And every stop is neatly planned For a poet and a one-man band. *G D7 G*



Chorus:

C F C F
 Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound.
 C Dm C Bb F
 Home, with my thoughts escaping,
 C Dm C Bb F
 Home, where my music's playing,
 C Dm C Bb F G7 C
 Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me.

Gm6


G C G C
G Am G FC
G Am G FC
G Am G FC D7 G

C Em Gm6 A7
 Every day is an endless stream Of cigarettes and magazines, Mmm . . . *G Bm Dm6 E7*
 Dm Bb
 And each town looks the same to me, The movies and the factories, *Am C*
 C G7 C
 And every stranger's face I see, Reminds me that I long to be . . . *G D7 G*

Chorus

C Em Gm6 A7
 Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend. Mmm . . . *G Bm Dm6 E7*
 Dm Bb
 But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity. *Am C*
 C G7 C
 Like emptiness and harmony, I need someone to comfort me. *G D7 G*

Chorus

C7 C F C *G7 G C G*

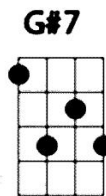
Honey Runs

Dennis McGregor

IV-61

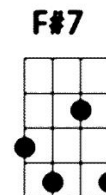
I like jelly, on my toast
 I like jam, but I like honey the most
 The thing about honey,
 When honey gets hot, honey runs ____

E G#7
 C#m F#7
 E
 B7 E B7



I like to get it on toasted bread
 I turn around, it's on the floor instead
 The thing about honey,
 When honey gets hot, honey runs ____

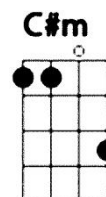
E G#7
 C#m F#7
 E
 B7 E B7



Chorus:

Oh, honey runs through my fingers
 And though a sticky sweetness kinda lingers
 In the end what you got
 Is less than you bought, 'cause honey runs ____

E G#7
 C#m F#7
 E
 B7 E B7



Break

Bridge:

Ain't sure, honey,
Why, why do you run? ____
From my toasted biscuits,
 Muffins and buns ____

A
 Am E E7
 A Am
 B7 B7

I refrigerate my honey bear,
 But my toaster doesn't seem to care
 That's the nature of honey
 When honey gets hot, honey runs ____

E G#7
 C#m F#7
 E
 B7 E B7

Chorus

Oh honey runs, like paint
 And where it's supposed to be's exactly where it ain't
 So I say "oh yes, ain't nothin' but a mess
 When honey runs"
 (1 beat per chord as melody slows) Oh it runs.

E G#7
 C#m F#7
 E B7
 C#m C#m7 C#m6 C#m/G# Gdim7
 F#m7b5 E

For those who want to capo 2 frets, when you see an

E play D
 B play A

C# play B
 F# play E

D play C

G play F

Honor of Your Company

Tom Paxton II-59 [SM](#)

Capo 2 -> D

C	F		
When I find myself with a song in write		<i>D</i>	<i>G</i>
C			
I remember candles in the night.			<i>D</i>
Am			
Voices raised in ragged harmony			<i>Bm</i>
D	G		
Singin' 'This Land Was Made for You & Me.'		<i>E</i>	<i>A</i>
C			
Some of these voices are silent now and gone		<i>D</i>	
F	C		
I'm glad to see how you've been keepin' on.		<i>G</i>	<i>D</i>
F	C		
I remember the songs that pulled us through. ..		<i>G</i>	<i>D</i>
C	G7	C	
And when I hear those songs, I think of you.		<i>D</i>	<i>A7</i> <i>D</i>

F	C		
Chorus: So thank you tor the honor of your company.		<i>G</i>	<i>D</i>
G	C	C7	
The music was as sweet as good red wine.		<i>A</i>	<i>D</i> <i>D7</i>
F	Am	D	
Thanks for the company... and thanks for the harmony		<i>G</i>	<i>Bm</i> <i>E</i>
C	G	C	
I'm here to say the honor was all mine.		<i>D</i>	<i>A</i> <i>D</i>

<u>Back</u> when times were tough and the news was bad,	C		<i>D</i>
<u>Faith</u> and a couple of songs was all we <u>had</u> .	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
Songs we rearranged and made our <u>own</u> ,		Am	<i>Bm</i>
<u>Songs</u> it sometimes seemed we'd always <u>known</u> .	D	G	<i>E</i> <i>A</i>
We've <u>been</u> together now for a long, long time.	C		<i>D</i>
And if <u>ever</u> I was the poet, you were the <u>rhyme</u> .	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
It was <u>always</u> the music, kept us <u>strong</u>	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
And if ever I was the <u>singer</u> , you were the <u>song</u> .		G7	C
			<i>A7</i> <i>D</i>

Chorus

<u>Decade</u> after decade, year by year	C		<i>D</i>
<u>Season</u> after season, we're still <u>here</u> .	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
And it does not take a crystal ball to <u>know</u> ,		Am	<i>Bm</i>
We're gonna go out singin' when we go	D	G	<i>E</i> <i>A</i>
A <u>five</u> -string banjo, and a steel-string guitar,	C		<i>D</i>
Just a <u>couple</u> of reasons why we've come this <u>far</u> .	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
<u>Singing</u> like we always have and <u>will</u> ,	F	C	<i>G</i> <i>D</i>
Knowing the circie <u>is</u> unbroken <u>still</u> .		G7	C
			<i>A7</i> <i>D</i>

Chorus twice

A Horse With No Name

America - Released March 1972

Dewey Bunnell

I-45

Em D9/6
On the first part of the journey
I was lookin' at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

Em9 Dmaj9
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert, you can't remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Em9 Dmaj9 Em9 Dmaj9
La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la
La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la

After two days in the desert sun
my skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was lookin' at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead

Refrain:

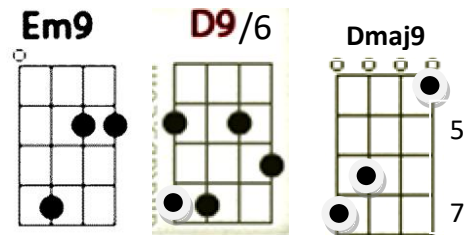
You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert, you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la
La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the desert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings,
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

Refrain

La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la
La la, la, laaah la la la, la la la, la la



Chords used:

Em: xx545x

D9/6: xx445x

Em9: xx5432

Dmaj9: xx4220

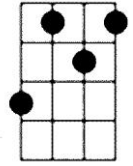
Hotel California

Eagles II-60

(starts on F#)

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

F# = Gb



There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell Bm F#
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell A E
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way G D
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say: Em F#

Welcome to the Hotel California G D
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face F# Bm
Plenty of room at the Hotel California G D
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here Em F#

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz Bm F#
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends A E
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat G D
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget Em F#

So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said Bm F#
 "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine" A E
 And still those voices are calling from far away G D
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say: Em F#

Welcome to the Hotel California G D
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face F# Bm
 They're livin' it up at the Hotel California G D
 What a nice smprise (what a nice-surprise), bring your alibis Em F#

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

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door Bm F#
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before A E
 "Relax," said the night man, "We am programmed to receive G D
 You can cheek out any time you like, but you can never leave" Em F#

House of the Rising Sun

Traditional II-61 [SM](#)

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

Am C E
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many poor girl

Am E Am
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor	Am C D F
She sewed these new blue jeans	Am C E
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord	Am C D F
Down in New Orleans	Am E Am

Now the only thing a gambler needs	Am C D F
Is a suitcase and a trunk	Am C E
And the only time he's satisfied	Am C D F
Is when he's on a drunk	Am E Am

He fills his glasses up to the brim	Am C D F
And he'll pace the cards around	Am C E
And the only pleasure he gets out of life	Am C D F
Is ramblin' from town to town	Am E Am

Oh mothers tell your children	Am C D F
Not to do us I have done	Am C E
But to shun that house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Risin' Sun	Am E Am

Well, it's one foot on the platform	Am C D F
And the other foot on the train	Am C E
I'm goin' back to New Orleans	Am C D F
To wear that ball and chain	Am E Am

I'm a-goin' back to New Orleans	Am C D F
My race is almost run	Am C E
I'm goin' back to end my lite	Am C D F
Down in the Risin' Sun	Am E Am

There is a house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Risin' Sun	Am C E
It's been the ruin of many poor girl	Am C D F
And God I know I'm one	Am E Am

How Beautiful Upon the Mountain

Tom Paxton

III-51

Chorus: D G D
 How beautiful upon the mountain,
 G A
 Are the steps of those who walk in peace!
 D G D
 How beautiful upon the mountain,
 G A D G A D
 Are the steps of those who walk in peace!

D G D
 'Cross the bridge at Selma you came marching side by side,
 D A
 In your eyes, a new world on the way.
 D G D
 Peace was in your hearts and justice would not be denied,
 D A
 You sang, "We Shall Overcome someday."
 G D
 God knows the courage you possessed,
 G A
 And Isaiah said it best: **Chorus**

Marching 'round the White House,
 Marching 'round the Pentagon
 Marching 'round the mighty missile plants,
 Speaking truth to power, singing peace in Babylon,
 Asking us, Why not give peace a chance?
 God knows the courage you possessed,
 And Isaiah said it best: **Chorus**

Now the generations that have joined you on this road,
 Look to you with power in their eyes.
 Now you know the torch has passed as they pick up the load,
 Now you see their eyes are on the prize.
 God knows the courage you possessed,
 And Isaiah said it best: **Chorus Twice**

How Can a Poor Man Stand Such Times and Live*

Blind Alfred Reed III-52

G		D		G	
I remember a time when everything was cheap					
			D		
Now prices nearly puts a man to sleep					
D7		G		G7	
well, when we get our grocery bill					
C			Am		
We feel like making our will					
	G		D7		C G
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
	G		D7		G
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright					
				G	D G
And he says, in a little while you'll be all right!					
					D
Well, all he gives is a humbug pill					
				D7	G G7
Dose of dope and a great big bill					
				C	Am
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 C G
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 G
Most preachers, well, they preach for gold and not for soul					
				G	D G
Well, that's what keeps us poor folks always in a hole					
					D
Now, we can hardly get our breath					
				D7	G G7
Taxed and schooled and preached to death					
				C	Am
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 G

*this song was written 1 month after the 1929 stock market crash

How Can I Keep From Singing

Robert Lowry

I-46

D G
My life flows on in endless song

D A
above Earth's lamentation

D G
I hear the real, though far-off hymn

D A D
that hails a new creation.

D G
Through all the tumult and the strife,

D A D
I hear that music ringing.

D G D
It sounds an echo in my soul,

A D
how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars, D G

I know the truth, it liveth. D A

What though the darkness 'round me close D G

songs in the night it giveth. D A D

No storm can shake my inmost calm G

while to that rock I'm clinging. D A D

Since love is Lord of Heaven and Earth, G D

how can I keep from singing? A D

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear
and hear their death knells ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near,
how can I keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile,
our thoughts to them are winging.

When friends by shame are undefiled,
how can I keep from singing?

How Can I Keep From Singing?

Joel Mabus [the old hymn re-imagined]

IV-62

<u>There</u> is a song we <u>seem</u> to know	D G
<u>That's</u> just beyond our <u>hearing</u>	D A
<u>Softly</u> now it <u>seems</u> to grow	D G
<u>And</u> through the fog is <u>clear-ing</u>	D A-D
<u>The</u> music sweet, the <u>lyric</u> keen	D G
<u>A</u> message to <u>us</u> <u>bringing</u>	D A D
<u>I</u> hum along and <u>join</u> the <u>tune</u>	D G E _m
<u>How</u> can I keep from <u>sing-ing</u> ?	D A-D

<u>From</u> time to time, there <u>comes</u> a song	D G
<u>It</u> matters not the <u>singer</u>	D A
<u>A</u> song of grace and <u>charity</u>	D G
<u>No</u> trace of guile or <u>an-ger</u>	D A-D
<u>As</u> harmonies <u>around</u> me build	D G
<u>A</u> new world just <u>begin-ning</u>	D A-D
<u>My</u> faith renewed, it <u>beckons</u> <u>me</u>	D G E _m
<u>How</u> can I keep from <u>sing-ing</u> ?	D A-D

<u>When</u> warriors come and <u>bang</u> the drum	D G
<u>And</u> march their troops <u>before</u> us	D A
<u>Then</u> friends of peace link <u>hand</u> in hand	D G
<u>And</u> join as one in <u>cho-rus</u>	D A-D
<u>Their</u> voices rise from <u>every</u> land	D G
<u>An</u> anthem <u>sweetly</u> <u>ringing</u>	D A D
<u>I</u> hear their song of <u>peace</u> on <u>earth</u>	D G E _m
<u>How</u> can I keep from <u>sing-ing</u> ?	D A-D

<u>A</u> song of hope, a <u>song</u> of love	D G
<u>A</u> song of <u>understanding</u>	D A
<u>A</u> song to lift me <u>up</u> above	D G
<u>This</u> world of strife and <u>yearn-ing</u>	D A-D
<u>So</u> long as blood <u>within</u> me flows	D G
<u>This</u> song shall know <u>no</u> <u>ending</u>	D A D
<u>So</u> while I yet have <u>breath</u> and <u>voice</u>	D G E _m
<u>How</u> can I keep from <u>sing-ing</u> ?	D A-D

How Sweet It Is

Marvin Gaye

IV-63

Chorus:

How sweet it is to be loved by you-uu F G C C₇
How sweet it is to be loved by you F G C

I needed the shelter of someone's arms C A_m
And there you were G F₇
 I needed someone to understand my ups and downs C A_m
And there you were G F₇
With sweet love and devotion C F₇
Deeply touching my emotion C F₇
 I want to stop and thank you, baby C F₇
 I want to stop – and thank you, baby C C₇

Chorus

I close my eyes at night C A_m
Wondering where I would be without you in my life G F₇
Everything was such a bore C A_m
Everywhere I went, it seems like I'd been there before G F₇
But you brightened up all of my days C F₇
With your love so sweet in so many ways C F₇
 I want to stop and thank you, baby C F₇
 I want to stop – and thank you, baby C C₇

Chorus

Break:

C A_m G F₇
 C A_m G F₇

You were better to me than I'd been to myself; C F₇
For me, there's you, and nobody else. C F₇
 I want to stop and thank you, baby C F₇
 I want to stop – and thank you, baby C C₇

Chorus X 2

I Ain't Gonna Carry That Load

Steve Gibson & Ken Zimmerman V

First you put the load on my back E A E
Then you charge me a carrying tax E A E
You wear me down, when I try to relax A
First I got to pay my relaxing tax B7

Chorus:

I ain't gonna carry that load no more (3x) E G A (3x) E

I've been shopping at the company store E A E
Everybody who comes in leaves there poor E A E
They take all your money when you walk in the door A
But I ain't going back there anymore B7

Chorus

I get up to work before daylight E A E
Work all day, I try to sleep at night E A E
But something happens while I'm out of sight A
My debts pile up until they're ten feet high B7

Chorus

Break (verse and chorus)

First you ask a little then you take a lot E A E
Pretty soon I'm carrying everything you've got E A E
Carrying your mansions, carrying your yachts A
But if you ask me again I'll just say i'm not, no B7

Chorus

I've been carrying the things you said E A E
I let your words get inside my head E A E
You say we're never free until we're dead A
But I'm going to try to free myself instead B7

Chorus

Goin' down to the river bend E A E
Take off this load, i'm gonna jump right in E A E
Wash the dirt off of my skin A
Come out clean and start over again B7

Chorus

I Ain't Got No Home in this World Anymore

Woody Guthrie

I-47

D G D
I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' round
E A
I'm just a wandrin' worker, I roam from town to town.
D G D
The police make it hard wherever I may go
A D
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

My brothers and 'my sisters are stranded on this road
A hot and dusty road that a million feet done trod;
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore

D G D
E A
D G D
A D

Was a-farmin' on the share, and always I was poor
My crops I laid into the bankers store;
My wife took down and died upon the cabin floor
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

D G D
E A
D G D
A D

Now as I look round, it's mighty plain to see
The world is such a great and a funny place to be;
The gamblin' man is rich and the workin' man is poor
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

D G D
E A
D G D
A D

Back to 1st Verse to end

I Am A Patriot

Little Steven Van Zandt I-48

C F
And the river opens for the righteous (4 times)
Someday

C F C
I was walking with my brother
F Am F G F
And he wondered what's on my mind
C F
I said what I believe in my soul
C F
Ain't what I see with my eyes
Am F G F
And we can't tum our backs this time

(Ending – Play as chorus)

Chorus:

I am a <u>patriot</u>	C (F)	I am a dissident
And I love my <u>country</u>	C (F)	And I fear my government
Because my <u>country</u>	Am	Because my government
<u>is all I know</u>	F G (F)	has all those guns
I want to be with my <u>family</u>	C (F)	I want to be with my family
The people who <u>understand</u> me	C (F)	The people who understand me
I've got <u>nowhere else to go</u>	Am F G (F)	I've got nowhere else to go

C F
And the river opens for the righteous (4 times)
Someday

And I was talking with my sister C F C (F)
She was crying Am
I said, "Sister, what's on your mind?" F G (F)
She said, "I want to run like the lion C (F)
Released from the cages C (F)
Released from the rages Am
Burning in my heart tonight" F G (F)

Chorus

Am F
And I ain't no communist
And I ain't no capitalist
And I ain't no socialist
And I ain't no imperialist
And I ain't no democrat
And I ain't no republican
I know only one party
And that is freedom

C F G
I am, I am, I am

go to Ending

I Am Willing

Holly Near

IV-64

Chorus in C:

<u>I</u> am open and I am willing	C
To be <u>hopeless</u> would seem so <u>strange</u>	G C
It dishonors those who go <u>before</u> us	A _m
So lift me <u>up</u> to the light of <u>change</u>	G C

<u>There</u> is hurting in my family	C
There is <u>sorrow</u> in my <u>town</u>	G C
There is panic all across the <u>nation</u>	A _m
There is <u>wailing</u> the whole world <u>round</u>	G C

Chorus

<u>May</u> the children see more clearly	D
May the <u>elders</u> be more <u>wise</u>	A D
May the winds of change <u>caress</u> us	B _m
Even <u>though</u> it burns our <u>eyes</u>	A D

Chorus in D:

<u>I</u> am open and I am willing	D
To be <u>hopeless</u> would seem so <u>strange</u>	A D
It dishonors those who go <u>before</u> us	B _m
So lift me <u>up</u> to the light of <u>change</u>	A D

<u>Give</u> me a mighty oak to hold my confusion	D
Give me a <u>desert</u> to hold my <u>fears</u>	A D
Give me a sunset to hold my <u>wonder</u>	B _m
Give me an <u>ocean</u> to hold my <u>tears</u>	A D

Chorus in D x2 A Cappella

I Bid You Goodnight

Grateful Dead IV-65

Key of D**Intro:** D G D / D D A / D G D / G A D / G A DD G D Lay down my brother, lay down and take your rest.A Lay your head down on your savior's breast.D G D I love you, oh, but Jesus loves you best.G A D Well I bid you good night, good night, good night. (x2)D G D Lay down my sister, lay down and take your rest.A Lay your head down on your savior's breast.D G D I love you, oh, but Buddah loves you best.G A D Well I bid you good night, good night, good night. (x2)**Break:** D G D / D D A / D G D / G A D / G A DD G D Lay down my mother, lay down and take your rest.A Lay your head down on your savior's breast.D G D I love you, oh, but Allah loves you best.G A D Well I bid you good night, good night, good night. (x2)D G D Lay down my father, lay down and take your rest.A Lay your head down on your savior's breast.D G D I love you, oh, but Gaia loves you best.G A D Well I bid you good night, good night, good night. (x2)**Break:** D G D / D D A / D G D / G A D / G A D**Last verse a cappella**

Lay down my children, lay down and take your rest.

Lay your head down on your savior's breast.

I love you, oh, but Jesus loves you best.

Well I bid you good night, good night, good night (x2)

I Believe

Steve Gibson V

Intro: E A B E

Many times I feel the weight of the world and all it's cares E A E
 And how people treat each other can lead me to despair A B
 Waves of hopelessness wash o'er me when I see hatred, greed and war E B E
 I close my eyes and look within remembering I believe in more A B E

I believe the sound of music is part of every soul E A E
 And when we raise a song together it can make our spirits whole A B
I believe we're all connected by strands we all can feel E A E
 I believe when these are severed there's a way to help them heal A B E

Chorus:

I believe I believe In my heart I do believe B E B E
 I believe I believe I continue to believe A B E
 (A B E)

I believe that we can tune into nature's knowing ways E A E
 And live within it's subtle rhythms so that the whole world is sustained A B
 I believe every person should have a shelter from the storm E B E
 And not one child on this planet should go hungry any-more A B E

I believe that walls should fall along the border lands E A E
 Then as one world we'll work together side by side and hand in hand A B
 I believe there is a future much better than our past E B E
 I believe that peace can come and bring harmony at last A B E

Chorus

Now you may say I'm a dreamer, an old refrain, but still so true E A E
 Even though I struggle often, I still believe in you A B
 So on this tiny precious planet until I take my leave E B E
 I'll work for peace, I'll work for justice, these things that I believe A B E

Chorus

I arise with the daybreak in the early hours of morn E A E
 I am resolved and I am hopeful and like the day I am reborn A B
 I walk into the forest breathing deep among the trees E B E
 And my heart is full of gladness for these things that I believe A B E

Chorus x2 with tag

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

III-53

D G D
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A
 I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
 Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind

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

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

Yes I can make it now the pain is gone,
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

C#m G C#m G C Bm A

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
 I can see all obstacles in my way
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Tom Paxton

I-49

It's a long and a dusty road,
it's a hot and a heavy load,
And the folks I meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad, some are good,
some have done the best they could,
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C
C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C

D
G Bm Em
A A7 F#m D
D
G Bm Em
A D

Chorus: Dm G/C C Em/C Am
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound,
Dm G/C C
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

Em A D F#m Bm
Em A D

Well, I've been around this land,
just a-doin' the best I can,
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do,
And the faces that I see
look as worried as can be,
And it looks like they are a-wonderin' too.

C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C
C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C

Chorus

Well, I had a little girl one time,
she had lips like sherry wine
And she loved me till my head went plumb insane.
But I was too blind to see
she was drifting away from me,
And my good gal went off on a morning train.

C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C
C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C

Chorus

I had a buddy way back home,
but he started out to roam,
And I hear he's out by Frisco bay
And sometimes when I've had a few,
his old voice comes singin' through,
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.

C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C
C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C

Chorus

If you see me passin' by
and you sit and wonder why,
And you wish that you were a rambler too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,
lace 'em up and bar the door,
And thank the stars for the roof that's over you.

C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C
C
F Am Dm
G G7 G6 C

Chorus

I Can't Wait

Kieran Kane

II-62

Capo 3 -> F

D
 Someday we'll roll away the stone *F*
 G
 That we have carried for so long *Bb*
 D
 And all our burdens will be gone *F*
 G A D
 And I can't wait *Bb C F*

D
 We will find our way to
 G
 An understanding of all views
 D
 No prayer shall be refused
 G A D
 I can't wait

Seems we have gone to far
 And now we don't know where we are
 I believe we'll find a guiding star
 I can't wait

If faith is the final place
 Where all fears have been erased
 And the locks have fallen from the gates
 I can't wait

Someday we'll roll away the stone
 That we have carried for so long
 And all our burdens will be gone
 And I can't wait

We will find our way to
 An understanding of all views
 No prayer shall be refused
 I can't wait

I Don't Want Your Millions Mister

Woody Guthrie

III-54

Chorus:

C
 I don't want your millions, Mister,
 F C
 I don't want your diamond ring.
 F C
 All I want is the right to live, Mister,
 G C
 Give me back my job again.

Now, I don't want your Rolls-Royce, Mister,
 I don't want your pleasure yacht.
 All I want's just food for my babies,
 Give to me my old job back.

We worked to build this country, Mister,
 While you enjoyed a life of ease.
 You've stolen all that we built, Mister,
 Now our children starve and freeze.

So, I don't want your millions, Mister,
 I don't want your diamond ring.
 All I want is the right to live, Mister,
 Give me back my job again.

Think me dumb if you wish, Mister,
 Call me green, or blue, or red.
 This one thing I sure know, Mister,
 My hungry babies must be fed.

Take the two old parties, Mister,
 No difference in them I can see.
 But with a Farmer-Labor Party
 We could set the people free.

Chorus

I Give You the Morning

Tom Paxton III-55

Key of G

Intro: G G/F# G G/F#

G G/F# C G
 Ever again the morning creeps across your shoulder
 G/F# C G
 Through the frosted window pane the sun grows bolder
 Em D
 Your hair flows down your pillow you're still sleeping

D G C G
Chorus: I think I'll wake you now and hold you,
 G C G
 tell you again the things I told you
 Em G D7 G G/F# G/F#
 Behold I give you the morning, I give you the day.

G G/F# C G
 Through the waving curtain wall the sun is streaming,
 G G/F# C G
 Far behind your flickering eyelids you're still dreaming,
 Em D
 You're dreaming of the good times and you're smiling.

Chorus

Close beneath our window sill the earth is humming.
 Like an eager Christmas child the day is coming.
 Listen to the morning song it's singing.

Chorus

Like an antique ballroom fan, your eyelids flutter,
 Sunlight streams across your eyes through open shutter.
 Now I think you're ready for the journey

Chorus

I Hear Them All

Old Crow Medicine Show III-56

G C G
I hear the crying of the hungry, In the deserts where they're wandering

D G
Hear them crying out for Heaven's own, Benevolence upon them

C
Hear destructive power prevailing

G
I hear fools falsely hailing

D Em C
To the crooked wits of tyrants when they call

G D G
I hear them all I hear them all I hear them all

I hear the sounds of tearing pages, And the roar of burning paper
All the crimes in acquisition, Turn to air and ash and vapor
And the rattle of the shackle, Far beyond emancipators
And the loneliest who gather in their stalls
I hear them all (3 times)

So, while you sit and whistle Dixie, With your money and your power
I can hear the flowers a-growing, In the rubble of the towers
I hear leaders quit their lyin', I hear babies quit their cryin'
I hear soldiers quit their dyin', one and all
I hear them all (3 times)

I hear the tender words from Zion, I hear Noah's waterfall
Hear the gentle lamb of Judah, Sleeping at the feet of Buddha
And the prophets from Elijah, To the old Paiute Wovoka
Take their places at the table when they're called
I hear them all (9 times)

I Knew This Place

David Mallett

III-57

Intro: C G Am D G

G D G C G
I knew this place, I knew it well, every sound and every smell

C G Am D
And every time I walked I fell for the first two years or so.

G D G C G
There across the grassy yard, I, a young one running hard

C G Am D G
Brown and bruised and battle scarred and lost in sweet illusion.

D C G
And from my window I can see the branches of an ancient tree;

C G Am D
Reaching out, it calls to me to climb its surly branches.

G D G C G
But all my climbing days are gone, and these tired legs I'm standing on

C G Am D G
Can scarcely dare to leave the walk upon which they are standing.

And I remember every word of every voice I ever heard,
Every frog and every bird—Yes, this is where it starts.

My brother's laugh the sighing wind: This is where my life begins
This is where I learned to use my hands and hear my heart.

D C G
C G Am D
G D G C G
C G Am D G

This house is old it carries on, like verses to an old-time song',
Always changed, but never gone, this house can stand the seasons.

Our lives pass on from door to door, dust across the wooden floor,
Like feather rain and thunder roar, We need not know the reason.

G D G C G
C G Am D
G D G C G
C G Am D G

And as these thoughts come back to me, like ships across the friendly sea,
Like breezes blowing endlessly, like rivers running deep—

The day is done, the lights are low, the wheels of life are turning slow,
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep.

D C G
C G Am D
G D G C G
C G Am D G

I knew this place, I knew it well, every sound and every smell
And every time I walked I fell for the first two years or so.

The day is done, the lights are low, the wheels of life are turning slow,
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep.

G D G C G
C G Am D
G D G C G
C G Am D G

I Know Where I'm Going, Today

Bob Brasted V

Intro: C

Living life high in the saddle, C F C
Ready to ride out, fight any battle G C G
Constantly traveling, always in motion, F
Adrenaline straight up, yea that was my potion C G C G

Chorus:

Look up in the sky, Seeing some clouds there Am C
Constantly shifting, In the ocean of pure air Am C
Where are they going?, Dm
 I know where I'm going today C G

Coming in first place, was all that I cared of, C F C
Money and bright lights and all my things I love G C G
Successes they piled up, so many your head spins, F
 How many have lost, for the price of all my wins? C G C G

Chorus

Break, verse

Chorus

Bridge:

How do you figure, Your path in resistance? Em C
Which is the path that will show your commitments? Em C
Horizons are made to be touched, and reached _ _ if you dare _ _ D C F C G C G

Met up with some forces, thinking a new thought C F C
Heard of wild horses, I rein in to a slow trot G C G
Finding that still place, never knew it was in there F
Winning a different race, buying a new share C G C G

Chorus

I Know You Rider

Traditional

III-58

A G D A
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
A G D A
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
 C G C G E A
Gonna miss your baby from rollin' in your arms

Lovin' you baby's 'bout as easy as rollin' off a log
Lovin' you baby's 'bout as easy as rollin' off a log
I'll be your daddy but I just won't be your dog

Break

Sun's gonna shine on my back door some day
Sun's gonna shine on my back door some day
And the wind's gonna rise up and blow my blues away

I wish I was a headlight on a northbound train
I wish I was a headlight on a northbound train
I'd shine my headlight through the cool Colorado rain

Break

Repeat first verse

I Love the Rain

Ken Zimmerman II-63

Capo 2 -> A (intro verse slower) (each chord is 4 beats)

Intro: G C G C

G C G C G C G C G C
 It's the end of summer and the rain is coming It's the end of summer and the rain is coming
 Here comes the rain, Here comes the rain, Here comes the rain, I love the rain.
(brighten and quicken the beat)

G C G C
 'Cause the hills are green and the trees are growin'
 G C G C G C G C
 the grass is high and the rivers flowin' oh, oh, oh I love the rain.

Am7 Em7 G G
 Cascadia was born in the pourin' rain.
 Am7 Em7 G C
 It shaped her hills and it fertilized her plains, Oh yeah
 G C G C

I love the rain.
 G C G C
 Now the fire's warm and the coffee's brewin' And there's no one here but me and you and
 G C G C G C G C
 Let's just stay in bed and listen to the rain Let's stay in bed all day and listen to the rain
 G C G C G C G C
 I want to whisper in your ears again, "I love the rain."

Am7 Em7 G G
 There's no reason to despair.
 Am7 Em7 G C
 And there's no reason to go anywhere else
 G C
 I love the rain
(perhaps a short jam here, using the verse chords) G C G C.....

G C G C G C
 Now the garden's ripe and the fish me jumpin' There's food on the table and music thumpin'
 G C G C G C
 Oh, oh, oh, I love the rain.

Am7 Em7 G G
 Cascadia was born in the pourin' rain.
 Am7 Em7 G C
 It shaped her hills and it fertilized her plains, Oh yeah
 G C

I love the rain. *(repeat and fade out)*
 G C G C

I Shall Be Released

Bob Dylan I-50

C Dm
 They say ev'rything can be replaced,
 Em F G C
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.

C Dm
 So I remember ev'ry face
 Em F G C F G
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

C Dm
 I see my light come shining
 Em F G C
 From the west unto the east.

C Dm
 Any day now, any day now,
 Em F G C
 I shall be released.

They say ev-'ry man needs protection,	C Dm
They say ev'ry man must fall.	Em F G C
Yet I swear I see my reflection	C Dm
Some place so high above this wall.	Em F G C (F G)
I see my light come shining	C Dm
From the west unto the east.	Em F G C
Any day now, any day now,	C Dm
I shall be released.	Em F G C

Break twice

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,	C Dm
Is a man who swears he's not to blame.	Em F G C
All day long I hear him shout so loud,	C Dm
Crying out that he was framed.	Em F G C (F G)
I see my light come shining	C Dm
From the west unto the east.	Em F G C
Any day now, any day now,	C Dm
I shall be released.	Em F G C

I Still Carry You Around

Steve Earle

I-51

Capo 3 -> *G*

Bb F
Sweetheart last night I dreamed of you *G D*
Bb
You loved me like you used to do *G*
D7 Eb
Mornin' come and I woke up and found *B7 C*
F Bb
I still cany you around *D G*

Chorus:

Bb F
I still carry you around *G D*
Bb
Everywhere I travel now *G*
D7 Eb
No matter how I try to put you down *B7 C*
F Bb
I still carry you around *D G*

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

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

I Still Miss Someone

Johnny Cash

I-52

C F G
At my door the leaves are falling.

F G C
A cold wild wind has come.

C F G
Sweethearts walk by together.

F G C
And I still miss someone.

C F G
I go out on the party.

F G C
And look for a little fun.

C F G
But I find a darkened corner.

F G C
Because I still miss someone

bridge

F G C
Oh I never got, over those blues eyes.

F G C
I see them every where.

F G C
I miss those arms that held me.

F G C
When all the love was there.

C F G
I wonder if she's sorry,

F G C
for leavin' what we'd begun.

C F G
There's someone for me somewhere.

F G C
And I sill miss someone.

I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash ♪♪♪ V

(start in E)

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. E B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time. E B7 E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. E A E
Because you're mine I walk the line. E B7 E

(walk UP to A: 0, 2, 4 on E string, then 0 on A string)

I find it very very easy to be true. A E7 A
I find myself alone when day is through. A E7 A
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. A D A
Because you're mine I walk the line. A E7 A

(walk UP to D: 0, 2, 4 on A string, then 0 on D string)

As sure as night is dark and day is light. D A7 D
I keep you on my mind both day and night. D A7 D
And happiness I've known proves that it's right. D G D
Because you're mine I walk the line. D A7 D

(walk DOWN to A: 0 on D string, then 4, 2, 0 on A string)

You've got a way to keep me on your side. A E7 A
You give me cause for love that I can't hide. A E7 A
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. A D A
Because you're mine I walk the line. A E7 A

(walk DOWN to E: 0 on A string, then 4, 2, 0 on E string)

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. E B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time. E B7 E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. E A E
Because you're mine I walk the line. E B7 E

I Wanna Be Like You (Monkey Song)

from The Jungle Book III-59

Intro: | Am – E | E – Am | (G !) | C – A7 – D7 – G7 – C | (E !)

Am E
 Now I'm the kind of the swingers, woa. The jungle V.I.P.
 E Am
 I reached the top and I had to stop, and that's what's a'botherin' me.
 Am E
 I wanna be a man, a man-cub, and stroll right into town,
 E Am (G)
 To be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' `round... so....

Refrain:

C A7
 Woo, woo, woo, I wanna be... just like you,
 D7 G7 C (G)
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too.
 C A7
 You'll see it's true... an ape like me
 D7 G7 C (E)
 Can learn to be HUUUUU---man too!

Instrumental: | Am – E | E – Am | (G !) | C – A7 – D7 – G7 – C | (E !)

Am E
 Now don't try to kid me, Man-cub, `cause... I made a deal with you,
 E Am
 What I desire is man's red fire... to make my dream come true.
 Am E
 Gimme the secret, Man-cub ... show me what to do.
 E Am (G)
 Gimme the power of man's red flower... So I can be like you. So....

Refrain

Instrumental: | Am – E | E – Am | (G !) | C – A7 – D7 – G7 – C | (E !)
 | Am – E | E – Am... end on C!

I Will Sing

Steve Gibson

IV-66

<u>When</u> it's time to arise	C
I will look to the skies	
And sing to the light of the <u>dawning</u>	G
As I <u>work</u> through the day	C
My heart <u>songs</u> will <u>stay</u>	F C
In evening they'll <u>give</u> me <u>warming</u>	G C

Chorus:

I will <u>sing</u> (I-will-sing)	C
I will sing (I-will-sing)	
I will make the heavens <u>ring</u>	G
I will <u>sing</u> (I-will-sing)	C
I will si-iii-ing	F C
I will raise my <u>voice</u> and <u>sing</u>	G C

Break

When the <u>war</u> drums sound	C
And death lingers round	
I will sing and I will <u>pray</u>	G
And <u>standing</u> in song	C
Sing to stop <u>all</u> the <u>wrong</u>	F C
And return to <u>peaceful</u> <u>days</u>	G C

Chorus**Break**

When my <u>sunset</u> has come	C
And this life's nearly done	
I will sing a grateful <u>song</u>	G
To family, <u>friends</u> and my love	C
Earth below, <u>heavens</u> <u>above</u>	F C
As I bid this <u>life</u> so <u>long</u>	G C

Chorus**Chorus a cappella**

I Wish It Would Rain

Nanci Griffith

I-52

Chorus:

Oh, I wish it would rain
 And wash my face clean
 I want to find some dark cloud to hide in here
 Love in a memory
 Sparkled like diamonds
 When the diamonds fall . . . they burn like tears
 When the diamonds fall . . . they burn like tears

Once I had a love from the Georgia pinea
 Who only cared for me
 I wanna find that love of twenty-two
 Here at thirty-three
 I've got a heart on my right
 One on my left . . . neither suits my needs
 No, the one I love lives a-way out West
 And he never will need me.

Repeat chorus

I'm gonna pack up my <u>two</u> steppin' <u>shoes</u>	G C G
And <u>head</u> for the Gulf Coast <u>plains</u>	D Em
I wanna <u>walk</u> the streets of my <u>own</u> hometown	C G
Where <u>everybody</u> knows my <u>name</u>	G D
I wanna <u>ride</u> the waves down in <u>Galveston</u>	G C G
When the <u>hurricanes</u> blow <u>in</u>	D Em
'Cuz that Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine	C G
When your <u>heart's</u> rollin' home in the <u>wind</u> .	D G (C G)

Repeat chorus

If I Had A Hammer

Pete Seeger

II-66

A E7 A
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
 A E7
 I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land,
 A A7 D
 I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
 D A D A
 I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters
 D-A-E7 A E7
 All over this land. Oh, oh. . .

A E7 A
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
 A E7
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,
 A A7 D
 I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
 D A D A
 I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters
 D-A-E7 A E7
 All over this land. Oh, oh. . .

A E7 A
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
 A E7
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
 A A7 D
 I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
 D A D A
 I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters
 D-A-E7 A E7
 All over this land. Oh, oh . . .

A E7 A
 Now I have a hammer, and I have a bell.
 A E7
 And I have a song to sing all over this land.
 A A7 D
 It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
 D A D A
 It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters
 D-A-E7 A
 All over this land.

If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt

I-57

C
If I needed you, would you come to me?

F G C

Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

C
If you needed me, I would come to you,

F G C

I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

C
Well the night's forlorn, and the morning's born,

F G C

And the morning, shines with the lights of love.

C
And you'll miss sunrise if you close your eyes,

F G C

And that would break my heart in two,

C
If I needed you, would you come to me?

F G C

Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

C
If you needed me, I would come to you.

F G C

I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

Break

C
Baby's with me now, since I showed her how

F G C

To lay her lily, hand in mine.

C
Who would ill agree she's a sight to see,

F G C

A treasure for the poor to find,

C
If I needed you, would you come to me?

F G C

Would you come to me for to ease my pain?

C
If you needed me, I would come to you,

F G C

I would swim the seas for to ease your pain.

If It Hadn't Been For Love

The Steeldrivers - Chris Stapelton V

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love Am
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love Am F
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name Am F
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F Em Am

Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in if it hadn't been for love Am
Woulda been gone like a wayward wind if it hadn't been for love Am F
Nobody knows it better than me I wouldn't be wishing I was free Am F
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F Em Am

Four cold walls against my will C G Dm C
 At least I know she's lying still C G Dm Am
Four cold walls without parole C G Dm C
Lord have mercy on my soul C G Dm Am

Never woulda gone to that side of town if it hadn't been for love Am
Never woulda took a mind to track her down if it hadn't been for love Am F
Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door Am F
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F Em Am

Four cold walls against my will C G Dm C
 At least I know she's lying still C G Dm Am
Four cold walls without parole C G Dm C
Lord have mercy on my soul C G Dm Am

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love Am
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love Am F
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name Am F
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F Em Am
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F E7 Am
 If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love F Em Am

Iko Iko

James "SugarBoy" Crawford

II-67

C G
 My grandma and your grandma, Were sittin' by the fire.
 G C
 My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

Chorus:

C G
 Hey now! Hey now! Iko, Iko, unday
 G C
 Jockamo feeno hay nana, Jockamo fee na nay

C G
 Lookkit my king an dressed in red, iko, iko, unday.
 G C
 betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na nay'?

Chorus

C G
 My flag boy and your flag boy, Were sittin' by the fire.
 G C
 My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire," (talkin' 'bout)

Chorus

C G
 See that guy all dressed in green? Lko Iko unday
 G C
 He's not a man He's a lovin' machine. Jockamo fee na nay?

Chorus Twice and fade

I'll Be Home

Anna Tivel  C V

If the door is always open I'll be home C G C
 If the door is always open I'll be home C G
 I know nothing about grace C E7
 But I will one of the these days F
 If the door is always open I'll be home C G C

If the light is on inside I'll be home C G C
 If the light is on inside I'll be home C G
 I know nothing about time C E7
 I'm only here a little while F
 If the light is on inside, I'll be home C G C

Break

If I'm loving you tonight, I'll be home C G C
 If I'm loving you tonight, I'll be home C G
 If I'm loving you tonight C E7
 At least I'm doing one thing right F
 If I'm loving you tonight, I'll be home C G C

If I'm dead and in the ground, then I'll be home C G C
 If I'm dead and in the ground then I'll be home C G
 I know nothing about God C E7
 Just to love you is enough F
 If I'm dead and in the ground I'll be home C G C

Break

If I'm singing you this song, I'll be home C G C
 If I'm singing you this song, I'll be home C G
 If I'm singing you this song C E7
 There's nothing more I want F
 If I'm singing you this song, I'll be home C G C

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan

I-53

F

G7

Close your eyes, close the door, you don't have to worry any more.

Bb C7 F C

I'll be your baby to-night.

F

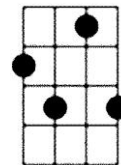
G7

Shut the light shut the shade, you don't have to be a-fraid

Bb C7 F F7

I'll be your baby to-night .

F7



Bb

F

Well that mocking bird's gonna sail away, we're gonna for-get it.

G

That big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon but

C7

We're gonna let it, you won't regret it.

F

G7

Kick your shoes off, do not fear, bring that bot-tle over here.

Bb C7 F

I'll be your baby to-night.

Repeat entire song

First two verses as break

(Kazoo!)

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley I-54

D D7 G D
One bright morning when my life is o'er, I'll fly away
D D A7 D
To my home on God's celestial Shore, I'll fly away.

Chorus:

D D7 G D
I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away (in the mornin')
D D A7 D
When I die, Halleluia by and by, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have flown, I'll fly away.
Like a bird thrown, driven by the storm, I'll fly away.

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away.

Chorus

|

I'm Gonna Be the Wind

Laurie Lewis

III-60

C

Chorus: All my life I've been a blade of grass, in the wind

G

Oh like the stubborn tree I've let the wind shake me

F

C

But now I'm feelin' bold enough to let go of my hold

F

C

G

C

And I'll not be a blade of grass again, oh, I'm gonna be the wind.

F

I'll be the wind, I can wear the mountain down

C

I'll be the wind of hope, I can lift you off the ground

F

And I'll fan the flames of love, you know they'll never die again

G

C

Oh, I'm gonna be the wind.

Chorus

I was waiting, but my name was never called

I never tried to stand alone for fear that I might fall

But now that I am running I may never walk again

Oh, I'm gonna be the wind.

Chorus

I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog

Peter, Paul, & Mary

II-64

E B B7
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.

E E7 A A7
It's not as bad as it appears,
E B7 E
He wears glasses and he's six foot three.

E B B7
I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.

E E7 A A7
They'll be great lookers 'cause they'll have my face,
E B7 E
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet.

E B B7
Well, I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.

E E7 A A7
He's not as bad as he appears,
E B7 E
He's got rhythm and a Ph. D.

E B B7
Well, I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense.

E E7 A A7
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia,
E B7 E
His Daddy, an enchanted prince.

(repeat "I'm in love ...")

E
The neighbors me against it and it's clear to me,
B B7
And it's probably clear to you
E E7 A A7
They think value on their property will go right down
E B7 E
If the family next door is blue.

E B-B7
Well, I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.

E E7 A A7
I've got it tattooed on my chest,
E B7 E A* E B7 E
It says P-H-R-O-G, frog to me, P-H-R-O-G.

* Try C#

I'm Not Afraid to Die

Gillian Welch  A V

<u>Nobody</u> knows what waits ahead	A
<u>Beyond</u> the earth and <u>sky</u>	D A E
Chorus:	
<u>Lie</u> -d Lie-d <u>Lie</u>	D A (D A)
<u>I'm</u> not afraid to <u>die</u>	E A
And <u>there</u> the work of my own hand	A
<u>Be</u> broken by and <u>by</u>	D A E
Chorus	
Sometimes it finds me fast <u>asleep</u>	A
<u>And</u> wakes me where I <u>lie</u>	D A E
Chorus	
Break:	A D A E D A (D A) E A
<u>Forget</u> my sins upon the wind	A
<u>My</u> hobo soul will <u>rise</u>	D A E
Chorus 2x	

I'm Not Done

Dave Taylor V

Capo 2

When you dig my grave make it shallow make it plain C E
 I'll be further from the devil and closer to the rain F Am
Don't set no stone to mark my spot of ground C E
 My travels won't be over, it might slow me down F C G

Chorus:

Yes I'll be gone, but I'm not done Am F
Mountains we still need to climb, races still to run C G
 My time has come, but just like the sun Am F
Even after I've gone down, I know you'll see the glow C G
 Cause I'm not done Am

Friends I've made will tell my stories underneath the stars C E
Songs I played echo on the strings of your guitar F Am
Even though I'm in the ground and you seem to sing alone C E
 The spice of our past harmony adds flavor to your song F C G

Chorus**Bridge:**

Each day we live, each day we give Dm Am
And when we're gone, what we've given carries on Dm Gm A

So when you say good bye, don't ring the bells, don't call my name C E
 I've left my devils far behind and I still love the rain F Am
Each time you move that stone another inch along C E
Know that I'll be pushing too, I'm shared notes in your song F C G

Chorus

Just like the sun F
 But even after I've gone down, I know you'll see the glow C G
 Cause I'm not done Am

I'm Not Sayin'

Gordon Lightfoot

II-65

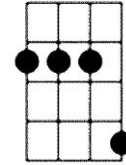
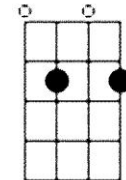
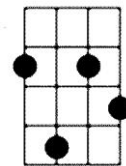
D G Dmaj7 G – Dmaj7
 I'm not sayin' that I love you,
 G Dmaj7-G D
 I'm not sayin' that I'll care if you love me.
 G6 A
 I'm not sayin' that I'll care,
 G6 A D
 I'm not sayin' I'll be there when you want me.

D G Dmaj7-G-Dmaj7
 I can't give my heart to you.
 G Dmaj7-G D
 Or tell you that I'll sing your name up to the sky.
 G6 A
 I can't lay the promise down
 G6 A D
 That I'll always be around when you need me.

D9 G6 A D
 Now I may not be alone each time you see me,
 G6 A D
 Along the sweet or in a small I.
 G6 A D
 But still I won't deny you or mistreat you,
 E A-A7
 Baby, if you'll let me have my way.

D G Dmaj7-G
 I'm not sayin' I'll be sorry
 Dmaj7 G Dmaj7-G D
 For all the things that I might say that make you cry.
 G6 A G6 A
 I can't say I'll always do the things you want me to,
 G6 A D
 I'm not sayin' I'll be true, but I'll try.

D9 G6 A D
 Now I may not be alone each time you see me,
 G6 A D
 Or show up when I promised that I would.
 G6 A D
 But still I won't deny you or mistreat you
 E A-A7
 Baby, if you love me like you should.
 (repeat "I'm not sayin' I'll be sorry ...")

Dmaj7**G6****D9**

Imagine

John Lennon

I-58

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 No hell below us, Above us only sky
 F Am Dm7 G G7
 Imagine all the people, Living for today Ah ha

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine there's no countries, It isn't hard to do
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 Nothing to kill and die for, And no religion too
 F Am Dm7 G G7
 Imagine all the people, Living life in peace

Refrain:

G7 F G C Cmaj7 C E E7 F
 Youoo You may say I'm a dreamer
 F G C Cmaj7 C E E7 F
 But I'm not the only one
 F G C Cmaj7 C E E7 F
 I hope someday you'll join us
 F G C
 And the world will be as one

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F
 No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man
 F Am Dm7 G G7
 Imagine all the people sharing all the world

Refrain

Immigrant

John McCutcheon

IV-67

Intro: D D/F# G A

I am an immigrant. I am a stranger in this place
Here but for the grace of God go I.

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

I am an immigrant. I have left everything I own
 To everything I've known I say goodbye

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

Chorus: She said, "Give me your tired," Lord, you know I'm weary
 When she said "Give me your poor," she's talking to me
 One of your huddled masses yearning to breathe free
 And I never have lost sight of what this journey has been for
 See how she lifts her lamp beside that golden door?

G A D
 G F#_m D
 G E_m A
 D G E_m
 G A D

D D/F# G A D D/F# G A

I am an Irishman. The famine put us to the test
Away into the West like wild birds flying

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

We put our backs to the wheel, with a heart that always yearned for home
 We made this place our own and about died trying

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

Chorus

I am Chinese. I worked your mills, your yards, your mines
Laid your railroad lines with my two good hands

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

I am a Chicano in your orchards and your fields
 I have gathered in the yield for this hungry land

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

Chorus

I am Nigerian. I am Iranian, a Jew
 From Laos, Katmandu; I am your story
 I am a long, long line, one you have forgotten that is true
 I am everything you knew; I am your glory

D D/F# G D
 G E_m A
 D D/F# G D
 G E_m A

She said, "Give me your tired." Lord, you know we're weary
 When she said, "Give me your poor," she's talking to you and me
 We are the huddled masses yearning to breathe free
 And we never will lose sight of what this journey has been for
 As we lift her lamp beside the golden door

G A D
 G F#_m D
 G E_m A
 D G E_m
 G A D

D D/F# G A

I I I am an immigrant. I am!
 (repeat)

D D/F# G A

In My Hour Of Darkness

Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris I-59

Chorus:

D
 In my hour of darkness
 In my time of need
 A
 Oh, Lord grant me vision
 G D
 Oh, Lord grant me speed

D
 Once I knew a young man went driving through the night
 A G D
 Miles and miles without a word with just his high-beam lights
 G D G D
 Who'd have ever thought they'd build such a deadly Denver bend
 A G D
 To be so strong, to take as long as it would till the end

Chorus

Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar D
And he played to people everywhere; some say he was a star A G D
 But he was just a country boy, his simple songs confess G D G D
 And the music he had in him, so very few possess A G D

Chorus

Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age D
And he read me just like a book and he never missed a page A G D
 And I loved him like my father, and I loved him like my friend G D G D
 And I knew his time would shortly come, but I did not know just when A G D

Chorus

In My Life

Lennon & McCartney

II-68

Capo 3 -> C

Intro: A – E7 A – E7*C – G7 C – G7*

A E F#m7-A7 D-Dm A
 There are places I'll remember... all my life, though some have changed. *C G Am7-C7 F-Fm C*

A E F#m7-A7 D-Dm A
 Some forever, not for better. Some have gone... and some remain. *C G Am7-C7 F-Fm C*

B7 D6 G A
 All these places had their moments... with lovers and friends I still can recall, *D7 F6 Bb C*

F#m B7 Dm A (A – E7)
 Some are dead and some are living. In my life, I've loved them all. *Am7 D7 Fm C C-G7*

A E F#m7-A7 D-Dm A
 But of all these friends and lovers... there is no one, compares with you. *C G Am7-C7 F-Fm C*

A E F#m7-A7 D Dm A
 And these memories lose their meaning... when I think of love as something new. *Ditto*

B7 D6 G A
 Though I know I'll never lose affection... for people and things that went before. *D7 F6 Bb C*

F#m B7 Dm A
 I know I'll often stop and think about them. In my life, I'll love you more. *Am7 D7 Fm C*

Break: |: A E F#m-A7 | D Dm A ☺*/: C G Am7-C7 F-Fm C ☺*

B7 D6 G A
 Though I know I'll never lose affection... for people and things that went before. *D7 F6 Bb C*

F#m B7 Dm A (A – E7)
 I know I'll often stop and think about them. In my life, I'll love you more. *Am7 D7 Fm C C-G7*

Dm A (E7 – A)
 In my life... I'll love you more. *Fm C G7-C*

In the Still of the Night

The Five Satins

I-60

F Dm
 (Shoo-doo, shooby-do) (Shoo-cloo, shooby-do)
 Bb C
 (Shoo-doo, shooby-do) (Shoo-doo, shooby Whoa)

F Dm Bb C
 In the still of the night I held you, held you tight
 F Dm Bb C
 'cause I love, love you so Promise I'll never let you go
 F Bb F
 In the still of the night (in the still of the night)

Chorus:

Bb
 I remember (I remember) that night in May (I remember)
 F
 The stars (I remember) were bright a-a-bo-o-o-ove (I remember)
 Bb
 I'll hope (I remember) and I'll pray (I remember)
 G C
 To keep your precious lo-o-o-o-o-ove

F Dm Bb
 Well before the li-ight Hold me again
 C
 With all of your might
 F Bb F
 In the still of the night (in the still of the night)

Repeat chorus oncl last verse

Bb F
 In the still of the night

(More "shoo-doo, shooby-doo's" to end
 with the chords of intro)

Isn't It A Pity

George Harrison III-61

G A7 C G
 Isn't it a pity, now isn't it a shame?
 G A7 C G
 How we break each other's hearts, and cause each other pain.
 G A7 C G
 How we take each other's love without thinking any more
 G A7 C G
 Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?

G A7 C G
 Some things take so long, But how do I explain?
 G A7 C G
 There are not too many people, Who can see we're all the same
 G A7 C G
 And because of all the tears, Their eyes can't hope to see
 G A7 C G
 The beauty that surrounds them, isn't it a pity?

Break

G A7 C G
 Isn't it a pity, now isn't it a shame?
 G A7 C G
 How we break each other's hearts, and cause each other pain.
 G A7 C G
 How we take each other's love without thinking any more
 G A7 C G
 Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?

G A7 C G
 Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?

G A7 C G
 Forgetting to give back, now isn't it a pity?

It'll Shine When It Shines

Ozark Mountain Daredevils  G V

Intro: G

__The old cat on the roof	G
__He can stand a little push	C
__Cause he's got <u>nine</u> good lives to <u>live</u> __	Am D G D
__But like my Mama said	G
__You only live till your dead	C
__So you got to <u>give</u> and give and <u>give</u> __	Am D G D

__There's a leaf in the wind.	G
__That don't know where to end.	C
__Chasing fears and <u>tears</u> and troubles <u>along</u> . __	Am D G D
__There's a pebble in the pond.	G
__Rolling on and on.	C
__Making waves and <u>tides</u> and ripples and <u>rain</u> .	Am D G

Chorus:

Seems like everyone is out <u>looking</u> for the <u>sun</u> .	D C G
Singing <u>rain</u> and pain on <u>he</u> who <u>hesitates</u>	C G D
But it'll shine when it shines.	
You might <u>think</u> I'm wasting time.	G
But I'm <u>just</u> a good old <u>boy</u> that's learned to <u>wait</u> __	C D G D

Break on verse

__Whippoorwill's in the Dawn.	G
__Pretty soon he'll be gone.	C
__But he's got <u>one</u> good song to <u>sing</u> __	Am D G D
__Like my Daddy said.	G
__It's in your heart not your head.	C
__you've got to <u>sing</u> and sing and <u>sing</u> __	Am D G D

__There's a window in the wall.	G
__Looking out on it all.	C
__Chasing fears and <u>tears</u> and troubles <u>along</u> __	Am D G D
__There's a fire in the stove.	G
__Keeping out the cold.	C
__Warming wine and <u>winters</u> and babies and <u>homes</u> .	Am D G

Chorus and repeat last line

It's a Hard Life Wherever You Go

Nanci Griffith

I-61

Capo 5 -> C

Intro: D C9 G G D C9 G G

D C9 G G

I am a backseat driver from America

D C9 G G

We drive to the left on Falls Road

D C9 G G

And the man at the wheel's name is Seamus

D C9 G G

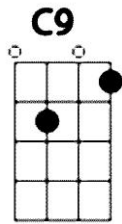
We pass a child on the corner he knows

G F9 C C

G F9 C C

G F9 C C

G F9 C C



And Seamus says, now what chance has that kid got

And I say from the back, I don't know

He says there's barbed wire at all of these exits

And there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go

Chorus: C9 G C9 G

'Cause it's a hard life, it's a hard life, it's a very hard life

D C9 G G

It's a hard life wherever you go

D C9 G G

And if we poison our children with hatred

D C9 G G

Then the hard life is all that they'll know

D C9 G G

And there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go

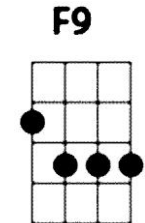
F9 C F9 C

G F9 C C

G F9 C C

G F9 C C

G F9 C C



Cafeteria line in Chicago

The fat man in front of me

Is calling black people trash to his children

And he's the only trash here I see

And I am thinking this man wears a white hood

In the night when his children should sleep

But they'll slip to their windows and they'll see him

And they'll think that white hood's all they need

Repeat Chorus with last line: And there ain't no place in Chicago for those kids to go

I was a child in the Sixties

When dreams could be held through T.V.

With Disney and Cronkite and Martin Luther

And I believed, I believed, I believed

Now I am the backseat driver from America

And I am not at the wheel of control

And I am guilty, I am war, and I am the root of all evil

Lord, and I can't drive on the left side of the road

Repeat Chorus and end with:

And there ain't no place in this world for those kids to go

'Cause it's a hard life wherever you go

It's About Time

Rene Minz  C V

Intro C

Chorus:

It's about <u>time</u> , it's about <u>love</u>	F C
It's about <u>breathing</u> the air <u>above</u>	G C
It's about <u>being</u> part of the <u>earth</u>	F C
It's about <u>love</u> , it's about <u>time</u>	G C

A <u>mother</u> tree feeds her child with <u>food</u> from her leaves	F C
<u>Helped</u> by fungi in the ground, they <u>form</u> community	F C
<u>Windy</u> days trees sing together, <u>just</u> like you and me	G C
So <u>different</u> , so much the <u>same</u>	G C

Chorus

<u>Wandering</u> in the park today, <u>children</u> playing games	F C
<u>Over</u> on the fence line, young <u>squirrels</u> do the same	F C
<u>Parents</u> watching, chattering, I <u>wonder</u> what they say	G C
So <u>different</u> , so much the <u>same</u>	G C

Chorus

break on verse

<u>Ambling</u> through the weekend market, <u>shopping</u> for some food	F C
<u>People</u> weaving, talking, buying, <u>greeting</u> as they go	F C
<u>Could</u> be in a foreign city, <u>could</u> be right at home	G C
So <u>different</u> , so much the <u>same</u>	G C

Chorus x2

I've Got To Know

Woody Guthrie I-55

C F C
Why do your warships ride on my waters?
D G
Why do your death bombs fall from my skies?
C F C
Why do you bum my farm and town down?
G C
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.

Chorus: I've got to know, yes, I've got to know.
Hungry lips ask me wherever I go,
Comrades and friends all falling around me,
I've got to know, yes, I've got to know.

What makes your boats haul death to my people?
Nitro blockbusters, big cannons and guns?
Why doesn't your ship bring food and some clothing?
I've got to know; I've sure got to know.

Why can't my two hands get a good pay job?
I can still plant and I can still sow.
Why did your law book chase me off of my good land?
I'd sure like to know, friend, I'd sure like to know.

Chorus

What good work did you do, I'd like to ask you.
To give you my money right out of my hands?
I built your big house to hide from my people
I've got to know, yes, I've got to know.

You keep me in jail and you look me in prison,
Your hospitals jammed, and your crazy house full,
What made your cops kill my trade union workers?
You have to talk plain 'cause I sure have to know.

Chorus

I've Just Seen a Face

The Beatles

I-56

C

I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place

Am

F

Where we just met, she's just the girl for me & I want all the world to see we've met

G

C

Na na na na na

C

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way

Am

F

And I'd have never been aware But as it is I'll dream of her tonight

G

C

Na na na na na

G

F

C

F

C

Fallin' yes I am fallin' and she keeps callin', Me back again

C

I have never known the likes of this I've been alone

Am

F

& I have missed things & kept I sight but other girls were never quite like this

G

C

Na na na na na

G

F

C

F

C

Fallin' yes I am fallin' and she keeps callin', Me back again

C

I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where

Am

F

we just met, she's just the girl for me & I want all the world to see we've met

G

C

Na na na na na

G

F

C

F

C

Fallin' yes I am fallin' and she keeps callin', Me back again

G

F

C

F

C

Fallin' yes I am fallin' and she keeps callin', Me back again

Jamaica Farewell

Irving Burgie

III-63

Key of A

A D
Down the way where the nights are gay
A A E A
And the sun shines gaily on the mountain top
A D
I took a trip on a sailing ship
A E A
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus

A D
And I'm sad to say that I'm on my way
E A
Won't be back for many a day
A D
My heart is down, me head is turning around
A E A
Had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancers swinging to and fro
I must declare that my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ake rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

I-62

A E
 Good-bye Joe, we got to go, me oh my oh
 A
 Me got to go pole the pirouge down the bayou
 E
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
 A
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

Jambalaya, crawfish pie and filet gumbo
 'Cos tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibidaux Fontainbleau the place is buzzing
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Settle down far from town, get me a pirouge
 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need, oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Jesus On the Mainline

Traditional

III-64

G

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

C

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

G

Em

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

G

D7

G

Just call him up and tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

Just call him up and tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

If you're sick and you want to get well, tell him what you want.

Just call him up and tell him what you want.

If you want and you can't --, tell him what you want.

If you want and you can't --, tell him what you want.

If you want and you can't --, tell him what you want.

Just call him up and tell him what you want.

2 times:

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

Jesus on the mainline, tell him what you want.

Just call him up and tell him what you want.

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

II-69

A
 Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
 A
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
 D
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 A
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 E
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
 A
 But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

Chorus:

A
 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 D
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 A
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 A E
 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, A
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track. A
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade, D
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made. A
 When people passed him by they would stop and say E
 'Oh, my but that little country boy could play' A

Chorus

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man, A
 You will be the leader of a big ol' band. A
 Many people comin' from miles around D
 Will hear you play your music when the sun go down. A
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights, E
 Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode tonight" A

Chorus

Joyful Sign

Girlyman

III-65

D A G D
 One, two, three, and four weeks of nothing more since you've been here
 G D G A
 I can't move on, there's something wrong when people disappear
 D A G D
 Sometimes I see you, wouldn't wanna be you, you're like the sun
 G D G A
 You rise and shine, but you're not mine, you shine on everyone
 Em A D D7
 We all hold on, but when we go, we'll be gone

Chorus:

Em A Em
 Sometimes leaving is a joyful sign, like a little child singing,
 D A G Gm D
 "This little light of mine Gonna let it shine, let it shine."

Back when we drank wine I'd look for signs that you were lying D A G D
 A stitch in time could have saved nine if I had just been strong G D G A
 I didn't have the will back then, I was like a child, maybe five or ten D A G D
 Of mice and men, I'd say amen, and sing your praise in song G D G A
 "All my songs shall be nearer my love to thee" Em A D D7

Chorus

Ten margaritas in Encinitas, there is no end D A G D
 You sent a word, now I am stirred all up again G D G A
 When you move into motion, the Atlantic Ocean cannot compare D A G D
 My heart's out there, but I don't care, I'll throw it anywhere G D G A
 We all hold on, but when we go, we'll be gone Em A D D7

Chorus

Karamea Cowboy

Geoff Farmar  D V

Well I'm holed up in Hokitika A A
 I'm living on whitebait and Monteith's bitter D A
 That's my life without the litter that the big city brings A E A

Take to the highway when it calls A A
Head outa town as the evening falls D A
 I got the waves, hills, and the sky for walls, A
carrying my wheels along E A

Chorus:

This is the land D A
That I will bury with me E A
From the mountains in the east to the sea D A E
 Where the gold lies in the river D A
 And the coal lies in the mines A D
 And the Karamea Cowboy loves to e-ease his restless mind D A B^m A

Singing songs on the merry-go-round A A
 Of crowded bars and crowded towns D A
Leaving Louisiana and West Coast bound, A
died and gone to Westport E A

Away a week, away too long A A
 It doesn't really matter how long you're gone D A
Comes a time when you gotta go home, to fe-ed your sanity A E A

Chorus + Break

Can't explain why I feel this way A A
 Like an east coast castaway D A
Too many clouds and not enough rain, to feed my soul A E A

So I'm holed up in Hokitika A A
Living on whitebait and Monteith's bitter D A
 That's my life without the litter that the big city brings A E A

Chorus

Where the kid from Karamea loves to spend just a little time D A B^m A

Keep an Eye on the Moon

Heidi Muller

IV-68

Tonight when the sun dropped down in the sky, it backlit the fields and farms
Venus and Mars sang a dark lullaby and gathered them into their arms
 It's a good time to walk your worries away & sing to yourself a new tune
 If the answer you needed didn't come through the day
 Stand by, and keep an eye on the moon

F D_m F C F
 F D_m F C F
 D_m C D_m C
 F D_m
 F C F

Keep an eye on the moon, ___ she'll light up your way
 She'll lean down and listen to what you have to say
 If your heart's feeling empty, ___ like a mother she'll croon,
 "Shine on through the night, you'll be alright"
 Keep an eye on the moon ___ ___

F C B_b F
 G C
 D_m F D_m
 B_b C
 F B_b F

The world keeps on spinning around & around, and time only turns a deaf ear
All that you've lost and all that you've found are fragile, and fleeting, and dear
 It's a time to remember the ones that you love and leave behind your cocoon
Bring what you have and come into the sun,
 And tonight, keep an eye on the moon

F D_m F C F
 F D_m F C F
 D_m C D_m C
 F D_m
 F C F

Keep an eye on the moon, ___ she'll light up your way
 She'll lean down and listen to what you have to say
 If you're dancing with shadows ___ in the late afternoon
 Just give it awhile, you'll feel her smile
 Keep an eye on the moon ___ ___

F C B_b F
 G C
 D_m F D_m
 B_b C
 F B_b F

Waxing, waning, hidden or full
 Her mystery, silent and white
Eclipses and changes, pushes and pulls
Hearts, tides, owls in flight

C F
 D_m F
 C F
 G C

Somewhere away in a far-off land, a child stares into the fire
 A tambourine jingles on an aged hand, bracelets and jewels to admire
 It's the oldest of melodies lingering low over the desert and dune
 It sings to the stars what the grandmothers know
 It's wise, to keep an eye on the moon

F D_m F C F
 F D_m F C F
 D_m C D_m C
 F D_m
 F C F

Keep an eye on the moon, ___ she'll light up your way
 She'll lean down and listen to what you have to say
 If you're wired and restless, ___ she'll tell you that soon
 It'll fade in her gaze, it's only a phase
 Keep an eye on the moon ___
 Keep an eye on the moon ___ ___

F C B_b F
 G C
 D_m F D_m
 B_b C
 D_m C
 F B_b F

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Keep on the Sunny Side

The Whites I-63

D G D
 There's a dark & a troubled side of life,
 A
 There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too.
 D
 Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
 A D
 The sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

D G D
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
 A
 Keep on the sunny side of life,
 D G D
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
 G D A D
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

The storm and its fury broke today, D G D
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear, A
 Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away, D
 The sun again will shine bright and clear. A D

Chorus

Let us greet with the song of hope each day,
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 Let us trust in our Savior away,
 Who keepeth everyone in His care

Chorus

Keep the Customer Satisfied

Paul Simon IV-69

Gee but it's great to be back home, G
 Home is where I want to be.
 I've been on the road so long my friend, C
 And if you came along I know you couldn't disagree. D C

Chorus:

It's the same old story, yeah, everywhere I go, G C
 I get slandered, libeled, G D
 I hear words I never heard in the bible. G C
 And I'm one step ahead of the shoe shine, G E_m
Two steps away from the county line __, G E_m C
 Just trying to keep my customers satisfied, satisfied. G G₇ C G

Deputy Sheriff said to me, G
 "Tell me what you come here for, boy.
 You better get your bags and flee. C
 You're in trouble boy,
 And now you're heading into more." D C

Chorus

Wo-oh wo-oh wo-oh wo-oh G C

Chorus

It's the same old story, yeah, everywhere I go, G C
 I get slandered, libeled, G D
 I hear words I never heard in the bible. G C
 And I'm so tired, G E_m
 Oh oh so tired, G E_m
 Just trying to keep my customers G G₇
Satisfied, satisfied C G

Kelly Joe's Shoes

Tim O'Brien III-66

C F C G C
 I have a friend lives up in Portland, I stayed there with him one time
 C F C G C
 He had a new a pair of high-top sneakers, didn't fit him but they fit me fine
 G F G C
 I laced up his Converse sneakers, we drove down the California line
 G F G C
 After we played a little gig in Chico, he headed home, he left me behind

F

Chorus: Said take these shoes and be on your way.

C G C
 It looks like you've got travelin' to do
 F
 Come back and see me some other day.
 C G C
 Tell me all about where they took you to **X2**

Now I had a lot of fun in those black Chuck Taylors C F C
 A finer shoe has never been worn G C
 I can see where I've been in the color fadin' C F C
 I can see what I learned where they're frayed and worn G C
 I walked off the tread on the concrete pavement G F
 of London, and Dublin, and New York town G C
 I shook out the sand from the ocean beaches, G F
 I left it on the floor of an airport lounge G C

Chorus

Today it rained at the bluegrass fester C F C
 It was squishy squashin through the fields all day G C
 I rinsed them out in the cool lake water, C F C
 I washed that mountain mud away G C
 Now I'm sittin' in a friendly kitchen, G F
 the wind outside it howls and blows G C
 I'll let em dry by a cozy fire, G F
 and warm my soaked and wrinkled toes G C

Chorus

These are shoes that like to travel, C F C
 no tellin' where they'll take me to G C
 They're still not done scratchin' gravel C F C
 They still gotta show me a thing or two G C

Chorus

King of the Road

Roger Miller

I-64

G C D G *C-version*
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents *C F G C*
 G C D D7
 No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but *C F G G7*
 G C D G
 Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four bit room, *C F G C*
 G C D7 G
 I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road. *C F G7 C*

G C D G *C F G C*
 Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine
 G C D D7 *C F G G7*
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues.
 G C D G
 I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around. *C F G C*
 G C D7 G
 I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road. *C F G7 C*

G C D G *C F G C*
 I know every engineer on every train all of the children and all of their names
 G C D7 *C F G7*
 and every handout in every town and every lock that ain't locked
 when no one's around I sing...

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

II-70

Intro: G D Am , G D C ,

G D Am
Ma, take this badge off of me

G D C
I can't use it anymore.

G D Am
It's I' dark, too dark to see

G D C
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus:

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G D C
I can't shoot them anymore. ,

G D Am
That long black cloud is comin' down

G D Am
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

G D Am , (fade)

Knockin On Your Screen Door

John Prine  B V

I ain't got nobody hangin' round my doorstep. C F
 Ain't got no loose change just a hangin' round my jeans. C G
 If you see somebody, would you send em over my way? C F
 I could use some help here ___ with a can of pork and beans. C G C

I once had a family, but they up and left me C F
 with nothing but an 8-track, another side of George Jones. C G
 I was in high cotton, just a bangin' on my six string, C F
 A-kickin' at the trash can, ___ walkin' skin and bones. C G C

Chorus:

I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now. F C
 I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line. C G
 I'm thinking it's your business, but you don't got to answer C F
 I'm knockin' on your screen door ___ in the summer time. C G C

Break

Everybody's out there climbing on the trees now, C F
 Swinging in the breeze now, hanging on the vine. C G
 I'm dreaming 'bout a sailboat. I don't need a fur coat. C F
 Underneath the dashboard, ___ got some sweet potato wine. C G C

I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now. F C
 I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line. C G
 I'm thinking it's your business, but you don't got to answer C F
 I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summer time. C G C
I'm knockin' on your screen door ___ in the summer time F C G C

The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore

Jean Ritchie (alias: Than Hall) ©1963 II-71

As Sung By Michelle Shocked
on "Short Sharp Shocked" (August 1988)

Capo 3 -> Gm

Gm F Gm -- Gm F Gm -- Gm F Gm -- Eb F Gm -- Eb F Gm
Em D Em – Em D Em -- Em D Em -- C D Em -- C D Em

When I was a curly headed baby	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
A My daddy set me down on his knee	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Saying "Son you go to school, you learn your letters	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Don't you be no dusty miner boy like me"	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

Chorus:

I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler	D Em	<i>F Gm</i>
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door	D Em	<i>F Gm</i>
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

I used to think my daddy was a black man	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
With scrip enough to buy the company store	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
But now he goes to town with empty pockets	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
And Lord his face as white as February snow	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

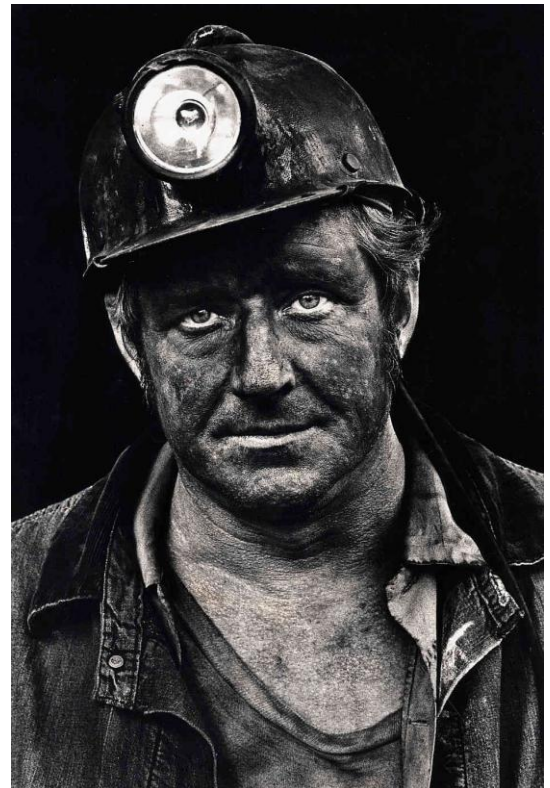
Chorus Break

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to hears those tiple roar
But God I wish the grass would tum to money
And them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more

Chorus

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office
To get my payday like I done before
But them old Kudzu vines was covered up the doorway
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through
floor

Chorus



the

L.A. Freeway

Jerry Jeff Walker II-72

C F
Pack up all your dishes, make note of all good wishes
C G
Say goodbye to the landlord for me, Sons of bitches always bore me
C F
Throw out those L.A. papers, moldy box of vanilla Wafers
C G
Adios to all this concrete, gonna get me some dirt road back street...

Chorus:

F G C F
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway without getting killed or caught
C C(b) Am7 Dm7 G
Down the road in a cloud of smoke for some land that I ain't bought...
F G C F
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway without getting killed or caught
C C(b) Am7 Dm7 G

Here's to you, ol' skinny Dennis, the only one I think I will miss C F
I can hear your bassman singing, soft and low like a gift you're bringing; C G
Play it for me one more time, now, got to give it all we can now, C F
I believe every word you're saying... keep on, keep on playing. C G

Chorus

Put the pink slip in the mailbox, leave the key in the ol' front door lock, C F
They will find it likely as not, and all the things that we have forgot; C G
Oh, my lady, don't you cry, hey, love's a gift that's truly handmade, C F
We got something to believe in, don't you think it's time we're leaving. C G

Chorus

Lake of My Childhood

Bob Brasted

IV-70

Key of C

The <u>water</u> is cool, you <u>can't</u> call it cold	C F
<u>I</u> am still growing, <u>not</u> growing <u>old</u>	G F C
<u>Floating</u> here, blissful, <u>full</u> sky above	C F
This <u>lake</u> and my soul are <u>entwined</u> , oh my <u>love</u>	G F C

Chorus:

<u>Lake</u> of my childhood, <u>so</u> dear to me	F A _m
<u>You'll</u> last forever, <u>just</u> wait and <u>see</u>	G F C
<u>Memories</u> are made from your <u>water</u> and wind	F A _m
<u>Feed</u> me your memories, <u>my</u> dear old <u>friend</u>	D G G ₇

My <u>dad</u> built the cabin, back in ' <u>60</u> or so	C F
Up <u>north</u> , a long journey, a <u>long</u> way to <u>go</u>	G F C
The <u>gift</u> that they gave us, mom and <u>dad</u> made it good	C F
So <u>alive</u> and so happy, so <u>deep</u> in the <u>wood</u>	G F C

Chorus

The <u>trip</u> is a journey, <u>together</u> we ride	C F
<u>Smiles</u> and teasing, my <u>brother</u> by my <u>side</u>	G F C
<u>Many</u> years on, my own <u>family</u> comes here	C F
<u>Enjoying</u> the gift passed <u>on</u> year to <u>year</u>	G F C

Chorus

. . . <u>my</u> dear old <u>friend</u> , my dear old <u>friend</u>	G G ₇ , C
--	----------------------

Lark in the Morning

Kate MacLeod

IV-71

I <u>sing</u> of love lost	C
Losing the time, letting it go free	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, another day before me	A _m (A _m /G A _m A _m /G)
I <u>know</u> that your love	C
Wasn't born on a promise for me	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, let it go free	A _m (A _m /G A _m)

Chorus

But my <u>eyes</u> , my <u>eyes</u>	G C F
Take me <u>back</u> to the <u>scene</u> of <u>love</u>	C G C

Break

My <u>heart</u> grows weary	C
With no word from a lover	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, another day before me	A _m (A _m /G A _m A _m /G)
Your <u>love</u> is gone	C
Most likely to some other	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, let it go free	A _m (A _m /G A _m)

Chorus

Break with verse and chorus chords

I <u>see</u> no others	C
And my nights are no more fun	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, another day before me	A _m (A _m /G A _m A _m /G)
I'm making peace	C
With losing a loved one	
<u>Lark</u> in the morning, let it go free	A _m (A _m /G A _m)

Chorus

Break

My <u>eyes</u> , my <u>eyes</u>	G C F
Take me <u>back</u> to the <u>scene</u> of <u>love</u>	C G A _m
My <u>eyes</u> , my <u>eyes</u>	G C F
Take me <u>back</u> to the <u>scene</u> of <u>love</u>	C G C
My <u>eyes</u> , my <u>eyes</u>	G C F
Take me <u>back</u> to the <u>scene</u> of <u>love</u>	C G C

Last Night I Had The Strangest Dream

E. McCurdy

I-65

C F C
 Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before
 G C Am F G7 C
 I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war.
 F C G7 C
 I dreamed I saw a mighty room, the room was filled with men.
 F C Am F G7 C
 And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again.

C F C
 And when the papers all were signed and a million copies made
 G C Am F G7 C
 They all joined hands and bowed their heads end grateful prayers were prayed
 F C G7 C
 And the people in the streets below were dancing round and round
 F C Am F G7 C
 And Guns and swords and uniforms were scattered on the ground.

C F C
 Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before
 G C Am F G7 C
 I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war.

The Last Note

Eric Bogle  [D](#) V

The last note dies away but my heart keeps on singin'
inside my head the words keep on ringing'.
 And free from this brave new world's uncertainty and lies
 in a far better place ___ my spirit flies.

D G D
 D Bm G A
 D G D
 D A D

Chorus:

Don't know what music means to you,
 but that's what music means to me,
 it can capture my heart, yet somehow set it free.
 It can tear me to pieces, yet somehow make me whole,
 it gives me hope and feeds my soul.

G
 D
 D A
 D G D
 G D A D

Break on verse chords

The last note dies away and the lights are all dimming.
I know it's not an ending, just another beginning.
 That my song will travel with me on my long journey home,
 and though the road be dark and lonely, I'll never be alone.

D G D
 D Bm A
 D G D
 D A D

Chorus

Chorus - acapella

It gives me hope and feeds my soul.

Last Thing On My Mind

Tom Paxton

I-66

G C G C
 There's a lesson to late for the learning
 G D G
 Made of sand, made of sand
 G C G C
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
 G D G
 In your hand, in your hand

Chorus: D C G
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?
 C G D
 Will there be not a trace left behind?
 G C
 Well I could have loved you better,
 G
 I didn't mean to be unkind
 D G
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

As we walk, all my thoughts are a-tumblin' G C G C
 Round and round, Round and round G D G
 Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin' G C G C
 Underground, underground G D G

Chorus

You've got reasons a plenty for going G C G C
 This I know, this I know G D G
 For the weeds have been steadily growing G C G C
 Please don't go, please don't go G D G

Chorus

As I lie in my bed in the morning G C G C
 Without you, without you G D G
 Every song in my breast dies a borning G C G C
 Without you, without you G D G

Chorus 2x

Late in the Evening

Paul Simon II-73

G

The first thing I remember, I was lying in my bed

D

I couldn't've been no more than one or two

G

And I remember there's a radio, coming from the room next door

D

My mother laughed the way some ladies do

A

D

Well it's late in the evening, and the music's seeping through

The next thing I remember, I am walking down a street

I'm feeling alright I'm with my boys and with my troops, yeah

Down along the avenue some guys are shootin' pool

And I heard the sound of acapella groups, yeah

Singin' late in the evening, and all the girls out on the stoops, yeah

Then I learned to play some lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar

And I stepped outside to smoke myself a J

When I come back to the room, everybody just seemed to move

And I turned my amp up loud and I began to play

It was late in the evening, and I blew that room away

Break (preferably with horn section)

First thing I remember when you came into my life

I said I wanna get that girl, no matter what I do

Well I guess I've been in love before and once or twice have been on the floor

But I've never loved no one the way that I love you

And it was late in the evening, and all the music's seeping through

Lawrence, KS

Josh Ritter

II-74

Capo 3 -> Bb

G	Dirt roads and dryland farming might be the death of me			Bb
C	but I can't leave this world behind	G		Eb Bb
G	My debts are not like prisons where there's hope of getting free			Bb
C	and I can't leave this world behind	G		Eb Bb
D	Now I've been from here to Lawrence Kansas	C		F Eb
D	trying to leave my state of mind	C		F Eb
D	trying to leave this awful sadness	C		F Eb
	but I can't leave this world behind.	G		Bb
	South of Delia there's a patch out back the willow trees	G		Bb
	but I can't leave this world behind	C G		Eb Bb
	It's a fenced-in piece of nothing where I hear voices on my knees	G		Bb
	and I can't leave this world behind	C G		Eb Bb
	Some prophecies are self-fulfilling	D C		F Eb
	I've had to work for all of mine	D C		F Eb
	better times will come to me, God willing	D C		F Eb
	Cause I can't leave this world behind.	G		Bb
	Well this world must be frightening everybody's on the run	G		Bb
	and I can't leave this world behind	C G		Eb Bb
	My house is a wooden one and it's built on a wooden one	G		Bb
	seems I can't leave this world behind.	C G		Eb Bb
	Preacher says that when the master calls us	D C		F Eb
	He's gonna give us wings to fly	D C		F Eb
	But my wings are made of hay and corn husks	D C		F Eb
	So I can't leave this world behind.	G		Bb

Lay Down Your Guns

Ken Zimmerman

I-67

Intro and break between verses: D // D // D // D // $\frac{3}{4}$ time, strong rhythm

You fire the rockets, and you drop the bombs,
and they fly with a shriek through the air.

D G D
Bm G D
G D G D

But nobody told you, or else you forgot
that there's women and children down there.

Bm C (G)

There's old men with wisdom, and young girls who dance,
and there's children at play with their toys.

D G D

Bm G D

And you'd know in your heart, if you gave them a chance,
they're the same as your own girls and boys.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

So lay down your guns, won't you lay down your guns
lay down your guns and come home.

D G D

Bm G D

You won't have nightmares for the rest of your life
if you lay down your guns and come home.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

verse break

To all of the rich men, with their kids safe at home,
who say to be brave and be strong,

D G D

Bm G D

their words ring false with your ass on the line,
and your feeling that somethings gone wrong.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

They send you to battle far over the sea,
and you bleed in the dry desert soil.

D G D

Bm G D

They tell you you're fighting for democracy,
but you know that it's only for oil.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

So lay down your guns, I say lay down your guns,
lay down your guns and come home.

D G D

Bm G D

Tell the rich men to fight if there's something they want,
you'll just lay down your guns and come home.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

verse break

And to the kings and the princes from their towers on high,
who cheer while you burn and you kill,

D G D

Bm G D

say you have the vision to see through their lies.
They can't force you against your own will.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

Remember the dead were just people like you,
and the victims are always the poor.

D G D

Bm G D

Ask yourself what you would say to your kid
when he asks, "who'd you kill in the war."

G D G D

Bm C (G)

Say you laid down your gun, you just laid down your gun,
You laid down your gun and came home.

D G D

Bm G D

Here's something you, proudly, could say to your son.
"I just laid down my gun and came home.

G D G D

Bm C (G)

So lay down your guns, won't you lay down your guns,
lay down your guns and come home,

D G D

Bm G D

You won't have to lie to your wife and your kids,
if you'll lay down your guns and come home.

G D G D

Bm G D

Lay Down Your Weary Tune

Bob Dylan I-68

G	C	G	Em	D	<i>C F C Am G</i>
Lay down your weary tune lay down lay down the song you strum					
G	C	G	D	G	<i>C F C G C</i>
And rest yourself neath the strength of strings no voice can hope to hum					
G	C	G			<i>C F C</i>
Struck by the sounds before the sun					
Em	D				<i>Am G</i>
I knew the night had come					
G	C				<i>C F</i>
The morning breeze like a bugle blew					
G	D	G			<i>C G C</i>
Against the drums of dawn					
G	C	G	Em	D	<i>C F C Am G</i>
Lay down your weary tune lay down lay down the song you strum					
G	C	G	D	G	<i>C F C G C</i>
And rest yourself neath the strength of strings no voice can hope to hum					
G	C	G			<i>C F C</i>
The ocean wild like an organ played					
Em	D				<i>Am G</i>
The seaweed's wove its strands					
G	C				<i>C F</i>
The crashin waves like cymbals clashed					
G	D	G			<i>C G C</i>
Against the rocks and sands					
C	G	Em	D		<i>F C Am G</i>
Lay down your weary tune lay down lay down the song you strum					
G	C	G	D	G	<i>C F C G C</i>
And rest yourself neath the strength of strings no voice can hope to hum					
G	C	G			<i>C F C</i>
The last of leaves fell from the trees					
Em	D				<i>Am G</i>
And clung to a new love's breast					
G	C				<i>C F</i>
The branches bare like a new banjo					
G	D	G			<i>C G C</i>
To the winds that listen the best					

Acapella

Lay down your weary tune lay down lay down the song you strum

And rest yourself neath the strength of strings no voice can hope to hum

The Leaving of Liverpool

Traditional  D

<u>Farewell</u> to you my <u>own</u> true <u>love</u> ,	G C G
I am sailing far, far <u>away</u> ,	D
I am <u>bound</u> for Cali- <u>forni-a</u> ,	G C G
And I know that I'll <u>return</u> some <u>day</u> .	D G

Chorus:

So <u>fare</u> thee well my <u>own</u> true <u>love</u> ,	D C G
When I return united we will <u>be</u> ,	D
Its not the <u>leaving</u> of Liverpool that <u>grieves</u> <u>me</u> ,	G C G
But my darling when I <u>think</u> of <u>thee</u> .	D G

I <u>have</u> sailed on a Yankee <u>sailing</u> <u>ship</u>	G C G
Davey Crockett is her <u>name</u> ,	D
And <u>Burgees</u> is the <u>Captain</u> of <u>her</u>	G C G
And they say that she's a <u>floating</u> <u>hell</u> .	D G

Chorus

Break

I have <u>sailed</u> with Burgess <u>once</u> <u>before</u> ,	G C G
He's a man I know right <u>well</u>	D
If a <u>man's</u> a salor he will <u>get</u> <u>along</u> ,	G C G
If not then he's <u>sure</u> for <u>hell</u> .	D G

Chorus

Oh the <u>sun</u> is in the <u>harbour</u> <u>love</u> ,	G C G
And I wish I could re- <u>main</u> ,	D
For I <u>know</u> it will be a <u>long</u> , long <u>time</u> ,	G C G
Before I see <u>you</u> <u>again</u> .	D G

Chorus x2

Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver

II-75

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

Now the time has come to leave you, C F
 One more time, Let me kiss you C F
 Close your eyes, I'll be on my way. C Am G
 Dream about the days to come, C F
 When I won't have to leave alone, C F
 About the time when I don't have to say ... C Am G

I'm leaving on a jet plane, C F
 Don't know when I'll be back again C F
 Oh babe, I hate to go C F G

Repeat and Fade...

Leaving on a jet plane C F

Let it Be

The Beatles

I-69

C G Am F
 When I find myself in time of trouble mother mary comes to me
 C G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
 C G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Refrain: Am G F C
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
 C G F C
 There will be an answer, let it be
 C G Am F
 For though the night is cloudy there is still a chance that they will see
 C G F C
 There will be answer, let it be.

Refrain

C G Am F
 And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
 C G F C
 Shine on 'til tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F
 I wake up to the sound of music, mother mary comes to me
 C G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Refrain

Let It Be Me

The Everly Brothers II-76

G D
I bless the day I found you
Em Bm
I want to stay around you
C G
And so I beg you
C G
Let it be me

G D
Don't take this heaven from one
Em Bm
If you must cling to someone
C G
Now and forever
C G
Let it be me

C Bm
Each time we meet love
C G
I find complete love
Am Bm
Without your sweet love
C B D
What would life be

G D
So never leave me lonely
Em Bm
Tell me you love me only
C G
And that you'll always
C G
Let it be me

Let The Mystery Be

Iris DeMent IV-72

Key of D

Intro: D G A D

Chorus:

D G A D Everybody is a wonderin' what & where they all came from
 G A Everybody is a worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go
 D when the whole thing's done
 G D G But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me
 D A D I think I'll just ___let the mystery be

D G Some say once you're gone you're gone forever &
 A D some say you're gonna come back
 G A D Some say you'll rest in the arms of the savior, if in sinful ways you lack
 G Some say that they're comin' back in a garden,
 D G bunch of carrots & little sweet peas
 D A D I think I'll just ___let the mystery be

Chorus

Break: D G A D / D G A D / D G D G / D A D

D G A D Some say they're goin' to a place called glory & I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact
 G But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory
 A D & I don't like the sound of that
 G D G I believe in love, and I live my life accordingly
 D A D But I choose ___to let the mystery be

Chorus:

D G A D Everybody is a wonderin' what & where they all came from
 G A Everybody is a worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go
 D when the whole thing's done
 G D G But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me
 D A D I think I'll just ___let the mystery be
 G D ___ I think I'll just
 A D ___let the mystery be
 G D A D

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

John Prine / Fred Keller II-77

Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket C
 For the land of the tall palm tree G
 Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waikiki C
 I just stepped down from the airplane
When I heard her say C7 F
 Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka C
Would you like a lei? Eh? G C G

Chorus:

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian C
 Whisper in my ear G
 Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
 Are the words I long to hear C
 Lay your coconut an my tiki
 What the hecka mooka mooka dear F
 Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian C (A)
 Say the words I long to hear D G C

F C A D G C

It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset C
 Listen to the grass skirts sway G
 Drinking rum from a pineapple
 Out on Honolulu Bay C
 The steel guitars all playing
 While she's talking with her hands C7 F
 Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka C
Words I understand, Hey! G C G

Chorus

Well, I boughta Ion junka with my moola C
 And sent it to the folks back home G
 I never had the chance to dance the hula
 Well, I guess I should have known C
 When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moonlight C7 F
 Ohka noka whatta 327oth knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas C
Hope I said it right Oh! G C G

Chorus then Ending:

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian F C (A)
 Say the words I long to hear D G C (G C)

Spoken: Aloha

Liberal Backslider

Martyn Joseph

IV-73

Chorus:

I'm a liberal backslider. I've been sliding 'bout ten years G C G
 People ask me how I'm doin' and I confirm all their fears G A D
 I'm swearing like a trooper, and I'm drinking like a bum G C
I'm a liberal backslider and it sure is a lot of fun. G D G

Been following these footsteps now for many a year gone by G C G
 But you always upset someone there, no matter how you try G A D
 Well the good things, they're forgotten if a bad thing comes around G C
 Now all these stones are flyin' they're gonna knock me to the ground G D G

Chorus

I take a stand on justice, I take a stand on race G C G
 Gonna take me a TV evangelist and punch him in the face G A D
 I sing about the hope that's in me and ask why the poor aren't fed G C
 But if I don't toe the party line, it'd be better if I were dead G D G

So I'll be asking for forgiveness then, until the day I die G C G
 Though I can't be sure of what I've done, I think I'd better try G A D
 Thank God you're not the jury, thank God I'm not the judge G C
Here's to a bigger picture, here's to the bigger love! G D G

Chorus x 2

Lies

Stan Rogers

IV-74

At <u>last</u> the kids are gone now for the <u>day</u>	G D/F#
She <u>reaches</u> for the <u>coffee</u> , as the <u>school</u> bus pulls <u>away</u>	E _m C G D/F#
<u>Another</u> day to tend the house and <u>plan</u>	G D/F#
For <u>Friday</u> at the <u>legion</u> when she's <u>dancing</u> with her <u>man</u>	E _m C G D/F#
<u>Sure</u> was a bitter winter	G
But <u>Friday</u> will be fine	D/F#
And <u>maybe</u> last year's Easter dress will <u>serve</u> her one more time	E _m C
She'd <u>pass</u> for twenty-nine but for her <u>eyes</u>	G D/F#
But <u>winter</u> lines are <u>telling</u> wicked <u>lies</u>	A _m D/F# G

Chorus:

All <u>lies</u>	A _m -G/B-C-D-C
All those <u>lines</u> are telling <u>wicked lies</u>	G A _m D/F#
<u>Lies</u> , all <u>lies</u>	[A _m -G/B-C] D C
Too <u>many</u> lines there in that face	G
Too <u>many</u> to erase or to <u>disguise</u>	A C
They <u>must</u> be telling <u>lies</u>	D/F# G – D A _m G/B C D C

Is <u>this</u> the face that won for her the <u>man</u>	G D/F#
Whose <u>amazed</u> and clumsy <u>fingers</u> put that <u>ring</u> upon her <u>hand</u> ?	E _m C G D/F#
No <u>need</u> to search that mirror for the <u>years</u>	G D/F#
The <u>menace</u> in their <u>message</u> shouts <u>across</u> the blur of <u>tears</u>	E _m C G D/F#
So <u>this</u> is Beauty's finish! Like <u>Rodin's</u> "Belle Heaulmière"	G D/F#
The <u>pretty</u> maiden <u>trapped</u> inside the <u>ranch</u> wife's toil and <u>care</u>	E _m C G D/F#
<u>Well</u> , after seven kids, that's no <u>surprise</u>	G D/F#
But <u>why</u> cannot her <u>mirror</u> tell her <u>lies</u>	A _m D/F# G

Chorus

<u>Then</u> she shakes off the bitter web she <u>wove</u> ,	G D/F#
and <u>turns</u> to set the <u>mirror</u> , gently, <u>face</u> down by the <u>stove</u>	E _m C G D/F#
<u>She</u> gathers up her apron in her <u>hand</u> ,	G D/F#
<u>Pours</u> a cup of <u>coffee</u> , drips <u>Carnation</u> from the <u>can</u>	E _m C G D/F#
<u>and</u> thinks ahead to Friday, 'cause Friday will be <u>fine</u> !	G D/F#
She'll <u>look</u> up in that <u>weathered</u> face that <u>loves</u> hers, line for <u>line</u> ,	E _m C G D/F#
To <u>see</u> that maiden shining in his <u>eyes</u>	G D/F#
And <u>laugh</u> at how her <u>mirror</u> tells her <u>lies</u>	A _m D/F# G

Chorus x2

Lighthouse

The Waifs

IV-75

A: Lighthouse tall and grand A_m
 Standing on a cold headland E A_m
 Shine your light across the sea
 For a wayward sailor boy like me E A_m

A: Light – house ma – hann
 Guide this sailor back to land E A_m
 Steer my ship on through the storm
 Back to water safe and calm E A_m

B: Sometimes I need a lighthouse for my own D_m A_m
 It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going D_m E
Lighthouse man, I'm all at sea A_m
 Shine a little lighthouse light on me. E A_m
Lighthouse man, I'm all at sea A_m
 Shine a little lighthouse light on me. E A_m

Break of A + B

Lighthouse man can't help us all A_m
 Some are saved and some will fall E A_m
 He'll show you where the danger lies
 But he can't help if you capsize E A_m
 He'll light your way but that is all
 Steer your own ship back to shore. E A_m

Won't you light my lonely way back home D_m A_m
 This sea is full of misery and woe D_m E
Woe betide those that say A_m
 They don't need no light to light their way E A_m
 They think they're safe enough on their own
 Drown in murky depths below E A_m
We all need a lighthouse for our own D_m A_m
 It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going D_m E
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea A_m
 Shine a little lighthouse light on me. E A_m

Repeat last 2 lines and fade

Lilac Bush & the Apple Tree

Kate Wolf IV-76

A cappella, chords on first verse for reference

A Lilac bush and an Apple tree C
 Were standing in the woods,
 Out on the hill above the town,
 Where once a farmhouse stood. G C

In the winter the leaves are bare
 And no one sees the signs
 Of a house that stood and a garden that grew
 And life in another time.

One spring when the buds came bursting forth
 And grass grew on the land,
 The Lilac spoke to the Apple tree
 As only a good friend can.

"Do you think," said the Lilac, "this might be the year
 When someone will build here once more?
 Here by the cellar, still open and deep,
 There's room for new walls and a floor."

"Oh, no," said the Apple, "there are so few
 Who come here on the mountain this way,
 And when they do, they don't often see
 Why we're growing here, so far away."

"A long time ago we were planted by hands
 That worked in the mines and the mills,
 When the country was young and the people who came
 Built their homes in the hills."

"But now there are cities, the roads have come,
 And no one lives here today.
 And the only signs of the farms in the hills
 Are the things not carried away."

Broken dishes, piles of boards,
 A tin plate, an old leather shoe.
 And an Apple tree still bending down,
 And a Lilac where a garden once grew.

Lion in the Winter

Hoyt Axton, last verse by Dave Taylor IV-77

<u>Like</u> a lion in the winter	G
I can <u>hear</u> the summer <u>call</u>	C G
Like a ship out on the ocean made of <u>stone</u>	D ₇
And <u>sometimes</u> when I get lonely	G
I could <u>swear</u> I hear you <u>call</u>	C G
Oh, the nights are cold	
When <u>you</u> don't keep me <u>warm</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus:

<u>And</u> when I first <u>saw</u> you	G C
I first <u>loved</u> you	G
With the song that I <u>sang</u>	D ₇
<u>To</u> the fire in your <u>eyes</u> ,	C G
But somebody <u>told</u> you	C
That it wouldn't be <u>easy</u>	G
And you carried that <u>lie</u>	D ₇
<u>For</u> the devil to <u>sing</u>	C G

<u>Some</u> sail rivers deep and muddy	G
Some sail <u>rivers</u> clear and <u>cold</u>	C G
But the river that I'm sailing goes to <u>sea</u> ,	D ₇
And <u>sometimes</u> I do grow weary	G
<u>Sometimes</u> I feel <u>old</u>	C G
And sometimes I wonder	
<u>If</u> you think of <u>me</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus

<u>I've</u> got memories of the good times	G
And <u>memories</u> of the <u>pain</u>	C G
And memories that the whisky makes too <u>clear</u>	D ₇
But the <u>memory</u> of our summer	G
And the <u>river</u> running <u>true</u>	C G
Still brings a smile and <u>drives</u> the devil <u>down</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds III-67

Time: $\frac{3}{4}$

Intro: C, G7, C

C	C	F	C
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky			
C	G7	C	G7
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same			
C	C	F	C
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one			
C	G7	G7	C
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky & they all look just the same			

And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
 And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity
 Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
 There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

Living on the River

Jerry Rasmussen

III-68

Intro: G D A D

G D A D

Down around the bend by the railroad bridge,

G D A

Just wading through the shallows where the crayfish live,

G D A D

Over by the cotton mill the catfish bite;

G D A

They'll be swimming in a skillet before tonight.

G D A D

Chorus: Living on the river is nice & easy,

G D A

people on the river just take.. their.. time.

G D A D

Wind in the summer is warm & breezy,

G D A

wind in the winter it cuts like ice

G D A D

Off down the hill on a winter's night,
 To go skating on the river in the cold moonlight.
 There's an old wood stove and a hardwood floor;
 and you can sit and take it easy while your feet get warm.

Chorus

Down around the bend where the blackbird sings,
 Over by the fountain there's a crystal spring.
 Back in the shallows where the watercress grows
 Sweet spring water runs clear and cold.

Chorus

Up in the morning at four o'clock;
 Meet you on the landing at Johnsons's dock
 Drifting on the river'til the sun comes up,
 Drinking hot, black coffee from an old tin cup.

Chorus, first verse and chorus

Lodi

John Fogarty/Credence Clearwater Revival IV-78

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road D G D
Seekin' my fame and fortune D D/C# Bm
Looking for a pot of gold G A
Things got bad and things got worse D D/C# Bm
I guess you know the tune G D
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again ____ D A G D

Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go D G D
I was just passing through D D/C# Bm
Must be seven months or more G A
Ran out of time and money D D/C# Bm
Looks like they took my friends G D
Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again ____ D A G D

The man from the magazine said I was on my way D G D
Somewhere I lost connections D D/C# Bm
Ran out of songs to play G A
I Came into town, a one night stand D D/C# Bm
Looks like my plans fell through G D
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again ____ D A G D

If I only had a dollar for every song I sung D G D
And every time I've had to play D D/C# Bm
While people sat there drunk G A
You know, I'd catch the next train D D/C# Bm
Back to where I live G D
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again ____ D A G D
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again ____ D A G D

Lonestar

Norah Jones

II-78

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
This feeling I'm trying to fight
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
It's dark and I think that I would give anything
F G C
For you to shine down on me

C F C
How far you are I just don't know
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
The distance I'm willing to go
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky
F G C
Hoping for some kind of sign

Break

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
This feeling I'm trying to fight
G E Am Am7/G D7/F#
It's dark and I think that I would give anything
F G Am Am7/G D7/F#
For you to shine down on me

F (hold) G (hold) C (hold)
For you to shine down on me



The Long Black Veil

Wilkin/Dill

IV-79

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

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

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

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

Nobody knows, <u>nobody</u> <u>sees</u> ,	G D
<u>Nobody</u> <u>knows</u> but <u>me</u>	G A D
<u>Nobody</u> <u>knows</u> but <u>me</u>	G A D

Long Monday

John Prine/Keith Sykes III-69

A D A
 You and me Sittin' in the back my memory
 D A
 Like a honey bee Buzzin' 'round a glass of sweet Chablis
 E D A
 Radio's on Windows rolled up And my mind's rolled down
 E D
 Headlights shinning Like silver moons
 A
 Rollin' on the ground

We made love In every way love can be made A D A
 And we made time Look like time Could never fade D A
 Friday Night We both made the guitar hum E D A
 E D E
 Saturday made Sunday feel Like it would never come

A D
Chorus: Gonna be a long Monday Sittin' all alone on a mountain
 A
 By a river that has no end. Gonna be a long Monday
 E D A
 Stuck like the tick of a clock That's come unwound – again

Break

Soul to soul Heart to heart And cheek to cheek A D A
 Come on baby Give me a kiss That'll last all week D A
 The thought of you leavin' again Brings me down E D A
 The promise of Your sweet love Brings me around E D E7

It's gonna be a long Monday A
Sittin' all alone on a mountain D
 By a river that has no end A
 It's gonna be a long Monday
Stuck like the tick of a clock E
 That's come unwound – again D E
 And again A

Long Time Friends

Cathy Winter

III-70

D A D - / - G A - / G D G A / D A D -

Chorus: Well I'm looking for some long time friends
I'm looking for some long time friends
Life's a long & twisted road, many curves & unseen bends
So I'm looking for some long time friends

Good friends tend to slip out of your reach
If you walk too tall & keep too straight a path
With your eyes so far ahead that you can't see by your side
You'll never see your long time friends

Chorus

There are women that I hold close to my heart
And men I hope will always be part of my life
You've got to know each heart is real & each life can touch your own
And this world will be your long time home

Chorus

It's a wide world with many ways to live
Many ways to love & ways to give
I'm not so sure I want to find just one soul to blend with mine
So I'm looking for some long time friends

Chorus

Long Time with You

Reneé Harcourt — Blame Sally / Severland CD II-79

Intro (GUITAR placed like dulcimer):

|: | xx0085 →7 | xx0087 →5 | xx0085 →7 | xx0003 |
 | xx0085 →7 | xx0087 →5 | xx0085 →7 | xx0032 | ☺ A-D

D A G
 I saw the way you light a room... the night I met you
 D A G
 In that light I just knew... that we'd be together
 D A G F#m A
 Something old, something new, I borrowed all that's true
 A D
 And gave away the blue-ee-oooo
 D A G
 Years gone longing for a kiss... and a touch of fire
 D A G
 Ended sweetly with a wish... and an angel choir
 D A G F#m A
 Love had never felt like this, all roads open wide, To bring me home at night-iiii-ii
 D A-G D A-G
 I want to live a long time with you... I want to have a long time with you
 D A-G D
 I want to take a long time with you... Let's say we do.

___ I know we'll have our troubled times – stormy points of view D A G
 ___ I'll be steady by your side, we'll walk right through D A G
 ___ Copper, steel, pearls & wine, I promise you we'll fly D A G F#m
 ___ Right thru that cfiamond sky-ii-ii A
 D A-G D A-G
 I want to live a long time with you... I want to take a long time with you
 D A-G D
 Let me have a long time with you... Let's say we dooooo... (merge into...)

(D sweetly continued

Long time with you... My love is... mmmm my love is true
 D A-G D A-G
 I want to live a long time with you... Let me have a long time with you
 D A-G D A-G
 I want to take a long time with you... Let me have a long time(long time)with you
 D A-G D
 I know I'll have a long time with you... Let's say we dooooo.... (merge into...)

(D sweetly continued...)

A – G D (hammer off/on 000232-045-0)

Long time with you... Never be through—oooooo

Lookin Out My Back Door

Credence Clearwater Revival I-70

G Em
'Just got home from Illinois, Lock the front door oh boy.

C G D
'Got to set down, take a rest on the porch.

G Em
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'

C G D G
Doot, doot, doot, lookin' out my back door.

G Em
Giant doin' cart wheels. A statue wearing high heels
C G D
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on.
G Em
Dinosaur victrola listenin' to Buck Owens,
C G D G
Doot, doot, doot, lookin' out my back door.

D C G
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band.

Em D
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon, doo doo doo. Doo.

G Em
Wonderous apparition, provided by magician,

C G D G
Doot, doot, doot, lookin' out my back door.

G Em
Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow,

C G D G
Doot, doot, doot, lookin' out my back door.

Break: G F# F E D A F#m E

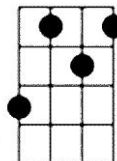
A F#m
Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy.

D A E
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on and on.

A F#m
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow.

D A E A
Doot doot doot lookin' out my back door.

F# = Gb



Love and Soil

Laura Kemp

IV-80

Well I pa-id my dues Yeah I pa-id a high price C F C G C F C G
Now can I expect to see the morning come shining in your ey-i-i-es D₇ F C F C G

And I plan-ted my fields With love and soil so fine C F C G C F C G
Now can I expect to see the fruits of all my toil come back as mi-i-i-ine D₇ F C F C G

And I le-et you in More than any-one could know C F C G C F C G
Now can I expect that you'll still love me after all this letting go-o-o-o? D₇ F C F C G

Break

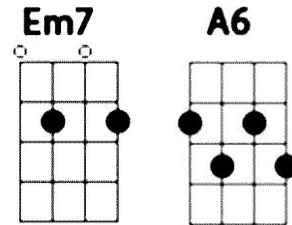
Well I pra-yed for sun And I danced all night for rain C F C G C F C G
Now can I expect the gods will smile D₇F
 & find no reason to compla-a-a-ain C F C G
 And if I clo-ose my eyes And dream you next to me C F C G C F C G
Then can I expect the light of morning will set all my worries... D₇ F
Then can I expect the light of morning will set all my worries... D₇ F
Then can I expect the light of morning will set all my worries free-e-e-e D₇F C F C G
 All my worries free C (F C G)

Love Minus Zero / No Limit

Bob Dylan

I-71

D A G
 My love, she speaks like silence
 D A G
 Without ideals or violence
 G D
 She doesn't have to say she's faithful
 Em7 A A6 A7
 Yet she's true like ice, like fire
 D A G
 People carry roses
 D A G
 And make promises by the hour
 G D
 My love she laughs like the flowers
 Em A7 D
 Valentines can't buy her



In the dime stores and bus stations
 People talk of situations
 Read books, repeat quotations
 Draw conclusions on the wall
 Some speak of the future
 My love, she speaks softly
 She knows there's no success like failure
 And that failures no success at all

The cloak and dagger dangles
 Madams light the candles
 In ceremonies of the horsemen
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
 Statues made of matchsticks
 Crumble into one another
 My love winks she does not bother
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

The bridge at midnight trembles
 The country doctor rambles
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
 The wind howls like a hammer
 The night wind blows cold n' rainy
 My love, she's like some raven
 At my window with a broken wing

Low to the Ground

Libby Roderick  D V

We stand on the edge of a cliff
 In the deepest night I've ever seen
People looking for light,
People who cherish a dream

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)

But the light's shining out from our eyes
 And the dream's resting deep in our souls
 If it's magic we're needing to keep us from falling
 It's magic we already know

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)

Chorus:

It's music that keeps us alive
 It's dancing that sets our hearts free
 It's children remember the laughter in life
 It's animals teach us to see ...
 Stay low to the ground
 Live close to the Earth
 Don't stray very far from your soul
 It's simple things show us the reason we're here
 And it's simple things keeping us whole.

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G G/F# Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D D7
 Am7 D G

Tell me the place you were born,
 The lives your ancestors led
 The ground that surrounded the people you love,
 The streams from which you were fed

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)

It's the wind that carries the seed,
 And the seed that carries the song
 The food that we're eating is rooted in soil,
 And it's soil that is keeping us strong

G Em
 Am7 D
 G Em
 Am7 D

Chorus

The temples are falling around us
 We stand strong and fierce where they've been
 I never have seen a holier sight
 Than a person who sings in the wind

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)

Our blood is the river of life
 Our joy is the sun on the land
 All of the love that is inside this heart
 Is more than one person can stand

G Em
 Am7 D (D7)
 G Em
 Am7 D (D7)

Magnolia

J. J. Cale

IV-81

Whippoorwill singing F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

On a soft summer breeze F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

Makes me think of my baby F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

I left down in New Orleans F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

I left down in New Orleans F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

Magnolia you sweet thing F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're driving me mad F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

I've got to get back to you girl F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're the best I've ever had F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're the best I've ever had F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

Bridge:

You whisper good morning A_m G

So gently in my ear A_m G

I'll be coming home to you babe A_m G

I say I'll soon be there F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

I'll soon be there. F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

Break

Magnolia you sweet thing F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're driving me mad F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

I've got to get back to you girl F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're the best I've ever had F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

You're the best I've ever had F_{maj7} C_{maj7}

Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

The first thing I remember <u>knowing</u>	A	D
Was a <u>lonesome</u> whistle <u>blowing</u>	A	D
And a <u>young un's</u> dream of <u>growing</u> up to <u>ride</u>	A	D E7
On a <u>freight</u> train leaving <u>town</u>	A	D
Not <u>knowing</u> where I'm <u>bound</u>	A	D
And <u>no one</u> could change my <u>mind</u> , but Mama <u>tried</u>	A	E7 A

One and <u>only</u> rebel <u>child</u>	A	D
From a <u>family</u> meek and <u>mild</u>	A	D
My <u>Mama</u> seemed to <u>know</u> what lay in <u>store</u>	A	D E7
In spite of <u>all</u> my Sunday <u>learning</u>	A	D
Towards the <u>bad</u> I kept on <u>turning</u>	A	D
'Til <u>Mama</u> couldn't <u>hold</u> me <u>anymore</u>	A	E7 A

Chorus:

And I turned <u>twenty-one</u> in prison doing <u>life</u> without <u>parole</u>	A	D	A
No <u>one</u> could steer me right, but Mama <u>tried</u> , Mama tried	F#m	E7	
Mama <u>tried</u> to raise me better, but her <u>pleading</u> I <u>denied</u>	A	D	A
That leaves <u>only</u> me to <u>blame</u> 'cause Mama <u>tried</u>	A	E7	A

Dear old <u>Daddy</u> , rest his <u>soul</u>	A	D
Left my <u>Mom</u> a heavy <u>load</u>	A	D
She <u>tried</u> so very <u>hard</u> to fill his <u>shoes</u>	A	D E7
Working <u>hours</u> without <u>rest</u>	A	D
Wanted <u>me</u> to have the <u>best</u>	A	D
She <u>tried</u> to raise me <u>right</u> , but I <u>refused</u>	A	E7 A

Repeat Chorus:

And I turned <u>twenty-one</u> in prison doing <u>life</u> without <u>parole</u>	A	D	A
No <u>one</u> could steer me rightm but Mama <u>tried</u> , Mama tried	F#m	E7	
Mama <u>tried</u> to raise me better, but her <u>pleading</u> , I <u>denied</u>	A	D	A
That leaves <u>only</u> me to <u>blame</u> 'cause Mama <u>tried</u> (2x)	A	E7	A

Mama's Got A Girlfriend Now

Ben Harper

IV-82

Papa, he left home today D
 Said he ain't comin' back again G D
 Said he ain't gonna be nobody's second best
 Just 'cause mama's got a special kind of friend E A
 Papa, he left home today D
 Said he ain't comin' back no more G D
 Said he ain't gonna take no damn back seat
 And how could mama do him so low A D

Chorus:

But mama's got a girlfriend now, boy D
Mama's got a girlfriend now G D
 Mama's got a girlfriend
 Mama's got a true friend
Mama's got a girlfriend now A D

You see mama don't watch your damn football D
 And your beer drinkin' just won't do G D
 You're just stayin' out late
 And you're preachin' the hate
 And you never have been true E A
 You see, mama, she want her somebody D
 Who will let her be herself G D
 So she's leavin' you
 And your stinky damn ways'
 Cause she's found somebody else A D

Chorus

Papa, he left home today D
 He was wavin' his hands and cryin' G D
 You could tell by the sound and the tone in his voice
 That his heart was slowly dyin' E A
 But mama said, "Boy if I ever D
Catch you 'round here again, G D
 You ain't never gonna have nobody else
 Not a woman or a man" A D

Chorus x2

Man Gave Names to All the Animals

Bob Dylan II-80

Chorus:

Em	B	Em
Man gave names to all the animals,	In the beginning,	in the beginning.
Em	B	Em
Man gave names to all the animals,	In the beginning,	long time ago.

Em	B	
He saw an animal that liked to growl.		
B	Em	
Big furry paws and he liked ta howl,		
Em	A	
Great big furry back and furry hair.		
B	Em	
"Ah, think I'll call it a bear."		

Chorus

He saw an animal up an a <u>hill</u>	B
Chewing up so much grass until she was <u>filled</u> .	Em
He saw milk comin' out but he didn't knew <u>how</u> .	A
" <u>Ah</u> , think I'll call it a <u>cow</u> ."	B Em

Chorus

He saw an animal that liked to snort,	B
Horns on his head and they weren't too short.	Em
It looked like there wasn't nothin' that he couldn't pull.	A
"Ah, think I'll call it a bull."	B Em

Chorus

He saw an animal leavin' a muddy trail,	B
Real dirty face and a curly tail.	Em
He wasn't too small and he wasn't too big.	A
"Ah, think I'll call it a pig."	B Em

Chorus

Next animal that he did meet	B
Had wool on his back and hooves on his feet,	Em
Eating grass on a mountainside so steep.	A
"Ah, think I'll call it a sheep."	B Em

Chorus

He saw an animal as smooth as glass	B
Slithering his way through the grass.	Em
Saw him disappear by a tree near a lake...	A – Em

Man of Many Moons

Danny Schmidt V

_Every morning shines a <u>brand</u> new <u>light</u>	D G D
A <u>brand</u> new light, yes a <u>brand</u> new light	A D
_Every <u>morning</u> shines a brand new <u>light</u>	Bm A D
It's a <u>whole</u> new day somehow	A D

Refrain:

But <u>right now</u> I've got it <u>all</u> worked <u>out</u>	G D A D
I've got it <u>all</u> worked <u>out</u> , yes it's <u>all</u> worked <u>out</u>	A D Bm A
<u>Right now</u> I've got it <u>all</u> worked <u>out</u>	G D A D
I've got it <u>all</u> worked out right <u>now</u>	A D

_Words are risky cause they <u>last</u> so <u>long</u>	D G D
They <u>last</u> so long, yea they <u>last</u> so long	A D
_Words are <u>risky</u> cause they last so <u>long</u>	Bm A D
They're like <u>statues</u> in a <u>storm</u>	A D

Repeat Refrain

Sometimes I'm with you but I'm <u>so</u> far <u>gone</u>	D G D
I'm <u>so</u> far gone, yes I'm <u>so</u> far gone	A D
Sometimes I'm <u>with</u> you but I'm so far <u>gone</u>	Bm A D
It's like there's <u>glass</u> between the <u>sheets</u>	A D

Repeat Refrain

The <u>morning</u> moon she's got a <u>sweet</u> old <u>voice</u>	D G D
A <u>sweet</u> old voice, yes a <u>sweet</u> old voice	A D
The <u>morning</u> <u>moon</u> she's got a sweet old <u>voice</u>	Bm A D
She just <u>whispers</u> words I <u>know</u>	A D

_I tend to <u>wander</u> ; I tend to <u>wander</u> late ___	Bm A Bm A D A
_The night's so <u>quiet</u> ; I can almost <u>hear</u>	G A Bm...A
_I can hear the <u>fates</u>	D A

_I know I love you, but you <u>know</u> that's <u>hard</u>	D G D
You <u>know</u> that's hard, yes you <u>know</u> that's hard	A D
_I know I <u>love</u> you, but you know that's <u>hard</u>	Bm A D
Cause I'm a <u>man</u> of many <u>moons</u>	A D

Man with a Dog in the City

Loudon Wainright III

When a man has a dog in the city man needs to walk in the park D D7
 Take a little stroll by the riverside, smoke a cigarette there in the dark. G D
 Livin' in the city man livin' with a dog. A D

Well a man needs to carry a plastic bag on his person at all times D D7
 When a dog dumps on the sidewalk . . . walkin' away is a crime. G D
 Livin' in the city man walkin' with a dog. A D

Well a man likes livin' in the city but a man has to find some work D D7
 Walkin' with a dog is a kind of a job, makes you feel like a fool and a jerk. G D
 Livin' in the city workin' like a dog. A D

Break ("work out") D D7 (woof woof) G D A D

A dog likes livin' in the city in the city there' a lot of other mutts D D7
 Checkin' in front, checkin' in back, no ifs no ands just butts G D
 Livin' in the city dog checkin' out a dog. A D

(Men:Spoken)

It's a really good way to meet a woman, if a woman is walkin' with a dog D D7
 Just say "What's her name?" "How old is she?". . . Easy like rollin' off a log G D
 Checkin' out a woman . . . (all sing...) Man actin' like a dog . . (pant, pant) A D

When a man fight with a woman . . . (grr, growl, dog fight) D
 a man needs to go for a walk D7
 Walkin' with a dog is easy He just listens, he don't talk G D
 Talkin' to a dog. A D

Break ("talk to me") D D7 (woof woof) G D A D

Walkin' with a dog in the winter and the wind and the rain and the snow, D
 it's a drag (dog howls) D7
 It's hard as hell to keep the cigarette lit, get the shit in a plastic bag. . . . G D
 Livin' in the city man walkin' with a dog. A D

Repeat 1st verse

Mandolin Wind

Rod Stewart

II-81

A (656770)
B (078990)

A E
When the rain some I thought you'd leave
A E
Cause I knew how much you loved the sun
A E
But you chose to stay, stay and keep me warm
A E
Through the darkest nights I'll ever know
B
Cause the Mandolin wind couldn't
A E
Change a thing then I know I love ya.

A E
Oh the snow fell without a break A E
Buffalo died in the frozen fields you know. A E
Through the coldest winter in almost 14 years A E
I couldn't believe you kept a smile. A E
Now I can rest assured B
Knowing that we've seen the worst A
And I know I love ya. E

Oh I never was good with romantic words A E
So the next few lines come really hard A E
Don't have much but what I've got is yours A E
Except of course my steel guitar A E
Cause I know you don't play it B
But I'll teach ya one day A
Because I love ya. E

I recall the night we knelt and prayed A E
Noticing your face was thin and pale A E
I found it hard to hide my tears A E
I felt ashamed I felt I'd let you down A E
No mandolin wind couldn't change a thing B
Couldn't change a thing no no. A E

B A B A E

Mary Alice

Cabin Fever Northwest III-71

C G
 In the shadow of the Rocky Mountains where the soil was hard and dry
 C
 And the winter snow fell heavy from the cold Alberta sky
 F
 Mary Alice met three brothers who worked the neighbor's farm
 C G C
 Each evening they'd go walking with that darling on their arm

Chorus:

C F
 Mary Alice loved the fiddler
 C
 Loved to hear him play those songs
 G
 Loved to see the folks out dancing
 C
 And how she loved to sing along

One brother played piano and the other played guitar C G
 But the one that played the fiddle was her favorite one by far C
 So they married at the harvest and they loved so faithfully F
 They added four strong branches to that fiddler's family tree C G C

Chorus, Break with Chorus chords x 2

Now that fiddle's filled with roses faded blossoms tucked inside C G
 That she laid upon his casket when she said her last goodbye C
 But she knows they'll meet up yonder, make their music ever more F
 Trust your prayers will all be answered when they reach the other shore C G F

Chorus

Mary Alice loved the fiddler C F
 Loved his gentle laughing ways C
 Knew he'd pick her for his sweetheart G
 Knew she'd love him all her days. C

Mary Ellen Carter

Stan Rogers III-72

G G/F# C D G
 She went down last October in a pouring driving rain.
 Am C D
 The skipper, he'd been drinking and the mate, he felt no pain.
 G G/F# C G
 Too close to Three Mile Rock, and she was dealt her mortal blow,
 Am D
 And the Mary Ellen Carter settled low.

There were five of us aboard her when she finally was awash.
 We'd worked like hell to save her, all heedless of the cost.
 And the groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to proclaim
 Am D G
 That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise again.

Well, the owners wrote her off; not a nickel would they spend.
 She gave twenty years of service, boys, then met her sorry end.
 But insurance paid the loss to them, they let her rest below.
 Then they laughed at us and said we had to go.

But we talked of her all winter, some days around the clock,
 For she's worth a quarter million, afloat and at the dock.
 And with every jar that hit the bar, we swore we would remain
 And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

Am D G G/F# C G D
Chorus: Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost to the knowledge of men.
 G G/F# C D G
 All those who loved her best and were with her 'til the end
 Am D G
 Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

All spring, now, we've been with her on a barge lent by a friend.
 Three dives a day in hard hat suit and twice I've had the bends.
 Thank God it's only sixty feet and the currents here are slow
 Or I'd never have the strength to go below.

But we've patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged hatch and porthole down.
 Put cables to her, 'fore and aft and birded her around.
 Tomorrow, noon, we hit the air and then take up the strain.
 And watch the Mary Ellen Carter Rise Again.

Chorus

For we couldn't leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale.
 She'd saved our lives so many times, living through the gale
 And the laughing, drunken rats who left her to a sorry grave
 They won't be laughing in another day. . .

And you, to whom adversity has dealt the final blow
 With smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go
 Turn to, and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain
 And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

Rise again, rise again – though your heart it be broken
 And life about to end
 No matter what you've lost, be it a home, a love, a friend. Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

Me & Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson III-73

G D
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, I was waitin' for a train, feelin' near as faded as my jeans
 D7 G
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, rode us all the way to New Orleans
 G
 I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,
 G G7 C
 It's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
 G
 Yeah, windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
 D7
 We sang every song that driver knew
 C G D7 G
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin', it ain't nothin' if it ain't free
 C G
 And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues, you know
 D7 G A
 Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
 A E7
 From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

 Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done,
 A
 Bobby baby kept me from the cold
 A
 One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away,
 A7 D
 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
 D A
 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,
 E7
 To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin',
 and that's all that Bobby left me
 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
 And feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
 La da da ...

 Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee...(Ad lib)

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

Paul Simon

I-72

Intro: | A D6 | A E | 4x

G C6 G D x4

The MaMa pajama rolled outa bed, and she ran to the police station

G C

When the PaPa found out he began to shout and he started the investigation

D G C G

Well it's against the law. It was against the law

D G

What the mama saw, it was against the law

D G

The mama looked down and she spit on the ground

A

G

Every time the name gets mentioned

D

C

The papa said "oy if I get that boy

E

D

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

A (D A)

G (C G)

Chorus:

Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going

D A

C G

But I'm on my way, takin my time but I don't know where

D A B E

C G A D

Good-bye to Rosie the Queen of Corona

D A

C G

See you, me and Julio down by the school yard

A G D E A (D A E)

*G F C D G**(C G D)*

See you, me and Julio down by the school yard

A G D E A (D A E)

*G F C D G**(C G D)*

In a couple of days they come to take me away

A

G

But the press let the story leak

D

C

And when the radical priest come to get me relased

E

D

Well we was all on the cover of newsweek

A (D A)

G (C G)

Chorus

See you, me and Julio down by the school yard

A G D E

G F C D

| A D6 | A E | x3 E (hold)

G C6 G D x3 D(hold)

Meadow Green

Peter Rowan

II-82

G
As I walked down one summer's morning *D*
C G
As the rising sun did gleam *A D*
C
All the songbirds they were singing *A*
D G
Singing on the meadow green *G D*

Way over yonder come my sweetheart G
Just like an angel in a dream C G
I heard pure melody ringing C
Ringing out on the meadow green D G

Chorus: C
Come away with me (come away with me)
G
To the red, red roses
C G
Where no man has ever been
C
There our love will bloom forever
D G
Forever on the meadow green

In a lightening flash came a fiery stallion G
With a jet black coat, a midnight sheen C G
From the forest he came prancing C
Dancing on the meadow green D G

As I beheld this magic beauty G
Oh my love she rode across the stream C G
And I stood pale and still as moonlight C
Moonlight on the meadow green D G

Chorus

As the sunrise hit the glistening dew drops G
My sweetheart could not be seen C G
A haunting melody still lingers C
Lingers on the meadow green D G

In lonely hours when I wander G
To my wandering eyes it seems C G
I see moonlight through red roses C
Red roses on the meadow green D G

Melissa

The Allman Brothers III-74

Capo 2

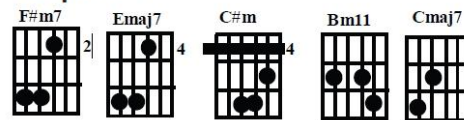
E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 Crossroads seem to come and go
 E Emaj7
 The gypsy flies from coast to coast
 A C#m Bm11 E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 Knowing many, loving none, bearing sorrow, having fun
 Cmaj7 B E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 But back home she'll always run to sweet Melissa...

E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 Freight train, each car looks the same
 E Emaj7
 No one knows the gypsy's name
 A C#m Bm11 E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 No one hears her lonely sighs, there are no blankets where she lies
 Cmaj7 B E
 But in her dreams the gypsy flies to sweet Melissa...
Break: E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7 (repeat)

E D
 Again the morning comes, again she's on the run
 A B
 Sunbeams shining through her hair, appearing not to have a care
 C#m A B
 Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on...

E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 Crossroads, will you ever let her go?
 E Emaj7
 Will you hide the dead one's ghost
 A C#m Bm11
 Or will she lie beneath the clay
 E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 Will her spirit float away
 Cmaj7 B E F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7
 But I know that she won't stay without Melissa... (repeat/fade)

Capo 2



Memorial Day

James McCandless IV-83

Key of A (Capo 1 to play with CD)

Intro:

<u>Grandma</u> got <u>after</u> my <u>cousin</u> and me,	A A ₇ D
<u>Scolding</u> and smiling and <u>shaking</u> her head	A E
" <u>Don't</u> you throw <u>rocks</u> down the <u>well</u> anymore	A A ₇ D
But <u>I</u> suppose boys will be <u>boys</u> ," she said	A E
<u>Joyce</u> and <u>Callista</u> were <u>cooking</u> the food	A A ₇ D
<u>Chicken</u> and spuds and <u>roasted</u> ears	A E
<u>Poor</u> little <u>Margie</u> got <u>stung</u> by a bee	A A ₇ D
So we <u>gave</u> her some ice cream to <u>soothe</u> her tears	A E

Chorus: Grandpa played a hornpipe on the <u>old</u> violin	A A ₇
<u>Babe</u> played accordion	D E
As the <u>sun</u> went <u>down</u> on Memorial Day	A A ₇ D
At the <u>family</u> <u>reunion</u>	A E A

<u>Tom</u> built a <u>lean-to</u> by the <u>side</u> of a tree	A A ₇ D
<u>Mother</u> took pictures, made <u>everyone</u> smile	A E
<u>Archie</u> pitched <u>horseshoes</u> with an <u>Indian</u> kid	A A ₇ D
And the <u>clanging</u> of ringers <u>echoed</u> for miles	A E
My <u>uncles</u> got <u>into</u> political talk	A A ₇ D
The <u>cold</u> war and stuff I knew <u>nothing</u> about	A E
<u>Dad</u> walked me <u>down</u> to the <u>fish</u> hatchery	A A ₇ D
And he <u>lifted</u> me up to <u>look</u> at the trout	A E

Chorus

Break

Chorus

<u>Up</u> in the <u>mountains</u> above the <u>timberline</u>	A A ₇ D
A <u>trickle</u> of water comes <u>out</u> of the ground	A E
From this <u>humble</u> beginning it <u>goes</u> on to be	A A ₇ D
The <u>mightiest</u> river that <u>ever</u> ran down	A E

Chorus x2

Mi Luna

Salvador Cardenal III-75

C G
 Mi luna ha visto tanto
 F G
 que cuando le canto su plata me acuna
 C G
 como a los santos
 C G
 y los prisioneros, los amantes
 F G
 los locos errantes y los pordioseros
 C G
 que amamantamos tu luz.

C G
 Cuando no hay amigos, pan ni dinero
 F G C G
 solo la poesía que flota en el aire sincero
 C
 y en las bancas solas
 G
 que hay en los parques
 F
 que mueren de frío
 G C G
 esperando amores amanezqueros.
 C Am
 Ay mi luna llena, escucha la pena
 F
 cuando un hombre canta
 Dm G
 al amor que espera
 C Am
 Ay mi luna llena, escucha la pena
 F
 cuando un hombre canta
 Dm G
 al amor que quiere

Ay mi luna llena, escucha la pena
 cuando un hombre canta
 al amor que muere

I sing when I cradled her silver
 as the saints
 and prisoners, lovers
 wandering madmen and beggars
 who breastfed your light.

When there are friends, food and no
 money
 only poetry that is in the air sincere
 and in the pews alone
 there in the parks
 who die of cold
 amanezqueros loves waiting.

Oh, my moon, hear the sentence
 when a man sings
 waiting for love
 Oh, my moon, hear the sentence
 when a man sings
 the love you want

Oh, my moon, hear the sentence
 when a man sings
 love dies
 Oh, my full moon

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

IV-84

_If you ever feel lonesome	A	<i>D</i>
_And you're down in San Antone	E	<i>A</i>
_Beg, steal or <u>bor</u> row	B _m E	<i>E_m A</i>
Two nickels or a <u>dime</u> and call me on the <u>phone</u>	D G	<i>G C</i>
_And I'll meet you at Alamo mission	A	<i>D</i>
_Where we can say our prayers	E	<i>A</i>
_The holy ghost and the <u>vir</u> gin mother	B _m E	<i>E_m A</i>
Will heal us <u>as</u> we <u>kneel</u> <u>there</u>	F _{#m} E D	<i>B_m A G</i>

Chorus:

In the <u>moon</u> -light, _ in the <u>mid</u> -night _	G D G D	<i>C G C G</i>
In the <u>moon</u> light, <u>mid</u> night moonlight	G D A	<i>C G D</i>
In the <u>moon</u> -light, _ in the <u>mid</u> -night _	G D G D	<i>C G C G</i>
In the <u>moon</u> light, <u>mid</u> night moonlight	G D A	<i>C G D</i>

_If you ever feel sorrow	A	<i>D</i>
_For the deeds that you have done	E	<i>A</i>
_With no hope for <u>tom</u> orrow	B _m E	<i>E_m A</i>
_In the setting of the <u>sun</u>	D G	<i>G C</i>
_And the ocean is howling	A	<i>D</i>
_With dreams that might have been	E	<i>A</i>
_And the last good morning <u>sun</u> rise	B _m E	<i>E_m A</i>
Wil be the <u>bri</u> ghtest you've <u>ever</u> <u>seen</u>	F _{#m} E D	<i>B_m A G</i>

Chorus

Midnight Special

Traditional, sung by Credence Clearwater Revival, Leadbelly,
Johnny Rivers III-76

Well you wake up in the morning, hear the ding-dong ring
You go marching to the table, see the same damn thing
Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan
And if you say anything about it, you're in trouble with the man

Chorus: Well let the midnight special shine the light on me
Let the midnight special shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Now if you ever go to Houston, man you better walk right
And you better not gamble, and you better not fight
Cause the sheriff will arrest you, and he's gonna take you down
And when the jury finds you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Chorus

Yonder goes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
Well I know her by her apron, and the dress she well
An umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
She goes marching to the captain, says I want my man.

Chorus

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker III-78

C C/B Am7 C/G F G
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.
 C C/B Am7 C/G F G
 With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, He did the old soft shoe.
 F C E7 Am Am7 D7 G
 He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he lightly touched down.
 Am G Am G Am G C
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, dance.

I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was down and out.
 He looked at me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.
 He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed slapped his leg a step.

Chorus

He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.
 He grabbed his pants a better stance oh he jumped up high,
 He clicked his heels, he let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
 Shook back his clothes all around.

Chorus

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and he traveled about.
 His dog up and died, up and died,
 After twenty years he still grieved,

Chorus

He said, "Now I dance at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.
 But most of the I spend behind these county bars," He said, "I drinks a bit."
 He shook his head and he shook his head,
 I heard someone ask him please,

Chorus

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan III-79

Capo 3-> **F**

G A D G *Bb C F Bb*
Chorus: Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 D G A Asus4 A *F Bb C Csus4 C*
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
 G A D G *Bb C F Bb*
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 D G A D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you. *F Bb C F Fsus4 F Fsus2 F*
 G A D G *Bb C F Bb*
 Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
 D G D G A *F Bb F Bb C*
 Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
 G A D G D G *Bb C F Bb F Bb*
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet, I have no one to meet
 D G A *F Bb C*
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Chorus

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
 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

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly across the sun,
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'.
 And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing.

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

Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon I-73

E7 A D G C Am E7 D
 De de de de de de de de de de de de

Chorus: D G Em
 And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
 G Em C Am D
 Jesus loves you more than you will know, 364othi wo
 D G Em
 God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
 G Em C Am E
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7
 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

A
 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
 D G C Am
 Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
 E7 D
 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Chorus

E7
 Hide it in a hiding plane where no one ever goes
 A
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 D G C Am
 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
 E7 D
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson **Chorus**

E7
 Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 A
 Going to the candidates debate
 D G C Am
 Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
 E7 D
 Any way you look at it you lose
 D G Em
 Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
 G Em C Am D
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
 D G Em
 What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
 G Em C Am E7
 Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Monkey & The Engineer

Jesse Fuller

IV-85

Once upon a time there was an engin-eer G C G
 Drove a locomotive both far and near A D
Accompanied by a monkey who would sit on a stool G C
Watchin' everything the engineer would do G A D G

One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat G C G
 Left the monkey sittin' on the driver's seat A D
 The monkey pulled the throttle, the locomotive jumped the gun G C
 And did eighty miles an hour down the main line run G A D G

Chorus:

Big locomotive, right on time G C G
Big locomotive, comin' down the line A D
Big locomotive, number ninety-nine G C
Left the engineer with a worried mind G A D G

The engineer called up the dispatcher on the phone G C G
 Tell him all about his locomotive was gone A D
Dispatcher got on the wire, switch operator to the right G C
 'Cause the monkey's got the main line sewed up tight G A D G

Switch operator got the message in time G C G
 Said, "There's a Northbound livin' on the same main line A D
Open up the switch, I'm gonna let him through the hole G C
 'Cause the monkey's got the locomotive under control!" G A D G

Chorus

Break

Chorus

Moon River

Mercer/Mancini  C# v

<u>Moon River</u> , <u>wider</u> than a <u>mile</u> ,	G Em C G
I'm <u>crossing</u> you in <u>style</u> <u>someday</u> ,	C G Am (B7)
Oh <u>dream maker</u> you <u>heart breaker</u>	Em G7 C Cm
Where <u>ever</u> you're <u>going</u> I'm <u>going</u> your <u>way</u>	Em A7 Am D7

<u>Two drifters</u> <u>off</u> to see the <u>world</u>	G Em C G
There's <u>such</u> a lot of <u>world</u> to <u>see</u>	C G Am (B7)
We're <u>after</u> the <u>same</u> rainbow's <u>end</u>	Em Cm G
<u>....</u> Waitin' round the <u>bend</u>	C G
<u>....</u> My huckleberry <u>friend</u>	C G
<u>Moon River</u> <u>and</u> <u>me</u> .	Em Am D7 G

Break on 1st 2 lines, repeat rest of song + (Cm G) at end

Moon Shadow

Cat Stevens III-77

D
G
Chorus: Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon
A D
 shadow, moon shadow.
D
G
A D
 Leapin'and hoppin'on a moon shadow, moon shadow,moon shadow

G D G
D G
D G
A
 And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land –
G D G
D
 Oh, if I ever lose my hands
G A D
Bm
G
A D
 Ooh..... I won't have to work no more.

G D G
D G
D G
A
 And if I ever lose my eyes, if all my colours all run dry
G D G
D
 Yes, if I ever lose my eyes
G A D
Bm
G
A D
 Ooh..... 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
 Oh, if I ever lose my legs
 Ooh..... 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
G A D
Bm
G A D
DGAD
 Ooh..... I won't have to talk.

E
A
E
A
 Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E
A
E
 Did it take long to find me and are you gonna stay the
A A7
 night?

Chorus... Moon shadow X 4

Moondance

Van Morrison II-83

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 It's a wonderful night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the cover of October skies
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 And all the leaves on the trees will be falling to the sound of the breezes that blow
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 And I'm trying to please to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low
 Dm G7 Am Dm G7 Am
 And all the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
 Dm G7 Am Dm E7
 And the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

Chorus:

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 Can I just make some more romance with you, my love
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can't wait for the morning has come
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 And when you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never alone
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
 There and then all my dreams will come true, dear, there and then I will make you my own
 Dm G7 Am Dm G7 Am
 And every time I touch you you just tremble inside
 Dm G7 Am Dm E7
 And I know how much you want me that you can't hide

Chorus

Morning Has Broken

Cat Stevens

IV-86

Morning has broken, like the first morn – ing,
 Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morn-ing
Praise for them spring-ing, fresh from the world.

C D_m G F C
 E_m A_m D G
 C F C A_m D
 G C F G₇ C – C F G E A_m F G

Sweet's the rain's new fall, sunlight from heav-en,
 Like the first dew-fall, on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet gard-en,
Sprung in complete-ness, where his feet pass.

C D_m G F C
 E_m A_m D G
 C F C A_m D
 G C F G₇ C – C F G E A_m F G C

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing,
 Born of the one light, Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morn-ing,
God's recre- a – tion, of the new day.

C D_m G F C
 E_m A_m D G
 C F C A_m D
 G C F G₇ C – C F G E A_m F G

Morning has broken, like the first morn – ing,
 Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morn-ing
Praise for them spring-ing, fresh from the world.

C D_m G F C
 E_m A_m D G
 C F C A_m D
 G C F G₇ C – C F G E A_m F G C

The Mountain

Dave Carter

III-80

Capo 3

Em D Em Em

Em D G Asus2 Em D G Asus2

I was born in a forked-tongued story, raised up by merchants and drugstore liars

Em D G Asus2 Em D Em Cmaj7

Now I walk on the paths of glory, one foot in ice, one in fire

D Cmaj7 D Em D Em Em

Chorus: I see the mountain, the mountain comes to me

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 D Em D Em Em

I see the mountain, and that is all I see

Some poor prophet comes, some find solace, some lay him down in a junkyard bay

Some will chase us and some may call us, gone, gone, gone in a day

Chorus: Gone to the mountain...

Miller take me and miller grind me, scatter my bones on the wild green tide

Maybe some roving bird will find me, over the water we'll ride

Chorus: Over the mountain...

Break (verse chords), chorus

Some build temples and some find altars

Da ri kuri- ser-i-nen

Some come in tall hats and robes spun fine

Pi- rin za- lag pi- rin zalag

Some in rags, some in gemstone halters

Da ri kuri- seri- nen

Some push the pegs back in line

di- li- du- a, di-li du

Chorus: I see the mountain...

Sumerian translation:

Endless mountain of cedar trees, forest of light, forest of light

Endless mountain of cedar trees, I walk alone, I walk alone

Muddy Water

Seldom Scene

IV-87

<u>Mary</u> , grab the <u>baby</u> , the river's <u>rising</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Muddy</u> water's <u>taking</u> back the <u>land</u>	G	A _m	B ₇
The <u>old</u> -frame house, she can't <u>take</u> -a one more <u>beatin'</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Ain't</u> no use to <u>stay</u> and make a <u>stand</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m

Well the <u>morning</u> light shows <u>water</u> in the <u>valley</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Daddy's</u> grave just <u>went</u> below the <u>line</u>	G	A _m	B ₇
<u>Things</u> to save, you <u>just</u> can't take 'em with <u>ya</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
This <u>flood</u> will swallow <u>all</u> you've left <u>behind</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m

<u>Won't</u> be back to start all <u>over</u>	G	D	
' <u>Cause</u> what I felt before is <u>gone</u>		G	B ₇
<u>Mary</u> , take the <u>child</u> , the river's <u>rising</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Muddy</u> water's <u>taking</u> back my <u>home</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m

Break

The <u>road</u> is gone, there's <u>just</u> one way to <u>leave</u> here	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Turn</u> my back on <u>what</u> I've left <u>below</u>	G	A _m	B ₇
<u>Shifting</u> land, <u>broken</u> farms around <u>me</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Muddy</u> water's <u>changing</u> all I <u>know</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m

<u>It's</u> hard to say just what I'm <u>losing</u>	G	D	
<u>Ain't</u> never felt so all <u>alone</u>	G	B ₇	
<u>Mary</u> , take the <u>child</u> , the river's <u>rising</u>	E _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Muddy</u> water's <u>taking</u> back my <u>home</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m
<u>Muddy</u> water's <u>taking</u> back my <u>home</u>	A _m	B ₇	E _m

Music to Me

Bill Staines I-74

D G
There was a time gone by, when my heart brushed the sky

D G A
And simple love was the love I knew.

D G
We walked as one back then, untouched by why or when

D A D
Now once again I remember you.

D G
We danced, we clicked our heels, we dreamed in feathered fields

D G A
And told the stories that lovers tell.

D G
You sang the songs I knew, and made them all seem true,

D A D
With the voice that I loved so well.

Chorus: G D A D
Did I ever tell you, your name was music to me?

G Bm A
Did I ever show you from the start?

G D A Bm
Did I ever know you, would fly, oh, fly away?

G Bm A
Did I ever offer you my heart?

Ah, but we were younger then, and touched by restless winds D G
Soon vivid colors of love turned blue. D G A
Now I wonder how you've grown, and run the roads you've known D G
And once again I remember you. D A D

Chorus

So time has come and gone, you sing another song, D G
Yet I still linger beneath your spell. D G A
And how I long to hear, those words you whispered near, D G
With the voice that I loved so well. D A D

Chorus (2x)

My Oklahoma Home, It Blowed Away

Bill and Sis Cunningham II-84

When they opened up the strip I was young and full of zip,	D G D
I wanted a place to call my own.	A
And so I made the race, and staked me out a place,	D G D
And settled down along the Cimarron.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home, it blowed away.	G D A
It looked so green fair when I built my shanty there,	D G D
But my Oklahoma home, it blowed away.	A D
I planted wheat and oats, got some chickens and some shoats,	D G D
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face.	A
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow	D G D
And got a fancy mortgage on the place.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, All the crops I planted blowed away.	G D A
You can't grow any grain if there isn't any rain;	D G D
All except the mortgage blowed away.	A D
It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there,	D G D
I figured I was all set for life.	A
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest	D G D
And went to town and picked me out a wife.	A D
She blowed away, she blowed away. My Oklahoma woman blowed away.	G D A
Just as I bent and kissed her, she was picked up by a twister;	D G D
My Oklahoma woman blowed away.	A D
Then I was let alone a-listenin' to the moan,	D G D
Of the wind around the comers of my shack.	A
So I took off down the road when the south wind blowed.	D G D
A-travelin' with the wind at my back.	A D
I blowed away, I blowed away, Chasin' a dust cloud up ahead.	G D A
Once it looked so green and fair, now it's up there in the air,	D G D
My Oklahoma farm is overhead.	A D
Now I'm always close to home no matter where I roam.	D G D
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere.	A
Makes no diiference where I'm walkin', I can hear my chickens squawkin'	D G D
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home blowed away.	G D A
But my home is always near; it's in the atmosphere,	D G D
My Oklahoma home that blowed away.	A D
I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home	D G D
And I'll never get homesick 'til I die.	A
No matter where I'm found, my home is all around;	D G D
My Oklahoma home is in the sky.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home blowed away.	G D A
Oh it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud rolling by,	D G D
My Oklahoma home is in the sky.	A D

Next to the Last Romantic

Josh Ritter

III-82

G

He's riding the plains living up to his name

C

G

As the next to the last true romantic

C

G

He knows that his story is tragic

Am

D

G

But he can't rest til he's next to you

All the girls know his fame the men curse his name

And they talk about him like he's magic

But he's the next to the last true romantic

And he can't rest til he's next to you

C

He's stolen hearts like they're horses

G

And horses when hearts can't be found

C

D

He keeps riding from one horse to one horse to one horse towns
(It gets him down)

He know's he's a fool to get caught up with you

But he's the next to the last true romantic

He can't let go of love once he's had it

And he can't rest til he's next to you

There's always whiskey and women

And women and whiskey around

He can't tell which is worse to be dying of thirst or to drown

(It gets him down)

So he smiles through the pain he pinched Estelle he danced with Jane

Sometimes even he don't know how he stands it

But he's the next to the last true romantic

And he can't rest til he's next to you

Night Rider's Lament

Michael Burton

III-83

G C
 While I was out a' ridin'
 G D
 The graveyard shift, midnight 'til dawn,
 C G G/F# Em
 The moon was as bright as a reading light
 D G
 For a letter from an old friend back home.
 G C D G
 He asked me, "Why do you ride for your money?
 C D G
 Why do you rope for short pay?
 C D G C C/B Am
 You ain't getting' nowhere and you're losing your share - -
 D G
 Oh, you must have gone crazy out there."

He said, "Last night I ran into Jenny;
 She's married and has a good life.
 Oh, you sure missed the track when you never come back;
 She's the perfect professional's wife.
 She asked me, "Why does he ride for his money?
 Why does he rope for short pay?
 He ain't getting' nowhere and he's losing his share.
 Oh, he must have gone crazy out there.'"

C D G G/F# Em
 But they've never seen the Northern Lights.
 C D G
 Never seen a hawk on the wing.
 C D G C C/B Am
 Never seen the spring hit the great divide - -
 D G
 And they've never heard old camp cookie sing.

Break chords: C G D G C G G/F# Em G D G G

Well, I read up the last of the letter.
 I tore off the stamp for Black Jim.
 Little Dougie rode up to relieve me;
 And just looked at my letter and grinned.

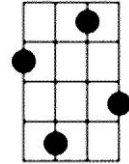
He said, "They ask you why do they ride for their money?
 Why do they rope for short pay?
 They ain't gettin' nowhere and they're losing their share - -
 Oh, they all must be crazy out there."
 Cause they've never seen the Northern Lights, etc including break

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson, The Band I-75

Am C/G F F/E Dm
Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train,
Am C/G F F/E Dm
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
Am/E F C Dm
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.
Am/E F C Dm D
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well,

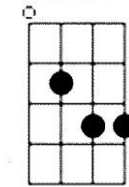
Fmaj7



Chorus:

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,
C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the people were singin'. They went
C/G Am Gsus4 F C
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,

Gsus4



Am C F F/E Dm
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
Am C F F/E Dm
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
Am/E F C Dm
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
Am/E F
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,
C Dm D
But they should never have taken the very best.

Chorus

Am C F F/E Dm
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
Am C F F/E Dm
Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand.
Am/E F C Dm
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave,
Am/E F
I swear by the mud below my feet,
C Dm D
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

Chorus and fade

No Place Like Oregon (in the Summer Time)

Ken Zimmerman III-84

Capo 2->D

Chorus:

C	F	C	<i>D G D</i>
There's no place like Oregon in the summer time,			
C	F	C	<i>D G D</i>
Where the blackberries hang fat on the vine,			
G	B7	C	<i>A C#7 D G</i>
And the tall fir trees sway in the sweet Pacific breeze,			
C	G	C	<i>D A D</i>
There's no place else can set my soul at ease.			

Verse 1, same chords

Where the whitewater crashes down from the mountains,
 And the hot springs bubble up from the ground,
 I used to camp out there all summer underneath the singing trees,
 And paddle and play or just listen to the sounds.

Chorus

Verse instrumental break

Bridge

G	G7	C	<i>A A7 D</i>
Sometimes I wonder why I've wandered			
G	G7	C	<i>A A7 D</i>
So far away from everything that matters the most,			
G	B7	C	<i>A C#7 D G</i>
As I walk through the streets of some big city all alone			
C	G	C	<i>D A D</i>
With this old guitar, I feel just like a ghost.			

Verse 2

So even if I have to hop a freight train,
 Or step out on the highway and stick out my thumb,
 When this long winter ends I know you'll find me on my way
 Back up to the mountains where all this started from.

Chorus twice to end

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Derek and the Dominos

II-85

C E A7
 Once I lived the life of a millionaire
 Dm A7 Dm
 Spendin' my money, I didn't care
 F D7 C A7
 Takin' my friends out for a good time
 D7 G
 Buyin' bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E A7
 Then I be-gan to fall so low
 Dm A7 Dm
 Didn't have no friends, and no where to go
 F D7 C A7
 If I get my hands on a dollar again
 D7 G
 I'll hang on to it, till that old eagle grins

Chorus:

C E A7
 Nobody knows you
 Dm A7 Dm
 When you're down and out
 F D7 C A7
 In your pocket, not one penny
 D7 G
 And when it comes to friends, you don't have any.

C E A7
 And when you get back on your feet again
 Dm A7 Dm
 Everybody wants to be your long lost friend
 F D7 C A7
 Hey, but it's strange, without any doubt
 D7 G C
 Nobody knows you, when you're down and out.

Northbound 35

Jeffery Foucault  [D](#) V

<u>Northbound 35</u> , through the <u>iron</u> hills, under <u>infidel</u> skies	C G Am Fmaj7
It's <u>two</u> hundred miles to <u>drive</u> , you won't be <u>home</u> ...	C G Am Fmaj7
I saw an elsebound <u>train</u> on the <u>overpass</u>	C G Am
In the <u>driving</u> rain, every <u>ticket</u> costs the <u>same</u>	Fmaj7 C G
For where you can't <u>go</u> ...	Am Fmaj7

Chorus:

<u>Mustang</u> <u>horses</u> , <u>champagne</u> <u>glasses</u>	G Fmaj7 C G
<u>Anything</u> <u>frail</u> anything <u>wild</u> ...	Am Fmaj7 C G
It' the price of living <u>motion</u>	Fmaj7
What's <u>beautiful</u> is <u>broken</u>	C G
<u>And</u> grace is just the <u>measure</u> of a <u>fall</u>	Am Fmaj7 C (G Am Fmaj7)

<u>So</u> I rolled into <u>your</u> town, I passed the <u>smokestacks</u>	C G Am
and the <u>ore</u> docks down off <u>Main</u> and the sky spun <u>around</u>	Fmaj7 C G
With her diamonds on <u>fire</u> ...	Am Fmaj7
<u>We</u> fought all night and then we <u>danced</u> , in your <u>kitchen</u>	C G Am
You were as <u>much</u> in my hands as <u>water</u> or darkness or <u>nothing</u>	Fmaj7 C G
Can ever be <u>held</u> ...	Am Fmaj7

Chorus

<u>It's</u> just flashes that we <u>own</u> , little <u>snapshots</u>	C G Am
Made of <u>breath</u> and of bone	Fmaj7
<u>And</u> out on the darkling plain <u>alone</u>	C G
They light up the <u>sky</u> ...	Am Fmaj7
<u>It's</u> 51 and driving <u>south</u> , ain't it <u>funny</u> how <u>things'll</u> turn out	C G Am Fmaj7
I <u>never</u> even kissed you on the <u>mouth</u> when we said <u>goodbye</u> ...	C G Am Fmaj7

Chorus

Northland

Bill Staines II-86

There's a warm wind in the sitka and it blows the mist around

Circles off the islands and it settles on the town

There's an eagle on the river waiting for the fish to run

And a big old guardian mountain with its head up in the sun

There's a raven far above me and I've heard his call before
From the ghosts of ancient people that walked along the shore
From the herring gull and the puffin and the porpoise in the sea

They were calling me to listen, and I was learning to be free

Chorus:

Land of the winter darkness, land of the summer light

You taught me how to soar when my young wings weren't used to flight

Land of the winter darkness, land of the summer light

I came to you a stranger and I left yon feeling right

In the barrooms where the whiskey and the music take your mind
We sang until the morning and I left myself behind
At a cabin in the woodlands where the feathered ferns grew high
We made our morning coffee, and we said our last goodbye

Like the salmon in the ocean, part of all and yet alone,
We are driven by a feeling, we are looking for a home
We are swimming up a river in the shining light of day
Some are lost along the journey, some are found along the way

Chorus

Repeat first verse. Last two lines:

And a big old guardian mountain with its head up in the sun

And a big old guardian mountain with its head up in the sun

Now I Know

Ken Zimmerman I-76

Capo 4 -> B

G D C G
 Now I know, that when it's time to go
 C G D
 I won't have anything to fear
 G D C G
 With all my friends around, and the sweet sound
 C G D
 of music ringing in my ears

I can see the <u>signs</u> , I can <u>make</u> up my own <u>mind</u>	G D C G
I can read the <u>writing</u> on the <u>wall</u>	C G D
I know it's nothing <u>new</u> , <u>what</u> I'm going <u>through</u>	G D C G
<u>for</u> any man or <u>woman</u> since the <u>fall</u>	C G D

bridge

Em C Em G
 You might see me out walking in the trees
 Em D
 or standing at the edge of the sea
 Em C Em G
 You might feel me in the shadows or the breeze
 Em C G D
 and where I go you'll always be with me.

Second Verse

I <u>know</u> it's not a <u>battle</u> between <u>beauty</u> and the <u>beast</u>	G D C G
<u>This</u> is not a <u>game</u> for me to <u>play</u>	C G D
<u>And</u> I know it's not the <u>war</u> between the <u>west</u> and the <u>east</u>	G D C G
Though <u>sometimes</u> it <u>feels</u> that <u>way</u> .	C G D

And if I don't <u>know</u> just <u>where</u> I'm <u>going</u> to <u>go</u>	G D C G
I guess I'll find <u>out</u> when I get <u>there</u>	C G D
And I <u>hope</u> you won't <u>mind</u> if I take my <u>time</u>	G D C G
<u>checking</u> out the <u>flowers</u> <u>everywhere</u>	C G D
<u>There</u> were <u>flowers</u> in her <u>hair</u>	C G D

instrumental break, with bridge chords, then verse chords

Sing bridge

First verse ...

There'll be music ringing in my ears C D G

Oh Bla Di

The Beatles

II-87

A E7 A
Desmond has a barrow at the market place, Molly is a singer in the band
A7 D
Desmond says to Molly girl, I like your face
A E7 A
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus:

E7 F#m A E7 A
O bla di, o bla da, life goes on – bra, La la la la life goes on
E7 F#m A E7 A
O bla di, o bla da, life goes on – bra, La la la la life goes on

A E7 A
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store, Buys a twenty carat golden ring
A7 D
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
A E7 A
And when he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus

D A
In a couple of years they have built their home sweet home
D A E7
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

A E7 A
Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand
A7 D
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
A E7 A
And in the evening she's still singing with the band

E7 F#m A E7 A
O bla di, o bla da, life goes on – bra, La la la la life goes on
E7 F#m A E7 F#m
O bla di, o bla da, life goes on – bra, La la la la life goes on

E7 A
If you want some fun – Sing oh bla di bla dah!

Oh, Mary, Don't You Weep

Traditional

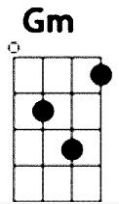
II-88

Capo 3 -> *Gm*

Well if I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

Em B7
B7 Em
Am Em
B7 Em

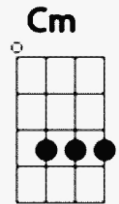
Gm D7
D7 Gm
Cm Gm
D7 Gm



Chorus:

O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Em B7
B7 Em
Am Em
B7 Em



Well Mary wore three links of chain
on every link was Jesus' name
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Chorus

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
this old world is gonna rock
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Em B7
B7 Em
Am Em
B7 Em

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
And smote the water with a two by four
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Chorus

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

Brothers and sisters don't you cry
they'll be good times by and by
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Chorus

God gave Noah the rainbow sign
Said, "No more water, but fire next time"
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Chorus 2x

Oh Me, Oh My

Acoustic Junction IV-88

Key of A

<u>She</u> left town, about a <u>year</u> ago	A F#m
She was <u>moving</u> too fast, I was <u>moving</u> too slow	D E
But <u>all</u> this time, I <u>knew</u> she would know	A F#m
No <u>matter</u> how far, how <u>far</u> she could go	D E
<u>She'd</u> be back, she'd be <u>back</u> in my arms.	A F#m
<u>Now</u> she's here, putting <u>on</u> her charms.	D E

Chorus:

<u>Oh me, oh my, she's</u> got that <u>look</u> back <u>in</u> her eye	D A D A D A E
<u>Oh mama, ooo eee,</u> it's beginning to <u>feel</u> like it <u>used</u> to be	D A D A D A E

You can <u>hold</u> your breath, in a <u>moment's</u> gasp	A F#m
But <u>all</u> good things, are <u>meant</u> to last	D E
We <u>dig</u> up the dirt, we <u>dig</u> up the past	A F#m
<u>Hold</u> onto nothing, when it <u>comes</u> too fast	D E
<u>This</u> love is slow, it's <u>all</u> that I know	A F#m
It <u>comes</u> from the heart, and <u>leaves</u> when it goes.	D E

Chorus

Break

Bridge:

It <u>feels</u> . . . <u>like</u> . . . a <u>strong</u> . . . <u>wind</u>	A F#m	A F#m
In a <u>bird's</u> . . . <u>eye</u> and a <u>hot</u> . . . <u>sun</u>	A F#m	A F#m
And it <u>takes</u> a lot for me to see, to leave my life of misery	E	

<u>She's</u> got the moves, <u>she's</u> got the style	A F#m
<u>She's</u> got the walk with <u>every</u> mile	D E
<u>Together</u> we'll walk down <u>that</u> open road	A F#m
And <u>pass</u> by our children <u>as</u> we grow old	D E
And <u>vanish</u> into the <u>setting</u> sun,	A F#m
Where we'll <u>start</u> all over, like <u>we've</u> just begun	D E

Chorus

Ol' Cook PotThe Duhks II-89 [SM](#)

Am E7 Am E7 Am

Am E7
 Mama gonna bargain with that ol' cook pot
 Am
 Try to get more than what that bowler got
 E7
 Don't trim no fat, pulls potatoes from a box
 Am
 Mama gonna bargain with that ol' cook pot

Am E7 Am E7 Am

Mama gonna water that gravy down E7
 Got to make enough to go around Am
 With five mouths to feed and papa in the ground E7
 Mama gonna water that gravy down. Am

F Am
 Well, thank The Lord and sit up straight
 E7 Am
 Mind your manners and clean your plate
 F Am
 Don't ask for seconds savor every drop
 E7 Am
 'Cause there's nothing' more comin' from that ol' cook pot.

Am E7 Am E7 Am

Mama gonna bargain with that ol, cook pot Am E7
 Pray to the Maker, make the hunger stop Am
 Ask a little more than what we've got E7
 Mama gonna bargain wiih the ol' cook pot. Am

Well, thank the Lord and sit up straight F Am
Mind your manners and clean your plate E7 Am
 Don't ask for seconds savor every drop F Am
 'Cause there's nothing' more comin', nothing' more comin'.... E7

Mama gonna bargain with that ol, cook pot Am E7
 Try to get more than what that bowler got Am
 Don't trim no fat, pulls potatoes from a box E7
 Mama gonna bargain with that ol, cook pot. Am
Mama gonna bargain with that ol, cook pot. E7 Am
Mama gonna bargain with that ol, cook pot. E7 Am

Old Dad

Kate Power & Steve Einhorn

IV-89

<u>When</u> I was falling like a <u>leaf</u> from the <u>tree</u>	A D A
I heard you callin' my own name out to <u>me</u>	E
You picked me <u>up</u> before I hit the <u>ground</u> there beneath	A D
And <u>brought</u> me to a place where I could <u>feel</u> what I would <u>see</u>	A E A

<u>You</u> gave it <u>all</u> in times of <u>trouble</u>	A D A
You never lost that easy <u>smile</u>	E
When I <u>recall</u> what it's come to <u>mean</u> to <u>me</u>	D A D
You taught me <u>everything</u> grows <u>better</u>	A D
Big or <u>small</u> , <u>all</u> you got to <u>do</u> is <u>care</u> at <u>all</u>	A D A E A

<u>When</u> I was lookin' to the <u>road</u> for <u>relief</u>	A D A
I saw you crossing that old river to <u>me</u>	E
You said, "I <u>heard</u> you could <u>use</u> some company	A D
And I was <u>feeling</u> I could <u>do</u> with a little, <u>too</u> "	A E A

<u>You</u> knew it <u>all</u> before I told <u>you</u>	A D A
You felt the call on a breath of <u>wind</u>	E
When I <u>recall</u> what I've come to <u>share</u> in <u>you</u>	D A D
It's like no <u>other</u> , the way we could <u>share</u> it all	A E A

Break

<u>When</u> I was lookin' to the <u>road</u> for <u>relief</u>	A D A
I saw you crossing that old river to <u>me</u>	E
You said, "I <u>heard</u> you could <u>use</u> some company	A D
And I was <u>feeling</u> I could <u>do</u> with a little <u>too</u> "	A E A

<u>You</u> knew it <u>all</u> before I told <u>you</u>	A D A
You felt the call on a breath of <u>wind</u>	E
When I <u>recall</u> what it's come to <u>mean</u> to <u>me</u>	D A D
You taught me <u>everything</u> grows <u>better</u>	A D
Big or <u>small</u> , <u>all</u> you got to <u>do</u> is <u>care</u> at <u>all</u>	A D A E A
<u>All</u> you got to <u>do</u> is <u>care</u> at <u>all</u>	D A E A
<u>All</u> you got to <u>do</u> is <u>care</u> at <u>all</u>	D A E A
<u>All</u> you got to <u>do</u> is <u>care</u> at <u>all</u>	D A E A

Old Pigweed

Mark Knopfler III-85

C D G
 Everything was in there that you'd want to see
 C D G
 Corn beef and onions and true love
 C D G Em
 Turnips and tinned tomatoes, parsnips and a few potatoes
 C D
 A couple of extra blessings from above
 Now this here mingle-mangle was my best one yet
 A big ol' goulash worth waiting for
 I'm just about to dip can, taste some brotherhood of man
 When I get a feeling that there's a flaw

Chorus: C D G Em
 Who put ol' pigweed in the mulligan, was it you?
 C G D
 Who put ol' pigweed in the mulligan stew?
 C D G Em
 I close my eyes for just a minute, what do ya do?
 C D G
 Who put ol' pigweed in the mulligan stew?
 D
 In the mulligan
 G
 In the mulligan
 D G
 In the mulligan stew

You won't find self-improvement or philosophy
 In a dumpster sitting behind the kitchen door
 There's plenty leek and humble pie
 Ain't too much ham on rye
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm looking for
 But a spoonful of forgiveness goes a long, long way
 And we all should do our best to get along
 And a pinch of kindness crumbled in to your loving dumpling
 Okra for thickening when something's wrong

Chorus

On The Road

John Denver III-86

Intro: C Em Dm G Dm G C
C Em Dm G

Back in 1958, we drove an old V-8

Dm G C

And when it turned a hundred thou, we pushed it a mile

Chorus: C Em Dm G
We didn't know who we were, we didn't know what we did
Dm G C
We were just on the road

C Em Dm G
Heading south from Canada on a graveled road a mile from Montana
Dm G C

Then my daddy read the sign that took us in the wrong direction

C Em Dm G

I asked my daddy "where are we going?" He just said "we're following our nose"

Dm G C

So I looked out the window and dreamed I was a cowboy

Chorus

C Em Dm G
I met a girl in a truck café, I fell in love almost right away
Dm G C

But the Mercury was ready to go and I had to leave her.

Chorus

Dm G Dm G C
And when I'd seen all the sights, there was the moon so round
C Em Dm G

Go home, said the man in the moon, go home

Dm G C

Go home, said the man in the moon, go home

C Em Dm G

Because it's getting sorta late, and I'll soon put out my light

Dm G C

So go home, said the man in the moon, go home

Chorus

Chorus—We didn't know who we were, we didn't know what we did
(Dm) We were just a ridin (G)on X 3 the I road

On Up the Mountain

Jakob Dylan

IV-90

You're <u>old</u> enough to know <u>well</u> , that better <u>things</u> are all <u>uphill</u> ,	G D C G
Bitter <u>songs</u> are never <u>sung</u> in the <u>highlands</u> were you <u>belong</u> .	A _m D C G
In the <u>smoke</u> of cannons <u>below</u> , men, they <u>bury</u> each other in <u>rows</u> ,	G D C G
People <u>come</u> , people <u>go</u> , work in <u>numbers</u> and leave <u>alone</u> .	A _m D C D

There's a <u>light</u> , makin' its <u>way</u> ,	G D
On up the <u>mountain</u> , night and <u>day</u> .	C G
You'll get <u>tired</u> , you'll get <u>weak</u> ,	G D
But you won't <u>abandon</u> your <u>masterpiece</u> .	C G

Off to sleep you'll <u>go</u> through the <u>halls</u> and opened <u>doors</u>	G D C G
Silver <u>bells</u> swinging <u>low</u> , strung in <u>branches</u> of the <u>unknown</u>	A _m D C G
<u>Soon</u> morning <u>comes</u> to warm the <u>world</u> and wake you <u>up</u>	G D C G
Night is <u>gone</u> awful <u>fast</u> , it ain't <u>wrong</u> to be <u>sad</u> .	A _m D C D

There's a <u>light</u> makin' its <u>way</u> ,	G D
On up the <u>mountain</u> night and <u>day</u> .	C G
You'll go <u>down</u> , you'll go <u>deep</u> ,	G D
But you won't <u>surrender</u> your <u>masterpiece</u> .	C G

Break

Bridge:

Here it <u>comes</u> and there it <u>goes</u>	D E _m
The <u>unbearable</u> sound of the <u>earth</u> making <u>men</u> out of <u>boys</u>	A G B ₇ C
First you'll <u>learn</u> , then you'll <u>teach</u> about the bright bright	D D ₇
<u>Light</u> makin' its <u>way</u> ,	G D
On up the <u>mountain</u> , night and <u>day</u> .	C G
You'll get <u>tired</u> , you'll get <u>weak</u> ,	G D
But you won't <u>abandon</u> your <u>masterpiece</u> .	C G

There's a <u>light</u> , makin' its <u>way</u> ,	G D
On up the <u>mountain</u> , night and <u>day</u> .	C G
You'll go <u>down</u> , you'll go <u>deep</u> ,	G D
But you won't <u>surrender</u> your <u>masterpiece</u> .	C G
You will <u>deliver</u> your <u>masterpiece</u> .	C G

One More Cup of Coffee

Bob Dylan

Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky Am G
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth, on the pillow where you lie. F E
But I don't sense affection, no gratitude or love Am G
Your loyalty is not to me, but to the stars above. F E

Chorus:

One more cup of coffee for the road, F E
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go F E
 To the valley below. Am (G F E)

Your daddy he's an outlaw, and a wanderer by trade Am G
He'll teach you how to pick and choose and how to throw the blade. F E
He oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude Am G
His voice it trembles as he calls out for another plate of food. F E

Chorus

Your sister sees the future like your mama and yourself. Am G
You've never learned to read or write, there's no books upon your shelf. F E
And your pleasure knows no limits, your voice is like a meadowlark Am G
But your heart is like an ocean, mysterious and dark. F E

Chorus

One Tin Soldier

Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter III-87

Verse I

C G Am Em
 Listen children to a story that was written long ago
 F C F G
 'Bout a kingdom on a mountain, and the valley folk below
 C G Am Em
 On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
 F C F C
 And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

Chorus:

C Em F G
 Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
 C Em F G
 Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end
 C Em F C
 There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
 No Chord F C
 On the bloody morning after – one tin soldier rides away.

V II:

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
 Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill
 Came an answer from the kingdom: "With our brothers we will share
 All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

Chorus

V III:

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword! And
 they killed the mountain people, sure they'd won their just reward
 Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain dark and red Turned
 the stone and looked beneath it – "Peace on Earth" was all it said.

Chorus

One Voice

Wailin' Jennys  D V

<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one voice</u>	Bm A D
<u>One</u> spirit, <u>one voice</u>	D G D
<u>The</u> sound of one who makes a <u>cho ice</u>	D G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one vo ice</u>	Bm G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one voice</u>	Bm G D
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices two</u>	Bm A D
<u>The</u> sound of me <u>singing</u> with <u>you</u>	D G D
<u>Helping</u> each other to <u>make</u> it <u>throu ough</u>	D G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices two ooo</u>	Bm G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices two</u>	Bm G D
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices three</u>	Bm A D
<u>Singing</u> together in <u>harmo ny</u>	D G D
<u>Surrendering</u> to the <u>myste ry eee</u>	D G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices three</u>	Bm G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>voices three</u>	Bm G D
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>all of us</u>	Bm A D
<u>Singing</u> with love and the <u>will</u> to <u>trust</u>	D G D
<u>Leave</u> the rest behind it will <u>turn</u> to <u>du ust</u>	D G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>all of uh uhhs</u>	Bm G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>all of us</u>	Bm G D

Bridge

Ooh ooh <u>ooh</u> ooh <u>ooh</u> ooh ooh <u>ooh</u>	G D A
Ooh ooh <u>ooh</u> ooh <u>ooh</u> ooh ooh <u>ooh</u>	G D A
<u>Ooh ooh ooh ooh</u>	F D F D
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one voice</u>	Bm A D
<u>One</u> people, <u>one voice</u>	D G D
<u>A</u> song for every <u>one</u> of <u>uh uhhs</u>	D G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one vo ice</u>	Bm G D A
<u>This</u> is the sound of <u>one voice</u>	Bm G D

The Only Living Boy in New York

Simon & Garfunkel

III-88

C F C F
 Tom, get your plane right on time, I know your part'll go fine
 C F Am Dm7 F G
 Fly down to Mexico, doh-n-doh-doh, n-doh-doh, n-doh-doh
 F C F C Dm7
 And here I am, the only living boy in New York.

C F
 I get the news I need from the weather report, oh
 C F
 I can gather all the news I need from the weather report
 C F C Dm F6 G
 Hey, I've got nothing to do today but smile, n-doh-doh, n-doh-doh, n-dohdoh
 F C F Am
 And here I am, the only living boy in New York.

Dm G7 C F
 Half of the time we're gone but we don't know where and we don't know
 Where

C F C F C F Am Dm7 F G F C F Am
 Ah..... Here I am
 Dm G7 C F
 Half of the time we're gone but we don't know where and we don't know
 Where

C F C F C F
 Tom, get your plane right on time, I know that you've been eager to fly now
 C F C Dm F G
 Hey, let your honesty shine, shine shine now, doh-n-doh-doh, n-doh-doh, n-doh-doh
 Fmaj7 F6 F C F
 Like it shines on me, the only living boy in New York,
 (here I am)
 C F C F C F C F Am Dm G7
 The only living boy in New York.

C F C F C F Am Dm7 F G F C F
 Ah.... Here I am (repeat) Here I am
 (repeat)

Only You

The Platters

III-89

C E7
 Only you can make this world seem right
 Am C7
 Only you can make the darkness bright
 F G7 C F7 Am E7 Am7
 Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do
 D7 G7 Dm G7
 And fill my heart with love for only you
 C E7
 Only you can make this change in me
 Am C7
 For it's true, you are my destiny
 F Fm C A7
 When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do
 D7 G7 C F Fm C
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you

repeat song

...my one, my one and only you

Our Deliverance

Emily Saliers

II-90

G C G Bm Am7

Now we can say that nothing's lo__st and only change brings `round the prophecy

G C G Bm Am7

Where now it's melting, the solid fro__st was once a veil on greener landscapes we would see

D C G Bm C Am7

Beneath my surface the water's heating and steam comes up and out the tears you see me shine

G C G Bm C Cmaj7 D G

For every strange and bitter moment there was never a better time

For every pleasure exacts its pain how you hurt me how you were good to me
 Beneath my window a mournful train that makes me smile at my bad poetry
 Beneath my surface a song is rising it may be simple but it hides its true intent
 We may be looking for our deliverance but it has already been sent

C G F# C

It's in the nightfall when the light falls and what you've seen isn't there anymore

G Am7 C D G

It's in our blind trust that love will find us just like it has before

They're sending soldiers to distant places X's and O's on someone's drawing board
 Like green and plastic but with human faces and they want to tell you it's a merciful sword
 But with all the blood newly dried in the desert can't we fertilize the land with something else?
 There is no nation by God exempted lay down your weapons and love your neighbor as yourself

It's in the nightfall when the light falls and what you've seen isn't there anymore
 It's in our blind trust love will find us just like it has before

Our Lady of the Well

Jackson Browne  [D](#) V

Intro: C F Dm G C repeat

There is a <u>dance</u> we do in silence, Far below this morning <u>sun</u>	C F
You in <u>your</u> life, me in mine; We have begun	F C
Here we <u>stand</u> and without speaking	C
Draw the water from the <u>well</u>	F
And <u>stare</u> beyond the <u>plains</u>	F C
To <u>where</u> the <u>mountains</u> <u>lie</u> so <u>still</u>	B/C Am G F
But it's a <u>long way</u> that I have <u>come</u>	C F C
Across the sand to find this <u>peace</u> among your people in the <u>sun</u>	Dm F
Where the families work the <u>land</u> as <u>they</u> have always <u>done</u>	C Em Am
Oh it's so <u>far</u> the other <u>way</u> my country's <u>gone</u> _ _	F G C F C
Across my <u>home</u> has grown the shadow, Of a cruel and senseless <u>hand</u>	C F
Though in <u>some</u> strong hearts, The love and truth <u>remain</u>	F C
And it has <u>taken</u> me this distance, And a woman's smile to <u>learn</u>	C F
That my <u>heart</u> remains <u>among</u> them _	F C B/C
And to <u>them</u> I <u>must</u> return	Am G F
But it's a <u>long way</u> that I have <u>come</u>	C F C
Across the sand to find you <u>here</u> among these people in the <u>sun</u> .	Dm F
Where your children will be <u>born</u>	C
You'll <u>watch</u> them as they <u>run</u>	Em Am
Oh it's so <u>far</u> the other <u>way</u> my life has <u>gone</u> _ _	F G C F C
If you <u>look</u> for me, Maria	G
You will <u>find</u> me in the shade	F
Wide <u>awake</u> or <u>in</u> a <u>dream</u>	C B/C Am
It's hard to <u>tell</u> _	Em F
If you <u>come</u> to me, Maria	G
I will <u>show</u> you what I've made	F
It's a <u>picture</u> for our <u>lady</u> of the <u>well</u>	C Bb F

break: C F Dm G C, repeat

Our Magnolia

Rosana Costello V

Intro: A E D A

Chorus:

Magnolia, oh Magnolia, I'd like to know ya A E D A
Magnolia, oh Magnolia, I don't know ya. E D A

Magnolia, she's my lucky star A C#m
 I want to find ya, wherever you are D A
 Always barefoot, comforts the distressed A C#m
 She feeds the homeless, wherever they are D A

Chorus

Magnolia, she'll keep moving on A C#m A
Way beyond the day, that you and I are gone D A
Into the storm, as the headwinds blow, D A
 Leaves her beauty mark, everywhere that D
 flowers grow. A

Bridge:

And she knows, once that door is cracked ajar Bm E7
They'll come a running, They'll come from near and far D A

Magnolia, oh Magnolia, I'd like to know ya A E D A
Magnolia, oh Magnolia, We hardly know ya. E D A


And you know, that life is hardly fair Bm E7
 Still you're running soft fingers through your hair Bm
 Answer to a universal prayer,
 No matter what, no matter when,
You will return again and again and Again D E

Magnolia, oh Magnolia, We're gonna know ya A E D A

Acapella: Magnolia, oh Magnolia, We have to know ya.

We have to know ya, D (*muted*)
 We have to know ya D E A (*one long strum*)

Our Town

Iris DeMent  B V

Chorus:

<u>And</u> you know the <u>sun's</u> settin' fast,	A D
And <u>just</u> like they say, nothing <u>good</u> ever lasts.	A E
Well, <u>go</u> on now and <u>kiss</u> it goodbye,	A D
But <u>hold</u> on to your lover, 'cause your <u>heart's</u> bound to die.	A E
<u>Go</u> on now and <u>say</u> goodbye to <u>our</u> town, to <u>our</u> town.	A D A E
<u>Can't</u> you see the <u>sun's</u> settin' down on <u>our</u> town, on <u>our</u> town,	A D A E
<u>Goodnight</u> .	A (D A E)

<u>Up</u> the street beside that <u>red</u> neon light,	A D
That's <u>where</u> I met my baby on one <u>hot</u> summer night.	A E
<u>He</u> was the tender and I <u>ordered</u> a beer,	A D
It's <u>been</u> forty years and I'm <u>still</u> sitting here.	A E

Chorus (But you know the sun's settin' fast, ...)

It's <u>here</u> I had my babies and I <u>had</u> my first kiss.	A D
I've <u>walked</u> down Main Street in the <u>cold</u> morning mist.	A E
<u>Over</u> there is where I <u>bought</u> my first car.	A D
It <u>turned</u> over once but then it <u>never</u> went far.	A E

Chorus (And I can see the sun's settin' fast, ...)

I <u>buried</u> my Mama and I <u>buried</u> my Pa.	A D
They <u>sleep</u> up the street beside that <u>pretty</u> brick wall.	A E
I <u>bring</u> them flowers <u>about</u> every day,	A D
but I <u>just</u> gotta cry when I <u>think</u> what they'd say.	A E

Chorus (If they could see how the sun's settin' fast, ...)

Now I <u>sit</u> on the porch and watch the <u>lightning</u> -bugs fly.	A D
But I <u>can't</u> see too good, I got <u>tears</u> in my eyes.	A E
I'm <u>leaving</u> tomorrow but I <u>don't</u> wanna go.	A D
I <u>love</u> you, my town, you'll always <u>live</u> in my soul.	A E

Chorus: <u>But</u> I can see the <u>sun's</u> settin' fast,	A D
And <u>just</u> like they say, nothing <u>good</u> ever lasts.	A E
<u>Well</u> , go on, I gotta <u>kiss</u> you goodbye,	A D
But I'll <u>hold</u> to my lover, 'cause my <u>heart's</u> 'bout to die.	A E
<u>Go</u> on now and <u>say</u> goodbye to <u>my</u> town, to <u>my</u> town.	A D A E
I can <u>see</u> the sun has gone <u>down</u> on <u>my</u> town, on <u>my</u> town,	A D A E
<u>Goodnight</u> .	A (D A E)
<u>Goodnight</u> .	A (D A E A)

Outward Bound

Tom Paxton

III-91

Key: C

G7 C
 Outward bound..... upon a ship that sails no ocean
 G7 C
 Outward bound....., it has no crew but me and you
 G7 C G7
 All alone..... when just a minute ago the shore was filled with people
 C
 With people that we knew

G7 F C
Chorus: So farewell, adieu, so long, vaya con Dios
 G7 C
 May they find whatever they are looking for
 G7 C G7 C
 Remember when the wine was better than ever before
 G7 C
 We could not ask, we could not ask for more

G7 C
 Outward bound..... upon a journey without ending
 G7 C
 Outward bound..... with uncharted waters beneath our bow
 G7 C G7
 Far behind....., the green familiar shore is fading into time
 C
 And time has left us now

Chorus

G7 C
 Outward bound....., upon a ship with tattered sail
 G7 C
 Outward bound..... Upon a crooked lonesome trail
 G7 C
 Things we learn....., we'll just be satisfied in knowing
 G7 C
 And we'll tell it to our kids as a fairy tale

Chorus

Pack Up Your Sorrows

Richard Fariña and Pauline Marden I-77

C F
No use crying, talking to a stranger
C G
Naming the sorrows you've seen
C F
Too many sad times, too many bad times
C G C
Nobody knows what you mean.

Chorus:

C F
But if somehow, you could pack up your sorrows
C G
And give them all to me
C F
You would lose them, I know how to use them
C G C
Give them all to me.

No use rambling, walking in the shadows
Trailing a wandering star
No one beside you, no one to guide you
And nobody knows where you are

Chorus

No use gambling, running in the darkness
Looking for a spirit that's free
Too many wrong-times, too many long times
Nobody knows what you see.

Chorus

No use roaming, lying by the roadside
Seeking a satisfied mind
Too many highways, too many byways
And nobody's walking behind.

Chorus

Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

I-78

C G
 Living on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free and clean
 F C G
 Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene.
 F C F
 You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems
 Am Dm Am G
 She began to cry when you said goodbye,
 F Am Am G C
 And sank into your dreams.

C G
 Pancho was a bandit boys, his horse was fast as polished steel
 F C G
 He wore his gun outside his pants, for all the honest world to feel.
 F C F
 Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico
 Am Dm Am G F Am Am G F
 Nobody heard his dying words, ah but that's the way it goes.

Chorus: F C F
 All the Federales say they could have had him any day
 Am Dm Am G F Am Am G C
 They only let him slip away out of kindness, I suppose.

C G
 Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to.
 F C G
 The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
 F C F
 The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio
 Am Dm Am G F Am Am G F
 Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody knows

Repeat Chorus

C G
 Poets tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
 F C G
 The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends we're told
 F C F
 Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too
 Am Dm Am G F Am Am G F
 He only did what he had to do, and now he's growing old

Repeat Chorus Am G F

F C F
 The few gray Federales say they could have had him any day
 Am Dm Am G F Am
 They only let him go so long, out of of kindness, I suppose.

Paradise

John Prine I-79

D G D
 When I was a child my family would travel
 A7 D
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
 G D
 And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
 A7 D
 So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus: D G D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
 A7 D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
 G D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
 A7 D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River D G D
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill A7 D
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols G D
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill. A7 D

Chorus

Instrumental: [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel. D G D
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land A7 D
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken G D
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man. A7 D

Chorus

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River D G D
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam A7 D
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin G D
 Just five miles away from wherever I am. A7 D

Chorus

The Parting Song

Traditional IV-91

A cappella Starts on F

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme,	F Dm Bb F
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine,	F Am Bb C
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain,	F Am Bb C
For we may and might never all meet here again.	F Dm Bb F

Chorus:

So here's a health to the company, and one to my lass.	F Dm Bb F
Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass.	F Am Bb C
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain,	F Am Bb C
For we may and might never all meet here again.	F Dm Bb F

Here's a health to the wee lass that I loved so well.
 For her style and her beauty there's none can excel.
 She smiles on my countenance as she sits on my knee,
 And sure there's no one on earth as happy as me.

Chorus

Our ship lies at harbor, she's ready to dock.
 I wish her safe landing without any shock.
 And if ever we meet again by land or by sea,
 I will always remember your kindness to me.

Chorus

Pass it Along

Scott Cook  E V

Capo 2 → *E*

Intro: D G A Bm *E A B C#m*

This <u>guitar</u> came from a timber, from the body of a tree	D	<i>E</i>
Through the <u>workshop</u> of a luthier, now it's on loan to me	G	<i>A</i>
And it's good <u>company</u> after dinner, and it fits my hands just fine	A	<i>B</i>
But some <u>day</u> another singer with a pair of hands like mine	G	<i>A</i>
Will <u>coax</u> out songs much prettier still hiding in its strings	D	<i>E</i>
And <u>sing</u> stronger, braver words than I could ever sing	G	<i>A</i>
And <u>folks</u> are gonna love it, of this I'm almost sure	A	<i>B</i>
So <u>I'll</u> take good care of it, cause I'm borrowing it from her	G	<i>A</i>

Chorus:

Pass it <u>along</u> , pass it <u>along</u>	D G	<i>E A</i>
May it <u>land</u> in careful hands when we're <u>gone</u>	D A	<i>E B</i>
You <u>carry</u> it for a moment _____	D G	<i>E A</i>
But time won't loan it to you for <u>long</u>	Bm	<i>C#m</i>
You don't <u>own</u> it, pass it <u>along</u>	A G	<i>B A</i>

<u>This</u> here is my country, sometimes it's hard to recognize it	D
But I <u>count</u> myself lucky, to have been born inside it	G
And I'm <u>grateful</u> for the rights others struggled hard to win	A
And you can be <u>sure</u> I'm gonna fight when they try to take 'em back again	G
Oh, and <u>everywhere</u> are teachers, though some fell along the way	D
The <u>words</u> they said still reach us, just like you're teaching me here today	G
And you <u>may</u> not speak it loud, but it's clear in what you do	A
And I <u>hope</u> to make you proud, because I borrowed it from you	G

Chorus

Seems these <u>days</u> we're in a hurry, to grab up all that's left to use	D
Putting <u>patents</u> on discovery, making seeds that don't reproduce	G
If our <u>vision</u> is so narrow, seeing only bought and sold	A
We'll <u>end</u> up like the pharaohs, buried with their gold	G
We've all <u>pushed</u> this thing along, we've all been guided by our fear	D
But the <u>river</u> sings a song we've gotta be quieter to hear	G
It's in <u>every</u> child's face, new and hopeful as a stem	A
Best be <u>gentle</u> with this place, cause we're borrowing it from them	G

Chorus x 2

Pay Me My Money Down

Traditional II-91

I <u>thought</u> I heard the captain say	G
Pay me my money <u>down</u>	D
Tomorrow is our sailing day	
Pay me my money <u>down</u>	G

Chorus:

Pay me, pay me	G
Pay me my money down	D
Pay me or go to jail	
Pay me my money down	G

Soon as that boat cleared the bar
 Pay me money down
 He knocked me down with the end of a spar
 Pay me my money down

Chorus

If I was a rich man's son
 Pay me my money down
 I'd sit on the river and watch it run
 Pay me my money down

Chorus

I wish I was Mr. Gates
 Pay me my money doynv
 With all that money hid in crates
 Pay me my money down

Chorus

Well forty days and nights at sea
 Pay me, my money down
 Captain worked every last dollar out of me
 Pay me my money down

Chorus

Peace Train

Cat Stevens

IV-92

Now I've been happy lately, Thinking about the good things to come, C G C F G F
 And I believe it could be, Something good has begun G A_m F G F

Oh, I've been smiling lately, Dreaming about the world as one C G C F G F
 And I believe it could be, Some – day it's going to come G A_m F G F

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, There rides a peace train C G C F G F
 Oh, peace train take this country, Come take me home again G A_m F G F

Now I've been smiling lately, Thinking about the good things to come C G C F G F
 And I believe it could be, Something good has begun G A_m F G F

Oh, peace train sounding lou-der, Glide on the peace train- oo ah ei ii oo ah C G C G C F C F- F G A_m Come on
 the peace train F G F

Peace train, holy roller, Everyone jump on the peace train- oo ah ei ii oo ah C G C G F C F- F G A_m
Come on the peace train F G F

Get your bags together, Go bring your good friends too C G C F G F
'Cause its getting nearer, It soon will be with you G A_m F G F

Oh come and join the living, It's not so far from you C G C F G F
 And its getting nearer, Soon it will all be true G A_m F G F

Oh peace train sounding lou-der, Glide on the peace train – oo ah ei ii oo ah C G C G C F C F- F G A_m
Come on the peace train F G F

Break: C G C – F C F – F G A_m – F G F

Now I've been crying lately, Thinking about the world as it is C G C F G F
 Why must we go on hating, Why can't we live in bliss G A_m F G F

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, There rides a peace train C G C F G F
 Oh, peace train take this country, Come on take me home again G A_m F G F

Oh, peace train sounding lou-der, Glide on the peace train- oo ah ei ii oo ah C G C G C F C F- F G A_m
Come on, come on, come on, Come on the peace train F G A_m F G F

Peace train holy roller, Everyone jump on the peace train- oo ah ei ii oo ah C G C G C F C F- F G A_m

Coda: Come on peace train, Yes it's the peace train F G A_m F G A_m F G
Come on peace train, peace train- oo ah ei ii oo ah F G F – F G A_m

Break CGC – FCF – FGA_m – FGF C

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Jack Tempchin  E V

<u>I</u> like the <u>way</u> your sparkling <u>earrings</u> <u>lay</u>	D G D G
<u>Against</u> your <u>skin</u> so <u>brown</u>	D G A
<u>And</u> I wanna <u>sleep</u> with you in the <u>desert</u> <u>tonight</u>	D G D G
<u>With</u> a billion <u>stars</u> all <u>around</u>	D G A

Chorus:

'Cause I got a <u>peaceful</u> easy <u>feeling</u>	G D
<u>And</u> I know you won't let me <u>down</u>	G A
'Cause I'm <u>al . . . al . . .</u> ready <u>standing</u>	D Em G
<u>. . .</u> on the <u>ground</u>	A D (G D)

<u>And</u> I found <u>out</u> a long <u>time</u> <u>ago</u>	D G D G
<u>What</u> a woman can <u>do</u> to your <u>soul</u>	D G A
<u>Ah,</u> but <u>she</u> can't take you <u>any</u> <u>way</u>	D G D G
<u>You</u> don't already <u>know</u> how to <u>go</u>	D G A

Chorus

<u>I</u> get this <u>feeling</u> I may <u>know</u> <u>you</u>	D G D G
As a <u>lover</u> and a <u>friend</u>	D G A
<u>But</u> this voice keeps <u>whispering</u> <u>in</u> my other <u>ear</u>	D G D G
Tells me <u>I</u> may never <u>see</u> you <u>again</u>	D G A

'Cause I get a <u>peaceful</u> easy <u>feeling</u>	G D
<u>And</u> I know you won't let me <u>down</u>	G A
'Cause I'm <u>al . . . al . . .</u> ready <u>standing</u>	D Em G (A)
I'm <u>al . . . al . . .</u> ready <u>standing</u>	D Em G (A)
Yes I'm <u>al . . . al . . .</u> ready <u>standing</u>	D Em G (A)
on the <u>ground</u>	D (G A D)

Penny To My Name

Roger Henderson, As Sung By Eva Cassidy on "Time After Time" III-92

C F
Bill and I got married, following our first-born
Dm Am G
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died
C F
And I was only nineteen when I had my third baby
Dm G C
Sometimes I think maybe I should have left here long ago



Travelers are stopping by, check their oil and their p.s.i. C F
Gas up and away they fly, moving down the line Dm Am G
But this beat up truck and worn out shoes, C
Always giving me the blues F
Bill is sucking down the booze, nearly every night Dm G

Chorus:

F G C F
I've never seen the city lights, how they must shine so bright
C F Dm G
Not like this country night, the sky's black as coal
F G
And this gas station mountain home
C F
Not a thing to call my own
C F Dm G C
How I wish I was alone, with a penny to my name

Strangers say this mountain here, is beautiful beyond compare C F
But it's just a dumb old mountain there, I see it every day Dm Am G
If I could see a sunset skies over fields of grain or ocean tides C F
City skyline in the night, I'll be dancing till the dawn Dm G

Chorus

Bill and I got married, following our first-born C F
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died Dm Am G
Maybe Bill and I someday, will find a chance to get away C F
Until then it's here I'll stay, wishing on a star Dm G

Chorus

The Phone Call (Put Mrs. God on the Phone)

Teresa Tudury

G C G D G C G D G

Ah the Bible says for certain that you are in fact a man, G C
 and I say you've got great taste for a guy. G D
 You've made mountains and rivers, and the luscious scent of roses, G C
 And I just love what you've done with the sky. G D G

However, it appears you've too much time on your hands, G C
 for you're creating many things that we don't need. G D
 Like Pestilence and warfare and a lot of bad diseases, G C
 And a whole bunch of people we can't feed. G D G

I've been trying to call you almost daily, G C
 Do not make me come to your home. G D
 I am serious, believe me, if you want to relieve me, G C
 Then put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Break

We all know men in our lives without the benefit of wives, G C
 Who've done some crazy shit completely on their own. G D
 But a fellow of your stature could never be a bachelor, G C
 So c'mon put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

I've examined all the scriptures with their tenets and their strictures, G C
 and I wonder who died and made you boss? G D
 For with your twisted sense of management it's hard to contain the damage, G C
 when you nail your best employees to a cross. G D G

She must be right up to her eyeballs trying G C
 to maintain some order at home G D
 And then no friend with which to hobnob when you're married to whackjob G C
 So c'mon put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Break

I'm tired of all the sacrifice, these bloody battles just aren't nice, G C
 a woman would create a friendlier tone. G D
 And with your tired little point of view of who begat and who slew who, G C
 just put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Who knows? She might have some really good ideas, G C
 aren't you tired of hoisting the universe alone? G D
 I'm washed up as a believer so just pass the receiver, G C
 and put Mrs. God on the phone. G D B
 Put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Pilgrim

Steve Earle  G V

I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends G
I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
 ____ This ain't ever been my home D G

Sometimes the road is rocky 'long the way, friends G
Sometimes the road is rocky 'long the way, friends C G
Sometimes the road is rocky 'long the way, friends C G
But I was never travelin' alone D G

Chorus:

We'll meet again on some bright highway D G
With songs to sing and tales to tell C D
 But I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends G
Until I see you, fare thee well D G

Break Verse & Chorus

Ain't no need to cry for me, friends G
Ain't no need to cry for me, friends C G
Ain't no need to cry for me, friends C G
Somewhere down the road we'll understand D G

We'll meet again on some bright highway D G
With songs to sing and tales to tell C D
 But I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends G
I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
Until I see you, fare thee well D G

Break Verse x2:

But I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends G
 I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
I'm just a pilgrim on this road, friends C G
Until I see you, fare thee well D G
Until I see you, fare thee well D G

Pilgrim's Progress

Kris Kristofferson IV-93

Chorus:

Am I <u>young</u> enough to <u>believe</u> in <u>revo-lution</u>	G C D G
Am I strong enough to get down <u>on</u> my <u>knees</u> and <u>pray</u>	C D G
And am I high enough on the <u>chain</u> of <u>evo-lution</u>	C D G
To respect myself and my <u>brother</u> and my <u>sister</u>	C G
And perfect myself in my <u>own</u> <u>peculiar</u> <u>way</u> ?	C D G

I get <u>lazy</u> and <u>forget</u> my <u>obligations</u>	G C G
I'd go crazy if I paid <u>attention</u> all the <u>time</u>	A D
And I want <u>justice</u> but I'll <u>settle</u> for some <u>mercy</u>	G C G
On this holy road through the <u>universal</u> <u>mind</u>	D G

Chorus

I got <u>lucky</u> , I got <u>everything</u> I <u>wanted</u>	G C G
I got happy, there was <u>nothin'</u> else to <u>do</u>	A D
And I'd be <u>crazy</u> not to <u>wonder</u> if I'm <u>worthy</u>	G C G
Of the part I play in this <u>dream</u> that's comin' <u>true</u>	D G

Chorus

Pleasant Valley Sunday

Carole King & Gerry Goffin

III-93

A

A G
The local rock group down the street is trying hard to learn their song

A G
They serenade the weekend squire who just came out to mow his lawn

Chorus:

C F C F C F C D
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday, charcoal burning everywhere
E7 A D A E7 Bm D E7
Rows of houses that are all the same, and no-one seems to care

See Mrs. Gray, she's proud today because her roses are in bloom
And Mr. Green, he's so serene, he's got a TV in every room

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday, here in status symbol land
Mothers complain about how hard life is, and the kids just don't understand

E7
Creature comfort goals, they only numb my soul

and make it hard for me to see
My thoughts all seem to stray to places far away,
E7 D A

I need a change of scenery

Ba ba ba ba... (verse chords)

C F C F C F C
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday, charcoal burning everywhere

F Bb F Bb F Bb F A
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday, here in status symbol land

A
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday (repeat to fade)

Please Be With Me

C. Scott Boyer

IV-94

Intro: D G D x 2

Upon my <u>word</u> , what does it <u>mean</u> ?	D G D
Is it <u>love</u> or is it <u>me</u>	G D
That makes me <u>change</u> so suddenly	A
From looking <u>out</u> to feeling <u>free-ee</u> ?	B _m G D

D G D

I sit here <u>lying</u> in my <u>bed</u>	D G D
Wondering <u>what</u> it was I <u>said</u>	G D
That made me <u>think</u> I lost my head	A
When I <u>knew</u> I lost my heart <u>inste-ad</u>	B _m G D B _m

Chorus:

So won't you <u>please</u> read my <u>signs</u>	B _m G D
Be a <u>gypsy</u>	B _m
Tell me <u>what</u> I hope to <u>find</u>	G D
Deep with <u>in</u> me	B _m
And because <u>you</u> can find my <u>mind</u>	G D
Please be with <u>me-ee</u>	B _m G

D G D

D G D

Of all the <u>better</u> things I've <u>heard</u>	D G D
Loving <u>you</u> has made the <u>words</u>	G D
And all the <u>rest</u> seem so absurd	A
'Cause in the <u>end</u> it all comes out I'm <u>su-ure</u>	B _m G D B _m

Chorus

Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine I-81

D G
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
D A
Walked in the kitchen and died
D G
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
A D
And on up into heaven I did rise
G D
When I got there they did say John it happened this-a-way
A A7
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D G D
And all the angels say just before you passed away
A D
These are the very last words that you said

Chorus:

G D
(But) Please don't bury me down in the cold cold ground
A
No, I'd 'druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around
D
Throw my brains in a hurricane
G D
And tho blind can have my eyes
G D
And the deaf can take both of my ears
A D
If they don't mind the size

Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer D G D
Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here E7 A7
Venus de Milo can have my arms D
Look out! I've got your nose G D
Sell my heart to the junk man G D
And give my love to Rose A7 D

Chorus

Instrumental: D G D E7 A7 D G D G D A7 D

Give my feet to the foot-loose D
Careless, fancy-free G D
Give my knees to the needy G D
Don't pull that stuff on me E7 A7
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie D G D
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye G D A D

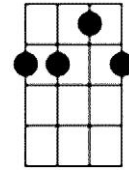
Chorus

Poems, Prayers and Promises

John Denver

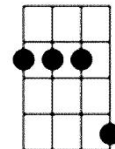
II-92

D G/A D
 I've been lately thinking about my life's time
 G/A
 all the things I've done and how it's been,
 D G/A D
 and I can't help believin' in my own mind
 G/A
 I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

G/A= **G9**

I've seen a lot of sunshine slept out in the rain D G/A D
 spent a night or two all on my own G/A
 I've known my lady's pleasures had myself some friends D G/A D
 spent a time or two in my own home. G/A

Chorus: G A7 D G
 I have to say it now it's been good life all in all,
 D Bm Em A7
 it's really fine to have a chance to hang around.
 G A7 D G
 and lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,
 D Bm Em A7
 while all my friends and my old lady sit and pass a pipe around
 G F#m
 and talk of poems and prayers and promises
 G D Dmaj7
 and things that we believe in, how sweet it is to love someone,
 G A G F#m
 how right it is to care, how long it's been since yesterday
 Em D Dmaj7
 what about tomorrow and what about our dreams
 G A D G D
 and all the memories we share,

Dmaj7

Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long D G/A D
 time around me whispers when it's cold. G/A
 The changes somehow frightens me, still I have to smile D G/A D
 it turns me on to think of growing old. G/A

It's tho' my life's been good to me there's still so much to do D G/A D
 so many things my mind has never known G/A
 I'd like to raise a fam'ly I'd like to sail away D G/A D
 dance across the mountains on the moon. G/A

Chorus

Political Science

Randy Newman II-93

Capo 3 -> Eb

C Caug can substitute E

No one likes us, I don't know why.

E7 A7

We may not be perfect, but heaven knows we try.

Fmaj7 Fm6

And all around us, even our old friends put us down,

C G7#5 G13

Let's drop the big one, see what happens...

C Caug

We give them money, but are they grateful?

E7 A7

No their spiteful and their hateful,

Fmaj7 Fm6

They don't respect us, so let's surprise them,

C G7#5 G13

We'll drop the big one, pulverize them.

Asia's crowded, Europe's too old,
Africa is far too hot, and Canada's too cold,
 And South America stole our name,
 Let's drop the big one, they'll be no one left to blame us,

C Caug
 E7 A7
 Fmaj7 Fm6
 C G7#5 G13

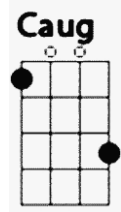
F C F C
 We'll save Australia, Don't want to hurt no kangaroo,
 F C G7
 We'll build on all American amusement park there, they got surfing too

Boom! Goes London, Boom! Pareee.
More room for you, and more room for me,
 And every city, the whole world 'round.
 Will just be another American town.

C Caug
 E7 A7
 Fmaj7 Fm6
 C A7

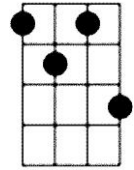
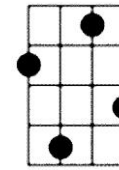
F G7
 Oh how peaceful it will be. We'll set everybody free,
 E7 A7
 They'll be a Japanese Kimono for you; they'll be Italian shoes for
 F C D7 F C
 They all hate us any-how, so let's drop the big one now.
 D7 F C
 Let's drop the big one now.

G13	G7#5	Caug
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
32300x	054530	032110



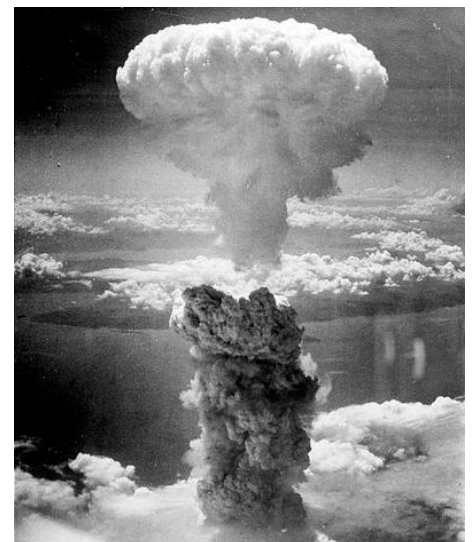
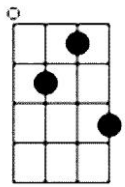
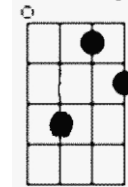
Fmaj7

Fm6



G7#5

G13->G7sus4



me.

Powderfinger

Neil Young II-94

G C G C G

Look out, mama, there's a white boat comin' up the river

C G C G

With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail

C
I think you'd better call John

Bm C
'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail

Bm7 Cmaj7
And it's less than a mile away

Bm7 Cmaj7
I hope they hope they didn't come to stay

Bm7 Cmaj7

It's got numbers on the side and a gun

D G C G C G

and it's makin' big waves

Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains

Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou

So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'

And I just turned twenty-two

I was wonderin' what to do

And the closer they got

The more those feelin's grew

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassuring

He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"

When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'

Raised my rifle to my eye

Never stopped to wonder why

Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky

Shelter me from the powder and the finger

Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger

Just think of me as one you never figured

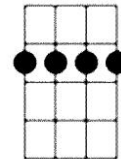
Would fade away so young

With so much left undone

Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her

G C G C G

Bm7



Precious Friend

Pete Seeger

II-95

G D7 Eb7 G
Just when I thought

C G
All was lost you changed my mind

G D7 Eb7 G Em
You gave me hope, not just the old soft soap

A7 D7
You showed that we could learn to share in time
D7

(You and me and Rockefeller)

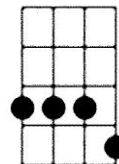
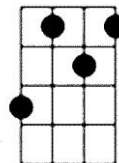
G D7 Eb7 G
I'll keep plugging on

C F#
Your face will shine through all our tears

C A G E
And when we sing another little victory song,

A D G E
Precious friend, you will be there (singing in harmony)

A D G
Precious friend, you will be there.

Eb7= **D#7****F# = Gb**

Pretty Flowers All Around

Ben Bochner

IV-95

Will you come and see me in the spring time, love,
 In the spring time, love when my leaves are turning green
Will you come and see me in the spring time, love,
 In the spring time, love, and spend some time with me?
Yes, I'm coming right away, there's nothing in the world
 That could keep me away. Yes, I'll come and see you
 In the spring time, love, in the spring time, love,
 When your leaves are turning green.
 Lie, lie, lie, lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie, lie

A D A
 D A E
 A D A
 D A E A
 D C#m Bm A D A
 E A
 D A D A
 E A
 A E F#m Bm E A

Will you come and see me in the summer time,
 In the summer time, when my sap is flowing strong.
Will you come and see me in the summer time,
 In the summer time, and sing for me a song?
Yes, I'm coming right away, there's nothing in the world
 That could keep me away. Yes, I'll come and see you
 In the summer time, in the summer time,
 When your sap is flowing strong.
 Lie, lie, lie, lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie, lie

A D A
 D A E
 A D A
 D A E A
 D C#m Bm A D A
 E A
 D A D A
 E A
 A E F#m Bm E A

Will you come and see me 'round harvest time
 'Round harvest time when my fruit is on the ground
Will you come and see me 'round harvest time
 'Round harvest time all my branches hanging down?
Yes, I'm coming right away, there's nothing in the world
 That could keep me away. Yes, I'll come and see you
 'Round harvest time 'round harvest time
 All your branches hanging down
 Lie, lie, lie, lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie, lie

A D A
 D A E
 A D A
 D A E A
 D C#m Bm A D A
 E A
 D A D A
 E A
 A E F#m Bm E A

Will you come and see me In the winter time
 In the winter time when my arms are cold and bare
Will you come and see me In the winter time
 In the winter time and build a fire there?
Yes, I'm coming right away, there's nothing in the world
 That could keep me away. Yes, I'll come and see you
 In the winter time In the winter time
 When your arms are cold and bare
 Lie, lie, lie, lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie, lie

A D A
 D A E
 A D A
 D A E A
 D C#m Bm A D A
 E A
 D A D A
 E A
 A E F#m Bm E A

Will you come and see me When I'm in the ground
 When I'm in the ground And no trace of me is found
Will you come and see me When I'm in the ground
 When I'm in the ground Pretty flowers all around?
Yes, I'm coming right away, there's nothing in the world
 That could keep me away. Yes, I'll come and see you
 When you're in the ground When you're in the ground
 Pretty flowers all around pretty flowers all around
 Lie, lie, lie, lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie, lie

A D A
 D A E
 A D A
 D A E A
 D C#m Bm A D A
 E A
 D A D A
 E A E A
 A E F#m Bm E A

Pretty Little Girl

Kate Power IV-96

Key of C

Chorus:

Where did you go my pretty little girl C
Been upon the mountain, been around the world G C
Turned my heart, sand into a pearl C
Little girl where did you go? G C

I was knocking on your door, there was nobody home C
 I knocked and I knocked, my knuckle to the bone G C
 Then I went next door, called you on the phone C
Little girl where did you go? G C

Chorus

Break

Back in the beginning I took you for a ride C
 To the top of the mountain and down the other side G C
 Then my heart stole away, took to the tide C
Little girl where did you go? G C

Chorus

I was tossing on the ocean, rolling on the sea C
 Till I landed on the shore, of a foreign count-er-y G C
 I couldn't speak a word to any bo-dy C
Little girl where did you go? G C

Chorus

Break

Don't need a knick-knack, no money no gold C
 No tempest in a teapot, or a fairy tale told G C
 One sweet little kiss, before I'm too old C
Little girl where did you go? G C

Chorus X2

The Promised Land

Chuck Berry

II-96

I <u>left</u> my home in Norfolk Virginia, California on my <u>mincl</u> .	D	G
I <u>straddled</u> that Greyhound, rode him into Raleigh, and on across <u>Caroline</u> .	A7	D
We stopped at Charlotte, bypassed Rock Hill, never was a minute <u>late</u> .		G
We was <u>ninety</u> miles out of Atlanta by sundown, rolling out of Georgia <u>state</u> .	A7	D
We had motor trouble that turned into a struggle, half way across <u>Alabam</u> .		G
That ' <u>Hound</u> broke down and left us all stranded in downtown <u>Birmingham</u> .	A7	D
Right away bought me a through train ticket, got across Mississippi <u>clean</u> .		G
I was <u>on</u> that midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smoking into New <u>Orleans</u> .	A7	D
Somebody help me get out of Louisiana, help me get to Houston <u>town</u> .		G
There are people there who care a little about me, and they won't let a poor boy down.	A7	D
Sure as you're born they bought me a silk suit, put luggage in my <u>hand</u> .		G
I <u>woke</u> up high over Albuquerque on a jet to the promised <u>land</u> .	A7	D
Working on a T-bone steak I had a party flying over to the golden <u>state</u> .		G
when the <u>pilot</u> told us that in thirteen minules, he would land us at the terminal <u>gate</u> .	A7	D
Swing low chariot, come down easy, taxi to the terminal <u>zone</u> ,		G
<u>cut</u> your engines and cool you wings, let me make it to the <u>telephone</u> .	A7	D
Los Angeles, give me Norfolk Virginia, tidewater four ten-oh- <u>nine</u> .		G
Tell the <u>folks</u> back home it's the promised land calling and the poor boy's on the <u>line</u> .	A7	D

Proud Mary

Credence Clearwater Revival

II-97

C A CA CAFFFD

D

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man every night and day
But I never lost a minute of sleepin'
Worryin' about the way things might have been

Chorus:

A

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm G

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

D

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

Chorus

D

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

Chorus

Quality Shoes

Mark Knopfler

I-82

Intro: F Bb F Bb F Bb F

F Bb C7 F Fmaj7 Bb
 You got your toecaps reinforced with steel, hard-wearing sole and heel
 C7 F (Dm?) C7/G

Make those tired feet feel like new

F Bb C7 F Fmaj7 Bb
 Take your pick, black or brown. Great for the country or the man in town

C7 F Bb F C7
 You're gonna need a quality shoe

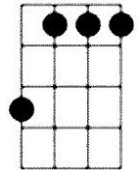
You don't want no stand-by pair, 'cause these'll take the wear and tear

Made to take good care of you

For that trip by road or rail, for extra grip on those rocky trails

F Bb Bbm F

You're gonna need a quality shoe

A#m**Bridge 1:**

C F
 Now they maybe ain't too hot for dancing

C F
 But I don't foresee too much of that

Am E7
 You ain't exactly gonna be prancing

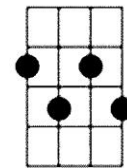
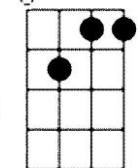
Am F#dim Gm7 C7
 Around in the moonlight, with a cane and a top hat

If you could use a change of pace, and be excused from the rat race

Just take a look at what's on view

Lace 'em up, walk around. I guarantee you can't wear 'em down

You're gonna need a quality shoe

F#dim**Gm7**

F Bb C7 F (Fmaj7 Bb)

C7 F (C7/G)

F Bb C7 F (Fmaj7 Bb)

C7 F (Bb F C7)

Break (play verse chords)**Bridge 2:**

Now I wish you sunny skies,
 And happiness wherever you may go
 But you got to realize
 There'll be wind, there'll be rain
 And occasional snow

You're gonna want to smile in them. If you're gonna walk a mile in them.
 There'll be times when you'll be blue
 To laugh at rainy days and then, make your getaways in them
 You're gonna need a quality shoe

Repeat First Verse

Radio Soul

Dianna Jones & Jonathan Byrd IV-97

Chorus:

<u>Your</u> radio soul has torn you <u>away</u>	C F
From your home on the <u>hillside</u>	C
It has caused you to <u>stray</u>	G
From the church in the <u>meadow</u>	C
And the songs we have <u>sung</u>	F
Tuned in to the <u>devil</u> on the airwaves you've <u>run</u>	C G
With your radio <u>soul</u>	C

<u>Didn't</u> I raise you better?	C
Lord knows I <u>tried</u>	F
To tune in to <u>Jesus</u>	C
Every Saturday <u>night</u>	G
But you wouldn't <u>listen</u>	C
Then the rhythm took <u>hold</u>	F
I knew all the <u>while</u> you were turning the <u>dial</u>	C G
With your radio <u>soul</u>	C

Chorus

<u>The</u> lure of the nightlife	C
And the neon in <u>town</u>	F
The feel of the <u>dance</u> hall	C
It has turned you <u>around</u>	G
It all seems much <u>brighter</u>	C
A sight to <u>behold</u>	F
The band that is <u>playing</u> the songs that you've <u>heard</u>	C G
In your radio <u>soul</u>	C

Chorus

Rainbow

John Dawson  [D](#) V

Chorus:

<u>Sing</u> me a rainbow, <u>Shine</u> me a dime	D G
<u>Drop</u> in and see me, <u>Any</u> old time	E A
<u>And</u> if you love me, <u>Tell</u> me you do	D G
<u>Reason</u> I'm asking, ' <u>Cause</u> I love you	E A
<u>Oh</u> Honey, Oh don't you <u>know</u> that I love <u>you</u>	D A G D

Break on chorus chords

<u>When</u> I was living, I <u>felt</u> so ashamed	D G
<u>Now</u> I've been giving and <u>feeling</u> less pain, (so Honey)	E A

Chorus + Break

<u>Oh</u> yes you are magic I <u>know</u> that you are	D G
' <u>Cause</u> I saw you riding last <u>night</u> on a start Honey,	E A

Chorus

Ramblin' Boy

Tom Paxton

IV-98

<u>He</u> was a <u>man</u> and a <u>friend</u> <u>always</u>	G D D ₇ G
He stuck with <u>me</u> through the hard old <u>days</u>	D G
He never cared <u>if</u> I had no <u>dough</u>	C G
We rambled <u>around</u> in the <u>rain</u> and <u>snow</u> .	D D ₇ G

Chorus:

<u>And</u> here's to you, <u>my</u> ramblin' <u>boy</u>	G C G
May all your <u>ramblin'</u> <u>bring</u> you <u>joy</u> .	D D ₇ G
<u>And</u> here's to you, <u>my</u> ramblin' <u>boy</u>	G C G
May all your <u>ramblin'</u> <u>bring</u> you <u>joy</u> .	D D ₇ G

<u>In</u> Tulsa <u>town</u> , we <u>chanced</u> to <u>stray</u>	G D D ₇ G
We thought we'd <u>try</u> to work one <u>day</u>	D G
The boss said he <u>had</u> room for <u>one</u>	C G
Says my old <u>pal</u> , " <u>We'd</u> rather <u>bum</u> ."	D D ₇ G

Chorus

<u>Late</u> one <u>night</u> in a <u>hobo</u> <u>camp</u> ,	G D D ₇ G
The weather <u>it</u> was cold and <u>damp</u> .	D G
He got the chills <u>and</u> he got 'em <u>bad</u> .	C G
They took the <u>only</u> <u>friend</u> I <u>had</u> .	D D ₇ G

Chorus

<u>He</u> left me <u>here</u> , to <u>ramble</u> <u>on</u>	G D D ₇ G
My old <u>pal</u> is dead and <u>gone</u>	D G
If when we die, <u>we</u> go <u>somewhere</u>	C G
I bet you a <u>dollar</u> , <u>he's</u> ramblin' <u>there</u> .	D D ₇ G

Chorus x 2

Reason to Believe

Tim Hardin

III-94

C G7 C F G C
 If I listened long enough to you I'd find a way to believe it's all true
 D7 G F C
 Knowing that you lied, straight face while I cried
 C/B Am F G
 Still I'd look to find a reason to believe

Chorus: F G Am G
 Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else
 F G
 Someone like you makes it easy to give
 Am G
 Never thinking of myself

C G7 C
 If I gave you time to change my mind
 F G C
 I'd find a way to leave the past behind
 D7 G F C
 Knowing that you lied straight face while I cried
 Am F G
 Still I'd look to find a reason to believe

Break**Chorus**

C G7 C F G C
 If I listened long enough to you I'd find a way to believe it's all true
 D7 G F C
 Knowing that you lied, straight-faced while I cried
 C/B Am F G
 Still I'd look to find a reason to believe

Red Staggerwing

Mark Knopfler II-98 [SM](#)

D

Dudes: If I was staggerwing plane, a staggerwing painted red

I'd fly over to your house, baby, buzz you in your bed

G

Gals: If I was a taperwing, a taperwing painted blue

D

I'd be barrel-rolling over you

A

All: You're gonna need a rider anyhow

G

D

Let me be your rider now

If I was a Maserati, a red 300s

I'd ride around to your house, baby, Give you a driving test

If I was a mustang racer, white with a stripe of blue

You could ride me, baby, whenever you wanted to

You're gonna need a rider anyhow

Let me be your rider now

If I was a fender guitar, a fender painted red

You could play me, darlin', until your fingers bled

If I was one of them gibsons, like a '58 or '9

You could plug me in and play me anytime

You're gonna need a rider anyhow

Let me be your rider now

If I was a motorcycle, a Vincent Red Rapide

I'd ride around to your house, baby, get you up to speed

If I was short track racer, I'd be an Indian

You could ride me around, and ride me round again

You're gonna need a rider anyhow

Let me be your rider now

Redemption Song

Bob Marley I-84

G Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.
C G/B Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G Em C G/B D
Minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
G Em7
But my hand was made strong
C G/B Am
By the hand of the Almighty.
G Em C D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

Chorus:

G C D G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
C D G C
redemption songs.

D G Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
C G/B Am
None but ourselves can free our minds.
G Em
Have no fear for atomic energy,
C G/B D
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
G Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets
C G/B Am
While we stand aside and look?
G Em
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.
C D
We've got to fulfill the book.

Chorus

Repeat 1st verse and chorus

Remember Me I'm The One Who Loves You

Stuart Hamblen  B V

When you're all alone and blue G
 No one to tell your troubles to G7 C
 Remember me I'm the one who loves you G D7 G

When this old world has turned you down G
 And not a true friend can be found G7 C
 Remember me I'm the one who loves you G D7 G

Chorus:

And through all kinds of weather C
You find I'll never change G
Through the sunshine and the shadows A7
 I'll always be the same D7

We're together right or wrong G
 Where you go I'll tag along G7 C
 Remember me I'm the one who loves you G D7 G

Break

Repeat chorus & last verse

Return of the Grievous Angel

Gram Parsons

III-95

[Section 1]

A D A
 Won't you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich
 A E A
 And welcome me back to town
 A D A
 Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor
 B E
 And I'll show you how it all went down
 A
 Out with the truckers and the kickers and
 D
 the cowboy angels
 A D
 And a good saloon in every single town

[Section 2]

D E A
 And I remember something you once told me
 D E A
 And I'll be damned if it did not come true
 D E A C#m F#m
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 D E A
 And they all led me straight back home to you

[Section 3]

C#m D E
 `Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
 F#m E A
 Across those prairies with the waves of grain
 C#m D E A
 And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
 D E
 And I thought about a calico bonnet from
 D E A
 Cheyenne to Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]

We flew straight across that river bridge, last
 night half past two
 The switchman wave his lantern goodbye
 and so long as we went rolling through
 Billboards and truck stops pass by the
 grievous angel
 And now I know just what I have to do

[Section 3 chords]

And the man on the radio won't leave me alone
 He wants to take my money for something
 that I've never been shown
 And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
 And I thought about a calico bonnet from
 Cheyenne to Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]

The news I could bring I met up with the king
 On his head an amphetamine crown
 He talked about unbuckling that old Bible belt
 And lighted out for some desert town
 Out with the truckers and the kickers and
 the cowboy angels
 And a good saloon in every single town

[Section 2 chords]

And I remember something you once told me
 And I'll be damned if it did not come true
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 And they all lead me straight back home to you

D E A C#m F#m
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 D E A
 And they all led me straight back home to you

Reunion Hill

Richard Shindell  I-85

D: 000200 A: 002000 Em: 220000 G: 550000 Gsus2: 550020
 Bm: 024000 Bm/A: 004000 F#m: 444200 D/F#: 440200

Intro: Play the chords from the first verse one time through and end on D/G (550200)

D A Em G Gsus2
 Must've been in late September.
 D A Bm Bm/A G Gsus2
 When last I climbed Reunion Hill
 D A Em G Gsus2
 I fell asleep on Indian Boulder
 D A G A D
 And dreamed a dream I will not tell

I came home as the sun went down
One eye trained upon the ground
Even now I find their things
Glasses, coins, and gold-en rings

Play 1st verse chords

It's ten years since that ragged army
Limped across these fields of mine
I gave them bread, I gave them brandy
Most of all, I gave them time

My well is deep, the water pure
The streams are fed by mountain lakes
I cleaned the brow of many a soldier
Dousing for my hus-band's face

I won't forget our sad farewell
And how I ran to climb that hill
Just to watch him walk across the valley
And disappear in – to the trees

Play 1st verse chords

Alone there in a sea of blue
It circles every af – ter – noon
A single hawk in God's great sky
Looking down with God's own eyes

He soars above Reunion Hill
I pray he spirals higher still
As if from such an altitude
He might just keep our love in view

D A Em G Gsus2 / D A Bm Bm/A G Gsus2
 Must've been in late September
 When last I climbed Reun-ion Hill

A G D
 A G A
 D A Em G
 D A G A D

D A Em G (Gsus2)
 D A Bm Bm/A G (Gsus2)
 D A Em G (Gsus2)
 D A G A D

A G D
 A G A
 D A Em G
 D A G A D

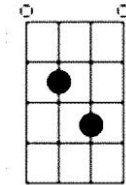
Em G A
 Em G A
 F#m G D/F#
 Em Bm A D

D A Em G (Gsus2)
 D A Bm Bm/A G (Gsus2)
 D A Em G (Gsus2)
 D A G A D

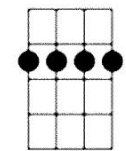
A G D
 A G A
 D A Em G
 D A G A D

D A Em G (Gsus2)
 D A G A D

Gsus2



Bm/A use Bm7



Rhymes & Reasons

John Denver  F V

<u>So you</u> speak to me of <u>sadness</u> , and the <u>coming</u> of the <u>winter</u>	G D C G
<u>Fear</u> that is <u>within</u> you now, it <u>seems</u> to never <u>end</u>	Em Bm C D
And the <u>dreams</u> that have <u>escaped</u> you, and the <u>hope</u> that you've <u>forgotten</u>	G D C G
You <u>tell</u> me that you <u>need</u> me now, You <u>want</u> to be my friend	Em G D
And you <u>wonder</u> where we're going	C
Where's the <u>rhyme</u> , where's the <u>reason</u>	G D
And it's <u>you</u> cannot <u>accept</u>	Em G
It is <u>here</u> we must begin	D
To seek the <u>wisdom</u> of the children [<i>wait 6</i>]	Am
And the <u>graceful</u> way of <u>flowers</u> in the <u>wind</u>	G C D
For the <u>children</u> and the <u>flowers</u> , are my <u>sisters</u> and my <u>brothers</u>	G D C G
Their <u>laughter</u> and their <u>loveliness</u> , could <u>clear</u> a cloudy <u>day</u>	Em Bm C D
Like the <u>music</u> of the <u>mountains</u> And the <u>colors</u> of the <u>rainbow</u>	G D C G
They're a <u>promise</u> of the <u>future</u> . And a <u>blessing</u> for <u>today</u>	Em G D7 G
Break	
<u>Though</u> the cities start to <u>crumble</u> , And the <u>towers</u> fall <u>around</u> us	G D C G
The <u>sun</u> is slowly <u>fading</u> , and it's <u>colder</u> than the sea	Em G D
It is <u>written</u> from the <u>desert</u> , to the <u>mountains</u> they shall <u>lead</u> us	G D C G
By the <u>hand</u> and by the <u>heart</u> , they will <u>comfort</u> you and me	Em G D
In their <u>innocence</u> and <u>trusting</u> , They will <u>teach</u> us to be free	C G D
For the <u>children</u> and the <u>flowers</u> , are my <u>sisters</u> and my <u>brothers</u>	G D C G
Their <u>laughter</u> and their <u>loveliness</u> , could <u>clear</u> a cloudy <u>day</u>	Em Bm C D
And the <u>song</u> that I am <u>singing</u> , is a <u>prayer</u> to non- <u>believers</u>	G D C G
<u>Come</u> and stand <u>beside</u> us, we can <u>find</u> a better <u>way</u>	Em G D7 G

Rich Man's War

Steve Earle

IV-99

<u>Jimmy</u> joined the army 'cause he <u>had</u> no place to <u>go</u>	E B ₇ E
There ain't nobody hirin' 'round here	
Since all the jobs went down to <u>Mexico</u>	F _{#m}
<u>Reckoned</u> that he'd learn himself a <u>trade</u> , maybe <u>see</u> the world	A F _{#m} B ₇
<u>Move</u> to the city some day and <u>marry</u> a <u>black</u> -haired girl.	A F _{#m} B ₇
<u>Somebody</u> , somewhere had <u>another</u> plan	A E
<u>Now</u> he's got a rifle <u>in</u> his hand	A E
<u>Rollin'</u> into Baghdad <u>wonderin'</u> how he got this <u>far</u>	E B ₇ C _{#m} A
<u>Just</u> another poor boy, <u>off</u> to fight a rich mans <u>war</u>	E B ₇ E

E A E B₇

<u>Bobby</u> had an eagle and a <u>flag</u> tattooed on his <u>arm</u>	E B ₇ E
Red, white and blue to the bone the day he landed in <u>Kandahar</u>	F _{#m}
<u>Left</u> behind a pretty young <u>wife</u> and a <u>baby</u> girl	A F _{#m} B ₇
A <u>stack</u> of overdue <u>bills</u> and went off to <u>save</u> the world	A F _{#m} B ₇
<u>Been</u> a year now and <u>he's</u> still there	A E
<u>Chasing</u> ghosts in the <u>thin</u> dry air	A E
Meanwhile back at home the <u>finance</u> company took his <u>car</u>	B ₇ C _{#m} A
<u>Just</u> another poor boy, <u>off</u> to fight a rich mans <u>war</u>	E B ₇ E

<u>When</u> will we <u>ever</u> learn	C _{#m} A
<u>When</u> will we <u>ever</u> see	C _{#m} B ₇
<u>Stand</u> up and <u>take</u> our turn	C _{#m} A
<u>Telling</u> ourselves we're <u>free</u>	C _{#m} B ₇
<u>Ali</u> was the second <u>son</u> of a second <u>son</u>	E B ₇ E
Grew up in Gaza throwing bottles and rocks when the <u>tanks</u> would come	F _{#m}
<u>Ain't</u> nothin else to do around here, just a <u>game</u> children <u>play</u>	A F _{#m} B ₇
<u>Something</u> about living in <u>fear</u> all your life makes you <u>hard</u> that way	A F _{#m} B ₇
<u>He</u> answered when he <u>got</u> the call	A E
<u>Wrapped</u> himself in death and he <u>praised</u> Allah	A E
A old man in a new <u>Mercedes</u> drove him to the <u>door</u>	B ₇ C _{#m} A
<u>Just</u> another poor boy, <u>off</u> to fight a rich mans <u>war</u>	E B ₇ E

Riders of the Sea

Paul Espinoza – Golden Bough IV-100

<u>Come</u> all you warm and <u>gentle people</u> who <u>lift</u> your voice in <u>song</u> .	G C G C D
<u>We</u> may not <u>all</u> be <u>players</u> here, but yet we all <u>belong</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>Come</u> join us in our <u>simple quest</u> to <u>seek</u> the Holy <u>Grail</u> .	G C G C D
With <u>gifts</u> of <u>love</u> and <u>friendship</u> here, our journey cannot <u>fail</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>For</u> we seek the hills where <u>laughter plays</u> the <u>river's melody</u> ,	G C G C D
<u>And</u> starlight <u>dances on</u> the limbs of every midnight <u>tree</u>	G D C/G D
<u>And</u> we look for spirits <u>of</u> the <u>night</u> , who <u>are</u> so free to <u>roam</u> .	G C G C D
<u>There's</u> something <u>in</u> the <u>heart</u> of man that calls us to our <u>home</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus:

<u>And</u> we sing of <u>laughter cross</u> the early <u>morning</u> ,	G D C D
And <u>we</u> watch the white foam riders of the <u>sea</u> .	C/G D

<u>They</u> occlude the words the <u>poets speak</u> , these <u>sparks</u> of ancient <u>lies</u>	G C G C D
<u>These</u> embers <u>burn</u> the <u>hands</u> that reach for truth before it <u>dies</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>Still</u> you and I must <u>make</u> our <u>way</u> with <u>help</u> of stories <u>told</u> ,	G C G C D
<u>That</u> lead us <u>to</u> <u>forgotten</u> realms where wait the truths of <u>old</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus Break

<u>For</u> artists I <u>believe</u> we <u>be</u> , each <u>one</u> of us <u>belong</u> .	G C G C D
<u>We</u> carry <u>every thought</u> and deed that we have ever <u>done</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>And</u> we make of life a <u>pantomime</u> that <u>we</u> may dance <u>upon</u> .	G C G C D
<u>Come</u> , minstrel, <u>bring</u> the <u>magic</u> harp and fill our hearts with <u>song</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus x2

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash  V

<u>Love</u> is a <u>burning</u> <u>thing</u>	C	F	C
And it makes a <u>fiery</u> <u>ring</u>	G	C	
Bound by <u>wild</u> <u>desire</u>	F	C	
I fell into a <u>ring</u> of <u>fire</u>	G	C	

Chorus:

I fell in to a <u>burning</u> ring of <u>fire</u>	G	F	C
I went <u>down</u> , down, down	G		
And the <u>flames</u> went <u>higher</u>	F	C	
And it burns, burns, burns	C		
The <u>ring</u> of <u>fire</u>	F	C	
The <u>ring</u> of <u>fire</u>	G	C	

verse break,

repeat chorus

The taste of <u>love</u> is <u>sweet</u>	C	F	C
When hearts like <u>ours</u> <u>meet</u>	G	C	
I fell for you <u>like</u> a <u>child</u>	F	C	
Oh but the <u>fire</u> went <u>wild</u>	G	C	

Repeat chorus

verse break,

repeat chorus

<u>And</u> it burns, burns, burns	C		
The <u>ring</u> of <u>fire</u>	F	C	
The <u>ring</u> of <u>fire</u>	G	C	

Ripple

Words by Robert Hunter, music by Jerry Garcia I-86

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
 C G
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
 G C
 Would you hear my voice come through the music?
 G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Lt's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken, G C
 Perhaps they're better left unsung. G
 I don't know, don't really care. C
 Let there be songs to fill the air. G D C G

Chorus:

Am Am7 D
 Ripple in still water
 G C A D
 When there is no pebble tossed nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty, G C
 If your cup is full may it be again. G
 Let it be known there is a fountain, C
 That was not made by the hands of men G D C G

There is a road, no simple highway,
 Between the dawn and the dark of night.
 And if you go no one may follow,
 That path is for your steps alone.

Chorus

You who choose to lead must follow,
 But if you fall you fall alone.
 If you should stand then who's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.

River

Bill Staines

I-87

Capo 2 -> D

C F C

I was born in the path of the winter wind,

D G D

G

I was raised where the mountains are old.

A

C F C

Their springtime waters came dancing down,

D G D

G C

And I remember the tales they told.

A D

The whistling ways of my younger days

C F C

D G D

Too quickly have faded on by,

G

A

But all of their memories linger on

C F C

D G D

Like the light in a fading sky.

G C

A D

C Em F G

Chorus: River, take me along

D F#m G A

C Em F G

In your sunshine, sing me a song

D F#m G A

F C

Ever moving, and winding and free;

G D

F C F C

You rolling old river, you changing old river,

G D G D

F G F C

Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea. (hold "river" last time) G A G D

I've been to the city and back again,

C F C

I've been moved by some things that I've learned;

G

Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends

C F C

Felt the change when the seasons turned.

G C

I've heard all the songs that the children sing,

C F C

And listened to love's melodies;

G

I've felt my own music within me rise

C F C

Like the wind in the autumn trees.

G C

Chorus

Someday when the flowers are blooming still

C F C

Someday when the grass is still green

G

My rolling waters will round the bend

C F C

And flow into the open sea.

G C

So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,

C F C

And here's to the friends that I know;

G

And here's to the song that's within me now

C F C

I will sing it where'er I go.

G C

Chorus x2

Rivers of Babylon

M. Boney I-88

 D
L.. By the rivers of Babylon, where we sat down.
 A D
And there we wept, when we remembered Zion.
 D G D
There the wicked carried us away, captivity, require of us a song.
 A D
How shall we sing King Alpha song in a strange land?

Repeat (1)

 D A D A
(2) So let the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts
 D A D
Be acceptable in thy sight, Oh, Verai

Break

Repeat (1)

Repeat (2)

Rivers of Texas

Ellen Stekert and Milt Okum

III-96

C F C
We crossed the broad Pecos we forded the Nueces

G
Swam the Guadeloupe and followed the Brazos,

C F C
Red River runs rusty the Wichita clear

G C
Down by the Brazos I courted my dear.

C F C G
Li li li lee lee lee, give me your hand

C F C G C
Li li li lee lee lee, give me your hand

C F C G
Li li li lee lee lee, give me your hand

C
There's many a river that waters the land

The sweet Angelina runs glossy and gliding
The crooked Colorado runs weaving and winding
The slow San Antonio courses the plain
But I never will walk by the Brazos again

The girls on Little River, they're plump and they're pretty
The Sabine and Sulphur have many a beauty
And down by the Natchez there's girls by the score
But I never will walk by the Brazos no more

She hugged me and kissed me and called me her dandy
The Trinity is muddy, the Brazos quick sandy
I hugged her and kissed her and called her my own
But down by the Brazos she left me alone

The Road Ahead

David Wolfersberger V

Chorus:

May the road ahead bring you happiness G C G

May the road ahead bring you peace C G

May the road ahead bring you love G C G

May the road ahead lead to your dreams G D G

Sometimes the road gets long G D G

Twistin' through dark and tangled valleys C G

But when I remember my song C G

That road don't seem so long G D G

Chorus

This map I follow does not show the road I'm on G D G

The signs keep movin' in the rain C G

But I know the road is right, how can the road be wrong? C G

There's so much living on the way G D G

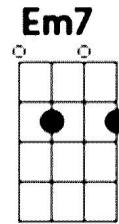
Chorus

Rocket Man

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Capo 3 -> Bb

Em7 A7
 She packed my bag last night pre-flight
 Em7 A7
 Zero hour: nine AM
 C G Am D
 And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
 Em7 A7
 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
 Em7 A7
 It's lonely out in space
 C G Am D
 On such a timeless flight as this



Chorus:

G C
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
 G
 Til touchdown brings me round again to find
 C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
 G
 Oh no no no
 A7
 I'm a rocket man
 C G
 A rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
 In fact it's cold as hell
 And there's no-one there to raise them
 If you did
 And all this science, I don't understand
 It's just my job five days a week
 Rocket man, rocket man

Em7 A7
 Em7 A7
 C G
 Am D
 Em7 A7
 Em7 A7

Chorus

C G
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
 C G
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
 (repeat and fade)

Rocky Top

Felice & Boudleux Bryant

<u>Wish</u> that I was <u>on</u> old <u>Rocky</u> Top	G C G
<u>Down</u> in the <u>Tennessee</u> <u>hills</u> ,	Em D G
Ain't no smoggy <u>smoke</u> on <u>Rocky</u> Top	C G
Ain't no <u>telephone</u> <u>bills</u> .	Em D G

Chorus:

<u>Rocky</u> Top, you'll <u>always</u> be	Em D
<u>Home</u> sweet home to <u>me</u> ,	F C
Good old <u>Rocky</u> Top	G
<u>Rocky</u> Top, <u>Ten-nes-see</u>	F G
<u>Rocky</u> Top, <u>Ten-nes-see</u> .	F G

<u>Once</u> I had a <u>girl</u> on <u>Rocky</u> Top	G C G
<u>Half</u> bear, the <u>other</u> half <u>cat</u> ,	Em D G
Wild as a mink, but <u>sweet</u> as <u>soda</u> pop	C G
I still <u>dream</u> about <u>that</u> .	Em D G

Chorus

<u>Once</u> two strangers <u>climbed</u> old <u>Rocky</u> Top	G C G
<u>Looking</u> for a <u>moonshine</u> <u>still</u> ,	Em D G
Strangers ain't come <u>down</u> from <u>Rocky</u> Top	C G
<u>Reckon</u> they <u>never</u> <u>will</u> .	Em D G

Chorus

<u>Corn</u> won't grow at <u>all</u> on <u>Rocky</u> Top	G C G
<u>Dirt's</u> too <u>rocky</u> by <u>far</u> ,	Em D G
That's why all the <u>folks</u> on <u>Rocky</u> Top	C G
<u>Get</u> their <u>corn</u> from a <u>jar</u> .	Em D G

Chorus

<u>I've</u> had years of <u>cramped-up</u> <u>city</u> life	G C G
<u>Trapped</u> like a <u>duck</u> in a <u>pen</u> ,	Em D G
All I know is <u>it's</u> a <u>city</u> life	C G
can't be <u>simple</u> <u>again</u> .	Em D G

Chorus

Rodeo Rose

Bill Staines III-97

D A G D

D A G D
Rodeo Rose, queen of all the shows

Em7 Asus4
From muddy old Cheyenne to Tulsa town

D A G D
I loved her well, so long I swear to tell

D7 G A D
But instead of trying to show her, seems I only let her down

For this old flat top guitar has taken me so far
Down so many roads to towns I don't recall
From the buses to the bars, playing sideshow country star
Where they measure time in bottles if they notice it at all

Chorus: G A D A D
And it's jackrabbit run, the race is never won
G D A
I'm going home on the wings of an Oklahoma angel
D A G D
Whoopie Ti, I'm gone back down the Cimarron
A D
To my Rodeo Rose once again.

Break

Rodeo Rose, heaven only knows
You've been the queen of all my thoughts throughout the miles
And in the songs from the stage I hear the wind across the sage
It echoes through my soul and gently leaves me with a smile.

Chorus, repeat, repeat last two lines

Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms

Charlie Monroe

IV-101

Ain't gonna live in the country, G
 Ain't gonna live on the farm. D₇
 Well I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back G G₇ C
 And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms. D₇ G

Chorus:

Roll in my sweet baby's arms, G
 Roll in my sweet baby's arms D₇
 Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes back G G₇ C
 And roll in my sweet baby's arms D₇ G

Where were you last Saturday night G
 while I was lying in jail? D₇
Walking the streets with some other man G G₇ C
wouldn't even go my bail. D₇ G

I ain't going to work on the railway G
 I ain't going to work on the farm. D₇
 Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes back G G₇ C
 And roll in my sweet baby's arms. D₇ G

I know your parents don't like me G
 they turned me away from your door. D₇
If I had my life to live over G C
 I wouldn't go there no more. D₇ G

Mama's a ginger bread baker G
 Sister can weave and spin. D₇
Daddy's got an interest in that old cotton mill G G₇ C
 Just watch that money roll in. D₇ G

Sometimes there's a change in the ocean G
 Sometimes there's a change in the sea. D₇
Sometimes there's a change in my own true love G G₇ C
 But there's never a change in me. D₇ G

Rollin' Down to Old Maui

Stan Rogers

III-98

Key of Em

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 It's a damn tough life full of toil and strife we whalermen undergo
 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 And we don't give a damn when the gale is done, how hard the winds did blow
 G D Em B7
 Cause we're homeward bound from the Arctic Ground with a good ship taut & free
 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 And we won't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of Old Maui

Chorus:

 G D Em B7
 Rollin' down to Old Maui, me boy, rolling down to Old Maui,
 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 We're homeward bound from the Arctic Ground, rolling down to Old Maui

Once more we wail with the northerly gale, through the ice & wind & rain
 Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands we soon shall see again
 Six hellish months we've passed away on the cold Kamchatka Sea
 But now we're bound from the Arctic Ground, rolling down to Old Maui

Chorus

Once more we sail the northerly gale towards our island home
 Our main mast sprung, our whaling done & we ain't got far to roam
 Our stuns'l bones is carried away, what care we for that sound
 A living gale is after us, thank God we're homeward bound.

Chorus

How soft the breeze through the island trees, now the ice is far a-stern
 Them native maids, them tropical glades is awaiting our return
 Even now their big brown eyes look out, hoping some fine day to see
 Our baggy sails running 'fore the gales, rolling down to Old Maui

Chorus

Rooty Toot Toot For The Moon

Greg Brown

III-99

Key of G

G (G, F#, E,G)

The whole kit and caboodle is in disrepair

C (C, B, A, G)

There's nowhere to go that's not here

D

D7

Little captains and cuckoos from here to Timbuktu

G

C

D

Are counting their dough in the mirror

Chorus:

G (G, F#, E, G)

Singing rooty toot toot for the moon

C (C, B, A, G)

It's the biggest star I've ever seen

D

D7

It's a pearl of wisdom, a slice of green cheese

G

C

D

G

Burning just like kerosene, burning just like kerosene.

He was just some young white kid trying to sing tough and black

With gravel and spit in his voice

He laughed at the things we do, the radio laughed too

I held up my arms to rejoice

Chorus

So God bless motorcycles and far out heavy trifles

You know you can't memorize Zen

Hang your hat on your nose, don't hide in your clothes

Smile at someone, begin to begin

Chorus

The Rose

Amanda McBroom IV-102

Some say <u>love</u> , it is a <u>river</u>	C G ₇
That <u>drowns</u> the <u>tender reed</u>	F G C
Some say <u>love</u> , it is a <u>razor</u>	C G ₇
That <u>leaves</u> your <u>soul</u> to <u>bleed</u>	F G C
Some say <u>love</u> , it is a <u>hunger</u>	C _{maj7} F
An <u>endless</u> aching <u>need</u>	F G ₇
I say <u>love</u> , it is a <u>flower</u>	C G
And <u>you</u> , its <u>only seed</u>	F G C

It's the <u>heart</u> , afraid of <u>breaking</u>	C G
That <u>never</u> <u>learns</u> to <u>dance</u>	F G C
It's the <u>dream</u> , afraid of <u>waking</u>	C G
That <u>never</u> <u>takes</u> the <u>chance</u>	F G C
It's the <u>one</u> who won't be <u>taken</u>	E _m A _{m7}
Who <u>cannot</u> seem to <u>give</u>	F G
And the <u>soul</u> , afraid of <u>dying</u>	C G
That <u>never</u> <u>learns</u> to <u>live</u>	F G C

When the <u>night</u> has been too <u>lonely</u>	C G
And the <u>road</u> has <u>been</u> too <u>long</u>	F G C
And you <u>think</u> that love is <u>only</u>	C G
for the <u>lucky</u> and the <u>strong</u>	F G C
Just <u>remember</u> in the <u>winter</u>	E _m A _{m7}
Far <u>beneath</u> the bitter <u>snow</u>	F G
Lies the <u>seed</u>	C
That with the <u>sun's</u> love,	G
In the <u>spring</u> <u>becomes</u> the <u>rose</u>	F G C

The Rose Colored Blues

Steve Hiatt IV-103

I've got a battery powered amp, an electric bass guitar E
 If I could sing a little better, I'd probably be a star.
But my life isn't perfect, there's one more thing I'd choose. A E
 No matter how hard I try, I just cant seem to get the blues. B₇ E

The food is delicious, the wine's above par E
 I've got a navigating system in my Honda motor car.
I've got a hi-def television, and comfortable shoes. A E
But I'd give it all up, now B₇
 for just one chance to get the blues. E

Break

No I don't need no Humvee, no I don't need no Hog, E
 no I don't need no Korean fluorescent dog.
No, I don't need Noah's ark, I don't need no animals by twos A E
But I do need some troubles, so I can get the blues B₇ E

I've got my friends and my family around me all the time. E
 Sometimes it's too easy, Lord, to find a word to rhyme.
The economy's on the mend. I just heard it on the news A E
 It's getting harder and harder; It's harder than hell to get the blues B₇ E

Break

I've got a woman who loves me, E
 kids I adore, grandchildren playing on the living room floor.
Even when I snooze, I just never lose. A E

If things don't get worse, I'm never gonna get to sing the blues B₇ E
 (one more time)
 If things don't get worse, I'm never gonna get to sing the blues B₇ E
 (I'm gonna stop taking Prozac)
 If things don't get worse, I'm never gonna get to sing the blues B₇ E

Rose Of My Heart

Hugh Moffatt

IV-104

<u>We're</u> the best partners this <u>world's</u> ever <u>seen</u>	C F C
<u>Together</u> as close as can <u>be</u>	G ₇ C
But sometimes it's hard to find <u>time</u> in between	F
To <u>tell</u> you what you are to <u>me</u>	C G ₇

<u>You</u> are the rose of my <u>heart</u>	C F
<u>You</u> are the love of my <u>life</u>	G ₇ C
A flower not fading or <u>falling</u> apart	F
If you're <u>tired</u> rest your head on my <u>arm</u>	C G ₇
Rose of my <u>heart</u>	C

<u>When</u> sorrow holds you in <u>her</u> arms of <u>clay</u>	C F C
It's <u>raindrops</u> that fall from your <u>eyes</u>	G ₇ C
Your smile's like the sun come to <u>earth</u> for a day	F
You <u>brighten</u> my blackest of <u>skies</u>	C G ₇

<u>You</u> are the rose of my <u>heart</u>	C F
<u>You</u> are the love of my <u>life</u>	G ₇ C
A flower not fading or <u>falling</u> apart	F
If you're <u>cold</u> let my love make you <u>warm</u>	C G ₇
Rose of my <u>heart</u>	C

<u>So</u> hard times or easy times, <u>what</u> do I <u>care?</u>	C F C
There's <u>nothing</u> I'd change if I <u>could</u>	G ₇ C
The tears and the laughter are <u>things</u> that we share	F
Your <u>hand</u> in mine makes all times <u>good</u>	C G ₇

<u>You</u> are the rose of my <u>heart</u>	C F
<u>You</u> are the love of my <u>life</u>	G ₇ C
A flower not fading or <u>falling</u> apart	F
You're my <u>harbor</u> in life's restless <u>storm</u>	C G ₇
Rose of my <u>heart</u>	C

The Roseville Fair

Bill Staines I-89

C F C
 Oh the night was clear, and the stars were shining
 C F G C
 And the moon came up___, so quiet in the sky
 C F C
 All the people gathered `round; and the band was a-tuning
 C F G C
 I can hear them now___, playing "Coming Through the Rye"

C F C
 He was dressed in blue, and she looked so lovely
 C F G C
 Just a gentle flower___, of a small town girl
 C F C
 He took her hand, and they danced to the music
 C F G C
 With a single smile___, she became his world

Chorus:

C F C Dm G C
 And they danced all night___, to the fiddle and the banjo
 C F G C
 Their drifting tunes, seemed to fill the air
 C F C Dm G C
 So long ago___, but they still re-member
 C F G C
 When they fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

Now they courted well, and they courted dearly C F C
 And they'd rock for hours, on the front-porch chair C F G C
 Then a year went by, from the time that he met her C F C
 And he made hers his, at the Roseville Fair C F G C

So here's a song, for all of the lovers
 And here's a tune that they can share
 May they dance all night, to the fiddle and the banjo
 The way they did, at the Roseville Fair

May they dance all night, to the fiddle and the banjo
 The way they did, at the Roseville Fair

Rosin the Beau

Clancy Brothers III-100

C
Am
 I've travelled all over this world, and now to another I go
C
F C
G7
C
 And I know that good quarters are waiting to welcome old Rosin the Beau

Chorus (*repeat last line of verse*):

C
G7 F
C
Am
 To welcome old Rosin the Beau, to welcome old Rosin the Beau
C
C
G7
C
 And I know that good quarters are waiting to welcome old Rosin the Beau

When I'm dead and laid out on the counter, a voice you will hear from below
 Saying send down a hogshead of whiskey to welcome old Rosin the Beau

And get a half dozen stout fellows, and stack them all up in a row
 Let them drink out of half gallon bottles to the memory of Rosin the Beau

Get this half dozen stout fellows, and let them all stagger and go
 And dig a great hole in the meadow and in it put Rosin the Beau

Get ye a couple of bottles, put one at my head and my toe
 With a diamond ring scratch upon them the name of old Rosin the Beau

I feel that old tyrant approaching, that cruel remorseless old foe
 And I lift up me glass in his honor, take a drink with old Rosin the Beau

Sad Songs (Say So Much)

Elton John & Bernie Taupin

C F G C C F G C

Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain, C F
 And ironing out the rough spots G
 is the hardest part when memories remain. C
 And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio, C F
 'cause from the lips of some old singer G
 we can share the troubles we already know C

Chorus:

Turn them on, turn them on. C
 Turn on those sad songs. F
 When all hope is gone, G
 Why don't you tune in and turn them on. C
 They reach into your room ohh ohhh, C
 Just feel their gentle touch. F
 When all hope is gone, G
 Sad songs say so much. C

If someone else is suffering enough to write it down C F
 When every single word makes sense G
 Then it's easier to have those songs around C
 The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you C F
 And it feels so good to hurt so bad G
 And suffer just enough to sing the blues C

Chorus

Sad songs, they say F
 Sad songs, they say G
 Sad songs, they say F
 Sad songs, they say so much G C G

Chorus

When all hope is gone, sad songs say so much. G C
 When all hope is gone, sad songs say so much. G C
 When every little ray of hope is gone, sad songs say so much. G C

Safe Home

Johnsmith

IV-105

Key of D

Intro: Chorus chords

We've <u>come</u> thru the <u>valleys</u> . We've <u>come</u> thru the <u>fields</u> .	A D A D
We've <u>crossed</u> over <u>ivers</u> to <u>find</u> ourselves <u>here</u> .	A D G A
We <u>sang</u> songs of <u>sorrow</u> , we <u>sang</u> songs of <u>love</u> .	A D A D
Let's sing <u>one</u> more <u>together</u> to send ourselves <u>off</u> .	G D A

Chorus:

Safe <u>home</u> , safe, <u>home</u> , safe <u>home</u> will you <u>go</u> .	D A D G
May the <u>light</u> of the <u>moon</u> smile <u>down</u> on your <u>road</u> .	D B _m G A
Safe <u>home</u> , safe, <u>home</u> , safe <u>home</u> will you <u>go</u> .	D A D G
<u>Until</u> I next <u>see</u> you, safe <u>home</u> will you <u>go</u> .	D B _m A D

We've <u>laid</u> down our <u>worries</u> , our <u>troubles</u> our <u>fears</u> .	A D A D
Like <u>shells</u> on the <u>strand</u> , washed by <u>laughter</u> and <u>tears</u> ,	A D G A
The <u>tide</u> has returned <u>now</u> to <u>carry</u> us <u>away</u>	A D A D
<u>Back</u> to our <u>houses</u> and families we <u>pray</u> .	G D A

Chorus

The <u>fiddles</u> are quiet, the <u>whistles</u> all <u>still</u>	A D A D
Only <u>echoes</u> <u>remain</u> from the <u>jigs</u> and the <u>reels</u> .	A D G A
The <u>dance</u> floor is <u>empty</u> , our <u>farewells</u> all <u>said</u> .	A D A D
Now it's <u>time</u> to be <u>goin'</u> , and 'til we all meet <u>again</u> .	G D A

Chorus

Chorus a cappella

Sailin' Up, Sailin' Down

Pete Seeger

III-101

A
Sailin' up (sailin' up), sailin' down (sailin' down)

Up! (down!), down! (up!),

Chorus:

A7 D
Up and down the river, sailin' on,

A
Stopping all along the way

E7 A
The river may be dirty now, but she's getting cleaner every day

Singing here, singing there,
There (here), here (there)

People come, people go
Go (come), come (go)

Garbage here, garbage there
There (here), here (there)

Catching fish, catching hell
Hell (fish), fish (hell)

Chorus...

What did you just say?
The river may be dirty now, but she's getting cleaner every day
Tell me one more time!
The river may be dirty now, but she's getting cleaner every day

Sailing Down This Golden River

Pete Seeger

I-90

Intro: D Bm D Bm

D Bm
Sailing down my golden river
G A
Sun and water all my own
D Em A D
Yet I was never alone

Sun and water, old life givers D Bm
I'll have them where ere I roam G A
And I was not far from home D Em A D

Sunlight glancing on the water
Life and death are all my own
Yet I was never alone

Life for all my sons and daughters
Golden sparkles in the foam
And I was not far from home

Break twice

Sailing down this winding highway
Travelers from near and far
And I was never alone

Exploring all the little byways
Sighting all the distant stars
And I was not far from home

Sailing down my golden river
Sun and water all my own
Yet I was never alone

Sun and water, old life givers
I'll have them where ere I roam
And I was not far from home

Yet I was never alone
And I was not far from home

San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller

II-100

C C7 F Ab7 A7 Ab7 G

I got those blues when my baby left me, down by the Frisco Bay...

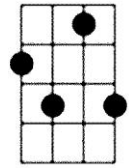
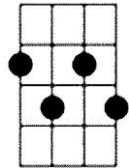
An ocean liner came an' took hers away...

I didn't mean to treat her bad,

she was the best friend I ever did have...

She said goodbye, she made me cry,

She made me want to lay down my head and die.

F7**F#dim7****Chorus:**

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime...

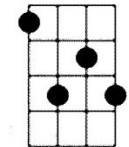
If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind...

If she ever comes back to stay,

It's gonna be a brand new day,

Walkin' with my baby, down by the Frisco Bay,

Walkin' with my baby down by the Frisco Bay.

Ab7 = **G#7**

I'm sittin' down on my back porch, I don't know which way to go.

The girl I am so crazy about, she don't love me any more.

Think I'm gonna take a freight train,

'cause I'm feelin' blue,

Gonna ride it to the end of the line,

thinkin' only of you.

Chorus

Santy Anno

A cappella – chords for learning, breaks and harmonizing. Traditional IV-106

<u>Santy</u> Anno gained the <u>day</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
Ah, Santy Anno gained the day	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
Chorus:	
<u>Mexico</u> , oh <u>Mexico</u> ,	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
Ah, Mexico is a place I know	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
<u>Nassau</u> girls ain't got no <u>combs</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
They combs their hair with a kipper backbone	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
Chorus	
<u>Them</u> yaller-skinned girls I do <u>adore</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
With their shinin' eyes and their coal black hair	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
Chorus	
<u>Why</u> do them yaller girls love me <u>so</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
Because I don't tell them all I know	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
Chorus	
Skipper likes whiskey, the mate likes rum,	Em D
Away Santy Anno	Em D
The crew likes both, but we can't get none	
All on the plains of Mexico	Em B Em
Chorus	
<u>Times</u> is hard and the wages <u>low</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
It's time for us to roll and go	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em
Chorus	
<u>Santy</u> Anno gained the <u>day</u>	Em D
<u>Away</u> Santy <u>Anno</u>	Em D
Ah, Santy Anno gained the day	
<u>All</u> on the <u>plains</u> of <u>Mexico</u>	Em B Em

Satisfied Mind

Red Hayes & Jack Rhodes

IV-107

¾ time

How many ti-mes have you heard someone say G C D₇ G
 "If I had his money, I'd do things my way." D₇ C G
 How little they know, it's so hard to find D₇ G
 One rich man in ten with a satisfied mind D₇ C G

Once I was living in fortune and fame D₇ C G
 Had everything I needed, to get a start in life's game D₇ C G
 Then suddenly it hap-pened, I lost every dime C G D₇ G
 But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind D₇ C G

No, money can't buy back your youth when you're old C G D₇ G
 Or a friend when you're lonely or a love that's grown cold D₇ C G
 And the wealthiest person is a pauper at times D₇ C G
 Compared to the man with a satisfied mind D₇ C G

When my life is over and my time has run out D₇ C G
 All my friends and my loved ones will weep, there's no doubt. D₇ C G
 But there's one thing for cer-tain when it comes my time C G D₇ G
 I'm gonna leave this old world with a satisfied mind D₇ C G

Yes, there's one thing for cer-tain when it comes my time D₇ C G
 Gonna leave this old world (gonna leave this old world) with a satisfied mind D₇ C G

Saturday Night

David Francey

III-103

D G
 Forget all your worries forget all your cares
 D D/C# D/B A
 Forget all trouble at the foot of the stairs
 D G
 Just pass on the perfume and turn out the lights
 A D
 Cause we're going out on Saturday night

Just say you'll come with me and I'll show you a time
 And we'll go have dinner till a quarter past nine
 Then we'll go dancing till the dawns early light
 Cause we're going out on Saturday night

Bridge

A D
 When the workin' weeks over, when the workin' weeks through
 A D
 I'm gonna come callin', come callin' on you
 A D
 You know me darlin', my heart's on my sleeve
 A
 You can love anybody but I hope you love me!

I'll come and get you. I'll be drivin' my car.
 If you want to dress up or come the way that you are
 We'll go downtown where the neon shines bright
 Cause we're going out on Saturday night

Break

Bridge

First Verse

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel

II-101

Am G Am

Are you going to Scarborough Fair,

C Am C D Am

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Em Am G

Remember me to one who lives there,

Am G Am

She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt

Am G Am

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

C Am C D Am

(Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown)

Without no seams nor fine needlework

Em Am G

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Am G Am

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land

(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

(Washes the grave with silvery tears)

Between the salt water and the sea strand

(A soldier cleans and polishes a)

Then she'll be a true love of mine

(gun)

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather

(War bellows blazing in scarlet battallions)

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

(Generals order their soldiers to kill)

And gather it all in a hunch of heather

(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair,

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there,

She once was a true love of mine

Scarlet Tide

Alison Krauss

III-104

C F C
When I recall his parting words

C F
Must I accept his fate

G C F G
Or take myself far from this place

C F C
I thought I heard a black bell toll

C F
A little bird did sing

G C
Man has no choice

F G C
When he wants every thing

Chorus: C G C
We'll rise above the scarlet tide

C F
That trickles down through the mountain

C F G C
And separates the widow from the bride

C F C
Man goes beyond his own decision

C F
Gets caught up in the mechanism

C F G
Of swindlers who act like kings

C F C
And brokers who break everything

C F C
The dark of night was swiftly fading


F
Close to the dawn of day

F C G C
Why would I want him just to lose him again?

Chorus x2

C C! C! C x2 (Play C! as 032013)

Seven Bridges Road

Steve Young  D V

First verse traditionally done acapella

<u>There</u> are <u>stars</u>	D	C		
<u>In</u> the southern <u>sky</u>	G	D		
<u>Southward</u> <u>as</u> you <u>go</u> <u>oh</u>	D	C	G	D
<u>There</u> is <u>moonlight</u>	D	C		
And <u>moss</u> in the <u>trees</u>	G	D		
<u>Down</u> the seven <u>bridges</u> <u>ro</u> <u>ad</u>	D	C	G	D

Intro: D C G D

<u>Now</u> I have <u>loved</u> <u>you</u> like a <u>baby</u>	D	C	G	D
<u>Like</u> some <u>lonesome</u> <u>chi</u> <u>ild</u>	D	C	G	D (hold)
<u>And</u> I have <u>loved</u> <u>you</u> in a <u>tame</u> way	D	C	G	D
<u>And</u> I have <u>loved</u> <u>you</u> <u>wi</u> <u>ild</u>	D	C	G	D (hold)

<u>Sometimes</u> there's a part of <u>me</u> ___	C	D		
<u>Has</u> to turn from here and <u>go</u>	C	D		
<u>Running</u> like a child from <u>these</u> warm stars	C	D		
<u>Down</u> the seven <u>bridges</u> <u>ro</u> <u>ad</u>	D	C	G	D

Acapella

<u>There</u> are <u>stars</u>	D	C		
<u>In</u> the southern <u>sky</u>	G	D		
<u>And</u> if ever you <u>decide</u> you should <u>go</u> <u>oh</u>	D	C	G	D
<u>There</u> is a <u>taste</u> of <u>time</u> sweetened <u>honey</u>	D	C	G	D
<u>Down</u> the seven <u>bridges</u> <u>ro</u> <u>ad</u>	D	C	G	D

Seven Devils Road

Steve Gibson

IV-108

Capo 2-> *B_m*

Down the coast of Oregon, Coos Bay meets the sea A_m C *B_m D*
 By piles of oyster shells, seven devils wait for me G A_m *A B_m*

From Charleston south to Bandon, waves beat rugged shore A_m C *B_m D*
Rising from the hills, an evil calls for more G A_m *A B_m*

Twisting like a bullwhip unleashed by satan's hand A_m C *B_m D*
Selfish greedy men carved the road into the land G A_m *A B_m*

Chorus:

Dance with the devil and you'll pay what is owed F C G A_m *G D A B_m*
 There's seven million kinds of pain on Seven Devils Road F C G A_m *G D A B_m*

It's easy to find men who grab at every chance A_m C *B_m D*
 For the lure of untold riches, and the devils made them dance G A_m *A B_m*

They danced into the forest and slaughtered every tree A_m C *B_m D*
 There's not a trunk standing to sway in the coastal breeze G A_m *A B_m*

Chorus

Devils keep men hungry and never satisfied A_m C *B_m D*
 "There's more here for the taking," came a voice from deep inside G A_m *A B_m*

A rumble from below called those wretched souls for sale A_m C *B_m D*
 To dig for wealth and glory to the very gates of hell G A_m *A B_m*

Bridge:

"Strip off the land. Dig us a mine D_m A_m *E_m B_m*
Bring up the chromite to make our bumpers shine E₇ A_m *F_{#7} B_m*
Raze the topsoil. Dig us a mine D_m A_m *E_m B_m*
 We'll bury our conscience to the sound of the earth cryin'" E₇ A_m *F_{#7} B_m*

Break on verse chords

I've been dancing with the devil for many a year gone by A_m C *B_m D*
 So I'm headed down to Charleston to take another try G A_m *A B_m*

Seventy thousand loads a year we'll take out of that mine A_m C *B_m D*
 It's worth the poison water. It's worth the chance of dyin' G A_m *A B_m*

Chorus x2

Shady Grove

Traditional I-91

Double break after each chorus

Dm C
Peaches in the summertime
Dm
Apples in the fall
F C
If I can't get the girl I love
Dm
I don't want none at all

Chorus:

Shady grove, my little love Dm C
Shady grove, I know Dm
Shady grove, my little love F C
I'm bound for shady grove Dm

Wish I had a banjo string Dm C
Made of golden twine Dm
Every tune I'd play on it F C
I wish that girl were mine Dm

Chorus

Wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side
And down the road I'd go

Chorus

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Sme come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance
I come here to marry

Chorus

Every night when I go home
My wife, I try to please her
The more I try, the worse she gets
Damned if I don't leave her

Chorus

Fly around, my pretty little miss
Fly around, my Daisy
Fly around, my pretty little miss
Nearly drive me crazy

Chorus

Shall We Go South

Do Mi Stauber V

capo 2->A **Intro:** G C G C G C G C

We're <u>just</u> about <u>ready</u> , the <u>car</u> is all <u>loaded</u>	Am Em D Em
With <u>puzzles</u> and <u>games</u> and your <u>best</u> walnut cookies and	C G D
<u>Forty-three books</u> , the <u>guitar</u> , the <u>ukulele</u> ,	G D Em G
We <u>tuck</u> ourselves <u>in</u> , and we <u>always</u> say...	C G D

Chorus:

<u>Shall</u> we go <u>south</u> ? The summer is <u>waking</u>	G C G
You've got the <u>map</u> , and I can drive pretty <u>far</u>	D Em
Shall we go <u>south</u> ? Just tell me a <u>story</u>	C G
I would go <u>anywhere</u> with you in the <u>car</u>	D G C G C

With <u>Joan</u> on the <u>player</u> , we've <u>sailed</u> through the <u>passes</u>	Am Em D Em
We're <u>resting</u> in <u>wind</u> at the <u>Shasta</u> Lake rest stop	C G D
You <u>tilt</u> your head <u>back</u> , and I <u>sing</u> to the <u>mountain</u>	G D Em G
<u>Take</u> a deep <u>breath</u> , it's <u>time</u> to go...	C G D

Chorus

Bridge:

And the <u>road</u> goes <u>winding</u> through <u>barren</u> hills under the <u>blue</u>	D Em C G
And we <u>drive</u> till the <u>scent</u> of the ocean comes <u>through</u>	D C D (G C G C)

Break: verse chords, G C G C

It's <u>not</u> always <u>easy</u> , the <u>wind</u> comes in <u>buffets</u>	Am Em D Em
The <u>sharp</u> unfair <u>rain</u> pounding <u>down</u> on the windshield	C G D
But our <u>skin</u> glows with <u>sun</u> and there's <u>sand</u> in the <u>floorboards</u>	G D Em G
<u>Maybe</u> it's <u>time</u> to head <u>home</u> ...	C G D

<u>Shall</u> we go <u>north</u> ? The summer is <u>sleepy</u>	G C G
I'm feeling <u>weary</u> , but we've come pretty <u>far</u>	D Em
Shall we go <u>north</u> ? You lie back and <u>rest</u> now	C G
I would go <u>anywhere</u> with you in the <u>car</u> ___ ___	D Em C D

<u>Shall</u> we go <u>north</u> ? The summer is <u>sleepy</u>	G C G
You've got the <u>map</u> , and I can drive pretty <u>far</u>	D Em
Shall we go <u>north</u> ? We'll go home <u>together</u>	C G
I would go <u>anywhere</u> , my <u>honey</u> , with you in the <u>car</u>	D C G (C G C G)

Shambala

Daniel Moore (Three Dog Night) V

Wash <u>away</u> my <u>troubles</u> , wash <u>away</u> my pain	E D A
With the <u>rain</u> in <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
Wash <u>away</u> my <u>sorrow</u> , wash <u>away</u> my shame	E D A
With the <u>rain</u> in <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
Ahh... <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> ...yeah	E D A
<u>Yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u>	E D A
Ahh... <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> ...yeah	E D A
<u>Yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u>	E D A
Everyone is <u>helpful</u> , everyone is <u>kind</u>	
On the <u>road</u> to <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
Everyone is <u>lucky</u> , everyone is so kind	E D A
On the <u>road</u> to <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
Ahh... <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> ...yeah	E D A
<u>Yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u>	E D A
Ahh... <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> , <u>ooh</u> ...yeah	E D A
<u>Yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u> , yeah, <u>yeah</u>	E D A

Bridge:

How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala? A D A

How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala? A D A

Break

I can <u>tell</u> my <u>sister</u> by the <u>flowers</u> in her eyes	E D A
On the <u>road</u> to <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
I can <u>tell</u> my <u>brother</u> by the <u>flowers</u> in his eyes	E D A
On the <u>road</u> to <u>Shambala</u>	E D A
Ahh...ooh, ooh, ooh...yeah	E D A
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah	E D A
Ahh...ooh, ooh, ooh...yeah	E D A
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah	E D A

Bridge 2x

Ahh...ooh, ooh, ooh...yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah E D A E D A

She Belongs to Me

Bob Dylan

III-105

G
 She's got everything she needs,
 C (D11) C G C/G G

She's an artist, she don't look back.

 C
 She's got everything she needs,
 (D11) C G C/G G

She's an artist, she don't look back.

 A
 She can take the dark out of the nighttime
 C (D11) C G C/G G
 And paint the daytime black.

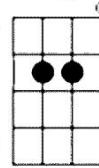
You will start out standing
 Proud to steal her anything she sees.
 You will start out standing
 Proud to steal her anything she sees.
 But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole
 Down upon your knees.

She never stumbles,
 She's got no place to fall.
 She never stumbles,
 She's got no place to fall.
 She's nobody's child,
 The Law can't touch her at all.

She wears an Egyptian ring
 That sparkles before she speaks.
 She wears an Egyptian ring
 That sparkles before she speaks.
 She's a hypnotist collector,
 You are a walking antique.

Bow down to her on Sunday,
 Salute her when her birthday comes.
 Bow down to her on Sunday,
 Salute her when her birthday comes.
 For Halloween give her a trumpet
 And for Christmas, buy her a drum.

D11



Shelter From the Storm

Bob Dylan

IV-109

<p><u>'Twas</u> in another <u>lifetime</u>, <u>one</u> of toil and <u>blood</u> When blackness was a <u>virtue</u> and the <u>road</u> was full of <u>mud</u> I came in from the <u>wilderness</u>, a <u>creature</u> void of <u>form</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p><u>And</u> if I pass this <u>way</u> again, <u>you</u> can rest <u>assured</u> I'll always do my <u>best</u> for her, on <u>that</u> I give my <u>word</u> In a world of steel-eyed <u>death</u>, and <u>men</u> who are fighting to be <u>warm</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p><u>Not</u> a word was spoke <u>between</u> us, <u>there</u> was little risk <u>involved</u> Everything up to <u>that</u> point had <u>been</u> left <u>unresolved</u>. Try imagining a <u>place</u> where it's <u>always</u> safe and <u>warm</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p><u>You</u> were burned out from <u>exhaustion</u>, <u>buried</u> in the <u>hail</u>, Poisoned in the <u>bushes</u> an' <u>blown</u> out on the <u>trail</u>, Hunted like a <u>crocodile</u>, <u>ravaged</u> in the <u>corn</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p><u>Suddenly</u> I turned <u>around</u> and <u>she</u> was standin' <u>there</u> With silver bracelets <u>on</u> her wrists and <u>flowers</u> in her <u>hair</u>. She walked up to me so <u>gracefully</u> and <u>took</u> my crown of <u>thorns</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p><u>Now</u> there's a wall <u>between</u> us, <u>somethin'</u> there's been <u>lost</u> I took too much for <u>granted</u>, <u>got</u> my signals <u>crossed</u>. Just to think that it all <u>began</u> on a <u>long-forgotten</u> <u>morn</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p>Well, the deputy walks on <u>hard</u> nails and the <u>preacher</u> rides a <u>mount</u> But nothing really <u>matters</u> much, it's <u>doom</u> alone that <u>counts</u> And the one-eyed <u>undertaker</u>, he <u>blows</u> a futile <u>horn</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p>I've heard newborn babies <u>wailin'</u> <u>like</u> a mournin' <u>dove</u> And old men with broken <u>teeth</u> <u>stranded</u> without <u>love</u>. Do I understand your <u>question</u>, man, is it <u>hopeless</u> and <u>forlorn</u>? "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p>In a little hilltop <u>village</u>, they <u>gambled</u> for my <u>clothes</u> I bargained for <u>salvation</u> an' they <u>gave</u> me a lethal <u>dose</u>. I offered up my <u>innocence</u> and <u>got</u> repaid with <u>scorn</u>. "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>
<p>Well, I'm livin' in a foreign <u>country</u> but I'm <u>bound</u> to cross the <u>line</u> Beauty walks a <u>razor's</u> edge, <u>someday</u> I'll make it <u>mine</u> If I could only turn back the <u>clock</u> to when <u>God</u> and her were <u>born</u> "Come in," she said, "I'll <u>give</u> you <u>shelter</u> from the <u>storm</u>."</p>	<p>D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D</p>

Shenandoah

Traditional

IV-110

<u>Oh</u> , Shenandoah, <u>I</u> long to <u>see you</u>	C G ₇ F C
A- <u>way</u> , you rolling <u>river</u>	F C
Oh, <u>Shenandoah</u> , I long to <u>see you</u>	A _m E _m F C
A- <u>way</u> , I'm bound a- <u>way</u>	A _m G ₇
<u>Cross</u> the <u>wide</u> Missou- <u>ri</u>	F G ₇ C

<u>Oh</u> , Shenandoah, <u>I</u> love your <u>daugh-ter</u>	C G ₇ F C
A- <u>way</u> , you rolling <u>river</u>	F C
Oh, <u>Shenandoah</u> , I love your <u>daugh-ter</u>	A _m E _m F C
A- <u>way</u> , I'm bound a- <u>way</u>	A _m G ₇
<u>Cross</u> the <u>wide</u> Missou- <u>ri</u>	F G ₇ C

<u>For</u> seven long years <u>I've</u> been a <u>ro-ver</u>	C G ₇ F C
A- <u>way</u> , you rolling <u>river</u>	F C
<u>Seven</u> years <u>I've</u> been a <u>ro-ver</u>	A _m E _m F C
A- <u>way</u> , I'm bound a- <u>way</u>	A _m G ₇
<u>Cross</u> the <u>wide</u> Missou- <u>ri</u>	F G ₇ C

<u>Well</u> its fare-thee-well, <u>I'm</u> bound to <u>leave you</u>	C G ₇ F C
A- <u>way</u> you rolling <u>river</u>	F C
Oh, <u>Shenandoah</u> , I <u>will</u> not <u>deceive you</u>	A _m E _m F C
A- <u>way</u> , I'm bound a- <u>way</u>	A _m G ₇
<u>Cross</u> the <u>wide</u> Missou- <u>ri</u>	F G ₇ C

A- <u>way</u> , I'm bound a- <u>way</u>	A _m G ₇
<u>Cross</u> the <u>wide</u> Missou- <u>ri</u>	F G ₇ C

Shy Star

Ray Bonneville

IV-111

Key of A**Intro:** A A D A D A AE AShy star, I can hardly see in the blue darkness A D ACome on out if you're willing to D AOn this night, yes E AI am one of your many friends, waiting for you D ATo show your brightness, your true self to me D A E A**Chorus:**Shy star, won't you come out tonight? D ACome on out right now D AShy star, we are waiting, we are all waiting D A E AYou might think that you have no influence D Aoh but you do, yes – it's so D AI am telling you E ADo whatever it is you must to be true D AMake it so it can be trusted D ATrust in you E A**Chorus****Break**Me I'm just another speck in the universe D AMade out of nothing more than dust D Aand these few words E AAren't you turning up your heat so all can witness D Ayour beauty, intensity D Aand your willingness E A**Chorus x2**

Simple Gifts

Elder Joseph Brackett (1849)

IV-112

		Alt. chords
'Tis the <u>gift</u> to be simple, 'tis the <u>gift</u> to be <u>free</u>	G D ₇ G	F A _m ---
'Tis the <u>gift</u> to <u>come</u> down <u>where</u> we ought to <u>be</u> ,	D A ₇ D D ₇	G _m --- C ₇ ---
And <u>when</u> we find ourselves <u>in</u> the <u>place</u> <u>just</u> <u>right</u> ,	G D G D ₇ G	F --- A _m --- ---
'Twill <u>be</u> in the <u>valley</u> of <u>love</u> and <u>delight</u> .	C ₆ D ₇ C---G	G _m C ₇ F F _{sus4} F
When true <u>simplicity</u> is <u>gain'd</u>	D G	C ₇ F
To <u>bow</u> and to bend, we <u>shan't</u> be <u>asham'd</u> ,	--- A ₇ D ₇	A _m G _m C ₇
To <u>turn</u> , turn <u>will</u> <u>be</u> our delight,	G D G	F --- A _m
Till by <u>turning</u> , <u>turning</u> we <u>come</u> 'round <u>right</u> .	A _m D ₇ G C G	G _m C ₇ F F _{sus4} F

(Additional, non-Shaker verse)

'Tis a <u>gift</u> to live simple, 'tis a <u>gift</u> to live <u>fair</u> ,	G D ₇ G	F A _m ---
'Tis a <u>gift</u> to <u>wake</u> and <u>breathe</u> the morning <u>air</u> ,	D A ₇ D D ₇	G _m --- C ₇ ---
and <u>each</u> day we walk the <u>path</u> that <u>we</u> <u>freely</u> <u>choose</u> ,	G D G D ₇ G	F--- A _m --- ---
'Tis a <u>gift</u> we <u>pray</u> we <u>never</u> <u>shall</u> <u>lose</u> .	C ₆ D ₇ C---G	G _m C ₇ F F _{sus4} F

Simple Gifts

Joseph Brackett, Jr., 1848

Notes: F_{sus4} - xx3311 [F A# C F]

"---" indicates chord change not made in that version

C₆ - x32210

Simple Life

Bob Brasted V

Intro: C C F C C G C C F C G C

Chorus:

A simple life, a life simply led

C F C G

Reach deep within, there's a soul to be fed

C F C G C

Working all day, early morn till it's dark

C G C

Striving and reaching, you know I'm making my mark

F C G G7

Some people I know say take this job and shove it!

C Am F C

But I feel most days, I can take this job and love it

G G7

Chorus

But where is the meaning in all that I make

C G C

Do I wake up one morning to find its all fake?

F C G G7

Am I working too hard? Tell me what does that mean?

C Am F C

My body is restless, my mind is in a dream!

G G7

Chorus

Simple is the smile on the face of one I love

C G C

Simple is the way we are, like hand inside glove

F C G G7

Simple is so easy, but can be hard to reach

C Am F C

Whispering winds through starry moonlit woods are there to teach! G G7

Chorus 2X

End: C C F C C G C C F C G C

Singing Through the Hard Times

Bruce (Utah) Philips III-106

D G
Sometimes our living gets so dark and lonesome
D A
It seems like there's nothing we can do
D G
So we reach out to each other and raise a song together
D A D
And let our voices carry us through

Chorus:

D G
We are singing through the hard times, singing through the hard times,
D A
Working for the good times to come.
D G
We are singing through the hard times, singing through the hard times,
D A D
Working for the good times to come.

And when the war clouds gather it's so easy to get angry
And just as hard not to be afraid
But you know in your own heart no matter what happens,
You just can't turn your back and walk away.

Chorus

So hand in hand together we help each other carry
The light of peace within us every day
And if we can learn to live it – to walk and talk and give it
That world of peace won't be so far away

Chorus (x2)

Sister Goldenhair

America

III-107

C#m A E Esus4 E
E G#m C#m B A

E G#m
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damn depressed
A E G#m
So I set my sights on Monday, and I got myself undressed
A F#m C#m G#m A
I ain't ready for the altar, but I do agree there's times
F#m A E Esus4 E
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

E G#m
Well I keep on thinking 'bout you, Sister Goldenhair surprise
A E G#m
And I just can't live without you, can't you see it in my eyes
A F#m C#m G#m A
I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find
F#m A E Esus4 E
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Chorus:

B A E
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air
B A E
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care
F#m E/G# A
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind saying, I just can't make it

B A E...

Repeat Chorus

Sitting in Limbo

Jimmy Cliff

II-103

Capo 2 -> E

D

Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won't be long

G

D

Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song

A

Well, they're putting up resistance

G

A

D

But I know that my faith will lead me on

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll

Sitting here in limbo, have some time to search my soul

Well, they're putting up resistance

But I know that my faith will lead me on

G

D

I don't know where life will lead me

G

D

But I know where I've been

G

D

I can't say what life will show me

G

D

But I know what I've seen

A

Bm

Tried my hand at love and friendship

A

Bm

But all that is past and gone

E

A

This little boy is moving on

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the tide to flow

Sitting here in limbo, knowing that I have to go

Well, they're putting up resistance

But I know that my faith will lead me on

I can't say what life will show me

But I know what I've seen

I can't say where life will lead me

But I know where I've been

Tried my hand at love and friendship

But all that is past and gone

This little boy is moving on

Repeat third verse

Sitting on Top of the World

Walter Vinson & Lonnie Chatmon

II-104

A A7
 Was in the spring, one sunny day
D D7
 My sweetheart let me; she went away

Chorus:

A E
 Now she's gone, and I don't worry
A E A
 Because I'm sitting on top of the world

Was all the summer, and all the fall
just trying to find my little all in all

There have been days, I didn't know your name
Why should I worry and pray in vain?

Going to the station down in the yard
Gone get me a freight train, waiting done got hard

Mississippi river so big and wide,
My womam's on the other side

She called me up from down in El Paso
She said "Come back, daddy, I need you so"

If you don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man.

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

I-92

C C
 We come on the sloop John B. my grandfather and me. *A A*
 C G7
 Around Nassau town we did roam. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 A-drinkin' all night, got into a fight, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up I want to go home. *A E7 A*

Chorus:

C C
 So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets. *A A*
 C G7
 Send for the captain ashore, let me go home. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 I want to go home, I want to go home, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home. *A E7 A*

C C
 Well, the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk. *A A*
 C G7
 The constable had to come and take him away. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone. *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up I want to go home. *A E7 A*

Chorus

C C
 Well, the cook, he got fits, ate up all of my grits. *A A*
 C G7
 Then he took and threw away all the corn. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. *A E7 A*

Chorus

Slow Train Through Georgia

Norman Blake II-105

C G C
 Down by the county bridge, the gondolas roll
 F C
 Haulin' down to Birmingham the dirty half slag coal
 F C
 I should let her move me on, come sunshine, rain or drought
 C/B Am G C
 'Cause like the circle says, The Southern serves the south

Chorus:

Hardships and trouble, Lord, you know I've had some
 Gettin' older everyday, I'm a fair weather bum
 Let me tell you good people here, it's just about time
 To catch a slow train through Georgia and ease my worried mind

Forty miles an hour, she's rolling down the line
 Greasy rails, red clay trails through the long-leaf pines
 Any place that the sunshine falls is where I long to be
 Sunshine Southern special, won't you roll me to the sea.

Chorus

Lord, I wish I was livin' day by day, someplace down the track
 Come on, gal, my old pal, well you know we'll not look back
 I'll take down this ol' guitar an' play it every day
 An' let the slow train through Georgia roll my blues away.

Chorus



Smile, Smile, Smile

Dan Zanes III-108

D G D
 Every time I think of you,
 Bm A D
 smile for a while
 D G D
 that's the one thing you always do
 Bm A D
 smile smile smile

acting out stories and hugging your friends
 smile for a while
 I know what i'll do when I see you again
 i'm gonna smile smile smile

chorus:

G D
 like ripples in a pond
 A D D7
 or runners who pass the baton
 G D A
 good feelings will go on for mile after mile
 Bm A G
 and your big heart circles the world
 A D
 every time that you smile

doing those voices and telling your jokes
 smile for a while
 your crazy hairdos and your thriftshop coats
 smile smile smile

every time you break into a Broadway song
 smile for a while
 the whole world starts singing along
 smile smile smile

well you know I love you and i'm glad you're my friend
 smile for a while
 you know what i'll do when I see you again – smile smile smile

Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

IV-113

Capo 2-> D

<u>Well</u> when the <u>wind</u> don't blow in <u>Amarillo</u> ,	C G ₇ C	<i>D A₇ D</i>
And the <u>moon</u> along the Gunnison don't <u>rise</u> ,	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
Shall I <u>cast</u> my dreams upon your <u>love</u> babe,	F C	<i>G D</i>
And lie beneath the <u>laughter</u> of your <u>eyes</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

Chorus:

It's <u>snowin' on Raton</u> , come <u>morning</u> ,	C F C G ₇	<i>D G D A₇</i>
I'll be <u>through</u> them hills and <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>
It's <u>snowin' on Raton</u> , come <u>morning</u> ,	C F C G ₇	<i>D G D A₇</i>
I'll be <u>through</u> them hills and <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

<u>Mother</u> thinks the road is long and <u>lonely</u> ,	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
Little <u>brother</u> thinks <u>the</u> road is straight and <u>fine</u> ,	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
Little <u>darling</u> thinks the road is soft and <u>lovely</u> ,	F C	<i>G D</i>
I'm thankful that old <u>road's</u> a friend of <u>mine</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

Chorus

Ah, <u>bid</u> the years good-bye, you cannot still <u>them</u> ,	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
You <u>cannot</u> turn the circles of the <u>sun</u> ,	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
You <u>cannot</u> count the miles until you <u>feel</u> them,	F C	<i>G D</i>
And you cannot hold a <u>lover</u> that is <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

Chorus

<u>Tomorrow</u> the mountains will be <u>sleeping</u>	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
<u>Silent</u> beneath a blanket green and <u>blue</u>	G ₇ C	<i>A₇ D</i>
Ah, but <u>I</u> shall hear the silence they are <u>keeping</u>	F C	<i>G D</i>
And I'll bring all their <u>promises</u> to <u>you</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

Chorus x 2

So Far Away (From Me)

Dire Straits

III-109

Key of E**Intro:** E B A E

E B E
Here I am again in this mean old town, and you're so far away from me
E B E
And where are you when the sun goes down, You're so far away from me.
A C#m B E
So far away from me, So far I just can't see
A C#m B A E B A E
So far away from me, You're so far away from me.

I'm tired of being in love and being all alone, when you're so far away from me
I'm tired of making out on the telephone, And you're so far away from me.

So far away from me, So far I just can't see
So far away from me, You're so far from me.

I get so tired when I have to explain, When you're so far away from me.
See you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain, and You're so far
away from me.

So far away from me, So far I just can't see
So far away from me, You're so far from me.

So Sang the River

Bill Staines II-106

C F C
 I am the Missouri, I travel on down
 G7 F C G7
 Across the Dakotas by the midwestern towns
 C F C
 And I water your farms with a silvery hand
 G7 F C
 Forever I'll travel in the heart of the land

Chorus: C F Dm Am G7
 So sang the river as its waters glided low
 C F Dm F C
 So sang the river, I've a long long way to go

I am the Ohio and my water is wide
 By the banks of Kentucky I travel with pride
 From the old Allegheny forever I'll run
 And I carry your people in the light of the sun

And I am the border, the old Rio Grande
 My waters they cut through the southwestern land
 From the deserts and the badlands to the canyons so deep
 I stretch my green ribbon, and I never will sleep

I am the American and I carry the gold
 In the hills of California my story is told
 How men with the fever fell on me like rain
 And dug for my treasure till nothing remained

And I am the Hudson, the Merrimack too
 The Snake and the Pecos, the green and the blue
 And the waters they run just as sure as a song
 And forever I'll sing it if you let me live on

So Says the Whipporwill

Richard Shindell

I-93

Intro: D D/C# D/B D G A D

The change could happen any day D D/C# D/B D
So says the whippoor-will. G A D (D/B)
It comes 'round for the seeds I leave D D/C# D/B D
Out on the window sill, G A
Be free, you fool, be free, you fool G D G D
She sings all after – noon G G/F# Em A
And as if to show me how it's done D D/C# D/B D
She leaps in – to the blue G A D (D/B)

And the change could happen any day D D/C# D/B D
Or so say all the guards G A D (D/B)
In the prison I have built around D D/C# D/B D
My solitary heart G A
I tell myself that I'm alright G D G D
That it's not so bad a place G G/F# Em A
Truth is that I'm just scared to death D D/C# D/B D
Of walking through that gate G A D (D/B)

And the change could happen any day D D/C# D/B D
So say my true love's eyes G A D (D/B)
They see into my sha-dows D D/C# D/B D
With their sweet forgiving light G A
She smiles and says come on, let's go G D G D
Let's stroll the boulevard G G/F# Em A
It's such a shame to waste the night D D/C# D/B D
Just sitting in the dark G A D (D/B)

And the change could happen any day D D/C# D/B D
Or so says Father Brown G A D (D/B)
I listen for that still small voice D D/C# D/B D
But I just can't make it out G A
Beneath the constant whispering G D G D
Of the de – vil that I know G G/F# Em A
But who would I be if I believed D D/C# D/B D
Who am I if I don't G A D (D/B)

And the change could happen any day D D/C# D/B D
So said the mountaineer G A D (D/B)
Before he turned to face his cliff D D/C# D/B D
Without a trace of fear G A
Yode-lay-oh, yode-lay-who G D G D
He sang right up until G G/F# Em A
He caught sight of that open blue D D/C# D/B D
And became a whippoorwill G A D (D/B)

*Instrumental Break
 instead of this verse.

Repeat last two lines

Soft Spot

Gary Nicholson  G# V

I remember my daddy pulling off the road for people C
 broke down that he didn't even know
 He got them going again, wouldn't let them give him a dime. F C
 He had a soft spot for people on hard times G C

My mama knew the neighbor kids down the street, C
 With holes in their clothes, nothing to eat
 She said, "Gonna feed them just like they're one of mine" F C
 She had a soft spot for people on hard times G C

Whoa... I been down and I been out, C F
 Know all about living hand to mouth C
 Could be me by the side of the road with that cardboard sign F G
 I gotta a soft spot for people on hard times C

Break

When the wind blows hard and the rain won't stop C
 and good working people lose all they got
 You can't treat them like being broke is some kind of crime F C
 You need to have a soft spot for people on hard times G C

Whoa... I been down and I been out, C F
 know all about living hand to mouth C
 Could be me by the side of the road with that cardboard sign F G
 I've got a soft spot for people on hard times C

It's good to have a soft spot for people on hard times G C

Break

Some Of Shelly's Blues Lyrics

Michael Nesmith

I-94

D(run): D D/C# D/B D/A

D (run) Em
 Tell me, just one more time,
 A D(run)
 The reasons why you must leave.
 Em A D(run)
 Tell me once more why you're sure you don't need me.
 G A D G A
 Tell me again, but don't think that you'll convince me.

Now you've said, before falling in love again
 You'd rather be dead.
 'Cause when someone breaks your heart
 You cry your eyes red.
 But there's nothin' so hard about the life that you've led.

G E A D
 As far as I can see there's no reason for "goodbyes."
 G E A
 You're just running scared and that's something I won't buy.

So you lose
 I won't let you go with nothing to show but more blues.
 And all this talk about leavin' is strictly bad news.
 So you settle down and stay with the one that loves you.

Break? (verse chords)

As far as I can see there's no reason for "goodbyes?
 You're just running scared and that's something I won't buy.

So you lose
 I won't let you go with nothing to show-but more blues.
 And all this talk about leavin' is strictly bad news. .
 So you settle down and stay with the one that loves you.
 You settle down and stay with the one that loves you.
 You settle clown and stay with the one that loves you.
 You settle clown and stay with the one that loves you.

Someday Soon

Ian Tyson IV-114

Intro: / A_{m7} - - - / D - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

<u>There's</u> a young man <u>that</u> I know, His <u>age</u> is twenty <u>one</u>	G E _m C G
<u>Comes</u> from down in Southern <u>Colo</u> ra <u>do</u>	B _m C D
<u>Just</u> out of the <u>service</u> and <u>he's</u> looking for his <u>fun</u>	G E _m C G
Someday <u>soon</u> , going <u>with</u> him, someday <u>soon</u>	A _{m7} D G

<u>My</u> parents can not <u>stand</u> him 'cause he <u>rides</u> the <u>rodeo</u>	G E _m C G
<u>My</u> father says that he will leave me <u>cry</u> <u>ing</u>	B _m C D
<u>I</u> would follow <u>him</u> right down the <u>toughest</u> road I <u>know</u>	G E _m C G
Someday <u>soon</u> , going <u>with</u> him, someday <u>soon</u>	A _{m7} D G

Bridge:

<u>And</u> when he comes to call my Pa <u>ain't</u> got a good word to <u>say</u>	D C G
<u>Guess</u> it's cause he's just as wild <u>in</u> younger <u>days</u>	E _m A ₇ D ₇

So <u>blow</u> you ol' blue <u>norther</u> , <u>blow</u> my love to <u>me</u>	G E _m C G
He's <u>drivin'</u> in tonight from <u>Cali</u> forn <u>ia</u>	B _m C D
He <u>loves</u> his damned old <u>rodeo</u> as <u>much</u> as he loves <u>me</u>	G E _m C G
Someday <u>soon</u> , going <u>with</u> him, someday <u>soon</u>	A _{m7} D G

Verse Break

Repeat Bridge

So <u>blow</u> you ol' blue <u>norther</u> , <u>blow</u> my love to <u>me</u>	G E _m C G
He's <u>drivin'</u> in tonight from <u>Cali</u> forn <u>ia</u>	B _m C D
He <u>loves</u> his damned old <u>rodeo</u> as <u>much</u> as he loves <u>me</u>	G E _m C G
Someday <u>soon</u> , going <u>with</u> him, someday <u>soon</u>	A _{m7} D G (E _m)
Someday <u>soon</u> , going <u>with</u> him, someday <u>soon</u>	A _{m7} D G

Song for a Winter's Night

Gordon Lightfoot I-95

G D C
 The lamp is burning low upon my table top
 G D G D
 The snow is softly falling
 G D C
 The air is still within the silence of my room
 G D G
 I hear your voice softly calling
 G D C D
 If I could only have you near
 Bm Em C D
 To breathe a sigh or two
 G D C
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
 G D G
 On this winter's night with you
 F C D G G F C D G

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead
 My glass is almost empty
 I read again between the lines upon each page
 The words of love you send me
 If I could know within my heart
 That you were lonely too
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
 On this winter's night with you

The fire is dying now my lamp is getting dim
 The shades of night are lifting
 The morning light steals across my windowpane
 Where webs of snow are drifting

G D C D
 If I could only have you near
 Bm Em C D
 To breathe a sigh or two
 G D C
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
 G D Em C
 And to be once again with you
 G D G
 To be once again with you
 F C D G G F C D G

Song for Ireland

Phil & June Colclough  D V

<u>Walking</u> all the <u>day</u>	D A
Near <u>tall towers</u> where <u>falcons</u> <u>build</u> their <u>nests</u>	Em Bm G A D
<u>Silver</u> winged they <u>fly</u>	D A
For they <u>know</u> the <u>call</u> of <u>freedom</u> in their <u>breasts</u>	Em Bm G A D
<u>Saw</u> Black Head <u>against</u> the <u>sky</u>	G Asus A
Where <u>twisted</u> <u>rocks</u> they <u>run</u> down <u>to</u> the <u>sea</u>	D Bm G D A

Chorus:

G	A
Living on your western shore	
D	G A
Saw summer sunsets, asked for more	
G	D A
I stood by your Atlantic Sea	
Em Bm	G A D
And sang a song for Ireland	

<u>Drinking</u> all the <u>day</u>	D A
In <u>old pubs</u> where <u>fiddlers</u> <u>love</u> to <u>play</u>	Em Bm G A D
Saw one <u>touch</u> the <u>bow</u>	D A
He <u>played</u> a <u>reel</u> that <u>seemed</u> so <u>grand</u> and <u>gay</u>	Em Bm G A D
I <u>stood</u> on Dingle <u>beach</u> and <u>cast</u>	G Asus A
In the <u>wild foam</u> we <u>found</u> <u>Atlantic</u> <u>bass</u>	D Bm G D A

Chorus

<u>Talking</u> all the <u>day</u>	D A
With <u>true friends</u> who <u>try</u> to <u>make</u> you <u>stay</u>	Em Bm G A D
<u>Telling</u> jokes and <u>news</u>	D A
And <u>singing</u> <u>songs</u> to <u>pass</u> the <u>time</u> <u>away</u>	Em Bm G A D
We <u>watched</u> the Galway <u>salmon</u> <u>run</u>	G Asus A
Like <u>silver</u> <u>darting</u> , <u>dancing</u> in the <u>sun</u>	D Bm G D A

Chorus

<u>Dreaming</u> in the <u>night</u>	D A
I <u>saw</u> a <u>land</u> where <u>no</u> man <u>had</u> to <u>fight</u>	Em Bm G A D
And <u>waking</u> in your <u>dawn</u>	D A
I saw you crying in the morning light	Em Bm G A D
Lying where the falcons fly	G Asus A
They twist and turn all in your air blue sky	D Bm G D A

Chorus

Soon I Will Be Done

Traditional by Ysaye Maria Banawell of Sweet Honey in the Run II-107 [SM](#)

V indicates main beat; A capella; Melody starting note A.

 V V
Main melody: Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world

 V V
The troubles of the world, the troubles of the world

V V
Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world

 V V
Going home to live with God

 V V
Bass: Soon I will be done with the troubles, with the troubles of the world

 V V
The troubles of the world, the troubles of the,

 V V
Soon I will be done with the troubles, with the troubles of the world

 V V
Going home to live with God

Tenor reggae parts: same rhythm/words, 2 different tunes, starting on C and E (up a third and a fifth from starting note):

 V V
Soon I will be, a with the troubles of the

 V V
A with the troubles of the, a with the troubles of the

 V V
Whoa, soon I will be, a with the troubles of the

 V V
Going home to live with God

Soprano verses (sung on top of 1st melody every other time):

V V
No more weepin and a wailin (3x)

V V
Going home to live with God

I want to meet my mother (3x)
Going home to live with God

High soprano improvises on top!

Sounds of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel

I-96

Am G
Hello darkness my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again.
C F C
Because a vision softly creeping
F C
Left it's seed while I was sleeping,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
C G Am
Within the sounds of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone, Am G
Narrow streets of cobble stone. Am
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, C F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp, F C
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light F C
That split the night Am
And touched the sounds of silence. C G Am

And in the naked light I saw Am G
Ten thousand people, maybe more. Am
People talking without speaking, C F C
People hearing without listening, F C
People writing songs that voices never shared, F C
And no one dared Am
Disturb the sounds of silence. C G Am

"Fools!" said I, "you do not know,
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell...
And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon gods they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming,
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls."
And whispered in the sounds of silence

Southbound Train

Graham Nash  Bb V

<u>Liberty laughing</u> and <u>shaking</u> your head	C	Em	Am
Can you <u>carry</u> the <u>torch</u> that'll <u>bring</u> home the dead	F	C	Em
To the <u>land</u> of their <u>fathers</u> whose <u>lives</u> you have led	C	Em	Am
To the <u>station</u> at the <u>edge</u> of the <u>town</u>	F	C	Em
On the <u>southbound train</u> going <u>do-own</u>	F	G	F-C

Break

<u>Equality quietly</u> facing the <u>fist</u>	C	Em	Am
Are you <u>angry</u> and <u>tired</u> that your <u>point</u> has been missed	F	C	Em
Will you <u>go</u> in the <u>back</u> room and <u>study</u> the list	C	Em	Am
Of the <u>gamblers</u> <u>using</u> the <u>phone</u>	F	C	Em
On the <u>southbound train</u> going <u>do-own</u>	F	G	F-C

Break

<u>Fraternity failing</u> to <u>fight</u> back the tears	C	Em	Am
Will it <u>take</u> an <u>eternity</u> <u>breaking</u> all the fears	F	C	Em
And <u>what</u> will the <u>passenger</u> <u>do</u> when he hears	C	Em	Am
That he's <u>already</u> <u>paid</u> for the <u>crown</u>	F	C	Em
On the <u>southbound train</u> going <u>do-own</u>	F	G	F-C

Southern Cross

Crosby, Stills & Nash

III-110

Intro: D C G G, D C G D

D C G

Got out of town on a boat goin' to southern islands,

D C G D

Sailing a reach before a followin' sea.

D C G

She was makin' for the trades on the outside

D C G D

And the downhill run to Papeete.

Off the wind on this heading lie the Marueas.

We got eighty feet of the waterline, nicely making way.

In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you.

But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away.

C G C D

Chorus: Think about how many times I have fallen

C G C D

Spirits are using me, larger voices callin'.

C G C D

What Heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.

GC D G C D

I have been around the world, lookin' for that woman, girl,

G C D DCGG

Who knows love can endure, and you know it will,

and you know it will DCGD

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time,

You understand now why you came this way,

'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small,

But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a coming day.

So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a-dyin',

And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain,

I have my ship and all her flags are a-flyin',

She is all that I have left and music is her name.

Chorus:

So we cheated and we lied and we tested,

And we never failed to fail, it was the easiest thing to do.

You will survive being bested, somebody fine will come along make me

forget about loving you at the Southern Cross DCGG, DCGD

Souvenirs

John Prine I-97

G C
All the snow has turned to water
D G
Christmas day has come and gone

C
Broken toys and faded colors
D G
Are all that's left to linger on

G C
I hate graveyards and old pawnshops
D G
For they always bring me tears

G C
Can't forgive the way they rob me
D G
Of my childhood souvenirs

Chorus:

D G
Memories, they can't be boughten

D G
They can't be won at carnivals for free

D G
It took me years, to get those souvenirs

C D
And I don't know how they slipped away from me

Break

Broken hearts and dirty windows G C
Make life difficult to see D G
That's why last night and this morning C
Always look the same to me D G

I hate reading old love letters G C
For they always bring me tears D G
Can't forgive the way they rob me C
Of my sweetheart souvenirs D G

Repeat chorus

Break

Chorus

Spanish Pipedream

John Prine I-98

G C
 She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
 D7 G
 And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

Well she pressed her chest against me
 C
 About the time the juke box broke
 D7
 Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck.
 G
 And these are the words she spoke

Chorus: G
 Blow up your T.V. throw away your paper
 D7 G
 Go to the country, build you a home

 Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
 D7 G D7 G
 Try an find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real I G C
 For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve D7 G
 Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo C
 Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do. D7 G

Repeat Chorus

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place G C
 When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face D7 G
 I said "You must know the answer."
 "She said, "No but I'll give it a try." C
 And to this very day we've been livin' our way D7
 And here is the reason why G

We blew up our T.V. threw away our paper G
 Went to the country, built us a home D7 G
 Had a lot of children, fed `em on peaches
 They all found Jesus on their own D7 G (C G)

The Speed of the Sound of Loneliness

John Prine I-99

Intro: G C D G G C D G

G C
You come home late and you come home early
D G
You come on big when you're feeling small
G C
You some home straight and you come home curly
D G
Sometimes you don't come home at all

Chorus: C
So what in the world's come over you
D G
And what in heaven's name have I done
C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D G
You're out these running just to be on the run

Well I got a heart that bums with a fever G C
And I got a worried and a jealous mind D G
How can a love that'll last forever C
Get left so far behind D G

Chorus**Break**

It's a mighty mean and dreadful sorrow G C
It's crossed the evil line today D G
Well, how can you ask about tomorrow C
We ain't got one word to say D G

Chorus:**Ending:**

You're out them running just to be on the run D G
You're out them running just to be on the run D G (C G)

Spooky

Classics IV II-108

Em7* ->075700

A6+B -> 004600

E7/A -> 020200

Intro: Em7* A6+B Em7* A6+B

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

In the cool of the evening, when everything is getting kinda of groovy

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie.

Em7*

First you say no, you've got some plans for the night

A6+B

A7

And then you stop, and say.... All right.

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - E7/A

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinking.

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

And it a fellow looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a winking.

Em7*

I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand,

A6+B

A7

And then you smile... and hold my hand.

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - E7/A

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Break:

Em7* A6+B Em7* A6+B

Spooky – hey...

Em7* A6+B Em7* A6+B

Em7* A6+B A7

Em7* A6+B Em7* E7/A

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playing

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

I'm gonna tell you all that my heart's been a'dying to be saying.

Em7*

Just like a ghost, you've been a'haunting my dreams,

A6+B

A7

So I'll propose... on Halloween,

Em7*

A6+B

Em7* - E7/A

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Em7* - A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

Em7* - A6+B

E7/A

Spooky-whoa, all right, I said, Spooky, aw yeah...

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

III-111

A F#m D E A

When the night has come

F#m

And the land is dark

D E A

And the moon is the only light we'll see

No, I won't be afraid,

F#m

No, I won't be afraid

D E A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus:

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

D E A

Oh, stand, stand by me,

Stand by me.

If the sea that we look upon

Should tumble and fall

Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,

I won't cry, I won't cry,

No, I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus

Standing on a Rock

Ozark Mountain Daredevils  G V

Intro: G

I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for the wind to blow C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for the wind to blow C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for my seeds to grow D C G

I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the guns to quit C G
 I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the guns to quit C G
 I been walkin' on the ground, waitin' for the pieces to fit D C G

Break

Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home (G) C G
 Better get back to the country, look around and find you a home C G
 Better get back to the country, that's where we all come from D C G

I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for the wind to blow C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for the wind to blow C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for my seeds to grow D C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for my seeds to grow D C G
 I been standin' on a rock, waitin' for my seeds to grow D C G

Stay Low to the Ground

Libby Roderick  Bb V

<u>We</u> stand on the edge of a <u>cliff</u> , in the <u>deepest</u> night I've ever <u>seen</u>	A F#m D E7
People looking for <u>light</u> , <u>people</u> who cherish a <u>dream</u> ,	A F#m D E7
There's <u>light</u> shining out from our <u>eyes</u> & <u>dreams</u> resting deep in our <u>souls</u>	A F#m D E7
If it's <u>magic</u> we're needing to keep us from <u>falling</u> it's <u>magic</u> we already <u>know</u>	A F#m D E7

Chorus:

It's <u>music</u> that keeps us alive, it's <u>dancing</u> that sets our hearts <u>free</u>	A F#m D E7
It's <u>children</u> remember the laughter and light, it's <u>animals</u> teach us to <u>see</u>	A F#m D E7
Stay <u>low</u> to the ground, live <u>close</u> to the <u>earth</u>	A F#m D E7
Don't <u>stray</u> very far from your <u>source</u>	A F#m
It's <u>simple</u> things show us the reason we're here	D
and it's <u>simple</u> things keeping us <u>whole</u>	D A

<u>Tell</u> me the place you were <u>born</u> , the <u>lives</u> that your ancestors <u>led</u>	A F#m D E7
The <u>ground</u> that surrounded the people you <u>love</u> ,	A F#m
the <u>streams</u> from which you were <u>fed</u>	D E7
It's the <u>wind</u> that carries the <u>seed</u> , and the <u>seed</u> that carries the <u>song</u>	A F#m D E7
the <u>food</u> that we're eating is rooted in <u>soil</u> and it's <u>soil</u> that's keeping us <u>strong</u>	A F#m D E7

Chorus

<u>Temples</u> are falling around <u>us</u> , we stand <u>strong</u> and fierce where they've <u>been</u>	A F#m D E7
I <u>never</u> have seen a holier <u>sight</u> than a <u>person</u> that sings in the <u>wind</u>	A F#m D E7
<u>Love</u> is the river of <u>life</u> , our <u>joy</u> is the sun on the <u>land</u>	A F#m D E7
<u>All</u> of the love that is inside this <u>heart</u> , is <u>more</u> than one person can <u>stand</u>	A F#m D E7

Chorus

Steal My Kisses

Ben Harper

IV-115

<u>I</u> pulled into Nashville Tennessee	G C (C#)
<u>But</u> you wouldn't even come to see <u>me</u>	D G
<u>You</u> said you were heading up to <u>Carolina</u>	G C (C#)
<u>You</u> know I'm gonna be right there <u>behind</u> you	D G

Chorus:

<u>'Cause</u> I always have to steal my kisses from <u>you</u>	G C (C#)
<u>Always</u> have to steal my kisses from <u>you</u>	D G
<u>Always</u> have to steal my kisses from <u>you</u>	G C (C#)
<u>Always</u> have to steal my kisses from <u>you</u>	D G

<u>Now</u> I love to hear that warm southern <u>rain</u>	G C (C#)
<u>Just</u> to here it fall it the sweetest sounding <u>thing</u>	D G
<u>And</u> to see it fall on your simple country <u>dress</u>	G C (C#)
<u>It's</u> like heaven to me I must <u>confess</u>	D G

Chorus

<u>Now</u> I've been hanging round you for <u>days</u>	G C (C#)
<u>But</u> when I lean in you just turn your head <u>away</u>	D G
<u>Ohh</u> no you didn't mean <u>that</u>	G C (C#)
She said "I <u>love</u> the way you think, but I hate the way you <u>act</u> "	D G

Chorus x 2

Steppin' Out

Rene Minz V

Intro: C

A <u>caterpillar</u> <u>climbs</u> out on a <u>twig</u>	C F G
It builds a <u>house</u> and <u>takes</u> its time to <u>grow</u>	C F C
When the <u>time</u> is right, it <u>comes</u> out of its <u>shell</u>	C F G
Like a butterfly, I'm <u>ready</u> to <u>arrive</u>	C G C

Chorus 1:

<u>Steppin'</u> In... to my <u>cocoon</u> to grow my <u>new</u> wings	C F C
<u>Steppin</u> up...to <u>spread</u> my wings and <u>fly</u>	C G C
<u>Steppin</u> out....to <u>explore</u> some new <u>horizons</u>	C F C
Steppin' <u>In</u> , Steppin' <u>up</u> , Steppin' <u>out</u>	C G C

It <u>seems</u> the world, is <u>changing</u> very <u>quickly</u>	C F G
Watch and <u>wait</u> , to <u>find</u> the path that's <u>mine</u>	C F C
Like nature <u>grows</u> , when <u>springtime</u> comes <u>acalling</u>	C F G
Watch the <u>signs</u> , I'll <u>know</u> the time is <u>right</u>	C G C

Chorus 2:

<u>Steppin</u> in to <u>find</u> my own <u>perspective</u>	C F C
<u>Steppin</u> up to take my <u>place</u> out on the <u>road</u>	C G C
<u>Steppin</u> out to join <u>companions</u> on the <u>same</u> path	C F C
Steppin <u>in</u> , steppin <u>up</u> , steppin <u>out</u>	C G C

Bridge:

Impatient to <u>change</u> the <u>world</u> ,	F C G C
I <u>find</u> a cause, I <u>leap</u>	G C
But <u>as</u> I <u>wait</u> the <u>lesson</u> <u>learned</u> ,	F C G C
is <u>simply</u> let it <u>be</u>	D7 G

Steve's Hammer

Steve Earle  D V

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D
I won't have to drag this weight around D A D
 When there ain't no hunger and there ain't no pain G D
I won't have to swing this thing A D
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D

One of these nights I'm gonna sing a different tune D A D
All night long beneath the silver moon D A D
 When the war is over and the union strong G D
We'll sing no more angry songs A D
One of these nights I'm gonna sing a different tune D A D

Someday when my struggles are through A D
I won't have to strike A D
Until then all I can do A D
 Is let my hammer fly E A

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D
Leave my burden resting on the ground D A D
 When the air don't choke and the oceans clean G D
And the kids don't die for gasoline A D
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D

John Henry was a mighty man A D
Worked his whole life long A D
When he made that hammer ring A D
 He always sang this song E A

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D
I won't have to drag this weight around D A D
 When there ain't no hunger and there ain't no pain G D
I won't have to swing this thing A D
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down D A D

Steve's Last Ramble

Steve Earle

IV-116

Key of A

Intro: A A D A D A E A

I'm <u>thinkin'</u> 'bout givin' up this <u>ramblin'</u> <u>round</u>	A D A
<u>Hangin' up</u> my <u>highway shoes</u>	D A E A
Lately when I walk they make a <u>hollow sound</u>	D A
And they <u>carry me away</u> from <u>you</u>	D A E A
__ Every night I lay my <u>body down</u>	E D A
My <u>empty arms</u> just <u>leave</u> me <u>blue</u>	D A F#m E
So I'm <u>thinkin'</u> 'bout givin' up this <u>ramblin'</u> <u>'round</u>	A D A
And <u>find</u> my <u>way</u> back <u>home</u> to <u>you</u>	D A E A

I have always been the <u>travelin'</u> <u>kind</u>	D A
A <u>million miles</u> behind me <u>now</u>	D A E A
I kept on followin' that <u>thin white line</u>	D A
But <u>now</u> I <u>want</u> to <u>turn</u> around	D A E A
__ I only lived to hear that <u>highway sound</u>	E D A
<u>High</u> and <u>lonesome</u> – <u>low</u> and <u>blue</u>	D A F#m E
Now I'm <u>thinkin'</u> 'bout givin' up this <u>ramblin'</u> <u>'round</u>	A D A
And <u>find</u> my <u>way</u> back <u>home</u> to <u>you</u>	D A E A

Break

So say goodbye to all my <u>ramblin'</u> <u>pals</u>	D A
Ol' <u>Highway Dave</u> and <u>Southside Sue</u>	D A E A
I don't believe they'll miss me <u>anyhow</u>	D A
What's <u>one</u> less <u>wayward soul</u> or <u>two</u> ?	D A E A
__ Down the road they'll pass the <u>jug</u> around	E D A
And they'll <u>sing</u> them <u>lonesome highway blues</u>	D A F#m E
But me I'm <u>thinkin'</u> 'bout givin' up this <u>ramblin'</u> <u>'round</u>	A D A
And <u>find</u> my <u>way</u> back <u>home</u> to <u>you</u>	D A E A

A A D A D A E A

Stewball

Peter, Paul, & Mary

I-100

G Em
 Stewball was a good horse,
 Am
 He wore a high head,
 D
 And the mane on his foretop,
 D7 G C D
 Was as fine as silk thread.

L rode him in England, G Em
 I rode him in Spain, Am
 And I never did lose, boys, D
 I always did gain. D7 G (C D)

So come all you gamblers, G Em
 Wherever you are, Am
 And don't bet your money D
 On that little gray mare. D7 G (C D)

Most likely she'll stumble, G Em
 Most likely she'll fall, Am
 But you never will lose, boys, D
 On my noble Stewball. D7 G (C D)

As they were a-riding G Em
 'bout halfway around, Am
 That gray mare she stumbled D
 And fell on the ground. D7 G (C D)

And away out yonder, G Em
 Ahead of them all, Am
 Came a-prancin' an' a-dancin' D
 My noble Stewball. D7 G (C D)

Repeat first verse

The Storms are on the Ocean

A.P. Curler

II-109 [SM](#)

C F C
I'm going away to leave you, love

G C
I'm going away for a while

F C
But I'll return to you sometime

G C
If I go ten thousand miles

Chorus: F C
The storms are on the ocean
F G C
And the heavens may cease to be
F C Am
This world may lose its motion love
C G C
If I prove false to thee

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet C F C
And who will glove your hands G C
And who will kiss your rosy cheek F C
When I'm in a faraway land G C

Chorus
Oh Poppa will dress my pretty little feet C F C
And Momma will glove my hand G C (F)
And you will kiss my rosy cheek C F C
When you return again G C

Chorus
Oh have you seen those mournful doves C F C
Flying from pine to pine G C (F)
Mourning for their own true love C F C
Just like I mourn for mine G C

The storms are on the ocean F C
And the heavens may cease to be F G C
This world may lose its motion love F C Am
If I prove false to thee C G Am (F)
If I prove false to thee C G C (F C)

Streets of London

Ralph McTell IV-117

<u>Have</u> you seen the <u>old</u> man, in the <u>closed-down</u> <u>market</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Picking</u> up the <u>papers</u> , with his <u>worn-out</u> <u>shoes</u> ?	F C D7 G7
<u>In</u> his eyes you <u>see</u> no pride, <u>and</u> held loosely <u>by</u> his side	C G Am Em
<u>Yesterday's</u> <u>papers</u> , telling <u>yesterday's</u> <u>news</u>	F C G7 C

Chorus:

<u>So</u> <u>how</u> can you <u>tell</u> me, you're <u>lo</u> -ne -ly	C F Em C Am
<u>And</u> say for you that the sun don't <u>shine</u> ?	D7 G G7
<u>Let</u> me take you <u>by</u> the hand,	C G
And <u>lead</u> you through the <u>streets</u> of London	Am Em
<u>I'll</u> show you <u>something</u> , to <u>make</u> you change your <u>mind</u>	F C G7 C

<u>Have</u> you seen the <u>old</u> gal, who <u>walks</u> the streets of <u>London</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Dirt</u> in her <u>hair</u> , and her <u>clothes</u> in <u>rags</u> ?	F C D7 G7
<u>She's</u> no time for <u>talking</u> , she just <u>keeps</u> right on <u>walking</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Carrying</u> her <u>home</u> , in <u>two</u> carrier <u>bags</u>	F C G7 C

Chorus

<u>And</u> in the all-night <u>cafe</u> , at a <u>quarter</u> past <u>eleven</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Same</u> old man <u>sitting</u> there, <u>all</u> on his <u>own</u>	F C D7 G7
<u>Looking</u> at the <u>world</u> , over the <u>rim</u> of his <u>teacup</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Each</u> tea lasts an <u>hour</u> , then he <u>wanders</u> home <u>alone</u>	F C G7 C

Chorus

Break on verse chords

And <u>have</u> you seen the <u>old</u> man, <u>outside</u> the seaman's <u>mission</u> ?	C G Am Em
His <u>memory's</u> <u>fading</u> , with those <u>medal</u> ribbons that he <u>wears</u>	F C D7 G7
And <u>in</u> our winter <u>city</u> , the <u>rain</u> cries a little <u>pity</u>	C G Am Em
For <u>one</u> more forgotten <u>hero</u> , and a <u>world</u> that doesn't <u>care</u>	F C G7 C

Chorus

Sueño

Bill Staines II-110

C Dm
 By my dying fire tonight I see your face within the light
 G C
 It smiles and fades like fleeting shadows on the ground
 Dm
 And the river running near brings back the song I used to hear
 G C
 When we were one and danced the streets of Spanish town

Chorus: Dm
 Rio Grande, agua cantando
 G C
 En la noche oigo tu canción
 Dm
 Mi guitarra canta contigo
 G C
 Una canción de mi corazón

And so I hold you once again, it's just a dream I know but then
 Better a dream than never holding you to me
 Now in the fire's dying glow I feel your warmth and I remember
 Oh so well, the way our loving used to be

The ocotillo's flaming flower it grew as red as my heart's blood, the hour
 You left me for the ways of San Antone
 And now beside the water's flow, my fire dies, the memories go
 And once again the dream is gone and I'm alone

Translation: Rio Grande, singing water
 In the night I hear your song
 My guitar sings with you
 A song of my heart

Sugaree

Hunter/Garcia

III-112

B E
When they come to take you down
B E
When they bring that wagon round
B E
When they come to call on you
B E
And drag your poor body down

Chorus: F#m C#m A E
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
B C#m A E
Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Break before verse: B E B E

You thought you was the cool fool
Never could do no wrong
You had everything sewed up tight
How come you lay awake all night long?

Well, in spite of all you gained
You still have to stand out in the pouring rain
One last voice is calling you
And I guess it's time you go

Well, shake it up now Sugaree
I'll meet you at the Jubilee
And if that Jubilee don't come
Maybe I'll meet you on the run

(After last chorus)

B E C#m A E B
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know-oh me

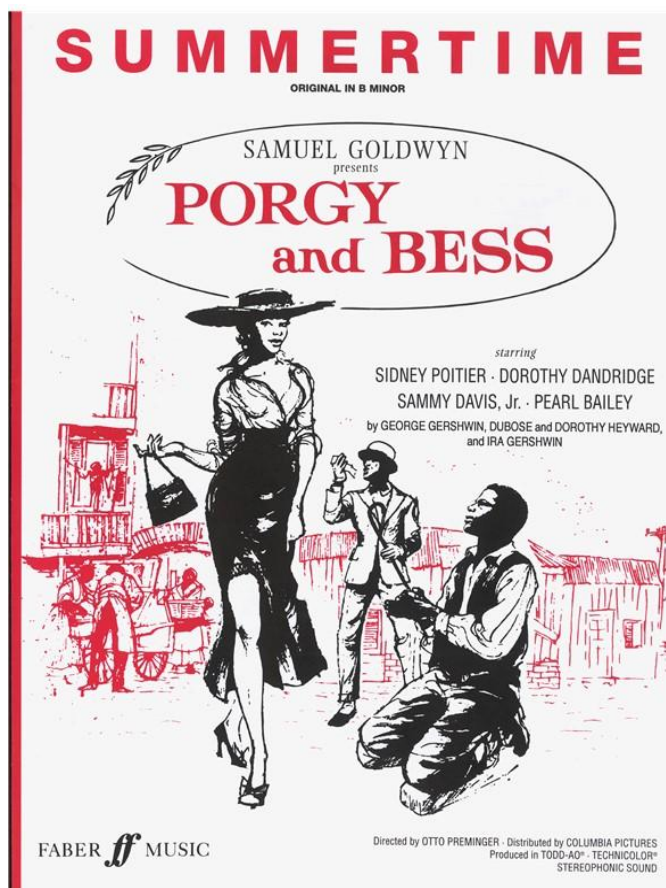
Summertime

Ira Gershwin II-111 [SM](#)

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy
 Am7 B7 C7 B7
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
 Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'
 G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
 One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
 Am7 B7 C7 B7
 Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
 But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
 G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
 With daddy and mamma standing by

Repeat first verse



Sweet Adeline

Ken Zimmerman  E V

I went to the bar one time E A
 to get me a glass of wine E
 ___ when I saw sweet Adeline B7
 I just about lost my mind A E

Chorus:

Sweet Adeline, you're su--ure lookin' fine B E
 Sweet Adeline, you're su--ure lookin' fine B E
 I don't mind if you take your time A E
 'cause sweet Adeline, you're su—ure lookin' fine B7 E (+8 beats)

Well we got somethin' goin' E A
 and it lasted for a time E
 but then the train took off with you on board B7
 and you left me far behind A E

Chorus, break verse & chorus

You were gone for a long time E A
 but you never left my mind E
 and now you're here tonight and the moon is bright B7
 and it lights your hair like wine A E

Chorus

So open another bottle E A
 and put your hand in mine E
 let's dance until the moon goes down B7
 and the sun begins to shine A E

Chorus

repeat last line of chorus to end

Sweet Heaven

Norman Blake

III-114

Capo 5 -> *F*

C	F	
I'm goin' downtown to the races		<i>F Bb</i>
C	G	
Just to see my pony run		<i>F C</i>
C	F	
If I should win any greenbacks		<i>F Bb</i>
G	C	
I'm sure gonna give you some		<i>C F</i>

When I was down in the jail house
 With my friends all walking by
 Nobody came `round to see `bout me
 And I couldn't help but wonder why

Chorus:

Beefsteak when I'm hungry
 Whiskey when I'm dry
 Greenbacks when I'm hard up
 Sweet heaven when I die

Break

Well my daddy was a gamblin' man
 And he rambled from town to town
 I'm going to be a rounder, boys
 Ain't never gonna settle down

I'm going to Savannah
 On the Georgia Southern number 5
 Where the soft breezes blow from the ocean
 And the live oaks are growing wild

Chorus

Break

Chorus

Sweet Wyoming Home

Bill Staines II-112

Capo 3 -> Bb

G C Am
 There's a silence on the prairie that a man can't help but feel
 D C G
 Shadows growing longer now, nipping at my heels
 G Em
 I know that soon that old four-lane that runs beneath my wheels
 Am D G
 Will take me home to my sweet Wyoming home

I headed down the road last summer with a few old friends of mine
 They all hit the money, Lord, I didn't make a dime
 Entrance fees took all my dough, the traveling took my time
 Now I'm headed home to my sweet Wyoming home.

Chorus: G C Am
 Watch the moon smiling in the sky
 D C G
 And hum a tune, a prairie lullabye
 G C Am
 Peaceful wind, old coyote's cry
 D G
 A song of home, my sweet Wyoming home.

C G
 The rounders they all wish you luck when they know you're in a jam
 C Am D
 But your money's riding on the bull and he don't give a damn

There's shows in all the cities, cities turn your heart to clay
 It takes all a man can muster just to try and get away
 The song's I'm used to hearing ain't the kind the jukebox plays
 Now I'm headed home to my sweet Wyoming home

Chorus

Well I've always loved the riding, there ain't nothing quite the same
 Another year might bring the luck, the winning of the game
 But there's a magpie on the fencerail, he's calling out my name
 And he calls me home to my sweet Wyoming home

Sweet You

Steve Gibson V

Intro (Verse chords)

<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
<u>How</u> did I survive without <u>you</u> ?	A7 D7
<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
When we <u>met</u> there was just nothing else to <u>do</u> .	A7 D7

Bridge

<u>Your</u> loving eyes <u>stole</u> my heart	C G
<u>From</u> that day on we'll <u>never</u> part	C G
<u>And</u> every day brings a <u>brand</u> new start	B7 C
Of <u>love</u> , with <u>you</u> .	A7 D-D7

<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
A <u>million</u> days won't be enough with <u>you</u> !	A7 D7
<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
I <u>just</u> can't get <u>enough</u> of sweet <u>you</u> !	A7 D7 G

Break (Verse and Bridge)

<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
A <u>million</u> days won't be enough with <u>you</u> !	A7 D7
<u>Sweet</u> you! Sweet <u>you</u> !	G E7
There's <u>nothing</u> to <u>decide</u>	A7 D7
I'm <u>happy</u> just <u>beside</u>	A7 D7
And I <u>just</u> can't get <u>enough</u> of sweet <u>you</u> !	A7 D7 G

Swimming to the Other Side

Pat Humphreys

III-113

CD uses Capo 5->C**Intro:** / G D / Em G / C G / Em D / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / CD G D /

Chorus: We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper	G D	<i>C G</i>
We are washed by the very same rain	Em G	<i>Am C</i>
We are swimming in the stream together	C G	<i>F C</i>
Some in power and some in pain	Em D	<i>Am G</i>
We can worship this ground we walk on	G D	<i>C G</i>
Cherishing the beings that we live beside	Em G	<i>Am C</i>
Loving spirits will live forever	C G	<i>F C</i>
We're all swimming to the other side	C D G	Descant: <i>F G C</i>

I am alone, and I am searching	G D
Hungering for answers in my time	Em G
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom	C G
I'm impatient to receive a sign	Em D
I move forward with my senses open	G D
Imperfection, it be my crime	Em G
In humility I will listen	C G
We're all swimming to the other side	C D G

We are living
We are dwelling
In a grand and awesome
time
We will honor
We will cherish
All the ones we live beside

Chorus

On this journey through thoughts and feelings	G D
Binding intuition, my head, my heart	Em G
I am gathering the tools together	C G
I'm preparing to do my part	Em D
All of those who have come before me	G D
Band together and be my guide	Em G
Loving lessons that I will follow	C G
We're all swimming to the other side	C D G

Chorus

When we get there we'll discover	G D
All of the gifts we've been given to share	Em G
Have been with us since life's beginning	C G
And we never noticed they were there	Em D
We can balance at the brink of wisdom	G D
Never recognizing that we've arrived	Em G
Loving spirits will live together	C G
We're all swimming to the other side	C D G

Chorus x2

Take it to the Limit

The Eagles  **B**

Written by Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

Intro: C F C G F

G C G D C

All alone at the end of the <u>evening</u>	C F	<i>G C</i>
And the <u>bright</u> lights have faded to <u>blue</u>	C F	<i>G C</i>
I was <u>thinkin'</u> 'bout a <u>woman</u> who might have <u>loved</u> me	C E7 Am	<i>G B7 Em</i>
And I never <u>knew</u>	G (C)	<i>D (G)</i>
You know I've <u>always</u> been a <u>dreamer</u>	G C	<i>D G</i>
(spend my life <u>running</u> round)	F	<i>C</i>
And it's <u>so</u> hard to <u>change</u> (can't seem to settle down)	F C	<i>C G</i>
But the <u>dreams</u> I've seen <u>lately</u>	F Dm (F)	<i>C Am I</i>
Keep turnin' out and <u>burnin'</u> out & <u>turnin'</u> out the <u>same</u>	F/G G F/G (G)	<i>C/D D C/D (D)</i>

So <u>put</u> me on a <u>highway</u> & <u>show</u> me a <u>sign</u>	F C F C	<i>C G C G</i>
And <u>take</u> it to the <u>limit</u> one more <u>time</u>	F G C	<i>C D G</i>

(Turnaround)	C F C G F	<i>G C G D C</i>
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You can <u>spend</u> all your time making <u>money</u>	C F	<i>G C</i>
You can <u>spend</u> all your love making <u>time</u>	C F	<i>G C</i>
If it <u>all</u> fell to <u>pieces</u> tomorrow	C E7 Am	<i>G B7 Em</i>
would you still be <u>mine</u>	G (C)	<i>D (G)</i>
And when you're <u>looking</u> for your <u>freedom</u>	G C	<i>D G</i>
(nobody <u>seems</u> to care)	F	<i>C</i>
And you can't find the <u>door</u> (can't find it <u>anywhere</u>)	C F	<i>G C</i>
When there's <u>nothin'</u> to <u>believe</u> in	F Dm (F)	<i>C Am I</i>
Still you're <u>commin'</u> back, you're <u>runnin'</u> back,	F/G	<i>C/D</i>
you're <u>commin'</u> back for <u>more</u>	G F/G (G)	<i>D C/D (D)</i>

So <u>put</u> me on a <u>highway</u> & <u>show</u> me a <u>sign</u>	F C F C	<i>C G C G</i>
And <u>take</u> it to the <u>limit</u> one more <u>time</u>	F G Am	<i>C D Em</i>

<u>Take</u> it to the <u>limit</u> , <u>take</u> it to the <u>limit</u>	F G F G	<i>C D C D</i>
<u>Take</u> it to the <u>limit</u> one more <u>time</u>	F G C	<i>C D G</i>
You can <u>take</u> it to the <u>limit</u> , yes <u>take</u> it to the <u>limit</u>	F G F G	<i>C D C D</i>
One more <u>time</u> .	C	<i>G</i>

Take This Hammer

Leadbelly

III-115

D (A) D
Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

A D
Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

Bm D
Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day

A D
Gotta get my money gotta get my pay

Take this hammer take it to the captain
Take this hammer take it to the captain
Take this hammer good buddy take it to the captain
Tell him I'm gone tell him I'm gone

If he asks you was I running
If he asks you was I running
If he asks you good buddy was I running
Tell him I was flying tell him I was flying

If he asks you was I laughing
If he asks you was I laughing
If he asks you good buddy was I laughing
Tell him I was crying tell him I was crying

This old hammer rings like silver
This old hammer rings like silver
This old hammer good buddy rings like silver
Shine like gold it shine like gold

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day
Working on a railroad for a dollar a day
Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day
Gotta get my money gotta get my pay
Gotta get my money gotta get my pay
Gotta get my money gotta get my pay

Talk To Me of Mendocino

Kate and Anna McGarrigle V

Intro: Em G D G C D G

Bm D A D G A D

I bid farewell to the state of ol' New York,
my home away from home
In the state of New York I came of age,
when first I started roaming

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

*Bm D A D
G A D
G D
Em G A*

And the trees grow high in New York state,
and they shine like gold in autumn
Never had the blues from whence I came,
but in New York state I caught 'em

Em G D G
Em D7 G
C G
Am C D

*Bm D A D
Bm A7 D
G D
Em G A*

Chorus: G C C/G
Talk to me of Mendocino
G D G
Closing my eyes I hear the sea
G C C/G
Must I wait, must I follow?
G D G
Won't you say, "Come with me?"

*D G G/D
D A D
D G G/D
D A D*

Turnaround: Em G D G

Bm D A D

And it's on to South Bend, Indiana
Flat, out on the Western Plain
Rise up over the Rockies and down on into California
Out to where but the rocks remain

Em G D G *Bm D A D*
C Am D G *G Em A D*
C G *G D*
Am C D *Em G A*

And let the sun set on the ocean
I will watch it from the shore
Let the sun rise over the redwoods
I'll rise with it till I rise no more

Em G D G *Bm D A D*
C Am D G *G Em A D*
C G *G D*
Am C D *Em G A*

Chorus (repeat last line)

Tear Stained Eye

Jay Farrar I-102

Capo 2 -> E

Intro: D Dadd11 D

Walking down Main Street, getting to know the concrete

Looking for a purpose from the neon sign

I would meet you anywhere the western sun meets the air

We'll hit the road never looking behind

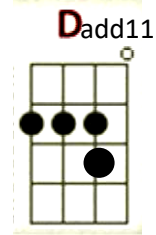
Chorus:

Can you deny there's nothing greater

Nothing more than the traveling hands of time

St. Genevieve can hold back the water

But saints don't bother with a tear-stained eye



Break – same chords as first half of chorus

Seeing traces of the scars that came before D G

Hitting the pavement, still asking for more A D

When the hours don't move along, worn out wood and familiar songs G

To hear your voice is not enough, it's more than a shame. A D

Chorus

Break – same chords as chorus

Like the man said, rode hard and put away wet, D G

Throw out the bad news, and put it to rest. A D

If learning is living, and the truth is a state of mind G

You'll find it's better at the end of the line A D

Chorus

Tell Everybody I Know

Keb Mo

III-116

D

It's no secret, I don't care, Going to shout it out everywhere

G

D

I love my baby, hot, cold, fast, or slow

A

G

D

I love my baby, going to tell everybody I know

In the evening, in my bed, I hear voices in my head.

D

They say never, never ever let her go.

G D

Well I love my baby, going to tell everybody I know

A G D

Yes, I love my baby, going to tell everybody I know

A G D

F

G

D

Chorus: Other women don't mean a thing to me

F

G

A

You can pick'em all up, drop 'em all in the sea.

D

If I got no money, she don't care;

she opens up her pocketbook & pays my fare

D

G

D

I know she loves me up, down, high , or low.

Well, I love my baby, going to tell everybody I know

A G D

Yes, I love my baby going to tell everybody I know

A G D

Break: D D G D, A G D, A G D**Repeat Chorus**

She's sweet thing, she's a fine thing, she's a good thing

D D

I'm going to tell everybody I know

G D

I'm going to tell everybody I know

G D

I'm going to tell everybody I know

G D

Tennessee Stud

Doc Watson

I-103

Intro:

D C
 Along about eighteen twenty five, I left Tennessee very much alive.

D
 And I never would got through the Arkansas mud
 C D (D/C)
 If I hadn't been a-ridin that Tennessee Stud

I had me some trouble with my sweetheart's paw
 One o' her brothers was a bad outlaw
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

Chorus:

D C D
 The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
 G F A
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
 D C D
 He had the nerve and he had the blood, and there never was a horse
 C D
 Like the Tennessee Stud

We drifted on down into no man's land
 And crossed that river called the Rio Grande
 I raced my hoss with a Spaniard's foal
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler we couldn't agree
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
 And I got away on the Tennessee Stud

Chorus

Well I got just as lonesome as a man could be .
 A-dreamin of my girl in Tennessee
 The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
 'Cause he was dreamin bout his sweetheart too

We loped right back across Arkansas
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her Paw
 When I found that girl with the golden hat
 She was a-ridin that Tennessee Mare

Chorus

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
 We came to big muddy and then we forded a flood
 On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud

There's a pretty little girl on the cabin floor
 And a little horse colt laying on the floor
 I love that girl with the golden hair
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee Mare

Chorus

Thanksgiving Eve

Bob Franke & Sally Rogers

Key of D

Intro: D C G E_m, D G A D

It's so <u>easy</u> to <u>dream</u> of the <u>days</u> gone <u>by</u>	D C G/F# E _m
It's so <u>hard</u> to <u>think</u> of the <u>times</u> to <u>come</u>	D G A D
But the grace to <u>accept</u> every <u>moment</u> as a <u>gift</u>	D C G/F# E _m
Is a <u>gift</u> that is <u>giv en</u> to <u>some</u> .	D G A D

Chorus:

What can you <u>do</u> with your day but <u>work</u> and <u>hope</u>	A C/B A
Let your <u>dreams</u> bind your <u>work</u> to your <u>play</u>	G/F# E _m A
<u>What</u> can you <u>do</u> with each <u>moment</u> of your <u>life</u>	D C G/F# E _m
But <u>love</u> til you've <u>loved</u> it <u>away</u>	D G A
<u>Love</u> til you've <u>loved</u> it <u>away</u>	D G A D

Break of Verse

There are <u>sorrows</u> <u>enough</u> for the <u>whole</u> world's <u>end</u>	D C G/F# E _m
There are <u>no</u> <u>guarantees</u> <u>but</u> the <u>grave</u>	D G A D
And the <u>lives</u> that we <u>live</u> and the <u>times</u> we have <u>spent</u>	D C G/F# E _m
Are a <u>treasure</u> too <u>pre cious</u> to <u>save</u>	D G A D

Chorus X 2

That's the Way the World Goes Round

John Prine

I-104

Capo 3 -> *F*

Intro: D G D A D G D A D

D

Well I know a guy that's got a lot to lose, *F*

G

He's a pretty nice fella, kinda confused. *Bb*

D

He's got muscles in his head ain't never been used, *F*

A

He thinks he owns half of this town. *C*

D

G

Starts drinkin' heavy, gets a big red nose, *F Bb*

G

Beats his old lady with a rubber hose. *Bb*

D

Then he takes her out to dinner, buys her new clothes, *F*

A

D

That's the way that the world goes 'round. *C F*

Chorus:

D

That's the way that the world goes 'round, *F*

G

You're up one day, the next you're down. *Bb*

D

It's half inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown, *F*

A

D

That's the way that the world goes 'round. *C F*

Break

I was sittin' in the bathtub, a-countin' my toes, DWhen the radiator broke, the water all froze. GI got stuck in the ice, without my clothes, DNaked as the eyes of a clown. AI was crying those ice cubes, hoping I'd croak, D (G)When the sun came through the window, the ice all broke GI stood up and laughed; I thought it was a joke, DThat's the way that the world goes 'round. A D

Chorus / Break / Chorus

Ending:

That's the way that the world goes 'round,

That's the way that the worldgoes 'round.

DGDAD

That's What Makes You Strong

Jesse Winchester

III-117

Verse:

D Em
 If you love somebody then that means you need somebody
 A D
 If you need somebody that's what make you weak
 D Em
 If you know you're weak, then you know need you someone
 A D
 Oh it's a funny thing, but that's what makes you strong

Chorus:

D
 That's what makes you strong
 Em
 That's what gives you power
 A D
 That's what lets the meek come sit beside the king
 D Em
 That's what lets us smile in our final hour
 A D
 That's what moves our souls and that's what makes us sing

D Em
 And to trust somebody is to be disappointed
 A
 It's never what you wanted
 D
 And it happens every time
 D
 But if you are the trusting kind
 Em
 This don't even cross your mind
 A D
 Oh it's a funny thing, but that's what makes you strong

Chorus

Verse Break

Chorus x 2

There But For Fortune

Phil Ochs

II-113

C Am C Am
 Show me the prison, show me the jail,
 C Am G G7
 Show me the prisoner who's life has gone stale.

Chorus: C Am
 And I'll show you a young man,
 F G
 with so many reasons why.
 C Am G G7 C
 There but for fortune go you and I, you and I.

C Am C Am
 Show me the alley, show me the train,
 C Am G G7
 Show me the hobo who sleeps out in the rain.

Chorus

C Am C Am
 Show me the whiskey stains on the floor,
 C Am G G7
 Show me the drunkard as he stumbles out the door.

Chorus

C Am C Am
 Show me the country where the bombs had to fall.
 C Am G G7
 Show me the ruins of the buildings once so tall.

Chorus

These Are My Mountains

Traditional

IV-119

Key of A

Intro: Verse chords

A D For fame and for fortune, I wandered the earth
 A E But now I return to the land of my birth
 A D I brought back my treasures but only to find
 A E A They're less than the pleasures I first left behind

Chorus:

(A) D For these are my mountains, and this is my glen
 A E The braes of my childhood, I'll see them again
 A D No land's ever claimed me, tho' far did I roam,
 A E A For these are my mountains and I'm going home

(A) D The burn by the road sings at my going by
 A E The whaup overhead wings with a welcoming cry
 A D The loch where the gulls fly at last I can see
 A E A It's here that my heart lies and here I'll be free

Chorus

Break: A A D D, A A E E, A A D D, (D) A E A

Chorus

(A) D Kind faces will meet me and welcome me in
 A E And oh how they'll greet me, my friends and my kin
 A D This night `round the fireside, sad songs will be sung
 A E A At last I'll be hearing from my old mother tongue

Chorus

brae=slope/hill
 burn=creek
 whaup=curlew (bird)

These Days

Jackson Browne II-114

Intro: C C/B Am G F

C C/B Am G F

Well I've been out walkin'

C C/B Am G F

And I don't do that much talking, these days

C G

These days.

F

These days I seem is think a lot

C G

About the things that I forgot to do, for you

C C/B Am G F C C/B Am G F

And all the times I had a chance to

C C/B Am G F

Well I had a lover

C C/B Am G F

It's so hard to risk another, these days.

C G

These days.

F

These days I seem to be afraid

- C G

To live the life that I have made in song

C C/B Am G F

But it's just that I have been losing, so long

Break: |: C C/B Am G F ☺ 2x C G

These days I sit on corner stones

F

Count the time in quarter tones till ten, my friend

C G

And I believe I've come to see myself again

C C/B Am G F

Break: |: C C/B Am G F ☺ 2x G

These days I sit on corner stones

F

Count the time in quarter tones till ten, my friend

C G

Please don't confront me with my failures

C C/B Am G F

I have not forgotten them.

C C/B Am G F

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

II-116

Chorus:

D	G	D	
This land is your land; this land is my land,			<i>C F C</i>
A7	D		
From California to the New York Island,			<i>G7 C</i>
G		D	
From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters;			<i>F C</i>
A7	D		
This land was made for you and me.			<i>G7 C</i>

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
 I saw above me an endless skyway
 I saw below me a golden valley
 This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've 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

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
 The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
 The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
 This land was made for you and me

Chorus

As I was walkin' – I saw a sign there
 And that sign said – no tress passin'
 But on the other side ...it didn't say nothin'!
 Now 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 see my people
 And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin' _
 If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus (2x)

The Thrill is Gone

Roy Hawkins

II-117

Am
The thrill is gone,
Am
The thrill is gone away
Dm
The thrill is gone
Dm Am
The thrill is gone away
F7
You know you done me wrong
E7 Am E7sus4 – E7
And you'll be sorry someday

The thrill is gone Am
The thrill is gone away from me Am
The thrill is gone Dm
The thrill is gone away from me Dm Am
Though I'll still live on F7
But so lonely I'll be E7 Am E7sus4 – E7

Break

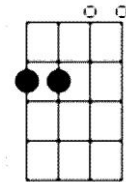
The thrill is gone Am
The thrill is gone away for good Am
The thrill is gone Dm
The thrill is gone away for good Dm Am
Someday I'll be over it all F7
Like I know a good man should E7 Am E7sus4 – E7

Break

I'm free baby Am
Free from your spell Am
I'm free, free baby Dm
Free from your spell Dm Am
Now that it's all over F7
All I can do is wish you well E7 Am E7sus4 – E7

Now it's all over F7
All I can do is wish you well E7 Am E7sus4 – E7
F7 E7 Am

E7sus4



Through to Sunrise

Key of A Capo 2

Nate Borofsky & Ty Greenstein IV-120

I could stand to go outside G
 Always keep my options wide D
Never mind the blinding skies G C
 It all will up and leave you G D G

You could let yourself feel sad G
 Government make the good go bad D
Broken token and a subway ad G C
 It all will up and leave you G D C

Chorus:

Keep the faith, don't toe the line, and watch it through your two eyes G C G D
Leave the light still on inside and watch it through to sunrise G C D G
 Leave the fight and go behind where all the stupid fear dies G C G D
Keep the light still on inside and watch it through to sunrise G C D G

Bowing towers kinda left me dry G (left me dry)
 Sittin' pretty in my own pigsty D (pigsty)
 A little bitty of me wanted to die GC
 It all will up and leave you GDG

Turn the forest to a mud-drenched road G (mud-drenched road)
 You never tarry to carry the load D (the load)
 It's never funny like it's money you're owed GC
 It all will up and leave you GDG

Chorus

Break with one half verse + Chorus

You sit and watch as the watch keeps time G
 Treat yourself to a nursery rhyme D
Making bacon just to stake your dime GC
 It all will up and leave you GDG

Here we are in a Brooklyn dive G
 At a one one two twenty-five D
Take the two down from one twenty-five GC
 And in the time we have we'll... GDG

Chorus

Keep the faith, (keep the faith) don't toe the line, (keep the faith) G
 and watch it through your two eyes C G D
Leave the light still on inside and watch it through to sunrise G C D G
Leave the fight and go behind where all the stupid fear dies G C G D
Keep the light still on inside and watch it through to sunrise G C D G

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper

II-118

F C F C F C F C
Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you

F C F C F C F C
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new

F G Em F G Em
Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind

F G Em F G
Suitcase of memories, Time after...

F C F C F C F C
Sometimes you'll picture me, I'm walking too far ahead

F C F C F C F C
You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said

F G Em F G Em F G Em F
You say go slow, I fall behind... the second hand unwinds

Refrain:

G Am F G C
If you're lost and you look, then you will find me... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you're lost and you look, then you will find me... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... Time After Time

F C F C F C F C
After my picture fades, and darkness has turned to gray

F C F C F C F C
Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm okay

F G Em F G Em
Se-crets, stol-en, from deep inside

F G Em F
The drum beats out of time

Refrain:

G Am F G C
If you're lost and you look, then you will find me... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you're lost and you look, then you will find me... Time After Time

G Am F G C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... [Time After Time – 3x]

Tin Roof Shack

Peter Rowan

II-119

Capo 3->G

E

G

I'm sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

B7

D7

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

E

E7

G G7

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack

A7

C7

You wanna "See Rock City"? Baby look out back!

E

B7

E(7)

G D7 G7

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

There's a billboard bigger than my tin roof shack by the highway

Billboard bigger than my tin roof shack by the highway

Billboard bigger than my tin roof

You wanna "See Rock City"? Baby look out back!

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

Turkey buzzard up in a mesquite tree by the highway

Turkey buzzard up in a mesquite tree by the highway

Turkey buzzard up in a mesquite tree

Hungry way he's eyeballin' me!

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

I'm sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack by the highway

Sittin' on the porch of my tin roof shack

You wanna "See Rock City"? Baby look out back

Sittin' on the porch of my tin

roof shack by the highway



To Know Him Is To Love Him

Phil Spector  D V

Intro: C G C G

To <u>know</u> , know, know him is to <u>love</u> , love, love him	C G
<u>Just</u> to see him smile, <u>makes</u> my life worthwhile	Am F
To <u>know</u> , know, know him is to <u>love</u> , love, love him	C G
And I <u>do</u> (and I <u>do</u>) (and I <u>do</u>) (and I <u>do</u>)	C F C G G7

<u>I'll</u> be good to him, <u>I'll</u> bring love to him	C G
<u>Everyone</u> says there'll come a day,	Am
when <u>I'll</u> walk alongside of him	F
<u>Yes</u> , just to know him is to <u>love</u> , love, love him	C G
And I do (and I <u>do</u>) (and I <u>do</u>) (and I <u>do</u>)	C F C G G7

Bridge:

<u>Why</u> can't he <u>see</u> , <u>how.....</u> blind can he <u>be</u>	D# A# G# G
<u>Some</u> <u>day</u> he will <u>see</u> , that <u>he</u> was meant for <u>me</u>	D# C7 Fm D D7 G

Repeat 1st verse

Tom Dooley

Traditional III-118

Chorus:

C G7
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.
G7 F C
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C G7
I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,
G7 F C
I met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife.

Chorus

C G7
Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick it on my knee,
G7 F C
This time tomorrow, it'll be no use to me.

Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
If it hadn't a been for Grayson, I'd a been in Tennessee.

Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree.

Chorus

Tomorrow is a Long Time

Bob Dylan I-106

A D A
 If to-day was not an endless highway
 A D A
 If to-night was not a crooked trail
 D E7 A
 If to-morrow wasn't such a long time
 D E7 A
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

Chorus: D E7 A
 Ah, but only if my own true love was waitin'
 D E7 A
 I could hear her heart softly poundin'
 D E7 A
 Only if she was lyin' by me
 D E7 A
 Then I'd lie... in my bed... once again.

A D A
 I can't see my reflection in the waters
 A D A
 I can't speak the sounds that show no pain
 A D E7 A
 I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
 A D E7 A
 And I can't remember the sound of my own name

Chorus

A D A
 There's beauty in the silver, singin' river;
 A D A
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky;
 A D E7 A
 But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
 D E7 A
 That I re-member in my true love's eyes

Chorus

Tonight, You Belong to Me

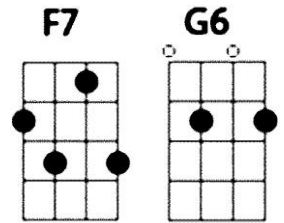
Billy Rose and Lee David II-120

(from the Steve Martin movie, "The Jerk"; played on baritone ukulele)

Intro (2nd Positon): G D D7 D6 D6/A

G G7 C Cm
I know (I know), you belong..., to some... body new
G D7 G D7
but tonight, you belong to me.

G G7 C Cm
Although (although) we're apart, you're part, of my heart,
G D7 G F7 G7^
and tonight, you belong to me.



Cm Cm
Way down, by the stream, how sweet, it will seem,
G G6 E7 A D7
once more, just to dream, in the moonlight... My honey,
G G7 C Cm G D7 G
I know (I know), with the dawn, that you, will be gone, but tonight, you belong, to me.
(just to little ol' me)

Break: | G G7 C Cm | G D7 G | F7 G7^ |

Cm Cm
Way down, by the stream, how sweet, it will seem,
G G6 E7 A D7
once more, just to dream, in the moonlight... My honey,
G G7 C Cm G D7 G
I know (I know), with the dawn, that you, will be gone, but tonight, you belong, to me.
(just to lit- tle ol' me)

Tree of Life

Eric Peltoniemi (Bok, Muir, Trickett)

IV-121

Key of G

Intro: D C C G

Beggar's <u>B</u> lock and Blind Man's <u>F</u> ancy,	D C
Boston Corners and Beacon <u>L</u> ights,	G
Broken <u>S</u> tars and Buckeye <u>B</u> lossoms	D C
Blooming on the Tree of <u>L</u> ife	G

Chorus:

Tree of <u>L</u> ife, quilted by the <u>l</u> antern's light	C G
Every <u>s</u> titch a leaf upon the <u>T</u> ree of Life	C G
Stitch <u>a</u> way, sisters, stitch <u>a</u> way. _	D C G

Hattie's <u>C</u> hoice (Wheel of Fortune) and High Hos <u>a</u> nnah (Indiana)	D C
Hills and Valleys (Sweet Woodlilies) and Heart's <u>D</u> elight (Tail of Benjamin's Kite)	G
Humming <u>b</u> ird (Hovering Gander) in Honeys <u>u</u> ckle (Oleander)	D C
Blooming on the Tree of <u>L</u> ife	G

Chorus

We're only <u>k</u> nown as someone's <u>m</u> other	D C
Someone's daughter or someone's <u>w</u> ife	G
But with our <u>h</u> ands and with our <u>v</u> ision	D C
We make the patterns on the Tree of <u>L</u> ife	G

Chorus

Truckin'

Grateful Dead

Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on. E A
B A (E E7)

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street. E E7 E E7
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street. E E7 E E7
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream E E7 E E7
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings. E E7 E E7

Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans; E A
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be. B A (E E7)

Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love, E E7 E E7
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home. E E7 E E7
One of these days they know they gotta get goin' E E7 E E7
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone. E E7 E E7

Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me "you've got to play your hand" E A
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, If you don't lay'em down. B A (E E7)

Bridge:

Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me; A (G D/F# A)
Other times I can barely see A (G D/F# A)
Lately it occurs to me what a long, D Bm F# Amaj7
strange trip it's been. (E E7)

What is the world ever became of sweet Jane? E E7 E E7
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same E E7 E E7
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine, E E7 E E7
All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?" E E7 E E7

Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow E A
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on. B A (E E7)

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window. E E7 E E7
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again. E E7 E E7
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel, E E7 E E7
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in. E E7 E E7

Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Setup, like a bowlin' pin. E A
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be. B A (E E7)

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel; E E7 E E7
Get tired of travlin' and you want to settle down. E E7 E E7
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin', E E7 E E7
Get out of the door and light out and look all around. E E7 E E7

Bridge

Truckin' I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong. E A
Back home, sit down and patch my nones, and get back truckin' on. B A (E E7)

Turn Me Around

Mavis Staples

IV-122

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me `round, <u>turn</u> me `round,	E A
<u>Turn</u> me `round	B ₇
Ain't gonna <u>let</u> nobody, turn me `round	E
I'm gonna <u>keep</u> on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin,'	A
<u>walkin'</u> on to freedom's <u>land</u> .	B ₇ E

2) Ain't gonna let injustice, turn me `round, <u>turn</u> me `round,	A
no, <u>turn</u> me `round.	B ₇
Ain't gonna <u>let</u> in-justice turn me around.	E
I'm gonna <u>keep</u> on a-walkin, <u>keep</u> on a talkin,'	A
<u>Marchin'</u> up to freedom's <u>land</u> .	B ₇ E

3) Ain't gonna let discrimination turn me `round,	E
<u>turn</u> me `round, <u>turn</u> me around	A B ₇
Ain't gonna <u>let</u> discrimination turn me round.	E
I'm gonna <u>keep</u> on a-walkin, keep on a-talkin,	A
<u>Marchin'</u> up to freedom's <u>land</u> .	B ₇ E

4) Ain't gonna let no hatred turn me `round (etc. as verses 1-3)

5) Ain't gonna let o-pression turn me `round (etc. as verses 1-3)

6) ad lib added verses as desired

Example: Ain't gonna let no corporation, polarization, Fox TV, etc. turn me `round

Final Verse: Repeat verse one 2X

on final line, slow it down-stretch it out. . .

<u>Marchin'</u> up to freedom's <u>l-a---a-a-nd</u> .	B ₇ E
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Turn Your Radio On

Albert E. Brumley

I-107

F Bb F
 Come and listen in to a radio station where the mighty hosts of heaven sing.
 F C7
 Turn your radio on (turn your radio on), turn your radio on (turn your radio on).
 F Bb F
 If you want to hear the songs of Zion coming from the land of endless spring,
 Dm C7 F
 Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on (turn your radio on).

Chorus:

F F Bb F
 Turn your radio on (turn your radio on) and listen to the music in the air.
 F F C G C
 Turn your radio on (turn your radio on) and glory share (and glory share).
 F Bb F
 Turn your lights down low (turn your lights down low), and listen to the Masters radio.
 Dm C F Bb F
 Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on (turn your radio on).

F Bb F
 Come and listen in to the glory land chorus, listen to the glad hosannas roll.
 F C7
 Turn your radio on (turn your radio on), turn your radio on (turn your radio on).
 F Bb F
 Get a little taste of love eternal; get a little heaven in your soul.
 Dm C F Bb F
 Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on (turn your radio on).

Chorus

Listen to the songs of the fathers and the mothers and the many friends gone on before.
 Turn... etc.
 Some eternal morning we shall meet them over on the hallelujah shore.
 Turn... etc.

Chorus

Turning Away

Dougie MacLean

IV-123

Chorus:

In <u>darkness</u> we do what we can	E _m
In <u>daylight</u> we're <u>oblivion</u>	C D
Our <u>hearts</u> so raw and clear	E _m
Are <u>turning</u> away, <u>turning</u> away from <u>here</u>	C D E _m
On the water we have walked	E _m
Like the fearless child	
What was <u>fastened</u> we've unlocked	C
Revealing <u>wondrous</u> <u>wild</u>	D E _m
And in search of confirmation	E _m
We have jumped into the fire	
And <u>scrambled</u> with our burning feet	C
Through <u>uncontrolled</u> <u>desire</u>	D E _m

Chorus

There's a well upon the hill	E _m
From our ancient past	
Where an <u>age</u> is standing	C
Still holding <u>strong</u> and <u>fast</u>	D E _m
And there's those that try to tame it	E _m
And to carve it into stone	
Ah but <u>words</u> cannot extinguish it	C
How <u>ever</u> hard they're <u>thrown</u>	D E _m

Chorus

Break

On Loch Etive they have worked	E _m
With their highland dreams	
By Kil <u>crennan</u> they have nourished	C
In the <u>mountain</u> <u>streams</u>	D E _m
And in searching for acceptance	E _m
They had given it away	
Only the <u>children</u> of their children know	C
The <u>price</u> they had to <u>pay</u>	D E _m

Chorus Repeat x 3; second time a cappella, last chorus with instruments

Ukulele Lady

Words by G. Kahn, Music by R. Whitting

IV-124

I saw the splen-dor of the moon-light on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay F C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
 There's some-thing ten-der in the moon-light on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay, C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
And all the beach-es are full of peach-es who bring their ukes a-long D_m A_m G₇
And in the glim-mer of the moon-light they love to sing this song; F G₇ C₇

Chorus:

If you like-a Ukulele La-dy, Ukulele La-dy like-a you F A_m D_m C₇ F A_m D_m F
If you like to lin-ger where it's sha-dy G_m C₇ G_m C₇
Uk-u-le-le La-dy lin-ger too G_m C₇ F
If you kiss a Uk-u-le-le La-dy A_m D_m C₇
While you prom-ise ev-er to be true F A_m D_m F
And she see an-oth-er Uk-u-le-le La-dy G_m C₇ G_m C₇ G_m
 fool a-round with you C₇ F
May-be she'll sigh (an awful lot) B_b
may-be she'll cry (and maybe not), F
May-be she'll find some-bod-y else by-and -by G₇ C C₇
 To sing to when it's cool and sha -dy, F A_m D_m C₇
Where the trick-y wic-ki-wack-ies woo F A_m D_m F
If you like a Ukulele La-dy, Ukulele La-dy like-a you. G_m C₇ G_m C₇ G_m C₇ F

She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay F C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
 Fond mem-'ries cling to me by moon-light al-tho' I'm far away C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
Some day I'm going where eyes are glowing D_m
And lips are made to kiss A_m G₇
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss; F G₇ C₇

Chorus

Add: Like-a me, like-a you, like-a me, like-a you, like-a me, like-a you.

Uncle John's Band

Hunter/Garcia – Grateful Dead I-108

G C G
 Oh, the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more,
 G C G
 'Cause when life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door.
 Am Em C D
 Think this through with me; let me know your mind.
 C D G D C G D G
 Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind?
It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice; G C G
You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice. G C G
Will you come with me, won't you come with me? Am Em C D
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me? C D, G D C, G D G
 G C G Am G D
 God damn! Well I declare! Have you seen the like?
 D C G D C D
 Their walls are built of cannon balls, their motto is "Don't tread on me".
 G C Am G D
 Come hear Uncle John's band playing by the riverside,
 C G D C D
 Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.
 G Bm C D G Bm C D G Bm C D
It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows; G C G
Like the morning sun you came; and like the wind you go. G C G
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait. Am Em C D
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, where does the time go? C D, G D C, G D G
 I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb; G C G
 I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune. G C G
 Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice. Am Em C D
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go? C D, G D C, G D G
Come hear Uncle John's band by the river-side G C Am G D
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide. C G D C D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide. G C Am G D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home. C G D C D
 Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go? C D, G D C, G D G

A capella

Come hear Uncle John's band, by the riverside
 Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide. G C Am G D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home. C G D C D
 Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C
 La lala lala, lalalalala, lalalalalaaaa....

Under the Moon

Kate Power IV-125

Key of C

Intro: C F C G₇ C F C G₇

<u>O</u> n single <u>b</u> icycle <u>u</u> nder the <u>m</u> oon	C F C G ₇
<u>C</u> ircling <u>w</u> heels turning <u>h</u> ome__	C F C G ₇
<u>R</u> oad after <u>r</u> oad you'll be <u>g</u> etting there soon__	C F C G ₇
With <u>m</u> emories <u>f</u> ull of your <u>r</u> oaming__	C F C G ₇

Chorus:

And <u>h</u> ere's to another day's <u>r</u> ide	C F
Good <u>r</u> oad up and down the next <u>h</u> ill	C G ₇
Good <u>n</u> eighbors to greet you	C
And <u>o</u> ld friends to meet you	F
To <u>w</u> elcome you <u>i</u> n from the <u>r</u> ide, _	C G ₇ C F
To <u>w</u> elcome you <u>i</u> n from the <u>r</u> ide__	C G ₇ C F C G ₇

<u>T</u> urn after <u>t</u> urn you can <u>f</u> ollow the <u>r</u> oad	C F C G ₇
In <u>s</u> earch of your <u>o</u> wn heart's desi re__	C F C G ₇
<u>R</u> iding <u>t</u> oday in your <u>o</u> wn rodeo	C F C G ₇
Then <u>c</u> ome settle <u>i</u> n by the <u>f</u> i re	C F C G ₇


Chorus

Break of Verse

<u>T</u> wo thousand <u>b</u> icycles <u>u</u> nder the <u>m</u> oon	C F C G ₇
<u>C</u> ircling <u>w</u> heels turning <u>h</u> ome__	C F C G ₇
<u>R</u> oad after <u>r</u> oad we'll be <u>g</u> etting there <u>s</u> oon	C F C G ₇
With <u>m</u> emories <u>f</u> ull of our <u>r</u> oam ing	C F C G ₇

Chorus

Unknown Blessings

Ben Bochner  C V

O, the <u>stars</u> <u>above</u> us <u>twinkle</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Yeah, they <u>put</u> on quite a <u>show</u>	F C
They say the <u>light</u> that <u>meets</u> our <u>eyes</u> <u>today</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Was born a <u>million</u> years <u>ago</u>	F Am7/G (G)
And it <u>spells</u> out <u>quite</u> a <u>story</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
In <u>strands</u> of <u>DNA</u>	F C
The same <u>spark</u> that <u>birthed</u> the <u>universe</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Is <u>borne</u> in us today ...	F ...

Chorus: Already on their <u>way</u> , <u>already on</u> their <u>way</u>	C F Am7 G
Give <u>thanks</u> for <u>unknown</u> <u>blessings</u>	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)
<u>Already on</u> their <u>way</u>	F G C
Already on their <u>way</u> , <u>already on</u> their <u>way</u>	C F Am7 G
Give <u>thanks</u> for <u>unknown</u> <u>blessings</u>	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)
<u>Already on</u> their <u>way</u>	F G C

O, the <u>world</u> is <u>funhouse</u> <u>mirror</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Sometimes you <u>feel</u> just like a <u>clown</u>	F C
<u>Everything's</u> <u>distorted</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
<u>Everything</u> seems upside <u>down</u>	F Am7/G (G)
And the <u>truth</u> it <u>just</u> gets <u>twisted</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Like a <u>rope</u> gets torn and <u>frayed</u>	F C
Til you <u>feel</u> like you <u>can't</u> hold <u>on</u> no <u>more</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Til you <u>just</u> might slip away ...	F ...

Chorus

<u>History's</u> a <u>spiral</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Sometimes it's hard to <u>see</u>	F C
Thru the <u>smoke</u> & the <u>blood</u> & the <u>tear-gas</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
That it's the <u>path</u> of victory	F (Am7/G G)
It's a <u>crooked</u> <u>road</u> we <u>walk</u> <u>upon</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Strung with <u>miracles</u> on the <u>way</u>	F C
But like <u>raindrops</u> <u>to</u> the <u>ocean</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
We'll <u>make</u> it there someday ...	F ...

Chorus

Upside Down

Jack Johnson

II-121

Capo 2 -> *F#m*

D Em
 Who's to say what's impossible, well they forgot,
 D Em
 This world keeps spinning, and with each new day I can feel a change in everything
 D Em
 And as the surface breaks reflections fade, but in some ways they remain the same
 D
 And as my mind begins to spread its wings, there's no stopping curiosity

Chorus: D Em G A D Em
 I want to turn the whole thing upside down, I'll find the things they say just can't be found
 G A D Em G A D Em
 I'll share this love I find with everyone, we'll sing and dance to Mother Nature's songs

G A D Em D Em
 I don't want this feeling to go away
 D Em
 Who's to say I can't do everything, well I can try
 D
 And as I roll along I begin to find,
 Em
 Things aren't always just what they seem

Chorus

G A F#m Em
 This world keeps spinning and there's no time to waste
 F#m Em A
 Well it all keeps spinning, spinning round and round and
 D Em G A D Em
 Upside down, who's to say what's impossible and can't be found
 G A D
 I don't want this feeling to go away
 Em
 Please don't go away

D Em
 This is how it's supposed to be
 D Em
 This is how it's supposed to be

Urge For Going

Joni Mitchell

II-122

(Book2 1st Edition use Capo 3 B->D)*1st edition chords*

D	C	D							
And I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town									<i>B A B</i>
D	C	D							
It hovered in a frozen sky and gobbled summer down									<i>B A B</i>
G	F								
When the sun turns traitor cold									<i>E D</i>
G	F	A							
And shivering trees are standing in a naked row									<i>E D F#</i>
D	C	D							
I get the urge for going but I never seem to go									<i>B A B</i>
C	G	D	C	G	D				
And I get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning brown									<i>A E B A E B</i>
C	G	D	C	D					
Summertime is falling down winter's closing in									<i>A E B A B</i>
I <u>had</u> a girl in <u>summertime</u> with summer colored <u>skin</u>	D	C	D						
And <u>not</u> another man in town <u>my</u> darling's heart could <u>win</u>	D	C	D						
<u>But</u> when the leaves fell <u>trembling</u> down	G	F							
And <u>bully</u> winds did <u>rub</u> their face down <u>in</u> the snow	G	F	A						
<u>She</u> got the urge for <u>going</u> I had to let her <u>go</u>	D	C	D						
<u>She</u> got the <u>urge</u> for, <u>going</u> when the <u>meadow grass</u> was <u>turning</u> brown	C	G	D	C	G	D			
<u>And</u> <u>summertime</u> was <u>falling</u> down and winters <u>closing in</u>	C	G	D	C	D				
<u>Now</u> the warriors of <u>winter</u> they give a cold triumphant <u>shout</u>	D	C	D						
<u>All</u> that stays is <u>dying</u> <u>all</u> that lives is getting <u>out</u>	D	C	D						
<u>See</u> the geese in <u>chevron</u> flight	G	F							
<u>Flapping</u> and a— <u>racin</u> on <u>before</u> the snow	G	F	A						
They've <u>got</u> the urge for <u>going</u> they've got the wings to <u>go</u>	D	C	D						
And they <u>get</u> the <u>urge</u> for <u>going</u> when the <u>meadow grass</u> is <u>turning</u> brown	C	G	D	C	G	D			
<u>Summertime</u> is <u>falling</u> down and winter's <u>closing in</u>	C	G	D	C	D				
I'll ply the fire with kindling, I'll pull the blankets to my chin	D	C	D						
I'll lock the vagrant winter out, I'll bolt my wandering in	D	C	D						
I'd like to call back summertime	G	F							
And have her stay for just another month or so	G	F	A						
But she's got the urge for going, I guess she'll have to go	D	C	D						
And she gets the urge for going, when the meadow grass is turning brown	C	G	D	C	G	D			
All her empire's are falling down, winter's closing in	C	G	D	C	D				
And I get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning brown	C	G	D	C	G	D			
And summertime is falling down	C	G	D	C	D	(C D C D)			

Vinyl Records

Todd Snider II-123

I've got a dusty old pile of vinyl records sittin' on my floor
 I've played each one of 'em over and over a dozen times or more
 All I've got is a beat up chair a mattress a fork and another to spare
 And that dusty old pile of records on my floor

Chorus:

I got Willie, Waylon and Woody Guthrie
 Jimmy Buffett, Lyle Lovett and Bobby Gentry
 Jerry Jeff, Bob Dylan, Donnie Fritts,
 The Dead, The Doors, Patsy Cline, John Prine and more
 I got Jackson Browne, Townes Van Zandt, Zeppelin, Lynyrd Skynyrd
 Harry Chapin, Guy Clark and Van Halen
 I got Rita, Kris, Keith Sykes and Country Joe when he was singin' with the Fish you know
 I got Emmylou, U2 and Arlo, James Taylor, Jimmie Rodgers, Hank Williams, Mojo Nixon,
 Hendrix, Haggard and a whole lot more
 In that dusty old pile of vinyl records I got sittin' on my floor

One time in San Francisco I was standin' in an airport line
 In one bag I had all my clothes the other was all them ol' records of mine
 The lady said I could only bring one bag
 I had two, Oh what a drag
 I had to jump on the plane and leave all my clothes behind

Chorus

Chorus 2:

I got all of Booker T's, Tom T. Hall's; Bobby Bare, Belafonte and the New York Dolls,
 Billy Joe, Jimmy Croce, Kiss, Crosby Stills and Nash; John, June and Roseanne Cash
 I got Forbert, Fromholtz, Stevie Ray,
 T-Birds, Yardbirds, Sam and Dave,
 And as some of y'all mighta guessed already
 I got piles and piles and piles of Tom Petty
 In that dusty old pile of vinyl records I got sittin' on my floor

Volcano

Jimmy Buffet

II-124

F C7
 Now, I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow. (Let me say it now)
 F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 Ground, she movin' under me. Tidal waves out on the sea.
 Bb F (F-C7—F) Bb F (F – C7 stop!)
 Sulphur smoke up in the sky. Pretty soon we learn to fly (Let me hear you, now)

Chorus:

F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow. (Let me hear you now)
 F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 My girl quickly say to me, "Mon you better watch your feet."
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7!!!!)
 Lava come down soft and hot. "You better lava me now or lava me not."
 Let me hear you, now – **Chorus**
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 No time to count what I'm worth, cause I just left the planet Earth.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7!!!!)
 Where I go I hope there's rum. Not to worry mon soon come.
 Let me hear you, now – **Chorus**
 F Bb F F C7 – F
 But I don't want to land in New York City, I don't want to land in Mexico.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 I don't want to land on no Three Mile Island; I don't want to see my skin a-gIow.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park, or in Nashville, Tennessee.
 F Bb F F C7 – F
 I don't want to land in no San Juan airport or the Yukon Territory.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 Don't want to land no San Diego. Don't wan't to land in no Buzzards Bay.
 F Bb F F C7 – F
 I don't want to land on no Ayatolla. I got nothin' more to say. – **Chorus**

Wabash Cannonball

Traditional - Old hobo song II-125

G C

I stood on the Atlantic Ocean on the wide Pacific Shore

D G

Heard the Queen of flowing mountains to the South Belle by the door

G C

She's long and tall and handsome, loved by one and all

D G

She's a modern combination called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
 Riding through the woodlands through the hills and by the shore
 Hear the mighty rush of engines, hear the lonesome hobo squall
 Ride the rods and brakesprings on the Wabash Cannonball

Now the eastern states are dandies so the western people say
 From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way _
 Through the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
 "And he will be remembered through parts of all our land
 When his earthly race is over and the curtain round him falls
 We'll carry him on to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

IV-126

Intro: G D / E_m C / G D C x2 (Key of G)

G D Headed down south to the land of the pines

E_m C And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina

G D C Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E_m C Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C And I'm hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight...

Chorus:

G D So rock me, mama. Like a wagon wheel

E_m C Rock me, mama, anyway you feel

G D C Hey, mama rock me

G D Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain

E_m C Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train

G D C Hey, mama rock me

Break G D / E_m C / G D C x2

G D Runnin' from the cold up in New England

E_m C I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string-band

G D C My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G D Oh, the north country winters keep a gettin' me now

E_m C Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G D C But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus & Break G D / E_m C / G D C x2

G D Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E_m C I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

G D C But he's headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

G D And I gotta get a move on, I'm fit for the sun

E_m C I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G D C And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus ends with

G D C Hey, mama rock me x2

G D G Hey, mama rock me

Waist Deep in the Big Muddy

Pete Seeger

II-126

Capo 2 -> *Bm*

Esus4: 922200

Am bass progression: Am/A Am/G Am/F Am/E

Am

It was back in nineteen forty-two, I was part of a good platoon.

We were on maneuvers in Louisiana,

E7

One night by the light of the moon.

Am

The captain said, "We've got to ford the river",

D

E7

That's where it all began.

Am

We were knee deep in the Big Muddy,

Esus4

E7

Am/A

Am/G

Am/F

Am/E

And the big fool said to push on.

The Sergeant said, "Sir, are you sure,
This is the way back to the base?"

"Sergeant, I once crossed this river

Not a mile above this place.

It'll be a little soggy but we'll keep slogging.

We'll soon on dry ground"

We were waist deep in the Big Muddy

And the big fool said to push on.

"Captain, sir, with all this gear

No man'll be able to swim."

"Sergeant, don't be a Nervous Nellie,"

The Captain said to him.

"All we need is a little determination;

Follow me, I'll lead on."

We were neck deep in the Big Muddy

And the big fool said to push on.

All of a sudden, the moon clouded over,

All we heard was a gurgling cry.

A second later, the captain's helmet

Was all that floated by.

The Sergeant said, "Turn around men!

I'm in charge from now on."

And we just made it out of the Big Muddy

With the captain dead and gone.

We stripped and dived and found his body
Stuck in the old quicksand.I guess he didn't know that the water was
deeper

Than the place where he'd once been.

For another stream had joined the Muddy `

A half mile from where we'd gone.

We were lucky to get out of the Big Muddy

And the big fool said to push on

Well, you might not want to draw
conclusions

I'll leave that to yourself

Maybe you're still walking, maybe you're still
talking

Maybe you've still got your health

But every time I hear the news

That old feeling comes back on;

We're waist deep in the Big Muddy

And the damn fool's yelling to push on.

Knee deep in the Big Muddy

And the damn fools keep yelling to push on

Waist deep in the Big Muddy

And the damn fools keep yelling to push on

Waist deep! Neck deep! We'll be drowning
before too long

We're neck deep in the Big Muddy

And the damn fool's yelling to push on.

Wake Up Little Susie

The Everly Brothers I-110

Intro: D F G F D F G F D F G F D F G F

D F G F D F G F
 Wake up little Susie, wake up, Wake up little Susie, wake up.

G D G G D G
 The movie wasn't so hot; it didn't have much of a plot.

G D G D G D G
 We fell a-sleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot.

A G A
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Chorus:

A G A A G A
 What are you gonna tell your mamma? What are you gonna tell your pa?

A G A (N.C.)
 What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

D A D
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

D
 Well I told your mamma that you'd be home by ten

G
 Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again

A G A
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie,
 (N.C.) D F G F
 we gotta go home

D F G F D F G F
 Wake up little Susie, wake up, Wake up little Susie, wake up.

G D G G D G
 We both fell sound a-sleep, wake up little Susie and weep

G D G D G D G
 The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep

A G A
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Chorus

Walkin' After Midnight

Don Hecht/Alan Block, Madeline Peyroux version III-119

Key of C, slow 4/4 beat (bar all F and G chords)

I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the moonlight, just like we used to do,
 I'm always walkin' after midnight searching for you.
 I walk for miles along the highway, well that's just my way, of saying I love you.
 I'm always walking, after midnight, searching for you.

Chorus: I stop to see a weeping willow, crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.

And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me, I'm as lonesome as I can be.

I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the starlight just hopin' you may be
 somewhere out walkin' after midnight, searching for me.

Break: | C – C – F7 – Fm | C – Fm – G – C | (G)
 | C – C – F7 – Fm | C – Fm – G – C |

Chorus

I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the starlight just hopin' you may be
 somewhere out walkin' after midnight, searching for me.

Break: | C – C – F7 – Fm | C – Fm – G – C | (G)
 | C – C – F7 – Fm | C – Fm – G – C |

Chorus

I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the starlight just hopin' you may be
 somewhere out walkin' after midnight, searching for me.
 somewhere out walkin' after midnight, searching for me.
 somewhere out walkin' after midnight, searching for me.

Walking Down the Road

Ozark Mtn Daredevils  E V

Well, I'm walkin' down the road E
 with my hat on my head
 had to leave my mama G
 in my big brass bed
 well, sun is shinin' on me A
 and you know it sure feels fine E

Lord, I made it to the station E
 with my suitcase in my hand
walked up to the window G
 like a nat'ral born man
 said I sure do hope that A
 choo-choo train runs on time E
 (choo-choo, choo-choo)
 Lord, I sure do hope B7
 that choo-choo train runs on time E

Well, these two dollar shoes E
 Lord, they hurt my feet
 but that fifty-cent liquor G
 well it could not be beat
 and I see no reason A
 reason to be sad E

Cause I'm goin' where them cold E
 cold winds don't blow
 where the streams and rivers G
 Lord, they all run slow
ain't no use in cryin A
 cryin over what you had E
 Lord, ain't no use in cryin, B7
 cryin over what you had E

E G A E

Walking Each Other Back Home

Ben Bochner  C V

Well, there's some <u>scary</u> stuff in <u>this</u> ol' world	G Am7	<i>C Dm7</i>
There's <u>grizzly</u> bears and there's <u>big</u> bad wolves	C G	<i>F C</i>
There's <u>snakes</u> that slither and <u>bees</u> that sting	G Am7	<i>C Dm7</i>
But <u>we</u> ain't scared of <u>none</u> of them things	C D	<i>F G</i>
I'll <u>hold</u> your hand, <u>you'll</u> hold mine	G Am7	<i>C Dm7</i>
We'll <u>make</u> it back by <u>dinnertime</u>	C G	<i>F C</i>
It <u>might</u> get dark but we <u>won't</u> be alone	G Am7	<i>C Dm7</i>
We'll be <u>walking</u> each <u>other</u> back <u>home</u> X3	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	
<u>Walking back home</u>	Am/D Am/E G	
The <u>reason</u> for fighting, I <u>never</u> did get	G Am7	
<u>Something</u> about a <u>nuclear</u> threat	C G	
When the <u>bullets</u> start flying, you <u>tend</u> to forget	G Am7	
Every <u>body</u> thinks they're <u>on</u> their own	C D	
Lost some <u>real</u> good friends on <u>that</u> battlefield	G Am7	
<u>All</u> in all, it was a <u>pretty</u> rough deal	C G	
Turns out <u>none</u> of that stuff <u>was</u> even real	G Am7	
And now we're <u>walking</u> each <u>other</u> back <u>home</u>	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	
<u>Walking each other back home</u> X2	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	
<u>Walking back home</u>	Am/D Am/E G	
I rememberd how strong your hand felt in mine	G Am7	
You were like a tree that I could climb	C G	
I loved you, you loved me	G Am7	
We were twined together in eternity	C D	
Now your hand is feeling small	G Am7	
But our love has grown so big and tall	C G	
And there's a beautiful light cutting through it all	G Am7	
And now we're <u>walking</u> each <u>other</u> back <u>home</u>	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	
<u>Walking each other back home</u> X2	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	
<u>Walking back home</u>	Am/D Am/E G	
Every <u>body</u> needs some help <u>along</u> the way	G Am7	
A <u>friendly</u> smile, a kind <u>word</u> to say	C G	
Why, it <u>happened</u> to me just the <u>other</u> day	G Am7	
I was <u>feeling</u> so <u>alone</u>	C D	
A <u>little</u> boy came and he <u>took</u> my hand	G Am7	
<u>Finally</u> made me <u>understand</u>	C G	
Every <u>child</u> , every woman, <u>every</u> man	G Am7	
We're all <u>walking</u> each <u>other</u> back <u>home</u> X3	C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)	

The Wall of Death

Richard Thompson

IV-127

Let me ride on the wall of death one more time
 Let me ride on the wall of death one more time
 You can waste your time on the other rides
 but this is the nearest to being alive
Let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

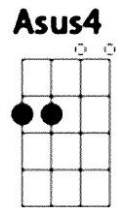
A D A (A_{sus4} A)
 F#m D E
 D
 E
 A D E A (A_{sus4} A)

You can go with the crazy people in the crooked house
 You can fly away on the rocket or spin in the mouse
 The tunnel of love might amuse you
 And Noah's Ark might confuse you but
Let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

A D A (A_{sus4} A)
 F#m D E
 D
 E
 A D E A (A_{sus4} A)

Bridge:

On the Wall of Death Bm F#m
 All the world is far from me Bm F#m E
 On the Wall of Death Bm F#m
 It's the nearest to being free-ee Bm F#m D-E



Well you're going nowhere when you ride on the carousel
 And maybe you're strong, but what's the good of ringing a bell
 The switchback will make you crazy
Beware of the bearded lady
 Oh let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

A D A (A_{sus4} A)
 F#m D E
 D
 E
 A D E A (A_{sus4} A)

Break on bridge chords

Repeat first verse



Walls Of Time

Bill Monroe/Peter Rowan

III-120

G
The wind is blowing across the mountain

C C7

Down on the valley way below

G
It sweeps the grave of my darling

C C7 G

When I die, that's where I want to go

Chorus:

G
Lord, send the angels for my darling

C C7

And take her to that home on high

G
I'll wait my time out here on earth love

C C7 G

And come to you when I die

Break

G
I hear a voice out in the darkness

C C7

It moans and whispers through the pines

G
I know it's my sweetheart calling

C C7 G

I hear her through the walls of time

Chorus

Break

Our names are carved upon the tombstone

I promised you before you died

Our love will bloom forever darling

When we're raised together side by side

Chorus

Waltzing Matilda

Roger Clarke

II-127

C G Am F
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
 C Em G
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree
 C G Am F
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

Chorus:

C G C
 "You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.
 C F
 Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
 C G
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled, C G Am F
 "You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me." C G C
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong, C G Am F
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee. C Em G
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, C G Am F

Chorus

Add he sang as he stowed that jurnbuck in his tucker bag, C G Am F
 "You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me." C G C
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred C G Am F
 Down came the troopers, one, two, three. C Em G
 "Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?" C G Am F

Chorus

"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?" C G Am F
 "You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me." C G C
 Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong C G Am F
 "You'll never catch me alive," said he C Em G
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, C G Am F

Chorus

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, C G Am F
 "You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me." C G C

Waltzing With Bears

Dr. Seuss and Eugene Poddany

I-111

G C G D G
 I went upstairs in the middle of the night, I tiptoed in and I turned on the light.
 G C G C G D G
 And to my surprise, there was no one in sight, My Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night!

Chorus: G C G
 He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears,
 D G
 Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too.
 G C G
 There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do
 C G C G
 So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa-waltzing
 C G D G
 So he can go waltzing, waltzing with bears!

I gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
 When he came home he was covered with hair,
 And lately I've noticed several new tears,
 I'm sure Uncle Walter goes waltzing with bears!

Chorus

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
 And 'do all the things that we said he should;
 But I know that he'd rather be out in the wood,
 I'm afraid we might lose Uncle Walter for good.

Chorus

We begged and we pleaded, "Oh please won't you stay!"
 We managed to keep him at home for a day,
 But the bears all barged in, and they took him away!
 Now he's waltzing with pandas, and he can't understand us,
 And the bears all demand at least one dance a day!

Chorus

Washed My Hands in Muddy Water

Cowboy Joe Babcock  F V

I was <u>born</u> in Macon, <u>Georgia</u>	C G7	<i>F C7</i>
They kept my dad in the Macon <u>jail</u>	C	<i>F</i>
Dad said "Son, if you <u>keep</u> your <u>hands</u> clean	C7 F	<i>F7 Bb</i>
You won't hear them <u>bloodhounds</u> on your <u>trail</u> "	G7 C	<i>C7 F</i>
<u>But</u> I fell in with bad <u>companions</u>	C G7	<i>F C7</i>
We robbed a man in <u>Tennessee</u>	C	<i>F</i>
The sheriff caught me way <u>up</u> in <u>Nashville</u>	C7 F	<i>F7 Bb</i>
They <u>locked</u> me up and <u>threw</u> away the <u>key</u>	C G7 C	<i>F C7 F</i>

Chorus:

I <u>washed</u> my hands in muddy <u>water</u>	C G7
I washed my hands but they didn't come <u>clean</u>	C
I tried to do like <u>Daddy told</u> me	C7 F
But I <u>must</u> have washed my <u>hands</u>	C G7
in a muddy <u>stream</u>	C

I asked the <u>jailor</u> "When's my time <u>up</u> ?"	C G7
He said "Son we won't <u>forget</u>	C
And if you <u>try</u> to <u>keep</u> your hands clean	C7 F
We may <u>make</u> a good man of you <u>yet</u> "	G7 C
<u>I</u> couldn't wait to do my <u>sentence</u>	C G7
I broke out of the Nashville <u>jail</u>	C
I just <u>crossed</u> the <u>line</u> of Georgia	C7 F
And I can <u>hear</u> them <u>bloodhounds</u> on my <u>trail</u>	C G7 C

Chorus

Yes I <u>must</u> have washed my <u>hands</u>	C G7
in a muddy <u>stream</u>	C

Water From Another Time

John McCutcheon IV-128

New mown hay on a July morn F C G C
Grandkids running through the knee-high corn F C G
Sunburned nose and scabbed-up knee D_{m7} C F
 From the rope at the white oak tree C G

Just another summer's day on Grandpa's farm G C F
 With Grandma's bucket hanging off my arm . . . C F
You know, the old pump's rusty but it works fine F C G C
Primed with water from another time G C

Chorus:

It don't take much but you gotta have some F C G C
 The old ways help and the new ways come G F C
Just leave a little extra for the next in line C F
They're gonna need a little water from another time F C G C

Tattered quilt on the goose down bed F C G C
 "Every stitch tells a story," my Grandma said F C G
Her mama's nightgown, her Grandpa's pants D_{m7} C F
 and the dress she wore to her high school dance C G

Now wrapped at night in those patchwork scenes G C F
 I waltz with Grandma in my dreams . . . C F
My arms, my heart, my life entwined F C G C
 with water from another time G C

Chorus

Newborn cry in the morning air F C G C
 The past and the future are wedded there F C G
In this wellspring of my sons and daughters D_{m7} C F
 The bone and blood of living water C G

And, though Grandpa's hands have gone to dust, G C F
 like Grandma's pump; reduced to rust, . . . C F
Their stories quench my soul and mind F C G C
 Like water from another time G C

Chorus x2

Water is Wide

Traditional I-112

D G D
 The water is wide, I cannot get oer
 D D/C# Bm G Em A
 Neither have I, the wings to fly
 NC F#m G F#m G
 Give me a boat that can carry two
 A G A D
 And both shall row, my love and I

D G D
 A ship there is and she sails the sea
 D D/C# Bm G Em A
 She's loaded deep as deep can be
 NC F#m G F#m G
 But not so deep as the love I'm in
 A G A D
 I know not if I sink or swim

Break

D G D
 I leaned my back against an oak
 D D/C# Bm G Em A
 Thinking it was a trusty tree
 NC F#m G F#m G
 But first it bent and then it broke
 A G A D
 So did my love prove false to me

D G D
 Oh love is gentle and love is kind
 D D/G# Bm G Em A
 The sweetest flower when first it's new
 NC F#m G F#m G
 But love grows old and waxes cold
 A G A D
 And fades away like me morning dew

Repeat first verse

The Way it Goes

Gillian Welch  Fm V

Becky Johnson bought the farm, Put a needle in her arm Am
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am
And her brother laid her down, In the cold Kentucky ground
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am

Chorus:

That's the way that it goes C Am
Everybody's buying little baby clothes ____ F C G
That's the way that it ends C Am
Though there was a time when ***she and I*** were friends F E7 Am

Well, Miranda ran away, Took her cat and left LA Am
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am
She was busted, broke and flat, Had to sell that pussy cat
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am

Chorus w/ "***he and I***"

See the brightest ones of all, Early in October fall Am
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am
While the dark ones go to bed, With good whiskey in their head
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am

Break on chorus cords

Now Billy Joe's back in the tank, You tell Russo, I'll tell Frank Am
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am
Did he throw her down a well?, Did she leave him for that swell?
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am

Chorus w/ "***all of us***"

When you lay me down to rest, Leave a pistol in my vest Am
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am
Do you miss my gentle touch?, Did I hurt you very much?
That's the way that it goes. That's the way E7 Am

Chorus w/ "***you and I***"

Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key

Guthrie/Bragg (new lyrics by Do Mi Stauber)  B V

I lived in a place called Okfuskee A D I lived in a place called Okfuskee
 And I had a place to play in a holler tree A And I had a little girl in a holler tree
 I had a lot of plans no-one could see D I said, "little girl, it's plain to see
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A Ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me"

I took my guitar to the high country A D She said, "it's hard for me to see
 And I played to the song of the mountain stream A How one little boy got so ugly"
 All the little leaves did rustle for me D Yes, my little girly, that might be
 Saying ain't nobody that can sing like me A But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:

Way over yonder in the minor key D A
Way over yonder in the minor key Bm A
There ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#

I stood in the back of the fair to see A D We walked down by the Buckeye Creek
 All those singers we were there to see A To see the frog eat the goggle-eye bee
 Spotlight shone on the shy grandee D To hear the west wind whistle to the east
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A There ain't nobody that can sing like me
ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

I took my guitar to the jamboreee A D Oh, my little girly, will you let me see
 And I sang a little tune in a minor key A Way over yonder where the wind blows free?
 All those people did smile at me D Nobody can see in our holler tree
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A There ain't nobody that can sing like me
ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus twice

Now I've been up on many a stage A D Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
 But I still think back to my holler-tree age A And laid it on the she and me
 Playing my prayer and prophecy D It stung lots worse than a hive of bees
 There ain't nobody that can sing like me A But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
 ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus twice, last "sing like me" a capella Now I've walked a long long ways
 Still look back to my Tanglewood days I've led lots of girls since then to stray
 Saying ain't nobody that can sing like me Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

III-121

Am Dm Am
 I am a poor, wayfaring stranger
 Dm Am E7
 Wandering through this world of woe
 Am Dm Am
 And there's no sickness, toil or danger
 Dm E7 Am
 In that bright land to which I go

F G C > Am
 I'm going there to see my father
 F G C E7
 I'm going there, no more to roam
 Am Dm Am
 I'm only going over Jordan
 Dm E7 Am
 I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather round me
 I know my way is rough and steep
 But beautiful fields lie just before me
 Where God's redeemed their vigil's keep

I'm going there to see my mother
 She said she'd meet me when I come
 I'm only going over Jordan
 I'm only going over home

I want to wear that crown of glory,
 When I get home to that good land;
 Well I want to shout salvation's story,
 In concert with the blood-washed band,

I'm going there to see my Saviour,
 I'm going there no more to roam;
 I'm only going over Jordan,
 I'm only going over home.

We Are Not Alone

Art Willey V

Intro:

In this life, in this time, D G
 In this world we are not alone D A D

Sometimes sad and lonely D G
Everything in blue D A
Always all around us D G
Friends and loved ones help us through D A D

Chorus:

We are not alone, we are not alone, D G D A
we are not alone. D G
In this life we are not alone, ___ D A D G
in this life we are not alone. D A D

Break (chorus chords)

And those who've gone before us D G
 lived and led the way D A
 Always all around us D G
 and carried in our DNA D A D

Chorus (*In this time*)

Break (chorus chords)

We walk the Earth together D G
 All Humanity D A
 Each part of the other D G
 All one human family D A D

Chorus (*In this world*)

Break (chorus chords)

We are not alone, (in this life) D G
 we are not alone, (in this time) D A
 we are not alone. D G
 In this world we are not alone, ___ D A D G
 in this world we are not alone, ___ D A D G
 in this world we are not alone D A D

We Can Work it Out

Paul McCartney and John Lennon

II-128

C

Try to see it my way

B \flat C

Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on

While you see it your way

B \flat C

Run the risk of knowing that our love will soon be gone

F C F G

We can work it out, we can work it out

C

Think of what you're saying

B \flat C

You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right

C

Think of what I'm saying

B \flat C

We can work it out and get it straight or say good night

F C F G

We can work it out, we can work it out

Am

Dm-E7

Am

Life is very short and there's no time for fussing and fighting, my friend

Dm-E7 Am

I have always thought that it's a crime so I will ask you once again

C

Try to see it my way. Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong

B \flat C

C

While you see it your way

B \flat C

There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long

F C F G

We can work it out, we can work it out

The Weight

Robbie Robertson

II-129

A	C#m	D	A	
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.				
A	C#m	D	A	
I just need some place where I can lay my head.				
A	C#m	D	A	
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"				
A	C#m	D	A	
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.				

Chorus:	A	A/G#	D	
	Take a load off, Fanny.			
	A	A/G#	D	
	Take a load for free.			
	A	A/G#	D	
	Take a load off, Fanny.			
	D		A	
	And ... you put the load right on me.			

|: A A/G# | F#m7 E | D :|

|: C C/B#| Am7 G | F :|

I picked up my bag. I went looking for a place to hide.
 When I saw Carman and the devil walking side by side.
 I said, "Hey, Carman, come on. Let's go downtown."
 She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
 It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
 He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and 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

Get your Canonball now, to take me down the line.
 My bag is sinking 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

Well May the World Go

Pete Seeger

II-130

Chorus:

G C
Well may the world go,
G D
The world go, the world go.
G C
Well may the world go,
G D G
When I'm far away.

Well may the skiers turn,
The swimmers churn, the lovers burn
Peace, may the generals learn
When I'm far away.

Sweet may the fiddle sound
The banjo play the old hoe down
Dancers swing round and round
When I'm far away.

Fresh may the breezes blow
Clear may the streams flow
Blue above, green below
When I'm far away.

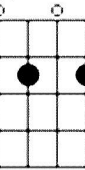
What A Wonderful World

George David Weiss and Bob Thiele IV-129

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom, for me and you,
 And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m
 Em7 D F#7 Bm
 Bb Em7 A7 D (G A7)

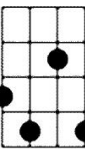
Em7



I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

D F#m G F#m
 Em7 D F#7 Bm
 Bb Em7 A7 D (G D)

F#7



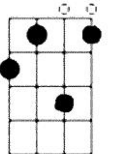
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying,
 "I love you."

A7 D
 A7 D
 Bm F#m Bm F#m
 Em7 F#dim7
 Em7 F#dim7 Em7

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m
 Em7 D F#7 Bm
 Bb Em7 A7 D (F#7 Bm)
 Em7/A A7b9 D (G6 D)

A7b9



D+: xx0332 3221
 F#dim7: xx1212 2323
 A7b9: x02320 0101
 G6: 320000 0202

What is a Seed?

Rene Minz IV-130

Chorus:

What is a Seed? How does it grow? G C
Will it bear fruit? You may never know G C
 Just plant it with joy, and a song in your heart F C
Learn how to nourish, to give it a start G C

The spring soil is warm and ready to sow F C
Here is the seed, we'll watch it grow F C
 The fruit and the flower feed body and soul G C
When in the garden, we're part of the whole G C

Chorus

A walk with a child through woodland or field F C
Watch as they wonder , what knowing it yields F C
 A thought becomes action, new interest begun G C
 A sharing of wisdom, ideas and fun G C

Chorus

Break with Verse Chords

Chorus

Let our soils be rich when new seeds appear F C
 May we water and feed them without doubt or fear F C
 Whether tiny or grand, in thought or in deed G C
 May we always be ready to sprout a new seed G C

Chorus X2, second time A Cappella-and repeat last line

When God Made Me

Neil Young I-113

Intro: C G F C F G C

C G F C F G C

Was he thinking about my country, or the color of my skin?

C G F C F G Am

Was he thinking 'bout my religion, and the way I worshipped him?

C E F C G C

Did he create just me in his image, or every living thing? .

Chorus:

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

C G F C F G C

C G F C F G C

Was he planning only for believers, or for those who just have faith?

C G F C F G Am

Did he envision all the wars, that were fought in his name?

C E F C G C

Did he say there was only one way, to be close to him?

Chorus

C G F C F G C

F Em F C D7 G

Did he give me the gift of love, to say who I could choose?

Chorus 2x

C G F C F G C

Did he give me the gift of voice, so some could silence me?

C G F C F G Am

Did he give me the gift of vision, not knowing what I might see?

C E F C G C

Did he give me the gift of compassion, to help my fellow man?

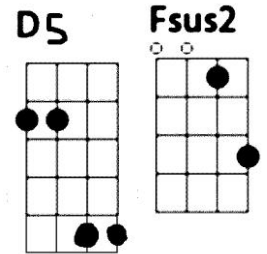
Chorus 2x

When I Go

Dave Carter

II-131

Capo 5->Dm D5: xx0235 (if your pinky can't reach, play a Dsus2: xx0230) Fsus2: xx3011

Intro & Breaks: Am C G D5 Fsus2 G Am

Come, lonely hunter, chieftain and king
 I will fly like the falcon when I go
 Bear me my brother under your wing
 I will strike fell like lightning when I go

Am C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

I will bellow like the thunder drum, invoke the storm of war
 A twisting pillar spun of dust and blood up from the prairie floor
 I will sweep the foe before me like a gale out on the snow
 And the wind will long recount the story, reverence and glory, when I go

C G
 Dm Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

Break

Spring, spirit dancer, nimble and thin
 I will leap like coyote when I go
 Tireless entrancer, lend me your skin
 I will run like the gray wolf when I go

Am C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

I will climb the rise at daybreak, I will kiss the sky at noon
 Raise my yearning voice at midnight to my mother in the moon
 I will make the lay of long defeat and draw the chorus slow
 I'll send this message down the wire and hope that someone wise is listening when I go

C G
 Dm Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

Break

And when the sun comes, trumpets from his red house in the east
 He will find a standing stone where long I chanted my release
 He will send his morning messenger to strike the hammer blow
 And I will crumble down uncountable in showers of crimson rubies when I go

C G
 Dm Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

Break

Sigh, mournful sister, whisper and turn
 I will rattle like dry leaves when I go
 Stand in the mist where my fire used to burn
 I will camp on the night breeze when I go

Am C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

And should you glimpse my wandering form out on the borderline
 Between death and resurrection and the council of the pines
 Do not worry for my comfort, do not sorrow for me so
 All your diamond tears will rise up and adorn the sky beside me when I go

C G
 Dm Am
 C G
 D5 Fsus2 G Am

Break

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Bob Dylan

III-123

Intro: C G C G C G C

C G C G
Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble

C G D G
Ancient footprints are everywhere

C G C G
You can almost think that you're seein' double

C G D G
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs

D7 G C
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room

D7 G
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece

C G C G
She promised that she'd be right there with me

C G D G
When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
Dodging lions and wastin' time
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle
I could hardly stand to see `em
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
When I paint my masterpiece

Bridge:

Cm G
Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
Bm C D C G A7 D7
Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
Newspapermen eating candy had to be held down by big police
Someday, everything is gonna be different
When I paint my masterpiece

When I'm Gone

Phil Ochs IV-131

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone C A_m
 And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone D_m G
 And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus: So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here D_m G C

And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone C A_m
 All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone D_m G
 My pen won't pour out a lyric line when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus

And I won't breathe the brandy air when I'm gone C A_m
 And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone D_m G
 Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus

And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone C A_m
 And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone D_m G
 There's nothing I can lose or I can gain when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus

Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone C A_m
 And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm gone D_m G
 Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone C A_m

All my days won't be dances of delight when I'm gone C A_m
 And the sands will be shifting from my sight when I'm gone D_m G
 Can't add my name into the fight when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus

And I won't be laughing at the lies when I'm gone C A_m
 And I can't question how or when or why when I'm gone D_m G
 Can't live proud enough to die when I'm gone C A_m

Chorus

So I guess I'll have to do it
 Yes, I guess I'll have to do it
 I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

When We're Gone, Long Gone

Kieran Kane & James Paul O'Hara I-114

Capo 2 ->E

D A G
Trouble, we have known trouble
D A
In our struggle just to get by
D A G
Many times the burden's been heavy
D A D
Still we carried on side by side

Chorus:

D G
And when we're gone long gone
D A G
The only thing that will have mattered
D A
Is the love that we shared
 Bm G
And the way that we cared
D A D
When we're gone, long gone

Break

And when we're walking together in glory
Hand in hand through eternity
It's the love that will be remembered
Not wealth, not poverty

Repeat Chorus

Chorus Acapella

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

George Harrison III-125

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E7

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7

I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E7

Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know why nobody told you

Bm E7 D/F# E7

how to unfold your love

A C#m F#m C#m

I don't know how someone controlled you

Bm E7 D/F# E7

They bought and sold you

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7

I look at the world and I notice it's turning

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7

With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how you were diverted, You were perverted too

I don't know how you were inverted, No one alerted you

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7

I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E

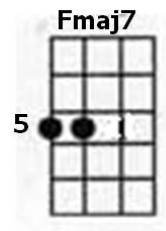
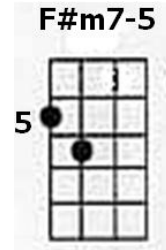
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7

Look at you all...

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps



While the Music is Playing

Dan Zanes III-126

Intro: chorus chords

Am F

Verse: People gather all around the square

A7 Dm

Hear the laughing in the evening air

G7 C Am G E7

Swirl mingle with songs that brought us there, brought us all there

Everybody spread their lawn chairs `round Am F

Out on the grass and the stars shine down A7 Dm

Carl King's big brass band with that circus sound, circus sound G7 C Am G

C F

Chorus: And I don't want to go home

C G

Can we stay right here for a couple more songs?

C F C G

I don't want to go home while the music is playing, while it's playing

Every weekend when the corn is high Am F

There's a weekend when the streets are alive A7 Dm

Hot rod cars driven in from another time, another time G7 C Am G

And every car's got the radio on Am F

Golden oldies and we're singing along A7 Dm

Dancing on the sidewalk G7 C

to those Drifters songs, and Marvelettes songs Am G

Chorus

Around the campfire faces glow Am F

We're all here together so A7 Dm

We're singing all the songs everyone knows, everyone knows G7 C Am G

Chorus

Whisky in the Jar

Traditional – Irish folk song IV-132

As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains, A F#m
 I met with Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin' D A
 I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier, F#m
 Sayin' "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver." D A

Chorus:

Musha ring dumma doo dumma daa, E
Whack for the daddy-oh, A
Whack for the daddy-oh, D
 There's whisky in the jar. A E A

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny, A F#m
 I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny, D A
 She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me, F#m
 But the devil take the women, for they never can be easy. D A

Chorus

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber, A F#m
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder, D A
 But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water, F#m
 Then sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter. D A

Chorus

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel, A F#m
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrell, D A
 I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier, F#m
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken. D A

Chorus

If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army, A F#m
 If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney, D A
 And if he'll go with me, we'll go roving in Kilkenny, F#m
 And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny. D A

Chorus

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling A F#m
 And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling D A
 But I take delight in the juice of the barley F#m
 And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early D A

Chorus

Who Knows Where the Time Goes

Sandy Denny as sung by Eva Cassidy II-132

E Esus4 E Esus4

E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 Across the evening sky all the birds are leaving
 E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 Oh but then you know it was time for them to go
 F#m G#m F#m G#m
 By the winter fire I will still be dreaming
 A E
 I do not count the time

Chorus:

B9 A9 E
 For who knows where the time goes,
 F#m A9 F#m E
 who knows where-the time goes

E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 Sad deserted shore, your fickle friends are leaving
 E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 Oh but then you know it was time for them to go
 F#m G#m F#m G#m
 But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving
 A E
 I do not count the time

E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 I know I'm not alone while my love is near me
 E Esus4 E(2) Esus4
 I know that it's so until it's time to go
 F#m G#m F#m G#m
 All the storms in winter and the birds in spring again
 A E
 I do not count the time

Who Will Sing for Me?

Flatt & Scruggs

IV-133

Intro: DD GD DD GAD DAD(Key of D)

D Oft I sing for my friends

GD When death's cold hand I see

D But when I reach my journey's end

GAD Who will sing one song for me?

DAD

Chorus: AD I wonder (I wonder) who

AD Will sing (will sing) for me

G When I'm called to cross that silent sea

DAD Who will sing (who will sing) for me?

Break: DD GD DD GAD

D When friends shall gather round

GD And look down on me

D Will they turn and walk away

GAD Or will they sing one song for me?

DAD

Chorus

Break DD GD DD GAD

D So I'll sing till the end

GD Contented I will be

D Assured that some friends

GAD Will sing one song for me.

DAD

Chorus

Who Will Watch the Home Place

Laurie Lewis

IV-134

¾ time

Intro: B E B E B F# B

Leaves are falling and turning to showers of gold
 As the postman climbs up our long hill
 And there's sympathy written all over his face
 As he hands me a couple more bills

B E B
 F#
 B E
 C#m E F#

Chorus:

Who will watch the home place? B E B
Who will tend my heart's dear space? E C#m F#
Who will fill my empty place B E B E
 When I am gone from here? B F# B

There's a lovely green nook by a clear-running stream
 It was my place when I was quite small
 And its creatures and sounds could soothe my worst pains
 But today they don't ease me at all

B E B
 F#
 B E
 C#m E F#

Break

In my grandfather's shed there are hundreds of tools
 I know them by feel and by name
 And like parts of my body they've patched this old place
 When I move them they won't be the same

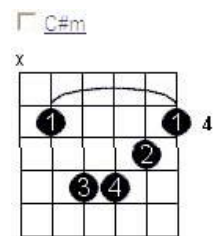
B E B
 F#
 B E
 C#m E F#

Now I wander around touching each blessed thing
 The chimney, the tables, the trees;
 And my memories swirl 'round me like birds on the wing
 When I leave here, oh, who will I be

B E B
 F#
 B E
 C#m E F#

Chorus a cappella

Repeat intro: B E B E B F# B



Who'll Stop the Rain

Credence Clearwater Revival I-115


Intro: G Em G Em

G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming round.
G Em C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia, seeking 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.

Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears,
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

Wichita

Gillian Welch  E V

She went back to Wichita, D
 She went back to her Ma and Pa.
Reckon I saw her next to my truck, A
 Pumpin' gas with the car packed up. D

We talked as neighbors will, D
 That're waiting for their tanks to fill.
 We talked about nothing-- how it might snow, A
 How far she had to go. D

Chorus:

Going back where the grass grows tall, G A
 And the fields burn in the fall. Bm D G
 You can still hear the night birds call, G A
 Back in Wichita. D

She came in '85, D
 She came here as a July bride.
 But it never got easy-- never got rich, A
 Ain't got much but what she came here with. D

Good times have all been spent, D
 She ain't broken but she's badly bent.
 There's nothing she wants here nothing that shines, A
 She made up her mind. D

Chorus

Bridge:

She says for all my time A
 Well I ain't got much to show. G D
You can tell that man of mine A
 And anyone who wants to know. G A

Verse Break

Chorus

Wild Birds

Jan Harmon as sung by Gordon Bok  C III-127

C Dm

Verse: Lights flicker on in a town 'neath the mountain
 F G
 Where night first comes down like a patch of black satin
 C Dm
 And the road seems too long between Casper and Jackson
 G C
 When you're tired of travelling alone.

F C

Chorus1: Blackthorn and cottonwood drink up the Muddy;
 G C
 Just buckwheat and sky between Cheyenne and Cody.
 F Dm Em Am
 Like a maplewing sown under red leaves blown down,
 G C
 It's time to be going back home.

You cross the Wind River on your way to Big Timber;	C	Dm
The people are friendly, the aspen is amber.	F	G
Folks sing all the choruses they can remember,	C	Dm
And you sleep in a room of your own.	G	C

Chorus1

And all by roadside the wild birds fly,	C	Dm
Up out of the thistle and into the sky;	F	G
Red birds, black birds, they sing as they fly.	C	Dm
Thank heaven for wild birds.	G	C

Chorus2: Their all dressed up in feathers with colors outrageous;	F	C
They soar from this earthly-bound kingdom of cages	G	C
On <u>delicate wings</u> , so <u>small</u> and <u>courageous</u> .	F	Dm Em Am
It's time to be going back home	G	C

Chorus1

You can see the rain coming for miles down the prairie	C	Dm
Like a great herd of antelope, running like fury,	F	G
And you stop at a diner outside Canyon Ferry	C	Dm
For coffee and a taste of the town.	G	C

Chorus1

And all by the roadside the wild birds fly	C	Dm
Up out of the thistle and into the sky;	F	G
Red birds, black birds, they sing as they fly.	C	Dm
Thank heaven for wild birds.	G	C

Chorus2

Wild Horses

Jagger/Richards III-128

Bm G Bm G
 Childhood living is easy to do
 Am C D G D (C)
 The things you wanted, I bought them for you
 Bm G Bm G
 Graceless lady, you know who I am
 Am C D G D (C)
 You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Chorus

Am C D G F C
 Wild horses couldn't drag me away
 Am C D G F C
 Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G
 I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
 Am C D G D (C)
 Now you've decided to show me the same
 Bm G Bm G
 No sweeping exits or off-stage lines
 Am C D G D (C)
 Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Chorus**Break**

Bm G Bm G
 I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie
 Am C D G D (C)
 Now I have my freedom but I don't have much time
 Bm G Bm G
 Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
 Am C D G D (C)
 Let's do some living after we've died

Chorus 2X, 2nd time ride them someday

Wild Mountain Thyme

Traditional / Francis McPeake  [B](#)

Oh, <u>the summertime</u> is comin'	G C G
And the <u>trees</u> are sweetly <u>bloomin'</u>	C G
And the <u>wild mountain thyme</u>	C G Em
Grows <u>around</u> the <u>purple heather</u>	C Am C
Will ye <u>go?</u> <u>Lassie, go?</u>	G C G

Chorus:

And we'll <u>all go together</u>	C G
To pick <u>wild mountain thyme</u>	C G Em
All <u>around</u> the <u>purple heather</u>	C Am C
Will ye <u>go?</u> <u>Lassie, go?</u>	G C G

I will build my love a bower	G C G
By yon cool crystal fountain	C G
And on it I will pile	C G Em
All the flowers of the mountain	C Am C
Will ye go? Lassie, go?	G C G

Chorus

And if you'll not go with me	G C G
Then I'll surely find another	C G
To pick wild mountain thyme	C G Em
All around the purple heather	C Am C
Will ye go? Lassie, go?	G C G

Chorus

Oh, the summertime is comin'	G C G
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'	C G
And the wild mountain thyme	C G Em
Grows around the purple heather	C Am C
Will ye go? Lassie, go?	G C G

Chorus

Wild Night

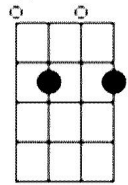
Van Morrison

II-133

Intro: |: Em Em7 G G/C G G/C G G/C G ☺

Then you brush your shoes, smile before the mirror
 And you comb your hair, grab your comb and laugh
 And you walk west streets trying to remember
 All the wild night breezes in your memory ever

Em7



Chorus:
 And everything looks so complete
 When you're walking out on the street
 And the wind catches your feet and sends you flying, crying
 Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling
 Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling

All the girls walk by, dressed up for each other
 And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
 And the people passin' by stare in wide wonder
 And the inside jukebox blows out just like thunder

Em Em7 G (G/C G G/C G G/C G)
 Em Em7 G (G/C G G/C G G/C G)
 Em Em7 G (G/C G Em)
 C D G (G/C G G/C G (n.c.))

Chorus

Bridge:

The wi---ld night is calling
 The wi---ld nighi is calling
 I'm going out and dance, come on out and make romance
 Come on out and dance, come on out make romance (yes indeed)

Break (first two ines of verse)

Repeat Bridge

Em: 022000 Em7: 779987 G/C: 3x2013

Willin'

Lowell George

III-130

Intro: G D Em C G C G

G

D

I've been warped by the rain driven by the snow

Em7

C

Well I'm drunk and dirty and don't you know and

G C D* G

G

D

I'm still willin', I was out on the road late last night

Em7

C

G C D*

G

I seen my pretty Alice in every headlight, Alice

Dallas Alice

Chorus:

C

D

G

I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari, Tehachapi to Tonopah

G/F#

G

C

I've driven every kind of rig that's ever been made

C

D

Driven the back roads so I won't get weighed

[n/c]

C

C/B

C/A

G

D

And if you give me weed whites and wine and show me a sign

G

C

G

Well I'll be willin' to be movin

G

D

I've been beat by the wind and robbed by the sleet

Em7

C

Had my head stove in and I'm still on my feet

G C D* G

And I'm still willin'

D

And I smuggled some smokes for folks in old Mexico

Em7

C

G

Baked by the sun, everytime I go to Mexico

C

G

And I'm still

Chorus

D* - C chord shape slid up two frets

Workin' Man Nowhere to Go

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

III-131

Sittin' alone in the dark, Wastin' my time in a park C
 Cause I've got nowhere to go. F C (F C)
 Had me a job til the market fell out, C
 Tried hard to borrow but there was no help
 Now I've got nowhere to go. F C (F C)

Chorus:

I need a job for these two hands F G
 I'm a workin' man, With nowhere to go F C (F C)

One last look at my land, Auctioneer with his gavel in hand C
 And he says it's got to go. F C (F C)
 Worked this piece all my life C
 It broke my heart and it took my wife,
 Now I've got nothing to show F C (F C)

Chorus

Wandered aimless in the city Am F
 With my dirt workin boots and my old straw hat in hand G C (F C)
Singing a song by Woody Guthrie Am F
 This land is your land; it ain't my land G
I'm a workin' man, with nowhere to go F C (F C)

Break

I was born to the sunrise, Breaking back all day C
 Now I've got something to say, F C (F C)
 I am broke but not broken, and I am not alone, C
 Cause there's a lot of folks, with nowhere to go F C (F C)

Are they ever gonna understand? F G
 You can't leave a workin man F
 With nowhere to go. C (F C)
 Are they ever gonna understand? F G
 You cant leave a workin man, F
 With nowhere to go. C

Working Man

Traditional I-116

Chorus:

G
It's a working man I am
C G
And I've been down under ground
D
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
G
Or for any length of time
C G
I can hold it in my mind
D G
I never again will go down under ground

G
At the age of sixteen years
C G
He quarrels with his peers
D
Who vowed they'll never see another mine
G
In the dark recess of the mine
C G
Where you age before your time
D G
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs

Chorus

At the age of sixty-four
He'll greet you at the door
And he'll gently lead you by the arm
Through the dark reces of the mines
He'll take you back in time
And he'll tell you of the hardships that were had

Chorus 2x

God I never again will go down under ground

World Falls

Indigo Girls II-135

Capo 3 -> F?

Intro: D D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9 C9, repeat

D D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9
 I'm coming home with a stone strapped onto my back
 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9
 I'm coming home with a burning hope turning all my blues to black
 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9
 I'm looking for a sacred hand to carve into my stone
 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9
 A ghost of comfort, angels' breath, to keep this life inside my chest

D G D G
 This world falls on me with hopes of immortality
 D G D G
 Everywhere I turn all the beauty just keeps shaking me

I woke up in the middle of a dream, scared the world was too much for me
 Sejarez said, "Don't let go, just plant the seeds and watch them grow."
 I've slept in rainy canyon lands, cold drenched to my skin
 I always wake to find a face to calm these troubled lands

This world falls on me with dreams of immortality,
 Everywhere I turn all the beauty just keeps shaking me

22 44 66 77 66 44 22 20 22
 Now I'm running to the edge of the earth,
 22 44 66 77 66 44 22 20 22
 And I'm swimming to the edge of the sea
 22 44 66 77 66 44 22 20 22
 And I'm laughing, I'm under a starry sky,
 E G D9sus4 D D9sus4 D D9sus4 C9
 This world was meant for me, don't bury me, carry me

I wish I was a nomad, an Indian or saint
 The edge of death would disappear, leave me nothing left to taint
 I wish I was a nomad, an Indian or saint
 Give me walking shoes, feathered arms, and a key to heaven's gate

This world falls on me with dreams of immortality
 Everywhere I turn all the beauty just keeps shaking me
(3x sung simultaneously with 1st 3 lines of bridge, chorus chords)

D9sus4: 000030 22: 002200 66: 006600 20: 002000
 C9: 032330 44: 004400 77: 007700

Worried Man Blues

Traditional

III-132

Chorus:

C C7
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
F C
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
C
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
G C
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

C C7
I went across that river, and I lay down to sleep.
F C
I went across that river, and I lay down to sleep.
C
I went across that river, and I lay down to sleep.
G C
And I awoke with the shackles on my feet.

Chorus

Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg. 3x)

And on each link, were the initials of my name.

Chorus

The train I ride is sixteen coaches long. 3x)

The girl I love was on that train and gone.

Chorus

The Wreck of the Old 97

Charles Noell, Fred Lewey and Whitter Work I-117
Recorded by Hank Snow

A D
They give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,
A E7
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time
A D
This is not 38, but it's Old 97
A E7 A
You must put her in Spencer on time."

Then he tumbled and he said to his tired, greasy fireman
"Just shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain
You can watch Old 97 roll."

Break

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
In a line on a three-mile grade .
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes
You see what a jump he made.

Break

He was goin' down grade making 90 miles an hour.
When his whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
He'd been scalded to death by the steam.

Now ladies, you must take warning
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true love or husband
He may leave you and never return.

Source: Hank Snow – The Wreck of the Old 97, 1971 RCA cxs 9009(e)

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan

I-118

D Em
 Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, *G Am*
 G D
 Gates won't close, the railings froze. *C G*
 Em
 Get your mind off winter time, *Am*
 G D
 You ain't goin' no where. *C G*

Chorus: D Em
 Oooo, Eeeee, Ride me high, *G Am*
 G D
 Tomorrow's the day my man's gonna come. *C G*
 Em
 Oh Lord, we gonna fly, *Am*
 G D
 Down I easy chair. *C G*

I don't care how many letters they sent,
 Mornin' came and morning went.
 Pick up your money and pack your tent,
 But we still ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,
 Tailgates and substitutes,
 Strap yourself with the tree with roots,
 You ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

Ghengis Khan he could not keep
 All his kings supplied with sheep
 Climb that hill no matter how steep,
 We still ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

You Are My Sunshine

Gov Jimmie Davis

I-119

C
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping

F C
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F C
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken

C G C
And I hung my head and cried.

C
You are my sunshine my only sunshine

F C
You make me happy when skies are gray,

F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you [C

C G C
So please don't take my sunshine away.

C
I'll always love you I and make you I happy,

F C
If you will only say the same.

F C
But if you leave me to love another,

C G C
You'll ,regret it all someday.

You Belong to Me

King, Price, Stewart  V

<u>See</u> the pyramids <u>along</u> the Nile	G Bm	<i>C Em</i>
.... Watch the sunrise from a <u>tropic</u> isle	C G	<i>F C</i>
.... Just <u>remember</u> darling <u>all</u> the <u>while</u>	C Bm Em	<i>F Fm C Am</i>
.... You belong to <u>me</u>	Am D7	<i>Dm G7</i>

<u>See</u> the market place in <u>old</u> Algiers	G Bm	<i>C Em</i>
.... Send me photographs and <u>souvenirs</u>	C G	<i>F C</i>
.... Just <u>remember</u> when a <u>dream</u> appears	C Bm Em	<i>F Fm C Am</i>
.... You belong to <u>me</u>	Am G Dm	<i>Dm7 C</i>

Chorus:

I'd be so <u>alone</u> without you	G C	<i>C C7 F</i>
<u>Maybe</u> you'd be <u>lonesome</u> too and <u>blue</u>	Bm D D7	<i>D7 G G7</i>

<u>Fly</u> the ocean in a <u>silver</u> plane	G Bm	<i>C Em</i>
.... See the jungle when it's <u>wet</u> with rain	C G	<i>F C</i>
.... Just <u>remember</u> till you're <u>home</u> again	C Bm Em	<i>F Fm C Am</i>
.... You belong to <u>me</u>eee	Am D	<i>Dm C (G)</i>

Break

Repeat Chorus to end.

You Don't Know My Mind Blues

Virginia Liston

II-136

A

I'm going to the racetrack to see my pony run
If he won some money gonna take my good gals on

D

A

Yeah, you don't know, you don't know my mind

E

D

A

E A

When you see me laughing I'm laughing just to keep from crying

Break

I left my mama standing in the door
Lookin' after me a-crying say "You won't come back no more, sweet daddy"
You don't know, you don't know my mind
When you see me laughing I'm laughing just to keep from crying

Break

When I asked my mama "Can you stand to say goodbye"
She said "Yes, sweet papa, if you can stand to see me cry, Lord"
You don't know, ooh my mind, hmmhmm
Oh, when you see me laughing, honey, laughing just to keep from crying

Break

I got a handfull o' nickles, got a handfull o' dimes
Got a housefull o' youngens and no one mindes
Lord, you don't know, you don't know my mind
And when you see me laughing I'm laughing just to keep from crying

You Got Gold

John Prine / Keith Sykes

I-120

A E
Is there ever enough space between us, to keep us both honest and true.
A
Why is it so hard just to sit in the yard, and stare at the sky so blue.
A7 D
I've got a new way of walking, and a new way of talking, honey when I'm around you.
A
But it gives me the blues when I've got some good news
E A
And you're not there to bring it to.

A E
Life is a blessing, it's a delicatessen, of all the little favors you do.
A
All wrapped up together no matter the weather; Baby, you always come through
A7 D
It's a measure of treasure that gives me the pleasure, of loving you the way I do
A
And you know I would gladly say, I need your love badly
E A
And bring these little things to you.

Chorus:

D D/C# D/B A
Cause you got gold, gold inside of you
D D/C# D/B A
You got gold, gold inside of you
E A
Well, I got some gold inside me too

Instrumental – Chorus chords

Well, I'm thinking I'm knowing that I gotta be going, A
You know I hate to stay so long E
It gives me an ocean of mixed up emotion, I'll have to work it out in a song A
Well, I'm leaving a lot for the little I got, but you know a lot a little will do A7 D
And if you give me your love, I'll let it shine up above A
And light my way back home to you E A

Chorus

You got wheels turning inside of you D D/C# D/B A
You got wheels turning inside of you D D/C# D/B A
Well, I got wheels turning inside me too E A

Instrumental – Chorus chords – fade

You got me Singing the Blues

Melvin Endsley

IV-135

Capo 2

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues G C
 'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear, G C D C
Why'd you do me this way? C D D₇ G (C G)

Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night G C
 'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you, G C D C
You got me singin' the blues. D D₇ G (C G G₇)

The moon and stars no longer shine C G
 The dream is gone I thought was mine C G
 There's nothin' left for me to do C G
 But cry-y-y over you (cry over you) G C D D₇

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away G C
 But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay without you, G C D C
You got me singin' the blues. D D₇ G (C G)

Verse Break

Repeat from the top

Your Flag Decal Won't Get You Into Heaven Anymore

John Prine I-122

G C
 While digesting Reader's Digest, in the back of a dirty book store,
 D7 G
 A plastic flag, with gum on the back, fell out on the floor.

C
 Well, I picked it up and I ran outside, slapped it on my windshield,
 D7 G
 And if I could see old Betsy Ross, I tell her how good I feel.

Chorus:

C G
 But your flag decal won't get you into Heaven any more.
 D7 G G7
 They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war.
 C G
 Now Jesus don't like killin', no matter what the reason's for,
 D7 G Bb C D7
 And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven any more.

G C
 Well, I went to the bank this morning, and the cashier he said fo me, D7 G
 "If you join The Chrismas club we` ll give you ten of them flags for free."
 Well, I didn't mess around a bit, I took him up on what he said. C
 And I stuck them stickers all over my car, and one on my wife's forehead. D7 G

Chorus

G C
 Well, I got my windshield so filled with flags I couldn't see. D7 G
 So, I ran the car upside a curb, and right into a tree. C
 By The time they got a doctor down, I was already dead. D7 G
 And I'll never understand why the man standing in the Pearly Gates said...

Chorus

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go

Bob Dylan IV-136

<u>I've</u> seen love go by my door,	C
It's <u>never</u> been this close before	F
<u>It's</u> never been so easy or so <u>slow</u>	C G
<u>I've</u> been shooting in the dark too long,	C
When <u>something's</u> not right, it's wrong	F
<u>You're</u> gonna make me <u>lonesome</u> when you <u>go</u>	C G C
<u>Dragon</u> clouds so high above	C
<u>I've</u> only known careless love	F
<u>It's</u> always hit me from <u>below</u>	C G
<u>This</u> time around it's more correct	C
<u>Right</u> on target, so direct	F
<u>You're</u> gonna make me <u>lonesome</u> when you <u>go</u>	C G C
<u>Purple</u> clover, Queen Anne's Lace	C
<u>Crimson</u> hair across your face	F
<u>You</u> could make me cry if you don't <u>know</u>	C G
<u>Can't</u> remember what I was thinkin' of	C
You <u>might</u> be spoilin' me too much, love	F
<u>You're</u> gonna make me <u>lonesome</u> when you <u>go</u>	C G C
<u>Flowers</u> on the hillside, bloomin' <u>crazy</u>	G C
<u>Crickets</u> talkin' back and forth in <u>rhyme</u>	G C
<u>Blue</u> river runnin' slow and lazy	D
I could stay with you forever and <u>never</u> realize the time	F G
<u>Situations</u> have ended sad	C
<u>Relationships</u> have all been bad	F
<u>Mine've</u> been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud	C G
<u>But</u> there's no way I can compare	C
<u>All</u> those scenes to this affair	F
<u>You're</u> gonna make me <u>lonesome</u> when you <u>go</u>	C G C
<u>You're</u> gonna make me wonder what I'm <u>doin'</u>	G C
<u>Stayin'</u> far behind without <u>you</u>	G C
<u>You're</u> gonna make me wonder what I'm sayin'	D
<u>You're</u> gonna make me give myself a <u>good</u> talkin' to	F G
<u>I'll</u> look for you in old Honolulu	C
<u>San</u> Francisco, Ashtabula	F
<u>You're</u> gonna have to leave me now, I <u>know</u>	C G
<u>But</u> I'll see you in the sky above	C
In the <u>tall</u> grass, in the ones I love	F
<u>You're</u> gonna make me <u>lonesome</u> when you <u>go</u>	C G C

You've Got a Friend

Carole King 1971 IV-137

Key of G

When you're <u>down</u> and <u>troubled</u>	E _m B ₇
And you <u>need</u> a <u>helping hand</u> ,	E _m B ₇ E _m
And <u>nothing</u> , <u>nothing</u> is going <u>right</u> ,	A _{m7} D ₇ G
<u>Close</u> your eyes and <u>think</u> of me	F _{#m} B ₇
And <u>soon</u> I <u>will</u> be <u>there</u>	E _m B ₇ E _m
To <u>brighten</u> up <u>even</u> your darkest <u>night</u> .	A _{m7} B _m D ₇

Chorus:

You just <u>call</u> out my name,	G
And you <u>know</u> wherever I <u>am</u> ,	C _{maj7} A _{m7}
I'll come <u>running</u> . . . to see you <u>again</u> .	G D ₇
<u>Winter</u> , spring, summer, or fall,	G
All you've got to do is <u>call</u>	C _{maj7} A _{m7}
And I'll <u>be</u> there, yeah-yeah-yeah	C _{maj7} D ₇
(You've got a <u>friend</u>)	G

If the <u>sky</u> <u>above</u> you should turn <u>dark</u>	E _m B ₇ E _m
And <u>full</u> of <u>clouds</u>	B ₇ E _m
And that <u>old</u> north <u>wind</u> should begin to <u>blow</u> ,	A _{m7} D ₇ G
<u>Keep</u> your head <u>together</u> and <u>call</u> my <u>name</u> out <u>loud</u> .	F _{#m} B ₇ E _m B ₇ E _m
<u>Soon</u> I'll be <u>knocking</u> upon your <u>door</u> . ----	A _{m7} B _m D ₇

Chorus skip last line (you've got a friend)

Bridge:

Hey, <u>ain't</u> it good to know that you've got a friend	C
When <u>people</u> can be so cold.	G
They'll <u>hurt</u> you, yes, and <u>desert</u> you.	C F _{maj7}
Well, they'll <u>take</u> your soul if you <u>let</u> them	E _m A ₇
Oh yeah, but <u>don't</u> you let them.....	D ₇

Chorus

__ You've got a <u>friend</u>	C G
Ain't it <u>good</u> to know you've got a <u>friend</u>	C G
Ain't it <u>good</u> to know you've got a <u>friend</u>	C G
__ Oh yeah, yeah. You've got a <u>friend</u> .	C G

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

The Beatles

II-138

G D F G C F C

Here I stand with head in hand turn my face to the wall.

G D F G C F C D

If she's gone I can't go on feeling two foot small.

G D F G C F C

Everywhere people stare each and every day

G D F G C F C D D/C D/B D/A

I can see them laugh at me, And I hear them say

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G D F G C F C

How can I even try I can never win.

G D F G C F C D

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in.

G D F G C F C

How could she say to me "Love will find a way" ?

G D F G C F C D D/C D/B

Gather 'round, all you clowns, Let me hear you say

D/A

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

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The Big Book is a compilation of all of the songs from the Aivilonians Songbooks 1-5. Where there were duplicates in different keys, a single entry with both keys is included. The single book electronic format makes adding additional material relatively simple. Songs added within the last couple of years are listed below for those wishing to maintain paper versions.

Title	Composer	Date Added
Acony Bell	Gillian Welch	12/2/18
All Shook Up	Elvis Presly	12/2/18
Back to the Wheel	Ken Zimmerman	12/2/18
Boulder to Birmingham	Emmylou Harris	11/11/19
Born at the Right Time	Paul Simon	12/2/18
Boxcars of a Train	David Wolfersberger	12/2/18
Canning Salmon		11/11/19
Can't Help Falling in Love		12/2/18
Cumberland Blues	Grateful Dead	12/2/18
Do Re Mi	Woody Guthrie	12/3/18
Down the River	Dave Taylor	12/3/18
Early Morning Rain	Gordon Lightfoot	12/3/18
Everything	Hedie talbot	12/3/18
Fellas Get Out of the Way	Scott Cook	12/3/18
The Ferryman Song	Pete St. John	2/15/20
The Fields of Anthenry	Pete St. John	2/15/20
Fish and Whistle	John Prine	12/3/18
Fly Away	Art Willey	12/3/18
Genesis	Jorma Korkunen	12/3/18
Get Together	Chet Powers	12/3/18
God Bless Us Everyone	Maria Dunn	12/3/18
Gone to the Mill	Ken Zimmerman	12/3/18
Gulf Coast Highway	Nancii Griffith	10/8/18
Grandpa Was a Carpenter	John Prine	12/6/18
Heart of Gold	Niel Young	10/8/18
I Ain't Gonna Carry That Load	Ken Zimmerman	12/6/18
I Believe		12/6/18
I Know Where I'm Going, Today		12/6/18
I Walk the Line	Johnny Cash	12/6/18
If It Hadn't Been For Love	Steel Drivers	12/6/18
I'll Be Home		12/6/18
I'm Not Afraid to Die		12/6/18
I'm Not Done		12/6/18
It'll Shine When It Shines		12/6/18
It's About Time	Rene Minz	12/6/18
Karamea Cowboy		12/6/18
Knockin On Your Screen Door		12/6/18
The Leaving of Liverpool	Traditional	2/15/20

Low to the Ground		12/6/18
Man of Many Moons	Danny Schmidt	12/6/18
Moon River		12/6/18
One Voice		12/6/18
Our Lady of the Well		12/6/18
Our Magnolia		12/6/18
Pass it Along		12/6/18
Pilgrim		12/6/18
Rainbow		12/6/18
Rhymes & Reasons		12/6/18
Ring of Fire		12/6/18
The Road Ahead		12/6/18
Seven Bridges Road		12/6/18
Shall We Go South		12/6/18
Shambala		12/6/18
Simple Life		12/6/18
Soft Spot		12/6/18
Southbound Train		12/6/18
Standing on a Rock		12/6/18
Stay low to the Ground		12/6/18
Steppin' Out		12/6/18
Steve's Hammer		12/6/18
Sweet You	Steve Gibson	10/8/18
To Know Him Is To Love Him		12/6/18
Truckin'		12/26/18
Walking Down the Road		12/6/18
Washed My Hands in Muddy Water		12/6/18
The Way it Goes	Gillian Welch	12/6/18
Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key		12/6/18
We Are Not Alone	Art Willey	10/8/18
Wichita		12/6/18
Wild Mountain Thyme	Traditional	1/23/20
You Belong to Me		12/6/18

Scott's Notes

Our dear friend Scott Miksch took on the role of group historian and chronicler. Noteworthy (or otherwise) comments and occurrences were duly recorded by Scott's pen, to be read to the group when we sang the song that provoked comment again, perhaps years hence. In memory of Scott, his notations are included here. You will have to imagine his sonorous voice reading out his notes to the group.

[Always Look on the Bright Side](#)

8/17/16 Jill wants this sung at her wake.

[Annie's Song](#)

2/8/12 Rozanna "We haven't done that one fore – EV - er"

Steve "Not sure I had the album"

6/2/17 Paul I (had to) play this for my parents' 50th Anniversary

[Buckets of Rain](#)

2/22/12 Steve G. "This is the first song (and I did it today) I played for my new grand daughter." (wanted an Oregon theme)

Debbie "She loved it!"

[Carmelita](#)

5/26/11 Paul K. "Are there any notes there in your book, Scott? How about another Warren Zevon along that theme? Carmelita after singing "*Don't Let Us Get Sick.*"

5/1/13 Tony "How about another love song: Carmelita?"

8/9/15 Elena: "How do you want it Tony, Fast or Slow?"

Tony: "I want it any way I can get it."

Elena: "I can't even remember how it goes."

10/12/16 Bob: "We have a new challenger to Rita's smileist rendition – and that is Wayne." (then Wayne requested *Bury Me Beneith the Willow*)

[Comes a Time](#)

6/4/08 Various - "Sweet"

3/2/11 Do Mi: Heidi's lyrics – Comes a cat when you're sleepy, Comes a cat when you've settled down.

[Fare Thee Well Northumberland](#)

7/11/12 Steve G. "Well, we've got that one down alright."

4/15/15 Steve G. "Because it is my [60th] birthday, Capo 2!"

[Honor of Your Company](#)

3/4/15 Steve A. 2006: Bill Stains performed in Avalon (first time we used it). Steve, Do Mi & others sang this song to him.

6/4/17 Dave T. He put 10 tickets in Steve G. for an HP fundraiser. It led to Dave Taylor invited to the song circle.

[House of the Rising Sun](#)

Campout 6/27/08 Scott "That's why it is so light." In response to "no one is sitting in that chair at the moment"

3/6/13 Do Mi: "Does anyone know where "House..." is?"
Scott: "It's in New Orleans!"

Ol'Cook Pot

10/8/14 Do Mi, after holding the last "O!" extra long, "I did that because Steve's not here, so I could."

Red Staggerwing

12/19/07 Ellen "That was so great!"

Soon I will be Done

7/23/16 Jeanie "Thank you Do Mi!"

The Storms are on the Ocean

1/30/08 Paul K. "Simple but sweet."

Summertime

9/23/15 Jill & Erika "- don't sing it sad / slow"