

Arvada Ukulele Song Circle



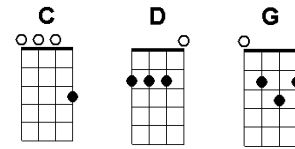
Arvada Ukulele Song Circle - Song Index
Updated in 2017

<u>Song Title</u>	<u>Chords</u>
Absence of Fear	C,D,G
Act Naturally	C,D7,G
Ain't No Man	C,D,G
Amazing Grace	Am,C,C7,F,G,G7
America	A,Bm,D,Em,F,F#m,G
Angela	Am,C,Dm,Em,G
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown	A7, C, B7, D7, G
Beg Steal or Borrow	A,C,D,G
Belle Parker	Bb,C,Dm,F
Big Rock Candy Mountain	C,F,G7
Bird Song, The	C,D,Em,G
Blowin' in the Wind	C,D,G
Blue on Black	Am,C,D,G
Blue Red and Grey	AM,A7,C,Csus4,Dm,F,G
Blue Skies	Am, C, D7, E+, Fm, G, G7
Bondi Pier	A,D,E7
Book of Love, The	C,D,G
Brand New Key	C,G7
Buckets of Rain	C,F,G,G7
Calico Pie	C,F,G7
Can't Help Falling in Love	Am,A7,C,Dm,Em,F,G,G7
Cash on the Barrelhead	C,D7,G,G7
Change in the Air, A	Am,C,D,Em,G
Cheeseburger in Paradise	A,Bm,D,E,G
Circles	C,F,G
Cool An' Green An' Shady	A,Bb,D,D#dim,E7,Eaug,F#min,G
Counting Stars	C,D,Em,G
Daydream Believer	Am,A7,Bm,C,D,D7,Em,G
Dear Abby	A,C,D,G
Della and the Dealer	A,C,D,E7,F
Don't Think Twice	Am,C,C7,D7,F,G,G7
Don't Worry, Be Happy	Am,C,D,G
Drops of Jupiter	A,Am,C,D,G
El Camino	Bm,C,D,G,G7
El Paso	C,C7,Dm,F,G7
Elvira	Bb,C,D,G,G7
End of the Line	A,D,G
Everybody's Talkin'	A7,D,D7,Dmaj7,Em
Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song, The (Feelin' Groovy)	Am,C,G
For Baby (For Bobbie)	C,D7,G
Garden Party	Am,C,Dm7,F,G,G7
Garden Song	C,D,G
Get Together	C,D,F,G
Going up the Country	A,D,E7
Grandma's Feather Bed	A7,C,D7,G
Green Grass	Am,A7,Bb,C,C7,Dm,Em,E7,F,Fm,G,G7
Hallelujah	C,D,Em,G
Happy Song	A,A7,D,D7,F,G7,E7
Here Comes the Sun	A7,C,D,E7,F,G
Hey Good Lookin'	C,D7,F,G7
Hey Soul Sister	Am,C,F,G
Hippie in My House	C,D,G
Hound Dog	C,C7,D7,G
I Will Survive	Am,C,Dm,E,E7,G,F
I Won't Back Down	C,D,G,Em
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing	A,C,D,G
If I Had a Boat	C,D,G
Iko, Iko	D,G
Illegal Smile	C,F,G,G7
I'm a Believer	C,D,D7,F,G
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)	A,G,D
I'm Yours	Am,C,D7,F,G
Island in the Sun	Am,D,Em,G

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<u>Song Title</u>	<u>Chords</u>
It's Ukulele for Me	A,C,C7,E7,F,F7,G
Jambalaya	D7,G
Jolene	C,Dm,F
Kookaburra	C,F
La Bamba	C,F,G
Last Thing on My Mind, The	C,D,G
Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian	A,D,G
Lion Sleeps Tonight, The	A,D,E7
Livin' la Vida Loca	Am,Dm,Em,E7,F,G
Lonestar	A7,B7,C,D,Em,G
Longing to Belong	A,C,Dm,F,F#,G,G7
Losing My Religion	Am,Dm,Em,F,G
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds	A,A7,Bb,D,F,G
Margaritaville	C,C7,F,G
Mr. Spaceman	A,Am,D,D7,G
Night Rider's Lament	A,Bm,D,G
Oh Lonesome Me	A,A7,D,E7,G
On the Road Again	C,C7,Dm,E7,F,G7
On Top of Spaghetti	C,F,G7
Papa Dukie & The Mud People	C,D,Em,G
Paradise	C,D,G
Pearly Shells	C,D7,F,G7
Places to Go	A,A7,D,E7
Proud Mary	D,Em,G
Purple People Eater	A7,D,G
Ring of Fire	C,D,G
Rocket Man	A,Am,C,D,Em7,G
Rockin' Me	A,D,G
Rocky Mountain High	A, C, D, Em, G
Rocky Top	Am,Bb,C,F,G7
Sally Gardens	A,Bm,D,G
Senor Don Gato	A,C,Dm,Gm
Shady Grove	Am,Em,G
Sloop John B., The	C,C7,F,F7,G7
Sneaky Snake	A7,C,D7,G,G7
Son of a Son of a Sailor	C,D,F,G
Sounds of Silence	Am,C,F,G
Spanish Pipedream	C,F,G
Steal My Kisses	C,D,G
Sweet Pea	Am,C,D,E7,F,G
Sweet Surrender	A,E7
Swingin' on a Star	A7,Am7,D7,E7,G
Take Me Home, Country Roads	C,D,D7,Em,G
Take Your Love with Me	Am,C,C7,Dm,E7,Edim,F,Fm
Thank God I'm a Country Boy	C,D7,F,G
Three Little Birds	C,F,G
Time of Your Life (Good Riddance)	C,D,Em,G
Times They Are a Changin', The	Am,C,D,D7,Em,G
Uncle John's Band	Am,C,D,Em,G
Wagon Wheel	Am,C,F,G
Walk of Life	A,D,G
Walkin After Midnight	Am,C,Cm,D,G,G7
Warmed Over Kisses, Left Over Love	A,C,D,D7,Em,G,G7
Way I Am, The	Am,C,Dm,G7
Way, The	Am,B7,C,D,Em,E7,G
Whispering Jesse	A,Bm,D,G
Wicked Game	Am,D,G
Yellow Submarine	Am,D,G

Absence of Fear (Jewel)



Intro: G C G C

G C G C G C G C G C
 Inside my skin, there is this space, It twists and turns, it bleeds and aches
 G C G C G C D
 Inside my heart there's an empty room, it's waiting for lightning, it's waiting for you
 C G D C G D G C D G C G
 And I am wanting, and I am needing you here, inside the absence of fear

G C G C G C D
 Muscle and sinew, velvet and stone, this vessel is haunted, it creaks and moans
 G C G C G C D
 My bones call to you, in their separate skin, I make myself translucent, to let you in
 C G D C G D G C D G
 For I am wanting, and I am needing of you here, inside the absence of fear

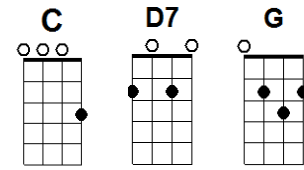
Bridge:

G C G D
 There is this hunger, this restlessness inside of me
 C D G
 And it knows that you're no stranger, you're my gravity
 C G D
 My hands will adore you through all darkness aim
 C D
 They will lay you out in moonlight
 C D
 And reinvent your name

C G D
 For I am wanting
 C G D G C
 And I am needing you here
 G C
 I need you near
 D G C G C G
 Inside the absence of fear

Act Naturally (Buck Owens)

Intro: D7 G (Last line of verse)



G C
They're gonna put me in the movies
G D7
They're gonna make a big star out of me
G C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

G C
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G D7
And begging down upon his bended knee
G C
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
D7 G
All I gotta do is act naturally

D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally Ending: D7 G

Ain't No Man (Avett Brothers)

Intro: C D G

Chorus

G
There ain't no man can save me

There ain't no man can enslave me

D
Ain't no man or men that can change the shape my soul is in

C G D G
There ain't nobody here who can cause me pain or raise my fear

C G D
'Cause I got only love to share

C D G
If you're looking for truth I'm proof you'll find it there

Verse 1

C G
You got to serve something, ain't that right?

D G
I know it gets dark, but there's always a light

C G
You don't have to buy in to get into the club

D
Trade your worries

C G
You gotta show up if you wanna be seen

D G
If it matters to you ma, it matters to me

Pre-Chorus

C G
I'm going to fall hard, yeah I know I am

D
When the crowds crack up, I laugh with them

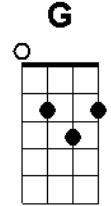
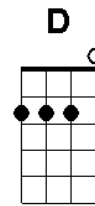
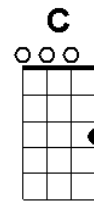
Chorus

Verse 2

C G
You say you look funny, I say you're a star

D G
I say you're whatever you think you are

C G
Watch the naysayers fall right in line



D (Tacet)

If we believe that they'll say, "She is so pretty; he is so fine"

Chorus**Bridge**

C G
 You got to go somewhere, ain't that true?
 D G
 Not a whole lotta time for me or you
 C G D
 Got a whole lotta reasons to be mad; let's not pick one
 C G
 I live in a room at the top of the stairs
 D G
 I got my windows wide open and nobody cares
 C G D
 And I got no choice but to get right up when the sun comes through

Chorus & Ending

G
 There ain't no man can save me

 There ain't no man can enslave me

 D
 Ain't no man, or men that can change the shape my soul is in
 C G D G
 There ain't nobody here who can cause me pain or raise my fear
 C G D
 'Cause I got only love to share
 C D G
 If you're looking for truth I'm proof you'll find it there
 C D G
 If you're looking for truth I'm proof you'll find it there
 C D G C D G
 If you're looking for truth I'm proof you'll fi-i-i-i-i-i-ind it there

Amazing Grace

C C7 F C
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 G - G7

That saved a wretch like me.

C C7 F C
 I once was lost, but now am found

Am G C
 Was blind, but now I see.

C7 F C
 T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
 G - G7

And Grace my fears relieved.

C C7 F C
 How precious did that Grace appear

Am G C
 The hour I first believed.

C7 F C
 Through many dangers, toils and snares
 G - G7

We have already come;

C C7 F C
 'Tis Grace that brought us safe thus far

Am G C
 and Grace will lead us home.

C7 F C
 When we've been here ten thousand years
 G - G7

Bright shining as the sun.

C C7 F C
 We've no less days to sing God's praise

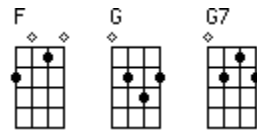
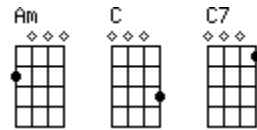
Am G C
 Than when we've first begun.

C7 F C
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 G - G7

That saved a wretch like me.

C C7 F C
 I once was lost but now am found,

Am G C-F-C
 Was blind, but now I see.



Angela (Lumineers)

Intro: G Dm C C (2X)

Verse 1

G Dm
 When you left this town, with your windows down
C
 And the wilderness inside
G Dm
 Let the exits pass, all the tar and glass
C
 'Til the road and sky align

Chorus 1

G Dm
 The strangers in this town
C Am
 They raise you up just to cut you down
G Dm C
 Oh Angela it's a long time coming

Verse 2

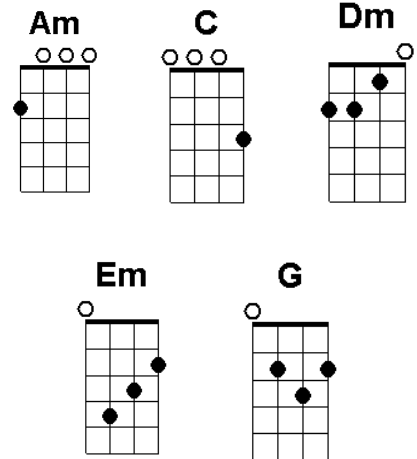
G Dm
 And your Volvo lights lit up green and white
C
 With the cities on the signs
G Dm
 But you held your course to some distant war
C
 In the corners of your mind

Chorus 2

G Dm
 From the second time around
C Am
 The only love I ever found
G Dm C
 Oh, Angela it's a long time coming

Break

G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast



Verse 3

G Dm
 Were you safe and warm in your coat of arms
 C
 With your fingers in a fist
 G Dm
 Did you hear the notes, all those static codes
 C
 In the radio abyss?

Chorus 3

G Dm
 The strangers in this town,
 C Am
 They raise you up just to cut you down
 G Dm C Am
 Oh Angela it's a long time coming
 G Dm C
 Oh, Angela spent your whole life running away

Break

G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast
 G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast

End

G Dm C Am
 Vacancy, hotel room, lost in me, lost in you
 G Dm C Am
 Angela, on my knees, I belong, I believe
 G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast
 G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast
 G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast
 G C Em
 Home at laaaaaaaast
 G
 Home at last
 Dm↓ C↓ Am↓ G↓
 Mmmmmm Mmmmmm
 Dm↓ C↓ Am↓ G↓
 Mmmmmm Mmmmmm

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

G
Well the South side of Chicago
A7
Is the baddest part of town
B7 C
And if you go down there you better just beware
D7 G
Of a man named Leroy Brown

G
Now Leroy more than trouble
A7
You see he stand 'bout six foot four
B7 C
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"
D7 G
All the men just call him "Sir"

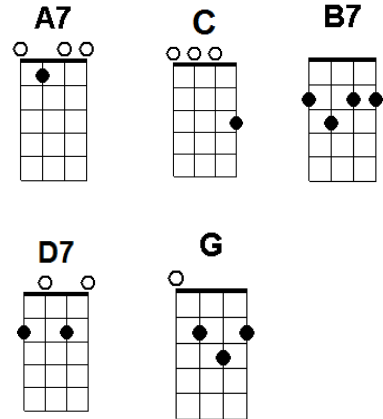
Chorus:

G
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town
B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
D7 G
And meaner than a junkyard dog

G
Now Leroy he a gambler
A7
And he like his fancy clothes
B7 C
And he like to wave his diamond rings
D7 G
In front of everybody's nose

G
He got a custom Continental
A7
He got an Eldorado too
B7 C
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
D7 G
He got a razor in his shoe

Chorus



G
Well Friday 'bout a week ago
A7
Leroy shootin' dice
B7 C
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris
D7 G
And ooh that girl looked nice

G
Well he cast his eyes upon her
A7
And the trouble soon began
B7 C
Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
D7 G
With the wife of a jealous man

Chorus

G
Well the two men took to fightin'
A7
And when they pulled them from the floor
B7 C
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
D7 G
With a couple of pieces gone

Chorus

G B7 C
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong
D7 G
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Beg Steal Or Borrow (Ray LaMontagne)

Intro D D C G (3X)

D.....

D

So you home town's bringin' you down

C G D C G

Are you drownin' in the small talk and the chatter

D

Are you gonna step into line like your Daddy done

C G D C G

Punchin' the time and climbing life's long ladder

D

You've been howling at the moon like a slack-jawed fool

C G D C G

And breakin' every rule they can throw on

D

Well, one of these days is gonna be right soon

C G D C G

You'll find your legs and go and stay gone

A C G D
Young man full of big plans and thinkin' about tomorrow

A C
Young man going to make a stand

G F
You beg, steal you borrow

D C G
Ya beg, ya steal, ya borrow

D.....

D

Well all the friends that you knew in school

C G D C G

They used to be so cool now they just bore you

D

Well look at 'em now, already pulling the plow

C G D C G

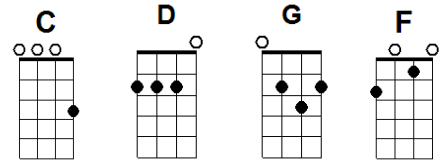
So quick to take to grain like some old mule

A C G D
Young man full of big plans and thinkin' about tomorrow

A C
Young man going to make a stand

G F
You beg, steal you borrow

D C G
Ya beg, ya steal, ya borrow



D D C G (2X)

D.....

Am
Dreaming of the day

You're gonna pack your bags
D

Put the miles away
Am

Oh, just grab your girl and go

Where no one knows you
D G C

What will all the old folks say?

D.....

D
So the home town's bringing you down
C G D C G

Are ya drowning in the small talk and the chatter
D

Are you gonna step into line like your Daddy done
C G D C G

Punching the time and climbing life's long ladder

A C G D
Young man full of big plans and thinking about tomorrow

A C
Young man going to make a stand

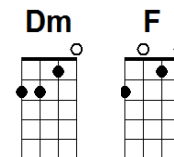
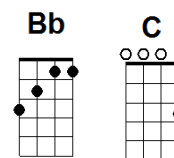
G F
You beg, steal you borrow

D C G D
Ya beg, ya steal, ya borrow

Belle Parker (Yonder Mountain String Band)

Intro: **F Dm C F F**

F **C** **Bb** **F**
I had a girl in New Orleans, Belle Parker was her name
F **C** **Bb** **C**
She'd hold me down and tell me, everything's gonna be alright
Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
Preached to me of blue skies, silver linings through the pain
Dm **Bb C** **C**
And if I ever needed anyone to blame...



Chorus:

F **C** **Bb** **F**
Oh, blame time, daddy, blame the rain
F **C** **Bb** **C**
Safe but somehow, time's the same
Dm **C** **Bb** **C** **C**
Tell me anything, just tell me loud
F **C** **Bb** **F**
Blame time, daddy, blame the rain

Instrumental Break (play after each chorus): **F Dm C F F**

F **C** **Bb** **F**
The velvet queen of New Orleans, Belle Parker was her name
F **C** **Bb** **C**
We'd stroll the town, with a drink or two and the southern night
Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
Louisiana sunshine, Mississippi rain
Dm **Bb C** **C**
And if I ever needed anyone to blame...

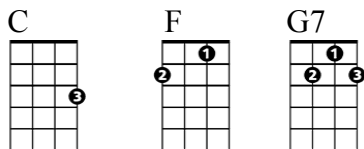
Chorus

F **C** **Bb** **F**
She'd love to talk and I'd let her, Belle Parker was her name
F **C** **Bb** **C**
She comes around again, and again, and again
Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
I'm waiting for the sunshine, and sitting through the rain
Dm **Bb C** **C**
And if I ever needed anyone to blame...

Chorus

"Big Rock Candy Mountain"

traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)



Introduction:

One [C]evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fire was burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.
I'm [F]headed for a [C]land that's [F]far a [C]way,
Be[F]side the crystal [G7]fountains,
So [C]come with me, we'll go and see,
The Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains."

Verse 1:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
There's a [F]land that's fair and [C]bright,
Where the [F]handouts grow on [C]bushes,
And you [F]sleep out every [G7]night,
Where the [C]boxcars all are empty,
And the [F]sun shines every [C]day,
On the [F]birds and the [C]bees
And the [F]cigarette [C]trees,
The [F]lemonade [C]springs
Where the [F]bluebird [C]sings,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

Verse 2:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
All the [F]cops have wooden [C]legs,
And the [F]bulldogs all have [C]rubber teeth,
And the [F]hens lay soft boiled [G7]eggs.
The [C]farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the [F]barns are full of [C]hay.
Oh, I'm [F]bound to [C]go
Where there [F]ain't no [C]snow,
Where the [F]rain don't [C]fall
And the [F]wind don't [C]blow,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

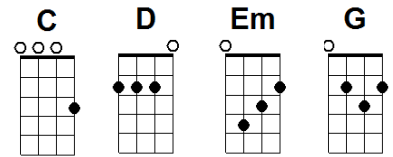
Verse 3:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
You [F]never change your [C]socks,
And the [F]little streams of [C]alcohol
Come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7]rocks,
The [C]brakemen have to tip their hats
And the [F]railroad bulls are [C]blind.
There's a [F]lake of [C]stew,
And of [F]whiskey [C]too,
You can [F]paddle all a [C]round 'em
In a [F]big ca[C]noe,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

Verse 4:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
The [F]jails are made of [C]tin,
And [F]you can walk right [C]out again,
As [F]soon as you are [G7]in.
There [C]ain't no short-handled shovels,
No [F]axes, saws, or [C]picks,
I'm a-[F]going to [C]stay,
Where you [F]sleep all [C]day,
Where they [F]hung the [C]jerk,
Who in[F]vented [C]work,
I'll [F]see you [C]all
This [F]coming [C]fall,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

The Bird Song Victoria Vox



D C G
Intro: (...song from my heart, my heart full of love)

G D Em C
I'm gonna sing, sing like a bird, bird in the sky, the sky so high
G D
And I'm gonna send, send you a song
C G
A song from my heart, my heart full of love

D Em
When you look in the mirror, tell me what do you see?
C C G
Do you do see me in your eyes?
D Em C
Although I can't be there every day, you can hear me if you try
G D Em C
'Cuz I'm gonna sing, sing like a bird, bird in the sky, the sky so high
G D
And I'm gonna send, send you a song
C G
A song from my heart, my heart full of love

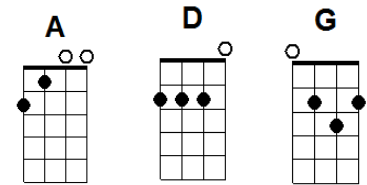
Instrumental (I'm gonna sing...)

G D Em C
I'm gonna sing, sing like a bird, bird in the sky, the sky so high
G D
And I'm gonna send, send you a song
C G
A song from my heart, my heart full of love
C G
A song from my heart, my heart full of love

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: G A D
(...answer is blowin' in the wind)

D G A D
How many roads must a man walk down
G D
Before you call him a man?
G A D
How many seas must a white dove sail
G A
Before she can sleep in the sand?
D G A D
Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly
G A
Before they're forever banned?
G A D G
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



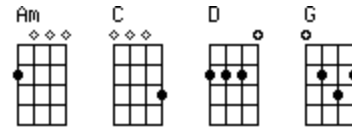
D G A D
Yes, how many years can a mountain exist
G D
Before it's washed to the sea?
G A D
Yes, how many years can some people exist
G A
Before they're allowed to be free?
D G A D
Yes, how many times can a man turn his head
G A
Pretending he just doesn't see?
G A D G
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D G A D
Yes, how many times must a man look up
G D
Before he can see the sky?
G A D
Yes, how many ears must one man have
G A
Before he can hear people cry?
D G A D
Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows
G A
That too many people have died?
G A D G
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Blue on Black

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

D C G D C G
 Night, falls, I'm alone
 D C G D C G
 Skin, yeah, chilled to the bone
 D C G D C G
 You, turned and you ran,
 D C G D C G
 Oh, slipped right from my hand



CHORUS:

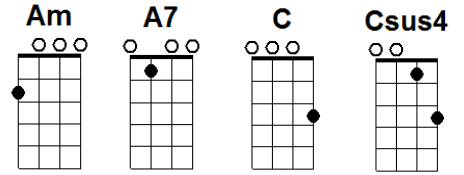
D
 Blue on black, tears on a river
 C G
 Push on a shove, it don't mean much
 D
 Joker on Jack, Match on a fire
 C G
 Cold on ice, a dead man's touch
 D C G
 Whisper on a scream, doesn't change a thing
 Am G
 Won't bring you baaaaaaaaaaaaack
 D C G
 Blue on black
 D C G
 Blue on black

D C G D C G
 Blind, oh, now I see
 D C G D C G
 Truth, lies, and in between
 D C G D C G
 Wrong, can't be undone
 D C G D C G
 Slipped, from the tip of your tongue

CHORUS

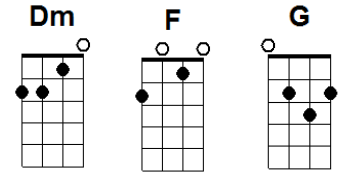
Blue, Red and Grey (The Who)

Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C



Verse 1

F G
Some people seem so obsessed with the morning
F G



Get up early just to watch the sun rise
F G
Other people like it more when there's fire in the sky
F G

Worship the sun when it's high

Dm A7
Some people go for those sultry evenings

Dm A7 Dm
Cocktails in the blue, red and grey
F G C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

But I like every minute of the day

Bridge

F G F G
I dig every second, as long as you're on my mind

F G
Each precious moment has its special charm

Am G
It's all right when you're around, rain or shine

Verse 2

F G
Some people seem to only live after midnight

F G
Their faces always seem so pale

F G
And then there's friends of mine who must have the sunlight

F G
They say a suntan never fails

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)

Am E+ C D7
 Blue skies smiling at me
 Fm C G C
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
 Am E+ C D7
 Blue birds singing a song
 Fm C G C
 Nothing but blue birds from now on

C Fm C
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
 Fm C Fm C
 Never saw things going so right
 C Fm C
 Noticing the days hurrying by
 Fm C G7 C
 When you're in love my how they fly

Am E+ C D7
 Blue days all of them gone
 Fm C G C
 Nothing but blue skies from now on

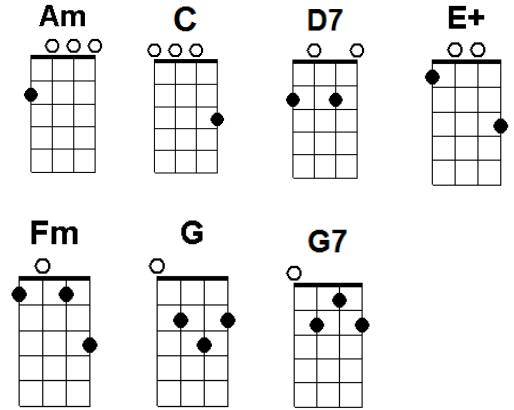
Instrumental (Chords to verse 2x)

C Fm C
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
 Fm C Fm C
 Never saw things going so right
 C Fm C
 Noticing the days hurrying by
 Fm C G7 C
 When you're in love my how they fly

Am E+ C D7
 Blue days all of them gone
 Fm C G C
 Nothing but blue skies from now on

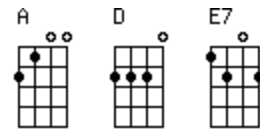
(Slower)

Am E+ C D7
 Blue days all of them gone
 Fm C G C **(Tremolo)**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on



Bondi Pier

A
I was down by Bondi Pier,
D
Drinkin' tubes of ice cold beer,
A E7
With a bucket full of prawns upon me knee (*upon me knee*),
A
When I swallowed the last prawn,
D
I had a technicolor yawn,
A E7 A
And I chundered in the old Pacific Sea.



CHORUS:

D A
Drink it up (*drink it up*), drink it up (*drink it up*)
E7
Crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me (*prawns with me*),
A
If you want to throw your voice,
D
Mate you won't have any choice,
A E7 A
But to chunder in the old Pacific Sea.

A
I was sittin in the surf,
D
When a mate of mine called Murf,
A E7
Asks if he can crack a tube or two with me (*two with me*),
A
The bastard barely swallowed it,
D
When he went for the big spit,
A E7 A
And he chundered in the old Pacific Sea.

Chorus

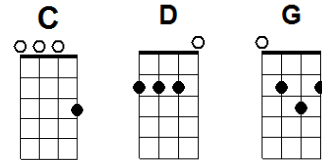
A
I've had liquid laughs in bars,
D
And I've hurled from moving cars,
A E7
And I've chuckled when and where it suited me (*suited me*),
A
But if I could choose the spot,
D
To regurgitate me lot,
A E7 A
Then I'd chunder in the old Pacific Sea.

Chorus

The Book of Love (Stephin Merritt)

Intro - G/C/D/G G/C/D/G G/C/D/G G/C/D/G

G C D G
 The book of love is long and boring
 G C D G
 No one can lift the damn thing
 G C D G
 It's full of charts and facts and figures
 G C D G
 And instructions for dancing



G C D G
 But I.....
 G C D G
 I love it when you read to me
 G C D G
 And you.....
 G C D G
 You can read me anything

G/C/D/G

G C D G
 The book of love has music in it
 G C D G
 In fact that's where music comes from
 G C D G
 Some of it is just transcendental
 G C D G
 Some of it is just really dumb

G C D G
 But I.....
 G C D G
 I love it when you sing to me
 G C D G
 And you.....
 G C D G
 You can sing me anything

Bridge: G/C/D/G G/C/D/G G/C/D/G G/C/D/G

G C D G
 The book of love is long and boring
 G C D G
 And written very long ago
 G C D G
 It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes
 G C D G
 And things we're all too young to know

G C D G

But I.....

G C D G

I love it when you give me things

G C D G

And you.....

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

And I.....

G C D G

I love it when you give me things

G C D G

And you.....

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

And I.....

G C D G

I love it when you give me things

G C D G

And you.....

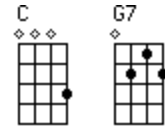
G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

Brand New Key (Melanie Safka)



Intro: C G7 C
(I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key)

C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night
G7

I roller skated to your door at daylight
C

It almost seems like you're avoiding me
F G7

I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C G7 C
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
G7

Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
C

For somebody who don't drive well, I've been all around the world
F G7

Some people say, I've done all right for a girl

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C G7 C
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I asked your mother if you were at home
G7

She said, yes, but you weren't alone
C

Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
F G7

I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

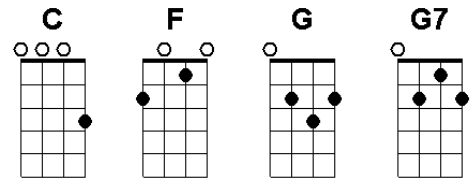
I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la

C G7 C
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

Buckets of Rain (Bob Dylan)

C
Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
C
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.
F C
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,
G F G G7 C
Got all the love, honey baby, I can stand.



C
I been meek and hard like an oak

I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
F C
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,
G F G G7 C
If you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

Instrumental: (Harmonica or Kazoo)

C
Like your smile and your fingertips

Like the way that you move your hips
F C
I like the cool way you look at me,
G F G G7 C
Everything about you is bringing me misery.

C
Little red wagon, little red bike

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
F C
I like the way you love me strong and slow,
G F G G7 C
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby, when I go.

C
Life is sad, life is a bust

All ya can do is do what you must.
F C
You do what you must do and ya do it well,
G F G G7 C
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

G F G G7 C
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

Calico Pie (Natalie Merchant – “Leave Your Sleep”)

Intro: Chords of whole verse

C F C
 Calico Pie, the little Birds fly, down to the Calico Tree,
 F C F C F C
 Wings of blue, singing 'Tilly-Tilly-loo!', 'til away they flew
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!

C F C
 Calico Jam, the little Fish swam, over the Syllabub Sea,
 F C F C F C
 He took off his hat, to the Sole and the Sprat, and the Willeby-Wat,
 G7 C
 But he never came back to me!

Chorus:

C
 He (they) never came back, never came back,
 F C
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
 He (they) never came back, never came back,
 F C
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
 G7 (tremolo)
 Oh, he (they) never came back

C F C
 Calico Ban, the little Mice ran, to be ready for tea,
 F C F C F C
 Flippity flup, they drank it all up, and danced in the cup,
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!

Chorus

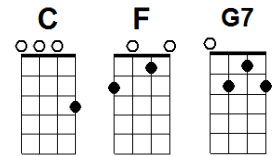
C F C
 Calico Drum, the Grasshoppers come, the Butterfly, Beetle, and Bee,
 F C F C F C
 Over the ground, around and around, with a hop and a bound,
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!

(4X, then Ending)

C
 Oh, they never came back, never came back,
 F C
 They never came, they never came back to me.

Ending:

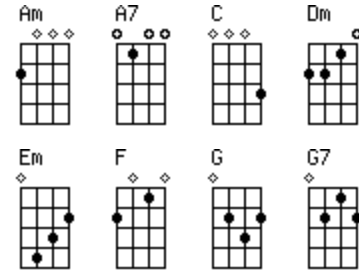
G7 (tremolo)
 Oh, they never came back



Can't Help Falling in Love

As performed by Elvis

C G C F C G G7
 Wise men say only fools rush in
 F G Am Dm C G7 C
 But I can't help falling in love with you
 C G C F C G G7
 Shall I stay, would it be a sin
 F G Am Dm C G7 C
 If I can't help falling in love with you



Em Am Em Am
 Like a river flows surely to the sea
 Em Am
 Darling so it goes
 Em A7 Dm G7
 Some things are meant to be

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

Em Am Em Am
 Like a river flows surely to the sea
 Em Am
 Darling so it goes
 Em A7 Dm G7
 Some things are meant to be

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

G
Forty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road
D7 G
I was feelin' mighty hungry, my feet a heavy load
D7 G G7
Saw a Greyhound comin', stuck out my thumb
Before I got to my seat, the driver caught my arm

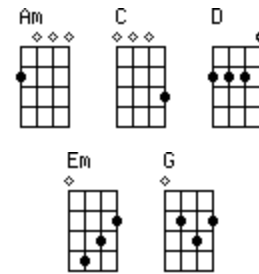
C G
Said that'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
D7 G G7
This old grey dog, gets paid to run
C G
When the engine starts, and the wheels don't roll
D7
Give me cash on the barrelhead,
G G7
I'll take you down the road

C G
Said, that'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
D7 G G7
You can take your choice, if you're twenty-one
C G
No money down, no credit plan
D7 G
No time to chase you, 'cause I'm a busy man
D7 G
No time to chase you, 'cause I'm a busy man
Yodel - Oh da layee oh da layee oh da layee
2 strums of "G"

A Change in the Air (Clint Black)

Intro: G C D G
 (...crossroads, old familiar signs, tell me there's somethin' more)

G
 There's something talkin' in the wind
 C G
 Whisperin' through the trees



That feelin' in my bones again
 C D
 Just puts me right at ease
 G
 It takes me back to all the times
 C G
 I've been here before

The crossroads, old familiar signs
 C D G
 Tell me there's somethin' more

Can't explain, there's somethin' strange about the early fall
 Am D G
 It's comfort leavin' me without a care
 G C G
 I remain but everything around me hears the call
 Am D G
 And tonight I feel a change in the air

The leaves are turnin', soon they'll fall
 C G
 There's a norther blowin' in

The memories flow and I recall
 C D
 Those changes in the wind
 Em D C
 But I can never try to understand
 Em D C D
 It's nothing you can hold in your hand

G C G
 Can't explain, there's somethin' strange about the early fall
 Am D
 It's comfort leavin' me without a care
 G C G
 I remain but everything around me hears the call
 Am C Em
 And tonight I feel a change in the air
 Am D G
 Yes, I surely feel a change in the air

Cheeseburger in Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

/ Bm -- A / Bm -- G / Bm -- A / D (hold) /

 G A D
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
G A D
Made it nearly seventy days
 G A D
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
E A
drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.
 G A D G A Bm
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat
 G D G D
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a
G D A D
big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

Chorus:

G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise
G A D
Heaven on earth with an onion slice
G A D
Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a
G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise

/ Bm -- A / D (hold) /

 G A D
Heard about the old-time sailor men
 G A D
They eat the same thing again and again
G A D
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
 E A
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

 G A D
But times have changed for sailors these days
G A Bm
When I'm in port I get what I need.

 G D G D
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris
 G D A D
But that American creation on which I feed.

Chorus

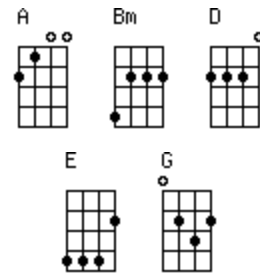
Solo: / G - A - / D - - - / x4

No Chords:

I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer for my

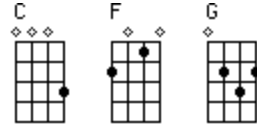
Chorus

Repeat Intro



CIRCLES

By Harry Chapin



Chorus:

C G
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
C
Moon rolls through the nighttime 'til daybreak comes around
F
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why
G C
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

C G
Seems like I've been here before, can't remember when
C
I got this funny feeling, we'll be together again
F
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends
G C
No clear cut beginnings, so far no dead ends

Chorus

C G
I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
C
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game
F
But now I find you here again, the thought comes to my mind
G C
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

Chorus

Cool An' Green An' Shady

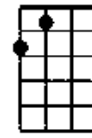
Music by John Denver

A D D#dim A
 Saturdays, holidays, easy af-ter-noons
 F#m D E7 Eaug
 Lazy days, sunny days, nothing much to do.
 A D D#dim A
 Rainy days are better days for hangin' out in----side
 F#m D E7
 Rainy days and city ways make me want to hide
 A D A
 Someplace cool an' green an' shady.

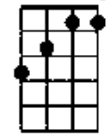
D Bb
 Find yourself a piece of grassy ground,
 G C
 Lay down close your eyes.
 F Bb
 Find yourself and maybe lose yourself
 A D E7
 While your free spirit flies.

A D D#dim A
 August skies, and lull-a-bies, promises to keep
 F#m D E7
 Dan-de-lions and twisting vines clover at your feet.
 A F#m D D#dim A
 Mem-o-ries of Aspen leaves, tremblin' on the wind.
 F#m D E7
 Honey bees and fan-ta-sies, where to start a-gain,
 A D A D
 Someplace cool an' green an' shady.
 A D A D
 Cool an' green an' shady, (Repeat and fade)

Amaj

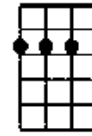


B,maj

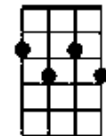


D#dim

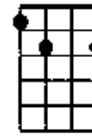
Dmaj



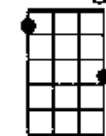
E,dim



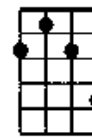
E7



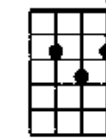
Eaug



F#min

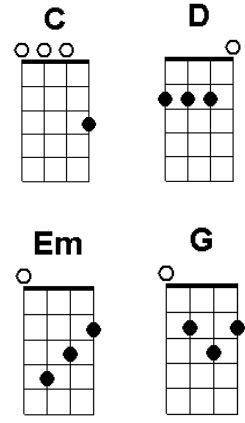


Gmaj



Counting Stars (One Republic)

Em G
 Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep
 D C
 Dreaming about the things that we could be
 Em G
 But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
 D
 Said, no more counting dollars
 C Em-G-D-C Em-G-D-C
 We'll be counting stars, yeah we'll be counting stars



Em
 I see this life like a swinging vine
 G
 Swing my heart across the line
 D
 And my face is flashing signs
 C
 Seek it out and you shall find
 Em
 Old, but I'm not that old
 G
 Young, but I'm not that bold
 D
 I don't think the world is sold
 C
 I'm just doing what we're told
 Em G D
 I-I-I-I feel something so right
 C
 Doing the wrong thing
 Em G D
 I-I-I-I feel something so wrong
 C
 Doing the right thing
 C
 I could lie, could lie, could lie
 C D Em
 Everything that kills me makes me feel alive

Chorus x2

Em G
 Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep
 D C
 Dreaming about the things that we could be
 Em G
 But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
 D
 Said, no more counting dollars
 C Em Em-G-D-C
 We'll be counting stars, Lately... (second time)yeah we'll be, we'll be counting stars

Em
 I feel your love and I feel it burn
 G
 Down this river, every turn
 D
 Hope is a four-letter word
 C
 Make that money, watch it burn
 Em
 Old, but I'm not that old
 G
 Young, but I'm not that bold
 D
 I don't think the world is sold
 C
 I'm just doing what we're told
 Em G D
 I-I-I-I feel something so wrong
 C
 Doing the right thing
 C
 I could lie, could lie, could lie
 C D Em
 Everything that drowns me makes me wanna fly

Chorus x2

Bridge x4 (Acapella)

Take that money
 Watch it burn
 Sink in the river
 The lessons are learned

 C D Em
 Everything that kills me, makes me feel alive

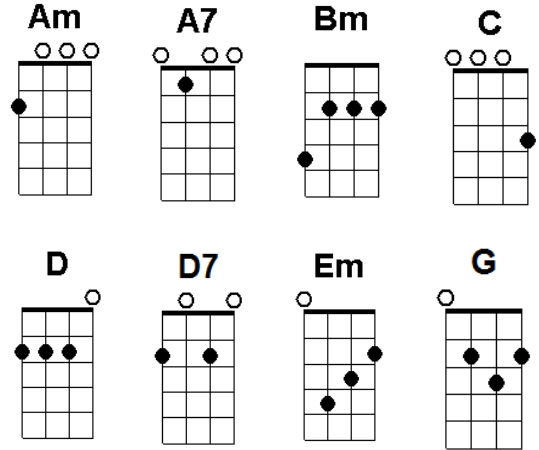
Chorus x2

Outro x2

Em
 Take that money
 And watch it burn
 G
 Sink in the river
 The lessons I learned
 D
 Take that money
 And watch it burn
 C
 Sink in the river
 The lessons I've learned

Daydream Believer (John Stewart)

D7 G Am
 Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
 Bm C
 Of the bluebird as she sings
 G Em A7 D7
 The six-o'clock alarm would never ring
 G Am
 But it rings and I rise
 Bm C
 Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
 G Em C D7 G
 My shaving razor's cold and it stings



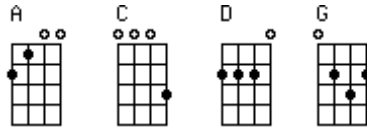
C D Bm
 Cheer up sleepy Jean
 C D Em C
 Oh what can it mean to a
 G C G Em A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

G Am
 You once thought of me
 Bm C
 As a white knight on his steed
 G Em
 Now you know how happy
 A7 D7
 I can be
 G Am
 Oh and our good times start and end
 Bm C
 Without dollar one to spend
 G Em C D7 G
 But how much baby do we really need

Repeat and Fade

C D Bm
 Cheer up sleepy Jean
 C D Em C
 Oh what can it mean to a
 G C G Em A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

Dear Abby
by John Prine



Verse 1

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
A D
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
G C G
My friends they all tell me, they're no friends at all
D G
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
C D G
Signed, Bewildered

CHORUS:

G C G
Bewildered, Bewildered you have no complaint
A D
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
G C G
So listen up buster and listen up good
D G
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Verse 2:

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
A D
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
G C G
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
D G
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead
C D G
Signed, Unhappy

G C G
Unhappy, Unhappy, you have no complaint...

Verse 3:

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
A D
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
G C G
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
D G
But my stomach tells me to write you instead
C D G
Signed, Noisemaker

G C G
Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you have no complaint...

Verse 4:

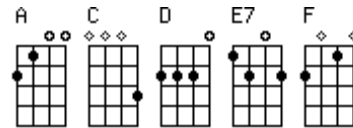
G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
G A D
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
G C G
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
D G
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
C D G
Signed Just Married

G C G
Just Married, Just Married, you have no complaint...

C D G
Signed, Dear Abby

Della and the Dealer

Hoyt Axton



Intro: E7 A
(...never said a mumblin' word)

A D
It was Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

C F D A
Left the city in a pick-up truck. Gonna make some dreams come true.

D
Well they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the coyote bays at the moon.

C F D A
Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

A
Chorus: If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
E7
About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
A
But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word.

A D
Down Tucson way there's an old café where they play a little cowboy tune.

C F D A
The guitar picker was a friend of mine by the name of Randy Boone.

D
Well Randy played her a sweet love song and Della got a fire in her eye.

C F D A
The Dealer had a gun and the dog had a knife and the cat had a shot of rye.

CHORUS

A D
Well the Dealer was a killer; he was evil and mean and he was jealous of the fire in her eye.

C F D A
He snorted his coke through a century note and he swore that Boone would die.

D
Well the stage was set when the lights went out. There was death in Tucson town.

C F D A
Bodies ran for the bar back door, but one stayed on the ground.

CHORUS

A D
Two bodies ran from the bar that night and a dog and a cat ran too.

C F D A
The tires got hot on the pickup truck, as down the road they flew.

D
It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

C F D A
Left Tucson in a pickup truck. Gonna make some dreams come true.

CHORUS

Don't Think Twice

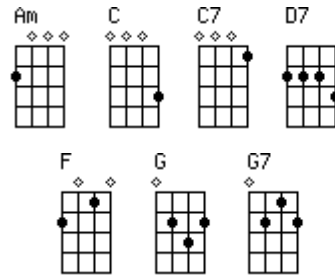
Bob Dylan

C G Am
Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
F G
If you don't know by now
C G Am
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
D7 G G7
It don't matter any how

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C Am F
You're the reason I'm travelin' on
C G C
But don't think twice it's alright

C G Am
And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe
F G
That light I never knewed
C G Am
And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe
D7 G G7
I'm on the dark side of the road
C C7
I wish there was something you would do or say
F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C Am F
But we never did too much talking anyway
C G C
So don't think twice it's alright

C G Am
And it ain't no use in calling out my name babe
F G
Like you never did before
C G Am
Ain't no use in calling out my name babe
D7 G G7
I can't hear you any more
C C7
I'm thinking and a-wondering, walking down the road
F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C Am F
I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul
C G C
But don't think twice it's alright



C G Am
I'm walking down that long lonesome road babe
F G
Where I'm bound I can't tell
C G Am
But goodbye is too good a word babe
D7 G G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
C C7
I ain't saying you treated me unkind
F D7
You could have done better, but I don't mind
C Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G C
But don't think twice it's alright

C G C
But don't think twice it's alright

Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G

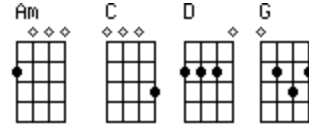
Here's a little song I wrote,

Am

You might want to sing it note for note

C G

Don't worry, be happy



G

In every life we have some trouble,

Am

But when you worry, you make double

C G

Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G

Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy!

G Am C G

Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy!

G

Ain't got no place to lay your head,

Am

Somebody came and took your bed

C G

Don't worry, be happy

G

The landlord say your rent is late,

Am

He may have to litigate

C G

Don't worry, be happy

Kazoo(s):

G Am C G

(Ooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy!

G Am C G

(Ooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy!

G

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,

Am

Ain't got no gal to make you smile

C G

Don't worry, be happy

G

'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

Am

And that will bring everybody down

C G

Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G

Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy!

G Am C G

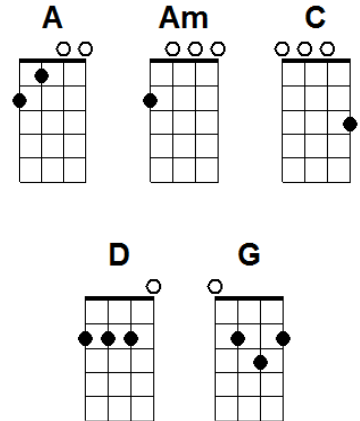
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy!

G Am C G

Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Drops of Jupiter (Train)

G
 Now that she's back in the atmosphere
 D C
 With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey
 G
 She acts like Summer and walks like rain
 D C
 Reminds me that there's a time to change, hey
 G
 Since the return from her stay on the moon
 D C
 She listens like Spring and she talks like June, hey, hey



Chorus:

D A
 But tell me, did you sail across the sun?
 C
 Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded
 G
 And that heaven is overrated?
 D A
 Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
 Am
 One without a permanent scar
 C D G
 And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there
 G
 Now that she's back from that soul vacation
 D C
 Tracing her way through the constellation, hey
 G
 She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo
 D C
 Reminds me that there's room to grow, hey
 G
 Now that she's back in the atmosphere
 D C
 I'm afraid that she might think of me as Plain ol' Jane
 Told a story about a man who was too afraid to fly so he never did land
 D A
 But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
 C
 Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
 G
 And head back to the Milky Way?

D A
 And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?
 Am
 Was it everything you wanted to find?
 C D G
 And did you missed me while you were looking for yourself out there

G
 Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken
 D Am
 Your best friend always sticking up for you
 C
 Even when I know you're wrong?

G
 Can you imagine no first dance, freeze-dried romance
 D
 Five-hour phone conversation
 Am C
 The best soy latte that you ever had, and me?

D A
 But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
 C
 Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
 G
 And head back to the Milky Way?

D A
 But tell me, did you sail across the sun?
 C
 Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded
 G
 And that heaven is overrated?

D A
 Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
 Am
 One without a permanent scar
 C D G
 And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there

G	D	Am
Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na Na Na
G	D	Am
Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na Na Na
G	D	Am
Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na, Na Na, Na Na	Na Na Na Na

C D G
 And now you're lonely looking for yourself out there

El Camino (Amos Lee)

Intro (Verse Chords)

G D G G7 C
G D C D G

Verse 1

G D
Well, to all my friends that treated me so well
G G7 C
You know I'm headed out, to that mission bell
G D
Gonna wash my soul, gonna get it clean
C D G
Headed down the border road called the El Camino

Verse 2

G D
Well, I've been a prince, you know I've been opposed
G G7 C
By a barb-wired fence, and a murder of crows
G D
I'm leaving all I've loved and all I've seen
C D G C
Headed down the border road called the El Camino
G D G C
Headed down the border road called the El Camino

Bridge

C
Yeah, my hearts grown sick

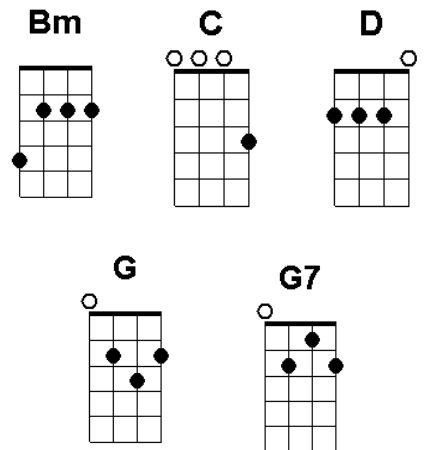
I've got a shepherd's crook as a walking stick
G C
And I'm headed on

Yeah, my heart's grown blue

I've done wrong by you, I don't know what to do
D
And I'm moving on, yeah I'm moving on

Verse 3

G D
One and one is two, and two and two is four
G G7 C
I'm walking back and forth, on your cracked tile kitchen floor



G D
With the orange juice and the sun that shines
 G G7 C
It really breaks my heart, leaving you behind
 G D G Bm
It really breaks my heart, leaving you behind

Bridge 2

Bm C G Bm
All my ships have sailed away
 C
The price of this politic is
 D
That there's plenty of time to pray
 G
Plenty of time to waste away

Instrumental (Verse Chords)

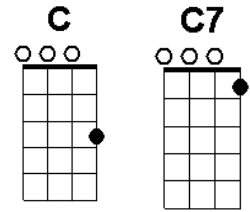
G D G G7 C
G D C D G

Verse 4

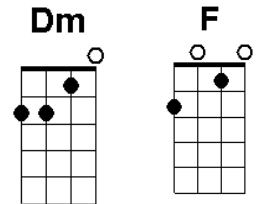
 G D
Well, to all my friends that I've loved the most
 G G7 C
You know I'm headed out, to that other coast
 G D
Gonna wash my soul, gonna get it clean
 C D G C
Headed down the border road called the El Camino
 G D G
Headed down the border road called the El Camino

El Paso - Marty Robbins

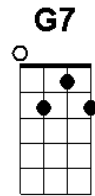
[C] Out in the west Texas [Dm] town of El Paso
 [G7] I fell in love with a Mexican [C] girl
 Night time would find me in [Dm] Rosa's cantina
 [G7] Music would play and Filena would [C] whirl



[C] Blacker than night where the [Dm] eyes of Filena
 [G7] Wicked and evil while casting a [C] spell
 My love was deep for this [Dm] Mexican maiden
 [G7] I was in love, but in vain I could [C] tell



[F] One night a wild young [C7] cowboy came [F] in
 Wild as the [C7] West Texas [C] wiiii[C7] ind
 Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
 With wicked Filena, the girl that I [F] loved
 So in [G7] anger



I [C] challenged his right for the [Dm] love of this maiden
 [G7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [C] wore
 My challenge was answered in [Dm] less than a heartbeat
 [G7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [C] floor

Just for a moment I [Dm] stood there in silence
 [G7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [C] done
 Many thoughts raced through my [Dm] mind as I stood there
 [G7] I had but one chance and that was to [C] run

[F] Out through the back door of [C7] Rosa's I [F] ran
 Out where the [C7] horses were [C] tiiii[C7]ied
 I caught a good one, It looked like it could run
 Up on its back and away I did [F] ride
 Just as [G7] fast as

I [C] could from the West Texas [Dm] town of El Paso
 [G7] Out to the badlands of New Mexi[C]co
 [C] Back in El Paso my [Dm]life would be worthless
 [G7] Everything's gone in life, nothing is [C] left

It's been so long since I've [Dm] seen the young maiden
 [G7] My love is stronger than my fear of [C] death

[F] I saddled up and a[C7]way I did [F] go
 Riding a[C7]lone in the [C] daaaa[C7]rk
 Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
 Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my [F] heart
 And at [G7] last here

I [C] am on the hill over[Dm]looking El Paso
 [G7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[C]low
 My love is strong and it [Dm] pushes me onward
 [G7] Down off the hill to Filena I [C] go

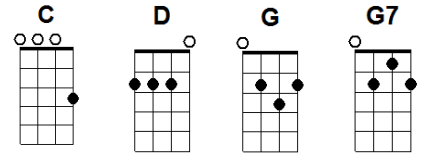
Off to my right I see [Dm] five mounted cowboys
 [G7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [C] more
 Shouting and shooting I [Dm] can't let them catch me
 [G7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [C] door

[F] Something is dreadfully [C7] wrong for I [F] feel
 A deep burning [C7] pain in my [C] siii[C7]ide
 Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
 I'm getting weary, unable to [F] ride
 But my [G7] love for

Fi[C]lena is strong and I [Dm] rise where I've fallen
 [G7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [C] rest
 I see the white puff of [Dm] smoke from the rifle
 [G7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [C] chest

From out of nowhere Fi[Dm]lena has found me
 [G7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [C] side
 Cradled by two loving [Dm] arms that I'll die for
 [G7] One little kiss and Filena, good[C]bye

Elvira (Oak Ridge Boys)



G D G
Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine

D
That girl can sho'nuff make my little light shine

G G7 C
I get a funny feelin' up and down my spine

G D G
'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine

CHORUS

G D G
I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow

G
Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow

G D G
Hi-yo Silver, away

G
Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Café

D
And I'm gonna give her all the love I can

G C
She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I saved up my last two dollars

G D G
And we're gonna search and find that preacher man

CHORUS (2 times)

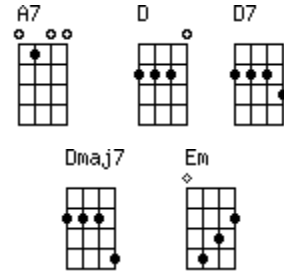
ENDING:

G D G
Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

Everybody's Talkin'

By Fred Neil, Performed by Harry Nilsson

D (Dmaj7) D (Dmaj7) D
 Everybody's talkin' at me
 D7 Em
 I can't hear a word their sayin'
 A7 D (Dmaj7) D (Dmaj7) D
 Only the echos of my mind
 (Dmaj7) D (Dmaj7)
 People stoppin', starin'
 D7 Em
 I can't see their faces
 A7 D (Dmaj7) D7 Em
 Only the shadows of their eyes
 A7 D
 I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
 D7 Em
 Through the pourin' rain
 A7 D D7 Em
 Goin' where the weather suits my clothes
 A7 D
 Bankin' off of the North East wind
 D7 Em
 Sailin' on a summer breeze
 A7 D (Dmaj7) D (Dmaj7)
 And skippin' over the ocean like a stone



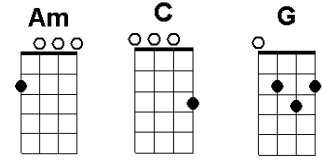
 D7 A7 D Em
 Waaah, wah wah wah wah, Wah wah wah wah waaah wah wah

 A7 D
 I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
 D7 Em
 Through the pourin' rain
 A7 D D7 Em
 Goin' where the weather suits my clothes
 A7 D
 Bankin' off of the North East wind
 D7 Em
 Sailin' on a summer breeze
 A7 D
 And skippin' over the ocean like a stone

D
 Everybody's talkin' at me
 D7 Em
 I can't hear a word their sayin'
 A7 D (Dmaj7) D (Dmaj7)
 Only the echos of my mind
 Em A7 D
 I won't let you leave my love behind
 Em A7
 No I won't let you leeeeeeeeeeeave
 Em A7 D
 I won't let you leave my love behind

The Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

C G Am G C
 Slow down, you move too fast
 G Am G
 You got to make the morning last
 C G Am G C
 Just kicking down the cobble stones
 G Am G
 Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
 C G Am G C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy



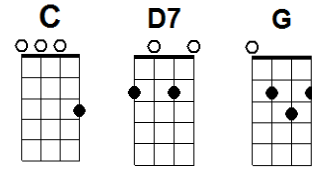
C G Am G C
 Hello lamppost, what cha knowing?
 G Am G C
 I've come to watch your flowers growing
 G Am G C
 Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
 G Am G
 Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy
 C G Am G C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G
 Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
 C G Am G
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 C G Am G C
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
 G Am G
 Life, I love you, all is groovy
 C G Am G C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G C
 Slow down, you move too fast
 G Am G
 You got to make the morning last
 C G Am G C
 Just kicking down the cobble stones
 G Am G C G Am G
 Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
 C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy
 C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da da da da (Repeat and Fade)

For Baby (For Bobbie) John Denver

Intro: G D7 G



G C G
I'll walk in the rain by your side,
C D7 G
I'll cling to the warmth your hand.
C D7 G C
I'll do anything to help you understand,
G D7 G
I'll love you more than anybody can.

C D7 G
And the wind will whisper your name to me.
C D7 G
Little birds will sing along in time.
C D7 G C
Leaves will bow down when you walk by,
G D7 G
And morning bells will chime.

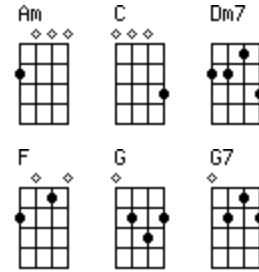
G C G
I'll be there when you're feelin' down,
C D7 G
To kiss away the tears if you cry
C D7 G C
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found;
G D7 G
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

C D7 G
And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow;
C D7 G
A whisper of the joy that is mine.
C D7 G C
And leaves will bow down when you walk by,
G D7 G
And morning bells will chime.

(Repeat first verse and chorus)

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson)

C **F** **C** **F**
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 A chance to share old memories...and play our songs again.
 F **C** **F**
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name,
C **F** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 But no one recognized me ..., I didn't look the same.



CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 But it's...all right now. I learned my lesson well.
 F **C** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 You see you...can't please everyone, so you...got to please yourself.

C **F** **C** **F**
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air.
 F **C** **F**
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise,
C **F** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes... wearing his disguise.

CHORUS

F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C** **C** **F** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 Lat da da Lat 'n da da da

C **F** **C** **F**
 I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 No one heard the music...We didn't look the same.
 F **C** **F**
 I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me.
C **F** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 When I sang a song about a Honky-Tonk...it was time to leave.

CHORUS

F G C F G C F G C
Lat da da (Lat 'n da da da) Lat 'n da da da

C F C F
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode,
C G Am F G7 C
Playin' guitar like a ring and a bell...and lookin' like he should.
F C F
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lotta luck,
C F Dm7 G7 C
But if memories were all I sang... I rather drive a truck.

CHORUS

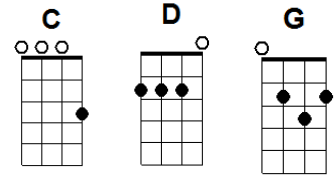
F G C F G C F G C
Lat da da (Lat 'n da da da) Lat 'n da da da

CHORUS

Ending:

-----0—2—3--
--0---1---2---3-----

Garden Song by David Mallett



Intro: C D G

G C G C D G
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 C D G C D
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 G C G C D G
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
 C D G C D G
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

G C G C D G
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones
 C D G C D
 Need a place to call my own, 'cause the time is close at hand
 G C G C D G
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain
 C D G C D G
 Tune my body and my brain, to the music of the land

G C G C D G
 Plant your rows straight and long, season with a prayer and song
 C D G C D
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
 G C G C D G
 Old crow watchin' hungrily from his perch in yonder tree
 C D G C D G
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

G C G C D G
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 C D G C D
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 G C G C D G
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
 C D G C D G
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

G C D G
 'Til the rain comes tumblin' down

Get Together (Jesse Colin Young)

Intro: CHORUS Strum: "Feather" every 2 measures

G

Love is but a song we sing

F

Fear's the way we die

G

You can make the mountains ring

F

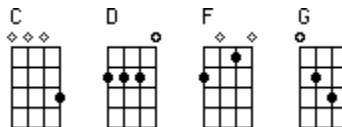
Or make the angels cry

G

Though the bird is on the wing

F

And you may not know why



CHORUS:

C

Come on people now, smile on your brother

D

G

C

D

G

Ev'rybody get together, try to love one another right now

G

ENDING - (After Chorus 3X) ...right now, right now

G

Some may come and some may go

F

We will surely pass

G

When the one that left us here

F

Returns for us at last

G

We are but a moment's sunlight

F

Fading in the grass

CHORUS

G

If you hear the song I sing

F

You will understand (Listen)

G

You hold the key to love and fear

F

In your trembling hand

G

Just one key unlocks them both

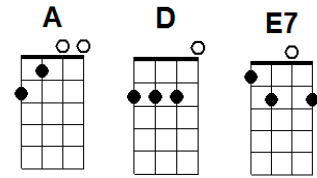
F

It's there at your command

CHORUS 3X + ENDING

Going up the Country (Canned Heat)

Intro: E7 A
(jump in the water, stay drunk all the time)



A
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?
D A
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?
E7 A
I'm going to someplace I've never been before

A
I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine
D A
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
E7 A
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

A
Gonna leave this city, got to get away
D A
Gonna leave this city, got to get away
E7 A
All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

Now baby, pack your leaving trunk

You know we've got to leave today

Just exactly where we're going I cannot say
D A
But, we might even leave the U.S.A
E7 A
'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

D
No use of you running
A
Or screaming and crying
E7
'Cause you've got a home, Babe
A
As long as I've got mine

Grandma's Feather Bed (Jim Connor)

G C
When I was a little bitty boy,
G D7
just up off-a the floor
G C
We used to go down to Grandma's house,
G D7 G
every month end or so

C
We had chicken pie and country ham
G D7
and homemade butter on the bread
G C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
D7 G
was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

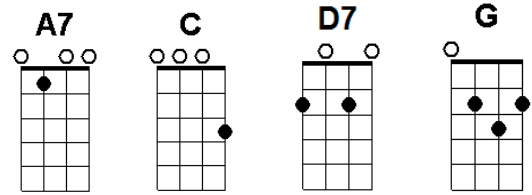
G
It was nine feet high and six feet wide,
C G
soft as a downy chick

It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese

A7 D7
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C G
and a piggy we stole from the shed

C
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D7 G
On Grandma's feather bed

G C
After the supper we'd sit around the fire,
G D7
the old folks'd spit and chew
G C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G D7 G
and Granny'd sing a ballad or two
C
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G D7
'til the cobwebs filled my head
G C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning
D7 G
in the middle of the old feather bed

CHORUS

G C
Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa,
G D7
love Granny and Grandpa too
G C
I been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin,
G D7 G
I even kissed Aunt Lou (eeeew!)
C
But if ever had to make a choice,
G D7
I guess it ought to be said
G C
That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road,
D7 G
for Grandma's feather bed
C
I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road.....
(Better reconsider 'bout the gal down the road)
D7 G
For Grandma's feather bed

CHORUS

Green Grass (Gary Lewis and the Playboys)

Intro: C A7 Dm G (2x)

C E7 F Fm
Green grass 'round my window, young leaves that the wind blows

C E7 Am Fm
Yes, it's springtime golden sunshine

C G
And we're glad, my little love and I
G7 C A7 Dm G
Now that summertime is 'nigh

C E7 F Fm
Carefree, kissin' couples...dream away, all their troubles

C E7 Am Fm
'Cause it's springtime golden sunshine

C G
While the bluebirds sing their magic song
G7 C C7
We will love the summer long

Bridge:

F Fm
All the winter we've been waitin', girl and I anticipatin'

Em Bb
What we're gonna do, with summer overdue

F
Now it's here we're out together

Fm
So the weatherman had better

Dm G G7
Do his best to make a show and bring the sunshine out to grow...

C E7 F Fm
The green grass 'round my window, young leaves that the wind blows

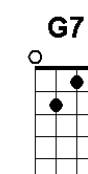
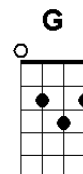
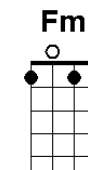
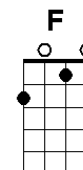
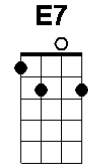
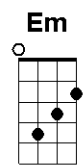
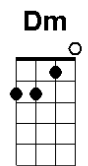
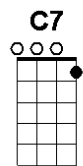
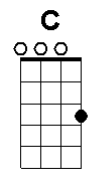
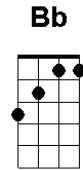
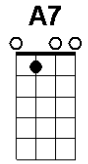
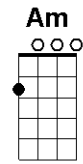
C E7 Am Fm
Yes, it's springtime golden sunshine

C G
As the bluebirds sing their magic song

G7 C A7 Dm
We will love the summer long

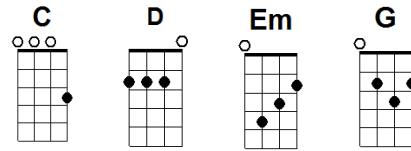
G7 C A7 Dm
We will love the summer long

G7 C A7 Dm G C
We will love the summer long



Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

Intro: G Em G Em



G Em
 I heard there was a secret chord
 G Em
 That David played and it pleased the Lord
 C G
 You don't really care for music, do ya
 G C D
 Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
 Em C D
 The minor fall, the major lift
 D Em
 The baffled king composing hallelujah
 C Em C G D G Em G Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

G Em
 Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 G Em
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 C G
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 G C D
 She tied you to her kitchen chair
 Em C D
 She broke your throne and cut your hair
 D Em
 And from your lips she drew the hallelujah
 C Em C G D G Em G Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

G Em
 Baby I've been here before
 G Em
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 C G
 I used to live alone before I knew ya
 G C D
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 Em C D
 Our love is not a victory march
 D Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
 C Em C G D G
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who out drew you
It's not a cry you hear at night
It's not someone who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-ujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah, halleluuuuuuuuuuuuujah

Happy Song (Leftover Cuties)

Intro: Whistling (Same tune as verse)

A A7 D
A E7 A

A A7 D
I'm gonna write a happy song, so when I'm down and all alone
A E7 A
I could sing it to myself until I'm up again

A A7 D
Under cold Winter moons, I'll sing of sunny afternoons
A E7 A
Hum and whistle to myself, until I'm up again

Chorus:

D7 G7 D7 G7
But my heart plays in minor, one sad note after another
C A7 F E7
And it repeats itself, until I'm down again

A A7 D
After a long somber night, I'll find my way to the morning light
A E7 A
Softly whisper to myself, until I'm up again

A A7 D
No I won't let the thought of you, sneak into my mind and paint it blue
A E7 A
I'll have my song up on the shelf, I'll pick it up again

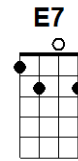
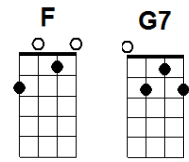
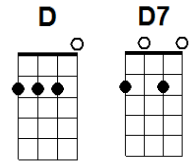
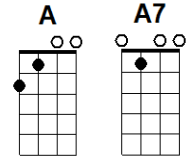
Chorus:

D7 G7 D7 G7
But my heart plays in minor, one sad note after another
C A7 F E7
And it repeats itself, until I'm down again

(La, La's - Same tune as verse)

A A7 D
La La La.....
A E7 A
La La La.....

A A7 D
I'm gonna write a happy song, so when I'm down and all alone
A E7 A
I could sing it to myself until I'm up again
A E7 A
I could sing it to myself until I'm up again



"Here Comes the Sun" (George Harrison)

Intro: /G D/ A7 /A7 /

D G E7
 Here comes the sun, doo `n doo doo, here comes the sun
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /
 And I say it's all right

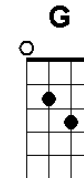
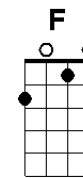
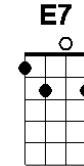
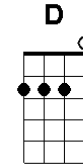
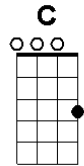
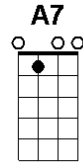
D G A7
 Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
 D G A7
 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
 D G E7
 Here comes the sun, doo `n doo doo, here comes the sun
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /
 And I say it's all right

D G A7
 Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
 D G A7
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
 D G E7
 Here comes the sun, doo `n doo doo, here comes the sun
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /
 And I say it's all right

F C G D
 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes... (5x)

D G A7
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
 D G A7
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
 D G E7
 Here comes the sun, doo `n doo doo, here comes the sun,
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /
 and I say it's all right

D G E7
 Here comes the sun, doo `n doo doo, here comes the sun,
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /
 and I say it's all right
 D /G D/ A7 /A7 /D(One Strum)
 It's all right

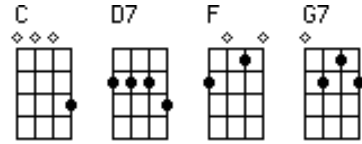


Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Sr.

Intro: C-----D7 G7 C G7

C
Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
D7 G7 C C7
We could find us a brand new recipe?



F C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill
F C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
D7 G7
So if you wanna have fun come along with me.
C
Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

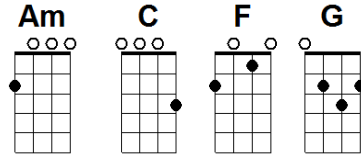
C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady
D7 G7 C G7
How's about savin' all your time for me?
C
No more lookin', I know I've been taken
D7 G7 C C7
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
F C
And find me one for five or ten cents.
F C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
D7 G7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

C
Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C
Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up
D7 G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hey Soul Sister (Train)



C G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am F
Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains

C G Am..... F G
I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow my mind

C G Am F
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream

C G Am..... F G
I knew when we col-lided you're the one I have de-cided who's one of my kind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

G C G
The way you move ain't fair you know

F G C G F G (Break) C
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you dooooo, tonight

G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am F
Just in ti-i-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me

C G Am..... F G
You gave my love dir-ec-tion a game show love con-nection we can't deny I, I,

C G Am F
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right out my untrimmed chest

C G Am F G
I believe in you like a virgin you're Ma-donna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

G C G
The way you move ain't fair you know

F G C G F G C
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you dooooooo, tonight

C
The way you can't cut a rug

G Am
Watching you's the only drug I need

You're so gangster I'm so thug

F C
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

G
I can be myself now final-ly

Am
In fact there's nothing I can't be

F G
I want the world to see you be with me

F **G** **C** **G** **F**
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

G **C** **G**
The way you move ain't fair you know

F **G** **C** **G** **F** **G** **C**
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do, tonight

F **G** **C** **G** **F** **G** **C**
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oooo, tonight

G **Am** **F** **C**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, tonight

G **Am** **F** **G**
Hey-ay, Hay-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C
Tonight

Hippie in My House (Halden Wofford and the Hi-Beams, "Midnight Rodeo")

G
There's a hippie in my house, he took a room downstairs

He drives an old Volkswagen, has a lot of hairs

C
He wants to take my daughter and feed her LSD

G
I bet he wants to kill my entire family

D C G
There's a hippie, there's a hippie, in my house

G
The hippie in my house has a Poly-Sci degree

He has a faculty position at the university

C
He fills the young folk's heads with the principles of Marx

G
I keep a notebook filled with his Communist remarks

D C G
There's a hippie, there's a hippie, in my house

D
He says "Peace and love, man

G
Beans and brown rice,

C D
This land is your land too"

G
I don't think I can sleep with a hippie in my house

If this calamity continues, I'll have to punch him out

C
And maybe then he'll realize he should move himself

G
On to another city and torture someone else

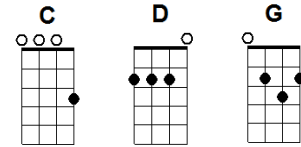
D C G
There's a hippie, there's a hippie in my house

D
Repeat through end: He says "Peace and love, man..."

D C G
There's a hippie, there's a hippie in my house

Ah, one more time

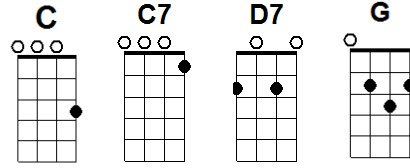
D C G
There's a hippie, there's a hippie in my house



Hound Dog

Elvis Presley

Intro: **D7 C7 G**



G

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

C/C7

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

G

Cryin' all the time

D7

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

C7

G

And you ain't no friend of mine.

G

When they said you was high classed,

Well, that was just a lie.

C/C7

When they said you was high classed,

G

Well, that was just a lie.

D7

You ain't never caught a rabbit

C7

G

and you ain't no friend of mine

G

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

C/C7

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

G

cryin' all the time

D7

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

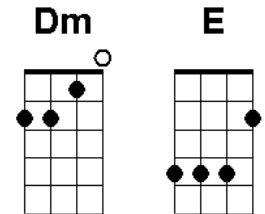
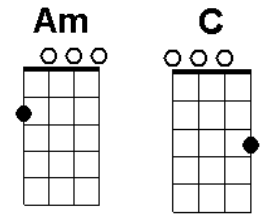
C7

G

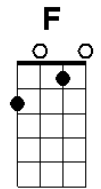
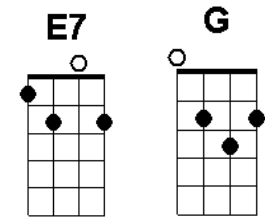
and you ain't no friend of mine.

I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

Am Dm
 First I was afraid I was petrified,
 G C
 Kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side
 F
 But then I spent so many nights thinkin'
 Dm
 How you did me wrong
 E E7
 And I grew strong and I learned how to get along



Am Dm
 And so you're back from outer space
 G C
 I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
 F
 I should have changed that stupid lock
 Dm
 I should have made you leave your key
 E E7
 If I had known for just second you'd be back to bother me



Am Dm
 Go on now go, walk out the door
 G C
 Just turn around now, cause you're not welcome anymore
 F Dm
 Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbyes
 E E7
 Did you think I'd crumble, Did you think I'd lay down and die
 Am Dm
 Oh no not I, I will survive
 G C
 For as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
 F Dm
 I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
 E E7
 And I'll survive, I will survive—hey hey

Am Dm G C F Dm E

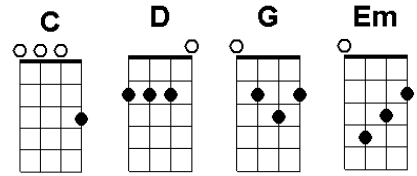
Am Dm
 It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
 G C
 Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
 F Dm
 And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
 E E7
 I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

Am Dm
 And you see me, somebody new
 G C
 I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
 F Dm
 And so you felt like dropping in, and just expect me to be free
 E E7
 And now I'm savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

Am Dm
 Go on now go, walk out the door
 G C
 Just turn around now, cause you're not welcome anymore
 F Dm
 Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbyes
 E E7
 Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die
 Am Dm
 Oh no not I, I will survive
 G C
 For as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
 F Dm
 I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
 E E7
 And I'll survive, I will survive—hey hey

Am Dm G C F Dm E Am

I Won't Back Down (Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne)



Em D G
 Well, I won't back down
 Em D G
 No, I won't back down
 Em D C
 You can stand me up at the gates of hell
 Em D G
 But I won't back down

Em D G
 No, I'll stand my ground
 Em D G
 Won't be turned around
 Em D C
 And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down
 Em D G
 Gonna stand my ground
 Em D G C G
 And I won't back down

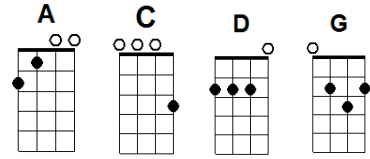
C G D G C G D G
 He-e-e-ey baby, there ain't no easy way out
 C G D Em D G
 He-e-e-ey I will stand my ground
 Em D G
 And I won't back down

Em D G
 Well, I know what's right
 Em D G
 I got just one life
 Em D C
 In a world that keeps on pushin' me around
 Em D G
 But I'll stand my ground
 Em D G C G
 And I won't back down

C G D G C G D G
He-e-e-ey baby, there ain't no easy way out
C G D Em D G C G
He-e-e-ey I will stand my ground
C G D G C G D G
He-e-e-ey baby, there ain't no easy way out
C G D Em D G
He-e-e-ey I will stand my ground
Em D G
And I won't back down
Em D G
No I won't back down

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

by The New Seekers



G
I'd like to build the world a home
A
And furnish it with love
D
Grow apple trees and honey bees
C G
And snow white turtle doves

G
I'd like to teach the world to sing
A
In perfect harmony
D
I'd like to hold it in my arms
C G
And keep it company

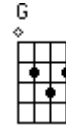
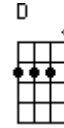
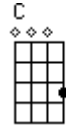
G
I'd like to see the world for once
A
All standing hand in hand
D
And hear them echo through the hills
C G
For peace throughout the land

G
I'd like to build the world a home
A
And furnish it with love
D
Grow apple trees and honey bees
C G
And snow white turtle doves

G
That's the song I hear
A
That's the one thing for me
D
Sing it again
C G
Over and over

If I Had a Boat

Lyle Lovett



C G C G
 If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
 C G C D
 And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat (this first "verse"
 C G C G turns out to be
 And we could all together, go out on the ocean the CHORUS)
 D G
 Just me upon my pony on my boat

G C G
 And if I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
 D
 I couldn't bring myself to marryin' old Dale
 G C G
 It'd just be me & Trigger; we'd go ridin' through them movies
 D G
 And we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

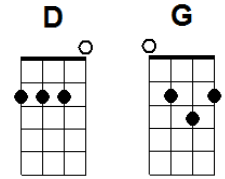
(CHORUS)
 G C G
 Well, the mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto
 D
 'Cuz Tonto did the dirty work for free
 G C G
 But Tonto, he was smarter, and one day said Kemosabe
 D G
 You can kiss my ass, I bought a boat, I'm headed out to sea

(CHORUS)
 G C G
 And if I were like light'ning, I wouldn't need no sneakers
 D
 Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please
 G C G
 And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole
 D G
 But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

(CHORUS)

(ENDING)
 G D G C G D G
 Just me upon my pony on my boat

Iko Iko ("Jackamo" James Crawford)



Intro: **D G**

G **D**
My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire
D **G**
My grandma told your grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire

Chorus:

G
Talkin' bout

Hey now (Hey now), Hey now (Hey now)

D
Iko Iko an dé

Jackamo fe no nan é

G
Jackamo fe nan é

G **D**
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko an dé

D **G**
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

G **D**
My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire

D **G**
My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set you tail on fire

Chorus

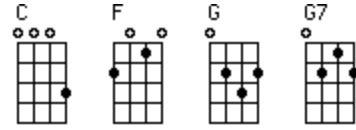
G **D**
See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko an dé

D **G**
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

Illegal Smile

John Prine



C G F C
 When I woke up this morning, things were lookin' bad
 F C G7 C
 Seem like total silence was the only friend I had
 G F C F C
 Bowl of oatmeal tried to stare me down... and won
 G F C F C
 And it was twelve o'clock before I realized that I was havin' ... no fun

CHORUS:

G C F G7 C
 Ah, but fortunately I have the key to escape reality
 F C
 And you may see me tonight with an illegal smile
 G7 C
 It don't cost very much, but it lasts a long while
 F C
 Won't you please tell the man I didn't kill anyone
 G F C F C F C F
 No I'm just tryin' to have me some fun

C G F C
 Last time I checked my bankroll, it was gettin' thin
 F C G7 C
 Sometimes it seems like the bottom is the only place I've been
 G F C F C
 I chased a rainbow down a one-way street... dead end
 G F C F C
 And all my friends turned out to be insurance salesmen

CHORUS

C G F C
 Well, I sat down in my closet with all my overalls
 F C G7 C
 Tryin' to get away from all the ears inside my walls
 G F C F C
 I dreamed the police heard everything I thought... what then?
 G F C F C
 Well I went to court and the judge's name was Hoffman

CHORUS

Ending:

F C F C F C
 Well done, hot dog bun, my sister's a nun

Instrumental

G D G
(I thought love was only true in fairy tales)

D G
(Meant for someone else but not for me)

C G
Love was out to get me

C G
That's the way it seemed

C G D D7↓
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus

Ending

G C G
Yes, I saw her face

C G C G
Now I'm a believer

C G C G C G C G
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind

C G C G C
Said, I'm a believer Ya, ya, ya, yaaaa

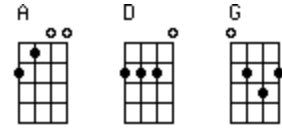
G C G
I'm a believer

C G C G
Said, I'm a believer

C G C G
Said, I'm a believer

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

by The Proclaimers



(D) When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you
 (D) When I go out, ya, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you

(D) If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you
 (D) And if I haver, ya, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) haverin' to (D) you

Chorus

(D) But I would walk 500 miles, and (G) I would walk (A) 500 more
 Just to (D) be the man who walked 1,000 (G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

(D) When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) workin' hard for (D) you
 (D) And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
 I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you

(D) When I come home, ya, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you
 (D) And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growin' old with (D) you

Chorus

And then - (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
 ta la (G) la ta la la (A) la ta la la (D) la

(D) When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you
 (D) When I'm dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream
 I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you

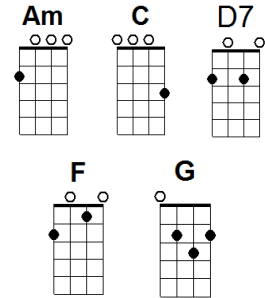
(D) When I go out, ya I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
 (D) And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home with (D) you
 I'm gonna (Em) be the man who's (A) coming home with (D) you

Chorus / Ta la.... (2x) / Chorus with a (D) at the end of "door"

I'm Yours (Jason Mraz)

Intro: C G Am F

C
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
G
I tried to be chill be you're so hot that I melted
Am F
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get back
C
Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my bestest
G
And nothin's gonna stop me, but divine intervention
Am F
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some



C G
But, I won't hesitate no more
Am F
No more, it cannot wait I'm yours
C G Am F
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

C G
Well open up your mind and see like me
Am
Open up your plans and damn you're free
F
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love
C G
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
Am
We're just one big family
F D7
And it's our God forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved

C G
So, I won't hesitate no more
Am F
No more, it cannot wait, I'm sure
C G Am
There's no need to complicate our time is short
F D7
This is our fate, I'm yours

Scat : C G Am F (2X)

C
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror

G
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer

Am
But, my breath fogged up the glass

F
And so I drew a new face and I laughed

C
I guess what I'm sayin' is there ain't no better reason

G
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

Am
It's what we aim to do

F
Our name is our virtue

C G
But, I won't hesitate no more
Am F
No more, it cannot wait I'm yours

C G
Well, open up your mind and see like me
Am
Open up your plans and damn you're free
F
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours

C
So please don't, please don't, please don't

G
There's no need to complicate

Am
'Cuz our time is short

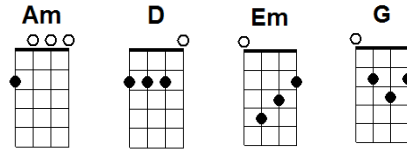
F D7
This, oh this, oh this is our fate, I'm yours

C G Am F C
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

Island In The Sun

Weezer

Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip



D G Em Am
When you're on a holiday
D G Em Am
You can't find the words to say
D G Em Am
All the things that come to you
D G Em Am
And I want to feel it too

D G Em Am
On an island in the sun
D G Em Am
We'll be playin' and havin' fun
D G Em
And it makes me feel so fine
Am D G
I can't control my brain

Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip

D G Em Am
When you're on a golden sea
D G Em Am
You don't need no memory
D G Em Am
Just a place to call your own
D G Em Am
As we drift into the zone

D G Em Am
On an island in the sun
D G Em Am
We'll be playin' and havin' fun
D G Em
And it makes me feel so fine
Am D G
I can't control my brain

↓↓(Straight Fours)

D G
We'll run away together
D G
We'll spend some time forever
C A D ↓↓↓↓↓ (Break)
We'll never feel bad anymore Hip hip

Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip

Instrumental (play twice):

D G Em Am
-----7-5-3-2-3-2-
--3-----

D G Em Am
--2-2-0-----
-----3-2---3-3---

D G Em Am
On an island in the sun
D G Em Am
We'll be playin' and havin' fun
D G Em
And it makes me feel so fine
Am D G
I can't control my brain

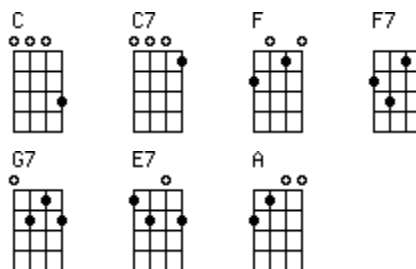
↓↓(Straight Fours)

D G
We'll run away together
D G
We'll spend some time forever
C A D ↓↓↓↓↓ (Break)
We'll never feel bad anymore Hip hip

Em Am D G
Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G

It's Ukulele for Me (by Pete Cole)

Strumming ↓↓↑↑↓↑ (except where noted)



Intro: C C7 F F7 G7 F7 C C

Verse 1:

C C7
 In 25 years of playing guitar
 F F7
 I never really got that far
 G7 F7 C C
 From here on out it's ukulele for me
 C7
 I got a cozy little house and a nice new car
 F F7
 Guess I'm never gonna be no Rock-n-Roll star
 G7 F7 C C
 From here on out it's ukulele for me

Chorus 1:

C F7
 No more will I be wailin'
 C E7 A (Strumming C E7 A)
 Tryin' to sound like Van H-a-a-len ↓↓↑ ↓↓↑ ↓↓↑↑↓
 G7 F7 C C
 From here on out it's ukulele for me

Instrumental Break: C C7 F F7 G7 F7 C C

Verse 2:

C C7
 Take away my picks and steel strings
 F F7
 'Cuz I no longer need those things

G7 **F7** **C** **C**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me
C **C7**
 I don't need a drum, don't need a band
F **F7**
 Since I put a ukulele in my hand
G7 **F7** **C** **C**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me

Chorus 2:

C **F7**
 My guitars will gather dust
 C E7 A (*Strumming C E7 A*)
 Cuz' now in uku-le-le I trust ⇓⇓⇓ ⇓⇓⇓ ⇓⇓⇓⇓⇓
G7 **F7** **C** **C**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me

Intro

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

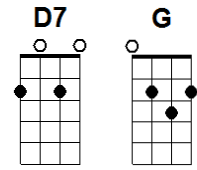
Verse 3:

C **C7**
 It took me 25 years, but now I've found
F **F7**
 I really dig that crazy ukulele sound
G7 **F7** **C** **A7**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me
G7 **F7** **C** **A7**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me
G7 **F7** **C** **G7** **C**
 From here on out it's ukulele for me ⇓⇓⇓⇓⇓⇓⇓⇓ ⇓ ⇓

Link to MP3:

<http://www.ezfolk.com/uke/tabs1/its-ukulele-for-me/its-ukulele-for-me.html>

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)



G **D7**
Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,
G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
D7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

D7
Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
G
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
D7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

G **D7**
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';
G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
D7
We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

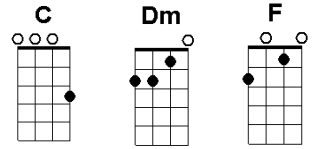
Chorus

G **D7**
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

Intro (Last line of Chorus): C Dm



Chorus:

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

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

Dm F
 Your smile is like a breath of Spring
 C Dm
 Your voice is soft like Summer rain
 C Dm
 And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Chorus

Dm F
 He talks about you in his sleep
 C Dm
 And there's nothing I can do to keep
 C Dm
 From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

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

Chorus

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

Dm F
I had to have this talk with you
C Dm
My happiness depends on you
C Dm
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Chorus

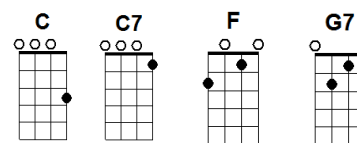
Ending

Dm F C Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene



King of the Road - Roger Miller

Intro: C7 F G7 C
(...man of means by no means, King of the Road)



C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

C F G7 C
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

F G7 (Break)
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

C F G7 C
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Bridge:

C F
I know every engineer on every train

G7 C
All the children and all of their names

F
And every handout in every town

G7 (Break)
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

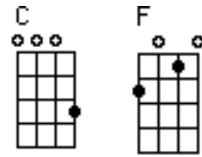
C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G7 C
King of the Road (Fade)

Kookaburra

Traditional Australian

C F C
 Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
 F C
 Merry, merry king of the bush is he
 F C
 Laugh, kookaburra, laugh kookaburra
 F C
 gay your life must be

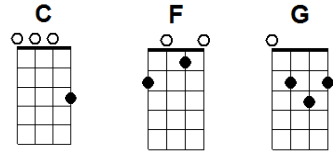


C F C
 Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
 F C
 Eating all the gum drops he can see
 F C
 Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!
 F C
 Leave some there for me

C F C
 Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
 F C
 Counting all the monkeys he can see
 F C
 Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!
 F C
 That's not a monkey that's me

La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C FG/G /C F /G



(No chord) C F G
 Para bailar La Bamba
 C F G
 Para bailar La Bamba, se necesita
 C F G
 Un poca de gracia
 C F G
 Una poca de gracia, para mi, para ti,
 C F G
 Y arriba, arriba
 C F G
 Y arriba, arriba, por ti se re
 C F G
 Por ti se re, por ti se re
 C F G
 Yo no soy marinero
 C F G
 Yo no soy marinero, soy capitán
 C F G
 Soy capitán, soy capitán

C F G
 Bamba, bamba
 C F G
 Bamba, bamba
 C F G
 Bamba, bamba
 C F
 Bamba

G (No chord) C F G
 Para bailar La Bamba
 C F G
 Para bailar La Bamba, se necesita
 C F G
 Un poca de gracia
 C F G
 Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti
 C
 Y arriba, arriba

C F G 2X

(No chord) C F G
Para bailar La Bamba

C F G
Para bailar La Bamba, se necesita

C F G
Un poca de gracia

C F G
Una poca de gracia, para mi, para ti,

C F G
Y arriba, arriba

C F G
Y arriba, arriba, por ti se re

C F G
Por ti se re, por ti se re

C F G
Bamba, bamba

C F G
Bamba, bamba

C F G
Bamba, bamba

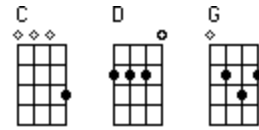
C F G
Bamba, bamba

C
Hey

The Last Thing on My Mind

G C G
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
C G D G
Made of sand, made of sand.

G C G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,
C G D G
In your hand, in your hand.



CHORUS

D C G
Are you going away with no word of fare well,
C G D
Will there be not a trace left behind.
G C
I could have loved you better,
G
Didn't mean to be unkind,
D G
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

G C G
As we walk my thoughts are a-tumbling,
C G D G
Round and round, round and round.
G C G
Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling,
C G D G
Underground, underground.

CHORUS

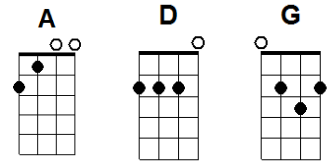
G C G
You've got reasons a plenty for going,
C G D G
This I know, this I know.
G C G
For the weeds have been steadily growing,
C G D G
Please don't go, please don't go.

CHORUS

G C G
As I lie in my bed every morning
C G D G
Without you, without you
G C G
Every song in my breast dies a-borning
C G D G
Without you, without you

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

John Prine/Fred Koller



(D) Well I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm **(A)** tree
Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki **(D)** ki
I just stepped down from the airplane
When I thought I heard her **(G)** say
Waka waka nuka lika, **(D)** waka waka nuka lika
(A) Would you like a **(D)** lei? **(A)** Hey

CHORUS: **(D)** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my **(A)** ear
Hika puka maka wa wahine
Are the words I long to **(D)** hear
Laya coconut on my tiki
What the heck muku muku **(G)** dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha **(D)** waiian
Say the **(A)** words I long to **(D)** hear

(D) It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts **(A)** sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on Honolulu **(D)** Bay
The steel guitars all playing
While she's talking with her **(G)** hands
Gimme gimme oka doka **(D)** make a wish you wanna poka
(A) Words I under **(D)** stand **(A)**

CHORUS

(D) I boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back **(A)** home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
I guess I should have **(D)** known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moon **(G)** light
Oka noka what a setta **(D)** naka rocka sis boom bakas
(A) Hope I said it **(D)** right **(A)**

CHORUS

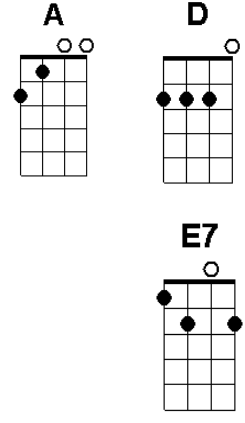
Spoken: **"Aloha!"**

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (The Tokens)

A D A E7 A D A E7
 Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weh, Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weh

A D
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,
 A E7
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh (Repeat two lines)

A D A E7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
 A D A E7
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight



Lead Singers:

A D A E7 A D A E7
 Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh, Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh

Background Singers (Sing Twice):

A D
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,
 A E7
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

A D A E7
 Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
 A D A E7
 Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

Lead Singers:

A D A E7 A D A E7
 Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh, Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh

Background Singers (Sing Twice):

A D
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,
 A E7
 O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

A D A E7
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
 A D A E7
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

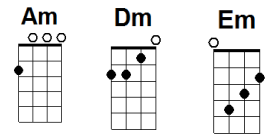
A D A E7 A D A E7
 Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh, Weeeeeeeeeee ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh

(Slower with Tremolo)

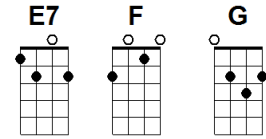
A E7
 Ooh-wim-o-weeeeeeh

Livin' la Vida Loca (Ricky Martin)

Am **G** **Am**
She's into superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls
G **Am**
I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall



Am **G** **Am**
She's into new sensations, new kicks in the candle light
G **Am**
She's got a new addiction, for every day and night



Bridge:

Am **Dm** **Em**
She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain
F **G**
She'll make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain
E7
Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus:

Am **G** **Am**
Upside inside out she's livin' la vida loca
G **Am**
She'll push and pull you down, livin' la vida loca
G **Am**
Her lips are devil red and her skin's the color mocha
G **Am**
She will wear you out, livin' la vida loca
G **Am**
She's livin' la vida loca

Instrumental: Am G Am (like the verse)

Am **G** **Am**
Woke up in New York City, in a funky cheap hotel
G **Am**
She took my heart and she took my money, she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

Bridge:

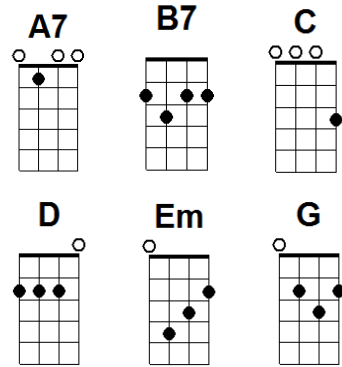
Am **Dm** **Em**
She never drinks the water, makes you order French champagne
F **G**
Once you've had a taste of her, you'll never be the same
E7
Yeah, she'll make you go insane

Chorus 2x

G **Am**
Livin' la vida loca
G **Am**
Livin' la vida loca

Lonestar (Lee Alexander, sung by Norah Jones)

G C G
 Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
 D B7 Em A7
 This feelin' I'm trying to fight.
 D B7 Em A7
 It's dark and I think that I would give anything
 C D G
 For you to shine down on me.



G C G
 How far you are, I just don't know
 D B7 Em A7
 The distance I'm willin' to go
 D B7 Em A7
 I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky,
 C D G
 Hopin' for some kind of sign.

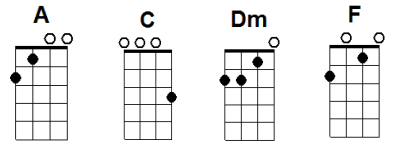
G C G
 Lonestar where are you out tonight?
 D B7 Em A7
 This feelin' I'm tryin' to fight.
 D B7 Em A7
 It's dark and I think that I would give anything
 C D Em A7
 For you to shine down on me,
 C D G
 For you to shine down on me.

Longing to Belong (Eddie Vedder)

During "C & F" sections play designated strum, others freestyle

↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑

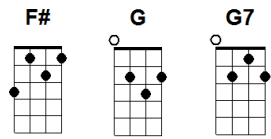
Intro: C F C F



C F C F
I'm falling harder than I've ever fell before

C F C F
I'm falling fast while hoping I'll land in your arms

Dm A
'Cause all my time is spent here
(Break)



↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑
F G7 C F C F
Longing to belong to you

↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑...repeat ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑
Instrumental : C F C F C F C F

C F C F
I dream of circles perfect eyes within your face
C F C F
My heart's an open wound that only you'd replace

Dm F# G
And though the moon is rising,
Dm F# G Dm
Can't put your picture down
F# G C F C F
Love can be frightening when you fall

Dm A
And when the time is right,
F G7
I hope that you'll respond
Dm A
Like when the wind gets tired
F G7
The ocean becomes calm
Dm A
I may be dreaming but I'm

(Break) ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑
F G7 C F C F
Longing to belong to you

↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑...repeat ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↑↑↓↑↑↓↑ ↓
Outro: C F C F C F C F C

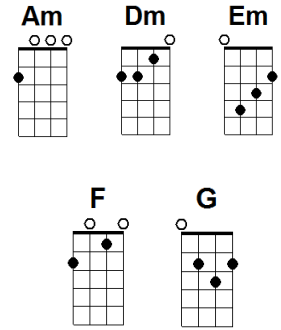
Losing My Religion (R.E.M.)

Intro: F Am F Am

G Am Em Am
Oh, life is bigger, it's bigger than you, and you are not me
Em Am
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes
Em Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up
Am Em F Am
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losin' my religion
Em Am
Tryin' to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it
Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I haven't said enough
F Am
I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing
F Am G
I think I thought I saw you try
Am Em Am
Every whisper, every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions
Em Am
Trying to keep an eye on you, like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up
Am Em Am
Consider this, consider this, hint of the century, consider this
Em
The slip, that brought me to my knees failed
Am Em
What if all these fantasies, come flailing around
Dm G F
Now I've said too much, I thought that I heard you laughing
Am F Am G
I thought that I heard you sing, I think I thought I saw you try

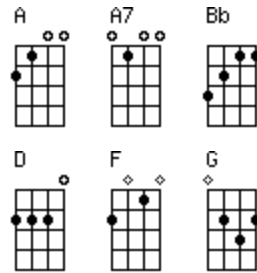
Instrumental Break

Am
But that was just a dream, that was just a dream
F Am Em F Am
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losin' my religion
Em Am
Tryin' to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it
Em Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough
F Am
I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing
F Am Dm Am
I think I thought I saw you try, that was just a dream, to try cry fly try
Dm Am G Am
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream



Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds - The Beatles

A A7 D F
 Picture yourself in a boat on a river
 A A7 D F
 With tangerine trees and marmalade skies
 A A7 D F
 Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly
 A A7 D
 A girl with kaleidoscope eyes
 Bb C
 Cellophane flowers of yellow and green
 F Bb
 Towering over your head
 C G D
 Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's gone



CHORUS:

G C D
 Lucy in the sky with diamonds
 G C D
 Lucy in the sky with diamonds
 G C D A
 Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ahhhhh

A A7 D F
 Follow her down to a bridge by the fountain
 A A7 D F
 Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies
 A A7 D F
 Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
 A A7 D
 That grow so incredibly high
 Bb C
 Newspaper taxis appear on the shore
 F Bb
 Waiting to take you away
 C G D
 Climb in the back with your head in the clouds and you're gone

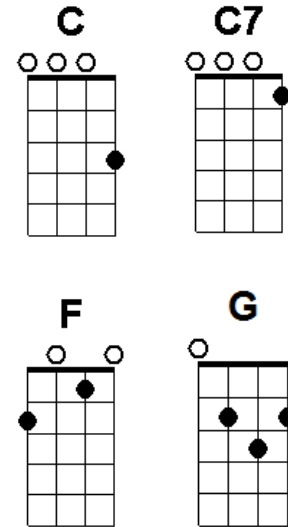
CHORUS

A A7 D F
 Picture yourself on a train in a station
 A A7 D F
 With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
 A A7 D F
 Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile
 A A7 D
 The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

CHORUS 2X

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

C
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
 All of those tourists covered with oil
 Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
 Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil



Chorus:

F G C C7
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
 F G C C7
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt
 F G C F
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
 1st Chorus: G C it's nobody's fault
 2nd Chorus: Now I think, hell it could be my fault
 3rd Chorus: But I know, it's my own damn fault

C
 I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
 With nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
 How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus

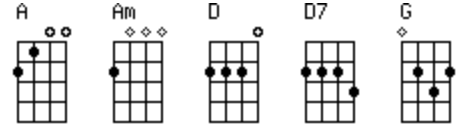
C
 I blew out my flip-flop, Stepped on a pop-top
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus

Ending:
 F G C F
 Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame
 G C
 And I know, it's my own damn fault

Mr. Spaceman

Roger McGuinn/The Byrds



G A
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
D G
And then realized it was still dark outside
A
It was a light coming down from the sky
D D7 G
I don't know who or why

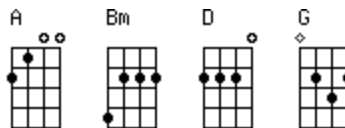
G A
Must be those strangers that come every night
D G
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
A
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
D D7 G
I hope they get home all right

D C Am
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
G
I won't do anything wrong
D C Am G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

G A
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
D G
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
A
Over my window, they'd written my name
D D7 G
Said, so long, we'll see you again

D C Am
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
G
I won't do anything wrong
D C Am G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

Night Rider's Lament



Intro: A G D
 (...must have gone crazy out there)

D G D A
 One night while I was out ridin' the graveyard shift, midnight 'til dawn
 G A D Bm A G D
 The moon was bright as a readin' light for a letter from an old friend back home
 G A D G A D
 And he asked me, "Why do you ride for your money, tell me why do you rope for short pay
 G A D Bm A G
 You ain't gettin' nowhere and you're losin' your share
 A G D
 Boy, you must have gone crazy out there."

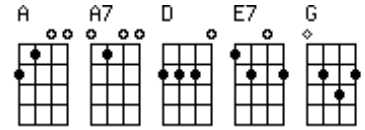
D G D A
 He said last night I run onto Jenny, She's married and she has a good life.
 G A D Bm A G D
 Boy, you sure missed the track when you never came back. She's the perfect professional's wife
 G A D G A D
 And she asked me, "Why does he ride for his money, and tell me why does he rope for short pay
 G A D Bm A G
 He ain't gettin' nowhere and he's losin' his share
 A G D
 Boy, he must've gone crazy out there."

G A D Bm G A D
 Ah, but they've never seen the Northern Lights, they've never seen a hawk on the wing
 G A D Bm A G
 They never spent Spring on the Great Divide,
 A G D
 And they've never heard ole' camp cookie sing.

D G D A
 Well, I read up the last of my letter, and I tore off the stamp for black Jim.
 G A D Bm A G D
 And when Billy rode up to relieve me, he just looked at my letter and grinned
 G A D G A D
 He said, "Now why do they ride for their money. Tell me why do they rope for short pay
 G A D Bm A G
 They ain't gettin' nowhere and they're losin' their share
 A G D
 Boy, they must've gone crazy out there
 A G D
 Son, they all must be crazy out there."

Oh, Lonesome Me (Don Gibson)

Intro: A7 D



D **A7**
Everybody's going out and having fun
D
I'm just a fool for staying home and having none
D7 **G** **E7**
I can't get over how she set me free
A7 **D**
Oh, lonesome me

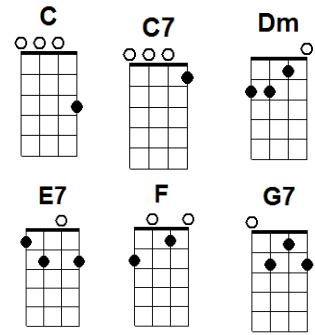
A7
A bad mistake I'm makin' just by hangin' round
D
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town
D7 **G** **E7**
A lovesick fool who's just too blind to see
A7 **D**
Oh, lonesome me

A **E7**
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free
A
Flirting with the boys with all her charms
E7
But I still love her so, and brother don't you know
A **A7**
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

D **A7**
There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues
D
Forget about the past and find somebody new
D7 **G** **E7**
I've thought of everything from A to Z
A7 **D**
Oh, lonesome me
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
Oh, lonesome me

On the Road Again (Willie Nelson)

C
 On the road again
E7
 Just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
 The life I love is makin' music with my friends
F
G7
C
 And I can't wait to get on the road again



C
 On the road again
E7
 Goin' places that I've never been
Dm
 Seein' things that I may never see again
F
G7
C
C7
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

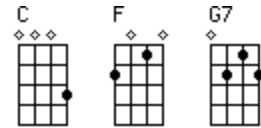
F
 On the road again
C
 Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F
 We're the best of friends
C
 Insisting that the world keep turning our way
G7
 And our way is...

C
 On the road again
E7
 Just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
 The life I love is makin' music with my friends
F
G7
C
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

F
G7
C
G7
C
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

On Top of Spaghetti

C F C
 On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
 G7 C
 I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.



 F C
 It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,
 G7 C
 And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

 F C
 It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
 G7 C
 And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush!

 F C
 The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
 G7 C
 And early next summer it grew into a tree.

 F C
 The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,
 G7 C
 And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

 F C
 So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
 G7 C
 Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

 G7 C (tremolo)
 Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

Papa Dukie & The Mud People (The Subdudes)

(a capella)

Nananananananana... G - - - C - - - (2x)

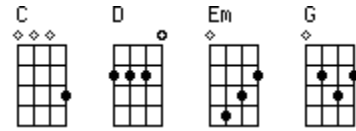
G C G C
 Back in the day, in our sleepy little town
 G C G C
 Outta nowhere, a hippie band came around
 G C
 They set up camp (down by the river)
 G C
 Close to SoSo curve (behind the levee)
 G C
 Folks said stay away (them people are dirty)
 G C
 Tell Deputy Momio, get down there in a hurry
 G C G C
 Nananananananana... get down there in a hurry
 G C G C
 Nananananananana...

G C
 He said they got them hippie girls
 G C
 Takin' off all their clothes
 G C
 Swimmin' in the river
 G C
 Wearin' beads, paintin' rainbows, and singin'

Chorus:

D Em
 Love is a beautiful thing
 D Em
 I can't wait to see what the new day brings
 D Em
 Ah, so beautiful
 (Love is a beautiful thing)
 C
 Make you wanna dance, make you wanna holler
 G C G C
 Nananananananana... make you wanna holler
 G C G C
 Nananananananana...

G C G C
 I remember, supper time conversation, opinions flew
 G C
 I ain't sure about my daddy



G C
I think he kinda liked the view
G C
Brother said they ain't hurtin' nobody
(ain't hurting nobody)
G C
Leave the Mud People alone
G C
Momio said they ain't broken no laws
G C
and I kinda like to hear that song

Chorus

8 bar solo G C (with harmonica)

G C
There was patchouli incense
G C
And weedsmoke in the air
G C
It was all colors, it was all love
G C
And it was alright
G C
Me and my brother stayed right there
G C
Singin' all through the night

Chorus:

D Em
Singin' love is a beautiful thing
D Em
I can't wait to see what the new day brings
D Em
Ah, so beautiful
(Love is a beautiful thing)
C
Make you wanna dance, cry and laugh and sing
G C G C
Nananananananana... make you wanna holler
G C G C
Nananananananana... down by the river
G C G C
Nananananananana... behind the levee
G C G
Nananananananana...

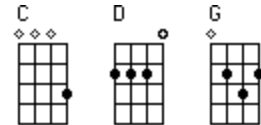
(a capella)

Nananananananana...

Paradise

John Prine

Fast waltz tempo (3/4 time)



Verse 1:

G C G
When I was a boy my family would travel
D G
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
C G
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered
D G
So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

G C G
And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
D G
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
C G
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
D G
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

G C G
Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
D G
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land
C G
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken
D G
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

Verse 4:

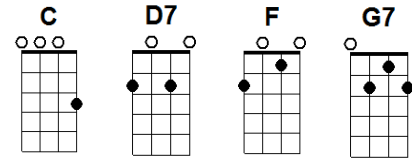
G C G
When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
D G
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
C G
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D G
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

Pearly Shells

Recorded Burl Ives

Written by John Kalapana-Leonpobar

Intro: C G7 C



C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

F

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

More than all the little pearly shells

G7

For every grain of sand upon the beach

C

I've got a kiss for you

G7

And I've got more left over

D7

G7

For each star that twinkles in the blue

Repeat from the top

Ending:

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

F

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

F

More than all the little pearly shells

C

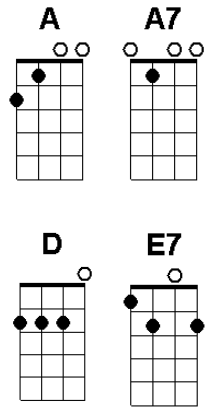
G7

C

More than all the little pearly shells

Places to Go (Leftover Cuties)

A D
 You knew I liked you right from the start
 A D
 You knew that if you'd let me I'd give you my heart
 E7 D A
 But you never gave me the time of day, never showed any sign
 E7 D E7
 Instead every time I talked to you, you laid out your favorite line



Chorus:

D A
 You said ho – uh – uh – ney"
 E7 A
 I got places to go and people to see

A D
 I tried to get your attention in any way that I could
 A D
 I did flips in the air, but it did me no good
 E7 D A
 The only thing that seemed to work on you was when I finally made up my mind
 E7 D E7
 To never lay my eyes on you and play the hard to get kind

Chorus:

D A
 So I said ba – ay – ay – by
 E7 A A7
 I too got places to go and people to see
 D A
 Oh, oh, ba – ay – ay – by
 E7 A
 I too got places to go and people to see

(A Capella with Clapping)

Boy you really don't know when to quit
 Tell me how can I help you take a hint
 E7 D A
 This game was over ages ago
 E7↓↓ E7↓↓ E7
 I won, you lost, and yes my answer is still no

Chorus:

D A
 That's right ho – uh – uh – ney
 E7 A A7
 I got places to go and people to see
 D A
 I love you tru – u – u – ly
 E7 A
 But I'm walking out the door now, don't bother me
 E7 A
 I'm walking out the door now, take a good look at me
 E7 A
 I'm walking out the door now, don't follow me

Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

Intro: Use **Bb** form on these frets
8 5 8 5 8 5 3 1 3 then to a **G** Chord

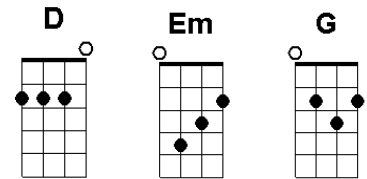
G

Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

Instrumental (Verse and Chorus)

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G

If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

D

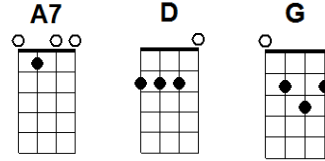
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**

Purple People Eater**Intro:** G A7 D

D
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
A7 D
It had-a one long horn and one big eye
G
I commenced to shakin' and I said: "Oooh-Wee"
A7(One Strum)
It looks like a Purple People Eater to me."

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
G A7 D
Sure looked strange to me. (One Eye?)

D
Oh, well, he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
A7 D
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me."
G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff:
A7(One Strum)
("I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.")

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
G A7 D
Sure looked strange to me. (One horn?)

D
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater what's your line?"
A7 D
He said: "Eatin' Purple People and it sure is fine
G
But that's not the reason that I came to land
A7(One Strum)
(I want to get a job in a Rock-and-Roll band.)"

D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(We wear short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G A7 D
What a sight to see.

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
A7 D
And he started to rock, really rockin' around
G
It was ditty with a swingin' tune
A7(One Strum)
(With a bop-bop-a-loop-a-lop-a-loom-bam-boo.)

D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(I like short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G A7 D
What a sight to see.

D
Well, he went on his way and then whatta ya know
A7 D
I saw him last night on a TV show
G
He was blowin' it out, really knockin' 'em dead
A7(One Strum)
Playin' Rock-and-Roll music through the horn in his head

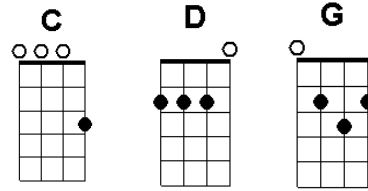
Instrumental (Kazoos)

Ring of Fire

By June Carter Cash

Intro: /G /C G/G /G /D G/G /

G C G
 Love is a burning thing
 D G
 And it makes a fiery ring
 C G
 Bound by wild desire
 D G
 I fell into a ring of fire



CHORUS:

D C G
 I fell into a burning ring of fire
 D
 I went down, down, down
 C G
 And the flames went higher

 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G
 The ring of fire
 D G
 The ring of fire

G C G
 The taste of love is sweet
 D G
 When hearts like ours meet
 C G
 I fell for you like a child
 D G
 Oh, but the fire went wild

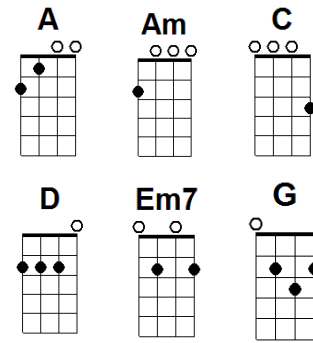
CHORUS 2X

ENDING:

G
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G
 The ring of fire
 D G D G
 The ring of fire

Rocket Man (Elton John)

Em7 **A**
 She packed my bags last night pre-flight
Em7 **A**
 Zero hour, nine A.M.
C **G** **Am** **D**
 And I'm gonna be high --- as a kite by then
Em7 **A**
 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
Em7 **A**
 It's lonely out in space
C **G** **Am**
 On such a ti - - - meless flight



CHORUS (2x)

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 **A**
 Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C **G**
 Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

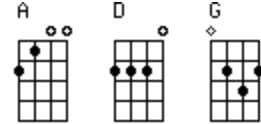
Em7 **A**
 Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
Em7 **A**
 In fact it's cold as hell
C **G** **Am** **D**
 And there's no one there to raise them if you did
Em7 **A**
 And all this science I don't understand
Em7 **A**
 It's just my job five days a week
C **G** **Am** **D**
 A rocket man - - - , a rocket man

CHORUS (2x)

ENDING.....fade

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

Rockin' Me (Steve Miller Band)



A
Well I've been lookin' real hard and I'm tryin' to find a job
G
But it just kept gettin' tougher every day
D
But I got to do my part 'cause I know in my heart
A
I got to please my sweet'n baby, ya

A
Well, I ain't superstitious and I don't get suspicious
G
But my woman is a friend of mine
D
And I know that it's true that all the things that I do
A
Will come back to me in my sweet'n time

A
So keep on rockin' me baby
G
Keep on a rockin' me baby
D
Keep on a rockin' me baby
A
Keep on a rockin' me baby

A
I went from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma
G
Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.
D
Northern California where the girls are warm
A
So I could be with my sweet baby, ya

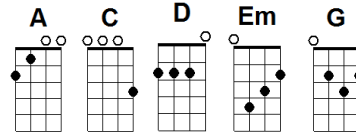
A
Keep on a rockin' me baby
G
Keep on a rockin' me baby
D
Keep on a rockin' me baby
A
Keep on a rockin' me baby, baby, baby, baby
G D G A G A
Keep on rockin', rockin' me baby
G A G A
Keep on rockin', rockin' me baby
D A
Whooooooooooooooooo Ya

A
Don't get suspicious, now don't be suspicious
G
Babe you know you are a friend of mine
D
And you know that it's true that all the things that I do
A
Are gonna come back to you in your sweet time

A
I went from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma
G
Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.
D
Northern California where the girls are warm
A
So I could hear my sweet'n baby say

A
Keep on a rock'n me baby
G
Keep on a rock'n me baby
D
Keep on a rock'n me baby
A G
Keep on a rock'n me, rock'n me, rock'n baby, baby, baby
A
Keep on a rock'n me baby (Fade to end)
G
Keep on a rock'n me baby
D A
Keep on a rock'n me baby

Rocky Mountain High (John Denver/Mike Taylor)



D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 He was born in the summer of his twenty seventh year, comin' home to a place he'd never been before.
A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again, you might say he found a key to every door.

A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away, on the road and hanging by a song.
A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care, it keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long.

A
G
A
D
G
A
D
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
G
A
D
G
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby.
G
D
Em
G
A
 Rocky Mountain high in Colorado.

D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below, he saw everything as far as you can see.
A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun, and he lost a friend, but kept his memory

D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forest and the streams, seeking grace in every step he takes.
A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 His sight has turned inside himself, to try and understand the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

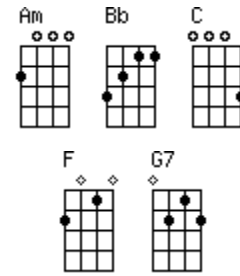
A
G
A
D
G
A
D
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
G
A
D
G
 Talk to God and listen to the casual reply.
G
D
Em
G
A
 Rocky Mountain high in Colorado

D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear, of a simple thing he can not comprehend.
A
D
Em
C
A
D
Em
G
 Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more, more people, more scars upon the land.

A
G
A
D
G
A
D
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
G
A
D
G
 I know he'd be a poor man if he never saw an eagle fly,
G
A
G
A
D
G
A
D
 Rocky Mountain high, the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
G
A
D
G
 Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
G
D
Em
G
D
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado. Rocky Mountain high.
G
D
Em
G
D
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado. Rocky Mountain high.

Rocky Top

C F C
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Down in the Tennessee hills
F C
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Ain't no telephone bills



C F C
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Half bear, other half cat
F C
Wild as a mink and sweet as soda pop
Am G7 C
I still dream about that

CHORUS:

Am G Bb F
Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me
C Bb C
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee
Bb C
Rocky Top, Tennessee

C F C
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Lookin' for a moonshine still
F C
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Reckon they never will

C F C
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Dirt's too rocky by far
F C
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Am G7 C
Get their corn from a jar

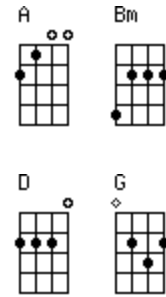
CHORUS

C F C
I've had years of cramped-up city life
Am G7 C
Trapped like a duck in a pen
C F C
All I know is it's a pity life
Am G7 C
Can't be simple again

CHORUS

Sally Gardens

D A G D G A D
 It was down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.
 A G D G A D
 She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.
 G A Bm G D
 She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree,
 A Bm A G A D
 But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.



 A G D G A D
 In a field down by the river, my love and I did stand
 A G D Bm A D
 And on my leaning shoulder, she laid her snow-white hand.
 G A Bm G D
 She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs
 A Bm A G A D
 But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

 A G D G A D
 Down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.
 A G D G A D
 She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.
 G A Bm G D
 She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree,
 A Bm A G A D
 But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.

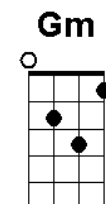
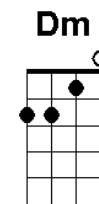
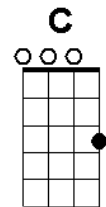
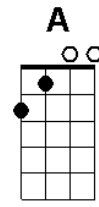
Senor Don Gato (Traditional)

Dm C Dm
 Oh Senor Don Gato was a cat
 C Dm
 On a high red roof Don Gato sat
 A Gm
 He went there to read a letter, Meow, meow, meow
 Dm
 Where the reading light was better, Meow, meow, meow
 A Dm
 'Twas a love note for Don Gato

Dm C Dm
 I adore you wrote the lady cat
 C Dm
 Who was fluffy, white and nice and fat
 A Gm
 There was not a sweeter kitty, Meow, meow, meow
 Dm
 In the country or the city, Meow, meow, meow
 A Dm
 And she said she'd wed Don Gato

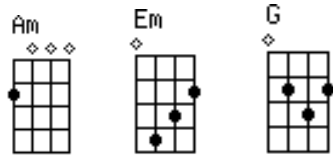
Dm C Dm
 Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily
 C Dm
 He fell off the roof and broke his knee
 A Gm
 Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, Meow, meow, meow
 Dm
 And his little solar plexus, Meow, meow, meow
 A Dm
 Ay Caramba cried Don Gato

Dm C Dm
 Then the doctors all came on the run
 C Dm
 Just to see if something could be done
 A Gm
 And they held a consultation, Meow, meow, meow
 Dm
 About how to save their patient, Meow, meow, meow
 A Dm
 How to save Senor Don Gato



Shady Grove

Am G
 Wish I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Sittin' in a rockin' chair
 Em G
 And if those blues would bother me
 Am G Am
 I'd rock away from there



Chorus:

Am G
 Shady Grove my little love
 Am
 Shady Grove I say
 Em G
 Shady Grove my little love
 Am G Am
 I'm bound to go away

Am G
 Had a uke that was made of gold
 Am
 Every string would shine
 Em G
 The only song that it would play
 Am G Am
 Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

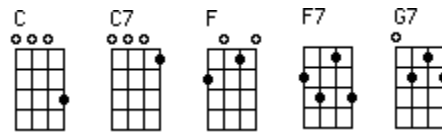
Am G
 When I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Heard them pretty birds sing
 Em G
 Next time I go to Shady Grove
 Am G Am
 I'll bring a diamond ring

Am G
 When you go to catch a fish
 Am
 Fish with a hook and line
 Em G
 When you go to court a girl
 Am G Am
 You never look behind

Am G
 When I was a little boy
 Am
 All I wanted was a knife
 Em G
 Now I am a great big boy
 Am G Am
 And I'm lookin' for a wife

The Sloop John B. (a Bahamian Folk Song)

C F C
 Oh, we come on the Sloop John B.
 F C
 My grandfather and me
 F C G7
 'Round Nassau town we did roam
 C C7 F F7
 Drinkin' all night, Got into a fight
 C G7 C
 Oh, I feel so break up, I wanta go home



CHORUS:

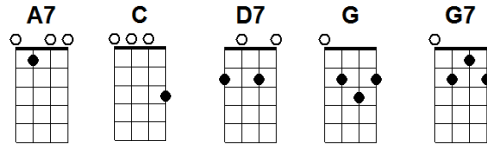
C F C
 So hoist up the John B. sails
 F C
 See how the mainsail sets
 F C G7
 Send for the captain ashore, Let me go home,
 C C7 F F7
 Let me go home, I wanna go home
 C G7 C
 I feel so break up, I wanna go home

C F C
 The first mate he got drunk
 F C
 Broke up the people's trunk
 F C G7
 The constable had to come and take him away
 C C7 F F7
 Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone,
 C G7 C
 I feel so break up, I wanna go home

C F C
 The poor cook he caught the fits
 F C
 Throw away all of the grits
 F C G7
 Then he took and eat up all of my corn
 C C7 F F7
 Let me go home, I want to go home
 C G7 C
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

Sneaky Snake (Tom T. Hall)

G G7
Boys and girls take warning
C G
If you go near the lake
C G
Keep your eyes wide open
A7 D7
And look for Sneaky Snake
G G7
Now maybe you won't see him
C G
And maybe you won't hear
C G
But he'll sneak up behind you
D7 G
And drink all of your Root Beer.



CHORUS:

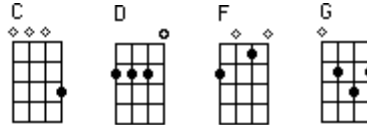
G C
And then Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
G C
Wigglin' and a-hissin'
G
Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
A7 D7
Gigglin' and a-kissin'
G G7
I don't like old Sneaky Snake,
C G
He laughs too much, you see
C G
When he goes wigglin' through the grass
D7 G
It tickles his under-neath.

G G7
Well, Sneaky Snake drinks Root Beer
C G
And he just makes me sick
C G
When he is not dancin',
A7 D7
He looks just like a stick
G G7
Now he doesn't have any arms or legs,
C G
You cannot see his ears
C G
And while we are not lookin',
D7 G
He's stealin' all of our beer.

CHORUS

Son of a Son of a Sailor

By Jimmy Buffett



G
As the son of a son of a sailor
F C G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
D G
Like a man just released from indenture

As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man
F C G
I have chalked up many a mile
C G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks
D G
And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:
F C
Son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G
One step ahead of the jailer

G
Now away in the near future
F C G
Southeast of disorder
C G
You can shake the hand of the Mango man
D G
As he greets you at the border

And the lady she hails from Trinidad
F C G
Island of the spices
C G
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
D G
And the rum is for all your good vices

F C
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
G
That our forefathers harnessed before us
F C
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings
G
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

G
When it all ends I can't fathom my friends
F C G
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
C G
So I'll cruise along always searchin' for songs
D G
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

F C
But a son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G
One step ahead of the jailer
F C
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
G
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

ENDING:

F C C G

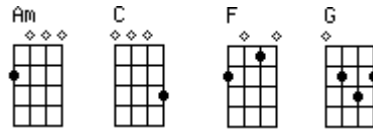
Sounds Of Silence

Paul Simon

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 its seeds 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

Am G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone
C F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
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
Am
That split the night
C G Am
And touched the sounds of silence

Am G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people maybe more
C F C
People talking without speaking
F C
People hearing without listening
F C
People writing songs that voices never share
Am
And no one dared
C G Am
Disturb the sounds of silence

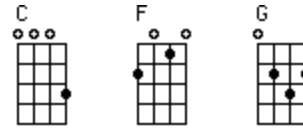


Am G
 "Fools" said I "You do not know
 Am
 Silence like a cancer grows
 C F C
 Hear my words that I might teach you
 F C
 Take my arms that I might reach you
 F C Am
 But my words like silent raindrops fell....
 C G Am
 And echoed in the wells of silence

Am G
 And the people bowed and prayed
 Am
 To the neon god they made
 C F C
 And the sign flashed out its warning
 F C
 In the words that it was forming
 F C
 And the sign said "The words of the prophets are written on subway walls"
 Am
 And tenement halls
 C G Am
 And whispered in the sounds of silence

Spanish Pipedream

By John Prine



C F
 She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
 G C
 And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
 F
 Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the juke box broke
 G C
 She gave me a peck on the back of the neck and these are the words she spoke

Chorus:

C F C
 Blow up your T.V.
 F C
 Throw away your paper
 G C F C
 Go into the country, build you a home
 F C
 Plant a little garden
 F C
 Eat a lot of peaches
 G C
 Try to find Jesus on your own

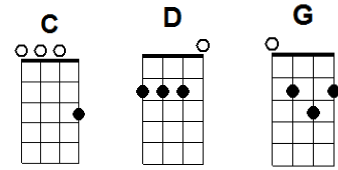
 C F
 Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naïve
 G C
 For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve
 F
 Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo
 G C
 Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do

Chorus

Steal My Kisses (Ben Harper)

Strum: ↓ ↑↓ ↑↓↓↑↓↑↓

G C
I put into Nashville, Tennessee
D G
But you wouldn't even come around to see me
G C
And since you're headin' up to Carolina
D G
You know I'm gonna be right there behind you



G C
'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
I always have to steal my kisses from you
G C
Always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
I always have to steal my kisses from you

G C
Now I love to feel that warm southern rain
D G
Just to hear it fall is the sweetest sounding thing
G C
And to see it fall on your simple country dress
D G
It's like heaven to me I must confess

G C
'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
I always have to steal my kisses from you
G C
Always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
I always have to steal my kisses from you

G C
Now I've been hangin' around you for days
D G
But when I lean in you just turn your head away
G C
Ohhh no, you didn't mean that
D G
She said I love the way you think but I hate the way you act

(A Cappella)

'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
I Always have to steal my kisses from you
Always have to steal my kisses from you
I Always have to steal my kisses from you

Sweet Pea (by Tommy Roe)

Intro: (Verse Chords) C E7 Am D C Am F G C

C
Sweet pea
E7
Apple of my eye
Am D
Don't know when and I don't know why
C Am F G C Am F G
You're the only reason I keep on coming home

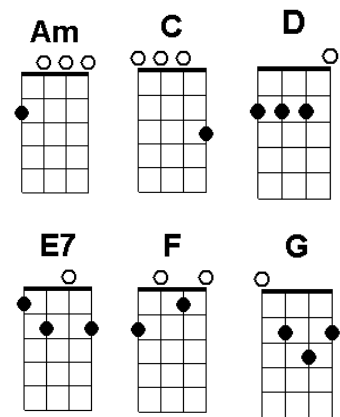
C
Sweet pea
E7
What's all this about
Am D
Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout
C Am F G C Am F G
You're the only reason I keep on coming home

Bridge

E7
I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar, I always seem to falter
Am
And the words just get in the way
D
Oh I know I'm gonna crumble, I'm trying to stay humble
G (tacet)
But I never think before I say

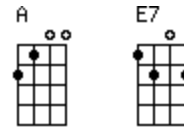
Instrumental (Verse Chords)

C
Sweet pea
E7
Keeper of my soul
Am D
I know sometimes I'm out of control
C Am F G
You're the only reason I keep on coming
C Am F G
You're the only reason I keep on coming yeah
C Am F G C G C
You're the only reason I keep on coming home



Sweet Surrender

John Denver



A

Lost and alone on some forgotten highway

E7

Traveled by many, remembered by few

Lookin' for something that I can believe in

A

Lookin' for something that I'd like to do with my life

There's nothin' behind me and nothin' that ties me

E7

To somethin' that might have been true yesterday

Tomorrow is open and right now it seems to be more

A

Than enough to just be here today

And I don't know what the future is holdin' in store

E7

I don't know where I'm goin', I'm not sure where I've been

There's a spirit that guides me, a light that shines for me

A

My life is worth the livin', I don't need to see the end

E7

A

Sweet, sweet surrender

E7

A

Live, live without care

E7

A

Like a fish in the water

E7

A

Like a bird in the air

REPEAT FROM THE BEGINNING

Chorus 3x at the end

Repeat last two lines

Swinging on a Star

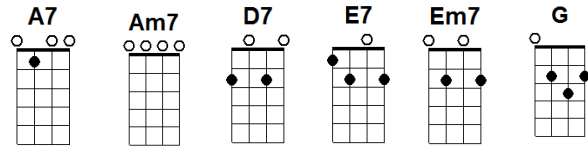
E7 A7
 Would you like to swing on a star
 Am7 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 Am7 D7 G
 Or would you rather be a mule?

G C G C
 A mule is an animal with long funny ears
 G C G
 He kicks up at anything he hears
 A7 D
 His back is brawny and his brain is weak
 Em7 A7 D D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
 G C G E7
 And by the way, if you hate to go to school
 Am7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a mule

E7 A7
 Or would you like to swing on a star
 Am7 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 Am7 D7 G
 Or would you rather be a pig?

G C G C
 A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
 G C G
 His shoes are a terrible disgrace
 A7 D
 He's got no manners when he eats his food
 Em7 A7 D D7
 He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
 G C G E7
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig
 Am7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a pig

E7 A7
 Or would you like to swing on a star
 Am7 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 Am7 D7 G
 Or would you rather be a fish?



KAZOOS (verse)

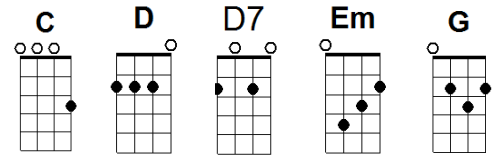
G C G C
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook
 G C G
 He can't write his name or read a book
 A7 D
 To fool the people is his only thought
 Em7 A7 D D7
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught
 G C G E7
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish
 Am7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a fish

E7 A7
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
 Am7 D7 G
 Every day you meet quite a few
 E7 A7
 So you see it's all up to you
 Am7 D7 G
 You can be better than you are
 Am7 D7 G
 You could be swinging on a star

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Intro: **D** **C** **G**
(Take me home, country roads)



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

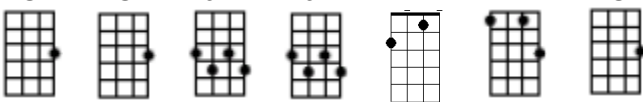
(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS) 2X

(Ending)
(G) **D** **C – G (one strum)**
Take me home, country roads.

Intro: C C Edim Edim F Fm C



Verse 1:

C Edim



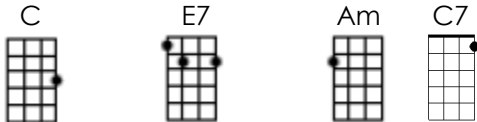
Oh, I could navigate the ocean in a homemade boat

Dm F



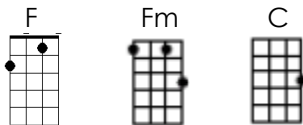
And fly across the desert on a ten pound note

C E7 Am C7



I could do most anything if everywhere I go

F Fm C



I could take your love with me

Verse 2:

C Edim



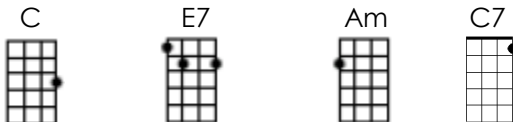
Oh, I could tame the wildest animals with just one stare

Dm F



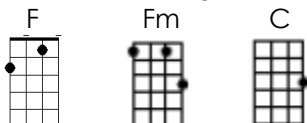
I'd even take my chances with a polar bear

C E7 Am C7



I could be in mortal danger, but I wouldn't care

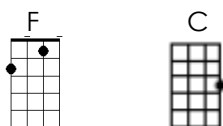
F Fm C



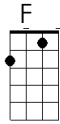
If I could take your love with me

Bridge:

F C

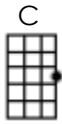


And so you made me a promise

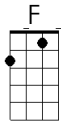
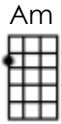


That you would always be around

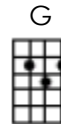
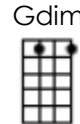
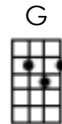
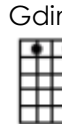
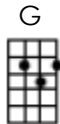
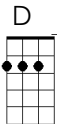
Adim



And you would stay true and honest

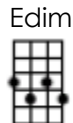


Because I need you in my pocket, in my heart and in my head

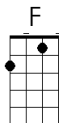
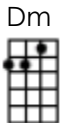


So I just had to find a way to take you everywhere I went

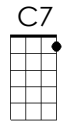
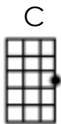
Verse 3:



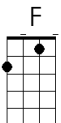
And so you bought a ukulele with a message inside



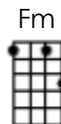
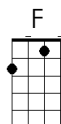
That I should always have it with me, never leave it behind



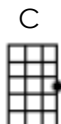
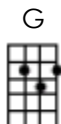
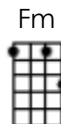
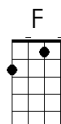
And now everywhere I play it, I will keep you in mind



So I can take your love with me

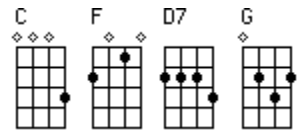


And I can take your love with me



And I can take your love with me

Thank God I'm A Country Boy - John Martin Sommers (As recorded by John Denver)



G C
Well, life on a farm is kind-a laid back
G F D7
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
G C
It's early to rise, early in the sack
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
A simple kind-a life never did me no harm
G F D7
Raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
G C
My days are filled with an easy country charm
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

D G
Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
D G
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
C
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low
G F D7
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow
G C
But the kids are asleep so I keep it kind-a low
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could
G F D7
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
G C
So I fiddle when I can and work when I should
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

D G
Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
D G
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
C
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels
G F D7
I never was one of them money hungry fools
G C
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine
G F D7
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen
G C
Well folks, let me tell you now exactly what I mean
G D7 G
I thank God I'm a country boy.

D G
Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
D G
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
C
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

G C
Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died
G F D7
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side
G C
He said, "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride
G D7 G
And thank God you're a country boy."

G C
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle
G F D7
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
G C
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

D G
Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
D G
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
C
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle WHEW!
G D7 G
Thank God I'm a country boy.

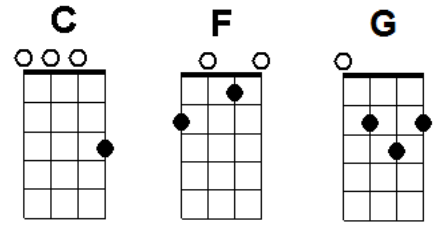
Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

C
Don't worry about a thing
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right
Singin' don't worry about a thing
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

C
Rise up this mornin'
G
Smiled with the risin' sun
C
Three little birds
F
Pitch by my doorstep
C
Singin' sweet songs
G
Of melodies pure and true
F C
Sayin, this is my message to you-ou-ou (Second time, go to ending)
Singin' (Repeat from the beginning)

Ending:

C
Singin' don't worry about a thing
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right (Repeat ending and fade)



Time Of Your Life (Good Riddance) - Green Day

Intro: G G C D (2x)

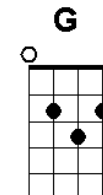
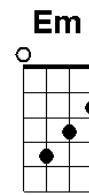
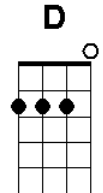
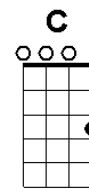
G C D
 Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
 G C D
 Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
 Em D C G
 So make the best of this test, and don't ask why
 Em D C G
 It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time
 Em G Em G
 It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
 Em D G G C D G G C D
 I hope you had the time of your life

G C D
 So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind
 G C D
 Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
 Em D C G
 Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
 Em D C G
 For what it's worth it was worth all the while

Em G Em G
 It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
 Em D G G C D G G C D
 I hope you had the time of your life

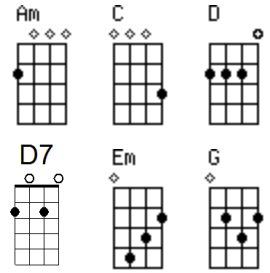
Em G Em G
 It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
 Em D G G C D G G C D
 I hope you had the time of your life

Em G Em G
 It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
 Em D G
 I hope you had the time of your life



The Times They Are A-Changin'

Bob Dylan



Intro: G C D G----- (4 measures)
 (...times, they are a changin')

G Em C G
 Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
 Am C D
 And admit that the waters around you have grown
 G Em C G
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
 Am D
 If your time to you is worth savin'
 D7 D
 Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
 G C D G----- (4 measures)
 For the times they are a-changin'.

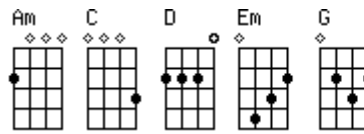
G Em C G
 Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
 Am C D
 And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
 G Em C G
 And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
 Am D
 And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'.
 D7 D
 For the loser now will be later to win
 G C D G----- (4 measures)
 For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
 Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
 Am C D
 Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
 G Em C G
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
 Am D
 There's a battle outside and it is ragin'.
 D7 D
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
 G C D G----- (4 measures)
 For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
Am C D
And don't criticize what you can't understand
G Em C G
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Am D
Your old road is rapidly agin'.
D7 D
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
G C D G----- (4 measures)
For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
Am C D
The slow one now will later be fast
G Em C G
As the present now will later be past
Am D
The order is rapidly fadin'.
D7 D
And the first one now will later be last
G C D G ↓↑↓↑↓ ↓↑↓↑↓ ↓↑↓↑↓
For the times they are a-changin'.

Uncle John's Band (Garcia/Hunter)



G
Well the first days are the hardest days,
C G
Don't you worry any more,
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street,
C G
There is danger at your door.
Am Em (three strums)
Think this through with me,
C D (three strums)
Let me know your mind,
C D G Am G
Wo, oh, what I want to know,
D G
Is are you kind?

G
It's a buck dancer's choice my friends;
C G
Better take my advice.
You know all the rules by now
C G
And the fire from the ice.
Am Em (three strums)
Will you come with me?
C D (three strums)
Won't you come with me?
C D G Am G
Wo, oh, what I want to know,
D G
Will you come with me?

G C
Goddamn, well I declare,
Am G D (three strums)
Have you seen the like?
C
Their walls are built of cannonballs,
G D C D
Their motto is "Don't tread on me".
G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,
C
Come with me, or go alone,
G D C D
He's come to take his children home.

G
It's the same story the crow told me;
C G
It's the only one he knows.
Like the morning sun you come
C G
And like the wind you go.
Am Em (three strums)
Ain't no time to hate,

C D (three strums)
Barely time to wait,
C D G Am G
Wo, oh, what I want to know,
D G
Where does the time go?

G
I live in a silver mine
C G
And I call it Beggar's Tomb;
I got me a violin
C G
And I beg you call the tune,
Am Em (three strums)
Anybody's choice,
C D (three strums)
I can hear your voice.
C D G Am G
Wo, oh, what I want to know,
D G
How does the song go?

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,
C
Got some things to talk about,
G D C D
Here beside the rising tide.

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,
C
Come on along, or go alone,
G D C D
He's come to take his children home.

G C G Am G D G
Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song
go.

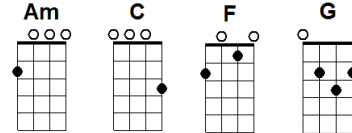
A Cappella:
Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,
Got some things to talk about,
Here beside the rising tide.

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,
C
Come on along, or go alone,
G D C D
He's come to take his children home.

G D C D
Ba Da Da Dat Da Da
G D C D
Ba Da Da Dat Da Da
G D C D
Ba Da Da Dat Da Da

Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro (verse): C G Am F C G F



C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines

Am F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

C G F
Starin' up the road I pray to God I see headlights

C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Am F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F
Hey, mama rock me

C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Am F
Rock me mama like a South-bound train

C G F
Hey, mama rock me **(Play 3 times at the end of the song)**

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

C G F
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now

C G
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now

Am F
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

C G F
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

C ↓ G ↓ **(Note: ↓ = One Down Strum)**
Walkin' to the South out of Roanoke

Am ↓ F ↓
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

C ↓ G ↓
But he's a-headed West from the Cumberland Gap

Am ↓ F
To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G
And I gotta get a move on before the sun

Am F
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that he's the only one

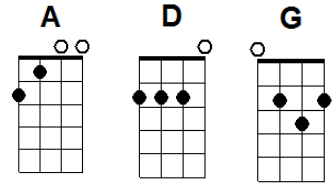
C G F
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus

Walk Of Life – Dire Straits

Intro: D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A /// (2 times)

D
 Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
 Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
 Here comes Johnny singing, "I Gotta Woman"
 Down in the tunnel, tryin' to make it pay



CHORUS

G D
 He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
 G D
 Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
 D A
 He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
 D G
 He do the song about the knife
 D A G
 He do the walk, he do the walk of life
 A D
 He do the walk of life

D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A ///
(KAZOO RIFF)

D
 Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
 Hand me down my walkin' shoes
 Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory
 Backbeat, the talkin' blues

CHORUS & KAZOO RIFF

D
 Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
 Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
 Here comes Johnny singin', "I Gotta Woman"
 Down in the tunnel tryin' to make it pay
 G D
 He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
 G D
 Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
 D A
 And after all the violence and double talk
 D G
 There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
 D A G
 He do the walk, he do the walk of life
 A D
 He do the walk of life

D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A ///
KAZOO RIFF & FADE

Walkin' After Midnight (Patsy Cline)

Intro: G Cm D G D

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

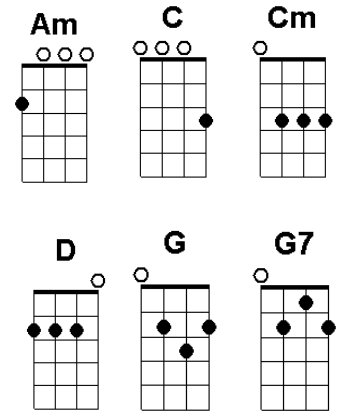
I walk for miles along the highway
Well that's just my way of saying I love you
I'm always walkin' after midnight searching for you

I stopped to see a weeping willow, cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin' after midnight
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere walkin' after midnight searching for me

I stopped to see a weeping willow, cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

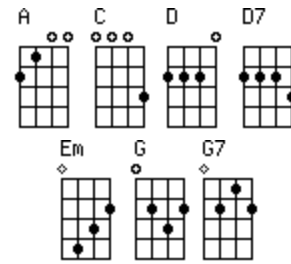
I go out walkin' after midnight
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere walkin' after midnight searching for me
Somewhere walkin' after midnight searching for me



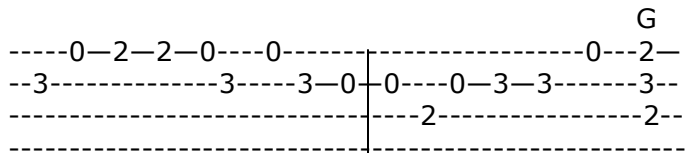
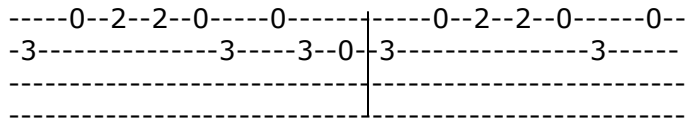
Warmed Over Kisses (Left Over Love)

Written by Gary Geld and Peter Udell, Performed by Brian Hyland

Time = 3/4



Intro: (Time = 6/8)



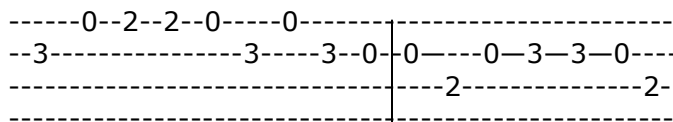
Verse 1:

G Em C G
 I see I've gotta be headin' for pain
 Em A D
 I see a broken heart wearin' my name
 C G
 You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
 Em C G
 Warmed over kisses, left over love

Refrain:

G7 C
 You say that I'm the only one
 D7 G
 Oh how I wanted to be
 G7 C
 But when I kiss your pretty lips
 G D
 You got nothin' left for me

Interlude: (Time = 6/8)



Verse 2:

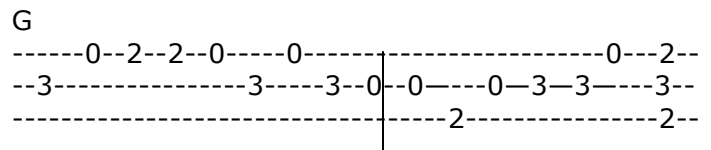
G Em C G
 You've got another love you're runnin' to
 Em A D
 You've been a-cheatin' in some rendezvous
 C G
 You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
 Em C G
 Warmed over kisses, left over love

Verse 3:

G Em C G
 You've gotta wanna be breakin' my heart
 Em A D
 I know we've gotta be driftin' apart
 C G
 You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
 Em C G
 Warmed over kisses, left over love

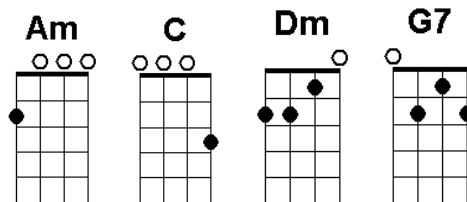
Instrumental (Same as Intro)

C G
 You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
 Em (break)
 Warmed over kisses, ooo, left over love



The Way I Am

by Ingrid Michaelson



C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
If you are falling, then I would catch you

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
You need a light, I'd find a match

Dm **G7** **C** **Am**
'Cause I love the way you say good morning

Dm **G7** **C**
and you, take me the way I am

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
If you are chilly, here take my sweater

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Your head is aching, I'll make it better

Dm **G7** **C** **Am**
'Cause I love the way you call me baby

Dm **G7** **C**
And you take me the way I am

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C**
I'll buy you Rogaine, when you start losing all your hair

Am **Dm** **G7**
Sew on patches, to all you tear

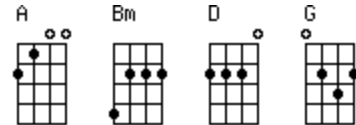
Dm **G7** **C** **Am**
'Cause I love you more than I could ever promise

Dm **G7** **C**
And you take me the way I am.

Dm **G7** **C**
You take me the way I am

Whispering Jesse

John Denver



G A Bm G D G
I often have wandered, in deep contemplation

A Bm A G A
It seems that the mind runs wild when you're all alone

G D G A D G
The way that it could be, the way that it should be

A Bm A G A D
Things I'd do differently, if I could do them again

G A Bm G D G
I've always loved springtime, the passing of winter

A Bm A G A
The green of the new leaves and life goin' on

G D G A D G
The promise of morning, the long days of summer

A Bm A G A D
Warm nights of loving her, beneath the bright stars

G A Bm G D G
I'm just an old cowboy, from high Colorado

A Bm A G A
Too old to ride anymore, too blind to see

G D G A D G
I sleep in the city now, away from my mountains

A Bm A G A D G
Away from the cabin we always called home

A D G A D G
I dreamed I left there, on an old palomino

A Bm A G A G
Whispering Jesse rode right by my side

A D G A D G
I long to hold her, to hear her soft breathing

A Bm A G A D
The touch of her cool hand, on my fevered brow

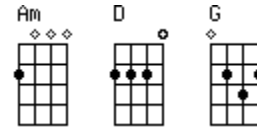
G - A - D - D G - A - D - D G - A - Bm - G - A - G - A

A D G A D G
Whispering Jesse, still rides in the mountains

A D G A D
Still sings in the canyons, still lives in my heart

Wicked Game (Chris Issak)

Intro: Am G D D



Am G D
World was on fire and no one could save me but you
Am G D
Strange what desire will make foolish people do
Am G D
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you
Am G D
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D D
With you

Am G D
What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way
Am G D
What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you
Am G D
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way
Am G D
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you

Am G D
And, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D D
With you

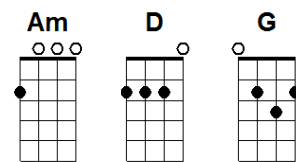
Am G D
World was on fire and no one could save me but you
Am G D
Strange what desire will make foolish people do
Am G D
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you
Am G D
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
Am G D D
With you

Am
No, I...
Am
Nobody loves no one

Yellow Submarine (Lennon/McCartney)

G D C G Em Am C D
In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea,
G D C G Em Am C D
And he told us of his life, in the land of submarines,



G D C G Em Am C D
So we sailed on to the sun, 'til we found the sea green,
G D C G Em Am C D
And we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine,

Chorus:

G D
We all live in yellow submarine,
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
G D
We all live in yellow submarine,
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G D C G Em Am C D
And our friends are all on board, Many more of them live next door,
G D C G
And the band begins to play...

(Kazoos, shakers, etc. play)

Chorus

G D C G
As we live a life of ease (life of ease)
Em Am C D
Every one of us (every one of us) has all we need, (has all we need)
G D C G
Sky of blue, (sky of blue) and sea green, (sea of green)
Em Am C D
In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (submarine)

Chorus 2X & tremolo at the end