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# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

Country and  
Western  
Songs



## FEBRUARY MEETING

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

I Gotta Get Drunk - Willie Nelson

D  
Well, I gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it,  
G D  
'cause I know just what I'm gonna do.

E A  
I start to spend my money, callin' everybody honey,  
and wind up singin' the blues.

G D  
I've spent my whole paycheck on some old wreck,  
A  
and brother, I can name you a few.

D G  
Well, I gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it,  
D A D  
'cause I know just what I'm gonna do.

D  
I gotta get drunk, I can't stay sober,

**REFRAIN**

G D  
there's a lot of good people in town,  
who'd like to hear me holler, see me spend my dollars,  
E A  
and I wouldn't think of lettin' 'em down.

G  
There's a lot of doctors that tell me,  
D A  
that I'd better start to slowin' it down.

D G  
But there's more old drunks than there are old doctors,  
D A D  
so I guess we'd better have another round.

+ REFRAIN + Instr. (=Refrain) + REFRAIN

# Home on the Range

key:C, artist:Gene Autry writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho> Capo 3

[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam  
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright  
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars  
Have I [C] stood there amazed and [F] asked as I gazed  
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

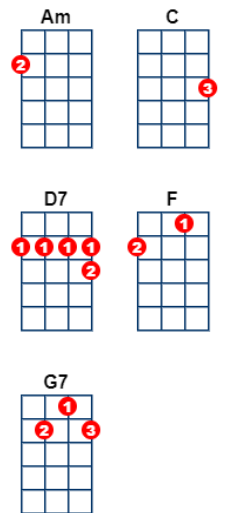
[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free  
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light  
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range  
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours  
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream  
And I [C] love the white rocks and the [F] antelope flocks  
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



# Always On My Mind

Wayne Thompson, Mark James, Johnny Christopher

D                    A            Bm//            D//            G///            A7/  
Maybe I didn't love you            quite as often as I could have  
D                    A            Bm//            D//            Em7  
And maybe I didn't treat you            quite as good as I should have  
G                    D            G//            D//            Em  
If I made you feel            second best            girl I'm sorry I was blind

A//            Bm/    A7/            D//    Em/    F#m/  
You were always on my mind.  
G//            A7//            D  
You were always on my mind

D                    A            Bm//            D//            G///            A7/  
And maybe I didn't hold you            all those lonely, lonely times  
D                    A            Bm//            D//            Em7  
I guess I never told you            I am so happy that you're mine  
G                    D            G//            D//            Em  
Little things I should have said and done            I just never took the time  
**<Chorus>**

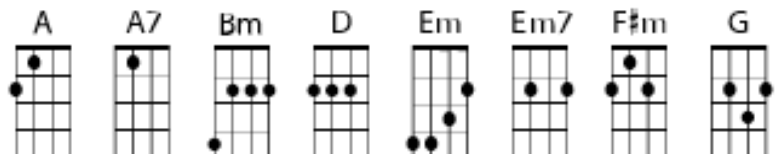
D//    A//    Bm//    D//    G//                    D//                    Em//    G/    A7/  
Tell            me            tell me that your sweet love hasn't died  
D//    A//    Bm//    D//                    G//                    D//                    Em//    G/    A7/  
Give            me            give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

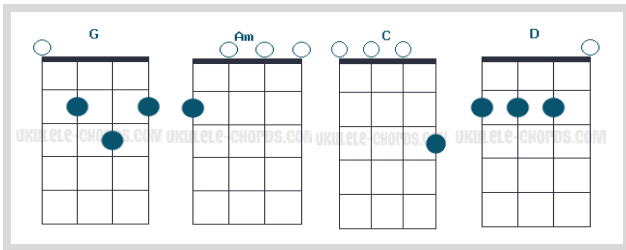
## **<Instrumental – 1<sup>st</sup> two lines of verse>**

G                    D                    G//                    D//                    Em  
Little things I should have said and done            I just never took the time

## **<Chorus 2 times>**

BJ Thomas was the first to record this classic in 1970, but he was hardly the last. Then came Brenda Lee, Elvis Presley, Pet Shop Boys, and perhaps most famously, Willie Nelson.





Note: [slashed chords share the 4-count measure](#)

## LOSER – by Cracker (written by Grateful Dead)

### INTRO:

G /Am Am G /Am Am

**DD D du D du DD DD D du D du DD**

Am G C D D  
 If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn,  
 C /G Am /G Am Am  
 I could arm a town the size of Abilene  
 Am G C D D  
 Don't you push me baby Cause I'm all alone,  
 C /G Am/G Am/G Am  
 And you know I'm only in it for the gold

Am G C D D  
 All that I am asking is for ten gold dollars  
 C /G Am /G Am/G Am  
 And I could pay you back with one good hand  
 Am G C D D  
 You can look around about the wide world over  
 C /G Am /G Am/G Am  
 And you'll never find another honest man.

### CHORUS:

G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the country,  
 G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the town  
 G D Am Am  
 Put your gold dollars where your love is baby,  
 C /G Am/G D D\* G/Am Am G/Am Am  
 Before I let my deal go down

### SOLO 2X:

Am G C D D  
 C/G Am/G Am/G Am

### CHORUS:

G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the country,  
 G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the town  
 G D Am Am  
 Put your gold dollars where your love is baby,  
 C /G Am/G D D\* G/Am Am G/Am Am  
 Before I let my deal go down

Am G C D D  
 Don't you push me baby, cause I'm all alone  
 C /G Am /G Am Am  
 And I know a little something you might never know  
 Am G C D D  
 Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee  
 C /G Am /G Am/G Am  
 Gonna wake up in the morning and go

### CHORUS:

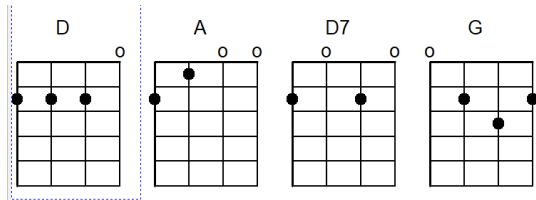
G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the country,  
 G D Am Am  
 Last fair deal in the town  
 G D Am Am  
 Put your gold dollars where your love is my baby,  
 C /G Am/G D D\* G/Am Am G/Am Am  
 Before I let my deal go down

Am G C D D  
 Everybody's braggin' and drinkin' that wine  
 C /G Am /G Am Am  
 I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines  
 Am G C D D  
 Come to papa on the inside straight,  
 C /G Am /G Am Am  
 Cause I got no chance of losin' this time  
 C /G Am /G D D\*  
 No I got no chance of losin' this time

G/Am Am G/Am Am\*

## I Just Wanna Dance With You

### George Strait



[D] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,  
Be too shy, [A] wait too late  
I don't care what they say other lovers do  
I just want to dance with [D] you.

[D] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine  
So let it show, [A] let it shine  
If we have a chance to make one heart of two  
Then I just want to dance with [D] you, [D7]

I want to [G] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [D]  
round the floor  
That's what they invented [A] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [D] you, [D7] {4 beats}  
I want to [G] dance with you..... hold you in my [D]  
arms once more  
That's what they invented [A] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [D] you.

[D] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,  
Yes I did, [A] ain't that true  
[A] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,  
I just want to dance with [D] you.

[D] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are  
too  
So am I, and [A] so are you  
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue  
I just want to dance with [D] you [D7] {4 beats}

I want to [G] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [D]  
round the floor  
That's what they invented [A] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [D] you, [D7] {4 beats}  
I want to [G] dance with you..... hold you in my [D]  
arms once more  
That's what they invented [A] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [D] you.  
[A] I just want to dance with [D] you.  
[A] I just want to dance with [D] you.



G

And to Australia's sunny land  
           G7          C

He was inclined to roam.  
       C7          F          G

He robbed the rich, and he helped the poor  
 G                  C

He stabbed James MacEvoy.  
       C7          F          G

A terror to Australia wasp  
 G                  C

The Wild Colonial Boy.

[Verse 5]

C                          F      G7  
 For two more years this daring youth  
                           C

Ran on his wild career  
                           G

With a head that knew no danger  
       G7                  C

And a heart that knew no fear.  
       C      F                  G

He robbed outright the wealthy squires  
 G                          C

And their arms he did destroy  
 C7                  F          G

And woe to all who dared to fight  
 G                          C

The Wild Colonial Boy.

[Verse 6]

C                          F      G7  
 He loved the Prairie and the Bush  
                           C

Where Rangers rode along  
                           G

With his gun stuck in its holster deep  
       G7                  C

He sang a merry song.  
                   C7          F          G

But if a foe once crossed his track  
 G                          C

And sought him to destroy  
 C7                  F          G

He'd get sharp shootin' sure from Jack  
 G                          C

The Wild Colonial Boy.

[Verse 7]

C                          F      G7  
 One morning on the prairie wild

C  
 Jack Duggan rode along  
 G  
 While listening to the mocking bird  
 G7 C  
 Singing a cheerful song  
 C7 F G  
 Out jumped three troopers, fierce and grim  
 G C  
 Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy  
 C7 F G  
 They all set out to capture him  
 G C  
 The Wild Colonial boy.

[Verse 8]

C F G7  
 "Surrender now, Jack Duggan, Come"  
 C  
 "You see there's three to one!"  
 G  
 Surrender in the Queen's name, Sir  
 G7 C  
 You are a plundering son!"  
 C7 F G  
 Jack drew two pistols from his side  
 G C  
 And glared upon Fitzroy  
 C7 F G  
 "I'll fight, but not surrender!" cried  
 G C  
 The Wild Colonial Boy.

[Verse 9]

C F G7  
 He fired a shot at Kelly  
 C  
 Which brought him to the ground  
 G  
 He fired point blank at Davis, too  
 G7 C  
 Who fell dead at the sound  
 C7 F G  
 But a bullet pierced his brave young heart  
 G C  
 From the pistol of Fitzroy  
 C7 F G  
 And that was how they captured him  
 G C  
 The Wild Colonial Boy.

# Hard to be Humble - Mac Davis

3/4 Time with Bass-Pluck Down Strum

Ch. Bass  
G= 6  
A= 5  
D= 4

waltz time

Pluck Bass, matching chord above,  
then strum chord twice.  
So it should be Pluck, Strum, Strum.  
Pluck, Strum, Strum etc...

Intro: GGDDAADD

D  
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,  
A  
When you're perfect in every way,  
  
I can't wait to look in the mirror,  
D  
I get better looking each day.  
  
To know me is to love me,  
G  
I must be a hell of a man,  
D  
Oh lord it's hard to be humble,  
A D  
But I'm doing the best that I can.

D  
I used to have a girlfriend,  
A  
But I guess she just couldn't compete,  
With all of these love starved women,  
D  
Who keep clamoring at my feet.  
  
Well I prob'ly could find me another,  
G  
But I guess they're all in awe of me,  
D  
Who cares, I never get lonesome.  
A D  
'Cause I treasure my own company.

D  
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,  
A  
When you're perfect in every way,  
  
I can't wait to look in the mirror,  
D  
I get better looking each day.  
  
To know me is to love me,  
G  
I must be a hell of a man,

D  
Oh lord it's hard to be humble,  
A D  
But I'm doing the best that I can.

[Verse]

D  
I guess you could say I'm a loner,  
A  
A cowboy outlaw tough and proud,  
  
I could have lots of friends if I wanta  
  
But then I wouldn't stand out from the  
D  
crowd.  
  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
G  
Hell, I don't even know what that means,  
D  
I guess it has something to do with the  
way  
A D  
That I fill out my skin tight blue  
jeans.

[Chorus]

D  
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,  
A  
When you're perfect in every way,  
  
I can't wait to look in the mirror,  
D  
I get better looking each day.  
  
To know me is to love me,  
G  
I must be a hell of a man,  
D  
Oh lord it's hard to be humble,  
A D  
But we're doing the best that we can.

# Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton's version contains an extra verse not shown here.

C C F Dm  
It's a long and a dusty road, it's a hot and a heavy load  
G F C C

And the folks that I meet ain't always kind

C C F Dm  
Some are bad, some are good. Some have done the best they could  
G F C C

Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

F G C Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
F G C C  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C C F Dm  
I have wandered thru this land, just a-doing the best I can  
G F C C  
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do

C C F Dm  
And the people that I see look as worried as can be  
G F C C  
And it looks like they are a wandering too

## <Chorus>

C C F Dm  
I had a little girl one time, she had lips like Sherry wine  
G F C C  
I loved her till my head went plumb insane

C C F Dm  
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me  
G F C C  
And my good gal went off on the morning train

## <Chorus>

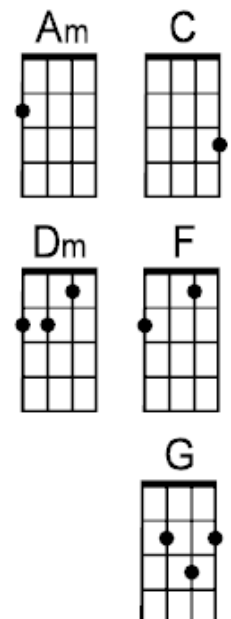
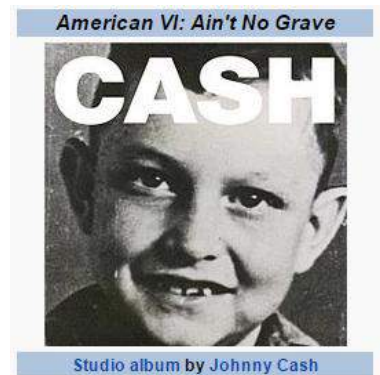
C C F Dm  
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why  
G F C C

And if you wish that you were a rambling too

C C F Dm  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace them up and bar the door  
G F C C

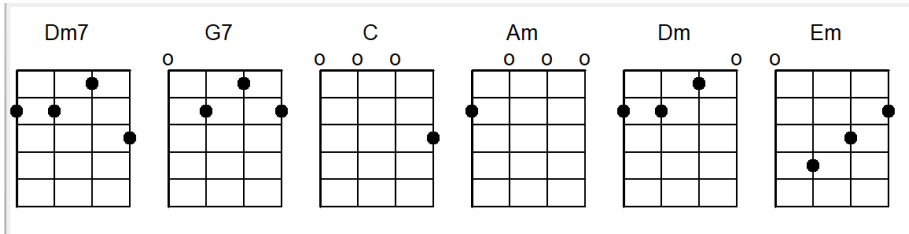
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you

## <Chorus>



# I'm an Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

## Johnny Mercer



Intro

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

I'm an old cow[Dm]hand [G7]from the Rio  
[C]Grande

But my legs ain't [Dm7]bowed, [G7]and my  
cheeks ain't [C]tan.

I'm a [Am]cowboy who never [Em]saw a cow,  
Never [Am]roped a steer, 'cause I [Em]don't  
know how.

[Am]Sure ain't fixin to [Em]startin' now,  
[Dm7]Yippie ki-[G7]yo kay-  
ya[C]y[Am][Dm7][G7][C]

I'm an old cow[Dm]hand [G7]from the Rio  
[C]Grande

And I learned to [Dm7]ride, [G7]'fore I learned to  
[C]stand.

I'm a [Am]ridin' fool who is [Em]up to date.

I know [Am]every trail in the [Em]Lone Star State  
'Cause I [Am]ride the range in a [Em]Ford V8,  
[Dm7]Yippie ki-[G7]yo kay-ya[C]y, [Am]hey  
[Dm7]yippie ki-[G7]yo kay-ya[C]y.

We're old cow[Dm]hands [G7]from the Rio  
[C]Grande

And we come to [Dm7]town [G7]just to hear the  
[C]band

We know [Am]all the songs that the  
[Em]cowboys know,

'bout the [Am]big corral where the [Em]dogies  
go

We [Am]learned them all on the [Em]radio,  
[Dm7]Yippie ki-[G7]yo kay-ya[C]y, [Am]hey  
[Dm7]yippie ki-[G7]yo kay-ya[C]y.

# DON'T FENCE ME IN

Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher, 1934

Rev 1/06/2023

Intro: [G] | [E7] | [Am7, D7] | [G] (Time Signature: 4/4)

Oh give me [G] land, lots of land under starry skies above,  
don't fence me [D7] in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,  
don't fence me [G] in.

Let me be by myself in the [G7] evenin' breeze,  
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [C7] cotton-wood tree-ees,  
[G] Send me off for-ever but I [E7] ask you ple-ease,  
[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in.

Just turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle  
underneath the western [G] skies.

On my cay- [C] use, let me wander over yonder  
till I see the mountains [G] rise. [D7]

I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the [G7] west commences,  
And [C] gaze at the moon until I [C7] lose my senses.  
I [G] can't look at hobbles and I [E7] can't stand fences,  
[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in.

Oh give me [G] land, lots of land under starry skies above,  
don't fence me [D7] in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,  
don't fence me [G] in.

Let me be by myself in the [G7] evenin' breeze,  
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [C7] cotton-wood tree-ees,  
[G] Send me off for-ever but I [E7] ask you ple-lease,  
[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in.

Just turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle  
underneath the western [G] skies.

On my cay- [C] use, let me wander over yonder  
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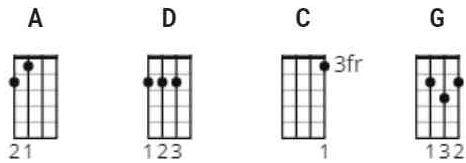
I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the [G7] west commences,  
And [C] gaze at the moon until I [C7] lose my senses.  
I [G] can't look at hobbles and I [E7] can't stand fences,  
[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in (sing softer)

[Am7] don't [D7] fence me [G] in (sing softest)

# Your Country's Been Sold Chords by Slim Dusty

## CHORDS



[Intro]

A D

[Verse]

You say you belong to Australia, my friend, A  
And like me you'd die for this land to defend D  
But let us be honest, it's sad but is true A  
Australia my friend doesn't belong to you D

Our country's been sold by the powers that be A  
To big, wealthy nations way over the sea D  
We couldn't be taken with bayonets and lead A  
And so they decided to buy us instead D  
A D

C  
And talking of wars and the blood that was spilled G  
The widows, the crippled, the ones that were killed C  
And I often wonder if their ghosts can see G  
What's happening now to their native country C

I wonder if ghosts of the fallen can see G  
The crime and corruption and vast poverty C  
With a lost generation of youth on the dole G  
Adrift on life's ocean without any goal C

D

A

I once had a dream of our country so grand

D

Where rivers outback irrigated the land

A

With dams and canals in that wasteland out there

D

And big inland cities with work everywhere

A

The profit from factory, and farming, and mine

D

Was used to develop a nation so fine

A

Then I woke from my dreaming to reality

D

That the wealth of our nation goes over the sea

A

You say you belong to Australia, my friend,

D

And like me you'd die for this land to defend

A

But let us be honest, it's sad but is true

D

Australia my friend doesn't belong to you

A

D

Australia my friend doesn't belong to you

## Golden Age - Jamestown Revival

Intro/Verse:

C, Gm, Bb, F

C, Bb, F, F

Prechorus --> Chorus:

C, Gm, Bb, C

C, Bb, F, F

C, C, Gm, Gm

Bb, F, C, C

C, C, Gm, Gm

Bb, F, C, C

C                    Gm    Bb                    F  
Good times are over,    didn't you know?

C            Bb                    F    F  
Well, I heard it on the radio

C                    Gm    Bb                    F  
I read in the paper,    and I saw in the news

C            Bb                    F    F  
The golden age is all but through

C    Gm                    Bb    C  
And my oh my where did Cassidy go

C            Bb                    F    F  
The wild ones all grew old

C            C            Gm    Gm  
And times they are a-changin

Bb                    F            C    C  
Yesterday's dead and gone

C                    C            Gm    Gm  
So play me that old time music

Bb                    F            C    C  
Play that familiar song

C Gm Bb F  
Just a holy roller, with a gun in his hand  
C Bb F F  
Wondering why nobody understands

C Gm Bb F  
I'm missing the music, and I'm longing for you.  
C Bb F F  
I lay the needle down to run a groove

C Gm Bb C  
I said, my oh my where did Sundance go  
C Bb F F  
The good ones all grew old  
C C Gm Gm  
And times they are a-changin'  
Bb F C C  
Yesterday's dead and gone

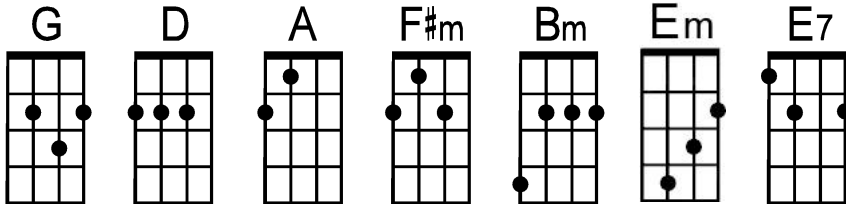
C C Gm Gm  
So, play me that old time music  
Bb F C C  
Play that familiar song  
C C Gm Gm  
I said, times they are a-changin'  
Bb F C C  
Yesterday's dead and gone

C C Gm Gm  
So, play me that old time music  
Bb F C C  
Play that familiar song

( s l o w l y )  
Bb F C C\  
Play that familiar song

# Sweet Baby James

by James Taylor (1970)



3/4 (waltz) time

**Intro:** G . . | D . . | A . . | . .

. | D . . . | A . . . | G . . . | F#m . . . | . .  
There is a young cow-boy, he lives on the range

. | Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | F#m . . . | . .  
His horse and his cattle are his on-ly com-pan - ions

. | Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | F#m . . . |  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the can - yon

G . . . | D . . . | A . . . | Em . . . | . . . | A . . . | . .  
Wait-ing for sum-mer, his pas-tures to change—

. | G . . . | . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
And as the moon ris-es, he sits by his fire

Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |  
Think-in' 'bout wo-men and glass-es of beer

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
Clos-ing his eyes as the do - gies re—tire

. | Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear—

. | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
As if may-be some-one could hear—

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
**Chorus:** Good-night, you moon—light la—dies—

Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James

Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose

. | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams—

. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James

. | D . . | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | . .  
Now the first of De-cem-ber was co-vered with snow

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | . .  
And so was the turn-pike from Stock-bridge to Bos—ton

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m .  
Lord, the Berk-shires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frost-in'

. | G . . | D . . | A . . | Em . . | . . | A . . | . .  
With ten miles be—hind me and ten thou-sand more to go—

. | G . . | . . | A . . | D . .  
There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | A . .  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea—

. | G . . | . . | A . . | D . .  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky—

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . .  
Maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep—

. | Bm . . | E7 . . | A . . | . . | . . | . .  
But sing-in' works just fine for me—

. | D . . | G . . | A . . | D . . |  
**Chorus:** So, Good-night, you moon—light la—dies—

Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . . |  
Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James

Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . .  
Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose

. | Bm . . | E7 . . | A . . | . .  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams—

. | G . . | A . . | D . . | D\  
And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

## Desperado -- The Eagles From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

*(Intro):* These [G] things that are [B7//] pleasin' [Em7//] you  
Can [Am//] hurt [D7//] you some [G] how [G]

Despe[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
You've been [G] out ridin' [Em7] fences for [A7] so long [D7] now  
You're a [G] hard one [G7]  
I know that [C] you've got your [Cm] reasons  
These [G] things that are [B7//] pleasin' [Em7//] you  
Can [Am//] hurt [D7//] you some [G] how [G]

Don't you [Em] draw the queen of [Bm] diamonds boy  
She'll [C] beat you if she's [G] able  
You know the [Em7] queen of hearts is [C] always your best [G] bet [D]  
Now it [Em] seems to me [Bm] some fine things  
Have been [C] laid upon your [G] table  
But [Em] you only want the [A7] ones that you can't [Am7] get [D7//]

Despe[G]rado [G7] you know you ain't [C] getting no [Cm] younger  
Your [G] pain and your [Em7] hunger  
They're [A7] driving you [D7] home  
And [G] freedom, oh, [G7] freedom, well that's just [C] some people [Cm] talking  
Your [G] prison is [B7//] walking [Em7//] through  
This [Am//] world [D7//] all a[G]lone [G]

Don't your [Em] feet get cold in the [Bm] winter time  
The [C] sky won't snow and the [G] sun won't shine  
It's [Em7] hard to tell the [C] night time from the [G] day [D]  
You're [Em] losing all your [Bm] highs and lows  
Ain't it [C] funny how the [G] feeling goes a[Am7]way [Am7]aay [D7]aay [D7//]

Despe[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
Come [G] down from your [Em7] fences [A7] open the gate [D7]  
It may be [G] rainin' [G7] but there's a [C] rainbow a[Cm]bove you  
You better [G//] let some [B7//] body [Em] love you  
[C//] Let some[G//]body [Am7] love you  
*(slow down)* [G//] Let some[B7//]body [Em//] love you *(pause)*  
Be[Am]fore it's to [D7] ooo ooo [G] late [G] [G/]

# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A> Capo on 2

[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

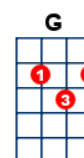
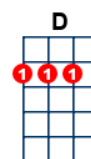
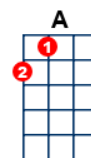
[G] Love is like a dyin' ember  
 [D] Only memories re[A7]main  
 [D] Through the ages I'll remember  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder  
 [D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain  
 [D] In a land that knows no partin'  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver  
 [D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain  
 [D] I can see her star in heaven  
 [A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain



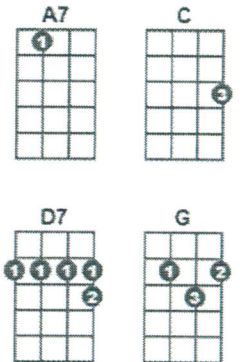
# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G] *waltz time*

key:G, artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein *G G (D7 x 4 strums)*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU> In E

*TACIT*

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]  
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]  
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye  
An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky *TACIT*



[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,  
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day  
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,  
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]  
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]  
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by  
But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye *TACIT*

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,  
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day  
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,  
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]  
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]  
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree  
And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me *TACIT*

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,  
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day  
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,  
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way [D7]

[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day  
*← slower →*