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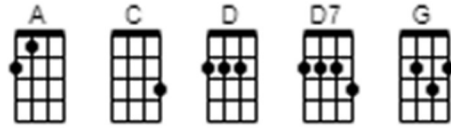


UKE

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ESTABLISHED
2004

Get Out the Map - Indigo Girls



G C G
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun.

G C G D C G
The saddest sight my eyes can see is that big ball of orange sinking slyly down the trees.

G C G A D
Sittin in a broken circle while you rest upon my knee, this perfect moment will soon be leaving me.

G C G
Suzanne calls from Boston, the coffee's hot, the corn is high,

D C G
And that same sun that warms your heart will suck the good earth dry.

G C G
With everything its opposite enough to keep you crying,

A D
Or keep this old world spinning with a twinkle in its eye.

G C G
Get out the map, Get out the map and lay your finger anywhere down.

G C D7
We'll leave the figuring to those we pass on our way out of town.

G C G
Don't drink the water, there seems to be something ailing everyone.

G C G
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun.

C/ D7/ G
I'm gonna love you good and strong while our love is good and young.

G C G D C G
Joni left for South Africa a few years ago & then Beth took a job all the way over on the west coast

G C G A D
And me I'm still trying to live half a life on the road seems I'm heavier by the year & heavier by the load

G C G
Why do we hurtle ourselves through every inch of time and space?

D C G
I must say around some corner I can sense a resting place.

G C G
With every lesson learned a line upon your beautiful face,

A D
We'll amuse ourselves one day with these memories we'll trace

CHORUS, tagging last two lines

I Ain't Got No Home - (by Woody Guthrie)

Intro: G G D G G

G G C G
I ain't got no home, I'm just a ramblin' around
G G D D
I work when I can get it, I roam from town to town
G G C G
The police make it hard, boys wherever I may go
G G D G G
I ain't got no home in this world anymore

G G C G
I was farmin' shares and always I was down
G G D D
My debts they were so many, my pay wouldn't go around
G G C G
The drought had got my crop and Mister Banker got my loan
G G D G G
I ain't got no home in this world anymore

G G C G
Six children I have raised, they're scattered and they're gone
G G D D
And my darling wife to heaven she has flown
G G C G
She died of a fever yeah on the cabin floor
G G D G G
I ain't got no home in this world anymore

G G C G
I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn
G G D D
I've been workin' mister since the day that I was born
G G C G
I worry all the time like I never did before
G G D G G
'Cause I ain't got no home in this world anymore

G G C G
Well now I just ramble round to see what I can see
G G D D
This wide wicked world is sure a funny place to be
G G C G
The gamblin' man is rich and the workin' man is poor
G G D G G
I ain't got no home in this world anymore

G G C G
Well I'm stranded on this road that goes from sea to sea
G G D D
Hundred thousand others are stranded here with me
G G C G
Hundred thousand others yes and hundred thousand more
G G D G
I ain't got no home in this world anymore
G G D G* C* G*
I ain't got no home in this world anymore

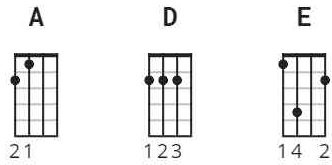
Movin On chords by The Rankins

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

Key: Bb

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

A

Oh, I've been rambling 'round

A

For such a long, long time

A

Somewhere in between

A

I kinda lost my mind

[Chorus]

D

Now I'm movin' on

A

I'm going, going, gone

D

A

Movin' on, like the man said in the song

E

I'm a rolling stone

D

I'm a movin' on

[Verse 2]

A

Wake up all alone

A

Deep in a hotel night

A

Wile away the hours

A

'til you finally see the light

[Chorus]

D

Then I'm movin' on

A

I'm going, going, gone

[Verse 5]

A
I've been rambling 'round
A
For such a long, long time
A
Somewhere in between
A
I kinda lost my mind

[Chorus]

D
And I'm movin' on
A
I'm going, going, gone
D
Movin' on
A
I'm going, going, gone
A
Movin' on
A
Like the man said in the song
E
I'm a rolling stone, I'm movin' on

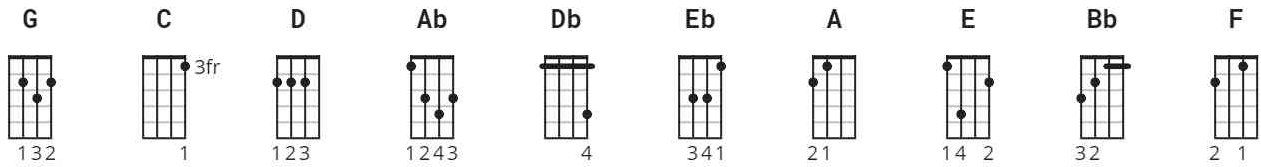
Ive Been Everywhere chords by Lucky Starr

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G

Well, I was humpin' my bluey on the dusty Oodnadatta road

G

When along came a semi with a high and canvas-covered load

C

(Spoken) "If you're goin' to Oodnadatta, mate, um, with me you can ride."

G

So I climbed in the cabin and I settled down inside

D

He asked me if I'd seen a road with so much dust and sand

G

I said "Listen, mate, I've travelled ev'ry road in this here land."

[Chorus]

G

Cos "I've been everywhere, man

I've been everywhere, man

C

'Cross the deserts bare, man;

G

I've breathed the mountain air, man

D

Of travel I've had my share, man

G

I've been ev'rywhere

[Verse 2]

G

Been to Tullamore, Seymour, Lismore, Mooloolaba

Nambour, Maroochydore, Kilmore, Murwillumbah

C

Birdsville, Emmaville, Wallaville, Cunnamulla

G

Condamine, Strathpine, Proserpine, Ulladulla

D

Darwin, Gin Gin, Deniliquin, Muckadilla

G

Wallumbilla, Boggabilla, Kumbarilla, I'm a killer

(Spoken) "Yeah but listen here, mate, have you been to..."

[Verse 3]

Ab

I've been to Moree, Taree, Jerilderie, Bambaroo

Toowoomba, Gunnedah, Caringbah, Woolloomooloo

Db

Dalveen, Tamborine, Engadine, Jindabyne

Ab

Lithgow, Casino, Brigalow and Narromine

Eb

Megalong, Wyong, Tuggerawong, Wangarella

Ab

Morella, Augathella, Brindabella, I'm the feller

(Spoken) "Yeah, I know that, but have you been to..."

[Verse 4]

A

I've been to Wollongong, Geelong, Kurrajong, Mullumbimby

Mittagong, Molong, Grong Grong, Goondiwindi

D

Yarra Yarra, Boroondara, Wallangarra, Turramurra

D

Boggabri, Gundagai, Narrabri, Tibooburra

E

Gulgong, Adelong, Billabong, Cabramatta

A

Parramatta, Wangaratta, Coolangatta, what's it matter?

(Spoken) "Yeah, look that's fine, but how about..."

[Verse 5]

Bb

I've been to Ettalong, Dandenong, Woodenbong, Ballarat

Canberra, Milperra, Unanderra, Captain's Flat

Eb

Cloncurry, River Murray, Kurri Kurri, Girraween

Bb

Terrigal, Fingal, Stockinbingal, Collaroy and Narrabeen

F

Bendigo, Dorrigo, Bangalow, Indooroopilly

Bb

Kirribilli, Yeerongpilly, Wollondilly, don't be silly

Bb

F

Bb

I've been here, there, ev'rywhere, I've been ev'rywhere

N.C.

"Okay, mate, you've been ev'ry place except one

N.C.

And ya don't need my help t'get there."

(Sound of door slamming and truck driving off.)

MOON RIVER

Key of G

Rev 10/24/2019

Intro: Em7 (x3), Am (x3), D7 (x3), G (x6) strum: down, up, up

G Em C G

Moon river wider than a mile

C G Am B7

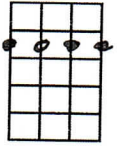
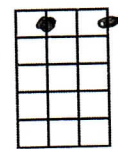
I'm **crossing** you in **style** some-day

Em G7 C F

Oh, **dream maker**, you **heart-breaker**

Em C#dim Bm7 Am D7

Wher-**ever** you're **going**, I'm **go-----ing** your **way**



C#dim

Bm7

%

G Em C G

Two drifters off to see the **world**

C G Am B7

There's **such** a lot of **world** to **see**

Em Em7 Em6 C#dim\ GM7 C\

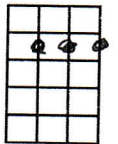
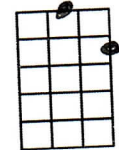
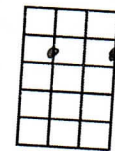
We're **af--- ter** the **same** rainbow's **end**

GM7 C\ GM7

Waiting 'round the **bend**, My huckleberry **friend**,

Em7 Am D7 G''' '''

Moon river and **me**



Em7

Em6

Gm7

Em Em7 Em6 C#dim\ GM7 C\

We're **af--- ter** the **same** rainbow's **end**

GM7 C\ GM7

Waiting 'round the **bend**, My huckleberry **friend**,

Em7 Am D7 G''' '''

Moon river and **me**

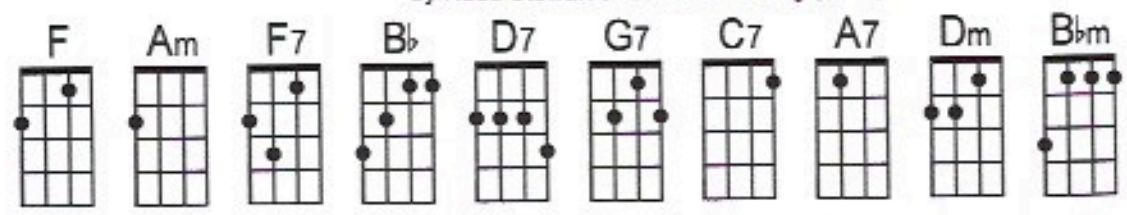
Repeat from %

1946 Red Stewart + Pee Wee King

1950 Patti Page
1965 - 4th official song of State of TN.

Tennessee Waltz

by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King (1946)



Intro: F . . | C7 . . | F . . | Bb . . | F . . | C7 . . | F . . | C7 . .

I was danc-ing with my dar-ling to the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz
 When an old friend I happen-ed to see—
 I intro-duced her to my loved one, and while they—were danc-in',
 My friend stole my sweet-heart from me—

Chorus: I re-mem-ber—the night—, and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz
 Now I know just—how much I—have lost—
 Yes, I lost my—little dar-ling—the night they were play-ing
 The beau-ti—ful Tenn-es-see Waltz—

Instrumental verse:

. | F . . | Am . . | F7 . . | Bb . .
 . | F . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | C7 . .
 . | F . . | Am . . | F7 . . | Bb . .
 . | F . . | C7 . . | F . . Bb/ | F . .

Chorus: I re-mem-ber—the night—, and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz
 Now I know just—how much I—have lost—
 Yes, I lost my—little dar-ling—the night they were play-ing
 The beau-ti—ful Tenn-es-see Waltz—
 The beau-ti—ful Tenn-ess-ee Waltz—

Changes in Latitudes, Change in Attitudes

Jimmy Buffett

Intro: Bb F Bb F

I took off for a weekend last month
 Just to try and recall the whole year
 All of the faces and all of the places
 Wonderin' where they all disappeared
 I didn't ponder the question too long
 I was hungry and went out for a bite
 Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
 And we wound up drinkin' all night

It's these changes in latitudes,
 Nothing remains quite the same
 With all of our running and all of our cunning
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

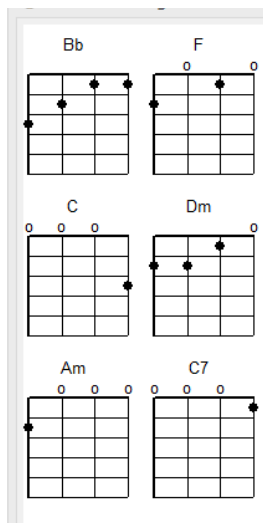
Reading departure signs in some big airport
 Reminds me of the places I've been
 Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
 Makes me want to go back again
 If it suddenly ended tomorrow
 I could somehow adjust to the fall
 Good times and riches and son of a beaches
 I've seen more than I can recall

These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
 Nothing remains quite the same
 Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
 I wish I could jump on a plane
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean

God I wish I was sailin' again
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
 So I can't look back for too long
 There's too much to see waiting in front of me
 And I know that I just can't go wrong

With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
 Nothing remains quite the same
 Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
 If we weren't all crazy we would go insane

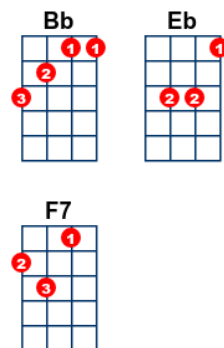


Happy Wanderer, The

key:Bb, artist:The Stargazers writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30>

Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong



I **[Bb]** love to go a-wandering along the mountain **[F7]** track
And **[F7]** as I go I **[Bb]** love to sing, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on
my **[Bb]** back

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-
ha-ha-ha
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

I **[Bb]** love to wander by the stream, that dances in the **[F7]** sun
So **[F7]** joyously it **[Bb]** calls to me, "Come! **[Eb]** Join my **[F7]** happy **[Bb]** song

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

[Bb] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to **[F7]** me
And **[F7]** blackbirds call so **[Bb]** loud and sweet, from **[Eb]** every **[F7]** greenwoo
[Bb] tree.

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

I **[Bb]** love to wander by the stream that dances in the **[F7]** sun
So **[F7]** joyously it **[Bb]** calls to me "come **[Eb]** join my **[F7]** happy **[Bb]** song"

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

High **[Bb]** overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at **[F7]** home
But **[F7]** just like me they **[Bb]** love to sing as **[Eb]** o'er the **[F7]** world we **[Bb]**
roam.

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

Oh **[Bb]** may I go a-wandering until the day I **[F7]** die
Oh **[F7]** may I always **[Bb]** laugh and sing be-**[Eb]**neath God's **[F7]** clear blue
[Bb] sky.

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

The Way by Fastball *Capo 2nd Fret*

[Intro] Em Em Em Em

Em Em Am Am
They made up their minds, And they started packing
B7 B7 Em Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 E7 Am Am
An exit to eternal summer slacking
Em B7 Em Em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em Em Am Am
They drank up the wine, And they got to talking
B7 B7 Em Em
They now had more important things to say
E7 E7 Am Am
And when the car broke down they started walking
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

G D
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Em B7
It's always summer They'll never get cold
C G D D
They'll never get hungry, They'll never get old and grey
G D
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Em B7
They won't make it home But they really don't care
C G D B7 B7
They wanted the highway They're happier there today...today

Em Em Am Am
Their children woke up And they couldn't find them
B7 B7 Em Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 E7 Am Am
They just drove off and left it all behind them
Em B7 Em D
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Back to Chorus]

[Instrumental 1]

| Em Em Am Am | B7 B7 Em Em | E7 E7 Am Am | Em B7 Em D |

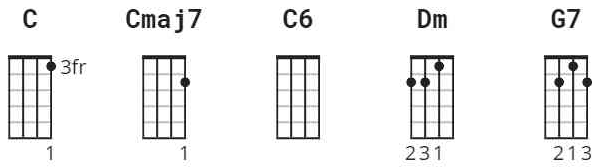
[Back to Chorus]

[Instrumental 2]

| Em Em Am Am | B7 B7 Em Em | E7 E7 Am Am | Em B7 Em B7 | Em B7 Em*

Gentle On My Mind ukulele chords by Glen Campbell

CHORDS



[Intro]

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

[Verse 1]

C Cmaj7
It's knowing that your door is always
C6 Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7
open and your path is free to walk
Dm G7
that makes me tend to leave my sleeping
Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch
C Cmaj7 C6
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and
Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7
bonds and the ink stains that have dried upon some line
Dm G7
That keeps you in the backroads by the
Dm G7 Dm
rivers of my mem'ry, that keeps you ever
G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
gentle on my mind

[Verse 2]

C Cmaj7
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy

C6 **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Planted on their columns now that bind me
 Dm **G7**
 Or something that somebody said
Dm **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 Because they think we fit together walkin'.
 C **Cmaj7** **C6**
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or
Cmaj7 **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Forgiving, when I walk along some railroad track and find
 Dm **G7**
 That you're moving on the backroads by the
Dm **G7** **Dm**
 Rivers of my mem'ry, and for hours you're just
G7 **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 Gentle on my mind

[Verse 3]

C **Cmaj7**
 Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the
C6 **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Junkyards and the highways come between us,
 Dm **G7**
 And some other woman's crying to her
Dm **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 Mother, 'cause she turned and I was gone.
 C **Cmaj7** **C6**
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my
Cmaj7 **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Face, and the summer sun might burn me 'till I'm blind
 Dm **G7**
 But not to where I cannot see you
Dm **G7** **Dm**
 Walkin' on the backroads, by the rivers flowing
G7 **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 Gentle on my mind

[Verse 4]

C **Cmaj7**
 I dip my cup of soup back from the
C6 **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Gurglin', cracklin' cauldron in some trainyard;
Dm **G7**
 My beard a roughning coal pile and a
Dm **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 Dirty hat pulled low across my face.
C **Cmaj7** **C6**
 Through cupped hands 'round a tin can, I
Cmaj7 **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 Pretend I hold you to my breast and find;
Dm **G7**
 That you're waving from the backroads by the
Dm **G7** **Dm**
 Rivers of my memory, ever smilin' ever
G7 **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7** **C**
 Gentle on my mind.

Old Farts In Caravan Parks

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9f0QOh5KAU>

All the [Bm] chords could be [G] chords - sounds ok and is easier

[D] Oh happy travellers are we [G] around Australia in a [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone, we [A] have no plan
you [G] navig-[A]ate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes, [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we

[D] Oh king of the road are we [G] up a mountain road [A] we wind
With a [G] mile of traffic [A] stuck behind
Two [G] friend[A]lier folk you [D] wouldn't [Bm] find
Oh [G] cheery [A] ol' chooks are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

[D] And a pair of toilers are we, [G] we'll pick fruit or [A] prune a tree
Any [G] old job doesn't [A] worry me
It'll [G] cover our [A] fuel and the [D] camping [Bm] fee
Ah, [G] frugal old farts I [D] are

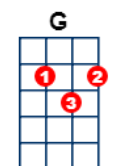
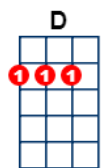
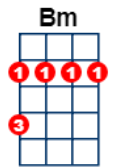
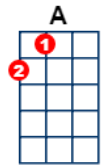
[D] And a dear old chook are you in your [G] terry toweling dressing [A] gown,
the [G] one you bought in the [A] country town.
[G] Yours is [A] pink and [D] mine is [Bm] brown
Two [G] dear old farts are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

And a [D] tidy little unit are we, [G] everything has a place [A] to be
A [G] jar of coffee and a [A] tin of tea
A [G] life for [A] two but [D] not for [Bm] three
Oh [G] sexy old tarts are [D] we

And we [G] always camp just [D] near the loo
cause I [A] have to go at [D] midnight too
[G] dribble dribble dribble's [D] all I [Bm] do
oh [G] over the [A] hill are [D] we

Oh [D] happy campers are we a[G]round australia in the [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone we [A] have no plan,
you [G] navi-[A]gate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we!



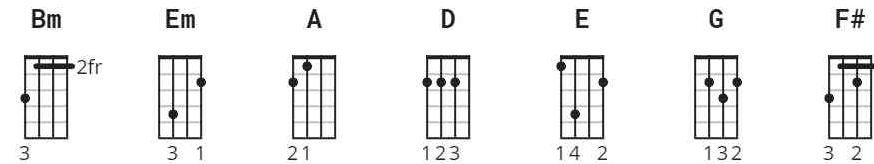
Movin Out chords by Billy Joel

Difficulty: novice

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 3rd fret

CHORDS



[Intro]

Bm Em A D (x2)

[Verse]

Bm Em
Anthony works in the grocery store
A D
saving his pennies for someday
Bm Em
Mama Leone left a note on the door
A D
She said, "Sonny, move out to the country"
Bm E
Working too hard can give you a heart attack-ack-ack-ack-ack!
G A
You ought to know by now
Bm Em
Who needs a house out in Hackensack?
A D
Is that all you get with your money?
G A F# Bm
It seems like a waste of time, if that's what it's all about
G F#
Mama, if that's movin' up then I'm movin' out

[Instrumental]

Bm Em A D (x2)

[Verse]

Bm Em
Sergeant O'Leary is walking the beat
A D
At night he becomes a bar tender
Bm Em
He works at Mister Cacciatore's down on Sullivan Street
A D
Across from the Medical Center
Bm E
And he's trading in his Chevy for a Cadillac-ac-ac-ac-ac-ac!

G A
You ought to know by now
Bm Em
And if he can't drive with a broken back
A D
At least he can polish the fenders
G A F# Bm
It seems like a waste of time, if that's what it's all about
G F#
Yeah, if that's movin' up then I'm movin' out

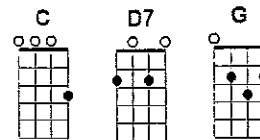
[Instrumental]

Bm Em A D (x2)

[Verse]

Bm E
You should never argue with a crazy mind-mind-mind-mind-mind-mind!
G A
You ought to know by now
Bm Em
You can pay Uncle Sam with the overtime
A D
Is that all you get for your money?
G A F# Bm
And it seems such a waste of time, if that's what it's all about
G F#
Good luck movin' up cuz I'm movin' out

M.T.A. (Metropolitan Transit Authority)



Intro: G D7 G

Let me tell you all the story of a man named Charlie, on a tragic and fateful day
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M. T. A.

Chorus:

But did he ever return?
No, he never returned,
And his fate is still unlearned.
He may ride forever 'neath
The streets of Boston,
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime, at the Kendall Square station, and he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel." Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

Chorus

All night long Charlie rides through the station, crying, "What will become of me?"
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my cousin in Roxbury?"

Chorus

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day at a quarter past two.
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train comes rumbling through.

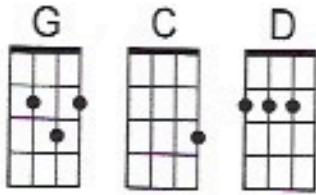
Chorus

Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal how the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase, Vote for Charlie O'Bryan! Get poor Charlie off the M. T. A.

Chorus

Leaving On a Jet Plane 1966

by John Denver



Intro: G . . . | . . .

. |G |C |G |C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand-ing here out-side your door

|G |C |D |
I hate to wake you-up to say good-bye—

. |G |C |G |C
But the dawn is breaking, it's ear-ly morn-, the ta-xi's waiting he's blowing his horn

. |G |C |D |
Al-rea-dy I'm so lone-some I could die—

. |G |C |G |C |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G |C |D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. |G |C |G |C |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G |C |D |
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

. |G |C |G |C
There's so ma-ny— times— I've let you down, so ma-ny— times— I've played a—round

|G |C |D |
I tell you now—, they don't— mean a thing—

. |G |C |G |C
Every place I go—, I'll think of you, every song I sing—, I'll sing for you—

|G |C |D |
When I come back, I'll bring your wed-ding ring—

. |G |C |G |C |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G |C |D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. |G |C |G |C |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G |C |D |
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time— let me kiss you

| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Then close your eyes—, and I'll be on my way—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Dream a—bout— the days to come—, when I won't have to leave a-lone—

| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
A-bout the time— I won't have to say—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

Slow G . . . | C . . . | D |
Oh, babe—, I hate— to go—

Long As I Can See The Light by Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Intro] C G C C C Am C G
C G F F7 C G C G

[Verse 1]

C G C C
Put a candle in the window,
C Am C G
'cause I feel I've got to move.
C G F F7
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
C G C G
Long as I can see the light.

[Verse 2]

C G C C
Pack my bag and let's get movin',
C Am C G
'cause I'm bound to drift a while.
C G F F7
When I'm gone, gone, you don't have to worry long,
C G C G
Long as I can see the light.

[Solo] C G C C C Am C G
C G F F7 C G C G

[Verse 3]

C G C C
Guess I've got that old trav'lin' bone,
C Am C G
'cause this feelin' won't leave me alone.
C G F F7
But I won't, won't lose my way, no, no
C G C F
Long as I can see the light.

[Bridge] (STRUM: D D D pause, D D D pause)

C C C C
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Oh, Yeah!

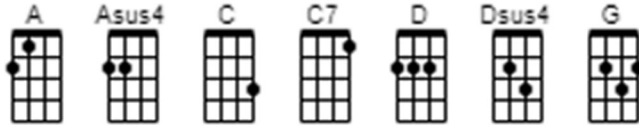
[Verse 4]

C G C C
Put a candle in the window,
C Am C G
'cause I feel I've got to move.
C G F F7
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
C G C G
Long as I can see the light.

[Outro]

C G C F
Long as I can see the light.
C G C F
Long as I can see the light.
C G C C
Long as I can see the light.

Roam - B-52's



I hear a wind, whistling air

Whisperin' in my ear

D Dsus4 Asus4 x 2

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Boy Mercury shootin' through every degree

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Oh-ho girl dancin' down those dirty and dusty trails

D	G	Am
Take it hip to hip, rock it through the wilderness		
D	G	C C7 Asus4
Around the world the trip begins with a kiss		
D	G	C C7 Asus4 A
Roam if you want to, roam around the world		
D	G	C C7 Asus4 A
Roam if you want to, without wings, without wheels		
D	G	C C7 Asus4 A
Roam if you want to, roam around the world		
D	G	C C7 Asus4 A
Roam if you want to, without anything but the love we feel		
D Dsus4 Asus4 x 2		

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Skip the airstrip to the sun- set, yeah

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Ride the arrow to the target, one

CHORUS

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Fly the great big sky, see the great big sea

D G C C7 Asus4 A

Kick through continents, busting boundaries

CHORUS

D Dsus4 Asus4
Take it hip to hip rock it through the wilderness