TVUC Beginner's 2-3-4 Songbook

Songs With 2, 3 or 4 Chords from TVUC Beginner's Songbook, Ver. 2.2.5.

> Edition of Sept. 22, 2022 101 Songs – 127 Pages

Table of Contents

Section 2				Amazing Grace	302	С	27
Buffalo Gals	201	F	6	Banana Boat Song	303	C F	28
Deep In the Heart of Texas	202	F	7	Big Rock Candy Mountain	304	С	30
Down in the Valley	203	F	8	Cool Water	305	CG	31
Dream Baby	204	CG	9	Da Doo Run Run	306	С	33
He's Got the Whole	205	F	11	Diggy Liggy Lo	307	С	34
World in His Hands				Doo Wah Diddy Diddy	308	С	35
Honky Tonkin'	206	C F	12	FUN Song	309	С	36
Hush Little Baby /	207	F	14	Ghost Riders In the Sky	310	Am	37
Mockingbird				Go Where I Send Thee	311	С	38
Jambalaya	208	CFG	15	I am a Pilgrim	312	С	39
Row, Row, Row Your Boat	209	C	18	In the Summertime	313	С	40
Skip to My Loo	210	С	19	I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For	314	С	41
Tom Dooley	211	С	20	Jamaica Farewell	315	С	42
You Are My Flower	212	F	21	Kumbaya	316	C	43
What Do We Do With a Drunken Sailor	213	A D	22	Leaving On a Jet Plane	317	C	44
				Lost Highway	318	С	45
Section 2				Moonlight Bay	319	С	46
Section 3				MTA	320	С	47
ABC / Twinkle Twinkle Little Star	301	C	26	Nine Miles from Gundagai	321	С	48

Oh Mrz Darlin a	222	C	40	El Conder Dese	240	۸	70
Oh My Darling Clementine	322	С	49	El Condor Pasa	348	Am	78
Oh Susannah	323	С	50	All Together Now	349	С	79
Old Folks at Home	324	С	51	Castian A			
Old MacDonald	325	С	52	Section 4			
On Top of Old Smokey	326	С	53	Act Naturally	401	С	82
On Top of Spaghetti	327	С	54	Angel From Montgomery	402	C G	83
Over the Hills and Far Away	328	C G	55	B-I-N-G-O	403	С	85
PFFT You Were Gone	329	С	57	Blowin' in the Wind	404	С	86
Pig in a Pen	330	С	58	Dark as a Dungeon	405	С	87
Pins and Needles in My	331	С	59	Happy Birthday	406	С	88
Heart	001	0		Home on the Range	407	С	89
Roses are Red	332	С	60	I Can't Help it if I'm Still in Love with You	408	С	90
Save the Last Dance For Me	333	С	61	I Saw the Light	409	C F	91
She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain	334	С	62	I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing	410	С	93
Since I Met You Baby	335	С	63	I've Been Working On	411	С	94
Squeeze Box	336	С	64	the Railroad	410	0.0	05
Swing Low Sweet Chariot	337	С	65	Kiss an Angel Good Morning	412	CG	95
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	338	С	66	Let Your Love Flow	413	С	97
When the Saints Go	339	CG	67	Margaritaville	414	С	98
Marching In		00		Midnight Special	415	С	99
Zip-a-Dee-Doo Dah	340	CG	69	My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	416	С	100
La Bamba	341	G	71	Puff the Magic Dragon	417	С	101
Bile them Cabbage	342	С	72	Red River Valley	418	<u>С</u>	101
Down Louie Louie	343	G	73	Sloop John B	419	С	103
				Stand By Me	420	С	104
Sweet Home Alabama	344	C C	74 75	Take Me Out to the Ball	421	С	105
Down On The Corner	345			Game			_
Lonesome Valley	346 347	C C	76	The Marvelous Toy	422	С	106
Best Day of My Life	547	L	77				

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes	423	С	107
Whiskey in the Jar	424	С	108
Will the Circle Be Unbroken	425	С	109
You Are My Sunshine	426	С	110
This Train is Bound For Glory	427	G	111
Cathy's Clown	428	С	112
Drift Away	429	F	113
Folsom Prison Blues	430	C G	114

Wagon Wheel	431	G	116
Brown Eyed Girl	432	С	117
Devil Woman	433	D	118
Teach Your Children	434	СG	119
Bushel and a Peck	435	C F	121
Blame It On The Ukulele	436	С	123
Let It Be	437	С	124
I'm a Believer	438	G	125
Up on the Roof	439	СG	126



200 Series

Buffalo Gals (Traditional)

FC7FAs I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street, down the streetC7FC7FA pretty girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon

Chorus:

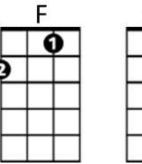
FC7FBuffalo gals won't you come out tonight, come out tonight of the moonC7FBuffalo gals won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon

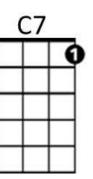
FC7FI asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk, c7FHer feet covered off the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view

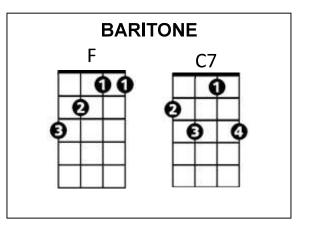
(Chorus)

FC7FI asked her if she'd be my wife, she'd be my wife, she'd be my wife, she'd be my wife, c7FThen I'd be happy for the rest of my life, if she would marry me

(Chorus)







201

Deep In the Heart of Texas Written by Swander and Hershey



F The stars at night - are big and bright C Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky - is wide and high **F** Deep in the heart of Texas.

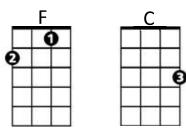
The Sage in bloom - is like perfume **C** Deep in the heart of Texas

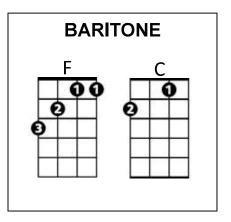
Reminds me of - the one I love **F** Deep in the heart of Texas.

The cowboys cry - ki-yip-pie-yi C Deep in the heart of Texas The rabbits rush - around the brush F Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail - along the trail C Deep in the heart of Texas

The doggies bawl - and bawl and bawl **F** Deep in the heart of Texas.





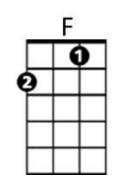
Page 8 Down In the Valley (Traditional)

FC7Down in the valley, the valley so low,FHang your head over, hear the winds blow.C7Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.FHang your head over, hear the winds blow.

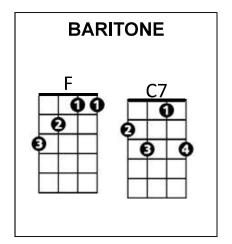
FC7Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
FAngels in heaven know I love you;
C7Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
FAngels in heaven know I love you.

FC7Writing this letter, containing three lines,
FAnswer my question, "Will you be mine?"
C7"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
FAnswer my question, "Will you be mine?"

FC7Down in the valley, the valley so low,FHang your head over, hear the winds blow.C7Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.FHang your head over, hear the winds blow.



C7





Page 9 Dream Baby (Cindy Walker)

Intro: C7 F (Last line of first verse)

C7 Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby F Sweet dream baby C7 F How long must I dream

C7

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

The whole day through

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

Night time too **F** I love you and I'm dreaming of you

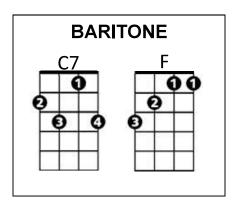
But that won't do C7 Dream baby make me stop my dreaming F

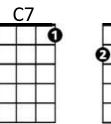
You can make my dreams come true

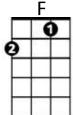
(Repeat entire song)

Ending: (repeat to fade)

C7 Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby F Sweet dream baby C7 F How long must I dream







Key C



Key G

Dream Baby (Cindy Walker)

Intro: G7 C (Last line of first verse)

G7

Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby C Sweet dream baby G7 C How long must I dream

G7

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

The whole day through

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

Night time too **C** I love you and I'm dreaming of you

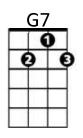
But that won't do **G7** Dream baby make me stop my dreaming **C**

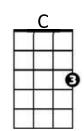
You can make my dreams come true

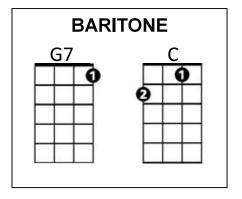
(Repeat entire song)

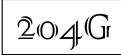
Ending: (Repeat to fade)

G7 Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby C Sweet dream baby G7 C How long must I dream









He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Chorus: F He's got the whole world in His hands, C7 He's got the whole, wide world, in His hands F He's got the whole world in His hands, C7 He's got the whole world in His hands,

FHe's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
C7He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
FHe's got the little bitty baby in His hands
C7He's got the whole world in His hands

(Chorus)

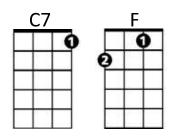
FHe's got you and me brother, in His hands
C7He's got you and me, sister, in His Hands
FHe's got you and me, brother, in His Hands
C7He's got the whole world in His hands

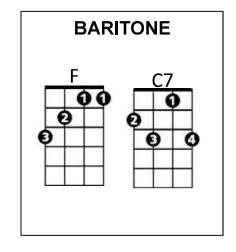
(Chorus)

F He's got everybody here, in His hands C7 He's got everybody here, in His hands F He's got everybody here, in His hands C7 F He's got the whole world in His hands

(Chorus)

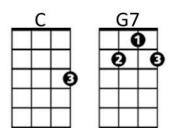






Page 12 Honky Tonkin' by Hank Williams





C When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go Call me up sweet baby and bring along some dough And we'll go Honky Tonking, Honky Tonking

Honky Tonking, Honey Baby **G7 C** We'll go Honky Tonking 'round this town

When you and your baby have a falling out

Just call me up sweet mama and we'll go stepping out

And we'll go Honky Tonking (Honky Tonking)

Honky Tonking, Honey Baby **G7 C** We'll go Honky Tonking 'round this town

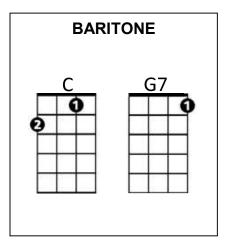
We're goin' to the city to the city fair

If you go to the city then you will find me there

And we'll go Honky Tonking, (Honky Tonking)

Honky Tonking, Honey Baby **G7 C** We'll go Honky Tonkin' 'round this town

Repeat First verse



Repeat First verse

Honky Tonking, Honey Baby

F

Page 13 Honky Tonkin' by Hank Williams

When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go

Call me up sweet baby and bring along some dough

C7

Just call me up sweet mama and we'll go stepping out

F

F

F

And we'll go Honky Tonking, Honky Tonking

We'll go Honky Tonking 'round this town

When you and your baby have a falling out

And we'll go Honky Tonking (Honky Tonking)

If you go to the city then you will find me there

And we'll go Honky Tonking, (Honky Tonking)

We'll go Honky Tonkin' 'round this town

C7

We'll go Honky Tonking 'round this town

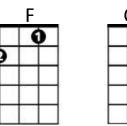
We're goin' to the city to the city fair

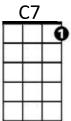
Honky Tonking, Honey Baby

Honky Tonking, Honey Baby







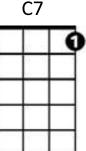


BA	RITON	IE	
F	6 T	<u>C7</u>	
0	0	Ð	0

Version 2.2.2

Hush Little Baby / Mockingbird (Traditional) F **C7** Hush, little baby, don't say a word, F Mama's (Papa's) gonna buy you a mockingbird. **C7** If that mockingbird don't sing, F F Mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring. **C7** And if that diamond ring turns brass, F Mama's gonna buy you a looking glass. **C7** And if that looking glass gets broke, F Mama's gonna buy you a billy goat. **C7** And if that billy goat wont pull, BARITONE F Mama's gonna buy you a cart and bull. ิ อิ อิ **C7** And if that cart and bull turn over, F Mama's gonna buy you a dog named Rover. **C7** And if that dog named Rover won't bark. F Mama's gonna to buy you and horse and cart. **C7** And if that horse and cart fall down, F

Version 2.2.2



207

Page 14

Page 15 Jambalaya



Key of F

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

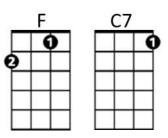
FC7Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my ohFMe gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayouC7My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my ohFSon of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



C7 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo F Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o C7 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o F Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

v2:

FC7Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin(Tee-bah-dow, Fon-tan-owe)FFKin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozenC7Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my ohFSon of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayouF(CHORUS)F



⁽Pea-row)

Page 16 Jambalaya



Key of C

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

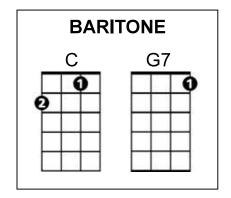
CG7Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my ohCMe gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayouG7My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my ohCSon of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

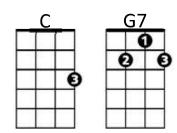
Chorus:

(CHORUS)

G7 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo C Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o G7 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o C Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

v2: C G7 Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin C Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen G7 Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh C Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou





Page 17 Jambalaya



Key of G

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

GD7Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my ohGMe gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayouD7My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my ohGSon of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

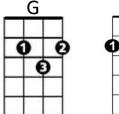
Chorus:

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

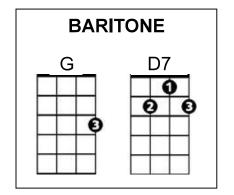
v2:

GD7Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin
GKin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
D7Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh
GSon of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)



D7



Page 18 Row, Row, Row Your Boat

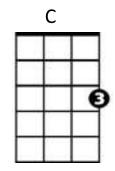
F Row row row

Row, row, row your boat

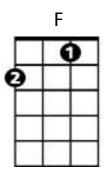
Gently down the stream.

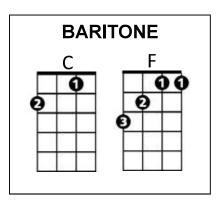
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily

C F Life is but a dream.



200







Page 19 Skip to My Lou (Traditional)

210

C Skip, skip, skip to my lou. G7 Skip, skip, skip to my lou. C Skip, skip, skip to my lou. G7 C Skip to my Lou my darlin'.

С

Chorus:

Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo! **G7** Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo! **C** Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo! **G7 C** Skip to my Lou my darlin'.

(Chorus)

С

Cows in the cornfield, What'll I do? **G7** Cows in the cornfield, What'll I do? **C** Cows in the cornfield, What'll I do? **G7 C** Skip to my Lou my darlin'..

(Chorus)

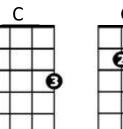
С

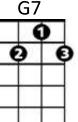
Lost my partner, What'll I do? **G7** Lost my partner, What'll I do? **C** I'll get another one Prettier than you, **G7 C** Skip to my Lou my darlin'.

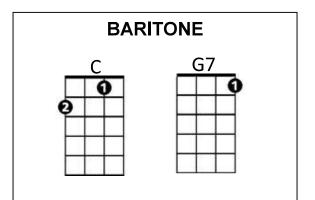
(Chorus)

С

Cat's in the cream jar, Ooh, ooh, ooh, G7 Cat's in the cream jar, Ooh, ooh, ooh, Cat's in the cream jar, Ooh, ooh, ooh, G7 Cat's in the cream jar, Ooh, ooh, ooh, Skip to my Lou my darlin'.







Page 20 Tom Dooley

Chorus:

С

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, poor boy, you're bound to die,

С

I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life, **C**

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife,

(Chorus)

С

This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,

Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee,

(Chorus)

С

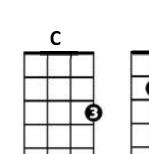
This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll be,

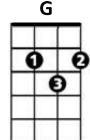
Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a wide oak tree,

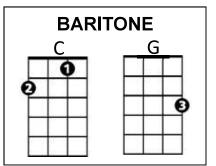
(Chorus) 2x

Ending:

G C Poor boy, you're bound to die (Repeat to fade)









G

С

С

G

G

G

С

Page 21 You Are My Flower Written by A. P. Carter



F

When summertime is gone **C7** And snow begins to fall

You can sing this song F And say to one and all

Chorus:

You are my flower

C7

That's blooming in the mountain so high

F

You are my flower

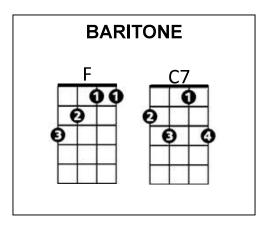
That's blooming there for me

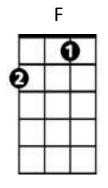
So wear a happy smile **C7** And life will be worthwhile

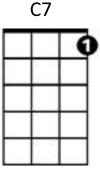
Forget the tears

F But don't forget to smile

(Chorus)







What Will We Do With a Drunken Sailor? (Traditional) Key A

Intro: Am

Am

What will we do with a drunken sailor? G

What will we do with a drunken sailor? Am

What will we do with a drunken sailor? G Δm

Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:



Way hey and up she rises G Way hey and up she rises Am

Way hey and up she rises

G Am

Ear-ly in the morning

Am

Shave his belly with a rusty razor G Shave his belly with a rusty razor Am Shave his belly with a rusty razor G Am Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Am

Put him in the longboat until he's sober G

Put him in the longboat until he's sober Am

Put him in the longboat until he's sober G Am

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

BARITONE	
Am	

Am

That's what we do with a drunken sailor G

That's what we do with a drunken sailor Am

That's what we do with a drunken sailor ~

G

Ear-ly in the morning

Am

(Chorus)

Am

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him Am

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him G Am

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Am

Heave him by the leg in a running bowline G Heave him by the leg in a running bowline Am Heave him by the leg in a running bowline G Am

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Am

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter G

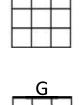
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter Am

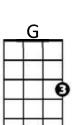
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter G Am

Ear-ly in the morning

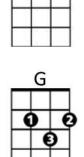
(Chorus)











Am

2

What Will We Do With a Drunken Sailor? (Traditional)

Dm

Ø

Intro: Dm

Dm

What will we do with a drunken sailor? **C**

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

Dm

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

C Dm

Dm

Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:



Way hey and up she rises C Way hey and up she rises Dm

Way hey and up she rises C Dm

Ear-ly in the morning

Dm

Shave his belly with a rusty razor C Shave his belly with a rusty razor Dm Shave his belly with a rusty razor C Dm Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm

Put him in the longboat until he's sober **C**

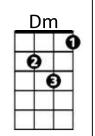
Put him in the longboat until he's sober **Dm**

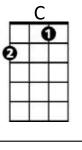
Put him in the longboat until he's sober C Dm

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

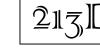








(Chorus)



Dm

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him **C**

Key D

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him **Dm**

Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him C Dm

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm

e

Heave him by the leg in a running bowline ${\bf C}$

Heave him by the leg in a running bowline **Dm**

Heave him by the leg in a running bowline

C Dm Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter **C**

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter **Dm**

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter **C Dm**

Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm

That's what we do with a drunken sailor **C**

That's what we do with a drunken sailor **Dm**

That's what we do with a drunken sailor ~ C Dm

Ear-ly in the morning

Version 2.2.2



zoo Series

Page 26

The Alphabet Song (Also Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)



C F C ABCDEFG

FCGC HIJKLMNOP

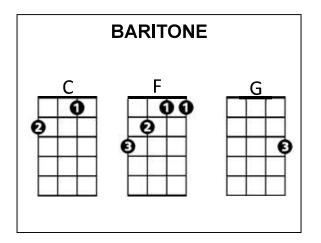
C FC G Q R S T U V

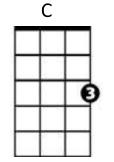
CFCG WXY and Z

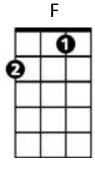
C F C Now I know my A-B-Cs.

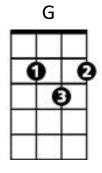
FCGCNext time won't you sing with me.

F С С Twinkle, twinkle, little star F С G С How I wonder what you are F С G Up above the world so high F С С G Like a diamond in the sky С F С Twinkle, twinkle, little star F G С С How I wonder what you are









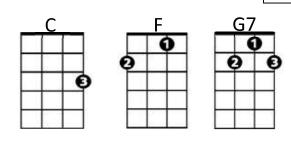
Amazing Grace (Traditional)

CFCAmazing Grace, how sweet the sound,G7That saved a wretch like me.CCFCI once was lost but now am found,G7G7CWas blind, but now I see.

C F C T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. G7 And Grace, my fears relieved. C F C How precious did that Grace appear G7 C The hour I first believed.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ Through many dangers, toils and snares \\ G7 \\ I have already come; \\ C & F & C \\ Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far \\ G7 & C \\ and Grace will lead me home. \end{array}$

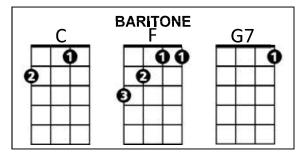
 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ The Lord has promised good to me. \\ G7 \\ His word my hope secures. \\ C & F & C \\ He will my shield and portion be, \\ G7 & C \\ As long as life endures. \end{array}$



<u>₹</u>02

CFCYea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,G7And mortal life shall cease,CFCFCI shall possess within the veil,G7CA life of joy and peace.

CFCAmazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
G7That saved a wretch like me.
CCFCFI once was lost but now am found,
G7G7CWas blind, but now I see.



Banana Boat Song Key of F

Intro: A capella: Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home

С

Work all night on a drink a' rum, **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come, **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 $\begin{array}{c|c} & G7 \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ \hline C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ \hline C & G7 \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ \hline C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

С

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

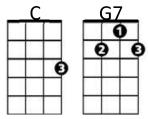
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7** C Daylight come an' me wan' go home

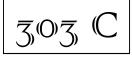
CG7CDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,G7CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeG7FCDay, me say day, me say day-ohG7CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeG7C

С

A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas G7 C Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide de deadly black tarantula **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home





С

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

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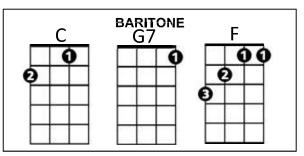
F

Ó

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G7 \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ C & G7 \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ \end{array}$

CG7CDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7G7CDaylight come an' me wan' go home
G7FCDay, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly)G7CDaylight come an' me wan' go home



Banana Boat Song Key of F

Intro: A capella: Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F

Work all night on a drink a' rum, **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come, **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

FC7Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,FC7Daylight come an' me wan' go homeFC7Come mister tally man tally me banana,FC7FC7Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **C7** F Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **C7** F Daylight come an' me wan' go home

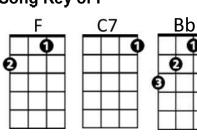
FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7FDay, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go homeFDaylight come an' me wan' go homeF

F

A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas **C7** F Daylight come an' me wan' go home Hide de deadly black tarantula

 C7
 F

 Daylight come an' me wan' go home





F

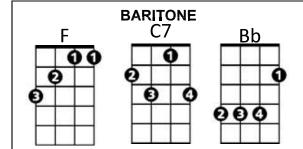
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7FDay, me say day, me say day-oh
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home

FC7Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,FC7Daylight come an' me wan' go homeFC7Come mister tally man tally me banana,FC7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home

FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7BbFDay, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly)C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home



Version z.z.

Big Rock Candy Mountain (Harry "Haywire" McClintock)

G

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F

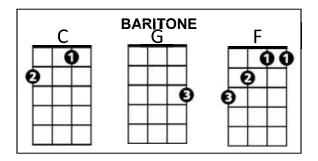
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С

One evening as the sun went down С And the jungle fire was burning, Down the track came a hobo hiking, And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning; I'm headed for a land that's far away G Beside the crystal fountains So come with me, we'll go and see The Big Rock Candy Mountains С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, There's a land that's fair and bright, Where the handouts grow on bushes And you sleep out every night. Where the boxcars all are empty And the sun shines every day С On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees С The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings In the Big Rock Candy Mountains. С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains All the cops have wooden legs And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs The farmers' trees are full of fruit And the barns are full of hay С Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow С F Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains You never change your socks And the little streams of alcohol Come a-trickling down the rocks С The brakemen have to tip their hats And the railway bulls are blind There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe In the Big Rock Candy Mountains С In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, The jails are made of tin. And you can walk right out again, As soon as you are in. С There ain't no short-handled shovels, No axes, saws or picks, С I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day, Where they hung the jerk that invented work In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Ending: I'll see you all this coming fall In the Big Rock Candy Mountains



Cool Water (Sons of the Pioneers)

(<u>)</u>

G

D7

0

 $\overline{3}0\overline{5}$

Key G Intro: D7 G Cool, clear water

GD7GAll day I face the barren waste, without the taste of water, cool waterCD7GCGCOld Dan and I with throats burned dry, And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

GD7Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him DanGGD7GHe's a devil of a man and he spreads the burning sand with waterCGCGDan can you see that big green tree, where the water's running freeD7GAnd it's waiting there for you and me?

GD7GD7GThe nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water
D7D7GCCD7GCGD7But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn, and carry on to water, cool, clear, water

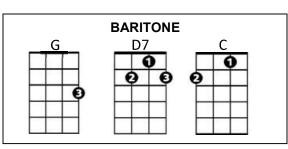
(Chorus)

GD7GD7GThe shadows sway and seem to say, tonight we pray for water, cool, water
CD7GD7CD7GCGD7And way up there He'll hear our prayer, and show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

(Chorus)

GD7GDan's feet are sore he's yearning for
Cjust one thing more than water, cool, water
CGD7GCGD7GCD7G</tr

D7 G Cool, clear water



Cool Water (Sons of the Pioneers)

 $\overline{3}0\overline{5}$

G7

F

ิด

Key C Intro: G7 C Cool, clear water

CG7CAll day I face the barren waste, without the taste of water, cool waterCG7CFCG7Old Dan and I with throats burned dry, And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

CG7Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him DanCG7CHe's a devil of a man and he spreads the burning sand with waterFCFDan can you see that big green tree, where the water's running freeG7CAnd it's waiting there for you and me?

CG7CG7CThe nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water
FG7CFCG7CBut with the dawn I'll wake and yawn, and carry on to water, cool, clear, water

(Chorus)

CG7CG7CThe shadows sway and seem to say, tonight we pray for water, cool, waterFG7CFCAnd way up there He'll hear our prayer, and show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

(Chorus)

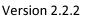
С **G7 G7** С С Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for just one thing more than water, cool, water F **G7 G7** С Like me I guess he'd like to rest, where there's no guest for water, cool, clear, water BARITONE **G7** С С G7 Cool, clear water ብ

Da Doo Ron Ron* (The Crystals / Phil Spector, Jeff Barry & Elie Greenwich)



С F I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still G Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron G F С Somebody told me that his name was Bill G С Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron G С F С Yes, my heart stood still, yes, his name was Bill С And when he walked me home G Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye G Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С He looks so quiet but my oh my G Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С F С G Yes, he caught my eye, yes, my oh my С And when he walked me home G С Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine G С BARITONE Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С Someday soon, I'm gonna make him mine G Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron С F G Yes, he looked so fine, yes, I'll make him mine F С And when he walked me home G

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron





Intro: Chords/melody 1st Verse

С

Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo **G7** They fell in love at the fais-do-do

The pop was cold and the coffee *chaud

For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo

CHORUS:

C F Diggy Liggy Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo C Everyone knew he was her beau G7 No body else could ever show C So much love for Diggy Liggy Lo

С

That's the place they find romance **G7** Where they do the Cajun dance

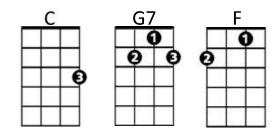
Steal a kiss now they had a chance **C** She show's her love with ev'ry glance

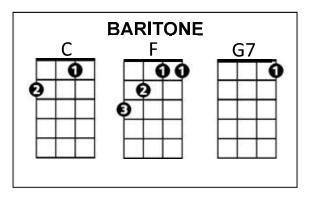
(CHORUS)

С

Finally went and uh-seen her Pa G7 Now he's got hisself a Papa-in-law Moved out where the Bayou's low C Now he's got a little Diggy Liggy Lo

(CHORUS) 2x





Do Wah Diddy Diddy (Jeff Barry / Ellie Greenwich)

CFC

CFCThere she was, just-a walkin' down the streetFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy doFCSnappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feetFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do

(single strums)

CCCCCShe looked good (she looked good)CCCCCCCCShe looked fine (she looked fine)CCCShe looked good, she looked fineCCCAnd I nearly lost my mindCCC

CFCBefore I knew it she was walkin' next to meFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy doFCHoldin' my hand just as natural as can beFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy doFC

CCWe walked on (walked on)CCTo my door (to my door)CCCWe walked on to my doorCCCCCCThen we kissed a little more

Reprise:

C - CCCCAmWhoa-oa, I knew we was fallin' in loveF- FFFFG7Yes I did, and so I told her all thethings I'd been dreamin' of

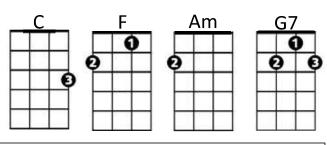
CFCNow we're together nearly every single day
FFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do
FFWe're so happy and that's how we're gonna
C
stayFCSingin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy doF

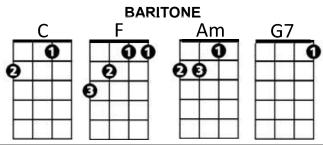
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CCCCWell, I'm hers (I'm hers)CCCCShe's mine (she's mine)CCCCI'm hers, she's mineCCCCCCCCWedding bells are gonna chime

(Repeat song from Reprise)

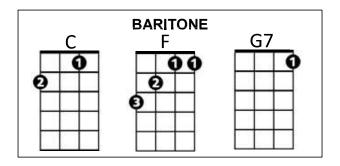
G7 Whoa... oh, yeah C F C Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do F C Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do) Oh, oh yeah F C Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do)





"F.U.N." from Spongebob

Verse 1: С F F is for Friends who do things together С **G7** F С G7 U is for You and me ิด С F N is for Anywhere and anytime at all F **G7** С С Down here in the deep blue sea Verse 2: С F F is for Frolicking through all the flowers **G7** С U is for ukulele С F N is for Nose picking, chewing gum, and sand licking С **G7** С Here with my best bud-dy



 $\overline{\mathcal{F}}(0)$

Ghost Riders in the Sky (Stan Jones)

 Intro: Chorus
 C

 Am
 C

 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day

 Am
 C

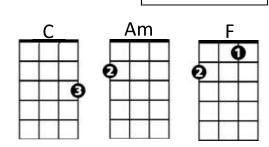
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

 Am

 When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

 F
 Am

 A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw



<u>3</u>10

Chorus:

AmCAmFAmYippie yi yayyyyy ~ Yippie yi yooooo ~ Ghost Riders in the skyAmCTheir brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel

 Am
 C

 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

 Am

 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

 F
 Am

For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

(Chorus)

Am

С

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am C He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet

Am 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky F Am

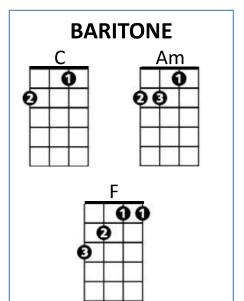
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

(Chorus)

AmCAs the riders loped on by him he heard one call his nameAmCIf you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our rangeAmThen cowboy change your ways today or with us you will rideFAmTrying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

(Chorus)

F Am F Am Ghost Riders in the sky - Ghost Riders in ~ Ghost Riders in the sky



Go Where I Send Thee (Nina Simone)

С

Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee? I'm gonna send you one by one, One for the little bitty baby

F С

G7 С Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

С

Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee?

I'm gonna send you two by two,

Two for Paul and Silas

One for the little bitty baby

F С **G7**

С

Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

С

Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee? I'm gonna send you three by three, Three for the Hebrew children Two for Paul and Silas One for the little bitty baby F **G7** С С Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

(Repeat verse, changing each progressively)

Four for the four knocking on the door

Five for the Five that came back alive

Six for the six that never got fixed.

Seven for the seven that all went to Heaven

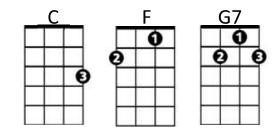
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate.

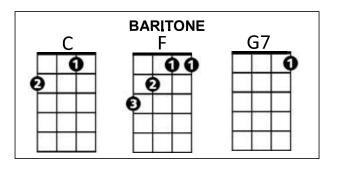
Nine for the nine that stood in the line.

Ten for the Ten Commandments.

Eleven for the eleven deriders.

Twelve for the Twelve Apostles.







Page 39 I Am a Pilgrim (Doc Watson)

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E

Intro: Chords for verse

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G7 & C \\ I \text{ am a pilgrim and a stranger} \\ F & C \\ Traveling through this wearisome land \\ F \\ I've got a home in that yonder city good Lord \\ C & G7 & C \\ And it's not ~ Oh Lordy it's not, not made by hand \\ \end{array}$

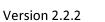
G7CI've got a mother a sister and brotherFCWho have gone to that other shoreFI am determined to go and see them good LordCG7CAnd live ~ with them forevermore

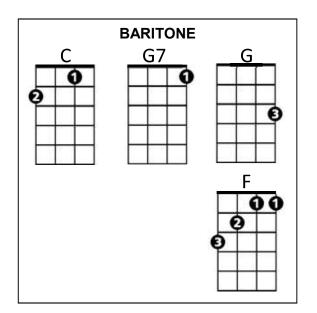
(Chorus)

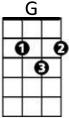
G7CI'm going down to that river of JordanFJust to bathe my wearisome soulFIf I could just touch the hem of His garment good LordCG7CThen I know Oh Lordy, I know, He'll make me whole

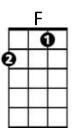
(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & C \\ \text{Now when you've laid me down in my coffin} \\ F & C \\ \text{With these old tired hands resting on my breast} \\ F \\ \text{I don't want you to do that ol' crying over me} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Because you know} \sim \text{I've gone to rest} \\ \end{array}$









312

In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

С

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky, **F** When the weather is fine, you got women,

You got women on your mind. **G** Have a drink, have a drive, **F C** Go out and see what you can find.

C If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel. **F**

Speed along the lane,

Do a ton or a ton and twenty-five.

When the sun goes down,

F C You can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

С

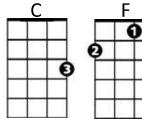
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,

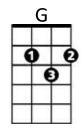
We love everybody but we do as we please.

When the weather is fine,

We go fishing or go swimming in the sea. **G** We're always happy,

Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.





Sing along with us, da da di di di

Da da da da, yeah we're hap-py F C Da da da da, di di di di da da da G Da da da da a, F C da da

(Bridge: Verse melody w/ Kazoos)

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

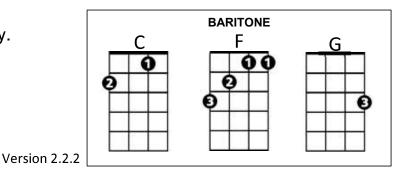
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll sing again,

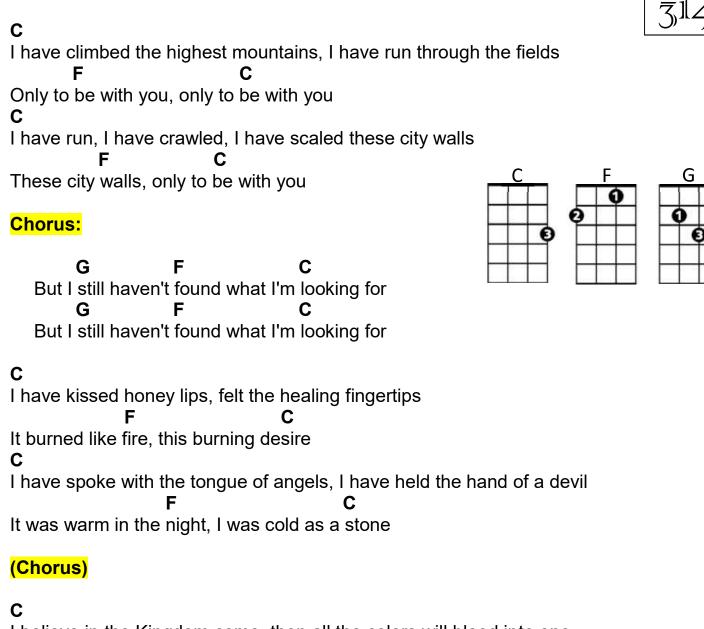
C We'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down. G If she's rich, if she's nice, F C Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Repeat first verse)

G Have a drink, have a drive, F C Go out and see what you can find.

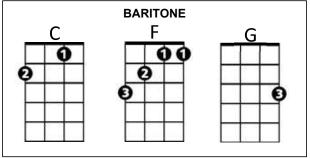


I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2, Bono)



I believe in the Kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one F C Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running. C You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the Cross and all my shame F C All my shame, you know I believe it C C All my shame, you know I believe it

(Chorus 2x) (Pitch down second chorus)



Jamaica Farewell

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F \\ \text{Down the way where the nights are gay,} \\ & G & F & C \\ \text{And the sun shines brightly on the mountain top,} \\ & C & F \\ \text{I took a trip on a sailing ship,} \\ & & G & F & C \\ \text{And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

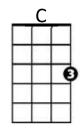
 $\begin{array}{c|c} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{But, I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Won't be back for many a day.} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{My heart is down, my head is turning around,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.} \end{array}$

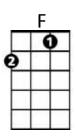
 $\begin{array}{c|c} & F \\ \text{Sounds of laughter everywhere,} \\ & G & F & C \\ \text{And the dancers swinging to and fro,} \\ C & F \\ \text{I must declare that my heart is there,} \\ & G & F & C \\ \text{Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.} \end{array}$

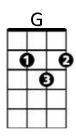
(Chorus)

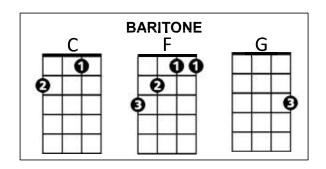
CFDown at the market you can hear,GFCCLadies cry out while on their heads they bear,CFAckie rice, salt fish are nice,GFCCAnd the rum is fine any time of year.











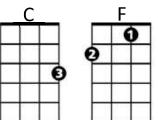
Page 43 Kumbaya (Traditional)*

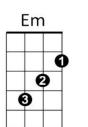
С F С Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya! Em Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya! F С С Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya! F С G С Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!

С F С Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya! Em G Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya! С С Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya! F С G С Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!

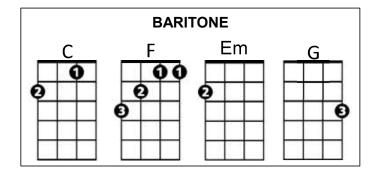
С С F Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya! Em G Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya! F С С Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya! С F G Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!

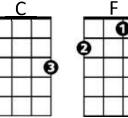
С F С Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya! Em G Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya! С С Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya! F С G С Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!





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Leaving on a Jet Plane (John Denver)

CFCFAll my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your doorCAmGCAmGFFI hate to wake you up to say goodbyeFCFCFCFFBut the dawn is breakin' it's early morn, the taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his hornCAmGAlready I'm so lonesome I could dieFFFF

Chorus:

CFCFSo kiss me and smile for me; tell me that you'll wait for meCAmGHold me like you'll never let me goCF'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet planeCFCFDon't know when I'll be back againAmGOh, babe, I hate to go....

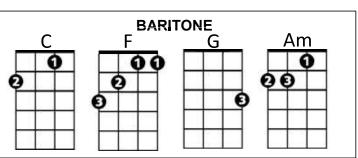
CFCFThere's so many times I've let you down, So many times I've played aroundCAmGI tell you now, they don't mean a thingFCFCFCFEvery place I go, I'll think of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for youCAmGWhen I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

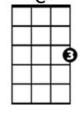
Version 2.2.2

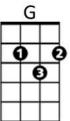
(Chorus)

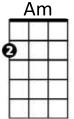
CFCFNow the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss youCAmCAmGThen close your eyes, I'll be on my wayCFDream about the days to comeCFCFWhen I won't have to leave aloneCCAmGAbout the times I won't have to say:

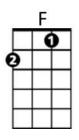
(Chorus)











317

Page 45 Lost Highway (Leon Payne)

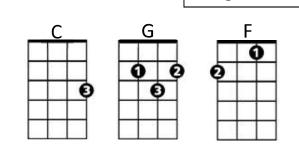
INTRO: C G C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost} \\ & G \\ \mbox{For a life of sin I have paid the cost} \\ & F & C \\ \mbox{When I pass by all the people say} \\ & G & C \\ \mbox{Just another guy on the lost highway} \end{array}$

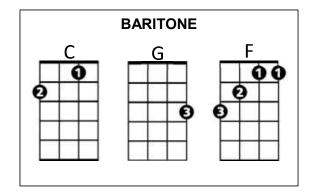
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine} & G \\ \mbox{And a woman's lies makes a life like mine} & G \\ \mbox{And a woman's lies makes a life like mine} & G \\ \mbox{And a woman's lies makes a life like mine} & G \\ \mbox{F} & C \\ \mbox{Oh the day we met, I went astray} & G \\ \mbox{G} & C \\ \mbox{I started rolling down that lost highway} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ I \text{ was just a lad, nearly twenty two} \\ & G \\ \text{Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you} \\ F & C \\ \text{And now I'm lost, too late to pray} \\ & G & C \\ \text{Lord I take a cost, on the lost highway} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ \mbox{Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round} \\ & G \\ \mbox{On this road of sin are you are sorrow bound} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{Take my advice or you'll curse the day} \\ & G & C & F \\ \mbox{You started rollin' down ~ that lost high ~ way} \end{array}$

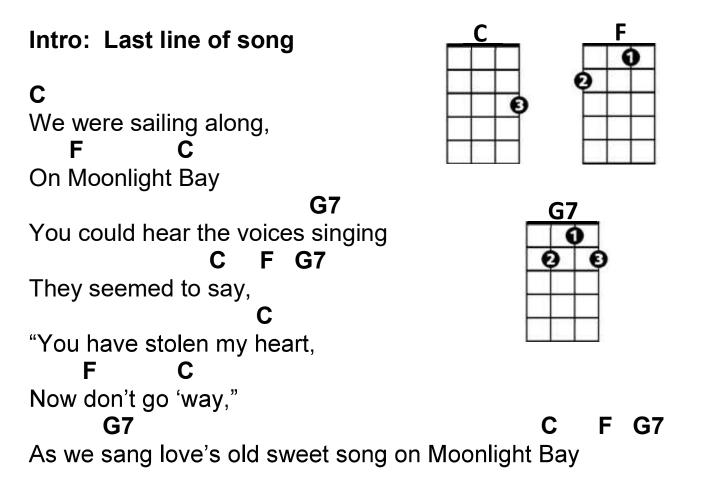


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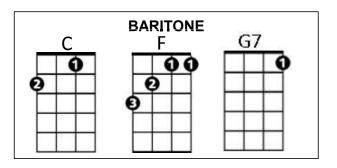


Moonlight Bay (Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden)

319



(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)



MTA (Kingston Trio)

Intro: F C G7 C (last line of chorus)

C F Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie C G7 On a tragic and fateful day. C F He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, C G7 C Went to ride on the M T A

Chorus:

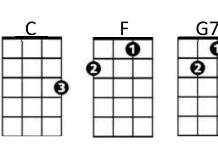
 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \text{But will he ever return? No he'll never return,} \\ & C & G7 \\ \text{And his fate is still unlearned.} \\ & C & F \\ \text{He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,} \\ & C & G7 & C \\ \text{He's the man who never returned.} \\ \end{array}$

C F Charlie handed in his dime at the Scully Square Station, C G7 And he changed for Jamaica Plain. C F When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!" C G7 C Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

C F Now all night long Charlie rides through the stations, C G7 Crying, "What will become of me? C F How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsey, C G7 C Or my brother in Roxbury?"





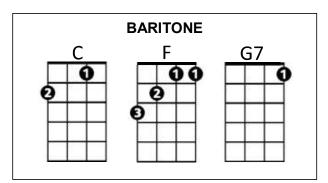


F С Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square Station, **G7** Every day at a quarter past two. F And through the open window she hands Charlie his sandwich G7 As the train goes rumbling through. (Chorus) С Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal, С **G7** How the people have to pay and pay?

C F Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, C G7 C Get poor Charlie off the M T A!

(Chorus)

FCG7CHe's the man who never returned.



Nine Miles from Gundagai (attributed to 'Bullocky Bill')

Intro: F G7 C (last line of verse)

С I'm used to punching bullock teams across the hills and plains G7 I've teamed the outback forty years in blazing droughts and rains I've lived a heap of troubles down without a blooming lie G7 С But I won't forget what happened to me nine miles from Gundagai

С T'was getting dark, the team got bogged, the axel snapped in two **G7** I lost my matches and my pipe, ah, what was I to do The rain came on, t'was bitter cold and hungry too was I **G7** And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **G7** And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai

С

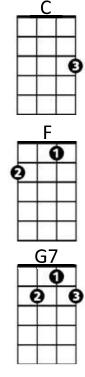
F Some blokes I know have stacks of luck no matter how they fall **G7** But there was I, Lord luvva duck, no blessed luck at all I couldn't make a pot of tea nor keep my trousers dry **G7** And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai

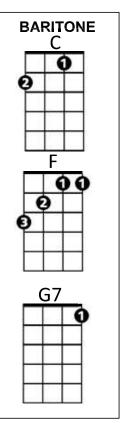
С

I can forgive the blooming team, I can forgive the rain G7 I can forgive the dark and cold and go through it again I can forgive my rotten luck, but hang me till I die G7 С I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai **G7** I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai

С

F But that's all dead and past and gone, I've sold the team for meat **G7** And where I got the bullocks bogged now there's an asphalt street The dog, ah well, he took a bait and quickly he did die **G7** So I buried him in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **G7** And I buried him in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai







Oh My Darling Clementine (Barker Bradford)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G7 \\ \mbox{In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine;} \\ F & C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

CG7Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling ClementineFCG7CYou are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & & G7 \\ \text{Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,} \\ F & C & G7 & C \\ \text{Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.} \end{array}$

(Chorus)

CG7Drove she ducklings to the water, ev'ry morning just at nine,FCFCG7CHit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

(Chorus)

CG7Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,FCG7CBut alas, I was no swimmer, neither was my Clementine.

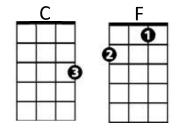
(Chorus)

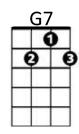
CG7I'm so lonely, lost without her, wish I'd had a fishing line,FCG7CWhich I might have cast about her, might have saved my Clementine.

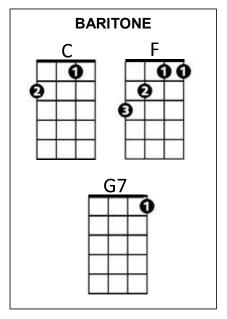
(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & G7 \\ \mbox{How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,} \\ F & C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{`Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.} \end{array}$









Page 50 Oh Susanna

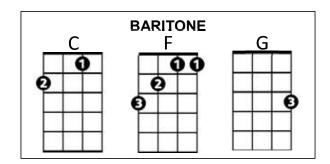
C G I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. C G C I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see. G It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry. C The sun so hot I froze to death. G C Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus:

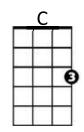
FCGOh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.CGCCI come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

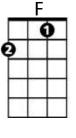
CGI had a dream the other night when everything was still,CGCCI thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill,

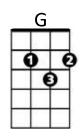
GThe buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,CGI said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry.



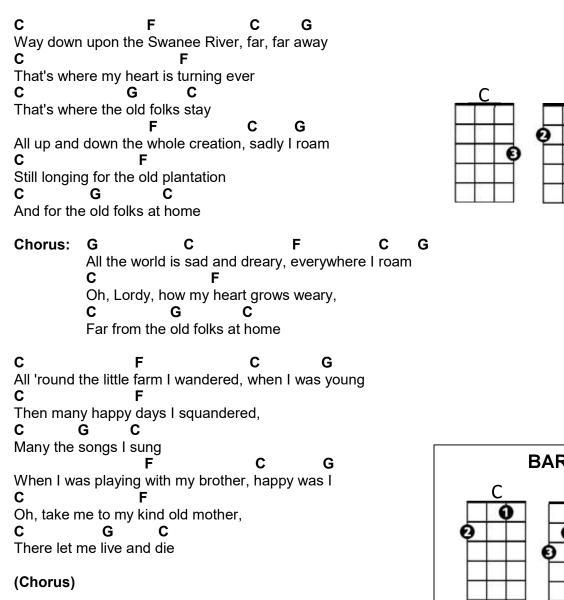




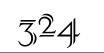


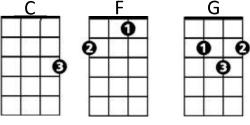


Old Folks at Home (Suwanee River) (Stephen Foster)



С F С G One little hut among the bushes, one that I love С F Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes, С G С No matter where I rove С G When shall I see the bees a humming, all 'round the comb С When shall I hear the banjo strumming, С G С Down by my good old home





	BARITONE	
C 2	F 00 0 0	G G G G G G G G

Page 52 Old MacDonald Had a Farm

C F C Old MacDonald had a farm

C G C E-I-E-I-O

F C And on that farm he had a cow

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{E} - \mathbf{I} - \mathbf{E} - \mathbf{I} - \mathbf{O}. \end{array}$

C With a moo-moo here

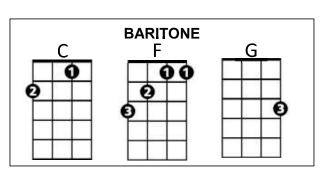
And a moo-moo there.

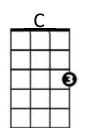
Here a moo, there a moo,

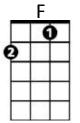
Everywhere a moo-moo.

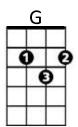
C F C Old MacDonald had a farm.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{E} - \mathbf{I} - \mathbf{E} - \mathbf{I} - \mathbf{O}. \end{array}$











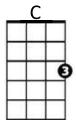
Page 53 On Top of Old Smoky (Traditional)

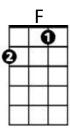
 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow,} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{On top of old Smokey, I went there to weep} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{For a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief} \end{array}$

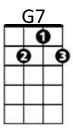
 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{A thief he will rob you, and take what you save} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{But a false hearted lover, will put you in your grave} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{They'll hug you and kiss you, then tell you more lies} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Than the crossties on the railroad, or the stars in the skies} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow} \\ \end{array} \right.$











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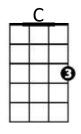
G7

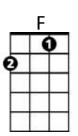
On Top of Spaghetti (Bagdasarian/Traditional)

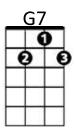
 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & F & C \\ \text{On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,} \\ & G7 & C \\ \text{I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.} \\ & F & C \\ \text{It rolled off the table and onto the floor.} \\ & G7 & C \\ \text{And then my poor meatball rolled right out the door.} \end{array}$

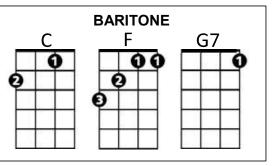
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ The tree was all covered, all covered with moss, \\ G7 & C \\ \end{tabular} \\ And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce. \\ F & C \\ \end{tabular} \\ F & C \\ \end{tabular} \\ So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese, \\ G7 & C \\ \end{tabular} \\ \end{t$











O'er The Hills and Far Away (George Farquhar /John Tams)

Key GGCHere's forty shillings on the drumGCDTo those who volunteer to come,GCTo 'list and fight the foe todayGDOver the Hills and far away.

Chorus:

GCO'er the hills and o'er the mainGCDThrough Flanders, Portugal and
Spain.GCKing George commands and we obeyGDOver the Hills and far away.

GCWhen duty calls me I must goGCDTo stand and face another foeGCBut part of me will always strayGDOver the Hills and far away.

. (Chorus)

GCIf I should fall to rise no more,GCAs many comrades did before,GCAsk the pipes and drums to playGDOver the Hills and far away.

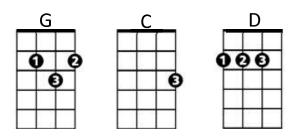
(Chorus)

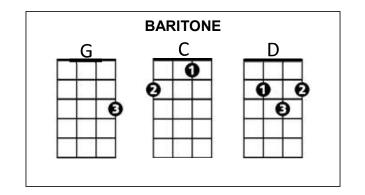
GCThen fall in lads behind the drumGCDWith colours blazing like the sun.GCAlong the road to come what mayGDOver the Hills and far away.

<u>z28</u>

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(Chorus) (3x)





O'er The Hills and Far Away (George Farquhar /John Tams)



Key CCFHere's forty shillings on the drumCFGTo those who volunteer to come,CFTo 'list and fight the foe todayCGOver the Hills and far away.

Chorus:

CFO'er the hills and o'er the mainCFGThrough Flanders, Portugal andSpain.CFKing George commands and weobeyCGOver the Hills and far away.

CFWhen duty calls me I must goCFGTo stand and face another foeCFBut part of me will always strayCGOver the Hills and far away.

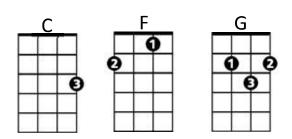
(Chorus)

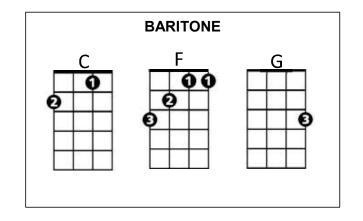
CFIf I should fall to rise no more,CFAs many comrades did before,CFAsk the pipes and drums to playCGOver the Hills and far away.

(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F \\ Then fall in lads behind the drum \\ C & F & G \\ With colours blazing like the sun. \\ C & F \\ Along the road to come what may \\ C & G \\ Over the Hills and far away. \end{array}$

(Chorus) (3x)





Page 57 PFFT! You was gone! (Susan Hearther)

Chorus: (after every verse)

CFCWhere, oh where, are you tonight?G7Why did you leave me here all alone?CI searched the world over,FCAnd I thought I'd found true love,G7CYou met another, and PFFT! You was gone!"

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{Down here on the farm the weather gets messy} \\ & G7 \\ \mbox{Laying around with nothin' to do} \\ & C & F & C \\ \mbox{When you went away, you took my cow, Bessie} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{I miss her, my darling, more than I miss you!} \end{array}$

You took out your leg, your wig and your eye glass And you were surprised at the look on my face I wanted to kiss you, I wanted to hug you But you were scattered all over the place!

I know that you loved me, here's my way of knowing The proof's hanging out right here on the line When I see the snow and feel the wind blowing Your nightie's hugging them long johns of mine!

The noises you made at our supper table Your habits, my dear, were surely absurd But how many times do I have to tell you Soup is a dish to be seen and not heard!

I went to your house at three in the morning You had all them curlers and junk in your hair You would not have scared me and I'd not have run so If you had not looked like you'd wrestled a bear!

I told you my darlin' you looked like a gopher Made you so mad, you haven't spoke since But tell me my darling if you ain't got buck teeth How do you eat apples through a picket fence?

When I picked you up for our date last weekend You looked so pretty in your satin and lace But when I bent over and started to kiss you, You popped a pimple all over my face!

Well I had six kids and you had seven Together we had eight more and the they grew like flowers I wish you you'd come back, without you ain't heaven 'Cause your kids and my kids are beating up ours!

Your mother moved in and we lovingly told her, Our house is your home 'cause you're growing old She took it to heart nobody could hold her She sold the house now we're out in the cold! Remember you phoned me a-sobbin' and cryin' The dog bit your maw, and drug her around You said she looked pale and thought she was dyin' I said, "Don't worry, I'll buy a new hound!"

I'd loved you so good when cornfields were frosted And I put away my horses and carts I loved you, my dear, till I was exhausted And come the springtime, I needed new parts

Now we got along my life was real sunny But only one thing would ruin our fun I know you love me but you worship money And you got mad when I offered you none

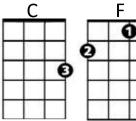
When I told you I had thoughts of retirin' When I reach the age of three score and ten You said I'd get tired of rockin' and thinkin' Maybe at eighty I'd start work again

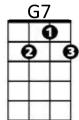
I'm tellin' you now, there ain't nothin' duller I'm telling the truth on that you can bet Than sitting with her while she dunks her cruller One thing is certain you wind up all wet

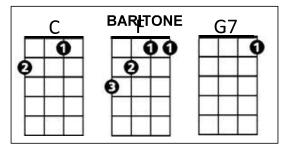
That night we met it was dark and cloudy She gave me a kiss that made my heart thrill But she won my heart when she hollered "howdy!" I fell in love with that gal Minnie Pearl

Now Tammy told me that your love was icy Said you spent your time attending the sheep And your words were never so tender and spicy Instead of lovin' you went right to sleep

You said he was tall and ruggedly handsome To capture his heart you had made a plan You said for his love you'd pay a big ransom Said Johnny Cash was your kind of man









Pig in a Pen (Carter and Ralph Stanley)

Chorus:

CFI got a pig at home in a pen, corn to feed him onCG7CG7All I need's a pretty little girl to feed 'em when I'm gone

CFGoin' on the mountain to sow a little caneCG7CCRaise a barrel of sorghum, Sweeten ol' Liza Jane

(Chorus)

CFBlack clouds a-risin', sure sign of rainCG7CGet the old gray bonnet on Little Liza Jane

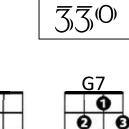
(Chorus)

CFYonder comes that gal of mine, how do you think I knowCG7CCTell by that gingham gown, hangin' down so low

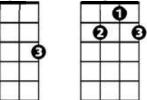
(Chorus)

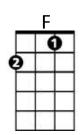
CFBake 'em biscuits, baby, bake 'em good and brownCG7CWhen you get them biscuits baked we're Alabama bound

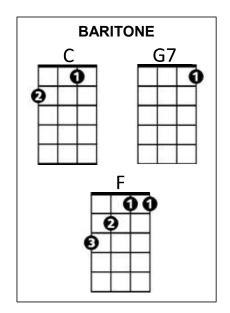
(Chorus)



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Pins and Needles in My Heart

written by Floyd Jenkins

Intro: (Last line 2nd verse) C

I know not where on earth to find you

I know not how or where to start

F I only know I'm here without you G7 C And there's pins and needles in my heart

С

The days and nights are growing longer

Since first you said that we must part F But now I know I can't forget you G7 C With these pins and needles in my heart

С

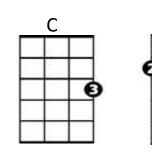
I always see your face before me

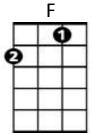
Your smile is heaven's work of art **F** But now you're smiling at another **G7 C** And there's pins and needles in my heart

С

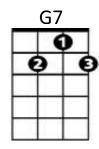
Someday somewhere I know I'll find you

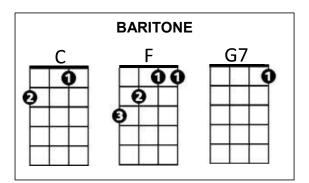
And love will make the teardrops start
F
And then you'll know how long I've waited
G7
C
With these pins and needles in my heart





331





Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron)

Chorus:

CFCRoses are red my love violets are blueFG7CFSugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

G7CA long long time ago on graduation dayFG7CYou handed me your book, I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7CWe dated through high school and when the big day cameFG7CI wrote into your book next to my name

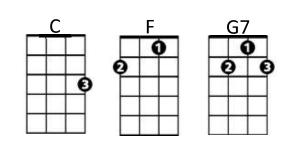
(Chorus)

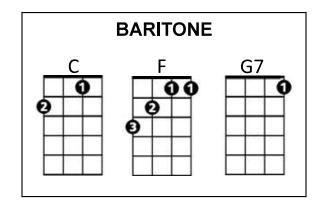
G7CThen I went far away and you found someone newFG7I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

FCRoses are red my love violets are blueFG7CSugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7CIs that your little girl she looks a lot like youFG7CSome day some boy will write in her book too





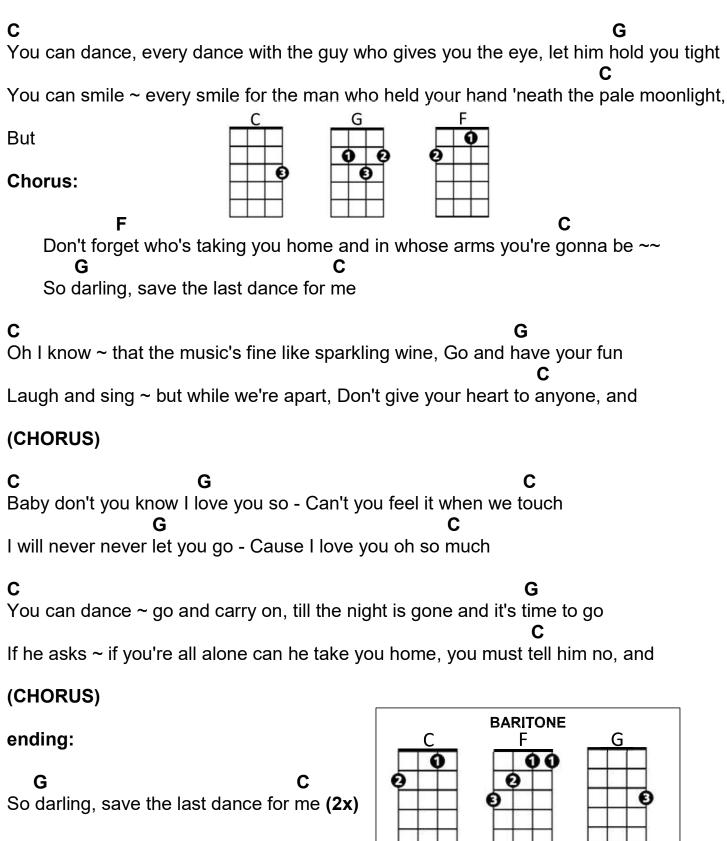


Save The Last Dance For Me

(Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman)



Intro: Chords for Chorus



She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

C She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, Toot!) G7

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, Toot!) **G7 C** She'll be coming round the mountain, **F** She'll be coming round the mountain, **G7 C** She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, toot!)

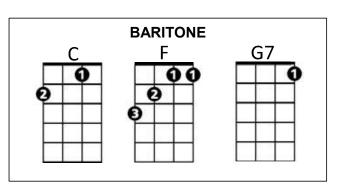
Additional Verses:

- 2. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back)
- 3. And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi there!)
- 4. She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes (Wolf whistle)
- 5. We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (Hack hack)
- 6. Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (Glug glug)
- 7. We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum yum)
- 8. She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore snore)
- 9. She will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (Scratch scratch)

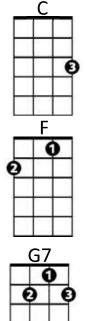
End with first verse

Alternate chords:

C = G F = C G7 = D7







Since I Met You Baby (Ivory Joe Hunter)

CFCSince I met you baby my whole life has changedFCSince I met you baby my whole life has changedG7CAnd everybody tells me that I am not the same

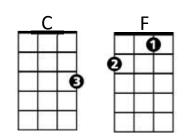
CFCI don't need nobody to tell my troubles toFCI don't need nobody to tell my troubles toG7CCause since I met you baby all I need is you

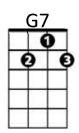
CFCSince I met you baby I'm a happy manFCSince I met you baby I'm a happy manG7CI'm gonna try to please you in every way I can

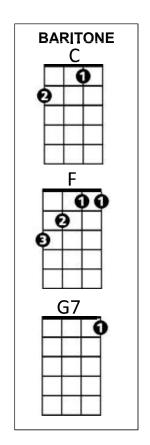
(Repeat first verse)

G7 C F C And everybody tells me that I am not the same





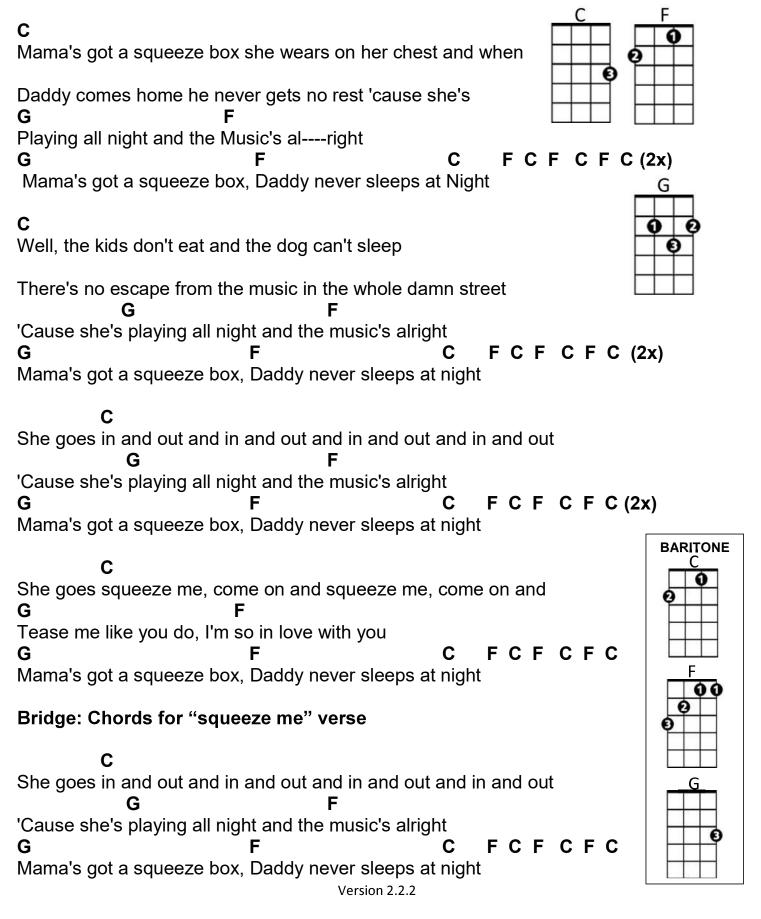




Squeeze Box (the Who)



Intro: F C (single strum, 4x) strum C 2 measures



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (Traditional)

Chorus:

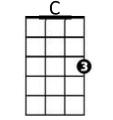
 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & C \\ I \mbox{ looked over Jordan and what did I see} \\ G7 \\ Coming for to carry me home \\ C & F & C \\ A \mbox{ band of angels a-coming after me} \\ G7 & C \\ Coming for to carry me home \\ \end{array}$

(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{Well sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down } \\ & G7 \\ \mbox{Coming for to carry me home} \\ & C & F & C \\ \mbox{But still my soul is heavenly bound} \\ & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Coming for to carry me home} \\ \end{array}$

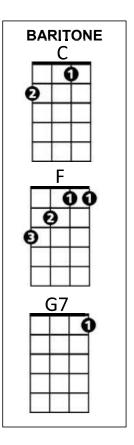
(Chorus)

CFCWell if you get there before I do
G7Coming for to carry me home
CFCFCTell all my friends I'm a-coming too
G7CComing for to carry me homeC(Chorus)C



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The Lion Sleeps Tonight Solomon Linda (as performed by the Tokens)

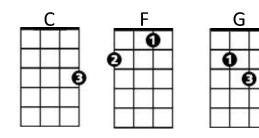


Intro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh (2x)

Chorus:

C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C G Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C G Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F \\ \mbox{In the jungle, the mighty jungle} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{The lion sleeps tonight} \\ C & F \\ \mbox{In the jungle, the quiet jungle} \\ C & G & (TACET) \\ \mbox{The lion sleeps tonight} & \mbox{Hut} - \mbox{Hut} \\ \end{array}$



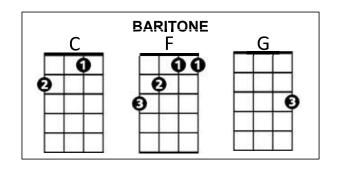
(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

C F Near the village, the peaceful village C G The lion sleeps tonight C F Near the village, the quiet village C G (TACET) The lion sleeps tonight Hut – Hut

(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Instrumental Bridge:

 $\begin{array}{c} C & F \\ \text{Hush my darling, don't fear my darling} \\ C & G \\ \hline The lion sleeps tonight \\ C & F \\ \text{Hush my darling, don't fear my darling} \\ C & G & (TACET) \\ \hline The lion sleeps tonight & \text{Hut} - \text{Hut} \\ \hline \end{array}$



(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Outro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-a-weh (Repeat to fade)

When the Saints Go Marching In (James McParkland)

Intro: C G7 C

С

Oh when the saints go marching in G7When the saints go marching in C C7 FI want to be in that number C G7 CWhen the saints go marching in

С

Oh when the trumpet sounds the call G7 Oh when the trumpet sounds the call C C7 F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C When the trumpet sounds the call

С

Oh, when the band begins to play G7 Oh, when the band begins to play C C7 F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C When the band begins to play

С

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky G7 Oh, when the stars fall from the sky C C7 F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

С

Oh, when the re-ve-lation comes G7Oh, when the re-ve-lation comes C C7 FOh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 CWhen the re-ve-lation comes

С

Oh, when the sun begins to shine G7Oh, when the sun begins to shine C C7 FOh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C7 C7 FOh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C7 C7C7

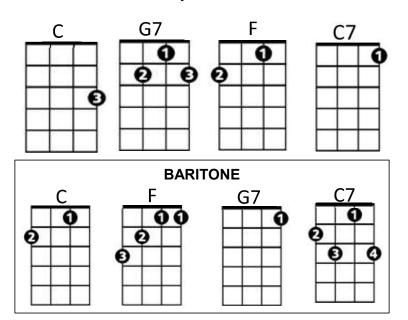
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С

Oh, on that hal-lelujah day G7 Oh, on that hal-lelujah day C C7 F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number C G7 C On that hal-lelujah day

С

Oh when the saints go marching in G7When the saints go marching in C C7 FI want to be in that number C G7 CWhen the saints go marching in G C D7 GHalle – luu – uu - jah



When the Saints Go Marching In (James McParkland)

Intro: G D7 G

G

Oh, when the saints go marching in D7 Oh, when the saints go marching in G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the saints go marching in

G

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call D7 Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the trumpet sounds the call

G

Oh, when the band begins to play D7 Oh, when the band begins to play G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the band begins to play

G

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky D7 Oh, when the stars fall from the sky G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that num ber G D7 G When the stars fall from the sky

G

Oh, when the rev-elation comes D7 Oh, when the revelation comes G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the revelation comes

G

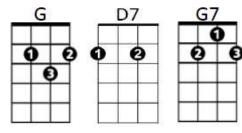
Oh, when the sun begins to shine D7 Oh, when the sun begins to shine G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the sun begins to shine

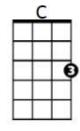
G

Oh, on that hal-lelujah day D7 Oh, on that hallelujah day G G7 C Oh Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G On that hallelujah day

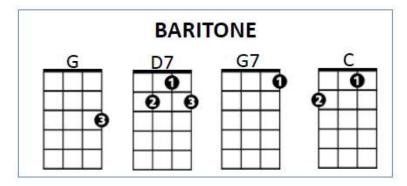
G

Yes, when the saints go marching in D7 Yes, when the saints go marching in G G7 C Yes Lord, I want to be in that number G D7 G When the saints go marching in G C D7 G Halla lu-uuu ja h





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Page 69 Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

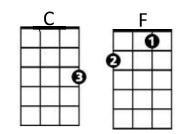
Key C

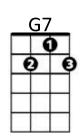
CFCZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ayG7My, oh my, what a wonderful dayCFCFCPlenty of sunshine heading my wayFCFCG7CZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

G7FCMister bluebird's on my shoulderE7G7It's the truth, it's ack-shull,

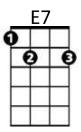
Everything is sat-is-fact-shull

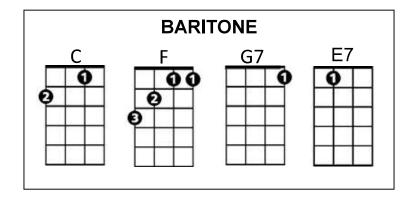
CFCZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ayFCG7CWonderful feeling, wonderful day





<u>3</u>40°C







Page 70 Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

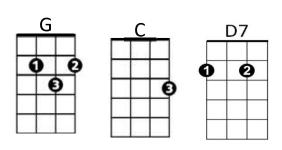
Key G

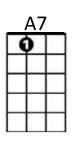
GCGZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ayD7My, oh my, what a wonderful dayGCGCGPlenty of sunshine heading my wayCD7CD7GZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

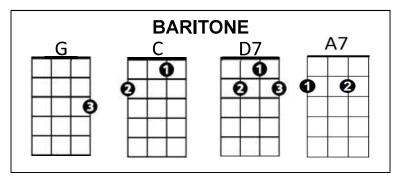
D7CGMister bluebird's on my shoulderA7D7It's the truth, it's ack-shull,

Everything is sat-is-fact-shull

GCGZip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ayCD7GWonderful feeling, wonderful day









Page 71 La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7

С F G7 Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita F G7 С una poca de gracia F **G7** С Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti C F G7 Ya Arriba arriba F **G7** С Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re', F G7 (pause) С Por ti se re', por ti se re'

C F G7 Yo no soy marinero C F G7 Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan C F G7 Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

Chorus:

C F G7 C F G7 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba C F G7 C F G7 Bamba, bamba

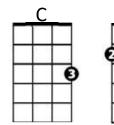
С F G7 Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita F G7 С una poca de gracia F **G7** С Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti C F G7 Ya Arriba arriba

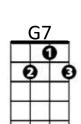
(Chorus instrumental)

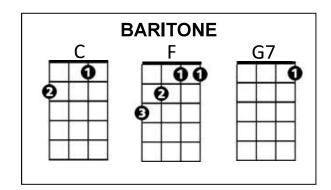
(Repeat first verse)

C F G7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



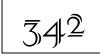




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Bile Them Cabbage Down (Traditional) (American "old time" folk song)



Chorus:

GCBile them cabbage down, boysGD7Turn the hoecake brownGCThe only song that I can singGD7GD7GD7GD7S Bile Them Cabbage Down

GCPossum up a 'simmon treeGD7Coony on the groundGCThought I heard that coony sayGD7GD7Shake them 'simmons down

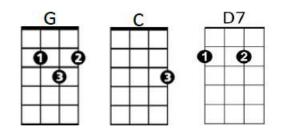
(Chorus)

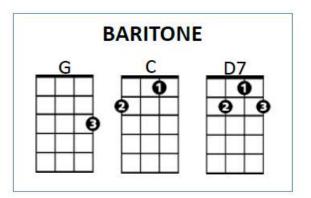
GCPossum is a cunnin' thingGD7He travels in the darkGCHe never thinks to curl his tailGD7GD7GC

(Chorus)

GCI play my ukuleleGD7Every chance I getGCThe law has tried to make me quitGD7GD7But they ain't caught me yet, ohhhh!!

G Bile them cabbage down, boys G D7 Turn the hoecake brown G The only song that I can sing G D7 G Is Bile Them Cabbage Down G The only song that I can sing D7 G G Is Bile Them Cabbage Down





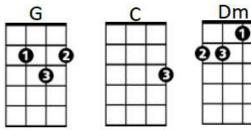
Page 73 Louie Louie (The Kingsmen)

Intro 2 times: G C Dm C

Chorus:

GCDm CGCDm CLouie Louie, oh no, we gotta go. (yeah yeah yeah...)GCDm CGC Dm CLouie Louie, ohbaby, we gotta go.

G С Dm C A fine little girl, who waited for me. G C Dm С To catch a ship across the sea. G C Dm C I sailed the ship all alone. G Dm C C I wondered how I'm gonna make it home.



(Chorus)

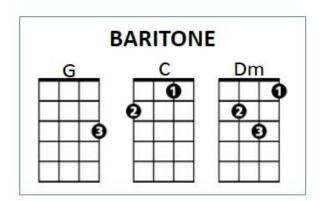
C G Dm С Three nights and days I sailed the sea. C Dm C G I think of the girl constantly. С Dm C G On the ship, I dream she there. Dm C G C I smell the rose that's in her hair.

(Chorus)

G С Dm С I see Jamaican moon above. C Dm G C See the girl I'm thinking of. G C Dm C I take her in my arms and then Dm C G C Say I'll never leave again.

(Chorus)

ENDING: A D Em D Oh, we gotta go now. A D Em D A Uh-huh we gotta go



Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)

DCGBig wheels keep on turningDCGCarry me home to see my kinDCGSinging songs about the SouthlandDCGI miss Alabamy once again!

And I think its a sin, yes !

DCGWell I heard mister Young sing about herDCGWell, I heard ole Neil put her downDCGWell, I hope Neil Young will rememberDCGA Southern man don't need him around anyhow!

Chorus:

G D C Sweet home Alabama D С G Where the skies are so blue D С G Sweet Home Alabama G D C Lord, I'm coming home to you!

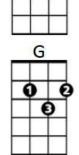
DCGIn Birmingham they love the governorDCGNow we all did what we could doDCGNow Watergate does not bother meDCGDoes your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth!

(Chorus)

Here I come Alabama !

D C Now Muscle Shoals has got the G Swampers



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D

000

 D
 C

 And they've been known to pick a song or

 G

 two

 D
 C

 G

 Lord they get me off so much

 D
 C

 G

 G

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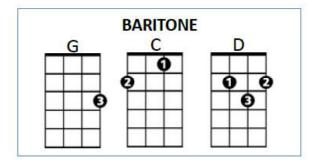
 G

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue Now how about you? !

(Chorus)

DCGSweet home AlabamaOh sweet home babyDCGWhere the skies are so blueAnd the governor's trueDCGSweet Home AlabamaLordyDCGGCG

Lord, I'm coming home to you



Down on the Corner (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Intro: Chords for verse

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Early in the evenin' just about supper time,} \\ & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind.} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up.} \\ & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

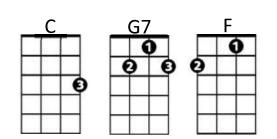
FCG7CDown on the corner, out in the streetFCWilly and the Poorboys are playin'G7CBring a nickel; tap your feet.

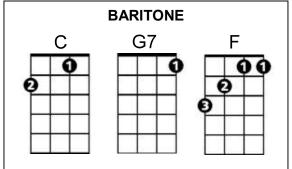
 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G7 & C \\ \text{Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile,} \\ G7 & C \\ \end{array}$ Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while. $F & C \\ \text{Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.} \\ G7 & C \\ \end{array}$ Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

(CHORUS) 2x

CG7CYou don't need a penny just to hang around,
G7G7But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?FCOver on the corner there's a happy noise.
G7CPeople come from all around to watch the magic boys

(CHORUS) 3x (Repeat to fade)







Page 76 Lonesome Valley (Woody Guthrie)

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & F & C \\ You gotta walk that lonesome valley, \\ G7 & C \\ You gotta walk it by yourself, \\ F & C \\ Nobody here can walk it for you, \\ G7 & C \\ You gotta walk it by yourself. \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ You gotta sleep in that lonesome graveyard \\ G7 & C \\ You gotta sleep there by yourself \\ F & C \\ Nobody here can sleep there for you \\ G7 & C \\ You gotta sleep there by yourself \\ \end{array}$

CFCThere's a road that leads to gloryG7CThrough a valley far away,FCNobody else can go there for you,G7CThey can only point the way.

(CHORUS)

CFCSome people say that John was a Baptist,G7CSome folks say he was a Jew,FCBut your holy scripture tells youG7CThat he was a preacher too.

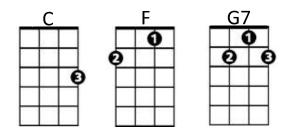
(CHORUS)

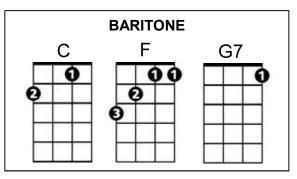
 346

(CHORUS)

CFCMamma and daddy loves you dearly,
G7CSister does and brother, too,
FCThey may beg you to go with them,
G7CBut they cannot go for you.

CFCI'm gonna walk that lonesome valley,G7CI'm gonna walk it by myself,FCDon't want nobody to walk it for me,G7CI'm gonna walk it by myself.





Best Day of My Life

(Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, and James Adam Shelley)

CFCF

С

I had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds F Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh С I stretched my hands out to the sky We danced with monsters through the night F

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

С

I'm never gonna look back,

Woah, never gonna give it up Am No, please don't wake me now

Chorus:

С

00-0-0-00

This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-i-i-i-ife) С 00-0-0-00

F This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-i-i-i-ife)

С

I howled at the moon with friends

And then the sun came crashing in F

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh С

But all the possibilities, No limits just epiphanies

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

С

I'm never gonna look back,

Woah, never gonna give it up Am

No, just don't wake me now

(Chorus)

Bridge:

С

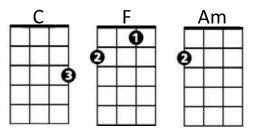
I hear it calling outside my window, I feel it in my soul (soul) The stars were burning so bright, The sun was out 'til midnight I say we lose control (control)

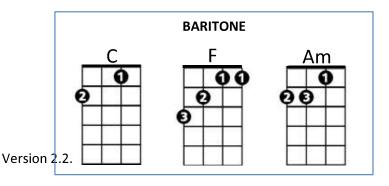
(Chorus)

С

This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be The best day of my life (My li-i-i-i-ife) Everything is looking up, everybody up now С 00-0-0-00 С

This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-fe)







El Condor Pasa (Daniel Alomía Robles / Paul Simon) Intro: Am

C I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail. Am Yes I would, if I could, I surely would. C I'd rather be a hammer than a nail. Am Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

CHORUS

F Away, I'd rather sail away C Like a swan that's here and gone F A man gets tied up to the ground C He gives the world it's saddest sound, Am It's saddest sound.

С

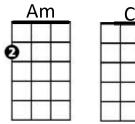
I'd rather be a forest than a street.

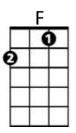
Am Yes I would, if I could, I surely would . C I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet, Am Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Instrumental Chorus

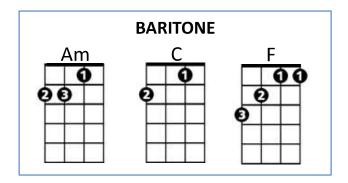
(CHORUS)

<mark>(fade to end)</mark>





€





All Together Now (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)CGOne, two, three, four- Can I have a little more?CGCGFive, six, seven, eight, nine, - Ten, I love youCGA, B, C, D- Can I bring my friend to tea?CGCGCGCGCGCJ, I love you

PRE-CHORUS:

CFBom - bom - bom - Bompa bom - Sail the shipCFBompa bom - Jump the tree- Bompa bom - Skip the ropeGBompa bom - Look at me - - all together now-

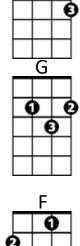
CHORUS:

C (All together now) All together now C (All together now) All together now G (All together now) All together now C (All together now) All together now

CGBlack, white, green, redCan I take my friend to bed?CGCPink, brown, yellow, orange,blue, I love you

[Chorus] [Pre-Chorus] [Chorus X3 FASTER EACH TIME]

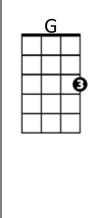
END LAST LINE	G	F	С
	ALL TO	GETHER	NOW



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С





Version 2.2.5



400 Series

Act Natually (Johnny Russell / Vonie Morrison)

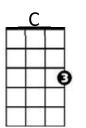
С F They're gonna put me in the movies **G7** С They're gonna make a big star out of me We'll make the film about a man that's sad and F lonely G7 And all I gotta do is act naturally

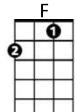
Chorus:

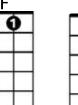
G7 С Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star **G7** С Might win an Oscar, you can never tell **G7** С The movie's gonna make me a big star **D7 G7** 'Cause I can play the part so well С F

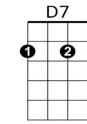
Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies С **G7** Then I'll know that you will plainly see F С Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time **G7** С

And all I gotta do is act naturally









We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and F lonely **G7** And begging down upon his bended knee С

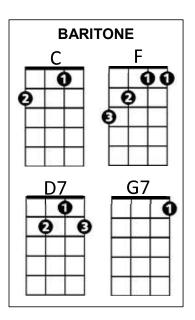
4P01

I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing **G7** And all I gotta do is act naturally

(Chorus)

С

С F Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies С **G7** Then I'll know that you will plainly see С Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time **G7** С And all I gotta do is act naturally **G7** С And all I gotta do is act naturally



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

Key G

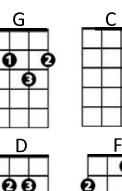
Chorus:

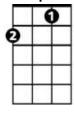
FCGMake me an angel that flies from Montgom'ryFCMake me a poster of an old rodeoFCGJust give me one thing that I can hold on toCDGTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go

(Chorus)

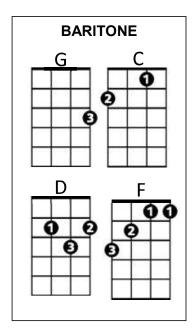
(Chorus)

GCDGTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go





402 G



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)



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

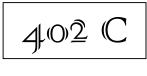
Chorus:

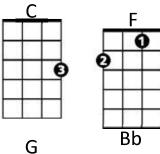
BbFCMake me an angel that flies from Montgom'ryBbFMake me a poster of an old rodeoBbFCJust give me one thing that I can hold on toFGCTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go

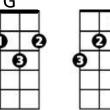
(Chorus)

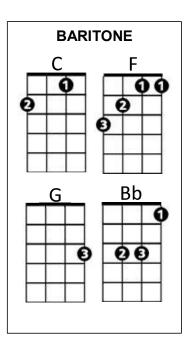
(Chorus)

CFGCTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go









BINGO

40<u>3</u>

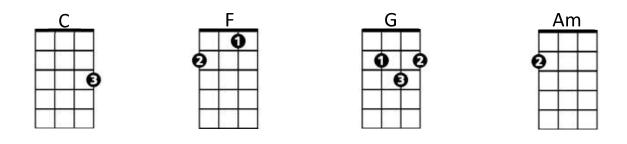
CFCGCThere was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o.

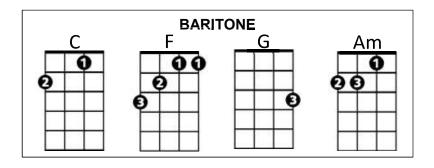
C F B - I - N - G - O.

G C B - I - N - G - O.

Am G B - I - N - G **-** O **-** O - O

F C And Bingo was his name-o!





Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

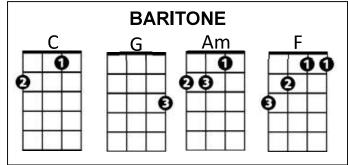
Intro: Chords for last line of verse

Am С F С С F How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Am С F С С F G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? F Am C С С G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? С F G С Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F G The answer is blowin' in the wind.

С Am F How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? С Am F G С С How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Am С С How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? Am F G Am С С The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

С Am С С С How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? Am С С G С How many years must one man have before he can hear people cry? С Am С F G How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? F Am С G С The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

FGCThe answer is blowin' in the wind



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Dark as a Dungeon (Merle Travis)

Intro: C F C And it's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

 $\begin{array}{cccccc} & F & G \\ \text{Come listen you fellers so young and so fine} \\ C & F & C \\ \text{Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine} \\ C7 & F & G \\ \text{It will form as a habit and seep in your soul} \\ C & F & C \\ \text{Till the stream of your blood is as black as the coal.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

GFCIt's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dewGFCWhere danger is double and pleasures are fewC7FGWhere the rain never falls and the sun never shinesCFCIt's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

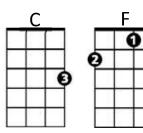
(Chorus)

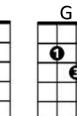
 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} & F & G \\ \mbox{The midnight, the morning, or the middle of the day} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{It's the same to the miner who labors away} \\ C7 & F & G \\ \mbox{Where the demons of death often come by surprise} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.} \end{array}$

(Chorus)

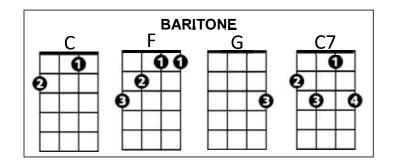
 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} C & F & G \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ C & F & C \\ My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ C7 & F & G \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ G & F & C \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

(Chorus)





C7				
			C	



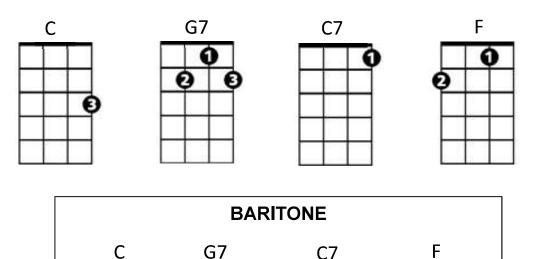


Happy Birthday Preston Ware Orem and R. R. Forman



CG7Happy Birthday to you,
CCHappy Birthday to you,
C7FHappy Birthday, dear
CG7CG7Happy Birthday to you

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Home on the Range (Gene Autry, Brewster Highley, Dan Kelley)

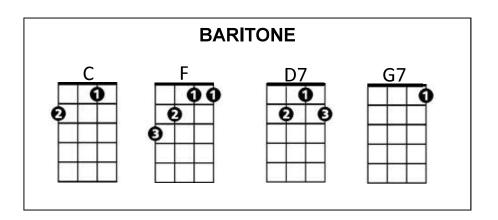
 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & F \\ \mbox{Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam} \\ C & D7 & G7 \\ \mbox{Where the deer and the antelope play} \\ C & F \\ \mbox{Where seldom is heard a discouraging word} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{And the skies are not cloudy all day} \\ \end{array}$

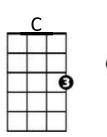
Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G7 & C \\ \mbox{Home, home on the range} \\ \mbox{D7} & G7 \\ \mbox{Where the deer and the antelope play} \\ C & F \\ \mbox{Where seldom is heard a discouraging word} \\ \mbox{C} & G7 & C \\ \mbox{And the skies are not cloudy all day} \\ \end{array}$

CFHow often at night when the heavens are brightCD7O7With the light from the glittering starsCFHave I stood there amazed and asked as I gazedCG7CIf their glory exceeds that of ours

(Chorus)





D7

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I Can't Help It if I'm Still in Love With You (Junior Giscombe/Bob Carter)

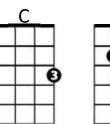
Intro: Last line of verse C G7 C G7

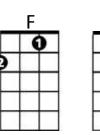
G7 С **C7** С **G7** Today I passed you on the street С F And my heart fell at your feet С **G7** I can't help it if I'm still in love with you **G7** С **G7** С **C7** Somebody else stood by your side F С And he looked so satisfied **C7 G7** С I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

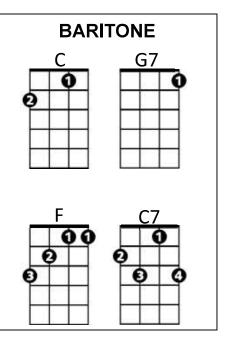
FCA picture from the past came slowly stealingG7CG7CAs I brushed your arm and walked so close to youFCThen suddenly I got that old time feelingG7CG7CI can't help it if I'm still in love with you

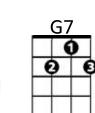
G7CG7CC7Somebody else stood by your sideFCAnd he looked so satisfiedG7CC7I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & C \\ \mbox{It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you} \\ \mbox{G7} & C & C7 \\ \mbox{And hold you just the way I used to do} \\ \mbox{F} & C \\ \mbox{Oh heaven only knows how much I miss you} \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \mbox{I can't help it if I'm still in love with you} \\ \end{tabular}$









С7



Page 91 I Saw the Light (Hank Williams)

Key C

Intro: C G C Praise the Lord I saw the light

 $\begin{array}{c} C & C7 \\ I \text{ wandered so aimless life filed with sin} \\ F & C \\ I \text{ wouldn't let my dear Savior in} \end{array}$

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night **G C** Praise the Lord I saw the light

Chorus:

CC7I saw the light, I saw the lightFCNo more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight **G C** Praise the Lord I saw the light

C C7 Just like a blind man I wandered along F C Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight **G C** Praise the Lord I saw the light

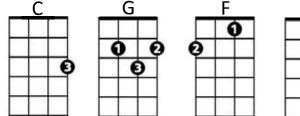
(Chorus)

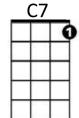
CC7I was a fool to wander and strayFCStraight is the gate and narrow's the way

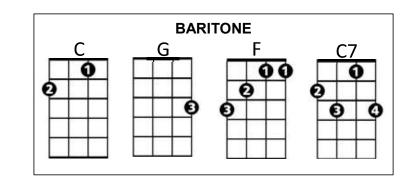
Now I have traded the wrong for the right **G C** Praise the Lord I saw the light

(Chorus)

C G C Praise the Lord I saw the light









Page 92 I Saw the Light (Hank Williams)

Key F

Intro: F C F Praise the Lord I saw the light

FF7I wandered so aimless life filed with sinBbFI wouldn't let my dear savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night **C F** Praise the Lord I saw the light

Chorus:

FF7I saw the light, I saw the lightBbFNo more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight **C F** Praise the Lord I saw the light

FF7Just like a blind man I wandered alongBbFWorries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight **C F** Praise the Lord I saw the light

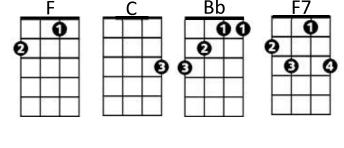
(Chorus)

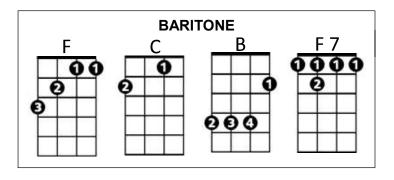
FF7I was a fool to wander and strayBbFStraight is the gate and narrow's the way

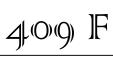
Now I have traded the wrong for the right **C F** Praise the Lord I saw the light

(Chorus)

FCFPraise the Lord I saw the light







I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing (B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway)

J110

C I'd like to build the world a home D7 And furnish it with love G7 Grow apple trees and honey bees F C And snow white turtle doves

C I'd like to teach the world to sing D7 In perfect harmony G7 I'd like to hold it in my arms F C And keep it company

C I'd like to see the world for once D7 All standing hand in hand G7 And hear them echo through the hills F C For peace through out the land

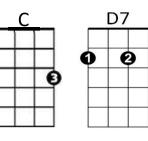
С

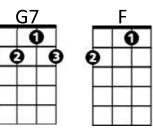
That's the song I hear D7 Let the world sing today G7 A song of peace that echoes on F C And never goes away

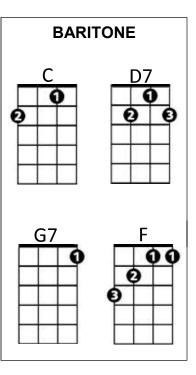
(Repeat song from beginning)

G7

A song of peace that echoes on **F C** And ne-ver goes away







I've Been Working on the Railroad

 C
 F
 C

 I've been working on the railroad, all the live-long day.
 G

 I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away.
 C

 Don't you hear the whistle blowing,
 F
 C

 Rise up early in the morn
 F
 C

 Don't you hear the captain shouting,
 G7
 C

 Don't you hear the captain shouting,
 G7
 C

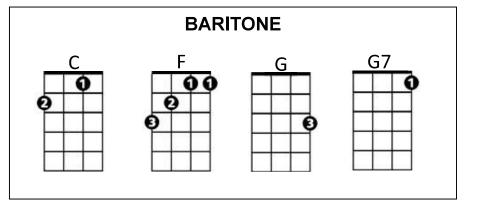
CFDinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?CFDinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, CG7CDinah, won't you blow your horn?

С

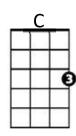
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah C G7 Someone's in the kitchen I know. C F Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.

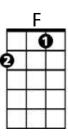


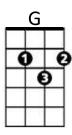
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o C F Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.

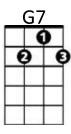












Kiss an Angel Good Morning (Ben Peters)

G7

CC7FWhenever I chance to meet some old friends on the streetG7CThey wonder how does a man get to feel this wayC7FI've always got a smiling face anytime and any placeG7CAnd every time they ask me why, I just smile and say

Chorus:

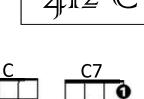
Key C

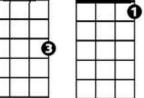
You've got to kiss an angel good morning F C And let her know you think about her when you're gone G7 Kiss an angel good morning F C And love her like the devil when you get back home

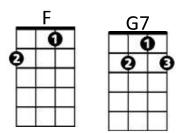
C7 F

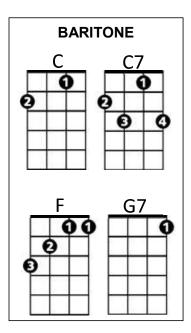
Well people may try to guess the secret of my happiness G7 C But some of them never learn it's a simple thing C7 F The secret that I'm speaking of is a woman and a man in love G7 C And the answer is in this song that I always sing (Chorus) (2x)

Version 2.2.2











Page 96 Kiss an Angel Good Morning (Ben Peters)

Key G

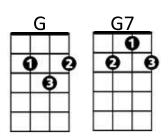
GG7CWhenever I chance to meet some old friends on the streetD7GThey wonder how does a man get to feel this wayG7CI've always got a smiling face anytime and any placeD7GAnd every time they ask me why, I just smile and say

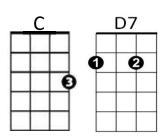
Chorus:

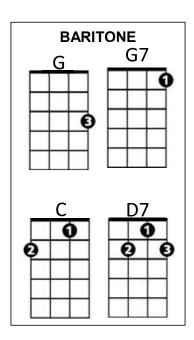
 $\begin{array}{c} D7\\ You've got to kiss an angel good morning\\ \hline C & G\\ And let her know you think about her when you're gone\\ \hline D7\\ Kiss an angel good morning\\ \hline C & G\\ And love her like the devil when you get back home\\ \end{array}$

G7CWell people may try to guess the secret of my happinessD7G7But some of them never learn it's a simple thingG7CThe secret that I'm speaking of is a woman and a man in loveD7GAnd the answer is in this song that I always sing

(Chorus) (2x)







Let Your Love Flow

Key: C

Intro: Chords for last 3 lines of chorus

C There's a reason for the sunshiny sky There's a reason why I'm feeling so high G C Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us So let that feeling grab you deep inside And send you reeling where your love can't hide G C C7 And then go stealing through the moonlit night with your lover

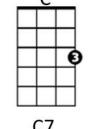
Chorus:

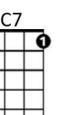
Just let your love flow like a mountain stream C And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams G C And let your love show and you'll know what I mean- it's the season F Let your love fly like a bird on the wing C And let your love bind you to all living things G And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean- that's the reason

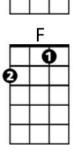
- **C** There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
- And there's a reason for the candle lights G C
- Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us
- So let that wonder take you into space
- And lay you under its loving embrace

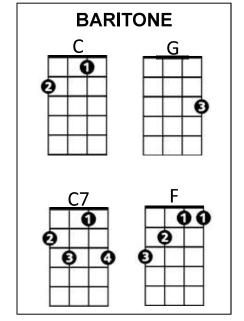
G C C7 Just feel the thunder as it warms your face- you can't hold back

(CHORUS TWICE AND FADE)











Page 98 Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: C F C

С

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; G All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing. **C C7** Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

FGCC7Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
FGCC7Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.FGCGFGCGFSome people claim that there's a woman to blame,
GFCBut I know it's nobody's fault.

С

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season G With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie, **C C7** How it got here I haven't a clue.

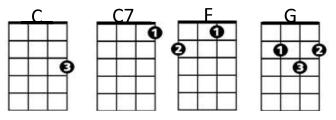
С

I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top, **G** Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



FGCC7Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
FGCC7Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.FGCFFGCGFSome people claim that there's a woman to blame,
GFCAnd I know it's my own damn fault.

(The lost verse!)

С

Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,

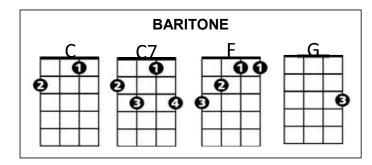
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

They dream about weight loss,

Wish they could be their own boss

C C7 Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

FGC GFSome people claim that there's a woman to blame,
GFCAnd I know it's my own damn fault.



Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

G С Well, you wake up in the mornin' You hear the work bell ring **D7** And they march you to the table G You see the same old thing **G7** Ain't no food upon the table And no fork up in the pan **D7** But you'd better not complain, boy **G7** You'll get in trouble with the man

Chorus:

С G Let the midnight special shine the light on me **D7** Let the midnight special shine the light on me

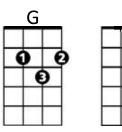
G С If you ever go to Houston G You know you better walk right **D7** You know you better not stagger G You know you better not fight **G7** 'Cause the sheriff will arrest you You know he'll carry you down **D7** And you can bet your bottom dollar **G7** Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

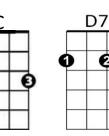
G С Yonder come Miss Rosie How in the world do you know? **D7** I can tell her by her apron And the dress she wore **G7** С Umbrella on her shoulder G Piece of paper in her hand **D7** Goes a marchin to the Captain G **G7** She's gonna free her man

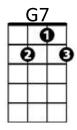
(Chorus)

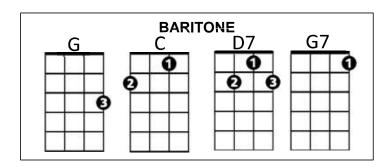
D7 G Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light G on - me

0









(Chorus)

415

Page 100 My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

CFCMy bonnie liesover the oceanD7G7My bonnie liesover the seaCFCMy bonnie liesover the oceanD7G7COh bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

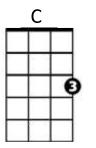
CFBring back, bring backG7CBring back my Bonnie to me, to meCFBring back, bring backG7CBring back my Bonnie to me

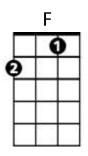
CFCLast night as I lay on my pillowD7G7Last night as I lay on my bedCFCLast night as I lay on my pillowD7G7CI dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

(CHORUS)

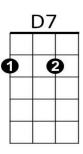
CFCOh, blow the winds over the oceanD7G7D7B7G7And blow the winds over the seaFCOh, blow the winds over the oceanD7G7D7G7CAnd bring back my Bonnie to me

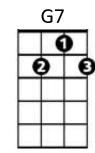
(CHORUS)

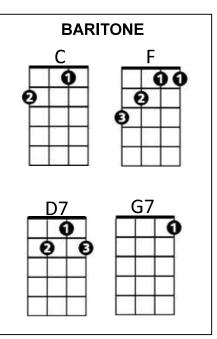




416







Revised 11 Jul 16

Puff the Magic Dragon (Peter, Paul and Mary)

С G F С Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea Am С F G And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee С G С Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff С Am F G С G And brought his strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Chorus:

С G F С Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea Am С F G And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee С G F С Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea Am F G С G С And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee

С G С F Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail. Am F Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail. F G Noble kings and princes would bow when 'ere they came. F С Am G G Pirate ships would low'r their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

(Chorus)

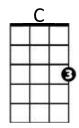
G С F С A dragon lives for-ever but not so little boys. Am С F G Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys G С С One grey night it happened Jackie Paper came no more Am F С G С And Puff that mighty dragon he ceased his fearless roar.

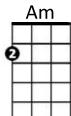
С G F С His head was bent in sorrow green scales fell like rain. Am F С F Puff no longer went to play a-long the cherry lane. F С G With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave F С Am F G G So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in-to his cave. Oh!

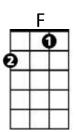
(Chorus)

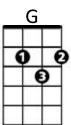
Ending:

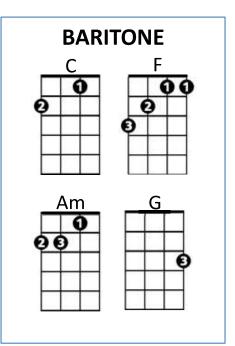
F G C In a land .. called .. Hon ah .. Lee











Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:

С **G7** С Come and sit by my side if you love me **G7** Do not hasten to bid me adieu С **C7** F Just remember the Red River Valley **G7** С And the cowboy that loved you so true С **G7** С From this valley they say you are leaving **G7** We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile С **C7** F For you take with you all of the sunshine **G7** That has brightened our pathway a while

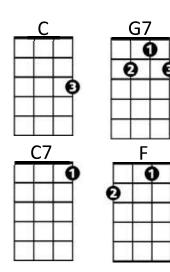
(CHORUS)

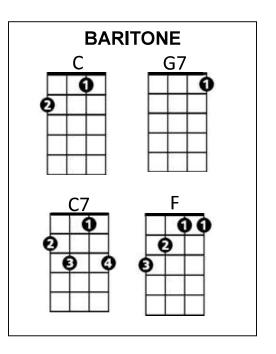
 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G7 & C \\ \mbox{When you go to your home by the ocean} & G7 \\ \mbox{May you never forget those sweet hours} & C \\ C & C7 & F \\ \mbox{That we spent in that Red River Valley} & G7 & C \\ \mbox{And the love we exchanged with the flowers} \end{array}$

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)







Page 103 Sloop John B (Chords)

Intro: Last line of verse

F С С We come on the sloop John B, F С My grandfather and me **G7** G F Around Nassau town we did roam **C7** F С Drinking all night, got into a fight С **G7** С I feel so broke up, I want to go home

CHORUS

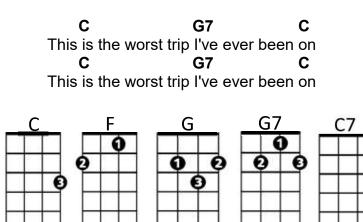
С F С So hoist up the John B's sail, F С See how the mainsail sets FG **G7** Call for the Captain a-shore, let me go home С **C7** F Let me go home, I wanna go home, С **G**7 I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

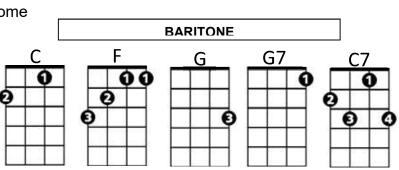
С FC The first mate he got drunk F С and broke in the cap'n's trunk G7 FG The constable had to come and take him a-way С **C7** Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone С **G7** С Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

С С F The poor cook he caught the fits, F С Threw away all my grits **G7** FG Then he took and he ate up all of my corn С **C7** Let me go home, why don't they let me go home, С G7 С This is the worst trip I've ever been on

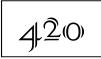






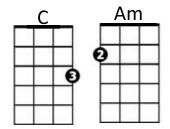
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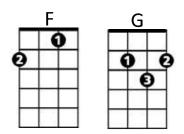
Page 104 Stand By Me (Ben E. King)



INTRO: /C---/Am---/F---/G---/C---/

CWhen the night has comeAmAnd the land is darkFGCAnd the moon is the only light we'll seeAmNo I won't be afraid, no – oI won't be afraid, no – oFGCJust as long as you stand, stand by me





CHORUS:

CAmAnd darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by meFGCOh stand, stand by me, stand by me

С

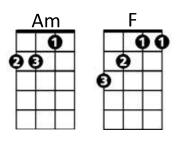
If the sky that we look upon Am Should tumble and fall F G C And the mountains should crumble to the sea Am I won't cry, I won't cry, no-o I won't shed a tear F G C Just as long as you stand, stand by me

INTERLUDE / C Am F G C (x2) (Verse melody)

CHORUS (x2)

Page 105 Take Me Out to the Ballgame

С G Take me out to the ballgame. G С G Take me out with the crowd. Am F Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks. Am G I don't care if I ever get back С For it's root, root, root G For the home team. С F If they don't win it's a shame. BARITONE С С For it's 1 - 2 - 3 strikes you're out 0 G C F At the old ball game!



The Marvelous Toy (Peter, Paul and Mary)

Chorus:

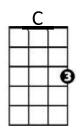
CG7CFIt went "Ziiip" when it moved and "Pop" when it stopped, "Whirrr" when it stood stillFCG7CI never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

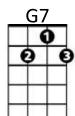
(Chorus)

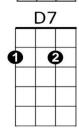
(Chorus)

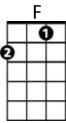
It still goes... (Chorus)

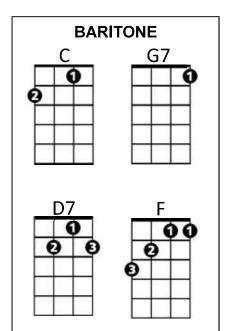












I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

CF'Twould been better for us both had we neverGG7CIn this wide, wicked world, had never metFFor the pleasure we both seemed to gatherGG7CI'm sure, love, I'll never forget

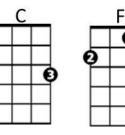
Chorus:

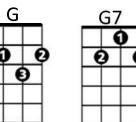
CFOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesGG7CWho is sailing far over the seaFOh I'm thinking tonight of him onlyGG7CAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{You vowed that we never would part} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{But a link in the chain has been broken} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Leaving me with a sad and aching heart} \\ \end{array}$

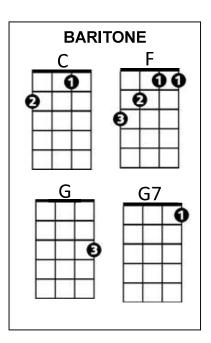
(Chorus)

CFWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meGG7CWill you come dear, and shed just one tearFAnd say to the strangers around youGG7CA poor heart you have broken lies here(Chorus)

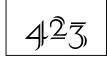




(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



* Original line used in first recording



Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional)

 C
 Am

 As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
 F

 F
 C

 I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin'
 Am

 I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
 F

 F
 C

 Sayin' "Stand and deliver, I am the bold deceiver!"

Chorus:

G Musha rig uma du ruma da (4 claps) C Whack fol the daddy O, (2 claps) F Whack fol the daddy O, (1 clap) C G C There's whiskey in the jar.

 C
 Am

 I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

 F
 C

 I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny

 Am

 She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

 F
 C

 But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

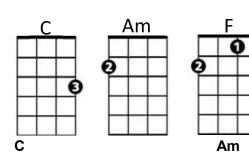
(Chorus)

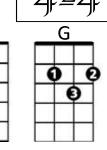
CAmI went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumberFCI dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no
wonderAm

But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water

F C Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

(Chorus)





'twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel **F C** Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell

Am I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier F C I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

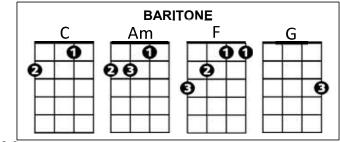
(Chorus)

CAmNow there's some take delight in the carriages a-
rolling
FCFCAnd others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
AmBut I take delight in the juice of the barley
FCAnd courting pretty women in the morning bright and
early

(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & Am \\ \text{If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army} \\ F & C \\ \text{If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney} \\ Am \\ \text{And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through} \\ \text{Killkenny} \\ F & C \\ \text{And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own asporting Jenny} \end{array}$

(Chorus) 2x



WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN (Ada Habershon / Charles Gabriel / A.P. Carter)

 C
 C7
 F
 C

 I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day.
 G7
 C

 When I saw that hearse come rollin for to carry my mother away.

CHORUS

CFCWill the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.G7CThere's a better home awaiting In the sky lord in the sky.

CC7FCI said to that, undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow.G7CFor this lady you are carrying Lord I hate to see her go.

(CHORUS)

CC7FCOh, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave.G7CBut I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave.

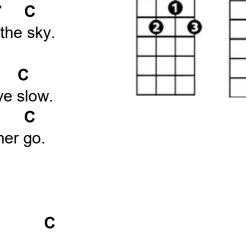
(CHORUS)

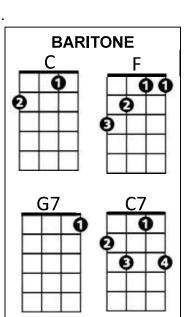
CC7FCI went back home, my home was lonesome, miss my mother she was gone.G7CG7CCAll my brothers, and sisters crying what a home so sad and lone.C

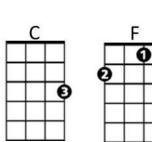
(CHORUS)

CC7FCWe sang the songs of childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong.G7COnes that Mother Maybelle taught us and the angels sang along.

(CHORUS) 2x







G7

C7



You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell)

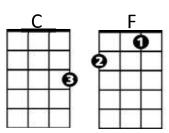
Chorus: С You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me happy, when skies are gray. С С Am You'll never know dear, how much I love you. С G С Please don't take my sunshine away. С The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping I dreamed I held you in my arms. F Am С When I awoke dear, I was mistaken С G С And I hung my head and cried. (Chorus) С I'll always love you and make you happy. С If you would only say the same. С С F Am But if you leave me to love another. G С С You'll regret it all someday.

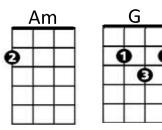
(Chorus)

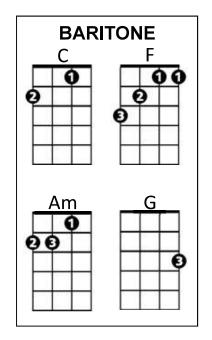
C You told me once dear, you really loved me. C F C And no one else could come between. C F C Am But now you've left me to love another C G C You have shattered all my dreams

(Chorus)

C G C Please don't take my sunshine away.









Page 111 This Train Is Bound For Glory (Woody Guthrie)

G

This train is bound for glory, this train. D7 This train is bound for glory, this train. G G7 This train is bound for glory, C Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy. G D7 G This train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train; D7This train don't carry no gamblers, this train; G G7This train don't carry no gamblers, CLiars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers, G D7 GThis train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train don't carry no liars, this train; D7 This train don't carry no liars, this train; G G7 This train don't carry no liars, C She's streamlined and a midnight flyer, G D7 G This train don't carry no liars, this train.

G

This train don't carry no smokers, this train; D7 This train don't carry no smokers, this train G G7 This train don't carry no smokers, C Two bit liars, small time jokers, G D7 G This train don't carry no smokers, this train.

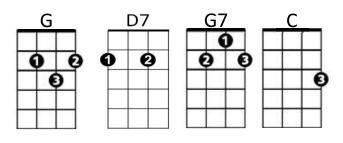
G

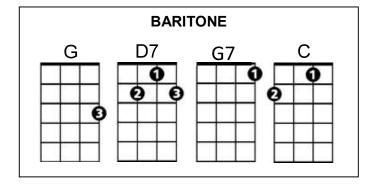
This train don't carry no con men, this train; D7 This train don't carry no con men, this train; G G7 This train don't carry no con men, C No wheeler dealers, here and gone men, G D7 G This train don't carry no con men, this train.

G

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train; D7 This train don't carry no rustlers, this train; G G7 This train don't carry no rustlers, C Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers, G D7 G This train is bound for glory, this train.

(Repeat first verse)





Page 112 Cathy's Clown (The Everly Brothers) 428 Intro: C G C G C G C [nc] **Chorus:** G С CGCGC G C [TACET] Don't want your lo – o - ve any more A CGC G С G C G Don't want your ki - iss - es that's for sure G Am F G Am F I die each time I hear this sound ด G C [nc] CGC С G Here he co – o - mes that's Cathy's clown [TACET] CFC I've gotta stand tall F С F С You know a man can't crawl F С F С For when he knows you're telling lies and he hears 'em passin' by CFC G He's not a man at all BARITONE (Chorus) C G ิด [TACET] С FC E When you see me shed a tear С

CFCFCAnd you know that it's sincereFCFCDontcha think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so badGCFCOr don't you even care

(Chorus)

C G C G C [repeat to fade]

That's Cathy's clown

Am

00

O

00

Drift Away (Dobie Gray)

Version 2.2.2

FCDay after day I'm more confusedFGCYet I look for the light through the pouring rainFCYou know that's a game that I hate to loseDmFAnd I'm feelin' the strain - Ain't it a shame

Chorus:

C Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul G F I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away C Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul G F I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & C \\ \mbox{Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time} \\ F & G & C \\ \mbox{I don't understand the things I do} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{The world outside looks so unkind} \\ \mbox{Dm} & F \\ \mbox{And I'm countin' on you - To carry me through} \end{array}$

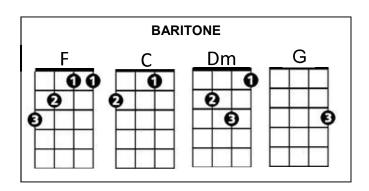
(Chorus)

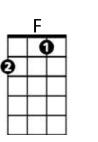
Reprise:

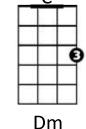
DmAnd when my mind is freeFCYou know a melody can move meDmAnd when I'm feelin' blueFGThe guitar's comin' through to soothe me

 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & C \\ \mbox{Thanks for the joy that you've given me} \\ F & G & C \\ \mbox{I want you to know I believe in your song} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{And rhythm and rhyme and harmony} \\ \mbox{Dm} & F \\ \mbox{You've helped me along - Makin' me strong} \end{array}$

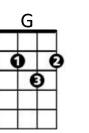
(Chorus) 2x







) 🖸



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Key C

C I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend C7And I ain't seen the sunshine - Since, I don't know when F C I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on G C But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

С

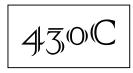
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son C7 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns" F C But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die G C When I hear that whistle blowin' - I hang my head and cry

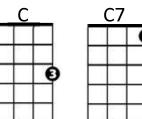
С

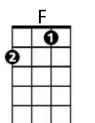
I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car C7 They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars F C But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free G C But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

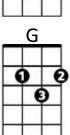
С

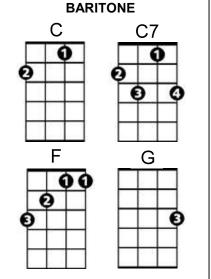
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine C7 I bet I'd move it on a little - farther down the line F C Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay G C And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away C And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away





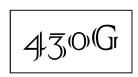


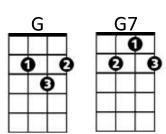


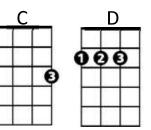


Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Key G







And I ain't seen the sunshine - Since, I don't know when C
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on D
G
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

G7

I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend

G

G

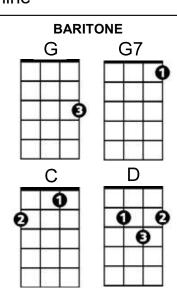
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son G7 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns" C But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die D When I hear that whistle blowin' - I hang my head and cry

G

I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car **G7** They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars **C** But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free **D G** But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

G

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine G7 I bet I'd move it on a little - farther down the line C G Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay D G And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away D G And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away



Wagon Wheel (Ketch Secor, Bob Dylan)

Intro: G D Em C / G C

G Heading down south to the land of the pines Em I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline G С Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers G And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, D I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D So rock me momma like a wagon wheel Em Rock me momma any way you feel G D С Hey - momma rock me G n Rock me momma like the wind and the rain Em Rock me momma like a south bound train G D С Hey - momma rock me G D Running from the cold up in New England Em I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now Oh, North Country winters keep a-getting me down Em Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town С But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

(Chorus)



 G
 D

 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

 Em
 C

 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke

 G
 D

 But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland gap

 C

 To Johnson City, Tennessee

 G
 D

 I gotta get a move on before the sun

 Em

 I hear my baby calling my name

 C

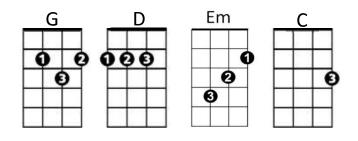
 and I know that she's the only one

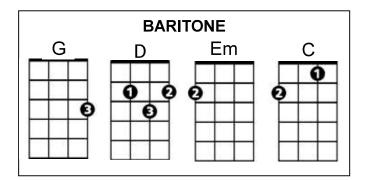
 G
 D

 C

 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

(Chorus) 2X





Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

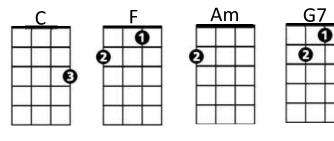
Intro (play twice): C F C G7

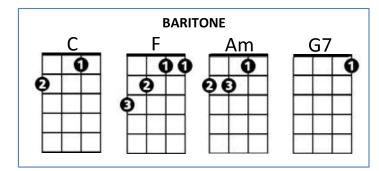
С **G7** С Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came **G7** С С Down in the hollow playin' a new game С Laughing and a - running, hey hey, С **G7** Skipping and a - jumping С In the misty morning fog with С **G7** Our \sim hearts a - thumping and you **G7** Am С My brown-eyed girl C G7 F **G7** You-u, my brown-eyed girl

F С **G7** С Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow F С **G7** Going down the old mine with a transistor radio С Standing in the sunlight laughing **G7** С Hiding behind a rainbow's wall С F Slipping and a - sliding С **G7** F All along the waterfall with you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl F **G7** C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus:

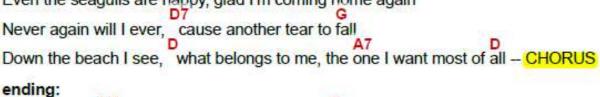
С F **G7** С So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own С **G7** С I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown С Cast my memory back there, Lord С **G7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout С F Making love in the green grass **G7** С Behind the stadium with you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl F **G7** C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl **G7** С Do you remember when \sim we used to sing: **G7** Sha la te da С F С **G7** Sha la te da, F С С **G7** Sha la te da C G7 C С F С **G7** Sha la te da, la te da



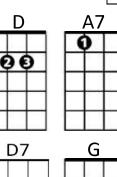


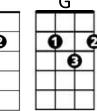
Devil Woman

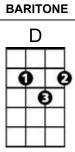
Marty Robbins Intro: Chords for ending D v1: D 000 I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more D7 But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore Ø ฤ chorus: A7 Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me Devil woman let me be and leave me alone, I wanna go home v2: Δ7 Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me **D**7 Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms A7 Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away, woman, let go of my arm - CHORUS v3: Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief You made me ashamed to face Mary, I barely had the strength to tell Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell - CHORUS v4: A7 Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

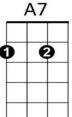


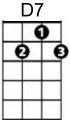
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone, I wanna go home

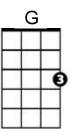












Teach Your Children (David Crosby / Graham Nash) Key C

434(INTRO: C F C G С You who are on the road С G Must have a code that you can live by С And so become yourself F G Am G Because the past is just a good-bye. 0 С Teach your children well, G Their father's hell did slowly go by, F С And feed them on your dreams G The one they picks, the one you'll know by. С С Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, G Am F C So just look at them and sigh \sim and know they love you. С And you, of tender years, G Can't know the fears that your elders grew by, And so please help them with your youth, They seek the truth before they can die. BARITONE G Am С O Teach your parents well, 00 Their children's hell will slowly go by, С And feed them on your dreams G С The one they picks, the one you'll know by. С С Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, F C G С Am G So just look at them and sigh \sim and know they love you.

Teach Your Children (David Crosby / Graham Nash) Key G INTRO: G C G D G С Em G D You who are on the road Must have a code that you can live by Ø E ค G And so become yourself D G Because the past is just a good-bye. G С Teach your children well, Their father's hell did slowly go by, And feed them on your dreams G D The one they picks, the one you'll know by. G G Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, Em CG D So just look at them and sigh \sim and know they love you. G And you, of tender years, Can't know the fears that your elders grew by, G And so please help them with your youth, They seek the truth before they can die. BARITONE Em D G (G Teach your parents well, G F Their children's hell will slowly go by, G С And feed them on your dreams The one they picks, the one you'll know by. G С G Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, С G D G So just look at them and sigh \sim and know they love you.

Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key C

I love you a bushel and a peck D G A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck C A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap D G

A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep

CHORUS:

С

F С About you, about you (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin') С 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck G С You bet your purdy neck I do G A doodle oodle ooh doo F A doodle oodle ooh doo G С С A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh

С

I love you a bushel and a peck D G A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck C Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess D G Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness

(CHORUS)

С

I love you a bushel and a peck D G A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck C It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm D G Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

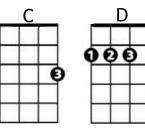
(CHORUS)

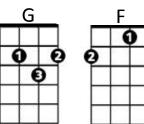
(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

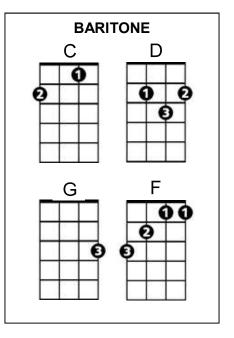
Ending

GFA doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh dooCGCGA doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh









Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key F

F I love you a bushel and a peck G C A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck F A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap

G C A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep

F

CHORUS:

Bb

About you, about you

(My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin')

F 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck C F You bet your purdy neck I do C A doodle oodle ooh doo Bb A doodle oodle ooh doo F C F A doodle oodle ooh doo F C F A doodle oodle ooh doo

F

I love you a bushel and a peck G C A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck F Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess G C Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness

(CHORUS)

F

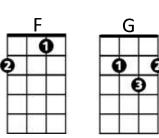
I love you a bushel and a peck G C A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck F It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm G C Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

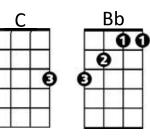
(CHORUS)

(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

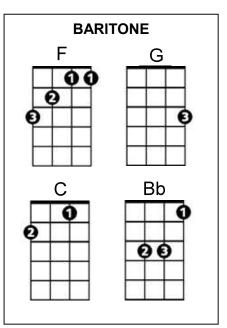
Ending

CBbA doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh dooFCFCA doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh









Blame It on the Ukulele (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil)

TacetCG7I was on my own, feeling sad and blueCWhen I met a friend who knew just what to doCC7FOn her little uke, she began to playCCG7CAnd then I knew, I'd buy a uke that day

tacet G7 C Blame it on the Ukulele, with its magic spell G7 Blame it on the Ukulele, that she played so C C7 well

Oh, it all began with just one little chord

С

But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored

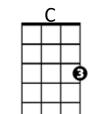
G7

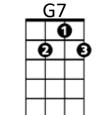
Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

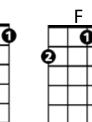
tacet G7 C Come and play the Ukulele, with its magic spell G7 Come and play the Ukulele, makes you feel so C C7 swell F Oh, it all began with just one little chord C But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored G7 C

Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

(Bridge)







C7

436

(Pause)

Bridge:

 tacet
 G7

 Is it a guitar? (No, no the ukulele)

 C

 Or a mandolin? (No, no the ukulele)

 G7
 C

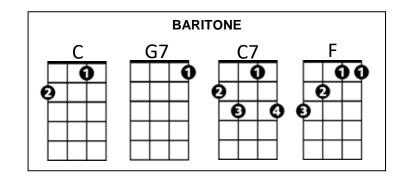
 So it was the sound? (Yes, yes, the ukulele)

 F
 C

 The sound of love!

(Pause)

tacetCG7Now I'm glad to say, I have a family
CCSoprano, tenor, bari – every uku-lele
C7FAll my friends play ukes and I'm never blue
CG7CSo join our band and you can play one, too!



(Pause)

Version 2.2.5

Let It Be (Paul McCartney)CGAmWhen I find myself in times of troubleLet it be, letAmFCAmFCMother Mary comes to meWhisper workCGFSpeaking words of wisdom. let it beC

CGAnd in my hour of darknessAmFShe is standing right in front of meCGFCSpeaking words of wisdom. let it be

AmGFCLet it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,FCCGFCWhisper words of wisdom, let it be

CGAnd when the broken-hearted peopleAmFLiving in the world agreeCGFCGFCCGFCCCCCCGFCC<t

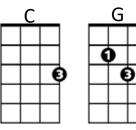
CGFor though they may be parted there isAmFStill a chance that they will seeCGFCGFCCFCCCFCCFCCFCStill be an answer, let it be

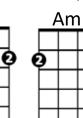
G С Am F Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F C G Yeah, there will be an answer, let it be F Am G С Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be С G Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

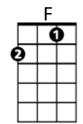
437 Am G F С Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be С С G Whisper words of wisdom, let it be С And when the night is cloudy Am There is still a light that shines on me G Shine until tomorrow, let it be С G I wake up to the sound of music

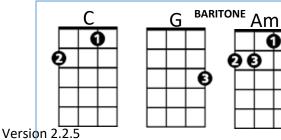
AmFMother Mary comes to meCGFCSpeaking words of wisdom. let it be

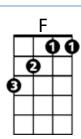
F С Am Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F C С G There will be an answer, let it be Am С G Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be F C С G There will be an answer, let it be Am F С G Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be С F C G Whisper words of wisdom, let it be











I'm a Believer (the Monkees)

G D F G I thought love was only true in fairy tales F G D Meant for someone else but not for me С С Love was out to get me (doo doo doo doo doo) G С That's the way it seemed (doo doo doo doo doo doo) G Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus:

G

(no chord) G С G С G G Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer! C G С G С G С G Not a trace of doubt in my mind С G С G I'm in love ah - ahhh I'm a believer D I couldn't leave her if I tried. F G D I thought love was more or less a given thing

Seems the more I gave, the less I got С С G What's the use in tryin'? (doo doo doo doo doo) G All you get is pain. (doo doo doo doo doo) When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

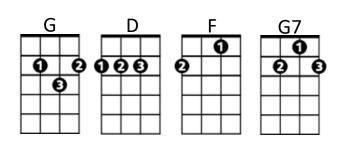
(Chorus) Ah, All right

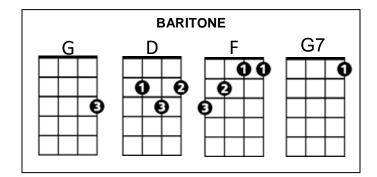
G D G C G C/G D G C G G7

С С Love was out to get me (doo doo doo doodoo) That's the way it seemed (doo doo doo doo doo) G Disappointment haunted all my dreams

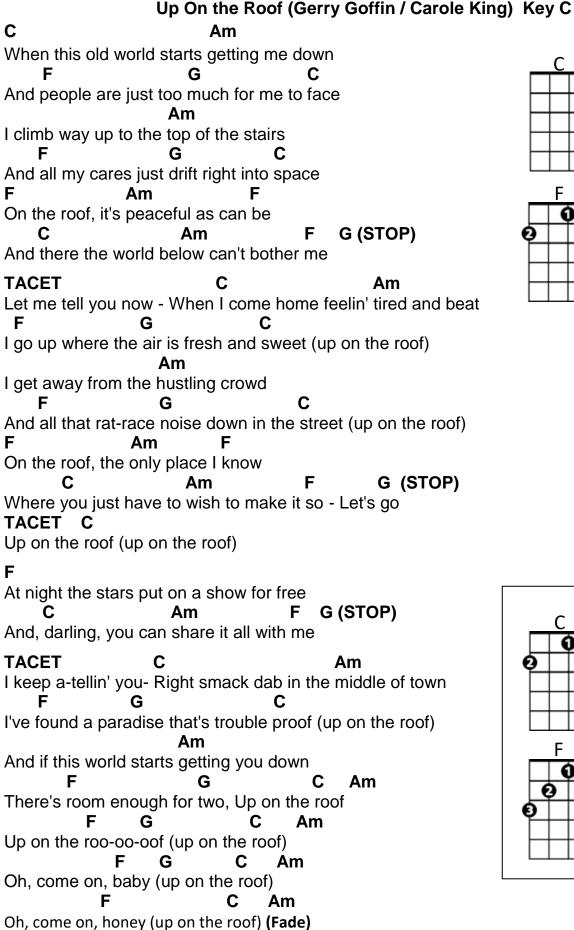
(Chorus)

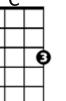
G С С G G С G Yes I saw her face. now I'm a believer G С G С С G С G Not a trace of doubt in my mind С G С G С G And I'm a believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm a believer (I'm a believer) REPEAT TO FADE

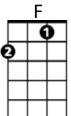


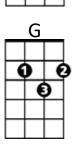


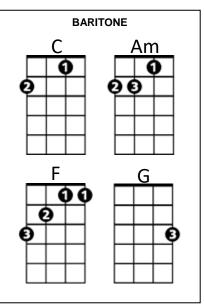


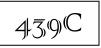












Am

