

The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series

The Labor Day Theme

17 Songs – 33 Songs

January 14, 2021

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9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

C
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
F
Pour myself a cup of ambition
C **G**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
C
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
F
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
C **G** **C**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

F
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
C
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
F
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
D **G**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

F
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
C
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
F
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
D **G**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

C
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
F
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
C **G**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
C
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
F
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
C
And the tide`s gonna turn
G **C**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

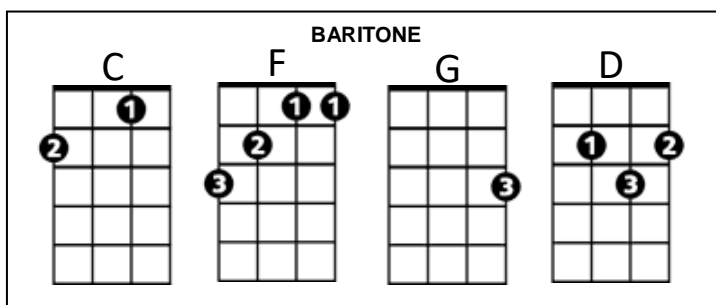
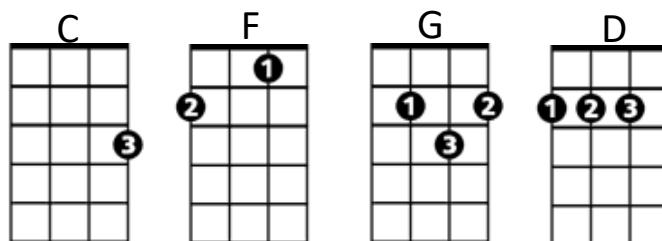
F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

F **C**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

G
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
C
Pour myself a cup of ambition
G **D**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
G
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
C
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
G **D** **G**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

C
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
G
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
C
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
A **D**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

C
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
G
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
C
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
A **D**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me
G
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
C
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
G **D**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
G
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
C
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
G
And the tide`s gonna turn
D **G**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

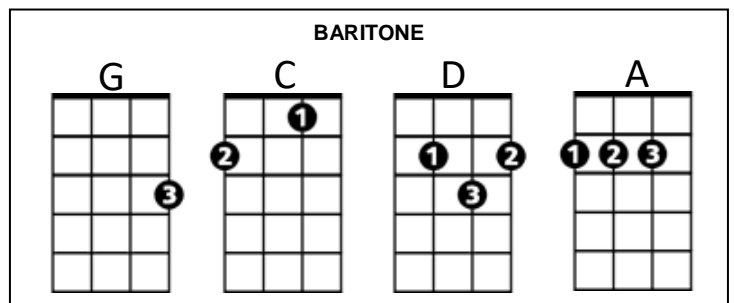
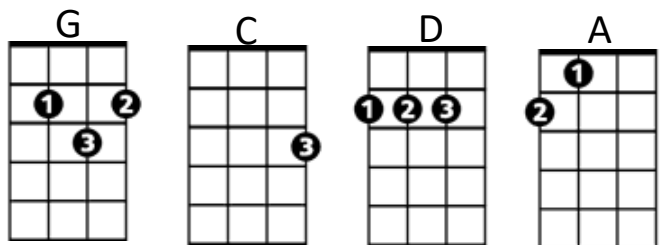
C
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G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
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It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

C
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
C
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

C **G**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C7sus4 (break)

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
And I've been working like a dog.

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
I should be sleeping like a log.

F
But when I get home to you
G

I find the things that you do

C F C
Will make me feel all right.

F C
You know I work all day
Bb C

To get you money to buy you things

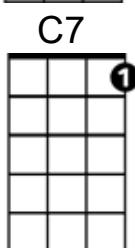
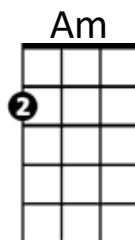
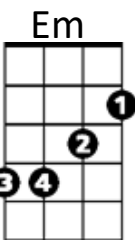
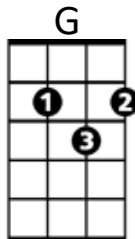
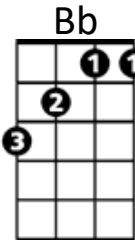
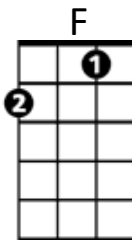
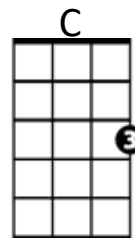
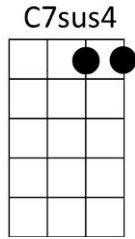
F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O.K.



(First Verse)

(Instrumental)

C F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything
F

So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O.K.

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

F C C7 C7sus4 C
You know I feel all right.

Bridge:

Em
When I'm home
Am Em
Everything seems to be right

C
When I'm home

Am Bb G
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

BARITONE

C7sus4	C	F	Bb
G	Em	Am	C7

A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G

Intro: G7sus4 (break)

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
And I've been working like a dog.

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
I should be sleeping like a log.

C
But when I get home to you
D

I find the things that you do
G C G
Will make me feel all right.

C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

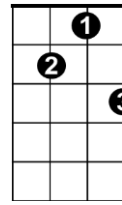
F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.

G7sus4 (First Verse)



(Instrumental)

G C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

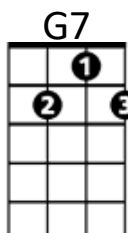
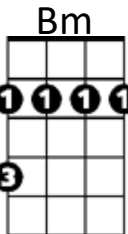
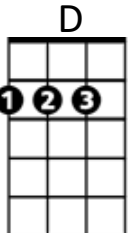
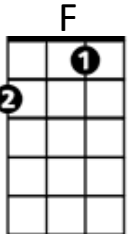
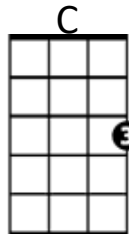
C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G
You're gonna give me everything
C

So why on earth should I moan
D

'Cause when I get you alone
G C G

You know I'll feel O.K.



(Bridge)

(First Verse)

C G C G
You know I feel all right

C G G7 G7sus4
You know I feel all right.

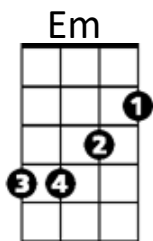
Bridge:

Bm
When I'm home

Em Bm
Everything seems to be right

G
When I'm home

Em F D
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



BARITONE

G7sus4	G	C	F
D	Bm	Em	G7

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams. The top row shows G7sus4 (1 on 5th, 2 on 6th, 3 on 4th), G (2 on 5th, 3 on 6th), C (1 on 1st, 2 on 2nd, 3 on 3rd), and F (1 on 1st, 2 on 2nd, 3 on 3rd, 4 on 4th). The bottom row shows D (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th), Bm (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th, 4 on 5th), Em (1 on 5th, 2 on 6th, 3 on 4th, 4 on 3rd), and G7 (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th).

Banana Boat Song (Traditional) (Lord Burgess and William Attaway) (NN)

Intro: (Tacet) 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

1
Work all night on a drink a' rum,
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come,
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1 **5(7)**
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
1 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 5(7)
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
1 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus:

1 5(7) 1
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
5(7) 4 1
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide de deadly black tarantula
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

(Chorus)

1 5(7)
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
1 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 5(7)
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
1 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

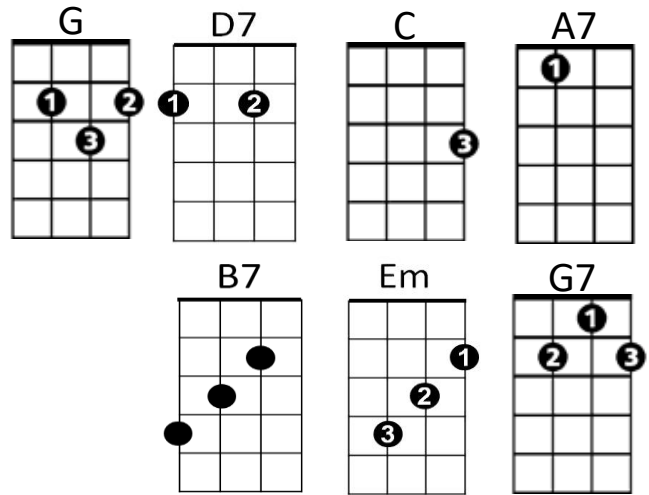
(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
B	E	F#7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
E	A	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
G
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to
G7
The fact that I was a genius,
C **A7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

A7 **G** **B7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

G
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
D7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with
G7
a rag
C **A7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

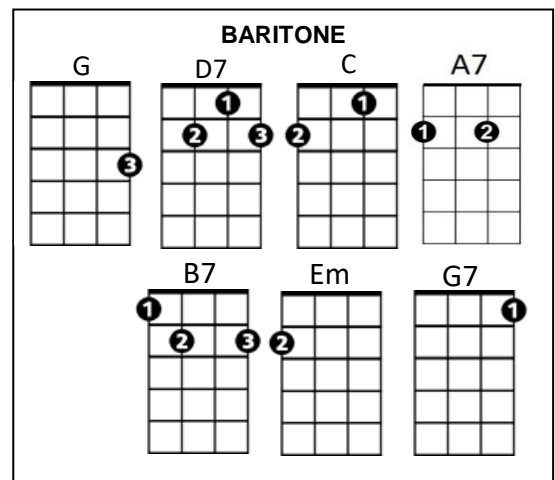
(CHORUS)

G **C**
You know a man of my ability,
G
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
C
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
A7 **D7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

G
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
D7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
G
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
G7
With no double martini
C **A7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

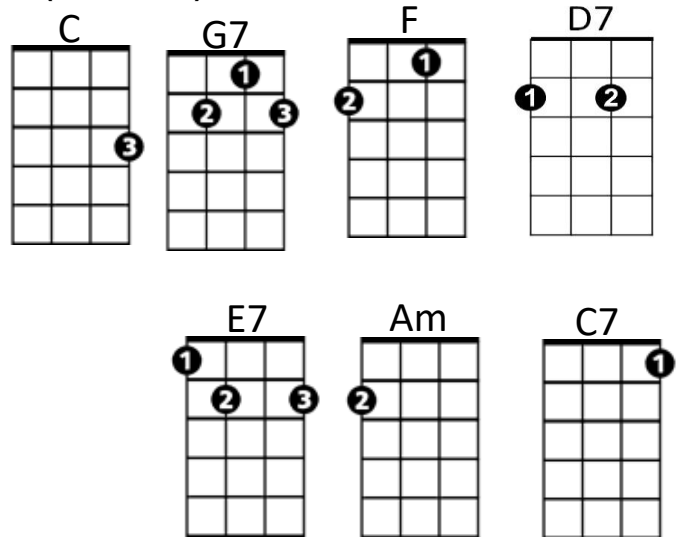
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

C
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
G7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
C
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact
C7
That I was a genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

D7 **C** **E7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

C
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
G7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
C
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders
C7
with a rag
F **D7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

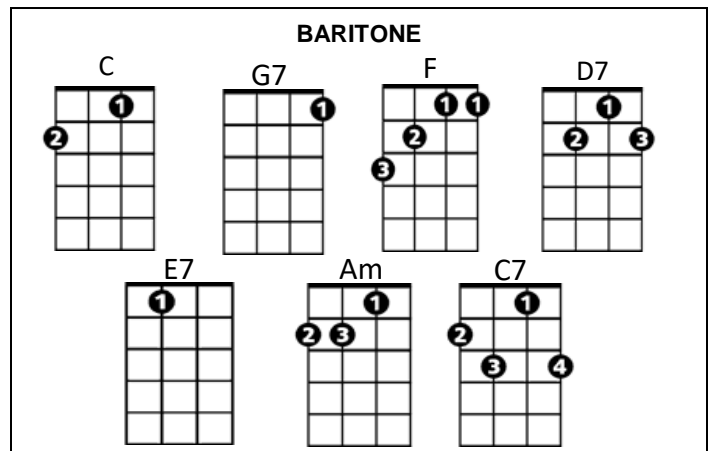
(CHORUS)

C **F**
You know a man of my ability,
C
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
F
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
D7 **G7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

C
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
G7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
C
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
C7
With no double martini
F **D7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

C **E7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

A C
A child arrived just the other day
D A
He came to the world in the usual way
A C
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
D A
He learned to walk while I was away
G

And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew he'd say

C G A
I'm gonna be like you, dad
C Cmaj7 A
You know I'm gonna be like you

Chorus:

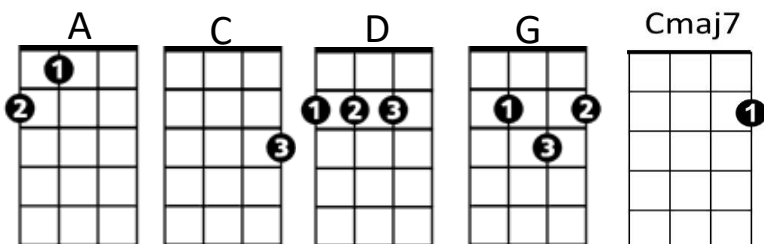
A G
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
C D
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
A G
When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
C A
But we'll get together then
C A
You know we'll have a good time then.

A C
My son turned ten just the other day
D A
He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
A C
Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
D A
I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
G
And, he walked away

But his smile never dimmed, he said

C G A
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah
C Cmaj7 A
You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

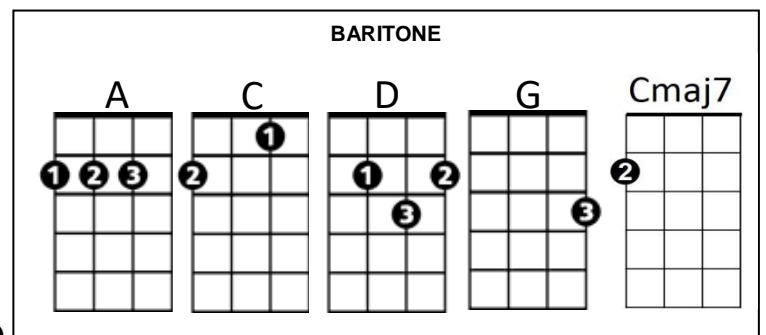


A C
Well, he came home college just the other day
D A
So much like a man, I just had to say
A C
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
D A
He shook his head and he said with a smile
G
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
C G A
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

C Cmaj7 G A C G D A
A C
I've long since retired, my son's moved away
D A
I called him up just the other day
C
I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
D A
He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
G
You see, my new job's a hassle
And the kids have the flu
C G A
But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
C Cmaj7 A
It's been sure nice talkin' to you
G
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
C G A
He'd grown up just like me
C Cmaj7 A
My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

C **Eb**
 A child arrived just the other day
F **C**
 He came to the world in the usual way
Eb
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
F **C**
 He learned to walk while I was away
Bb
 And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew, he'd say
Eb **Bb** **C**
 I'm gonna be like you, dad
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 You know I'm gonna be like you

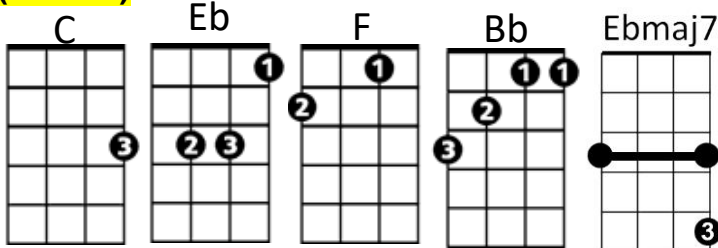
Chorus:

C **Bb**
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Eb **F**
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon
C **Bb**
 When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
Eb **C**
 But we'll get together then
Eb **C**
 You know we'll have a good time then.

C **Eb**
 My son turned ten just the other day
F **C**
 He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
C **Eb**
 Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
F **C**
 I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
Bb
 And, he walked away

But his smile never dimmed, he said
Eb **Bb** **C**
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

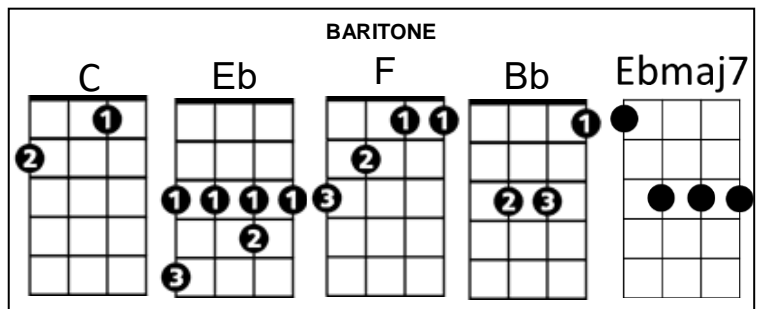


C **Eb**
 Well, he came home from college just the other day
F **C**
 So much like a man, I just had to say
C **Eb**
 "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
F **C**
 He shook his head and he said with a smile
Bb
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
Eb **Bb** **C**
 See you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

(Chorus)

Eb **Ebmaj7** **Bb** **C** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **C**
C **Eb**
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away
F **C**
 I called him up just the other day
Eb
 I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
F **C**
 He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
Bb
 You see, my new job's a hassle
 And the kids have the flu
Eb **Bb** **C**
 But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 It's been sure nice talkin' to you
Bb
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
Eb **Bb** **C**
 He'd grown up just like me
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

G **Bb**
 A child arrived just the other day
C **G**
 He came to the world in the usual way
G **Bb**
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
C **G**
 He learned to walk while I was away

F
 And he was talki n' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew he'd say

Bb **F** **G**
 I'm gonna be like you, dad
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
 You know I'm gonna be like you

Chorus:

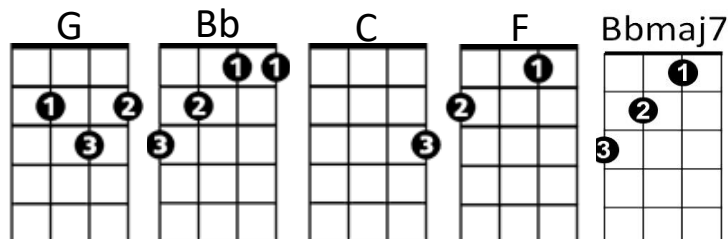
G **F**
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Bb **C**
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon
G **F**
 When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
Bb **G**
 But we'll get together then
Bb **G**
 You know we'll have a good time then.

G **Bb**
 My son turned ten just the other day
C **G**
 He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
G **Bb**
 Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
C **G**
 I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
F

And he, he walked away
 But his smile never dimmed, he said

Bb **F** **G**
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
 You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

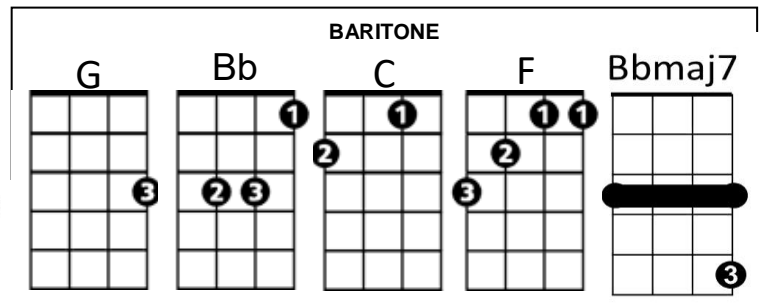


G **Bb**
 Well, he came home college just the other day
C **G**
 So much like a man, I just had to say
G **Bb**
 "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
C **G**
 He shook his head and he said with a smile
F
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
Bb **F** **G**
 See you later,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

(Chorus)

Bb **Bbmaj7** **F** **G** **Bb** **F** **C** **G**
G **Bb**
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away
C **G**
 I called him up just the other day
Bb
 I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
C **G**
 He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
F
 You see, my new job's a hassle
 And the kids have the flu
Bb **F** **G**
 But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
 It's been sure nice talkin' to you
F
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
Bb **F** **G**
 He'd grown up just like me
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
 My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis)

Intro **C** **F** **C**
 It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

C **F** **G**
 Come listen you fellers so young and so fine
C **F** **C**
 Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine
C7 **F** **G**
 It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
C
 Till the stream of your blood
F **C**
 Is as black as the coal.

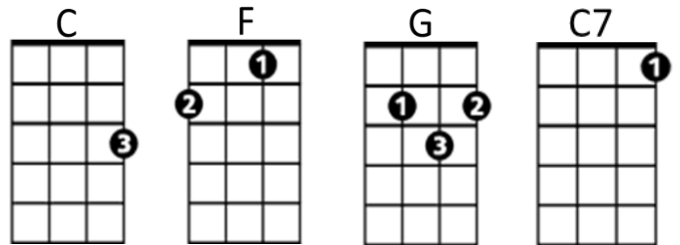
(Refrain)

C **F** **G**
 I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll
C **F** **C**
 My body will blacken and turn into coal
C7 **F** **G**
 Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
G **F** **C**
 And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.

Refrain

G **F** **C**
 It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
G **F** **C**
 Where danger is double and pleasures are few
C7
 Where the rain never falls
F **G**
 And the sun never shines
C **F** **C**
 It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

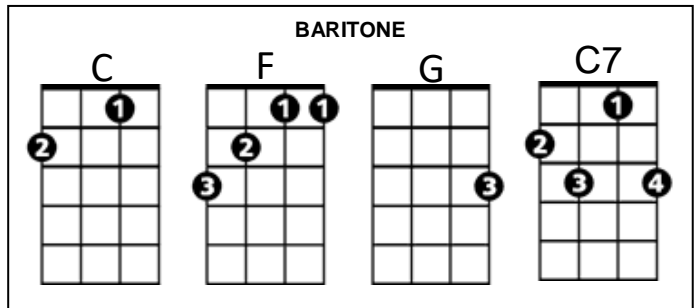
(Refrain) extend last line



C **F** **G**
 It's many a man I've known in my day
C **F** **C**
 Who lived just to labor his young life away
C7 **F** **G**
 Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine
C **F** **C**
 A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

(Refrain)

C
 The midnight, the morning,
F **G**
 Or the middle of the day
C **F** **C**
 It's the same to the miner who labors away
C7
 Where the demons of the death
F **G**
 Often come by surprise
C **F** **C**
 One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.



Everybody's Working for the Weekend (Paul Dean / Matthew Frenette / Mike Reno) Key A

Intro: Asus4 A

A F A
 Everyone's watching to see what you will do
 A F#m G
 Everyone's looking at you... Oh
 A F A
 Everyone's wondering will you come out tonight?
 A F#m G
 Everyone's trying to get it right, get it right

Chorus:

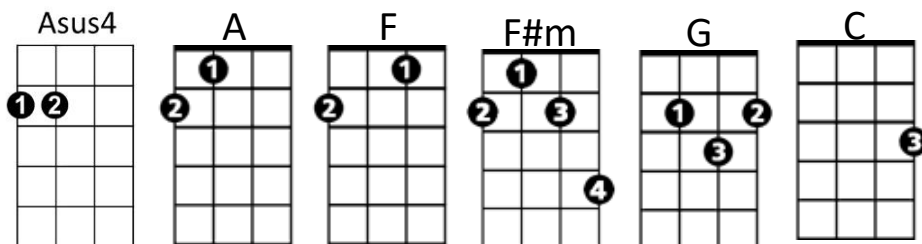
C F
 Everybody's working for the weekend
 C F
 Everybody wants a new romance
 C F
 Everybody's going off the deep end
 C F
 Everybody needs a second chance, Whoa oh

TACET Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F
 Come on baby, let's go!

F C / F C / F C A

A F A
 Everyone's looking to see if it was you
 A F#m G
 Everyone wants you to come through
 A F A
 Everyone's hoping it'll all work out
 A F#m G
 Everyone's waiting, they're holding out!

(Chorus)

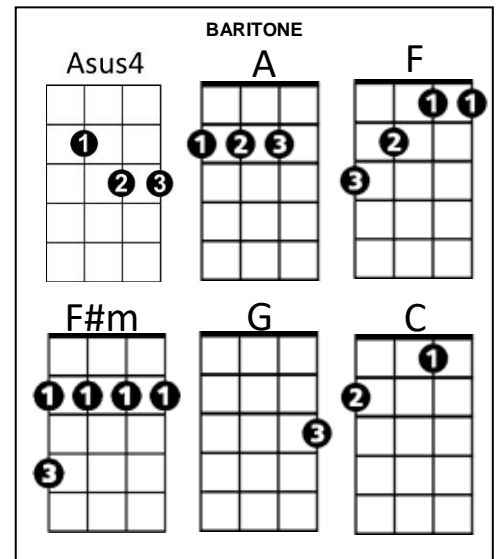


TACET Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F F Am F Am
 Come on baby, let's go!
 F C / F C / F C A
 Hey!

Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 Asus4 A
 Come on baby, let's go

Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F
 Come on baby, let's go!

F C / F C / F C A



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C

Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob.

C Bb C Bb C Bb C
Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

F Bb F Bb
No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes

F A7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

C Bb C Bb C Bb C
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

F Bb F Bb
No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb
And there's a long haired girl who waits I know

F A7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
In the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' away

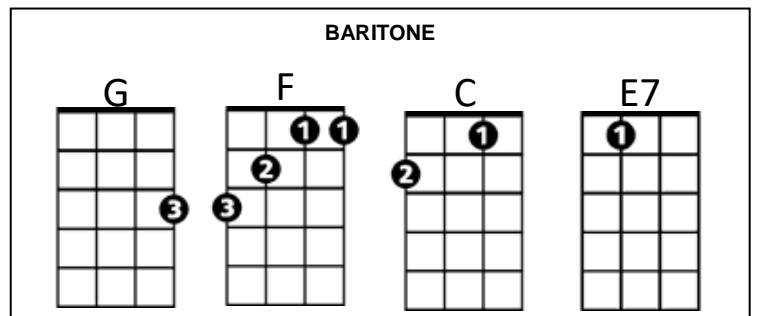
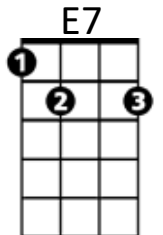
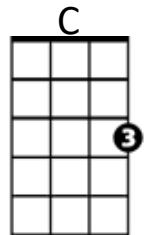
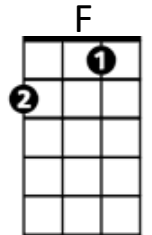
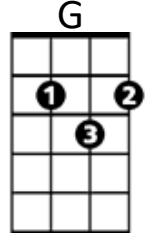
C Bb C Bb C Bb C
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
In my five o'clock world she waits for me

F Bb F Bb
Nothing else matters at all

F Bb F Bb
'Cause every time my baby smiles at me

F A7
I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G

Intro: G F G F (2x)

G F G F G F G F
Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob.

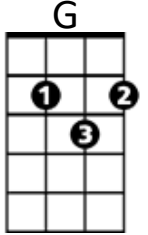
G F G F G F G
Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

C F C F
No one owns a piece of my time.

C F C F
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes

C E7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah



G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

G F G F G F G F
Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

G F G F G F G
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

C F C F
No one owns a piece of my time.

C F C F
And there's a long haired girl who waits I know

C E7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

G F G F G F G F
In the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' away

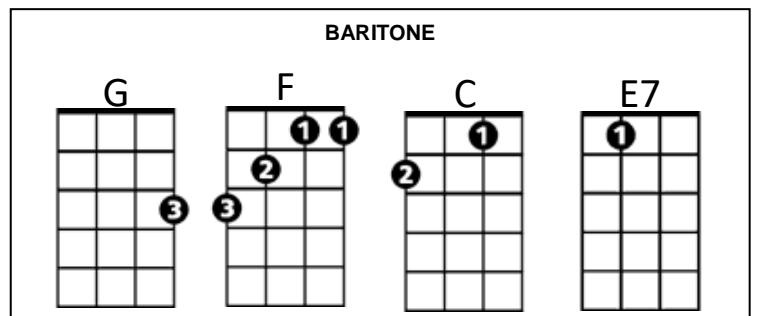
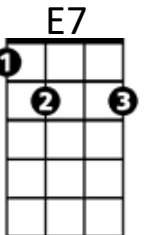
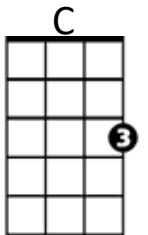
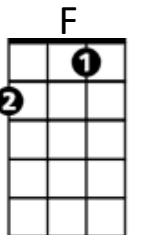
G F G F G F G
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
In my five o'clock world she waits for me

C F C F
Nothing else matters at all

C F C F
'Cause every time my baby smiles at me

C E7
I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

C **F** **C**
I've been working on the railroad - All the live-long day.

G7

I've been working on the railroad- -Just to pass the time away.

C **F** **C**
Don't you hear the whistle blowing - Rise up early in the morn

F **C** **G7** **C**
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

C **F**
Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow ,

G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C **F**
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

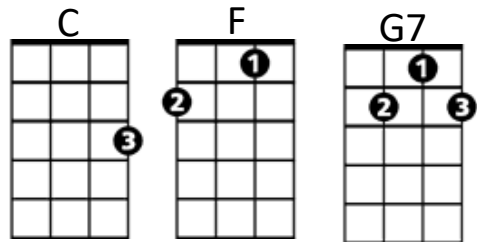
G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C
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.

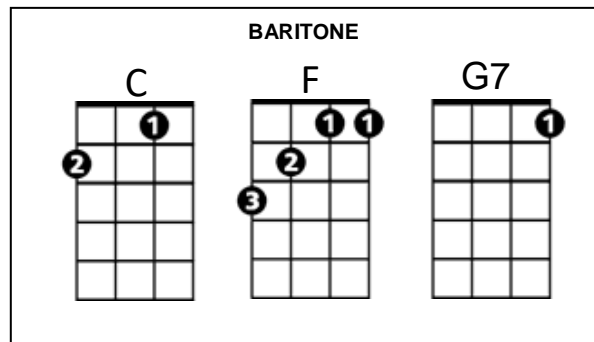


C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

G7
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o

C **F**
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

G7 **C**
Strummin' on the old banjo.



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

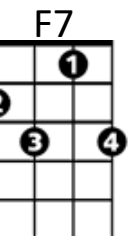
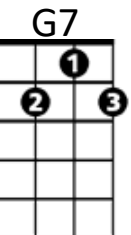
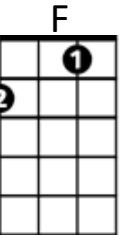
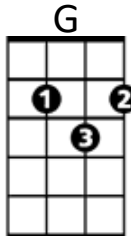
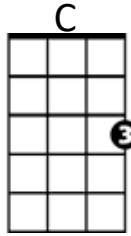
C
When John Henry was a little baby
Bb F G
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee
C F7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
C
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

C
Well the captain said to John Henry
Bb F G
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
C F7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
C
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
G7 C
Gonna whup that steel on down

C
John Henry said to his Captain
Bb F G
A man ain't nothin' but a man
C F7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
C
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
G7 C
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand

C
John Henry called to his Shaker
Bb F G
Man, why don't you sing?
C F7
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
C
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Just listen to that cold steel ring

C
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
Bb F G
I believe that mountain's caving in
C F7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
G7 C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



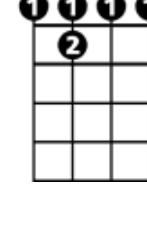
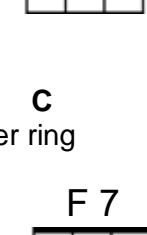
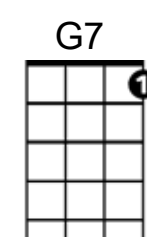
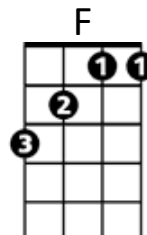
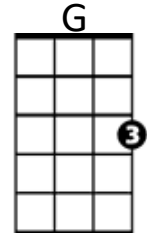
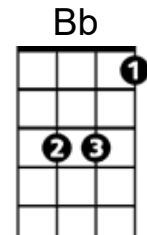
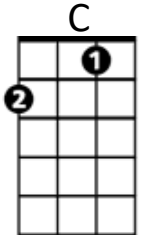
C
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
Bb F G
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
C F7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
C
And the steam drill only made nine
G7 C
The steam drill only made nine

C
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
Bb F G
His hammer was stri-king fire,
C F7
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
C
And he laid down his hammer and died
G7 C
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died

C
Now John Henry had a little woman
Bb F G
Her name was Pol - ly Ann
C F7
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
C
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,

C
Well every Monday morning
Bb F G
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
C F7
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
C
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
G7 C
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

C
They took John Henry to the graveyard
Bb F G
And the buried him in the sand
C F7
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
C
Says there lies a steel driving man
G7 C
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man

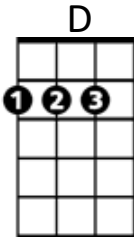


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

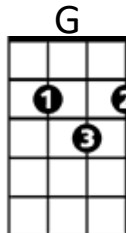
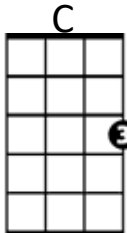
BARITONE

D
When John Henry was a little baby
C G A
Sittin' on his daddy's knee
D G7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
D
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

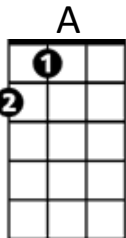
D
Well the captain said to John Henry
C G A
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
D G7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
D
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
A7 D



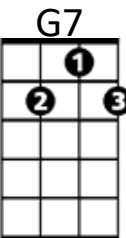
Gonna whup that steel on down



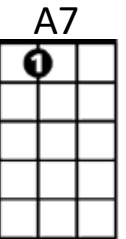
D
John Henry said to his Captain
C G A
A man ain't nothin' but a man
D G7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
D
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
A7 D
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



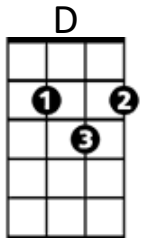
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'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
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A7 D
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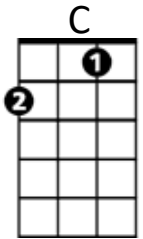
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Now the Captain said to John Henry,
C G A
I believe that mountain's caving in
D G7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
D
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
A7 D
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



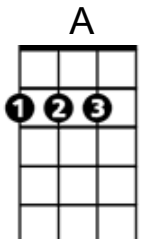
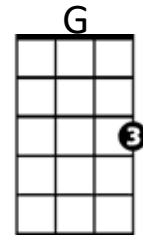
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Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
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The steam drill only made nine



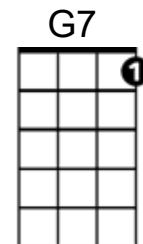
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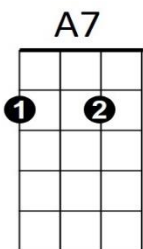
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Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
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D G7
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
D
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
A7 D
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring



D
They took John Henry to the graveyard
C G A
And the buried him in the sand
D G7
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
D
Says there lies a steel driving man
A7 D
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man

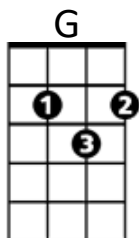


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key G

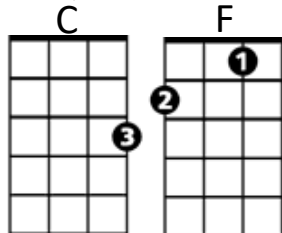
BARITONE

G
When John Henry was a little baby
 F C D
 Sittin' on his daddy's knee
 G **C7**
 He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
 G
 Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
 D7 **G**
 Hammer's gonna be the death of me

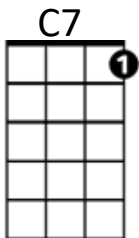
G
Well the captain said to John Henry
 F C D
 Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
 G **C7**
 Gonna bring me a steam d rill out on the job
 G
 Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
 D7 G



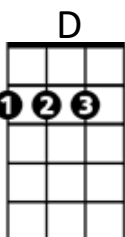
Gonna whup that steel on down



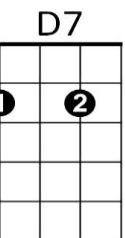
G
John Henry said to his Captain
 F C D
 A man ain't nothin' but a man
 G **C7**
 But before I let that steam drill beat me down
 G
 I'll die with a hammer in my hand
 D7 **G**
 Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



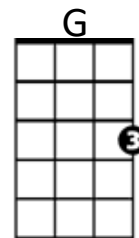
G
John Henry called to his Shaker
 F C D
 Man, why don't you sing?
 G **C7**
 'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
 down,
 G
 Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
 D7 G
 Just listen to that cold steel ring



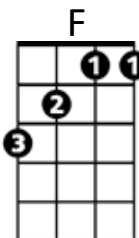
G
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
 F C D
 I believe that mountain's caving in
 G **C7**
 John Henry said right back to the Captain,
 G
 Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
 D7 G
 Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



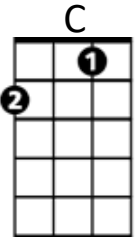
G
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
 F C D
 Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
 G **C7**
 But John Henry drove fifteen feet
 G
 And the steam drill only made nine
 D7 G
 The steam drill only made nine



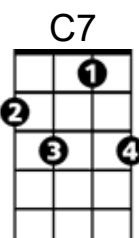
G
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
 F C D
 His hammer was stri-king fire,
 G **C7**
 But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
 G



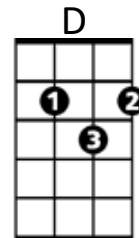
And he laid down his hammer and died



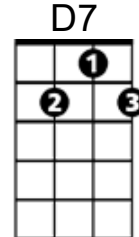
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died
 G
 Now John Henry had a little woman
 F C D
 Her name was Pol-ly Ann
 G **C7**
 Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
 G
 Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
 D7 G
 Polly Ann drove steel like a man,



G
Well every Monday morning
 F C D
 When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
 G **C7**
 You can hear John Henry a mile or more
 G
 You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
 D7
 Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring



G
They took John Henry to the graveyard
 F C D
 And the buried him in the sand
 G **C7**
 And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
 G
 Says there lies a steel driving man
 D7 G
 Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Intro: C F (4X)

C F C
Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

F C
He calls his child Jesus -

G Am
`Cause he likes the name

Em7 F Dm
And he sends him to the finest school in town

C F C
And Levon, Levon likes his money

F C
He makes a lot they say -

G Am
Spends his days counting

Em7 F Dm
In a garage by the mo-torway

C F C F

C F C
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

F C
His family business thrives -

G Am
Jesus blows up balloons all day

Em7 F Dm
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

C F C
And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

F C
Leaving Levon far behind -

G Am
Take a balloon and go sailing

Em7 F Dm
While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Em7 Am
He was born a pauper to a pawn

F
On a Christmas day

C Dm
When the New York Times said God is dead

C
And the war's begun

F C Dm
Alvin Tostig has a son today

(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

C F C F (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET F
And he shall be Levon

C
And he shall be a good man

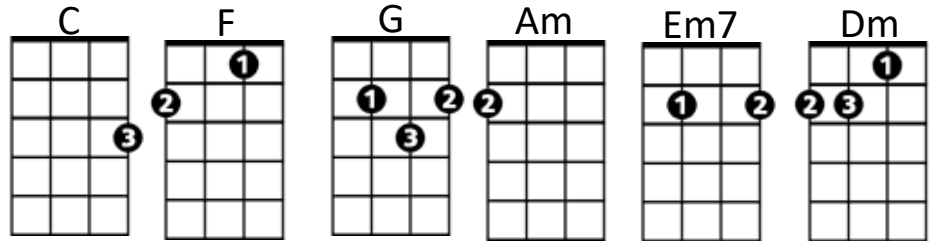
F
And he shall be Levon

C
In tradition with the family plan

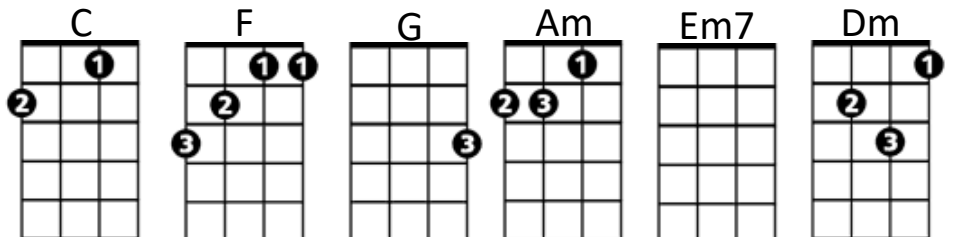
F
And he shall be Levon

C
and he shall be a good man

F G
He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X)

F Bb F
Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

Bb F
He calls his child Jesus -

C Dm
`Cause he likes the name

Am7 Bb Gm
And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F
And Levon, Levon likes his money

Bb F
He makes a lot they say -

C Dm
Spends his days counting

Am7 Bb Gm
In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Am7 Dm
He was born a pauper to a pawn

Bb
On a Christmas day

F Gm
When the New York Times said God is dead

F
And the war's begun

Bb F Gm
Alvin Tostig has a son today

Chorus:

TACET Bb
And he shall be Levon

F
And he shall be a good man

Bb F
And he shall be Levon

F
In tradition with the family plan

Bb F
And he shall be Levon

F
and he shall be a good man

Bb C
He shall be Le - von

F Bb F Bb

F Bb F
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

Bb F
His family business thrives -

C Dm
Jesus blows up balloons all day

Am7 Bb Gm
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

F Bb F
And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

Bb F
Leaving Levon far behind -

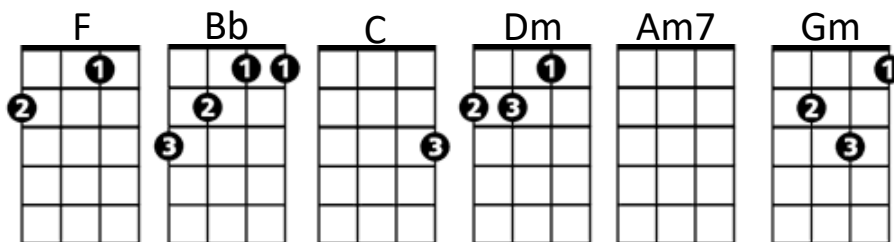
C Dm
Take a balloon and go sailing

Am7 Bb Gm
While Levon, Le von slowly dies

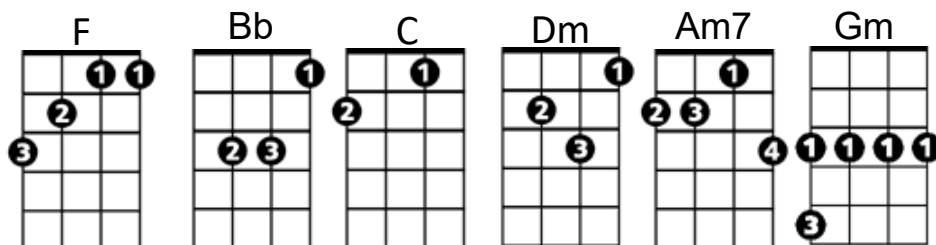
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

G **C** **G**
 Levon wears his war wound like a crown.
C **G**
 He calls his child Jesus -
D **Em**
 'Cause he likes the name
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town
G **C** **G**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money
C **G**
 He makes a lot they say -
D **Em**
 Spends his days counting
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

G **C** **G** **C**
G **C** **G**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town
C **G**
 His family business thrives -
D **Em**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly
G **C** **G**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus
C **G**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
D **Em**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Bm7 **Em**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
C
 On a Christmas day
G **Am**
 When the New York Times said God is dead
G
 And the war's begun
C **G** **Am**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

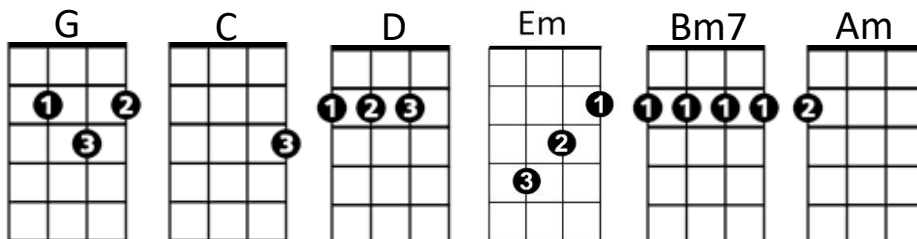
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

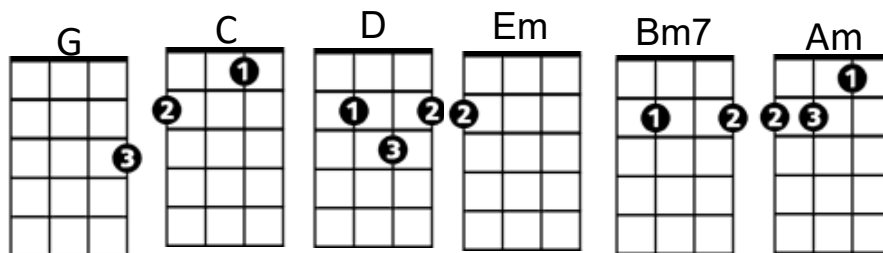
G C G C (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET **C**
 And he shall be Levon
G
 And he shall be a good man
C
 And he shall be Levon
G
 In tradition with the family plan
C
 And he shall be Levon
G
 and he shall be a good man
C **D**
 He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

C F7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

C G7 C

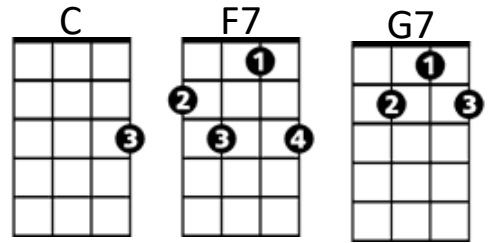
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

C F7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

C G7 C

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

C F7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

C G7 C

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

C F7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

C G7 C

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

C F7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

C G7 C

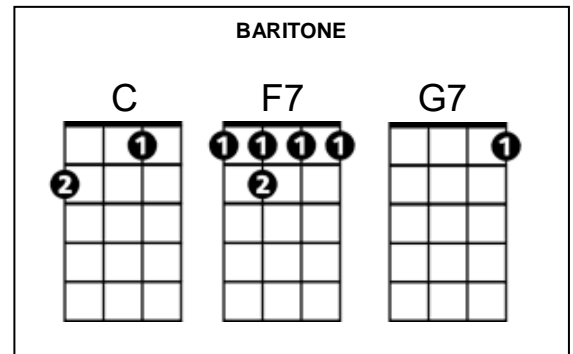
But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

C F7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

C G7 C

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee



(Chorus)

C F7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

C G7 C

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

C F7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

C G7 C

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

G7 C

How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key G

Intro: G C7 / G D7 G

G C7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

G D7 G

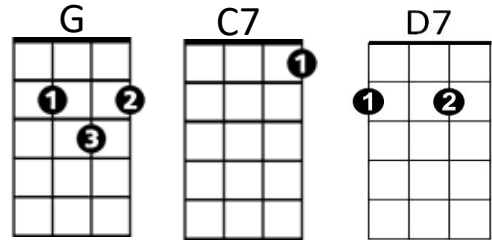
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

G C7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

G D7 G

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

G C7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

G D7 G

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

G C7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

G D7 G

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

G C7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

G D7 G

But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

G C7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

G D7 G

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee

(Chorus)

G C7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

G D7 G

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

G C7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

G D7 G

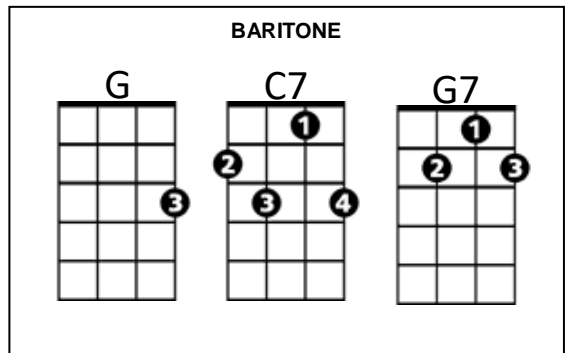
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

D7 G

How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Am

Intro: Am G E7 Am (2X)

Am G F E7
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Am G F E7
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Am Dm
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Am E7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Am G F E7
If ya see me a-comin' better step aside
Am G F E7
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
Am Dm
I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Am E7
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

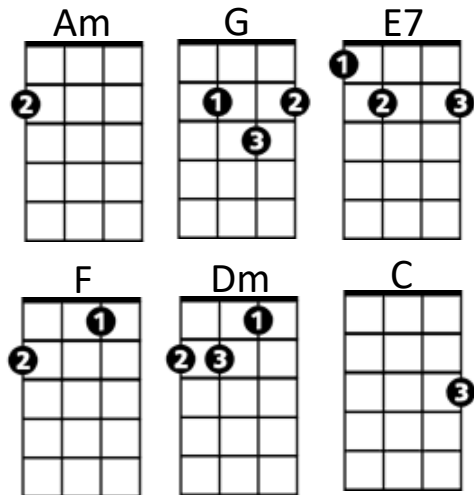
Chorus:

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am G E7 Am Am G E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm (hold)
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am
I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

Am G E7 Am

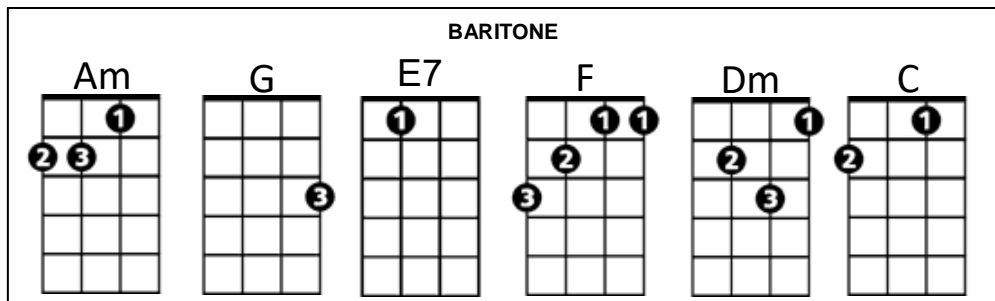
Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am Dm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(Chorus)

Am G F E7
I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain
Am G F E7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am Dm
I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion
Am E7
Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

(Chorus)



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Dm

Intro: Dm C A7 Dm (2X)

Dm C Bb A7
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Dm C Bb A7
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Dm Gm
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Dm A7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Dm C Bb A7
If ya see me a-comin' better step aside
Dm C Bb A7
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
Dm Gm
I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Dm A7
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

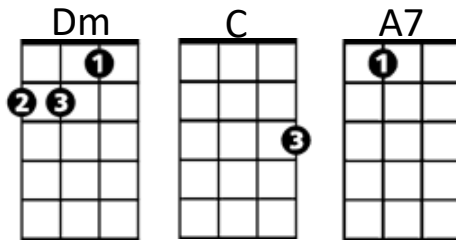
Chorus:

Dm C Bb A7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Dm C Bb A7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Dm F Gm
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Dm A7 Dm Dm A7 Dm
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Dm C Bb A7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Dm C Bb A7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Dm F Gm (hold)
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Dm A7 Dm
I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

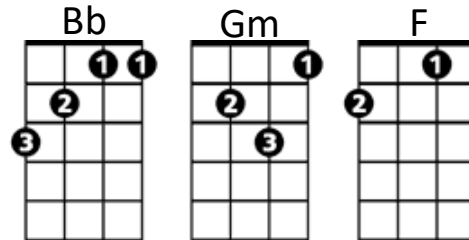
Dm A7 Dm

Dm C Bb A7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Dm C Bb A7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Dm Gm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Dm A7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul

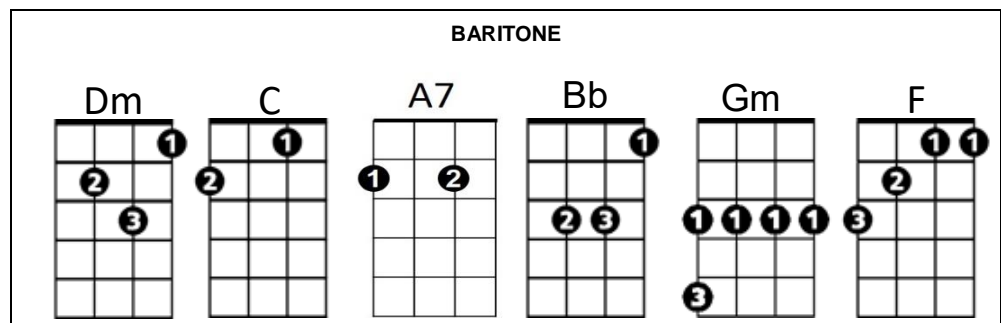


(Chorus)

Dm C Bb A7
I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain
Dm C Bb A7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Dm Gm
I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion
Dm A7
Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.



(Chorus)



Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

Chorus:

TACET

Take this job and shove it

F

I ain't working here no more

C

My woman done left took all the reason

D7 **G7**

I was working for

C

Ya better not try to stand in my way

F

C

As I'm walking out that door

F

C

You can take this job and shove it

G7

C

I ain't working here no more

C

Well I been working in this factory

For now on fifteen years

F

All this time I watched my woman

G7

Drowning in a pool of tears

C

And I've seen a lot of good folks die

F

C

Who had a lot of bills to pay

F

C

I'd give the shirt right off of my back

G

C

If I had the guts to say –

(Chorus)

C

The foreman he's a regular dog

The line boss he's a fool

F

He got a brand new flat top haircut

G7

Lord he thinks he's cool

C

One of these days I'm gonna blow my top

F

C

And that sucker he's gonna pay

F

C

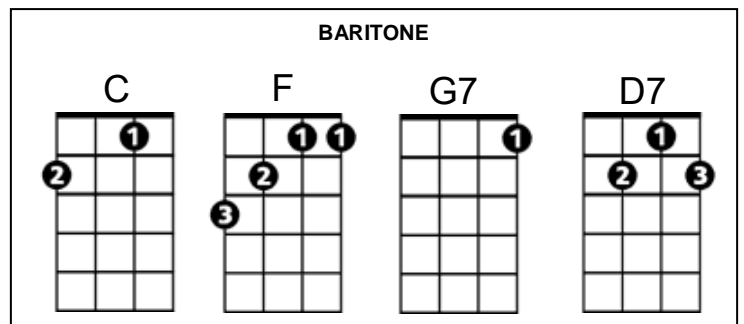
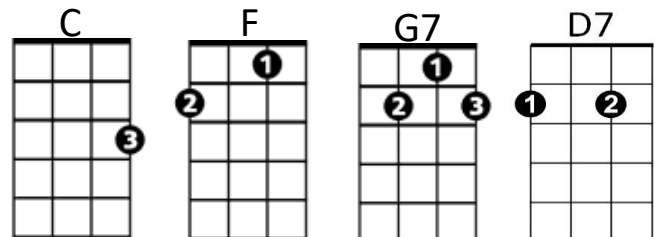
I can't wait to see their faces

G

C

When I get the nerve to say-

(Chorus)



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: **G F C G 5x**

G
They get up every morning,
F
From your alarm clock's warning,
C G
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
F
And people pushing, people shoving,
C G
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
F
You can get to work by nine,
C F G
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
F
Look at me I'm self-employed,
C G
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

G F
Taking care of business, every day
C G
Taking care of business, every way
G F
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
C G
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! **G F C G**

G
If it were easy as fishing,
F
You could be a musician,
C G
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
F
Chances are you'll go far,
C G
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

G F
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
C G
Tell them that you like it this way
F
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
C G
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

G F
Take good care, of my business
C G
When I'm away, every day who!

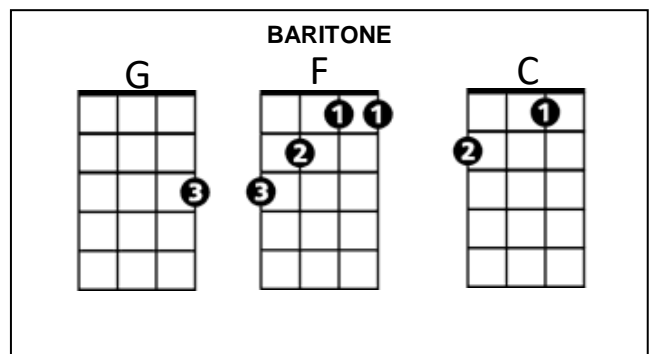
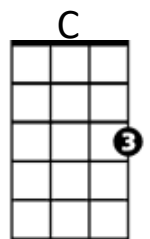
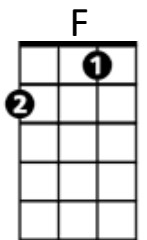
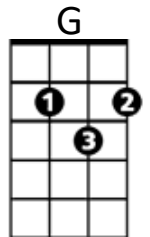
(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)
G F
Taking care of business
C G
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

G F
Taking care of business
C G to fade
Taking care of business



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1 7 4 1 5x

1
They get up every morning,
7
From your alarm clock's warning,
4 1
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
7
And people pushing, people shoving,
4 1
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
7
You can get to work by nine,
4 7 1
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
7
Look at me I'm self-employed,
4 1
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

1 7
Taking care of business, every day
4 1
Taking care of business, every way
1 7
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
4 1
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1 7 4 1

1
If it were easy as fishing,
7
You could be a musician,
4 1
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
7
Chances are you'll go far,
4 1
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

1 7
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
4 1
Tell them that you like it this way
7
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
4 1
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

1 7
Take good care, of my business
4 1
When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1 **to fade**
Taking care of business

1	4	7
A	D	G
Bb	Eb	Ab
B	E	A
C	F	Bb
D	G	C
E	A	D
F	Bb	Eb
G	C	F

Wichita Lineman (Jimmy Webb)

Intro: F Gm7 F

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I am a lineman for the county

F **Gm7**

And I drive the main road

Dm **Am7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**

Searchin' in the sun for another overload.

Am7
I hear you singin' in the wires,

G **Gm**
I can hear you through the whine

D **Am7** **Bb**
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb **Am7 / Bb** **Gm7**

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I know I need a small vacation,

F **Gm7**

But it don't look like rain.

Dm **Am7**

And if it snows that stretch down south

G **D** **Dsus4** **D**

Won't ever stand the strain.

Am7
And I need you more than want you,

G **Gm**
And I want you for all time.

D **Am7** **Bb** **Am7** **Bb** **Gm7**
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

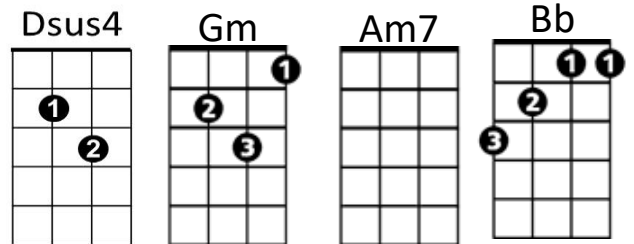
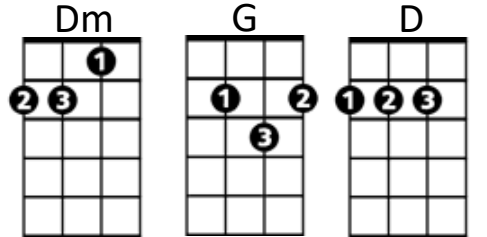
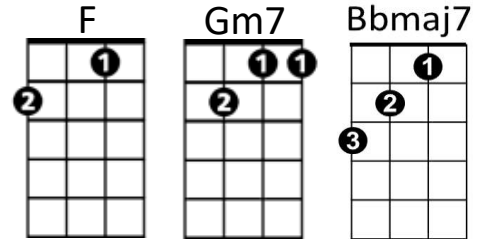
(Instrumental verse)

Am7
And I need you more than want you,

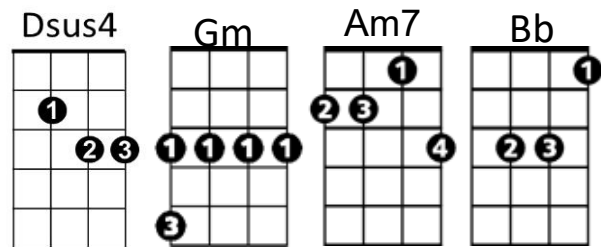
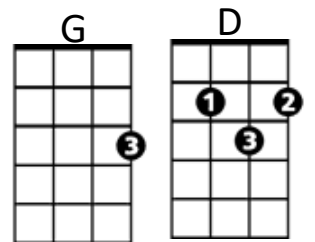
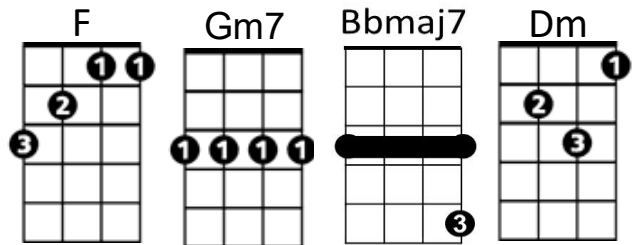
G **Gm**
And I want you for all time.

D **Am7** **Bb** **Am7**
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb **Am7** (Repeat to fade)



BARITONE



Workin' In The Coal Mine (Allen Toussaint) (NN)

CHORUS:

1

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

5

1

5

1

Five o'clock in the mornin'..I'm already up and gone.

5

1

5

5(7)

Lord, I am so tired..how long can this go on?

That I'm....

(CHORUS)

5

1

5

1

Cause I make a little money..haulin' coal by the ton..

5

1

5

5(7)

But when Saturday rolls around..I'm too tired for havin' fun.

I'm just....

(CHORUS)

1

Lord, I'm so tired..how long can this go on?

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

1	5
A	E
Bb	F
B	F#
C	G
D	A
E	B
F	C
G	D