

The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series
The No Theme Songbook
Songs from Weeks 1-7 & 9

60 Songs – 106 Pages

Print Edition
April 15, 2021

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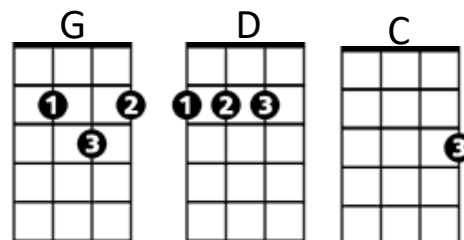
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April 11, 2021

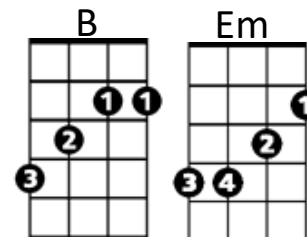
- 45 songs removed and moved to other Themes
- 13 songs added

Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)

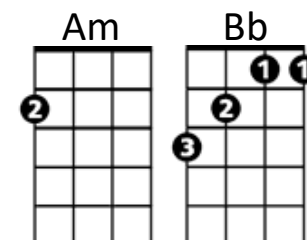
G **D** **C** **B**
 This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony
Em **B** **Am** **B**
 The answer's easy if you take it logically
Em **D** **C** **Am**
 If you care enough to keep our country virus free
Em **Am** **Em**
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona



G **Bb**
 Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack
C **G**
 Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free



G **Bb**
 Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six feet, Pete
C **G**
 Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC

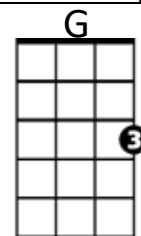


G **Bb**
 Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy
C **G**
 Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly

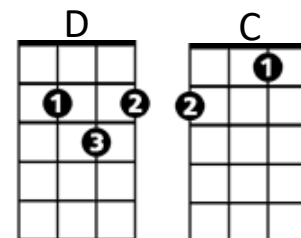
G **Bb**
 Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man
C **G**
 Don't listen to Don, John You don't need more TP



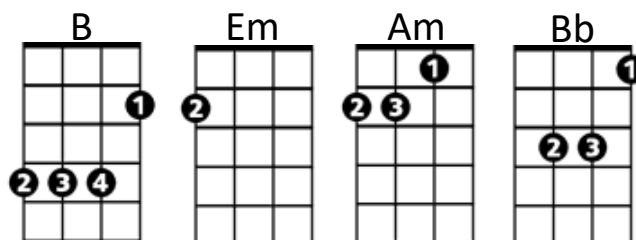
G **Bb**
 This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick
C **G**
 Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me



G **Bb**
 Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe
C **G**
 It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free



Em **Am** **Em**
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona
Am **Em**
 Fifty ways to beat Corona



Fifty ways to beat COVID-19

**Don't hop on the bus, Gus,
Stay away from the pack, Jack,
Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve,
To keep virus free.**

**Stop touching your face, Grace,
Stay back to six feet, Pete,
Keep washing your hands, Stan,
And heed CDC.**

**Don't visit your Gran, Jan,
Wipe down every toy, Roy,
Don't hoard all the food, dude,
Please buy sensibly.**

**Just use some Purell, Mel,
Keep wipes near at hand, man.
Don't listen to John, Don -
You don't need more TP!**

**This isn't Spring Break, Jake,
Stay home if you're sick, Dick,
Just follow the rules, fools,
And stay virus free!**

"50 Ways to Leave Your Lover"

[G]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head
 She said to [B]me
 [Em]The answer is [B]easy if you
 [Am]Take it logical[B]ly
 [Em]'d like to [D]help you
 in your [C]struggle
 To be [Am]free
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover

[G]She said it's [D]really not my [C]habit
 To [B]intrude
 Further[Em]more, I hope my [B]meaning
 Won't be [Am]lost or miscon[B]strued
 But I'll [Em]repeat myself[D]
 At the [C]risk of being [Am]crude
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover
 [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

[G]She said it [D]grieves me so
 To [C]see you in such [B]pain
 I wish there was
 [Em]something I could [B]do
 To [Am]make you smile [B]again
 I said [Em]I appreciate that[D]
 And [C]would you please ex[Am]plain
 About the fifty [Em]ways [Am] [Em]

[G]She said why [D]don't we both
 Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night
 And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning
 You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light
 And then she [Em]kissed me
 and I [D]realized
 she [C]probably was [Am]right
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover
 [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

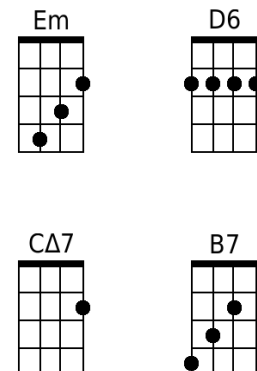
You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus

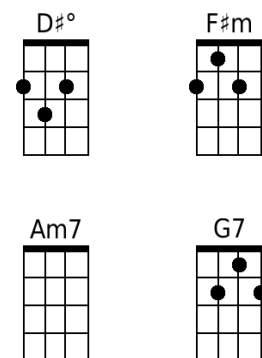
Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky.
 “With apologies to Paul Simon”
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

Introduction: First verse chords.

Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 The problem is all inside your head, Trump said to me,
Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
 But the answer is easy if you listen to Fau-ci
Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 He'd like to help us all with our immuni-ty,
 Em **Am7** **Em**
 There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus.

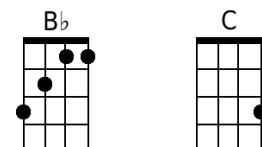


Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 Fauci said it's really not my habit to roll my eyes,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
 And further-more I hope you all can see be-yond the FOX news lies,
Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 But I'll re-peat myself... we're low on sup-plies,
 Em **Am7** **Em**
 There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus
Em **Am7** **Em**
 ... Fifty ways to beat the virus.



G7
 Stay away from the Pack,
 Jack...
 Bb
 Don't visit your Gran, Stan...
 C
 Wipe down ev'ry Toy, Roy...
 G7
 To be virus Free...

G7
 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus...
 Bb
 Don't listen to Don, Ron...
 C
 Don't hoard the T P, Lee...
 G7
 Just stay virus Free...



Bari

Em 	D6 	CΔ7 	B7 	D#°
F#m 	Am7 	G7 	Bb 	C

Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus - 2

Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-led,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
 But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head,
 Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 I said I ... appreciate... your words that I have read,
Em **Am7** **Em**
 About the fifty-ways.

G7
 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel...
 Bb
 Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse...
 C
 Take care of your Stock, Doc...
 G7
 Ya' need PPE...

G7
 Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve...
 Bb
 Stop touchin' your Face, Grace...
 C
 Keep back to six Feet, Pete...
 G7
 Heed-the C D C...

Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,
 Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 Aud don't'cha Kiss me... un-til we're past the blight,
 Em **Am7** **Em**
 There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus
Em **Am7** **Em**
 ... Fifty ways to beat the virus.

G7
 This isn't spring Break, Jake...
 Bb
 Stay home if you're Sick, Dick...
 C
 Just follow the Rules, fools...
 G7
 And stay virus Free...

G7
 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus...
 Bb
 Don't listen to Don, Ron...
 C
 Don't hoard the TP, Lee...
 G7
 Just stay virus Free...

Outro: Last verse chords.

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key CIntro: **C G D G / C G D G / C G D G****C G D G**

Slow down, you move too fast,

C G D G

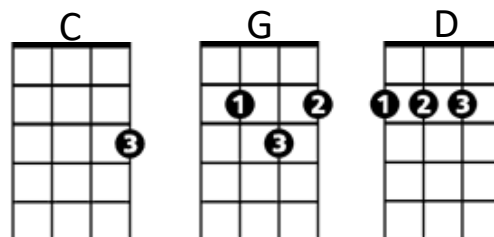
You got to make the morning last

C G D G

Just kickin' down the cobble stones,

C G D G C G D G

Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.

**C G D G C G D G**

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

C G D G

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?

C G D G

I've come to watch your flowers growing.

C G D G

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

C G D G C G D G

Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

C G D G C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

C G D G

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

C G D G

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

C G D G

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

C G D G C G D G

Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy.

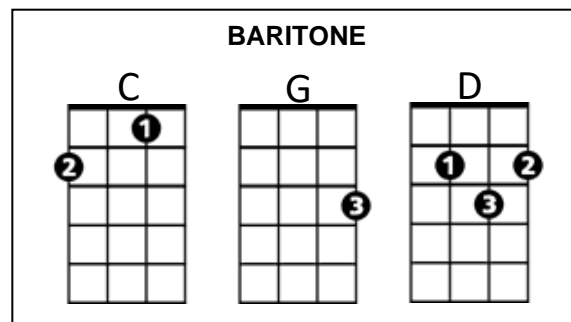
C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da

(da da da dee dee da)

C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key FIntro: **F C G C / F C G C / F C G C****F C G C**

Slow down, you move too fast,

F C G C

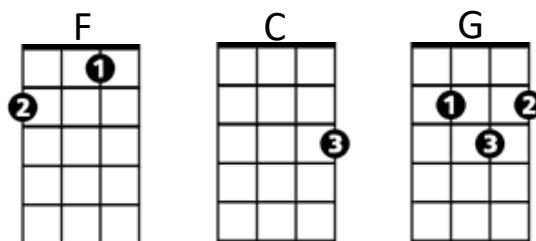
You got to make the morning last

F C G C

Just kickin' down the cobble stones,

F C G C F C G C

Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.

**F C G C F C G C**

Ba da da da da, da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

F C G C

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?

F C G C

I've come to watch your flowers growing.

F C G C

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

F C G C F C G C

Ba da da da da, da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

F C G C

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy.

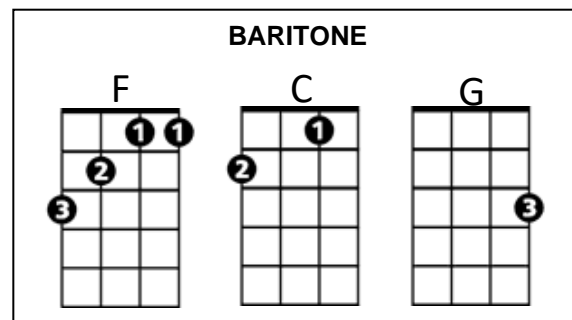
F C G C

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da

(da da da dee dee da)

F C G C

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

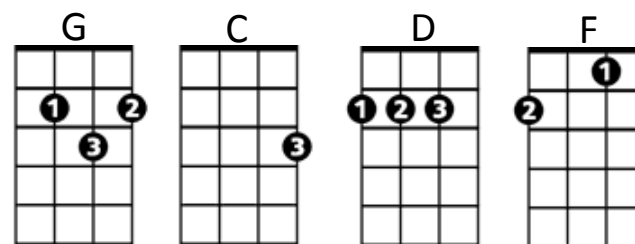
Key G

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

Chorus:

F **C** **G**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
 F **C** **G**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 F **C** **G**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 C **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

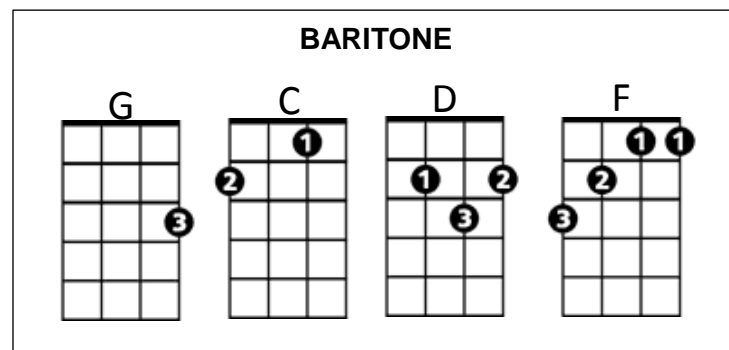
G **C** **G** **C**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
G **C** **D** **G**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
G **C** **G** **C**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
G **C** **D** **G**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

**(Chorus)**

G **C** **G** **C**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
G **C** **D** **G**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
G **C** **G** **C**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G **C** **D** **G**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

G **C** **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

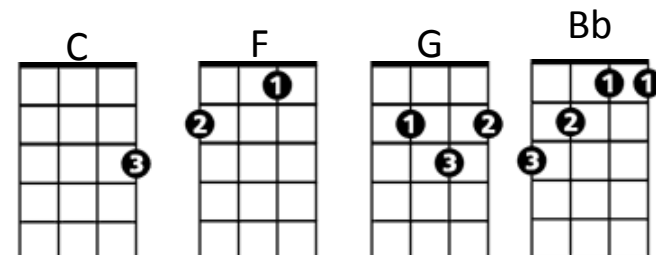
Key C

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

Chorus:

Bb **F** **C**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
 Bb **F** **C**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 Bb **F** **C**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 F **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

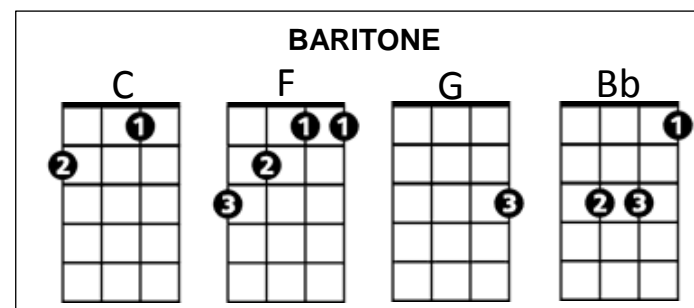
C **F** **C** **F**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
C **F** **G** **C**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
C **F** **C** **F**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
C **F** **G** **C**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

**(Chorus)**

C **F** **C** **F**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
C **F** **G** **C**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
C **F** **C** **F**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C **F** **G** **C**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

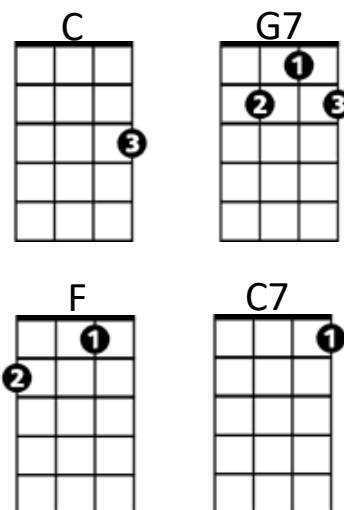
(Chorus)

C **F** **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



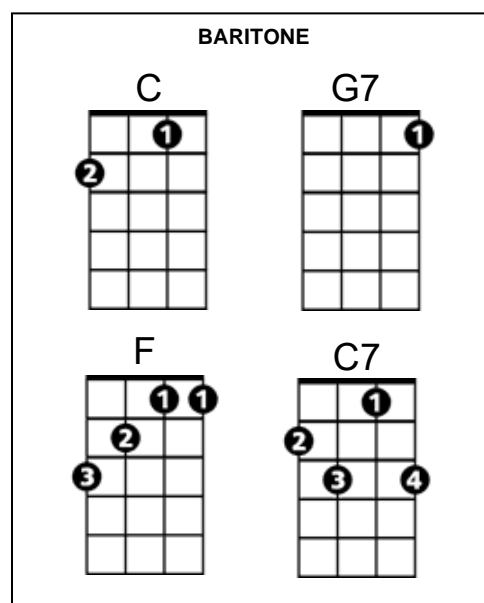
Blame It on Coronavirus (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil / Keith Fukumitsu)

C **G7**
I was at a dance, when she sneezed my way
C
Not a real big thing, just a little spray
F
She called me later and said, she had COVID Nineteen
C **G7** **C**
And just like that, I was in quarantine.



Chorus:

G7 **C**
Blame it on Coronavirus, with its tragic spell
G7 **C** **C7**
Blame it on Coronavirus, that we live in Hell
F
Oh, it all began with just one little sneeze
C
But ended up a pan-dem-ic disease
G7 **C**
Blame it on Coronavirus, our modern Plague



Bridge:

G7
Now was it the Flu? (No, no, no)
C
Or HIV? (No, no, no)
G7
Now was it something new? (Yes, yes, Coronavirus)
C **F** **C** (stop)
The bug from Hell!

TACET **C** **G7**
Got a negative test, but I'm still not free
C
I'm always masked and gloved, and clean ob-sessively
C7 **F**
And when people ask - why I don't go out
C **G7** **C**
I'm gonna say, to them without a doubt -

(Chorus) **(Bridge)** **(Chorus)**

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

436

Tacet **C** **G7**
I was on my own, feeling sad and blue

When I met a friend who knew just what to do **C**
On her little uke, she began to play **C7** **F**
C **G7** **C** (Pause)
And then I knew, I'd buy a uke that day

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

Oh, it all began with just one little chord **F**
But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored **C**
Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love **G7** **C**
(Pause)

Bridge:

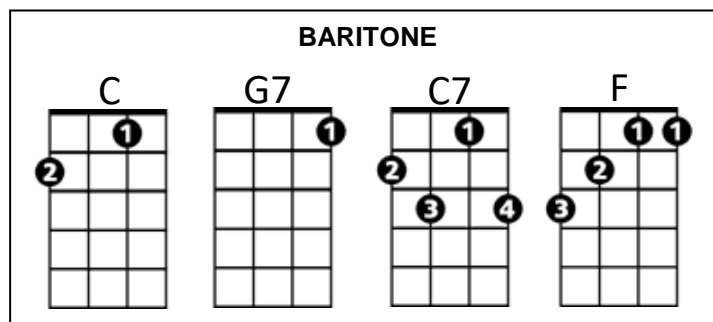
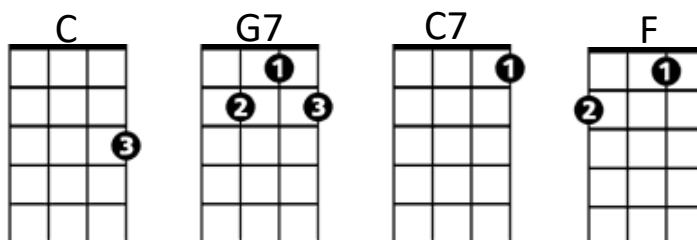
tacet **G7**
Is it a guitar? (No, no the ukulele)
Or a mandolin? (No, no the ukulele) **C**
So it was the sound? (Yes, yes, the ukulele) **G7** **C**
The sound of love! **F** **C**

(Pause)

tacet **C** **G7**
Now I'm glad to say, I have a family **C**
Soprano, tenor, bari – every uku-lele
All my friends play ukes and I'm never blue **C7** **F**
So join our band and you can play one, too! **C** **G7** **C**

(Pause)

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

(Bridge)

Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

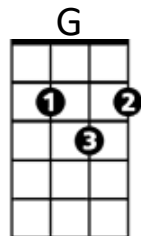
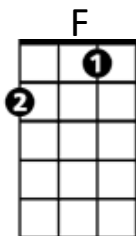
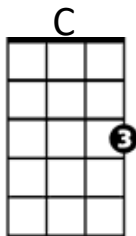
Intro: Instrumental chorus

G
I'm gonna take a freight train,
F
Down at the station
C **G**
I don't care where it goes
G
Gonna climb me a mountain,
F
The highest mountain, Lord,
C **G**
Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

G
I'm gonna find me
F
A hole in the wall
C **G**
Gonna crawl inside and die
G
That lady,
F
Mean ol' woman, Lord
C **G**
Never told me goodbye

CHORUS:

G **F**
Can't you see, can't you see,
C **G**
What that woman, she been doin' to me
G **F**
Can't you see, can't you see,
C **G**
What that woman been doin' to me



(CHORUS)

G
Gonna buy me a ticket now,
F
As far as I can,
C **G**
Ain't never comin' back
G
Take me Southbound,
F
All the way to Georgia now,
C **G**
Till the train run out of track

(CHORUS) 5x

BARITONE

C **F**

G

Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of C

Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G

C
Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

F
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know,

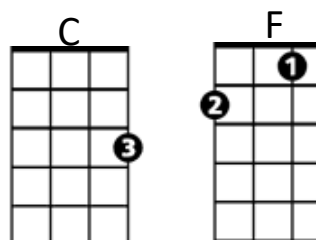
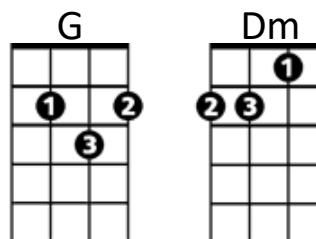
Dm **G**
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

C
Hitchin' on a twilight train.

F
Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Dm **G** **C**
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

**Chorus:**

C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child.

C F G C
You got the way to make me happy.

C F G C
You and me, we go in style.

Dm
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

G
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on

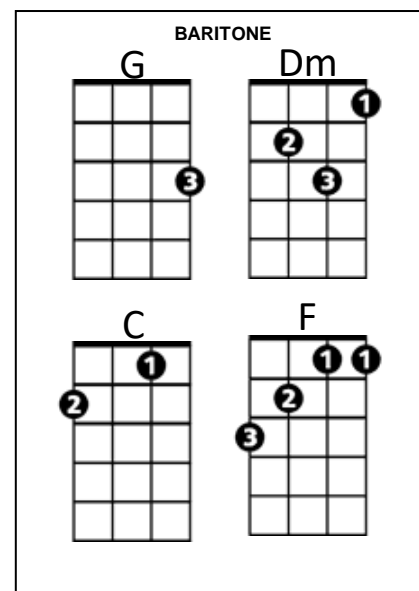
NC G Am G
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

C
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

F
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

Dm **G** **C**
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!



Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C

Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D

G
Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

C
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know,

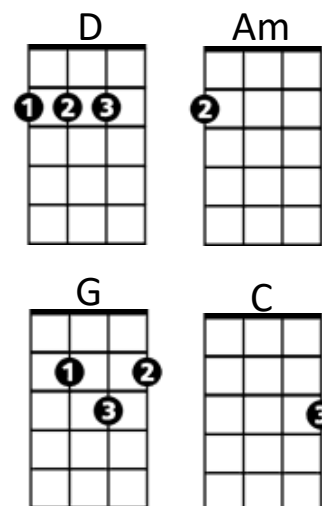
Am **D**
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

G
Hitchin' on a twilight train.

C
Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Am **D** **G**
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

**Chorus:**

G C D G
Oh, I love my Rosie child.

G C D G
You got the way to make me happy.

G C D G
You and me, we go in style.

Am
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

D
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on

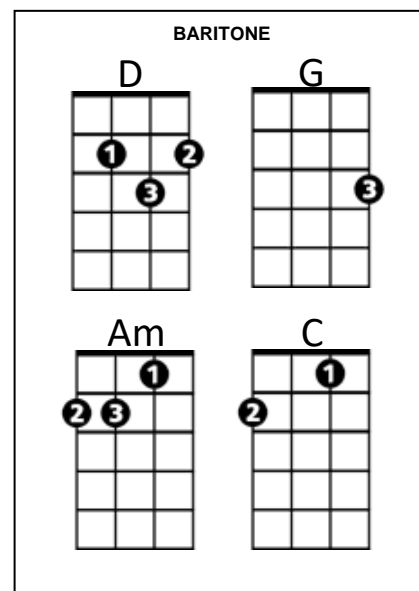
NC **G Am G**
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

G
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

C
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

Am **D** **G**
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!



Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: **G C D G**

Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)

C F G7 C
I'll never let you see

F G7 C
The way my broken heart is hurting me

F E7 Am
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

F G7
All my sorrow and pain

Am G7 Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

C F G7 C
If I wait for cloudy skies

F G7 C
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes

F E7 Am
You'll never know that I still love you so

F G7
Only heartaches remain

Am G7 C
I'll do my crying in the rain

F Dm
Rain drops falling from heaven

G7 C
Could never wash away my misery

Dm
But since we're not together

F
I look for stormy weather

G7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

C F G7 C
Some day when my crying is done

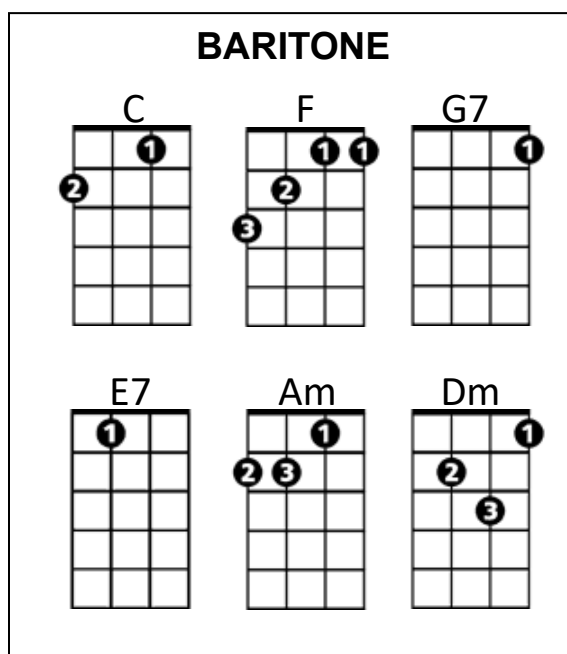
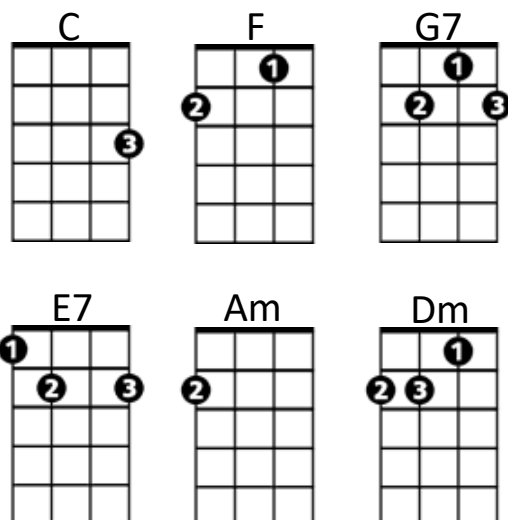
F G7 C
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

F E7 Am
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll

F G7
Never see me complain

Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

G7 Am
I'll do my crying in the rain



Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King) (G)

G C D7 G
I'll never let you see

C D7 G
The way my broken heart is hurting me

C B7 Em
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

C D7
All my sorrow and pain

Em D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain

G C D7 G
If I wait for cloudy skies

C D7 G
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes

C B7 Em
You'll never know that I still love you so

C D7
Only heartaches remain

Em D7 G
I'll do my crying in the rain

C Am
Rain drops falling from heaven

D7 G
Could never wash away my misery

Am
But since we're not together

C
I look for stormy weather

D7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

G C D7 G
Some day when my crying is done

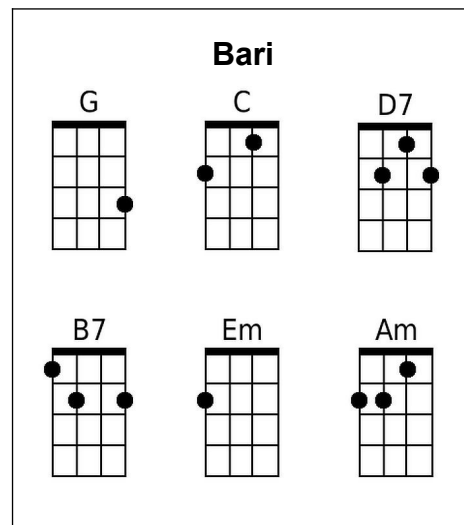
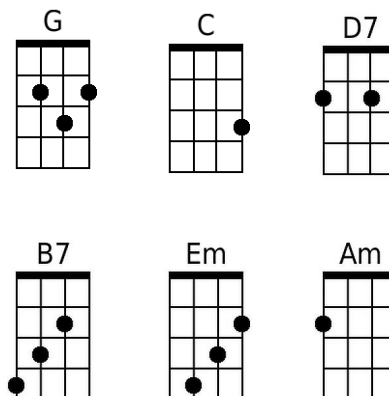
C D7 G
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

C B7 Em
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll

C D7
Never see me complain

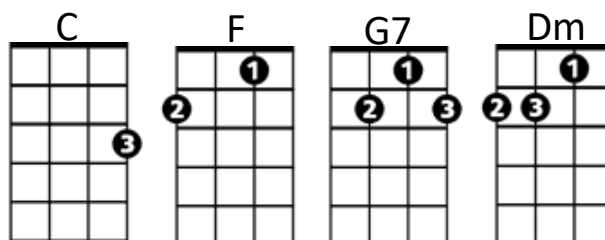
Em
I'll do my crying in the rain

D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C

C **F**
My grandpa he's ninety-five
C **G7**
He keeps on dancing he's still alive
C **F**
My grandma she's ninety-two
C **G7**
She loves to dance and sing some too
C **F**
I don't know but I've been told
C **G7**



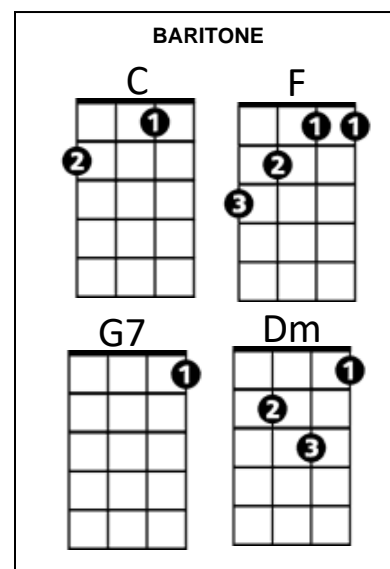
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

Chorus: F C Dm C
Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long

C **F**
I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun
C **G7**
I been workin all week in the noonday sun
C **F**
The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn
C **G7**
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done
C **F** **C** **G7**
Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)

C **F**
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way
C **G7**
Don't know when you smile I've got to say
C **F**
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight
C **G7**
Don't you want to go out tonight
C **F**
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl
C **G7**
When you dance it brightens up my world
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



(Chorus)

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G

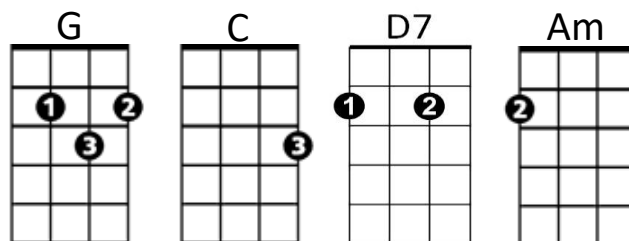
G **C**
My grandpa he's ninety-five
G **D7**
He keeps on dancing he's still alive

G **C**
My grandma she's ninety-two
G **D7**
She loves to dance and sing some too

G **C**
I don't know but I've been told

G **D7**
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



Chorus: C G Am G
Dance Dance Dance x3 (All night long)

G **C**
I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun
G **D7**
I been workin all week in the noonday sun

G **C**
The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn
G **D7**
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

G **C** **G** **D7**
Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

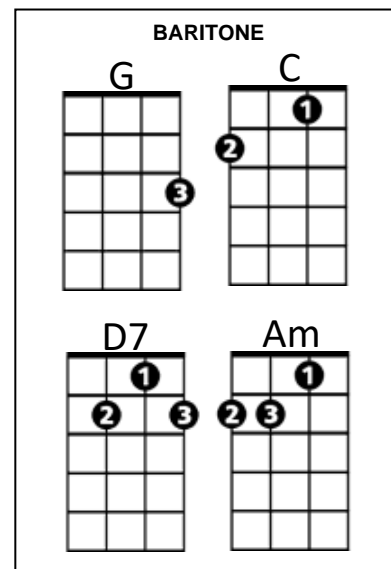
(Chorus)

G **C**
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way
G **D7**
Don't know when you smile I've got to say
G **C**
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight
G **D7**

Don't you want to go out tonight
G **C**
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl
G **D7**
When you dance it brightens up my world

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)



=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

Sometimes I find myself playing Am instead of Am7 and it still sounds good so if it is easier for you go for it

Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

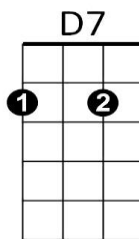
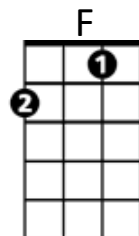
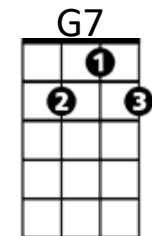
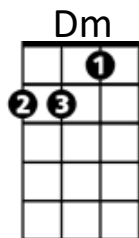
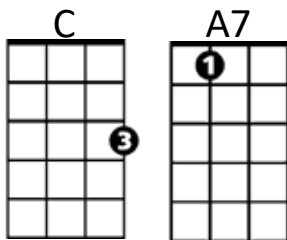
DDUUD

On the split measures I just do DD for each chord. The split measures are G D7 on the last line of the verses and C C/B in the chorus.

Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

Intro: C

C **A7**
 What a day for a daydream
Dm **G7**
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy
C **A7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm **G7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



F **D7** **C** **A7**
 And even if time ain't really on my side
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
D7 **G7**
 And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

C **A7**
 I been havin' a sweet dream
Dm **G7**
 I been dreamin' since I woke up today
C **A7**
 It's starring me and my sweet dream
Dm **G7**
 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

F **D7** **C** **A7**
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
D7 **G7**
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

F **D7** **C** **A7**
 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 A daydream will last along into the night
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
D7 **G7**
 Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

C **A7**
 What a day for a daydream
Dm **G7**
 Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
C **A7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm **G7**
 Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

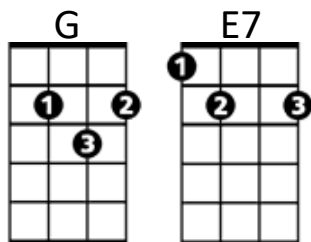
Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

BARITONE

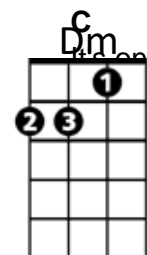
Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Intro: G

G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

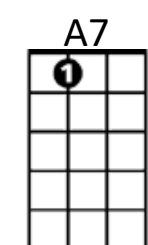
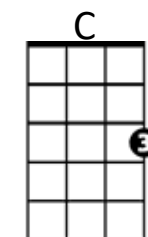
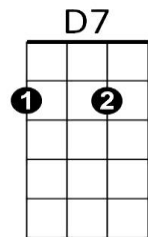
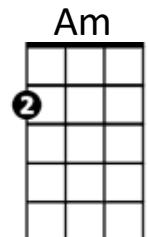


C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time ain't really on my side
C **A7** **G** **E7**
Am of those days for takin' a walk outside
A7 **G** **E7**
 win' the day to take a walk in the sun
D7
 I on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn



G **E7**
 I been havin' a sweet dream
Am **D7**
 I been dreamin' since I woke up today
G **E7**
 It's starring me and my sweet dream
Am **D7**
 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
A7 **D7**
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

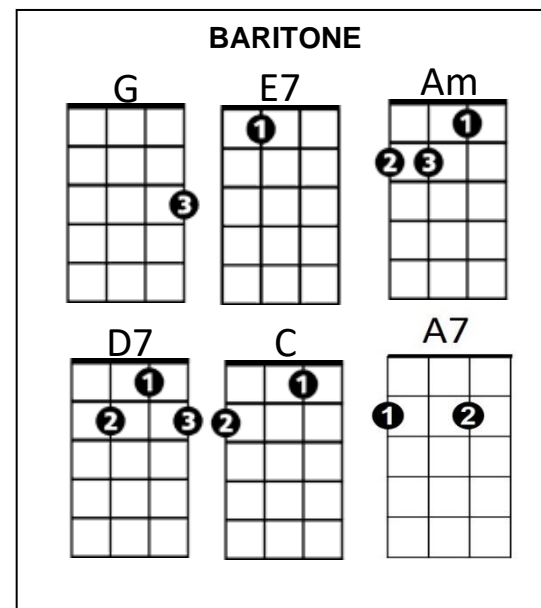


Verse melody (whistled)

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 A daydream will last along into the night
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
A7 **D7**
 Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

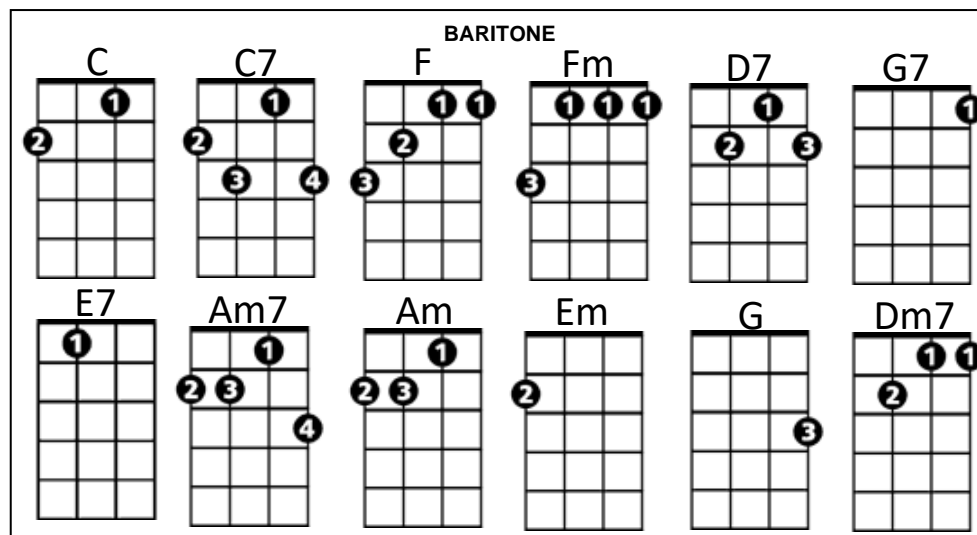
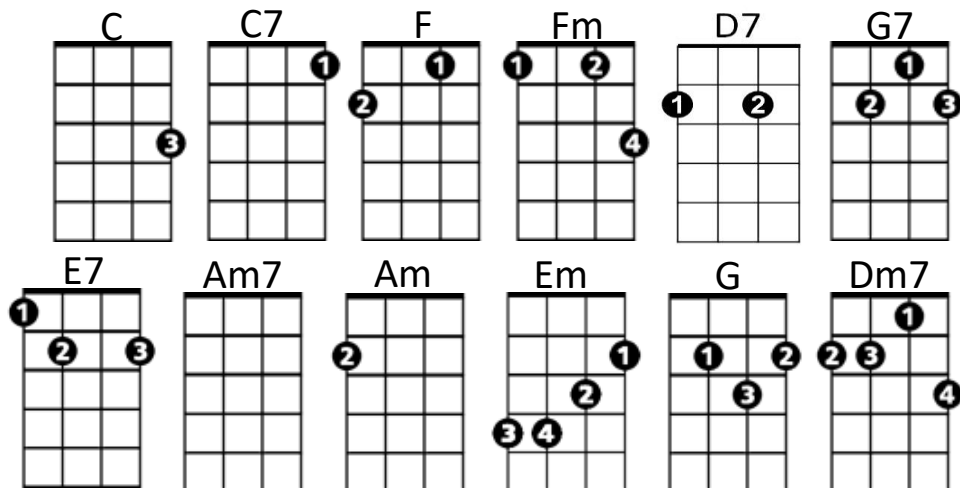
C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
F C
She'll beat you if she's able,
Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Am Em F C
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

Am Em
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
F C
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7 F C G
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am Em
You're losin' all your highs and lows
F C Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
C Am D7 G7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
C C7 F Fm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C E7 Am F C Dm7
You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

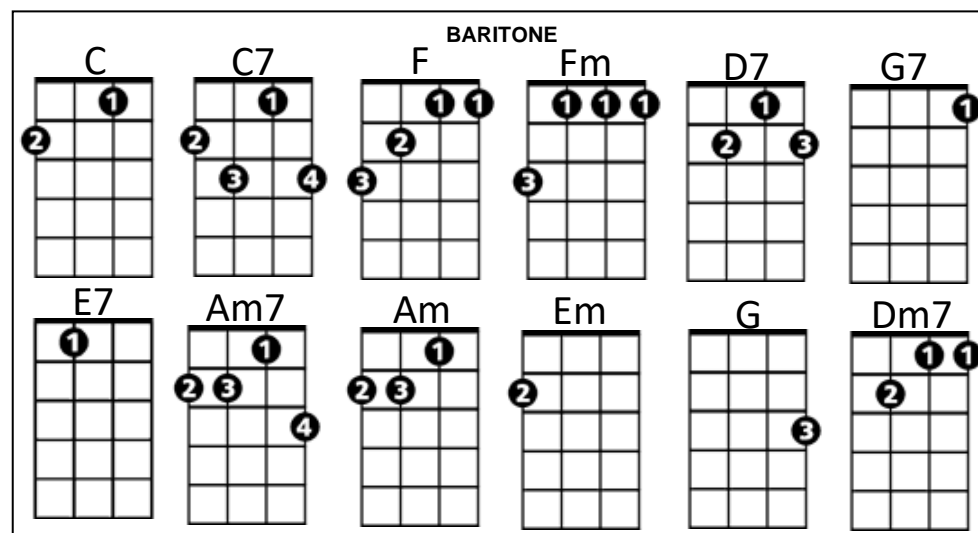
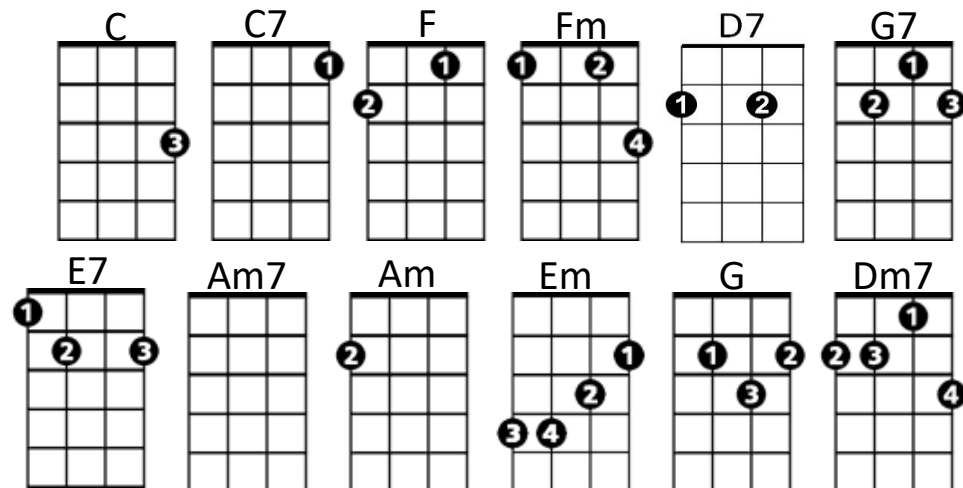
G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

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

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone

Em Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
C G
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 C G D
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em Bm
You're losin' all your highs and lows
C G Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

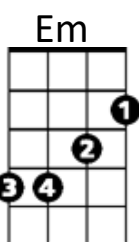
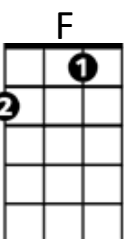
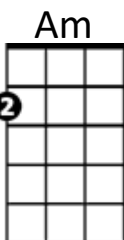
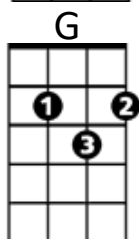
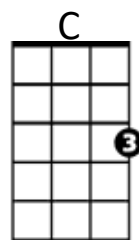
D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G Em A7 D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
G G7 C Cm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
G B7 Em C G Am7
You better let somebody love you,
G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G
You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late



Don't Stop Believin' (Steve Perry, Neal Schon)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

C G Am F
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C G Em F
She took the midnight train going any - where
C G Am F
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
C G Em F
He took the midnight train going any - where



C G Am F
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
C G Em F
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time
C G
Some will win, some will lose,
Am F
Some were born to sing the blues
C G Em F
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

(Chorus)

C G Am F / C G Em F

Ending : (3X) Instrumental fade

C G Am F
Don't stop believing hold on to the fee-ling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

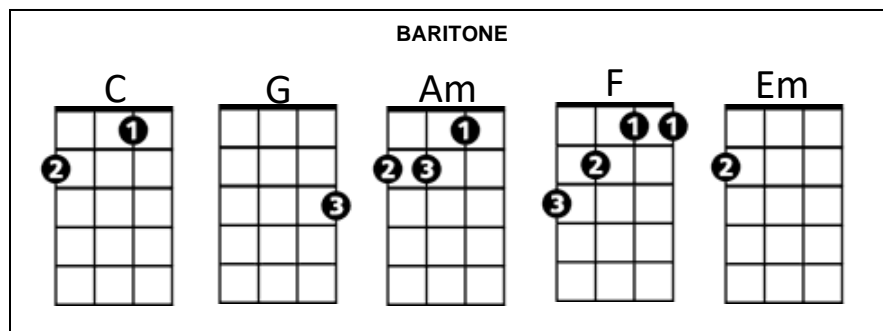
C G Am F / C G Em F

C G
A singer in a smoky room,
Am F
Smell of wine and cheap perfume
C G
For a smile they can share the night,
Em F
It goes on and on and on and on

Chorus:

G F G C F G C
Stran-gers wait-ing up and down the bou-le-vard
G F G C G C
Their sha-dows search-ing in the nig-ht
G F G C F G C
Street-light, pe-ople, living just to find emotion
G F G C G Am
Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

C G Am F / C G Em F



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key D

D C G (4x)

D C G
If you wake up and don't want to smile

D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
Open your eyes and look at the day

A7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G
It'll be better than before

A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

D C G
Why not think about times to come

D C G
And not about the things that you've done

D C G
If your life was bad to you

A7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

D C G
All I want is to see you smile

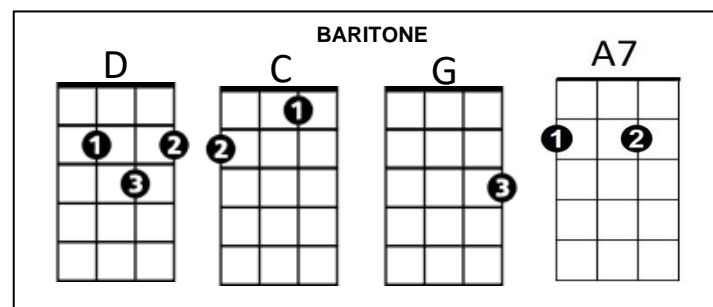
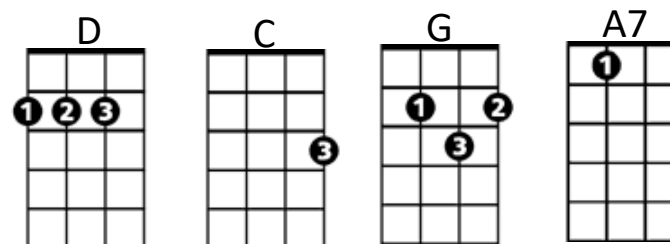
D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
I know you don't believe that it's true

A7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

D C G (4x)
Oooooh, Don't you look back



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key G

G F C (4x)

G F C
If you wake up and don't want to smile

G F C
If it takes just a little while

G F C
Open your eyes and look at the day

D7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

G F C
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

G F C
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

G F C
It'll be better than before

D7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

G F C
Why not think about times to come

G F C
And not about the things that you've done

G F C
If your life was bad to you

D7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

G F C
All I want is to see you smile

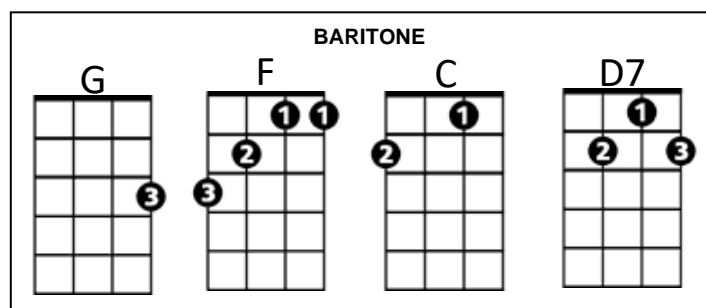
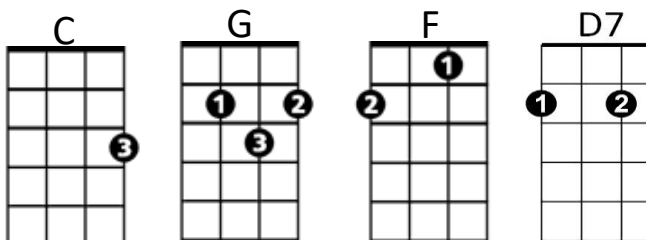
G F C
If it takes just a little while

G F C
I know you don't believe that it's true

D7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

G F C (4x)
Ooooooh, Don't you look back



Dry Bones

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

*Can be barred with one finger if finger mutes bottom string- 3rd through 7thfrets or E chord shape

D A7 D
 Ezekiel cried “Dem Dry Bones!” Ezekiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!”
 D G D A7 D
 Ezekiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!” Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D (third fret barred)
 * The Foot bone connected to the leg bone.
 D # (Eb)
 The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
 E
 The knee bone connected to the thigh bone.
 F
 The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
 F#
 The back bone connected to the neck bone.
 G
 The neck bone connected to the head bone.
 G D7 G
 Oh, hear the word of the lord.

G D7 G
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’ .
 G C G D7 G
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’, Oh, hear the word of the Lord
 .

G (fret 7)
 *The head bone connected to the neck bone.
 Gb (F#)
 The neck bone connected to the back bone.
 F
 The back bone connected to the thigh bone.
 E
 The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
 Eb
 The knee bone connected to the leg bone.
 D
 The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
 D A7 D
 Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D A7 D
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’ .
 D G D A7 D
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’, Oh, hear the word of the Lord

Dry Bones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Dry Bones
Traditional

D A7 D A7 D
 Ezekiel connected them dry bones, Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
 D G D A7 D
 Ezekiel connected them dry bones, I hear the word of the Lord!

D A7 D
 The toe bone's connected to the foot bone.
 D# A#7 D#
 The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone.
 E B7 E
 The anklebone's connected to the leg bone.
 F C7 F
 The leg bone's connected to the knee bone.
 F# C#7 F#
 The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone.
 G D7 G
 The thighbone's connected to the hip bone.
 G# D#7 G#
 The hipbone's connected to the back bone.
 A E7 A
 The backbone's connected to the shoulder bone.
 A# E#7 A#
 The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone.
 B F#7 B
 The neck bone's connected to the head bone.
 B F#7 B
 I hear the word of the Lord!

B F#7 B F#7 B
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
 B E B F#7 B
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. I hear the word of the Lord!
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! Them bones, them bones gonna walk around!
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! I hear the word of the Lord!

Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
 Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. I hear the word of the Lord!
 B F#7 B
 Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.
 Bb F7 Bb
 Your neck bone disconnected from your backbone.
 A E7 A
 Your backbone disconnected from your hipbone.
 Ab Eb7 Ab
 Your hipbone disconnected from your thighbone.
 G D7 G
 Your thighbone disconnected from your knee bone.
 Gb Db7 Gb
 Your knee bone disconnected from your leg bone.
 F C7 F
 Your leg bone disconnected from your anklebone.
 E B7 E
 Your anklebone disconnected from your foot bone.
 Eb Bb7 Eb
 Your foot bone disconnected from your toe bone.
 D A7 D
 I hear the word of the Lord!
 D A7 D
 I hear the word of the Lord!

Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am
I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.

C G Am G Dm Am
All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G / C)
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am
Same - old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.

C G Am G Dm Am
All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G / C)

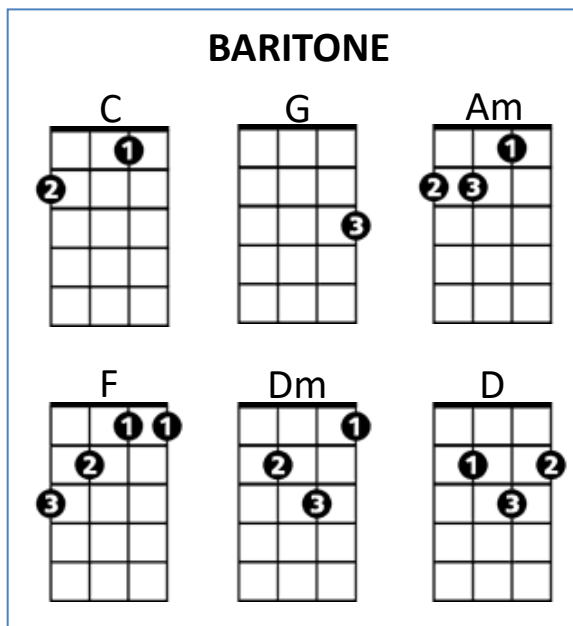
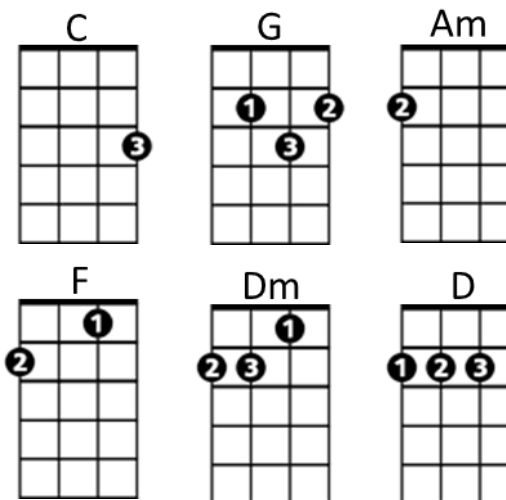
C G Am G Dm Am
Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

C G Am G Dm Am
It slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

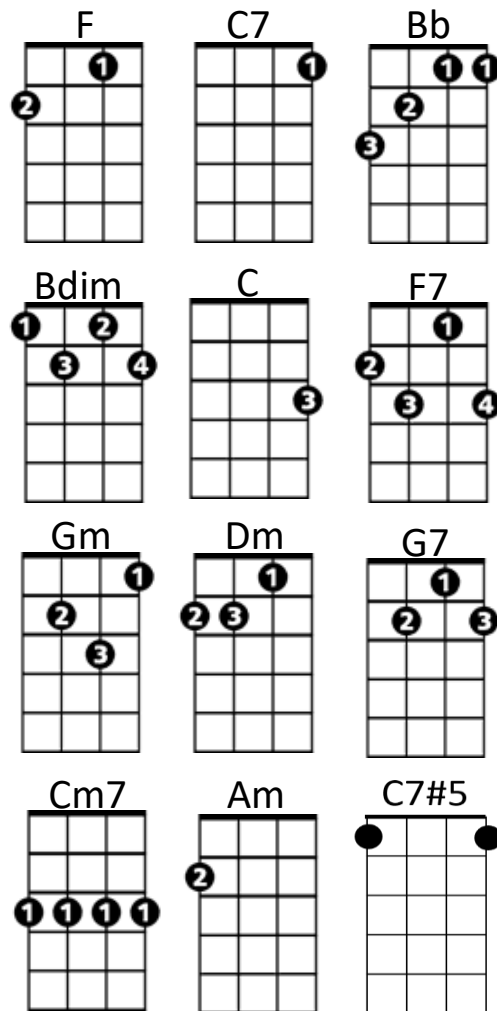
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933)

F C7 F
 Never saw you look quite so pretty before
 F C7 F
 Never saw you dress quite so handsome what's more
 Bb C7 F Bb
 I could hardly wait to keep our date
 Gm F C
 This lovely Easter Morning
 F Bdim C C7
 And my heart beat fast as I came through the door



F F7 Bb Bdim
 In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it
 F C7 Dm G7 C7
 You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade
 F C7 F7 Bb Bdim
 I'll be all in clover, and when they look you over
 F C7 Dm G7 C7 F
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter pa-rade

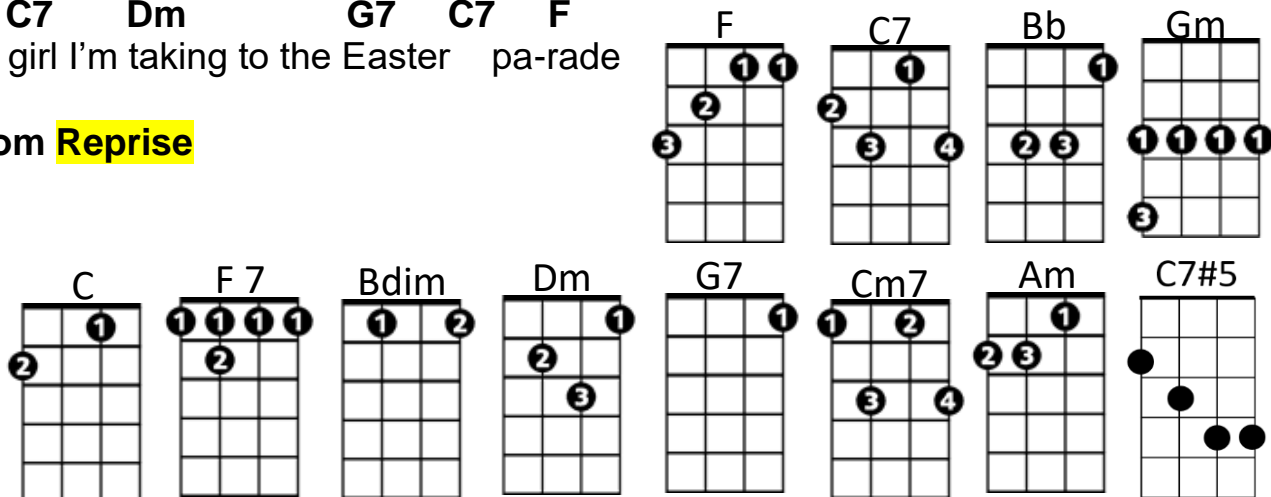
Reprise:

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb
 On the avenue, Fifth Avenue
 Dm G7
 The photographers will snap us
 C Bb Am C7 C7#5
 And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure, Oh,

BARITONE

F C7 F7 Bb Bdim
 I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet
 F C7 Dm G7 C7 F
 And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter pa-rade

Repeat from Reprise



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin, 1933) (F)

Featured in "[Holiday Inn](#)" and "[Easter Parade](#)"

C7 F Dm Bb C7 F - C7

Never saw you look quite so pretty be-fore

F C7 F - F7no5

Never saw you dressed quite so handsome, what's more

Bb C7 F Bb Gm F C

I could hardly wait to keep our date this lovely Easter morning

F G7 C C7#5

And my heart beat fast, as I came through the door.....for

F C7 F F7no5 Bb Bdim7

In your Easter bonnet, _____ with all the frills u-pon it

F C7 F Dm G7 Gm - C7

You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade

F C7 F F7no5 Bb Bdim7

I'll be all in clover, _____ and when they look you over

F C7 F Dm G7 C7 F - F7no5

I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter __ pa-rade

F9 Bb6

On the avenue, Fifth Avenue

Dm G7

The photographers will snap us

C Bb Am C C7#5

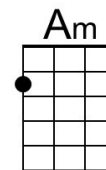
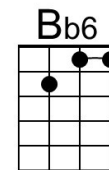
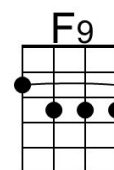
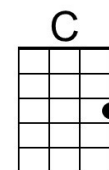
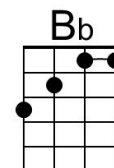
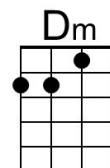
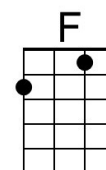
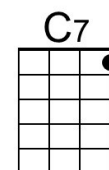
And you'll find that you're in the rotogra-vure, Oh,

F C7 F F7no5 Bb Bdim7

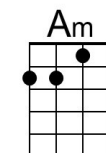
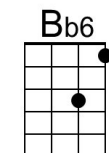
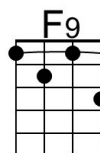
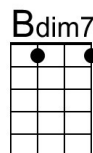
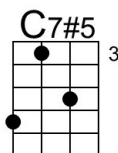
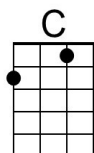
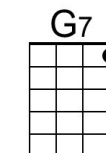
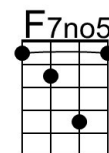
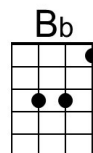
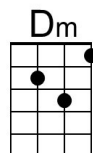
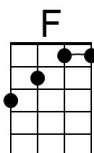
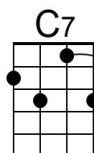
I could write a sonnet _____ a-bout your Easter bonnet

F C7 F Dm G7 C7 F

And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter __ pa-rade.



Bari



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin, 1933) (C)

Featured in "[Holiday Inn](#)" and "[Easter Parade](#)"

G7 C Am F G7 C - G7

Never saw you look quite so pretty be-fore

C G7 C - C7no5

Never saw you dressed quite so handsome, what's more

F G7 C F Dm C G

I could hardly wait to keep our date this lovely Easter morning

C D7 G G7#5

And my heart beat fast, as I came through the door.....for

C G7 C C7no5 F F#dim7

In your Easter bonnet, _____ with all the frills u-pon it

C G7 C Am D7 Dm - G7

You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade

C G7 C C7no5 F F#dim7

I'll be all in clover, _____ and when they look you over

C G7 C Am D7 G7 C - C7no5

I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter __ pa-rade

C9 F6

On the avenue, Fifth Avenue

Am D7

The photographers will snap us

G F Em G G7#5

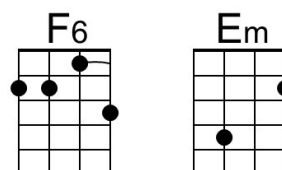
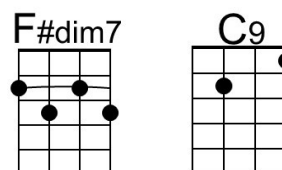
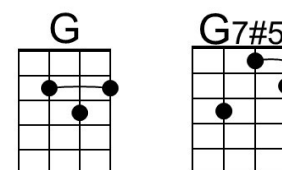
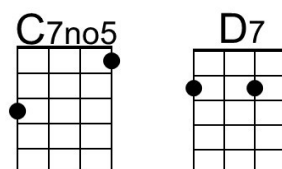
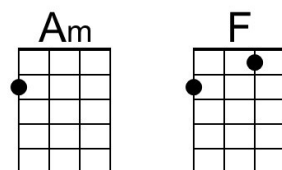
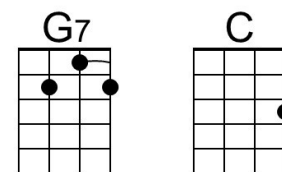
And you'll find that you're in the rotogra-vure, Oh,

C G7 C C7no5 F F#dim7

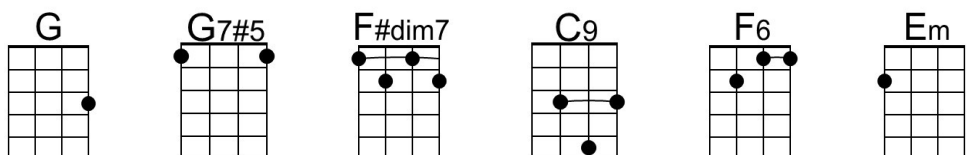
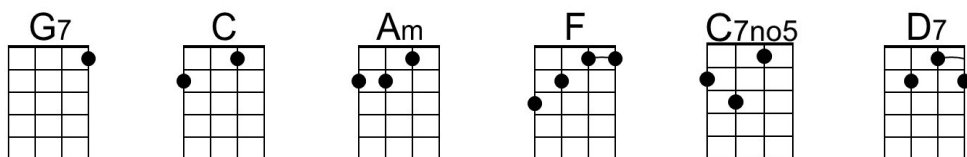
I could write a sonnet _____ a-bout your Easter bonnet

C G7 C Am D7 G7 C

And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter __ pa-rade.



Bari

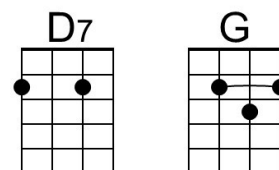


Easter Parade (Irving Berlin, 1933) (G)

Featured in "[Holiday Inn](#)" and "[Easter Parade](#)"

D7 G Em C D7 G - D7

Never saw you look quite so pretty be-fore



G D7 G - G7no5

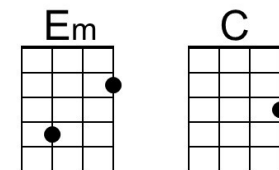
Never saw you dressed quite so handsome, what's more

C D7 G C Am G D

I could hardly wait to keep our date this lovely Easter morning

G A7 D D7#5

And my heart beat fast, as I came through the door.....for

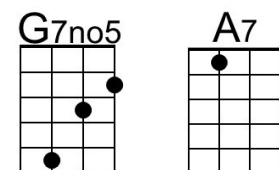


G D7 G G7no5 C C#dim7

In your Easter bonnet, _____ with all the frills u-pon it

G D7 G Em A7 Am - D7

You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade

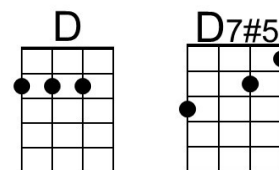


G D7 G G7no5 C C#dim7

I'll be all in clover, _____ and when they look you over

G D7 G Em A7 D7 G - G7no5

I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter __ pa-rade



G9 C6

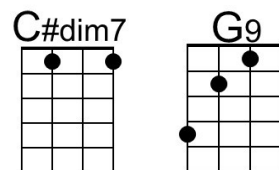
On the avenue, Fifth Avenue,

Em A7

The photographers will snap us

D C Bm D D7#5

And you'll find that you're in the rotogra-vure, Oh,

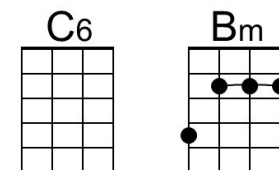


G D7 G G7no5 C C#dim7

I could write a sonnet _____ a-bout your Easter bonnet

G D7 G Em A7 D7 G

And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter __ pa-rade.



Bari

A grid of 12 guitar chord diagrams for Bari chords. The first row contains D7, G, Em, C, G7no5, and A7. The second row contains D, D7#5, C#dim7, G9, C6, and Bm. Each diagram shows the fret positions for the notes on the strings.

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

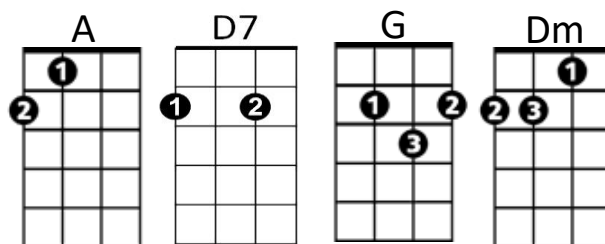
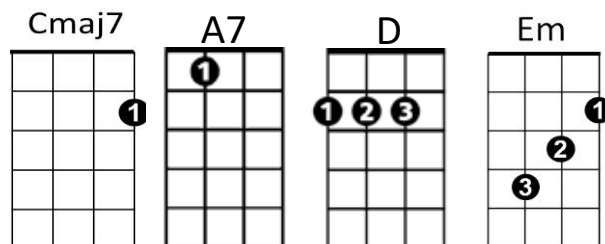
Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



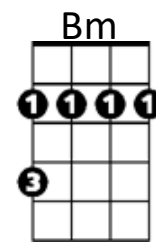
CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm
Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

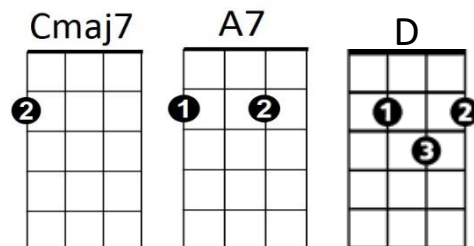


Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

BARITONE



(CHORUS) Change end of last line – “We all need a friend”

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

OUTRO:

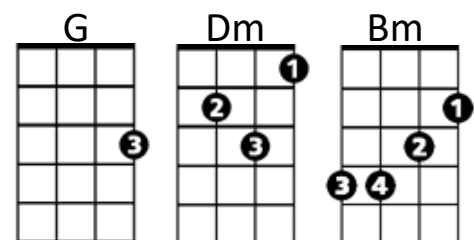
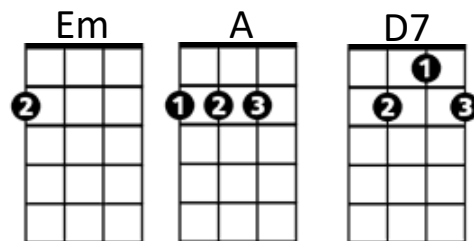
Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)

Much too easy to say no..



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:

C **F** **C**

England swings like a pendulum do

G

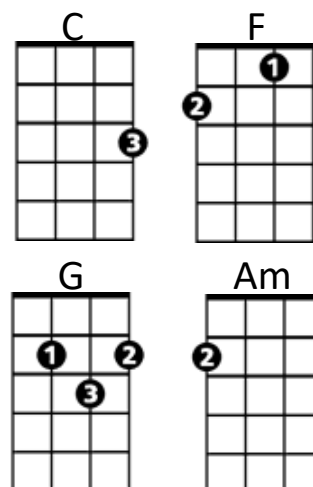
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

C **F**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

C **G** **C**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



C **F**
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

C **G**

Money up you can take your family on a trip across the sea

C **F** **C**

Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

C **G** **C**

Go to Engeland, oh

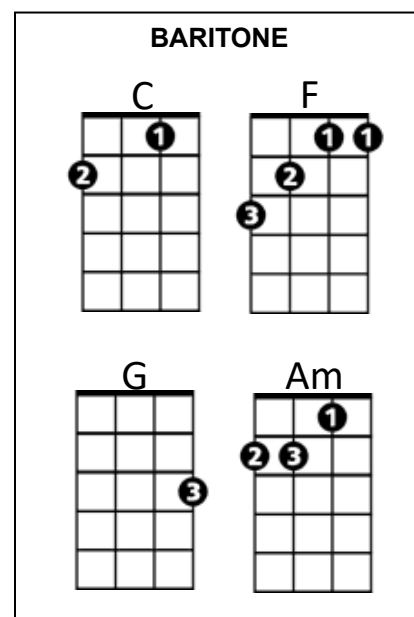
(Chorus)

C **F** **C**
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

C **G**
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

C **F** **C**
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

C **G** **C**
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:

D **G** **D**

England swings like a pendulum do

A

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

D **G**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

D **A** **D**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

D **G**

Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

D **A**

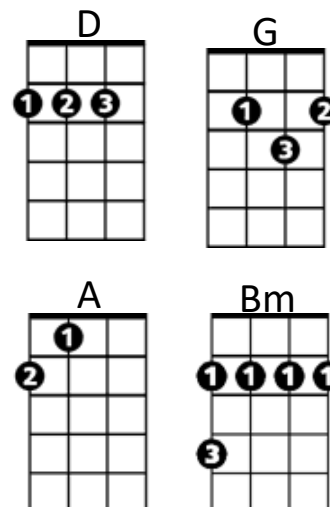
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

D **G** **D**

Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

D **A** **D**

Go to England, oh

**(Chorus)**

D **G** **D**

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

D **A**

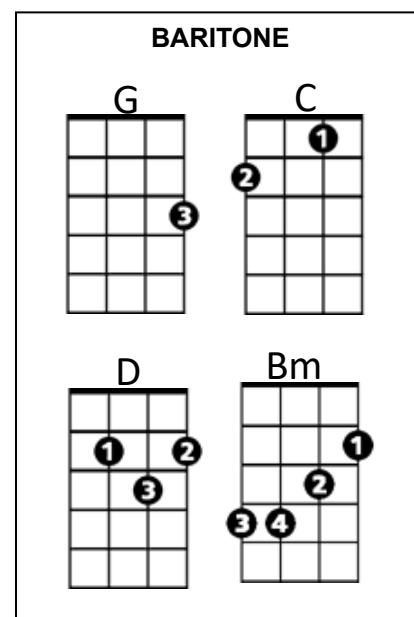
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

D **G** **D**

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

D **A** **D**

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:

G C G

England swings like a pendulum do

D

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

G C

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

G D G

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

G C

Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

G D

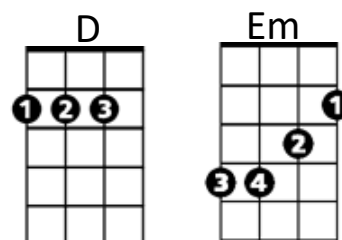
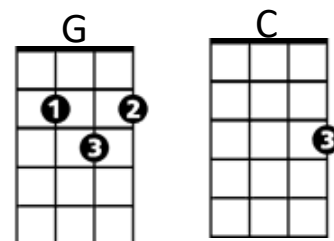
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

G C G

Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

G D G

Go to Engeland, oh

**(Chorus)**

G C G

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

G D

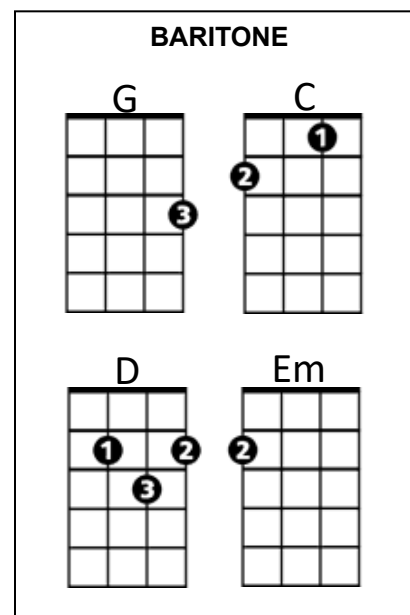
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

G C G

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

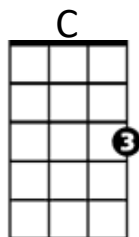
G D G

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

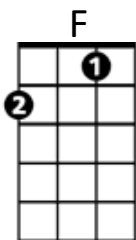
(Chorus) 2X

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

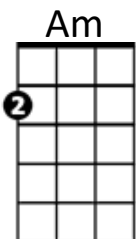
C **F**
Went to a garden party
C **F**
To reminisce with my old friends
C **Am**
A chance to share old memories
F **G7** **C**
And play our songs again



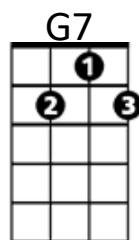
C **F**
When I got to the garden party,
C **F**
They all knew my name
C **Am**
But no one recognized me,
F **G7** **C**
I didn't look the same



Chorus:
F **G7** **C**
But it's all right now,
F **G7** **C**
I learned my lesson well.
F **C**
You see, ya can't please everyone,
F **G7** **C**
So ya - got to please yourself



C **F**
People came from miles around,
C **F**
Everyone was there
C **Am**
Yoko brought her walrus,
F **G7** **C**
There was magic in the air



C **F**
And over in the corner,
C **F**
Much to my surprise
C **Am**
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
F **G7** **C**
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

C **F**
Played them all the old songs,
C **F**
Thought that's why they came
C **Am**
No one heard the music,
F **G7** **C**
We didn't look the same

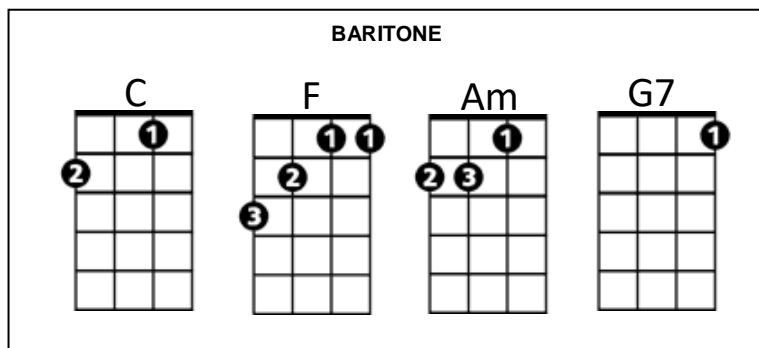
F
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
C **F**
She belongs to me
C **Am**
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
F **G7** **C**
It was time to leave

(Chorus)

C **F**
Someone opened up a closet door
C **F**
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
C **Am**
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
F **G7** **C**
And lookin' like he should

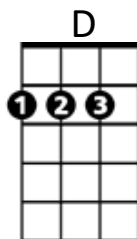
C **F**
If you gotta play at garden parties,
C **F**
I wish you a lotta luck
C **Am**
But if memories were all I sang,
F **G7** **C**
I'd rather drive a truck

(Chorus)



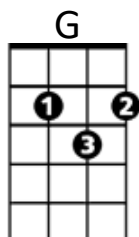
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

D G
Went to a garden party
D G
To reminisce with my old friends
D Bm
A chance to share old memories
G A7 D
And play our songs again



D G
Played them all the old songs,
D G
Thought that's why they came
D Bm
No one heard the music,
G A7 D
We didn't look the same

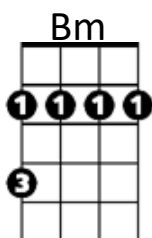
D G
When I go t to the garden party,
D G
They all knew my name
D Bm
But no one recognized me,
G A7 D
I didn't look the same



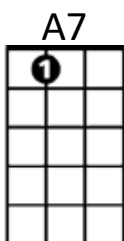
G
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
D G
She belongs to me
D Bm
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
G A7 D
It was time to leave

Chorus:

G A7 D
But it's all right now,
G A7 D
I learned my lesson well.
G D
You see, ya can't please everyone,
G A7 D
So ya - got to please yourself

**(Chorus)**

D G
Someone opened up a closet door
D G
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
D Bm
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
G A7 D
And lookin' like he should



D G
People came from miles around,
D G
Everyone was there
D Bm
Yoko brought her walrus,
G A7 D
There was magic in the air

D G
If you gotta play at garden parties,
D G
I wish you a lotta luck
D Bm
But if memories were all I sang,
G A7 D
I'd rather drive a truck

D G
And over in the corner,
D G
Much to my surprise
D Bm
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
G A7 D
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

BARITONE

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

G C
Went to a garden party
G C
To reminisce with my old friends
G Em
A chance to share old memories
C D7 G
And play our songs again

G C
When I got to the garden party,
G C
They all knew my name
G Em
But no one recognized me,
C D7 G
I didn't look the same

Chorus:

C D7 G
But it's all right now,
C D7 G
I learned my lesson well.
C G
You see, ya can't please everyone,
C D7 G
So ya - got to please yourself

G C
People came from miles around,
G C
Everyone was there
G Em
Yoko brought her walrus,
C D7 G
There was magic in the air

G C
And over in the corner,
G C
Much to my surprise
G Em
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
C D7 G
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

G C
Played them all the old songs,
G C
Thought that's why they came
G Em
No one heard the music,
C D7 G
We didn't look the same

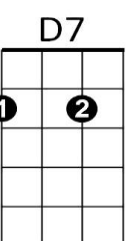
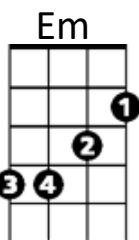
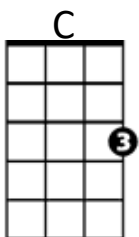
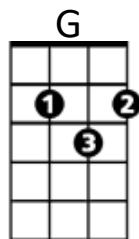
C
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
G C
She belongs to me
G Em
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
C D7 G
It was time to leave

(Chorus)

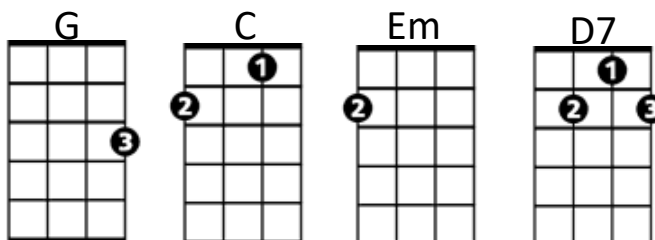
G C
Someone opened up a closet door
G C
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
G Em
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
C D7 G
And lookin' like he should

G C
If you gotta play at garden parties,
G C
I wish you a lotta luck
G Em
But if memories were all I sang,
C D7 G
I'd rather drive a truck

(Chorus)

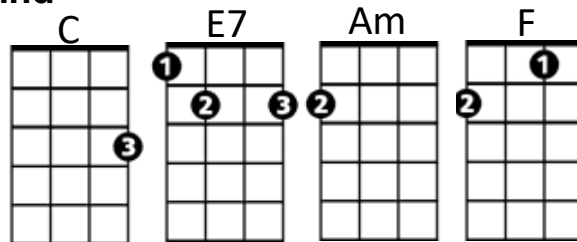


BARITONE

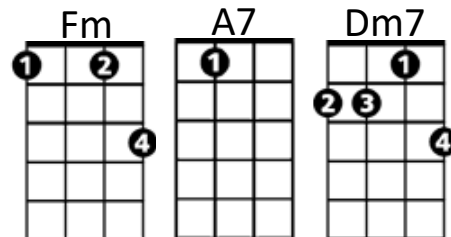


Georgia On My Mind

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
A7 D7 G G7

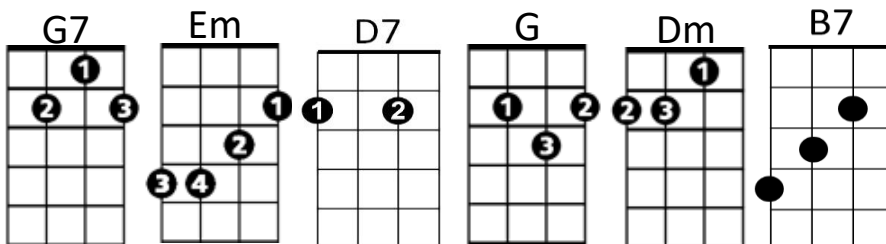


C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you
C A7 Dm7 G7 C
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
C F C E7



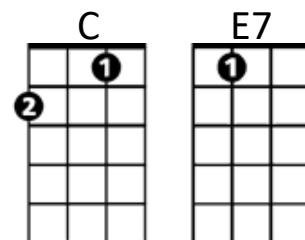
Chorus:

Am Dm Am F
 Other arms reach out to me
Am Dm7 Am D7
 Other eyes smile, tenderly
Am F C B7 (hold)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
Am Em Dm7 G G7
 The road leads back to you



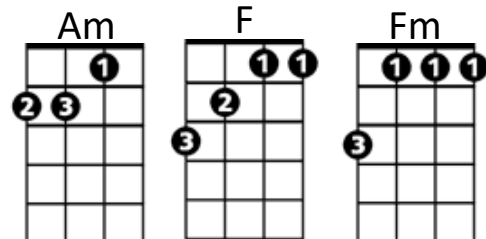
BARITONE

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G C
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
C F C E7

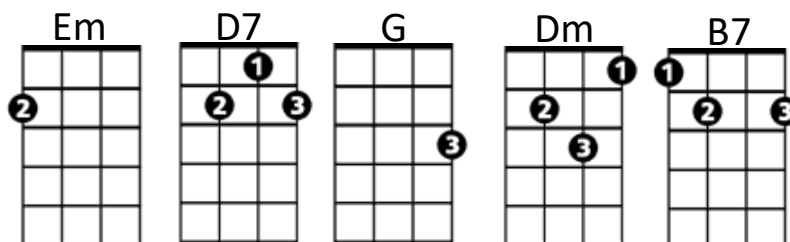
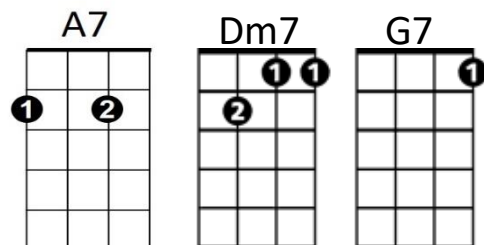


(Chorus)

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
E7 A7 Am
Dm7



Just an old sweet song keeps
G G7 C C F C
 Georgia on my mind



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

C **F**
 When I was a little bitty boy
C **G7**
 Just up off the floor,
C **F**
 We used to go down to Grandma's house
C **G7** **C**
 Every month end or so
F
 We'd have chicken pie, country ham
C **G7**
 Home-made butter on the bread
C **F**
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
C **G7** **C**
 Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
 It was nine feet high, six feet wide
F **C**
 Soft as a downy chick
F **C**
 It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
G7
 And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C **F**
 It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C **G7**
 And the piggy that we stole from the shed
C **F**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7 **C**
 In Grandma's feather bed

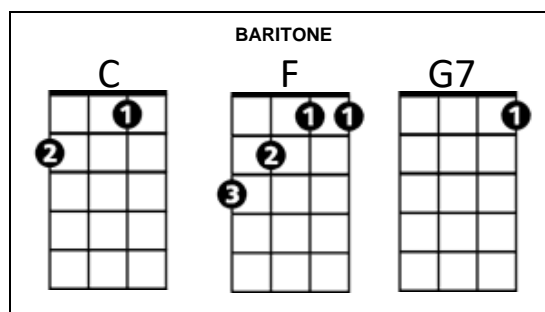
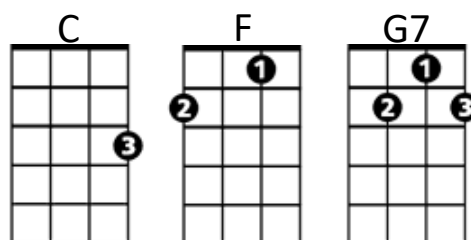
C **F**
 After supper we'd sit around the fire
C **G7**
 The old folks'd spit and chew
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G7** **C**
 And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G7**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
C **G7** **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
C **G7**
 I love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
 cousin
C **G7** **C**
 And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
F
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G7**
 I think it oughta be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
C **G7** **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed
C **F**
 I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
 (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
G7 **C**
 In Grandma's feather bed



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

G C
When I was a little bitty boy
G D7
Just up off the floor,
G C
We used to go down to Grandma's house
G D7 G
Every month end or so
C
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
G D7
Home-made butter on the bread
G C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G D7 G
Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

G C G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
C G
Soft as a downy chick
C G
It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
D7
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G C
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
G D7
And the piggy that we stole from the shed
G C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D7 G
In Grandma's feather bed

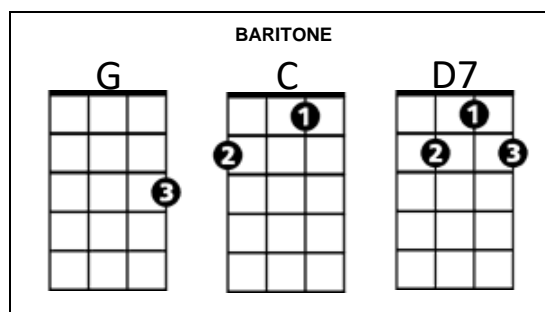
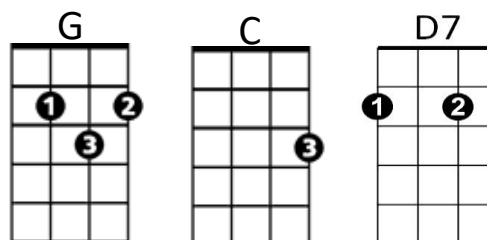
G C
After supper we'd sit around the fire
G D7
The old folks'd spit and chew
G C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G D7 G
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
C
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G D7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
G C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
G D7 G
In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

(Chorus)

G C
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
G D7
I love Granny and Grandpa too
G C
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
cousin
G D7 G
And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
C
But if I ever had to make a choice
G D7
I think it oughta be said
G C
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G D7 G
For Grandma's feather bed
G C
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

G C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
D7 G
In Grandma's feather bed

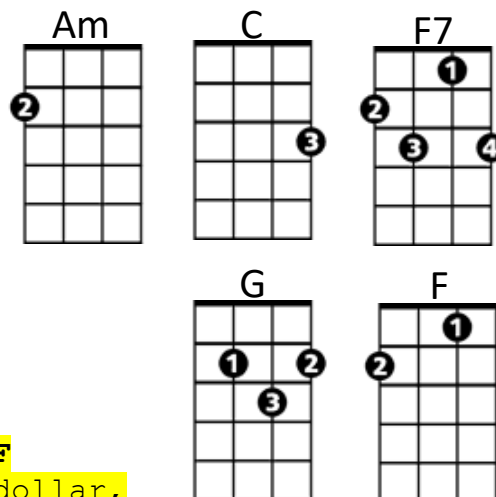


Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)

Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio

Key: Am

Am
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C
others say I'm no good,
F7
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
G **Am**
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
G **Am** **Am**
Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F**
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
C **F** **C** **F**
Spend it fast as I can,
C **F** **C** **F**
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
G **Am**
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
The only things that I under-stand.

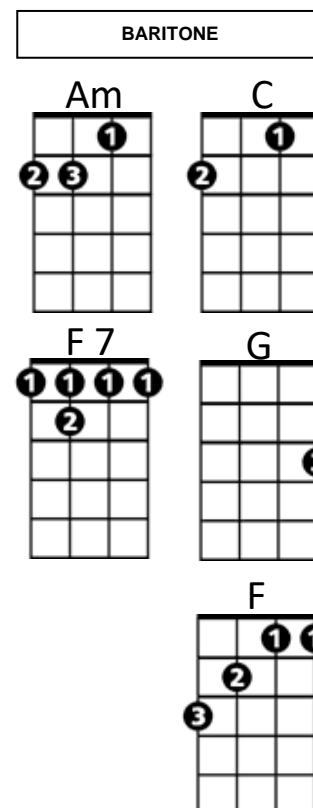
Am **C**
When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,
F7
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
G **Am**
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Am **C**
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
F7
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
G **Am**
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

G **Am**
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am Am Am!**
The only things that I understand.



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)

Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio

Key: Em

Em

Some people say I'm a no-count,

G

others say I'm no good,

C7

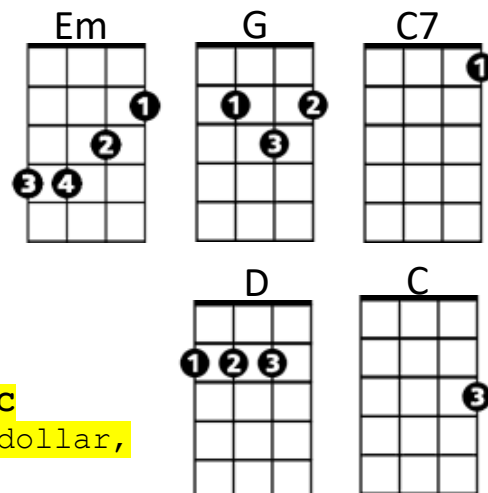
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

D Em

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

D Em Em

Doin' what I think I should.

**Chorus:**

G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

G C G C
Spend it fast as I can,

G C G C
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

D Em
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

D Em Em
The only things that I under-stand.

Em

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

C7

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

D

Em

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

D Em Em

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Em

Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,

C7

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

D

Em

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

D

Em Em

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus****Repeat first verse and chorus.****Outro:**

D

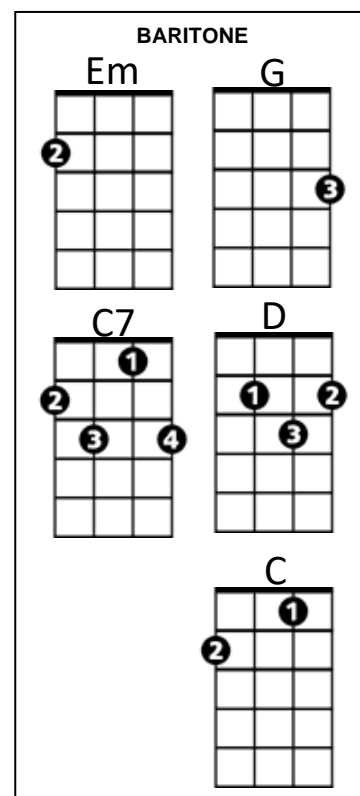
Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

D

Em Em

The only things that I understand.

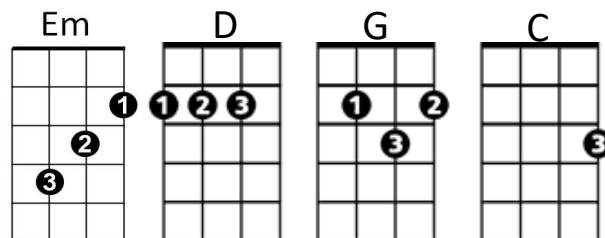


Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

by Neil Young

Intro: Em // // // // // D // Em / 2x (harmonica optional)

Em C D G
I wanna live, I wanna give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give



Chorus:

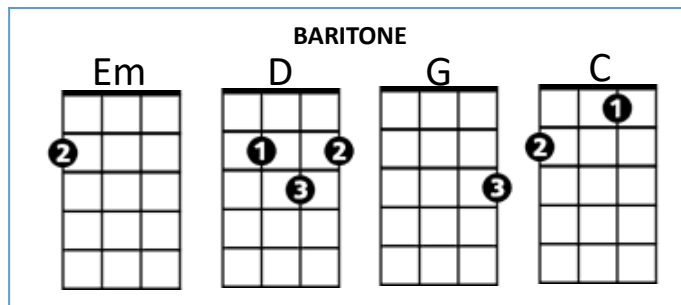
Em G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G
Em G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind it's such a fine line

(Chorus)

C /// - /// Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G (optional harmonica interlude)

Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
Em D Em
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old
Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
Em G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C C /// - G / or Em/ D/ C/ - G/ (or TABS: C string - 4 2 0 - G)
Ahh ahhhh



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em // // // // D // Em / (3x)
Em G C G Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em
 I want to live, I want to give
C D G Em
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C D G Em
 It's these expressions I never give

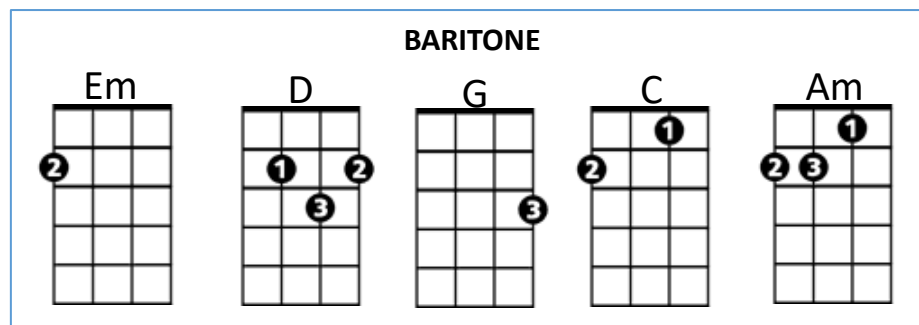
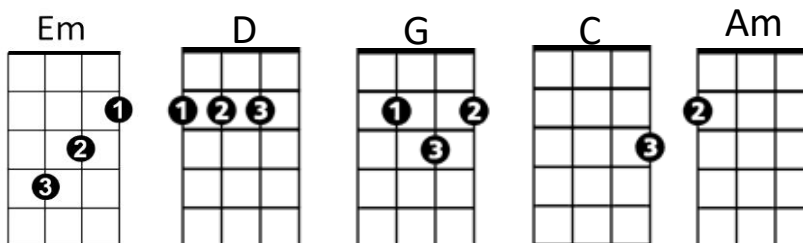
G
 That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G
 And I'm gettin' old
Em G
 Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G
 And I'm gettin' old

Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em
 I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
C D G Em
 I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
C D G Em
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
G
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C G
 And I'm getting old
Em G
 Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G
 And I'm gettin' old

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

Em D Em
 Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
D Em
 You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old
D Em
 Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
G C G
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh



Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: Gm Am 2X

Gm Am
On the first part of the journey,
Gm Am
I was looking at all the life.
Gm
There were plants and birds,
Am
And rocks and things,
Gm Am
There was sand and hills and rings.
Gm Am
The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,
Gm Am
And the sky, with no clouds.
Gm Am
The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,
Gm Am
But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

Gm
You see, I've been through the desert
Am
On a horse with no name,
Gm Am
It felt good to be out of the rain.
Gm Am
In the desert you can remember your name,
Gm Am
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no
pain.
Gm Am Gm Am
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la
Gm Am Gm Am
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

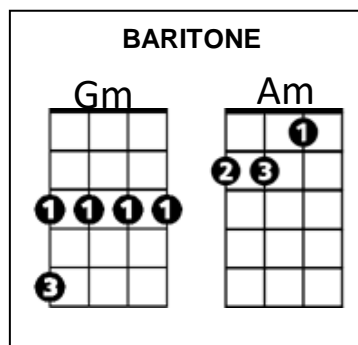
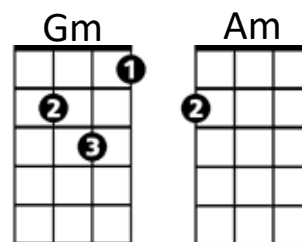
Gm Am
After two days, in the desert sun,
Gm Am
My skin began to turn red.
Gm Am
After three days, in the desert fun,
Gm Am
I was looking at a river bed.
Gm Am
And the story it told, of a river that flowed,
Gm Am
Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

Gm Am
After nine days, I let the horse run free,
Gm Am
'Cause the desert had turned to sea.
Gm
There were plants and birds,
Am
And rocks and things,
Gm Am
There was sand and hills and rings.
Gm Am
The ocean is a desert, with its life
underground,
Gm Am
And a perfect disguise above.
Gm Am
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,
Gm Am
But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

Gm Am Gm Am (5X)
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la



Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: 1(m) 2(m) 2X

1(m) 2(m)
 On the first part of the journey,
 1(m) 2(m)
 I was looking at all the life.
 1(m)
 There were plants and birds,
 2(m)
 And rocks and things,
 1(m) 2(m)
 There was sand and hills and rings.
 1(m) 2(m)
 The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,
 1(m) 2(m)
 And the sky, with no clouds.
 1(m) 2(m)
 The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,
 1(m) 2(m)
 But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

1(m)
 You see, I've been through the desert
 2(m)
 On a horse with no name,
 1(m) 2(m)
 It felt good to be out of the rain.
 1(m) 2(m)
 In the desert you can remember your name,
 1(m) 2(m)
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.
 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la
 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m)
 After two days, in the desert sun,
 1(m) 2(m)
 My skin began to turn red.
 1(m) 2(m)
 After three days, in the desert fun,
 1(m) 2(m)
 I was looking at a river bed.
 1(m) 2(m)
 And the story it told, of a river that flowed,
 1(m) 2(m)
 Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m)
 After nine days, I let the horse run free,
 1(m) 2(m)
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea.
 1(m)
 There were plants and birds,
 2(m)
 And rocks and things,
 1(m) 2(m)
 There was sand and hills and rings.
 1(m) 2(m)
 The ocean is a desert, with its life underground,
 1(m) 2(m)
 And a perfect disguise above.
 1(m) 2(m)
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,
 1(m) 2(m)
 But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) (5X)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

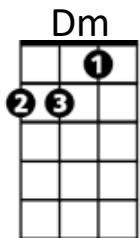
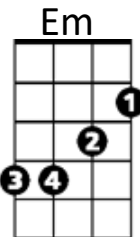
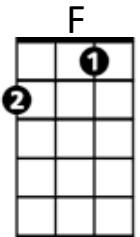
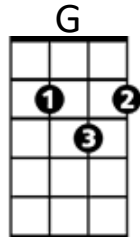
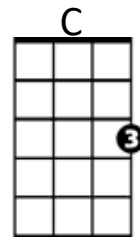
1(m)	2(m)
Am	Bm
Bbm	Cm
Bm	C#m
Cm	Dm
Dm	Gm
Em	F#m
Fm	Gm
Gm	Am

I Think We're Alone Now Key C

C **G**
Children behave
F **G**
That's what they say when we're together
C **G**
And watch how you play
F **G**
They don't understand and so we're
Em **C**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:

C **G**
I think we're alone now
F **C G C**
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
C **G**
I think we're alone now
F **C G C**
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und

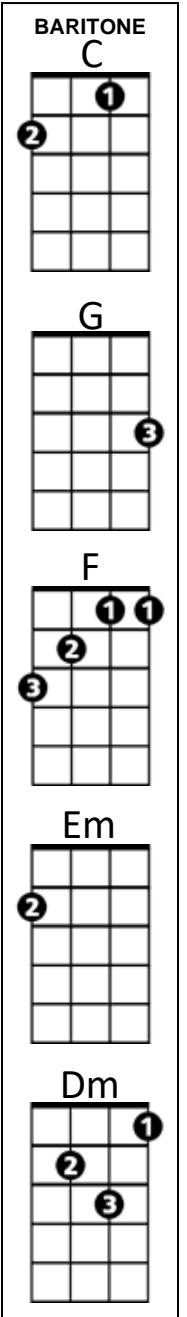


C **G**
Look at the way
F **G**
We gotta hide what we're doing
C **G**
'Cause what would they say
F **G**
If they ever knew and so we're
Em **C**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Em **C**
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

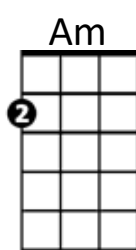
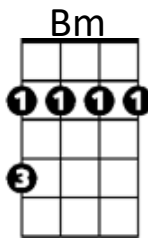
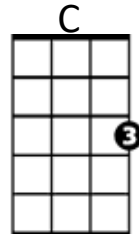
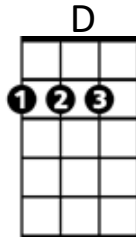
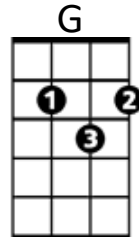


I Think We're Alone Now Key G

G **D**
Children behave
C **D**
That's what they say when we're together
G **D**
And watch how you play
C **D**
They don't understand and so we're
Bm **G**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:

G **D**
I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
G **D**
I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und



G **D**
Look at the way
C **D**
We gotta hide what we're doing
G **D**
'Cause what would they say
C **D**
If they ever knew and so we're
Bm **G**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Bm **G**
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

BARITONE

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) - Key C

Intro: C G7 C G7 tacet

tacet C G7 C
I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail

Dad said "Son, if you keep your hands clean.

C G7 C G7/
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail"

tacet C G7 C
But I fell in with bad com-panions. We robbed a man in Tennessee

The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

C G7 C G7/
They locked me up and threw away the key

Chorus

tacet C G7
I washed my hands in muddy water

I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

C7 F
I tried to do like Daddy told me

C G7 C G7/
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

tacet C G7 C
I asked the jailor "When's my time up"? He said "Son, we won't forget."

And if you try to keep your hands clean.

C G7 C G7/
We may make a good man of you yet!"

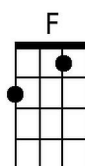
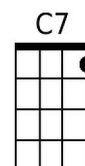
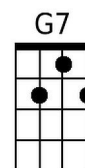
tacet C G7 C
I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail.

I just crossed the line of Georgia

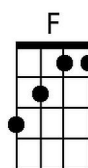
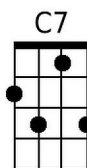
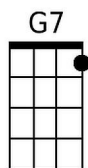
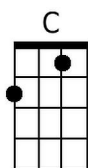
C G7 C G7/
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

Outro

C G7 C G7 C
I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream.

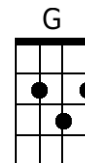


Baritone



I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key G
I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Stonewall Jackson

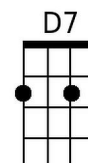
G D7 G
 I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail.



G7 C
 Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean.

G D7 G
 You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail.

D7 G
 But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee.



G7 C
 The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville.

G D7 G
 They locked me up and threw away the key

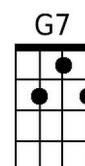
Chorus

D7
 I washed my hands in muddy water

G
 I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

G7 C
 I tried to do like Daddy told me

G D7 G
 But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream



D7 G
 I asked the jailor 'When's my time up?' He said, "Son we won't forget."

G7 C
 And if you try to keep your hands clean,

G D7 G
 We may make a good man of you yet.

D7 G
 I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail

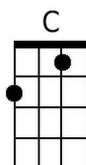
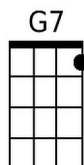
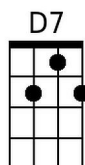
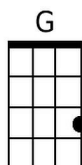
G7 C
 I just crossed the line of Georgia.

G D7 G
 And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

Outro:

G D7 G
 I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

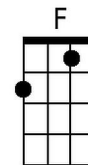
Baritone



I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key F

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Elvis Presley

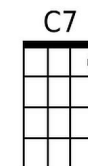
F C7 F
I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail.



F7 Bb
Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean

F C7 F
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail

C7 F
But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee

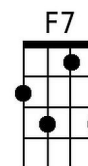


F7 Bb
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

F C7 F
They locked me up and threw away the key

Chorus

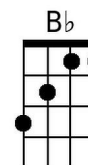
F C7
I washed my hands in muddy water



F
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

F7 Bb
I tried to do like Daddy told me

F C7 F
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream



C7 F
I asked the jailor "When's my time up?" He said "Son we won't forget."

F7 Bb
And if you try to keep your hands clean

F C7 F
We may make a good man of you yet

F C7 F
I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail

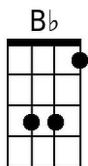
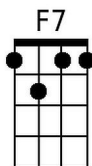
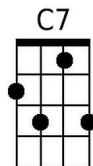
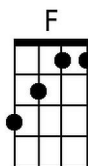
F7 Bb
I just crossed the line of Georgia

F C7 F
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

Outro

F C7 F
I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

Baritone



If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)

G
If you could read my mind love –

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie –

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G **G7** **C**
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D **Em**
With chains upon my feet -

C **G**
You know that ghost is me

C **G**
And I will never be set free

Am7 **D** **G**
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

G
If I could read your mind love -

F
What a tale your thoughts could tell

G
Just like a paperback novel -

F
The kind that drugstores sell

G **G7**
When you reach the part

C
Where the heartaches come

D **Em** **C** **G**
The hero would be me - But heroes often fail

C **G**
And you won't read that book again

Am7 **D** **G**
Because the ending's just too hard to take

G F G F (melody for first two lines of verse)

G **G7** **C**
I'd walk away - like a movie star

D **Em**
Who gets burned in a three way script

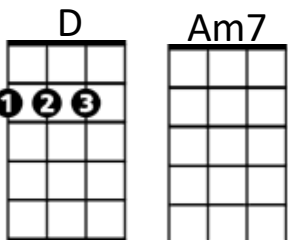
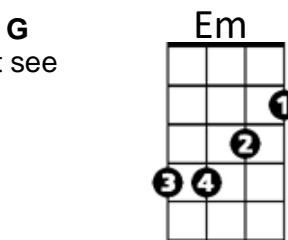
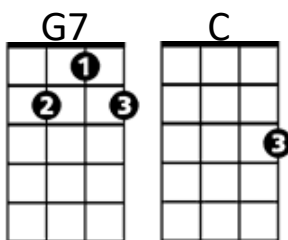
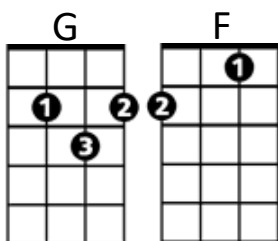
C **G**
Enter number two -

C **G**
A movie queen to play the scene

Am7 **D** **Em**
Of bringing all the good things out in me

C **G**
But for now love, let's be real

C **G**
I never thought I could act this way



Am7 **D**
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C **G**
I don't know where we went wrong

Am7 **D** **G**
But the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back

G
If you could read my mind love –

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie –

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G **G7** **C**
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D **Em**
With chains upon my feet -

C **G**
But stories always end

C **G**
And if you read between the lines

Am7 **D** **Em**
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

C **G**
The feelings that you lack

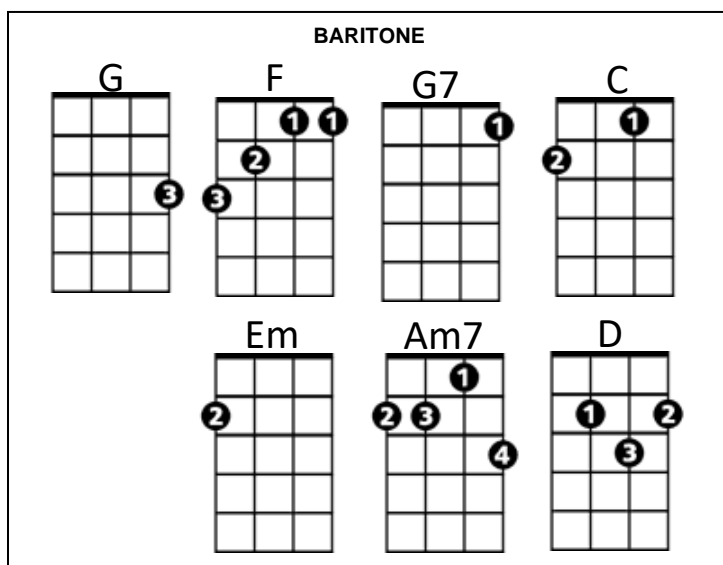
C **G**
I never thought I could feel this way

Am7 **D**
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C **G**
I don't know where we went wrong

Am7 **D** **G**
But the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back

G F G



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key C

C
 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
C
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
C
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
C
 And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

CHORUS:

C
 But I would walk five hundred miles –
 F **G**
 And I would walk five hundred more
 C **F**
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
 G
 To fall down at your door

C
 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
C
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 F **G** **C**
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
C
 When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
C
 you
C
 And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

C
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 F **G** **C**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da
C
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 F **G** **C**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

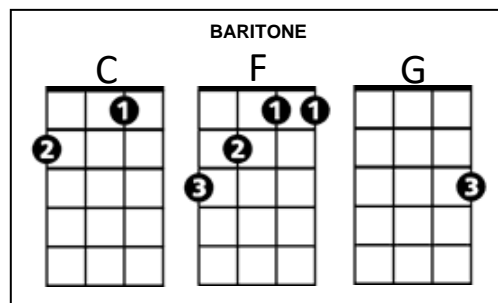
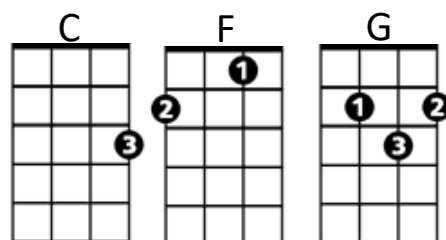
C
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
C
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 F **G**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
C
 you
C
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
C
 And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
C
 with you
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
C
 you

(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key G

G
 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
G
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
G
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
G
 And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

CHORUS:

G
 But I would walk five hundred miles –
 C **D**
 And I would walk five hundred more
 G **C**
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
 D
 To fall down at your door

G
 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
G
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 C **D** **G**
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
G
 When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
G
 you
G
 And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

CHORUS)

Bridge:

G
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 C **D** **G**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da
G
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 C **D** **G**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

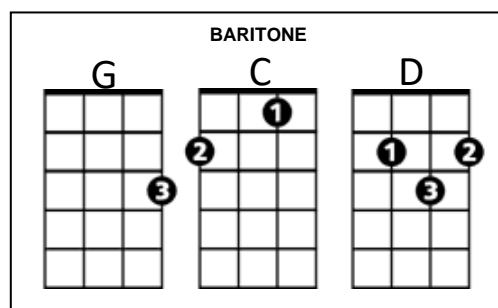
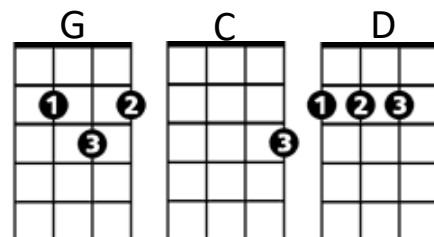
G
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
G
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 C **D**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
G
 you
G
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
G
 And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
G
 with you
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
G
 you

CHORUS)

Bridge) (2x)

CHORUS)

Bridge)



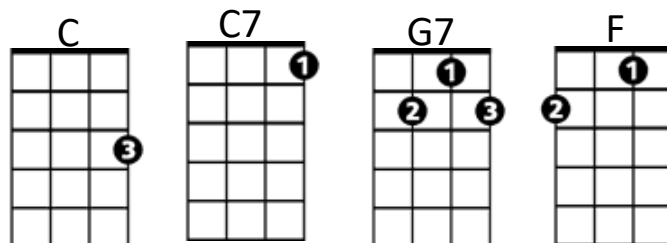
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

C
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

He sounds too blue to fly

The midnight train is whining low

I'm so lonesome I could cry



C
I've never seen a night so long

When time goes crawling by

The moon just went behind a cloud

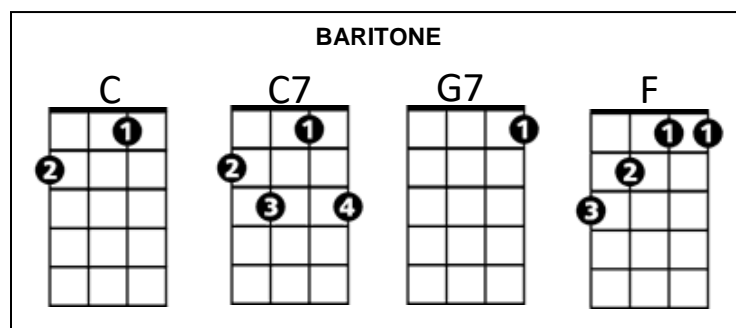
To hide its face and cry

C
Did you ever see a robin weep

When leaves begin to die

That means he's lost the will to live

I'm so lonesome I could cry



C
The silence of a falling star

Lights up a purple sky

And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

C
There you go and baby, here am I.

G7

Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C
Do you remember baby, last September

G7

How you held me tight, each and every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C
Now you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

G7

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from **Chorus**)

G7

C

No you won't matter any more

G7

C

You won't matter any more

Chorus:

Am

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

C

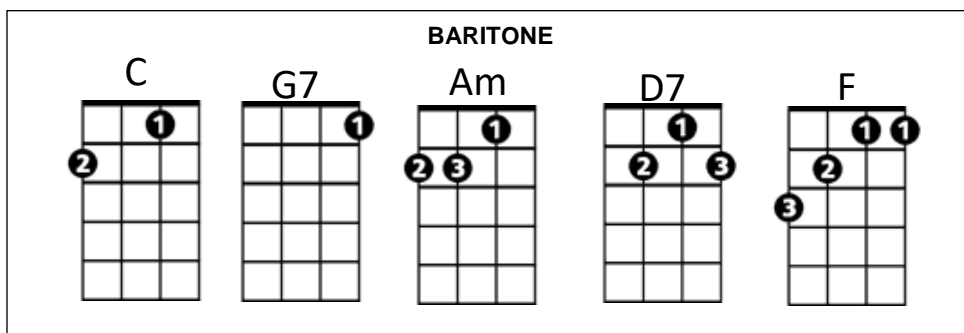
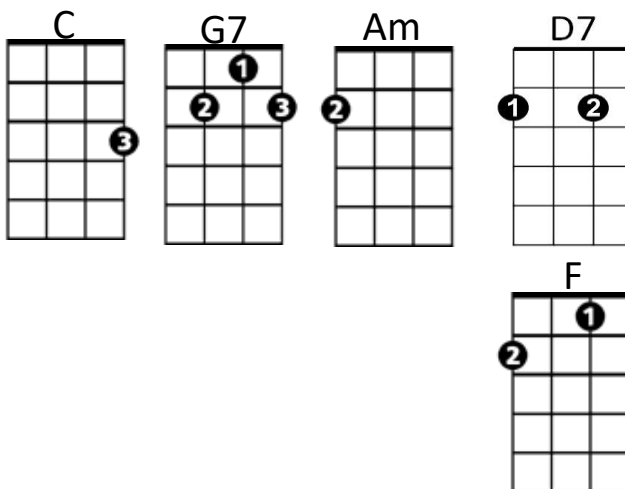
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7

I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you



It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F
 There you go and baby, here am I.
C7
 Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.
F
 Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?
C7 **F**
 I guess it doesn't matter any more

F
 Do you remember baby, last September
C7
 How you held me tight, each and every night
F
 Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy
C7 **F**
 I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

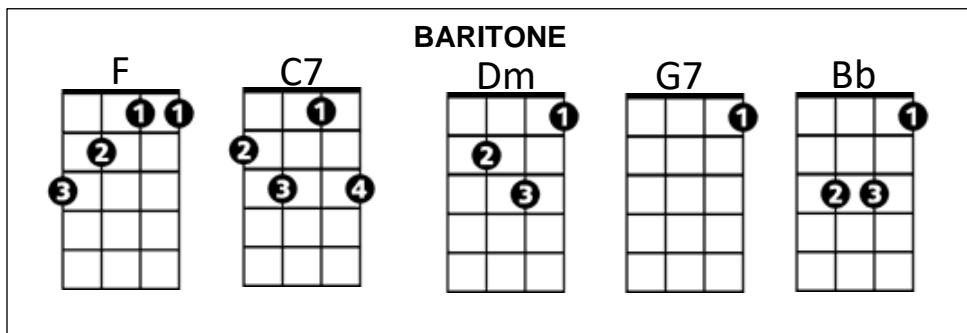
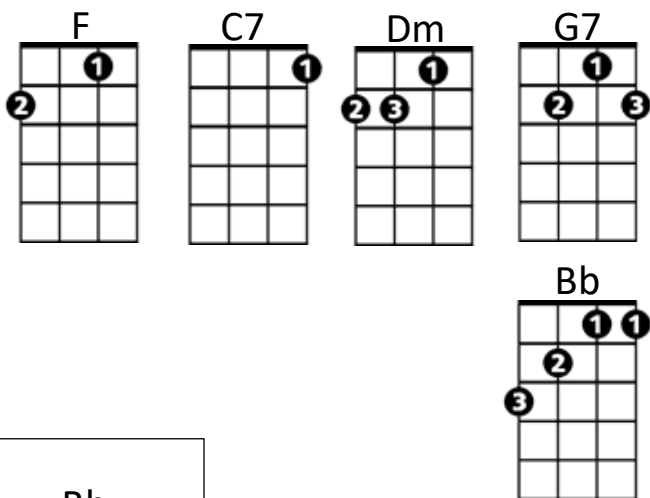
Dm
 There's no use in me a-cryin'.
F
 I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.
G7
 I've thrown away my nights,
C7 Bb F C7
 Wasted all my days over you

F
 Now you go your way and I'll go mine
C7
 Now and forever till the end of time
F
 I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're
 through
C7 **F**
 And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7 **F**
 No you won't matter any more
C7 **F**
 You won't matter any more



It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

C
There you go, and baby, and here am I.

G7
Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7 **C**
Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

C
Do you remember, baby, last September

G7
How you held me tight each and every night?

C
Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy!

G7 **C**
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Chorus

Am
There is no use in me a-cryin',

C
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 **C**
And you won't matter any more

(Chorus)

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

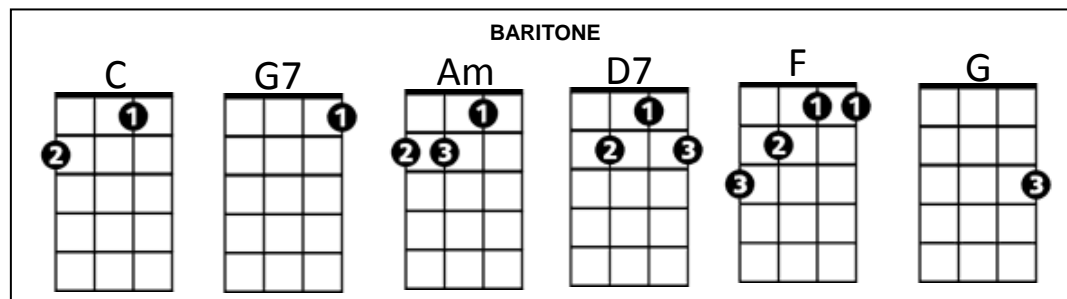
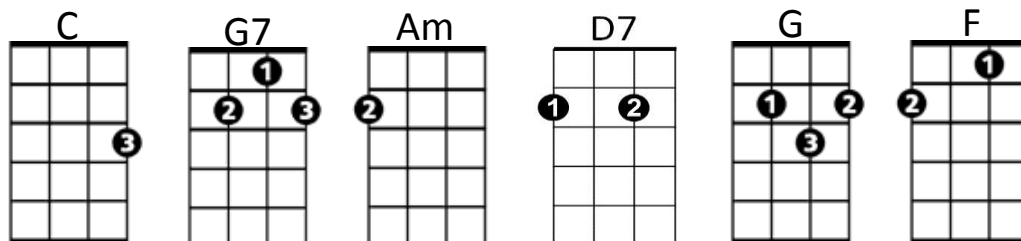
G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 **C**
And you won't matter any more

G7 **C**
No you won't matter anymore

G7 **C**
You won't matter anymore.



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie)

intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

C
Down the way, where the nights are gay
C **G7** **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
C **G7** **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

chorus:

F **G7**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
C
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
C **G7** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~

v2:

F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
C **G7** **C**
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
F
I must declare, my heart is there
C **G7** **C**
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico -- **CHORUS**

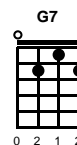
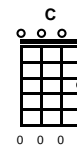
v3:

F
Down at the market, you can hear
C **G7** **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear
F
Aki rice, sword---fish are nice
C **G7** **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year -- **CHORUS**

ending:

G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- **REPEAT & FADE**

Key of C



Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield / Barrett Strong)

C F C F
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

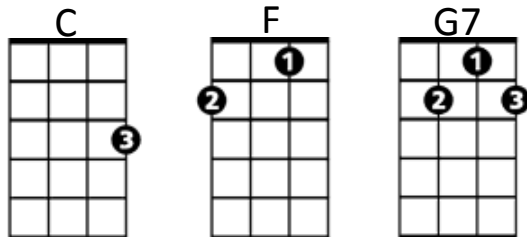
C F C F
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C F C F
 I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
C F C F
 To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C F C F
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

CHORUS:

C F C F
 But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me
C F C F
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

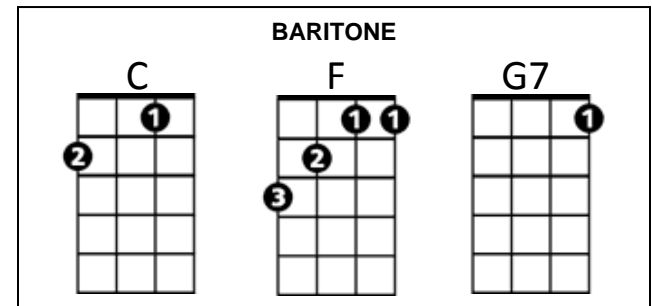
C F C F
 (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F
 A cozy little home out in the country,
C F
 With two children, maybe three
C F C F
 I tell you, I-----can visualize it all
C F C F
 This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(Chorus)



C
 Every night, on my knees, I pray
F
 Dear Lord, hear my plea
C F
 Don't ever let another take her love from me
G7
 Or I would surely die
C F
 (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
C F
 I hear a tender rhapsody
C F C F
 But in reality, she doesn't even know me
C F C F
 But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
C F C
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me
F
 (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)



Keep on the Sunny Side (Maybell Carter)

Intro: Chords last line of Chorus

C **F** **C**
 There's a dark and a troubled side of life
 G7
 There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too
 C
 Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
 G7 **C**
 The sunny side we also may view

C **F** **C**
 Let us greet with the song of hope each day
 G7
 Tho the moment be cloudy or fair
 C
 Let us trust in our Saviour always
 G7 **C**
 Who keepeth everyone in His care

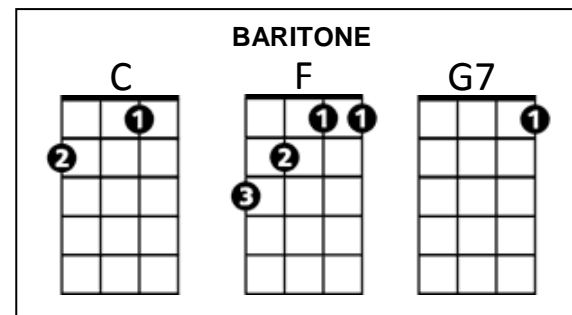
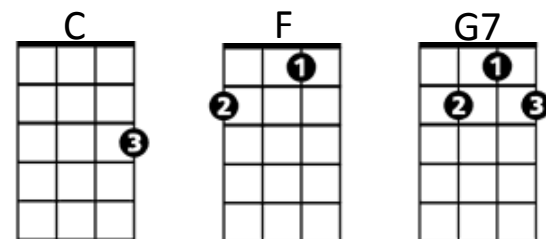
Chorus:

C **F** **C**
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 G7
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 C **F**
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 C **G7** **C**
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

C **F** **C**
 The storm and its fury broke to-day
 G7
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
 C
 Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
 G7 **C**
 The sun again will shine bright and clear

(Chorus)

(Chorus)



Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (C) GCEA – Soprano, Concert & Tenor

Intro

C↓ F↓
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Gm7 F Fm C D7 G
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
D7 G C
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

Refrain

C F
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

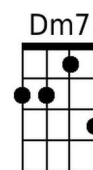
C Bb F
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?
ba-by, why don't we go?

Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Am Dm7 G7 C
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

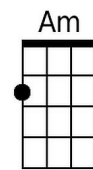
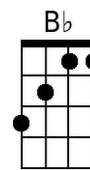
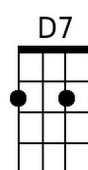
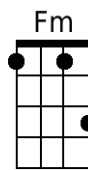
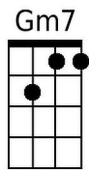
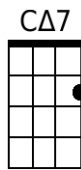
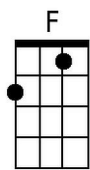
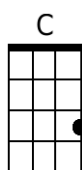
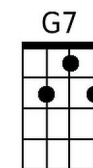
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry.
Fm C D7 - G C Cmaj7
By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,
Gm7 F Fm C
cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye,
D7 G C
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Bridge

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go
D7 G7 C
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (C)

DGBE – Baritone

Intro

C↓ F↓
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Gm7 F Fm C D7 G

There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love

D7 G C

To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

Refrain

C F
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

C Bb F
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?
ba-by, why don't we go?

Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Am Dm7 G7 C
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

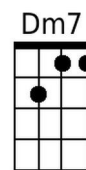
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. (**Repeat and fade**)

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry.

Fm C D7 - G C Cmaj7
By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,

Gm7 F Fm C
cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye,

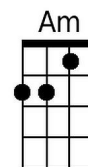
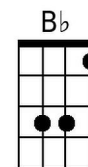
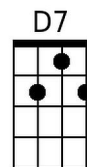
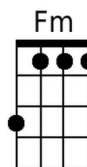
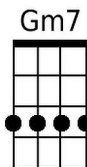
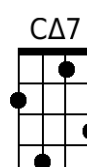
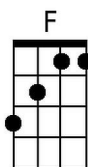
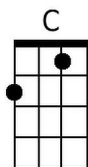
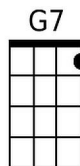
D7 G C
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Bridge

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go

D7 G7 C
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (G) GCEA – Soprano, Concert & Tenor

Intro

C↓ F↓
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Dm7 C Cm G A7 D
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
A7 D G
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

Refrain

G C
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

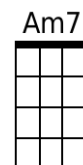
G F C
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?
ba-by, why don't we go?

Cm G
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Em Am7 D7 G
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

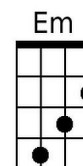
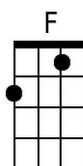
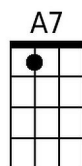
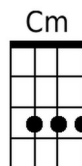
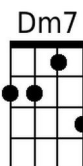
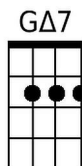
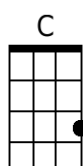
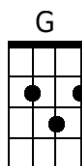
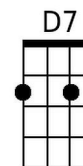
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry.
Cm G A7 - D G Gmaj7
By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,
Dm7 C Cm G
cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye,
A7 D G
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. Refrain



Bridge

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go
A7 D7 G
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (G)

DGBE – Baritone

Intro

C↓ F↓
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

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Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Dm7 C Cm G A7 D
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
A7 D G
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

Refrain

G C
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

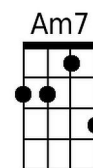
G F C
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?
ba-by, why don't we go?

Cm G
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Em Am7 D7 G
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

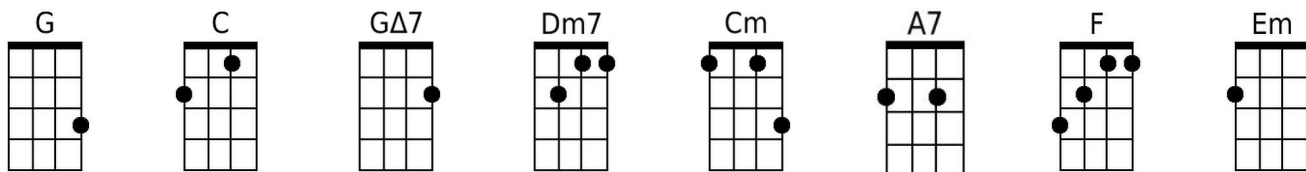
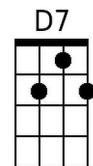
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Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Bridge

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go
A7 D7 G
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C

C **C7**
Life is like a mountain railroad

F **C**
With an engineer that's brave

We must make the run successful
D7 **G7**
From the cradle to the grave

C **C7**
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
F **C**
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

C7 **F** **C**
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
G7
Till we reach that blissful shore
C **F**
Where the angels wait to join us
C **G7** **C**
In Thy praise for ever-more

C **C7**
You will roll up grades of trial
F **C**
You will cross the bridge of strife

See that Christ is your conductor
D7 **G7**
On this lightning train of life

C **C7**
Always mindful of obstructions
F **C**
Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

C **C7**
You will often find obstructions
F **C**
Look for storms of wind and rain

On a fill or curve or trestle
D7 **G7**
They will almost ditch your train

Put your trust alone in Jesus
C **C7**
F **C**
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

C **C7**
As you roll across the trestle
F **C**
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

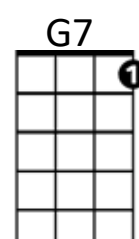
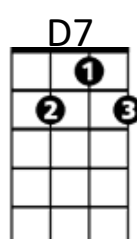
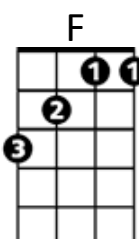
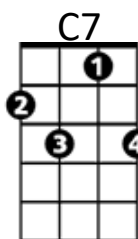
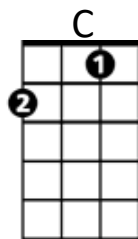
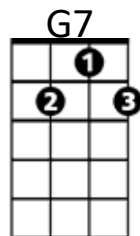
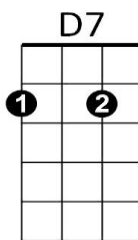
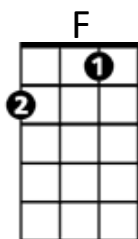
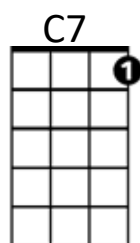
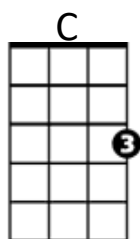
You behold the Union Depot
D7 **G7**
Into which your train will glide

C **C7**
There you'll meet the Superintendent
F **C**
God the Father God the Son

With the hearty joyous plaudit
G7 **C**
Weary pilgrim welcome home

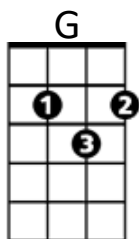
(Chorus)

BARITONE



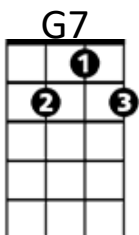
Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G **G7**
Life is like a mountain railroad
C **G**
With an engineer that's brave



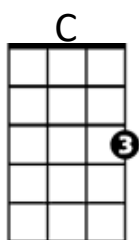
G **G7**
You will often find obstructions
C **G**
Look for storms of wind and rain

We must make the run successful
A7 **D7**
From the cradle to the grave



On a fill or curve or trestle
A7 **D7**
They will almost ditch your train
G **G7**

G **G7**
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
C **G**
Never falter never fail



Put your trust alone in Jesus
C **G**
Never falter never fail

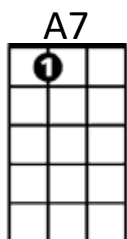
Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
And your eyes upon the rail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

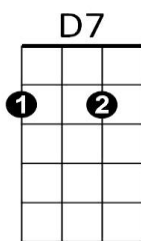
(Chorus)

G7 **C** **G**
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
D7
Till we reach that blissful shore
G **C**
Where the angels wait to join us
G **D7** **G**
In Thy praise for ever-more



G **G7**
As you roll across the trestle
C **G**
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

G **G7**
You will roll up grades of trial
C **G**
You will cross the bridge of strife



You behold the Union Depot
A7 **D7**
Into which your train will glide
G **G7**
There you'll meet the Superintendent
C **G**
God the Father God the Son

See that Christ is your conductor
A7 **D7**
On this lightning train of life

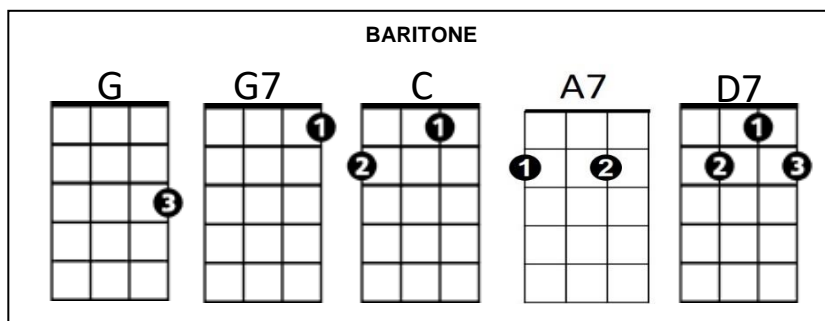
With the hearty joyous plaudit
D7 **G**
Weary pilgrim welcome home

G **G7**
Always mindful of obstructions
C **G**
Do your duty never fail

(Chorus)

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)



Lockdown Blues

by SJ Nolan 4/13/2020

A7

Early in the morning - ain't no place to go
Coffee in the kitchen - bacon on the stove

D7

Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs

A7

Later I'll be mowin' - good for these old legs

E7

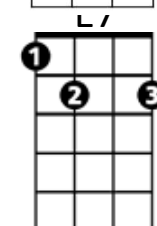
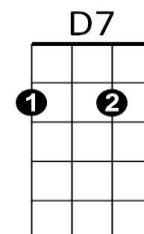
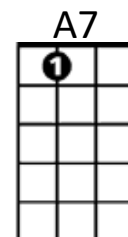
Findin' stuff to do

D7

While shelterin' in place

A7

Slow down on my drinkin', don't be fallin' on my face, yeah

**Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A****A7**

This my friends is - what we gotta do
Here in Alabama - and other places, too.

D7

Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few

A7

Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you

E7

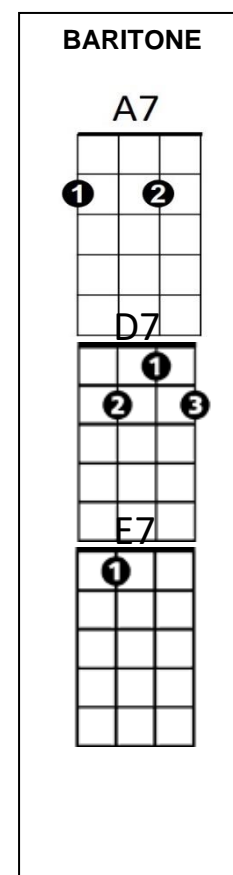
Biscuits be a bakin'

D7

Gravy in the pan

A7

Keepin' 6 away - Making new friends
I'm not - at the moment... gotta stay in lockdown
Goin' nowhere fast...we gone...

Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence

Lonely People (Dan Peek)

Intro: C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

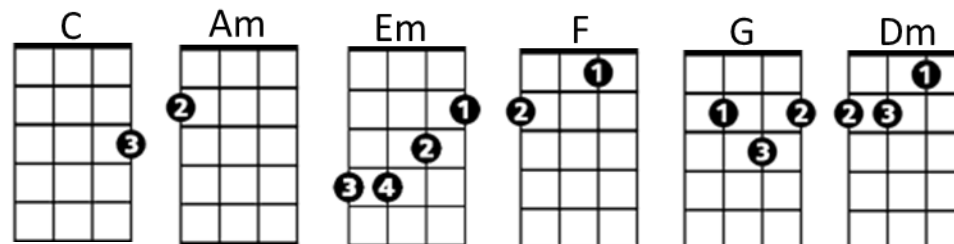
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

C Am Em
This is for all the single people,
C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
You never know until you try

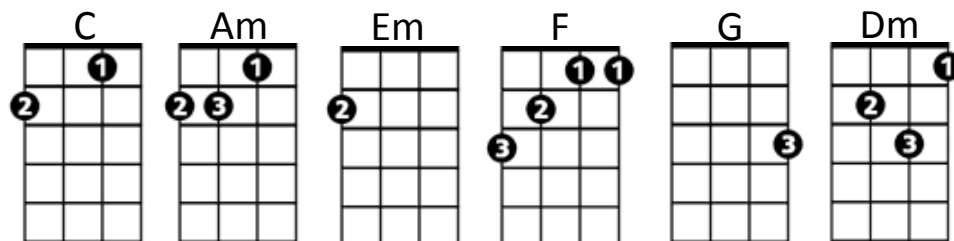
F C Dm
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



BARITONE



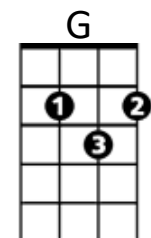
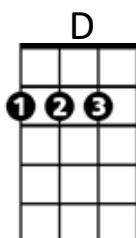
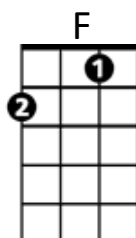
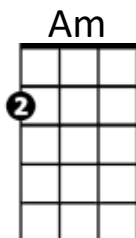
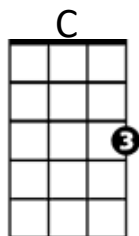
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

Intro : C

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain

C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song



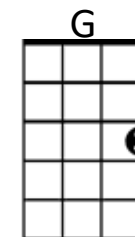
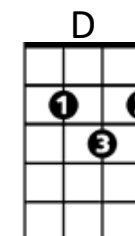
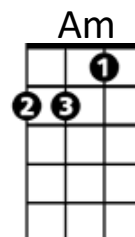
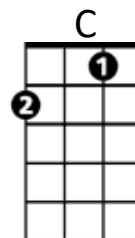
(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)

C **Am**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma
F
 Ils ont changé ma chanson
C **D**
 C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
F
 Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson

C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

BARITONE



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C **G** **G7** **C**
In constant sorrow, all through his days

C **C7** **F**
I am a man of constant sorrow,
 G **G7** **C**
I've seen trouble all my days

C **C7** **F**
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 G **G7** **C**
The place where I was born and raised

G **G7** **C**
(The place where he was born and raised)

C **C7** **F**
For six long years I've been in trouble,

G **G7** **C**
No pleasures here on earth I found

C **C7** **F**
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,

G **G7** **C**
I have no friends to help me now

G **G7** **C**
(He has no friends to help him now)

C **C7** **F**
It's fare thee well my old lover

G **G7** **C**
I never expect to see you again

C **C7**
For I'm bound to ride that northern

F
railroad,

G **G7** **C**
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

G **G7** **C**
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C **C7** **F**
You can bury me in some deep valley,
 G **G7** **C**

For many years where I may lay

C **C7** **F**
Then you may learn to love another,

G **G7** **C**
While I am sleeping in my grave

G **G7** **C**
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

C **C7**
Maybe your friends think I'm just a

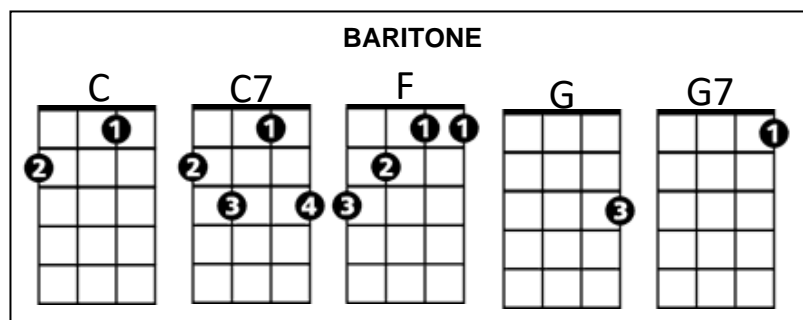
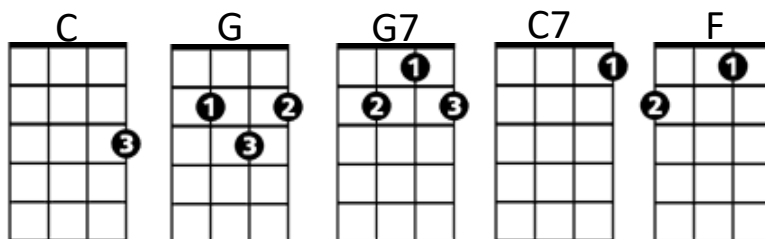
F
stranger

G **G7** **C**
My face, you'll never see no more

C **C7** **F**
But there is one promise that is given

G **G7** **C**
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

G **G7** **C**
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X

On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay
 At the island of Moorea, standing in the day
 And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer
 I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

The crimson dress you're wearing,
 With nothing underneath
 The flower there behind your ear,
 The grass beneath your feet

Chorus

Yo orana, can you stand the heat?
 Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet
 Yo orana, when you laugh at me
 Yo orana, hey I...I'm in ecstasy

Margarita, Margarita
 Please dance with me tonight
 We will dance together
 Where the stars are shining bright

(Chorus)

Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips
 Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss
 All the magic and the beauty
 And the humor of this isle
 Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away
 Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
 Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
 We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

(Chorus)

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti
 Yorana, te wahine, te moana
 Ka'aina, te wahine
 Papaeete, Moorea
 Bora Bora, te wahine
 Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

(Chorus)

The sunshine warms your mountain,
 And it paints you golden brown
 These waters lap around you
 Where I only hope to drown
 The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue
 The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

(Chorus)

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: C F C

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

G7
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

CHORUS:

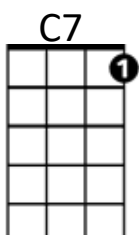
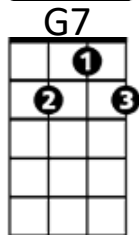
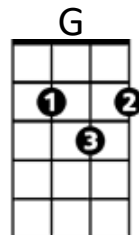
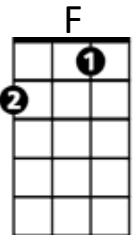
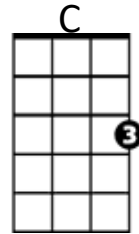
F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.
G7
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie,
C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

CHORUS (w/new last line)

G F C
Now I think, - hell, it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.
G7
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



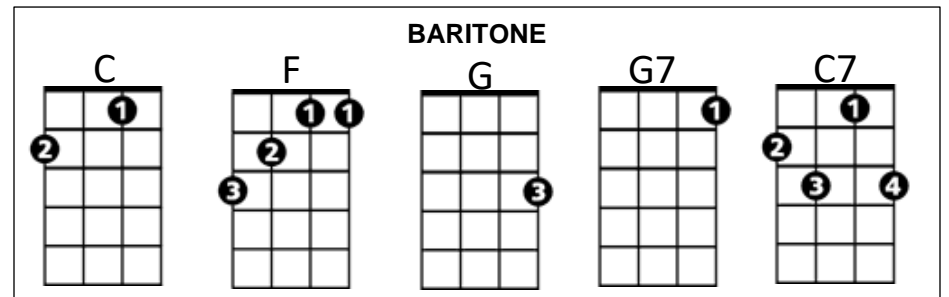
CHORUS (w/new last line)

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore
G7
They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss
C C7
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

C Am F C
Moon River, wider than a mile
F C Dm E7

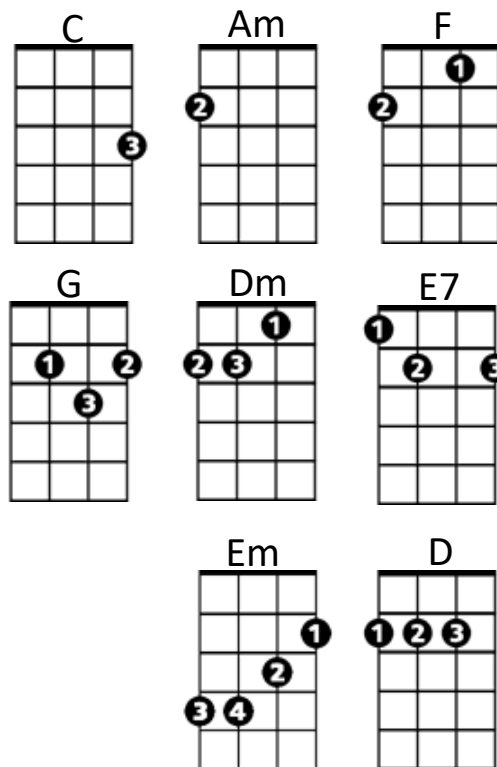
I'm crossing you in style some day
Am Em F Em
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D Em F G

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

C Am F C
Two drifters, off to see the world
F C Dm E7

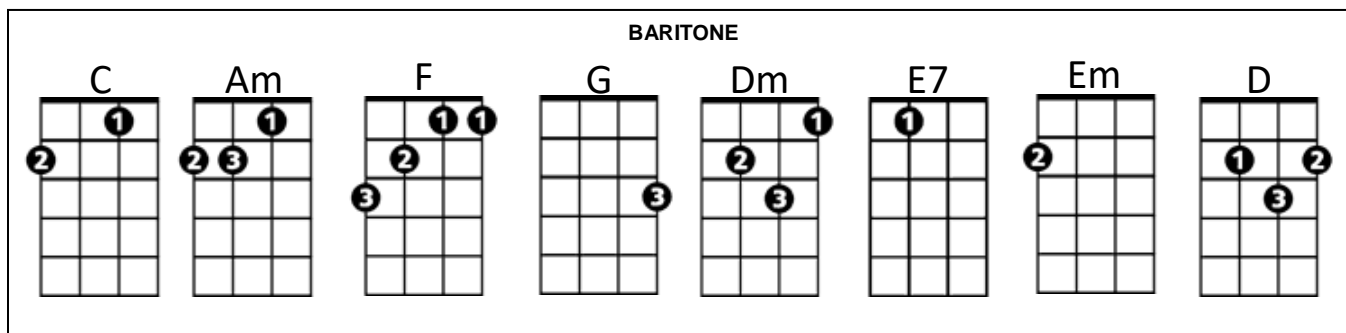
There's such a lot of world to see
Am Em Am F C
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
F C F C

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Am F G C
Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C
Moon River

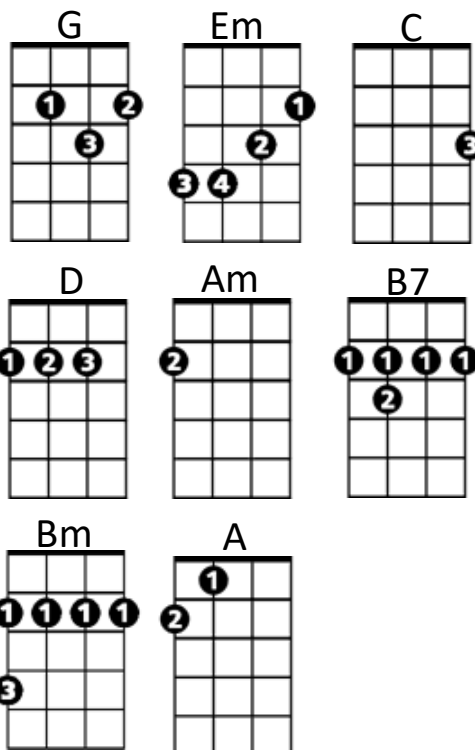


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

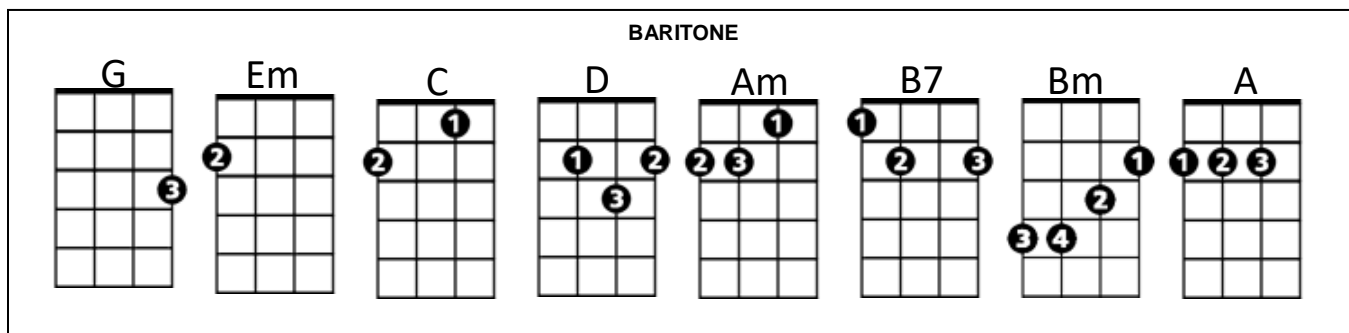
G Em C G
 Moon River, wider than a mile
C G Am B7
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Em Bm C Bm
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Em A Bm C D
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

G Em C G
 Two drifters, off to see the world
C G Am B7
 There's such a lot of world to see
Em Bm Em C G
 We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
C G C G
 Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Em C D G
 Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

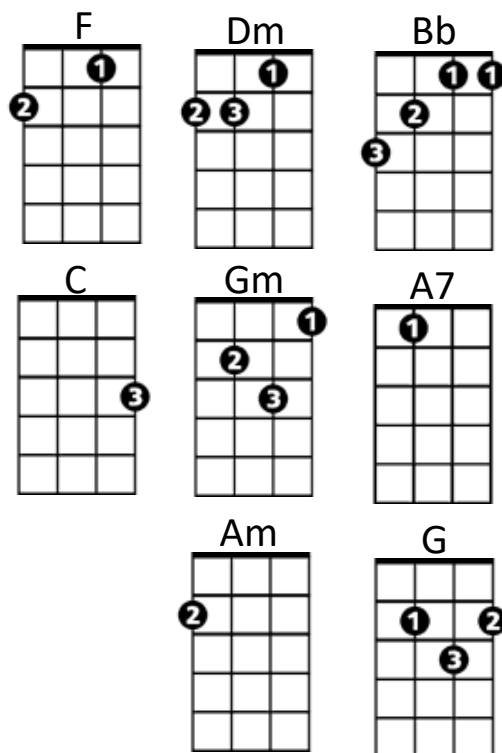
G Em (3X) End G
 Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

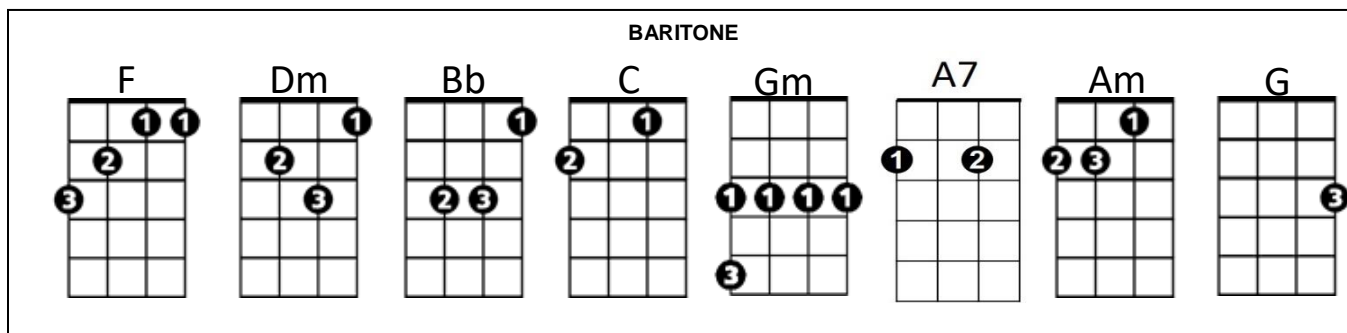
F Dm Bb F
 Moon River, wider than a mile
Bb F Gm A7
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Dm Am Bb Am
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Dm G Am Bb C
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



F Dm Bb F
 Two drifters, off to see the world
Bb F Gm A7
 There's such a lot of world to see
Dm Am Dm Bb F
 We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
Bb F Bb F
 Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Dm Bb C F
 Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F
 Moon River



Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

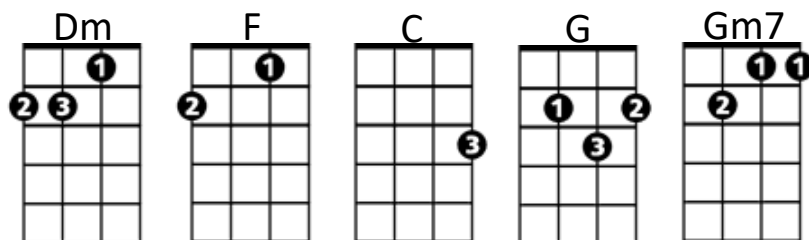
Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

Dm F C
Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming,

Dm F G
We're finally on our own.

Dm F C
This summer I hear the drumming,

Dm F G
Four dead in O-hi-o.



Chorus:

Gm7
Gotta get down to it,
C
soldiers are cutting us down.
Gm7 C
Should have been done long ago.
Gm7
What if you knew her and,
C
Found her dead on the ground?
Gm7 C
How can you run when you know?

Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

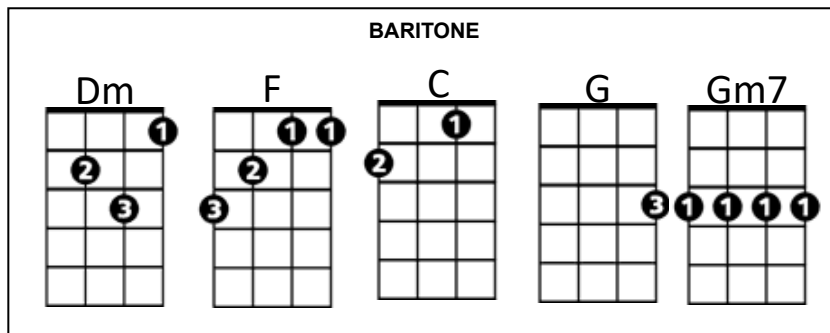
Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

(Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x
Four dead in O-hi-o.



Peter Cottontail (Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins, 1949) (C)

Peter Cottontail by Gene Autry (1950) – Version 1

C **F**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail

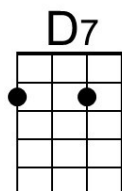
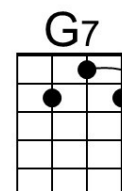
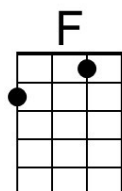
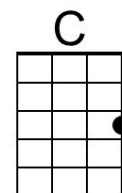
G7 **C**
Hippity hoppity Easter's on its way

F
Bringing every girl and boy baskets full of Easter joy

G7 **C**
Things to make your Easter bright and gay

F **C**
He's got jelly beans for Tommy, colored eggs for sister Sue.

F **D7** **G7**
There's an orchid for your Mommy, and an Easter bonnet too.



Chorus

C **F**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hopping down the bunny trail

G7 **C**
Hippity hoppity happy Easter day.

Instrumental Chorus

C **F**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail

G7 **C**
Look at him stop, and listen to him say,

F
"Try to do the things you should." Maybe if you're extra good,

G7 **C**
He'll roll lots of Easter eggs your way.

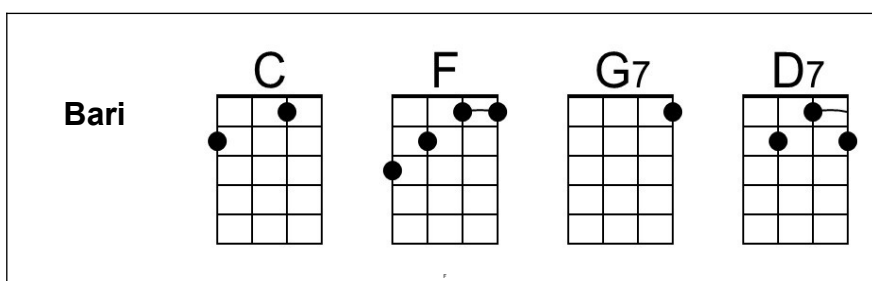
F **C**
You'll wake up on Easter morning, and you'll know that he was there.

F **D7** **G7**
When you find those chocolate bunnies that he's hiding every-where.

Chorus

Outro

G7 **C**
Hippity hoppity happy Easter day.





Peter Cottontail (Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins, 1949) (G)

Peter Cottontail by Gene Autry (1950) – Version 1

G **C**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail

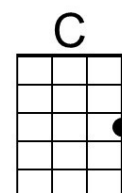
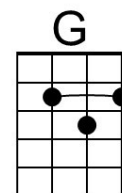
D7 **G**
Hippity hoppity Easter's on its way

C
Bringing every girl and boy baskets full of Easter joy

D7 **G**
Things to make your Easter bright and gay

C **G**
He's got jelly beans for Tommy, colored eggs for sister Sue.

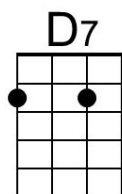
C **A7** **D7**
There's an orchid for your Mommy, and an Easter bonnet too.



Chorus

G **C**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hopping down the bunny trail

D7 **G**
Hippity hoppity happy Easter day.



Instrumental Chorus

G **C**
Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail

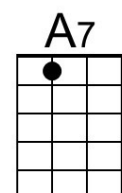
D7 **G**
Look at him stop, and listen to him say,

C
"Try to do the things you should." Maybe if you're extra good,

D7 **C**
He'll roll lots of Easter eggs your way.

C **G**
You'll wake up on Easter morning, and you'll know that he was there.

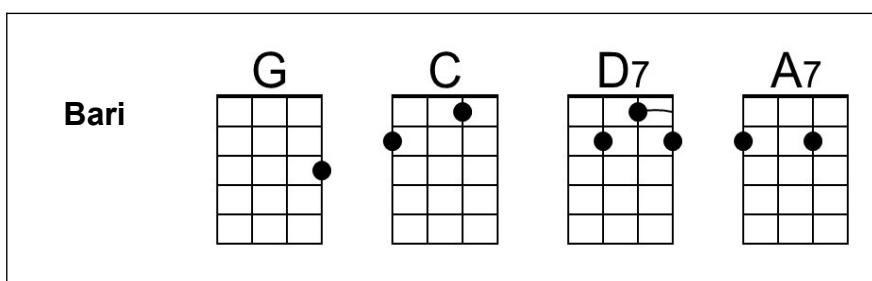
C **A7** **D7**
When you find those chocolate bunnies, that he's hiding every-where.



Chorus

Outro

D7 **G**
Hippity hoppity happy Easter day.

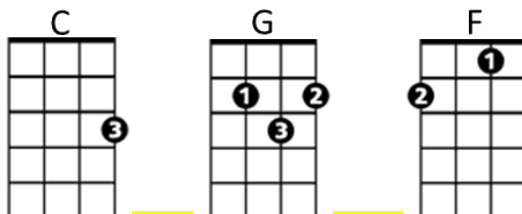


Save The Last Dance For Me Key of C
 Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Intro: Chords for Chorus

C You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight
G
 You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,
C

But -



Chorus:

F Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~
C
G So darling, save the last dance for me
C

C Oh I know ~ that the music's fine like sparkling wine, Go and have your fun
G
 Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and -
C

(CHORUS)

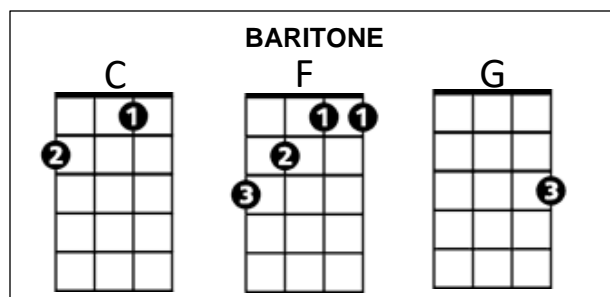
C Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch
G **C**
 I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much

C You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go
G
 If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and
C

(CHORUS)

ending:

G So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)
C



Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

Strum: F Am F Am F Am F Am

Intro tab: A---0-----0-----
 E-----1---3---1-----1---1---3---1---3---1---
 C-----2-----2-----
 G-----

F Am F Am F Am F Am

I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain

F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am

The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.

F Am F Am F Am F Am

Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place

F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

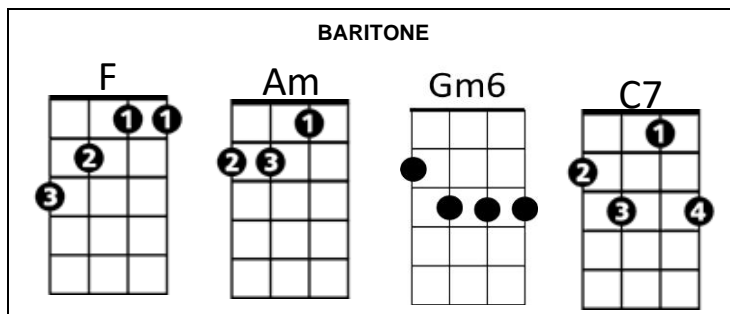
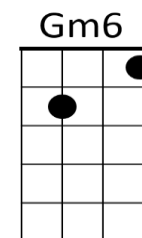
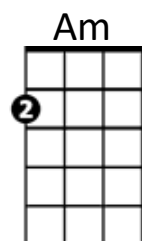
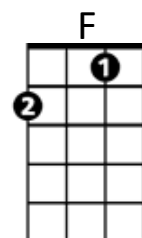
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re -frain

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F

Just singin' just singin' in the rain

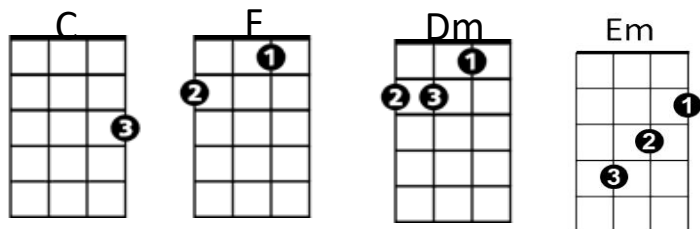


Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer
C
That you've always been her lover

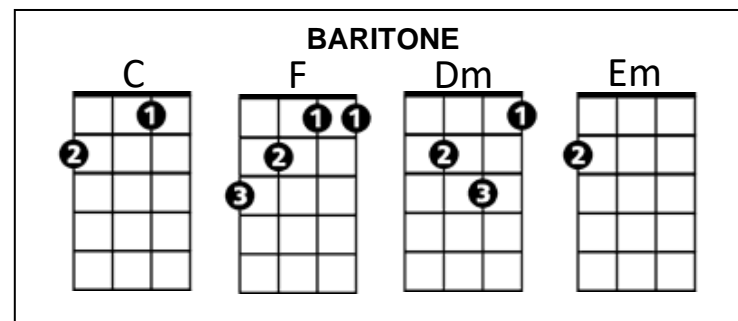
Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know that she will trust you,
F **C**
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone



Em **F**
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
C
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
F **C**
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind
C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know you can trust her,
F **C**
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)

G
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
F
 I left Tennessee very much alive
G
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Dm G
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

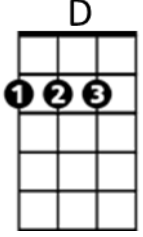
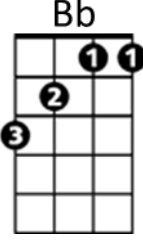
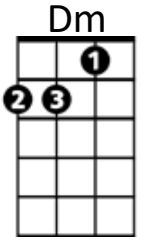
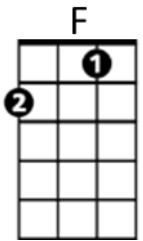
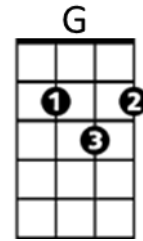
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

G F G
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
C Bb D
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
G F G
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
 (tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

G
 We drifted on down into no man's land
F
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
G
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Dm G
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

G
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
F
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
G
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Dm G
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



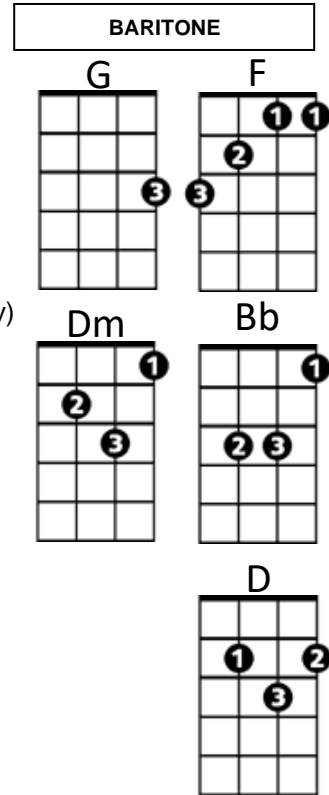
(CHORUS)

G
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
F
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
G
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Dm G
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
G
 We loped right back across Arkansas
F
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
G
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Dm G
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

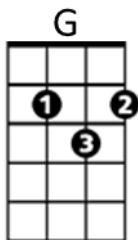
G
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
F
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
G
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Dm G
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
G
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
F
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
G
 I love that girl with golden hair
Dm G
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

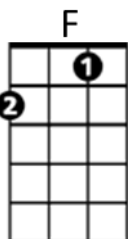


Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

A
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
G
 I left Tennessee very much alive
A
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Em A
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

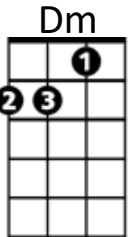


A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

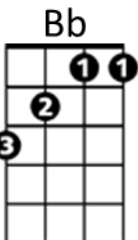


CHORUS:

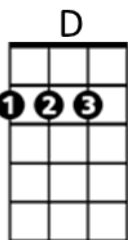
A G A
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D C E
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A G A
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
 (tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud



A
 We drifted on down into no man's land
G
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
A
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Em A
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold



A
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
G
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
A
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Em A
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



(CHORUS)

A
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
G
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
A
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Em A
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too

A
 We loped right back across Arkansas
G
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
A
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Em A
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

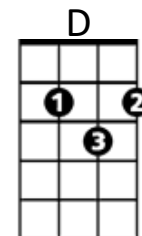
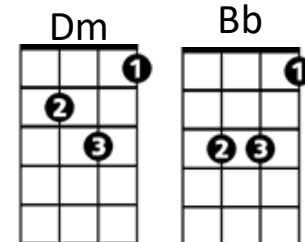
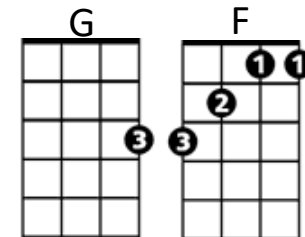
A
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
G
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
A
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Em A
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

A
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
G
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
A
 I love that girl with golden hair

Em A
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

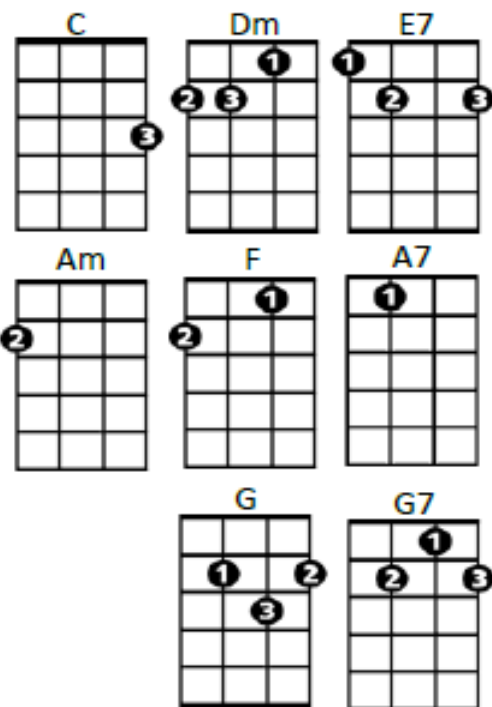
BARITONE



The Way (Tony Scalzo, et.al. 1997)

Am Dm
 They made up their minds and they started packing
 E7 Am
 They left before the sun came up that day
 A7 Dm
 An exit to eternal summer slacking
 Am E7 Am E7
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Am Dm
 They drank up the wine and they got to talking
 E7 Am
 They now had more important things to say
 A7 Dm
 And when the car broke down they started walking
 Am E7 Am G
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



Chorus:

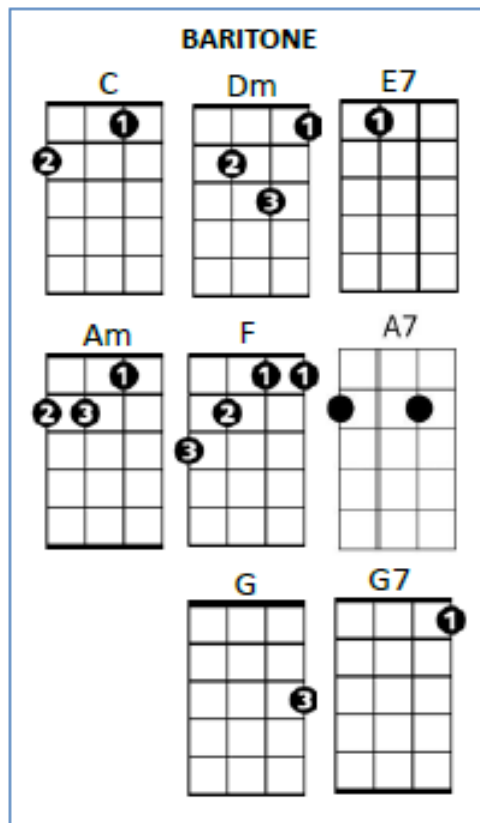
C G
 Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
 Am E7
 It's always summer, they'll never get cold
 F C G G7
 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey
 C G
 You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
 Am E7
 They won't make it home, but they really don't care
 F C G E7
 They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today

Am Dm
 Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them
 E7 Am
 They left before the sun came up that day
 A7 Dm
 They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
 Am E7 Am G
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

(CHORUS)

(First verse) (drop G at end)

Am E7 Am
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



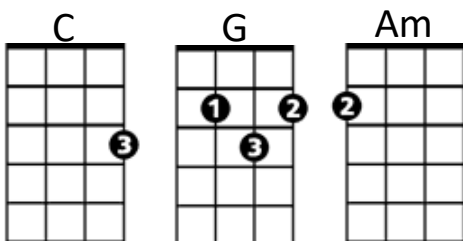
THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

Intro: C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
Em F C
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
Em F C
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
Em F C
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

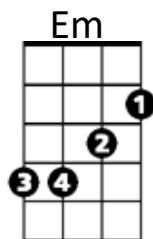
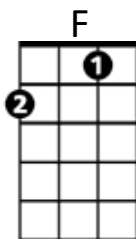
Chorus:

C F
Take a load off, Fanny.
C F
Take a load for free.
C F
Take a load off, Fanny.
TACET
And... you put the load (put the load) right on me.

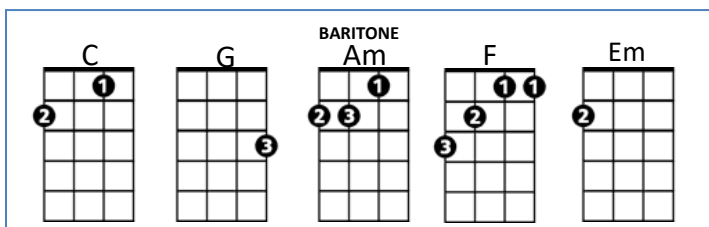


C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide.
Em F C
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
Em F C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
Em F C
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."



(Chorus)



C Em F C
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
Em F C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
Em F C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
Em F
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep
C
Anna Lee company."

(Chorus)

C Em F C
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
Em F C
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
Em F C
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
Em F C
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

(Chorus) C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line.
Em F C
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
Em F C
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
Em F C
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

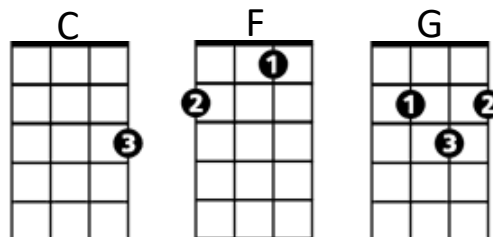
(Chorus) C / G / Am / G / F // C

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

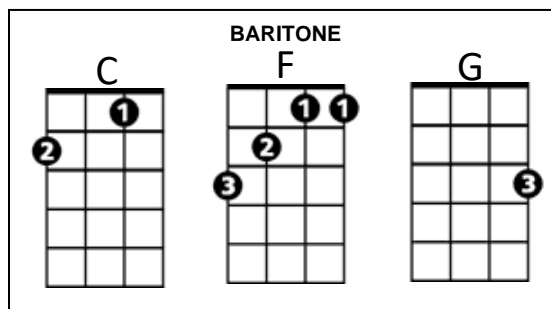
Intro: C

Chorus:

C
Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
C
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C
Rise up this mornin'
G
Smile with the rising sun
C **F**
Three little birds perch by my doorstep
C
Singin' sweet songs
G
Of melodies pure and true
F **C**
Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

C
Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: **G**

Chorus:

G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

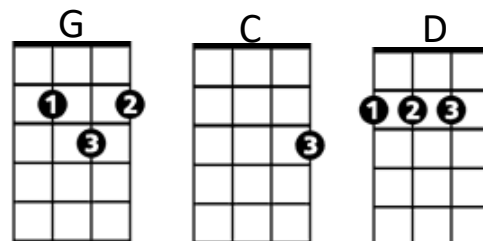
G

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G

Rise up this mornin'

D

Smile with the rising sun

G

C

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

G

Singin' sweet songs

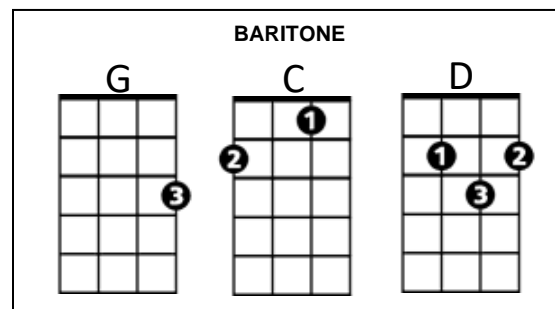
D

Of melodies pure and true

C

G

Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

Intro: C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
Try to remember the kind of September,

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Fmaj7 G7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,

C Am Dm G7
That no one wept except the willow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,

C Am Dm G7
That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
That love was an ember about to billow.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Fmaj7 G7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

C Am Dm G7
Although you know the snow will follow.

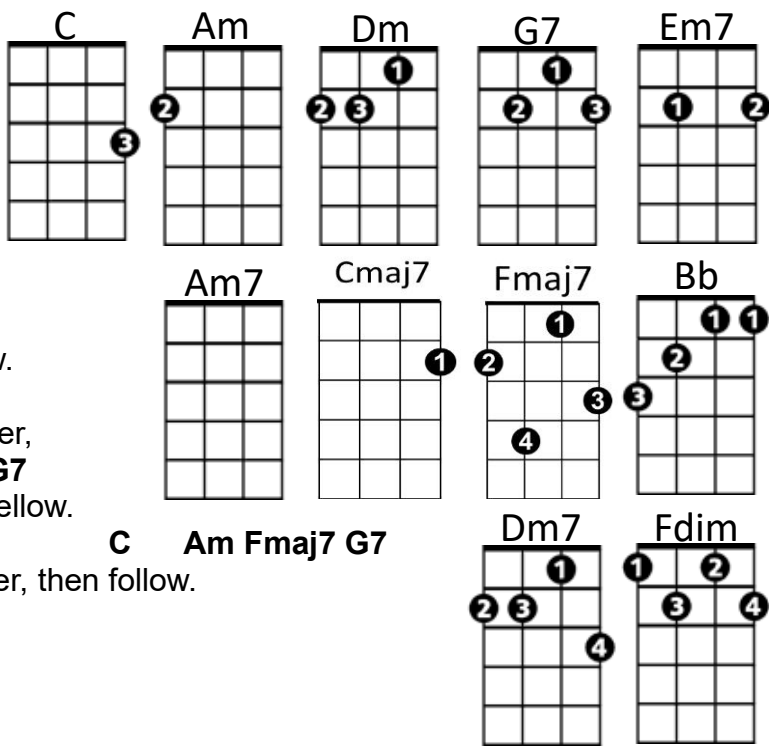
C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

C Am Dm G7
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

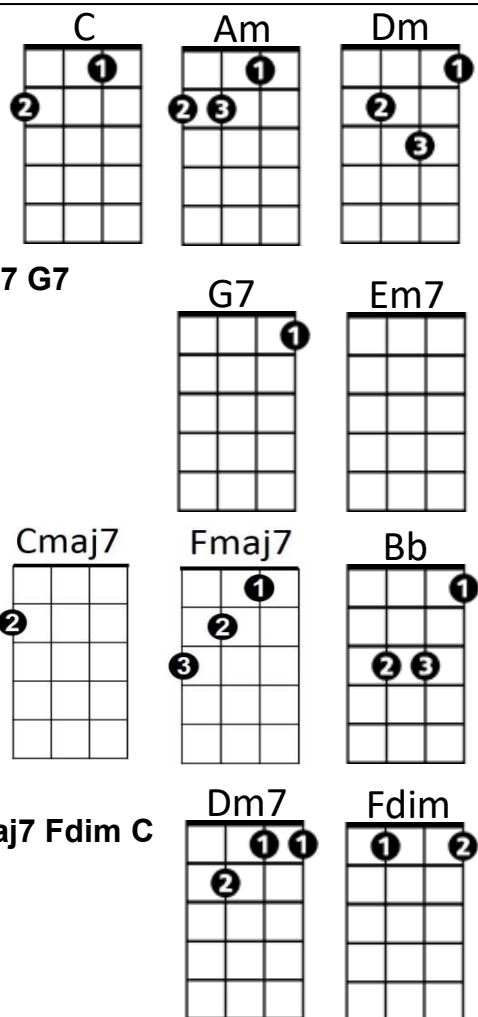
Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
The fire of September that makes us mellow.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Fmaj7 Fdim C
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.



BARITONE



Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G

Try to Remember by The Brothers Four (1965)

Intro: G Em Am D7

G Em Am D7

Try to remember the kind of September

G Em Am D7

When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G Em Am D7

Try to remember the kind of September

G Em Am D7

When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7

Try to remember the kind of September,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7

When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7

G Em Cmaj7 D7

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

G Em Am D7

Try to remember when life was so tender,

G Em Am D7

That no one wept except the willow.

G Em Am D7

Try to remember when life was so tender,

G Em Am D7

That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7

Try to remember when life was so tender,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7

That love was an ember about to billow.

G Em Am D7

G Em Cmaj7 D7

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

G Em Am D7

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

G Em Am D7

Although you know the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

G Em Am D7

Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7

The fire of September that makes us mellow.

G Em Am D7

G Em Cmaj7 Cdim G

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

The diagram block contains the following chord diagrams:

- Row 1:** G (1-2-3), Em (1-2-3-4), Am (2), D7 (1-2), Bm7 (1-1-1-1)
- Row 2:** Em7 (1-2), Am7, Gmaj7 (3-3-3), Cmaj7 (1)
- Row 3:** F (2-1), Cdim (1-2-3-4)
- Section Header:** BARITONE
- Row 4:** G (3), Em (2), Am (1-2-3)
- Row 5:** D7 (1-2-3), Bm7 (1-2)
- Row 6:** Em7, Am7 (1-2-3-4), Gmaj7 (1), Cmaj7 (2)
- Row 7:** F (1-1), Cdim (1-2-3-4)

Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key F

Intro: F Dm (2x)

F Dm
When this old world starts getting me down

Bb C F
And people are just too much for me to face

Dm
I climb way up to the top of the stairs

Bb C F
And all my cares just drift right into space

Bb
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be

F Dm Bb C
And there the world below can't bother me

TACET

Let me tell you now

F Dm
When I come home feelin' tired and beat

Bb C F
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)

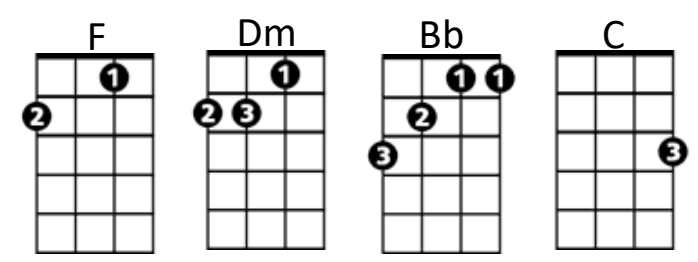
Dm
I get away from the hustling crowd

Bb C F
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)

Bb
On the roof, the only place I know

F Dm Bb
Where you just have to wish to make it so

C (stop) TACET F
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



Bb
At night the stars put on a show for free

F Dm Bb C
And, darling, you can share it all with me

TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

F Dm
Right smack dab in the middle of town

Bb C F
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Dm
And if this world starts getting you down

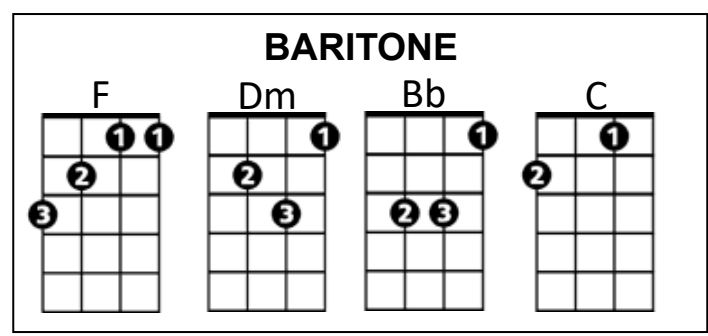
Bb C F Dm
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)

Bb C
Up on the roo-oo-oof

F Dm Bb C
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)

F Dm Bb C
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)

F Dm Bb C F
Everything is all right...



Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

C **Am**
When this old world starts getting me down
F **G** **C**
And people are just too much for me to face

Am
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
F **G** **C**
And all my cares just drift right into space

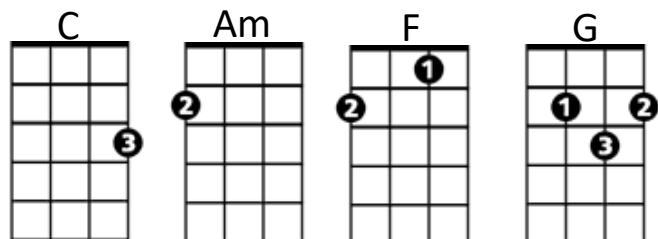
F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
C **Am** **F** **G**
And there the world below can't bother me

TACET
Let me tell you now

C **Am**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
F **G** **C**
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)
Am
I get away from the hustling crowd
F **G** **C**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)

F
On the roof, the only place I know
C **Am** **F**
Where you just have to wish to make it so

G (stop) **TACET** **C**
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)

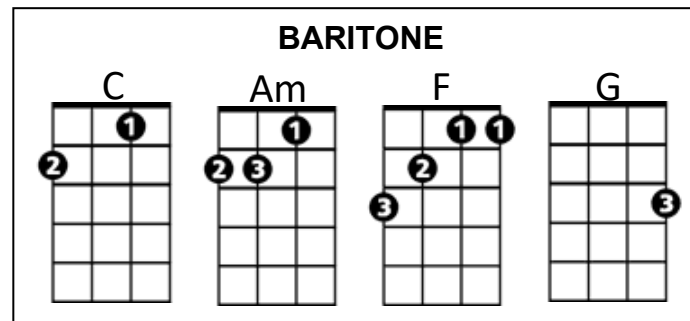


F
At night the stars put on a show for free
C **Am** **F** **G**
And, darling, you can share it all with me
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

C **Am**
Right smack dab in the middle of town
F **G** **C**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Am
And if this world starts getting you down
F **G** **C** **Am**
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)

F **G**
Up on the roo-oo-oof)
C **Am** **F** **G**
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)
C **Am** **F** **G**
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)
C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Everything is all right... (Fade)



When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my hair
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Chorus 2:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

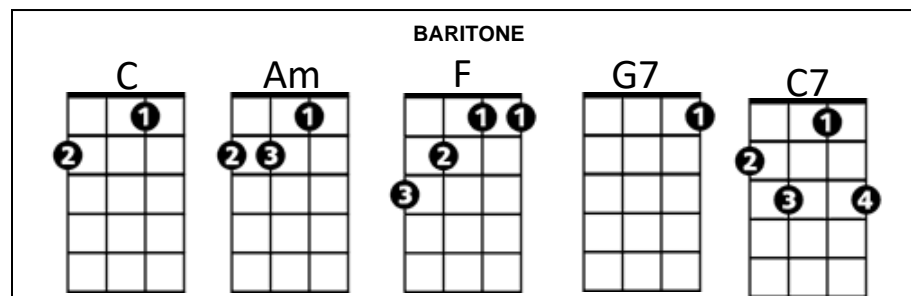
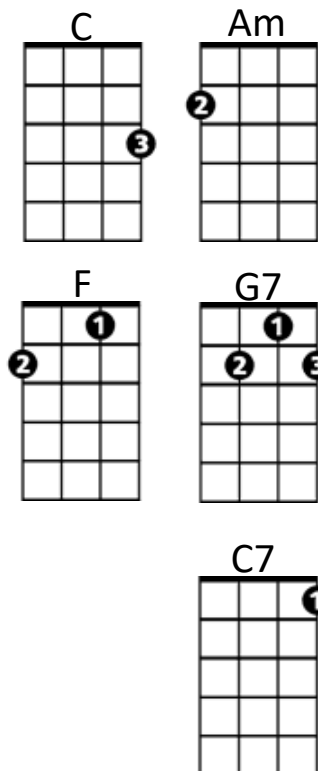
C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights to give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

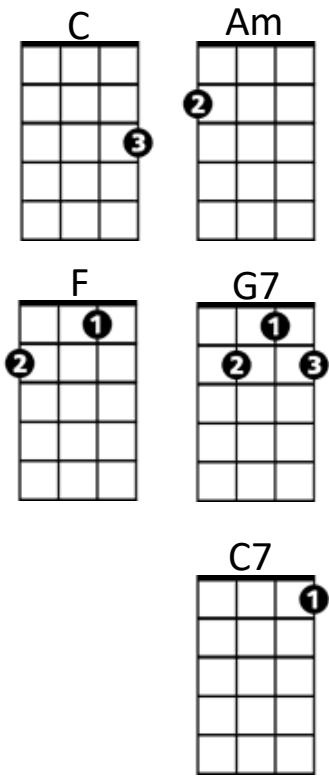


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

C
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

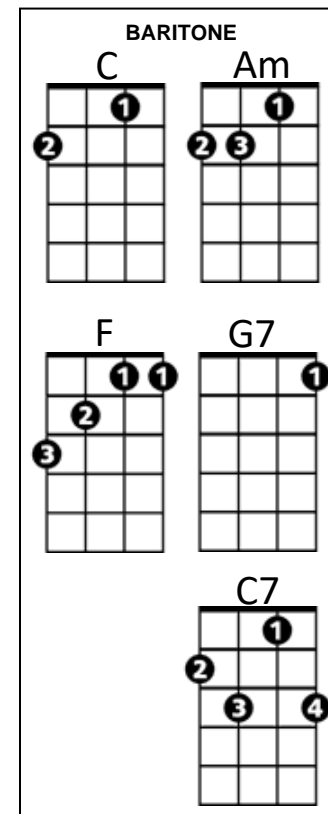
C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights tol give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you



Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
These feet weren't built to stay too long
F
And I'll go there on my own,
Am
But you'll miss me when you're home
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my song
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** **(C7)**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
F **G7** **C** **G7 C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

Whole World in His Hands
Obie Philpot

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

chorus:

He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole wide world, in His hands
 He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

v1:

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}little bitty baby, in His hands
 He's got the ^Clittle bitty baby, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- CHORUS

v2:

He's got you and me brother, in His hands
 He's got ^{G7}you and me sister, in His hands
 He's got ^Cyou and me brother, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- CHORUS

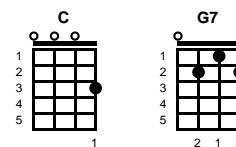
v3:

He's got everybody here, in His hands
 He's got ^{G7}everybody here, in His hands
 He's got ^Ceverybody here, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- CHORUS

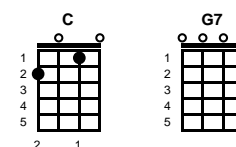
ending:

He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

STANDARD

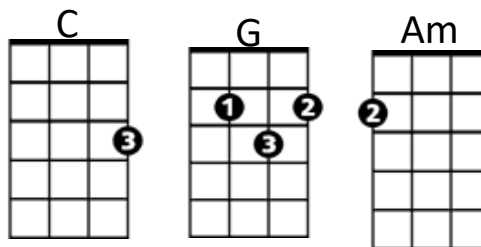


BARITONE

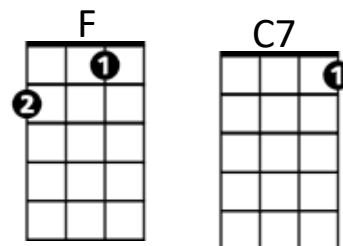


Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

C **G**
 I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Am **F**
 Drunk and dirty, don't you know
C F G C FG
 But I'm still ~ willin'

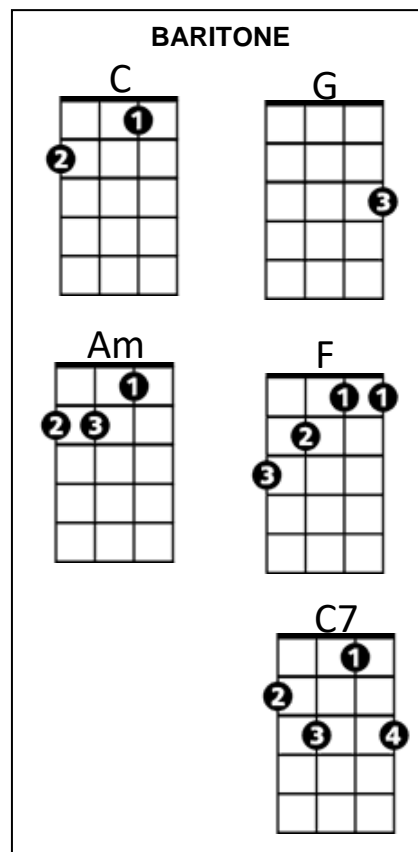


C **G**
 Out on the road late last night
Am **F**
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
C F G C
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



Chorus:

C7 **F** **G**
 And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari
C
 Tehachapi to Tonopah
Am **F**
 Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de
G
 Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed
 (tacet) **F G C**
 And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine
G
 And you show me a sign
C F G C
 And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'



Instrumental verse

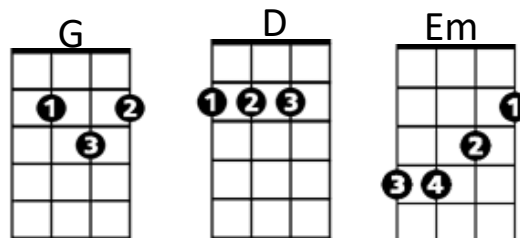
C **G**
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Am **F**
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
C F G C FG
 And I'm still ~ willin'

C **G**
 And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am **F** **C** **FG**
 Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
C C7
 Ah, but I'm still ~

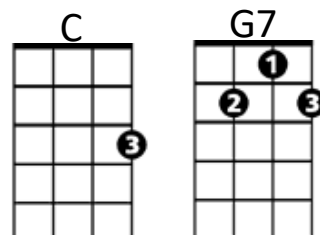
(Chorus)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G

G **D**
 I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Em **C**
 Drunk and dirty, don't you know
G C D G CD
 But I'm still ~ willin'



G **D**
 Out on the road late last night
Em **C**
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
G C D G
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



Chorus:

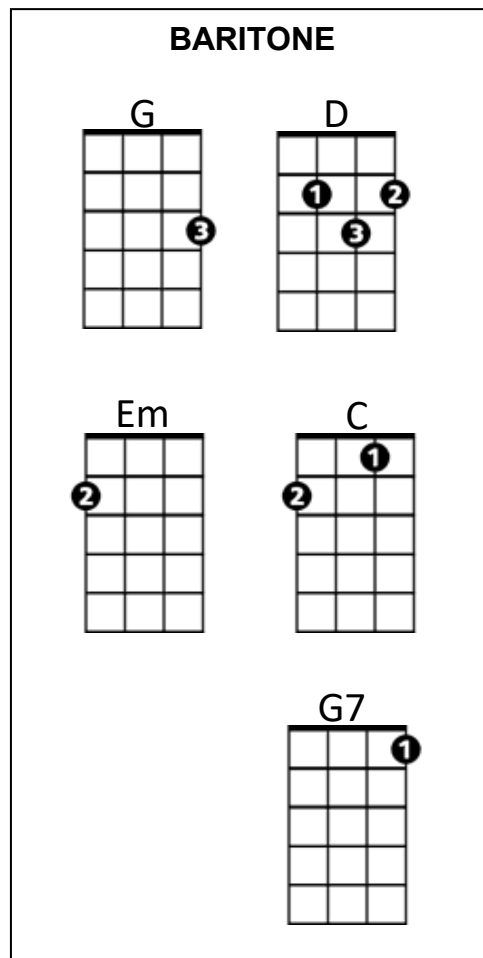
G7 **C** **D**
 And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari
G
 Tehachapi to Tonopah
Em **C**
 Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de
D
 Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed
(tacet) **C** **D** **G**
 And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine
D
 And you show me a sign
G C D G
 And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'

Instrumental verse

G **D**
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Em **C**
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
G C D G CD
 And I'm still ~ willin'

G **D**
 And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Em **C** **G** **CD**
 Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
G G7
 Ah, but I'm still ~

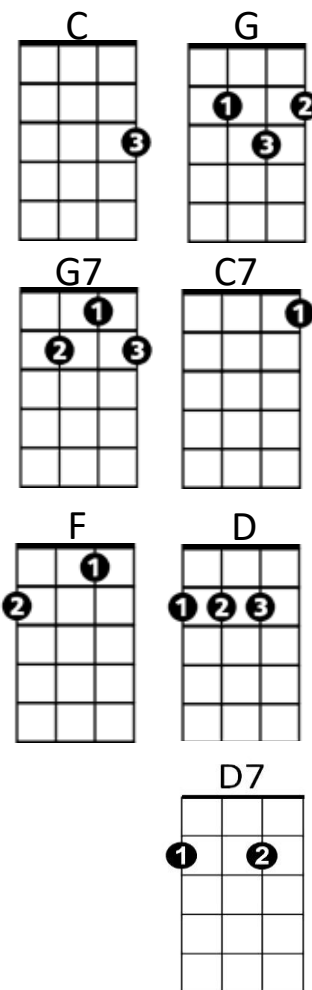
(Chorus)



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: C G G7 C

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
C **G**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
G7 **C**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

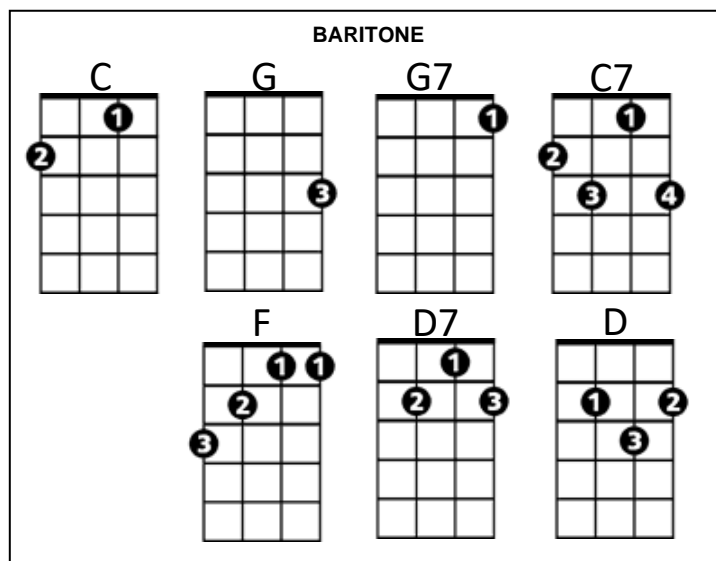
C **C7** **F**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
D **D7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
G **D7** **G7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

Outro:

C **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
G7 **C**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.



Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

C Am C Am
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'
C Am F G C
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

Chorus:

F C Am C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang
F G C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'
C Am F G C Am F G
 (Hooah aah) (hooah aah) (Hooah aah) (hooah aah)
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

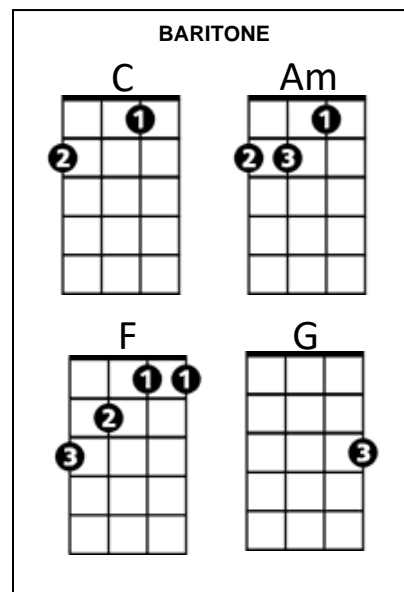
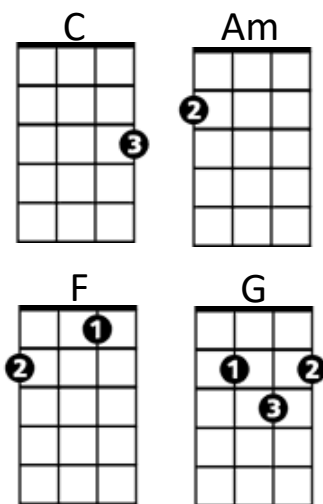
C Am F G
 All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down
C Am F G
 Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown
C Am
 You hear them moanin' their lives away
F G
 Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'
C Am F G
 Mm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home
C Am
 To see my woman whom I love so dear
F G
 But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

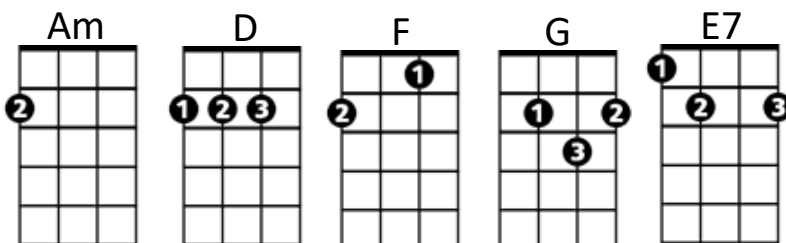
All day long they're singin', mm
C Am F G
 My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Oh my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard



You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D

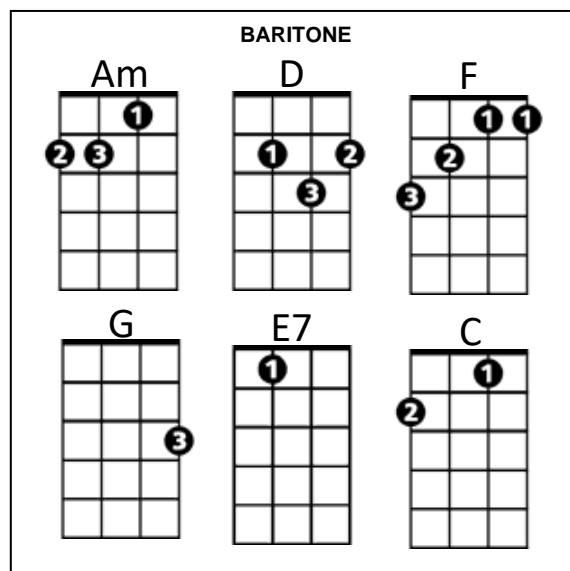
Am D Am D
Feeling better now that we're through
Am D Am D
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
F G C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am D E7
Now I see how you really are



Chorus:

Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
Am D
I'm gonna say it again
Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D Am D
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
Am D Am D
Well I broke a heart over someone like you
F G C
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Am D E7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me



(Chorus)

Am D Am D
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Am D Am D
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good - Oh, no

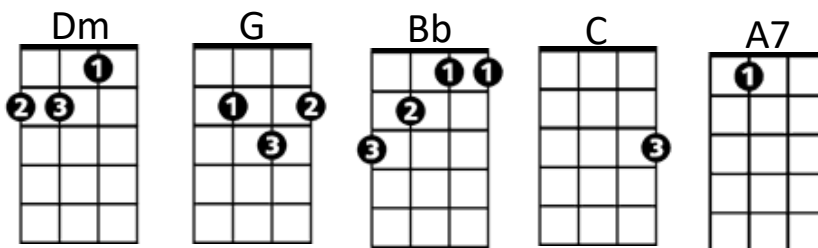
(TACET slowly)

You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Am C D) x4

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G

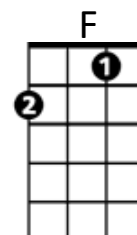


Dm G Dm G
Feeling better now that we're through

Dm G Dm G
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you

Bb C F
I learned my lesson, it left a scar

Dm G A7
Now I see how you really are



Chorus:

Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Dm G Dm G
I broke a heart that's gentle and true

Dm G Dm G
Well I broke a heart over someone like you

Bb C F
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee

Dm G A7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

(Chorus)

Dm G Dm G
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way

Dm G Dm G
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Oh, no

(TACET Slowly)

-=You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Dm F G) x4

