

# Friday Night Share and Strum Music

6<sup>th</sup> Annual Alabama Uke Fest

September 6, 2019 - Final Song List

Sponsored by the Ukulele Band of Alabama

<https://alabamaukefest.weebly.com/>

1. 50s Rock Medley\* (3 pages)
2. Best of My Love (The Eagles, 1974)
3. Breakfast in America (Supertramp, 1979)
4. Can't You See (The Marshall Tucker Band, 1973)
5. Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet, 1977)
6. City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, 1971; Arlo Guthrie, 1972)
7. Come Go With Me (The Del-Vikings, 1956)
8. Country Roads (John Denver, 1971)
9. Dance With Me (Orleans, 1975)
10. Don't Think Twice (Bob Dylan, 1962)
11. I'll Never Find Another You (The Seekers, 1964)
12. I'm Henry The VIII (Fred Murray & R. P. Weston, 1910, covered by the Herman's Hermits, 1965)
13. Losing My Religion (R.E.M., 1991)
14. Morning Has Broken (Lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon to a traditional tune, "Bunessan," covered by Cat Stevens, 1971)
15. Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen, 1984)
16. Rapid Roy (The Stock Car Boy) (Jim Croce, 1974)
17. Ripple (The Grateful Dead, 1970)
18. Riptide\* (Vance Joy, 2013) – Tablature
19. Riptide (Vance Joy, 2013) – Two-line Format with Chord Charts
20. Stand By Me\* (Ben E. King, 1961)
21. Take It Easy (The Eagles, 1972)
22. Tequila Sunrise (The Eagles, 1973)
23. (That's What You Get) For Loving Me (Gordon Lightfoot, 1966; earlier releases in 1965 by Ian and Sylvia and Peter, Paul and Mary; Elvis recorded in 1971)
24. The Fly (Sh!) Song (Foster & Allen, 2008; later recorded by Barnbrack and by Seamus Kennedy as "The Little Fly")
25. The Fox (English Traditional, 15<sup>th</sup> Century; Roud 131)
26. The Weight (Jaime Royal 'Robbie' Robertson of "The Band," 1968)
27. Those Were The Days (Mary Hopkin, 1968)
28. (Working At The) Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce, 1974)

All songs, except those noted with an asterisk (\*), were reformatted into the two-line format with chord charts by Keith Fukumitsu of the Tennessee Valley Ukulele Club.

**All songs retrieved from the Music page at the Uke Fest web site or at the site of the Alabama Ukulele Festival, 2019.**

<https://alabamaukefest.weebly.com/music.html>

50 ROCK MEDLEY (12 BAR BLUES)

C	C7		
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog	Cryin' all the time		
F	C		
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog	Cryin' all the time		
G7	F	C	G7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine			

Well they said you was high-classed	Well, that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was high-classed	Well, that was just a lie
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine	

Come on baby	Let's do the twist
Come on baby	Let's do the twist
Take me by my little hand	And go like this

Come on baby	Let's do the twist
Come on baby	Let's do the twist
Take me by my little hand	And go like this

Well I said shake, rattle and roll	I said shake rattle and roll
I said shake, rattle and roll	I said shake rattle and roll
Well you won't do right	To save your doggone soul Shake rattle and roll

Well I said shake, rattle and roll	I said shake rattle and roll
I said shake, rattle and roll	I said shake rattle and roll
Well you won't do right	To save your doggone soul Shake rattle and roll

Tutti frutti, oh rootie	Tutti frutti, oh rootie
Tutti frutti, oh rootie	Tutti frutti, oh rootie
Tutti frutti, oh rootie	Wop bop a loo bop a lop ba ba!

I got a gal, named Sue,	she knows just what to do
I got a gal, named Sue,	she knows just what to do
She rock to the East, she rock to the West	She is the gal that I love best

Ba la la la la la la la la la la la la Batman  
Ba la la la la la la la la la la la la Batman  
Batman, Batman, Batman

Ba la la la la la la la la la la la la Batman  
Batman Batman  
Batman, Batman, Batman

C	
One two three o'clock, four o'clock rock	Five six seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine ten eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock	We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

So put your glad rags on and join me hon' We're gonna have some fun when the clock strikes one.  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock rock rock till the broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Who wears short shorts We wear short shorts  
They're such short shorts We like short shorts  
Who wears short shorts We wear short shorts.

Who wears short shorts We wear short shorts  
They're such short shorts We like short shorts  
Who wears short shorts We wear short shorts.

Matty told Hatty about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.  
Wooly bully, wooly bully.  
Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Hatty told Matty, "Let's don't take no chance. Let's not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."  
Wooly bully, wooly bully  
Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

C  
Rockin in the tree top all day long Rockin and boppin just singin hius song  
All the birds of j-Bird street Loves to hear the bird go Tweet Tweet Tweet  
Rockin' robin (tweet tweet tweet) Rock, rock, rockin' robin (Tweet, tweedle-lee-dee)  
GO, rockin' robin 'Cause we're really gonna rock tonight (Tweet, tweedle-lee-dee)

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile (Grease lightning go grease lightning)  
Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial (Grease lightning go grease lightning)  
You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile (Grease lightning go grease lightning)  
Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial (Grease lightning go grease lightning)  
You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Go go Go Johnny go! Go Go  
Go GO Johnny go! Go Go Johnny go!  
Gooooooooooooooooo Johnny B. Goode!

Go go Go Johnny go! Go Go  
Go GO Johnny go! Go Go Johnny go!  
Gooooooooooooooooo Johnny B. Goode!

Went to a dance, lookin' for romance Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance  
With Barbara Ann, Take my hand  
You got me rockin' and a-rollin' (Oh! Oh!) Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara Ann ba ba

Oh Barbara Ann,  
take my hand Barbara Ann  
You got me rockin' and a-rollin' Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara Ann ba ba Ba Barbara Ann

C  
The warden threw a party in the county jail. The prison band was there and they began to wail.  
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing. You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.  
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.  
Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.  
Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang      The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

## Best of My Love (Don Henley)

**Intro: C Dm (Chorus melody)**

**C Dm**  
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams

**C Dm**  
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams

**Em Dm Em F G7**  
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough

**C Dm C G7**  
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love

**C Dm**  
Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live

**C Dm**  
Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give

**Em Dm Em F G7**  
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above

**C Dm C G7**  
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

**Chorus:**

**C Dm**  
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

**C Dm**  
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

**Fm C**  
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream

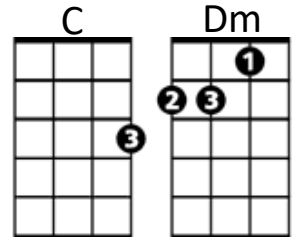
**Fm Dm G7**  
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping

**C Dm**  
But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?

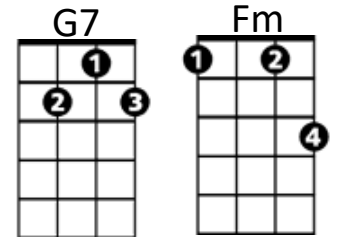
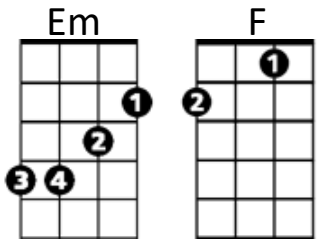
**C Dm**  
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away

**Em Dm Em Dm G7**  
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough; o-o-ohh

**C Dm C G**  
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

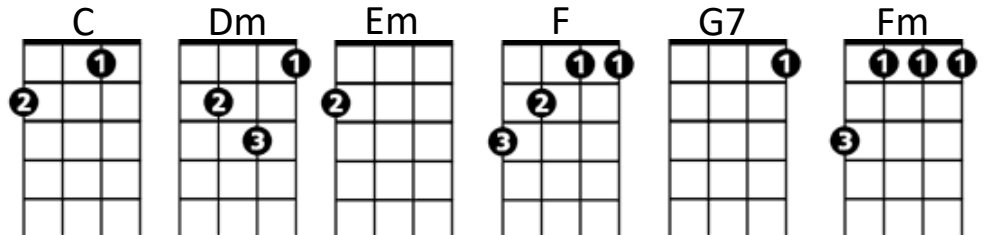


**F G7**



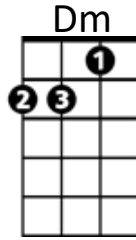
BARITONE

**(Chorus) [repeat & fade]**

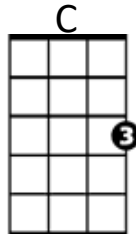


# Breakfast in America (Supertramp)

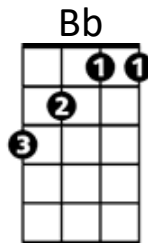
**Dm** **C**  
 Take a look at my girlfriend  
**Bb**  
 She's the only one I got  
**Dm** **C**  
 Not much of a girlfriend  
**Bb**  
 I never seem to get a lot



**Dm** **C**  
 Don't you look at my girlfriend, girlfriend  
**Bb**  
 'Cause she's the only one I got  
**Dm** **C**  
 Not much of a girlfriend, girlfriend  
**Bb**  
 I never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

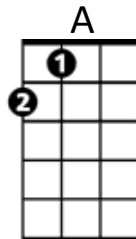


**A** **A7**  
 Take a jumbo across the water  
**Dm**  
 Like to see America  
**A** **A7**  
 See the girls in California  
**Gm** **C**  
 I'm hoping it's going to come true  
**Gm** **C**  
 But there's not a lot I can do



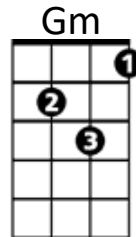
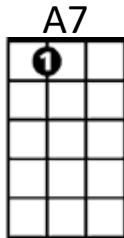
**A** **A7**  
 Take a jumbo across the water  
**Dm**  
 Like to see America  
**A** **A7**  
 See the girls in California  
**Gm** **C**  
 I'm hoping it's going to come true  
**Gm** **C**  
 But there's not a lot I can do, hey

**Dm** **C**  
 Could we have kippers for breakfast  
**Bb**  
 Mummy dear, Mummy dear  
**Dm** **C**  
 They got to have 'em in Texas  
**Bb**  
 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

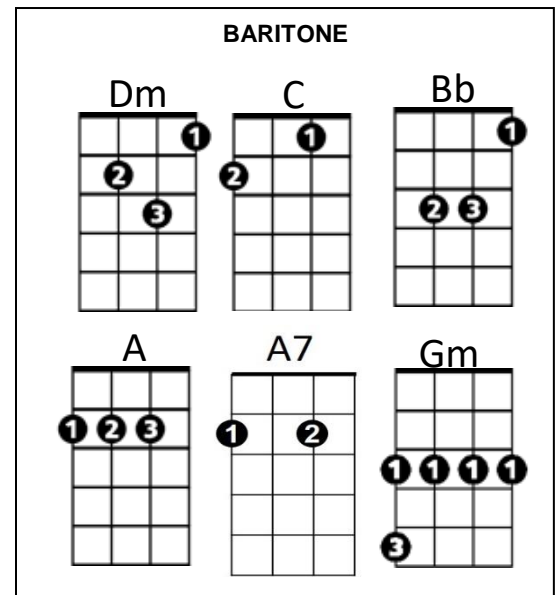


**A** **A7** **Dm**  
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
**A** **A7** **Dm**  
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
**A** **Dm**  
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um  
**A** **Dm**  
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um  
**Bb** **Gm** **C** **Dm**  
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

**A** **A7**  
 I'm a winner, I'm a sinner  
**Dm**  
 Do you want my autograph  
**A** **A7**  
 I'm a loser, what a joker  
**Gm** **C**  
 I'm playing my jokes upon you  
**Gm** **C**  
 While there's nothing better to do, hey



**A** **A7** **Dm**  
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
**A** **A7** **Dm**  
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
**Bb** **Gm** **C**  
 La la la, la la la, la la la la



## Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

Intro: **D C G D**

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

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

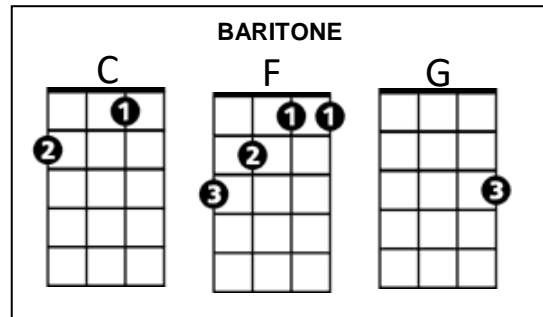
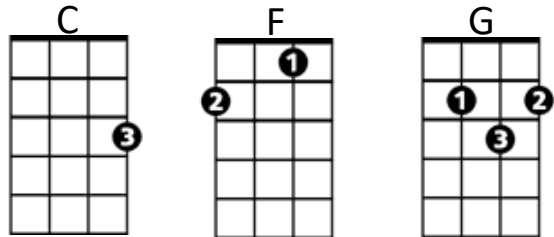
### CHORUS:

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

**D**  
I'm gonna find me  
**C**  
A hole in the wall  
**G** **D**  
I'm gonna crawl inside and die  
**D**  
'Cause my lady,  
**C**  
A mean ol' woman, Lord  
**G** **D**  
Never told me goodbye

### (CHORUS)

### (CHORUS) 2X



## Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet)

**Intro: F C G F/ C/ (Chords to last two lines of chorus)**

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

**Chorus 1:**

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

**C** **F**  
Reading departure signs in some big airport  
**G** **C**  
Reminds me of the places I've been  
**F**  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure  
**G** **C**  
Makes me want to go back there again  
**Am** **Em**  
If it suddenly ended tomorrow  
**F** **G**  
I could somehow adjust to the fall  
**F** **C**  
Good times and riches and son of a bitches  
**G** **C**  
I've seen more than I can re call  
**F** **C**  
It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes  
**G** **C**  
Nothing remains quite the same  
**F** **C**  
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands  
**G** **F** **C**  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

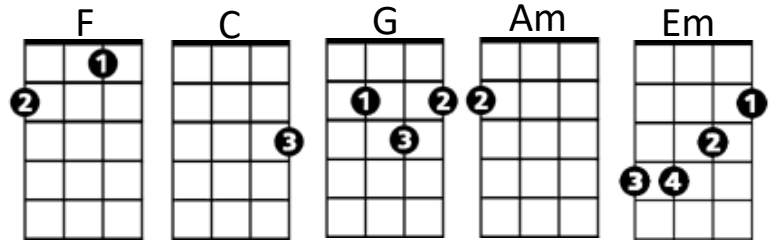
**(Repeat Intro chords)**

**C** **F**  
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine  
**G** **C**  
I wish I could jump on a plane  
**F**  
So many nights I just dream of the ocean  
**G** **C**  
God I wish I was sailin' again  
**Am** **Em**  
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder  
**F** **G**  
So I can't look back for too long  
**F** **C**  
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me  
**G** **C**  
And I know that I just can't go wrong

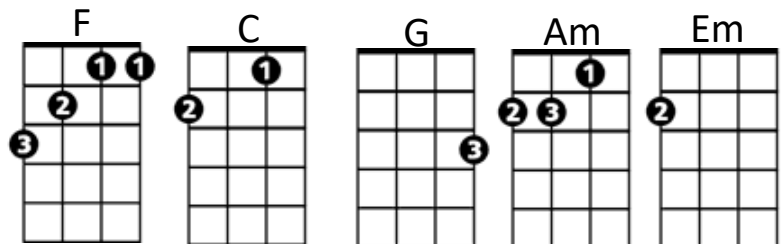
**(Chorus 1)**

**G** **F** **C**  
If we couldn't laugh we would just go insane  
**G** **F** **G** **F**  
If we weren't all crazy we would all - go - in-sane

**F C G F/ C/**



BARITONE





# City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

**C** **G** **C**  
 Riding on the City of New Orleans  
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail  
**G** **C**  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
**Am** **G** **C**  
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail  
**Am**  
 All along the southbound Odyssey  
**Em**  
 The train pulls out of Kankakee  
**G** **D7**  
 And rolls along past houses farms and fields  
**Am**  
 Passing trains that have no name  
**Em**  
 And freight yards full of old black men  
**G** **C**  
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

## Chorus:

**F** **G** **C**  
 Good morning America how are you  
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son  
**G** **C** **G** **Am**  
 I'm ~ the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**Bb** **G** **C**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

**G** **C**  
 Dealing card game with the old men in the club car  
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score  
**G** **C**  
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
**Am** **G** **C**  
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

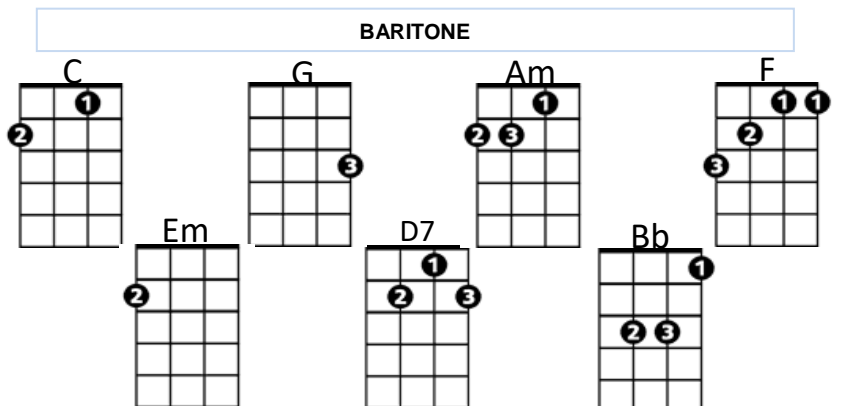
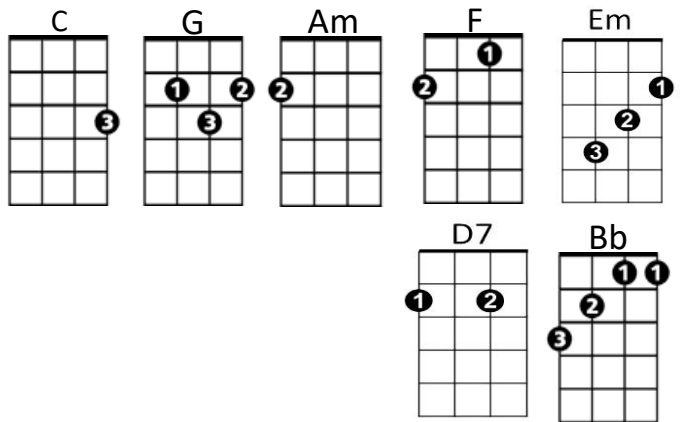
**Am**  
 And the sons of Pullman porters  
**Em**  
 And the sons of engineers  
**G** **D7**  
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel  
**Am**  
 Mothers with their babes a sleep  
**Em**  
 Rocking to the gentle beat  
**G** **C**  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

## (Chorus)

**G** **C**  
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans  
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
**G** **C**  
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning  
**Am**  
 Through the Mississippi darkness  
**G** **C**  
 rolling down to the sea  
**Am**  
 But all the towns and people seem  
**Em**  
 To fade into a bad dream  
**G** **D7**  
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
**Am**  
 The conductor sings his songs again  
**Em**  
 The passengers will please refrain  
**G** **C**  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

## (Chorus) (Good Night America)

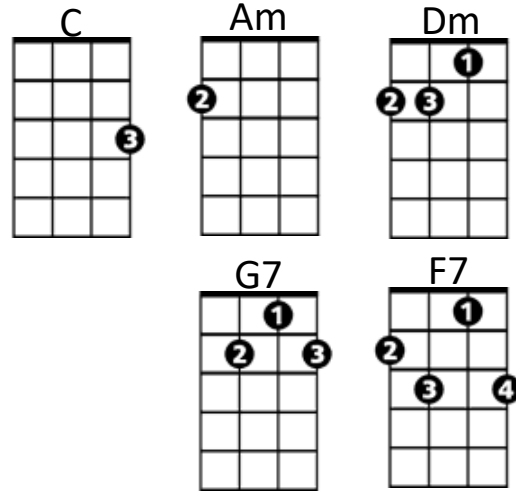
**Bb** **G** **C**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done



## Come Go With Me (Clarence Quick) Key C

### Intro: (2X)

**C Am Dm G7**  
 Dum dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Dum dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Dum dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie  
**C Dm C**  
 dum - wah wah wah wah



**C Am Dm G7**  
 Love, love me, darling, come and go with me  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Please don't send me - way beyond the sea  
**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**  
 I need you darling, so come go with me

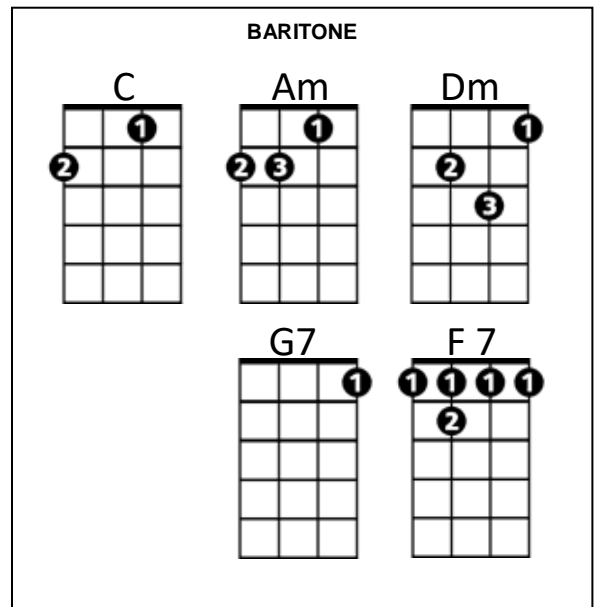
### CHORUS:

**C Am Dm G7**  
 Come, come, come, come, come into my heart  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Tell me darling, we will never part  
**C Am Dm G7 C Dm C**  
 I need you darling, so come go with me

**F7**  
 Yes I need you, yes I really need you  
**C C7**  
 Please say you'll never leave me  
**F7**  
 Well say you will never, yes you really never,  
**G7 C7**  
 You never give me a chance

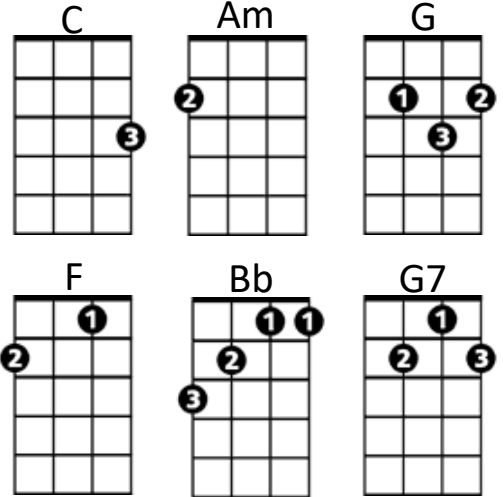
### (REPEAT FROM CHORUS)

**C Am Dm G7**  
 I love you darling, come and go with me  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Come home with me, baby I'm to see  
**C Am Dm G7 C**  
 I need you darling, so come go with me,  
**Dm G7 C Dm C**  
 So come go with me



## Country Roads (Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver)

**C**                    **Am**  
 Almost heaven, West Virginia  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Blue Ridge Mountain, Shenandoah River  
                          **Am**  
 Life is old there, older than the trees  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze



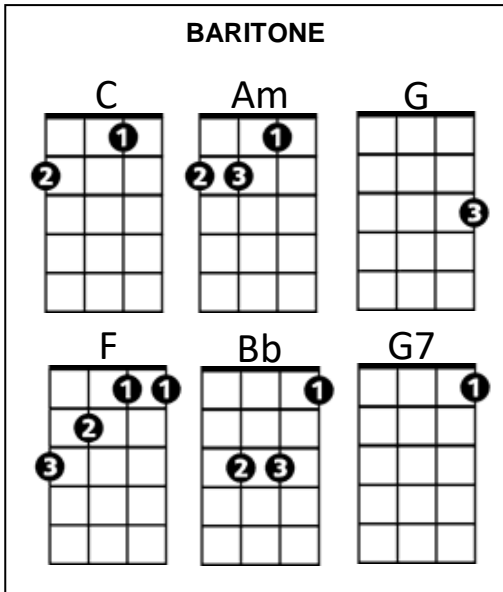
### CHORUS:

**C**                    **G**  
 Country roads, take me home  
                          **Am**                    **F**                    **C**  
 To the place, I belong, West Virginia  
                          **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Mountain mama, take me home, country roads

**C**                    **Am**  
 All my memories gather round her  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
                          **Am**  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

### (CHORUS)

**Am**                    **G**                    **C**  
 I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me  
                          **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away  
                          **Am**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
 And driving down the road I get a feeling  
                          **C**                    **G**                    **G7**  
 That I should have been home Yesterday, yesterday



### (CHORUS) 2X

**G**                    **C**  
 Take me home, country roads  
                          **G**                    **C**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Take me home, country roads

## Dance With Me (Johanna Hall / John Hall)

**D**  
Dance with me, I want to be your partner

**G**  
Can't you see the music is just starting?

**Em**                      **A**  
Night is falling, and I am falling

**D**  
Dance with me

**D**  
Fantasy could never be so thrilling

**G**  
I feel free, I hope that you are willing

**Em**                      **A**  
Pick the beat up, and kick your feet up

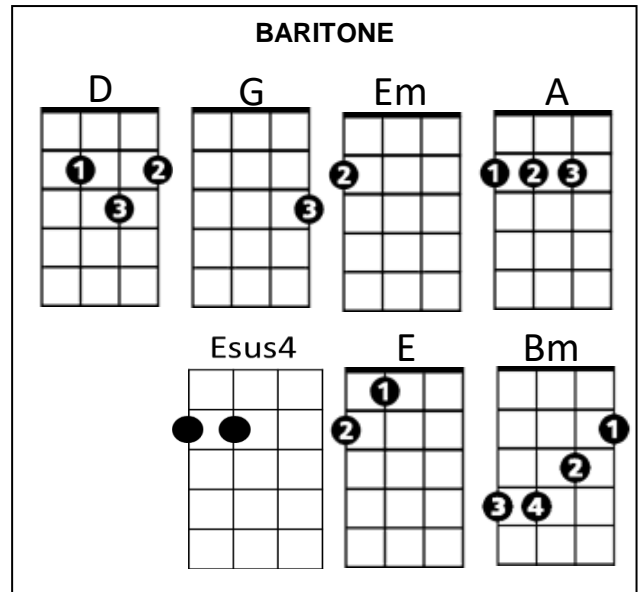
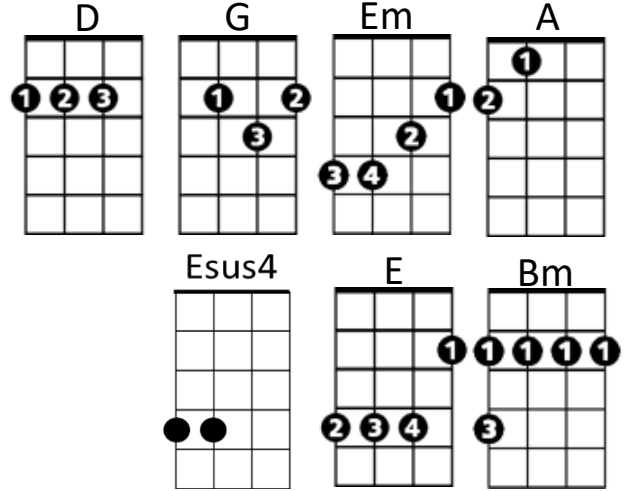
**D**  
Dance with me

**G**                      **A**  
Let it lift you off the ground

**G**                      **Esus**              **E**  
Starry eyes, and love is all around us

**G**                      **A**                      **Bm**  
I can take you where you want to go

**G**      **A**  
Whoa-who-h-oh



**(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)**

**D**  
Dance with me, I want to be your partner

**G**  
Can't you see the music is just starting?

**Em**                      **A**  
Night is falling, and I am falling

**D**  
Dance with me

Don't Think Twice It's All Right (Bob Dylan)

UF19

C G Am F C G C

C G Am  
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G  
It don't matter anyhow

C G Am  
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7  
If you don't know by now

C C7  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7  
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F  
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G  
Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G  
That light I never knowed

C G Am  
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7  
I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7  
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F  
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C G  
So don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F C G  
Like you never done before

C G Am  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7  
I can't hear you any more

C C7  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road

F D7  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

C G Am F  
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul

C G C G  
But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
So loooooong honey babe

F C G  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

C G Am  
Goodbye is too good a word, babe

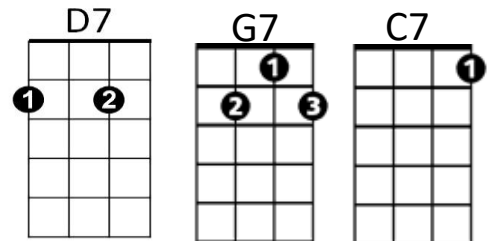
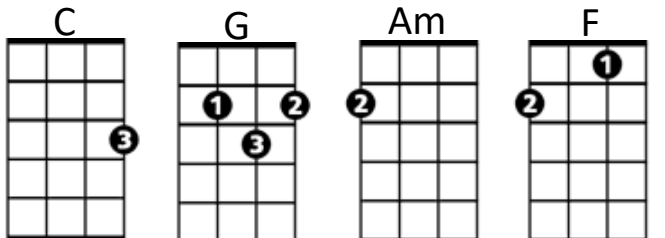
D7 G G7  
So I'll just say fare thee well

C C7  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

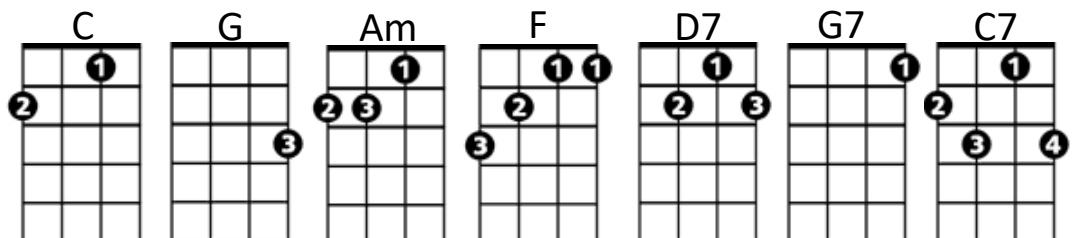
F D7  
You could have done better but I don't mind

C G Am F  
You just kinda wasted myyyy precious time

C G C  
But don't think twice, it's all right



BARITONE



# I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key C

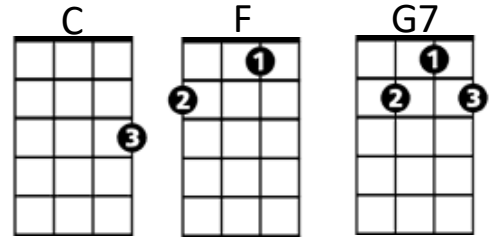
Intro: C F G7 2X

C Em F D7 G7  
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land

C Em F G7  
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

Am F G7 F G7  
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do

C Em F G7 C F G7  
For I know I'll never find another you

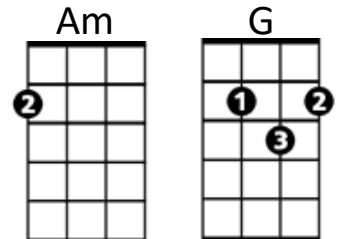
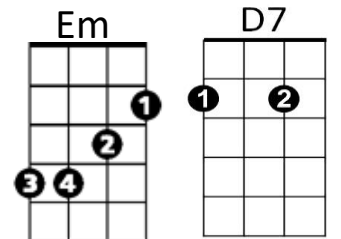


C Em F D7 G7  
There is al - ways someone for each of us they say

C Em F G7  
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

Am F G7 F G7  
I could search the whole world over until my life is through

C Em F G7 C F G7  
But I know I'll never find another you



Am F G7 C  
It's a long long journey so stay by my side

Am F G G7  
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

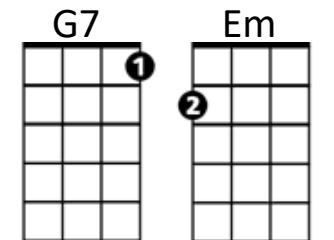
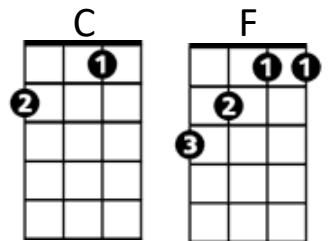
BARITONE

C Em F D7 G7  
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small

C Em F G7  
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all

Am F G7 F G7  
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

C Em F G7 C F G7  
For I know I'll never find another you

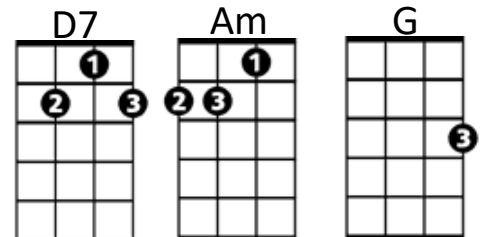


## Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

Am F G7 F G7  
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

C Em F G7 C F G  
For I know I'll never find another you

C F G C  
Another you, Another you!



# I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key G

Intro: G C D7 2X

**G Bm C A7 D7**  
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land

**G Bm C D7**  
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

**Em C D7 C D7**  
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do

**G Bm C D7 G C D7**  
For I know I'll never find another you

**G Bm C A7 D7**  
There is al - ways someone for each of us they say

**G Bm C D7**  
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

**Em C D7 C D7**  
I could search the whole world over until my life is through

**G Bm C D7 G C D7**  
But I know I'll never find another you

**Em C D7 G**  
It's a long long journey so stay by my side

**Em C D D7**  
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

**G Bm C A7 D7**  
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small

**G Bm C D7**  
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all

**Em C D7 C D7**  
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

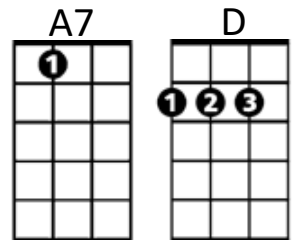
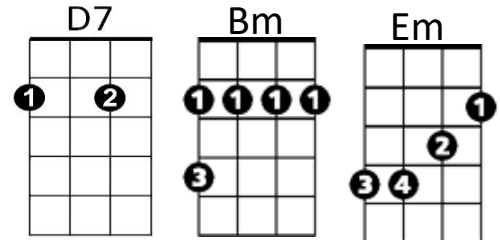
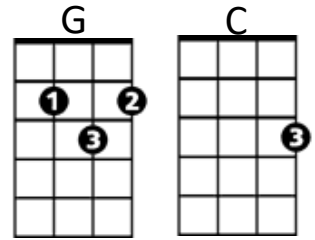
**G Bm C D7 G C D7**  
For I know I'll never find another you

## Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

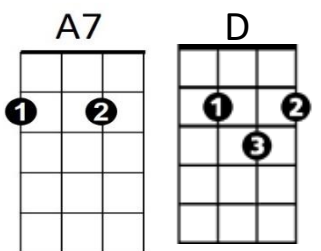
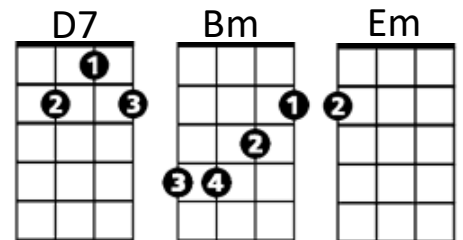
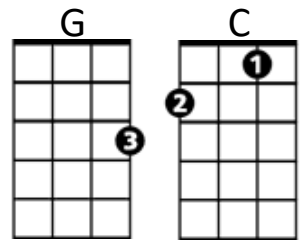
**Em C D7 C D7**  
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

**G Bm C D7 G C D**  
For I know I'll never find another you

**G C D G**  
Another you, Another you!



BARITONE



# I'm Henry the Eighth, I Am (Fred Murray and R. P. Weston)

**C**

I'm Henry the Eighth, I am

**F** **C**

Henry the Eighth I am, I am

I got married to the widow next door

**D7** **G7**

She's been married seven-- times before

**C** **E7**

And every one was an Henry (Henry!)

**F** **C**

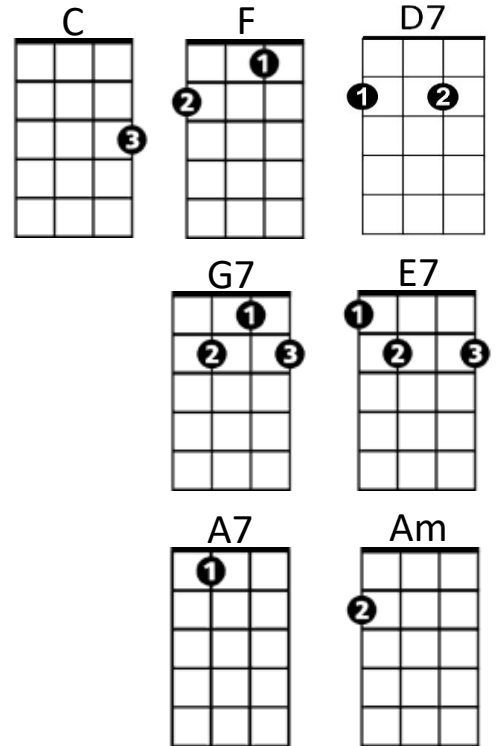
She wouldn't off a Willy or a Sam (No Sam!)

**C** **E7** **F** **A7**

I'm her eighth old man, I'm Hen-ery

**D7** **G7** **C**

Henry the Eighth I am



**TACET**

"Second verse, same as the first."

**(Repeat Verse)**

**C**

**Am**

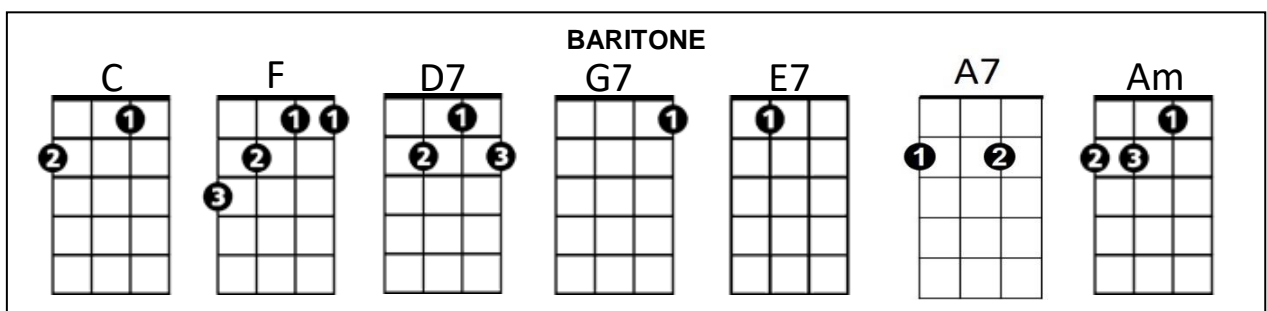
H-E-N-R-Y! Henry (Henry!) Henry (Henry!)

**C** **G7** **C** **Am**

Henry the Eighth I am, I am,

**C** **G7** **C** (cha cha cha)

Henry the Eighth I am

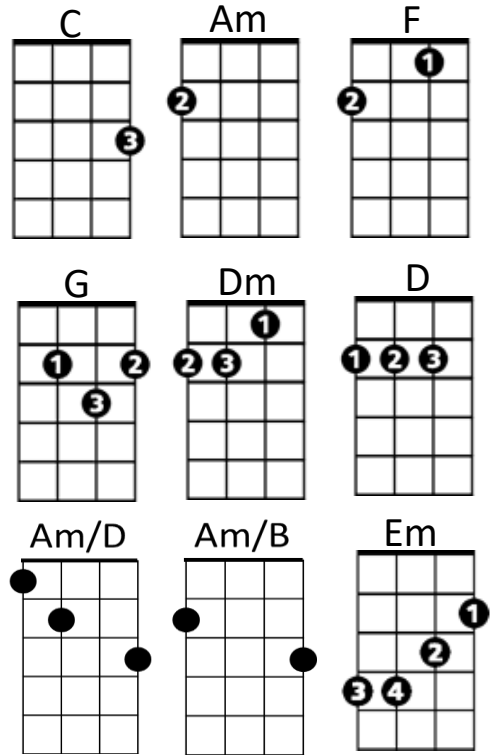




# Losing My Religion (R.E.M.)

**INTRO: F Dm G Am Am/B Am Am/D / F Dm G Am G**

**Am Em**  
Oh, life is bigger, It's bigger than you  
**Am Em**  
And you are not me - The lengths that I will go to,  
**Am**  
The distance in your eyes,  
**Em Am Em Dm G**  
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.



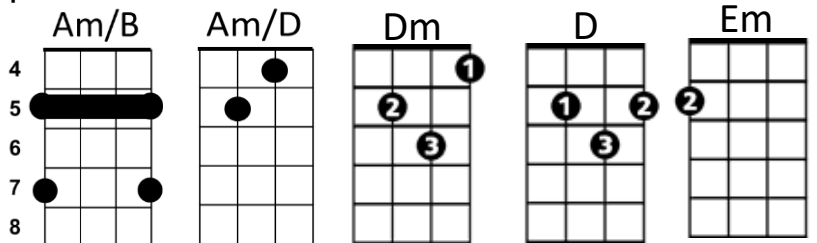
## CHORUS:

**Am Em**  
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spot - light  
**Am Em**  
Losing my religion, try-ing to keep up with you.  
**Am Em**  
And I don't know if I can do it.  
**Am Em Dm G**  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

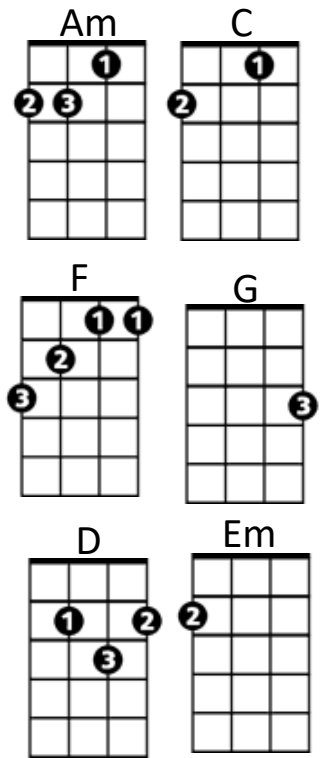
## BRIDGE

**G F**  
I thought that I heard you laughing,  
**Dm G Am Am/B Am Am/D**  
I thought that I heard you sing.  
**F Dm G Am G**  
Well, I think I thought I saw you try.

**G Am Em**  
Every Whisper of every waking hour  
**Am Em**  
I'm choosing my confessions, trying to keep an eye on you  
**Am Em**  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
**Am Em Dm G**  
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.



BARITONE



Am Em  
Consider this, consider this, the hint of a century,

Am Em  
Consider this - the slip - that brought me to my knees, failed.

Am Em  
What if all these fantasies come flailing around?

Dm G  
Now I've said – too much.

### [BRIDGE]

Am G F G  
A 7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0 A 7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0  
E  
C  
G

F Dm F G  
But that was just a dream, that was just a dream.

### [CHORUS]

### (BRIDGE)

F Dm G  
But that was just a dream,  
Am Am/B Am Am/D Am  
Try, cry, why, try.

F Dm G Am G  
But that was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

Am C6  
A 7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-7-7-7-7-7-5 REPEAT  
E  
C  
G

Am C6/Am  
A 7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3 .....12.....  
E  
C  
G

# Morning Has Broken (Eleanor Farjeon)

Intro: **D G A F# Bm G7 C F C**

**C Dm G F C**  
Morning has bro-ken like the first morn-ing

**Em Am D7 G**  
Blackbird has spo-ken like the first bird

**C F C Am D**  
Praise for the sing-ing, Praise for the mo - rning

**G C F G7 C**  
Praise for them springing - fresh from the world

**F G E Am G7 C G7sus4**

**C Dm G F C**  
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from hea - ven

**Em Am D7 G**  
Like the first dew - fall on the first grass

**C F C Am D**  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet gar - den

**G C F G7 C**  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

**F G E Am Bm G D**

**D Em A G D**  
Mine is the sun - light, mine is the mor - ning

**F#m Bm E7 A**  
Born of the one light Eden saw play

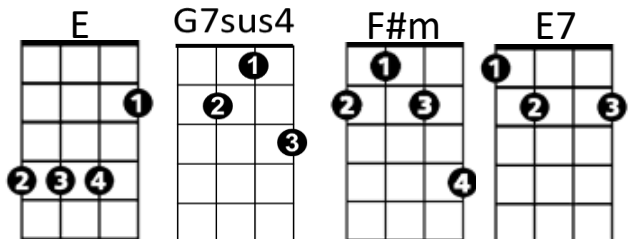
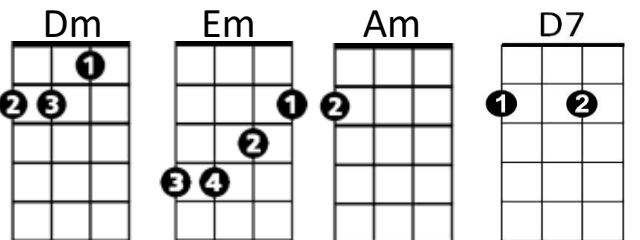
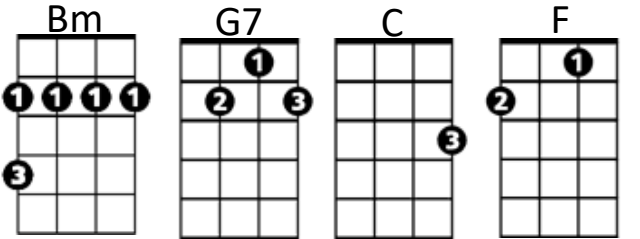
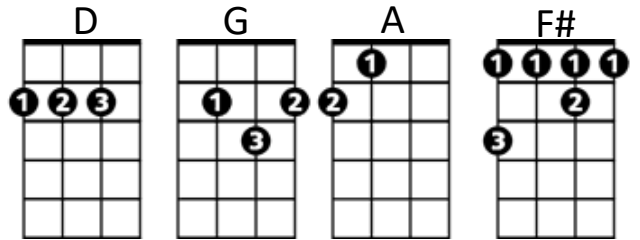
**D G D Bm E**  
Praise with elation, praise every mo - rning

**A D G A D**  
God's recre - a - tion of the new day

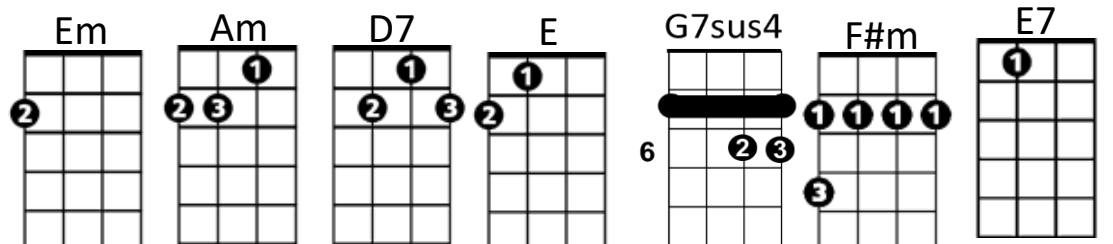
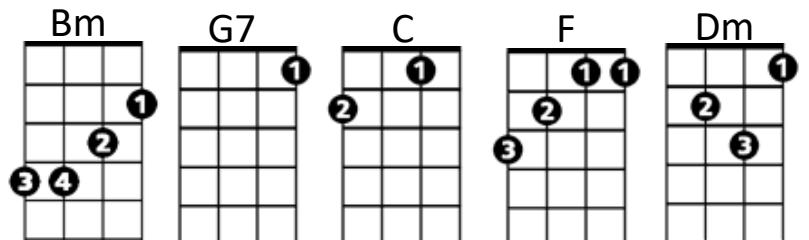
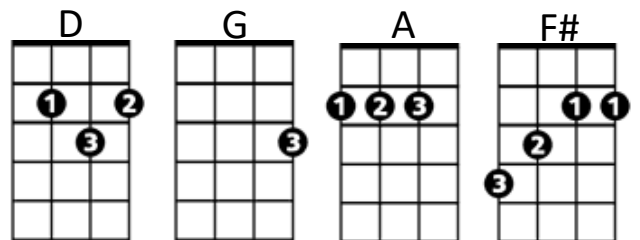
**G A F#m Bm G7 C F C**

Repeat First Verse

**F G E Am Bm G D G**



BARITONE



## Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen)

**G**

You may think I'm fooling, for the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

**C**

Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that

**G**

Well come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll spill the facts

**D7**

Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your

### Chorus:

**G**

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats, riding in the back, cruising down the street

**C**

**G**

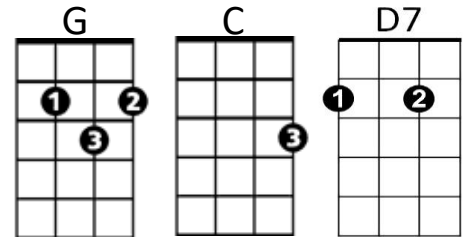
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight - Spending all my money on a Saturday night

**D7**

Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

**G**

Pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac



**G**

Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting, somebody into - doing something they know is wrong

**C**

Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

**G**

And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

**D7**

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

### (Chorus)

**G**

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

**C**

But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

**G**

Hey man there's only one thing - and one car that will do

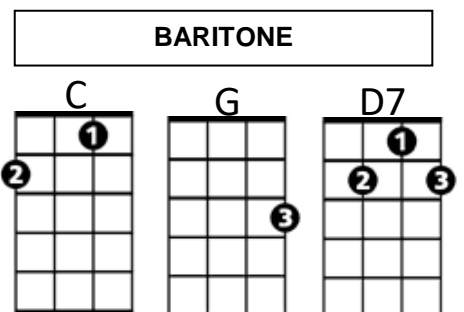
**D7**

Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back and have a party in your

### (Chorus)

**G**

Pink Cadillac 4x

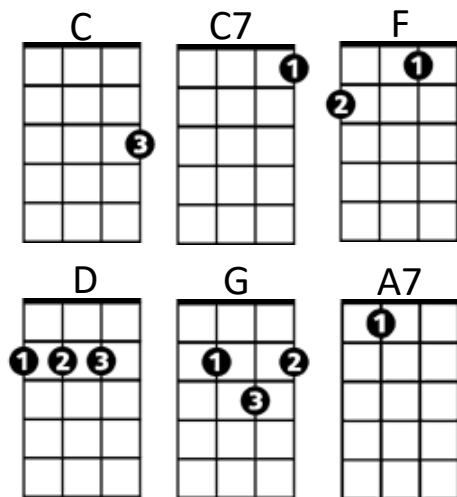


Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

**CHORUS**

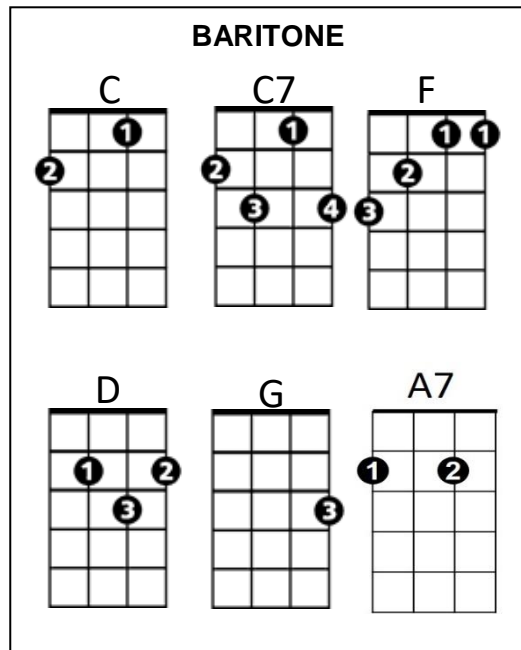
**C C7 F C**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**F C**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**D G**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**C C7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**F D**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**C A7**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**D G C**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let



**C C7 F C**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land  
**F C**  
 He say that he learned to race a stock car  
**D G**  
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'  
**C C7**  
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight  
**F D**  
 Is easy money in the bank  
**C Am**  
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City  
**D G C**  
 With a 500 gallon tank

**(Chorus)**

**C C7 F C**  
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about  
**F C**  
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera  
**D G**  
 With a toothpick in his mouth  
**C C7**  
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn  
**F D**  
 But he got honeys all along the way  
**C Am**  
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon  
**D G C**  
 In a '57 Chevro - let



**CHORUS (2X)**

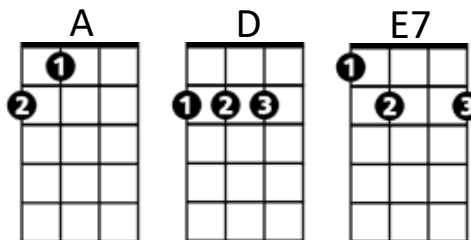
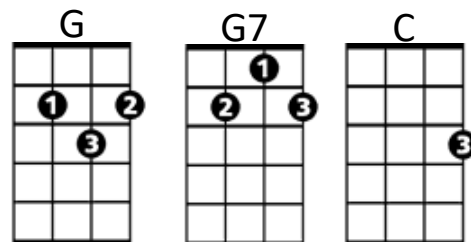
**C Am**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**D G C**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Key G

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

**CHORUS**

**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**C** **G**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**A** **D**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**G** **G7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**C** **A**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**G** **E7**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**A D G**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let



**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land  
**C** **G**  
 He say that he learned to race a stock car  
**A** **D**  
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'  
**G** **G7**  
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight  
**C** **A**  
 Is easy money in the bank  
**G** **Em**  
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City  
**A D G**  
 With a 500 gallon tank

**(Chorus)**

**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about  
**C** **G**  
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera  
**A** **D**  
 With a toothpick in his mouth  
**G** **G7**  
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn  
**C** **A**  
 But he got honeys all along the way  
**G** **Em**  
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon  
**A D G**  
 In a '57 Chevro - let

**BARITONE**

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, G7, C, A, D, and E7 chords in baritone tuning. The G chord has finger 3 on string 4. The G7 chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The C chord has fingers 2 and 1 on strings 2 and 1. The A chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The D chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The E7 chord has finger 1 on string 1.

**CHORUS (2X)**

**G** **Em**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**A D G**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let

## Ripple (Robert Hunter / Jerry Garcia)

### Intro: Instrumental verse

**G** If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
**C**  
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
**G**  
 Would you hear my voice come through the  
**C**  
 music?  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

**G** **C**  
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
**G**  
 Perhaps - they're better left un-sung  
**C**  
 I don't know, don't really ca-re  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Let - there be songs to fill the air

### Chorus:

**Am** **D**  
 Ri - pple in still water  
**G** **C**  
 When there is no pebble tossed  
**A7** **D**  
 Nor wind to blow

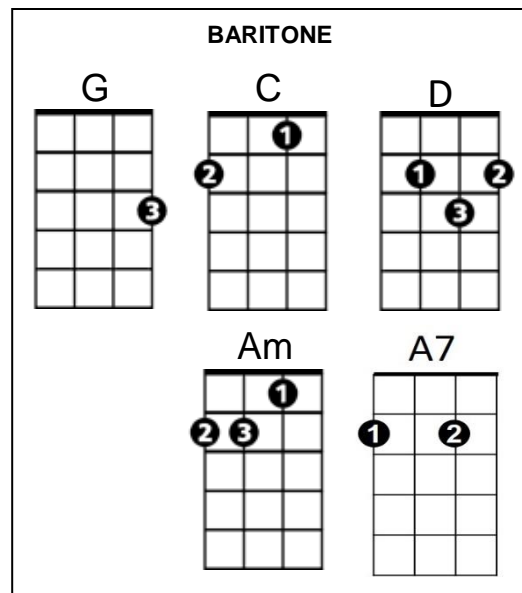
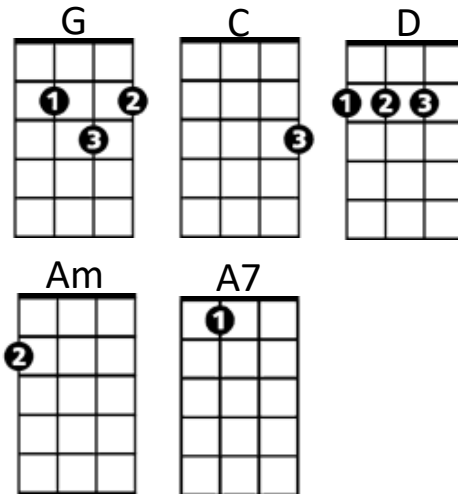
**G** **C**  
 Reach out your hand - if your cup be empty  
**G**  
 If your cup is full may it be again  
**C**  
 Let it be known, there is a fountain  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 That was not made by the hands of man  
**G** **C**  
 There is a road, no simple highway  
**G**  
 Between - the dawn and the dark of night  
**C**  
 And if you go, no one may follow  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 That path is for your steps alone

### (Chorus)

**G** **C**  
 You who choose - to lead must follow  
**G**  
 But if - you fall, you fall alone  
**C**  
 If you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 If I knew the way, I would take you home

### (Chorus)

### Instrumental verse (sing "la-la-la" along)



# Riptide

D D UDU

am G C C am G C C

**A**

am G C C am G

21 am G C C **B** am G

27 C C am G C **C**

34

38

44 **D** am

48 G C C am G C

56

63 **E**

71 C **F**

78

84

Detailed description: This is a guitar score for the song 'Riptide'. It features a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into systems of five staves each. The first staff shows the chord progression: am, G, C, C, am, G, C, C. The second staff contains a boxed letter 'A' and the chord progression: am, G, C, C, am, G. The third staff starts with a measure number '21' and a boxed letter 'B', with chords: am, G, C, C, am, G. The fourth staff starts with '27' and a boxed letter 'C', with chords: C, C, am, G, C, C. The fifth staff starts with '34'. The sixth staff starts with '38'. The seventh staff starts with '44' and a boxed letter 'D', with chords: D, am. The eighth staff starts with '48' and chords: G, C, C, am, G, C. The ninth staff starts with '56'. The tenth staff starts with '63' and a boxed letter 'E'. The eleventh staff starts with '71' and a boxed letter 'F', with chords: C, F. The twelfth staff starts with '78'. The thirteenth staff starts with '84'. The score includes various guitar techniques such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'f'.



## Riptide (Vance Joy)

**Am G C (2x)**

**Am G C**  
I was scared of dentists and the dark  
**Am G**  
I was scared of pretty girls and  
**C**  
starting conversations  
**Am G C**  
Oh, all my friends are turning green  
**Am G**  
You're the magi-cian's assistant  
**C**  
in their dreams  
**Am G C**  
Ooooooh  
**Am G C (stop)**  
Ooooooh and they come unstuck

**Chorus:**

**Am G C**  
Lady, running down to the riptide  
**Am**  
Taken away to the dark side  
**G C**  
I wanna be your left hand man  
**Am G C**  
I love you when you're singing that song and  
**Am**  
I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
**G C**  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

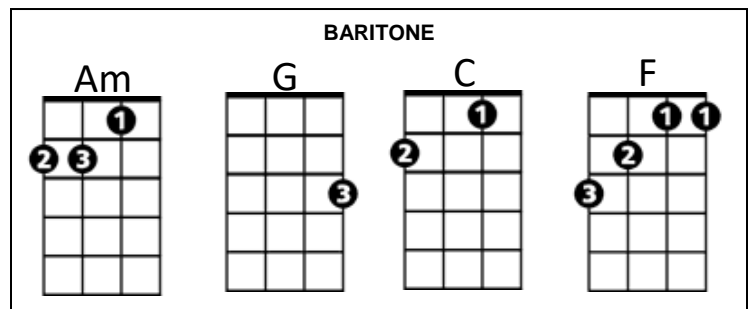
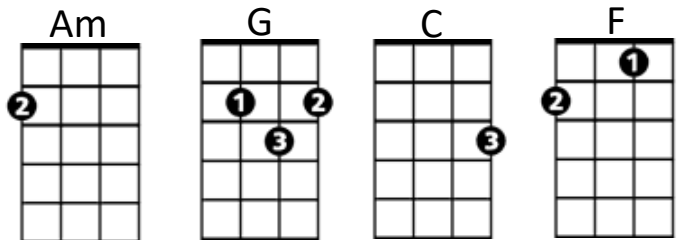
**Am G C**  
There's this movie that I think you'll like  
**Am G**  
This guy decides to quit his job and  
**C**  
Heads to New York City  
**Am G C**  
This cowboy's running from himself  
**Am G C**  
And she's been living on the highest shelf  
**Am G C**  
Ooooooh  
**Am G C (stop)**  
Ooooooh and they come unstuck

**(Chorus)**

**Am G**  
I just wanna, I just wanna know  
**C F**  
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
**Am G**  
I just gotta, I just gotta know  
**C F (stop)**  
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way  
**Am G C**  
I swear she's destined for the screen  
**Am G**  
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer  
**C**  
That you've ever seen, oh

**(Chorus) 3x**

**C Am**  
I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
**G C**  
You're gonna sing the words wrong



Stand By Me - Ben E. King (Intro and Solo)

A -----  
 E ---2-3-3---2-3-3---3-2-0-0---0-0---0-----0-----2-3-3---2-3-3---  
 C --2-----2-----2-----2 0 0---0--2-2---2-----2-----  
 G -----

(whole thing twice)  
 (Some continue the whole song)

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 When the night has come And the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

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

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

**G** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
 A ---9-10-10---9-10-10---10-9-----C-----D-----G-----G-----9-10-10---9-10-10  
 E 10-----10-----12-12-10-12-12-----12 10-----12 10 10---10-----10-----  
 C -----12-12--12 ----- (Twice)  
 G -----

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me  
 Whenever you're in trouble stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

## Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey)

**Em G**

**G** Well I'm runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load, I've got seven women on my mind

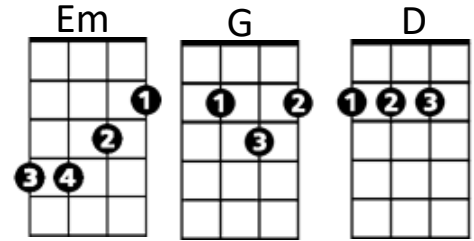
**G D C G** Four that wanna own me two that wanna stone me - one says she's a friend of mine

**Em D C G** Take it ea - sy, take it ea - sy

**Am C Em** Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

**C G C G** Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

**Am C G** Just find a place make your stand - and take it ea - sy



**G** Well I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona - Such a fine sight to see

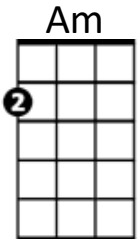
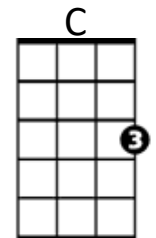
**G D C G** It's a girl my lord in a flatbed Ford - Slowin' down to take a look at me

**Em D C G** Come on ba - by - Don't say may - be

**Am C Em** I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

**C G C G** We may lose and we may win - though we will never be here again

**Am C G** So open up I'm climbin' in - so take it ea - sy



**G** Well I'm runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

**D C** Got a world of trouble on my mind

**G D C G** Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

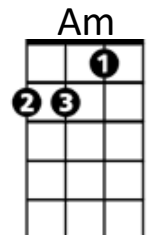
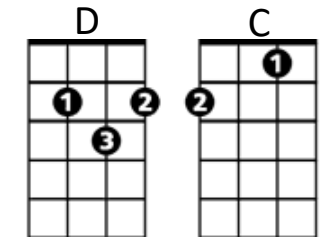
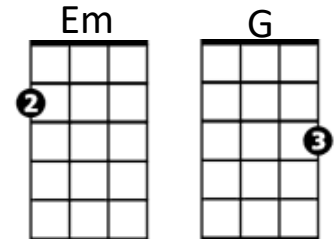
**Em D C G** Take it ea - sy, take it ea - sy

**Am C Em** Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

**C G C G** Come on ba - by - Don't say may - be

**Am C G** I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save - me

### BARITONE

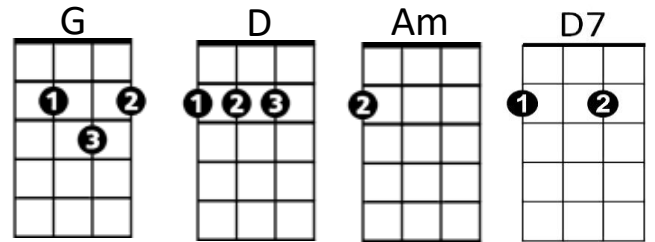


**C G (5X)** Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh

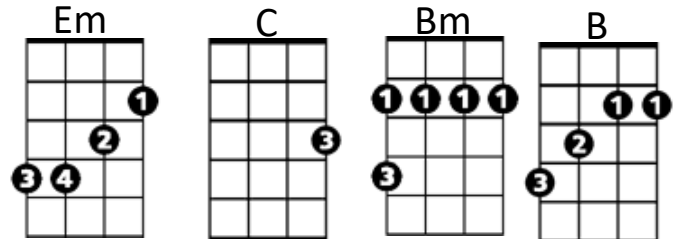
**C G D C G D C Em (ring out)** Ooh-ooh We got it ea - sy - We oughta take it ea - sy

# Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key G

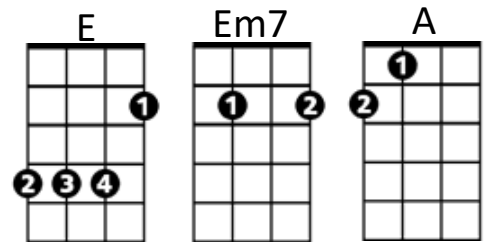
**G**  
It's another tequila sunrise  
**D** **Am D7** **G**  
Starin' slowly cross the sky - I said good-bye.



**G**  
He was just a hired hand  
**D** **Am D7**  
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -  
**G**  
The days go by



**Em** **C**  
Every night when the sun goes down  
**Em** **C** **Em**  
Just another lonely boy in town  
**Am** **D7**  
And she's out runnin' rou - nd



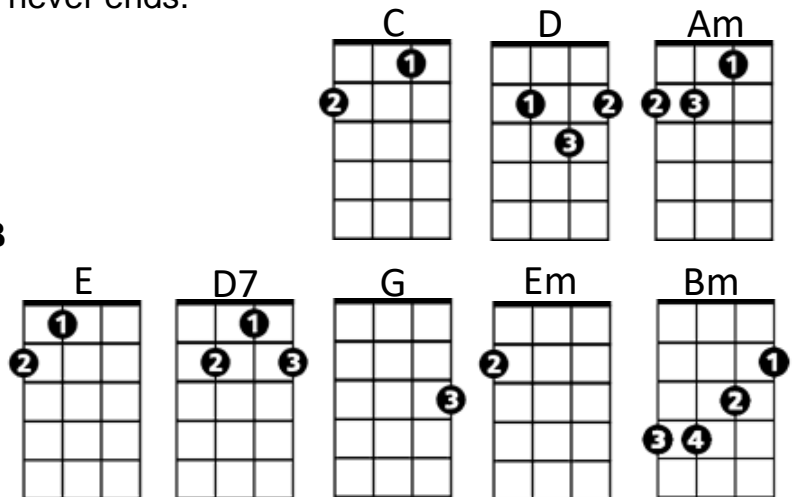
**G**  
She wasn't just another woman  
**D** **Am D7** **G**  
And I couldn't keep from coming' on - It's been so long

**G**  
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'  
**D** **Am D7** **G**  
When it comes down to dealin' friends - It never ends.

BARITONE

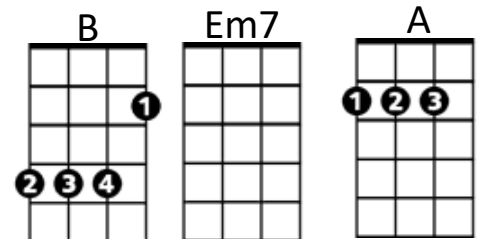
## Instrumental verse

**Am** **D**  
Take another shot of courage  
**Bm** **E** **Am B**  
Wonder why the right words never come -  
**Em7 A**  
You just get numb



## Ending:

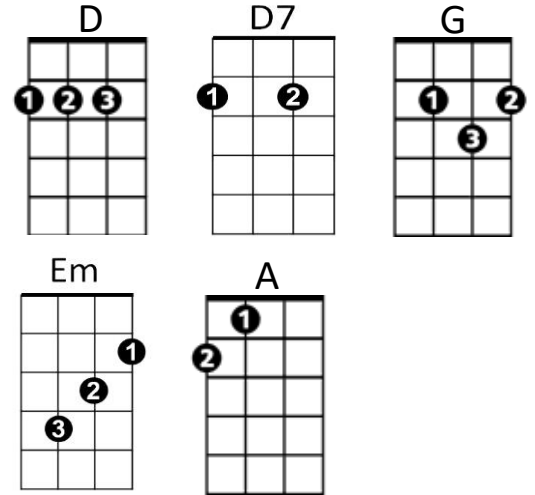
**G**  
It's another tequila sunrise  
**D** **Am D7** **G**  
This old world still looks the same ~ another frame.



# That's What You Get For Loving Me (Gordon Lightfoot)

## Chorus:

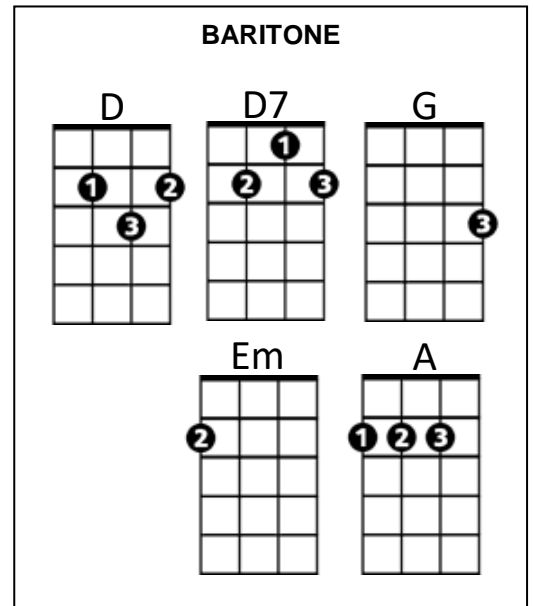
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 That's what you get for lovin' me-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Em** **D**  
 That's what you get for lovin' me-e-e-  
**G**                                    **Em**                                    **A**  
 Everything you had is gone, as you can see--  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 That's what you get for lovin' me-



**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 I ain't the kind to hang around-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Em** **D**  
 With any new love that I've fou-ou-nd-  
**G**                                    **Em**                                    **A**  
 Movin' is my stock-in-trade--I'm movin' on--  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G** **C** **G**  
 I won't think of you when I'm gone-

**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 So, don't you shed a tear for me-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Em** **D**  
 Because I ain't the love you thought I'd be-e-e-  
**G**                                    **Em**                                    **A**  
 I got a hundred more like you--so don't be blue-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through-

**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 Now there you go, you're cryin' again-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Em** **D**  
 Now there you go, you're cryin' again-n-n-  
**G**                                    **Em**                                    **A**  
 But then someday when your poor heart, is on the mend-  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 I just might pass this way again-



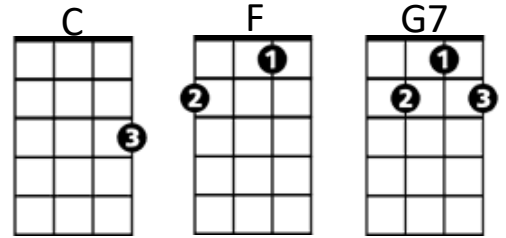
## [Chorus]

## The Fly (SH!) Song (Foster and Evans)

Intro: C F G7 C

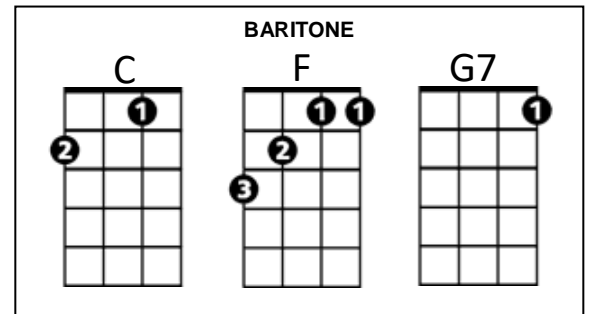
### CHORUS:

**C** **F**  
 There was a little fly and it flew into a store  
**G7** **C**  
 And it (sh!) upon the ceiling and it (sh!) upon the floor  
**C** **F**  
 It (sh!) upon the bacon and it (sh!) upon the ham  
**G7** **C**  
 And it (sh!) upon the head of the little grocer man,



**C** **F**  
 Now the little grocer man got a little spray gun  
**G7** **C**  
 And he swore that he would kill the fly before the day was done.

**C** **F**  
 But before he could count from one to ten,  
**G7** **C**  
 The little fly went (sh!) on his baldy head again.



### (CHORUS)

**C** **F**  
 The little grocer man and his little grocer wife  
**G7** **C**  
 Swore that they would kill the fly if it meant their life.  
**C** **F**  
 They got themselves a hand grenade and laid down on the floor  
**G7** **C**  
 Then they blew themselves to blazes while the fly flew out the door.

### (CHORUS)

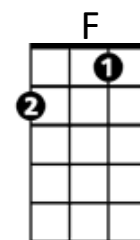
**C** **F**  
 They all went up to Heaven and angels they were made  
**G7** **C**  
 Saint Peter said "Good people, you shall be repaid.  
**C** **F**  
 The grocer got his angel wings and flew up to the sky  
**G7** **C**  
 The he dove down like a bomber and he (sh!) upon the fly.

### (CHORUS)

## The Fox (Traditional)

**Intro: F C G7 C**

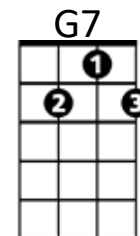
Oh, the fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light  
 For he had many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o  
 Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o



Well, he ran till they came to the great big pen, where the ducks and the geese were kept therein  
 He said, "A couple like you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o"  
 Said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o"



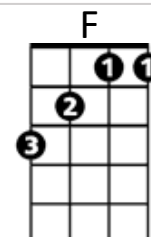
He grabbed the gray goose by the neck, threw the ducks across his back  
 And he didn't mind the quack, quack, quack, and the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o  
 He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack, and the legs all danglin' down-o



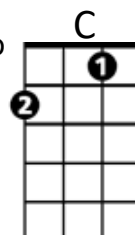
Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed, out of the window she popped her head  
 Cryin', "John, John, the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o"  
 John, John, the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

**BARITONE**

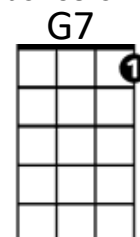
John, he ran to the top of the hill, blew his horn, both loud and shrill  
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, for they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o"  
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, for they'll soon be on my trail-o"



Well, he ran till he came to his cozy den, there were his little ones, eight, nine, ten  
 Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again, 'cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o"  
 Daddy, daddy, better go back again, 'cause it must be a mighty fine town-o"



Then the fox and his wife without any strife, cut up the goose with a carving knife  
 They never had such a supper in their life, and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o  
 They never had such a supper in their life, and the little ones chewed on the bones-o



**(Repeat first verse)**

## THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

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

C Em  
I pulled in to Nazareth,  
F C  
I was feeling about half past dead.  
Em F C  
I just need some place where I can lay my head.  
Em F  
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find  
C  
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  
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by  
C  
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  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement  
C  
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."

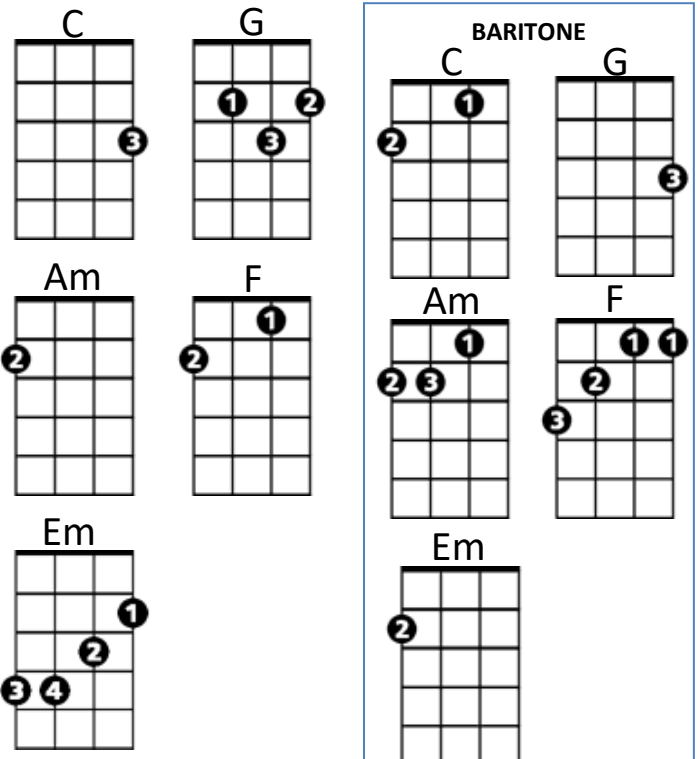
**(Chorus)**

C Em F  
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the  
C  
fog.  
Em F  
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my  
C  
dog."  
Em  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester."  
F C  
You know I'm a peaceful man."  
Em F  
He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when  
C  
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  
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only  
C  
one  
Em F C  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

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





# Those Were the Days (Boris Fomin / Konstantin Podrevsky / English Lyrics by Gene Raskin)

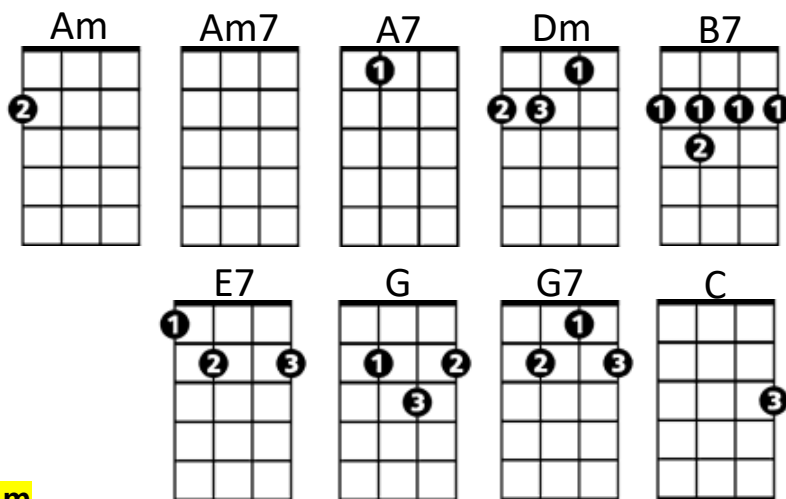
**Am** **Am7**  
 Once upon a time there was a tavern  
**A7** **Dm**  
 Where we used to raise a glass or two  
**Am7**  
 Remember how we laughed away the hours  
**B7** **E7**  
 And dreamed of all the great things we could do

**Am** **Am7**  
 Through the door there came familiar laughter  
**A7** **Dm**  
 I saw your face and heard you call my name  
**Am7**  
 Oh my friend we're older but no wiser  
**B7** **E7**  
 For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

## Chorus:

**Am**  
 Those were the days my friend,  
**Dm**  
 We thought they'd never end  
**G G7 C**  
 We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
**Dm**  
 We'd live the life we choose,  
**Am**  
 We'd fight and never lose  
**E7 Am**  
 For we were young and sure to have our way.  
**A7 Dm**  
 La la la la la la la la la la la  
**E7 Am**  
 Those were the days, oh yes those were the days

## (Chorus)

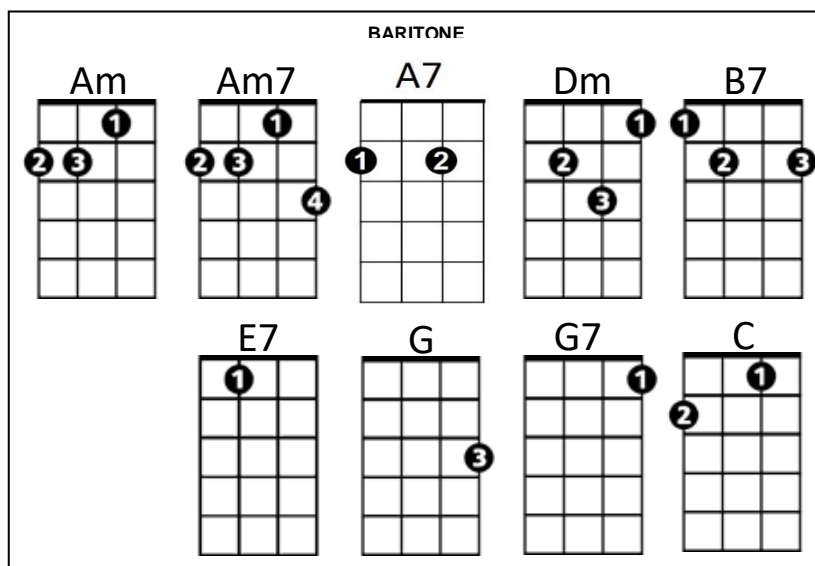


**Am** **Am7**  
 Then the busy years went rushing by us  
**A7** **Dm**  
 We lost our starry notions on the way  
**Am7**  
 If by chance I'd see you in the tavern  
**B7** **E7**  
 We'd smile at one another and we'd say

## (Chorus)

**Am** **Am7**  
 Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
**A7** **Dm**  
 Nothing seemed the way it used to be  
**Am7**  
 In the glass I saw a strange reflection  
**B7** **E7**  
 Was that lonely person really me?

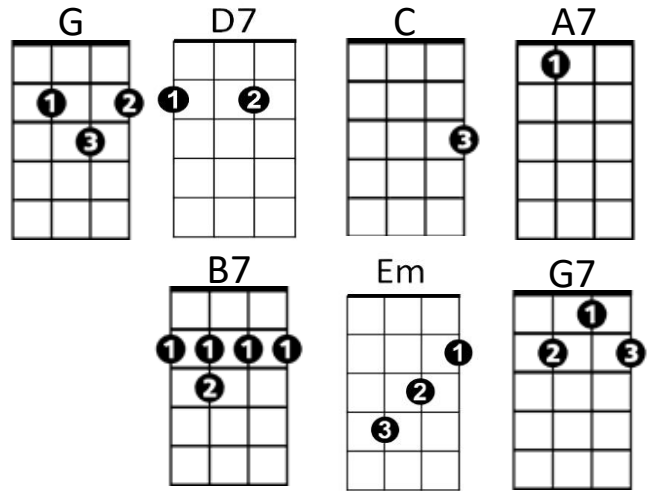
## (Chorus)



## Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

### Key G

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



### CHORUS:

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

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

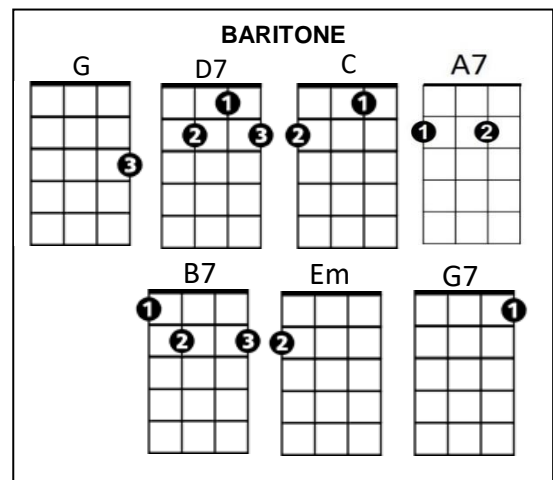
### (CHORUS)

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

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

### (Chorus)

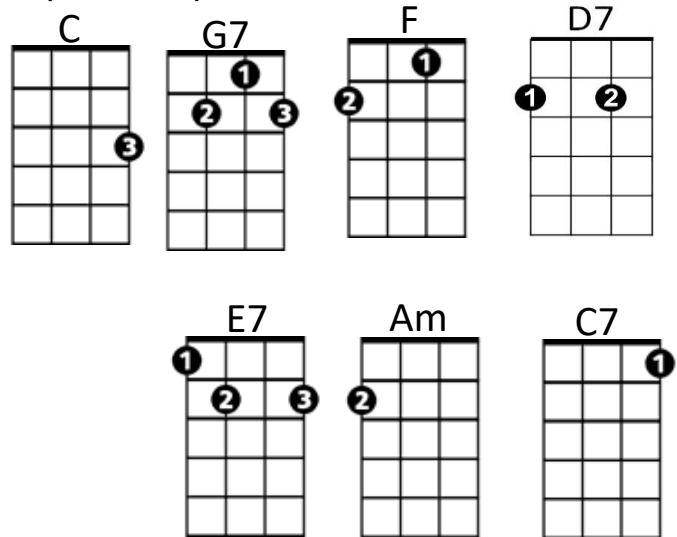
**G** **B7**  
Cause I got them steadily depressin',  
**Em** **G7**  
Low down mind messin',  
**C** **D7** **G**  
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

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



**CHORUS:**

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

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

**(CHORUS)**

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

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

**(Chorus)**

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

