

9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

(CHORUS)

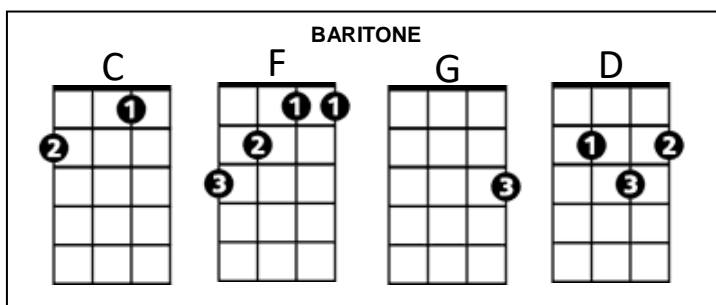
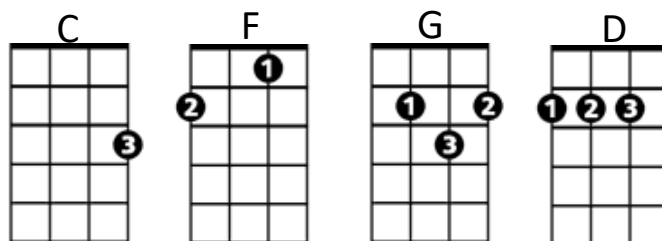
F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

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

(Repeat to fade)

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



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

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

CHORUS:

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

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

(CHORUS)

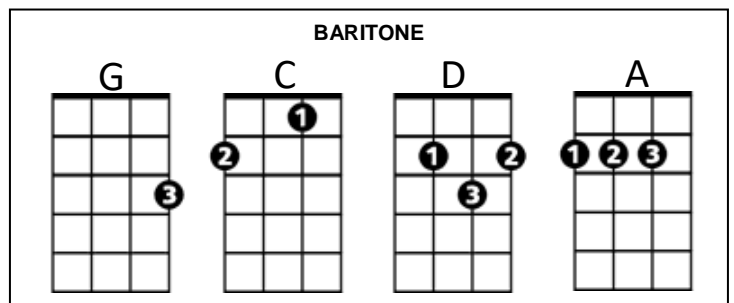
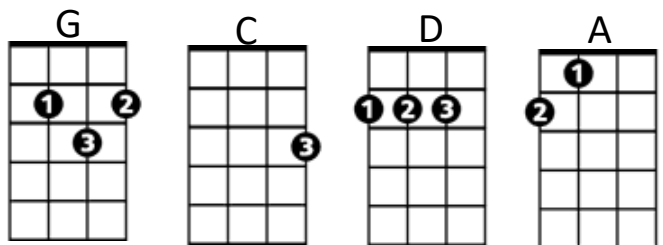
C
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
C
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

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

(Repeat to fade)

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



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

Intro: C7sus4 (break)

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

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

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

Bb C
I should be sleeping like a log.

F
But when I get home to you
G

I find the things that you do

C F C
Will make me feel all right.

F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

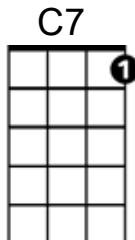
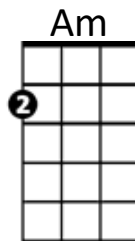
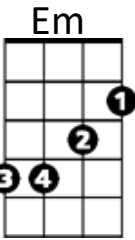
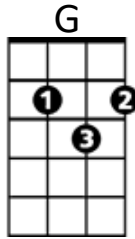
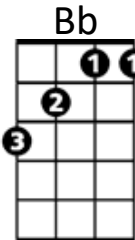
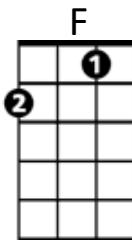
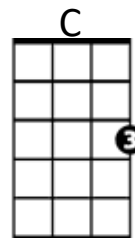
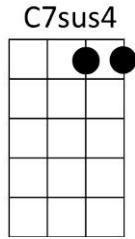
F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

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



(First Verse)

(Instrumental)

C F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

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

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything
F

So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

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

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

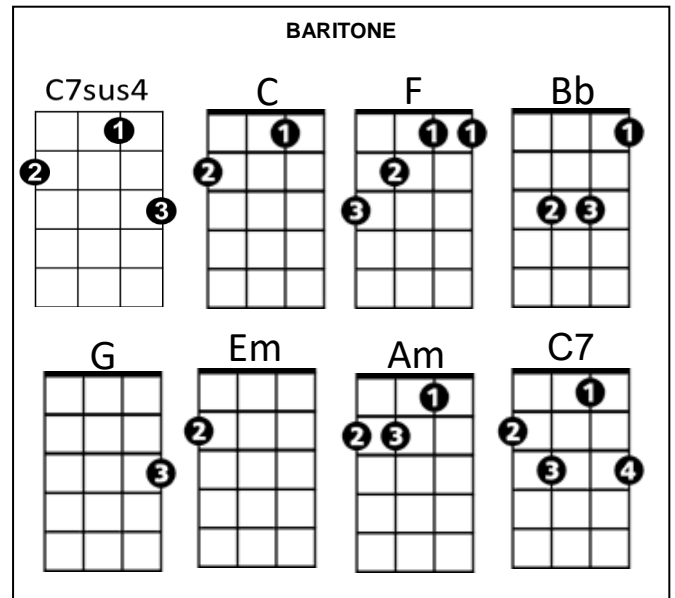
F C C7 C7sus4 C
You know I feel all right.

Bridge:

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

C
When I'm home

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



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

Intro: G7sus4 (break)

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

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

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

F G
I should be sleeping like a log.

C
But when I get home to you
D

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

C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

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

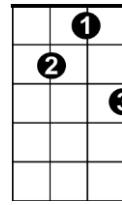
F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

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

G7sus4 (First Verse)



(Instrumental)

G C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

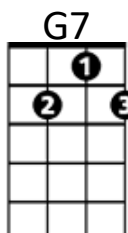
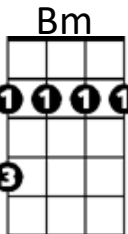
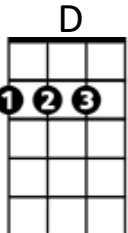
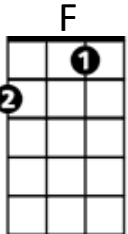
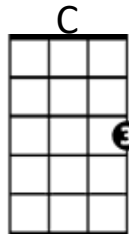
C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G
You're gonna give me everything
C

So why on earth should I moan
D

'Cause when I get you alone
G C G

You know I'll feel O.K.



(Bridge)

(First Verse)

C G C G
You know I feel all right

C G G7 G7sus4
You know I feel all right.

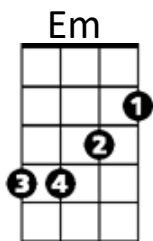
Bridge:

Bm
When I'm home

Em Bm
Everything seems to be right

G
When I'm home

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



BARITONE

G7sus4	G	C	F
D	Bm	Em	G7

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

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

Intro: (Tacet) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....

Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

(Chorus)

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

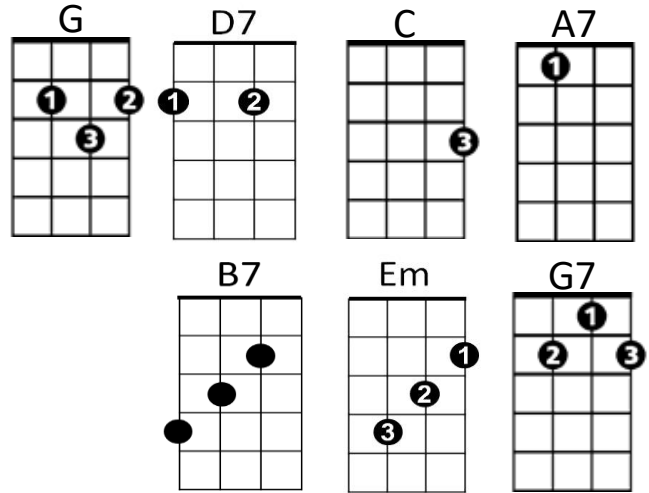
(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

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

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

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



CHORUS:

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

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

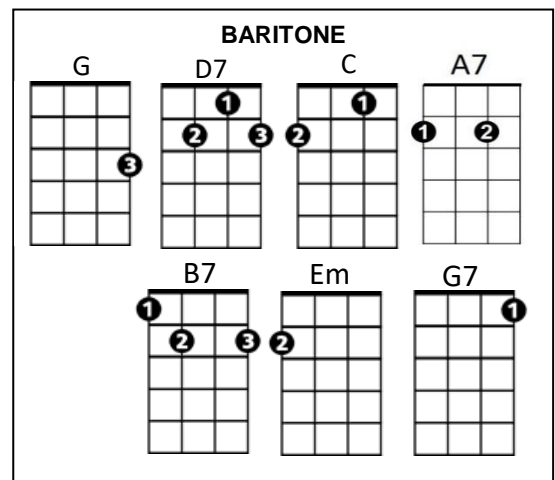
(CHORUS)

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

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

(Chorus)

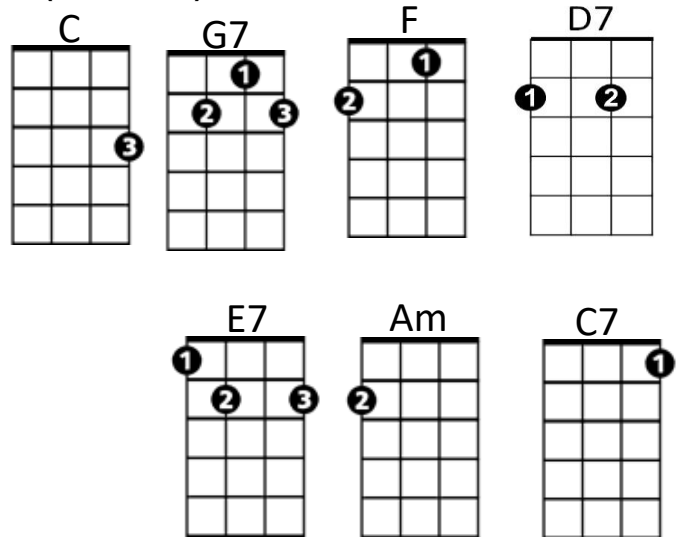
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

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



CHORUS:

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

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

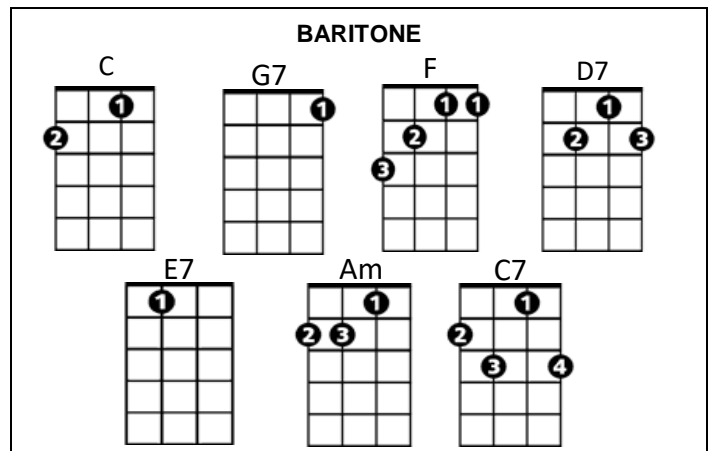
(CHORUS)

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

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

(Chorus)

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



DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis)

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

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

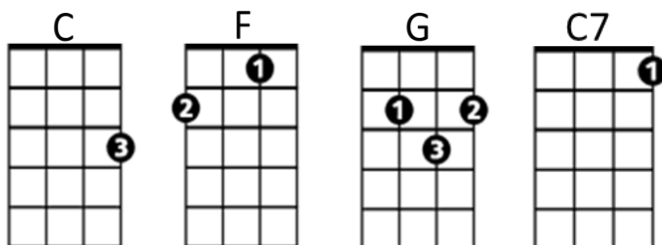
(Refrain)

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

Refrain

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

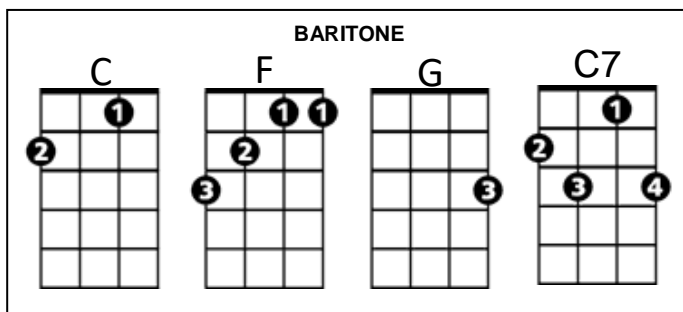
(Refrain) extend last line



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

(Refrain)

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



DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis)

Intro

G C G
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

G C D
Come listen you fellers so young and so fine
G C G
Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine
G7 C D
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
G
Till the stream of your blood
C G
Is as black as the coal.

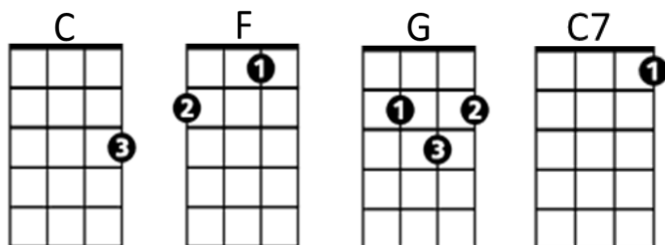
(Refrain)

G C D
I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll
G C G
My body will blacken and turn into coal
G7 C D
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
D C G
And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.

Refrain

D C G
It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
D C G
Where danger is double and pleasures are few
G7
Where the rain never falls
C D
And the sun never shines
G C G
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

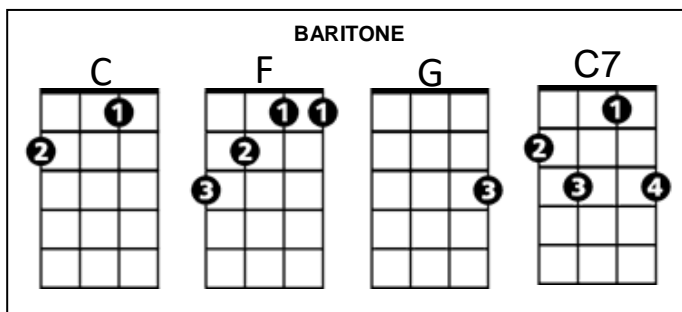
(Refrain) extend last line



G C D
It's many a man I've known in my day
G C G
Who lived just to labor his young life away
G7 C D
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine
G C G
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

(Refrain)

G
The midnight, the morning,
C D
Or the middle of the day
G C G
It's the same to the miner who labors away
G7
Where the demons of the death
C D
Often come by surprise
G C G
One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C

Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)

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

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

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

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

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

F A7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

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

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

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

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

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

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

F A7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

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

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

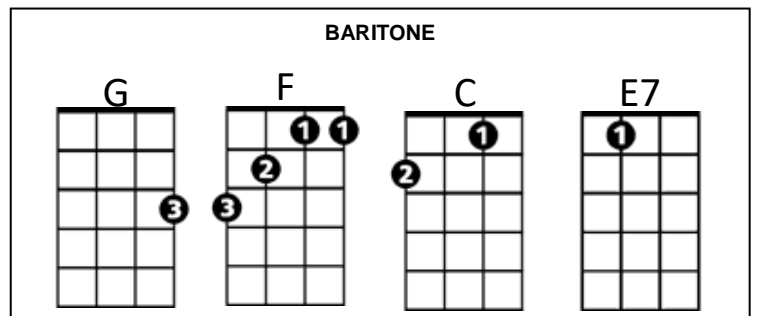
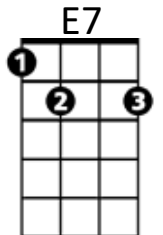
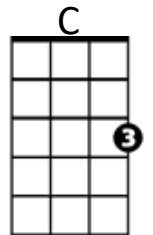
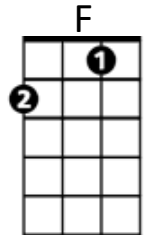
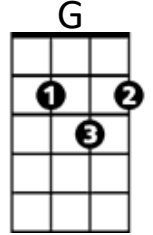
C Bb C Bb C
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

F Bb F Bb
Nothing else matters at all

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

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



Repeat to fade

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

Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G

Intro: G F G F (2x)

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

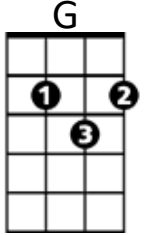
G F G F G F G
Sounds of the city, poundin' in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

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

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

C E7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah



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

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

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

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

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

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

C E7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

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

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

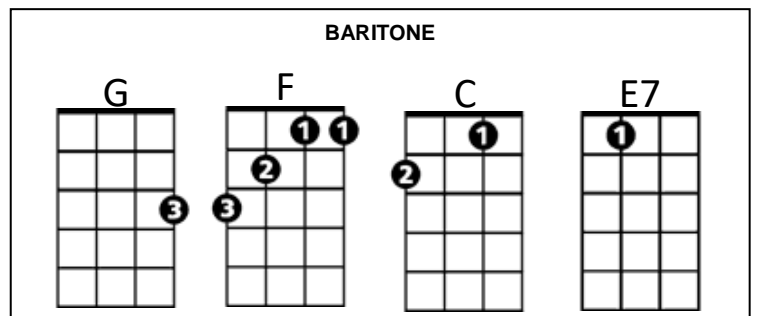
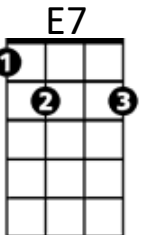
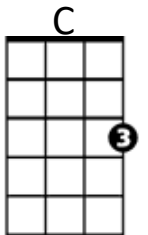
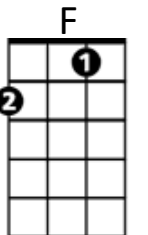
G F G F G F G
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

C F C F
Nothing else matters at all

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

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



Repeat to fade

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

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

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

G7

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

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

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

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

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

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

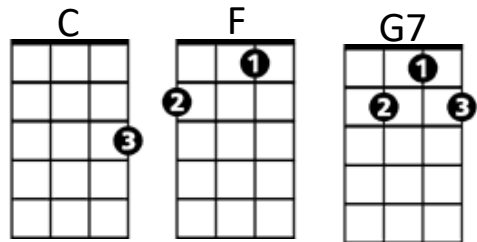
G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

C **G7**
Someone's in the kitchen I know.

C **F**
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

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

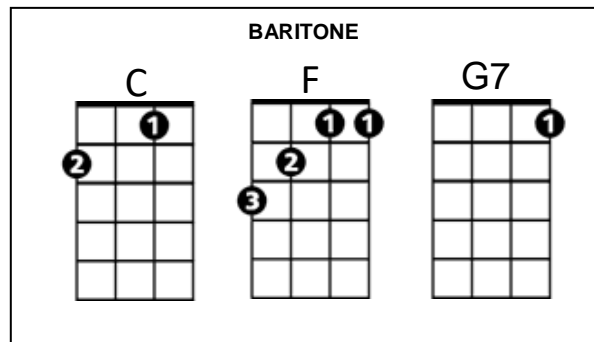


C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

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

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

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



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

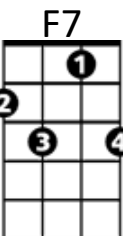
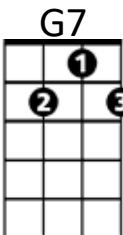
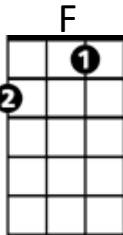
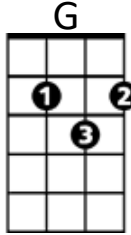
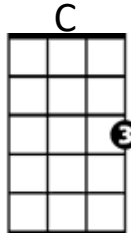
C
When John Henry was a little baby
Bb F G
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee
C F7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
C
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

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

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

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

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



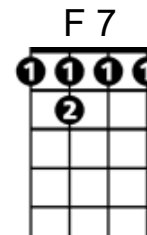
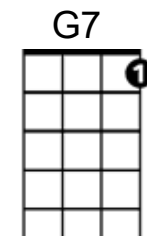
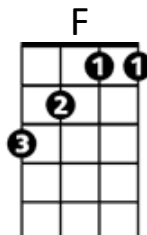
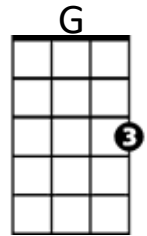
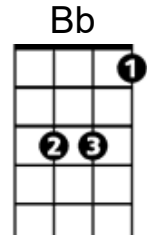
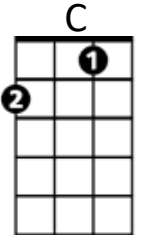
C
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
Bb F G
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
C F7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
C
And the steam drill only made nine
G7 C
The steam drill only made nine

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

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

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

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

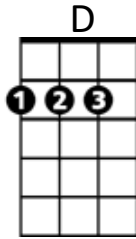


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

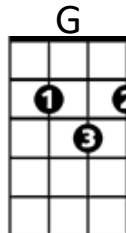
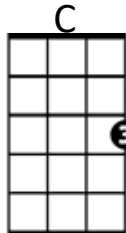
BARITONE

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

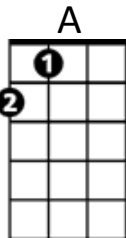
D
Well the captain said to John Henry
C G A
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
D G7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
D
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
A7 D



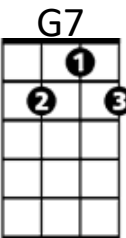
Gonna whup that steel on down
A7 D



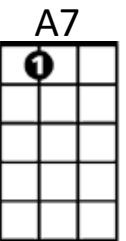
D
John Henry said to his Captain
C G A
A man ain't nothin' but a man
D G7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
D
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
A7 D
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



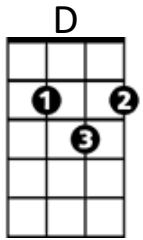
D
John Henry called to his Shaker
C G A
Man, why don't you sing?
D G7
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
D
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Just listen to that cold steel ring



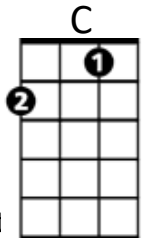
D
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
C G A
I believe that mountain's caving in
D G7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
D
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
A7 D
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



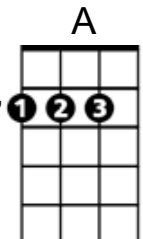
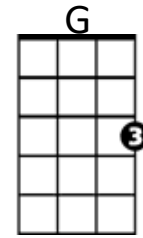
D
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
C G A
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
D G7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
D
And the steam drill only made nine
A7 D
The steam drill only made nine



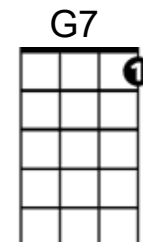
D
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
C G A
His hammer was stri-king fire,
D G7
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
D
And he laid down his hammer and died
A7 D
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died



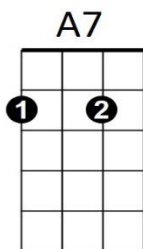
D
Now John Henry had a little woman
C G A
Her name was Pol-ly Ann
D G7
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
D
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,



D
Well every Monday morning
C G A
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
D G7
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
D
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
A7
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring



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

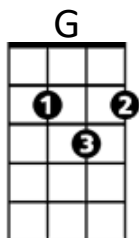


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key G

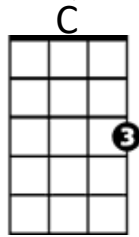
BARITONE

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

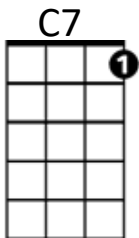
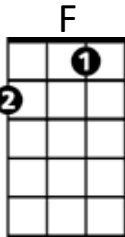
G
Well the captain said to John Henry
 F C D
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
 G **C7**
Gonna bring me a steam d rill out on the job
 G
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down



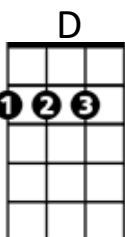
D7 G
Gonna whup that steel on down



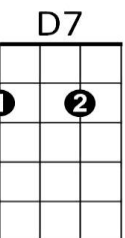
G
John Henry said to his Captain
 F C D
A man ain't nothin' but a man
 G **C7**
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
 G
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
 D7 **G**
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



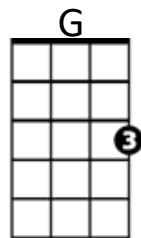
G
John Henry called to his Shaker
 F C D
Man, why don't you sing?
 G **C7**
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
 G
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
 D7 G
Just listen to that cold steel ring



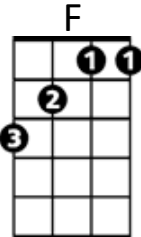
G
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
 F C D
I believe that mountain's caving in
 G **C7**
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
 G
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
 D7 G
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



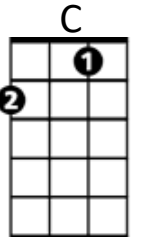
G
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
 F C D
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
 G **C7**
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
 G
And the steam drill only made nine
 D7 G
The steam drill only made nine



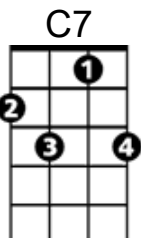
G
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
 F C D
His hammer was stri-king fire,
 G **C7**
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
 G
And he laid down his hammer and died



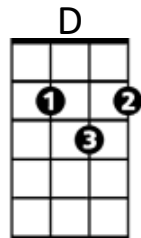
D7 G
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died



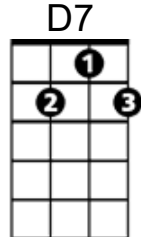
G
Now John Henry had a little woman
 F C D
Her name was Pol-ly Ann
 G **C7**
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
 G
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
 D7 G
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,



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



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



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Intro: C F (4X)

C **F** **C** **C** **F** **C** **F**
 Levon wears his war wound like a crown.
F **C**
 He calls his child Jesus -
G **Am**
 `Cause he likes the name
Em7 **F** **Dm**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town
C **F** **C**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money
F **C**
 He makes a lot they say -
G **Am**
 Spends his days counting
Em7 **F** **Dm**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

C **F** **C** **F**
C **F** **C**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town
F **C**
 His family business thrives -
G **Am**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Em7 **F** **Dm**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly
C **F** **C**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus
F **C**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
G **Am**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Em7 **F** **Dm**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Em7 **Am**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
F
 On a Christmas day
C **Dm**
 When the New York Times said God is dead
C
 And the war's begun
F **C** **Dm**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

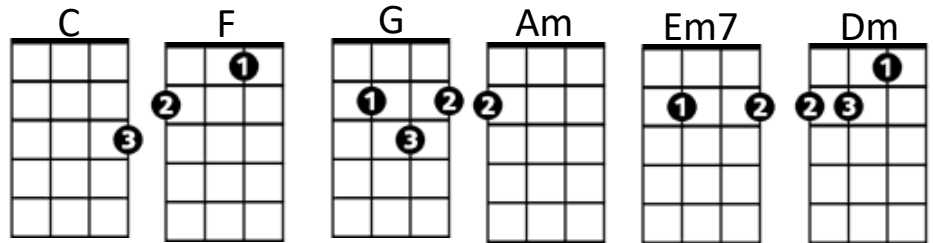
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

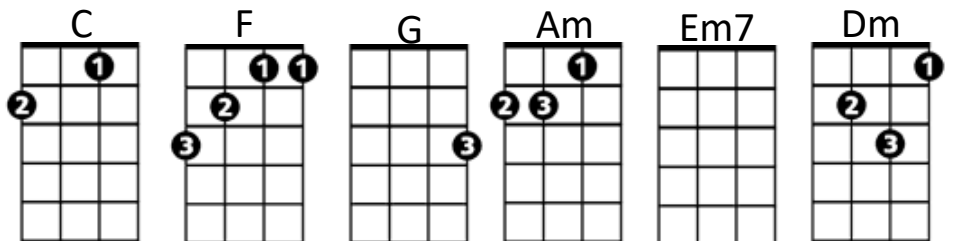
C F C F (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

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



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X)

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

Bb F
He calls his child Jesus -
C Dm
`Cause he likes the name
Am7 Bb Gm
And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F
And Levon, Levon likes his money

Bb F
He makes a lot they say -
C Dm
Spends his days counting
Am7 Bb Gm
In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Am7 Dm
He was born a pauper to a pawn
Bb
On a Christmas day
F Gm
When the New York Times said God is dead
F
And the war's begun
Bb F Gm
Alvin Tostig has a son today

Chorus:

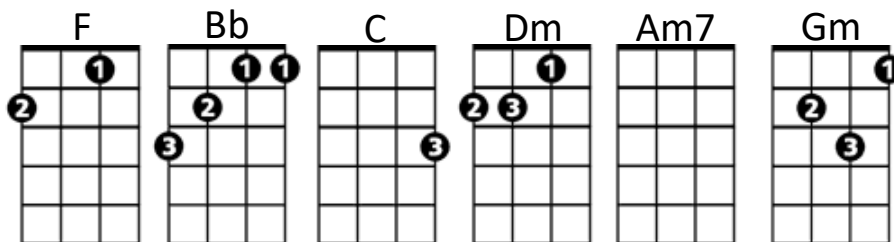
TACET Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
And he shall be a good man
Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
In tradition with the family plan
Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
and he shall be a good man
Bb C
He shall be Le - von

F Bb F Bb
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town
F Bb F
His family business thrives -
Bb F
Jesus blows up balloons all day
C Dm
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly
Am7 Bb Gm
And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus
F Bb F
Leaving Levon far behind -
Bb F
Take a balloon and go sailing
C Dm
While Levon, Le von slowly dies
Am7 Bb Gm

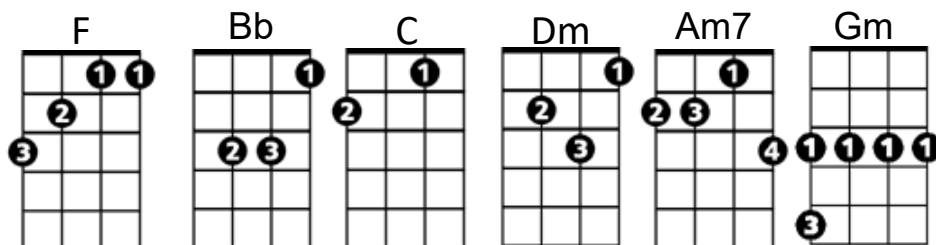
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

G **C** **G** **C**
 Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

C **G**
 He calls his child Jesus -
D **Em**
 `Cause he likes the name
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town

G **C** **G**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money

C **G**
 He makes a lot they say -
D **Em**
 Spends his days counting
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

G **C** **G** **C**

G **C** **G**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

C **G**
 His family business thrives -
D **Em**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

G **C** **G**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

C **G**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
D **Em**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Bm7 **Em**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
C
 On a Christmas day
G **Am**
 When the New York Times said God is dead

G
 And the war's begun
C **G** **Am**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

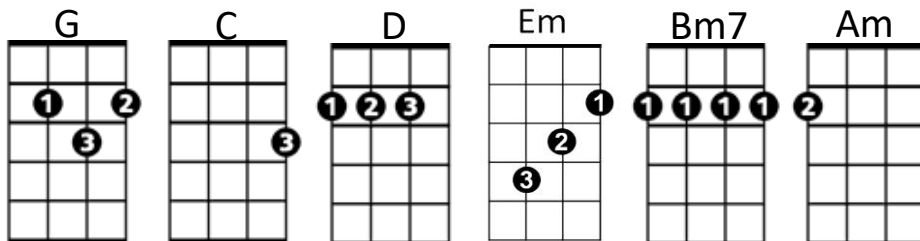
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

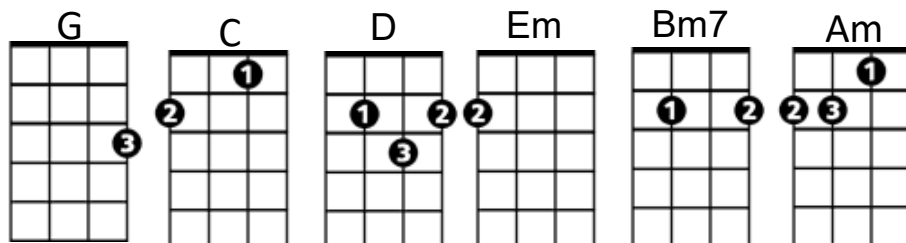
G C G C (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

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



BARITONE



Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

C F7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

C G7 C

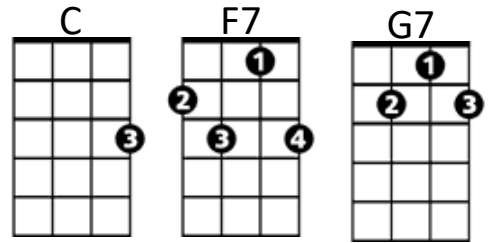
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

C F7

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

C G7 C

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



Chorus:

C F7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

C G7 C

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

C F7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

C G7 C

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

C F7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

C G7 C

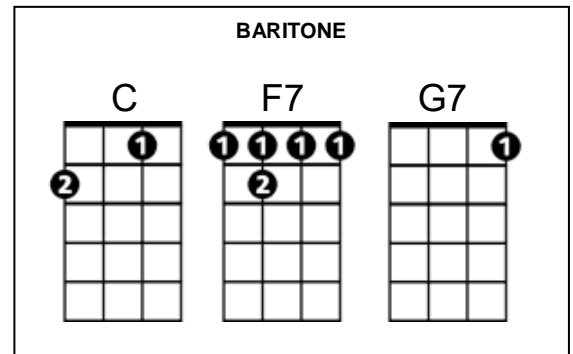
But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

C F7

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

C G7 C

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee



(Chorus)

C F7

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

C G7 C

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

C F7

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

C G7 C

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

G7 C

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

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key G

Intro: G C7 / G D7 G

G C7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

G D7 G

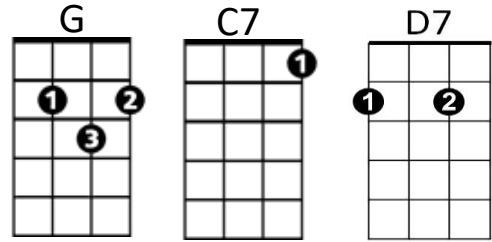
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

G C7

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

G D7 G

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



Chorus:

G C7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

G D7 G

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

G C7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

G D7 G

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

G C7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

G D7 G

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

G C7

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

G D7 G

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee

(Chorus)

G C7

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

G D7 G

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

G C7

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

G D7 G

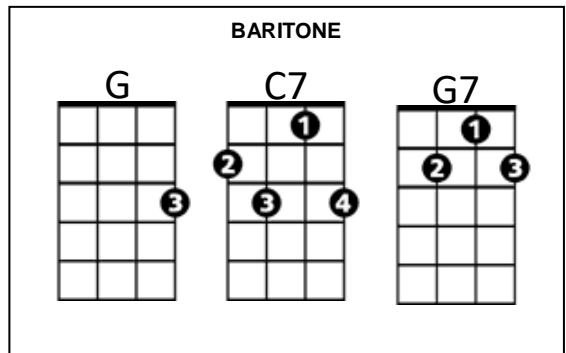
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

D7 G

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



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Am

Intro: Am G E7 Am (2X)

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

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

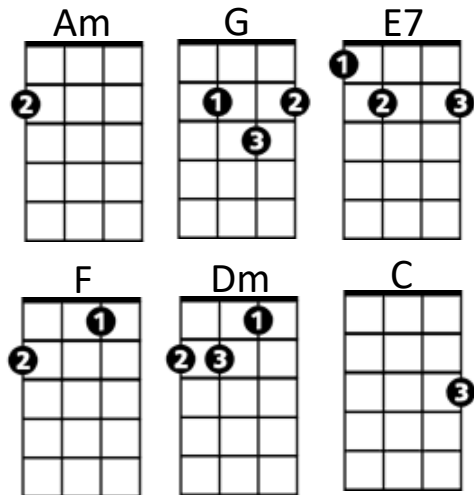
Chorus:

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

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

Am G E7 Am

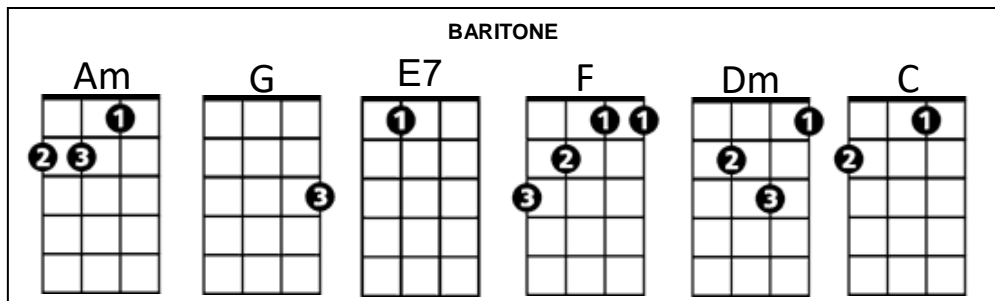
Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am Dm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Dm

Intro: Dm C A7 Dm (2X)

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

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

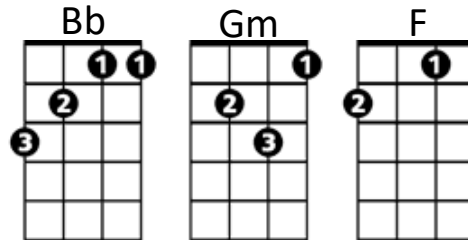
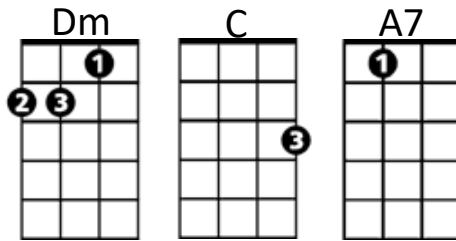
Chorus:

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

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

Dm A7 Dm

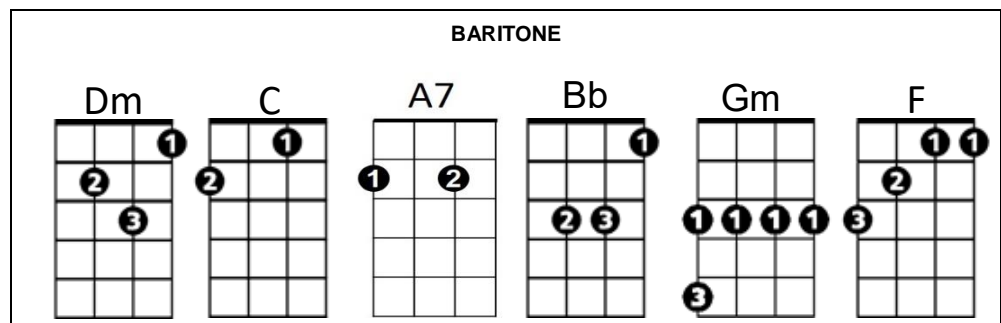
Dm C Bb A7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Dm C Bb A7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Dm Gm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Dm A7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



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

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

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

Chorus:

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

Work out! **G F C G**

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

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

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

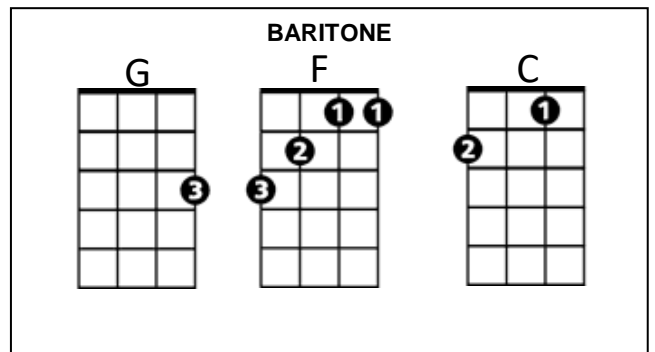
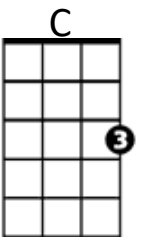
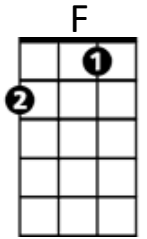
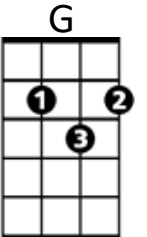
(First Verse)

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) (2x)

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



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

Intro: 1 7 4 1 5x

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

Chorus:

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

Work out! 1 7 4 1

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

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

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

(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)

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

(Chorus) (2x)

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

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

Wichita Lineman (Jimmy Webb)

Intro: F Gm7 F

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I am a lineman for the county

F **Gm7**

And I drive the main road

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

Searchin' in the sun for another overload.

Am7
I hear you singin' in the wires,

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

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

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

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I know I need a small vacation,

F **Gm7**

But it don't look like rain.

Dm **Am7**

And if it snows that stretch down south

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

Won't ever stand the strain.

Am7
And I need you more than want you,

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

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

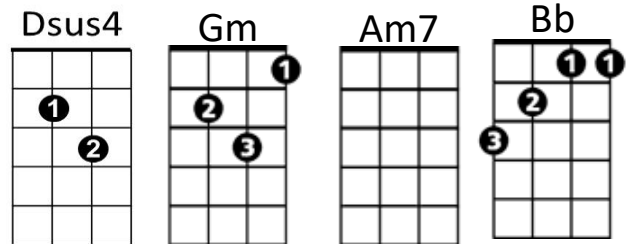
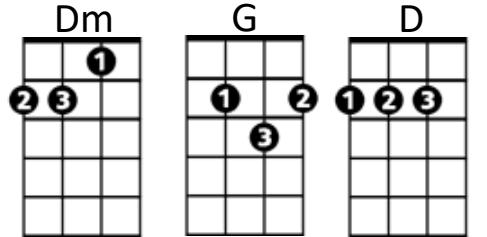
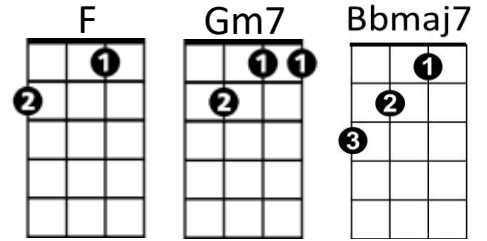
(Instrumental verse)

Am7
And I need you more than want you,

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

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

Bb **Am7** (Repeat to fade)



BARITONE

