

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)**

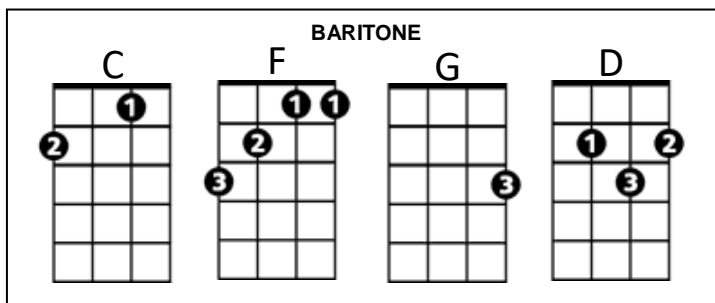
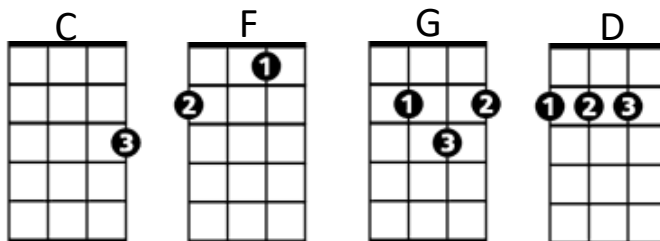
**F**  
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you  
**C**  
There`s a better life -  
And you think about it don`t you  
**F**  
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it  
**D**  
And you spend your life  
**G**  
Putting money in his wallet

**(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**  
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**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**  
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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  
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Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in  
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And the tide`s gonna turn  
**D** **G**  
And it`s all gonna roll your way

**(CHORUS)**

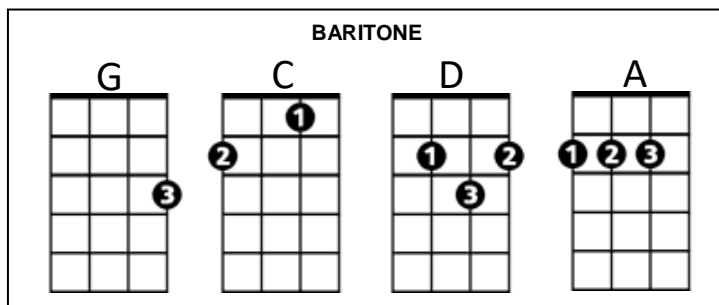
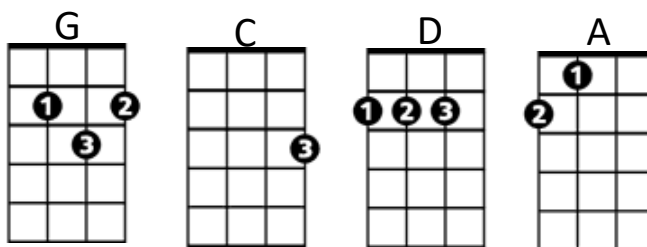
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And you spend your life  
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**(CHORUS)**

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**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

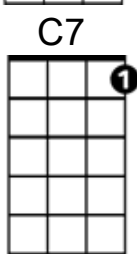
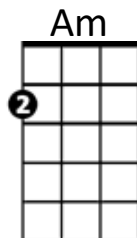
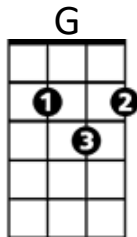
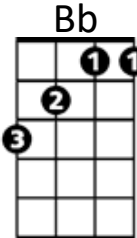
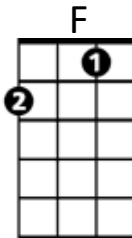
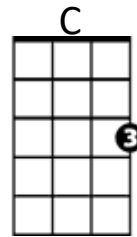
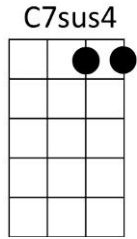
**F C**  
And it's worth it just to hear you say

**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

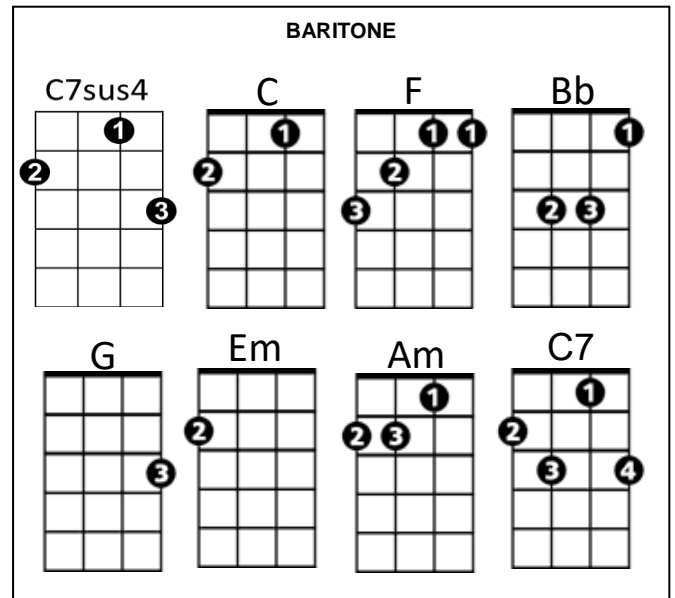
**F C C7 C7sus4 C**  
You know I feel all right.

**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

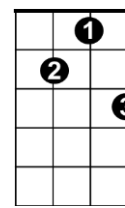
F G  
You're gonna give me everything

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*

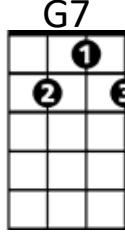
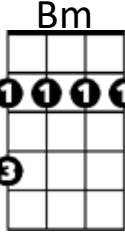
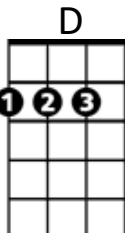
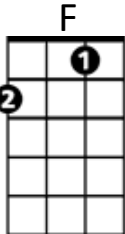
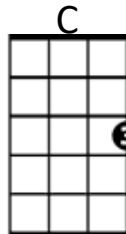
C G  
*And it's worth it just to hear you say*

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.

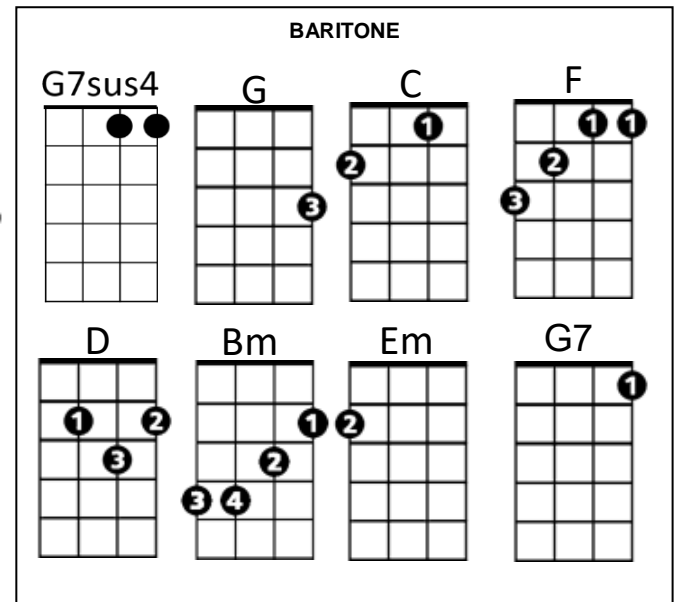
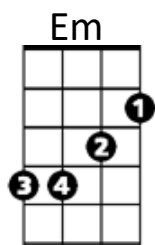
Bridge:

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!!



**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)**  
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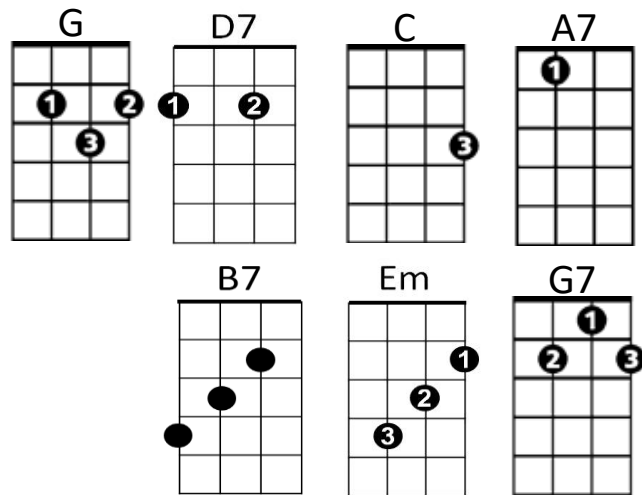
**(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4**

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

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...

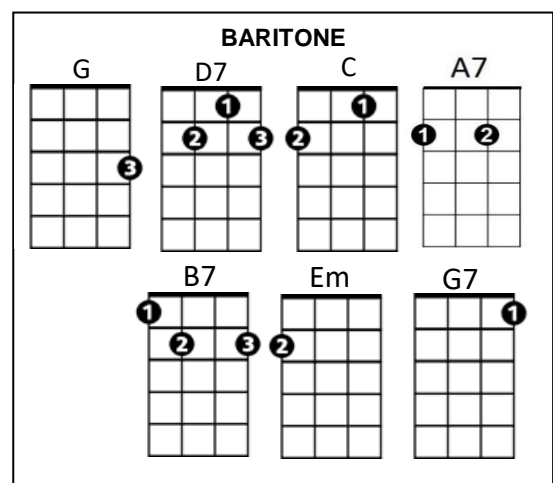
**(CHORUS)**

**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)**

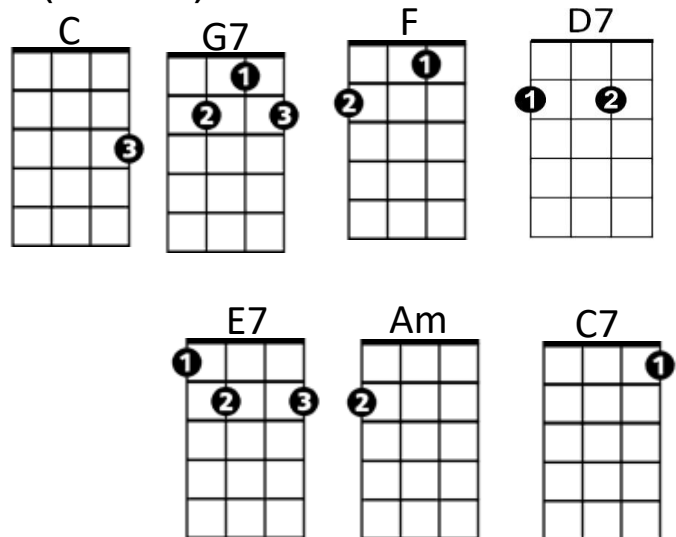
**G B7**  
Cause I got them steadily depressin',  
**Em G7**  
Low down mind messin',  
**C D7 G**  
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

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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.'  
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**C7**  
with a rag  
**F** **D7**  
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

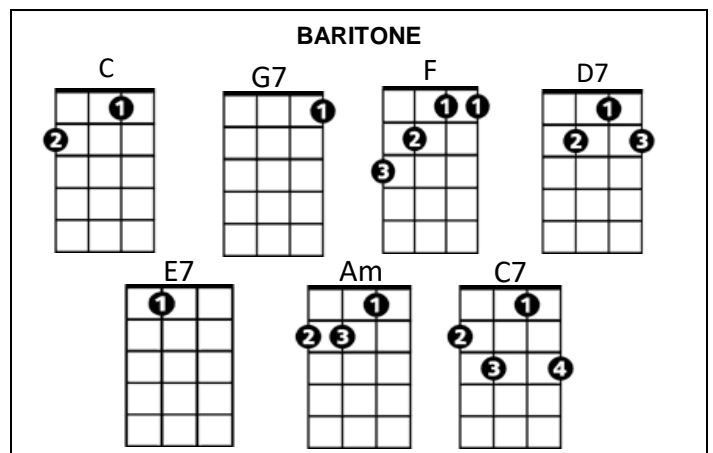
**(CHORUS)**

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**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**  
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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.

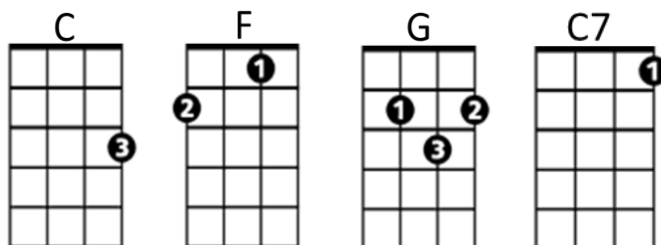
**(Refrain)**

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.

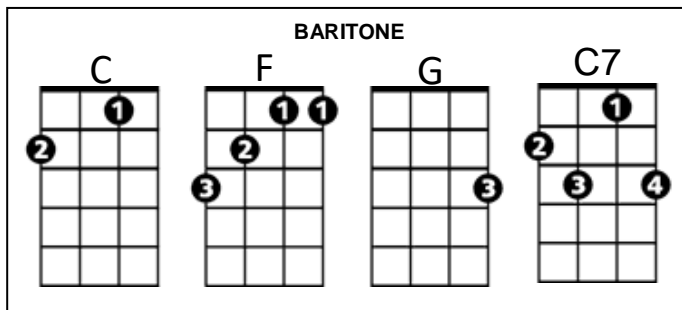
**(Refrain) extend last line**



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**

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.

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  
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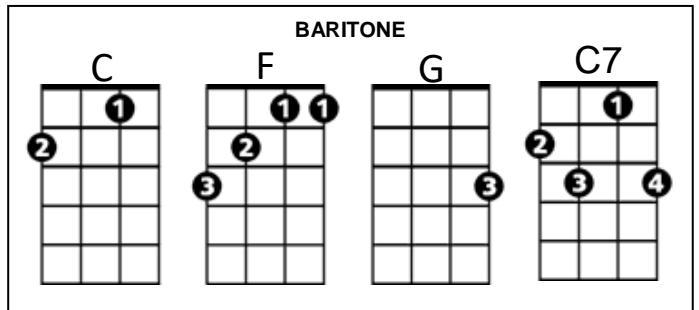
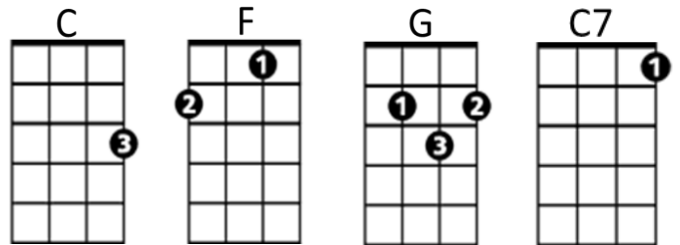
**(Refrain)**

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  
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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.

**(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) extend last line**



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C

Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)

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

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

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

F Bb F Bb

No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb

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

F A7

Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

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

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

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

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

F Bb F Bb

No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb

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

F A7

To ease my troubled mind. yeah

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

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

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

F Bb F Bb

In my five o'clock world she waits for me

F Bb F Bb

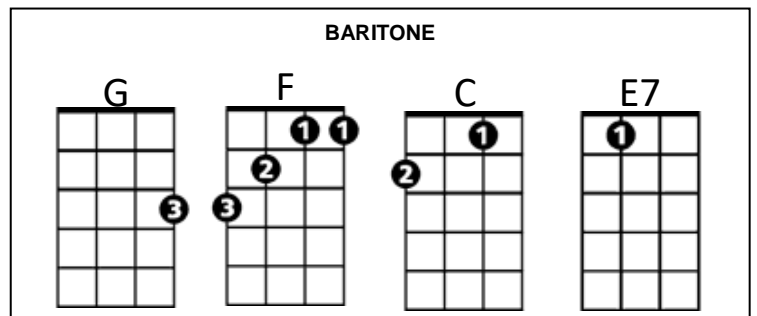
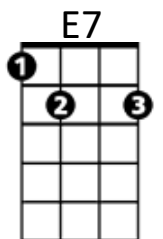
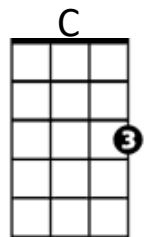
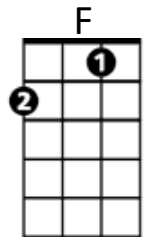
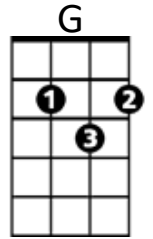
Nothing else matters at all

F Bb F Bb

"Cause every time my baby smiles at me

F A7

I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

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

Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G

Intro: G F G F (2x)

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

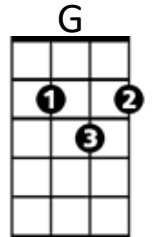
G F G F G F G  
Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah  
C F C F

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

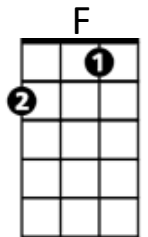
C F C F  
No one owns a piece of my time.

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

C E7  
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah



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



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

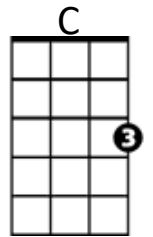
G F G F G F G  
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah  
C F C F

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

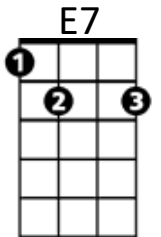
C F C F  
No one owns a piece of my time.

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

C E7  
To ease my troubled mind. yeah



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



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

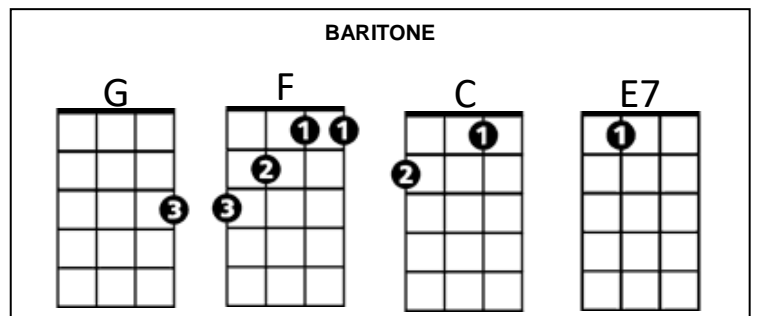
G F G F G F G  
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

C F C F  
Nothing else matters at all

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

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



Repeat to fade

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

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

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

**G7**

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

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

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

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

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

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

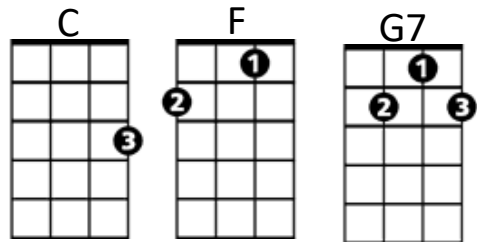
**G7** **C**  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

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

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

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

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

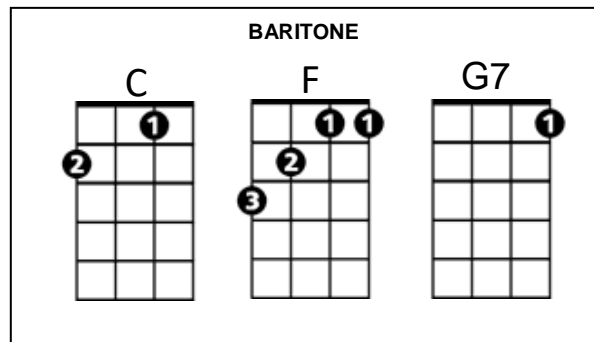


**C**  
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

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

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

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



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

**1** **4** **1**  
I've been working on the railroad - All the live-long day.

**5(7)**  
I've been working on the railroad- -Just to pass the time away.

**1** **4** **1**  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing - Rise up early in the morn

**4** **1** **5(7)** **1**  
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

**1** **4**  
Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow ,

**5(7)** **1**  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

**1** **4**  
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

**5(7)** **1**  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

**1**  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

**1** **5(7)**  
Someone's in the kitchen I know.

**1** **4**  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

**5(7)** **1**  
Strummin' on the old banjo.

**1**  
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**5(7)**  
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o-o

**1** **4**  
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**5(7)** **1**  
Strummin' on the old banjo.

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

John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

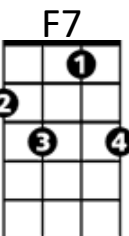
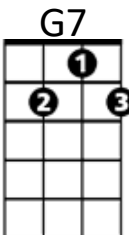
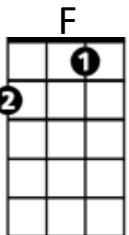
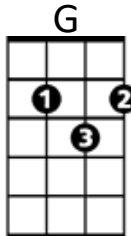
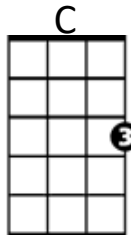
**C**  
When John Henry was a little baby  
**Bb F G**  
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee  
**C F7**  
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel  
**C**  
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord  
**G7 C**  
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

**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



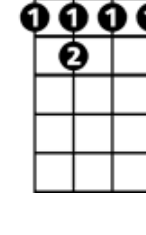
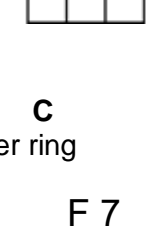
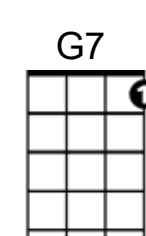
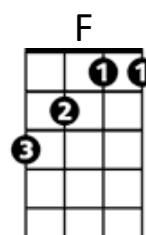
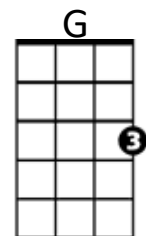
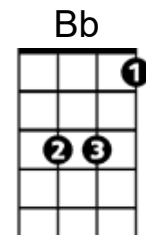
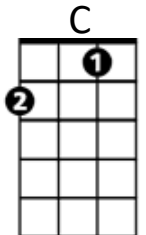
**C**  
Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
**Bb F G**  
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
**C F7**  
But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
**C**  
And the steam drill only made nine  
**G7 C**  
The steam drill only made nine

**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

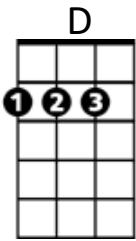


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

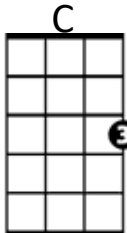
BARITONE

**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

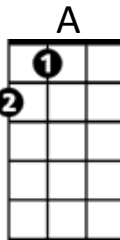
**D**  
 Well the captain said to John Henry  
           **C G A**  
 Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job  
       **D**  
 Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down  
           **A7 D**



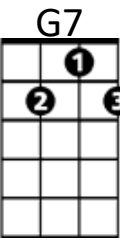
Gonna whup that steel on down  
           **A7 D**



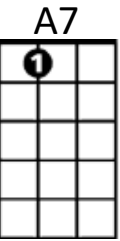
**D**  
 John Henry said to his Captain  
           **C G A**  
 A man ain't nothin' but a man  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But before I let that steam drill beat me down  
       **D**  
 I'll die with a hammer in my hand  
           **A7**                            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



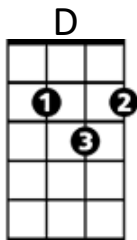
**D**  
 John Henry called to his Shaker  
           **C G A**  
 Man, why don't you sing?  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on  
 down,  
       **D**  
 Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord  
           **A7 D**  
 Just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



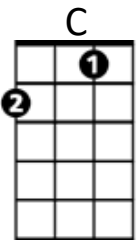
**D**  
 Now the Captain said to John Henry,  
           **C G A**  
 I believe that mountain's caving in  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 John Henry said right back to the Captain,  
       **D**  
 Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,  
           **A7**             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



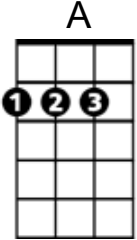
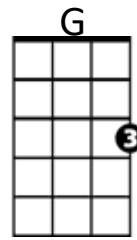
**D**  
 Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
           **C G A**  
 Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
       **D**  
 And the steam drill only made nine  
           **A7 D**  
 The steam drill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



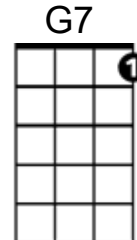
**D**  
 John Henry hammered in the mountains,  
           **C G A**  
 His hammer was stri-king fire,  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But he hammered so hard he broke his heart  
       **D**  
 And he laid down his hammer and died  
           **A7 D**  
 Oh Lord he laid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



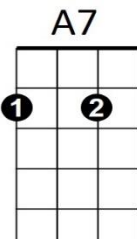
**D**  
 Now John Henry had a little woman  
           **C G A**  
 Her name was Pol-ly Ann  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,  
       **D**  
 Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord  
           **A7 D**  
 Polly Ann drove steel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

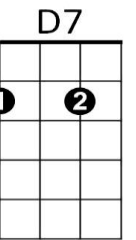
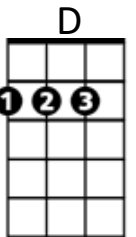
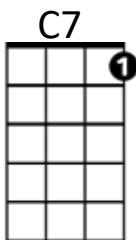
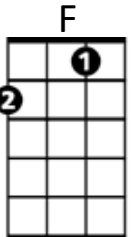
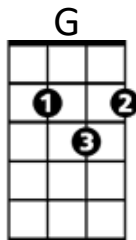
**G**  
Well the captain said to John Henry  
**F C D**  
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round  
**G C7**  
Gonna bring me a steam d rill out on the job  
**G**  
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down  
**D7 G**

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



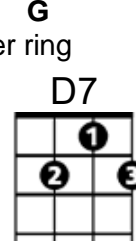
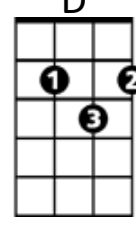
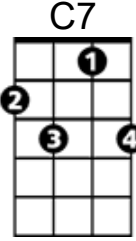
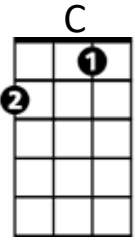
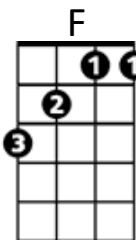
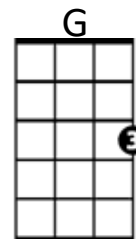
**G**  
Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
**F C D**  
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
**G C7**  
But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
**G**  
And the steam drill only made nine  
**D7 G**  
The steam drill only made nine

**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  
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town  
 C F C  
 His family business thrives -  
 F C  
 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

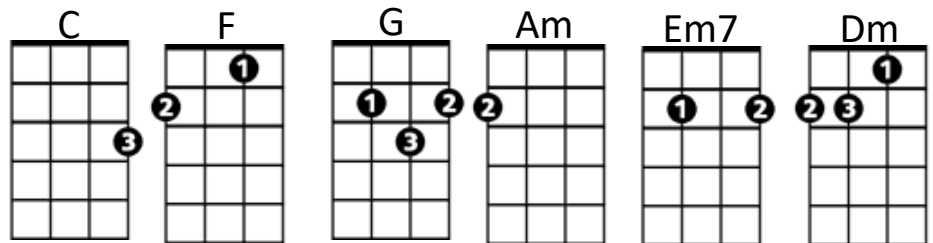
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

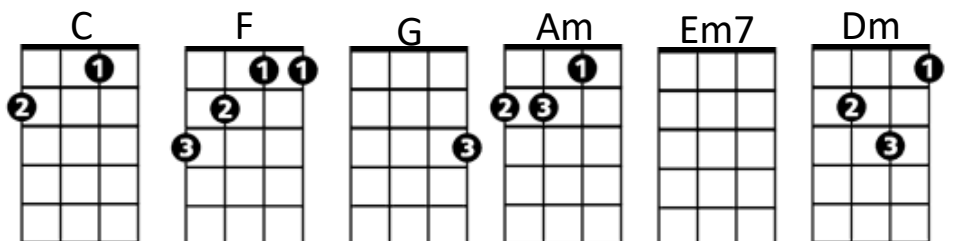
C F C F (repeat to fade)

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

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

Reprise:

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

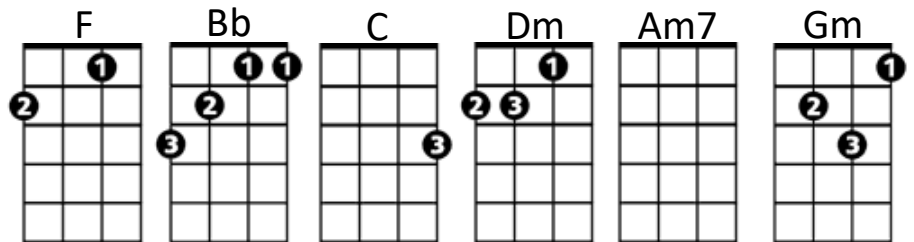
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

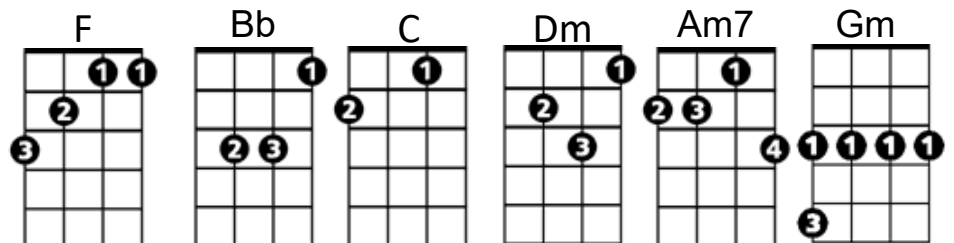
F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)

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



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

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

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

G C G  
And Levon, Levon likes his money

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

G C G C

G C G  
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

C G  
His family business thrives -  
D Em

Bm7 C Am  
Jesus blows up balloons all day  
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

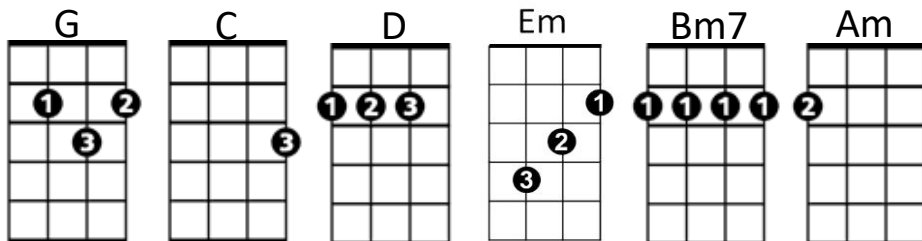
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

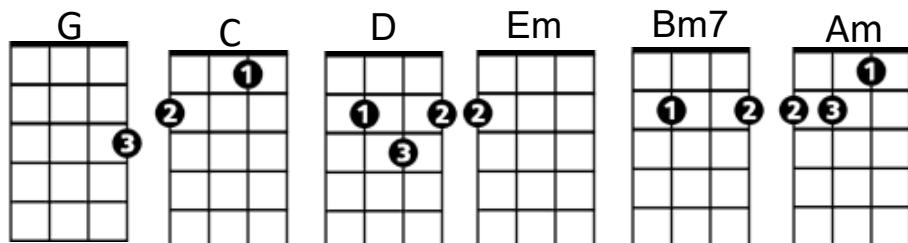
G C G C (repeat to fade)

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

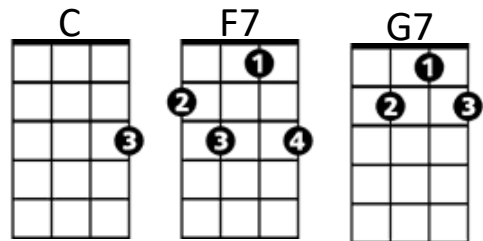


2020-09-03

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

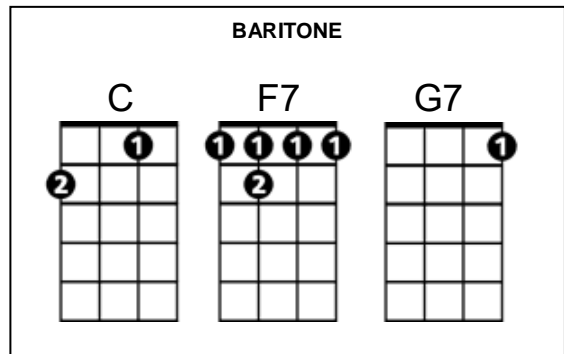
C F7  
 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy  
 C G7 C  
 Buddy for my size, buddy for my size  
 C F7  
 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby  
 C G7 C  
 But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



**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)**

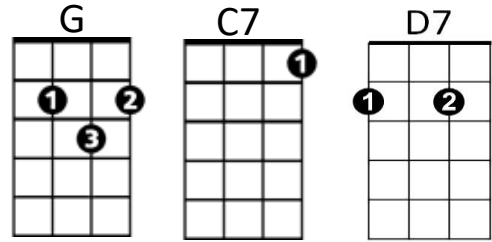
**(Outro)**

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

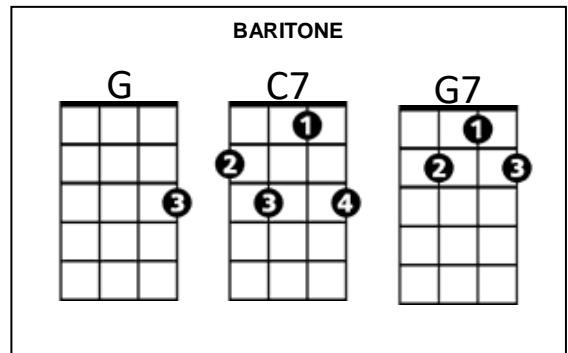
**(Chorus)**

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.

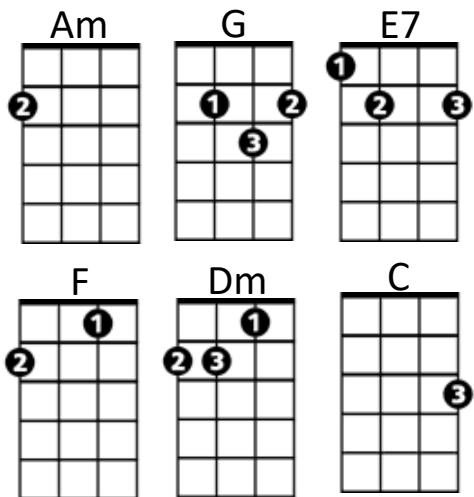
Chorus:

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

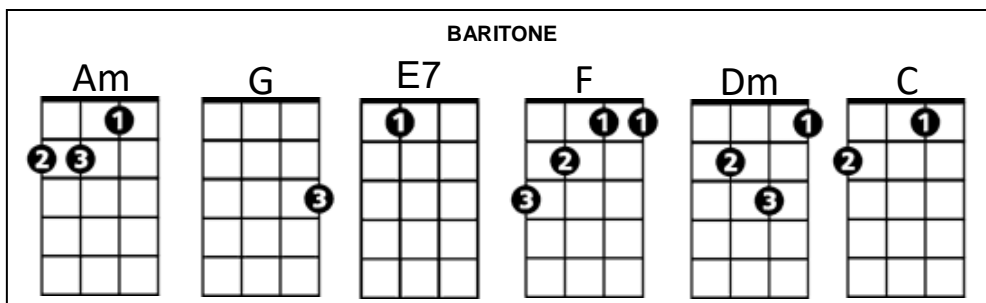
Am G F E7  
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
Am G F E7  
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine  
Am Dm  
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
Am E7  
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(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'

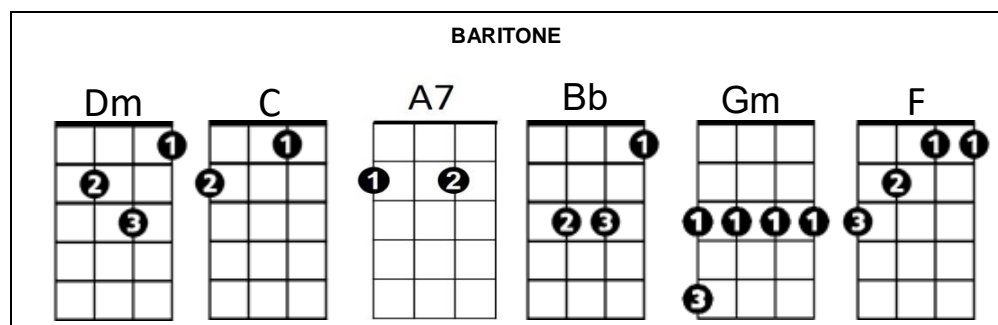
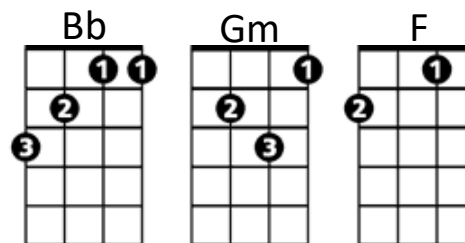
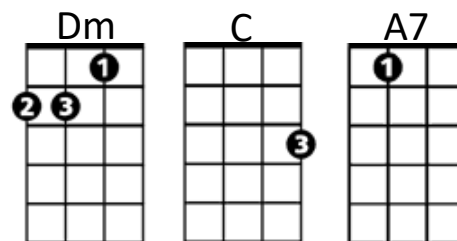
Dm A7 Dm

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!

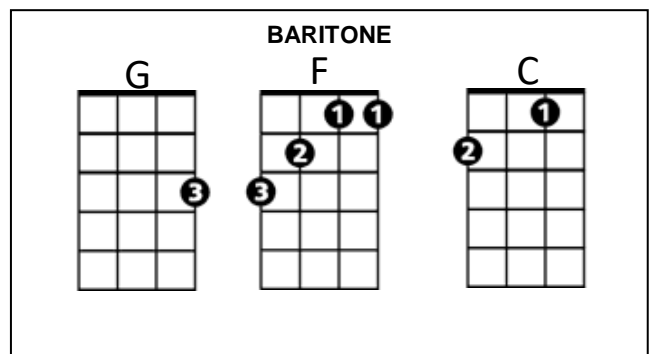
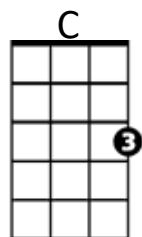
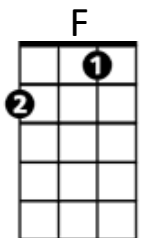
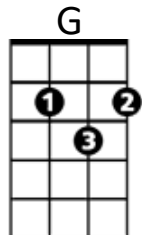
**(First Verse)**

**(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.

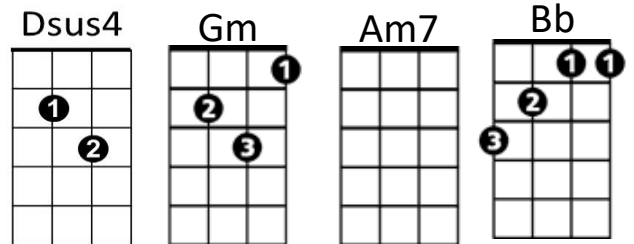
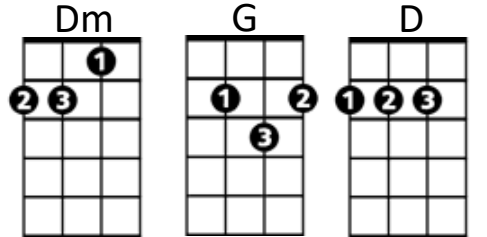
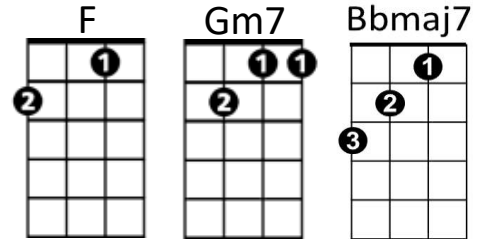
(Instrumental verse)

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

