

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)

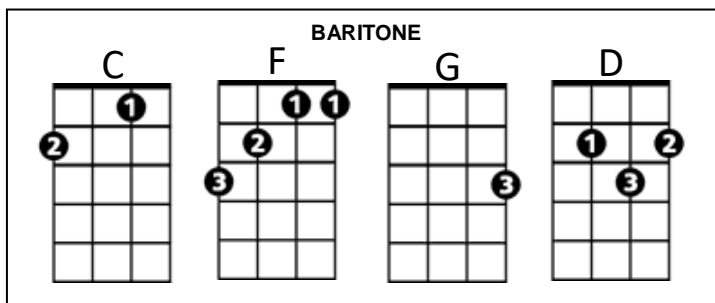
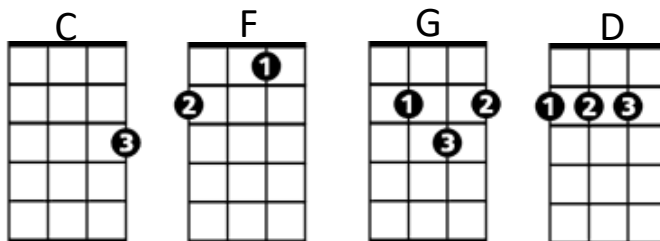
F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

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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
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(Repeat to fade)

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



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

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C
Pour myself a cup of ambition
G **D**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
G
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G **D** **G**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

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D **G**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

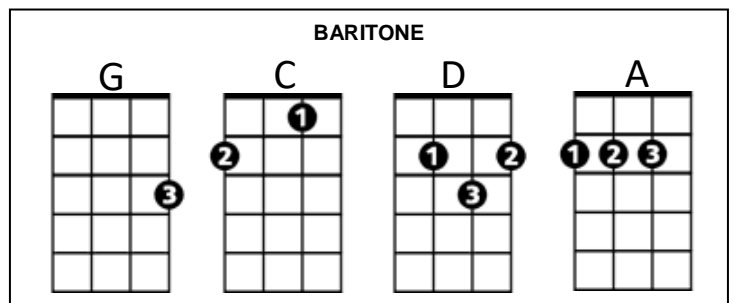
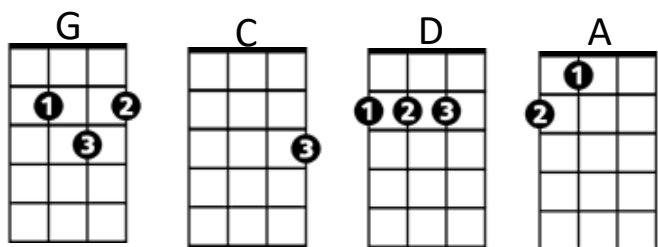
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(CHORUS)

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And you think about it don`t you
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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.

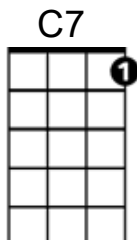
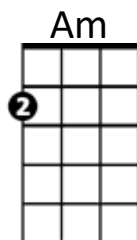
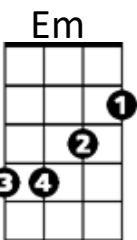
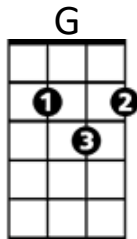
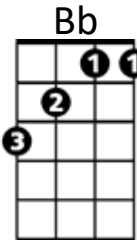
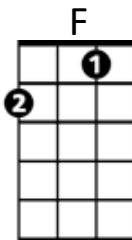
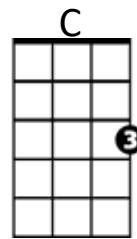
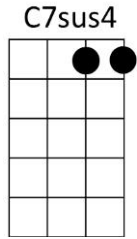
Bridge:

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!!



(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

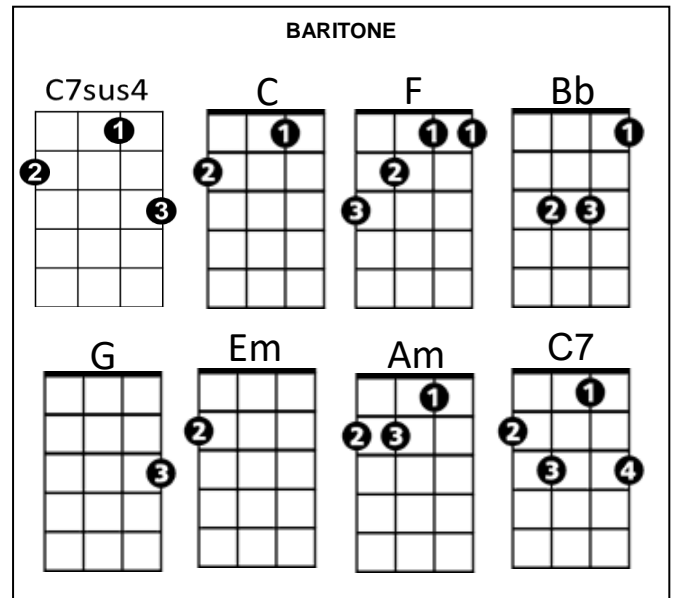
C F C
You know I'll feel O .K.

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

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



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
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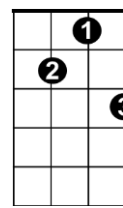
F G
You're gonna give me everything

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

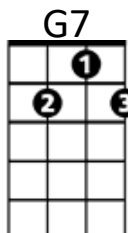
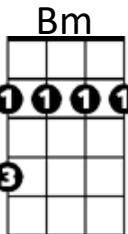
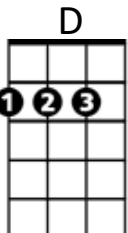
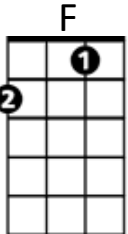
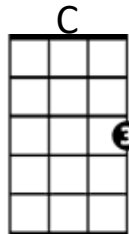
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So why on earth should I moan
D

'Cause when I get you alone
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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.

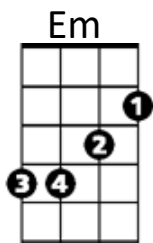
Bridge:

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!!



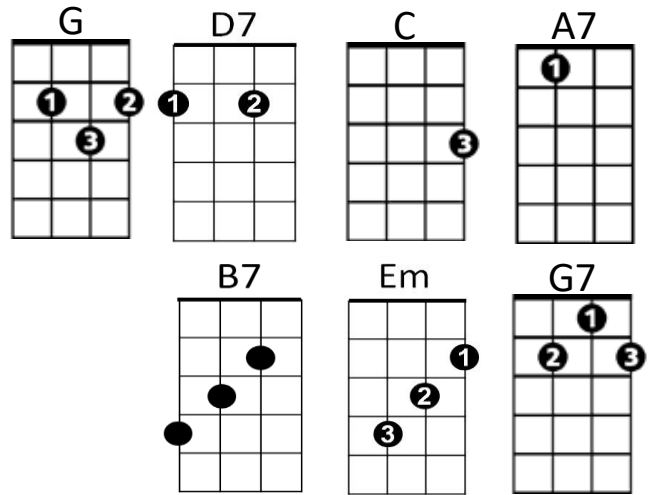
BARITONE

G7sus4 	G 	C 	F
D 	Bm 	Em 	G7

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...

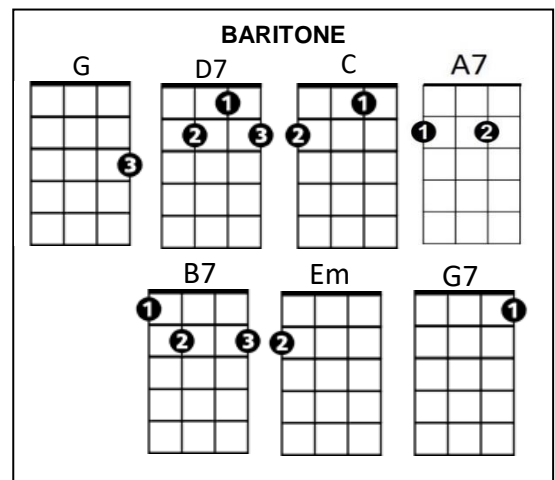
(CHORUS)

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)

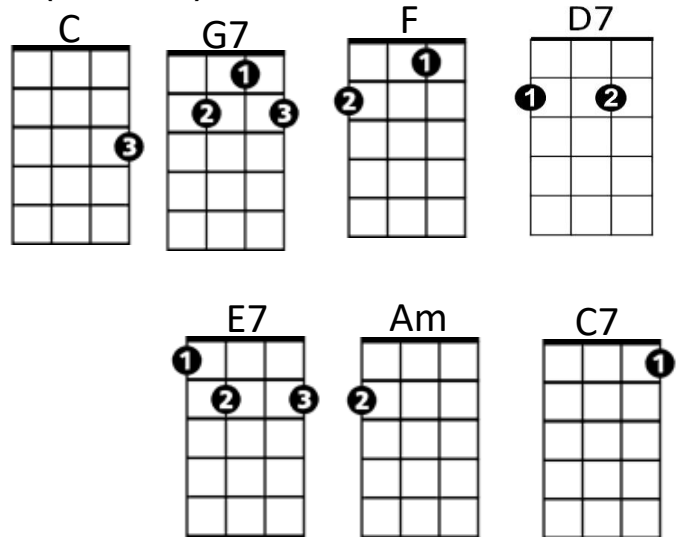
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They wouldn't listen to the fact
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That I was a genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



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.

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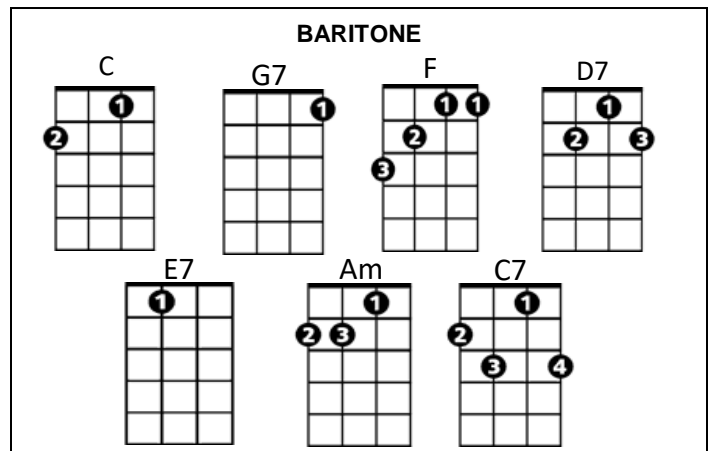
(CHORUS)

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(Chorus)

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F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues



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

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

And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew he'd say

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

Chorus:

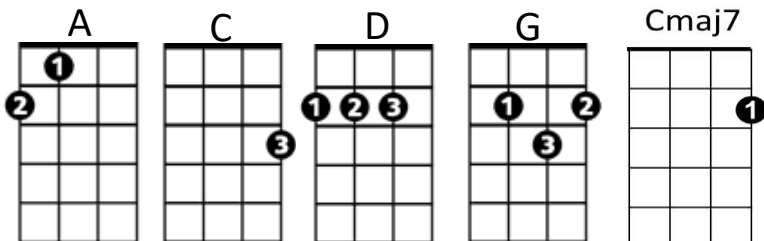
A G
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
C D
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
A G
When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
C A
But we'll get together then
C A
You know we'll have a good time then.

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

But his smile never dimmed, he said

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

(Chorus)

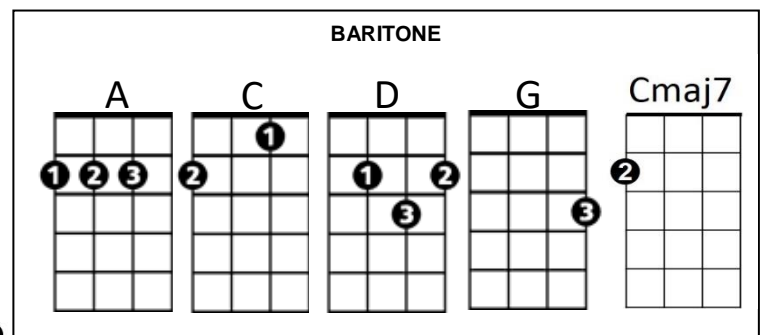


A C
Well, he came home college just the other day
D A
So much like a man, I just had to say
A C
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
D A
He shook his head and he said with a smile
G
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
C G A
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) (extend last line)



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

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

And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew, he'd say

Eb **Bb** **C**

I'm gonna be like you, dad

Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**

You know I'm gonna be like you

Chorus:

C **Bb**

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon

Eb **F**

Little boy blue and the man in the moon

C **Bb**

When you coming home Dad, I don't know when

Eb **C**

But we'll get together then

Eb **C**

You know we'll have a good time then.

C **Eb**

My son turned ten just the other day

F **C**

He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play

C **Eb**

Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;

F **C**

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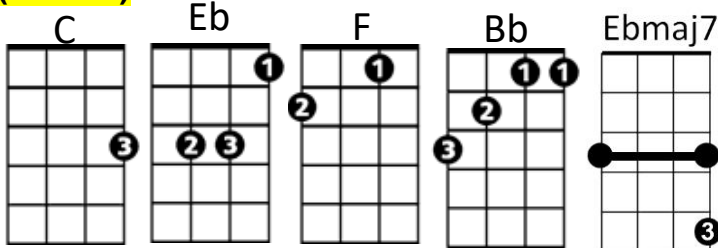
Eb **Bb** **C**

"I'm gonna be like him, yeah

Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**

You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)



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

(Chorus)

Eb **Ebmaj7** **Bb** **C** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **C**

C **Eb**

I've long since retired, my son's moved away

F **C**

I called him up just the other day

Eb

I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"

F **C**

He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"

Bb

You see, my new job's a hassle

And the kids have the flu

Eb **Bb** **C**

But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad

Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**

It's been sure nice talkin' to you

Bb

And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me

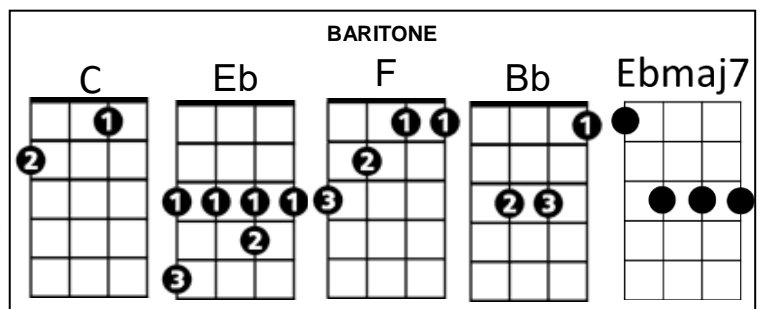
Eb **Bb** **C**

He'd grown up just like me

Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**

My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



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

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Chorus:

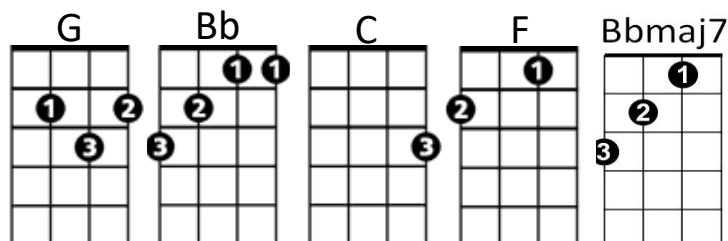
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Bb C
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
G F
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Bb G
But we'll get together then
Bb G
You know we'll have a good time then.

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

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

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

(Chorus)

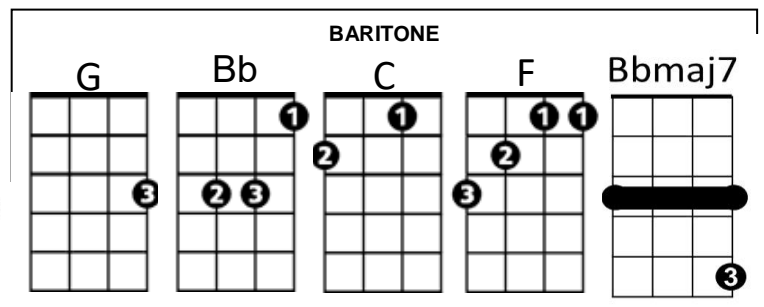


G Bb
Well, he came home college just the other day
C G
So much like a man, I just had to say
G Bb
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
C G
He shook his head and he said with a smile
F
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
Bb F G
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) (extend last line)



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

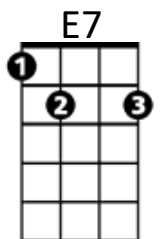
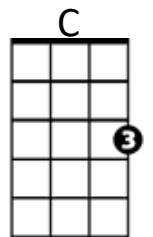
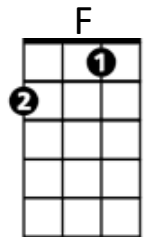
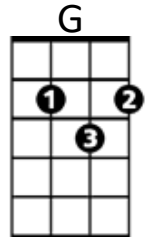
Nothing else matters at all

F Bb F Bb

"Cause every time my baby smiles at me

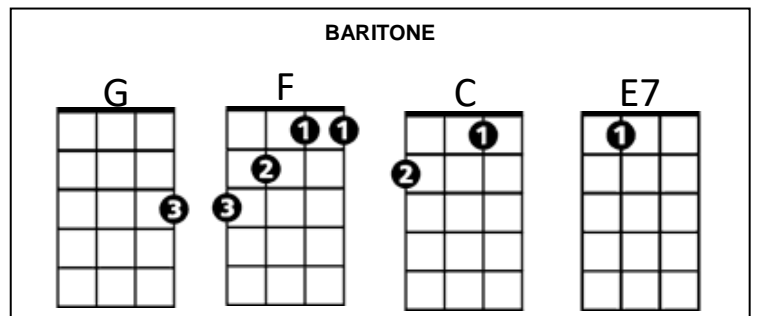
F A7

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

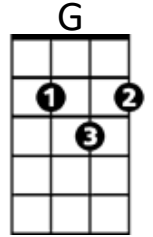
No one owns a piece of my time.

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.

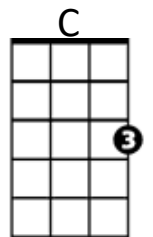
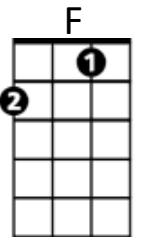
C F C F

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

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

C F C F

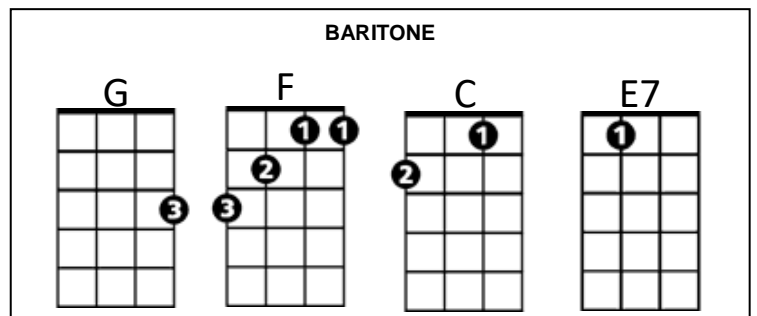
Nothing else matters at all

C F C F

"Cause every time my baby smiles at me

C E7

I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

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

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

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

G7

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

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

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

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

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

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

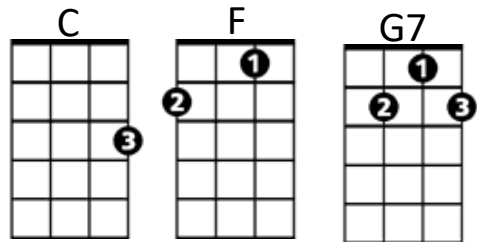
G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

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

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

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

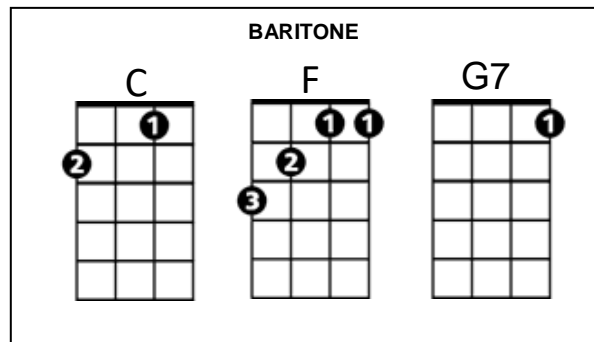


C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

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

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

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



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

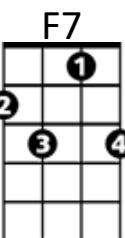
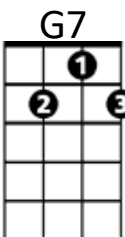
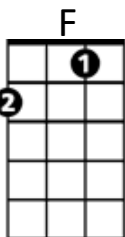
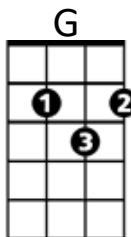
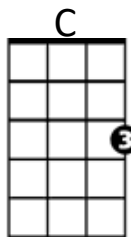
C
When John Henry was a little baby
Bb F G
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee
C F7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
C
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

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

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

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

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



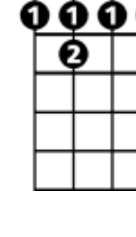
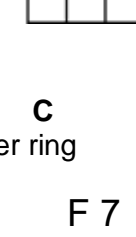
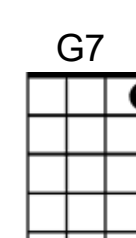
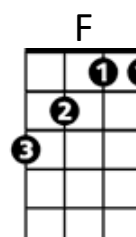
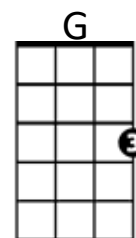
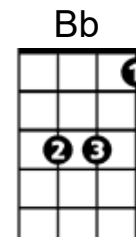
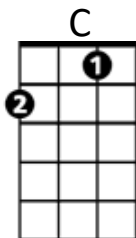
C
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
Bb F G
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
C F7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
C
And the steam drill only made nine
G7 C
The steam drill only made nine

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

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

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

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



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

BARITONE

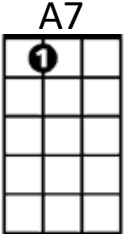
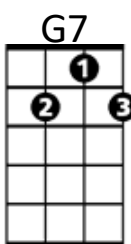
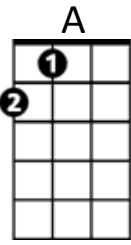
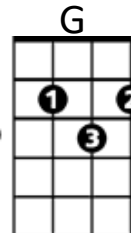
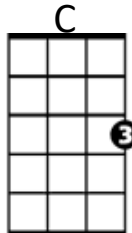
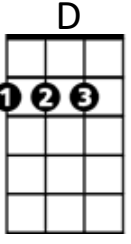
D
 When John Henry was a little baby
 C G A
 Sittin' on his daddy's knee
 D **G7**
 He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
 D
 Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
 A7 **D**
 Hammer's gonna be the death of me

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

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

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

D
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 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



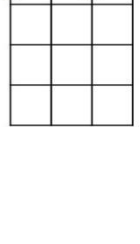
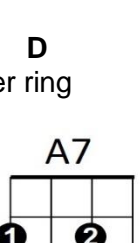
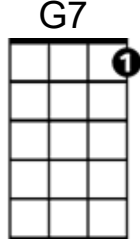
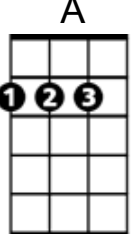
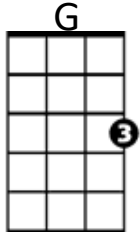
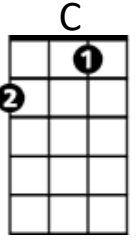
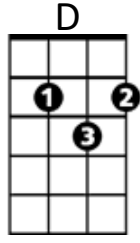
D
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 Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
 D **G7**
 But John Henry drove fifteen feet
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 And the steam drill only made nine
 A7 D
 The steam drill only made nine

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
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 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,
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 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



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

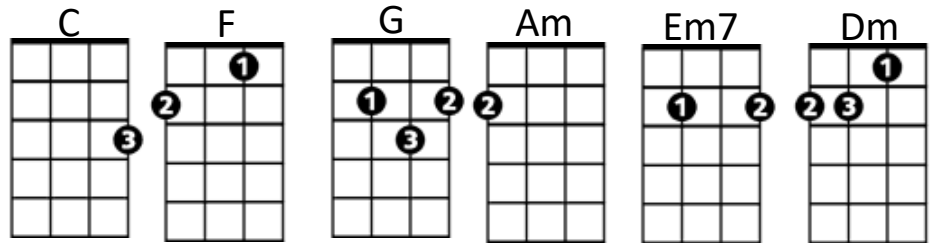
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

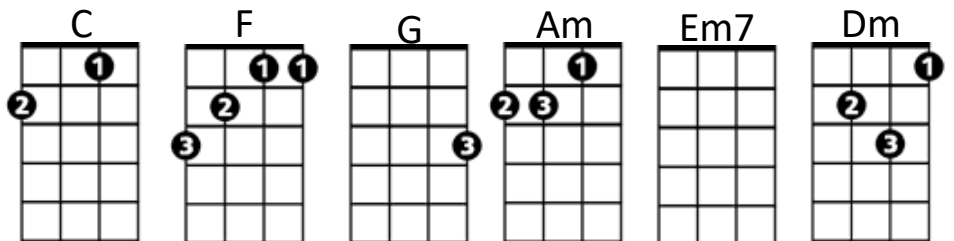
C F C F (repeat to fade)

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

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:

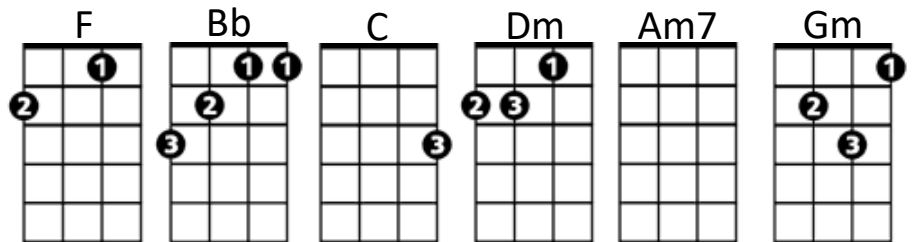
TACET Bb
 And he shall be Levon
 F
 And he shall be a good man
 Bb
 And he shall be Levon
 F
 In tradition with the family plan
 Bb
 And he shall be Levon
 F
 and he shall be a good man
 Bb C
 He shall be Le - von

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

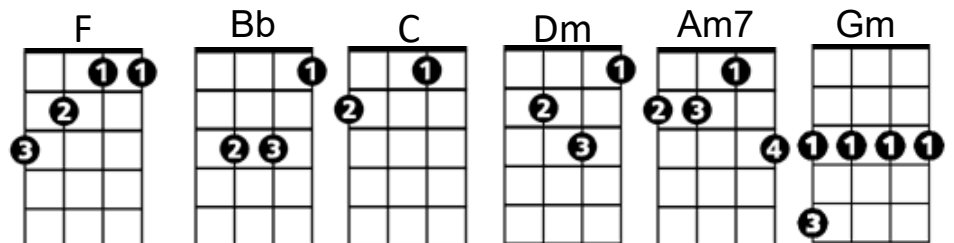
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

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

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

G C G
And Levon, Levon likes his money

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

G C G C

G C G
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

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

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

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

Reprise:

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

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

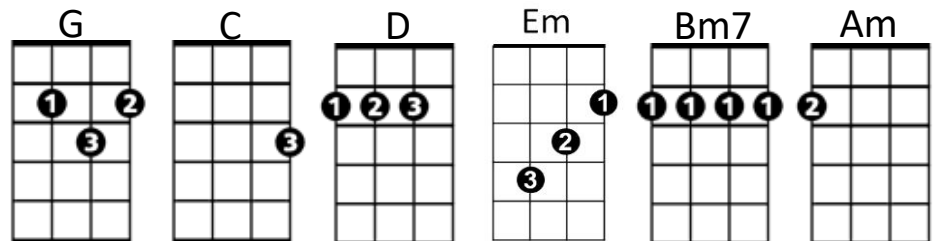
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

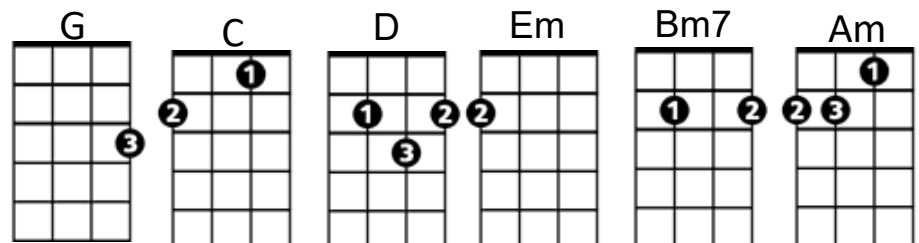
G C G C (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

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



BARITONE

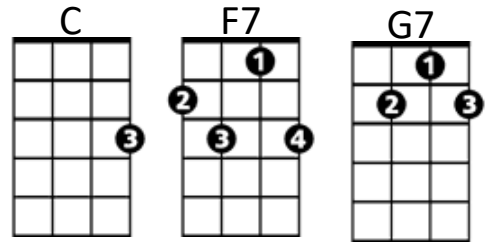


2020-09-04

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

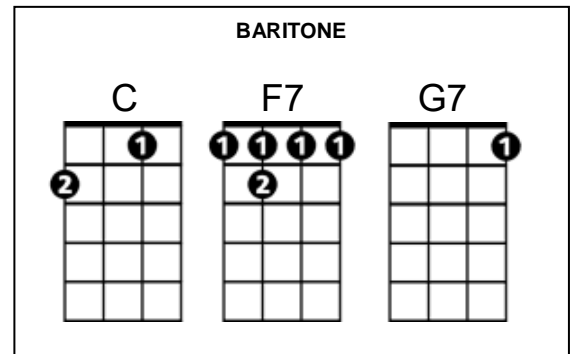
C F7
 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
 C G7 C
 Buddy for my size, buddy for my size
 C F7
 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby
 C G7 C
 But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



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)

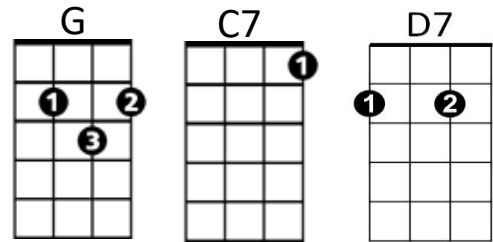
(Outro)

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

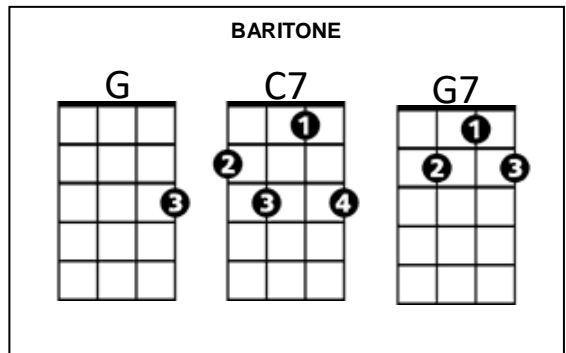
G C7
 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
 G D7 G
 Buddy for my size, buddy for my size
 G C7
 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby
 G D7 G
 But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



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.

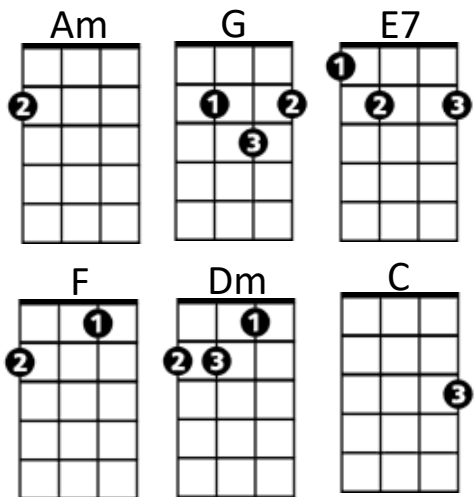
Chorus:

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

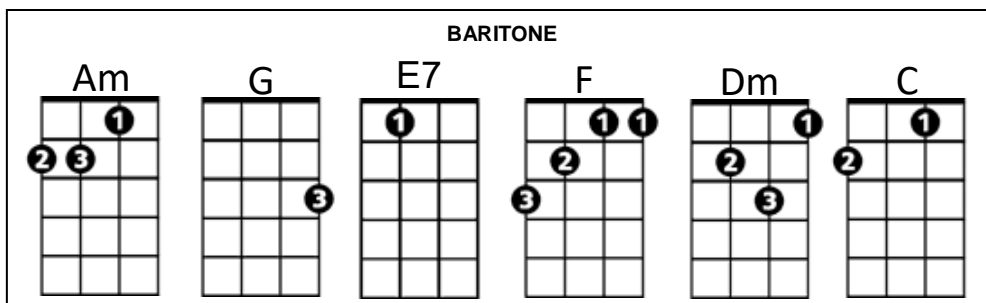
Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am Dm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(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'

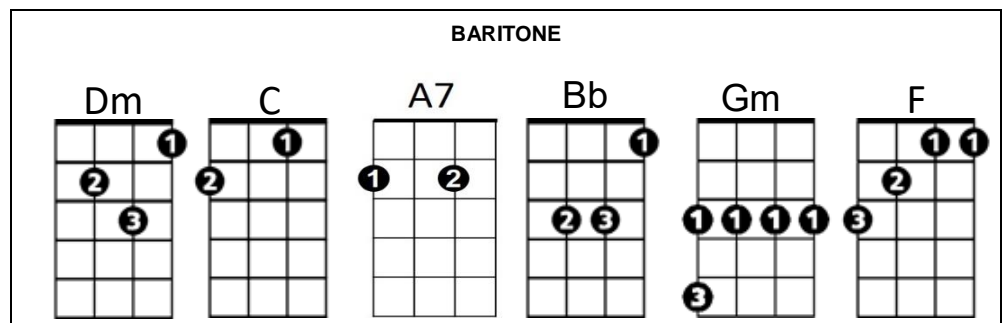
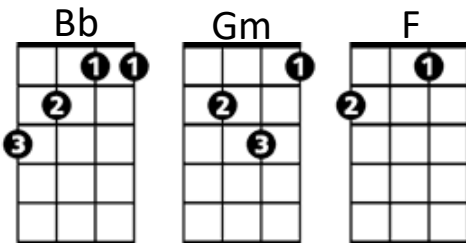
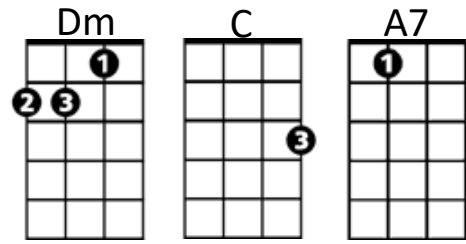
Dm A7 Dm

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)



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

Am E7 Am E7
 Is this the little girl I car - ried?
 Am E7 Am A7
 Is this the little boy at play?
 Dm A7 Dm
 I don't remember growing older -
 B B7 E7
 When did they?

Am E7 Am E7
 What words of wisdom can I give them,
 Am E7 Am A7
 How can I help to ease their way?
 Dm A7 Dm
 Now they must learn from one another,
 B B7 E7
 Day by day.

Am E7 Am E7
 When did she get to be a beau - ty?
 Am E7 Am A7
 When did he grow to be so tall?
 Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
 Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Am E7 Am E7
 They look so natural to- geth - er.
 Am E7 Am A7
 Just like two newlyweds should be.
 Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
 Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

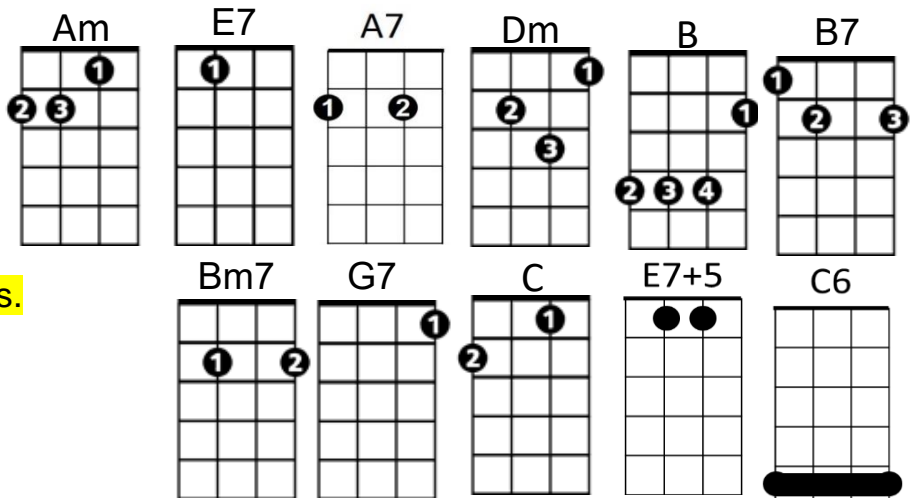
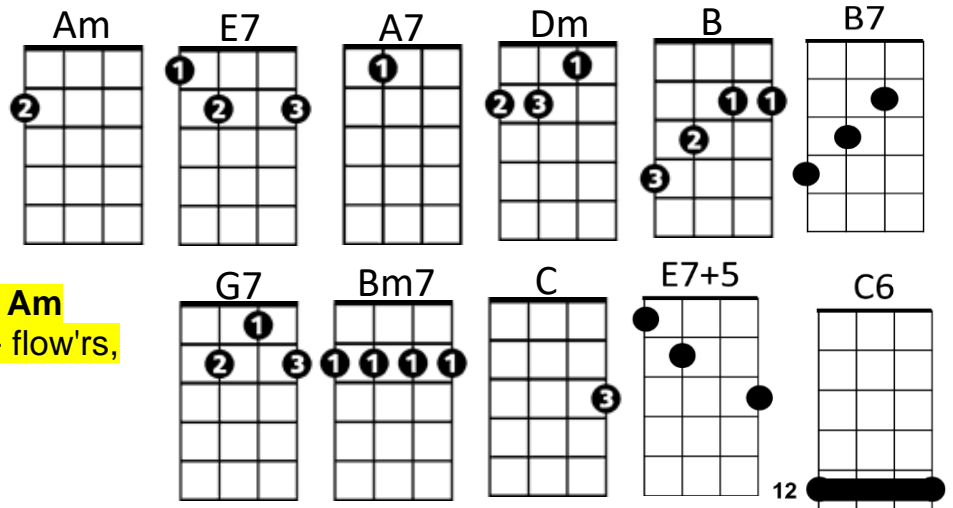
(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6

Chorus:

Am Dm Am E7
 Sun-rise, sun-set,
 Am Dm Am E7
 Sun- rise, sun- set,
 Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
 Swift - ly flow the days;
 Dm G7 C Am
 Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
 Bm7 E7 Am
 Blossoming even as we gaze.

E7 E7+5 E7

Am Dm Am E7
 Sun-rise, sun-set,
 Am Dm Am E7
 Sun- rise, sun- set,
 Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
 Swift-ly fly the years;
 Dm G7 C Am
 One season following ano th - er,
 Dm E7 E7+5 Am
 Laden with hap-pi-ness...and tears.



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

Dm A7 Dm A7
 Is this the little girl I car - ried?
 Dm A7 Dm D7
 Is this the little boy at play?
 Gm D7 Gm
 I don't remember growing older -
 Em7 E7 A7
 When did they?

Dm A7 Dm A7
 What words of wisdom can I give them,
 Dm A7 Dm D7
 How can I help to ease their way?
 Gm D7 Gm
 Now they must learn from one another,
 Em7 E7 A7
 Day by day.

Dm A7 Dm A7
 When did she get to be a beau - ty?
 Dm A7 Dm D7
 When did he grow to be so tall?
 Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
 Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
 A7 A7+5 A7

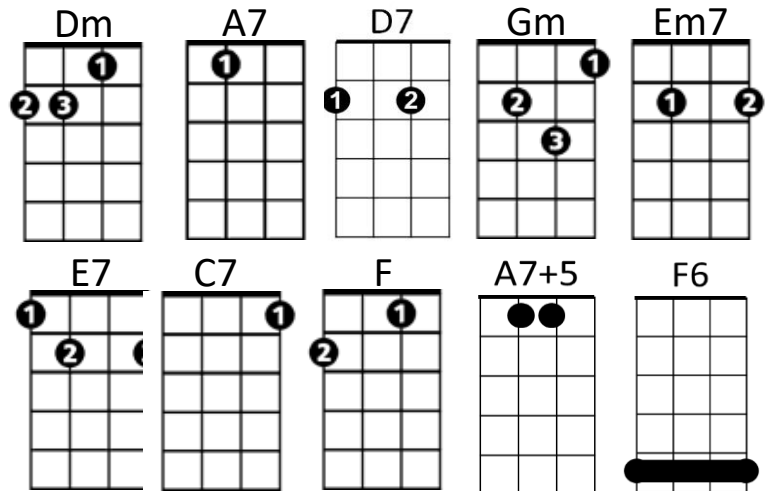
Dm A7 Dm A7
 They look so natural to-geth - er.
 Dm A7 Dm D7
 Just like two newlyweds should be.
 Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
 Is there a canopy in store for me?

Chorus:

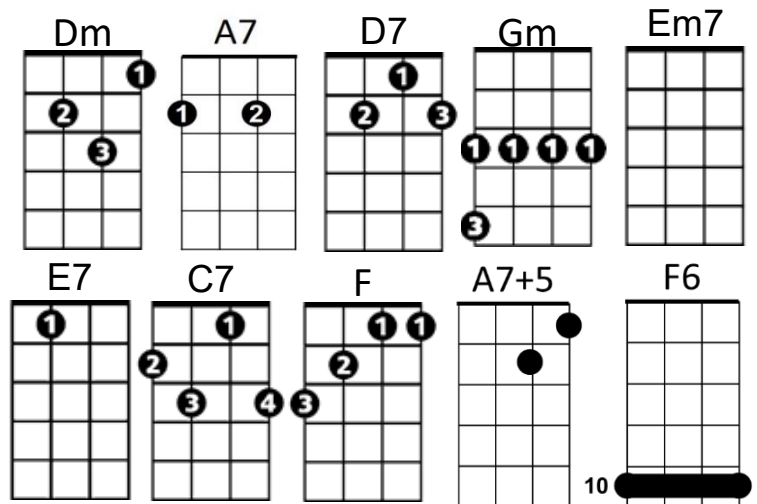
Dm Gm Dm A7
 Sun-rise, sun-set,
 Dm Gm Dm A7
 Sun- rise, sun- set,
 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
 Swift - ly flow the days;
 Gm C7 F Dm
 Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
 Em7 A7 Dm
 Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7
 Sun-rise, sun-set,
 Dm Gm Dm A7
 Sun- rise, sun- set,
 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
 Swift-ly fly the years;
 Gm C7 F Dm
 One season following anoth - er,
 Gm A7 A7+5 Dm
 Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears.

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6



BARITONE



Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

Chorus:

TACET

Take this job and shove it

F

I ain't working here no more

C

My woman done left took all the reason

D7 G7

I was working for

C

Ya better not try to stand in my way

F

C

As I'm walking out that door

F

C

You can take this job and shove it

G7

C

I ain't working here no more

C

Well I been working in this factory

For now on fifteen years

F

All this time I watched my woman

G7

Drowning in a pool of tears

C

And I've seen a lot of good folks die

F

C

Who had a lot of bills to pay

F

C

I'd give the shirt right off of my back

G

C

If I had the guts to say –

(Chorus)

C

The foreman he's a regular dog

The line boss he's a fool

F

He got a brand new flat top haircut

G7

Lord he thinks he's cool

C

One of these days I'm gonna blow my top

F

C

And that sucker he's gonna pay

F

C

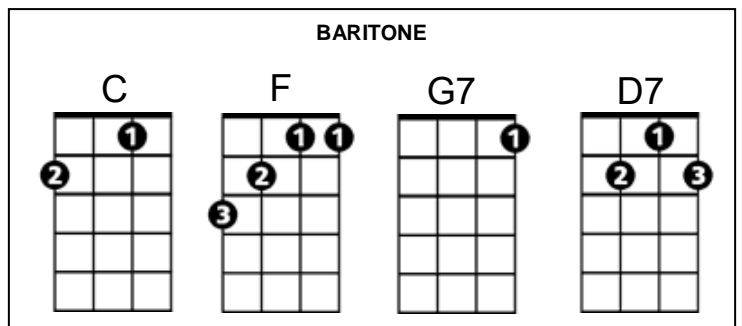
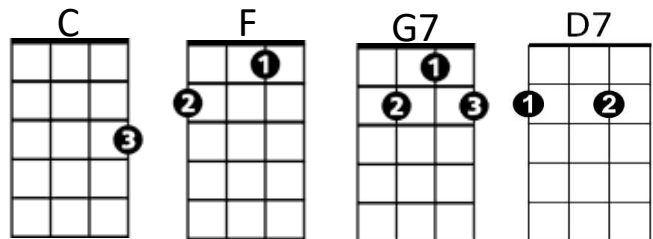
I can't wait to see their faces

G

C

When I get the nerve to say-

(Chorus)



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

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

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

Chorus:

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

Work out! **G F C G**

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

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

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

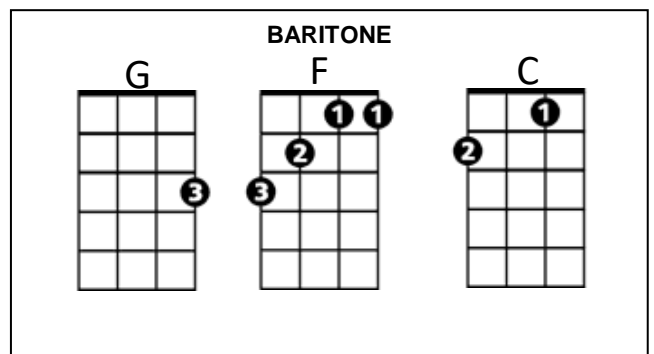
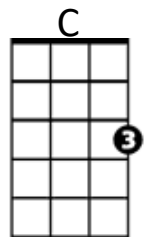
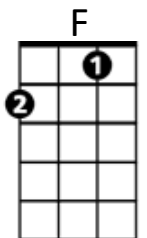
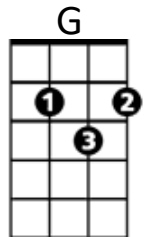
(First Verse)

(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.

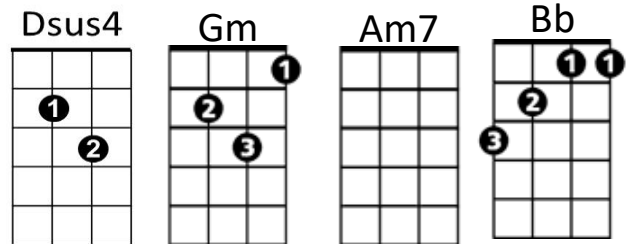
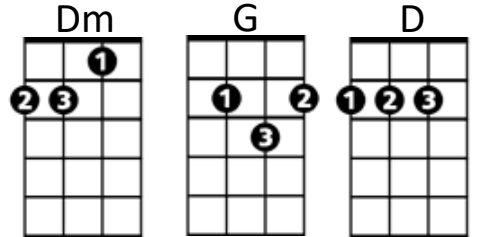
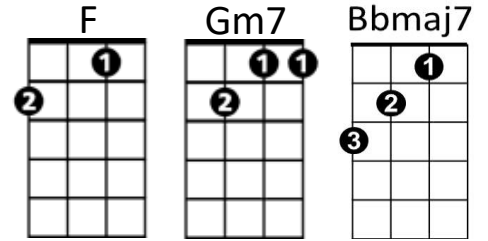
(Instrumental verse)

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

