Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7

| _ | | |
|--------|---|--------|
| Cmai | 7 | A7 |
| Ciliai | | \neg |

How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7

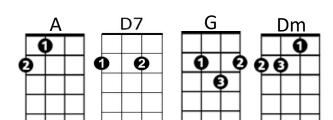
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7

How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



0 €

CHORUS:

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

G Dm G Dm

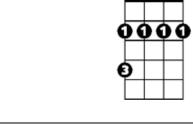
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7

Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7

How about a needed friend... I need a friend.



Em

Ø

0

Bm

Cmai7 A7

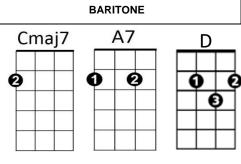
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



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

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

OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D

Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D

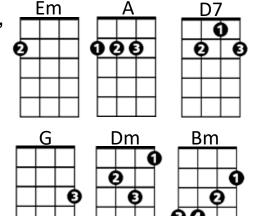
Come on ea - sy to give in - ea - sy to say no

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

Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)

Much too easy to say no...

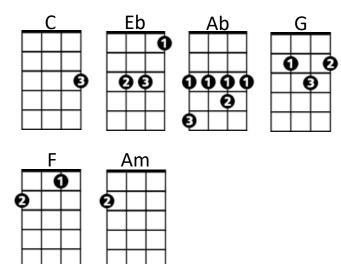


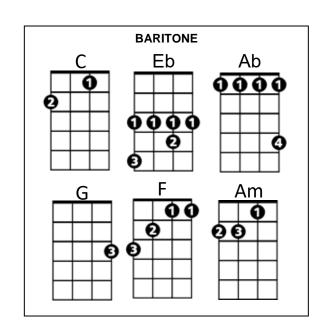
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro: C Eb Ab G Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes And the night blows in C G Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Like a river flows Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong Faithless love will find you And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Where did I go wrong Eb Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams That's the way it sometimes goes F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems Guess the feeling comes and goes C C Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes Faithless love has found me Thrown it's chilly arms around me C Eb Ab G Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

Like a ri - ver flows





Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

| | Em | С | Em | Dm | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| It's knowing | that your door is | s always open | and your path is f | ree to walk | | |
| | | | | G | C Em C En | n |
| That makes | | | bag rolled up and | | your couch | |
| And it's know | Em | _ | Er | | | |
| And it's know | wing i'm not sna | Em | tten words and bo Dm | nas | | |
| And the ink | stains that have | | | | C Em | 1 |
| | | • | vers of my mem'ry | , | | |
| mat noopo | G | • | m C Em | | | 1 |
| That keeps | you ever gentle | | | | 1 0 | 9 |
| | | · | | | 90 | |
| С | Em | С | Em | Dm | | |
| It's not clingi | ing to the rocks | and ivy plante | d on their columns | _ | | |
| • | | | | G C | Em C Em | |
| Or somethin | • | • | e they thought we | fit together walki | ^{ing} Dm G | |
| Lt's just know | Em | | C Em | • | | |
| ri s just knov | wing that the wor | | cursing or forgiving Dm | J | 99 0 | 6 |
| When I walk | along some rail د | | | | | 5 |
| | • | | the rivers of my m | em'rv | | Ħ |
| , | G | C | Em C Em | , | | П |
| And for hour | rs you're just gei | ntle on my min | d | | | _ |
| | | | | | | |
| | C | Em | C | Em | Dm | |
| | | | | | | _ |
| I nough the | wheathelds and | the clothesline | es and the junkyar | - | - | j . |
| _ | | | G | C | Em C Em | o · |
| _ | ther woman cryi | | G ner 'cause <u>s</u> he turr | C | Em C Em | Ď. |
| And some o | ther woman cryi Em | ing to her moth | G ner 'cause she turr Em | C | Em C Em | 5 |
| And some o | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea | ing to her moth | G ner 'cause she turr Em | C | Em C Em | ò |
| And some o C I still might r C | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm | C | Em C Em | Ď |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads | C | Em C Em | Ď. |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w | ther woman cryi Em un in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind | C | Em C Em | S . |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads | C | Em C Em | S |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to will By the rivers | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em | C ned and I was go | Em C Em ne | 5 |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em | C ned and I was go Dm | Em C Em ne BARITONE | · |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C | ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em | C ned and I was go Dm in some train ya | Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C | |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup | ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm ee you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G | Dm in some train ya C Em C | Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C | |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup | ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm ee you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em | Dm in some train ya C Em C | Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C | |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup | ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G Is flowing gentle of Em In of soup back from Trufflin' cold cowle | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G | Dm in some train ya C Em C | Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C | |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the soup | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G | Dm in some train ya C Em C | Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C | |
| And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section back from t | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find | ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across | Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face | TEM C EM TO TO EM C TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO | |
| And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section back from t | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find | G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G | Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face | Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G | |
| And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the Em To of soup back from Em To old you to my browning from the G | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C | ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across | Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face | Em C Em rd Em C Em G Dm G | |
| And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section back from t | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C | ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across | Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face | Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G | |
| And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v Ever smilin' | ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the Em To of soup back from Em To old you to my browning from the G | ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em and a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C my mind | ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across | Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face | Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G | |

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

| F | Am | F | Am | Dm | |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------------------|
| It's knowing th | nat your door is | always open ar | nd your path is free | e to walk | |
| · · | | | C | | F Am FAm |
| That makes m | ne tend to leave Am | my sleeping ba | ag rolled up and st | ashed behind yo | our couch |
| F And it's knowi | | r kled by foraatte | Am n words and bond | S | |
| F | | Am | Gm | 3 | Γ Λ |
| And the ink st | ains that have o | dried upon some | _ | | F Am |
| That keeps yo | ou in the backro | | s of my mem'ry | | |
| | С | | F Am | | |
| That keeps yo | ou ever gentle o | n my mind | | | |
| E | Am | E | Am | Gm | |
| It's not clinging | | nd ivy planted o | on their columns n | | e |
| it o not omigni | g to the rooms a | na ity piantou (| C | F | Am F Am |
| Or something | that somebody | said because t | hey thought we fit | together walking | g Cm C |
| F | Am | F | Am | | Gm C |
| It's just knowir | ng that the work Am | _ | sing or forgiving | | 9 |
| г When I walk a | along some railr | • | | | 6 |
| | • | | e rivers of my men | n'rv | |
| , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , | C | • | Am F Am | , | |
| And for hours | you're just gent | tle on my mind | | | |
| _ | | A | - | A | 0 |
| Though the w | heatfields and t | Am he clotheslines | and the junkvards | Am and the highwa | Gm lys come between us |
| Though the W | neamends and t | ne doulesimes | C | F | Am F Am |
| And some oth | er woman cryin | g to her mother | cause she turned | d and I was gone | |
| F | Am | F | Am | | |
| I still might rur | n in silence tear | | • | | |
| And the cump | | _ | i m lind | | |
| | ner sun might be ere I cannot see | | | | |
| | C | • | F Am | | |
| By the rivers f | lowing gentle or | n my mind | | | |
| _ | _ | _ | _ | | BARITONE |
| F | Am | F m the guralin' a | Am cracklin' caldron in | Gm | . F |
| r dip my cup o | i soup back iroi | in the gurgiin, t | C. | F Am F | |
| My beard a-ru | ifflin' cold cowl a | and a dirty hat p | oulled low across n | | ^···· |
| F | | Am | | • | 6 |
| • | ed hands 'roun | | | | |
| F | Am | Gm | | | |
| • | d you to my bre | | ne rivers of my me | _{m'ry} Am | Gm C |
| That you're we | C | F | ic rivers of my me | , <u> </u> | |
| Ever smilin' ev | ver gentle on m | y mind | | 99 | 9 |
| _ | | _ | | | 0000 |
| F Am F Am | n F Am F Am | n F | | | |
| | | | | 1 1 1 | |

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

C

There you go and baby, here am I.

G7

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

C

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

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C

Do you remember baby, last September **G7**

How you held me tight, each an d every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C**

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

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

C

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

D7

l've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you

C

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

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

G7

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7

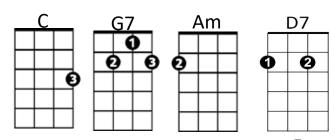
C

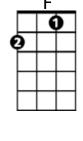
No you won't matter any more

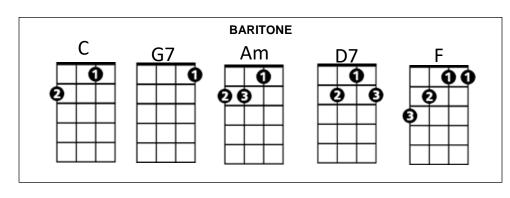
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

There you go and baby, here am I.

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

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

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

How you held me tight, each and every night

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

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

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

Now and forever till the end of time

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

through

C7

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

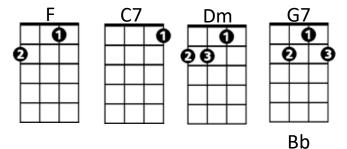
(Repeat from Chorus)

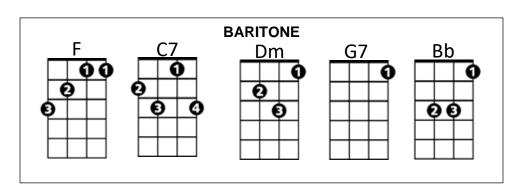
C7

No you won't matter any more

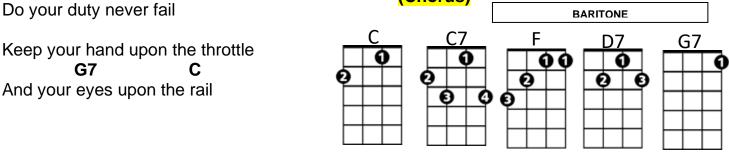
C7

You won't matter any more





Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C C (Chorus) Life is like a mountain railroad C You will often find obstructions With an engineer that's brave Look for storms of wind and rain We must make the run successful From the cradle to the grave On a fill or curve or trestle **G7 C7** They will almost ditch your train Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Never falter never fail Put your trust alone in Jesus Keep your hand upon the throttle Never falter never fail And your eyes upon the rail Keep your hand upon the throttle Ó **Chorus:** And your eyes upon the rail **C7** (Chorus) Blessed Savior Thou will guide us D7 **C7** Till we reach that blissful shore As you roll across the trestle Ø Where the angels wait to join us Spanning Jordan's swelling tide G7 C In Thy praise for ever-more You behold the Union Depot **C7** Into which your train will glide You will roll up grades of trial **C7** There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife See that Christ is your conductor God the Father God the Son On this lightning train of life With the hearty joyous plaudit **C7** Weary pilgrim welcome home Always mindful of obstructions (Chorus)



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G G **G7 G7** Life is like a mountain railroad You will often find obstructions Look for storms of wind and rain With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 D7** From the cradle to the grave They will almost ditch your train **G7** Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Put your trust alone in Jesus Never falter never fail Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle Keep your hand upon the throttle And your eyes upon the rail And your eyes upon the rail **Chorus:** (Chorus) G7 **G7 A7** Blessed Savior Thou will guide us As you roll across the trestle Till we reach that blissful shore Spanning Jordan's swelling tide Where the angels wait to join us You behold the Union Depot **D7 G** In Thy praise for ever-more D7 Into which your train will glide **G7 G7** Ø You will roll up grades of trial There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife God the Father God the Son See that Christ is your conductor With the hearty joyous plaudit On this lightning train of life Weary pilgrim welcome home **G7** (Chorus) Always mindful of obstructions **BARITONE** Do your duty never fail G7 **A7** Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

0

Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

| С | G | G7 | С | С | C7 | | F | |
|-----------------------------------------|-----------------|---------------|---------------------|----------|---------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|----------|
| In con | stant sorrow, | all through | his days | You | can bury me | in some | - | alley, |
| С | C7 | F | | For | many years w | vhere I n | nay lay | |
| I am a | man of cons | stant sorrow | Ι, | C | C7 | , | F | |
| | | 7 C | | The | n you may lea | | | er, |
| _ | en trouble al | | | | G | G7 | | |
| C | C7 | F | | Whi | le I am sleepi | | _ | |
| I bid ta | arewell to old | • | | /\ A /I | G | G7 | | |
| The a set | G | G7 | C n al maio a al | (vvn | ile he is sleep | oing in h | is grave |) |
| ine p | lace where I | | | • | | | C 7 | |
| (Thor | _ | G G7 | C | C | ha vaur frianc | do think | C7 | 0 |
| (THE P | place where h | ie was boii | i and raised) | F | be your friend | אוווווו פג | i iii just | a |
| С | C 7 | | F | stra | • | | | |
| For six | x long years I | | trouble, | | G | G7 | С | |
| N | G | | | - | ace, you'll ne | _ | _ | 9 |
| No pie | easures here | | | C | | C7 | F ''a a' ta a' | |
| C For in | C7 | | F romblo | But | there is one p | romise G7 | _ | iven |
| FOI III | this world I'm | G7 C | | l'll m | G neet you on G | | _ | ro |
| Lhave | no friends to | | | | G | _ | | |
| Thavo | G | G7 | C | (He' | ll meet you or | | | |
| (He ha | as no friends | | _ | (1.10 | | . 0000 | gordon | 311010) |
| (11111111111111111111111111111111111111 | | | , | | | | | |
| С | C7 | F | (| | G | G7 | C 7 | F |
| It's far | e thee well m | ny old lover | | | | • | \Box | 0 |
| | G G | 7 C | | Щ | 0 0 | 9 6 | | Q |
| I neve | er expect to se | ee you aga | in | ₽ | 6 | +++ | - | ++ |
| С | C7 | • | \vdash | + | | +++ | +++ | ++ |
| For I'n | n bound to ric | de that nort | hern $igsquare$ | | | الللا | | |
| railroa | ıd, | | | | | | | |
| | G G7 | | | | | | | |
| Perha | ps I'll die upo | | | | | | | |
| <i>,</i> | | G7 C | | | BAR | ITONE | | |
| (Perha | aps he'll die ເ | ipon this tra | ain) <u> </u> | <u> </u> | <u>C7</u> | <u> </u> | G | G7 |
| | | | | 0 | 0 | 00 | | \Box |

Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C

Papa works for the stevedore, Mama makes the leis

G7

Sister goes with the Haole boy

C

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C

Manuela boy, my dear boy

You no more hila hila

G7

No more five cents, no more house

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

C

Junior goes to the beach all day To spahk dat wahines in bikinis

G7

He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat

С

You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C

Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch And Grandma she makes the poi

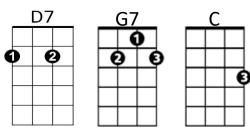
G7

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

C

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

(Chorus)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

C

Mama works at the big hotel

Sister teaches school

G7

Brother works for the HPD

C

Papa makes his money playing pool

C

I want to marry this wahine I know

Her name is Haunani Ho

G7

I told my papa and he said no

Haunani is your sister

C

But your mama don't know

C

I told my mama what my papa had said

She said no hila hila

G7

You can marry Haunani Ho

Your papa's not your papa

C

But your papa don't know

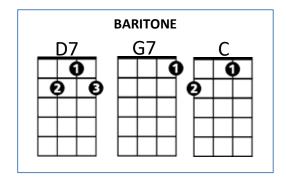
(Chorus)

G7

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)



(Chorus)

G
The crimson dress you're wearing,
C
With nothing underneath
G
The flower there behind your ear,
D7
The grass beneath your feet
G
Margarita, Margarita
C
Please dance with me tonight
G
We will dance together
D7
Where the stars are shining bright

(Chorus)

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away
G D7

Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
G C

Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
G D7

We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

(Chorus)

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

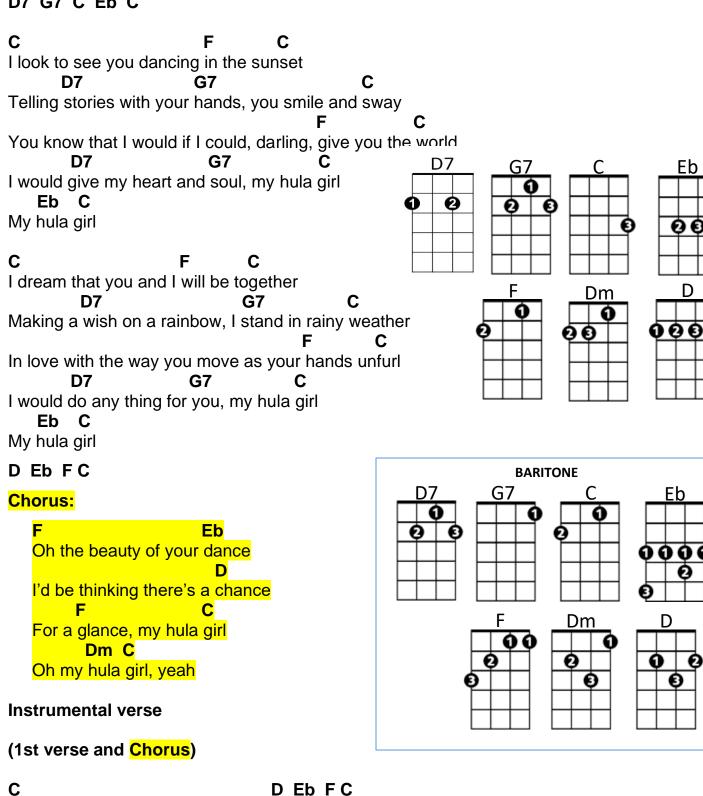
My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C

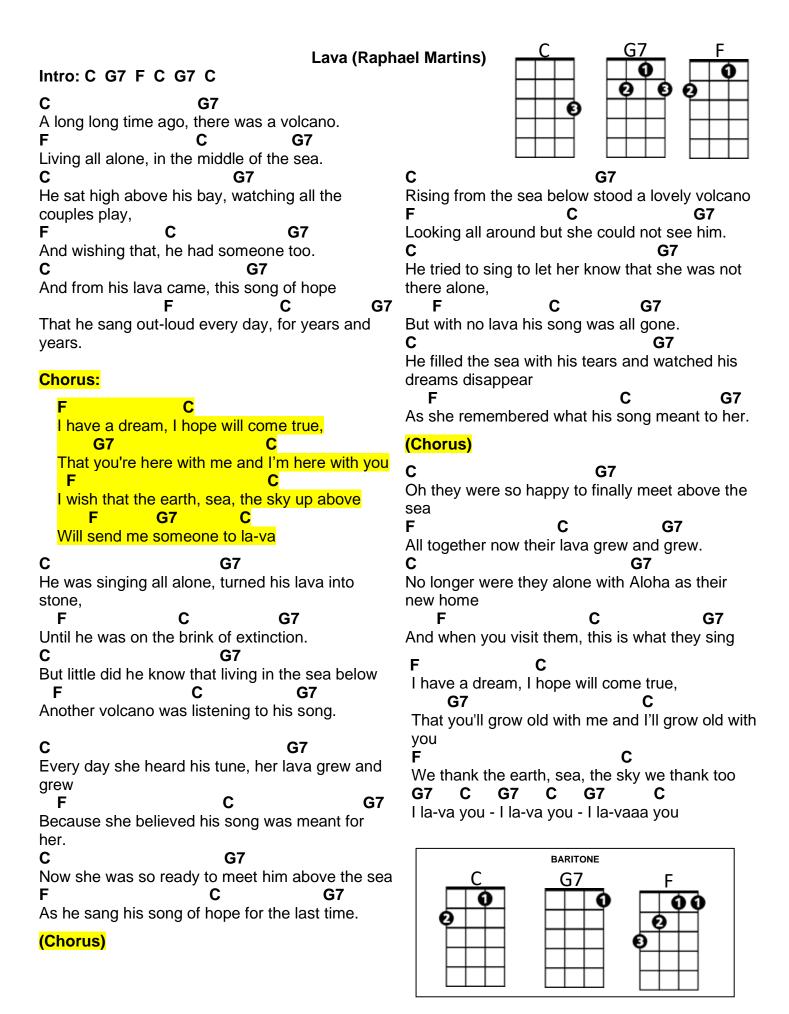
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C Dm C My hu-la (pause) girl

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)



D Eb F C



C Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits **C7** And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way, Am Beside the mountain stream Dm **G7** G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago **Chorus** My sweet lady of Waiahole, She's sitting by the highway (by the highway, sitting by the highway) Dm Selling her papaya (papaya - pa pa paya) G7 **G7** And her green and ripe banana C Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops **C7** She watched the sun creep through the valley sky Fm C Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, Am Continue moves on **G7** Dm And starts her journey through the highway rising C G7 sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

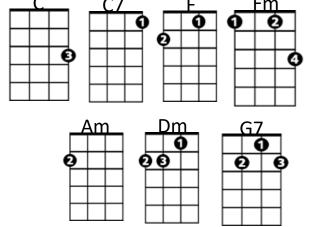
C
Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

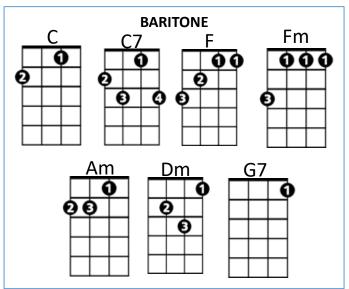
C7
F
And pack them as she ends another day
Fm
Carefully she makes her way,
C
Am
Beside the mountain stream
Dm
G7
C
G7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

C Dm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
G7 C G7 C G7 C
And her green and ripe banana





Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

Key F (Reggae beat)

F

Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

F7

Bb

And pack them as she starts another day

Bbm

Carefully she makes her way,

F

Dm

Beside the mountain stream

Gm

C7

F C7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

F Bb My sweet lady of Waiahole,

F

She's sitting by the highway

(by the highway, by the highway)

Gm

Selling her papaya

(papaya - pa pa paya)

C7

C7

And her green and ripe banana

F

Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7

Bb

She watched the sun creep through the valley sky

Bbm

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm

Continue moves on

Gm

C7

And starts her journey through the highway rising

F C7

sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)

F

Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

F7

Bb

And pack them as she ends another day

Bbm

Carefully she makes her way,

F

Dm

Beside the mountain stream

Gm

C7

F C7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

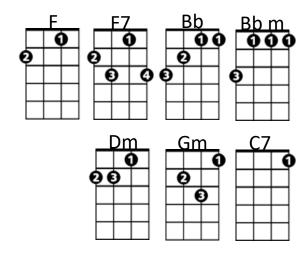
(Chorus)

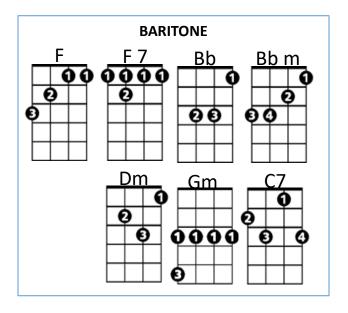
F Gm

Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)

C7 F C7 F C7 F

And her green and ripe banana





Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C C G Am I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Drunk and dirty, don't you know C F G C F G But I'm still ~ willin' Out on the road late last night I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight F G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice **Chorus:** And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari C Tehachapi to Tonopah Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed **BARITONE** (tacet) G And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine And you show me a sign F G

Instrumental verse

C And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet

Am F

Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet

C F G C F G

And I'm still ~ willin'

C G

And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico

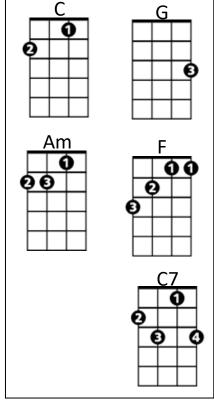
Am F C F G

Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico

C C7

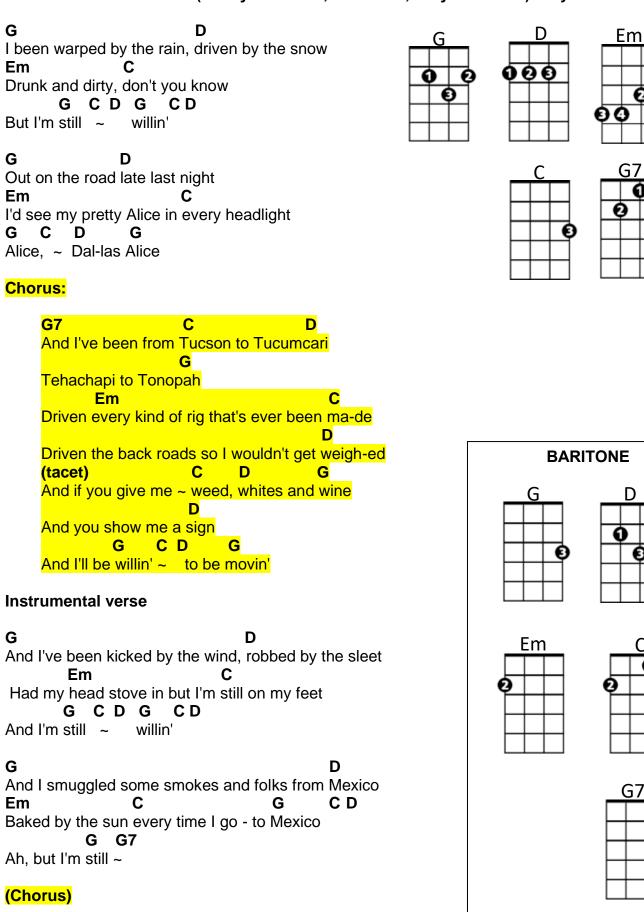
Ah, but I'm still ~

And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'



(Chorus)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G



You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

| Intro: Am D Am D Am D | | | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|---------------------------------------------|---------------|--------------------|
| Am D Am D Feeling better now that we're through Am D Am D Feeling better 'cause I'm over you F G C I learned my lesson, it left a scar Am D E7 Now I see how you really are | Am D | | G • • • | E7 9 6 |
| Chorus: | | | | |
| Am D You're no good, You're no good You're Am D I'm gonna say it again Am D You're no good You're no good You're n | Am D | Am D | D Am D | • |
| Am D Am D I broke a heart that's gentle and true Am D Am D Well I broke a heart over someone like you F G C I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Am D E7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me | | Am • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • | BARITONE D | F 9 8 |
| (Chorus) | | G | E7 | C |
| Am D Am D I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my wa Am D Am D Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to s | Ó | • | | 9 |
| You're no good, you're no good, you're no good | od - Baby you're | Am D e no good | | |
| I'm gonna say it again Am D A | ım D | Am D | Am D | |
| You're no good, you're no good, you're no good (TACET slowly) You're no good, you're no good, you're no good | | _ | Oh, no | |
| (Am C D) x4 | | | | |

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

| Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G | Dm G | Bb | C A7 |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------|
| Dm G Dm G Feeling better now that we're through Dm G Dm G Feeling better 'cause I'm over you Bb C F | 00 | 0 | 6 |
| I learned my lesson, it left a scar Dm G A7 Now I see how you really are | | | 0 |
| Chorus: | | | |
| You're no good, You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again | Dm You're no good Baby | G Dm y you're no good | G |
| Dm G You're no good You're no good | Dm You're no good, Baby | | G Dm G |
| Dm G Dm G I broke a heart that's gentle and true Dm G Dm Well I broke a heart over someone like Bb C F I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Dm G A7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me (Chorus) Dm G Dm I'm telling you now baby and I'm going Dm G Dm | G | Dm 3 3 | BARITONE G Bb F F G G G B G G G G G G G G G G G G G G |
| Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi | ng to stay | | |
| You're no good, You're no good You'r | Dm G ou're no good Baby yo Dm G | ou're no good | Om G |
| You're no good You're no good Yo | u're no good Baby yo | ou're no good (| Oh, no |
| (TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good You (Dm F G) x4 | u're no good Baby yo | u're no go-oo-od | |