2020-05-31

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7

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.

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.

Cmaj7 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 I

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

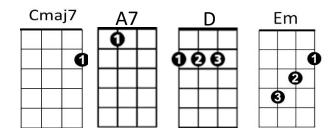
Em A D Em A D

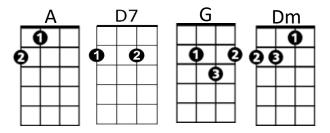
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

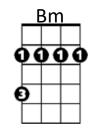
Em A D Em A D Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

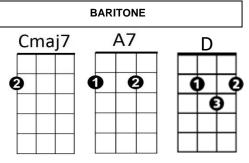
Em A Bm (hold)

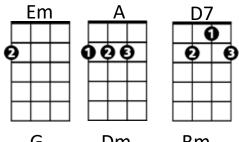
Much too easy to say no..

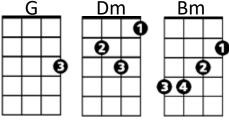










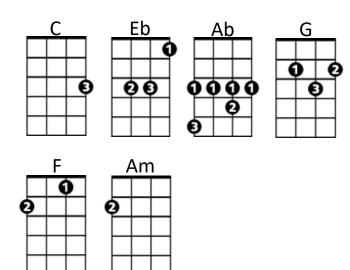


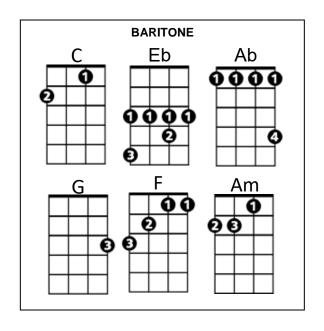
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

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 C 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 C And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Where did I go wrong Eb F 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 th	nat your door is alv	vays open a	nd your path is fre	e to walk		
			G			C Em
That makes n		y sleeping b	ag rolled up and st	ashed behind yo	our couch	
And it's knowi	Em	d by forgotte	Em	lo.		
And it's knowl	ing i'ii not snackle Em		en words and bond Dm	15		
And the ink st	tains that have drie				С	Em
	ou in the ba ckroad	•				
····ait ite ope y	G	•	n C Em			
That keeps yo	ou ever gentle on r	ny mind				Q
						60
С	Em	C	Em	Dm		
It's not clingin	g to the rocks and	ivy planted	on their columns n	_		
	that a mahadu a a	و موروم ما اما	G the overthe overhalt we fit	C	Em C Em	
Or something	that somebody sa	nd because	they thought we fit Em	together walking	Dm	G
It's just knowi	ng that the world w	vill not he cu			10	
C	Em		Dm		99	0 6
When I walk a	along some railroa	•				•
	•		ne rivers of my mer	n'ry		
•	G	C	Em C Em	•		
And for hours	you're just gentle	on my mind				
		F	•	F	D	
	•	Em	C	Em	Dm	
Though tho w	hootfields and the	clothaclinac	and the junkyards	and the highway	ve como hotu	oon uc
Though the w	heatfields and the	clotheslines	and the junkyards	_	-	een us
_			G	C	Em C Em	een us
_			and the junkyards G r 'cause she turned Em	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth	ner woman crying t	o her mothe	G r 'cause she turned Em	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might rul C	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears c Em	o her mothe C of joy might s	G r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might rui C And the sumn	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears c Em ner sun might burn	o her mothe C of joy might s I n me 'til I'm b	G r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om Olind	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might rui C And the sumn	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo	o her mothe C of joy might s L n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or	G or 'cause she turned Em ostain my face Om ollind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G	o her mothe C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En	G r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om Olind	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo	o her mothe C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En	G or 'cause she turned Em ostain my face Om ollind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G	o her mothe C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En	G or 'cause she turned Em ostain my face Om ollind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	een us
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers for C	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C	G or 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind on the backroads on C Em	C d and I was gone	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from t	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin',	r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from t	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin',	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind of the backroads of C Em	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from t	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat	r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears of Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from to ufflin' cold cowl and	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C eny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p tin can	r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers for C I dip my cup of C My beard a-ru C Through cupp C	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears of Em mer sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from t ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p tin can Dm	r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears of Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from to ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a Em Id you to my breas	o her mothe C of joy might s I me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p I tin can Dm t and find	Em stain my face Dm ollind of the backroads of C Em Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears of Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from to ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a Em Id you to my breas	o her mothe C of joy might s I me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p I tin can Dm t and find	r 'cause she turned Em stain my face Om olind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em	TONE
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers for C I dip my cup of C Through cupp C I pretend I hold That you're with the composition of the cup	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears of Em ner sun might burn ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from to ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a Em Id you to my breas	o her mothe C of joy might s I me 'til I'm b Ou walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', I a dirty hat p I tin can Dm I tand find kroads, by t C	Em stain my face Dm ollind of the backroads of C Em Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em	TONE
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I holy That you're w Ever smilin' ex	ner woman crying t Em In in silence tears of Em In ere I cannot see you G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from the ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a Em Id you to my breas aving from the back over gentle on my n	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p the gurglin', the gurglin' the gurglin' the can the	Em stain my face Dm ollind of the backroads of C Em Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C E my face	Em C Em	TONE
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers to C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I holy That you're w Ever smilin' ex	ner woman crying t Em In in silence tears of Em In ere sun might burn ere I cannot see you G flowing gentle on n Em of soup back from t ufflin' cold cowl and bed hands 'round a Em Id you to my breas aving from the back G	o her mothe C of joy might s n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or C the gurglin', d a dirty hat p the gurglin', the gurglin' the gurglin' the can the	Em stain my face Dm ollind of the backroads of C Em Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C E my face	Em C Em	TONE

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing that you	ır door is alway	s open and yo	ur path is free	to walk	
			С		F Am F Am
That makes me tend	to leave my s Am	leeping bag rol F	led up and sta Am	shed behind you	r couch
And it's knowing I'm	not shackled b	y forgotten wo	rds and bonds		
And the ink stains th	AIII at have dried i	•			<u>F</u> <u>Am</u>
That keeps you in th		•			
	С	F Am F A	•		
That keeps you ever	gentle on my	mind			
<u>_</u>	_	_	_		
F	Am	F	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging to the	e rocks and ivy	pianted on the	Columns no		Am F Am
Or something that so	_	because they t	<u> </u>		Gm C
It's just knowing that	Am the world will	not be cursing	Am or forgiving		
, F	Am	Gmັ	3 3		9
When I walk along s					6 6
That you are moving	on the backro		-	'ry	
And for hours you're	C ivet gentle en		F Am		
And for hours you're	just gentie on	my mina			
F	Ar	n	F	Am	Gm
Though the wheatfie	elds and the clo	theslines and t	the junkyards	and the highways	
_			C		Am F Am
And some other wor		er mother 'cau	se she turned Am	and I was gone	
I still might run in sile		ov might stain n			
F	Am	Gm	,		
And the summer sur	n might burn m	e 'til I'm blind			
But not to where I ca	annot see you				
D. d	C	F Am F A	\m		
By the rivers flowing	gentie on my	mina			
F Am		F	Am	Gm	BARITONE
I dip my cup of soup	hack from the	=	, , , , , ,		
1 7 1 1	Dack Holli lile	qurqiin , cracki	lin' caldron in s	_	F
	back from the	gurgiin , cracki	in' caldron in s C	_	
My beard a-rufflin' co			С	some train yard F Am F A	
F	old cowl and a A	dirty hat pulled m	С	some train yard F Am F A	m 100
F Through cupped har	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir	dirty hat pulled m can	С	some train yard F Am F A	m 100
F Through cupped har F	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir Am	dirty hat pulled m can Gm	С	some train yard F Am F A	m 100
F Through cupped har F I pretend I hold you	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir Am to my breast a	dirty hat pulled m n can Gm nd find	C l low across m	some train yard F Am F A y face	m 100
F Through cupped har F	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir Am to my breast a	dirty hat pulled m n can Gm nd find	C l low across m	some train yard F Am F A y face	m 00
F Through cupped har F I pretend I hold you	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir Am to my breast ar rom the backro	dirty hat pulled m can Gm nd find bads, by the riv	C l low across m	some train yard F Am F A y face	m
F Through cupped har F I pretend I hold you to That you're waving f C	old cowl and a A nds 'round a tir Am to my breast and rom the backro F ntle on my min	dirty hat pulled m can Gm nd find bads, by the riv	C l low across m	some train yard F Am F A y face	m Gm C

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

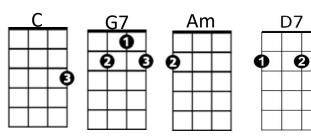
C

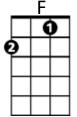
No you won't matter any more

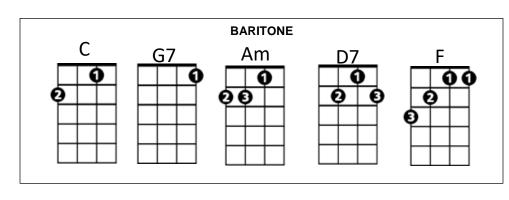
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F

There you go and baby, here am I.

C7

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

F

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

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

C7

How you held me tight, each and every night

F

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

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

F

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

C7 Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

F

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

C7

Now and forever till the end of time

F

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

through

C7

F

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7

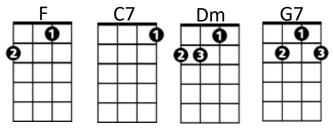
F

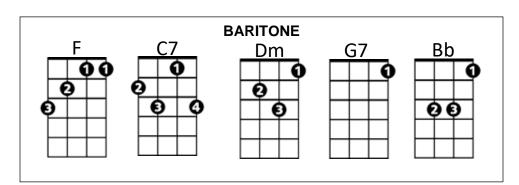
No you won't matter any more

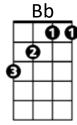
C7

F

You won't matter any more

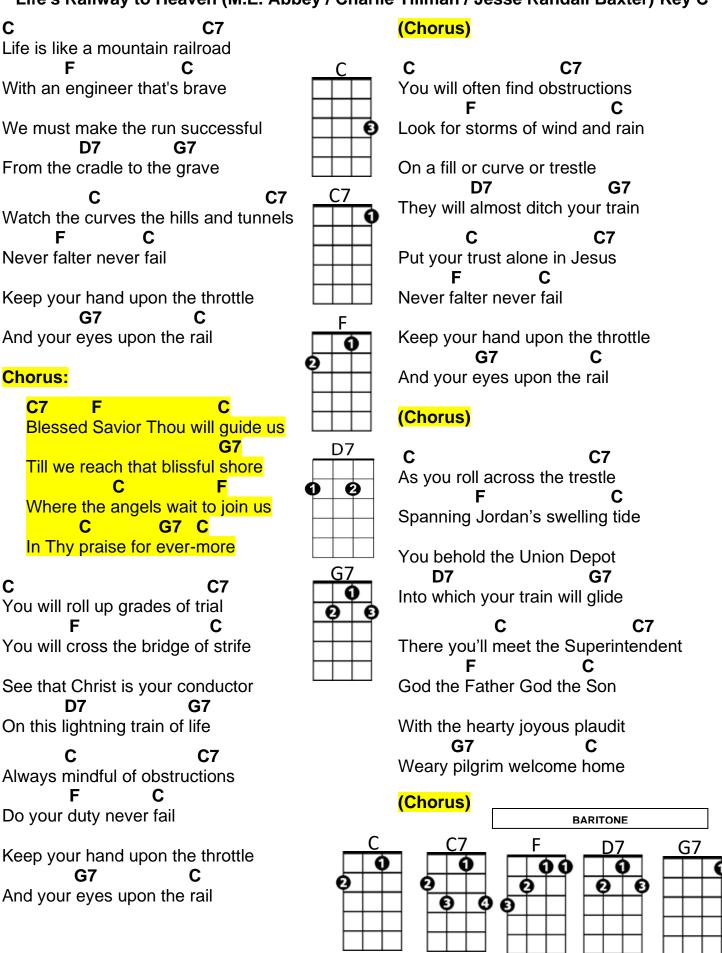






2020-05-31

Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C



2020-05-31

Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G G7
Life is like a mountain railroad
C G
With an engineer that's brave

We must make the run successful
A7 D7

From the cradle to the grave

G G7
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
C G
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle

D7
G
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

G7 C G
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
D7
Till we reach that blissful shore
G C
Where the angels wait to join us
G D7 G
In Thy praise for ever-more

G G7
You will roll up grades of trial
C G
You will cross the bridge of strife

See that Christ is your conductor A7 D7

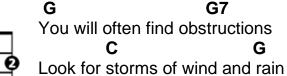
On this lightning train of life

G G7
Always mindful of obstructions
C G
Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle **D7**G

And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)



On a fill or curve or trestle

A7

They will almost ditch your train

Put your trust alone in Jesus

C
G
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle

D7
G
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

A7

D7

Ø

G G7
As you roll across the trestle
C G
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

You behold the Union Depot

A7

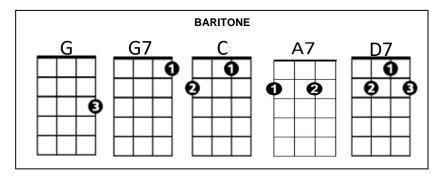
D7

Into which your train will glide

G G7
There you'll meet the Superintendent
C G
God the Father God the Son

With the hearty joyous plaudit **D7 G** Weary pilgrim welcome home

(Chorus)



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C G G7 C In constant sorrow, all through his day	/S	C C7 F You can bury me in some deep valley, G G7 C
C C7 F I am a man of constant sorrow, G G7 C		For many years where I may lay C C7 F Then you may learn to love another,
l've seen trouble all my days C C7 F I bid farewell to old Kentucky,		G G7 C While I am sleeping in my grave G G7 C
G G7 C The place where I was born and raise G G7 C	d	(While he is sleeping in his grave) C C7
(The place where he was born and rai	ised)	Maybe your friends think I'm just a
C C7 F For six long years I've been in trouble G G7 C No pleasures here on earth I found C C7 F For in this world I'm bound to ramble, G G7 C I have no friends to help me now G G7 C (He has no friends to help him now)	,	stranger G G7 C My face, you'll never see no more C C7 F But there is one promise that is given G G7 C I'll meet you on God's golden shore G G7 C (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)
C C7 F It's fare thee well my old lover G G7 C I never expect to see you again C C7 For I'm bound to ride that northern F railroad, G G7 C Perhaps I'll die upon this train		G G7 C7 F
G G7 C (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)		BARITONE
(1 offiapo fio il dio aport tillo tidili)		<u>C7 F G G7</u>

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

C

You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C

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

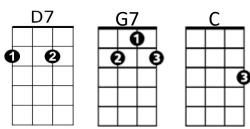
G7

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

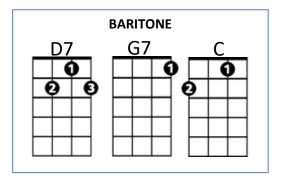
(Chorus)

G7

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay At the island of Moorea, standing in the day And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hinano beer I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here Chorus G C Yo orana, can you stand the heat? G **D7** Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet Yo orana, when you laugh at me **D7** CGC Yo orana, hey I....I'm in ecstasy Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips **D7** Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss All the magic and the beauty And the humor of this isle Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile (Chorus) G The sunshine warms your mountain, And it paints you golden brown These waters lap around you Where I only hope to drown The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue

The South Pacific islands they are all caressing

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)

(Chorus)

you

My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C

C F C

I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7 G7 (

Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

D7 G7 C

I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

My hula girl

C F C

I dream that you and I will be together

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

raing a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather **F C**

In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl **D7 G7 C**

I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

Eb C My hula girl

D Eb F C

Chorus:

F Eb
Oh the beauty of your dance

D

I'd be thinking there's a chance

For a glance, my hula girl

Dm COh my hula girl, yeah

Instrumental verse

(1st verse and Chorus)

C D Eb F C

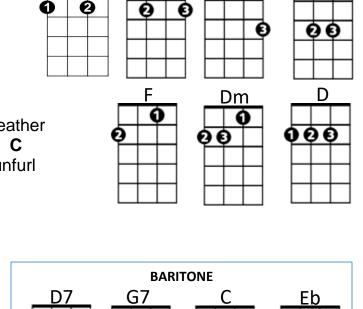
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C

My hu-la (pause) girl

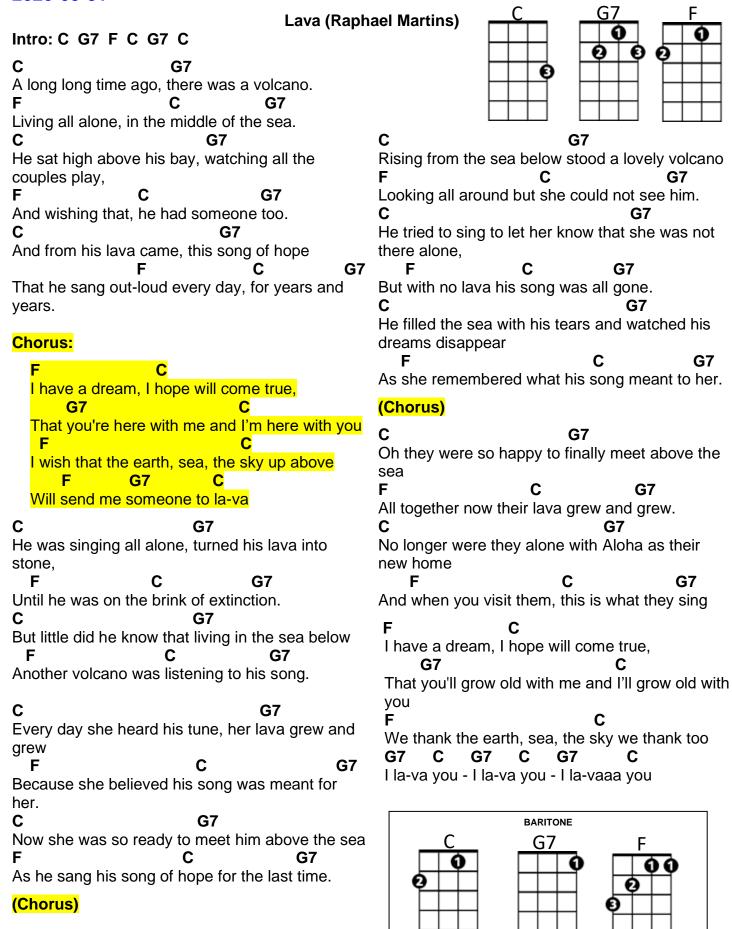


Dm

ø

Eb

000



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

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** C 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 G**7

(Chorus)

sun

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

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

And pack them as she ends another day

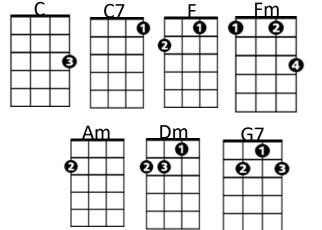
Carefully she makes her way,

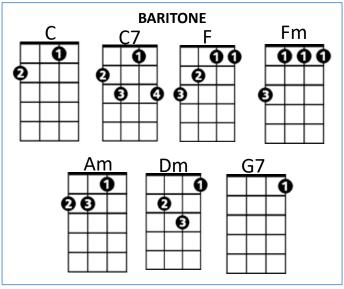
Beside the mountain stream

Dm **G7** C **G7** As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

Dm Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya) 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 F C7

And her green and ripe banana

FWalking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky
Bbm F

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

(Chorus)

sun

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,

Dm

Beside the mountain stream

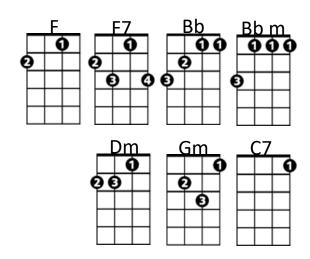
Gm C7 F C7 As she sings and island chant of long ago

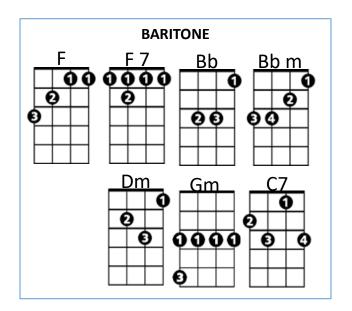
(Chorus)

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
I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow

Am F
Drunk and dirty, don't you know

C F G C F G
But I'm still ~ willin'

C G
Out on the road late last night

Am F
I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight

C F G C
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice

Chorus:

C7
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari
C
Tehachapi to Tonopah
Am
F
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de
G
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed
(tacet)
F
G
And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine
G
And you show me a sign
C
F
G
And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'

Instrumental verse

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

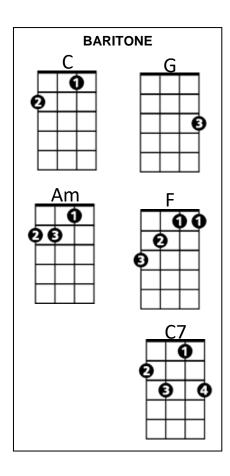
Am
F
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet

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 ~



(Chorus)

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

	_	-	
G D I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty, don't you know G C D G C D But I'm still ~ willin'	G • •	D 0 0 0 0	Em ©
Out on the road late last night Em C I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight G C D G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice		C	G7
Chorus:			
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari G Tehachapi to Tonopah Em C Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de D Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed (tacet) C And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine D And you show me a sign G C D G And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'		BARI	TONE
Instrumental verse			
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet Em C Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet G C D G C D And I'm still ~ willin' G D And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em C G C D Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico G G7 Ah, but I'm still ~		Em 2	G7
(Chorus)			

You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: Am	D Am D Am	D Am D					
Am D Feeling bette Am D Feeling bette F I learned my Am D Now I see ho	Am r 'cause I'm o G C lesson, it left E7	D over you a scar	Am 2	D 0 0 0	F 0	G • •	E7
Chorus:							
You're no I'm gonna	Am D say it again Am	D 're no good Yo D e no good You	Am	D	Am I	D D Am D	•
F	D a heart over s G giveness on	Am D someone like yo C bended knee E7	ou		Am 3 8	BARITONE D 0 0	F 00 0
(Chorus)		_	_		G	E7	9
Am	u now baby a D	Am and I'm going m Am ause I'm leaving	Ď		•		
A	od, you're no n D	D good, you're n	Am o good - Baby	D / you're no	Am D good		
I'm gonna sa An	า	D	Am	D	Am D	Am D	
You're no go (TACET slo		good, you're n	o good - Baby	/ you're no	good -	Oh, no	
•		good, you're n	o good - Baby	/ you're no	go-oo-od		
(Am C D)	x4						

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G	$\begin{array}{c cccc} G & Bb & C & A7 \\ \hline \hline \end{array}$
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	
I learned my lesson, it left a scar Dm G A7 Now I see how you really are	9
Chorus:	
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again	
Dm G Dr	
You're no good You're no good You're no go	Du Baby you're no good
Dm G Dm G I broke a heart that's gentle and true Dm G Dm G Well I broke a heart over someone like you Bb C F I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Dm G A7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me	DM G Bb
Chorus) Dm G Dm G I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way Dm G Dm G Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay	
Dm G Dm You're no good, You're no good You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again	
You're no good You're no good You're no good	G Dm G Dm G Baby you're no good Oh, no
(TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good (Dm F G) x4	Baby you're no go-oo-od