

“Cover” Songs

Compiled by John J. Donovan

867-5309, Tommy Tutone

Jenny, Jenny who can I turn to?
You give me something I can hold on to
I know you'll think I'm like the others before
Who saw your name and number on the wall

Jenny I've got your number
I need to make you mine
Jenny don't change your number
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9), 8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)

Jenny, Jenny you're the girl for me
You don't know me but you make me so happy
I tried to call you before
But I lost my nerve
I tried my imagination
But I was disturbed

Jenny I've got your number
I need to make you mine
Jenny don't change your number
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9), 8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)

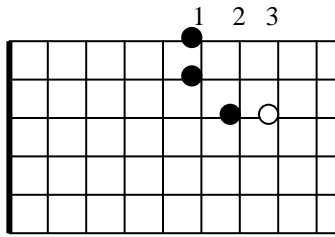
I got it (I got it), I got it
I got your number on the wall
I got it (I got it), I got it
For a good time call

Jenny don't change your number
I need to make you mine
Jenny I've got your number
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9), 8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)

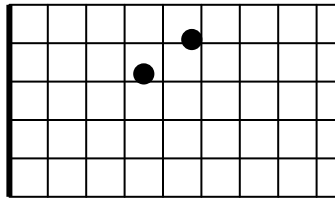
Jenny don't change your number
I need to make you mine
Jenny I call your number
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)

(Next lines sung over background refrain of "867-5309")
Jenny, Jenny who can I turn to?
For the price of a dime
I can always turn to you
8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9), 8 6 7-5 3 0 9 (8 6 7-5 3 0 9)

Intro chords



VI



VI

Verse/Chorus

||: Gm Eb Bb C :||

Refrain

||: F F Eb Bb

F F Bb Eb :||

Dm Dm F F
Bb Bb Bb Eb

Bridge

Dm Dm F F

Bb Bb Bb C

A Hard Day's Night (Beatles)

Gsus4

G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog,

G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I should be sleeping like a log.

C C D D G C7 G G
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do, will make me feel alright

G C G G F F G G
You know I work all day, to get you money, to buy you things,

G C G G F F G G
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything.

C C D D G C7 G G
So why I love to come home, 'cause when I get you alone, you know I feel okay.

Bm Bm Em Em Bm Bm Bm Bm
When I'm home, everything seems to be right,

G G Em Em C7 C7 D7 D7
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight!

G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog,

G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I should be sleeping like a log.

C C D D G C7 G G
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do, will make me feel alright, Oh!

Lead

G C G G F F G G
G C G G F F G G

C C D D G C7 G G
So why I love to come home, 'cause when I get you alone, you know I feel alright.

Bm Bm Em Em G G
When I'm home, everything seems to be right

G C G C G C G C ||: Fsus9/D F/D :||
You know I feel alright, you know I feel alright

Across the Universe, Beatles

12 string!

Words are flying out like, endless rain into a paper cup
They slither while they pass, They slip away across the universe
Pools of sorrow waves of joy, are drifting thorough my open mind
Possessing and caressing me

Jai guru deva om

Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

Images of broken light which, dance before me like a million eyes
That call me on and on across the universe, Thoughts meander like a
restless wind inside a letter box, they tumble blindly as
they make their way across the universe

Jai guru deva om

Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

Sounds of laughter shades of life, are ringing through my open ears
exciting and inviting me, Limitless undying love which
shines around me like a million suns, It calls me on and on
across the universe

Jai guru deva om

Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
Jai guru deva, Jai guru deva

Intro

D^^ D(V) F#m(sus4) A(sus9)

Verse

D Bm F#m Em7 A7
D Bm F#m Em7 Gm 2/4 Gm

Chorus

D D A A(V)
A7 G D A(V)
A7 G D

Ain't Misbehavin'

Fats Waller

1.

No one to walk with, all by myself. No one to talk with,
but I'm happy on the shelf. Ain't Misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you...

2.

I know for certain, the one I love, I'm through with flirtin',
It's you I'm thinkin' of. Ain't Misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you...

Bridge

And like Jack Horner, in his corner,
Ain't goin' no where, what do I care?
Your kiss, is all I'm waiting for...

3.

I don't stay out late, nowhere to go. I'm home about eight,
Just me and my radio. Ain't Misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you...

Verse

Cmaj7	Am7	Dm7	Gsus
Cmaj7	C7	F	Fm
Cmaj7	Am7	Dm7	Gsus

1. Cmaj7	Am7	Dm7	Gsus
2. Cmaj7	Am7	E	E7

Bridge

Am	Amb6	Am6	Am7
G em	Am Dsus	G	G7

All I have To Do is Dream (Boudeaux Bryant)

Intro

Dream..., dream, dream, dream, Dream..., dream, dream,
dream...

Verse 1

When I want you, in my arms, an' I want you, in all your charms,
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is,
Dream..., dream, dream, dream, Dream..., dream, dream,
dream...

Verse 2

When I feel blue, in the night, when I need you, to hold me tight,
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is,
Dream...

Bridge

I could make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime, night or day...
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away...

Verse 3

I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, an' that is why,
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is,
Dream...

Bridge

-----*Instrumental*-----...

Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away...

Verse 3 (again)

I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, an' that is why,
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is,
Dream..., dream, dream, dream, Dream..., dream, dream,
dream...

||: E c#m A B E c#m A B :||
E c#m A G#7 E A E E7

A A g#m g#m f#m f#m E E7
A A g#m g#m F#7 F#7 B B7 (B9 B9)

Capo IV chords:

||: C am F G C am F G :||
C am F E7 C F C C7

F F em em dm dm C C7
F F em em D7 D7 G7 G7 (G9 G9)

All The Good Times Have Past And Gone

Chorus:

All the good times have past and gone,
All the good times are o'er.
All the good times have past and gone,
Lit'le daring don't you weep no more.

I wish to Lord I'd never been born,
Or died when I was young.
I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes,
Or heard your lyin' tongue.

(Chorus)

Oh don't you see that lonesome dove,
That's flying from pine to pine.
He's mourning for his own true love,
Just like I'll mourn for mine.

(Chorus)

Come back, come back my own true love,
And stay a while with me.
If ever I've had a friend in this world,
You've been a friend to me.

(Chorus)

G
G

C G
C G

G G
G D

D
G

Angel From Montgomery, By John Prine

Verse:

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

Verse:

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

Repeat chorus:

Verse:

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

Repeat chorus:

Intro

D G/B D G/B D G/B D G/B

Verse

D G/B D G/B D G/B A7 D

D G/B D G/B D G/B A7 D

Chorus

D C G D D C G D

D C G D D G A7 D (2/4)

April Come She Will (Paul Simon)

April..., come she will.
When streams are ripe and filled with rain,
May..., she will stay
Resting in my arms again.

June..., she'll change her tune.
In restless walks she'll prowl the night.
July..., she will fly.
And give no warning of her flight.

August..., die she must.
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold.
September..., I'll remember.
A love once new has now grown old.

Intro (VII)

Gsus2	Gsus6	Gsus2	D G
Gsus4	Gsus4		

Verse

Gsus4	Gsus4	Gsus4	am am ^{sus2}
-------	-------	-------	-----------------------

am^{sus2,5} em em C D G em

(1st and 2nd time)

am am^{sus2} am^{sus2,5} em em (2/4)

(3rd time)

am am D D

Gsus4	Gsus4	Gsus4	Gsus4
-------	-------	-------	-------

Aragon Mill (traditional)

At the east end of town, at the foot of the hill,
Stands a chimney so tall, that says: Aragon Mill.
But there's no smoke at all, coming out of that stack,
'Cause the mill has shut down, and it ain't comin' back.

Chorus

And the only sound I hear, is the cry of the wind,
As it blows through the town, weave and spin, weave and
spin.

There's no children at all, in the narrow empty street.
Since the mill has shut down, it's so quiet, I can't sleep.
I'm too old to change, and I'm too young to die,
There's no place to go, for my woman and I.

Chorus

Since the mill has shut down, Lord it's all that I know,
Tell me what should I do, tell me where should I go?

Chorus

And the only sound I hear is the cry of the wind...

C am G FC

Bad Moon Rising

JC Fogerty

Verse 1

I see, the bad moon a rising, I see trouble on the way.
I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today

Chorus

Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life,____
There's, a bad moon on the rise.

Verse 2

I hear, hurricanes a blowing, I know, the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Verse 3

Hope you, got your things together, Hope you, are quite prepared
to die.
Looks like, we're in for nasty weather, One eye is taken for an eye.

Verse 1

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, to be the sad man, behind blue eyes.
No one knows what it's like, to be hated, to be fated, to telling only lies.

But my dreams___ they aren't as empty, as my conscience seems to be.
I have hours, only lonely, my love is vengeance, that's never free.

Verse 2

No one knows what it's like to feel these feeling, like I do, and I blame you.
No one bites back as hard on their anger, none of my pain and woe, can show through.

But my dreams___ they aren't as empty, as my conscience seems to be.
I have hours, only lonely, my love is vengeance, that's never free.

Bridge

When my fist clenches, crack it open, before I use it and lose my cool.
When I smile tell me some bad news, before I laugh and act like a fool.

And if I swallow anything evil, put your finger down my throat.
And if I shiver please give me a blanket, keep me warm, let me wear your coat.

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man, to be the sad man, behind blue eyes.

Intro

Esus4

Esus4

Verse

Em

G

D

Dsus4 D Cadd9

Asus2

Em

G

D

Dsus4 D Cadd9

Asus2

C

D

G

C/G G

C

D

E

E Esus4

E

Bm

C

D

Dsus4 D

Asus4

(Asus4)

Bridge (double time)

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

G

D

Bm

A

D

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

G

D

Bm

A

D

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

B

A

G

D

B

A

G

D

B

A

G

D

B

B/A

Mr. Bojangles

I knew a man Bojangles, and he'd dance for you, in worn out shoes.
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants, the old soft shoe.
He jumped so high, he jumped so high, and then he'd lightly touch down.

[refrain]

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance.

Met a man who said in New Orleans, I was down and out.
He looked to me to be the eyes of age, as he spoke right out.
He talked of life, he talked of life, laughed and slapped his legs (an' said)

[refrain]

He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick, all across the cell.
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, oh he jumped so high, he clicked up his heels.
He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around.

[refrain]

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, throughout the south.
He spoke with tears of 15 years, how his dog and he, traveled all about.
But the dog up and died, he up and died, and after 20 years he still grieves.

[refrain]

He said "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, for drinks and tips.
But most the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."
He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him, "please",

[refrain]

[verse]

||: C Em/B Am C/G
F F G G :||

F F C Em/B
Am C/G D/F# D/F#
G Am7 G(add5) G (add5)

[refrain]

Am Am Em Em
Am Am Em Em
Am Am Em Em

C Em/B Am C/G
F F G G

Boney Fingers

by Hoyt Axton and Renee Armand

Verse

Rain comin' down and the roof won't hold her, well I lost my job and I feel a little older.
Car won't run and our love grown colder, Maybe things'll get a little better (in the morning),
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Verse

Clothes need washing and the fire won't start, kid's all crying and you're breaking my heart.
Whole damn place is falling apart, but, Maybe things'll get a little better (in the morning),
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Chorus

Work your fingers to the bone, what do you get?
Boney fingers, boney fingers.

Verse

I've been broke as long as I remember, well I get a little money, I gotta run and spend it.
When I try to save it, pretty women come and take it, Maybe things'll get a little better (in the morning),
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Chorus

Grass won't grow and the sun's too hot, whole darn world is going to pot.
Might as well like it, 'cause you're all that I got, Maybe things'll get a little better (in the morning),
Maybe things'll get a little better.

Chorus

Repeat first verse

Chorus

Chorus

4/4

Verse

G	C	D	D	G	D	G	4/4 G => to verse
G	C	D	D	G	D	G	2/4 G => to chorus

Chorus

D	C	G	D	G	G
----------	----------	----------	----------	----------	----------

Can't Buy Me Love (Beatles)

Can't buy me love... love..., Can't buy me love...

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend , if it makes you feel all right
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right
'Cause I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too...
I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to you
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love... Everybody tells me so...
Can't buy me love... No, no, no... no

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied....
Tell me that you want those kind of things, that money just can't buy
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love... Everybody tells me so...
Can't buy me love... No, no, no... no

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied....
Tell me that you want those kind of things, that money just can't buy
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love... love..., Can't buy me love... no

intro

Em Am Em Am Dm G⁷

verse

C⁷ C⁷ C⁷ C⁷

F⁷ F⁷ C⁷ C⁷

G F⁷ GF⁷ C⁷

refrain

Em Am C⁷ C⁷

Em Am Dm G⁷

end

Em Am Em Am Dm G⁷ C⁷

The Girl From the Canyon

(Jonathan Edwards)

Capo

V

The girl from the canyon smiled, a smile that brought me home.
And sick and bleedin' as I was, she took me as her own.
Brought me to the canyon, the sun poured down like rain.
Her smilin' eyes in the mountainlight, I thought myself insane.

These hills had seen me runnin', til my horse could hardly stand.
Hidin' by day in the mountians, movin' with the moon on the land.
I'm hopin' to find my freedom, in a world that wants me dead.
The girl from the canyon, took and healed my wounds instead.

[Chorus]

The girl from the canyon, she don't need to know what I done.
She'd laugh at me in the moonlight, til the morning brought the sun.
The girl from the canyon, the girl from the canyon,
she was, the only, one.

An outlaw is a hunted one, with a price upon his head.
We're all outlaws in our way, that is what she said.
So I left the canyon, when I was strong enough to ride.
The girl from the canyon, she was ridin' by my side.

[repeat Chorus]

Capo V chords

[Verse]

G G C C
G G C (2/4) am
em (em)

C C F F
C C F (2/4) dm
am (am)

[Chorus]

C C G G F F C C
C am C F (2/4) F G F dm F Bb (2/4) Bb C

[ending]

C F (2/4) F G G F Bb (2/4) Bb C C

Columbus Stockade Blues

Way down, in Columbus, Georgia,
Wish I, was back in Tennessee.
Way down, in Columbus Stockade,
My friends all turned their backs on me.

Chorus:

Well you can go and leave me if you want to,
Never let it cross your mind.
For in your heart, you love another,
You can leave, little darling, I don't mind.

Last night, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, I was mistaken,
I was peeping, through these prison bars.
(Chorus)

Many hours, with you I've rambled,
Many nights with you I've walked alone.
Now you've gone, you've gone and left me,
And broken up our happy home.

Verse

G	G	D	G
G	G	D	G

Chorus

C	G	C	D
G	G	D	G

Country Roads (John Denver)

G G em em (h)
Almost Heaven, West Virginia 4
D D C G (C) G (on C)
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G G (4 F#) em em (h)
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D D(sus4, 3) C (>ba) G
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

[chorus] G G D D(sus4, 3)
Country roads, take me home, 4
 em em (h) (>d) C (G) C
To the place, I belong,
 G G D D
West Virginia, mountain momma, 4
 C (G/B Am7) G (C) G (on C)
Take me home, country roads.

G G em em (h)
All my memories, gather 'round her.
D D C G (C) G (on C)
Miners' lady, stranger to blue water.
G G (4 F#) em em (h)
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D D(sus4, 3) C (>ba) G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[chorus]

em D G G
I hear her voice, in the morning how she calls me.
 C G D D(sus4, 3)
Radio reminds me of my home far away.

em F C G
**Driving down that road I get a feeling that I should have been
home,**

D D7
Yesterday, yesterday

[chorus]

[chorus]

Verse

G G em em (h)
D D C G (C) G (on C)
G G (4 F#) em em (h)
D D(sus4, 3) C (>ba) G

Chorus

em D G G
C G D D(sus4, 3)
em F C G
D D7

Darkness Darkness
Jesse Collin Young and the Youngbloods

Am Am
Darkness darkness, be my pillow

G Am
Take my hand, and let me sleep

Am Am
In the coolness, of your shadow

G Am
In the silence, of your deep

G Am
Darkness darkness, hide my yearning

G Am
for the things, I cannot see

G Am
keep my mind, from constant turning

D Am
towards the things, I can not see

G Am
things I can not see (x3)

Am G Am Am G Am

Darkness darkness, long and lonesome
Ease the day, that brings me pain
I have felt, the edge of sadness
I have known, the depth of fear
I have known the depth fear

Darkness darkness, be my blanket
Cover me, with the endless night
Take away, take away the pain of knowing
Fill the emptiness, of right now (x3)

Lead Break

Repeat 1st and 4th

Don't Think Twice It's All Right

Bob Dylan

1.

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe. It don't matter anyhow.
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe. If you don't know by now.

When the rooster crows, at the break of dawn,
 look out your window and I'll be gone.
You're the reason, I'm travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right.

2.

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. That light I never knowed.
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road.

Still I wish there was something you would do or say,
 To try and make me change my mind and stay,
We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right.

3.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before.
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more.

I'm a thinking and a-wondering all the way down the road.
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.
I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul. But don't think twice, it's all right.

4.

I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, gal. Where I'm bound I can't tell.
I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, gal. So I'll just say- fare thee well.

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind. You could have done better, but I don't mind.
 You just kinda wasted my precious time, But don't think twice, it's all right.

C	G	Am	Am
F	F	C	G
C	G	Am	Am
D9	D9	G	G7

C	C	C7	C7
F	F	D9	D9
C	Em	Am	F
C	G	C	G7

Down On The Corner

JC Fogerty

Verse 1

Early in the evening, just about supper time,
 Over by the court house, they're starting to unwind.
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
 Willy picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus

Down on the corner, out in the street,
 Willy and the Poor boys are playin', Bring a nickel tap your feet.

Verse 2

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just got to smile,
 Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.
Poor boy twangs the rhythm out, on his kalamazoo,
 Willy goes into a dance, and doubles on kazoo

Verse 3

You don't need a penny, just to hang around,
 But if you get a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 People come from all around, to watch the magic boy.

Intro

C a g c c a | g g b c c | C a g c c a | g g b c c | F d c f f d | c c e g g | C a g c c a | g g b c c

Verse

C	C	G	C
C	C	G	C
F	F	C	C
C	C	G	C

Chorus

F	C	G	C
F	C	G	C

Dust in the Wind, *By Kerry Livgren (Kansas)*

12 string!

1.

I close my eyes_____, only for a moment and the moment's gone_____.
All my dreams_____, pass before my eyes, a curiosity_____.

Dust in the wind_____, all they are is dust in the wind_____.

2.

Same old song_____, just a drop of water in an endless sea_____.
All we do_____, crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see_____.

Dust in the wind_____, all we are is dust in the wind_____.

Bridge

Intro

3.

Now don't hang on_____, nothing lasts forever, but the Earth and sky_____.
It slips away_____, and all your money won't, another minute buy_____>

Dust in the wind_____, all we are is dust in the wind_____.

Dust in the wind_____, all we are is dust in the wind_____.

End and fade

Intro

C	Cmaj7	Cadd9	C	Asus2	Asus4	Am
	Asus2					
Cadd9	C	Cmaj7	Cadd9	Am	Asus2	Asus4
Am ^ab						

Verse

C	G/B	Am	G	Dm7	Am
^ab					
C	G/B	Am	G	Dm7	Am

Chorus

D/F#	G	Am	Am/G	D/F#	G	<i>l.</i> Am
^g						

Bridge

2. Do 3x

Am(add9) (V)	G/A (V)	F(#11)/A (III)
F6(#11)/A (III)		

to intro

End and fade

Am	Asus2	Asus4	Am
----	-------	-------	----

Evangelina

(Hoyt Axton and Kenneth Higginbotham)

1st Verse

Am	G	C	C
An' I dream in the mornin',		that she brings me water	
D	D	G	G
An' I dream in the evenin'		that she brings me wine.	
Am	F	C	C
She's just a poor man's daughter,		from Puerto Penasco	
G	G	C	C
Evangelina,		Old Mexico	

Last time only

G	G	F	F	C
Evangelina,		I miss you so		

2nd Verse

Am	G	C	C
There's a great heart there,		south of Mexicali	
D	D	G	G
An' if you don't have the water,		boy, you'd better not go	
Am	F	C	C
Teguila won't get you,		across that desert	
G	G	C	C
To Evangelina,		in Old Mexico.	

Refrain

Em	Bb	F	C
An' the fire I feel for the woman I love, is drivin' me insane			
G	F	C	C
I know that she's waitin',		an' I can't get there	
Em	Bb	F	C
An' god only knows that I've racked my brains, to try to find a way			
G	G	C	C
To reach that woman,		in Old Mexico	

Instrumental

Am	G	C	C
D	D	G	G
Em	Bb	F	C
G	G	C	C

3rd Verse

	Am	G	C	C
An' I, met a kind man,			seems he guarded the border	
	D	D	G	G
Said "You don't need no papers,			I will let you go,	
	Am	F	C	C
For I can tell that you love her,			by the look in your eyes	
	G	G	C	C
She's a rose of the desert,			in Old Mexico"	

Repeat refrain

Repeat 1st verse

Everything I Own

(David Gates)

D D (sus) D D (sus)
[1st]
D D/C# D/B D/A G Gm D/A Asus4 A
You sheltered me from harm, kept me warm, kept me warm...
D D/C# D/B D/A G Gm D/A Asus4 A
You gave my life to me, set me free, set me free...
Em G A A Em G A
The finest years I ever knew, were all the years I had with you,
G D Em A G D Em A
And I would give anything I own, give up my life, my heart, my
home.
G D Em A A G G D D(sus)
I would give everything I own, just to have you, back again...
[2nd]
D D/C# D/B D/A G Gm D/A Asus4 A
You taught me how to love, what it's of, what it's of...
D D/C# Bm Bm
You never said too much but still you showed the way,
C G D D
and I knew, from watching you...
Em G A A Em G A
Nobody else could ever know, the part of me that can't let go,
G D Em A G D Em A
And I would give anything I own, give up my life, my heart, my
home,
G D Em A A G G D (D)
I would give everything I own, just to have you back again...
[bridge]
Bm Bm D/A D/A
Is there someone you know, you're loving them so,
Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7
but taking them all for granted?
Em Em G/D G/D
You may lose them one day, someone takes them away, and they
C C A
don't hear the words you long to say...
G D Em A G D Em A
I would give anything I own, give up my life, my heart, my home,
G D Em A A G G D

Falling Slowly (from Once)

Glen Hansard and Marketa Irglova (transcribed by John Donovan)

C **F**
I don't know you but I want you

C **F**
All the more for that

C **F**
Words fall through me n'always fool me

C **F**
And I can't react

bridge:

Am **G** **F** **G**
Games that never a-mount, To more than they

Am **G** **F** **Fsus2** **Fsus2** **F**
meant, will play themselves out

refrain:

C (**C add9**) **F** (**F add6**) **Am** (**Am add4**) **F**
(**Fsus2**)
Take this sinking boat and point it home, We've still got time,

C (**C add9**) **F** (**F add6**) **Am** (**Am add4**) **F**
(**Fsus2**) **Fsus2**
raise your hopeful voice, you have a choice, you'll make it now

verse 2:

Falling slowly, eyes that know me
And I can't go back, an'
Moods that take me and erase me
And I'll paint it black

bridge:

You have suffered enough and warred with yourself
It's time that you won

refrain:

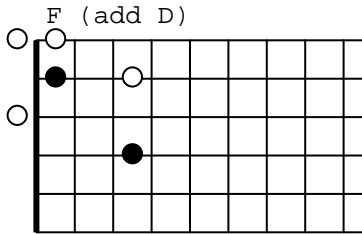
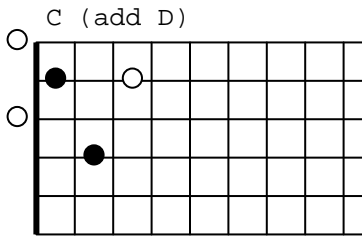
Take this sinking boat and point it home

We've still got time, raise your hopeful voice
 You have a choice, you've made it now

Fallin' slowly, sing your me-lo-dy, I'll sing it now... (jam on
 Fsus2, add mag7-open high E, high G, end on Fsus2 4x)

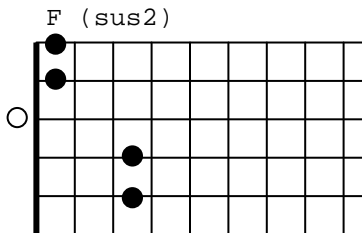
Endtro (intro chords- no melody notes)

Intro chords



E	-----0-----	-----1---0--	-----0-----	-----
B	1---3-----3--	1---3-----3--	1---3-----3--	1---1---1---1---
G	0-0---0---0---0	0-0---0---0---0	0-0---0---0---0	0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

Refrain chords



Father & Son (Cat Stevens) intro ||: G Gsus2,4 G (g/b-d/b) :||

G D C am
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy,
G em am D
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to know.

G D C am
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry,
G em am D
look at me , I am old, but I'm happy.

G bm7 C am7
I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not easy,
G em am D
to be calm when you've found something going on.

G bm7 C am7
But take your time, think alot, (why) think of everything you've got,
G em D (1/4) ||:G Gsus2,4 G (g/b-d/b):||
for you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not.

G bm C am7
How can I try to explain? When I do he turns away again,
G em am D
it's always been the same, same old story.

G bm C am7
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen,
G em D - G D (3/4) C ||:G Gsus2,4 G (g/b-d/b):||
there's a way and I know that I have to go away, I know, I have to go...

G D C am
It's not time to make a change, just sit down, take it slowly,
G em am D
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through.

G D C am
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry,
G em am D
look at me , I am old, but I'm happy.

G bm7 C am7
All the times that I've cried, keepin' all the things I knew inside,
G em am D
it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.

G bm7 C am
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them, they know, not me,
G em D - G D (3/4) C G
now there's a way, and I know, that I have to go away, I know, I have to go...

Friend of the Devil

Garcia-Hunter

Verse 1

I lit out from reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
 Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.
Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 2

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
 I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
Set out runnin' but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 3

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
 He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.
Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Bridge

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
 The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4

Got a wife in chino, babe, and one in cherokee
 The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
Set out runnin' but I take my time,
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Guitar on Verse

Bridge (repeat)

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
 The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4 (repeat)

Got a wife in chino, babe, and one in cherokee

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Set out runnin' but I take my time,

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,

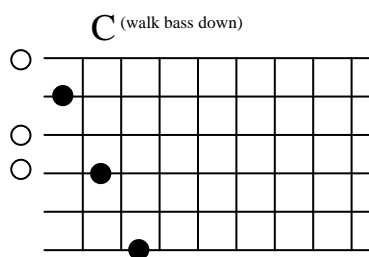
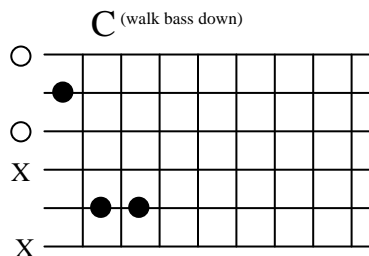
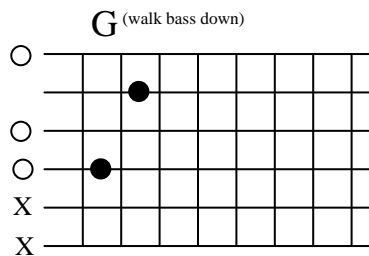
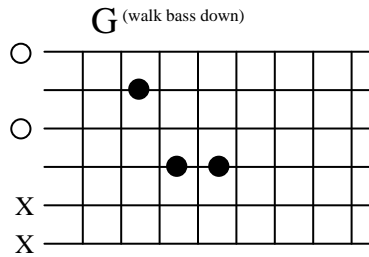
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse

G^(g,f#,e,d) C^(c,b,ed,g) G^(g,f#,e,d) C^(c,b,ed,g)
D Am D Am C D Dsus4

Bridge

D Am D C C
D D Am C D D Dsus4



For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (1966)

There's something happening here, What it is ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there, Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn, Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds, Getting so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat, A thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs, Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep, Into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid, You step out of line, the man come and take
you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, now, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

E **E7** **A** **A7** **(repeat)**

E **D** **A** **A7** **(refrain)**

San Francisco Bay Blues

C C7 F Ab7 A7 Ab7 G

I got those blues when my baby left me, down by the Frisco Bay...

F F7 C C7

An ocean liner came an' took here away...

F F#dim7

I didn't mean to treat her bad,

C >c,b,bb A7

she was the best friend I ever did have...

D7 D7

She said goodbye-, she made me cry-,

G7 G7

She made me want to lay down my head and die.

[refrain]

C F C C7

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime...

F F7 E E7 (open)

If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind...

F F3dim7

If she ever comes back to stay,

C A7

it's gonna be a brand new day,

D7 G7 C A7

Walkin' with my baby, down by the Frisco Bay,

D7 G7 C C7 F Ab7 A7 Ab7 G

Walkin' with my baby down by the Frisco Bay.

C (F) C C (F) C

I'm sittin' down on my back porch, I don't know which way to go.

F F7 E E7 (open)

The girl I am so crazy about, she don't love me any more.

F F#dim7

Think I'm gonna take a freight train,

C A7

'cause I'm feelin' blue,

D7 D7

Gonna ride it to the end of the line,

G >g, a, b

thinkin' only of you.

(repeat refrain)

Free Fallin'

Tom Petty

{ 1 phrase }

{ 1 phrase - bass note cue }

Verse 1

She's a good girl, she loves her mama, Loves Jesus, and America too

She's a good girl, crazy about Elvis, Loves horses, and her boyfriend too

{ 1 phrase }

Verse 2

It's a long day, living in Reseda, There's a freeway, running through the yard
and I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her, I'm a bad boy, for breaking
her heart

Chorus

Now I'm free, Freefalling

Ya I'm free, Freefalling

Verse 3

Now all the vampires, walking through the valley, Move west down Ventura
Boulevard

and all the bad boys are standing in the shadow, and the good girls are home
with broken hearts

Chorus

Now I'm free, Freefalling

Yeah I'm free, Freefalling

{ 1 phrase - guitar lick }

(Freefalling, I'm a)

(Freefalling, I'm a)

{ 1 phrase - guitar lick }

(Freefalling, I'm a)

(Freefalling, I'm a)

Verse 4

I want to black out over Mulholland, I want to write her name in the sky
wanna freefall out into nothing, gonna leave this world for a while

D

G5

G5

D

Asus4

From The Beginning, Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Verse 1

There might have been things I missed, but don't be unkind, it don't mean I'm blind

Perhaps there's a thing or two, I think of lying in bed, I shouldn't have said , But there it is

You see, it's all clear, You were meant to be here, From the beginning

Verse 2

Maybe I might have changed, And not been so cruel, Not been such a fool

Whatever was done is done, I just can't recall, It doesn't matter at all

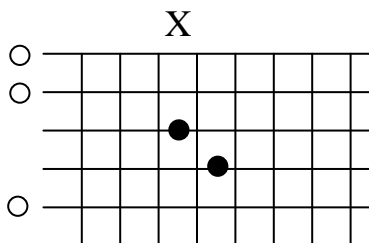
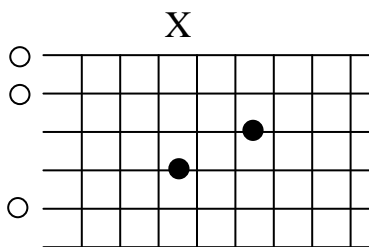
You see, it's all clear, You were meant to be here, From the beginning

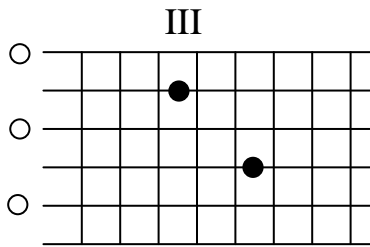
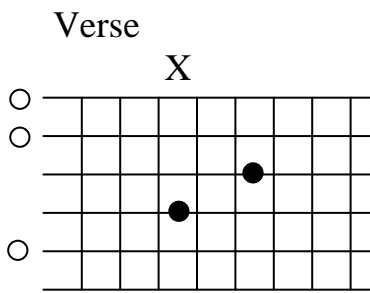
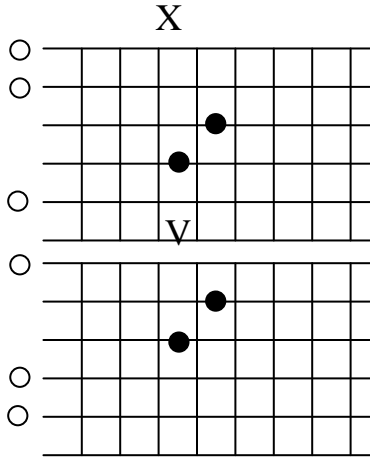
12 harmonics (6th, g-b-e)

c, d, -b, a, b-c-b, e

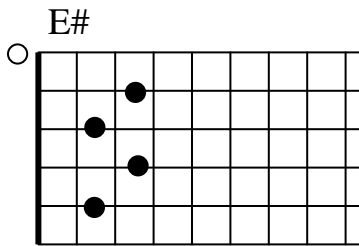
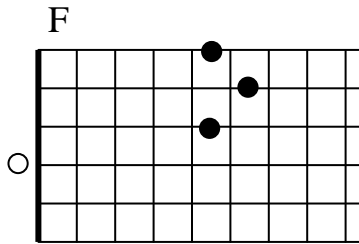
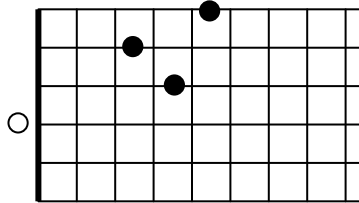
Open high e-f#-g

open a, open g, g (III), slide to c (VII)

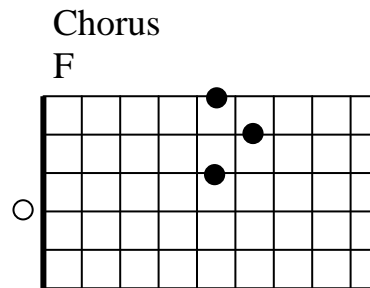




C G/B F sus6 G (III)
 F (V)



Hammer on XII low e-f



Gsus9

Gospel Plow

(Traditional)

With my two hands on the plow, I don't mind my journey now,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Mary wore three links of chain, every link was Jesus' name,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Hold on, hold on,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Paul and Silas land in jail, they got nobody to go their bail,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.
One of these mornings 'bout twelve o'clock, this old world's gonna reel and rock,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Who's that yonder dressed in red? Must be the children that Moses led,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

With my two hands on the plow, I don't mind my journey now,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Hold on, hold on,
Keep your hands on the plow, hold on.

Verse

Dm

Dm

Dm

A7

Dm

Refrain

F

Dm

Dm

A7

Dm

Have You Ever Seen The Rain?

JC Fogerty

Capo V

Intro

//Am / / / / / / / / F / / / / / / / / //C / / / / / / / / G ->cbga
C G ->cbga

Verse

C C C C
Someone told me long ago, There's a calm before the storm, I know.

G G C C
And it's been coming for some time__.

C C C C
When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day, I know__.

G G C C / / / /
Shinin' down like water

Chorus

F G C C/B Am Am/G
I wanna know, have you ever seen (the) rain?

F G C C/B Am Am/G
I wanna know, have you ever seen (the) rain?

F G(sus4) C / / / / G ->cbga
Comin' down, on a sunny day__.

Verse

C C C C
Yesterday and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know.

G G C G ->cbga
Been that way for all my time__.

C C C C
'Til forever, on it goes, Through the circle fast and slow, I know.

G G C C
And it can't stop, I wonder,

Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Verse

C	C	C	C
G	G	C	C
C	C	C	C
G	G	C	C

Chorus

F	G	C	C/B	Am	Am/G
F	G	C	C/B	Am	Am/G
F	G(sus4)	C	/ / / /	G ->cbga	

Helplessly Hoping.. CSN (1969)

Am7 C G D
Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.

Am7 C G D
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly

Am7 C G D
only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Am7 C G
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty
D
place in-side

Am7 C G
Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear

D Am7 C G C/G
a goodbye or even... hel-lo?

CHORUS

G C/G G C/G G C/G
They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether, they

G Dm/F C
are for... each other

Am7 C G
Stand by the starway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion

D
has its cost.

Am7 C G D
Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost and

Am7 C C/G
choking... on hel-lo.

CHORUS

Verse

Am7	C	G	D
Am7	C	G	D
Am7	C	G	D
Am7	C	G	C/G

Chorus

G C/G	G C/G	G	C/G
G	Dm/F	C	C

Here Comes the Sun... (George Harrison)

12 string!

Intro

Here comes the sun. Da, do, da, da
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right

1st verse

Little darlin',
It's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darlin',
It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun. Da, do, da, da
Here comes the sun, and I say...
It's all right

2nd verse

Little darlin',
The smiles returning to their faces
Little darlin',
It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun. Da, do, da, da
Here comes the sun, and I say...
It's all right

Bridge

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...

3rd verse

Little darlin',
I feel the ice is slowly melting
Little darlin',
It seems like years since it's been clear

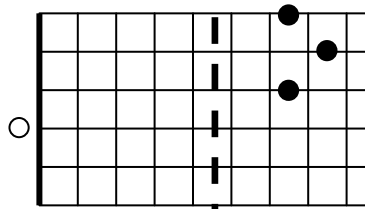
Here comes the sun. Da, do, da, da
Here comes the sun, and I say...
It's all right

Here comes the sun. Da, do, da, da

Here comes the sun, and I say...
It's all right

It's all right

Use D chords at Capo VII (key of "G")



[Intro]

D G A7

```

e |---2---0--2---2--0---0---0---0---|
B |---3--3---3---3---3--0--3--(0)--3--0--2--0--2--3--(2)---|
G |---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
D |---0---0---0---0---0---0---2---0---|
A |---0---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
E |---0---3---0---0---0---0---0---0---|

```

D G A7

```

e |---2---0--2---2--0---2--0---0---|
B |---3--3---3---3---3--0---3--2---|
G |---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
D |---0---0---0---0---0---0---2---0---|
A |---0---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
E |---0---3---0---0---0---0---0---0---|

```

[Verse 1]

D G E7

```

e |---2--0--2---2---0--2---2--0--2---|
B |---3---3---3---3---0---0---3---|
G |---2---0---0---0---0---0---1---|
D |---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
A |---0---2---2---0---0---0---0---|
E |---0---3---0---0---0---0---0---|

```

Here comes the sun Here... sun

D

```

e |---2--0---|
B |---3---3---|
G |---2---|
D |---0---|
A |---|
E |---|

```

It's all right

[Fill]

```

e |---0---0---0---0---0---|
B |---3---3---3---3---3--2--0---|
G |---2/4---2---0---2---3--2--2---|
D |---|
A |---|
E |---|

```

D A7

```

e |---2---0--2---0---0---|
B |---3---3---0--2--0--2--3--(2)---|
G |---2---0---0---0---|
D |---0---2---0---0---|
A |---0---0---0---0---|
E |---|

```

[Verse 2]

	D	G	A7
e	2-0-2-2-0	0	0
B	3-3-3-3-3-3-0-3-(0)	3-0-2-0-2-3-(2)	
G	2	0	0
D	0	0	2
A		2	0
E		3	

Little.. It's... long cold... winter

	D	G	A7
e	2-2-0-2-2-0	2-0	
B	3-3-3-3-0	3-2	
G	2	0	0
D	0	0	2
A		2	0
E		3	

Little.. It's... years... here

	D	G	E7
e	2-0-2-2-0-2	2-0-2	
B	3-3-3-0	3	3
G	2	0	1
D	0	0	0
A		2	2
E		3	0

Here comes the sun Here... sun

	D
e	2-0
B	3-3
G	2
D	0
A	
E	

It's all right

e	0-0-0-0
B	3-3-3-3-3-2-0
G	2/4-2-0-2-2-2
D	
A	
E	

e	2-0-2
B	3-3-0-2-0-2-3-(2)
G	2-0
D	0-2
A	0
E	

D A7

[Verse 3]

D

Little darling

The smiles returning to the faces

D

Little darling

It seems like years since it's been here

D

Here comes the sun

G

Here comes the sun and I say

D

It's all right

[Bridge]

e	-----2-----	(x6)
B	-----1-----3-2-	
G	-----2-----0-----0-----2-0-	
D	-----2-3-----2-----0-----0-2-	
A	--0-4-----3-----2-----2-----0-	
E	-----3-----	

e	-----0-----0-3-5-5-
B	--2-0-2-3-2-3--(2)--3--(2)-
G	-----
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

[Verse 4]

D

Little darling

I feel that ice is slowly melting

D

Little darling

It seems like years since it's been clear

D

Here comes the sun

G E

Here comes the sun and I say

D
It's all right

[Fill]

e	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-2-0-----
G	--2/4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2--
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

D
Here comes the sun

G E
Here comes the sun and

D
It's all right

[Coda]

e	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	-----	-----2-0-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	3p2-0---	-----3-----3-----
G	2/4-----2-----0-----2-----	-----2-	-----2-----2/
D	-----	-----	0-----
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 1 & 2 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

e	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	-----	-----2-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	3p2-0---	-----1-----3-----
G	4-----2-----0-----2-----	-----2-	-----2-----0-----0-----2-----
D	-----	-----	3-----2-----0-----0-----
A	-----	-----	-----3-----2-----2-----
E	-----	-----	-----3-----

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 & 1 & 2 &

| (n) Ghost note

| / Slide up

| p Pull-off

'Hey Jude (Lennon and McCartney)

Verse 1

Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better.

Remember to let her into to your heart, then you can start, to make it better.

Verse 2

Hey Jude, don't be afraid. You were made to, go out and get her.

The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin, to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

For now you know that it's a fool, who plays it cool, by makin' his world a little colder.

Na, na, na, na...

Verse 3

Hey, Jude, don't let me down. You have found her, now go and get her.

Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start, to make it better.

So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude, begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with.

And don't you that it's just you. Hey Jude, you'll do, the movement you need is on your shoulder.

Na, na, na, na...

Verse 4

Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better.

Remember top let her under your skin, then you'll begin , to make it better,
Better, better, better, better, better... oh...

Na, na, na... Na, na, na, na.... Na, na, na, na... Hey Jude...

D	A	A7(sus4)	D	
G	D	A7	D	(D7)

G	em7	A7	D	(D7)
G	em7	A7	D	
D7	A7	A7	A7(2/4)	

Hotel California

12 string!

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway – I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself, this could be Heaven or this could be Hell
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

Chorus

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place, such a lovely place Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year, any time of year You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard - sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember Some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, please bring me my wine, 'n' he said
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say

Chorus

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place, such a lovely place Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California What a nice surprise, what a nice surprise Bring your
alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice, and she said
We are all just prisoners here of our own device
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stabbed it with their steely knives But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember I was running for the door I had to find the passage back to the place I
was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave"

Verse (Capo V)

Em	B7	Dsus2	A9/C#
C	G/B	Am7	B7

Chorus

C	G	B7	Em
C	G	Am7	B7

Verse (Open)

Am	E7	Gsus2	D9/C#
F	C/E	Dm7	E7

Chorus

F	C	E7	Am
F	C	Dm7	E7

Beatles - I Want To Hold Your Hand Lyrics

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll say that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please, say to me
You'll let me hold your hand.
Now let me hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeah, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll say that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeh, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll feel that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

Intro

FF | G G G G | G G G FF | G G G G | G7 G7 G7 G7 |

Verse

C G7 Am Em | C G7 Am Em | F F G G | C C Am Am | F F G G | C C C C |

*

Bridge

Gm7 C7 F Dm | Gm7 C7 F | G G G FF | G G G FF | G G G G | G7 G7 G7 G7 |

Ending

E E E E | F F G G | F F F F | C

If Not for You (Bob Dylan)

If not for you, babe I couldn't even find the door.
I couldn't even see the floor.
I'd be sad and blue,
If not for you.

If not for you, babe the night would see me wide awake.
The day would surely have to break.
It would not be new,
If not for you.

If not for you my sky would fall,
Rain would gather too.
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all,
I'd be lost if not for you.

If not for you, the winter would hold no spring.
Couldn't hear a robin sing.
I'd just wouldn't have a clue,
If not for you.

intro

D (A) G D (A) G
D (A) G Em Em
D (A) G D (A) G

verse

D (A) G D (A) G
D (A) G Em Em
D (A) G D (A) G

bridge

G D A⁷ D
G D E⁷ A
A/G A/F# A⁷

I'm Looking' Through You

Beatles

1: I'm Lookin' Through You, where did you go? I thought I knew you, what did I know?

You don't look different, but you have changed. I'm looking through you, you're not the same.

2: Your lips are moving, I cannot hear. Your voice is soothing, but the words aren't clear.

You don't sound different, I've learned the game. I'm looking through you, you're not the same.

Bridge: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right? Love has a nasty habit, of disappearing overnight!

3: You're thinking of me, the same old way. You were above me, but not today.

The only difference is, you're down there. I'm looking through you, and you're nowhere.

Bridge

Repeat 1st verse

2/4

Intro

G (VII) D (V) G C G C G C

Verse

G Am Em7 D

G Am Em7 D

Em Am G C D
G C Am C⁽⁷⁾ (Bridge: G) G C G C G C

Bridge

C C G G

C C Dsus4 D

In A Dream

By Charlie Nimovitz

Verse

In a dream recurring, I see you now and again,
 thought I'd forgotten about you, but in sleep I find, you're still
on my mind.

And I awake so unsettled, can't get out of my bed,
 Your image swirling around me, as I recall the words you
said:

Refrain

"Well, no you can't go back, it's foolish to try,
 no you can't go back, open your eyes.
I've given you all, I can give,
 and now you've got your own life to live."

Verse

In a dream recurring, I see you once in a while,
 And you watched me as I trembled, to have you so near, after
all of these years.

An', I reach out for your affections, but you just turn me away,
 And as once again my dream is shattered, in the distance I
can hear you say:

Repeat refrain

Intro

C D G G

Verse

G C D G
C G A7 C C/B
G C B7 em
C G D G

Chorus

C C G G em em/D# em/D
D C G G D
G

Ending

C G D G

I Need You (Beatles)

[1st]

You don't realize how much I need you.
Love you all the while and never leave you.
Please come on back to me, I lonely as can be,
I need you.

[2nd]

Said you had a thing or two to tell me.
How was I to know you would upset me.
I didn't realize, as I looked in your eyes,
You told me.

[bridge]

and when you told me, you don't want my lovin' anymore.
That's when it hurt me.
A feelin' like this, I just can't go on anymore.

[3rd]

Please remember how I feel about you.
I could never really live without you.
So come on back and see, just what you mean to me.
I need you.

[bridge]

And when you told me, you don't want my lovin' anymore.
That's when it hurt me.
A feelin' like this, I just can't go on anymore.

[3rd]

Please remember how I feel about you.
I could never really live without you.
So come on back and see, just what you mean to me.
I need you.

Intro

D Dsus2 Dsus4 D

Verse

D Dsus2,4 G G

D Dsus2 Dsus4 D

D Dsus2,4 G G

D D7 D7sus4 D7

Bridge

Bm F#m

Bm Em

D Dsus2 Dsus4 D (last time to end)

G A

D D

G A

E7 A

End

Bm Bm

G G

D Dsus2 Dsus4 D

I've Just Seen a Face

Lennon/McCartney

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we first met,
She's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met,
Mm, mm, mm, la, da, da

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way,
and I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her tonight,
Mm, mm, mm, la, da, da

Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.

I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone and I have missed
things,
and kept out of sight, for other girls were never quite like this,
Mm, mm, mm, la, da, da

Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.

Instrumental verse

Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we first met,
she's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met,
Mm, mm, mm, la, da, da

Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.
Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.
Falling, yes, I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again.

Intro (triplets)

^{g,f#}Em Em/G Em/B Em^{e,d}
C C/D C/E C^{c,b}
D D^{g,f#}

Verse

G G G G
Em Em Em Em
C C^{c,b} D^{g,f#} G

Refrain

D D C C
G C G G

I'll Fly Away

verse

Some glad morning, when this life is o'ver,
I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

chorus

I'll fly away (O glory),
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (fly away).

chorus (repeat)

verse

When the shadows of this life have grown,
I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

chorus (repeat)

verse

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away.
To a land where joys shall never end,
I'll fly away.

chorus (repeat)

verse

Oh how glad and happy when we meet,
I'll fly away.
No more cold iron on my shackled feet,
I'll fly away.

chorus (repeat)

G G C G
G G GD G

Knock, Knock, Knockin on Heaven's Door (Bob Dylan)

"Knockin' On Heaven's Door"

Mama, take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore.
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore.
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

INTRO: G D C C

G D Am7 Am7
.. Mama take this badge off of me
G D C C
.. I can't use it any-more
G D Am7 Am7
. It's getting dark, too dark for me to see
G D C C (D)
. I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door____

CHORUS:

G D Am7 Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C C
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door____
G D Am7 Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C C
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door____

Landslide (Stevie Nicks)

Verse 1

I took my love, I took it down, I found a mountain and I turned around,
An' I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill, till the landslide brought it
down.

Verse 2

Oh, mirror in the sky what is love? Can the child within my heart rise
above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides? Can I handle the seasons of my
life?
Hmm, mmm...

Bridge

Well I've been afraid of changing, 'cause I've built my life around you.
But time makes you bolder, even children get older, an' I'm getting older
too...

Instrumental verse

Bridge (repeat)

Verse 3

Mm, hm, take your love, take it down, Ah, ha, climb a mountain and turn
around,
An' if you see your reflection in the snow covered hills,
 well the landslide will bring it down,
If you see your reflection in the snow covered hills...,
 well the landslide will bring it down,
Oh, oh, the landslide will bring it down.

||: C G/B Am G/B C G/B Am G/B :||
C G/B Am G/B C G/B Am D7
G D/F# Em Em C G/B Am D7
G D/F# Em Em C G/B Am Am G/B

Last Thing On My Mind

1.

It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sand, made of sand.

In the wink of an eye my soul is turning, in your hand, in your hand.

Chorus

Are you goin' away, with no word of farewell?

Can there be not a trace left behind?

I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind.

You know that was the last thing on my mind.

2.

You got reasons a'plenty for goin', this I know, this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily growing, please don't go,
please don't go.

Chorus

3.

As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you, without you.

All my hopes and my dreams die a'borning, without you,
without you.

Chorus

Capo II
Verse

(4)
G C G C G D G
G C G C G D G

Chorus

D C G G D
G C G D G

Lay, Lady, Lay

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
Whatever colors you have in your mind
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile
Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile
His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean
And you're the best thing that he's ever seen

Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile
Why wait any longer for the world to begin
You can have your cake and eat it too
Why wait any longer for the one you love
When he's standing in front of you

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead
I long to see you in the morning light
I long to reach for you in the night
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead

||: A C#m G Bm :||

E F#m A Asus4

E F#m A Asus4

C#m F#m E F#m A

C#m F#m A A

C#m F#m E F#m A

C#m F#m Bm Bm

A Bm C#m D

Learning To Fly

Tom Petty

Well I started out down a dirty road
Started out all alone
And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill
And the town lit up, the world got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well the good ol' days, may not return
And the rocks might melt & the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well some say life will beat you down, break your heart, steal
your crown
So I've started out, for God knows where
I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,
But what goes up must come down

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Verse

F C Am G repeat ad nauseum

Chorus

F C Am G repeat ad nauseum
G G G G

Life is Like a Mountain Railroad

Verse

Life is like a mountain railroad, with an engineer so brave.
We must make this run successful, from the cradle to the grave.
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels, never falter, never fail,
Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eye upon the rail.

Chorus

Oh blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us, 'til we reach that blissful shore.
Where the angels wait to join us ("jine us"), in god's grace, forever more.

Verse

As we roll, along the mainline, there'll be storms and there'll be night.
There'll be sidetracks unexpected, on the left and on the right.
But the straight's always before us, and our hearts upon the right.
There'll be no, disembarkations, until we, reach paradise.

Chorus

Verse

As you roll across the trestle, spanning Jordan's ("Jurdans") swelling tide.
You behold the union depot, into which your train will glide.
There you'll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son.
With a hearty, joyous greeting: Weary pilgrim, welcome home.

Verse

G G C G
G G A7 D
G G C G
G G G D7 G

Chorus

C G G D
G C G D7 G

Like a Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

1.

Once upon a time you dressed so fine,
threw the bums a dime, in your prime, -didn't you?

People 'd call say beware doll, you're bound to fall,
You thought they were all, -kiddin' you?

You used to laugh about, everybody that was hangin' out.
Now you don't, talk so loud, Now you don't, seem so proud
About havin' to be scroungin', your next meal....

Refrain

How does it feel? How does it feel, to be without a home,
Like a complete unknown, like a rollin' stone....

2.

You've gone to the finest school all right Miss Lonely,
But you know you only used to get, -juiced in it!
And nobody ever taught you how to live out on the street,
And now you're gonna have to get, -used to it!

You said you'd never compromise, with the mystery tramp,
But now realize, he's not selling any alibis'.
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes, do you wanna, -make a deal?

Refrain

3.

You never turned around to see the frowns,
On the jugglers and the clowns, when they did, -tricks for you!
You never understood that it ain't no good,
You shouldn't let other people get their, -kicks for you!

You used to ride on the chrome horse, with your diplomat,
Who carried on his shoulder, a Siamese cat.
Ain't hard when you discovered that he wasn't where it's at,
After he took from you everything, -he could steal?

Refrain

4.

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people 're drinkin',
Thinkin' that they got it made,
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts, but you'd better,
lift your diamond ring, you'd better, -pawn it babe.

You used to be so amused, at Napoleon in rags,
and the language, -that he used.
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse,
When you got nothing, you got nothin' to lose
You're invisible now, you got to secrets, -to conceal!

Refrain

Intro

C Fmag7 C Fmag7

Verse

C	Dm	Em	F
G	G	G	G
F	F	G	G
F	F	G	G
F	Em	Dm	C
F	Em	Dm	C
F	F	F	F
G	G	G	G

Lodi By JC Fogerty

Verse 1

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road
 Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you will know the tune
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again...

Verse 2

Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go.
 I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again...

Verse 3

The man from the magazine, said I was on my way,
 somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
I came into town a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through,
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again...

Interlude (change to key of A)

Verse 4

If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung,
 And every time I had to play, while people sat there drunk,
You know, I'd catch the next train, back__ to where I live,
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again...
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again...

Intro

G D C G

Verse

G G C G
G Em C D7
G Em C G
G D C G

Interlude (change to key of A)

D A E D

Verse

A A D A
A F#m D E7
A F#m D A
A E D A

Long Black Veil Willkins and Dill

Verse 1

Ten years ago, on a cold dark night,
There was someone was killed 'neath the town hall light.
There were few at the scene, but they did all agreed,
that the man who ran, looked a lot like me.

Chorus

She walks these hills, in a long black veil.
She visits my grave, when the night winds wail.
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows, but me

Verse 2

The Judge said “Son, what is your alibi?”
If you were somewhere else, you won't have to die.
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life,
I had been in the arms, of my best friend's wife.

Chorus

Verse 3

The scaffold is high, and eternity's near.
She stood in the crowd, and shed not a tear.
But some times at night, when the cold winds moan
In a long black veil, she cries over my bones

Chorus

Chords

Verse

G **G** **D** **C** **G**
G **G** **D** **C** **G**

Chorus

C **G** **C** **G** (**G**)
C **G** **C** **G** (**G**)
G **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

You're going to lose that Girl (Beatles)

Refrain

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

Verse 1

she's gonna change her mind...
If you don't take her out tonight, she's gonna change her mind...

I'm gonna treat her kind...
And I will take her out tonight, and I will treat her kind...

Refrain

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose...

Bridge

what would you do?
I'll make a point of takin' her away from you...

yeah...
The way you treat her, what else can I do...

Refrain

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl...

Verse 2

you're gonna find her gone...
If you don't treat her right my friend, you're going to find her gone...

you're not the only one...
'Cause I will treat her right and then, you'll be the lonely one...

Bridge
Refrain

You're gonna lose, that, girl.

E C#m7 F#m7 B7

E G#7 F#m7 B7

E G#7 F#m7 B7

B7 E C#m7 B7

B7 F#m7 D

G C G

G C F

Louise (by Paul Seibel)

Capo II (Key of A)

1.

They all said Louise was not half bad.

 It was written on the walls and window shades.
And how she'd act the little girl,
 The deceiver- don't believe her, that's her trade.

Sometime a bottle of perfume,
 flowers and maybe some lace.
Men brought Louise ten cent trinkets,
 Their intentions were easily traced.

2.

Well everybody thought it kind of sad,
 When they found Louise in her room.
They'd all put her down, below their kind,
 Still some cried, when she died, this afternoon.

Louise rode home, on the mail train,
 Somewhere to the south, I heard them say.
Too bad it ended so ugly,
 Too bad she had to go, that a -way.

But the wind is blowing cold tonight,
 Good-night Louise, good night...

Intro

G **G**

Verse

G **A7** **C** **D** **G**

C **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**

C **D** **em** **A7** **D** **D7**

Lucky Man

(Emerson, Lake and Palmer)

He had white horses, and ladies by the score,
All dressed in satin and waiting by the door.

[refrain]

Oh, what a lucky man he was,
Oh, what a lucky man he was.

White lace and feathers, they made up his bed,
A gold covered mattress to which he was led.

[refrain]

He went to fight wars, for his country and his king,
Of his honor and his glory, the people would sing.

[refrain]

A poet had found him, his blood ran as he cried,
No money could save him, so he laid down and he died.

[refrain]

G5 D/F# G5 D/F#
G5 D/F# G5 D/F#

am em D D(sus4,3)
am em D D(sus4,3)

Mama Tried

(Merle Haggard)

Verse

First thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'
An' a youngin's dream of growin' up to ride.
On a freight train leavin' town, not knowin' where I'm was bound
No one could change my mind, but mama tried.

Verse

One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild
My Mama seemed to know what lay in store.
'Spite of all my Sunday learnin', with the bad I kept on turnin',
'til mama couldn't hold me, anymore.

Chorus

And I turned 21 in prison, doin' life without parole
No one could steer me right, but mama tried, mama tried
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadin' I denied
That leaves only me to blame cause mama tried.

Instrumental on verse

Verse

Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.
Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best.
She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

Chorus

Intro
D (V pos) G (VII pos) D (V pos) G (VII pos) 2x

Verse

D	G	D	G
D	G	A7	A7
D	G	D	G
D	A7	D	D

Chorus

D	D	G	D
Bm	Bm	A7	A7
D	D	G	D
D	A7	D	D

Melissa

Allman Brothers

12 string!

Crossroads seem to come and go, yeah
The gypsy flies from coast to coast
Knowing many, loving none
Bearing sorrow, having fun
But back home he'll always run
To sweet Melissa mmmm

Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same
And no one knows the gypsy's name
No one hears his lonely sigh
There are no blankets where he lies
Lord, in deepest dreams the gypsy flies
To sweet Melissa, mmmmm

BRIDGE:

Again the morning comes
Again he's on the run
Sunbeam shining through his hair
Appearing not to have a care
Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on

Crossroads, will you ever let him go, no, no, no
Or will you hide the dead man ghost
Or will he lie beneath the plain
Or will his spirit float away
But I know that he won't stay
Without Melissa

Yes I know that he won't stay without Melissa
No, no he just won't stay

Intro:

E F#msus4,7 Emag7 F#msus4 E F#msus4,7 Emaj7
F#msus4

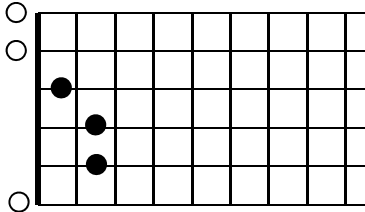
Verse:

E F#msus4,7 Emag7 F#msus4 E F#msus4,7 Emaj7
F#msus4
A Bm C#m D E (VII) F#m G#m A
Cmag7 B

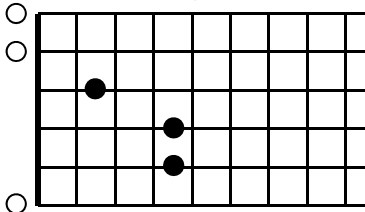
Bridge:

E D A B
C#m A B B7 (n.c.)

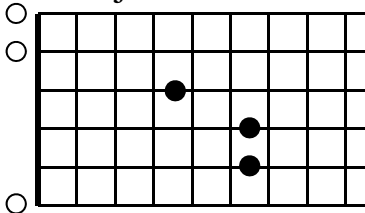
E



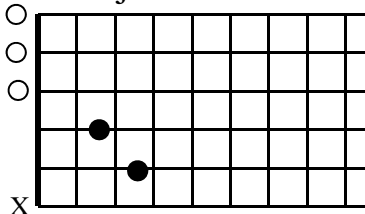
F#m sus4,7



Emaj7



Cmaj7



Midnight Rider

Allman Brothers

Well, Ive got to run to keep from hiding,
And Im bound to keep on riding.
And Ive got one more silver dollar,
But Im not gonna let them catch me, no,
Not gonna let em catch the midnight rider.

And I dont own the clothes Im wearing,
And the road goes on forever,
And Ive got one more silver dollar,
But Im not gonna let them catch me, no
Not gonna let em catch the midnight rider.

And Ive gone by the point of caring,
Some old bed I'll soon be sharing,
And Ive got one more silver dollar,

Repeat three times and fade
But Im not gonna let em catch me, no
Not gonna let them catch the midnight rider.

Verse

D D D D

Gm7 Gm7 C C

BRIDGE:

D D D D

Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7

Am7 Gm Gm7 Gm7addE Gm7

Title: Mr Tambourine Man
(Dylan)

Artist: The Byrds

Intro: GCGCGCG

Capo V

Chorus:

Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me. I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me. In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Verse 1

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into the sand. Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping!

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet. And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Chorus

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship, My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel the grip, my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

Chorus

Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run, And but for the sky there are no fences facin'.

And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme, To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing

Chorus

Then take me dissappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind, Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves The haunted, frightened trees out to the windy beach, Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands With all memory and fate drive deep beneath the waves Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Chorus

C D G C
G C AmD Dsus4
C D G C
G C AmD GCGCGCG

Verse

C D G C [G C]
G C AmD Dsus4
C D G C [G C]
G C AmD Dsus4

My Match Is Being Made (traditional)

Verse 1

A match was a-makin' here last night,
And it isn't with the girl that I love the best.

I'll leave her behind and I'll go along with you,
Down by the banks of the ocean.

Verse 2

Sleeping to milking-time, is my delight,
A bed of green rushes underneath my side.

A bottle of brandy underneath my head,
And a charming young maid in my arms.

Verse 3

I walked east and I walked west,
I walked Cork and Dublin's streets.

An equal to my love I didn't meet,
She's the wee lass that's left my heart broken.

Intro

D	D ^{sus9} /E	G	F#m
Em	F#m Bm7	A7 ^{sus4}	G A7

Verse

D	D/C#	Bm Bm/A	G
D	Bm	F#m	G
D	D/C#	Bm Bm/A	G
D	Bm	A7	D

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Moody Blues

Em D Em D
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

C G F Em
Letters I've written never meaning to send

Em D Em D
Beauty I'd always missed with these eyes before

C G F Em
Just what the truth is I can't say anymore

CHORUS

A A C/G C/G
Cause I love you, yes I love you

Em D Em D
Ohhh how I love you, ah...

Gazing at people, some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through they can't understand
Some try to tell me thoughts they cannot defend
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end

CHORUS

Flute solo
Em (stop)

Em	D	C	B7
Em	D	C	B7
Em	C/G	Em	C/G
Asus2	B7	Am	B7

Em	D/F#	C/G	Em
D/F#	Em	D/F#	

CHORUS

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band

1.

Virgil Cain is the name, and I served on the Danville train.

'Til Stoneman's calvery came, and tore up the tracks again.

In the winter of '65, we were hungrey, just barely alive,

By may the tenth, Richmond had fell,

it's a time, I remember, oh so well...

Chorus

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringin',

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the people were singin'

They went, la... la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la....

2.

Back with my wife in Tenesse, when one day she called to me.

Virgil quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee.

Now I don't mind, choppin' wood, and I don't even care if the money's no good.

You take what you need, and you leave the rest,

But they should never, have taken, the very best...

Chorus

3.

Like my father before me, I will work the land,

And like my brother before above me, who took a rebel stand.

He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee, laid him in his grave.

I swear by the mud beneath my feet,

You can't raise a Cain back up, when he's in defeat...

Chorus

Chorus

Verse

Am C/G F F/E Dm
Am C/G F F/E Dm

Am/E F C/G Dm
Am/E F C/G Dm D

Chorus

C/G Am F C/G F
C/G Am F C/G F

C/G Am Gsus4 F

1, 2

C C

3

C Bm Bb F/A Fm C/G D7/F#

Repeat Chorus

Norwegian Wood

(Beatles)

[1st]

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me.
She, showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

-She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere...
-So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair...

[2nd]

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine.
We talked until two and then she said, it's time for bed.

[break]

-She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh...
-I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath...

[3rd]

And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown.
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

[Intro] (D chords capo 2nd fret)

	D	D/F#	D	G	D/A
e	--2--2-2-2-2-----	2--2-2-2-2-----	2--2-2-2-2-----	3--2--2--2-2-2-	
B	--3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3--3--3-3-3-	
G	--2--2-2-2-2-2h4-2-0--	2--2-2-2-2-----	0--2--2-2-2-2-----	0--2--2--2-2-2-	
D	--0--0-0-0-0-0-----	4--4-4-4-4-2--	4-0--0-0-0-0-0-----	0--0--0-0-0-0-	
A	-----	-----	-----	2/3--2-0--0--0-0-0-	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	

	D	D/F#	D	G	D/A
e	--2--2-2-2-2-----	2--2-2-2-2-----	2--2-2-2-2-----	3--2--2--2-2-2-	
B	--3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3-3-3-3-----	3--3--3--3-3-3-	
G	--2--2-2-2-2-2h4-2-0--	2--2-2-2-2-----	0--2--2-2-2-2-----	0--2--2--2-2-2-	
D	--0--0-0-0-0-0-----	4--4-4-4-4-2--	4-0--0-0-0-0-0-----	0--0--0-0-0-0-	
A	-----	-----	-----	2/3--2-0--0--0-0-0-	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	

D	D/F#	D	G	D/A
D	D/F#	D	G	D/A
Dm Dm*	Dm Dm*	G	G	
Dm Dm*	Dm Dm*	Em	A7	

*(add 4- open g)

Old Man

By Neil Young

Intro

Old man , look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Old man , look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Verse 1

Old man, look at my life, twenty-four and there's so much more.
Live alone in a paradise, that makes me think of you.
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost,
Like a coin that won't get tossed, rollin' home to you.

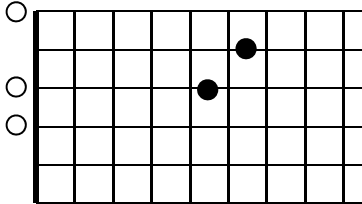
Chorus

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you ____.
I need someone to love ____ me the whole night through ____.
Ah, one look in my eyes __ an' you can tell that's true ____.

Verse 2

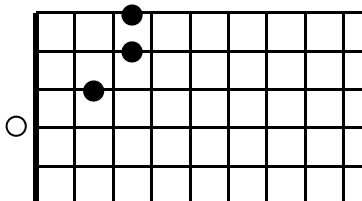
Lullabies look in your eyes, run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me, to mean that much to you.
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last, rollin' home to you.

Dm9 (V)

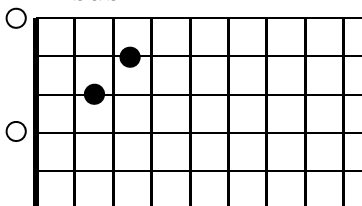


Hammer on open g string on 2nd and 4th beats for intro!

Dsus4



Dsus2



Intro guitar

Dm9 (V) Dsus4 D Dsus2 Dm9 Dm9 D

Intro voice

Dm9 (V) Dm9 Dm9 D
Dsus4 D Dsus2 Dm9 (V) Dm9 Dm9

Guitar interlude

D F C C G
D Fmaj7 C C F Fsus2 F

Verse

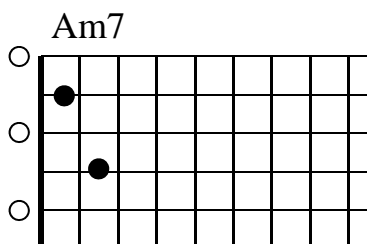
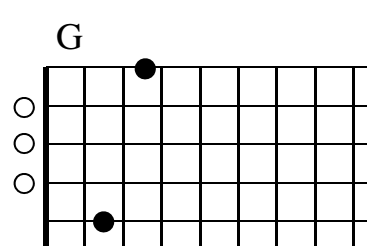
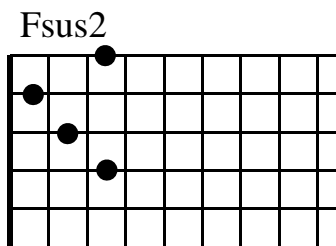
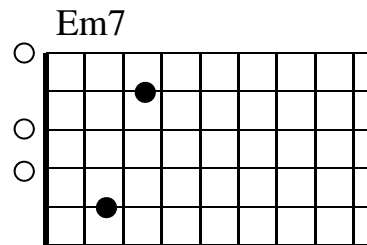
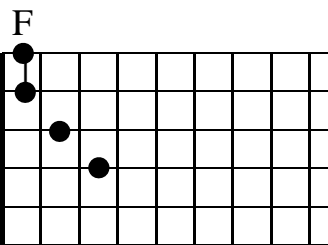
D F C G
D F Fsus2 F C F Fsus2 F

D F Fsus2 F C G
D C F F G ->

Chorus (1st line no voices)

D D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Am7 Em7 G
D D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Am7 Em7 G
D D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Am7 Em7 G
D D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Am7 Em7 G

Guitar interlude, Verse 2, Chorus, Intro guitar, Intro voice, Guitar interlude (end on 2nd D)



Old Joe Clark

(traditional)

Old Joe Clark he had a house, fifteen stories high,
And ev'ry story in that house, was full of chicken pie.

[chorus]

Round and round, Old Joe Clark, round and round I say.
Round and round, Old Joe Clark, I ain't got long to stay.

I went down to old Joe's house, ne'er been there before,
He slept on the feather bed, and I slept on the floor.

[chorus]

Old Joe Clark, he used to be, the biggest bum in town.
Till Andrew Johnson appointed him, the marshall of this town.

[chorus]

If you see that girl of mine, tell her if you can,
Before she goes to make up bread, to wash those dirty hands.

[chorus]

Old Joe Clark, a fine old man, invited me to supper,
I stubbed my toe on the table leg, and stuck my nose in the butter.

[chorus]

Old Joe Clark was a rough old man, mean as he can be.
He knocked me down with his hand, and walked all over me.

[chorus]

E E E E
E E E (D) E

E E E D
E E E (D) E

One More Night

(Bob Dylan)

Verse 1

One more night, the stars are in sight, but tonight I'm as lonesome as can be.
For the moon is shining bright, lighting everything in sight,
But tonight, no light will shine on me.

Verse 2

Well it's shameful and it's sad, I lost the only pal I had,
I just could not be what she wanted me to be.
I will turn my head up high, to that dark and rolling sky,
But tonight, no light will shine on me.

Bridge

I was so mistaken, when I thought that she'd be true,
I had no idea, what a woman in love would do.

Verse 3

One more night, I will wait for the light,
while the wind blows, high above the trees.
Oh I miss my darling so, I didn't mean to see her go,
But tonight, no light will shine on me.

Bridge [Instrumental]

Verse 4

One more night, the moon is shining bright,
and the wind blows, high above the trees.
Oh I miss that woman so, I didn't mean to see her go,
But tonight, no light will shine on me.

Yes, tonight, no light will shine one me.

Oh, tonight, no light will shine on me.

intro

F G C C

verse

C C C F C

F C F G C FGC

bridge

G F C dmC C/E F G G (2/4)

repeat ending

C FGC

Pack Up Your Sorrows

verse

No use cryin, talking to a stranger,
Naming the sorrows you've seen.
Too many bad times, too many sad times,
Nobody knows what you mean.

chorus

But if somehow, you could, pack up your sorrows,
And give them all to me,
You would lose them, I know how to use them,
So, give them all to me.

verse

No use ramblin', walkin' in the shadows,
Trailing a wandering star.
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
And nobody knows what you are.

chorus

verse

No use gamblin', runnin' in the darkness,
Looking for a spirit that's free.
Too many wrong times, too many long times,
Nobody knows what you see.

chorus

verse

No use roamin', goin' by the roadside,
Seeking a satisfied mind,
Too many highways, too many byways,
And nobody's walking behind.

C F C G
C F CG C

Paradise by ColdPlay

Capo on the 3th fret!

Intro:

Em A Bm D A Em A Bm D A
Em A Bm D G D A A
G D A A

Interlude/Chorus

Em G D/F# A(2) Em G D/F# A(2)
Em G D/F# A(2) Em G D/F# A(2)
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo. (last 4 chords)

Verse 1

Bm G D/F# A/E Bm G D/F# A/E
When she was just a girl, She expected the world, But it flew away from her reach,
So she ran away in her sleep.

Refrain

Em G D/F# A(2) (2x)
An' dreamed of para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Every
time she closed her eyes.

Em G D/F# A(2) (2x)
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo.

Verse 2 (chords are different for 2nd verse- really!)

G Bm D/F# A/E G Bm D/F# A/E
Em G D/F# A
When she was just a girl, She expected the world, But it flew away from her reach,
And bullets catch in her teeth. Life goes on, It gets so heavy, The wheel breaks the
butterfly.

G Em
G D/F# A A G D/F# A A
Every tear, a waterfall. In the night, the stormy night, She closed her eyes.
In the night, The stormy night, Away she flied.

Refrain 2x

I dream of para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Whoa-oh-oh
oh-oooh oh-oh-oh.

She dreamed of para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Whoa-
oh-oh oh-oooh oh-oh-oh.

Intro (again):

Still lying underneath the stormy skies. She said oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh. I know the
sun's set to rise.

Refrain 2x

This could be para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Whoa-
oh-oh oh-oooh oh-oh-oh.

This could be para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Para-para-paradise, Whoa-
oh-oh oh-oooh oh-oh-oh. Oh, oh. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo.

Intro:

Em	A	Bm	D	A	Em	A	Bm	D	A
Em	A	Bm	D		G	D	A	A	
G	D	A	A						

Interlude/Chorus

Em	G	D/F#	A(2)	Em	G	D/F#	A(2)
Em	G	D/F#	A(2)	Em	G	D/F#	A(2)

Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo. (last 4 chords)

"Peaceful Easy Feeling"

Verse1

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay, against your skin, it's so
brown
and I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight, with a billion stars all
around

'cause I gotta peaceful easy feeling, and I know you won't let me down
'cause I'm already standing, on the ground

Verse2

And I found out a long time ago, what a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can't take you anyway, you don't already know how to go

and I gotta peaceful, easy feeling, and I know you won't let me down
'cause I'm already standing, on the ground

Verse3

I get this feeling I may know you, as a lover and a friend
but this voice keeps whispering, in my other ear, tells me I may never
see you again

'cause I get a peaceful, easy feeling, and I know you won't let me down
'cause I'm already standing, on the ground

'cause I'm already standing... on the ground, oooo, oooo

Intro

E **Esus4** **E** **Esus4**

Verse

E **A** **E** **A**
E **A** **B7** **B7**

E **A** **E** **A**
E **A** **B7** **B7**

Chorus

A **A** **E** **E**
A **A** **(F#m) B7** **B7**
E **F#m** **A** **B7**

Interlude:

E **Esus4** **E** **Esus4**

Outro:

E **F#m** **A** **B7**
E **F#m** **A** **B7**
E

Red River (8 bar blues)

E B7 A A7
Which-a-way, which-a-way, does that blood red river run?

E B7 E E7 A C E B7
From my back window, to the risin' sun.

I'm all alone, at midnight, lights are way down low,
I ain't never had so much trouble, in my life before.

'Cause my best gal, done quit me, talks all over town,
Tell you one thing baby, you can't put a good man down.

Gonna lay, my head, on a lonesome railroad line,
Let the 2:19 train, pacify my mind.

Which-a-way, which-a-way, does that blood red river run?
From my back window, to the risin' sun.

E
E

B7
B7

A
E E7 A C

A7
E B7

Ring of Fire

Merle Kilgore/June Carter

Refrain (instrumental)

Verse

Love, is a burning thing,
An' it makes, a fiery ring.

Bound by wild desire,
I fell into a Ring of Fire.

Chorus

I fell in to a burnin' Ring of Fire,
Went down, down, down, an' the flames went higher,
An' it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire,
The Ring of Fire.

Refrain (instrumental)

Chorus

Verse

The taste, of love is sweet,
When hearts, like ours meet.

_ I fell for you like a child,
Oh, oh, but the fire was wild.

Chorus

Chorus *repeat*

Chorus *repeat last line "Burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire..."*

Refrain (instrumental)

G ³C| G |G ³C| G
G ³C| G |G ³C| G

Verse

G ⁴C| G ³C| G |G ⁴D|G
³D|G
G ⁴C| G ³C| G |G ³D|G
|

Chorus

D |C G |D |C G
G |C G |D (2/4) |G

Scarboro Fair

(6/8 time)

12 string!

Are going to Scarboro Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without no seams nor needlework
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to find me a acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Are going to Scarboro Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine

intro

dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4} F \ dm^{sus4}

verse

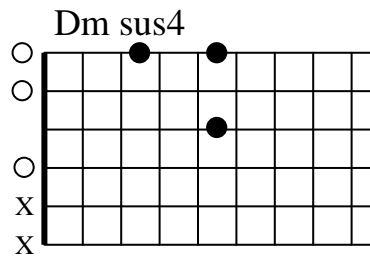
dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4} C/E dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4}

F dm F G dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4}

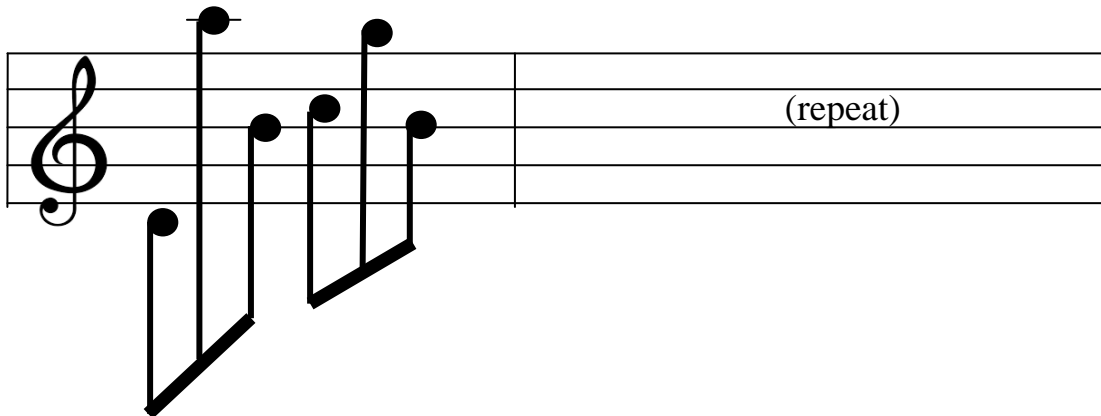
dm^{sus4} F F \ C C

dm C/E C/E dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4}

dm^{sus4} dm^{sus4}



6/8 time



Shady Grove (traditional)

refrain

Shady Grove, my little love,
Shady Grove I know.

Shady Grove, my little love,
I'm bound for Shady Grove

1.

Top hat on my bald head,
Bare feet in my shoes.
Any place I'm bound to go,
With them Shady Grove.

2.

Shady Grove has ruby lips,
Eyes of the softest brown.
Shady Grove's the prettiest gal,
Livin' in this town.

3.

I wish I had a big fat hoss,
An' corn to feed him on.
Pretty l'il girl to stay at home,
And feed him when I'm gone.

Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall.
If I can't get the gal I love,
I don't want none at all.

4.

When I was a little boy,
I wanted a Barlow knife.

Now I'm grown and all I want,
Is Shady Grove for my wife.

Am G Am C C G Am G Am

Small Town

John Mellencamp

Well I was born in small town
and I live in a small town
Prob'ly die in a small town
Oh those small communities

All my friend are so small town
My parents live in the same small town
My job is so small town
Provides little opportunity

Educated in a small town
Taught the fear of jesus in a small town
Used to daydream in that small town
another boring romantic thats me

But I've seen it all in a small town
Had myself a ball in a small town
Married an an L.A doll and brought her to this small town
now she's small town just like me

Bridge

No I cannot forget where it is that I come from
I cannot forget the people who love me
Yeah I can be myself here in this small town
and people let me be just what I want to be

Solo over verse chords

Got nothing against the big town
Still hayseed enough to say look whos in the big town
but my bed is in a small town

Oh and thats good enough for me

Well I was born in a small town
and I can breathe in a small town
Gonna die in this small town
and thats probly where they'll bury me

Verse

G	D	C	D
G	D	C	D
G	D	C	D
Am		D7	

Bridge

G	C
G	D
G	C
G	D

St Louis Blues (12 bar blues)

E A E E7
I hate to see that evening sun go down,

A A7 E E7
I hate to see that evening sun go down,

B7 A B7 E E7 A C E B7
'Cause my baby, she done left this town

Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today,
Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today,
Pack my trunk, make my get-away

 E A E E7
Take me back to St Louis, that's where I belong,
Take me back to St Louis, that's where I belong,
If you don't think I'm going, just you count the days I'm
gone

E A E E7
A A7 E E7
B7 A B7 E E7 A C E B7

Stairway to Heaven

Led Zepplin

12 string!

Verse 1

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold, and she's buying a stairway to heaven

When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed, with a word she can get what she came for

Oh_ _ oh_ _ and she's buying a stairway to heaven

There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure, 'cause you know sometimes words have two meanings

Verse 2

In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings, sometimes all of her thoughts are mis given

(guitar interlude)

Oh_ _ it makes me wonder...

Oh_ _ it makes me wonder...

Verse 3

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west, and my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees, and the voices of those who stand loo king

Oh_ _ it makes me wonder...
wonder ...

Oh_ _ it really makes me

Verse 4, 5, 6

And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune, then the piper will lead us to reason

And the new day will dawn for those who stand long, and the forest will echo with laughter

If theres a bristle in your hedgerow dont be alarmed now, it's just a spring clean for the May queen

Yes there are two paths you can go by but in the long run, there's still time to change the road you're on

Your head is humming and it wont go in case you dont know, the pipers calling you to join him

Dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know, your stairway lies on the whispering wind...

Interlude

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 C C add9 C C add9 C

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 C C add9 C G/B

Ending

||: Am G F G (barre chords) :||

And as we wind on down the road, Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks the lady we all know, Who shines white light and wants to know
how everything still turns to gold, And if you listen very hard
the time will come to you at last, When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll...

Fmaj7 G Am

And she's buying a stairway to heaven...

Intro:

Am G# + C D F maj7 G A m

Verse 1

Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

C D Fmaj7 Am C G D

C D Fmaj7 Am C D Fmaj7

Verse 2

Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am (G)

Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em/D D C/D D

Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em/D D C/D D

Verse 3, 4, 5, 6

C G Am C G Fmaj7 Am

C G Am C G Fmaj7 Am

Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em/D D C/D D

Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em/D D C/D D

Interlude

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 C C add9 C C add9 C

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 C C add9 C G/B

Ending (barre chords)

||: Am G F F G :||

Am G Fmaj7 (2x)

G Am (Am9)

Tangerine

Led Zepplin (12 string)

Measuring a summers day,
I only finds it slips away to grey,
The hours, they bring me pain.

Tangerine, tangerine,
Living reflection from a dream;
I was her love, she was my queen,
And now a thousand years between.

Thinking how it used to be,
Does she still remember times like these?
To think of us again?
And I do.

Intro and Verse:

Am G D (sus4,2) D Am G D C
C G/B Am Am Am G D D (sus4,2) D
Dsus4 Dsus2 C D (to chorus 2/4 D C)

Chorus:

G C D
G C D
G C D
G G Dsus4

Instrumental

Am C/G D F
E E F C G D D (C D)

Outro

D..... D D4 D D2 D .. D D4 D D2 D
Am G G F F G

Tangled Up In Blue, by Bob Dylan

Early one mornin' the sun was shinin', I was layin' in bed
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all, If her hair was still red.
Her folks they said our lives together, Sure was gonna be rough
They never did like Mama's homemade dress, Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.
And I was standin' on the side of the road, Rain fallin' on my shoes
Heading out for the East Coast, Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when we first met, Soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam, I guess, But I used a little too much force.
We drove that car as far as we could, Abandoned it out West
Split up on a dark sad night, Both agreeing it was best.
She turned around to look at me, As I was walkin' away
I heard her say over my shoulder, "We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
Tangled up in blue.

I had a job in the great north woods, Working as a cook for a spell
But I never did like it all that much, And one day the ax just fell.
So I drifted down to New Orleans, Where I happened to be employed
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat, Right outside of Delacroix.
But all the while I was alone, The past was close behind,
I seen a lot of women, But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
Tangled up in blue.

She was workin' in a topless place, And I stopped in for a beer,
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face, In the spotlight so clear.
And later on as the crowd thinned out, I's just about to do the same,
She was standing there in back of my chair, Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath, She studied the lines on my face.
I must admit I felt a little uneasy, When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,
Tangled up in blue.

She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe, "I thought you'd never say hello," she said
"You look like the silent type.", Then she opened up a book of poems
And handed it to me, Written by an Italian poet
From the thirteenth century. And every one of them words rang true
And glowed like burnin' coal, Pourin' off of every page
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,
Tangled up in blue.

I lived with them on Montague Street, In a basement down the stairs,
There was music in the cafes at night, And revolution in the air.

Then he started into dealing with slaves, And something inside of him died.
 She had to sell everything she owned, And froze up inside.
 And when finally the bottom fell out, I became withdrawn,
 The only thing I knew how to do, Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,
 Tangled up in blue.

So now I'm goin' back again, I got to get to her somehow.
 All the people we used to know, They're an illusion to me now.
 Some are mathematicians, Some are carpenter's wives.
 Don't know how it all got started, I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.
 But me, I'm still on the road, Headin' for another joint
 We always did feel the same, We just saw it from a different point of view,
 Tangled up in blue.

A	Asus4, Asus2	A	Asus4, Asus2				
: A	G	A	G	A	G	D	D :
E	F#m	A	D	E	F#m	A	D
E	E	G	D	Asus4, Asus4	A	Asus4, Asus2	

Teach Your Children (Graham Nash)

1.
You, who are on the road
Must have a code, that you can live by.
And so, become yourself
Because the past, is just a good-bye

2.
Teach, your children well
Their father's hell, will slowly go by
And feed, them with your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by (*fine*)

Bridge
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh...
And know they love you

3.
And you, of tender years
Can't know the fears, that your elders grew by
And so, please help them with your youth
They seek the truth, before they can die

4.
Teach, your parents well
Their children's hell, will slowly go by
And feed, then with your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by

repeat bridge and *D.C. al fine*

Intro

D D G G
D D A A

verse

D D G G
D D A A

bridge

D D G G
D D Bm Bm
G A

coda

D D G G
D A DAD

The Whistling Gypsy (McQuire)

Verse

The whistling gypsy came over the hill, and down through the valley so shady.

**He whistled and he sang, 'til the greenwood rang,
And he won the heart of a lady...**

Refrain

Ah de do, ah de do die day, ah de do, ah de day-oh

**He whistled and he sang, 'til the greenwood rang,
And he won the heart of a lady...**

Verse

She left her father's castle gate, she left her fair young lover.

**She left her servants and her state,
To follow her gypsy rover...**

Refrain

Verse

She left behind her velvet gown, and shoes of Spanish leather.

**They whistled and they sang, 'til the greenwood rang,
As they rode off, together...**

Refrain

Verse (change to key of G#)

**Last night she slept on a goose feather bed, with silken sheets
for covers.**

**Tonight she sleeps, on the cold, cold ground,
Beside her gypsy lover...**

Refrain

Ending

**He won the heart, he won the heart, he won the heart, of a
lady...**

Key of G

G	D	G	D
G	D	G	D
G	D	G	Em
G	Am	G	C
G	D7		C

Key of G#

G#	D#	G#	D#
G#	D#	G#	D#
G#	D#	G#	E#m
G#	A#m	G#	C#
G#	D#7		C#

The Wild West Is Where I Want To Be (Tom Lehrer)

Verse 1

A-long the trail you'll find me lopin', where the spaces are wide
open,
In the land of the ol' A. E. C.

Where the scenery's attractive, and the air is radioactive,
On the, wild west is where I want to be.

Verse 2

'Mid the sagebrush and the cactus, I'll watch the fellers practice,
Droppin' bombs through the clean desert breeze.

I'll have on my sombrero, and of course I'll wear a pair of Levi's,
Over my lead B. V. D's.

Bridge

I will leave the city's rush, leave the fancy and the plush,
Leave the snow and leave the slush, and the crowds...

I will seek the desert hush, where the scenery is lush,
How I long to see the mush-room clouds...

Verse 3

'Mid the yuccas and the thistles, I'll watch the guided missiles,
While the ol' F. B. I watches me.

Yes, I'll soon be makin'; my appearance, (soon as I can get my
clearance),
'Cause the wild west is where I want to be.

Intro

D D G Gm
D A7 D G D A7

Verse 1

D D G D D#dim
D B7 E7 A7
D D D7 G E7
A7 A7 D D#dim A7

Verse 2

D D G D D#dim
D B7 E7 A7
D D D7 G E7
A7 A7 D G D D7

Bridge

G G A7 D Am6 B7
Em7 A7 D D D7
G G A7 D Am6 B7
E7 E7 A7 A7

Verse 3

D D G D D#dim
D B7 E7 A7
D D D7 G E7
A7 A7 D G D

Beatles - Ticket To Ride Lyrics

12 string!

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad, is going away.

She's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

She said that living with me, is bringing her down yeah.
For she would never be free, When I was around.w

She's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

I don't know why she's ridin' so high,
She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me.
Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me.

I think I'm gonna' be sad, I think it's today yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad Is going away, yeah.

She's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

I don't know why she's ridin' so high,
She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me.
Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me

.
She said that living with me, Is bringing her down, yeah.
For she would never be free When I was around.

Ah, she's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.
My baby don't care, my baby don't care.
My baby don't care, my baby don't care.

Verse

A	A	A	A
A	A	Bm	E7
F#m	D	F#m	Gmaj7
F#m	E7	A	A

Chorus

D7	D7	D7	E7
D7	D7	D7	E7

[Intro](play twice... let all notes ring):

e		----	0	-----	0	----	0	-----	0	-----	
B		-----	2	-----	0	-----	2	-----	0	-----	
G		-----	2	-----		-----	2	-----		-----	
D		-----		-----		-----		-----		-----	
A		--	0	-----		-----	0	-----		-----	
E		-----		-----		-----		-----		-----	

Sweet Baby James

(James Taylor)

G (add d) em7 Asus7 A7

D A7 G f#m f#m
There is a young cowboy, who lives on the range.

bm G D f#m f#m
His horse and his cattle are his only companions.

bm G D f#m
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon,

G D Asus7 em7/B em7/B Asus7 Asus7
waiting for summer, his pastures to change.

G G A7 D bm G D A7

An' as the moon rises, he sits by his fire, thinkin' 'bout women and glasses
of beer,

G G A7 D bm G D D
An' closin' his eyes as the doggies retire, he sings out a song, which soft but
it's clear,

Esus7 E Asus7 Asus7 A7 A7
As if maybe someone could hear...

D G A7 D bm G D
He says "Goodnight, ya moonlight ladies, rock-a-bye sweet baby James,

bm G D D em7/B em7/B
Asus7 A7

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in
my dreams,

G A7 D D
An rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

D A7 G f#m f#m
Now the first of December, was covered with snow,

bm G D f#m f#m
and so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.

bm G D f#m
And the Berkshire seemed dreamlike on account of that frostin',

G D Asus7 em7/B em7/B Asus7 Asus7
with ten miles behind and ten thousand more to go.

G G A7 D
Well there's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,

bm G D A7
there's a song that they sing when they take to the sea,

G G A7 D
There's a song that they sing of their home in the sky,

bm G D D Esus7 E
(Asus7Asus7A7A7)

maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep, but singin' works just for me for me...

G A7 D
so rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

"Train Leaves Here This Morning" Eagles

I lost ten points just for being in the right place
at exactly the wrong time
I looked right at the facts there, but I may as well have
been completely blind

So, if you see me walking all alone
Don't look back, I'm just on my way back home
There's a train leaves here this morning, and
I don't know, what I might be on

She signed me to a contract, baby said it would
all be so life long
I looked around then for a reason
when there wasn't something more to blame it on

But, if time makes a difference while we're gone
Tell me now, and I won't be hanging on
There's a train leaves here this morning
and I don't know, what I might be on
ooo, ooo, ooo.. etc...

1320 North Columbus was the address
that I wrote down on my sleeve
I don't know just what she wanted
might have been that it was getting time to leave

And I watched as the smoker passed it on
and I laughed when the joker said, "Lead on."
Cause there's a train leaves here this morning
and I don't know, what I might be on

And there's train leaves here this morning
and I don't know, what I might be on

E	Esus4		E	Esus4
D	D	B7	B7	
C#m	C#m	F#7	F#7	
C#m	Cm#	F#7	F#7	F#7 F7

Uncle John's Band

by Jerry Garcia, Rob Hunter

Verse 1:

Well the first days are the hardest, don't you worry any more.

Cause when life looks like easy street, there is danger at your door.

Think this through with me, let me know your mind.

Woah- oh, what I want to know, is, are you kind?

Verse 2:

It's a buck dancer's choice my friends, better take my advice.

You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.

Will you come with me? Won't you come with me?

Woah- oh, what I want to know, will you come with me?

Guitar solo

Refrain:

God damn, well I declare, have you seen the like?

Their walls are built of cannon balls, their motto is "Don't Tread On Me."

Chorus:

Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide.

Come with me or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Verse 3:

It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows.

Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.

Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait.

Woah- oh, what I want to know, where does the time go?

Verse 4:

I live in a silver mine, and I call it Beggar's Tomb.

I got me a violin, and I beg you call the tune.

Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.

No oh, what I want to know: how does the song go?

Chorus:

Come hear Uncle John's Band, by the riverside.

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide.

Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Interlude:

Chorus (a capella)

Come hear Uncle John's Band, by the riverside.

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide.

Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Ending: (Da, da, da, da... da, da_____) 3x

Intro:

G G D6 G C D G D6 C D

Verse:

**G G C (3/4) G
G G C (3/4) G**

**Am Em C (Am) D
C D G D (Bm) C (Am) G D G**

G G

Refrain (God damn, well I declare...):

**G G Am Am Em D
C C G D C D**

Chorus (Come hear, Uncle John's Band...):

**G G C Am G D
C C G D C D**

Guitar solo

**G D C D G Bm C D
G Bm C D G Bm C
D**

Interlude (repeat figure 7x):

**||: Dm Dm (3/4) C :|| Dm Dm
Dm Dm C G Dm**

G G

Ending

**G C Dm G C Dm
G Dsus2/G**

The Unclouded Day

1.

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,

Oh they tell me of a home far away.

Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,

Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

Chorus

Oh, the land of the cloudless sky,

Oh, the land of an unclouded day,

Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,

Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

2.

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,

Oh they tell me of that land far away.

Where the tree of life in eternal bloom,

Sheds it's fragrance thru an unclouded day.

(Chorus)

3.

Oh they tell that he smiles on his children there,

And his smile drives their sorrows all away,

And they tell that no tears ever come again,

In that lovely land of unclouded days.

(Chorus)

verse

G C G G D7

G C G G D G

chorus

2/4

G G G G D D

2/4

G C G G D G

Wherever You Will Go (The Calling)

Verse 1

So lately, been wonderin', who will be there to take my place
When I'm gone, you'll need love, to light the shadows on your face
If the greater wave shall fall, and fall upon us all
Then between the sand and stone, Could you make it on your own?

[Chorus:]

If I could, then I would, I'll go wherever you will go
Way up high or down low, I'll go wherever you will go

Verse 2

And maybe, I'll find out, a way to make it back someday
Towards you, to guide you, through the darkest of your days
If the greater wave shall fall, and fall upon us all
Well then I hope there's someone out there who, can bring me back to you...

[Chorus]

Bridge

Runaway with my heart, Runaway with my hope, Runaway with my love

Verse 3

I know now, just quite how, my life and love might still go on
In your heart and your mind, I'll stay with you for all of time.

[Chorus]

Verse 4

If I could turn... back... time, I'll go wherever you will go
If I could make... you... mine, I'll go wherever you will go, I'll go wherever
you will go...

Verse and Chorus (capo 2)

C

C/B

Am7

F9maj7

Bridge

Am

F

G

Em

Am

F

G

Em

Who'll Stop The Rain?

JC Fogerty

Verse 1

**Long as I remember, the rains been comin' down,
Clouds of mystery pouring, confusion on the ground.
Good men through the ages, tryin' to find the sun.
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?**

Verse 2

**I went down Virginia, seekin' shelter from the storm,
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow,
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?**

Interlude

Verse 3

**Heard the singers playin'. How we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pouring, fallin' on my ears,
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?**

Intro

Capo V

Intro (G g b g..., 1/8 notes etc)

G (gbg)	G (gbg)	Em (gbe)	Em (gbe)
G (gbg)	G (gbg)		

Verse

G	G	C	G
G	G (Bm, v2, v3)	C	G
C	G	C	G
C	D	Em (Em, last)	G (G)

Interlude

C C G	D_____	C C G	Em_____ C
-------	--------	-------	-----------

Wild World

(Cat Stevens)

Verse 1

Am D7 G Cmaj7
Now that I've lost everything to you, you say you wanna' start something
new,
F Dm E Esus4
and it's breaking my heart you're leaving, Baby I've grievin'!
Am D7 G Cmaj7
But if you want to leave, take good care, hope you have a lot of nice things
to wear,
F Dm E G7 (F, em, dm)
but then a lot of nice things turn bad out there.

Chorus

C G F F G F C C
Oh, Baby, baby, it's a wild world. It's hard to get by, just upon a smile.
C G F F G F C C (dm E)
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world. I'll always remember you like a child girl.

Verse 2

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do, and it's breaking my
heart in two,

Because I never want to see you sad girl. Don't be a bad girl!

But if you want to leave, take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends
out there,

But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware.

Chorus

Verse 3

La, la, la, la la....

baby I love you!

But if you want to leave, take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends
out there,

But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware.

Chorus

Verse

Am	D7	G	Cmaj7
F	Dm	E	Esus4
Am	D7	G	Cmaj7
F	Dm	E G7	(F, em, dm)

Chorus

C	G	F	F	G	F	C	C
C	G	F	F	G	F	C	C (dm E)

Would You Still Listen? (By Phineas Israeli)

Would you still listen if I told you how I felt?

Would we still be friends if I opened up my heart and spelled it out?
Shouldn't we discuss the distance that has grown between us?
Or should we just go on pretending that it isn't really there?

Would you believe that together we could find,
a way to resolve what's on our minds?
Or do you think that it's better to keep still,
And watch our friendship fade,
watch our friendship fade away?

Would you still listen if I told how I felt?

Would we still be friends if I opened up my heart and spelled it out?
We wouldn't be the first to let the tension ride,
Nor would we be the last to look back and say that's when friendship
died.

Would you believe that together we could find,
a way to resolve what's on our minds?
Or do you think that it's better to keep still,
And watch our friendship fade,
watch our friendship fade away?

Would you still listen if I told how I felt?

Would we still be friends if I opened up my heart and spelled it
out?

opened up my heart and spelled it out?
opened up my heart and spelled it out?

Verse

||: **D** **F** **em7** **A7** :||

Bridge

F	G	F	A7
F	G	F	em7
A7	A7		

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

12 string!

Intro

A7sus4,7
A7sus4,7
G

G
A7

A7sus4,7
A7sus4,7

G
A7

Verse 1

C

So,
Am
Hell,

D
so you think you can tell...
G
Blue skies from pain...

Heaven from
Can you tell a green

D/F#
Field,

C/G
from a cold steel rail?

A smile from a

Am
Veil?

G
Do you think you can tell?

Verse 2

C
trade,

D
your heroes for ghosts?

And did they get you to

Hot ashes for

Am
Trees?

G
Hot air for a cool breeze?

Cold comfort for

D/F#
change?

C/G
And did you exchange,

a walk-on part in the

Am
War,

G
for a lead role in a cage?

Verse 3

C

How I wish, how I wish you were here...

D

We're just

Am

G

Two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl... year after year...

D/F#

C/G

Running over the same old ground...

What have we found?

The same old

Am

G

fears.

Wish you were here.

Yesterday

(Lennon/McCartney)

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me.
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm mm.

Capo II (for record pitch only)

12 string!

Intro

G5 **G5**

Verse

G5	G5	*F#m	B7	Em**	Em (d)
C	D7	G5	G5 (f#)	Em7	A7
C GG					

Bridge

B7sus4*	B7	Em D	C	Em/B	D7/A	D7
B7sus4*	B7	Em D	C	Em/B	D7/A	D7
G5...						

End

G

* play open E before change

** play bass on 5th string

*** play open high E

You Ain't Going Nowhere

Bob Dylan

Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift
Gate won't close, Railings froze
Get your mind off wintertime
You ain't goin' nowhere

Who-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come, Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care, How many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went
Pick up your money, And pack up your tent
You ain't goin' nowhere

Who-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come, Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute, And a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself, To the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Who-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come, Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan, He could not keep
All his kings, Supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it

Who-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come, Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

G Am C G

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away (Beatles)

12 string!

Here I stand with head in hand, turn my face to the wall...
If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot small...
Everywhere people stare, each and every day...
I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say....

Hey, you've got to hide your love away.....
Hey, you've got to hide your love away.....

How can I even try, I can never win...
Hearing them, seeing them, in the state I'm in...
How could she say to me, love will find a way...
Gather round all you clowns, Let me hear you say...

Hey, you've got to hide your love away.....,
Hey, you've got to hide your love away.....

3/4

G G

Verse

G D F G
C C F C
G D F G
C C F C
D D

G D F G
C C F C
G D F G
C C F C
D D/C D/B D/A

Refrain

G G C C
Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
G G C C
Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Melody: g a e abbag
g ag dc ba
g a e abbag
g ag dc bcbcd

You Won't See Me (the Beatles)

verse

When I call, you up... you're line's engaged...
I have had enough... so act your age...

We have lost the time.. that was so hard to find...
And I will lose my mind... if you won't see me...
You won't see me...

verse

I don't know, why you... should want to hide...
But I can't, get through... ,my hands are tied...

I won't want, to stay, I don't have much to say...
But I can't turn, away... and you won't see me...
You won't see me...

bridge

Time after time, you refuse to even listen...
I wouldn't mind, if I knew what I was missin'...

verse

Though the days, are few... they're filled with tears...
And since I, lost you... it feels like years...

Yes, it seems, so long... girl since you've been gone....
And I just can't, go on... if you won't see me...
You won't see me...

bridge

verse

woo.... la, la la woo... la, la la (repeat)

Intro

D A (A)

Verse

A B⁷ D A

A B⁷ D A

A D Dm A

A B⁷ D A A D A A

Bridge

Bm Dm Ddim A

B⁷ B⁷ D/E E⁷

End

A B⁷ D A