Across the Great Divide - Nanci Griffith

F C С I've been walking / in my sleep Counting troubles / 'stead of counting sheep Where the years went / I can't say I just turned around and they've gone away F C I've been sifting through the layers Am F Of dusty books and faded papers C Am They tell a story I used to know F G And it was one that happened so long ago Chorus: F C C It's gone away in yesterday Now I find myself on the mountainside C G Am C Where the rivers change direction F G C Across the Great Divide F C Now, I heard the owl a-callin' Am F Softly as the night was fallin' C Am With a question and I replied F G C But he's gone across the borderline Chorus C F C The finest hour that I have seen Am F Is the one that comes between С The edge of night and the break of day F G C It's when the darkness rolls away

Chorus Twice

Across The Great Divide by Kate Wolf

As performed by – Nanci Griffith

Key of G

Chorus (once):

```
C G C G

It's gone away in yesterday

Em

Now I find myself on the

C

Mountainside

G D

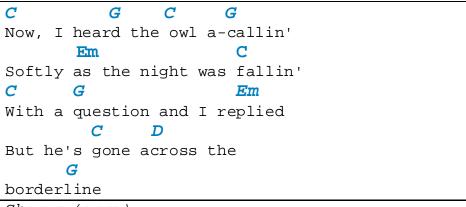
Where the rivers change

Em G

Direction

C D G

Across the Great Divide
```



Chorus (once)

```
C G C G
The finest hour that I have seen

Em C
Is the one that comes between
C G
The edge of night and the break of

Em day
C D G
It's when the darkness rolls away
```

Chorus (Twice)

Across The Universe

Nothing's gonna change my world

[Verse] Bm F#m Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup Α7 They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe. F#m Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind Em7 Gm Possessing and caressing me. [Chorus] A7sus4 Jai Guru De Va Om Α7 Nothing's gonna change my world [Verse] F#m Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes They call me on and on across the Universe. F#m Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe. [Chorus] A7sus4 Jai Guru De Va Om Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world

Across The Universe

```
Page 1/2G
Nothing's gonna change my world
[Bridge]
                                        F#m
                    Bm
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my
opened ears
             Gm
Inciting and inviting me.
                                     F#m
D
             Bm
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million
       Em7
 suns
                                     Α7
                        Α
And calls me on and on across the Universe.
[Chorus]
                A7sus4
Jai Guru De Va Om
                          Α7
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
                          Α7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G
                          D
Nothing's gonna change my world
[Outro]
D
Jai Guru Deva.
Jai Guru Deva.
```

Tips: If you don't have a banjo you can play along, capo in the 4th fret in D (transcribed below) or the 6th fret in C. If in D, it sounds better to bar the G in third fret when playing in D, especially if picking. Key of F with capo in first fret is at the end but another easy one to shift based on your taste.

Version 1

```
There's real tall girls as smart as hell
Ones who ring out like a bell
And they know they do
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
There ain't no one like you
There's girls who dance and paint and sing
And they know all about that spiritual thing
The'd be glad to show me too
              G
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
There ain't no one like you
When you ain't here my world is grey
Today is just like yesterday
Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too
Cause there ain't no one like you
Sugar, there ain't no one like you
(instrumental interlude)
No one else smells like sweet cologne (??)
No one else calls me home
Or can love me like you do
Oh, there ain't no one like you
Babe there ain't no one like you
I tip my hat and I bow low
```

And down to the old church we go A
Can't wait to say I do
G
Cause there ain't no one like you
D
There ain't no one like you
G
Oh, there ain't no one like you
D
Honey, there ain't no one like you
G
Oh, there ain't no one like you
G
Oh, there ain't no one like you
D
Honey, there ain't no one like you

Version 2

```
K E Y O F F capo first fret
There's real tall girls as smart as hell
Ones who ring out like a bell
And they know they do
              Вb
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
There ain't no one like you
There's girls who dance and paint and sing
And they know all about that spiritual thing
The'd be glad to show me too
              Вb
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
There ain't no one like you
When you ain't here my world is grey
Today is just like yesterday
Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too
            Вb
Cause there ain't no one like you
Sugar, there ain't no one like you
(instrumental interlude)
No one else smells like sweet cologne (??)
No one else calls me home
Or can love me like you do
Oh, there ain't no one like you
Babe there ain't no one like you
I tip my hat and I bow low
And down to the old church we go
Can't wait to say I do
```

Вb

Cause there ain't no one like you

There ain't no one like you

Вb

Oh, there ain't no one like you

F

Honey, there ain't no one like you

Вb

Oh, there ain't no one like you

F

Honey, there ain't no one like you

Alabama: Neil Young from 1972's Harvest

FG Em7 FG FC FG Em7

FG Em7 F G F C

O h Alabama; the devil fools with the best laid plans.

F G Em7

Swing low Alabama

F D

You got spare change, you got to feel strange

E F G

And now the moment is all that it meant.

Chorus:

Am7

Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders

C D

That's breaking your back.

Am7

Your cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch

C D

And a wheel on the track

Oh Alabama, Banjos playing through the broken glass Windows down in Alabama.

See the old folks tied in white ropes Hear the banjo; don't it take you down home?

Chorus

Oh Alabama; can I see you and shake your hand.

Make friends down in Alabama.

I'm from a new land

I come to you and see all this ruin

What are you doin'?

Am7

Alabama,

C D

You got the rest of the union to help you along

Am7 F G Em7

What's goin' wrong? (hold)

Amarillo Highway - Terry Allen

Capo 2 or 3 makes the damned thing singable

C)Well I'm a high straight in Plainview, side bet in Idalou A fresh deck in New (F)Deal (G)Some call me high hand some call me low hand But I'm holdin what I am the (C)wheel

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy (G)I ain't got no blood veins I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

I don't wear a stetson but I'm willin to bet son
That I'm a bigger texan as (F)you are
There's a (G)girl in her barefeet asleep on my back seat
An my trunk's full of Pearl and (C)Lone Star

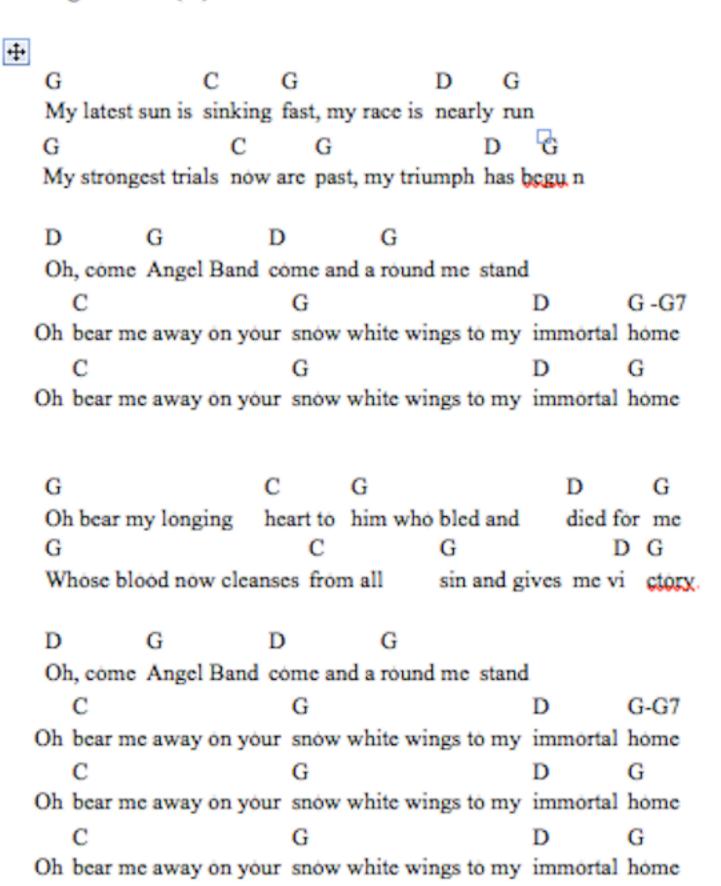
Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin
High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy
(G)I ain't got no blood veins
I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

Gonna hop outta bed pop a pill in my head Bust a hub for that golden spread under (F)blue skies Gonna (G)stuff my hide behind some power glide Get some southern fried back in my (C)eyes

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy (G)I ain't got no blood veins I just got them four lanes Of hard amarillo (C)highway

Well I'm a panhandlin man handlin
High rollin post holin dust bowlin (F)daddy
An the (G)closest I'll ever get to heaven
Is speedin up ol' 87
That hard-ass amarillo (C)highway

Angel Band (G) - Rob



ANOTHER WOMAN'S MAN Dolly Parton

3/4

DEAE

When you look at me that way

A Bm C#m

I know what your eyes say, They're

A saying things I understand.

And I'd be lying if I told you

Bm C#m A

I didn't want to love you, but

A E

I would never take another woman's man

Another woman's man,

A (Bm C#m)

You're another woman's man, and that's E

why we must stop before we start.

Another woman's man

Bm C#m

You're another woman's man, And I

E

Won't be the one to break her heart.

But I know what you're feeling

A Bm C#m

Cuase I'm feeling it too, And its

E

almost more than I can stand

A

And so I'll be going 'cuase my

A Bm C#

feelings are showing, And

E E

I would never take another woman's man.

Another woman's man,

You're another woman's man,

And that's why we must stop before we start.

Another woman's man

You're another woman's man

And I wont be the one to break her heart.

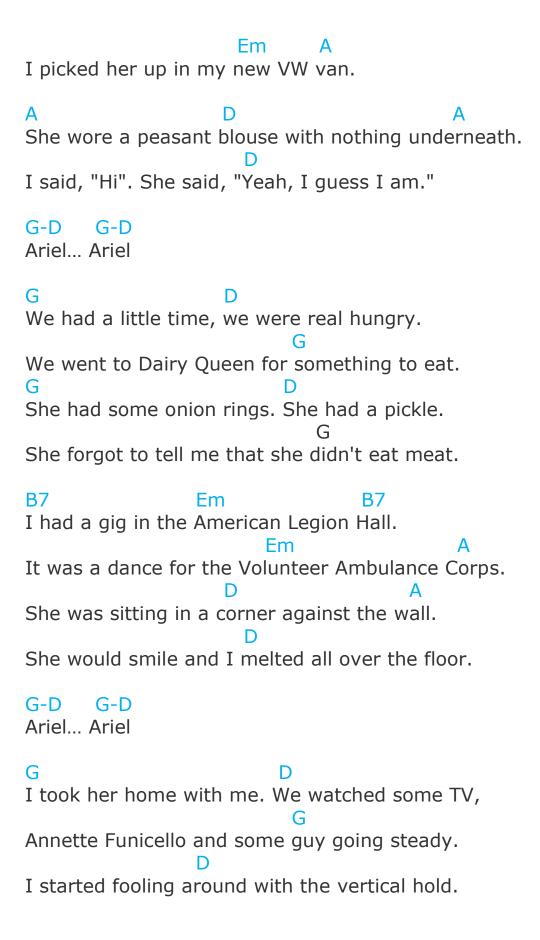
B E D D D A

Another woman's man,

And I wont be the one to break her heart.

ARIEL- Dean Friedman

G-D D,G
G D Way on the other side of the Hudson,
deep in the bosom of suburbia,
I met a young girl, she sang mighty fine,
Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria.
B7 Em B7 Standing by the waterfall in Paramus Park Em A
she was working for the Friends-of-BAI
She was collecting quarters in a paper cup.
She was looking for change and so was I.
G D She was a Jewish girl. I fell in love with her.
She wrote her number on the back of my hand.
I called her up, I was all out of breath, I said,
"Come hear me play in my rock and roll band.
B7 Em B7 I took a shower and I put on my best blue jeans.



We got the munchies and I made some spaghetti.

B7 Em **B7** We sat and we talked into the night, while channel 2 was signing off the air. I found the softness of her mouth. We made love to bombs bursting in Air G-D G-D Ariel... Ariel G Way on the other side of the Hudson, deep in the bosom of suburbia, I met a young girl, she sang mighty fine, Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria. Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria. Tears on My Pillow and Ave Maria.

Ashes of Love

recorded by Buck Owens written by Jack Anglin, Johnnie Wright & Jim Anglin

G C G D7	repeat #1
Ashes of love cold as ice	C G D7
G	I trusted dear our love would stand
You made the debt I'll pay the price	G
C G D7	Your every wish was my command
Our love is gone there's no doubt	C G D7
G	My heart tells me I must forget
Ashes of love the flames burned out	G
	I loved you then I love you yet
C G D7	
The love light that's been in your eyes	G C G D7
G	Ashes of love cold as ice
Has gone out to my surprise	G
C G D7	You made the debt I'll pay the price
We said goodbye my heart bled	C G D7
G	Our love is gone there's no doubt
I can't revive your love is dead	G
	Ashes of love the flames burned out

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

Words and music by Clarence Williams and Charles Warfield in 1919.



Baby You're a Rich Man

```
G7 C 4X
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
Now that you know who you are, What do you want to be?
And have you traveled very far? Far as the eye can see
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
How often have you been there? Often enough to know
                                      F
What did you see when you were there? Nothing that doesn't show
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a
big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
                               G7
Tuned to a natural E? Happy to be that way
Now that you've found another key, What are you going to play?
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a
                      G7
big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too
```

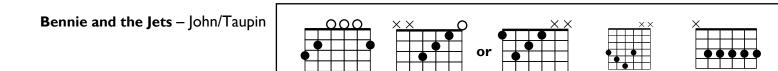
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too 2x

Beedle-Um-Bum

Intro:

F | F | F | C F | F | C | F

- [D] Down in Memphis, Tennessee
 There lives a girl named [A] Cindy
 [D] With a meat shop on her block
 She's [A] always got the [D] gimme
- [D] There's a meal called Southern eel
 That you can't resist from [A] trying
 [D] Every time you pass her door
 You can [A] hear Miss Cindy [D] cryin'
- [D]Oh, beedle-um-bum,
 Come see me if you [G]ain't had none
 Make a [A]dumb man speak, a lame man run
 [D]Sure miss plenty if you ain't had none
- [D]Oh, the beedle-um-bum Oh, the [G]beedle-um-bum Got the [A]best beedle-dum Down in Tennes[D]see





Fmaj7

Am7 D7

Hey kids, shake it loose together,

G G#dim

the spotlight's hitting something that's been known to change the weather.

Am7 D Em Em7

We'll kill the fatted calf tonight so stick around,

Am Bm C (C7)

you're gonna hear electric music, solid walls of sound.

[Chorus]

G

Say, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet

Am C

Ooh, but they're so spaced out, (B)Bennie and the Jets,

G

but they're weird and they're wonderful,

Am

oh, Bennie she's really keen

C I

she's got electric boots a mohair suit,

Em Em7

you know I read it in a magazine,

C Bb/C G x 8 Fmaj7 x 8

oh! Bennie and the Jets.

Am7 D7

Hey kids, plug into the faithless,

G G#dim

maybe they're blinded but Bennie makes them ageless.

Am7 D Em

We shall survive, let us take ourselves along

Am Bm

where we fight our parents out in the streets

C C7

to find who's right and who is wrong.

[Chorus]

[Instrumental Verse]

[Chorus]

[Ending] Gmaj7 Fmaj7 (repeat ad nauseam)

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA

Words and music by Ted Koehler and Harold Arlen in 1931.



$Big\ Boss\ Man$ – Charlie Rich vers. Transposed from G to A where the Dead do it

Α

Big boss man won't you hear me when I call

D

Α

I said big boss man won't you hear me when I call

E7

D

Α

Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all

Well I'm gonna find a boss man one that'll treat me right

Work hard every daytime wanna rest easy at night

D

A

Big boss man won't you hear me when I call

E7

D

Α

Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all

Well I wanna little drink of water but you won't give me some

You got me working boss man working in the sun

D

Α

Big boss man now won't you hear me when I call

E7

ח

A

Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all

A

Big boss man won't you hear me when I call

D

Δ

I said big boss man won't you hear me when I call

67

ח

Α

Well you ain't so big you're just tall that's all

BIG BUTTER AND EGG MAN

Words and music by Percy Venable and Louis Armstrong in 1926.



Eyedie Gorme - Blame It On The Bossa Nova

#1. CHORUS:#2. C# I was at a dance, when he caught my eye, Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. C# G#7 standin' all alone, lookin' sad and shy.. Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. C#7 Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa We began to dance, swaying' to and fro, G# And soon I knew I'd never let him go. D G D The dance of love. CHORUS: G# C# OUTRO: Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic Α Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. G# Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. well. Α F# Oh, it all began with just one little dance, Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa But soon it ended up, a big romance. Nova. G# Blame it on the Bossa Nova..the dance of love. The dance of love. (Fade.) CHORUS:#2. G# Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova. Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova. Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova. C# F# C# D The dance of love. (INTERLUDE:) #2. D Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be. A7 D And we're gonna raise, a family. D7 And when our kids ask, how it came about? I'm gonna say to them, without a doubt. CHORUS: Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so G Oh, it all began with just one little dance, But soon it ended up, a big romance. Blame it on the Bossa Nova..the dance of love.

Blame It On The Bossa – no key change

#1. I was at a dance, when he caught my eye, G7 standin' all alone lookin' sad and shy. C7 We began to dance..swayin' to and fro, G and soon I knew I'd never let him go. CHORUS: C G Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but soon it ended up a big romance, blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love. CHORUS: #2. G Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova), or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova). Now, was it the tune? (yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova) C F the dance of love. #2. С Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be, G7 C and we're gonna raise a family. C7 And when our kids ask..how it came about, I'm gonna say to them without a doubt. CHORUS: Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic G blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but soon it ended up a big romance, blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love.

CHORUS:#2.

G
Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova),
C
or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova).
G
Now, was it the tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova)
C F C
the dance of love.

OUTRO:
G
Now, was it the moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova),
C
or the stars above(no, no, the Bossa Nova).
G
Now, was it the tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova)
C F C
the dance of love. (Fade)

Blowing in the Wind - Bob Dylan

C F C Am

How many roads must a man walk down
C F G7

Before you call him a man
C F C Am

How many seas must a white dove sail
C F G7

Before she sleeps in the sand
C F C Am

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
C F G7

Before they're forever banned

F G7 C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

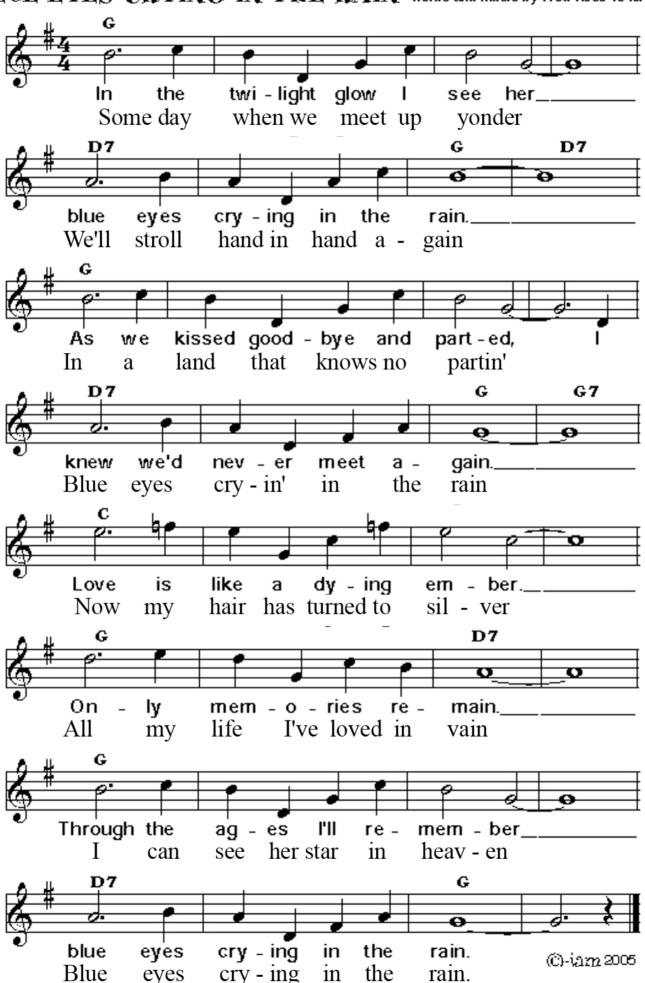
Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino

[intro] F F F F, C C C / [verse 1] C F I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill G7 On Blueberry Hill, where I found you F C The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill And lingered un-til, My dreams came true [bridge]---------The wind in the willow played G7 Love's sweet melody B7 B7 Em Em But all of those vows you made E B7 Ε G7 Were never to be F Tho' we're a-part, You're part of me still G7 For you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill [bridge] -------Tho' we're a-part, You're part of me still G7 For you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN Words and music by Fred Rose 1945.



Blues in the bottle

```
D
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
Where do you think you're at, pretty mama
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
You went and kicked my dog
And now you've drowned my cat!
D
Goin' to Chattanoogie, goin' to Chattanoogie
See my ponies run, pretty mama
Goin' to Chattanoogie to see my ponies run
If I win a prize
I'll give my baby some!
Goin' to Sillypuddie , goin' to Sillypuddie
Sorry I can't take you, pretty mama
Goin' to Sillypuddie, sorry I can't take you
I can't abide no woman
Who goes round sniffin' glue...
```

Blues Stay Away From Me

C F C7 Blues stay away from me B-lues why don't you let me be G7 Don't know why you keep on haunting me **C7** Love was never meant for me F C True love was never meant for me G7 Seems somehow we never can agree C C7 F Life is full of misery Dreams are like a memory G7 Bringing back your love that used to be F **C7** Tears so many I can't see F Years don't mean a thing to me G7 Time goes by and still I can't be free

G7

Time goes by and still I can't be free

BLUES STAY AWAY FROM ME (E) (The Delmore Brothers)

Intro: 1 bar solo guitar doing E riff **Chorus:** F **Blues - Stay Away From Me** Ε Α Blues - why don't you let me be **B7** F Don't know why - you keep on haunting me. Ε Love - was never meant for me True love - was never meant for me **B7** Α Seems somehow - we never can agree. **Solos** Ε Life - is full of misery Α Ε **Dreams - are like a memory B7** Α E Bringing back - your love that used to be. Ε Tears - so many I can't see Years - don't mean a thing to me Time goes by - and still I can't be free. Repeat Chorus with Tag: B7 A E

Border Radio - by Mamie Minch

C F Me, I want to be on Border Radio G C Yes, I want to be on Border Radio C F And if I can get to Border Radio C G C They will hear me all over this land	C F I'll make it to Border Radio one day G C My guitar will ring out the Ohio way C F Up the Mississippi down to Galveston Bay C G C They will hear me all over this land
C F All the way from the green hills of old Spokane G C To the muddy shoreline of Lake Pontchartrain C F Up Alberta way they will all know my name C G C They will hear me all over this land	F All over this land. (All over this land.) C All over this land. (All over this land.) F All over this land. (All over this land.) C C C They will hear me all over this land.
F All over this land. (All over this land.) C All over this land. (All over this land.) F All over this land. (All over this land.) C G C They will hear me all over this land.	C F Me, I want to be on Border Radio G C Yes, I want to be on Border Radio C F And if I can get to Border Radio C G C They will hear me all over this land
C F And if they receive me in the Rio Grande G C They will know my voice over in Alabam. C F When they flip the switch my voice will fill the air. C G C They will hear me all over this land	F All over this land. (All over this land.) C All over this land. (All over this land.) F All over this land. (All over this land.) C G C They will hear me all over this land.
F All over this land. (All over this land.) C All over this land. (All over this land.) F All over this land. (All over this land.) C G C They will hear me all over this land.	

Bound to Lose (banjo tune in real life)

D Wheelin' and dealing'
Sailin' down the river round she goes
C round she goes
to New Orleans Where she stops
C nobody knows
to New Orleans

C A Listen good people
Bettin' my money if you want the news
A D if you want the news
By the gamblin' means Riverboat gambler's
bound to lose

Sailin' from a town town to town Chorus town to town

Come and lay Instrumental your dollar down

Rouge on faces
(Chorus) fancy clothes
Bound to lose fancy clothes
bound to lose Money comes
bound to lose and money goes
Riverboat gambler's

bound to lose

Moon and stars
sometimes I feel
Here comes Suzie
sometimes I feel
with her hair piled high
He's not she's not
with her hair piled high
it's not real

is a'watchin' your eye

it's not real

it's not real

it's not real

it's not real

Hookers and hustlers

follow her round

He's not she's not

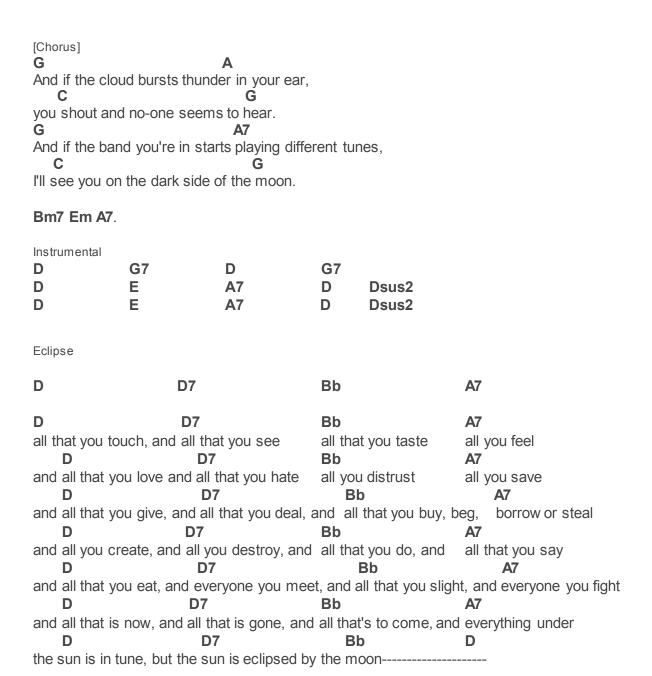
follow her down it's not real Come and lay

your dollar down Chorus

Chorus

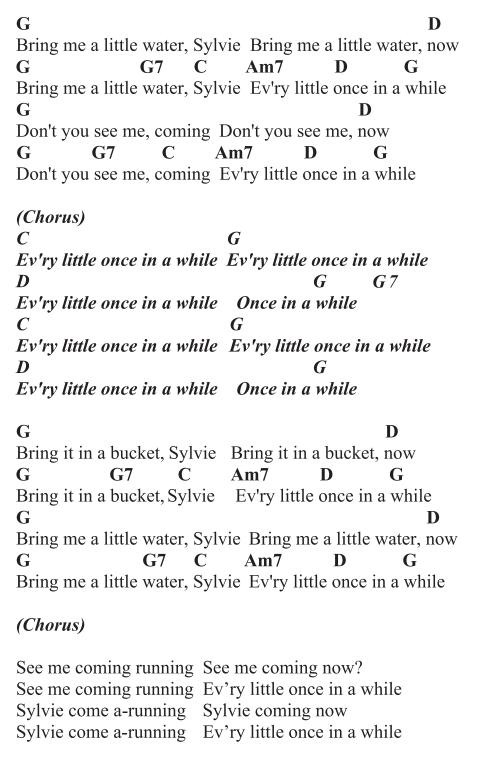
Sister Susie

BRAIN DAMAGE - ECLIPSE: PINK FLOYD (Roger Waters) 4/4
[Intro]
D D D D
[Verse 1] D G7 D G7 The lunatic is on the grass. The lunatic is on the grass. D E Remembering games, and daisy chains and laughs. A7 D Dsus2 Got to keep the loonies on the path.
[Verse 2] D G7 D G7 The lunatic is in the hall. The lunatics are in my hall. D E The paper holds their folded faces to the floor, A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9 and every day the paper boy brings more.
[Chorus] G A And if the dam breaks open many years too soon, C G and if there is no room upon the hill, G A7 and if your head explodes with dark forebodings too, C G I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
Bm7 Em A7
[Verse 3] D G7 D G7 The lunatic is in my head. The lunatic is in my head. D E You raise the blade, you make the change, A7 D Dsus2 you rearrange me 'till I'm sane. D E
You lock the door, and throw away the key. A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9 There's someone in my head, but it's not me.



Bring me little water, Sylvie

(Leadbelly, as modified by Bellafonte, Dylan, Butler Family, Zanes, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera)



(Chorus)

Sylvie says she loves me She says it all of the time She always gets behind me When the hill is too high to climb She brings me milk and honey Brings me slop and beans Brings me coconuts and candy Brings me turnip greens

(Chorus)

BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME? 4/4 1...2...1234

Am They used to tell	Dm me I was building a d	Am dream, and so I fo	Dm G7 ollowed the mob	
C When there was o	B7 earth to plow or guns	E s to bear I was alway	B7 ys there right on th	Bm7b5 E7 ie job
Am They used to tell r	Dm ne I was building a d	Am Iream, with peace	G7 e and glory a-head	
C Why should I be stand	E7 Am ing in line, just v	E7 vaiting for bread?		
Am Once I built a railroad	E7 A7 I d, I made it run,		C gainst time	
Dm6 E7 Once I built a railroa	Am F7 Br d, now it's done, b	m7b5 E7 rother, can you spa	Am E7#9 are a dime?	
Am E Once I built a tower,	A7 D7 up to the sun,		C and lime	
Dm6 E7 A Once I built a tower,		o5 E7 ther, can you spare	Am e a dime?	
A7 Once in khaki suits, g	ee, we looked swell, f	Bb9 ull of that Yankee-D	A7 Doodly-dum	
D7 Half a million boots w	ent slogging through	A Hell, and I was the	m7b5 Bm7b5 F kid with the drum	E 7
Am Say, don't you remem	E7 ber, you called me		G7 C Al" all of the time	E7
Dm6 E7 Say, don't you re-men		7 Bm7b5 E7 al, brother, can y	Am you spare a dime? (RF	EPEAT LAST LINE)

```
Bye Bye Blackbird
                 A7
C
Pack up all my cares and
                               woe,
               G7
Dm7
                      C
here I go
                singing low,
C
        C
                Dm7
                        G7
                Black
                        bird.
Bye
     Bye
Dm
                      Dm7
                waits for ]me
Where somebody
Dm7
                     G7
sugar's sweet, so is she.
                C7
Dm7
        G7
                        C
Bye
       Bye
               Black
                        bird.
C7
                                     A7
No one here can love and under stand
                                        me,
Dm
                            Dm7
                                                 G7
o, what hard luck stories they all
                                        hand
                                                 me.
make my bed and light the light,
A#7
                A7
I'll arrive
                late tonight,
Dm7
        G7
                C
                        Am7
                                Dm7
                                        G7
Blackbird,
                bye
                        bye.
                 в7
D
Pack up all my cares and
                                woe,
Em7
               A7
                      D
here I
                singing low,
        go
D
                Em7
        D
                        A7
                        bird.
Bye
        Bye
                Black
\mathbf{Em}
                      Em7
                waits for ]me
Where somebody
                     A7
                so is she.
sugar's sweet,
Em7
        A7
                D7
                        D
               Black
                        bird.
Bye
        Bye
D7
                                     B7
No one here can love and under
                                stand
                                        me,
Em
                                                 A7
o, what hard luck stories they all
                                        hand
                                                 me.
```

```
Bye Bye Blackbird

D

make my bed and light the light,

C7

B7

I'll arrive late tonight,

Em7

A7

D

Bm7

Em7

A7

D
```

Blackbird, bye bye.

Call me The Breeze – JJ Cale

Α

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road ${\bf D}$

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

I ain't got me nobody, I ain t carrying me no load

Α

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

A DA E DA

A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

) A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on ${\bf E} {\bf D}$

I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

```
"Canned Goods"
Let wild winter winds bellow 'n' blow
I'm as warm as a July to ma
[chorus:]
             Peaches on the shelf
             Potatoes in the bin
              Supper's ready, everybody come on in
              Taste a little of the summer,
              Taste a little of the summer,
              You can taste a little of the summer
              my grandma's put it all in jars.
Well, there's a root cellar, fruit cellar down below
Watch you head now, and down you go (Chorus)
Maybe you're weary an' you don't give a damn
I bet you never tasted her blackberry jam. (Chorus)
Ah, she's got magic in her - you know what I mean
She puts the sun and rain in with her green beans. (Chorus)
What with the snow and the economy and ev'ry'thing,
I think I'll jus' stay down here and eat until spring.
                                                      (Chorus)
When I go down to see my grandma I gain a lot of weight
With her dear hands she gives me plate after plate.
 She cans the pickles, sweet & dill
```

Intro - D.G. Em, G, C, D, G

She cans the songs of the whippoorwill And the morning dew and the evening moon I really got to go see her soon 'Cause these canned goods I buy at the store Ain't got the summer in them anymore. You bet, grandma, as sure as you're born I'll take some more potatoes and a thunderstorm. (Chorus)

Can't Find My Way Home – Blind Faith

```
Intro...
  C G Bb D F G D
  C G Bb D F G D
Verse I...
                                 Bb
   Come down off your throne, and leave your body lone.
      G
                D
   Somebody must change.
  С
                                Bb
   You are the reason, I've been waiting so long.
   F
       G
   Somebody hold's the key.
Chorus...
   Well I'm, near the end and I, just ain't got the time.
                               D6add9 D
  Em
                         G
   And I'm wasted and I, can't find my way home.
(Intro...)
(Intro...)
(Verse I...)
(Chorus...)
(Intro...) (10X's)
(Verse I...)
(Chorus...)
(Intro...) (8X's)
```

C'EST LA VIE (YOU NEVER CAN TELL) - Chuck Berry

It was a teen-aged wedding

D

And the old folks wished them well

D

You could see that Pierre

A

Truly loved the mademoiselle

A

And now the young Monsieur and

Madame

A

Have rung the chapel bell

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

They furnished off the apartment
With a two room tag-end sale
The coolerator was crammed
With TV dinners and Ginger Ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money come in, worked
out well
C'est La Vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

It goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono
Boy, did they let it blast
700 little records
All rock and rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down
The rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est La Vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped up jitney Was cherry red fifty-three Drove it down to Orleans
To celebrate their anniversary It was their where Pierre was wedded

To the lovely mademoiselle C'est La Vie say the old folks It goes to show you never can tell

It was a teen-aged wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre
Truly loved the mademoiselle
And now the young Monsieur and
Madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est La Vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell
END

C-H-I-C-K-E-N JOHN HURT

(Performed in the key of 'B' by John Hurt)

[Capo on 2nd fret]

A E

Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me.

Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me.

A E A

A E

Chicken, Chicken, come on outta' that tree.

A E A

Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for me.

A D

'C' is the way we begin. 'H'- the next letter in.

D A

"- am the third. "C"- the way we season the bird.

D A

'K' - is to fill him in. 'E' up near the end.

A D

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

D

That's the way to spell 'chic-ken'.



C-H-I-C-K-E-N JOHN HURT

(C)Oh, Chicken, Chicken, you can't roost too high for(G) me.(C) Chicken, Chicken, come on (G) outta' that (C) tree.

(F)Chicken, Chicken (C) Chicken, You can't roost too (G) high for (C) me.

- (C) C is the way we begin.
- (F) H the next letter in.
- (C) I am the third
- (C) C the way we season the bird.
- (F) K is to fill him in.
- (C) E I'm near the end.
- (C) C-H-I-C-K-E-N

That's the way to spell (G) chic (C) ken.

[Pre-Chorus]	[Bridge]	
Legiled a wild wild see	D Em	
l sailed a wild, wild sea Em	See I once was a young fool like you	
Climbed up a tall, tall mountain	Afraid to do the things	
D		
I met an old, old man	That I knew I had to do	
A	A A	
Beneath a weeping willow tree	So I played an escapade just like you	
D D	Em A	
He said now if you got some questions	I played an escapade just like you	
Em	1 , , ,	
Go and lay them at my feet		
D	[Pre - Chorus]	
But my time here is brief		
Α	[Chorus]	
So you'll have to pick just three		
[Chorus]	[Instrumental] x 4	o .=
A 11 · 1	D	Gmaj7
And I said	Gmaj7	D
D Gmaj7		
What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart?	FC 1	
Gmaj7 D	[Chorus]	
And how can a man like me remain in the light?	A 11 · 1	
D D7	And I said	C : 7
And if life is really as short as they say	D	Gmaj7
G Gm	What do you do with the pieces of a bro	_
Then why is the night so long	Gmaj7	D - 1:-6-2
And then the own went down	And how can a man like me remain in th	e light!
And then the sun went down	D D7	
A (let ring) D	And if life is really as short as they say G Gm	
And he sang for me this song		
	Then why is the night so long A	
	And then the sun went down	
	A (let ring) D	
	And he sang for me this song	
	, and the same for the unit some	

Colours by Donovan Leitch

CYellow is the colour of my true loves hair in the $^{\rm F}$ morning, when we $^{\rm C}$ rise in the $^{\rm F}$ morning, when we $^{\rm C}$ rise That's the $^{\rm G}$ time, that's the $^{\rm F}$ time, I love the $^{\rm C}$ best

^CGreen's the colour of the sparklin' corn in the F morning, when we C rise in the F morning, when we C rise That's the G time, that's the F time, I love the C best

CBlue is the colour of the sky
in the Fmorning, when we Crise
in the Fmorning, when we Crise
That's the Gtime, that's the Ftime, I love the Cbest

Interlude

CMellow is the feeling that I get

When I Fsee her, mm-hmm Cmm-hmm

When I Fsee her, mm-hmm Cuh-huh

That's the Gtime, that's the Ftime, I love the Cbest

```
CFreedom is a word I rarely use

Without Fthinkin', mm - Chmm

without Fthinkin', mm - Chmm

Of the Ftime, of the Gtime

When I've been Cloved F G C
```

Colours by Donovan Leitch

 G Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair in the C morning, when we G rise in the C morning, when we G rise That's the D time, that's the C time, I love the G best

 G Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn in the C morning, when we G rise in the C morning, when we G rise That's the D time, that's the C time, I love the G best

 G Blue is the colour of the sky in the C morning, when we G rise in the C morning, when we G rise That's the D time, that's the C time, I love the G best

Interlude

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} G Mellow is the feeling that I get \\ $When I$ C see her, mm-hmm G hm-hmm \\ $When I$ C see her, mm-hmm G uh-huh \\ C time, I love the G best \\ C time, I$

Greedom is a word I rarely use

Without Cthinkin', mm - Ghmm

Without thinkin', mm - Ghmm

Of the time, of the time

When I've been Gloved CDG

Introduction: Am G F7 E7 Am G F7 E7

E7 Am Dm Am Fdim Am
Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet

E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7

Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat

Bm5-/7E7 Fdim E7 Bm5-/7 E7 Am

Comes love, nothing can be done

E7 Am Dm Am Fdim Am

Comes a fire, then you know just what to do

E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7

Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe

Bm5-/7 E7 Fdim E7 Bm5-/7 E7 Am F Am

Comes love, nothing can be done.

Bridge:

A7 Em7 A7 A7/13- A7 Dm D5+ A7 Fdim Dm Oh, don't try hiding, 'cause there isn't any use A7 A7/13- E7 Fdim E7 Bm5-/7 E7 You'll start sliding when your heart turns on the juice.

E7 Am Dm Am Fdim Am

Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day;

E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7

Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away

Bm5-/7 E7 Fdim E7 Bm5-/7 E7 Am F Am

Comes love, nothing can be done.

Come Together

```
Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly,
He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller
       Α7
He got Hair down to his knee;
G7
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.
[Instrumental]
Dm
He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football
He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola
He say, "I know you, you know me."
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
                     G A
Come Together, Right now, over me
[Instrumental]
Dm
He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot
He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knee
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
    Bm
                     G
Come together, right now, over me
[Instrumental]
Dm
He roller coaster, he got early warning
He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter
He say, " One and one and one is three."
Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see
    Bm
                   G
Come together, Right now, over me
```

Cornbread & Butterbeans

[Chorus - play & sing it twice]]
G C
Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table
D G Eating them beans and making love as long as I am able G C
Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over D G
Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all over
G C
Goodbye don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana D G
Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzianna. G C
Same song ding dong I'll take a trip to China D G
Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Carolina.
[Verse 1]
G C
Wearin' shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible. D G
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble G
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women D G
Women yeah that's the end of a terrible beginning
[Chorus x 1]
[Verse 2]
G C I can't read and don't care and education is awful
D G Raisin' heck and writing checks it ought to be unlawful
G C
Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money D G
Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey
[Chorus x 1]

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Country \ Honk - The \ Rolling \ Stones \ ({\tt Glasser \ changes}) \textit{ (and so does Snyder)} \\ {\tt Intro} \\ {\tt G \ C \ G \ D \ G} \end{array}$

[Verse 1]

G
I'm sittin' in a bar/ tippling a jar/ in Jackson

G
And on the street the summer sun it shines

G
There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson

G
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

[Chorus]

D
G
It's the honky tonk women
D
G
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

[Verse 2]

I laid a divorcee in New York City

G
A
D
I had to put up some kind of a fight

G
The lady she all dressed me up in roses

G
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

[Chorus]

D
G
It's the honky tonk women
D
G
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
D
G
It's the honky tonk women
D
G
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

extra verse from 'Honky Tonk Women'

(Instrumental over verse)

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis She tried to take me upstairs for a ride She had to heave me right across shoulder Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

```
I can't stay much longer, Melinda, the sun is getting high,
I can't help you with your troubles if you won't help with mine.
               Bb
                          В
                               Bb
I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine.
You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more.
Little Ben clock says quarter 'til eight, you kept me up 'til four.
                               Bb
I gotta get down, I gotta get down, or I can't work there no more.
Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, keep him happy all the time.
Some other fella's makin' nothin' at all and you can hear him cry,
"Can I go buddy, can I go down, take your shift at the mine?"
Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine
(Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine)
That's where I mainly spend my time.
Make good money, five dollars a day,
                              C Am7 C7 Em G
Made any more I might move away.
Lotta poor man got the Cumberland blues,
He can't win for losin',
Lotta poor man got to walk the line just to pay his union dues,
```

I don't know now, I just don't know, if I'm goin' back again.

Cumberland Blues -- Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia)

Dance Like Fire – Ben Harper

3rd fret

intro A7sus4 Em7/B D x2

Bm D Em7/B D

It takes four men to carry a coffin... but just one to carry a cross
Bm D Em7/B D

Takes a lifetime to find yourself... a split second to be lost

A7sus4 Em7/B

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

A7sus4 Em7/B

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

Bm D Em7/B D
The real... revolutionary... he won't hide... in his home

And the prophet... the real prophet... he dies poor... poor and alone

Em7/B

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

Solo

GDGD GDFBmD

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

A7sus4 Em7/B D

If we could dance like a fire...we'd never get burned... never get burned

Standard tuning A7sus4=x02030 and Em7/B=x20030

Darling Corey
Traditional American

D

Wake up, wake up, darling Corey.

А

What makes you sleep so sound?

The revenue officers are coming

They're gonna tear your stillhouse down.

Well, the first time I seen darling Corey, She was sitting by the banks of the sea. Had a forty-four around her body, And a five string on her knee.

D

Go away, go away, darling Corey. Quit hanging around my bed. Your liquor has ruined my body. Pretty women has gone to my head.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow. Dig a hole in the cold damp ground. Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow. We're gonna lay darling Corey down.

Can't you hear them bluebirds a-singing? Don't you hear that mournful sound? They're singing for darling Corey As we lay her in the ground. Α

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow Em

Dig a hole in the cold damp ground A

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow Em A

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

Wake up, wake up darling Corey, What makes you sleep so sound? The revenue officers are coming, They're gonna tear your stillhouse down

Well the first time i seen darling Corey She was sitting by the banks of the sea Had a forty four on her bosom and a five-string on her knee

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow Dig a hole in the cold damp ground Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow We're gonna lay darling Corey down

Instrumental

Go away, go away darling Corey Quit hanging around my bed Your liquor has ruined my body Pretty woman you've gone to my head

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow Dig a hole in the cold damp ground Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow We're gonna lay darling Corey down.

Can't you hear them birds a-singing? Don't you hear that mournful sound? They're singing for darling Corey As we lay her in the ground.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow Dig a hole in the cold damp ground Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow We're gonna lay darling Corey down

A Em We're gonna lay darling Corey down A A Em

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

(last time a cappella)

Dead Flowers - Van Zandt version

Verse 1: G F C Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair C G F C Talkin' to some rich folk that you know ${\tt C}$ ${\tt G}$ ${\tt F}$ Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company G F C Well, you know I could never be alone Chorus: Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding G And I won't forget to put roses on your grave Verse 2: G F C Well when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac C G F C Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day C G Ah, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon G F And another girl to take my pain away Chorus: Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding G And I won't forget to put roses on your grave Final Chorus: Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the U.S. Mail Say it with dead flowers in my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Grateful Dead - Deal

Tuning: E A D G B E

VERSE-1

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim

Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose

A F# B D

You and me better spend more time wonderin' what to choose

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow

CHORUS

A G D

Wait until that deal come 'round,

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

VERSE-2

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim

I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years

A F# B D

If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow

CHORUS

A G D

Wait until that deal come 'round,

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

INSTRUMENTAL (play one verse and chorus)

VERSE-3

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim

Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes

A F# B D

I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues

A C#7 F#m D7 Adim

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and play it slow

CHORUS/OUTRO

A G D
Wait until that deal come 'round A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down A G D A
Wait until that deal come 'round A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down A G D A
Don't you let that deal come 'round A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down A G D
Don't you let that deal go down A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down, no no

Deep Elem Blues (Grateful Dead Version)

INTRO (Solo Guitar on verse and chorus)

VERSE 1:

Ε

If you go down to Deep Elem Put your money in your shoes All the women in Deep Elem

E7

Got them Deep Elem Blues

CHORUS:

A7
Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues
B7
E
Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues.

VERSE 2:

When you go down to Deep Elem To have a little fun, Have your ten dollars ready When the policeman comes.

CHORUS

SOLO BREAKS on Verse and Chorus

VERSE 3:

When you go down to Deep Elem, Put your money in your pants. 'Cause the women in Deep Elem They don't give a man a chance.

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

When you go down to Deep Elem, Put your money in your socks, 'Cause the women in Deep Elem They will throw you on the rocks.

CHORUS

SOLO BREAK: Verse and Chorus

Once I knew a preacher,
Preached the Bible through and through,
He went down to Deep Elem,
Now his preachin' days are through.
CHORUS, then Tag last two lines of chorus

Diamond Joe (trad / Dylan Masked & Anonymous)

F C Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me C G C Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Gonna buy me a jug of rum, / Gonna give my baby some Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

[Instrumental verse]

Gonna buy me a jug of whiskey / Gonna make my baby frisky Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

Gonna buy me a jug of rum, / Gonna give my baby some Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe.

[Instrumental verse]

Gonna buy me a sack of flour / Cook hoe-cakes by the hour Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

[2 Instrumental verses]

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Diamond Joe come and get me / My wife done quit me Diamond Joe, you better come and get me, Diamond Joe

Diamond Jo was the name of a steamboat that ran on the upper Mississippi in the period 1864-83, owned by "Diamond Jo" Reynolds. (He also built his own railroad from Malvern to Hot Springs (Arkansas, I believe), after a painful carriage trip to cure his rheumatism in the healing waters of Hot Springs). The refrain line "Diamond Jo come and get me" could be a reference to the boat. Early versions of the song recorded by the Georgia Crackers (1927) and Charlie Butler (1937), then a prisoner at the Parchman prison.

The song is not related to Diamond Joe on Good As I Been To You, neither musically nor thematically.

G

In the timbers to Fennario,

The wolves are running round,

The winter was so hard and cold,

Froze ten feet 'neath the ground.

F G

Don't murder me,

C E7 An

I beg of you, don't murder me.

F

Please, don't murder me.

G

I sat down to my supper,

Bb F

'Twas a bottle of red whisky,

I said my prayers and went to bed,

T. Am

That's the last they saw of me

G

Don't murder me,

C E7 Am

I beg of- you, don't murder me.

; F (

Please, don't murder me.

Instrumental

G ///, Bb/, F/,F///,F/, G/, F/, G/, C, E7,Am/,G/, F/,C

Am C

When I awoke, the Dire Wolf,

C Bb F

Six hundred pounds of sin,

F

Was grinning at my window,

G

All I said was "Come on in".

F (

Don't murder me,

C E7 Am

I beg of you, don't murder me.

F

С

Please, don't murder me.

Am G
The Wolf came in, I got my cards,
C Bb F
We sat down for a game.
F
I cut my deck to the Queen of Hearts,
G

But the cards were all the same.

G
In the backwash of Fennario,
Bb F
The black and bloody mire,
F
The Dire Wolf collects his due,
G
While the boys sing 'round the fire.

G F C E7 Am

No, no, no - you don't murder me.

G F C

Please, Don't murder me.

Dirty Old Town chords -- Ewan MacColl 1949

in that smoky wind. I met my love, Dirty old town, by the gas works wall. dirty old town. Dreamed a dream, by the old canal. I'm going to make, I kissed my girl, me a good sharp axe; by the factory wall. Shining steel, Dirty old town, tempered in the fire. dirty old town. I'll chop you down, The clouds are drifting, like an old dead tree. across the moon. D Cats are prowling, Dirty old town, on their feet. dirty old town. Spring-s-A girl, G I met my love, from the streets at night. by the gas works wall. Dirty old town, Dreamed a dream, dirty old town. by the old canal. G C G D Em I kissed my girl, I heard a siren, by the factory wall. from the docks. Dirty old town, $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Saw a train, dirty old town. set the night on fire. D Dirty old town, Smelled the spring, Em

dirty old town.

Don't Let Go - Carl Perkins

```
#1.
E
                                                INTERLUDE: E.F
Hear that whistle, it's five o'clock.
 (Don't let go, don't let go.)
                                                #3.
Come on baby, it's time to rock.
                                                Hound dog barkin' at the foot of the hill.
 (Don't let go, don't let go.)
                                                (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
E
I'm so happy I got you here.
                                                Love is draggin' him through the mill.
(Don't let go, don't let go.)
                                                (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Keeps me grinnin' from ear to ear.
                                                If it wasn't for havin' you..
(Don't let go, don't let go.)
                                                (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
CHORUS:
Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me.
                                                I'd be barkin' and hollerin', too.
                                                (Don't let go, baby, don't let go)
Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it
                                                CHORUS:
for a million bucks.
                                                Bb
                                                Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me.
I love you so..just hold me tight and don't
                                                Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it
let go.
                                                for a million bucks.
#2.
                                                I love you so..just hold me tight and don't
Thunder, lightnin', wind and rain.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
                                                let go.
Somethin' is pumpin' inside my brain.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
                                                INTERLUDE: F..Gb
Ε
I'm so eager I'm nearly dyin'.
                                               #4.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Ε
                                               One day baby, you'll quit me yet.
You been keepin' your love from mine.
                                               (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
                                               I'll be cryin', and soakin' wet.
                                               (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
CHORUS:
Α
Oooooh-weeee, mmm, this feelin's killin' me.
                                               One thing baby, I'll never stand..
                                               (Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Aaaaaah-shucks, oh, I can't stop it
for a million bucks.
```

I love you so..just hold me tight and don't

let go.

... Cont

```
Gb
Your lips kissin' some other man.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
CHORUS:
Oooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me.
Aaaaaah-shucks, well, I wouldn't stop it
for a million bucks.
           Gb
I love you so..just hold me tight...
(Don't let go.)
OUTRO:
Gb
Hear that whistle, it's five o'clock.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Come on baby, baby, it's time to rock.
(Don't let go, don't let go.)
Thunder, lightnin', wind and rain.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Gb
There's somethin' pumpin' inside my brain.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Gb
Hound dog barkin' at the foot of the hill.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Love is draggin' him through the mill.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
One day baby, you'll quit me yet.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Gb
I'll be cryin', and soakin' wet.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Hold me now, don't let go.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Hold me now, don't let go.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)
Gb
I love you, baby.
(Don't let go, baby, don't let go.)..(Fade.)
```

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down (Flatt / Scruggs version)

```
Α7
                             D7
Oh I've been all around this whole wide world
G7
Been down to sunny Alabam
  Α7
                D7
My momma always told me son
Never let your deal go down
Α7
                       D7
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Till your last gold dollar is gone
Α7
                             D7
Oh the last time I seen that gal of mine
She was standing in the door
She said honey I'll be a long time gone
You'll never see your gal no more
Repeat #2
Α7
                        D7
Well I'm going down the railroad track
Gonna take my rocking chair
   Α7
                             D7
If these doggone blues don't leave my mind
I'm gonna rock away from here
Α7
Don't let your deal go down
G7
Till your last gold dollar is gone
```

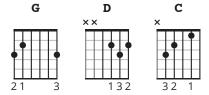
D T TI D: T D (Al: 14)	A E
Down To The River To Pray (Alison Krauss)	Let's go down, come on down
	B É
E	O Fathers, let's go down,
As I went down in the river to pray	B A E
B A E	
Studying about that good old way	Down in the river to pray
and the same of th	
And who shall wear the starry crown	As I went down in the river to pray
R A E	B A E
Cood land show me the way	Studying about that good old way
Good lord, show me the way	
_	And who shall wear the robe and crown
В Е	B A E
O sisters, let's go down	Good lord, show me the way
A E	occurrence and way
Let's go down, come on down	в Е
B E	
O sisters, let's go down,	O Mothers, let's go down
B A E	Α Ε
Down in the river to pray	Come on down, don't you wanna go down
Down in the river to pray	B E
_	Come on Mothers, let's go down,
E	B A E
As I went down in the river to pray	Down in the river to pray
B A E	F
Studying about that good old way	As I went down in the river to pray
	B A E
And who shall wear the robe and crown	, -
B A F	Studying about that good old way
Good lord, show me the way	
Good for a, onew file the way	And who shall wear the starry crown
В Е	B A E
_	Good lord, show me the way
O Brothers, let's go down	
A E	B E
Let's go down, come on down	O Sinners, let's go down
B E	A E
Come on brothers, let's go down,	Let's go down, come on down
B A E	B E
Down in the river to pray	-
, ,	O Sinners, let's go down,
E	B A E
	Down in the river to pray
As I went down in the river to pray	
B A E	E
Studying about that good old way	As I went down in the river to pray
	B A E
And who shall wear the starry crown	Studying about that good old way
B A E	Studying about that good old way
Good lord, show me the way	And who shall wear the robe and crown
•	
В Е	D A E
O Fathers, let's go down	Good lord, show me the way
or autors, lot s go down	

Down To The River To Pray chords by **Alison Krauss**



Difficulty: novice Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



G

As I went down in the river to pray

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the starry crown

D C G

Good lord, show me the way

D (

O sisters, let's go down

~

Let's go down, come on down

) G

O sisters, let's go down,

C G

Down in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the robe and crown

D C G

Good lord, show me the way

D

O Brothers, let's go down

C G
Let's go down, come on down
D G
Come on Brothers, let's go down,
C G
Down in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray $\begin{tabular}{ll} \bf D & & \bf G \\ \\ \bf Studying about that good old way \\ \end{tabular}$

G

Good lord, show me the way

D G

O Fathers, let's go down

G

Let's go down, come on down

D G

O Fathers, let's go down,

C G

Down in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray

D G

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the robe and crown

D C

Good lord, show me the way

) (

O Mothers, let's go down

C (

Come on down, don't you wanna go down

D C

Come on Mothers, let's go down,

C G

Down in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray

)

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the starry crown

D C G

Good lord, show me the way

) G

O Sinners, let's go down

C (

Let's go down, come on down

O Sinners, let's go down,

C

Down in the river to pray

G

As I went down in the river to pray

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the starry crown

D C G

Good lord, show me the way

) (

O Sinners, let's go down

Let's go down, come on down

) G

O Sinners, let's go down,

C G

Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray

D

Studying about that good old way

G

And who shall wear the robe and crown

D C G

Good lord, show me the way

Draft Dodger Rag Chords by Phil Ochs

```
Artist: Phil Ochs
Song: Draft Dodger Rag
I'm just a typical American boy from a typical American town.
I believe in God and Senator Dodd and in keeping old Castro down.
And when it came my time to serve, I knew better dead than red.
But when I got to my ol' draft board, buddy this is what I said:
"Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen,
And I always carry a purse.
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse.
Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt.
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school,
And I'm working in a defense plant.
I got a dislocated disc, and a racked up back,
I'm allergic to flowers and bugs,
And when the bombshell hits I get epileptic fits
And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs.
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes,
I can hardly reach my knees.
And if the enemy came close to me, I'd probably start to sneeze."
I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies, but one thing you gotta see,
That someone's gotta go over there, and that someone isn't me.
So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em hell,
Yeah, kill me a thousand or so.
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore,
Well I'll be the first to go.
```

The Dreidel Song

I have a little dreidel

G

I made it out of clay

And when it's dry and ready

Then dreidel I shall play!

Ikh bin a kleyner dreydl, gemakht bin ikh fun blay. Kumt lomir ale shpiln, in dreydl – eyns tsvey dray.

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel I made it out of clay And when it's dry and ready Then dreidel I shall play!

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, Oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey. To lomir ale shpiln, in dreydl eyns un tsvey.

It has a lovely body
With legs so short and thin
And when my dreidel's tired
It drops and then I win!

Un ikh hob lib tsu tantsn, zikh dreyen in a rod
To lomir ale tantsn, a dreydl-karahod.

(Chorus)

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey. To lomir ale shpiln, in dreydl eyns un tsvey.

My dreidel's always playful
It loves to dance and spin
A happy game of dreidel
Come play now, let's begin!

(Chorus)

End of the World **Skeeter Davis** G D Why does the sun go on shining? Why does the sea rush to shore? **E7** Bm Don't they know it's The End of the World? Am D7 Cause you don't love me any more G Why do the birds go on singing? Why do the stars glow above? Bm **E7** Am Don't they know it's The End of the World? D7 G G7 It ended when I lost your love Bridge G I wake up in the morning and I wonder Why everything's the same as it was I can't understand, no, I can't understand Cm D7 How life goes on the way it does Instrumental Break--one verse

G D
Why does my heart go on beating
Em Bm
Why do these eyes of mine cry
Am Bm E7
Don't they know it's the end of the world
Am D7 G
It ended when you said goodbye

Euphoria - Holy Modal Rounders version

GEAD
G Ma's out there switchin' in the Kitchen E
And Dad's in the living room fussing and a-bitching A B G
And I'm out here kicking the gong for euphoria
E Euphoria
[CHORUS]
When your mind starts wheeling and a-walking A
Your inside voices start squealing and a squawking D G
Floating around on a belladonna cloud singing euphoria B
Euphoria
[G] There's a man in the corner sitting underneath a table[E] He's out making faces at a union label[A] You know he picked his ears, [D] he rolled his eyes [G] and whispered euphoriaEuphoria [E]
[CHORUS]
[G] I pinched Eve on the bottom, patted Adam on the back[E] I just smiled at the serpent and he smiled back[A] I took a bite from the apple [D] with two bites gone [G] and shouted euphoria Euphoria [E]
[CHORUS]

```
G#
                                          F#
There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,
Whole lotta money in Fairfield,
I'm gonna get me some.
     G#
                                 F#
Them floaters they come down here, down here, down here,
Them floaters they come down here,
     G#
Fix the whole town up.
       G#
                                 F#
If the floaters come to your town, your town, your town,
Floaters come to your town,
   F#
You might wanna stick around.
                             F#
They meditate and get focused, focused, focused,
They do a little hocus pocus,
       F#
And the money just rolls in.
                                  F#
                                             G#
They know all 'bout computers, your New Age, and foreign food,
They do all that real good,
Fairfield's where to go.
                          F#
     G#
Mount Pleasant isn't really, really, really,
Mount Pleasant isn't really,
   F#
And neither is Burlington.
Well, there ain't no money in Eldon, Pulaski, Keosauqua,
There's a little bit in Ottumwa,
       F#
But it's tighter than a drum.
                                    F#
Ah, the Quads are full of dope fiends, blown whores, methamphetamines.
Ball-capped boys and gambling,
And all this sort of stuff.
```

G# F# G#

Fairfield used to be a shithole, a shithole, a shithole,

Fairfield used to be a shithole,

But take a look at it now.

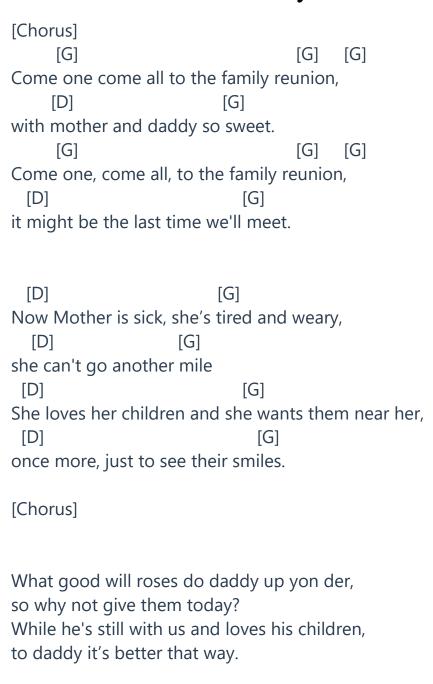
F# G# G#

There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,

Whole lotta money in Fairfield,

I'm gonna get me some.

Family Reunion



[Chorus]

Family Reunion in 3/4 time

[CHORUS] G. Come all to the family re union,

with Mother + Daddy so sweet. Come one, come all to the family revuion. it might be the last time well meet - Now Mother is sick, she's tired and weary, she can't go another mile. - She loves her children and she wants them near her, Once more just to see thier Smiles - 1 CHORUSI - What good will the roses do daddy up youder, so why not give them today? while he's still living and loving his children, to Daddy it's better this way - CHORUS

Faster Horses - Tom T Hall

```
G
He was an old-time cowboy, don't you understand?
His eyes were sharp as razor blades; his face was leather-tanned
His toes were pointed inwards from a-hangin' on a horse
                 D7
He was an old philosopher, of course
He was so thin I swear you could used him for a whip
He had to drink a beer to keep his britches on his hips
I knew I had to ask him 'bout the mysteries of life \,
                     D7
He spit between his boots and he replied:
                                       D7
It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!
He smiled and all his teeth were covered with tobacco stains
He said It don't do men no good to pray for peace and rain
Peace and rain is just a way to say prosperity
                     D7
And buffalo chips is all it means to me.
I told him I was a poet; I was searchin' for the truth
I do not care for horses, whiskey, women or the loot
I said I was a writer; my soul was all afire
He looked at me and said "You are a liar."
                                      D7
It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!
     G
Well, I was disillusioned, if I may say the least
I grabbed him by the collar and I jerked him to his feet
There was something cold and shiny a-layin' by my head
So I started to believe the things he said.
Now my poet days are over, and I'm back to bein' me
As I enjoy the peace and comfort of reality
If my boy ever asks me what it is that I have learned
                     D7
I think that I will readily affirm:
                       C
                                       D7
It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money! {\tt G} {\tt D7} {\tt G}
                       С
It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!
```

Feelin' Alright

[Verse]

C7 F7

Seems I got to have a change of scene

C7 F7

Cause every night I have the strangest dreams

C7 F7

Imprisoned by the way it could've been

C7 F7

Left here on my own or so it seems

C7 F7

I got to leave before I start to scream

C7 F7

But someone's locked the door and took the key

[Chorus]

C7 F7

Feelin' alright

C7 F7

Not feelin' too good myself

C7 F7

Feelin' alright

C7 F7

Not feelin' too good myself

[Verse]

Boy you sure took me for one big ride
Even now I sit and wonder why
And when I think of you I start to cry
I just can't waste the time I must keep dry
Got to stop believin' in all your lies
Cause I got too much to do before I die

Don't get too lost in all I say
If half the time I really felt that way
That was then and now it's today
Can't get off yet and so I'm here to stay
Before someone comes along and takes my place
With a different name and yes a different face

Fever – Peggy Lee

Intro: Am C E

Am C Dm Am

Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care

Am C E Am

When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear Am

You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight

Am C E Am

Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am C Dm Am

Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night

Am C E Am

I light up when you call my name, and you know I'm gonna treat you right

Am C Dm Am

You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight

Am C E Am

Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am C Dm Am

Everybody's got the fever, that is something you all know Am C E Am

Fever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago

Am C Dm Am

Romeo loved Juliet, Juliet she felt the same

Am C E Am

When he put his arms around her, he said, "Julie, Baby, you're my flame"

Am C Dm Am

"Thou giveth fever, when we kisseth, fever with thy flaming youth

Am C E Am

"Fever! I'm afire, fever, yeah, I burn, forsooth."

Am C Dm Am
Captain Smith and Pocahontas had a very mad affair
Am C E Am
When her daddy tried to kill him, she said, "Daddy, oh, don't you dare!"
Am C Dm Am
"He gives me fever with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight
Am C E Am
Fever! I'm his misses, so Daddy, Won't you treat him right?"

Am

Now you've listened to my story, here's the point that I have made

Am

C

E

Am

Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade

Am

C

Dm

Am

They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn

Am

C

E

Am

Fever! 'till you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn

E Am what a lovely way to burn [3 times]

Fiddler a dram

Instrumental verse

G F

My dog gone, Jenny come along

G

In come Johnny with the big boots on

F

I got goin, Jenny come along

G

Twenty long years since he's been gone

My dog gone, Jenny come along A pretty little girl with a red dress on She put it off, I put it on In come Johnny with the big boots on

Instrumental verse

I left my job all sitting on a fence And I haven't seen the damn thing since I worked all night with a bottle in my hand Come on and give the fiddler a dram.

G F

Fiddler a dram, fiddler a dram

C D7

Come on and give the fiddler a dram

G F

Fiddler a dram, fiddler a dram

C D7

Come on and give the fiddler a dram.

Instrumental verse

Fox On The Run

```
[Chorus]
                     Am
            D
She walks through the corn leading down to the river
 Am D C G
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
 Am D C G
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run
[Verse]
             G D
Out here everybody knows the reason for the fall
  C G A7 D
When woman tempted me down in paradise hall
 C G D G
This woman tempted me then she took me for a ride
C G D G
But like a lonely fox, boys I need a place to hide
[Chorus]
            D
                     Am
She walks through the corn leading down to the river
 Am D C G
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
 G D Am
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
 Am D C G
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run
[Verse]
We'll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our souls
         G A7
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know
            G D G
I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor
C G D G
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door
[Chorus]
             D
                     Αm
She walks through the corn leading down to the river
             D C
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
  G D
                    Am
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
 Am D C G
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox) on the run
```

The Gambler (writ. Don Schlitz, rec. Kenny Rogers)

```
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a staring out the window at the darkness
                         G7
Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak
He said Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces
And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes
And if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
Said if you're gonna play the game boy ya gotta learn to play it right
You got to know when to hold 'em know when to fold 'em
know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
There'll be time enough for counting when the dealings done
Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving
Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
                          C
                                         G7
```

The Gambler (writ. Don Schlitz, rec. Kenny Rogers)

And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

F
C
And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window

G7
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep

C
F
C
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even

F
C
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

(chorus x3)

Give Me a Ride to Heaven – Terry Allen

INTRO: F Bb C (2X)

F
I WAS ALL CAUGHT UP WITH MYSELF ON THE HIGHWAY AT NIGHT
F
C
DRIVIN LIKE A BAT OUTTA HELL WHEN I BEHLED AN AMAZING SIGHT
F
WAS A LONELY APPARITION BY THE ROADSIDE STANDING THERE
F
WITH A THUMB OUT IN THE WILDERNESS AND A HALO IN HIS HAIR

Chorus

F

GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY,

Bb

AND I'LL SHOW YOU PARADISE

F

GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY

С

F

MY NAME IS JESUS CHRIST

WELL, I CAME SCREECHING TO A HALT AND I SAID HOP ON IN HE SAID THANKS FOR THE LIFT I FORGIVE YOU OF YOUR SINS I'VE JUST COME FROM JERUSALEM WHERE THINGS ARE GOING BAD AH, GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY, I NEED TO TALK TO MY DAD

CHORUS

WELL, I DIDN'T KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO, SO I JAMMED 'ER DOWN IN GEAR STARTED KICKING MY FEET BENEATH THE SEAT, I WAS TRYIN TO HIDE THE BEER WELL, HE JUST GRINNED AND SAID MY FRIEND, I KNOW YOU MAY THINK IT'S ODD BUT YOU GOT NOTHING TO FEAR ABOUT DRINKIN A BEER IF YOU'LL SHARE IT WITH THE SON OF GOD

F

CHORUS

WELL, I SAW GOOD NEWS IN HIS BABY BLUES SO I STOMPED IT ON THE FLOOR I SAID YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME HOW TO GET THERE, I AIN'T BEEN BEFORE WELL, IT'S A HARD PLACE TO FIND HE SAID BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE CLUE IT AIN'T SOMEWHERE UP IN THE AIR, IT'S RIGHT HERE INSIDE YOU

THEN RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT PERFECT SMILE, FROM HIS ROBES HE PULLED A GUN STUCK IT RIGHT UPSIDE MY HEAD AND SAID HOW'S THIS FOR KINGDOM COME?? WELL, I PULLED OFF SCARED AND I HEARD HIM SAY AS HE LEFT ME BENEATH THE STARS YOU KNOW THE LORD MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS AND TONIGHT MY SON HE'S GONNA USE YOUR CAR

CHORUS

Give Me The Moon Over Brooklyn



Glendale Train (New Riders)

Chorus.

G

Somebody robbed the Glendale train

This mornin' at half past nine

Sombody robbed the Glendale train

A D

And I swear, I ain't lyin'

G

They made clean off with sixteen gee's

C

And left two men lyin' cold

G

Somebody robbed the Glendale train

D G

And they made off with the gold

Charlie Jones was the engineer, he had twenty years on the line. He kissed his wife at the station dear, this morning at six thirty five Every thing went fine till half past nine when Charlie looked up and he saw. Men on horses, men with guns, and no sign of the law.

Chorus. (tag no words).

Amos White was the Luggage man, and dearly loved his job.
The company rewarded him, with a golden watch and fob.
Well Amos he was workin' time when the door blew off his car.
The found Amos White in fifteen pieces Fifteen miles apart.

Chorus. (2x plus tag with words).

```
Going to California - Led Zeppelin (Optional suggested guitar tuning DADGBE)
[Intro]
D(x8)
[Verse 1]
Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.
Made up my mind to make a new start,
Going to California with an aching in my heart.
Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.
[Turnaround]
F G D D
   G D
           D
                D
[Verse 2]
Took my chances on a big jet plane,
Never let them tell you that they are the same.
The sea was red and the sky was grey,
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.
The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
(As the) children of the sun began to awake.
[Bridge]
Dm
Seems that the wrath of the gods, Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
                     Α7
I think I might be sinking.
Throw me a line if I reach it in time, I'll meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and high.
D D
[Verse 3]
To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings.
Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born.
Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,
Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems.
[Turnaround]
   G D
   G
       D
            D
                D
[Outro]
D
Ahhhhhhh
```

```
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.
I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.
    D
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.
          D
Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.
Just exactly where I'm goin' I can not say,
      but we might even leave the USA.
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.
No use of you running or screaming and crying
But you got a home man, long as I got mine.
```

The Golden State John Doe

```
You [D]are the [G]hole in my [A]head
I [D]am the [G]pain in your [A]neck
You [D]are the [G]lump in my [A]throat
I [D]am the [Em]aching [A]in your [G]heart
We are [Em]tangled
We are [G]stolen
We are [C]living where things are [A]hidden
You are something in my eye
And I am the shiver down your spine
You are on the lick of my lips
And I am on the tip of your tongue
We are tangled
We are stolen
We are buried up to our necks in sand
We are [D]luck
We are [Em]]fate
We are the [G]feeling you get in the [A]golden state
We are [D]love
We are [Em]hate
We are the [G]feeling I get when you [A]walk away....
Walk away[Em] [G]
Well you are the dream in my nightmare
I am that falling sensation
You are not needles and pills
I am your hangover morning
We are tangled
We are stolen
We are living where things are hidden
We are luck
We are fate
We are the feeling you get in the golden state
We are love
We are hate
We are the feeling I get when you walk away
Walk away
Walk away
You are the hole in my head
You are the pain in your neck
You are the lump in my throat
I am the aching in your heart
```

Gone

```
G
gone
        С
            G
like my last paycheck
gone, gone away
 G
gone
        C G
like the car i wrecked
     D G
gone, gone away
gone
like a fifth of gin
gone, gone away
gone
like the shape i'm in
gone, gone away
C Em7 Asus? Dsus G C G D G
my ----baby's--- gone ----a---way
( see chords below)
gone
like a nixon file
gone, gone away
gone
like my landlord's smile
gone, gone away
gone
like the furniture
gone, gone away
gone
like the rest of her
gone, gone away
my baby's gone away
gone like the silhouette
there by the bed
where she undressed
gone like the candlelight
where we made love
so sweet and bright
gone like the one last turn
she took before atlanta burned
gone like everything i learned
          G
```

```
gone, gone away
gone
like my last paycheck
gone, gone away
gone
like the car i wrecked
gone, gone away
gone
like a fifth of gin
gone, gone away
gone
like the shape i'm in
gone, gone away
my baby's gone away
repeat
CHORDS USED
C - (x32x33)
Em7-(x2xx33)
Asus-(xx2x33)
Dsus-(xxx233)
G- (32xx33)
```

Gone - John Hiatt

```
С
gone
F C
like my last paycheck gone, gone away
С
gone
F C G C
like the car i wrecked gone, gone away
С
gone
F C
like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
С
gone
     F C
                G C
like the shape i'm in gone, gone away
F FSus2 Dm7 G C
my ----baby's--- gone ----a---way
CFCGC
С
Gone
gone
    F C G C
like my landlord's smile gone, gone away
С
gone
     F C
like the furniture gone, gone away
С
gone
     F C
like the rest of her gone, gone away
F FSus2 Dm7 G C
my ----baby's--- gone ----a---way
```

Gone - John Hiatt

```
F
gone like the silhouette
there by-the-bed where she undressed
gone like the candlelight
where we-made-love so sweet-and-bright
gone like the one last turn
she took before-atlanta-burned
gone like everything-i-learned
gone, gone away
С
gone
          С
        F
like my last paycheck gone, gone away
Gone
       F C
                            G
like the car i wrecked gone, gone away
С
gone
           С
       F
                                 G
like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
С
gone
         F
           С
                            G
                                 С
like the shape i'm in gone, gone away
               Dm7 G C
      FSus2
      baby's
my
               gone a-way
repeat
```

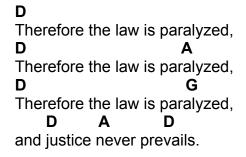
Good Christian Soldier.txt

Good Christian Soldier Recorded by Kris Kristofferson Written by Bobby Bare and Billy Joe Shaver

G7 Not so long ago in Oklahoma C7 The son of an Okie preacher knelt to pray He said Lord I wanna be a Christian soldier just like you And fight to build a new and better day Now many years and miles from Oklahoma That same young Okie boy still kneels to pray But he don't pray to be no Christian soldier anymore He just prays to make it through another day Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry But we're playin' cards writin' home and havin' lots of fun Tellin' jokes and learnin' how to die You know the things I've come to know seem so confusing It's gettin' hard to tell what's wrong from right I can't separate the winners from the losers anymore And I'm thinking of just givin' up the fight Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry G7 But we're playin' cards writin' home and ain't we havin' fun Turnin' on and learnin' how to die

Habakkuk's Complaint

) A	D
How I How I but yo	ong, L D ong, L A ou do r	ORD, must I call for help, A ORD, must I call for help, G ORD, must I call for help, D ot listen?
D		you, "Violence!"
Or cry	out to	G you, "Violence!" D ot save?
G G	D D	A D A D
I	D	
Why o	D do you D do you	make me look at injustice? A make me look at injustice? G make me look at injustice? D A D tolerate wrongdoing?
Why of Why of Destrict Destric	D do you D do you do you uction uction D	make me look at injustice? G make me look at injustice? D A D



The wicked hem in the righteous,

D
A
The wicked hem in the righteous,

D
G
The wicked hem in the righteous,

D
A
D
so that justice is perverted.

D
How long, LORD, must I call for help,
D
A
How long, LORD, must I call for help,
D
G
How long, LORD, must I call for help,
D
A
D
(A
D)
but you do not listen?

Handle with Care The Traveling Wilburys

[guitar and bass line moves from (D - C - B)(G A B C) During Intro and the first line of each VERSE) INTRO (D - C) (G) 2X guitar and bass line moves from (D - C - B)(G A B C)
VERSE 1 (D C) G (D C) G Been beat up and battered around been set up and I've been shut down C (G Em) (C D) G you're the best thing that I ever found Handle me with care
VERSE 2 (D C) G (D C) G Repu-tations changeable, situations tolerable C (G Em) C D but baby you're adorable handle me with care
CHORUS (G B7) (C D) (G B7) (C D) I'm so tired of being lonely I still have some love to give (G B7) (C D) G G won't you show me that you really care C C G G everybody's got somebody to lean on C C D D put your body next to mine and dream on
VERSE 3 (D C) G (D C) G I've been fobbed off and I've been fooled I've been robbed and ridiculed C (G Em) (C D) G In daycare centers and night schools Handle me with care
GUITAR SOLO (D - C) (G) 2X
VERSE 4 (D C) G (D C) G Been stuck in airports terrorized sent to meetings hypnotized C (G Em) C D overexposed commercialized handle me with care
CHORUS
VERSE 5 (D C) G (D C) G I've been uptight and made a mess but I'm cleaning up myself I guess C (G Em) (C D) G oh the sweet smell of success Handle me with care

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

Hand me down my walkin' cane

5
1
Hand me down my walkin' cane
4
Hand me down my walkin' cane
1
Gonna leave on the midnight train
5
1
Take me away, take me away, take me away

Hand me down my quart of corn, I'll get drunk as sure's you're born I got drunk and I landed in jail, and there wasn't no one to go my bail The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, oh, my God, I can't eat that If I had listened to what you said, I'd be at home in my feather bed If I should die in Tennessee, just send my bones home C.O.D. But if I die in New York State, just ship my body back by freight If I die in Arkansas, send my bones to my mother-in-law Here comes Sal from the far field, kickin up dust like an automobile Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side Now some folks say, it ain't no fun, when a song like this goes on and on

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

(shortened version - instrumental between every verse?)

C

Hand me down my walkin' cane

Hand me down my walkin' cane

F

Hand me down my walkin' cane

C

Gonna leave on the midnight train

C

Take me away, take me away, take me away

G

Hand me down my quart of corn (x3)

I'll get drunk as sure's you're born
Take me away, take me away take me away

I got drunk and I landed in jail (x3) and there wasn't no one to go my bail Take me away, take me away

If I had listened to what you said (x3)
I'd be at home in my feather bed
Take me away, take me away, take me away

Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide (x3) ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side Take me away, take me away

Hang on Little Tomato (Pink Martini)

```
F](2)
        [Eaug](2) [F](2)
                           [Eaug](2)
The sun has left and forgotten me.
  [F] [Eaug] [F] [F7]
It's dark I cannot see.
    [Bb] (4)
Why does this rain pour down? I'm gonna
[Bbm](2) C(2)
drown in a
[F](2) Eaug(2) C7 (stop)
                   of deep confusion.
sea
[ F]
           [Eaug] [F]
                              Eaug
Somebody told me I don't know who,
   [F] (2) [F7] (2)
                             [Bb] (2) Bbm] (2)
whenever you are sad and blue
                                    and you're
           [A7]
                           [Dm][G7]
feeling all alone and left behind.
                                     iust
[Bb]
                                    [F7]
                                [ F]
take a look inside you and you'll find.
                                          You've gotta
[Bb] (6)
                          [Bbm] (2)
hold on, hold on through the night.
[F] )(6)
                        [F7](2)
Hang on, things will be alright.
[G7]
Even when it's dark, and not a bit of sparkling
      (walkup....)
singsong sunshine from above
spreading rays of sunny love.
    [Bb] (6)
                             Bbm] (2)
Just hang on, hang on to the vine.
[F] (6)
                      [F7](2)
Stay on, soon you'll be divine.
[ G7]
If you start to cry, look up to the sky.
         (walkup.....)
[C]
Something's coming up ahead
                     [ C]
to turn your tears to dew instead.
      [ Eaug]
                     F] [Eaug]
And so I hold on to this advice
   [F] [F7]
                                     [Bb] [Bbm]
when change is hard and not so nice.
                                           Dm [G7]
      [ F]
                      [A7]
```

If you listen to your heart the whole night through [Bb] [C] [F][Db][F] your sunny someday will come one day soon to you.

Hang On Sloopy (The McCoys)

Chorus

```
G C D C G C D C

Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on
G C D C G C D C

Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on
```

```
G C D C G C D C

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town
G C D C

And everybody yeah, tries to put my sloopy
G C D C

down
G C D C G C D C

Sloopy I don't care, what your daddy do
G C D C

Cuz you know sloopy, girl, I'm in love with
G C D C

You and so I sing out
```

Chorus

```
G C D C

Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah as old as the G C D C

hills
G C D D

but when sloopy wears that red dress, yeah
C G C D C

you know it gives me the chills
G C D C

Sloopy when I see you walking, walking down
G C D C

the street
G C D
I say don't worry sloopy, girl
C G C D C
```

You belong to me and so I sing out

Chorus

```
G C D C
Sloopy let your hair down, girl let it hang
G C D C

down on me
G C D C
Sloopy let your hair down, girl let it hang
G C D C
down on me, yeah

G C D C
```

come on sloopy (come on, come on)
oh come on sloopy (come on, come on)
oh come on sloopy (come on, come on)
oh come on sloopy (come on, come on)

G C D C
well it feels so good (come on, come on)
you know it feels so good (come on, come on)
well shake it, shake it, shake it sloopy
(come on, come on)
shake it, shake it, shake it yeah (come on, come on)
(Scream)

G C D C G C D C

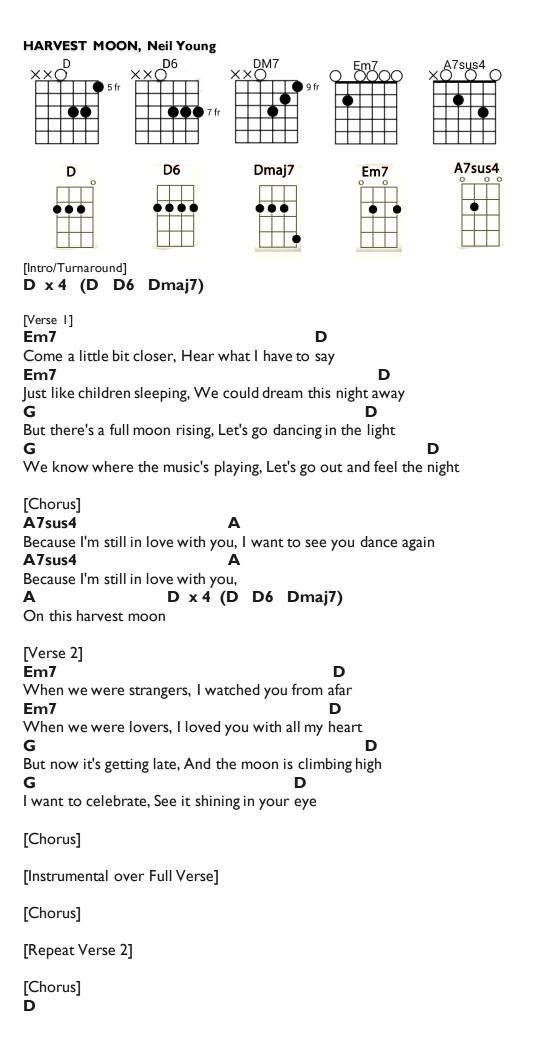
Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on
(yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah)

G C D C G C D C

Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on
(yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah)

G C D C G C D C

Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on



```
Have You Ever Seen the Rain (Creedence)
[Intro]
F#m D A E (bass walkdown: F#-E-C#-C#-B-A A-G#-F#-E-E-A
[Verse]
Α
Someone told me long ago there's a calm before the storm,
i know; it's been comin' for some time.
 when it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day,
i know; shinin' down like water.
 [Chorus]
D
              E
                            Α
                                  E/G# F#m
                                                 E
   i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
                                  E/G# F#m
                            Α
                                                 Ε
   i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
                           A A-G#-F#-E-E-A
D
   comin' down on a sunny day?
[Verse]
Α
Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard,
                          A A-G#-F#-E-E-A
i know; been that way for all my time.
Α
     'til forever, on it goes through the circle, fast and slow,
i know; it can't stop, i wonder.
 [Chorus]
                              E/G# F#m
                                              E
                        Α
i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
                          Α
                               E/G# F#m
                                              Ε
i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
                         A A-G#-F#-E-E-A
 comin' down on a sunny day? yeah!
 [Chorus]
                                              Ε
                        Α
                               E/G# F#m
```

D E A E/G# F#m E
i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
D E A E/G# F#m E
i wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
D E A F#-E-C#-C#-B-A
comin' down on a sunny day?

Heart Is A Drum Chords by Beck

C*x8	Keeping time with everyone
C*x4 Free as a driving wheel Dm7	Eb6sus2 Going beat, beat, beat Dm7 C*x2 It's beating me down Eb6sus2 Beat, beat, beat Dm7 C*x2 ding It's beating me down Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x2 Day after day it's turning around Dm7 G Till all my days are drowning out
You follow the drum F C*x4 Keeping time with everyone	
C*x4 High as the light of day Dm7 C*x2 Falling down across your lost high C*x4 Why does it hurt this way? Dm7 C*x2 To come so far to find they've close gates	2
G Dm7 F You've lost your tongue when you for from the pendulum C Your heart is a drum	all
F C*x2 Keeping time with everyone	
G F Everyone, hear the drum from the un G Dm7 F I need to find someone to show me l play it slow	
C*x4 And just let it go	
Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x2 Eb6sus2 Dm7 C*x4	
G Dm7 F Your eyes get stung by the rays of sinking sun C	the
You follow the drum C*x2	

Hello, Dolly!



© 1963 (Renewed) JERRY HERMAN
All Rights Controlled by EDWIN H. MORRIS & COMPANY, A Division of MPL Music Publishing, Inc.

go

way

nev - er

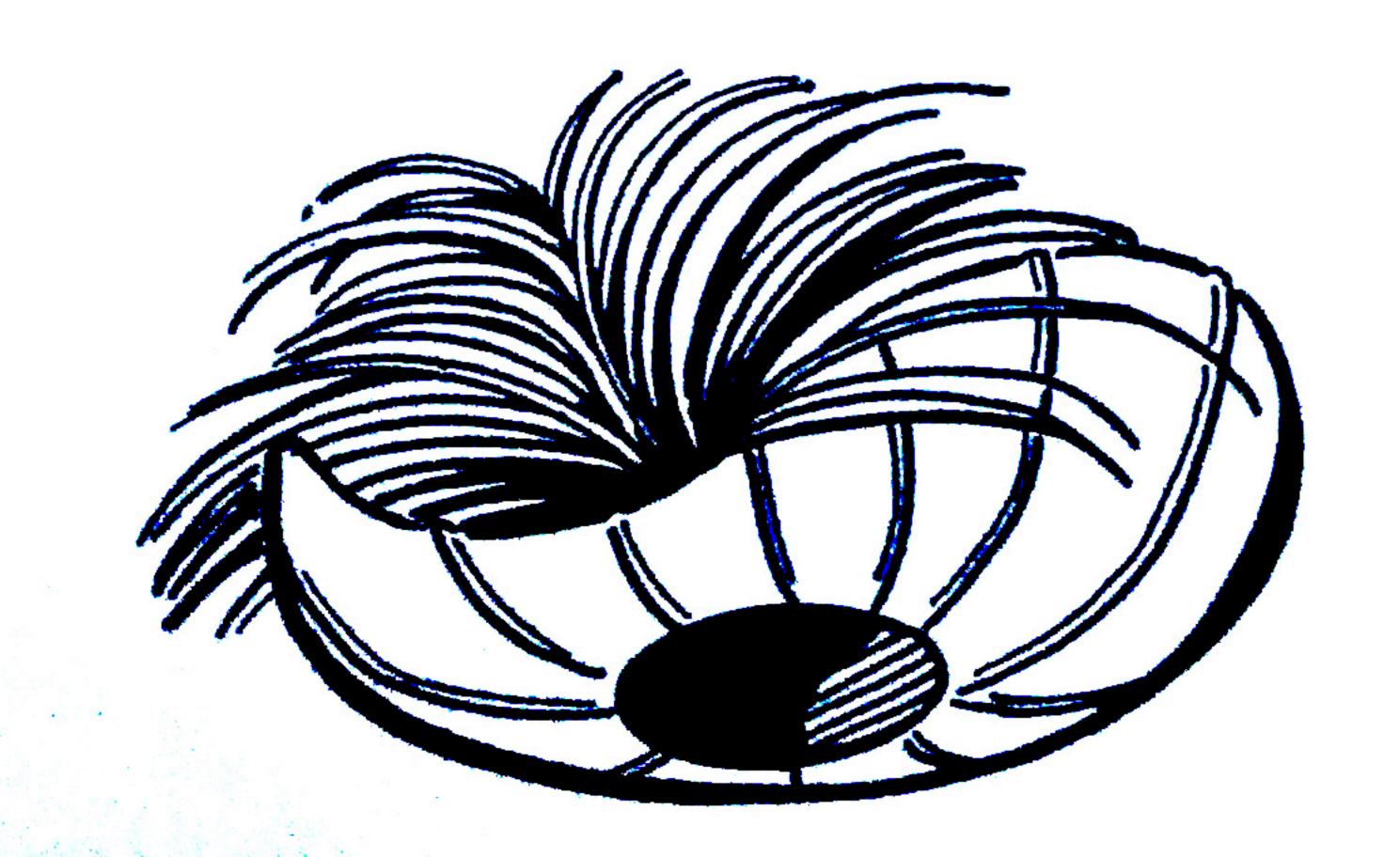
gain.

'11

Dol - ly

fel - las.

lap,





Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiriam Music in the U.S.A.

Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiriam Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

High On A Mountain

by Del McCoury

G	D	G	
As I looked at	ked at the valleys down below		
G		D G	
They were gre	en just a	as far as I could see	
G	F	G	
As my memory	returned, oh how my heart		
C			
did yearn			
G	D	G	
for you and the	e days th	nat used to be	

G D G
Oh I wonder if you ever think of me
G D G
or if time has blotted out your memory
G F
As I listen to the breeze, whisper gently
C
through the trees
G D G
I'll always cherish what you meant to me

G F G C
High on a mountain oh, wind blowin' free
G D G
Thinking about the days that used to be
G F G C
High on a mountain oh, standin' all alone
G D
Wondering where the years of my life have
G
flown

G F G C
High on a mountain oh, wind blowin' free
G D G
Thinking about the days that used to be
G F G C
High on a mountain oh, standin' all alone
G D
Wondering where the years of my life have
G
flown

High Wide Handsome Chords by Loudon Wainwright Iii

```
+ ------ +
| Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs!
| http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/
| Over 800,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons, news,
| columns and guitar forums!
Artist: Loudon Wainwright Iii
Song: High Wide Handsome
NTRO (2x): D G A G D
High wide and handsome, that's how I like livin'
High wide and handsome, that's how life should be
Low skinny and ugly, that's for other people
                         G D
High wide and handsome suits me to a tee
CHORUS:
                   Bm
Song wine and women, they're my three favorites
Beer gin and whiskey, that's five six and four
Saturday night, I like eatin' and dancin'
I sleep all day Sunday so's I'm ready for more
High wide and handsome, you can't take it with you
High wide and handsome, that's one way to go
Let's live it up, might as well we're all dyin'
High wide and handsome, let's put on a show
END
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation
| of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship,
| or research.
Ultimate-Guitar.Com © 2015
Show/hide chords diagrams
```

Add more chord diagrams to the list:

Bm	Em	A
E -X- 0 B -X- -2- 0 G -X- -4- 0 D -X- -3- 0	G o	E o B -3- o G -2- o D -1- o

A -X- 0 E x 2 fr.	A -1- o E o	A 0 E x
G E -3- 0 B 0 G 0 D 0 A -1- 0 E 0	D E -2- 0 B -3- 0 G -1- 0 D 0 A x E x	

A
Oh God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son"

Abe says, "Man, you must be puttin' me on"

God say, "No." Abe say, "What?"

God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but
D7
A
The next time you see me comin' you better run"
E7

Well Abe says, "Where do you want this killin' done?"
A
God says, "Out on Highway 61."

Well Georgia Sam he had a bloody nose
Welfare Department they wouldn't give him no clothes
He asked poor Howard where can I go
Howard said there's only one place I know
Sam said tell me quick man I got to run
01' Howard just pointed with his gun
And said that way down on Highway 61.

Well Mack the Finger said to Louie the King
I got forty red white and blue shoe strings
And a thousand telephones that don't ring
Do you know where I can get rid of these things
And Louie the King said let me think for a minute son
And he said yes I think it can be easily done
Just take everything down to Highway 61.

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night
Told the first father that things weren't right
My complexion she said is much too white
He said come here and step into the light he says hmm you're right
Let me tell the second mother this has been done
But the second mother was with the seventh son
And they were both out on Highway 61.

Now the rovin' gambler he was very bored He was tryin' to create a next world war He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor He said I never engaged in this kind of thing before But yes I think it can be very easily done We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun And have it on Highway 61.

Percy Mayfield

Am G F E7 throughout

[Chorus x 2]

Am G F E7

Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back

Am G F E7

No more. No more. No more.

Am G F E7 Am GFE7

Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more

Am G F E7

Woman, oh, woman don't you treat me so mean

Am G F E7

You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

Am G F E7

But I guess if you say so

Am G F E7

I have to pack my bags and go

That's right!
[Chorus x 2]

Am G F E7

Baby. Listen, baby, don't you treat me this way

Am G F E7

'Cause I'll be back on me feet someday.

Am G F E7

Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood

Am G F E7

You ain't got no money. You ain't no good

Am G F E7

Well, I guess if you say so

Am G F

I have to pack my bags and go

Ε7

That's right!

[Chorus]

Hobos Lullaby by Woody Guthrie

A D Go to sleep, you weary hobo, E7 A Let the towns drift slowly by. A A7 Bm Listen to those steel rails hummin'? E7 A That's a hobo's lullaby
A D Don't you worry 'bout tomorrow, E7 A Let tomorrow come and go; A A7 Bm Tonight you're in a nice warm box car, E7 A Safe from all the wind and snow.
A D I know the breakman cause you trouble; E7 A They cause you trouble everywhere. A A7 Bm But when you die and go to heaven E7 A You'll find no breakman there.
A D So go to sleep, you weary hobo, E7 A Let the towns drift slowly by. A A7 Bm Listen to the steel rails humminnnnn' E7 A That's a hobo's lullaby.
A A7 Bm Those steel rails humminnnnn' E7 A That's a hobo's lullaby. E7 A Yes, That's the hobo's lullaby.

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

Words and music by Dorothy Fields and Jimmy Mc Hugh in 1928.



C-jam 141003

I Do My Cryin' At Night

Written by Sanger Shafer, Lefty Frizzell, Arthur Owens Sr.

C D

Darlin' I've got all our friends believin' G7

That I'm glad to have you out of my sight

I laugh all day long and say I'm glad you're gone G7 C

I do my crying at night

G7

I do my cryin' at night

C

To keep all my heartaches out of sight

D7

It only takes the moon to make me change my tune $\mathsf{G7}$

I do my cryin' at night

ח7

You're the missing star in my blue heaven $\mathsf{G7}$

That's why the darkness always makes me cry D7

There's a hole in my sky and a big tear in my eye G7

I do my cryin' at night

Repeat #2

G7 C

I do my cryin' at night

I Do My Cryin' At Night

Written by Sanger Shafer, Lefty Frizzell, Arthur Owens Sr.

C D

Darlin' I've got all our friends believin' G7

That I'm glad to have you out of my sight

I laugh all day long and say I'm glad you're gone G7 C

I do my crying at night

G7

I do my cryin' at night

C

To keep all my heartaches out of sight

D7

It only takes the moon to make me change my tune $\mathsf{G7}$

I do my cryin' at night

ח7

You're the missing star in my blue heaven $\mathsf{G7}$

That's why the darkness always makes me cry D7

There's a hole in my sky and a big tear in my eye G7

I do my cryin' at night

Repeat #2

G7 C

I do my cryin' at night

intro (solo instrument)

Cmaj7 - Bm7 - Am7 - Gmaj7 Cmaj7 - Bm7 - Am7 - Gmaj7

Verse 1

G Em
Some people live for the fortune
Am7 D7
Some people live just for the fame
G E
Some people live for the power yeah
Am7 D7

Some people live just to play the game

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Some people think that the physical things

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Define what's with-in

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 I've been there before, but that life's a bore

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 So full of the superfic-ial

Chorus

Cmaj7

Some people want it all

B_m7

But I don't want nothing at all

Am7

If it ain't you baby

Gmaj7

If I ain't got you baby

Cmaj7

Some people want diamond rings

B_m7

Some just want everything

Am7

But everything means nothing

Gmaj7

If I ain't got you

If I Ain't Got You

Alicia Keys

Verse 2

G Em Some people search for a fountain

Am7 D7

Promises forever young

G E Some people need three dozen roses

Am7 D7

And that's the only way to prove you love them

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Hand me the world on a silver platter

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 And what good would it be

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 No one to share, no one who truly

Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Cares for me

Chorus x 1

If I Were a Rich Man Harnick and Bock.

Allegro, con spirito

[Chorus]
If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E E7 E
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man
I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E E7 A If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man
[Verse 1]
Dm G7 C Am
I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town Dm A A7
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below Dm G C Am
There would be one long staircase just going up and one even longer coming down Dm D#dim E
And one more leading nowhere, just for show
[Verse 2]
Dm G7 C Am I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear Dm G A A7
Squawking just as noisily as they can Dm G C Am
And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack" would land like a trumpet on the ear Dm D#dim E As if to say "Here lives a wealthy man"
[Chorus]
If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E E7 E
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man A
I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum Dm Am E E7 A If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man
[Verse 3]
Dm G7 C Am
I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin Dm G A A7
Supervising meals to her heart's delight Dm G C Am
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, oh, what a happy mood she's in
Dm D#dim E Screaming at the servants, day and night

[Bridge] E7	Rubato G	F	С	Bb A	
The most Dm	important men i	n town would come	to fawr	n on me	
They will Bb	ask me to advise	them			
Like a So	lomon the Wisen	nan			
If you ple	ase Reb Tevye, m				
Pardon m	ne Reb Tevye				
Posing pr	.7 oblems that wou	ld cross a rabbi's e	eyes		
A7 Yah da-d	ee da da, yah di	da da, yah di da da	a, daa		
Allegro, co	on spirito				
[Verse 4] Dr	1	G7 C		A7	
And it wo	n't make one bit	of differencei	f I answ		Į
Dm When you	D#c u're rich they thin	k you really know			
		G7 C me that I lack to si	it in the s		Am prav
Dm	G7	A y the Eastern wall		A7	
_	Dm G	7	С		A7
And I'd di Dm	scuss the holy be D#dim	ooks with the learn	ed men	seven hours eve	ery day
That would	d be the sweetes	st thing of all			
[Chorus]					
A If I were a	a rich man, ya ba	A7 dibbie dibbie, doo	bie dibb	ie dibbie dibbie	dum
Dm	Am	E E'y bum, if I were a w			
Α		,	A.	7	
I wouldn't	have to work ha	rd, ya ba dibbie dil	obie, do	obie dibbie dibbi	ie dibbie dum
[Outro] Ri	ubato Am				
Dm Lord who	made the lion ar	nd the lamb			
Dm	Am				
	eed I should be v	vhat I am			
Dm Would its	Am spoil some vast e	ternal plan			
Dm	E A	toriai piari			
If I were a	a wealthy man				

I Get The Blues When It Rains

recorded by Jim Reeves written by Marcy Klauber and Harry Stoddard

C G7

I get the blues when it rains

C

The blues I can't lose when it rains

Each little drop that falls on my window pane

D7 G7

Always reminds me of tears I've shed in vain

C G7

I sit and wait for the sun

C

To shine down on me once again

F

It rained when I found you rained when I lost you

That's why I get the blues when it rains

Repeat

I Heard It through the Grapevine (Creedence Version)
[Verse 1]
Dm A G Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're plans to make me blue Dm
with some other guy that you knew before. A G
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more. Bm G
It took me by surprise I must say, Bm G
when I found out yesterday. Oo-oo
[Chorus]
Dm G I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine. Dm G
Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind. Dm
Honey, honey yeah.
Dm Riff x 4 (Riff is ACAACBA)
[Verse 2]
Dm A G You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside. Dm A G
Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me. Bm G
You could told me yourself Bm G
that you found someone else. Instead
[Chorus]
Dm G I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine. Dm G
Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind. Dm
Honey, honey yeah.
Dm Riff x 4

[Verse 3]

Dm A G

People say believe half of what you see, and none of what you hear.

Om A (

I can't help but feel confused—if it's true please tell me, dear?

Bm G

Do you plan to let me go

Bm G

for the other guy that you knew before? Oo-oo

[Chorus] X2

Dm G

I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine.

Om G

Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind.

Dm

Honey, honey yeah.

I Know What I Know Chords by Paul Simon

Artist: Paul Simon Weren't that funny Intro C F G C F G C I said what does that mean F G I really remind you of money? She looked me over She said who am I And I guess she thought To blow against the wind? I was all right F All right in a sort of a limited I know what I know For an off-night I'll sing what I said F G F G She said don't I know you We come and we go From the cinematographer's party? That's a thing that I keep I said who am I To blow against the wind? In the back of my head I know what I know I'll sing what I said I know what I know F G I'll sing what I said We come and we go F G We come and we go That's a thing that I keep C FG CFG C That's a thing that I keep In the back of my head In the back of my head F G F :G I know what I know She moved so easily I'll sing what I said All I could think of was sunlight We come and we go I said aren't you the woman Who was recently given a Fulbright? That's a thing that I keep C FG CFG C F G In the back of my head She said don't I know you From the cinematographer's party She said there's something about I said who am I To blow against the wind? That really reminds me of money She was the kind of a girl I know what I know Who could say things that I'll sing what I said

I Know What I Know Chords by Paul Simon

```
F G
We come and we go

That's a thing that I keep
C
In the back of my head
F G
I know what I know
C
I'll sing what I said
F G
We come and we go

That's a thing that I keep
C F G C F G C
In the back of my head

Repeat and fade:
F G C
I know what I know
F G C
I know what I know
F G C
```

END

I Know You Rider - Traditional

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
F C F D
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest; Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest; My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

The sun will shine in my back door someday; The sun will shine in my back door someday; March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train; I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train; I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone; Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

I Know You Rider - Traditional

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss you little momma from a-rolling in your arms

I'm going down thr road where I can get more decent care I'm going down thr road where I can get more decent care Going back to my used to be rider cause I don't feel welcome here

I know my baby sure is bound to love me some
I know my baby sure is bound to love me some
Cause he throws his arms around me like a circle around the sun

I laid down last night trying to take a rest I laid down last night trying to take a rest But my mind kept rambling like the wild geese in the West

I'm going down to the river set in my rockin' chair I'm going down to the river set in my rockin' chair And if the blues don't find me gonna rock away from here

Loving you baby just as easy as rolling off a log Loving you baby just as easy as rolling off a log But if I can't be your woman sure ain't gonna be your dog

I will cut your wood baby I will make your fire
I will cut your wood baby I will make your fire
And I will tote your water baby from that Fresno Bar

Sun gonna shine in my back yard some day Sun gonna shine in my back yard some day And the wild gonna rise up baby blow my blues away

```
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight
choose your own adventure version
Close your eyes, close the door,
You don't have to worry any more.
Bb
I'll be your baby tonight.
Shut the light, shut the shade,
You don't have to be afraid.
                             F7
I'll be your baby tonight.
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,
We're gonna forget it.
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
we're gonna let it, You won't regret it.
F
Kick your shoes off, do not fear,
Bring that bottle over here.
                            → c (then verse chords)
                            F7 (then bridge chords)
I'll be your baby tonight.
```

(then repeat the line again,

or **end** it)

I'll Fly Away - Trad

```
VERSE 1:
                                          С
Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away
CHORUS:
                  G7
                        С
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
                                       D7
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away
VERSE 2:
                                           С
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:
                  G7
                        С
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
                                       D7
    C G
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away
VERSE 3:
                              G7 C
G
Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly a way
VERSE 4:
                                       С
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:
                  G7
                        C
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
                                       D7
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away
```

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

written and recorded by Hank Williams [3/4 time]

Intro: C (4 bars)

C

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

C7

He sounds too blue to fly

VERSE 1

The midnight train is whining low

G7 C

I'm so lonesome I could cry

C

I've never seen a night so long

G.

When time goes crawling by

VERSE 2

VERSE 3

The moon just went behind a cloud

G7 C

To hide its face and cry

Instrumental over verse

C

Did you ever see a robin weep

C7

When leaves begin to die

F

That means he's lost the will to live

G7 C

I'm so lonesome I could cry

Instrumental over verse

C

The silence of a falling star

C7

VERSE 4 Lights up a purple sky

•

And as I wonder where you are

G7 C

I'm so lonesome I could cry

In The Jailhouse Now (6) Intum (6Cb	horns
G (6 mc 15 47/s) Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob	- G!
He used to steal gamble and rob	(6)
He thought he was the smartest guy Arth no	
But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up They got him in the jailhouse way downtown	stoffing on best 5)
He's in the jailhouse now He's in the jailhouse now	
I told him once or twice	
To to playin' cards and a shootin' dice	
He's in the jailhouse how	
Yodel (4) (3) (4) (2) G(6) Well Bob liked to pay his poker	(6) Now I went out last Tuesday
Pincochle, Wist and Eucre	I met a girl named Susie
But shooting dice was his favorite game	V
Well he got throw in jail with nobody to go his bail A 7 (a) The judge done said that he refused the fine.	And she started to callin' me honey
G(a)	Me took in every Capacit in town
He's in the jailhouse now	We're in the jailhouse now
He's in the jailhouse now	We're in the jailhouse now
I told him once or twice	()7(5) Well I told that judge right to his face
To playin' cards and a shootin' dice	I don't like to see this place
Yodel	We're in the jailhouse now
(4) (3) (a) (a)	Yodel (+) (3) (3) (3)

In the Midnight Hour – Wilson Pickett (Steve Cropper)

D B A G **E A E A** 2x Α I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A That's when my love comes tumbling down A E I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A When there's no one else around I'm gonna take you girl and hold you And do all the things I told you In the midnight hour A E Yes I am A E A Ooh yes I am One more thing I just want to say right here D B A G **E A E A** 2x Α I'm gonna wait till the stars come out E A E A And see that twinkle in your eyes A E I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour E A E A That when my love begins to shine You're the only girl I know That can really love me so In the midnight hour E Oh yeah .. In the midnight hour

Yeah, alright, play it for me one time

In the Midnight Hour – Wilson Pickett (Steve Cropper)

D B A G E A E A 2x

A E A E A

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

E A E A

Α

That's when my love comes tumbling down

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

E A E A

When there's no one else around

I'm gonna take you girl and hold you

B A

And do all the things I told you

E A

In the midnight hour

A E

Yes I am

A E A

Ooh yes I am

D B A G E

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL

Words and music by Doris Fisher and Allan Roberts in 1944.



fall

ing

in

mine. -

C-jam 131230

much

is

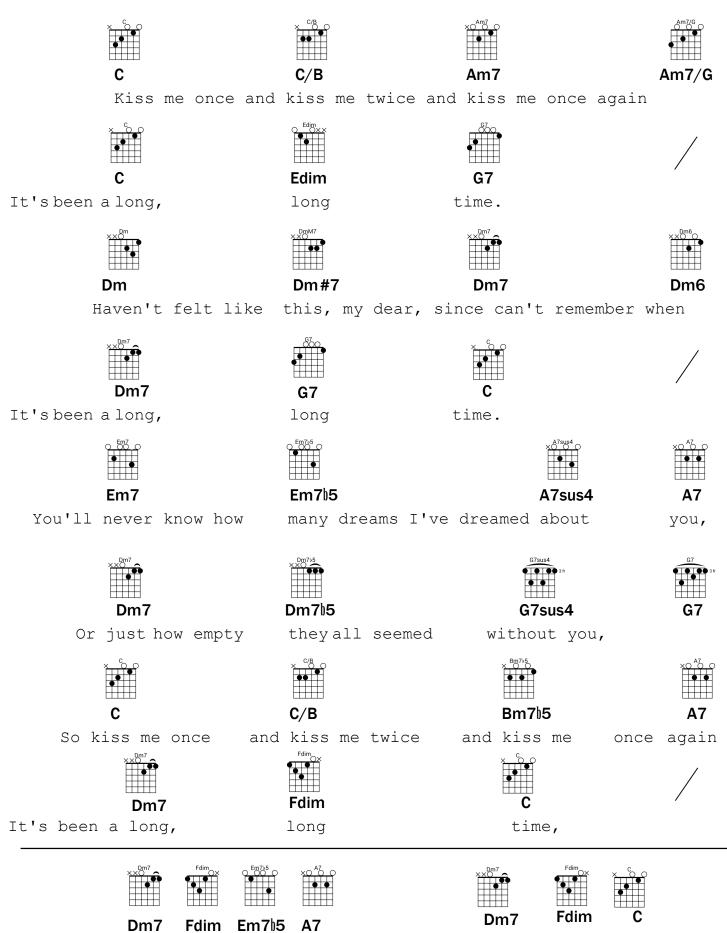
too

Irene Goodnight

```
[Chorus, repeat after each verse]
          D7
Irene Goodnight
Irene goodnight goodnight Irene
    С
Good night Irene
    D7
I'll see you in my dreams
(1)
Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife have parted
Gonna take another stroll down town
(2)
                        D7
Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a fool notion
   D7
To jump in the river and drown
(3)
Stop rambling stop gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and family
And stay by the fireside bright
```

It's Been a Long Long Time

Bada Bing Crosby



It's been a long, long time,

It's Not Unusual – Tom Jones

```
Dm7
[INTRO] ||: / / / / / / / / / / / / / / :|| [x2]
[Verse 1]
Cmaj7
                      Dm7
                                    G7
    It's not unusual to be loved by anyone,
                       Dm7
    It's not unusual to have fun with anyone,
Em7
    But, when I see you hanging a - bout with anyone,
G7
                  Cmaj7 Dm7 G7
    It's not unusual to see me cry, and I wanna die!
[Verse 2]
Cmaj7
                      Dm7
It's not unusual to go out at any time,
                            Dm7
    But when I see you out, and a - bout, it's such a crime,
                            Dm7
    If you should ever want to be loved by anyone,
G7
    It's not unusual, it happens every day,
  Dm7
No matter what you say,
G7
                          Cmaj7 C
  You'll find it happens all the time----!
[Verse 3]
                Dm7
С
Love will never do... what you want it to,
G7 F Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7
  Why can't this crazy love be mine----?
[Break]
 Cmaj7
                      Dm7
[Verse 4]
Cmaj7
                       Dm7
     It's not unusual to be mad with anyone,
                       Dm7
    It's not unusual to be sad with anyone,
                              Dm7
   But if I ever find that you've changed at any time,
                 Cmaj7 Dm7
   It's not unusual to find that I'm in love with you!
[Coda]
      Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Woh -oh, oh -oh, oh -oh-----! Woh -oh, oh -oh-----!
     Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7
Woh -oh, hoh-----! Woh, oh-oh-----!
```

I Wanna Be Loved By You Ukulele Chords by Marilyn Monroe

```
+ ------ +
| Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs!
| http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/
| Over 800,000 quitar, quitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons, news,
| columns and guitar forums!
Artist: Marilyn Monroe
Song: I Wanna Be Loved By You
Marilyn Monroe - I Wanna Be Loved By You
written by Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby
Ukulele C Tuning (GCEA)
Hope you like the Ascii chord diagrams ;-)
regards, Richbuzz
D B7 E7 A A7 Aaug D Em G Gm E
2220 2322 1202 2100 0100 2110 2220 0432 0232 0231 4442
I wanna be loved by you, just you,
 B7 E7
And nobody else but you,
A A7 (Aaug) D
I wanna be loved by you, alone!
Em A(Aaug)
Boop-boop-de-boop!
I wanna be kissed by you, just you,
B7 E7
Nobody else but you,
                  D D7
A A7 (Aauσ)
I wanna be kissed by you, alone!
        G
I couldn't aspire,
        D
To anything higher,
Than, to feel the desire,
E A(stop)
To make you my own!
           A7 (Aaug)
Ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo
I wanna be loved by you, just you,
 B7 E
And nobody else but you,
A A7 (Aaug) D
I wanna be loved by you, alone!
        G
I couldn't aspire,
        D
To anything higher,
Than, to feel the desire,
 E A(stop)
To make you my own!
            A7 (Aaug)
```

```
Ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo
I wanna be loved by you, just you,
в7
    E7
Nobody else but you,
      A7
I wanna be loved by you,
 D
                             A(Aaug)
ba-deedly-deedly-dum-ba-boop-poo-bee-doop
END
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation
| of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship,
| or research.
Ultimate-Guitar.Com © 2015
Show/hide chords diagrams
```

Add more chord diagrams to the list:

סס	E	Gm
A -X- -2- 0 E -X- 0 C -X- 0 G -X- 0 2 fr.	A -2- 0 E 0 C 0 G -1- 0 G 0	
G	Em	Aaug
A -2- 0 E -3- 0 C -1- 0 G 0	A -1- 0 E 0 C 0 G 0 G 0	
A7	A	E7
A 0 E 0 C -1- 0 G 0	A 0 E 0 C -1- 0 G -2- 0	A -3- 0 E 0 C -2- 0 G -1- 0

в7	D
E -1- o C o	A 0 E -3- 0 C -2- 0 G -1- 0

I Will Run After You - Frank Black

END

```
INTRO (2x):
                  F C
E----3----3
B-----0---1-1---1-1----0--0-----
G----0-0-0-2-0h2-0-2----0-0-0h2--0-
D-----0h2---0-
A--2-0h2-0-2---0-0-3---3----2-----
E--3-----3------3------
                           F C
          Em Am
If you went away, called it all a day, said that it was through
         Em Am F C G
'Cause a new man or an old friend or a guru
        Em
'Cause you got a bit tired of me now, that I could believe, yeah but if you do
     Am
         Bm
If you leave, if you leave
If you leave, if you leave
REPEAT INTRO
           Em Am F C
Wouldn't even cry, wouldn't even try, wouldn't even stew
              Em Am
                               F C
Wouldn't look for another love, no, listen if you leave, tell you what i do
     Am
          Bm
If you leave, if you leave
If you leave, if you leave
If you leave, if you leave
If you leave...
     C F G
I will ru-un after you
```

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground (originally in G)

[D]

I wish I was a mole in the ground

[A7]

[D]

Yes, I wish I was a mole in the ground [D] [G]

If I'sa a mole in the ground, I'd root that
[D]

mountain down

[A7]

And I wish I was a mole in the ground

Oh, Kimpy wants a nine-dollar shawl Yes, Kimpy wants a nine-dollar shawl When I come o'er the hill with a forty-dollar bill 'Tis "Baby, where you been so long?"

I been in the bend so long
Yes, I been in the bend so long
I been in the bend with the rough and rowdy men
'Tis "Baby, where you been so long?"

Oh it's Kimpy, let your hair roll down
Little Kimpy, let your hair roll down
Let your hair roll down, and your bangs curl
around
Kimpy, let your hair roll down

I don't like them railroad men
No, I don't like them railroad men
'Cause a railroad man he'll kill you when he can
And drink up your blood like wine

I wish I was a lizard in the spring
Yes, I wish I was a lizard in the spring
If I'se a lizard in the spring, I'd hear my darling
sing
An' I wish I was a lizard in the spring

James Alley Blues

D.	G.	D	
Times	ain't now nothing like tl	ney used to be.	
G.		D	
Times	ain't now nothing like tl	ney used to be.	
	A.	1	D
Well, I	tell you the truth, won't	you take my word from i	me.

We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these Had a lot better times with the women down in New Orleans

'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule. 'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule. She wants to hitch me to a wagon and drive me like a mule

I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent.
I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent.
She wants me to wash her clothes but I got good common sense

I said If you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so? We'll if you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so? Because ilt ain't like I'm a man that ain't got nowhere to go.

I gave you sugar for sugar, you want salt for salt
I gave you sugar for sugar, but you want salt for salt
And if you can't get along, honey, it's your own damn fault

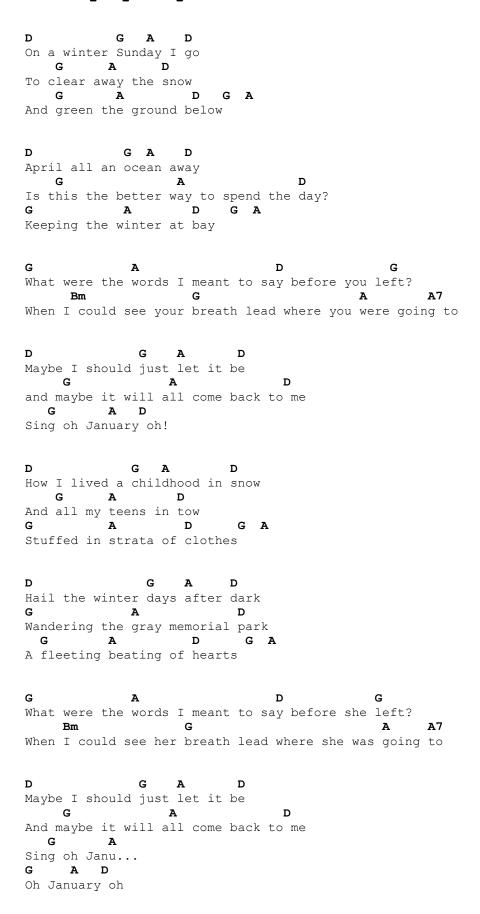
Well, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean Yea, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean You're my daily thought and you're my nightly dream

Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die Other times I think you ought to be buried alive

```
JAMMING
(Bob Marley)
[Chorus]
      IBm IE71
    We're jamming
                l F#m7 l
    I wanna jam it with you,
        Bm IE7
    We're jamming jamming
                    IF#m71
    and I hope you like jamming too.
                    E7
                          l Bm
                                   E7 I
    Ain't no rules ain't no vow we can do it anyhow
                    l F#m7 l
    and I Jah know will see you through,
                     E7
                             I Bm
                                        E7 I
    'Cos every day we pay the price with a loving sacrifice
                  IF#m7 I
    jamming till the jam is through.
[Verse]
      IBm IE71
    We're jamming
                l F#m7 l
    to think that jamming was a thing of the past,
        Bm IE7
    We're jamming
                l F#m7 l
    and I hope this jam is gonna last.
                      l F#m7 l
    No bullet can stop us now we neither beg nor will we bow
                    I F#m7 I
    neither can be bought nor sold.
                     E7
                           l Bm
                                       E7 I
    We all defend the right that the children us unite,
                  IF#m7 I
    your life is worth much more than gold.
[Bridge]
        Bm
                   E7
    We're jamming jamming jamming
                         F#m7
    We're jamming in the name of the Lord.
```

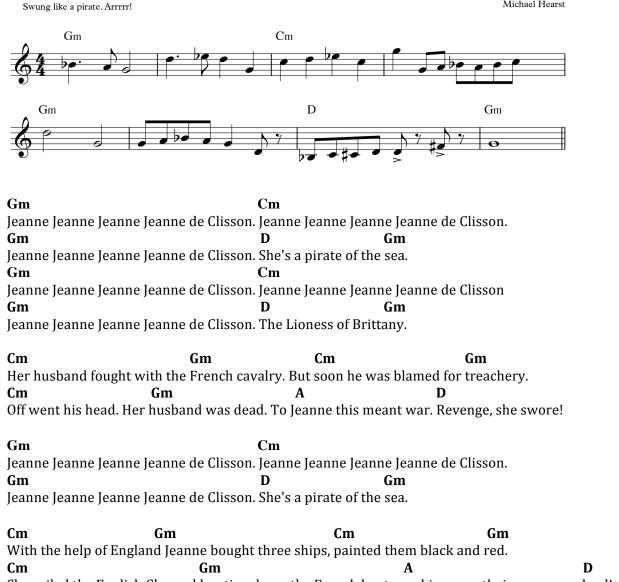
```
E7
       Bm
    We're jamming jamming jamming
                        F#m7
    We're jamming right straight from Jah.
    Bm
            Em
    Holy mount Zion
    Bm
            Em
    Holy mount Zion
    Bm
              Bm
    Jah sitteth in mount Zion
              Bm
    And rules all Creation, yeah we're,
    Bm
              E7
    we're jamming.
[Chorus]
      IBm IE71
    We're jamming
               IF#m7 I
    I wanna jam it with you.
       Bm IE7
    We're jamming jamming
               IF#m7I
    I'm jammed I hope you're jamming too.
                     l F#m7 l
    Jam's about my pride and tryth I cannot hide
                   I F#m7 I
    to keep you satisfied.
                    E7
                           I Bm
                                     E7 I
          Bm
    True love that now exist is the love I can't resist
                      IF#m7 I
    so jam by my side.
[Outro]
                  E7
       Bm
    We're jamming jamming jamming
                F#m7
    I wanna jam it with you.
               E7
    Jamming jamming jamming
                 F#m7
    hope you like jamming too.
```

January Hymn by Decemberists



Jeanne de Clisson

Michael Hearst



She sailed the English Channel hunting down the French boats, making sure their crew was dead!

Cm Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. The Lioness of Brittany.

Eventually her flagship was sunk by the French. Jeanne was adrift for days. Just when you thought her time had come, through the fog and ocean haze was...

Gm Cm Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. She's a pirate of the sea. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson.

Jeanne Jeanne Jeanne de Clisson. The Lioness of Brittany.

Johnny Too Bad

by Roy Beckford, Derrick Crooks, Winston Bailey & Delroy Wilson capo first fret

(G)Walkin' down the road with a (D)pistol in your waist Johnny, you're (C)too bad (woah oh (G)oh)
Walkin' down the road with a (D)ratchet in your waist Johnny, you're (C)too bad (woah oh (G)oh)

You're just (C)robbin' and stabbin' an' a (D)lootin' an' shootin' Boy, you're (G)too bad (too bad)
You're just (C)robbin' and stabbin' an' a (D)lootin' an' shootin' Boy you're (G)too bad (too bad)

One of these days when you (D)hear the voice say 'come' Where you gonna (C)run to? (woah oh (G)oh)
One of these days when you (D)hear the voice say 'come' Where you gonna (C)run to? (woah oh (G)oh)

You just (C)run to the rock for (D)refuge And there will be (G)no rock (no rock) You just (C)run to the rock for (D)rescue And there will be (G)no rock (no rock)

Jug Band Quartette (a.k.a. Jug Band Music)

Memphis Jug Band (1934)

You know, way down yonder in Tennessee The jug band music sounds sweet to me

Oh it sounds so sweet, ahh, it's hard to beat Jug band music certainly was a treat to me

I heard the boys playing the other day You know those boys drove my blues away

Chorus

I went home, turned on my radio Jug band music made me stomp the floor

Chorus

You know that old lady Dinah, she's sitting on a rock She has a 40 dollar razor trying to shave that knot

Chorus

I told those people way across that hall I'm playing this piece and you know that's all

Chorus

Now run here, doctor, won't you run here quick All I want is to get my ham-bone fixed

Chorus

I was with my gal, put my hand on her knee She said, "If you don't play the jug, you can't play with me"

Chorus

Then I took off my socks, I took off my shoes I danced all night to the jug band blues

Chorus

I heard the boys playing the other day You know those boys drove my blues away

Chorus

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for humpnightthumpers.com

Intro:

F, F, G, G

Verse/chorus: G, G / G, G7

C, C, G, G

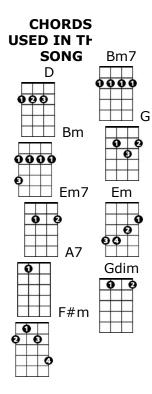
D7, D7, G, G

Extra:

F-F-F-F#

Just A Gigolo/I Aint Got Nobody chords

```
[Verse 1]
I'm just a gigolo everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing
                                     D7
Paid for every dance selling each romance every night some heart betraying
                                           E7
There will come a day when youth will pass away, what will they say about me
                        G E7 Am D7 G
                 Cm
When the end comes I know they'll say just a gigolo, life goes on without me
[Verse 2]
I'm just a gigolo everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing
                                     D7
Paid for every dance selling each romance every night some heart betraying
There will come a day when youth will pass away, what will they say about me
                             G
                                           E7 Am D7
                 Cm.
When the end comes I know they'll say just a gigolo, life goes on without me
[Verse 3]
            F# F
                        E
                                      C
            ain't got nobody nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody cares for me
               F
                         E
               sad and lonely sad and lonely sad and lonely
                                             D7 D7 C#7
Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me cause I ain't so bad
G G7 G G7
(Get along with me babe, been singin love songs)
C7 C C7 C
(All of the time)
E E7 E E7
(Even only be, honey only, only be)
Bop bozadee bozadee bop zitty bop
[Verse 4]
                 E
      F#
G
      ain't got nobody nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody
[Instrumental]
Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla bop
[Verse 5]
G F#
                  E
      ain't got nobody nobody, nobody cares for me, nobody, nobody
              F
                        E E
I'm
               sad and lonely sad and lonely sad and lonely
A7
                                             D7 D7 C#7
Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me cause I ain't so bad
 G G7 G G7
(Get along with me babe, been singin love songs)
C7 C C7 C
(All of the time)
E E7 E E7
(Even only be, honey only, only be)
```

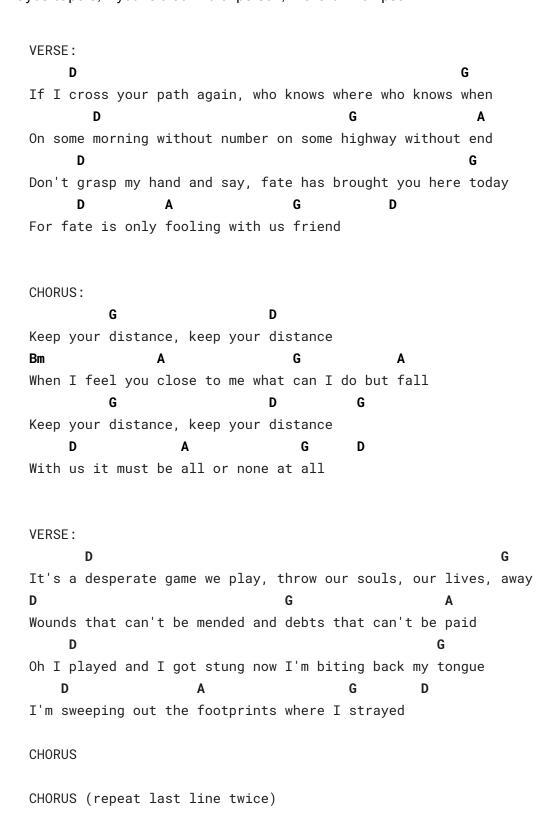


"Just the Way You Look" by Jerome Kern

```
[D]Some [Bm]day, [Em7]when I'm awfully
[A7]low
[F#m]When the world is [Bm7]cold
[G]I will feel a [Em]glow just [A7]thinking [D]of
[Bm7]you
[Em7]And the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night
[Em7] [A7]
You're [D]love[Bm]ly, [Em7]with your smile so
[A7]warm
[F#m]And your cheeks so [Bm7]soft
[G]There is nothing [Em]for me [A7]but to
[D]love [Bm7]you
[Em7]And the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night
[Gdim] [D]
Bridge:
[Bm7]With each word your [Em7]tenderness
[A7] grows
[Bm7]Tearing my fear a[G]part [A7]
[Bm7]And that laugh that [Em7]wrinkles your
[A7]nose
[Bm]Touches my [Bm7]foolish [F#7]heart.
You're [D]love[Bm]ly [Em7]never, never
[A7]change
[F#m]Keep that breathless [Bm7]charm
[G]Won't you please ar[Em]range it? [A7]'Cause I
[D]love [Bm7]you
[Em7]Just the [G]way you [A7]look to[D]night
```

Keep Your Distance -

Maybe capo 3, if you're that kind of person; Richard Thompson



Capo 2

C
Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny
F
C
Don't want no more - I've had too much already
C
Keep your hat on Jenny
G
G7
C
We aint gonna let you in - Keep your hat on Jenny
C

Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny
I want more - no I want plenty
Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny
We ain't gonna let you in

Instrumental one verse

One man- one wife- one dream - through life Popa told you - momma too But it aint what I saw you do

Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny Hush your mouth you said - too much already Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny We aint gonna let you in

Saw you - with him- his hands - your skin
Tears fell - like rain (you've done it once- and you'll do it
again)
No I really don't need this pain

Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny Little sister's got her -sugar daddy Keep your hat on Jenny - Keep your hat on Jenny We aint gonna let you down

King of the Road

Α A# D D# Trailers for sale or rent I know every engineer on every train Α Rooms to let fifty cents All of their children, and all of their names D D# No phone, no pool, no pets And every handout in every town I ain't got no cigarettes And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around Α D Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom I sing: A# D# Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room Trailers for sale or rent A# I'm a man of means by no means Rooms to let, fifty cents A# D# King of the road. No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes D Third boxcar, midnight train A# D# Destination Bangor, Maine. Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom Old worn out suit and shoes, Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room Ε A# D# I don't pay no union dues, I'm a man of means by no means King of the road. Α D I smoke old stogies I have found [no chords] Short, but not too big around Trailers for sale or rent Rooms to let, fifty cents I'm a man of means by no means No phone, no pool, no pets Ε I ain't got no cigarettes King of the road [fade out] Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

GC	El dolor que tengo yo
/percussion/	
Am	_
No se como decirte	Am
E	Esta noche tan oscura E
No se como explicarte Dm Am	-
Que aqui no hay remedio	con sus sombras tan tranquilos Dm Am
Am Em7 Fm7	Y el viento me sige cantando
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Fm7
Am Em7 Am	Este humilde cancion
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Am
	Este humilde cancion
Am	
La luna me dice una cosa	C C G
E	Los besos que me diste mi amor
Las estrellas me dicen otra	C
Dm Am Y la luz del dia me canta	
Am Em7 Fm7	Con los que me estan matando
Esta triste cancion	Son los que me estan matando ${f F}$ ${f G}$
Am Em7 Am	C
Esta triste cancion	Ya las lagrimas me estan secando
	G C
	Con mi pistola y mi Corazon
C C G	F G C
Los besos que me diste mi amor	Y aqui siempre paso la vida
C	G C
Son los que me estan matando	Con la pistola y el Corazon
F G	
C Valas lagrimas mo estan segando	
Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C	END
Con mi pistola y mi Corazon	HIND
F G C	
Y aqui siempre paso la vida	
G C	
Con la pistola y el Corazon	
GC	
/percussion/ Am	
No se como amarte	
E	
No se como abrasarte	
Dm Am	
Porque no se me deja	
Am Em7 Fm7	
Dolor que tengo yo	
Am Em7 Am	

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

GC	El dolor que tengo yo
/percussion/	
Am	_
No se como decirte	Am
E	Esta noche tan oscura E
No se como explicarte Dm Am	-
Que aqui no hay remedio	con sus sombras tan tranquilos Dm Am
Am Em7 Fm7	Y el viento me sige cantando
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Fm7
Am Em7 Am	Este humilde cancion
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Am
	Este humilde cancion
Am	
La luna me dice una cosa	C C G
E	Los besos que me diste mi amor
Las estrellas me dicen otra	C
Dm Am Y la luz del dia me canta	
Am Em7 Fm7	Con los que me estan matando
Esta triste cancion	Son los que me estan matando ${f F}$ ${f G}$
Am Em7 Am	C
Esta triste cancion	Ya las lagrimas me estan secando
	G C
	Con mi pistola y mi Corazon
C C G	F G C
Los besos que me diste mi amor	Y aqui siempre paso la vida
C	G C
Son los que me estan matando	Con la pistola y el Corazon
F G	
C Valas lagrimas mo estan segando	
Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C	END
Con mi pistola y mi Corazon	HIND
F G C	
Y aqui siempre paso la vida	
G C	
Con la pistola y el Corazon	
GC	
/percussion/ Am	
No se como amarte	
E	
No se como abrasarte	
Dm Am	
Porque no se me deja	
Am Em7 Fm7	
Dolor que tengo yo	
Am Em7 Am	

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

GC	El dolor que tengo yo
/percussion/	
Am	_
No se como decirte	Am
E	Esta noche tan oscura E
No se como explicarte Dm Am	-
Que aqui no hay remedio	con sus sombras tan tranquilos Dm Am
Am Em7 Fm7	Y el viento me sige cantando
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Fm7
Am Em7 Am	Este humilde cancion
De lo que siento yo	Am Em7 Am
	Este humilde cancion
Am	
La luna me dice una cosa	C C G
E	Los besos que me diste mi amor
Las estrellas me dicen otra	C
Dm Am Y la luz del dia me canta	
Am Em7 Fm7	Con los que me estan matando
Esta triste cancion	Son los que me estan matando ${f F}$ ${f G}$
Am Em7 Am	C
Esta triste cancion	Ya las lagrimas me estan secando
	G C
	Con mi pistola y mi Corazon
C C G	F G C
Los besos que me diste mi amor	Y aqui siempre paso la vida
C	G C
Son los que me estan matando	Con la pistola y el Corazon
F G	
C Valas lagrimas mo estan segando	
Ya las lagrimas me estan secando G C	END
Con mi pistola y mi Corazon	HIND
F G C	
Y aqui siempre paso la vida	
G C	
Con la pistola y el Corazon	
GC	
/percussion/ Am	
No se como amarte	
E	
No se como abrasarte	
Dm Am	
Porque no se me deja	
Am Em7 Fm7	
Dolor que tengo yo	
Am Em7 Am	

The Last Time – Rolling Stones

E D A 4x

D A EDA Well I told you once and I told you twice E D A E D A But ya never listen to my advice E DAEDA You don t try very hard to please me E D A EDA With what you know it should be easy D A Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time I don t know. oh no. oh no D A EDA Well, I m sorry girl but I can t stay E D A E D A Feeling like I do today E D A EDA It s too much pain and too much sorrow E D A EDA Guess I ll feel the same tomorrow A D A Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time I don t know. oh no. oh no E D A E D A Well I told you once and I told you twice E D A EDA That someone will have to pay the price E D A E D A But here s a chance to change your mind E D A E D A cuz I ll be gone a long, long time Well this could be the last time A D A This could be the last time Maybe the last time A E DA I don t know. oh no. oh no **E D A** 10x

```
Lay Down Sally
(Uke players might like E7 instead of E...)
[Verse]
[A] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [D]me.
I [A] know you've got somewhere to go,
But won't you make yourself at home and
[D]stay with me? And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus]
[A]Lay down, Sally, and [D]rest you in my arms.
[E]Don't you think you want someone to [A]talk to?
[A]Lay down, Sally, no [D]need to leave so soon.
[E]I've been trying all night long just to [A]talk to you.
[Verse]
[A]The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars a[D]bove.
[A]Underneath the velvet skies,
Love is all that matters. Won't you [D]stay with me?
And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus x 1]
[ Solo over Verse chords ]
[A] [D] [A] [D]
                     [E]
[Verse]
[A]I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreami[D]ly.
So [A]don't you go and say goodbye,
You can lay your worries down and [D]stay with me.
And don't you [E]ever leave.
[Chorus x 1]
```

LAZYBONES

Words and music by Johnny Mercer and Hoagy Carmichael in 1933.



LET MY PEOPLE GO

[Intro]

Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

Em B7 Em
When Israel was in Egypts land,
Em B7 Em
let my people go.
Em B7 Em
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
Em B7 Em
let my people go.

[Chorus]

Em Am7
Go down, Moses,
B7 Em
Way down in Egypts land.
Em Am7
Tell old Pharaoh
B7 Em
to let my people go.

[Verse]

Em Am7 B7 Em

Em B7 Em
So Moses went to Egypt land,
Em B7 Em
Let My people go
Em B7 Em
He made old Pharaoh understand,
Em B7 Em
Let My people go.

[Chorus]

Em Am7
Go down, Moses,
B7 Em
Way down in Egypts land.
Em Am7
Tell old Pharaoh
B7 Em

to let my people go.

Em Am7 B7 Em

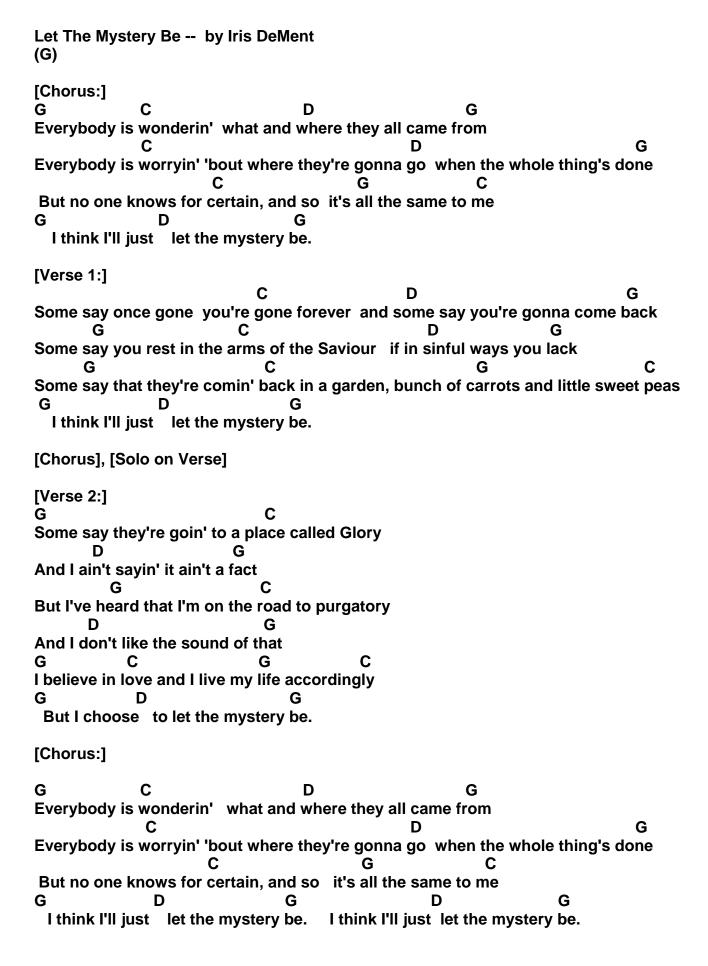
[Verse]

Em B7 Em
Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said,
Em B7 Em
Let My people go
Em B7 Em
If not I'll smite, your firstborns
dead,
Em B7 Em
Let My people go

[Chorus]

Em Am7
Go down, Moses,
B7 Em
Way down in Egypts land.
Em Am7
Tell old Pharaoh
B7 Em
to let my people go.

Em Am7 B7 Em x2



Lights of Cheyenne – James McMurtry

CAPO on the second fret And that oldest still fights me like she was 18 G C9 D4 Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago VERSE 1 G C9 G And she's got a cowboy problem And this last one's a sight C9 G C9 G Em7 D4 Look off down the highway at the glittering lights All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night C9 G E D4 C9 D4 Em7 Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan C9 D4 Em7 G C9 D4 G As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne G C9 D4 All bunched up like pearls on a string (little solo part goes here) G C9 G VERSE 4 And I guess time don't mean nothin' Not nothin' at all C9 G Em7 D4 G C9 G And out on the horizon the broken stars fall C9 D4 Em7 And you've kept all that meanness inside you so long Old broken stars they fall down on the land C9 G Em7 D4 G C9 D4 G You'd fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong C9 D4 Em7 And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne Well the post won't hit back, and it won't call the law VERSE 2 G C9 D4 I look at your right, or I don't look at all G C9 G G C9 G Well I've been up all night and I'm down on my back Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake C9 G Em7 D4 C9 G Em7 D4 Workin' the counter to take up the slack Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break C9 D4 Em7 C9 D4 Em7 Cause the money tree's light and the whiskey stream's low With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand G C9 D4 G G C9 D4 You ain't worked a week since July And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne G C9 G You say the gravel pit's hiring After the first C9 G Em7 D4 - chorus-But you don't have the nature for that kind of work C9 D4 Em7 VERSE 5 You might get hired on But you won't make a hand G C9 D4 G And I'll still be here lookin' at the lights of Cheyenne G C9 G Now there's antelope grazing in range of my gun CHORUS C9 G Em7 D4 Come opening weekend you won't see a one D4 C9 D4 Em7 You stand in the sky They'll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know G C9 D4 C9 G with your feet on the ground But now they're up to the fence in the early dawn D4 C9 G C9 G Never suspectin' a thing And it's warming up nicely for this time of year C9 G Em7 D4 D4 But if the sky were to The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear C9 D4 Em7 C9 G move you might never be found And I don't have it in me to make one more stand Em7 G/f# C9 G C9 D4 G Never be heard from again Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne VERSE 3 C9 G C9 G We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home C9 G Em7 D4 She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long C9 D4 Em7

The little Beggarman D, C, Am, G

- D I am a little beggarman and C begging I have D been
- D For three score or more in this C little isle of Am green.
- D I'm known from the Liffey down to C Segue
- D And I'm known by the name of C old Johnny Dhu

Am Of all the trade's that's going, sure C begging is the G best

- D For when a man is tired, he can C sit down and Am rest
- D He can beg for his dinner, he has nothing else to C do
- D Only cut around the corner with his C old rig-a-doo D

I slept in the barn, down at Caurabawn
A wet night came on and I slept 'till the dawn
With holes in the roof and the rain coming through
And the rats and the cats, they were playing peek-a-boo
When who did I waken but the woman of the house
With her white spotty apron and her calico blouse
She began to frighten and I said "boo
Aarah, don't be afraid mam it's only Johnny Dhu"

I met a little flaxy-haired girl one day
"Good morning little flaxy-haired girl" I did say
"Good morning little beggarman, a how do you do
With your rags and you tags and you old rig-a-doo"
I'll buy a pair of leggings, a collar and a tie
And a nice young lady I'll fetch by and by
I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll colour them blue
And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

Over the road with my pack on my back
Over the fields with my great heavy sack
With holes in my shoes and my toes peeping through
Singing skinny-me-rink a doodle o and old Johnny Dhu
I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night
The fire's all raked and out goes the light

So now you've heard the story of my old rig-a-doo It's good-bye and God be with you says old Johnny Dhu

Live Forever - Billy Joe Shaver

```
[Intro] G Em C D G (x2)
[Chorus]
[G] I'm gonna live forever / [Em]I'm gonna cross that river
[C]I'm gonna [D]catch tomorrow [G]now
[G]You're gonna wanna hold me / [Em]Just like I've always told you
[C]You're gonna miss me [D]when I'm [G]gone
[Verse 1]
[C]Nobody here will ever [G]find me
[D]But I will always be a[G]round
[C]Just like the songs I leave be[G]hind me
[D]I'm gonna live forever [G]now
Instrumental: G Em C D G (x2)
[Verse 2, chorus chords]
[G]You fathers and you mothers / [Em]Be good to one another
[C]Please try to [D]raise your children [G]right
[G]Don't let the darkness take 'em / [Em]Don't make 'em feel
forsaken
[C]Just lead 'em [D]safely to the [G]light
[Verse 3]
[C]When this old world is blown a[G]sunder
[D]And all the stars fall from the sky
[C]Remember someone really [G]loves you
[D]We'll live forever you and [G]I
[Chorus] x2
```

Lola - The Kinks

CDE

E

I met her in a club down in old Soho

]

E

where you drink champagne and it tastes just like coca cola

A Asus4 A

C-O-L-A, cola

E

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance

A D

E

I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola

A D C C D E

L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo lo lo lola

E

Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy

A

but when she squeezed me tight

D

she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola

A Asus4 A

Lo lo lo lo Lola

E

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand

A I

why she walked like a woman and talked like a man

E

oh my Lola

A D C C D E

Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

```
B7
```

Well we drank champagne and danced all night

F#

under electric candlelight

A

She picked me up and sat me on her knee

and said 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me'

E

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy

A D

F.

but when I looked in her eye, well I almost fell for my Lola

A D C C D

Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

A E B7

I pushed her away

A E B7

I walked to the door

A E B7

I fell to the floor

E G#m C#m

I got down on my knees

B'/

Then I looked at her and she at me

E

Well that's the way that I want it to stay

A D E

and I always want it to be that way for my Lola

A Asus4 A

Lo lo lo lo Lola

E Girls will be boys and boys will be girls A D It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola **B7** Well I left home just a week before F# And I'd never ever kissed a woman before Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man' Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man A but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man and so is Lola, lo lo lo lo lola Lo lo lo lo Lola E C D D Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola D CDE Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

LONG BLACK VEIL (A)

A	E	D
It was ten years ago, on a cold, dark night, so	meone killed 'neath the	town hall
A		
light		
A	E	
There were few at the scene, but they all did a	_	o ran
D A	<i>19.</i> 0 = 1, 11. 11. 1	
looked a lot like me		
TOOKEG G TOO THE		
^		<u> </u>
A The judge sold can what is your alibit if your	E	D
The judge said son, what is your alibi, if you w	/ere somewnere eise, ui	en you
A		
don't have to die	_	_
A	E	D
I spoke not a word thought it meant my life fo	r I'd been in the arms of	my best
A		
friend's wife		
D A D A	D A	D
She walks these hills, in a long black veil, she	visits my grave while t	he night
A D A	E D A	_
winds wail, nobody knows, nobody sees, nobo	odv knows but me	
		i
A E		D
The scaffold was high and eternity near, she s		sheds not a
		SHOUSHOLD
A		
tear	_	Г
A But compatings at night, when the cold wind m	E Rooms in a long black w	U Sil cho orios
But sometimes at night, when the cold wind m	10alis, ili a luliy biack ve	311 SHE CHES
A aver my banes		
over my bones		
D A D A	D A	D
D A D A She walks these hills, in a long black veil, she		

Long Black Veil, recorded by Johnny Cash written by Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill
C Ten years ago on a cold dark night G7 F C Someone was killed beneath the town hall light
There were few at the scene but they all agreed G7 F C That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me
F C She walks these hills F C In a long black veil F C She visits my grave F C When the night winds wail F C Nobody knows nobody sees F G7 C Nobody knows but me
The judge said son what is your alibi G7 F C If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life G7 F C For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife
Repeat #2
The scaffold's high and eternity near G7 F C She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows G7 F C In a long black veil she cries over my bones
repeat #2

The Long Black Veil by Lefty Frizzell written by Wilkin/Dill Transcribed by Jason and Jennifer Hannan Capo 2

Intro: D

[D]Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [A]someone killed beneath the [G]town hall [D]light
There were few at the scene, but they all agree
That the [A]slayer who ran looked a [G]lot like [D]me
The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were [A]somewhere else then [G]you won't have to [D]die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had [A]been in the arms of my [G]best friend's [D]wife

She [G]walks these [D]hills
In a [G]long black [D]veil
She [G]visits my [D]grave
When the [G]night winds [D]wail
Nobody knows, [G]nobody [D]sees,
[G]nobody [A]knows but [D]me

The [D]scaffold's high and eternity near
She [A]stood in the crowd and [G]shed not a [D]tear
But [D]sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a [A]long black veil she [G]cries over my [D]bones

She [G]walks these [D]hills
In a [G]long black [D]veil
She [G]visits my [D]grave
When the [G]night winds [D]wail
Nobody knows, [G]nobody [D]sees,
[G]nobody [A]knows but [D]me

[G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me [G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me

Johnny Cash - Long Black Veil (with picking pattern) xx0232 x02220 320003 ****************** D Ten years ago on a cold dark night, Someone was killed 'neath the town hall lights. There were few at the scene, but they all agreed, That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me. D G Now she walks these hills, in a long black veil. She visits my grave when the night winds wail. D G Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me. The scaffold was high, eternity near, She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear. But sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans, In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones. G D G Now 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.

Long Black Veil

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

(traditional)

G

Ten years ago on a cold dark night

D **D**7

G

There was someone shot 'neath the town hall light

Few were at the scene but they all agree

D 7

ິ (

G

That the man did the shooting looked a lot like me

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 For I'd been in the arms of my best friends wife

(Chorus)

C G

D7 G

She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G

C D7

She visits my grave while the night winds wail

B7 C

Nobody knows, nobody sees,

A7

D7

Nobody knows but me

The scaffold was high, and eternity near
She stood in the crowd, but she shed not a tear
But sometimes late at night, when the cold wind moans
She visits my grave, and she cries o'er my bones

(Chorus)

Los Ageless - Annie Clark / St. Vincent

```
[Verse 1]
Cm
                       Gm
  In Los Ageless, the winter never comes
  In Los Ageless, the mothers milk their young
But I can keep running // No, I can keep running
Ah, ah // Oh, ah, ah
                       Gm
  The Los Ageless hang out by the bar
Cm
                       Gm
  Burn the pages of unwritten memoirs
But I can keep running // No, I can keep running
Ah, ah // Oh, ah, ah
[Chorus]
Cm
  How can anybody have you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you
  And not lose their minds, too?
  How can anybody have you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you
Am7b5
  And not lose their minds, too?
     Cm Gm
Oh
[Verse 2]
                        Gm
   The last days of the sunset superstars
Cm
   Girls in cages playing their guitars
```

Los Ageless - Annie Clark / St. Vincent

```
But how can I leave?
     Fm
                            Cm
I just follow the hood of my car, oh, ah, ah
   In Los Ageless, the waves they never break
   They build and build until you don't have no escape
But how can I leave?
                             Cm
I just follow my hood to the sea, go to sleep
[Chorus]
Cm
  How can anybody have you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you
Am7b5
  And not lose their minds, too?
  How can anybody have you?
  How can anybody have you and lose you?
Eb/Bb
  How can anybody have you and lose you
  And not lose their minds, too?
[Bridge]
                     Fsus2
  Oh my Lord, oh, we really did it now
   I'm a monster and you're my sacred cow
                               Fsus2
But I can keep running // No, I can keep on running
Cm
               Fsus2
Oh // Oh, oh, oh
```

Los Ageless - Annie Clark / St. Vincent

```
[Chorus]
Cm
  How can anybody have you?
   How can anybody have you and lose you?
Eb/Bb
   How can anybody have you and lose you
Am7b5
  And not lose their minds, too?
   How can anybody have you?
Bauq
   How can anybody have you and lose you?
   How can anybody have you and lose you
Am7b5
   And not lose their minds, too?
      Baug // Eb/Bb Am7b5
Cm
      Baug // Eb/Bb Am7b5
Cm
     Baug // Eb/Bb Am7b5
Cm
[Outro - not played on most versions]
                                 Baug
   I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
                               Am7b5
   I try to tell you I love you and it comes out all sick
                                 Baug
   I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
Eb/Bb
                                 Am7b5
   I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
                                 Baug
   I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
                               Am7b5
Eb/Bb
   I try to tell you I love you but it comes out all sick
                           Bauq/G#
   I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built
                     Cm/G
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament
                   Ab
                                                         Gm
```

Los Ageless - Annie Clark / St. Vincent

I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament Csus_2/G

Cm Baug Eb/Bb Am7b5 Cm Baug Eb/Bb Am7b5 Cm Baug Eb/Bb Am7b5

[Verse I] Cm Gm Oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh Gm In Los Ageless, the winter never comes Gm In Los Ageless, the mothers milk their young Fm But I can keep running, no I can keep running Cm Cm Ah, ah Oh, ah, ah Cm The Los Ageless hang out by the bar Gm Burn the pages of unwritten memoirs But I can keep running, No, I can keep running Cm Cm Ah, ah Oh, ah, ah

[Chorus] x 2

Cm

How can anybody have you?

 ${f B}$ aug

How can anybody have you and lose you?

Eb/Bb

How can anybody have you and lose you and

Am**7**b**5**

Not lose their minds, too?

[Verse 2]

Cm Gm

The last days of the sunset superstars

Cm Gm

Girls in cages playing their guitars

Fm

Cm

But how can I leave?

Fm Cm

I just follow the hood of my car, oh, ah, ah

Cm F

In Los Ageless, the waves they never break

Cm F

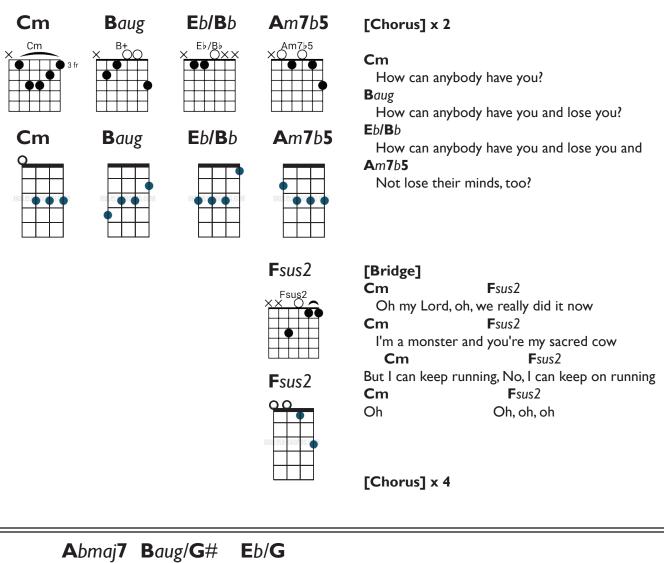
They build and build until you don't have no escape

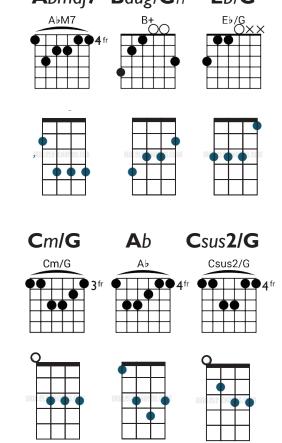
But how can I leave?

Cm F

I just follow my hood to the sea, go to sleep







[Outro] Cm Baug I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m**7**b**5** I try to tell you I love you and it comes out all sick **B**aug I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m**7**b**5** I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament Baug I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Eb/Bb **A**m**7**b**5** I try to tell you I love you but it comes out all sick Cm Abmaj7 Eb/G Baug/G# I guess that's just me, honey, I guess that's how I'm built Cm/G Ab I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament

I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament

I try to write you a love song but it comes out a lament

Gm

Ab

Csus2/G

<u>Dave Van Ronk</u> - <u>Losers Tab</u>

```
Guitar Tabs and lyrics" Losers " by Dave Van Ronk Drop D tuning
```

Stole this tab of some guy but I put in lyrics and changed the name of some of his chords although all credit is due to him. Uploaded by Brian Sweeney

Losers

(Capo 2)

C = 030010

Lick Dm C Bb A7

Dm Gn

I blew my wad playing seven-card-stud

Dm Bb A7

I was playing for money, they was playing for blood

Dm A7
On the way back home the

F G Bb A7 Dm

big winner got mugged Now he's just another loser like me

Lick Dm C Bb A7

 $$\operatorname{Dm}$$ $$\operatorname{Gm}$$ See that kid sitting back at the bar

Dm Bb A7

He's picking up a storm on a Martin guitar

Dm A7

That poor fool thinks he's gonna be a star

Bb A7 Dm

He's just another loser like me

F Dm

Losers, losers

Bb A7

Some are raggers, some are bluesers

Dm A7 F G

Makin' disco sounds in a HoJo lounge

Bb A7 Dm

With a bunch of other losers like me

Love has busted up this cat for sure ${\tt He's}$ crying like a baby at his baby's door

1 of 3 3/16/15 3:47 PM

F

G

That poor fool don't know what he's crying for He's just another loser like me

Losers, losers

Can't say no to cruisers When she says "When he'll be back again?" He's just another loser like me

There's a hobo up in heaven on the golden street He'll panhandle every angel that he'll meet He'd hock his harp for some Sneaky Pete He's just another loser like me

Losers, losers

Some are dopers, some are boozers All the muscatel is down in hell He's just another loser like me

When God appeared to Saint John Wayne He told him "Duke, I'm a-coming again Life is just a wagon train I'm glad you're not a loser like me"

Losers, losers

Ten gallon bruisers From Genghis Khan to the Fuller Brush Man They're just a bunch of losers like me go to top of page

	Dm					Gm				
E		-1	1-	-1			3-	3	33-	
В		-3	3-	-3			3-	3	33-	
G	2-		-2		2		-3	-3		 -3
	Í									
	0									

Dm	Bb	A7		Dm	A7	
		10	-0	1	0	
333		32	-2	3	2	i
222						
3						
0						

F	G	Bb	A7	Dm		
	13	1	00		1	.
					3	
						- :
					22	
					3	
		1	0			.
					0	- :

Dm	Dm
111	- 1
333	- 3
22-	- 2
	-
0	- 0
	222- 333

2 of 3 3/16/15 3:47 PM

G F C G F C G Em C Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars Em \mathbf{C} Any heart not tough nor strong enough **B7** To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain \mathbf{C} Am7 Love is like a cloud, holds a lot of rain G \mathbf{C} Love hurts, oh, oh, love hurts G Em \mathbf{C} I'm young, I know, but even so Em \mathbf{C} I know a thing or two, I've learned from you **G B7** I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot Am7 Love is like a stove, burns you when it's hot G F C G Love hurts, oh, oh love hurts **BRIDGE: B7** Em B7 Em **B7** Em Em Some fools rave on happiness, blissfullness, togetherness Some fools fool themselves I guess But they're not fooling me G **B7** Em I know it isn't true, know it isn't true Love is just a lie, made to make you blue G \mathbf{C} G Love hurts, oh, oh love hurts (2x)

LOVE HURTS- The Everly Brothers

Maggie's Farm - Bob Dylan

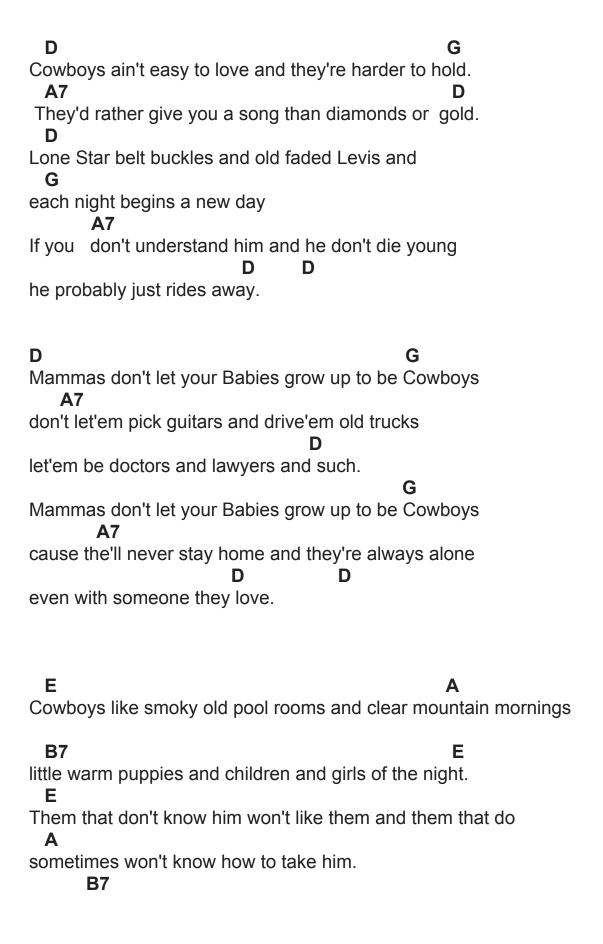
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more
No I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more
Well he hands you a nickel, he hands you a dime
He asks you with a grin if you're having a good time
Then he fines you every time you slam the door
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more
Well he puts his cigar out in your face just for kicks
His bedroom window, it is made out of bricks
The National Guard stands around his door
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more
Well she talks to all the servants about Man and God and Law
Everybody says she's the brains behind Pa
She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
Well I try my best to be just like I am
But everybody wants you to be just like them
They say sing while you slave, but I just get bored
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys Ed & Patsy Bruce



Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys Ed & Patsy Bruce

He ain't wrong he's just different but his pride won't let him **E E** do things to make you think he's right.

E A

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys
B7

don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks
E

let'em be doctors and lawyers and such.

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys

B7

cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone

E

E

even with someone they love.

E

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys

B7

don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks

E

let'em be doctors and lawyers and such.

Δ

Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys
B7
cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone
E E
even with someone they love.

Mary Don't You Weep -- trad

Em B7

Well if I could I surely would

Em

Stand on the rock where Moses stood;

Am Em

Pharaoh's army got drownded -

Am Em O Mary don't you weep.

[Chorus]

Em B7

O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn,

Em

O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn,

Am Em

Pharaoh's army got drownded -

B7 Em O Mary don't you weep.

Well Mary wore three links and chains -On every link was Jesus' name; Pharaoh's army got drownded -

O Mary don't you weep.

[CHORUS]

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock This old world is gonna rock; Pharaoh's army got drownded -O Mary don't you weep.

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a two by four;
Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep

[CHORUS]

Well old Mr. Satan, he got mad,

Missed that soul that he thought he had;

Pharaoh's army got drownded -

O Mary don't you weep.

Brothers and sisters don't you cry -There'll be good times by and by; Pharaoh's army got drownded -

O Mary don't weep.

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

God gave Noah the rainbow sign;
"No more water but fire next time";
Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep.

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS ACAPELLA]

Me And Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson / Fred Foster

(G) Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the train

Feeling nearly faded as my (D) jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

Took us all away to New Or (G) leans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red
bandana

And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the

(C) blues

With those windshield wipers slapping time And (G) Bobby clapping hands we finally

- (D) Sung up every song that driver (G) knew
- (C) Freedom's just another word, for (G) nothing left to lose
- (D) Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's (G) free
- (C) Feeling good was easy Lord when (G) Bobby sang the blues
- (D) Feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(G)Gee

(A) From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my (E) soul Standing right beside me Lord through ever thing I done

Every night she kept me from the (A) cold Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

Searching for the home I heard she (D) owned

And I'd give all my tomorrows for a (A) single yesterday

- (E) Holding Bobby's body close to (A) mine
- (D) Freedom's just another word, for (A) nothing left to lose
- (E) Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's (A) free
- (D) Feeling good was easy Lord when (A) Bobby sang the blues
- (E) Feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(A)Gee

Memphis in the meantime

Intro- E \mathbf{E} I got something to say little girl You might not like my style But we've been hanging around this town Just a little too long a while You say you're gonna get your act together Gonna take it out on the road But if I dont get outta here pretty soon My head's going to explode **B7** Sure I like country music I love those mandolins A7 But right now I need a telecaster Through a vibro-lux turned up to ten CHORUS: Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby Memphis in the meantime girl I need a little shot of that rhythm baby Mixed up with these country blues I wanna trade in these ol country boots For some fine italian shoes A7 Forget the mousse and the hairspray sugar We dont need none of that Just a little dab'll do ya girl Underneath a pork pie hat **B**7 Until hell freezes over Maybe you can wait that long Α But I dont think Tim Mcgraw's gonna ever

Record this song

CHORUS TWICE

BRIDGE:
A
Maybe there's nothin' happenin' there
E
Maybe there's somethin' in the air
A
Before our upper lips get stiff
E
Maybe we need us a big ol whiff

E
If we could just get off-a that beat little girl
Maybe we could find the groove
At least we can get a decent meal
Down at the Rendez-vous
A7
'Cause one more heartfelt steel guitar chord
Girl, it's gonna do me in
E
I need to hear some trumpet and saxonhone

I need to hear some trumpet and saxophone
You know sound as sweet as sin
B7
And after we get good and greasy
Baby we can come back home
A7
Put the cowhorns back on the cadillac

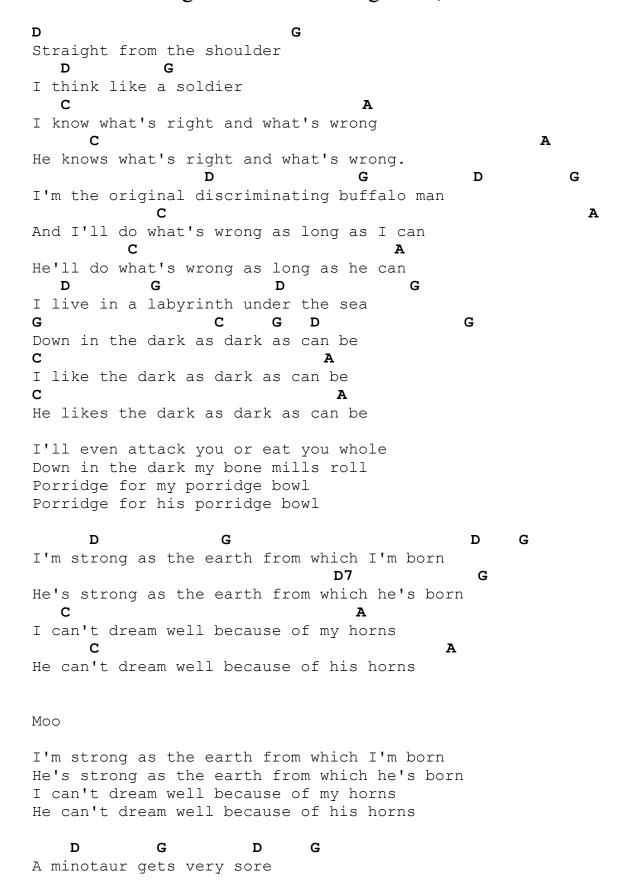
And change the message on the cord-a-phone But...

NIODIIC

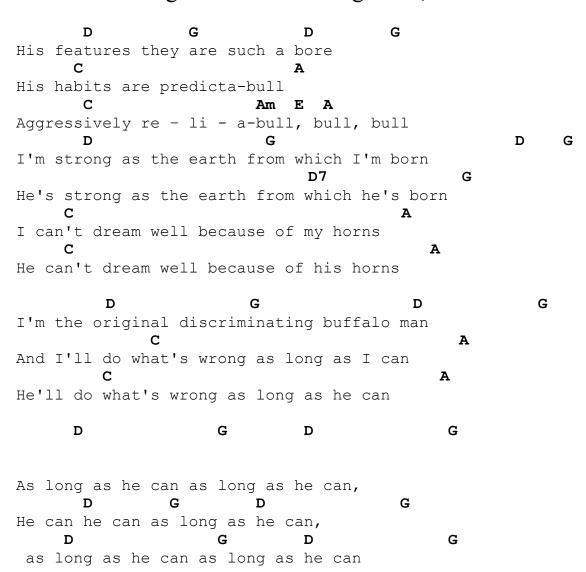
CHORUS

```
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
Ain t no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.
(CHORUS)
                 G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
                 Α7
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.
CHORUS
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.
                   Α7
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You re prison bound.
CHORUS
(last line 2x)
```

Minotaur's Song – Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson

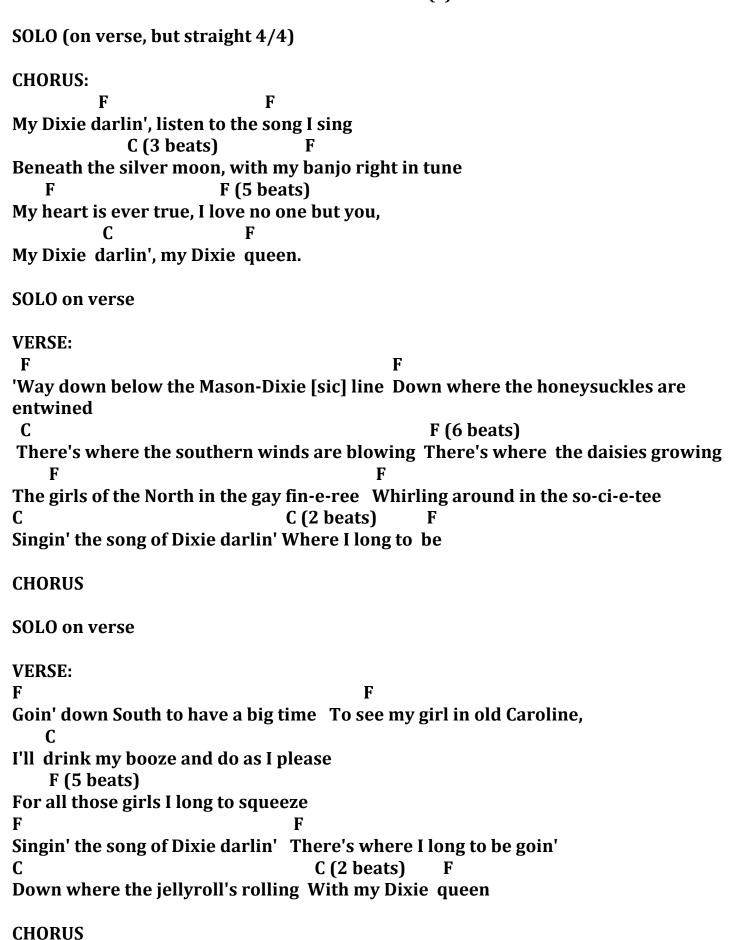


Minotaur's Song – Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson



```
F G C G / F
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today. / Madam,
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
She is sorry to be delayed,
but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, / Madam,
                    F
                         G C G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
                                  G C G/F
When she woke up and found That her dream of love was gone, Madam,
She ran to the man Who had led her so far astray,
And from under her velvet gown
She drew a gun and shot her lover down, / Madam,
                     F
                             G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
                                  G C G/F
                              F
When the mob came and got her And dragged her from the jail, Madam,
They strung her upon The old willow across the way,
And the moment before she died
                        С
She lifted up her head and cried, / Madam,
                     F
                             G C G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
                     F
Miss otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
```

DIXIE DARLING (F)



My Dixie Darlin' [Carter Family]

My Dixie fdarlin', listen to the song I sing

Beneath the silver moon,

with my banjo right in tune

My heart is ever true, I love no one but you

My Dixie cdarlin', my Dixie queen.

Way down below the Mason-Dixie line
Down where the honeysuckles are
entwined

There's where the southern winds are blowing

There's where the daisies growing
The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree
Whirling around in so-ci-e-tee

Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'

Where I long to be.

My Dixie f darlin', listen to the song I sing Beneath the f silver moon, with my f banjo right in tune My heart is ever true, I love no one but you, My Dixie f darlin', my Dixie f queen.

For all those girls I long to squeeze
Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'

There's where I long to be goin'

Charles and the sound of the squeeze of the sound of the squeeze of the squeeze

My Gal - Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1963)

[C] A rich gal she rides in an automobile

A poor gal will do quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] carries an [F] old hay wagon

[G] You know she's gonna get there just the [C] same

Chorus

[C] Well I'll be there in the morning if I live

Well I'll be there in the morning if I don't get [G] killed

[C] If I never [Bb] no more [F] see you again

[G] Be sure to [C] remember me

[C] A rich gal she'll fight you, she'll bop you with a stick

A poor gal will do quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] will cut you with an [F] old rusty razor

[G] You know she's raising hell just the [C] same

Chorus

Solo

[C] A rich gal she'll kiss you, she'll kiss you awful sweet

A poor gal will kiss quite the [G] same

[C] My gal [Bb] will spit back at you she'll [F] slobber on your lips

[G] You know she's loving me just the [C] same

Chorus

[C] A rich gal she drinks good old whiskey

[G] And a poor gal will drink quite the same

[C] My gal [Bb] will drink [F] old shoe polish

[G] You know she's getting drunk just the [C] same

Chorus

(You Make Me Feel Like a) Natural Woman Aretha Franklin

DABm7Ax2 Α Looking out on the morning rain D A Bm7 A I used to feel so uninspired Ε And when I knew I had to face another day D D A Bm7 D Lord, it made me feel so tired C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Before the day I met you, life was so unkind C#m7 Bm7 Dmaj7 But you're the key to my peace of mind Bm7 'Cause you make me feel, Bm7 You make me feel, Bm7 Bm7 E7 You make me feel like a natural woman Ε When my soul was in the lost and found D A Bm7 A D You came along to claim it I didn't know just what was wrong with me D D A Bm7 Till your kiss helped me name it C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Now I'm no longer doubtful, of what I'm living for C#m7 And if I make you happy I don't need to do more Bm7 'Cause you make me feel,

Bm7

You make me feel,

Bm7 A Bm7 E7 You make me feel like a natural woman

A G/A

Oh, baby, what you've done to me (done to me)

A G/A

You make me feel so good inside

A G/A

And I just want to be,

Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj Close to you, you make me feel so alive

Bm7 A

'Cause you make me feel,

Bm7 A

You make me feel,

Bm7 A Bm7 Rep End E7 Amaj7

You make me feel like a natural woman

Never Ending Song of Love:Delaney & Bonnie (1971)

(Maybe the first song we played together - definitely the first sjl brought, We used to do it in D, but...)

VERSE (play & sing it twice)

Gb C G

I've got a never ending love for you.

G

From now on that's all I wanna do.

C

From the first time we met I knew.

G C

I'd have never ending love for you.

CHORUS:

C F

After all this time of being alone..

C

we can love one another, feel for each

F D (

other, from now on... it's so good I can / hardly stand this...

VERSE - sing it once, then doo doodle kazoo it once

CHORUS:

```
[new]New Speedway Boogie
```

```
Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say.
And if you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill.
Like some say, better run away; others say you better stand still.
Now I don't know but I been told that it's hard to run with the weight of gold
On the other hand, I've heard it said, it's just as hard with the
weight of lead
Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change of style.
One step done and another begun, and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill,
I saw things getting out of hand but I guess they always will.
Well, I don't know, but I've been told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on comin' or stand and wait with the sun so dark and the
hour so late
You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride,
It's got no signs or dividing lines, and very few rules to guide.
Now I don't know but I've been told if the horse don't pull you got to
carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong; maybe find out
before too long
One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness
has got to give.
One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness
has got to give.
```

Am In the event of something happening to me, there is something I would like you all to see. D7 (speed up) It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. C Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? C Do you know what it's like on the outside? Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones. (slow) I keep straining my ears to hear a sound. Maybe someone is digging underground, or have they given up and all gone home to bed, thinking those who once existed must be dead? C Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? Do you know what it's like on the outside? Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones. (slow) Am In the event of something happening to me, there is something I would like you all to see. D7 It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. $^{ ext{(speed up)}}$ G C Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones? Do you know what it's like on the outside? G F E Dm AmDon't go talking too loud, you'll cause a land slide, Mr. Jones.

```
INTRO: C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
                E7
Once i lived the life of a millionaire
           A7
spent all my money, didn't have any cares
          F#dim
                         C
took all my friends out for a mighty good time
 we bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine
        E7
             A7
Then i began to fall so low
          A7
Lost all my good friends had nowhere to go
          F#dim
                   C
If i get my hands on a dollar again
 I'll hang on to it 'til that old eagle grins 'cause...
C E7 A7
Nobody knows you
Dm A7
When you're down and out
      F#dim
In your pocket, not one penny
And as for friends, well, you ain't got any
        E7
                        A7
When you get back on your feet again
         A7
                        Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend
                      C
          F#dim
I said it straight without any doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out
SOLO (twice): C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
     C E7 A7
Lord, nobody knows you
          A7
When you're down and out
      F#dim
                  C
In your pocket, not one penny
                        G7
And as for friends, well, you ain't got any
       E7
When you get back on your feet again
         A7
                        Dm A7
                                    Dm
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend
         F#dim
                     C
I said it straight, without any doubt
               F7
Nobody Knows You Nobody Knows You
                 G7
Nobody Knows You when you're down and out
```

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out (C Version) - Eric Clapton

Oh, Shenandoah Traditional American folk

D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, G D Away, you rolling river
G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.
D Bm G A x 2
D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, G D Away, you rolling river G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.
D Bm G A x 2
D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, G D Away, you rolling river G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.
D Bm G A x 2
D G D Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you, G D Away, you rolling river G A Bm G Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you D F#m Bm A D Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.
D Bm G A x 2 End on D

One Ukulele Chords by Aimee Mann

```
Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs!
 http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/
 Over 1,000,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons
 news and guitar forums!
Artist: Aimee Mann
Song: One
One/Aimee Mann
Em7
         Em6
                   C7
                         Em9
020130 022020 X32310
                         022002
                                  022003
Em
            Em7
                                      Em6
                                           C7
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
Two can be as bad as one it's the loneliest number since the number one
  Em7 Em6 C7
Em
                                    Em6
                                         C7
No is the saddest experience you'll ever know
Yes, it's the saddest experience you'll ever know
Because one is the loneliest number that'll you'll ever do
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever know
  Em9
            Gmaj7/F#
                               G7
                                     Gsus4 G
It's just no good anymore since you went away
Now I spend my time just making rhymes
   Em Em7 Em6 C7
Of yesterday
Em
            Em7
                                             Em6
                                                  C7
Because one is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever know
One is the loneliest number, one is the loneliest number
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
One is the loneliest number, much much worse than two
One is a number divided by two
(Life isn't easy when two are divided and one has decided to bring down the curtain
and on things for certain there's nothing to keep them together)
[the last phrase of lyrics is from the Harry Nilsson song "Together" from the same
LP on which "One" appeared as a remix; _Aerial Pandemonium Ballet_, a mix of 2
earilier LP's, _Aerial Ballet_ and _Pandemonium Shadow Show_. On this version he
did a similar segue, incorporating phrases from "One" in "Together", the opposite
of what Aimee Mann did here.]
http://docweasel.com
doc@docweasel.com
END
This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation
 of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship,
  ._____
Ultimate-Guitar.Com © 2016
```

https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/print/1272422?transpose=0

Show/hide chords diagrams

Add more chord diagrams to the list:

Cm	С	Gsus4
A -X- o E -X- o C -X- o G o	A -1- o E o C o G o	A -X- o E -X- o C -1- o G o
G 7	F#	Gmaj7
A -3- o E -1- o C -2- o G o	A -X- o E -X- -2- o C -X- o G o 1 fr.	A -X- o E -X- o C -X- o G o
G	Em	Em9
A -2- o E -3- o C -1- o G o	A -1- o E o C o G o	A -X- o E -X- o C o G o
E -3- o C -1- o	A -1- o E o C -3- o	A -X- o E -X- o C -3- o
E 0 C -1- 0 G 0	A -1- o E o C -3- o G o	A -X- o E -X- o C -3- o G o

Bob Dylan — One More Night

I didn't mean to see her go

C

But tonight no light will shine on me

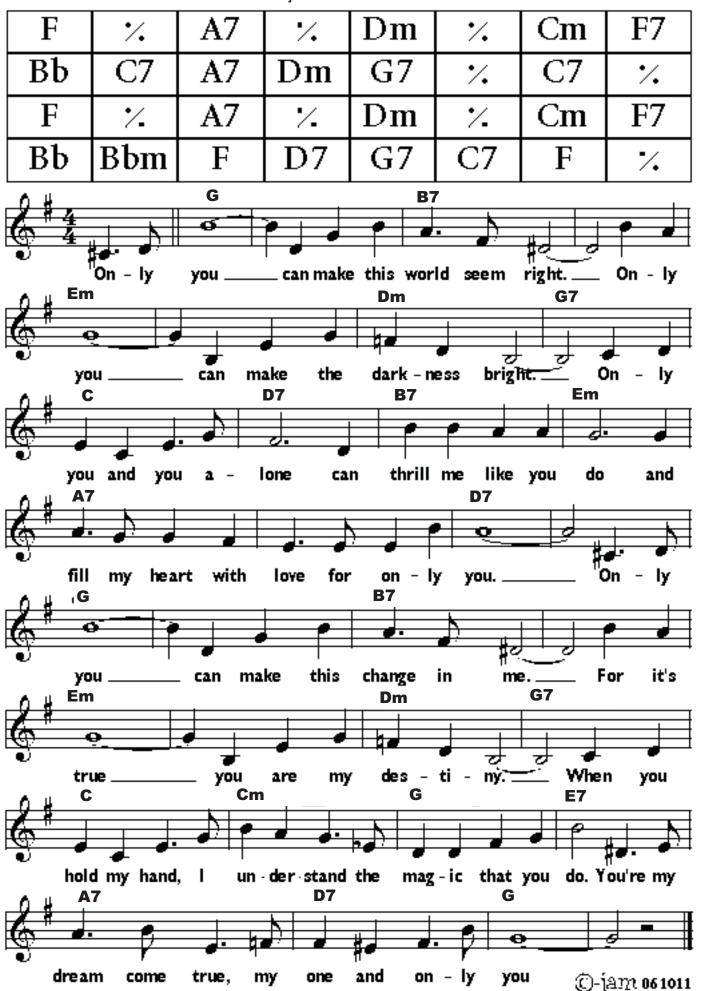
Instr. (Same chords as chorvs)

G7 - F - C - DM - C - EM - F - G7

Verse 4
C
One more night I will wait for the light
F
C
While the wind blows high above the trees
F
C
Oh I miss my darling so
F
I didn't mean to see her go
C
F
But tonight no light will shine on me

ONLY YOU

Words and music by Buck Ram and Ande Rand in 1955.



Pack Up Your Sorrows - Mimi & Richard Farina

```
Verse 1:
 С
No use crying, talking to a stranger,
Naming the sorrows you've seen.
  С
Too many sad times, too many bad times,
             G7
And nobody knows what you mean.
Chorus:
    С
    Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows,
                         G
    And give them all to me,
    You would lose them, I know how to use them,
             G7
                     С
    Give them all to me.
Verse 2:
No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
Trailing a wandering star.
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
Nobody knows where you are.
CHORUS
Verse 3:
No use gambling, running 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 4:
No use roaming, lying by the roadside,
Seeking a satisfied mind.
Too many highways, too many byways,
And nobody's walking behind.
```

CHORUS

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ "Rear View Mirror"

```
Living on the road my friend
Is gonna keep you free and clean
Now you wear your skin like iron
Your breath as hard as kerosene
Weren't your mama's only boy
But her favorite one it seems
                              С
She began to cry when you said goodbye
And sank into your dreams
С
Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel
He wore his gun outside his pants
For all the honest world to feel
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico
                F C G
                            F
Nobody heard his dying words ah but that's the way it goes
All the Federales say they could have had him any day
                F C G
                                 F
They only let him hang around out of kindness I suppose
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio
                      C G
Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows
```

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ "Rear View Mirror"

All the Federales say could have had him any day F C G F Am They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose SOLO G Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, And so the story ends we're told Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too F C G F He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old A few gray Federales say could have had him any day F C G We only only let him go so wrong out of of kindness I suppose С A few gray Federales say could have had him any day F C G F Am G We only let go so wrong out of kindness I suppose

Intro (Part I):
C C F C
C C G C G

I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
C
ways from home
C
Feel like I ain't got no friend
C
I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
C
ways from home
C
G
G
G

I'm a poor, old boy, and a long
C
ways from home
C
Feel like I ain't got no friend

Feel like I ain't got no friend

ways from home

```
Potato Latkes on Conception Day (based on Poor Boy Long Way From Home)
                                      calendar
Chorus:
              ਸਾ
                       C
Potato latkes, potato latkes,
                                      Chorus
C
potato latkes on Conception
                                           C
                                              F C
                                      Well Judah lit the candles
 G
Day
                                      And the good lord lit Sweet
Potato latkes, potato latkes,
                                      G
        C
                                      Mary,
potato latkes on Conception
                                      C
                                      and they both burned on for
                                              C
Day
                                      many a day
       C
                F
Well I woke up Tuesday
C
                                      Chorus
morning,
C
thought I had to move the
G
Mini,
```

F

C

then I checked the parking

Pretty Woman Chords (ver 3) by Roy Orbison

```
Riff 1:
                           Riff 2:
E | -----
                           E | -----|
B | -----
                           B | ----- |
                           G | -----|
D|----
                          D|------
A | -----
                          A | ------|
E | -0--0-4-----
                           E | -0--0-4-----|
Intro: Riff #1 X 2 +
                      Riff #2 X 4
                   F#m
Pretty woman, walking down the street,
                       F#m
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet.
Pretty woman: I don't believe you, you're not the truth,
No one could look as good as you.
Riff #2 X 4
(Mercy!)
                     F#m
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me,
                      F#m
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see,
Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be,
Are you lonely just like me?
Riff #2 X 4
(Rrrowrr)
            G
Pretty woman, stop a while,
            Am
Pretty woman, talk a while,
pretty woman give your smile
       C7
To me.
Dm
            G
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah,
            Am
Pretty woman look my way,
Pretty woman say you'll stay
With me.
```

F#m Dm 'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right. F#m Dm E E7 Come with me baby, be mine tonight. Riff #2 X 2 F#m Pretty woman, don't walk on by, F#m Pretty woman, don't make me cry, Pretty woman. Don't walk away, hey. Okay. **E**7 Е If that's the way it must be, Okay. I guess I'll go on home, it's late, there'll be tomorrow night, but wait ! E E7 E E7 What do I see ? Riff #1 X 2 , then Riff #2 X 10 (during the rest of the song) E7 E E7 E E7 Is she walking back to me?! E E7 E E7 E E7 E E7 Yes, she's walking back to me. E E7 E E7 A woh, pretty woman. * Alternate: Capo II $\mathbf{A} = \mathbf{G}$ F#m = EmD = C $\mathbf{E} = \mathbf{D}$ E7 = D7Dm = CmG = FAm = GmC = Bb

 $source: \ \, \underline{http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy\ orbison/pretty\ woman\ ver 4\ crd.htm} \\ \underline{k\ \, \underline{http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy\ orbison/pretty\ woman\ ver 3\ crd.htm} } \\ \underline{modified\ \, AJB\ \, \&\ \, DAB}$

Raspberry Beret - Prince

```
G
I was working part time in a five-and-dime,
My boss was Mr. McGee.
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind,
'Cause I was a bit 2 leisurely.
Seems that I was busy doing something close 2 nothing,
But different than the day before.
That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her
She walked in through the out door (out door).
[Chorus]:
She wore a Raspberry beret
The kind U find in a second hand store
Raspberry beret
And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more
Raspberry beret
I think I love her
Built like she was, uh, she had the nerve 2 ask me
If I planned 2 do her any harm
So, look here, I put her on the back of my bike and-a we
went riding
Down by old man Johnson's farm
I said now, overcast days never turned me on
But something about the clouds and her mixed
```

Raspberry Beret - Prince

She wasn't 2 bright but I could tell When she kissed me

She knew how 2 get her kicks

[Chorus]:

She wore a Raspberry beret
The kind U find in a second hand store
Raspberry beret
And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more
Raspberry beret
I think I love her

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof, And the horses wonder who U are. Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees U feel like a movie star Listen, they say the first time ain't the greatest But I tell ya, if I had the chance 2 do it all again I wouldn't change a stroke 'cause baby I'm the most, With a girl as fine as she was then.

(Chorus, repeat to fade)

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

```
Em7
I been in the \/right \place.
                 Bm7
but it must have been the \/\wrong ti. me
             Em7
Ida said the right thi - ng\\\
            Bm7
                       Α
but I musta used the wrong /\line
              Em7
I been on the right trip
            Bm7
but I musta used the wrong car
             Em7
head is in a bad place
             Bm7
and I wonder what is good for
              Em7
I been in the RIGHT PLA-CE
             Bm7
                      Α
but it musta been the wro - ng time\
                Em7
MY HeAD is in a BAD PLA -CE
           Bm7 A
but I have such good times
(N.C)
I been running .. (trying) keep hung up in my mind
(oooohhhh)
(N.C)
giddy-de-got to give myself a good talking - to this
time
(N.C)
justa need a little brain salad surgery
(000000000000)
(N.C)
```

gota cure a my insecurity

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

Em7

I been in the WRONG place

Bm7 A

but it musta been the right time

Em7

I been in the right place

Bm7 A

But it musta been the wrong song

Em7

I been in the right vein

Bm7 A

but it seemed like the wrong arm

Em7

I been in the right world

Bm7

but it seemed like a

A E

wrong wrong wrong wrong

Instrumental

(N.C)

Slippin dodging sneaking creeping hiding out down the street (oooohhhh)

(N.C)

See my life shakin with every who I meet

(N.C)

Refried confusion is a making itself clear (ooooh)

(N.C)

What a which where'd I go

Δ

To get on out a here

Em7

But I been in the right place

Bm7 A

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

but it musta been the wrong time

Em7

and Ida said the right thing

Bm7 A

but I musta used the wrong line

Em7

Ida hit the right road

Bm7 A

but I musta took a wrong turn

Em7

Id took a right move

Bm7 A

but I made at the wrong time

Em7

I been in the right trip

Bm7 A

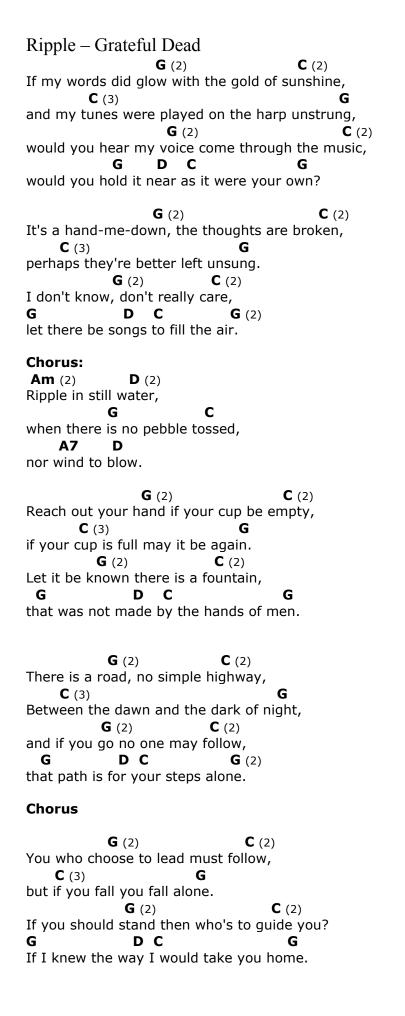
but I made in the wrong call

Em7

head was in a good place

Bm7 A

and I wonder what its there for



Rock About My Saro Jane - Trad

- (G) I'VE GOT A WIFE AND-A (Em) FIVE LITTLE CHILDREN
- (G)BELIEVE I'LL MAKE A TRIP ON THE (Em) BIG MACMILLAN

(CHORUS) (G)O SARO (Em)JANE!

O THERE'S (G7) NOTHING TO (C) DO BUT TO SET (G)DOWN AND (Em) SING AND (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SA(D7)RO (G) JANE

(G)O ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE

O (C) ROCK ABOUT MY SARO (G) JANE

O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (C) DO BUT TO (G)SET DOWN AND (Em) SING AND (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SA(D7)RO (G) JANE

BOILER BUSTED AND THE WHISTLE DONE BLOWED

THE HEAD CAPTAIN DONE FELL OVERBOARD (CHORUS)

ENGINE GAVE A CRACK AND THE WHISTLE A SQUALL
THE ENGINEER GONE TO THE HOLE IN THE WALL (CHORUS)

YANKEES BUILT BOATS FOR TO SHOOT THEM REBELS

MY MUSKET'S LOADED AND I'M GONNA HOLD HER LEVEL (CHORUS)

Roll me up and smoke me when I die

C

Roll me up and smoke me when I die

G

And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye C

Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin'

F

So don't sit around and cry

С

Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

C G C

You won't see no sad and teary eyes

When I get my wings and it's my time to fly ${\bf C}$

Just call my friends and tell them

F C

There's a party, come on by

G

С

And just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

Roll me up and smoke me when I die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye
Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin'
So don't sit around and cry
Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

Well just take me out and build a roaring fire And just roll me in the flames for about an hour And then pull me out and twist me up And point me towards the sky And roll me up and smoke me when I die.

Roll me up and smoke me when I die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the eye
Say I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin'
So don't sit around and cry
Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

I didn't come here, and I ain't leavin' So don't sit around and cry

Roll me up and smoke me when I die

Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

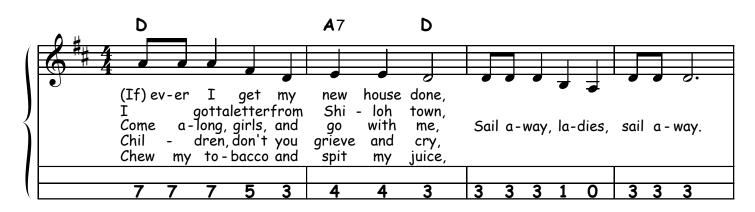
```
Running Down A Dream - Tom Petty
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down
I had the radio on, I was drivin'
Trees flew by, me and Del was singin', little Runaway
I was flyin'
           G E
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream
               G
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream
I felt so good, like anything was possible
I hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes
The last three days, the rain was un-stoppable
It was always cold, no sunshine
              G E
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
          G E
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream
E
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark
I put the pedal down, to make some time
There's something good, waitin' down this road
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine
              G
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream
              G
That never would come to me
               E E
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream
C D E
```

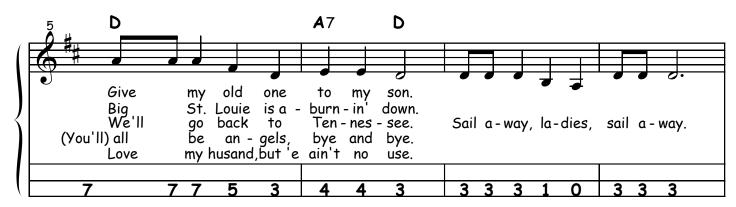
Rye Whiskey - Trad / Seeger version

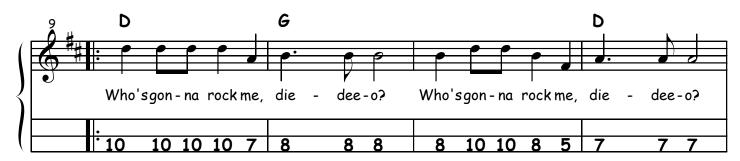
[2X] C Am / C F (E D) C
[CHORUS] C Am Rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry C F (E D) C If you don't give me rye whiskey I surely will die
C Am If the ocean was whiskey and I was a duck C F (E D) C I'd dive to the bottom and never come up
[CHORUS]
[INSTRUMENTAL]
C Am Way up on Clinch Mountain I wander alone C F (E D) C I'm drunk as the devil, just leave me alone
[CHORUS]
C Am I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm dry C F (E D) C If a tree don't fall on me I'll live 'til I die
[CHORUS X2]

Sail Away Ladies

Tuning: D-A-A trad. Amer. fiddle tune









Scandalous And A Shame-Blind Joe Taggart

Josh White, guitar in Vestapol tuning and lead vocal, Joe Taggart, backing vocal

Well the deacon's sittin' in the deacon's chair Drinkin' all the whiskey and beer And if you get aft'the deacon about it Well, the deacon tell you he don't care

REFRAIN: Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Just-a scandalous and a shame

We got some men in this world
They claim to be your friends
They'll go with you, laughin' and grinnin'
Try to take your wife right then

REFRAIN:

Deacon's law, you got to quit When you get to Heaven, you got to know where to sit

REFRAIN:

Well, you watch that old man, you watch him today Done throwed his stick and his crutches away Tellin' you young men what to do And he's after young women just as well as you

REFRAIN:

You hear that preacher preachin'?
Teach me to preach mighty sweet
'Cause the reason he don't b'lieve in holiness
He wanta call every woman he meet

REFRAIN:

Well, the preacher will come to your house He'll come with a snicker and a grin

Scandalous And A Shame-Blind Joe Taggart

Josh White, guitar in Vestapol tuning and lead vocal, Joe Taggart, backing vocal

"I just want to know, Sister, How long 'fore your man comin' in?"

REFRAIN:

I sits one down by my fire
Thought I was treatin' 'im fine
But when I turned my head around
That preacher drank up my wine

REFRAIN:

Preacher will come to your house He oughta come there to preach But when you come to find out He came there to eat

You invite him in your dining room
You try to treat him swell
You sit him right down to your dining room table
He'll give your chickens hell

REFRAIN: Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Do you call that religion? No, no Just-a scandalous and a shame

```
Phil Phillips (with apologies to Cat Power)
G/// B7/// C/// A7///
G/// A7/// G/C/ G/D7/
Come with me, my love
             A7
To the sea, the sea of love
                      G C G D7
                A7
I want to tell ya, how much I love you
G
              B7
Do you remember when we met
C
               A7
That's the day I knew you were my pet
G
                 A7
                           G
                             C G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you
         C
           D C
                           B7
Come with me, to the sea.. of
                                  love
            B7
Come with me, my love
C
             A7
To the sea, the sea of love
                 A7
                     G C G D7
G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you
```

Sea of Love-

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

(G) (D7)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE

(G)

WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT HAND

(G7)

THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY ROWS AND ROWS

(C) (A7)

OF THE FINEST VIRTUOSOS

(D) (A7) (D) (A7) (D7)

THE CREAM OF EVERY FAMOUS BAND

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BEHIND THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS SPRINGING UP LIKE WEEDS

THERE WERE HORNS OF EVERY SHAPE AND KIND

(C) (F) (C) (G7)

THERE WERE COPPER BOTTOM TYMPANI IN HORSE PLATOONS
(B7) (C) (G7)

THUNDERING, THUNDERING, ALL ALONG THE WAY
(C) (Fb) (C) (G)

DOUBLE BELL EUPHONIUMS AND BIG BASSOONS

(D7) (G) (D7) (G7)

EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS BIG FAT SAY

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY
THUNDERING, THUNDERING, LOUDER THAN BEFORE
CLARINETS OF EVERY SIZE AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE
A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE
WHEN THE ORDER TO MARCH RANG OUT LOUD AND CLEAR
STARTING OFF WITH A BIG BANG BONG ON A CHINESE GONG
BY A BIG BANG BONGER AT THE REAR

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTERPOINT WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS PLAYED THE AIR THEN I MODESTLY TOOK MY PLACE AS THE ONE AND ONLY BASS AND I OOMPAHED UP AND DOWN THE SQUARE

Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love

1 4

Shady Grove, my darlin'

1

Shady Grove, my little love

5

Goin' back to Harlen

Coffee grows on the white oak tree, the river flows with brandy
The rocks on the hills are covered with gold, and the girls are sweet as candy
Did you think my little miss, that I would live without you
I'll let you know before I go, I hear so little about you
Every time I take that road, it's always dark and cloudy
Every time I see that girl, I always tell her howdy
If I had no horse at all, I'd be found a-crawlin'
Up and down this rocky road, a-looking for my darling
Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall
If I can't get the girl I love, I won't have none at all

Shaun The Sheep

D
He's Shaun the Sheep,
D
He's Shaun the Sheep,
D
He even mucks about with those who cannot bleat.
D A
Keep it in mind,
A G! G!
He's one of a kind, OH
D A D E
life's a treat with Shaun the Sheep.
E
He's Shaun the Sheep (He's Shaun the Sheep.)
E
He's Shaun the Sheep (He's Shaun the Sheep.)
E
He doesn't miss a trick or ever lose a beat (lose a beat.)
E B A! A!
Perhaps one day, you'll find a way TO
E B E! A!
come and meet with Shaun the Sheep. Oh
E B E
Come and meet with Shaun the Sheep! (Baaa!)

SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY

Music by Neil Moret and words by Richard A. Whiting in 1928.



Shine – Ben Harper

```
[Intro] : D Bm x4
   We shine like a new tattoo
               D
Ω
Φ
   Scarred on skin bright as day
                                        D Bm
   Across my heart... there is no other way
                 Εm
   Give me tomorrow
Verse
   And I'll give you today
                         Εm
                                        Bm
   In the end... there is no other way
                    Bm
   We are like two roads
   That lead to the same place
                                Εm
   Won't leave a trace... there is no other way... no other way
               Bm G A Bm G
   If you were all I had... I would have it all
                        A Bm
               Bm G
Chorus
   If you were all I had... I would have it all
               Bm
                     G
                           Εm
   If you were all I had... I would have it all
    Solo
              D Bm D Bm G Em D Bm D Bm
                    Bm
   Soul to soul we roam
   Aimlessly astray
Vers
                      Εm
                                             Bm
   That's over now... there is no other way
   Some days will be lost
   We run out of words to say
                     Εm
```

We both know... there is no other way

```
Shine On, Harvest Moon - Jack Norworth
Shine On, Harvest Moon-Jack Norworth
& Nora Bayes-Norworth, 1938
```

VERSE

Am E7 Am The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, Γ

for the moon refused to shine.

Am E7 Am E7 Couple sittin underneath the willow tree, D7 G7

for love they pine.

G7 Little maid was kinda scared of darkness

C So she said, I guess Ill go.

D7 G D7 G
Boy began to sigh, looked up to the sky,
A7 D7 G7

told the moon his little tale of woe.

CHORUS

A7
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
G7
C
F
C

I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July.

A7 D7

Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon G7 C F C so shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON - 1908 NORA BAYES & JACK NORWORTH

A7 D7 x2

A7

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
G7

C

F

C

I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July.

A7

D7

Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon
G7

C

F

C

so shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

A7

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky G7

C

I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July.

A7

D7

Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon G7

C

F

C

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

Bridge

Am E7 Am

The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,
C E7

for the moon refused to shine.

Am E7 Am E7

Couple sittin underneath the willow tree,
D7 G7

for love they pine.

G7

Little maid was kinda scared of darkness
C C

so she said, I guess Ill go.
D7 G D7 G

Boy began to sigh, looked up to the sky,
A7 D7 G7

told the moon his little tale of woe.

A7

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky G7

I aint had no lovin since January, February, June or July.

A7

D7

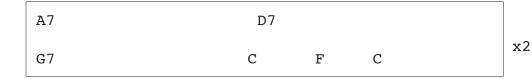
Snow time aint no time to stay outdoors and spoon G7

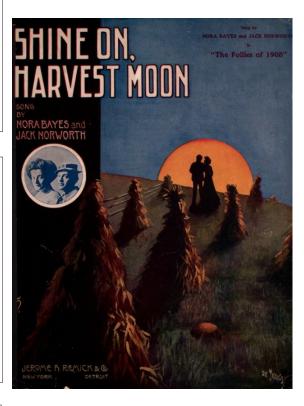
C

F

C

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.





Singin' in the rain (Listen to midi)

D

1. I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,

A7

what a glorious feelin', I'm happy again.

A A7 A A7

I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above,

the sun's in my heart, and I'm ready for love.

D

2. Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place,

A7

Bm - Em - A

come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face.

A A7 A A7 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain,

A A7 D - Bm - Em - A

just singin', singin' in the rain.

D

3. Dancin' in the rain, dee-ah dee-ah,

D - A A7

I'm happy again!

A - A7 - A - A7 A A7 D - F

I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain!

- 4. C~ G-G7 G-G7 G-G7 C
- 5. E ~ B7 B7 B7 E D
- 6. G ~ D D7 D D7 D D7 G

E-B7 E-B7-E B7 E-B7-E

I'm dancin' and singin' in the rain...

(org. = capo 3rd; midi differs after verse 2) (Gene Kelly)

Singin' In The Rain

END

С Am7 Dm7 G I'm singin' in the rain Just singin' in the rain What a glorious feelin' Dm G7 I'm happy again Dm7 G7 Dm7 I'm laughin' at clouds, so dark up above G7 С The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love C Am7 Dm7 G Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place Come on with the rain Dm I've a smile on my face Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Dm7 G7 Just dancinin' and singin' in the rain

Sittin' On Top of the World

INTRO: **G7,C7,G7, D7,G7,C7,G7, D7** VERSE: G7 Was all the summer, and all the fall, C7 Just trying to find my lil' Eleanor But now she's gone, and I don't worry G7 C7 G7 D7 Lord I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 Was in the spring, one summer day G7 C7 Just when she left me, she's gone to stay But now she's gone, and I don't worry C7 G7 D7 Oh I'm sitting on top of the world VERSE: G7 An' you come runnin', holdin' up your C7 G7 Can't get me a woman, quick as you can get a man **D7** But now you're gone, and now I don't G7 C7 Lord I'm sitting on top of the world INSTRUMENTAL: G7,C7,G7, D7,G7,C7,G7, D7 VERSE: G7 Have been days, I didn't know your name C7 Why should I worry or cry in vain But now she's gone, now I don't worry

G7 C7 G7 D7

Lord I'm sitting on top of the world

G7
Went to the station, down in the yard
C7
G7
Gone get me a freight train, work's done
got too hard
D7
But now she's gone, and I don't worry
G7
C7
G7
Oh I'm sitting on top of the world

VERSE:

OUTRO:

version.

VERSE:

G7

The lonesome days, they have gone by

C7

Why should you beg me oh say goodbye

D7

But now she's gone, and I don't worry

G7
C7
G7
D7
Oh cause I'm sitting on top of the world

There's tons of lyric variations. This is Jack White's

G7,C7,G7, D7,G7,C7,G7, D7 G

```
Capo I
```

```
Em 2x
ooooh
        ooooh
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
                   Em
Whoah and I know a man, he came from my hometown
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
He said Dolores, I live in fear
                      D
My love for you so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
         Em
I know a woman, (who) became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day ain't got no rain
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed
And I think of things that might have been
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
FCG\
 FCG\
```

```
Em
And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping
Then he turned around and he headed home again
             G
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
FCG\
FCG\
             Em
Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
  C D
The information s unavailable to the mortal man
Were workin our jobs, collect our pay
           G D
Believe were gliding down the highway, when in fact were slip sliding away
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
```

Capo I*	
Capo I	G
G	So hoist up the John B's sail
We come on the sloop John B	•
·	See how the mainsail sets
My grandfather and me	
D	Call for the captain ashore
Around Nassau town we did roam	D G G7
G G7	Let me go home, let me go home
Drinking all night	C Am
C Am	I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Got into a fight	G
G	Well I feel so broke up
Well I feel so broke up	D G
D G	I wanna go home
I want to go home	
	G
G	The poor cook he caught the fits
So hoist up the John B's sail	And throw output all must grite
See how the mainsail sets	And threw away all my grits
See now the mainsair sets	And then he took and he ate up all of my
Call for the captain ashore	corn
D G G7	G G7
Let me go home, let me go home	Let me go home
C Am	C Am
I wanna go home, yeah yeah	Why don't they let me go home
G	G D G
Well I feel so broke up	This is the worst trip I've ever been on
D G	·
I wanna go home	G
	So hoist up the John B's sail
G	
The first mate he got drunk	See how the mainsail sets
And broke in the capn's trunk	Call for the captain ashore
D	D G G7
The constable had to come and take him	Let me go home, let me go home
away	C Am
G G7	I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Sheriff John Stone	G
C Am	Well I feel so broke up
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah	D G
G D G	I wanna go home
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home	

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

```
capo it up as you need to
INTRO: D - C - D \times
[VERSE 1]
I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast
You want to get there soon, I want to get there last
                   Gm
                              Α
It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led
                 Gm
I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said
I'm lacing up my shoe, But I don't want to run
I'll get there when I do, Don't need no startin' gun
                    Gm A
It's not because I'm old, And it's not what dying does
                 Gm
                        G
I always liked it slow, Slow is in my blood
[CHORUS 1]
                  F
                         С
  Bb
I always liked it slow, I never liked it fast
                 F C
With you it's got to go, With me it's got to last
                              Gm
It's not because I'm old, It's not because I'm dead
I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said
6 bars of D - improv if you can!
[VERSE 2]
All your moves are swift, All your turns are tight
Let me catch my breath, I thought we had all night
                                 Α
I like to take my time, I like to linger as it flies
                  Gm
A weekend on your lips, A lifetime in your eyes
```

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

[CHORUS 2] F C Bb I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast F C You want to get there soon, I want to get there last A Gm It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said [CHORUS 3] Bb F С I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast You want to get there soon, I want to get there last Gm A Gm So, baby, let me go, You're wanted back in town A G F In case they want to know, I'm just trying to slow it down

```
SNOWIN IN BROOKLYN- Ferron
[Intro]
C C/E Fmaj7 C G
[Verse 1]
                          C/E
I thank you your letters though they come to me slowly
I hear the city's in a panic with its first foot of snow
I want to answer you quickly having read you again
'Cause it sounds like you're dancing with time's favorite friend
[Pre-chorus]
      Fmaj7
               C
                         G
And it's everyone's secret and muttered refrain
      Fmaj7 C G Am
That for all of our trouble we be lonely again
[Chorus]
   Fmaj7 C
It's old human nature..
   Fmaj7 C
It's cold or it's hot
          Fmaj7 C
But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn
          Fmaj7 C
You say it's snowin' in Brooklyn
          Fmaj7 C
Well if it's snowin' in Brooklyn
I'd say snow's what we've got.
C C/E Fmaj7 C G
[Verse 2]
                             C/E
It won't pay you to think that your move caused the break
Sweet love has its chemistry.. sometimes it don't take
                             C/E
and it sounds lke you whip yourself.. it sounds like you hurt
How long do you plan to sweat it in that mouldy hairshirt?
[Pre-chorus]
        Fmaj7 C
If you're thinking of coming back.. then come back you will
         Fmaj7 C
```

If you're afraid of them talking.. friend.. They're all talking still

```
[Chorus]
   Fmaj7 C
It's old human nature..
  Fmaj7 C
It's cold or it's hot
         Fmaj7 C
But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn
         Fmaj7 C
You say it's snowin' in Brooklyn
         Fmaj7 C
Well if it's snowin' in Brooklyn
I'd say snow's what we've got.
C C/E Fmaj7 C G
[Verse 3]
It'll be cold as the ocean if you don't take the train
    Fmaj7
But I hear if you know where you're going.. You can beat half of the pain
                                 C/E
So don't mind but I called your sister and she'd glad take you in
You're thirty years old.. admit pride doesn't win
[Pre-chorus]
Life moves so mysterious with its cute little spins
    Fmaj7 C G Am
And it's everyone's koan and door to get in
[Chorus]
  Fmaj7 C
It's old human nature..
  Fmaj7 C
It's cold or it's hot
  Fmaj7 C
I think of you often..
Fmaj7 C
I like you a lot
  Fmaj7 C
But if it's snowin' in Brooklyn
I'd say snow's what we've got.
C C/E Fmaj7 C G
[Outro]
       Fmaj7 C
                         G
cause it's everyone's secret and muttered refrain
    Fmaj7 C
and for all of our trouble
  Fmaj7 C
For all of our trouble
  Fmaj7 C
For all of our trouble
We be lonely again.
C C/E Fmaj7 C G
```

Somewhere Trouble Don't Go - Julie Miller

[Verse 1: On the verses, if you're D5 (G) (F) D5 Devil had a daughter / took him to G F D5 Tried to kill him with a kiss D5 (G) (F) D5 He said 'Hey now Honey / what to G F D5 I said, "I ain't got time for this"	(G) (F) to deep water (G) (F)		ens. If not, not]
Take me, take me somewhere tr	F D5	N	
[verse 2] He said "Baby, come inside" / I s Sorry, but I've got to ride You know you could wind up dea sleeping in the Devil's bed.	-		
[chorus 2, 2x] Take me, take me somewhere tr Make me, make me someone tro	-	W	
[verse 3] Baby wants to drive my car / but But she wants to go too far. First comes love, it's so fine / he Here comes heartache right beh	ere comes hearta		
[Verse 4 - no chorus btwn 3 & 4] My baby used to be so sweet / n Now she won't come down my s All my plans got derailed / she lo She locked up my heart in jail	now she won't co street		

[chorus 2, 2x]

SO ROUND SO FIRM SO FULLY PACKED Merle Haggard

- (G) So round, so firm, so fully-packed,
- (A7) That's my gal.
- (D7) So complete from front to back,
- (G) That's my pal.
- (B7) Toasted by the sun,
- And (E7) I'm a son-of-a-gun,
- If (A7) she don't make my five o'clock shadow (D7) come around at one.

You can (G) bet your boots I'd walk a mile

- (A7) Through the snow,
- (D7) Just to see her toothbrush smile
- They (A7) mention on the ra-(Bb7)-di-(B7)-o.
- (E7) If you don't think she's a lot of fun,
- (A7) Just ask the man that owns (D7) one.
- So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
- (D7) That's my (G) gal.

So round, so firm, so fully-packed,

- (A7) That's for me.
- (D7) She's just like a money-back
- (G) Guarantee.

Like a (B7) barfly goes for drinks,

Like the (E7) bobby-socks goes for Frank,

And (A7) just like Jesse James would go for

(D7) money in the bank.

From (G) head to foot she's perfect size.

- (A7) She's a whiz,
- (D7) Always wears her forty-five
- (A7) Gun (Bb7) that (B7) is.
- (E7) She's got the look that's so impressin'.
- (A7) She's got the pause that's so refresh-(D7)-in'.
- So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
- (D7) That's my (G) gal.
- (E7) She's done told me that I'm top-hand,
- (A7) It won't be long till she wears my (D7) brand.
- So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
- (D7) That's my (G) gal.

```
A D\C A C\D 3x
When I die and they lay me to rest,
gonna go to the place that's the best
When they lay me down to die,
going up to the spirit in the sky
Going up to the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)
that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest,
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
A D\C A C\D 3x
Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
got to have a friend in Jesus
So you know that when you die,
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
Oh, recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
that's where you're gonna go when you die (when you die)
When you die and they lay you to rest,
you're gonna go to the place that's the best
A D\C A C\D 3x
Solo
Never been a sinner, I've never sinned,
I've got a friend in Jesus
So you know that when I die,
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)
that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest,
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
```

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum

EGo to the place that's the best

A D\C A C\D 2x

Spooky - Dusty Springfield

[Verse 1]

Amin7

In the cool of the evening

Amin7 Dmaj Amin7

When everything is getting kind of groovy

Amin7

You call me up and ask me

Amin7 Dmaj Amin7

Would I like to go with you and see a movie?

Amin7

First I say no, Ive got some plans for tonight

Dmaj Ebdim

And then I stop (STOP) and say all right

Amin7 Dmaj Amin7 Emin

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you

[Verse 2]

(Same as above)

You always keep me guessing
I never seem to know what you are thinking
And if a girl looks at you
It's for sure your little eye will be a-winking
I get confused, I never know where I stand
And then you smile (STOP) and hold my hand
Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you
Spooky (spooky whispers)

[Verse 3]

(Same again)

If you decide some day to stop this little game that you are a-playing I'm gonna tell you all the things my hearts been a-dying to be saying Just like a ghost you've been a-haunting my dreams
But now I know (STOP) you're not what you seem
Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little boy like you (spooky whispers) Spooky

Ahh, ahh, spooky, mmm, spooky, ahh, ahh, spooky, ooh, spooky Ahh, aah, aah, spooky END

STEWBALL - Lead Belly

1	Way out in	uh-huh California	mm-mm						
	Where Stewball	uh-huh was born	was born						
	All the jockeys	<i>uh-huh</i> in the country	mm-mm						
	Said he blew there	uh-huh in a storm	in a storm						
chorus	When you bet on Stewball and you might win, win, win								
CHOIUS	Bet on Stewball you might win								
	It was a big day	uh-huh in Dallas	mm-mm						
2	Don't you wish you	was there							
	You would'a bet you	mm-mm							
	On that iron	uh-huh gray mare	gray mare						
chorus									
	The kettle drum	uh-huh was a'bangin	mm-mm						
3	And the word was	uh-huh given "run"	given run						
_	Old Stewball	<i>uh-huh</i> was a'tremblin'	mm-mm						
	Like a criminal	<i>uh-huh</i> to be hung	to be hung						
chorus									
	When the horses	<i>uh-huh</i> were saddled	mm-mm						
4	And the word was	uh-huh given "go"	given go						
	All the horses,	<i>uh-huh</i> they shot out	mm-mm						
	Like an arrow	uh-huh from a bow	from a bow						
chorus									
	Oh Stewball	uh-huh was a racehorse	mm-mm						
5	and Molly	uh-huh was too	was too						
	Oh Stewball	uh-huh Runned old Molly	mm-mm						
	Right out of	<i>uh-huh</i> her shoes	her shoes						
chorus									
	The old folks	<i>uh-huh</i> they hollered	mm-mm						
6	The young folks	<i>uh-huh</i> did bawl	did bawl						
	The children	<i>uh-huh</i> said look, look	mm-mm						
	At that noble	<i>uh-huh</i> Stewball	Stewball						

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

```
Intro:
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G [2x]
             Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9
                                     Dm7/G
      Can you surry, can you picnic?
             Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9
                                   Dm7/G
      Can you surry, can you picnic?
Verse 1:
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9
      Surry down to a stoned soul picnic
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G
      Surry down to a stoned soul picnic
      Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G
      There'll be lots of time and wine
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G
      Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G
      Red yellow honey
                Em7 Dm7
                                  Dm7/G
      Fmaj7
      Sassafras and moonshine (moonshine)
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9
                        Dm7/G
      Stoned soul, stoned soul
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G
Verse 2:
      Surry down to a stoned soul picnic
      Surry down to a stoned soul picnic
      Rain and sun come in akin
      And from the sky come the Lord and the lightning
      And from the sky come
      The Lord and the lightning
      Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G
      Stoned soul, stoned soul
            Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G
      Surry on soul
Bridge:
      C7 C6 C7
           Surry [4x]
```

Cmaj9 Dm7/G

Cmaj9 Dm7/G

There'll be trains of blossoms (there'll be trains of blossoms)

Cmaj9

Cmaj9 Dm7/G

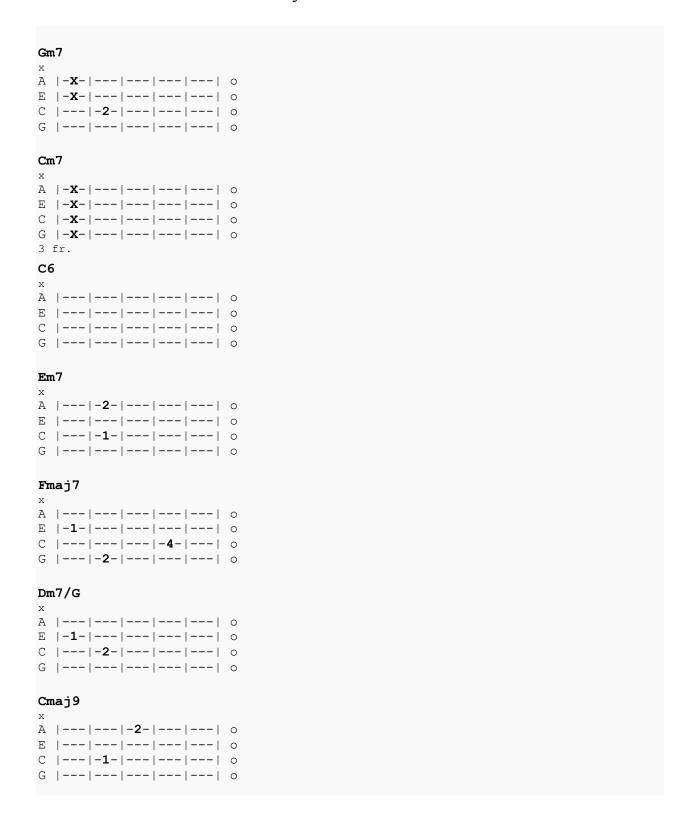
Dm7/G

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

```
There'll be trains of music (there'll be music)
                 Cm7
      There'll be trains of trust, trains of golden dust
                             Dmaj7 Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7
                                                           Gm7
      Come along and surry on sweet trains of thought
             Fmaj7
      Surry on down
      Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7/G
             you surry, can you surry
[repeat verse 1]
Coda:
             Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G
      Stoned soul
                                       yeah
              Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G
      Surry on soul
[repeat to fade]:
      C7 C6 C7
            Surry
```

```
Gmaj7
A |---|-X-|---|---| o
E |---|-X-|---|---| o
C |---|-X-|---|---| o
G |---|---| o
F#m7
A |---|--|--|o
E |---|-2-|---|--|
C |---|---|--| o
G |---|-1-|---| o
Dmaj7
A |-x-|---|-3-|---| o
E |-X-|---|---| o
C |-X-|---|---| o
G |-X-|---|---| o
2 fr.
Gm9
A |---| o
E |---|---| o
C |---|-1-|---| o
G |---|--| o
```

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro



Stop Your Sobbing – The Pretenders

It is time for you to stop all of your sobbing Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing oh oh There's one thing that you gotta do To make me still want you CHORUS: Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, stop it) VERSE: It is time for you to laugh instead of crying Yes it's time for you to laugh, so keep on trying oh oh There's one thing that you gotta do To make me still want you CHORUS: Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) BRIDGE: F Each little tear that, falls from your eye Makes, makes me want, to take you in my arms and tell you to stop all your sobbing C | C | F | F | C | C | G | G There's one thing that you gotta do

Stop Your Sobbing – The Pretenders

```
To make me still want you
And there's one thing that you gotta know
To make me want you so
Outro:
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
Yeah, Yeah, stop it, stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Don't wait, (don't wait)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Stop sobbing, (stop sobbing)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing, (Gotta stop sobbing)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
Stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it)
Gotta stop sobbing now, (Gotta stop sobbing now)
```

Subterranean Homesick Blues

Α

Johnny's in the basement

Mixing up the medicine

I'm on the pavement

Thinking about the government

The man in the trench coat

Badge out, laid off

Says he's got a bad cough

Wants to get it paid off

D

Look out kid

It's somethin' you did

Α

God knows when

But you're doin' it again

You better duck down the alley way

Lookin' for a new friend

Ε

The man in the coon-skin cap

In the pig pen

Α

Wants eleven dollar bills

You only got ten

Maggie comes fleet foot Face full of black soot Talkin' that the heat put Plants in the bed but The phone's tapped anyway Maggie says that many say They must bust in early May Orders from the D. A. Look out kid Don't matter what you did Walk on your tip toes
Don't tie no bows
Better stay away from those
That carry around a fire hose
Keep a clean nose
Watch the plain clothes
You don't need a weather man
To know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well Hang around a ink well Ring a bell, hard to tell If anything is gonna sell Try hard, get barred Get back, write braille Get jailed, jump bail Join the army, if you fail Look out kid You're gonna get hit By losers, cheaters Six-time users Hangin' 'round the theaters Girl by the whirlpool Lookin' for a new fool Don't follow leaders Watch the parkin' meters

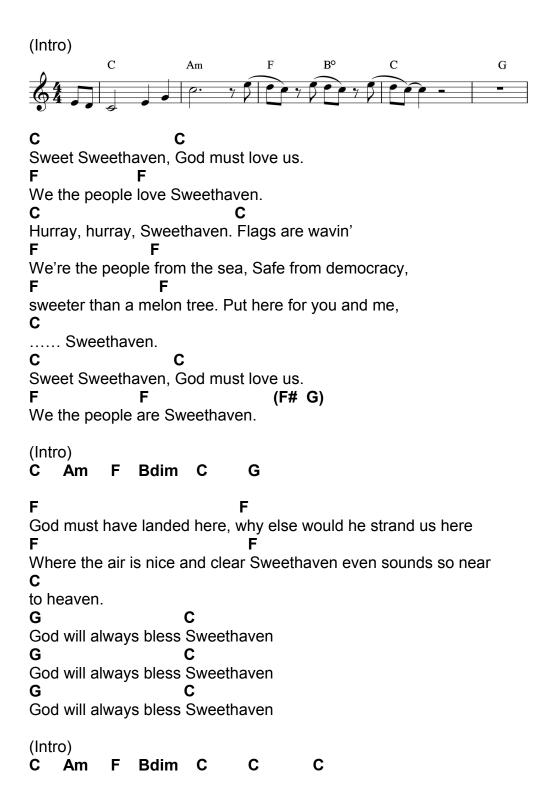
Ah get born, keep warm Short pants, romance, learn to dance Get dressed, get blessed Try to be a success Please her, please him, buy gifts Don't steal, don't lift Twenty years of schoolin' And they put you on the day shift Look out kid They keep it all hid Better jump down a manhole Light yourself a candle Don't wear sandals Try to avoid the scandals Don't wanna be a bum You better chew gum The pump don't work 'Cause the vandals took the handle

```
E A B7 E
                                             E
                               Α
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
E A B7 E x2
                                                             E A B7 E
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money
                                        E
                                                 E A B7 E
                                Α
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick
Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
E A B7 E x2
                                             Ε
                                                    E A B7 E
                         Α
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:
                                                       E
I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote
Α
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
E A B7 E x5
```

Summertime Blues – Eddie Cochran

E A B7 E x2

SWEETHAVEN Harry Nilsson



S'WONDERFUL

Music and lyrics by George and Ira Gershwin 1927.

Eb	7.	Bbdim	7.	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Bb7			
Eb	7.	Bbdim	%.	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	D7			
G	D7	G	D7	G7	С7	F7	Bb7			
Eb	7.	F7	٧.	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	7.			
f Cdim										
4	p · •		0	₽.	-		5			
4	+) 								
S'won - der - ful! S'mar - wel - ous!										
	Gm7	-		7			C7			
	•		0	-			<u> </u>			
	- 	uld oaro		6-r	<u> </u>		`			
You should care for me! A F Cdim										
	• 5	<u> </u>	ο_		<u> </u>					
S	'aw - ful	nice		S'par	-a - c	lise!	•			
٨	Gm7		, c	7	\mathbf{F}		27			
				0	o	7				
	\longrightarrow	<u> </u>								
	'what I	love		to o	see!		You've			
A)		E7	#e-	. A		_E7			
		<u> </u>		T T	<u> </u>		0			
•		•			<u> </u>	1				
made my life so glam - or - ous										
	A1		•	•	<u> </u>		C7			
(*) *					 					
You can't blame me for feel-ing am -o - rous. Oh!										
_	F			<u></u>	. G7					
					<u> </u>		Ò			
					T T					
S'won-der - ful! S'mar-vel - ous!										
Gm7 C7 F										
(A)	•			0						
• •	hat was	obould	Care	for	De me		<u>. </u>			
That you should care for me! ©-jam 2004										

F/G C C7/E F **Slashed Chords:** G/B Am Uke. 1) If you feel that it's real I'm on trial, Mand, 2) Well I know he's not old, And I'm told Banjo Instrumental 3) Gm/C F Bb **C7** C And I'm here in your prison And I'm told he's a virgin Instrumental G/B Am Like a coin in your mint, I am dented For he may-be she What I'm told; Instrumental F Bb C **C7** and I'm spent with high treason and I'm never, never for certain Instrumental Eb F Through a glass eye your throne, Is the one danger zone Ab Gm Take me to the pilot for cont- rol..... Cm Ab Eb C Bb Take me to the pilot of your soul..... Chorus C C7/E F Take me to the pilot, Lead me through the chamber F/G C Take me to the pilot, I am but a stranger C C7/E F F/G Na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na-na (x6 on 3rd verse) Turnaround F/C Gm/C F/C F/C Gm/C F/C C C C

G/B C7/E **Bass**

F/G

F/C

Guitar **Piano** (Elton John/ Bernie Taupin)

Take Me To The River - Talking Heads version

```
[Intro] E7 Asus4 A(repeat vamp to verse 1)
[Verse 1]
       E7
                                         Asus4 A
       I don't know why I love you like I do
       After all the changes you been putting me through
                                        Asus4
       You took my money and my cigarettes
                                      Asus4 A
       Now I ain't seen hide nor hair of you yet
[Chorus]
                               G
                                                   A A7
                                      D
       I wanna know, won't you tell me, I'd love to say...
                         Asus4 A
                     E7
                                       E7
       Take me to the river, wash me down
                      E7 E7+5
                                       Asus4 A
       Take me to the water, put my feet on the ground
turnaround Asus4 A
[Verse 2]
       I don't know why she treated me so bad
       After all the things that we could have had
       Love is emotion that I can't forget
       My sweet sixteen I will never regret (repeat chorus)
[Bridge]
       Dbm
                A
       Hold me, love me
       Please me, baby you can squeeze me
E7
       Til I drown, til I drown, til I drown, I'm gonna take
you to the river
[Verse 3]
       I don't know why I love you like I do
       After all the changes you been putting me through
       Your sixteen candles are burnin' on my wall
```

Telling me how you made a fool of them all (repeat chorus) $\ \ \,$

TAKE THIS HAMMER (Leadbelly)

Take this ^Ghammer, carry it to the ^Dcaptain

Take this hammer, carry it to the ^Gcaptain

Take this ^Chammer, carry it to the captain

Tell him I'm ^Ggone, you ^Dtell him I'm gone

If he ^Gasks you, was I ^Drunning
If he asks you, was I ^Grunning
If he ^Casks you, was I running
Tell him I was ^Gflying, you ^Dtell him I was ^Gflying

If he ^Gasks you, was I ^Dlaughing
If he asks you, was I ^Glaughing
If he ^Casks you, was I laughing
Tell him I was ^Gcrying, you ^Dtell him I was ^Gcrying

I don't ^Gwant no cornbread & ^Dmolasses
I don't want no cornbread & ^Gmolasses
I don't ^Cwant no cornbread & molasses
It hurts my ^Gpride, ^D it hurts my ^Gpride

Chorus

I don't ^Gwant your cold iron ^Dshackles
I don't want your cold iron ^Gshackles
I don't ^Cwant your cold iron shackles
They hurt my ^Glegs, they ^Dhurt my ^Gleg

TAKE THIS HAMMER (Leadbelly)

Swing this ^Ghammer, it looks like ^Dsilver
Swing this hammer, it looks like ^Gsilver
Swing this ^Chammer, it looks like silver
But it feels like ^Glead, it ^D feels like lead

Chorus

TANGLED UP IN BLUE (ALBUM VERSION) BOB DYLAN

```
|A . Asus4 . | x4
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.
                          F#m
And I was standin' on the side of the road
Rain fallin' on my shoes
                    F#m
Heading out for the East Coast
Lord knows I 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 looking' 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.

Tear My Stillhouse Down – Gillian Welch Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb No gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room The only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground When I die tear my stillhouse down Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff For all my time and money, no profit did ${\ \mbox{I}}$ see That old copper kettle was the death of me When I was a child, way back in the hills I laughed at the men, who tended those stills But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow When I die tear my stillhouse down Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff For all my time and money, no profit did I see That old copper kettle was the death of me Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream 'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound So when I die,.. tear my stillhouse down

F
Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
C
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff
F
For all my time and money, no profit did I see
C
G
C
That old copper kettle was the death of me

D

Tear My Stillhouse Down – Gillian Welch

Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb

No gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room

The only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground

D A D

When I die tear my stillhouse down

G

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust

D

Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff ${\bf G}$

For all my time and money, no profit did I see

D A D

That old copper kettle was the death of me

) (

When I was a child, way back in the hills

)

I laughed at the men, who tended those stills

But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow

D A D

When I die tear my stillhouse down

G

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust

D

Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff ${\bf G}$

For all my time and money, no profit did I see

D A I

That old copper kettle was the death of me

D

Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream

'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine

And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound

) A

So when I die,.. tear my stillhouse down

G

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust

Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil stuff

For all my time and money, no profit did I see

A

That old copper kettle was the death of me

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (C)

For the same she can be cared as For the same she cared as For the cared as For the formula and the cared as For the cared as For the cared as For the care and the cared as For the cared as For the care and For the care as For the care and the care as For the care as For the care and the care as For t

the ^csunshine walked beside ^Fher

FWell she said she'd ^Ccome to ^Flook for

Cwork she ^Fwas not seeking ^Cfavor for a

Fdime a day and a ^{Em}place to ^{Am}stay

She'd ^Gturn those hands to ^Flabor

FShe came from ^CSpencer ^F'cross the ^Chill,

She ^Fsaid her Pa had ^Csent her ^Fcause the

coal was ^{Em}low, and soon the ^{Am}snow

would ^Gturn the skies to ^Fwinter

The Ftimes were hard Lord the Fjobs were few Fall through Tecumseh Valley but she Fasked around and a Emjob she

Amfound tending Gbar for Gypsy FSally

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (C)

She ^Fsaved e^Cnough to ^Fget back ^Chome

when ^Fspring replaced the ^Cwinter, but her

fdreams were ^{Em}denied her Pa had ^{Am}died

the ^Gword came down from ^FSpencer

Well they ^Ffound her ^Cdown be ^Fneath the

Cstairs that ^Fled to Gypsy ^CSally's - in her

Fhand when she ^{Em}died was a note that

Amcried - fare thee ^Gwell Tecumseh ^FValley

She Fturned to ^Cwhorin' out ^Fin the ^Cstreets
with ^Fall the lust inside ^Cher - it was ^Fmany
a ^{Em}man re ^{Am}turned again to ^Glay himself
beside ^Fher

The ^Fname she gave was ^FCaroline - the

Fdaughter of a miner, and her ^Fways were

free and ^{Em}it seemed to ^{Am}me

The ^Gsunshine walked beside ^Fher

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (D)

Garo Dine - the Garo Dine - the Gaughter of a Diner, and her Gays were free and F#mit seemed to Bmme,

^GWell she said she'd ^Dcome to ^Glook for

Dwork she ^Gwas not seeking ^Dfavor for a

Gdime a day and a ^{F#m}place to ^{Bm}stay

She'd ^Aturn those hands to ^Glabor

Game from Dancer G'cross the Dhill,

She Gaid her Pa had Dant her Gause the

coal was F#mlow, and soon the Bmanow

would Game turn the skies to Gwinter

The ^Gtimes were hard Lord the ^Gjobs were few ^Gall through Tecumseh Valley but she ^Gasked around and a ^{F#m}job she ^{Bm}found tending ^Abar for Gypsy ^GSally

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (D)

She ^Gsaved e ^Dnough to ^Gget back ^Dhome
when ^Gspring replaced the ^Dwinter, but her

Gdreams were ^{F#m}denied her Pa had ^{Bm}died
the ^Aword came down from ^GSpencer

Well they ^Gfound her ^Ddown be ^Gneath the

Description of the action of the state of the action of

She ^Gturned to ^Dwhorin' out ^Gin the ^Dstreets
with ^Gall the lust inside ^Dher - it was ^Gmany
a ^{F#m}man re ^{Bm}turned again to ^Alay himself
beside ^Gher

The ^Gname she gave was ^GDaroline - the ^Gdaughter of a miner, and her ^Gways were free and ^{F#m}it seemed to ^{Bm}me

The ^Asunshine walked beside ^Gher

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (G)

Caro line - the care and be care and be care the care and be care and be care to be care and be care a

the ^Dsunshine walked beside ^Cher

^CWell she said she'd ^Gcome to ^Clook for ^Gwork she ^Cwas not seeking ^Gfavor for a ^Cdime a day and a ^{Bm}place to ^{Em}stay

She'd ^Dturn those hands to ^Clabor

CShe came from GSpencer C'cross the Ghill,

She Csaid her Pa had Gsent her Ccause the

coal was Bmlow, and soon the Emsnow

would Dturn the skies to Cwinter

The ^Ctimes were hard Lord the ^Cjobs were

few ^Call through Tecumseh Valley

but she ^Casked around and a ^{Bm}job she

Emfound tending ^Dbar for Gypsy ^CSally

Tecumseh Valley by Townes Van Zandt (G)

She ^Csaved e ^Gnough to ^Cget back ^Ghome

when ^Cspring replaced the ^Gwinter, but her

Cdreams were ^{Bm}denied her Pa had ^{Em}died

the ^Dword came down from ^CSpencer

Well they ^Cfound her ^Gdown be ^Cneath the ^Gstairs that ^Cled to Gypsy ^GSally's - in her ^Chand when she ^{Bm}died was a note that ^{Em}cried - fare thee ^Dwell Tecumseh ^CValley

She ^Cturned to ^Gwhorin' out ^Cin the ^Gstreets
with ^Call the lust inside ^Gher - it was ^Cmany

a ^{Bm}man re ^{Em}turned again to ^Dlay himself
beside ^Cher

The ^Cname she gave was ^CCaroline - the

^Cdaughter of a miner, and her ^Cways were

free and ^{Bm}it seemed to ^{Em}me

The ^Dsunshine walked beside ^Cher

Tennessee Border by Hank Williams

TENNESSEE BORDER
Recorded by Hank Williams, Sr.
Words and music by Jimmy Work

Her [G] eyes were blue, her hair was [D7] auburn Her smile was like an angel [G] fair She was her daddy's only [D7] daughter On the Tennessee [G] Border [G7]

CHORUS

One [C] night I took a ride just across the [G] line I [A7] picked her up in a pickup truck And she [D] broke this heart of [D7] mine Her [G] mama said: "No-o, [D7] she's my only daughter," But we got married on the Tennessee [G] Border.

The roses were bloomin' [D7] there on the Border The moon was shinin' [G] there Her personality made me [D7] want her On the Tennessee [G] Border.

CHORUS

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

[Intro] E | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | B|-----| G|--7b9r7-5-----|-----| D|-----| A|----3-3-3-3-7---| E|-----| (repeat) [Verse] С CGC Cold iron shackles, ball and chain. Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train. Co7 Dm7 C You know you, bound to, wind up dead. G C If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed. Rich man step on my poor head. G When you get back, you better butter my bread. Co7 **Dm7 C C7** Well you know it's, like I said. Better head back to Tennessee Jed. Bb F G C [Chorus] С Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be. G F C G F Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee. [Verse] CGC С Drink all day and rock all night. C CGC Law come to get you if you don't walk right. Co7 Got a letter this mornin' children and, all it read: CGC G "You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

CGC

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

```
I dropped four flights and cracked my spine.
              G C C G C
Honey, come quick with the iodine.
C Co7
Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed.
Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.
Bb F G C
[Chorus]
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.
C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.
[Verse]
                  C G C
I run into Charlie Fog.
               G C C G C
Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog.
C Co7 Dm7 C C7
My doggie, turned to me, and he said.
          G C C G C
"Let's head back to Tennesse Jed."
                CGC
I woke up feelin' mean.
                  G C C G C
I went down to play the slot machine.
               Co7 Dm7 C C7
 The wheels turned around and the, letters read:
          G
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed".
Bb F G C
[Chorus]
                     С
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.
C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.
Chords Used During Solo:
```

Tennessee Jed – Grateful Dead

Bb F G C

[Ending:]

F C G F
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.
C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

Bb F G C

END

Tennessee Waltz

by Pasty Cline [3/4 time] written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

С7 I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz When an old friend I happened to see Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing G7 My friend stole my sweetheart from me Ε7 I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz Now I know just how much I have lost Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing The beautiful Tennessee Waltz C7 I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz When an old friend I happened to see Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing My friend stole my sweetheart from me E7 I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz Now I know just how much I have lost Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Thanks A Lot - recorded by Ernest Tubb, written by E. Miller and D. Sessions

```
G
                Em
G
                \operatorname{Em}
                Em
Thanks thanks a lot
                                   Em
I got a broken heart that's all I got
You made me cry and I cried a lot
                   D7
I lost your love honey thanks a lot
You told our friends I was passing by
That you're not sorry that you made me cry
You said I deserved just what I got
Well if that's how you feel honey thanks a lot
Thanks thanks a lot
                                   Εm
I got a broken heart that's all I got
You made me cry and I cried a lot
I lost your love honey thanks a lot
               G
                                   Em
You wanted a fool and I played the part
Now all I've got is a broken heart
We loved a little and you laughed a lot
                    D7
                                          D7 G
              G
                                    G
Then you were gone honey thanks a lot
```

```
That's Life
Intro:
G
   Em A7
           D x2
                                    в7
That's life (that's life), that's what all the people say
You're ridin' high in April, shot down in May
                    в7
But I know I'm gonna change that tune
When I'm back on top, back on top in June
                                     в7
              G
I said that's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seem
                           A7
Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream
                       в7
But I don't let it, let it get me down
'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around
                                                  G7
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
Α7
Each time I find myself flat on my face
                         D
                              D
I pick myself up and get back in the race
                                     в7
       G
That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't deny it
                            A7
I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it
                        в7
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try
A7
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly
```

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

G7

G

```
That's Life
Each time I find myself flat on my face
                         D#
D
              D
I pick myself up and get back in the race
G#
                                            C7
That's life (that's life), that's life and I can't deny it
Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it
G#
But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here July
         A#7
                              D#
                                            G# B7 E Em
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die
Em G#
My, my!
```

There's Gotta Be Something J. Paul Gm Just gimme the Lexus, the mangoes, the haircut, Cm Just gimme the sushi and all the fish in the sea. Just gimme the yoga, bottarga, the pork chops, Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me. GM How to find that peace of mind we lost so long ago? D7 Remember when we had it then, when things were moving slow. Just gimme the health spa, the jaguar, the vodka, Cm Just gimme the software or some big fancy degree, Gm Just gimme the Gibson, the co-op in Park Slope, Gm There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me. GM Everything I try to get just vanishes away Even you will vanish too—you will go away. Gm Just gimme alpaca, a big lawn, a trust fund, Cm Just gimme the West Coast, some golden place to pee

Gm

Just gimme a surfboard, a scooter, a pink shirt,

Gm

There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

It was only yesterday that life was on the line

If we had a piece of bread, we would do just fine.

Just gimme some face time, some sad rhyme, some true crime,

Just gimme a new life, instead of this deadly ennui.

Gm

Just gimme a new track, a new rack, my soul back,

There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

Gm Cm Gm

There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

Time Changes Everything - Bob Wills / Tommy Duncan

```
There Was a time When I Thought of no other
and we sang our own loves refrain
                      C7
And our hearts beat as one as we had our fun
                      G7 C
                D7
but Time Changes Eve - ry Thing
                                      G7
And When you left me my poor heart was broken
Our romance seemed all in vain
                   C7
The dark clouds are gone and there's blue skies again
               D7 G7
Yes Time Changes Eve - ry thing
                                        G7
The time has passed and I have forgotten you
Mother Nature does wonderful things
             C7
I guess it is true for me and for you
                  D7 G7 C
Cause Time Changes Eve - ry thing
                                    G7
Oh you can change the name of an old song
Rearrange it and make it swing
I thought nothing could stop me from loving you
                      G7 C
                D7
But time changes eve - ry thing
So good luck to you and may God bless you
I can't say we won't love again
                  C7
You have gone your way and I'll go mine
                  D7
                       G7 C
Cause Time changes every-thing
```

TO BE ALONE WITH YOU- B.DYLAN

[n.c.] E7 A7

To be alone with you, Just you and me

E7

Now won't you tell me true, Ain't that the way it B7

oughta be?

E7 A7

To hold each other tight, the whole night through E7 B7

Ev'rything is always right, When I'm alone with you.

To be alone with you, At the close of the day With only you in view, While evening slips away It only goes to show, that while life's pleasures be few

The only one I know, Is when I'm alone with you.

-chorus-

A7

They say that nighttime is the right time E7

To be with the one you love F#7

Too many thoughts get in the way in the day

B7 [n.c.]

But you're always what I'm thinkin' of

I wish the night was here, Bringin' me all of your Charms

When only you are near, To hold me in your arms. I'll always thank the Lord, When my working day's through

I get my sweet reward, To be alone with you.

```
C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C
```

Oh, Come along my dear The time is growing near

We'll have to walk down where the field is overgrown

Consumption claimed his life

And we dare not miss the sight

Of the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C Break !

We've had some hard times

These past few years

We lost the farm almost lost our spirits too

Oh, but it's the strangest thing

When we heard that man sing

Oh, we knew somehow we'd make it through

CHORUS:

I can hear that whistle blow

That old train is rolling slow D7

Sounds like it's crying for the singing brakeman too

Back to the sunny south he'll go

And he'll never roam no more

Here comes the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Instrumental: C-C7-F-C-AM-D-G-G C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C

VERSE 3:

Come here my little son

And let me hold you up

I want you to - remember when - you are grown

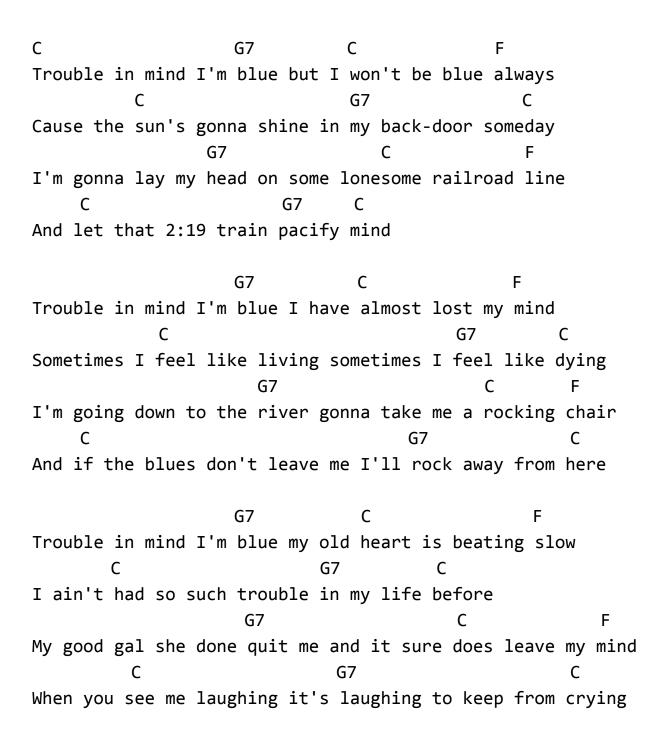
How your mama and your dad

Were so proud and so sad

Watching the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home (x 2)

Yodel F-C-G-C

Trouble in Mind - writ. Richard M Jones, 1924-ish



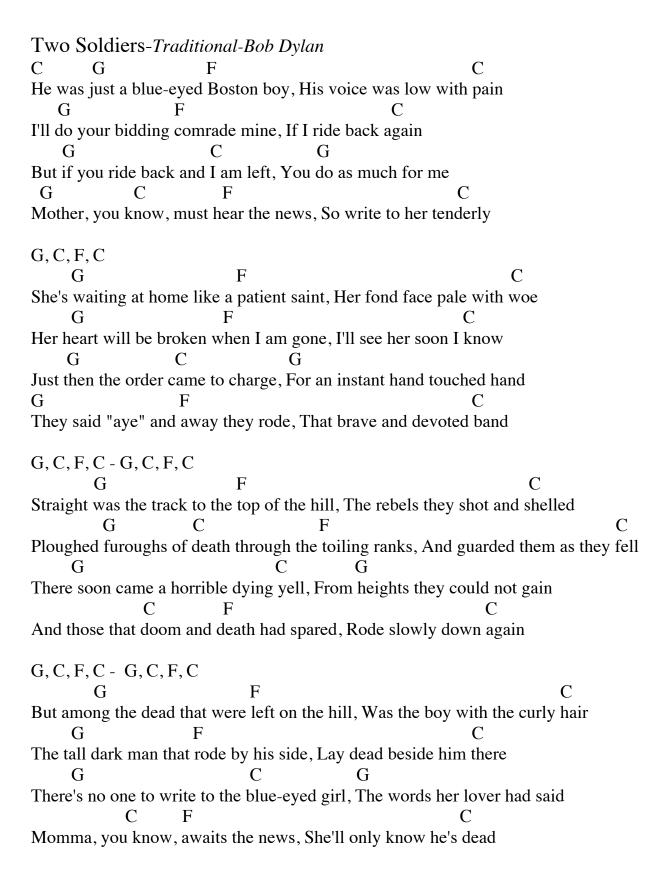
```
A---/F#m---/E---/ repeat once
(Chorus)
I was out of your league
                               F#m
And you were 20,000 underneath the sea
Waiving affections
You were out of my league
At a distance that I didn't wanna see
Down to the bottom
(1st Verse)
I wanted a junction and often there was one
                      A
You'd surface face first and we'd share our thought bubbles
D E A F#m
And I still believe in the phrases that we breathed
But I know the distance isn't fair to cross
(Chorus)
(2nd Verse; same chords)
               E A
                                                         F#m
Your depths made a pressure that punctured my works and all your fluids
D E A F#m
couldn't tolerate the force of my thirst
I love the place where we shared our tiny \operatorname{grace}
But just because it's real don't mean it's gonna work
(Chorus)
(Bridge)
D A
And true affection floats
            E
True affections sinks like a stone
D A E
I never felt so close
D A E
I never felt so all alone
(Chorus)
```

True Affection – The Blow

Turtle Dove Done Drooped His Wings - Trad

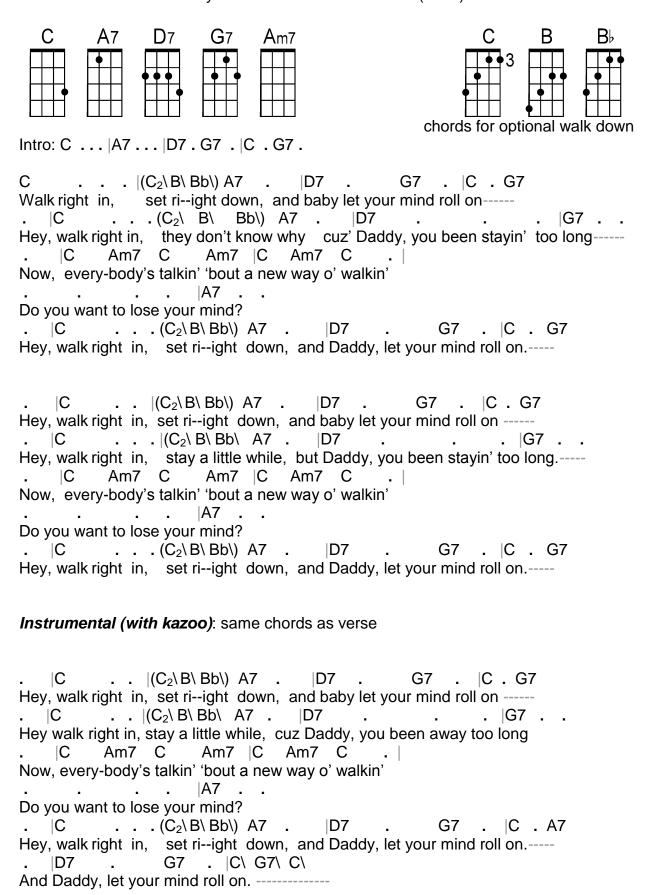
[Verse 1] Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings) Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings) Turtle dove done drooped his wings D Went on to Zion and he did sing [Chorus] Adam and Eve, oh, no Adam and Eve, don't ya tell it to me Just meet me at the door, don't tell it to me There's sasalido on salasaree [Verse 2] My name is written on David's line (x3) I'm going to heaven the wheel of time [Verse 3] When I get to heaven I know the rules (x3) Keep going down to the bathing pool [end repeat 1st Verse]

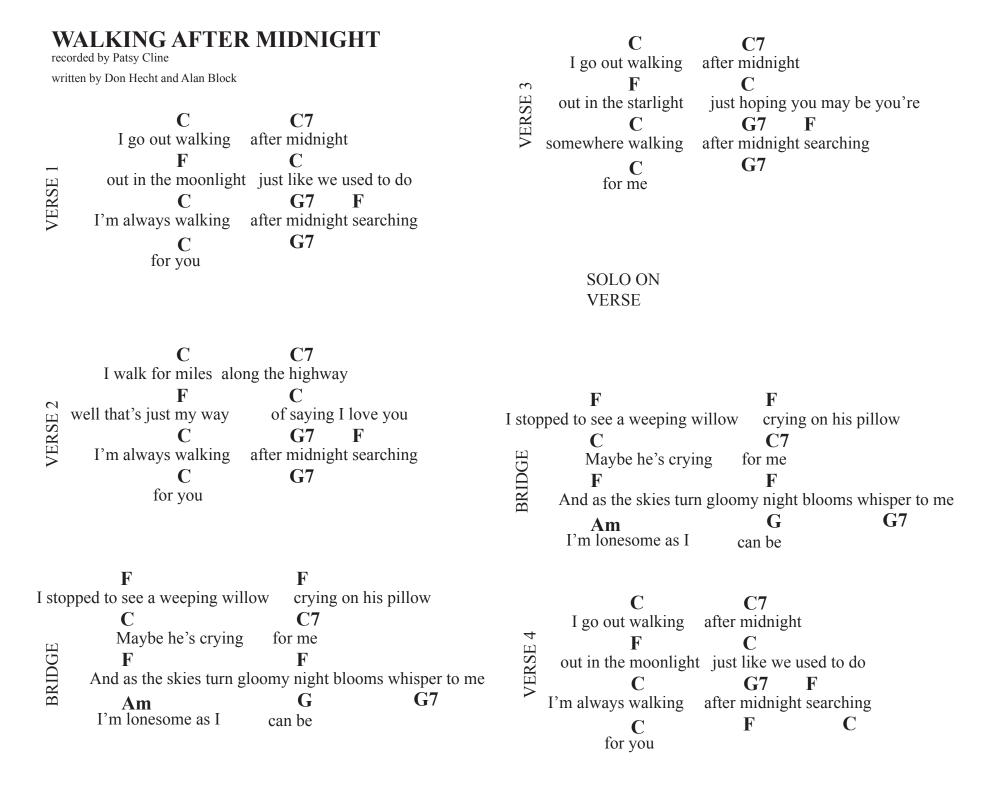
```
Twenty-four Hours From Tulsa: Gene Pitney.
     Dearest darling,
                                         A7 D
     I had to write to say that I won't be home any..more.
     cause something happened to me
     while I was driving home and I'm not the same anymore.
     Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
     oh, only one day away from your arms.
                   G
     I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night.
And that is when I saw her
                                 Α7
as I pulled in outside of the small motel she was there.
And so I walked up to her
asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me
where.
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
ah, only one day away from your arms.
She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay.
She said, okay.
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
ahh, only one day away from your arms.
                     G F
The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day.
     As we were dancing closely,
                                      A7
     all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms.
     And I caressed her, kissed her,
                                          A7
     told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms.
     Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
     ahh, only one day away from your arms.
                         G F
     I hate to do this to you, but I found somebody new.
     What can I do?
                            G7 C
     And I can never, never, never....go home again.
```



Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)





Walking To New Orleans -- Fats Domino

It's time I'm walking to New Orleans, I'm walking to New Orleans I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walking these blues When I get back to New Orleans I've got my suitcase in my hand, now ain't that a shame I'm leaving here today, Yes, I'm going back home to stay Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans You used to be my honey, till you spent all my money No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye, cause I'm walking to New Orleans I've got no time for talking, I've got to keep on walking New Orleans is my home, that's the reason why I'm going

Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans

I'm walking to New Orleans 3x

C

Wallflower Chords by Bob Dylan

```
+ ------ +
| Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs!
| http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/
| Over 800,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons, news,
| columns and guitar forums!
Artist: Bob Dylan
Song: Wallflower
New User and First Submition. Suprised to not see this on here yet. Very simple, but
love song. Enjoy!
Wallflower By Bob Dylan
Wallflower, wallflower
         C
Won't you dance with me?
        D G
I'm sad and lonely too.
Wallflower, wallflower
Won't you dance with me?
G D
I'm fallin' in love with you.
Just like you I'm wondrin' what I'm doin' here.
Just like you I'm wondrin' what's goin' on.
Wallflower, wallflower
   C G
Won't you dance with me?
      D G
The night will soon be gone.
I have seen you standing in the smoky haze
And I know that you're gonna be mine one of these days,
Mine alone.
Wallflower, wallflower
     С
Take a chance on me.
Please let me ride you home.
D^{\star} = After playing the D, progress to G using the tab below:
{ |-----|
{ |-----|
{ |---3----|
END
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation |
```

```
| of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, | or research. |
```

Ultimate-Guitar.Com © 2015

Show/hide chords diagrams

WASH MY EYES
By Greg Brown

G, Bm, C, D, G

G Bm WASH MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE G C G YELLOW RETURN TO THE WILLOW TREE Bm OPEN MY EARS THAT I MAY HEAR G C G THE RIVER RUNNING SWIFT AND CLEAR G, Bm, C, C G G G AND PLEASE WASH MY EYES G, Bm, C, C G G D D AND PLEASE OPEN MY EARS G Bm WASH THIS WORLD THAT IS ONE PLACE C G C G AND WEARS A MAD AND FEARFUL FACE G Bm LET THE CRUEL RAGING CEASE **C** G G G LET THESE CHILDREN SLEEP IN PEACE G, Bm, C, C AND PLEASE WASH THIS WORLD G, Bm, C, C AND PLEASE LET THESE CHILDREN D, D G C, D, G SLEEP IN PEACE

Way Down The Old Plank Road

(G) Rather be in Richmond, midst (C) all the hail and (G) rain

Than to be in Georgia boys wearin' that ball and (D) chain

[Chorus]

(G) Won't get drunk no more Won't get drunk no (D7) more

(G) Won't get drunk no more

Way (D7) down the Old Plank (G) Road

I went down to Mobile, but I got on the gravel train Very next thing they heard of me, had on that ball and chain

[Chorus]

Doney, oh dear Doney, what makes you treat me so Caused me to wear that ball and chain, now my ankle's sore

[Chorus]

Knoxville is a pretty place, Memphis is a beauty Wanta see them pretty girls, hop to Chattanoogie

[Chorus]

I'm going to build me a scaffold on some mountain high So I can see my Doney girl as she goes riding by

[Chorus]

My wife died on Friday night, Saturday she was buried Sunday was my courtin' day, Monday I got married

[Chorus]

Eighteen pounds of meat a week, whiskey here to sell How can a young man stay at home, pretty girls look so well

[Chorus]

We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

Intro Verse 1 Bass only

In this dirty old part of the city, where the sun refuses to shine,

people tell me there ain't no use in tryin'.

Bb B C

Now my girl you're so young and pretty,

And one thing I know is true,

Bb B C

Bb B C

You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it.

Bb B C

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying,

Bb B C

Bb B C

Watch his hair bin turning grey, Yeah

Bb B C

Bb B C He's been working and slavin' his life away, oh yes, I know it

C7 C6 C **C7** C6C

Yeah..... He's been working so hard

C7 C6 C

Yeah.... I've been workin' too, baby.

C7 C6 C

Yeah.... Every night and day yeah yeah yeah

CHORUS

Bb C

We gotta get out of this place..

G C

If it's the last thing we ever do.

Bb C

We gotta get out of this place..

Girl, there's a better life, for me and you.

BRIDGE

F Eb Bb C Bb C F Eb

Verse 2

Bass only

Now my girl you're so young and pretty,

Bb B C

Bb B C

And one thing I know is true,

Bb B C

You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it.

Bb B C

Bb B C

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying,

Bb B C

Watch his hair bin a turning grey, yeah

Bb B C

He's been working and slavin' his life a-way

I know he's bin working so hard

C7 C6 C C7 C6 C

Yeah.. I been workin' too baby yeah

C7 C6 C

Every day baby

C7 C6 C C7 C6 C

whoooaaa. yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

F Eb Bb C

Somewhere baby

F Eb Bb C.

Somehow I know it I know it,

CHORUS

Eb Bb C

Be-lieve me baby..

Bb Eb

I know it, baby

Bb C-----Eb

you know it, too

```
The Weight – The Band
GDC*
            Bm
                        С
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
                   Bm
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
                 Bm
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.
          C G
                          D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.
GDCGC
             Bm
I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
           Bm C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."
G D C G D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.
GDCGC
            Bm
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
            Bm
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
             Bm C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
```

Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

GDCGC

The Weight – The Band

Bm Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog. Bm C G He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog." I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man." He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can." G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me. GDCGC G Bm С Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time. Bm C G To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one. Who sent me here with her regards for everyone. G D C G D C Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free; Take a load off Fanny, and (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

We'll Meet Again

D F#	В	В7
We'll meet again, don	't know where,	don't know when,
Е	E7	A A7
but I know we'll meet	again some sur	ıny day.
D F#	В	B7
Keep smiling through	just like you alv	ways do,
E	A	D-G-D
Till the blue skies driv	ve the dark clou	ds far away,
D		D7
And will you please sa	ay hello to the fo	olks that I know,
G		
tell 'em that I won't b	e long,	
E		E7
And they'll be happy	to know that as	you who saw me go
A A	.7	
And I was singing this	s song,	
D F#	В	B7
We'll meet again, don	't know where,	don't know when,
E	A	D-G-D
but I know we'll meet	again some sur	ıny day.

When I Drink by The Avett Brothers

```
Artist: The Avett Brothers
Song: When I Drink, Album: The Gleaming EP - Capo 2
Verse 1:
When I drink, I say things I don't wanna say
           G
                   C C/B Am
I do things i don't wanna do
I talk mean to you.
                          G
But if I think, I just might get something out of this
                     G C C/B Am
My parents taught me to learn when i miss
Just do your best.
Am C
Just do your best.
Chorus:
It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity
                     G
Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be
at least a little better than I've been so far.
Verse 2:
           Am
But when I drink, I hear things that aren't really there
                                C C/B Am
                    G
I feel things when i shouldn't really care
Have fist fights with the air.
But if I think, about someone besides myself G C C/B Am
I lived through the silver and the bell
With something to tell
Just do your best
Chorus:
                            Dm
It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity
                      G
Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be
```

When I Drink by The Avett Brothers

at least a little better than I've been so far.

Verse 3:

C Am F G Am C
But when I drink, I spend the next morning in a haze
F G C/B Am
But we only get so many days
F G
Now I have one less
Am C
Just do your best.

Chorus:

Em Dm

It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity

Am G

Maybe I don't have to be good but I can try to be
F G

at least a little better than I've been so far.
F G C

Oh, at least a little better than I've been so far.

```
Wichita Lineman - simplified
```

Am Bb Am Gm

Bb Am Bb

I am a lineman for the county,

T Am

and I drive the main road;

Dm Am G D

searchin' in the sun for another overload

D C Am

I hear you singin' in the wire,

G

I can hear you through the whine

Gm D Am Bb C Bb C

And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line

Gm Bb Am Bb

I know I need a small vacation,

F A

but it don't look like rain

Dm Am

And if it snows that stretch down south

G D

won't ever stand the strain

D C Am

And I need you more than want you,

G

and I want you for all time

Gm D Am Bb C Bb C

And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line

Gm Bb Am Bb F Am Dm Am G D

D C Am

And I need you more than want you,

Ġ

and I want you for all time

Gm D Am Bb C Bb C

And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line . . .

Willin - Lowell George / Little Feet

INTRO G D(* = Dsus) Em C G C C+2(Csus) C G (2x)
G I've been washed by the rain D(*) Driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty - don't you know G C C+2 C G But I'm stillwillin
G (And I was) Out on the road D(*) Late at night Em C See my pretty Alice in every headlight G C C+2 C G AliceDallas Alice
CHORUS
G C D And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari D G Tehachapi to Tonapa G C Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made C D D(**) Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed
(No chord) D And if you give me
C (step down to) G Weed, Whites and wine G D And you show me a sign D G C C+2 C G I'll be willin' to be movin'

G Kicked by the wind D(*) Robbed by the sleet D(*) С Em Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet G CC+2CG And I'm still in a whole lot of trouble D(*) Smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em Baked by the sun Every time I go to Mexico C C+2 C And I'm still....

REPEAT CHORUS

```
Will it go round in circles – Billy Preston
 The lick:
B | -----|
G | -----
D|-6-4----|
A | -----|
E | ----7-6-4-2-4- |
*** note: this descending passage is played by the keyboards and perhaps one guitar
The bass pauses for the first five notes then ascends like this:
-----|
-----
-1-2-3-4---|
[Verse]
                                    Bdim7 Bbm7
Ab
I got a song that ain't no melody,
                                    Bdim7 Bbm7
I'm gonna sing it to my friends
                                    Bdim7 Bbm7
I got a song that ain't no melody,
Ab
I'm gonna sing it to my friends
[Chorus]
           Gb
                     Abm7
                               Db Abm7
Will it go round in circles,
                           Abm7
                                           Db
Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky
                    Abm7
                          Db Abm7
Will it go round in circles,
                                        Db
                                                (N/C) Repeat Lick
Wlll it fly high like a bird up in the sky
[Verse]
I got a story ain't no moral,
I let the bad guy win every once in a while
I got a story ain't no moral,
I let the bad guy win every once in a while
[Chorus]
[Verse]
I got a dance that ain't got no steps,
I'm gonna let the music move me around
I got a dance that ain't got no steps,
I'm gonna let the music move me around
[Chorus] / SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS / [Chorus]
```

Groove out on chorus

Will The Circle Be Unbroken (G)

I was [G]standing by the window On a [C]cold and cloudy [G]day When I [G] aw the hearse come [Em]rolling to [G]carry my [D]mother a[G]way

Chorus:

Will the [G]circle be unbroken Bye and [C]bye Lord bye and [G]bye There's a [G]better home a [Em]waiting In the sky Lord [D]in the [G]sky

I [G]said to the undertaker Under[C]taker please drive [G]slow For that [G]body you are [Em]carrying Lord I hate to [D]see her [G]go

Chorus

Well I [G]followed close behind her Tried to [C]hold up and be [G]brave But I [G]could not hide my [Em]sorrow When they laid her [D]in that [G]grave

Chorus

I went back [G]home Lord that home was lonesome Since my [C]mother, she was [G]gone All my [G]brothers and sisters [Em]crying What a home so [D]sad and [G]alone

Chorus

Winter's Come and Gone (in Bb)

-Gillian Welch

Chorus:

Verse 1: Verse 3: **Bb**(til someone sings) Oh little black bird Bb On my wire line Oh little red bird Dark as trouble Gm In this heart of mine Come to my window sill Poor little black bird Bh Sings a worried song Been so lonesome Dark as trouble Gm 'Til winter's come and gone Shaking that morning chill Bh **Ending chorus:** Oh little red bird Eb Gm So long now I've been out Open your mouth and say Bh In the rain and snow Been so lonesome Gm Gm But winter's come and gone Just about flown away A little bird told me so Chorus: Eb So long now I've been out So long now I've been out Bh In the rain and snow In the rain and snow Gm Gm But winter's come and gone But winter's come and gone A little bird told me so A little bird told me so Gm Verse 2: But winter's come and gone Oh little blue bird Eb Pearly feather breast A little bird told me so-Five cold nickels' all I got left Oh little blue bird What am I gonna do Five cold nickels Ain't gonna see me through

Winter's Come and Gone (in C)

Ain't gonna see me through

Chorus:

-Gillian Welch

Verse 1: Verse 3: **C** (til someone sings) Oh little black bird On my wire line Oh little red bird Dark as trouble In this heart of mine Come to my window sill Poor little black bird Sings a worried song Been so lonesome Dark as trouble 'Til winter's come and gone Shaking that morning chill C **Ending chorus:** Oh little red bird So long now I've been out Open your mouth and say In the rain and snow Been so lonesome Am But winter's come and gone Just about flown away A little bird told me so Chorus: So long now I've been out So long now I've been out In the rain and snow In the rain and snow Am But winter's come and gone But winter's come and gone A little bird told me so A little bird told me so Am Verse 2: But winter's come and gone Oh little blue bird Pearly feather breast A little bird told me so-Five cold nickels' all I got left Oh little blue bird What am I gonna do Five cold nickels

Winter's Come and Gone (in G)

-Gillian Welch

Capo 3rd fret to play along w/ recording in Bb Leave the capo off to play along w/ friends who don't have capos.

capos.

Verse 1:

G (til someone sings)

G

Oh little red bird

Em

Come to my window sill

G

Been so lonesome

Ξm

Shaking that morning chill

G

Oh little red bird

Em

Open your mouth and say

G

Been so lonesome

Em

Just about flown away

Chorus:

C

So long now I've been out

G

In the rain and snow

Em

But winter's come and gone

C

G

A little bird told me so

Verse 2:

Oh little blue bird

Pearly feather breast

Five cold nickels' all I got left

Oh little blue bird

What am I gonna do

Five cold nickels

Ain't gonna see me through

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Oh little black bird

On my wire line

Dark as trouble

In this heart of mine

Poor little black bird

Sings a worried song

Dark as trouble

'Til winter's come and gone

Ending chorus:

C

So long now I've been out

G

In the rain and snow

Em

But winter's come and gone

C

A little bird told me so

So long now I've been out

G

In the rain and snow

Em

But winter's come and gone

C

G

A little bird told me so

Em

But winter's come and gone

C

G

A little bird told me so——

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

```
#1.
F
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I moaned the whole night long.
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
I know I done you wrong.
#2.
F
Remember that rainy evening that
I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?
A#
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?
                      C7
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?
#3.
F
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I moaned the whole night long.
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
I know I done you wrong.
#4.
Remember that rainy evening that
I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?
A#
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?
                      C7
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?
OUTRO:
                      C7
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?
                      C7
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?
                      C7
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?...
```

INTRO: D A D VERSE 1: D The other night dear, as I lay sleeping G I dreamed I held you in my arms D But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken And I hung my head and I cried CHORUS: D You are my sunshine, my only sunshine You make me happy when skies are gray G You'll never know dear, how much I love you Α Please don't take my sunshine away VFRSF 2: I'll always love you and make you happy If you will only say the same But if you leave me and love another You'll regret it all some day CHORUS VERSE 3: You told me once, dear, you really loved me And no one else could come between But now you've left me and love another

You Are My Sunshine (Jimmie Davis, Johnny Cash, Norman Blake, et al.)

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me When I awake my poor heart pains
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

You have shattered all of my dreams

CHORUS

```
You Don't Know How it Feels
                         Tom Petty
{Intro w/ Harmonica] (x2)
                                 E
                                                 Α
[Verse 1]
                                 Ε
                                                A (x2)
Let me run with you tonight I'll take you on a moonlight ride There's someone I used to see but she don't give a damn for me
[Chorus]
       F.
                В
                          E
So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint
      E B E A
Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud
       D
You don't know how it feels
E D A
                                    E D A
                                              E D A
                             Α
You don't know how it feels...to be me
[Verse 2]
E
                     E
                                    A (x2)
People come, people go, some grow young, some grow cold
I woke up \, in between a memory \, and a dream \,
[Chorus]
                В
                           Е
So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint
           В
And let's head on down the road, There's somewhere I gotta go
       D
You don't know how it feels
E D A
                                   EDA-EDA
You don't know how it feels...to be me
[Bridge]
               A7
A | ---2-------|
E|---0-2\4-----|
[Verse 3]
                               E
                                                A (x2)
My old man was born to rock but he's still tryin' to beat the clock
Think of me what you will, I've still got a little space to fill
               В
                          E
      \mathbf{E}
So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint
      Ē B
                      E A
Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud
E D A
You don't know how it feels
E D A
You don't know how it feels...to be me
[Instumental] x 4
E D A
Vamp on [Verse]
                 E
                            Α
E
[Chorus]
             В
                      E
So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint
                E A
     Ē B
Turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud
E D A
You don't know how it feels
E D
You don't know how it feels
E D
            Α
You don't know how it feels...to be me -
```

YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams in 1952.

Bb	Bb7	Eb	<i>%</i>	F7	%	Bb	F7
Bb	Bb7	Eb	%	F7	%	Bb	Bb7
Eb	%	Bb	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	Bb7	Eb	%	F7	%	Bb	%
			С	C7	F		
64.					Q		
You	ı ır cheat ∙in	' he	eart _ w	ill make yo	u weep_	you'llcr	y and _
-9	G7	_	+	c		G7	
⊕ €		•	•	0			
cry		and	try to	sleep -		ı But sleep w	on't _
n	c	<u>`</u>	C7	F			_
6			•	0			
•		the w	hala niah		<u> </u>	/our choot	.in'
com	G7	THE W	hole nigh	r mroug	h	our cheat/ C7	·m —
4 6							
II (M)	_		$\overline{}$	_	$\overline{}$	_	_
			•	· ·	<u> </u>		
hear		will	tell on	you _	محر	When tea	irs come
hear	*†			you -		When tea	irs come
	*†		tell on	you _		When tea	irs come
hear	*† —			you		When tea	
hear	rt		•	you -			
hear	rt		•	you _			
hear	T	like fo	all - in'	rain		_ You'll	toss a -
dowr	rt	like fo	all my	rain			toss a -
hear	rt	like fo	all my	rain		_ You'll	toss a -
dowr	rt	like fo	all my	rain		_ You'll	toss a -
dowr		like for	all my	rain		_ You'll	the _
down of loon		like for	all my	rain		_ You'll	the _
down of loon		like for	all my	rain		_ You'll	the _
dowr floor	G7	and contribution the w	all my	rain		_ You'll	the _
dowr floor	G7	like for	all my	rain		you'll walk	the _

Youre Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

Intro:	D-F#m-G	D-G-D		
D		F#m	G	
I've se D	een love go F#m		it's neve	r been this close before
Never k D	peen so eas	y or so slow F#m		G
	een shootin it's wrong	g in the dar	k too long	, when something isn't
D .	_	G		D
You're	gonna make	me lonesome	when you	go.
D		F#m	G	
Dragon D	clouds so	high above, F#m	I've only G	known careless love,
It's al D	Lways hit m	e right from F#m		G
	is time aro			right on target, so
direct,	,			
D Van Laa		G		D
iou le	gonna make	me lonesome	wnen you	go.
D	F#	m	G	
Purple D	clover, Qu	een Anne's l F#m	ace, crims G	on hair across your face,
You cou	ıld make me	cry if you		
D Can!+ x	comombor tib	F#m		G
	ch love,	at I was till	IIKIII OL,	you might be spoilin' me
D .		G		D
You're	gonna make	me lonesome	when you	go.
G			D	
Flowers G	s on the hi	llside, bloo	min' crazy D	
Cricket E	ts talkin'	back and for	th in rhym	e
	iver runnin	' slow and l		
Asus4	d atamth	vou forovo	A and norro	r realize the time
T COUTC	ı Stay Willi	you rorever	, and neve	r realize the time.

Youre Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

D F#m G
Situations have ended sad, relationships have all been bad D F#m G
D F#m G Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud
D F#m G
But there's no way I can compare all those scenes to this affair ${f D}$ ${f G}$ ${f D}$
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.
G D
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doin' G D
Stayin' far behind without you E
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm sayin' Asus4
You're gonna make me give myself a good talkin' to.
D F#m G
I'll look for you in old Honolulu, San Francisco, and Ashtabula D G
You're gonna have to leave me now, I know.
D F#m G But I'll see you in the sky above, in the tall grass, and in the
ones I love,
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.
Tod to going make me tonesome when you go.
D F#m G
But I'll see you in the stars above, in the tall grass, and in
the ones I love, D D D
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.
D (let ring) You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.
END Gbm

Your Mind Is On Vacation Tab Chords And Lyrics By Mose Allison

```
Intro – A-D7-A-E7-D7-A-E7
You sittin here and yakkin- right in my face
You comin' on exactly like you own the place
You know if silence was golden - You couldn't raise a dime
                                                                        E7
Because your mind is on vacation - and your mouth is workin' overtime
You quotin' figures - and droppin' names
You tellin' stories - and playing games
You're overlaughin' - when things ain't funny
                            Α7
You tryin' to sound like the big big money
           D7
You know if talk was criminal - You'd lead a life of crime
                                                                  A E7
Because your mind is on vacation- and your mouth is workin' overtime
Break - A-D7-A-A7-D7-A-E7-D7-A-E7
You know that life is short - Talk is cheap
Don't be makin' promises that you can't keep
You don't like this little song I'm singin' - Just grin and bear it
                      Α7
All I can say is if the shoe fits wear it
       D7
If you must keep talkin - Please try to make it rhyme
                                                               A Ab G Gb7
                                            D7
Because your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime
                                            E7
              B7
                                                                     Α7
Because your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime
```

Your Town Now - Greg Brown

```
(G) I used to (D) go out quite a (Em) lot,
(C) chase to (G) chase and shot to (D) shot.
(Am) I'm all done with that some (C) how,
and it's your town (G) now, (D) your (C) town (G) now. (DCG DCG DCG)
(G These days the (D) mighty eagle (Em) sings,
(C) of money (G) and material (D) things,
Am and the almighty (C) Dow,
and it's your town (G) now,
(D) your (C) town (G) now,
it's-- (DCG DCG)
(G) From the (D) mountains to the (Em) plains
(C) all the (G) towns are wrapped in (D) chains,
(Am) and the little that the law (C) allows,
and it's your town (G) now,
it's (D) your (C) town (G) now,
it's-- (DCG DCG)
(G) Where are the (D) young bands gonna (Em) play?
(C) Where're the old (G) beatniks gonna (D) stay,
(Am) and not before some corporation (C) bow?
and it's your town (G) now,
it's (D) your(C) town (G) now,
it's-- (DCG DCG)
(G) So be (D) careful every (Em) one,
(C) Cops can get (G) careless with their (D) guns.
(Am) And then they slip off some (C) how,
and it's your town (G) now,
it's (D) your (C) town (G) now,
it's-- DCG DCG
(G) You young ones (D) it's up to (Em) you
(C) to fight the (G) fight and I hope you (D) do,
Oh I (Am) see in your eyes that you know (C) how
and it's your town (G) now
(D) your (C) town (G) now.
(G) Don't let 'em (D) take the whole damn (Em) deal,
(C) Don't give (G) up on what you really (D) feel.
Ah, the (Am) small and local must survive some (C) how,
if it's gonna be your town (G) now.
Is it gonna be (D) your (C) town (G) now?
Is it gonna be (D) your (C) town (G) now?
Is it gonna be? (DCG DCG DCG)
```