

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

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

D
There's real tall girls as smart as hell

Ones who ring out like a bell
A
And they know they do
G
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
D
There ain't no one like you

D
There's girls who dance and paint and sing

And they know all about that spiritual thing
A
The'd be glad to show me too
G
Ah but there ain't no one like you,
D
There ain't no one like you

D
When you ain't here my world is grey

Today is just like yesterday
A
Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too
G
Cause there ain't no one like you
D
Sugar, there ain't no one like you

(instrumental interlude)

D
No one else smells like sweet cologne (??)

No one else calls me home
A
Or can love me like you do
G
Oh, there ain't no one like you
D
Babe there ain't no one like you

D
I tip my hat and I bow low

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

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

D

Honey, there ain't no one like you

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

Version 2

K E Y O F F capo first fret

F
There's real tall girls as smart as hell

Ones who ring out like a bell

C
And they know they do

Bb
Ah but there ain't no one like you,

F
There ain't no one like you

F
There's girls who dance and paint and sing

And they know all about that spiritual thing

C
The'd be glad to show me too

Bb
Ah but there ain't no one like you,

F
There ain't no one like you

F
When you ain't here my world is grey

Today is just like yesterday

C
Oh, tomorrow's the same thing too

Bb
Cause there ain't no one like you

F
Sugar, there ain't no one like you

(instrumental interlude)

F
No one else smells like sweet cologne (??)

No one else calls me home

C
Or can love me like you do

Bb
Oh, there ain't no one like you

F
Babe there ain't no one like you

F
I tip my hat and I bow low

And down to the old church we go

C
Can't wait to say I do

Ain't No One Like You - Greg Brown

Bb
 Cause there ain't no one like you
 F
 There ain't no one like you
 Bb
 Oh, there ain't no one like you
 F
 Honey, there ain't no one like you
 Bb
 Oh, there ain't no one like you
 F
 Honey, there ain't no one like you

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



G C G D G
My latest sun is sinking fast, my race is nearly run

G C G D G
My strongest trials now are past, my triumph has begun

D G D G
Oh, come Angel Band come and around me stand

C G D G-G7
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

C G D G
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

G C G D G
Oh bear my longing heart to him who bled and died for me

G C G D G
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin and gives me victory.

D G D G
Oh, come Angel Band come and around me stand

C G D G-G7
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

C G D G
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

C G D G
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home

Ashes of Love

recorded by Buck Owens

written by Jack Anglin, Johnnie Wright & Jim Anglin

G C G D7

Ashes of love cold as ice

G

You made the debt I'll pay the price

C G D7

Our love is gone there's no doubt

G

Ashes of love the flames burned out

C G D7

The love light that's been in your eyes

G

Has gone out to my surprise

C G D7

We said goodbye my heart bled

G

I can't revive your love is dead

repeat #1

C G D7

I trusted dear our love would stand

G

Your every wish was my command

C G D7

My heart tells me I must forget

G

I loved you then I love you yet

G C G D7

Ashes of love cold as ice

G

You made the debt I'll pay the price

C G D7

Our love is gone there's no doubt

G

Ashes of love the flames burned out

Baby You're a Rich Man

G7 **C** 4X

G **C** **G7**
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
G **F** **G7** **C**
Now that you know who you are, What do you want to be?
G7 **F** **G7** **C**
And have you traveled very far? Far as the eye can see

G **C** **G7**
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
G **F** **G7** **C**
How often have you been there? Often enough to know
G7 **F** **G7** **C**
What did you see when you were there? Nothing that doesn't show

G **C**
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
G **C** **G** **G7**
Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a
C **G7** **C**
big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do
G **C** **G** **C**
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too

G **C** **G7**
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?
G **F** **G7** **C**
Tuned to a natural E? Happy to be that way
G7 **F** **G7** **C**
Now that you've found another key, What are you going to play?

G **C**
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
G **C** **G** **G7**
Baby you're a rich man too. You keep all your money in a
C **G7** **C**
big brown bag inside a zoo, what a thing to do
G **C** **G** **C**
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man too

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

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

A

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

D

A

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

E7

D

A

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

A

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

A

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

E7

D

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

A

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

E7

D

A

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

Eyedie Gorme - Blame It On The Bossa Nova

#1.

C# **G#**
I was at a dance, when he caught my eye,
G#7 **C#**
standin' all alone, lookin' sad and shy..
C#7 **F#**
We began to dance, swaying' to and fro,
C# **G#** **C#**
And soon I knew I'd never let him go.

CHORUS:

C# **G#** **C#**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic
spell.
G# **C#**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so
well.
F#
Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
C#
But soon it ended up, a big romance.
G# **C#**
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#** **D**
The dance of love.

(INTERLUDE:)

#2.

D **A**
Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be.
A7 **D**
And we're gonna raise, a family.
D7 **G**
And when our kids ask, how it came about?
D **A** **D**
I'm gonna say to them, without a doubt.

CHORUS:

D **A** **D**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic
spell.
A **D**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that he did so
well.
G
Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
D
But soon it ended up, a big romance.
A **D**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova..the dance of love.

CHORUS:#2.

A
Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova.
D
Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova.
A
Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa
Nova.
D **G** **D**
The dance of love.

OUTRO:

A
Now was it the moon? No, no, the Bossa Nova.
D
Or the stars above? No, no, the Bossa Nova.
A

Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the Bossa
Nova.
D **G** **D**
The dance of love.(Fade.)

Blame It On The Bossa – no key change

#1.

C **G**
I was at a dance, when he caught my eye,
G7 **C**
standin' all alone lookin' sad and shy.
C7 **F**
We began to dance..swayin' to and fro,
C **G** **C**
and soon I knew I'd never let him go.

CHORUS:

C **G** **C**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic
spell,
G **C**
blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so
well.
F
Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
C
but soon it ended up a big romance,
G **C**
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.

#2.

C **G**
Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be,
G7 **C**
and we're gonna raise a family.
C7 **F**
And when our kids ask..how it came about,
C **G** **C**
I'm gonna say to them without a doubt.

CHORUS:

C **G** **C**
Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic
spell,
G **C**
blame it on the Bossa Nova..that he did so
well.
F
Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
C
but soon it ended up a big romance,
G **C**
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)

Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino

F
I found my thrill
C
On Blueberry Hill
G7
On Blueberry Hill
C
Where I found you

F
The moon stood still
C
On Blueberry Hill
G7
And lingered till
C
My dreams came true

G **C**
The wind in the willow played
G7 **C**
Love's sweet melody
B7 **Em** **B7 Em**
But all of those vows we made
B7 **E** **G7**
Were never to be

N.C. **F**
Tho' we're apart
C
You're part of me still
G7
For you were my thrill
C
On Blueberry Hill

Blues Stay Away From Me

C F C C7

Blues stay away from me

F C
B-lues why don't you let me be

G7 C
Don't know why you keep on haunting me

F C C7
Love was never meant for me

F C
True love was never meant for me

G7 C
Seems somehow we never can agree

F C C7
Life is full of misery

F C
Dreams are like a memory

G7 C
Bringing back your love that used to be

F C C7
Tears so many I can't see

F C
Years don't mean a thing to me

G7 C
Time goes by and still I can't be free

G7 C
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:

E

Blues - Stay Away From Me

A

E

Blues - why don't you let me be

B7 A

E

Don't know why - you keep on haunting me.

E

Love - was never meant for me

A

E

True love - was never meant for me

B7 A

E

Seems somehow - we never can agree.

Solos

E

Life - is full of misery

A

E

Dreams - are like a memory

B7 A

E

Bringing back - your love that used to be.

E

Tears - so many I can't see

A

Years - don't mean a thing to me

B7 A

E

Time goes by - and still I can't be free.

Repeat Chorus with Tag: B7 A E

Blues in the bottle

D

Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
Where do you think you're at, pretty mama

G

D

Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at

A

You went and kicked my dog

A

D

And now you've drowned my cat!

D

Goin' to Chattanooga, goin' to Chattanooga
See my ponies run, pretty mama

G

D

Goin' to Chattanooga to see my ponies run

A

If I win a prize

A

D

I'll give my baby some!

D

Goin' to Sillypuddie , goin' to Sillypuddie
Sorry I can't take you, pretty mama

G

D

Goin' to Sillypuddie, sorry I can't take you

A

I can't abide no woman

A

D

Who goes round sniffin' glue...

Bound to Lose (banjo tune in real life)

D
Sailin' down the river
C
to New Orleans
C
to New Orleans
C A
Bettin' my money
A D
By the gamblin' means

Sailin' from a town
town to town
town to town
Come and lay
your dollar down

(Chorus)
Bound to lose
bound to lose
bound to lose
Riverboat gambler's
bound to lose

Here comes Suzie
with her hair piled high
with her hair piled high
Sister Susie
is a'watchin' your eye

Hookers and hustlers
follow her round
follow her down
Come and lay
your dollar down

Chorus

Wheelin' and dealing'
round she goes
round she goes
Where she stops
nobody knows

Listen good people
if you want the news
if you want the news
Riverboat gambler's
bound to lose

Chorus

Instrumental

Rouge on faces
fancy clothes
fancy clothes
Money comes
and money goes

Moon and stars
sometimes I feel
sometimes I feel
He's not she's not
it's not real

It's not real
it's not real
it's not real
He's not she's not
it's not real

Chorus

Call me The Breeze – JJ Cale

A

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

D

A

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

E

D

A

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

A

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

D

A

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

E

D

A

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

A D A E D A

A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

D

A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

E

D

A

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

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.

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

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**
'I' - 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 **A**
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.

Colours by Donovan Leitch

C Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair

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

C Green'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

C Blue is the colour of the sky

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

Interlude

C Mellow is the feeling that I get

When I **F** see her, mm-hmm **C** mm-hmm

When I **F** see her, mm-hmm **C** uh-huh

That's the **G** time, that's the **F** time, I love the **C** best

C Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without **F** thinkin', mm - **C** hmm

without **F** thinkin', mm - **C** hmm

Of the **F** time, of the **G** time

When I've been **C** loved **F G C**

Comes Love

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-/7 E7 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.

Country Honk – The Rolling Stones (Glasser changes)

Intro

G C G D G

[Verse 1]

G **C**
I'm sittin' in a bar/ tippling a jar/ in Jackson
G **A** **D**
And on the street the summer sun it shines
G **C**
There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson
G **D** **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]

C
I laid a divorcee in New York City
G **A** **D**
I had to put up some kind of a fight
G **C**
The lady she all dressed me up in roses
G **D** **G**
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

(Fiddle solo, play verse chords here)

[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

Cumberland Blues -- Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia)

G

I can't stay much longer, Melinda, the sun is getting high,

G

I can't help you with your troubles if you won't help with mine.

F#

Bb

B

Bb

A

Ab

G

I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine.

G

You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more.

G

Little Ben clock says quarter 'til eight, you kept me up 'til four.

F#

Bb

B

Bb

A

Ab

G

I gotta get down, I gotta get down, or I can't work there no more.

G

Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, keep him happy all the time.

G

Some other fella's makin' nothin' at all and you can hear him cry,

C

D

"Can I go buddy, can I go down, take your shift at the mine?"

C

Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine

F

C

(Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine)

F

C

That's where I mainly spend my time.

C

Make good money, five dollars a day,

F

C

Am7

C7

Em

G

Made any more I might move away.

G

C

G

Lotta poor man got the Cumberland blues,

C

He can't win for losin',

C

A

D

Lotta poor man got to walk the line just to pay his union dues,

C

D

C

Am7

G

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

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** **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

Bm **D** **Em7/B** **D**
The real... revolutionary... he won't hide... in his home
Bm **D** **Em7/B** **D**
And the prophet... the real prophet... he dies poor... poor and alone

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

G D G D G D F Bm D

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

Dead Flowers – Van Zandt version

Verse 1:

Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know
Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company
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
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Verse 2:

Well when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day
Ah, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon
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
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

Dire Wolf-Grateful Dead

E D A E

E D A

In the timbers of Fennario the wolves are running 'round.

D E

The winter was so hard and cold froze ten feet 'neath the ground.

D E A - C#7 - D E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please, don't murder me.

E G D

I sat down to my supper, 'twas a bottle of red whiskey.

A G#7-G7-F#7

I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.

E D A - C#7 - D E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please, don't murder me.

F#m E A - G - D

When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,

E

was grinning at my window, all I said was 'come on in'

D E A - C#7 - F#m E D A

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

F#m E A - G - D

The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game

E

I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same

D E A - C#7 - D E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please, don't murder me.

Solo over: A E (D E A-C#7-F#m E D A) (E D A-C#7-F#m D E A)

E D A

In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,

D E

The Dire Wolf collect his due while the boys sing 'round the fire.

D E A - C#7 - D E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please don't murder me

E D A - C#7 - F#m E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please don't murder me

E D A - C#7 - F#m E D A

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me, please don't murder me

I play the A in open position except for the one before the halfstep 7th
chords run,
which sneaks up fast...

Dirty Old Town chords -- Ewan MacColl 1949

G
I met my love,
by the gas works wall.
C
Dreame*d* a dream,
G
by the old canal.
I kissed my girl,
by the factory wall.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.
G
The clouds are drifting,
across the moon.
C
Cats are prowling,
G
on their feet.
Spring-s-A girl,
from the streets at night.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.
G C G D Em
G
I heard a siren,
from the docks.
C
Saw a train,
G
set the night on fire.
Smelled the spring,

in that smoky wind.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.
G
I'm going to make,
me a good sharp axe;
C
Shining steel,
G
tempered in the fire.
I'll chop you down,
like an old dead tree.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.
G
I met my love,
by the gas works wall.
C
Dreame*d* a dream,
G
by the old canal.
I kissed my girl,
by the factory wall.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.
D
Dirty old town,
Em
dirty old town.

DIXIE DARLING (F)

SOLO (on verse, but straight 4/4)

CHORUS:

F F
My Dixie darlin', listen to the song I sing
C (3 beats) F
Beneath the silver moon, with my banjo right in tune
F F (5 beats)
My heart is ever true, I love no one but you,
C F
My Dixie darlin', my Dixie queen.

SOLO on verse

VERSE:

F F
'Way down below the Mason-Dixie [sic] line Down where the honeysuckles are
entwined
C F (6 beats)
There's where the southern winds are blowing There's where the daisies growing
F F
The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree Whirling around in the so-ci-e-tee
C C (2 beats) F
Singin' the song of Dixie darlin' Where I long to be

CHORUS

SOLO on verse

VERSE:

F F
Goin' down South to have a big time To see my girl in old Caroline,
C
I'll drink my booze and do as I please
F (5 beats)
For all those girls I long to squeeze
F F
Singin' the song of Dixie darlin' There's where I long to be goin'
C C (2 beats) F
Down where the jellyroll's rolling With my Dixie queen

CHORUS

Draft Dodger Rag Chords by Phil Ochs

Artist: Phil Ochs

Song: Draft Dodger Rag

G **A**
I'm just a typical American boy from a typical American town.
D7 **G**
I believe in God and Senator Dodd and in keeping old Castro down.
G **A**
And when it came my time to serve, I knew better dead than red.
D7 **G**
But when I got to my ol' draft board, buddy this is what I said:

:
G
"Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen,
A
And I always carry a purse.
D7 **G**
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse.
G **A**
Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt.
D7
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school,
G
And I'm working in a defense plant.

G
I got a dislocated disc, and a racked up back,
A
I'm allergic to flowers and bugs,
D7
And when the bombshell hits I get epileptic fits
G
And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs.
G
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes,
A
I can hardly reach my knees.
D7 **G**
And if the enemy came close to me, I'd probably start to sneeze."

G **A**
I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies, but one thing you gotta see,
D7 **G**
That someone's gotta go over there, and that someone isn't me.
G
So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em hell,
A
Yeah, kill me a thousand or so.
D7
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore,
G
Well I'll be the first to go.

Fairfield by Greg Brown

from Over and Under

G# F# G#
There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,
G#
Whole lotta money in Fairfield,
F# G#
I'm gonna get me some.

G# F# G#
Them floaters they come down here, down here, down here,
G#
Them floaters they come down here,
F# G#
Fix the whole town up.

G# F# G#
If the floaters come to your town, your town, your town,
G#
Floaters come to your town,
F# G#
You might wanna stick around.

G# F# G#
They meditate and get focused, focused, focused,
G#
They do a little hocus pocus,
F# G#
And the money just rolls in.

G# F# G#
They know all 'bout computers, your New Age, and foreign food,
G#
They do all that real good,
F# G#
Fairfield's where to go.

G# F# G#
Mount Pleasant isn't really, really, really,
G#
Mount Pleasant isn't really,
F# G#
And neither is Burlington.

G# F# G#
Well, there ain't no money in Eldon, Pulaski, Keosauqua,
G#
There's a little bit in Ottumwa,
F# G#
But it's tighter than a drum.

G# F# G#
Ah, the Quads are full of dope fiends, blown whores, methamphetamines.
G#
Ball-capped boys and gambling,
F# G#
And all this sort of stuff.

Fairfield by Greg Brown

from Over and Under

G# F# G#
Fairfield used to be a shithole, a shithole, a shithole,
G#
Fairfield used to be a shithole,
F# G#
But take a look at it now.

G# F# G#
There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,
G#
Whole lotta money in Fairfield,
F# G#
I'm gonna get me some.

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

C G

His toes were pointed inwards from a-hangin' on a horse

D7 G

He was an old philosopher, of course

G

He was so thin I swear you coulda used him for a whip

He had to drink a beer to keep his britches on his hips

C G

I knew I had to ask him 'bout the mysteries of life

D7 G

He spit between his boots and he replied:

G

C

D7

G

It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!

G

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

C G

Peace and rain is just a way to say prosperity

D7 G

And buffalo chips is all it means to me.

G

I told him I was a poet; I was searchin' for the truth

I do not care for horses, whiskey, women or the loot

C

I said I was a writer; my soul was all afire

D7 G

He looked at me and said "You are a liar."

G

C

D7

G

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

C

There was something cold and shiny a-layin' by my head

D7 G

So I started to believe the things he said.

G

Now my poet days are over, and I'm back to bein' me

As I enjoy the peace and comfort of reality

C

If my boy ever asks me what it is that I have learned

D7 G

I think that I will readily affirm:

G

C

D7

G

It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!

G

C

D7

G

It's faster horses -- younger women -- older whiskey -- more money!

END

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 **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**
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 **C** **Dm** **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

Give Me a Ride to Heaven – Terry Allen

INTRO: **F Bb C** (2X)

F **Bb** **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 **Bb** **F**
WAS A LONELY APPARITION BY THE ROADSIDE STANDING THERE
F **C** **F**
WITH A THUMB OUT IN THE WILDERNESS AND A HALO IN HIS HAIR

Chorus

F
GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY,
Bb **F**
AND I'LL SHOW YOU PARADISE
F
GIMME A RIDE TO HEAVEN BOY
C **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

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

Glendale Train (New Riders)

Chorus.

G

Somebody robbed the Glendale train

C

G

This mornin' at half past nine

G

G

Sombody robbed the Glendale train

A

D

And I swear, I ain't lyin'

G

They made clean off with sixteen gee's

C

G

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 Up The Country -- Canned Heat

^D
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
^G ^D
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
^A ^D
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

^D
I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
^G ^D
Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
^A ^D
You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

^D
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
^G ^D
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
^A ^D
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,
^G ^D
but we might even leave the USA.
^A ^D
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

^G ^D
No use of you running or screaming and crying
^A ^D
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 – John Hiatt

C
gone
F C G
like my last paycheck gone, gone away
C
gone
F C G C
like the car i wrecked gone, gone away

C
gone
F C G
like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
C
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

C F C G C

C
Gone
F C G
like a nixon file gone, gone away
C
gone
F C G C
like my landlord's smile gone, gone away

C
gone
F C G
like the furniture gone, gone away

C
gone
F C D
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
C
there by-the-bed where she undressed
G
gone like the candlelight
C
where we-made-love so sweet-and-bright
F
gone like the one last turn
C
she took before-atlanta-burned
G
gone like everything-i-learned
C
gone, gone away

C
gone
F C G
like my last paycheck gone, gone away
C
Gone
F C G C
like the car i wrecked gone, gone away
C
gone
F C G
like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
C
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
repeat

Good Christian Soldier.txt

Good Christian Soldier

Recorded by Kris Kristofferson

Written by Bobby Bare and Billy Joe Shaver

C G7 C
Not so long ago in Oklahoma
G7 C C7
The son of an Okie preacher knelt to pray
F C
He said Lord I wanna be a Christian soldier just like you
D7 G7
And fight to build a new and better day
C G7 C
Now many years and miles from Oklahoma
G7 C C7
That same young Okie boy still kneels to pray
F C
But he don't pray to be no Christian soldier anymore
G7 C C7
He just prays to make it through another day
F C
Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun
F C
And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry
F G7 C Am
But we're playin' cards writin' home and havin' lots of fun
D7 G7
Tellin' jokes and learnin' how to die
C G7 C
You know the things I've come to know seem so confusing
G7 C C7
It's gettin' hard to tell what's wrong from right
F C
I can't separate the winners from the losers anymore
G7 C C7
And I'm thinking of just givin' up the fight
F C
Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun
F C
And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry
F G7 C Am
But we're playin' cards writin' home and ain't we havin' fun
D7 G7
Turnin' on and learnin' how to die

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)

sea of deep confusion.

[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

[F] [A7] [Dm][G7]

feeling all alone and left behind, just

[Bb] C [F] [F7]

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

[C] (walkup.....)

singsong sunshine from above

[C]

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.

[C] (walkup.....)

Something's coming up ahead

[C]

to turn your tears to dew instead.

[F] [Eaug] F] [Eaug]

And so I hold on to this advice

[F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm]

when change is hard and not so nice.

[F] [A7] Dm [G7]

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.

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]

A

Someone told me long ago there's a calm before the storm,

E

A

i know; it's been comin' for some time.

A

when it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day,

E

A

i know; shinin' down like water.

[Chorus]

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 A-G#-F#-E-E-A

comin' down on a sunny day?

[Verse]

A

Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard,

E

A A-G#-F#-E-E-A

i know; been that way for all my time.

A

'til forever, on it goes through the circle, fast and slow,

E

A

i know; it can't stop, i wonder.

[Chorus]

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 A-G#-F#-E-E-A

comin' down on a sunny day? yeah!

[Chorus]

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

C*x4

Free as a driving wheel

Dm7 C*x2

Circling around your iron will

C*x4

See only what you feel

Dm7 C*x2

Keeps you turning when you're standing
still

G **Dm7**

F

You try to run from trouble when it comes

C /a-g

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 highway

C*x4

Why does it hurt this way?

Dm7 C*x2

To come so far to find they've closed the
gates

G

Dm7 **F**

You've lost your tongue when you fall
from the pendulum

C

Your heart is a drum

F C*x2

Keeping time with everyone

G

Dm7

F

Everyone, hear the drum from the undertow

G **Dm7**

F

I need to find someone to show me how to
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 the
sinking sun

C

You follow the drum

F C*x2

Keeping time with everyone

Eb6sus2

Going beat, beat, beat

Dm7 C*x2

It's beating me down

Eb6sus2

Beat, beat, beat, beat

Dm7 C*x2

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

C*...

- - - - -

END

High On A Mountain

by Del McCoury

G D G
As I looked at the valleys down below
G D G
They were green just 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 days that 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

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```

Artist: Loudon Wainwright Iii
Song: High Wide Handsome

NTRO (2x): **D G A G D**

D **G**
High wide and handsome, that's how I like livin'
A **G** **D**
High wide and handsome, that's how life should be
G
Low skinny and ugly, that's for other people
A **G** **D**
High wide and handsome suits me to a tee

CHORUS:

Em **Bm**
Song wine and women, they're my three favorites
G **Bm**
Beer gin and whiskey, that's five six and four
Em **Bm**
Saturday night, I like eatin' and dancin'
G **A**
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 |
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Add more chord diagrams to the list:

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

Hit the road, Jack

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. No more.
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
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
E7
That's right!

[Chorus]

I Do My Cryin' At Night

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

C D7
Darlin' I've got all our friends believin'
G7 C
That I'm glad to have you out of my sight
D7
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
G7 C
I do my cryin' at night

D7
You're the missing star in my blue heaven
G7 C
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 C
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 D7
Darlin' I've got all our friends believin'
G7 C
That I'm glad to have you out of my sight
D7
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
G7 C
I do my cryin' at night

D7
You're the missing star in my blue heaven
G7 C
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 C
I do my cryin' at night

Repeat #2

G7 C
I do my cryin' at night

recorded by Jim Reeves
written by Marcy Klauber and Harry Stoddard

C G7
I sit and wait for the sun
C
To shine down on me once again
F C
It rained when I found you rained when I lost you
G7 C
That's why I get the blues when it rains

I Know What I Know Chords by Paul Simon

Artist: Paul Simon

Intro **C F G C F G C**

F G
She looked me over

And I guess she thought

C
I was all right

F G
All right in a sort of a limited way

C
For an off-night

F G
She said don't I know you

C
From the cinematographer's party?

F G
I said who am I

C
To blow against the wind?

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

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

F G
She said there's something about you

C
That really reminds me of money

F G
She was the kind of a girl

Who could say things that
C

Weren't that funny

F G
I said what does that mean

C
I really remind you of money?

F G
She said who am I

C
To blow against the wind?

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

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

F G
She moved so easily

C
All I could think of was sunlight

F G
I said aren't you the woman

C
Who was recently given a Fulbright?

F G
She said don't I know you

C
From the cinematographer's party

F G
I said who am I

C
To blow against the wind?

F G
I know what I know

C
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

END

I Know You Rider - Traditional

D C G D
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 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 Wanna Be Loved By You Ukulele Chords by Marilyn Monroe

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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

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	,			,			,	,	,	
							,			, , ,

D

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!

D

I wanna be kissed by you, just you,

B7 E7

Nobody else but you,

A A7 (Aaug) **D D7**

I wanna be kissed by you, alone!

G Gm

I couldn't aspire,

D D7

To anything higher,

G

Than, to feel the desire,

E A (stop)

To make you my own!

A7 (Aaug)

Ba-dum-ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo

D

I wanna be loved by you, just you,

B7 E

And nobody else but you,

A A7 (Aaug) **D D7**

I wanna be loved by you, alone!

G Gm

I couldn't aspire,

D D7

To anything higher,

G

Than, to feel the desire,

E A (stop)

To make you my own!

A7 (Aaug)

Ba-dum-ba-dum-ba-doodly-dum-boo

D

I wanna be loved by you, just you,

B7 E7

Nobody else but you,

A A7

I wanna be loved by you,

D A (Aaug) D
ba-deedly-deedly-deedly-dum-ba-boop-poo-bee-doop

END

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+-----+
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Add more chord diagrams to the list:

<p>D7</p> <p>A -X- -2- --- --- --- o E -X- --- --- --- --- o C -X- --- --- --- --- o G -X- --- --- --- --- o</p> <p>2 fr.</p>	<p>E</p> <p>A --- -2- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o C --- --- --- -4- --- o G -1- --- --- --- --- o</p>	<p>Gm</p> <p>A -1- --- --- --- --- o E --- --- -3- --- --- o C --- -2- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- --- o</p>
<p>G</p> <p>A --- -2- --- --- --- o E --- --- -3- --- --- o C --- -1- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- --- o</p>	<p>Em</p> <p>A --- -1- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o C --- --- --- -3- --- o G --- --- --- --- --- o</p>	<p>Aaug</p> <p>A --- --- --- --- --- o E -2- --- --- --- --- o C -1- --- --- --- --- o G --- -3- --- --- --- o</p>
<p>A7</p> <p>A --- --- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o C -1- --- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- --- o</p>	<p>A</p> <p>A --- --- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o C -1- --- --- --- --- o G --- -2- --- --- --- o</p>	<p>E7</p> <p>A --- -3- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o C --- -2- --- --- --- o G -1- --- --- --- --- o</p>

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

[D]

I wish I was a mole in the ground

[A7]

Yes, I wish I was a mole in the ground

[D]

[G]

If I's a a mole in the ground, I'd root that

[D]

mountain down

[A7]

[D]

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

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground

G

I wish I was a mole in the ground

D7

Yes, I wish I was a mole in the ground

G

If I'se a mole in the ground, I'd root that mountain
down

D7

G

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

I'll Fly Away - Trad

VERSE 1:

G **C** **G**
Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

CHORUS:

G **G7** **C** **G**
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

VERSE 2:

G **C** **G**
When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

CHORUS:

G **G7** **C** **G**
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

VERSE 3:

G **C** **G**
Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away

CHORUS:

G **G7** **C** **G**
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

In The Jailhouse Now (G) Intro or Chorus
(G C B⁷ - G)

Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob

He used to steal gamble and rob

He thought he was the smartest guy around

But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday

They got him in the jailhouse way downtown

Chorus:

He's in the jailhouse now

He's in the jailhouse now

Well I told him once or twice

To stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse now

Yodel ...

G(6)

Well Bob liked to play his poker

Pincochle, Wist and Eucre

But shooting dice was his favorite game

Well he got throwed in jail with nobody to go his bail

The judge done said that he refused the fine.

He's in the jailhouse now

He's in the jailhouse now

I told him once or twice

To stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse now

Yodel ...

G(6)

Now I went out last Tuesday

I met a girl named Susie

I said I was the swellest guy around

We started to spend in my money

And she started to callin' me honey

We took in every cabaret in town

We're in the jailhouse now

We're in the jailhouse now

Well I told that judge right to his face

I don't like to see this place

We're in the jailhouse now

Yodel....

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
That's when my love comes tumbling down
E A E A
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
E A E A
When there's no one else around
B A
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

One more thing I just want to say right here

D B A G
E A E A 2x

A E A E A
I'm gonna wait till the stars come out
E A E A
And see that twinkle in your eyes
E A E A
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
E A E A
That when my love begins to shine
B A
You're the only girl I know
B A
That can really love me so
E A
In the midnight hour
E A E A
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
That's when my love comes tumbling down

E A E A
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

E A E A
When there's no one else around

B A
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

It's Not Unusual – Tom Jones

Cmaj7 **Dm7**
[INTRO] ||: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :|| [x2]

[Verse 1]

Cmaj7 **Dm7** **G7**
It's not unusual to be loved by anyone,
Cmaj7 **Dm7**
It's not unusual to have fun with anyone,
Em7 **Dm7**
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** **G7**
It's not unusual to go out at any time,
Cmaj7 **Dm7**
But when I see you out, and a - bout, it's such a crime,
Em7 **Dm7**
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone,
G7 **C**
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]

C **Dm7**
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**
||: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :|| [x2]

[Verse 4]

Cmaj7 **Dm7** **G7**
It's not unusual to be mad with anyone,
Cmaj7 **Dm7**
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone,
Em7 **Dm7**
But if I ever find that you've changed at any time,
G7 **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-----, hoh, hoh -hoh-----! Woh, oh-oh-----!

January Hymn by Decemberists

D G A D
On a winter Sunday I go
G A D
To clear away the snow
G A D G A
And green the ground below

D G A D
April all an ocean away
G A D
Is this the better way to spend the day?
G A D G A
Keeping the winter at bay

G A D G
What were the words I meant to say before you left?
Bm G A A7
When I could see your breath lead where you were going to

D G A D
Maybe I should just let it be
G A D
and maybe it will all come back to me
G A D
Sing oh January oh!

D G A D
How I lived a childhood in snow
G A D
And all my teens in tow
G A D G A
Stuffed in strata of clothes

D G A D
Hail the winter days after dark
G A D
Wandering the gray memorial park
G A D G A
A fleeting beating of hearts

G A D G
What were the words I meant to say before she left?
Bm G A A7
When I could see her breath lead where she was going to

D G A D
Maybe I should just let it be
G A D
And maybe it will all come back to me
G A
Sing oh Janu...
G A D
Oh January oh

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

Intro:

F, F, G, G

Verse/chorus:

G, G / G, G7

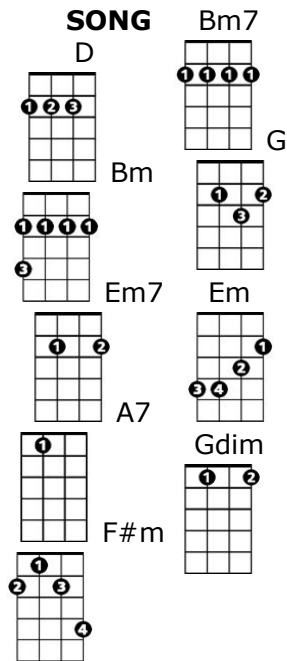
C, C, G, G

D7, D7, G, G

Extra:

F-F-F-F#

CHORDS USED IN THE SONG



"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 hat on Jenny - Chip Taylor & Carrie Rodriguez

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

F

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

La Pistola Y El Corazon – Los Lobos

GC
/percussion/

Am
No se como decirte
E
No se como explicarte
Dm **Am**
Que aqui no hay remedio
Am **Em7** **Fm7**
De lo que siento yo
Am **Em7** **Am**
De lo que siento yo

Am
La luna me dice una cosa
E
Las estrellas me dicen otra
Dm **Am**
Y la luz del dia me canta
Am **Em7** **Fm7**
Esta triste cancion
Am **Em7** **Am**
Esta triste cancion

C **C** **G**
Los besos que me diste mi amor
C
Son los que me estan matando
F **G**
C
Ya las lagrimas me estan secando
G **C**
Con mi pistola y mi Corazon
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 abrazarte
Dm **Am**
Porque no se me deja
Am **Em7** **Fm7**
Dolor que tengo yo
Am **Em7** **Am**

El dolor que tengo yo

Am
Esta noche tan oscura
E
con sus sombras tan tranquilos
Dm **Am**
Y el viento me sige cantando
Am **Em7** **Fm7**
Este humilde cancion
Am **Em7** **Am**
Este humilde cancion

C **C** **G**
Los besos que me diste mi amor
C
Son los que me estan matando
F **G**
C
Ya las lagrimas me estan secando
G **C**
Con mi pistola y mi Corazon
F **G** **C**
Y aqui siempre paso la vida
G **C**
Con la pistola y el Corazon

END

The Last Time – Rolling Stones

E D A 4x

E D A E D A
Well I told you once and I told you twice

E D A E D A
But ya never listen to my advice

E D A E D A
You don t try very hard to please me

E D A E D A
With what you know it should be easy

A D A
Well this could be the last time

A D A
This could be the last time

D
Maybe the last time

A E D A
I don t know. oh no. oh no

E D A E D A
Well, I m sorry girl but I can t stay

E D A E D A
Feeling like I do today

E D A E D A
It s too much pain and too much sorrow

E D A E D A
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

D
Maybe the last time

A E D A
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 E D A
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

A D A
Well this could be the last time

A D A
This could be the last time

D
Maybe the last time

A E D A
I don t know. oh no. oh no

E D A 10x

LET MY PEOPLE GO

[Intro]

Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

Em B7 Em
When Israel was in Egypt's 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 Egypt's land.
Em Am7
Tell old Pharaoh
B7 Em
to let my people go.

Em Am7 B7 Em

[Verse]

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 Egypt's 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 Egypt's 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

VERSE 1

C9 G C9 G
Look off down the highway at the glittering lights
C9 G E D4
Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight
C9 D4 Em7
As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains
G C9 D4
All bunched up like pearls on a string
G C9 G
And I guess time don't mean nothin' Not nothin' at all
C9 G Em7 D4
And out on the horizon the broken stars fall
C9 D4 Em7
Old broken stars they fall down on the land
G C9 D4 G
And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne

VERSE 2

C9 G C9 G
Well I've been up all night and I'm down on my back
C9 G Em7 D4
Workin' the counter to take up the slack
C9 D4 Em7
Cause the money tree's light and the whiskey stream's low
G C9 D4
You ain't worked a week since July
G C9 G
You say the gravel pit's hiring After the first
C9 G Em7 D4
But you don't have the nature for that kind of work
C9 D4 Em7
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

CHORUS

D4
You stand in the sky
C9 G
with your feet on the ground
D4 C9
Never suspectin' a thing
D4
But if the sky were to
C9 G
move you might never be found
Em7 G/f# C9
Never be heard from again

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

And that oldest still fights me like she was 18

G C9 D4
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago
G C9 G

And she's got a cowboy problem And this last one's a sight

C9 G Em7 D4
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night
C9 D4 Em7
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan
G C9 D4 G
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

C9 G C9 G
And you've kept all that meanness inside you so long
C9 G Em7 D4
You'd fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong
C9 D4 Em7
Well the post won't hit back, and it won't call the law
G C9 D4
I look at your right, or I don't look at all
G C9 G
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake
C9 G Em7 D4
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break
C9 D4 Em7
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand
G C9 D4 G
And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus -

VERSE 5

C9 G C9 G
Now there's antelope grazing in range of my gun
C9 G Em7 D4
Come opening weekend you won't see a one
C9 D4 Em7
They'll vanish like ghosts 'cause somehow they know
G C9 D4
But now they're up to the fence in the early dawn
G C9 G
And it's warming up nicely for this time of year
C9 G Em7 D4
The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear
C9 D4 Em7
And I don't have it in me to make one more stand
G C9 D4 G
Though I never much cared for the lights of Cheyenne

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

Lola - The Kinks

C D E

E

I met her in a club down in old Soho

A

D

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 lo lola

E

Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy

A

but when she squeezed me tight

D

E

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

D

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

E

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

E

A D

C C D

E

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

B7

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

E

It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for
Lola

A

Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7

Well I left home just a week before

F#

And I'd never ever kissed a woman before

A

Lola smiled and took me by the hand

and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man'

E

Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man

A

D

but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man

E

A

D

C

C D

and so is Lola, lo lo lo lo lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

E

A

D

C

C D

Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

E

A

D

C

C D

Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

E

A

D

C

C D E

Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

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

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

Johnny Cash - Long Black Veil (with picking pattern)

D = xx0232 A = x02220

G = 320003

D
Ten years ago on a cold dark night,
A G D
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall lights.

There were few at the scene, but they all agreed,
A G D
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

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

The scaffold was high, eternity near,
A G D
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear.

But sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans,
A G D
In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones.

G D G D
Now she walks these hills, in a long black veil.
G D G D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail.
G D G A D
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 D7 C G

There was someone shot 'neath the town hall light

G

Few were at the scene but they all agree

D D7 C 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 C D7 G

She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C D7 G

She visits my grave while the night winds wail

B7 C G

Nobody knows, nobody sees,

A7 D7 G

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)

Dave Van Ronk – Losers Tab

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

Gm

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

Dm

Gm

See that kid sitting back at the bar

Dm

Bb

A7

He's picking up a storm on a Martin guitar

Dm

A7

F

G

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

He's crying like a baby at his baby's door

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--3-----
B	-----3-----3--3-----	-----3-----3--3-----
G	----2-----2-----2--	----3-----3-----3--
D	-----3-----3-----	-----5-----5-----
A	-----	-----
D	--0-----0-----	--5-----5-----

Dm	Bb	A7	Dm	A7
-----1-----1--1-----	-----1-----0--0-----	-----1-----0-----	-----1-----0-----	-----1-----0-----
-----3-----3--3-----	-----3-----2--2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----
----2-----2-----2--	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----0-----	-----2-----0-----
-----3-----3-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----
-----	--1-----0-----	-----	-----	-----
--0-----0-----	-----	-----	--0-----2-----	-----

F	G	Bb	A7	Dm
-----1-----3-----	-----1-----0--0-----	-----1-----1-----	-----1-----1-----	-----1-----1-----
-----1-----3-----	-----3-----2--2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----2-----
----2-----4-----	-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----
-----3-----5-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----
-----	--1-----0-----	-----	-----	-----
--3-----5-----	-----	--0-----0-----	-----	-----

F	Dm	Dm
-----1-----1--1-----	-----1-----1--1-----	--1-----1-----
-----1-----1--1-----	-----3-----3--3-----	--3-----3-----
----2-----2-----	----2-----2-----2--	--2-----2-----2-----
-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----
-----	-----	-----
--3-----3-----	--0-----0-----	--0-----0-----

Memphis in the meantime

Intro- E

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

A

You say you're gonna get your act together
Gonna take it out on the road

E

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:

E

Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby
Memphis in the meantime girl

E

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

E

Just a little dab'll do ya girl
Underneath a pork pie hat

B7

Until hell freezes over
Maybe you can wait that long

A

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 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...

CHORUS

Miss Otis Regrets

C F G C G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

F
Madam,

C G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

C
She is sorry to be delayed,

F C
but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed,

F
Madam,

C F G C G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

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,
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

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
She lifted up her head and cried,
Madam,
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

C F G
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch

Am
today

Minotaur's Song – Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson

D **G**
Straight from the shoulder
D **G**
I think like a soldier
C **A**
I know what's right and what's wrong
C **A**
He knows what's right and what's wrong.
D **G** **D** **G**
I'm the original discriminating buffalo man
C **A**
And I'll do what's wrong as long as I can
C **A**
He'll do what's wrong as long as he can
D **G** **D** **G**
I live in a labyrinth under the sea
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Down in the dark as dark as can be
C **A**
I like the dark as dark as can be
C **A**
He likes the dark as dark as can be

I'll even attack you or eat you whole
Down in the dark my bone mills roll
Porridge for my porridge bowl
Porridge for his porridge bowl

D **G** **D** **G**
I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born
D7 **G**
He's strong as the earth from which he's born
C **A**
I can't dream well because of my horns
C **A**
He can't dream well because of his horns

Moo

I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born
He's strong as the earth from which he's born
I can't dream well because of my horns
He can't dream well because of his horns

D **G** **D** **G**
A minotaur gets very sore

Minotaur's Song – Incredible String Band, Robin Williamson

D G D G
His features they are such a bore

C A
His habits are predicta-bull

C Am E A
Aggressively re - li - a-bull, bull, bull

D G D G
I'm strong as the earth from which I'm born

D7 G
He's strong as the earth from which he's born

C A
I can't dream well because of my horns

C A
He can't dream well because of his horns

D G D G
I'm the original discriminating buffalo man

C A
And I'll do what's wrong as long as I can

C A
He'll do what's wrong as long as he can

D G D G

As long as he can as long as he can,
D G D G
He can he can as long as he can,
D G D G
as long as he can as long as he can

My Dixie Darlin' [Carter Family]

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

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

^F Way down below the Mason-Dixie line
 Down where the honeysuckles are
 entwined
^C There's where the southern winds are
 blowing
^F There's where the daisies growing
 The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree
 Whirling around in so-ci-e-tee
^C Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'
 Where I long to ^F be.

^F Goin' down South to have a big time
 To see my girl in old Caroline,
^C I'll drink my booze and do as I please
^F For all those girls I long to squeeze
 Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'
^F There's where I long to be goin'
^C Down where the jellyroll's rolling
 With my Dixie ^F queen.

My Gal

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1963)

C, C
C, G
C-Bb, F
G, C

A rich gal she rides in an automobile
A poor gal will do quite the same
My gal carries an old hay wagon
You know she's getting by just the same

Well I'll be there in the morning if I live
Well I'll be there in the morning if I don't get killed
If I never no more see you again
Be sure to remember me

A rich gal she'll fight you, she'll bop you with a stick
A poor gal will do quite the same
My gal will get a rusty razor and run you all over town
You know she's raising hell just the same

Chorus

Solo

A rich gal she'll kiss you, she'll kiss you awful sweet
A poor gal will kiss quite the same
My gal will spit back at you she'll slobber on your lips
You know she's loving me just the same

Chorus

A rich gal she drinks good old whiskey
And a poor gal will drink quite the same
My gal will drink shoe polish
You know she's getting drunk just the same

Chorus

New Speedway Boogie

E **G** **D** **E**
Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say.
E **G** **D** **E**
And if you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today.

E
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill.

E **G** **D** **A**
Like some say, better run away; others say you better stand still.

E **G** **D** **A**
Now I don't know but I been told that it's hard to run with the weight of gold
E **G** **D**
On the other hand, I've heard it said, it's just as hard with the
A
weight of lead

E **G** **D** **E**
Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change of style.
E **G** **D** **E**
One step done and another begun, and I wonder how many miles.

E
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill,
E **G** **D** **A**
I saw things getting out of hand but I guess they always will.
E **G** **D** **A**
Well, I don't know, but I've been told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
E **G** **D** **A**
Keep on comin' or stand and wait with the sun so dark and the hour so late.

E **G** **D** **E**
You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride,
E **G** **D** **E**
It's got no signs or dividing lines, and very few rules to guide.
E **G** **D**
Now I don't know but I've been told if the horse don't pull you got to
A
carry the load.
E **G** **D** **A**
I don't know whose back's that strong; maybe find out before too long.

E **G**
One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness
D **G**
has got to give.

Bob Dylan — One More Night

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

C
Oh it's shamefull and it's sad
I lost the only pal I had
I couldn't be what she wanted me to be
I will turn my head up high, to that dark and rollin' sky
But tonight no light will shine on me

Chorus

G7 F C Dm
I was so mistaken when I thought that you'd be true
C Em F G7
I had no idea what a woman in love would do

Verse 3

C
One more night I will wait for the light
While the wind blows high above the trees
Oh I miss my darling so

F G
I didn't mean to see her go
C F G7 C
But tonight no light will shine on me

Instr. (same chords as chorus)

G7 - F - C - Dm - C - Em - F - G7

Verse 4

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

One Ukulele Chords by Aimee Mann

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Artist: Aimee Mann
Song: One

One/Aimee Mann

Em7	Em6	C7	Em9	Em3
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		

Em Em7 Em6 C7

Em	Em7	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	

Em Em9

G Gmaj7/F# G7 Gsus4 G
It's just no good anymore since you went away
C Cm
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 earlier 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.]

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END

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Show/hide chords diagrams

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ “Rear View Mirror”

C
Living on the road my friend
G
Is gonna keep you free and clean
F
Now you wear your skin like iron
C G
Your breath as hard as kerosene
F
Weren't your mama's only boy
C F
But her favorite one it seems
Am F C G
She began to cry when you said goodbye
F Am G
And sank into your dreams

C G
Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel
F
He wore his gun outside his pants
C G
For all the honest world to feel
F C F
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico
Am F C G F Am G
Nobody heard his dying words ah but that's the way it goes

F C F
All the Federales say they could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am G
They only let him hang around out of kindness I suppose

C G
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
F C G
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
F C F
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio
Am F C G F Am G
Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ “Rear View Mirror”

F C F
All the Federales say could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am G
They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose

SOLO

C G
Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
F
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,
C G
And so the story ends we're told
F C F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too
Am F C G F Am G
He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old

F C F
A few gray Federales say could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am
We only only let him go so wrong out of of kindness I suppose

F C F
A few gray Federales say could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am G
We only let go so wrong out of kindness I suppose

Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ “Rear View Mirror”

C
Living on the road my friend
G
Is gonna keep you free and clean
F
Now you wear your skin like iron
C G
Your breath as hard as kerosene
F
You weren't your mama's only boy
C F
But her favorite one it seems
Am F C G
She began to cry when you said goodbye
F Am G
And sank into your dreams

C G
Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel
F
He wore his gun outside his pants
C G
For all the honest world to feel
F C F
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico
Am F C G F Am G
But nobody heard his dying words (pause) that's the way it goes

F C F
All the Federales say they could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am G
They only let him hang around out of kindness I suppose

C G
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
F C G
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
F C F
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio
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Pancho and Lefty – lyrics from TVZ “Rear View Mirror”

F C F
All the Federales say could have had him any day
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They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose

SOLO

C G
The poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap
hotel
F
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,
C G
So the story ends we're told
F C F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too
Am F C G F Am G
He just did what he had to do and now he's growing old

F C F
A few gray Federales say could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am
We only only let him go so wrong out of of kindness I suppose

F C F
A few gray Federales say could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am G
We only let go so wrong out of kindness I suppose

Poor Boy Long Way From Home (Mississippi John Hurt)

Intro (Part I):

C C F C
C C G C G C

I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
ways from home

Feel like I ain't got no friend

I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
ways from home

Feel like I ain't got no friend

I'm a poor, old boy, and a long
ways from home

Feel like I ain't got no friend

Oh, please, please, let me stay
all night

I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
ways from home

Oh, please, please, let me stay
all night

I'm a poor, poor boy, and a long
ways from home

Potato Latkes on Conception Day (based on Poor Boy Long Way From Home)

Chorus:

^C ^F ^C
Potato latkes, potato latkes,
^C
potato latkes on Conception
^G
Day

^C ^F
Potato latkes, potato latkes,
^C ^G
potato latkes on Conception
^C
Day

^C ^F
Well I woke up Tuesday
^C
morning,
^C
thought I had to move the
^G
Mini,
^C ^F
then I checked the parking
^C

calendar

Chorus

^C ^F ^C
Well Judah lit the candles
^C
And the good lord lit Sweet
^G
Mary,
^C ^G
and they both burned on for
^C
many a day

Chorus

Pretty Woman Chords (ver 3) by Roy Orbison

Riff 1:

E|-----
B|-----
G|-----
D|-----0-----
A|-----2-----
E|-0--0--4-----

Riff 2:

E|-----
B|-----
G|-----
D|-----0--4--2--0--
A|-----2-----
E|-0--0--4-----

Intro: Riff #1 X 2 + Riff #2 X 4

A **F#m**
Pretty woman, walking down the street,
A **F#m**
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet.
D **E**
Pretty woman: I don't believe you, you're not the truth,
E7
No one could look as good as you.

Riff #2 X 4

(Mercy!)

A **F#m**
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me,
A **F#m**
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see,
D **E**
Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be,
E7
Are you lonely just like me?

Riff #2 X 4

(Rrrowrr)

Dm **G**
Pretty woman, stop a while,
C **Am**
Pretty woman, talk a while,
Dm **G**
pretty woman give your smile
C **C7**
To me.

Dm **G**
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah,
C **Am**
Pretty woman look my way,
Dm **G**
Pretty woman say you'll stay
C **A**
With me.

F#m **Dm** **E**
 'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right.
A **F#m** **Dm** **E** **E7**
 Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

Riff #2 X 2

A **F#m**
 Pretty woman, don't walk on by,
A **F#m**
 Pretty woman, don't make me cry,
D **E**
 Pretty woman. Don't walk away,
E7 **E**
 hey. Okay.

E **E7**
 If that's the way it must be, Okay.
 E
 I guess I'll go on home, it's late,
E **E7**
 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)

E **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
 Oh, woh, pretty woman.

* Alternate:

Capo II

A = **G**
F#m = **Em**
D = **C**
E = **D**
E7 = **D7**

Dm = **Cm**
G = **F**
Am = **Gm**
C = **Bb**

source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy_orbison/pretty_woman_ver4_crd.htm
 & http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/roy_orbison/pretty_woman_ver3_crd.htm
 modified AJB & DAB

Raspberry Beret - Prince

G C
I was working part time in a five-and-dime,
D G
My boss was Mr. McGee.
G C
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind,
D G
'Cause I was a bit 2 leisurely.
G C
Seems that I was busy doing something close 2 nothing,
D G
But different than the day before.
G C
That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her
D D
She walked in through the out door (out door).

[Chorus]:

G C
She wore a Raspberry beret
D G
The kind U find in a second hand store
G C
Raspberry beret
D G
And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more
G C
Raspberry beret
D G
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 A

but it must have been the \wrong ti._me

Em7

Ida said the right thi - ng\\\

Bm7 A

but I musta used the wrong /\line

Em7

I been on the right trip

Bm7 A

but I musta used the wrong car

Em7

head is in a bad place

Bm7 A

and I wonder what is good for

Em7

I been in the RIGHT PLA-CE

Bm7 A

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
(oooooooooooooh)

(N.C)

gota cure a my insecurity

Right Place Wrong Time Dr. John

I been in the WRONG place

but it musta been the right time

I been in the right place

But it musta been the wrong song

I been in the right vein

but it seemed like the wrong arm

I been in the right world

but it seemed like a

wrong wrong wrong wrong wrong

(N.C)

(N.C)

See my life shakin with every who I meet

(N.C)

Refried confusion is a making itself clear (oooooh)

(N.C)

What a which where'd I go

To get on out a here

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

G (2)
C (2)
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
C (3)
G
 and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
G (2)
C (2)
 would you hear my voice come through the music,
G **D** **C**
G
 would you hold it near as it were your own?

G (2)
C (2)
 You who choose to lead must follow,
C (3)
G
 but if you fall you fall alone.
G (2)
C (2)
 If you should stand then who's to guide you?
G
D C
G
 If I knew the way I would take you home.

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 F C G C

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

C

G

C

Just roll me up and smoke me when I die.

C

G

C

You won't see no sad and teary eyes

G

When I get my wings and it's my time to fly

C

Just call my friends and tell them

F

C

There's a party, come on by

C

G

C

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.

Sail Away Ladies

Tuning: D-A-A

trad. Amer. fiddle tune

D **A7** **D**

(If) ev-er I get my new house done,
 I gotta letter from Shi-loh town,
 Come a-long, girls, and go with me, Sail a-way, la-dies, sail a-way.
 Chil-dren, don't you grieve and cry,
 Chew my to-bacco and spit my juice,

7 7 7 5 3 4 4 3 3 3 3 1 0 3 3 3

D **A7** **D**

Give my old one to my son.
 Big St. Louie is a-burn-in' down.
 We'll go back to Ten-nes-see. Sail a-way, la-dies, sail a-way.
 (You'll) all be an-gels, bye and bye.
 Love my husand, but 'e ain't no use.

7 7 7 5 3 4 4 3 3 3 3 1 0 3 3 3

D **G** **D**

Who's gon-na rock me, die-dee-o? Who's gon-na rock me, die-dee-o?

10 10 10 10 7 8 8 8 8 10 10 8 5 7 7 7

A7 **D**

Who's gon-na rock me, die-dee-o? Sail a-way, la-dies, sail a-way.

8 7 7 5 3 4 4 4 5 5 4 3 1 3 3 3

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

Shine – Ben Harper

[Intro] : D Bm x4

Verse 1

D Bm
We shine like a new tattoo
D Bm
Scarred on skin bright as day
G Em D Bm
Across my heart... there is no other way

Verse 2

D Em
Give me tomorrow
D Bm
And I'll give you today
G Em D Bm
In the end... there is no other way

Verse 3

D Bm
We are like two roads
D Bm
That lead to the same place
G Em D Bm
Won't leave a trace... there is no other way... no other way

Chorus

A Bm G A Bm G
If you were all I had... I would have it all
A Bm G A Bm G
If you were all I had... I would have it all
A Bm G Em G
If you were all I had... I would have it all

Solo

D Bm D Bm G Em D Bm D Bm

Verse 4

D Bm
Soul to soul we roam
D Bm
Aimlessly astray
G Em D Bm
That's over now... there is no other way

Verse 5

D Bm
Some days will be lost
D Bm
We run out of words to say
G Em D Bm
We both know... there is no other way

Singin' in the rain [\(Listen to midi\)](#)

D - Bm - Em - A (2x)

D

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

A A7

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

A A7 A A7

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

A A7 D Bm - Em - A

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

D

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

A A7

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 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 G - G7 C

5. E ~ B7 B7 B7 B7 E - D

6. G ~ D - D7 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)

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 **G7**
Just trying to find my lil' Eleanor
D7
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
C7 **G7**
Just when she left me, she's gone to
stay
D7
But now she's gone, and I don't worry
G7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
Oh I'm sitting on top of the world

VERSE:

G7
An' you come runnin', holdin' up your
hand
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
worry
G7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
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 **G7**
Why should I worry or cry in vain
D7
But now she's gone, now I don't worry
G7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
Lord I'm sitting on top of the world

VERSE:

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** **D7**
Oh I'm sitting on top of the world

VERSE:

G7
The lonesome days, they have gone by
C7 **G7**
Why should you beg me oh say goodbye
D7
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

OUTRO:

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

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

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

capo it up as you need to

INTRO: **D - C - D** x

[VERSE 1]

D

I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast

You want to get there soon, I want to get there last

A Gm A Gm
It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led

A Gm G F D
I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said

D

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

A Gm A Gm
It's not because I'm old, And it's not what dying does

A Gm G F D
I always liked it slow, Slow is in my blood

[CHORUS 1]

Bb F C F
I always liked it slow, I never liked it fast

Bb F C A
With you it's got to go, With me it's got to last

Gm A Gm A
It's not because I'm old, It's not because I'm dead

Gm A G F D
I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said

6 bars of **D** - improv if you can!

[VERSE 2]

D

All your moves are swift, All your turns are tight

Let me catch my breath, I thought we had all night

A Gm A Gm
I like to take my time, I like to linger as it flies

A Gm G F D
A weekend on your lips, A lifetime in your eyes

Slow -- Leonard Cohen

[CHORUS 2]

Bb **F** **C** **F**
I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast
Bb **F** **C** **A**
You want to get there soon, I want to get there last
Gm **A** **Gm** **A**
It's not because I'm old, It's not the life I led
Gm **A** **G** **F** **D**
I always liked it slow, That's what my momma said

[CHORUS 3]

Bb **F** **C** **F**
I'm slowing down the tune, I never liked it fast
Bb **F** **C** **A**
You want to get there soon, I want to get there last
Gm **A** **Gm** **A**
So, baby, let me go, You're wanted back in town
Gm **A** **G** **F** **D**
In case they want to know, I'm just trying to slow it down

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.

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum

A D\C A C\D 3x

A

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

A

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

A

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

E

A

Go to the place that's the best

A D\C A C\D 2x

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 Dm7/G
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

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G
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 Dm7/G Cmaj9 Dm7/G

Stoned Soul Picnic – Laura Nyro

There'll be trains of music (there'll be music)
Cm7 **Gm7**
 There'll be trains of trust, trains of golden dust
Gm9 **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** **Dm7/G**
 Can you surry, can you surry

```
[repeat verse 1]
```

Coda:

Stoned soul **Cmaj9** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj9** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj9** **Dm7/G**
 yeah
 Surry on soul **Fmaj7** **Em7** **Dm7** **Dm7/G**

[repeat to fade]:

C7 C6 C7
Surry

Gmaj7

x							
A		---		-X-		---	
E		---		-X-		---	
C		---		-X-		---	
G		---		---		---	

F#m7

x						
A	---	---	---	---	---	○
E	---	-2-	---	---	---	○
C	---	---	---	-4-	---	○
G	---	-1-	---	---	---	○

Dmaj7

x							
A	- x -	---	- 3 -	---	---	---	○
E	- x -	---	---	---	---	---	○
C	- x -	---	---	---	---	---	○
G	- x -	---	---	---	---	---	○

2 fr.

Gm9

x						
A	---	---	---	---	---	○
E	---	---	-3	---	---	○
C	---	-1	---	---	---	○
G	---	---	-2	---	---	○

Stop Your Sobbing – The Pretenders

It is time for you to stop all of your sobbing **F**
Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing oh oh **C** **G**
There's one thing that you gotta do **F** **G**
To make me still want you **F** **G**

CHORUS:

Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) **C**
Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) **F** **C** **G**

VERSE:

It is time for you to laugh instead of crying **C** **F**
Yes it's time for you to laugh, so keep on trying oh oh **C** **G**
There's one thing that you gotta do **F** **G**
To make me still want you **F** **G**

CHORUS:

Gotta stop sobbing now, (gotta stop sobbing now) **C**
Yeah, (Yeah), stop it, stop it, (stop it, stop it) **F** **C** **G**

BRIDGE:

Each little tear that, falls from your eye **G** **F** **G**
Makes, makes me want, to take you in my arms **F**
and tell you to stop all your sobbing **G**

C | **C** | **F** | **F** | **C** | **C** | **G** | **G**

There's one thing that you gotta do **F** **G**
F **G**

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, 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)

Summertime Blues – Eddie Cochran

E

E A B7 E x2

E

A

E

E A B7 E

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler

E

A

E

E A B7 E

About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar

A

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

E

E

My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x2

E

A

E

E A B7 E

Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money

E

A

E

E A B7 E

If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

A

Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

E

E

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x2

E

A

E

E A B7 E

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

E

A

E

E A B7 E

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

A

Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

E

E

I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x5

SWEETHAVEN

Harry Nilsson

(Intro)



C **C**
Sweet Sweethaven, God must love us.
F **F**
We the people love Sweethaven.
C **C**
Hurray, hurray, Sweethaven. Flags are wavin'
F **F**
We're the people from the sea, Safe from democracy,
F **F**
sweeter than a melon tree. Put here for you and me,
C
..... Sweethaven.
C **C**
Sweet Sweethaven, God must love us.
F **F** **(F# G)**
We the people are Sweethaven.

(Intro)

C Am F Bdim C G

F **F**
God must have landed here, why else would he strand us here
F **F**
Where the air is nice and clear Sweethaven even sounds so near
C
to heaven.
G **C**
God will always bless Sweethaven
G **C**
God will always bless Sweethaven
G **C**
God will always bless Sweethaven

(Intro)

C Am F Bdim C C C

SYDNEY I'LL COME RUNNING by Brett Dennen

VERSE 1

E Sydney, whenever you feel unhappy, all you have to do is call me, I can make you laugh
A Sydney, I know that you were wrongly accused, B A I hope you don't lose your sense of humor
E Allegations made in the school yard, soccer moms gossip in the dog park, their bark is worse than their bite
A They're only a couple of crazy cougars..... they're bored and spreading their desperate rumors

CHORUS

E A C#m B
youknow that I was never that cool, but I won't be taken for a-
E A C#m B
fool, If they wanna talk trash...they can talk, talk, talk but they better come cor-
E A C#m B
rect, and if you ever need me, call me, I'll come runnin' straight to you
E A C#m B E
Straight from the air-port Cut through the customs line
I'll come runnin' I'll come runnin'
A C#m B E
Bust down the courthouse doors Sydney, I will testify
I'll come runnin' I'll come runnin'
A C#m B
Sydney, I will testify to ya, to ya, to ya,

VERSE 2

E We were in the basement, just giving our blood on stage and pretending that we were famous while you were
B getting framed
A I went back to my room in Surrey Hills, yes I did, I didn't know you were in trouble until you came in
E Just as skinny as a twig in my kitchen and told me I was looking at a dead man I said *Sydney, you're wrong.*
A There's a lot of good people living in LA, yes there are and we won't let nobody take you away, no we won't

REPEAT CHORUS x 1

CHORUS EXTENSION

E A C#m B
Sydney, I will testify I will testify
I'll come runnin' I'll come runnin'
E A C#m B
I will testify to ya, to ya, to ya
I'll come runnin'

MINI VERSE 3

E Sydney whenever you think you need me call me up and I'll come runnin' straight to you

REPEAT CHORUS X1

REPEAT CHORUS EXTENSION X 1

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

E7 Asus4 A
After all the changes you been putting me through

E7 Asus4 A
You took my money and my cigarettes

E7 Asus4 A
Now I ain't seen hide nor hair of you yet

[Chorus]

C G D A A7
 I wanna know, won't you tell me, I'd love to say...
E7 Asus4 A E7
 Take me to the river, wash me down
E7 E7+5 Asus4 A E
 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
Dbm A
Please me, baby you can squeeze me
B

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)

TANGLED UP IN BLUE (ALBUM VERSION) BOB DYLAN

| A . Asus4 . | x4

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

D Put no stone at my head, **G** no flowers on my tomb
D No gold plated sign, **A** in a marble pillared room
D The only thing I want, **G** 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
G For all my time and money, no profit did I see
D A D That old copper kettle was the death of me

D G When I was a child, way back in the hills
D A I laughed at the men, who tended those stills
D G 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
G For all my time and money, no profit did I see
D A D That old copper kettle was the death of me

D G Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream
D A 'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine
D G And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
D A D So 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
G For all my time and money, no profit did I see
D A D That old copper kettle was the death of me

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 Waltz

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

C C7 F
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
C G7
When an old friend I happened to see
C C7 F
Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing
C G7 C
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

E7 F C
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
G7
Now I know just how much I have lost
C C7 F
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
C G7 C
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

C7 F
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
C G7
When an old friend I happened to see
C C7 F
Introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing
C G7 C
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

E7 F C
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
G7
Now I know just how much I have lost
C C7 F
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
C G7 C
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

That's Life

Intro:

G Em A7 D x2

G B7
That's life (that's life), that's what all the people say
Em A7
You're ridin' high in April, shot down in May
G B7 Em
But I know I'm gonna change that tune
A7 D
When I'm back on top, back on top in June

G B7
I said that's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seem
Em A7
Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream
G B7 Em
But I don't let it, let it get me down
A7 D G C G
'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around

G G7
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
C C7
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
A7
Each time I find myself flat on my face
D D D D D
I pick myself up and get back in the race

G B7
That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't deny it
Em A7
I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it
G B7 Em
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try
A7 D G C G
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly

G G7
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
C C7
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

That's Life

A7

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

Fm

A#7

Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it

G#

C7

Fm

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!

Time Changes Everything - Bob Wills / Tommy Duncan

C G7
There Was a time When I Thought of no other
C
and we sang our own loves refrain
C7 F
And our hearts beat as one as we had our fun
C D7 G7 C
but Time Changes Eve - ry Thing

G7
And When you left me my poor heart was broken
C
Our romance seemed all in vain
C7 F
The dark clouds are gone and there's blue skies again
C D7 G7 C
Yes Time Changes Eve - ry thing

G7
The time has passed and I have forgotten you
C
Mother Nature does wonderful things
C7 F
I guess it is true for me and for you
C D7 G7 C
Cause Time Changes Eve - ry thing

G7
Oh you can change the name of an old song
C
Rearrange it and make it swing
C7 F
I thought nothing could stop me from loving you
C D7 G7 C
But time changes eve - ry thing

G7
So good luck to you and may God bless you
C
I can't say we won't love again
C7 F
You have gone your way and I'll go mine
C 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.

THE TRAIN CARRYING JIMMY RODGERS HOME

G **G7** **C** **G**
COME ALONG MY DEAR THE TIME IS GROWING NEAR
Em **A7** **D** **D7**
I WANT YOU TO COME DOWN TO WHERE THE FIELD IS OVER GROWN
G **G7** **C** **G**
CONSUMPTION'S CLAIMED HIS LIFE AND WE DARE NOT MISS THE SIGHT
Em **D** **D7** **G**
OF THE TRAIN CARRYING JIMMY RODGERS HOME

G **G7** **C** **G**
WE'VE HAD SOME HARD TIMES THESE LAST FEW YEARS
Em **A7** **E** **D7**
LOST OUR FARM - ALMOST LOST OUR SPIRITS, TOO
G **G7** **C** **G**
BUT IT'S THE STRANGEST THING WHEN WE HEAR THAT BRAKEMAN SING
Em **D** **D7** **G**
WE KNEW SOME HOW WE'D MAKE IT THROUGH.

C **G**
I CAN HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOW; THAT OLD TRAIN IS ROLLIN' SLOW
Em **A7** **D** **D7**
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S CRYING FOR THE SINGING BRAKEMAN TOO
G **G7** **C** **G**
DOWN TO THE SUNNY SOUTH HE'LL GO AND HE'LL NEVER ROAM NO MORE
Em **D** **D7** **G**
HERE COMES THE TRAIN OH HOLD ME CLOSE OH SWEETHEART, DO

G **G7** **C** **G**
COME MY LITTLE SON AND LET ME HOLD YOU UP
Em **A7** **D** **D7**
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THIS DAY WHEN YOU'RE GROWN
G **G7** **C** **G**
HOW YOUR MAMA AND YOUR DAD WERE SO PROUD AND SO SAD
Em **D** **D7** **G**
WATCHING THE TRAIN CARRYING JIMMY RODGERS HOME
Em **D** **D7** **G**
THERE GOES THE TRAIN CARRYING JIMMY RODGERS HOME

(Yodel) **C, G, D, D7, G**

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE

Trouble in Mind (Leon Russell version)

Intro: Turnaround -- A7(3 bars) E7(1 bar)

A7 E7 D7
I'm gonna lay my head on that lonesome railroad line

A7 E7 A7 E7
And let the 2-19 satisfy my worried mind

A7 E7
Yeah I'm goin' down to the river
D7
I'm gonna take me a rockin' chair
A7
Yeah honey if these blues don't get me
E7 A7 E7
I'm gonna rock away from here

Chorus:

A7 E7
Well trouble in mind I'm blue
D7
But I won't be blue always
A7
Because the sun is gonna shine
E7 A7 E7
In my backdoor one of these days

Solos on verses

A7 E7
Trouble in mind that's true
D7
And I've almost almost lost my mind
A7 E7 A7 E7
Sometimes I feel like livin' sometimes I feel like dyin'

Chorus

True Affection – The Blow

A---/----/**F#m**---/**E**---/ repeat once

(Chorus)

A
I was out of your league
F#m
And you were 20,000 underneath the sea
E
Waiving affections

A
You were out of my league
F#m
At a distance that I didn't wanna see
E
Down to the bottom

(1st Verse)

D **E** **A** **F#m**
I wanted a junction and often there was one
D **E** **A** **F#m**
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
D **E**
But I know the distance isn't fair to cross

(Chorus)

(2nd Verse; same chords)

D **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
D **E** **A** **F#m**
I love the place where we shared our tiny grace
D **E**
But just because it's real don't mean it's gonna work

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

D **A** **E**
And true affection floats
D **A** **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)

Twenty-four Hours From Tulsa: Gene Pitney.

G
Dearest darling,
A7 D
I had to write to say that I won't be home any..more.
G
cause something happened to me
A7 D
while I was driving home and I'm not the same anymore.
C Am
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
C Am
oh, only one day away from your arms.
F G F G
I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night.

G
And that is when I saw her
A7 D
as I pulled in outside of the small motel she was there.
G
And so I walked up to her
A7
asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me
D
where.
C Am
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
C Am
ah, only one day away from your arms.
F G F G
She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay.
G
She said, okay.
D C Am
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
C Am
ahh, only one day away from your arms.
F G F G
The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day.

G
As we were dancing closely,
A7 D
all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms.
G
And I caressed her, kissed her,
A7 D
told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms.
C Am
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
C Am
ahh, only one day away from your arms.
F G F G
I hate to do this to you, but I found somebody new.
G
What can I do?
G G7 C
And I can never, never, never.....go home again.

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A7 D
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C Am
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
C Am
ahh, only one day away from your arms.
F G F G
I hate to do this to you, but I found somebody new.
G
What can I do?
G G7 C
And I can never, never, never.....go home again.

Two Soldiers-*Traditional-Bob Dylan*

C G F C
He was just a blue-eyed Boston boy, His voice was low with pain
G F C
I'll do your bidding comrade mine, If I ride back again
G C G
But if you ride back and I am left, You do as much for me
G C F C
Mother, you know, must hear the news, So write to her tenderly

G, C, F, C
G F C
She's waiting at home like a patient saint, Her fond face pale with woe
G F C
Her heart will be broken when I am gone, I'll see her soon I know
G C G
Just then the order came to charge, For an instant hand touched hand
G F C
They said "aye" and away they rode, That brave and devoted band

G, C, F, C - G, C, F, C
G F C
Straight was the track to the top of the hill, The rebels they shot and shelled
G C F C
Ploughed furrows of death through the toiling ranks, And guarded them as they fell
G C G
There soon came a horrible dying yell, From heights they could not gain
C F C
And those that doom and death had spared, Rode slowly down again

G, C, F, C - G, C, F, C
G F C
But among the dead that were left on the hill, Was the boy with the curly hair
G F C
The tall dark man that rode by his side, Lay dead beside him there
G C G
There's no one to write to the blue-eyed girl, The words her lover had said
C F C
Momma, you know, awaits the news, She'll only know he's dead

Walking To New Orleans -- Fats Domino

C
It's time I'm walking to New Orleans,
F
I'm walking to New Orleans
G7
I'm going to need two pair of shoes,
F
when I get through walking these blues
C
When I get back to New Orleans

I've got my suitcase in my hand,
F
now ain't that a shame
G7
I'm leaving here today,
F
Yes, I'm going back home to stay
C
Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans

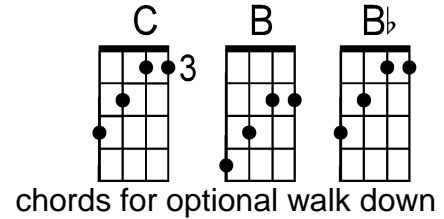
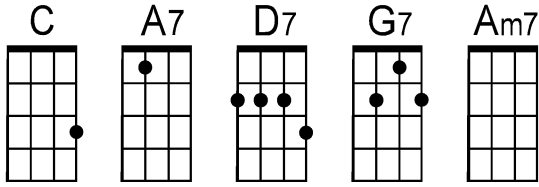
You used to be my honey,
F
till you spent all my money
G7
No use for you to cry,
F
I'll see you bye and bye,
C
cause I'm walking to New Orleans

I've got no time for talking,
F
I've got to keep on walking
G7
New Orleans is my home,
F
that's the reason why I'm going
C
Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans

C
I'm walking to New Orleans 3x

Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)



Intro: C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . G7 .

C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on-----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey, walk right in, they don't know why cuz' Daddy, you been stayin' too long-----
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----

. | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on -----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey, walk right in, stay a little while, but Daddy, you been stayin' too long.-----
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----

Instrumental (with kazoo): same chords as verse

. | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on -----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey walk right in, stay a little while, cuz Daddy, you been away too long
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . A7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----
 . | D7 . . G7 . | C\ G7\ C\
 And Daddy, let your mind roll on. -----

Wallflower Chords by Bob Dylan

```

+ -----+
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```

Artist: Bob Dylan

Song: Wallflower

New User and First Submission. Suprised to not see this on here yet. Very simple, but love song. Enjoy!

Wallflower By Bob Dylan

```

      G
Wallflower, wallflower
      C      G
Won't you dance with me?
      D      G
I'm sad and lonely too.
      G
Wallflower, wallflower
      C      G
Won't you dance with me?
      G      D      G
I'm fallin' in love with you.

      D      G
Just like you I'm wondrin' what I'm doin' here.
      A      D*
Just like you I'm wondrin' what's goin' on.

```

```

      G
Wallflower, wallflower
      C      G
Won't you dance with me?
      G      D      G
The night will soon be gone.

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```

      D      G
I have seen you standing in the smoky haze
      A      D*
And I know that you're gonna be mine one of these days,

Mine alone.

```

```

      G
Wallflower, wallflower
      C      G
Take a chance on me.
      G      D      G
Please let me ride you home.

```

D* = After playing the D, progress to G using the tab below:

```

{|-----|
{|-----|
{|-----|
{|-----|
{|---3---2---0-----|
{|-----3--|

```

END

```

+-----+
| This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation |

```

WASH MY EYES

By Greg Brown

G, Bm, C, D, G

G Bm
WASH MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE
C G C G
YELLOW RETURN TO THE WILLOW TREE
G Bm
OPEN MY EARS THAT I MAY HEAR
C 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 C G
LET THESE CHILDREN SLEEP IN PEACE
G, Bm, C, C G G G
AND PLEASE WASH THIS WORLD
G, Bm, C, C G G
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 Chattanooga

[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'll Meet Again

D F# B B7
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
E E7 A A7
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
D F# B B7
Keep smiling through just like you always do,
E A D-G-D
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away,

D D7
And will you please say hello to the folks that I know,
G
tell 'em that I won't be long,
E E7
And they'll be happy to know that as you who saw me go
A A7
And I was singing this song,
D F# B 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 sunny 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
I do things i don't wanna do
I talk mean to you.
But if I think, I just might get something out of this
My parents taught me to learn when i miss
Just do your best.
Just do your best.

Chorus:

It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity
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:

But when I drink, I hear things that aren't really there
I feel things when i shouldn't really care
Have fist fights with the air.
But if I think, about someone besides myself
I lived through the silver and the bell
With something to tell
Just do your best

Chorus:

It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity
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 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.

END

Wichita Lineman - simplified

Am Bb Am Gm

I am a lineman for the county,
and I drive the main road;
searchin' in the sun for another overload

I hear you singin' in the wire,
I can hear you through the whine
And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line

I know I need a small vacation,
but it don't look like rain
And if it snows that stretch down south
won't ever stand the strain

And I need you more than want you,
and I want you for all time
And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line

Gm Bb Am Bb F Am Dm Am G D

And I need you more than want you,
and I want you for all time
And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line . . .

Will it go round in circles – Billy Preston

The lick:

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-6-4-----|
A|-----6-4-----|
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---|
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[Verse]

Ab Bdim7 **Bbm7**
I got a song that ain't no melody,
Ab Bdim7 **Bbm7**
I'm gonna sing it to my friends
Ab Bdim7 **Bbm7**
I got a song that ain't no melody,
Ab
I'm gonna sing it to my friends

[Chorus]

F **Gb** **Abm7** **Db** **Abm7**
Will it go round in circles,
Db **Abm7** **Db**
Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky
F **Gb** **Abm7** **Db** **Abm7**
Will it go round in circles,
Db **Bm7** **Db** (N/C) Repeat Lick
Will 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

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

#1.

F

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

C7

I moaned the whole night long.

C

C7

I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.

C

F

I know I done you wrong.

#2.

F

Remember that rainy evening that

F7

A#

I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?

A#

F

D7

Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?

G7

C7

F

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

#3.

F

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

C7

I moaned the whole night long.

C

C7

I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.

C

F

I know I done you wrong.

#4.

F

Remember that rainy evening that

F7

A#

I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?

A#

F

D7

Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?

G7

C7

F

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

OUTRO:

G7

C7

F

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

G7

C7

F

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

G7

C7

F

Bb F

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?...

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

Intro: D-F#m-G D-G-D

D F#m G
I've seen love go by my door, it's never been this close before
D F#m G
Never been so easy or so slow
D F#m G
I've been shooting in the dark too long, when something isn't
right it's wrong
D G D
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

D F#m G
Dragon clouds so high above, I've only known careless love,
D F#m G
It's always hit me right from below
D F#m G
But this time around it's more correct, right on target, so
direct,
D G D
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

D F#m G
Purple clover, Queen Anne's lace, crimson hair across your face,
D F#m G
You could make me cry if you don't know
D F#m G
Can't remember what I was thinkin' of, you might be spoilin' me
too much love,
D G D
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

G D
Flowers on the hillside, bloomin' crazy
G D
Crickets talkin' back and forth in rhyme
E
Blue river runnin' slow and lazy
Asus4 A
I could stay with you forever, and never realize the time.

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go by Bob Dylan

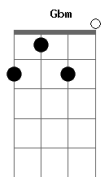
D **F#m** **G**
Situations have ended sad, relationships have all been bad
D **F#m** **G**
Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud
D **F#m** **G**
But there's no way I can compare all those scenes to this affair
D **G** **D**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

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 **A**
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 **F#m** **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,
D **G** **D**
You're gonna make me lonesome 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 **G** **D**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.
D **G** **D** (let ring)
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go.

END



Your Mind Is On Vacation

Tab Chords And Lyrics

By Mose Allison

Intro – A-D7-A-E7-D7-A-E7

A
You sittin' here and yakkin- right in my face
You comin' on exactly like you own the place
D7 A
You know if silence was golden - You couldn't raise a dime
E7 D7 A E7
Because your mind is on vacation - and your mouth is workin' overtime
A
You quotin' figures - and droppin' names
You tellin' stories - and playing games
You're overlaughin' - when things ain't funny
A7
You tryin' to sound like the big big money
D7 A
You know if talk was criminal - You'd lead a life of crime
E7 D7 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

A
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
A7
All I can say is if the shoe fits wear it
D7 A
If you must keep talkin - Please try to make it rhyme
E7 D7 A Ab G Gb7
Because your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime
B7 E7 A A7
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)