

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL

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

Eb	%	%	%	%	%	Bb7	%
Fm	%	%	%	Bb7	%	Eb	%
G7	%	C7	%	F7	%	Bb7	%
Eb	%	%	C7	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	%

F

In - to each life some rain must fall, but

C7

too much is fall - ing in mine. _____

Gm

In - to each heart some tears must fall, but

C7 **F**

some - day the sun will shine. _____

A7 **D7**

Some folks can lose the blues in their hearts, but

G7 **C7**

when I think of you an - oth - er show - er starts.

F **D7**

In - to each life some rain must fall, but

Gm7 **C7** **F**

too much is fall - ing in mine. _____

Cornbread & Butterbeans

[Chorus - play & sing it twice]]

G C
Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table
D G
Eating them beans and making love as long as I am able
G C
Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over
D G
Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all over

G C
Goodbye don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana
D G
Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzianna.
G C
Same song ding dong I'll take a trip to China
D G
Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Carolina.

[Verse 1]

G C
Wearin' shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible.
D G
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble
G C
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women
D G
Women yeah that's the end of a terrible beginning

[Chorus x 1]

[Verse 2]

G C
I can't read and don't care and education is awful
D G
Raisin' heck and writing checks it ought to be unlawful
G C
Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money
D G
Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey

[Chorus x 1]

Lay Down Sally

(Uke players might like E7 instead of E...)

[Verse]

[A]There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [D]me.
I [A] know you've got somewhere to go,
But won't you make yourself at home and
[D]stay with me? And don't you [E]ever leave.

[Chorus]

[A]Lay down, Sally, and [D]rest you in my arms.
[E]Don't you think you want someone to [A]talk to?
[A]Lay down, Sally, no [D]need to leave so soon.
[E]I've been trying all night long just to [A]talk to you.

[Verse]

[A]The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars a[D]bove.
[A]Underneath the velvet skies,
Love is all that matters. Won't you [D]stay with me?
And don't you [E]ever leave.

[Chorus x 1]

[Solo over Verse chords]

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E]

[Verse]

[A]I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreami[D]ly.
So [A]don't you go and say goodbye,
You can lay your worries down and [D]stay with me.
And don't you [E]ever leave.

[Chorus x 1]

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).

Give Me The Moon Over Brooklyn

Shand-Mathews
(1946)

Am G A D

Just

6 G F# G E A G F#

give me the moon o - ver Brook-lyn when the long, long day is through, I'll be wal - king with

11 G E A D G F# G

Mai-sie on Flat-bush Av - e - nue. Just give me the moon o - ver Brook-lyn when the

16 E A G F# G E A D G D

old, old world is right. I'll be dan - cing with Mai-sie at Co-ney Is-land ev-ery night. I've seen the

22 C G A D

moon at Ba-li - ba-li and the moon o-ver Wai - ki - ki. I'd give it all for just one ball game and

28 E A D G F# G E

Mai-sie to see it with me. Just give me the moon o-ver Brook - lyn. Let me add a dream or

33 Am C G A D [1. G D]

two. Per-am-bu - la - ting with Mai-sie down Flat-bush Av - e - nue. *Solo on repeat.*

38 [2. G E A D G]

nue. I don't mean Broad-way. Flat - bush A - ve - nue.

King of the Road

A D
Trailers for sale or rent
E A
Rooms to let fifty cents
A D
No phone, no pool, no pets
E
I ain't got no cigarettes

A D
Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom
E A
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
A D
I'm a man of means by no means
E
King of the road.

A D
Third boxcar, midnight train
E A
Destination Bangor, Maine.
A D
Old worn out suit and shoes,
E
I don't pay no union dues,

A D
I smoke old stogies I have found
E A
Short, but not too big around
A D
I'm a man of means by no means
E
King of the road

A# D#
I know every engineer on every train
F A#
All of their children, and all of their names
A# D#
And every handout in every town
F
And every lock that ain't locked when no
one's around

I sing:
A# D#
Trailers for sale or rent
F A#
Rooms to let, fifty cents
A# D#
No phone, no pool, no pets
F
I ain't got no cigarettes

A# D#
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
F A#
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
A# D#
I'm a man of means by no means
F
King of the road.

[no chords]
Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes

[fade out]
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

Turtle Dove Done Drooped His Wings - Trad

[Verse 1]

D

Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings)

A

Turtle dove done drooped his wings (done drooped his wings)

Turtle dove done drooped his wings

D

Went on to Zion and he did sing

[Chorus]

D

A

Adam and Eve, oh, no

D

Adam and Eve, don't ya tell it to me

A

Just meet me at the door, don't tell it to me

D

There's sasalido on salasaree

[Verse 2]

My name is written on David's line (x3)

I'm going to heaven the wheel of time

[Verse 3]

When I get to heaven I know the rules (x3)

Keep going down to the bathing pool

[end repeat 1st Verse]

The Train Carrying Jimmie Rodgers Home

Greg Brown

Intro: C - C7 - F - C - Am - G - C

VERSE 1:

C C7
Oh, Come along my dear
F C
The time is growing near
Am D G G7
We'll have to walk down where the field is overgrown
C C7
Consumption claimed his life
F C
And we dare not miss the sight
Am G C
Of the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Break: C - C7 - F - C - Am - G - C

VERSE 2:

C C7
We've had some hard times
F C
These past few years
Am D G G7
We lost the farm almost lost our spirits too
C C7
Oh, but it's the strangest thing
F C
When we heard that man sing
Am G C
Oh, we knew somehow we'd make it through

CHORUS:

F F7
I can hear that whistle blow
C
That old train is rolling slow
D D7 G G7
Sounds like it's crying for the singing brakeman too
C C7
Back to the sunny south he'll go
F C
And he'll never roam no more
Am G C
Here comes the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Instrumental: C - C7 - F - C - Am - D - G - G7
C - C7 - F - C - Am - G - C

VERSE 3:

C C7
Come here my little son
F C
And let me hold you up
Am D G G7
I want you to - remember when - you are grown
C C7
How your mama and your dad
F C
Were so proud and so sad

Am G C (x2)
Watching the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Yodel F - C - G - C

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

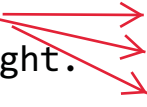
choose your own adventure version

F
Close your eyes, close the door,
G
You don't have to worry any more.
Bb C F C
I'll be your baby tonight.

F
Shut the light, shut the shade,
G
You don't have to be afraid.
Bb C F F7
I'll be your baby tonight.

Bb
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,
F
We're gonna forget it.
G
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
C C
we're gonna let it, You won't regret it.

F
Kick your shoes off, do not fear,
G
Bring that bottle over here.

Bb C F  **C** (then **verse chords**)
I'll be your baby tonight. **F7** (then **bridge chords**)
F (then **repeat** the line again,
or **end** it)

Bring me little water, Sylvie

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

G **D**
Bring me a little water, Sylvie Bring me a little water, now
G **G7** **C** **Am7** **D** **G**
Bring me a little water, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while
G **D**
Don't you see me, coming Don't you see me, now
G **G7** **C** **Am7** **D** **G**
Don't you see me, coming Ev'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

C **G**
Ev'ry little once in a while Ev'ry little once in a while
D **G** **G7**
Ev'ry little once in a while Once in a while
C **G**
Ev'ry little once in a while Ev'ry little once in a while
D **G**
Ev'ry little once in a while Once in a while

G **D**
Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie Bring it in a bucket, now
G **G7** **C** **Am7** **D** **G**
Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while
G **D**
Bring me a little water, Sylvie Bring me a little water, now
G **G7** **C** **Am7** **D** **G**
Bring me a little water, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

See me coming running See me coming now?
See me coming running Ev'ry little once in a while
Sylvie come a-running Sylvie coming now
Sylvie come a-running Ev'ry little once in a while

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams in 1952.

4/4

Your cheat -in' heart will make you weep you'll cry and
Your cheat in' heart Will pine some day And crave the

cry and try to sleep But sleep won't
love You threw a-----way The time will

come the whole night through Your cheat -in'
come When you'll be blue Your cheat -in'

heart will tell on you When tears come
heart Will tell on you

down like fall - in' rain You'll toss a -

-round and call my name You'll walk the

floor the way I do Your cheat -in'

heart will tell on you

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?...

Deep Elem Blues (Grateful Dead Version)

INTRO (Solo Guitar on verse and chorus)

VERSE 1:

E

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

E7

Got them Deep Elem Blues

CHORUS:

A7

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

B7

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

VERSE 2:

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

CHORUS

SOLO BREAKS on Verse and Chorus

VERSE 3:

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

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

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

CHORUS

SOLO BREAK: Verse and Chorus

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

Please Say You Want Me

INTRO:

D Bm Em A
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doooo)

D Bm G A
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doooo)

(no chord) **Bm G A**
Pleaseeeee say you want me to (be your love.)

D Bm G A
I have always wanted you (to be my love.)

D Bm G A
When those stars up in the sky (you realize.)

D Bm G A
Then you will realize (that you belong to me.)

D A D
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo.)

#2.

D Bm G A
I have cried so much for you (for you, my dear.)

D Bm G A
I have almost died for you (for you, my dear.)

D Bm G A
I hope you do de-cide (to be my love.)

D Bm G A
Then you will realize (that you belong to me.)

D A D
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo.) Please say that you

BRIDGE:

G _____
love me..oh-ooooooooooooh yes, please be

D _____
mine. Please say that you

G _____
care for me, then I'll stop this

A
crying over you.

D
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

#3.

D Bm G A
Please say you want me toooo (be your love.)

D Bm G A
I have always wanted you (to be my love.)

D Bm G A
When those stars up in the sky (you realize.)

D Bm G A
Then you will realize (that you belong to)..

(no chord)
tooooooooo me-eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee..

OUTRO:

D Bm G A
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo.)

D Bm G A D _____
(Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo.)

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

(shortened version - instrumental between every verse?)

C

Hand me down my walkin' cane

G

C

Hand me down my walkin' cane

F

Hand me down my walkin' cane

C

Gonna leave on the midnight train

G

C

Take me away, take me away, take me away

Hand me down my quart of corn (x3)

I'll get drunk as sure's you're born

Take me away, take me away take me away

I got drunk and I landed in jail (x3)

and there wasn't no one to go my bail

Take me away, take me away, take me away

If I had listened to what you said (x3)

I'd be at home in my feather bed

Take me away, take me away, take me away

Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide (x3)

ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side

Take me away, take me away, take me away

S'WONDERFUL

Music and lyrics by George and Ira Gershwin 1927.

Eb	∕	Bbdim	∕	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Bb7
Eb	∕	Bbdim	∕	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G7	C7	F7	Bb7
Eb	∕	F7	∕	Fm7	Bb7	Eb	∕

F **Cdim**

S'wonder - full S'mar - vel - ous!

Gm7 **C7** **F** **C7**

You should care for me!

F **Cdim**

S'aw - ful nice S'par - a - dise!

Gm7 **C7** **F** **E7**

S'what I love to see! You've

A **E7** **A** **E7**

made my life so glam - or - ous

A7 **D7** **G7** **C7**

You can't blame me for feel - ing am - o - rous. Oh!

F **G7**

S'wonder - full S'mar - vel - ous!

Gm7 **C7** **F**

That you should care for me!

Midnight Special

D G D
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
A7 D
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
G D
Ain t no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
A7 D
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

(CHORUS)

G D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 D
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

D G D
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
A7 D
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
G D
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
A7 D
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

CHORUS

D G D
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
A7 D
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all
G D
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.
A7 D
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You re prison bound.

CHORUS

(last line 2x)

Mary Don't You Weep -- trad

Em B7
Well if I could I surely would
 Em
Stand on the rock where Moses stood;
Am Em
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
Am Em
O Mary don't you weep.

[Chorus]
Em B7
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn,
 Em
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn,
Am Em
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
B7 Em
O Mary don't you weep.

Well Mary wore three links and chains -
On every link was Jesus' name;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

[CHORUS]

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

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

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

[CHORUS]

Well old Mr. Satan, he got mad,
Missed that soul that he thought he had;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

Brothers and sisters don't you cry -
There'll be good times by and by;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't weep.

[INSTRUMENTAL 2x]

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

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS ACAPELLA]

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.

Border Radio - by Mamie Minch

C **F**
Me, I want to be on Border Radio
G **C**
Yes, I want to be on Border Radio
C **F**
And if I can get to Border Radio
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land

C **F**
All the way from the green hills of old Spokane
G **C**
To the muddy shoreline of Lake Pontchartrain
C **F**
Up Alberta way they will all know my name
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land

F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land.

C **F**
And if they receive me in the Rio Grande
G **C**
They will know my voice over in Alabam.
C **F**
When they flip the switch my voice will fill the air.
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land

F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land.

C **F**
I'll make it to Border Radio one day
G **C**
My guitar will ring out the Ohio way
C **F**
Up the Mississippi down to Galveston Bay
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land

F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land.

C **F**
Me, I want to be on Border Radio
G **C**
Yes, I want to be on Border Radio
C **F**
And if I can get to Border Radio
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land

F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
F
All over this land. (*All over this land.*)
C **G** **C**
They will hear me all over this land.

You Like the City - stumpydelko

[Maybe intro play a verse and chorus? Sing chorus after every verse? Play instrumental after every chorus?]

(1)	Yeah [F]everybody gone up to the country but [C]you Yeah [F]everybody gone swimmy down the shore but [C]you
-----	--

Chorus	Because [Cmaj7]you [G]like The [G]hot / [G]smelly / [G]stinky / [G]sweaty [C]city You like [Cmaj7]the [G]city / In the summer[C]time You like [Cmaj7]the [G]city /And the city likes [C]you
--------	--

(2)	Yeah [F]everybody rollin' in new mown hay but [C]you Yeah [F]everybody chowin' down lobster rolls but [C]you
-----	---

(3)	Yeah [F]everybody nooky out in the corn but [C]you Yeah [F]everybody squirt-n-flirt squirt and flirt but [C]you
-----	---

(4)	Yeah [F]everybody pullin thorns from their butt but [C]you Yeah [F]everybody jelly bite horseshoe crab but [C]you
-----	--

Subway Brake Bandit (Your Delay) -sts

<4 snaps>

<4 snaps with A >

A
Last night on the uptown side
F C
An express pulled up packed to the gills,
G A
And got the all clear
A
I was waiting at the edge of the tracks
F C
and pulled myself right onto the rear.
Bm
Nobody checks right behind them,
G
when there's trouble's ahead
Bm
And I keep stoppin' trains & watchin' them curse
G F E
Getting lulz out of making it worse,
A A
for your delay, your delay

A
Seven hundred forty six different times
F C G A
watched the signals turn red down the line
A
stopping cause wasn't getting applause,
F G
So I add a little thing that was mine

Bm
Nobody checks right behind them,
G
when there's trouble's ahead
Bm
An' I keep stoppin' trains & watchin' them curse
G F E
Getting lulz out of making it worse,
A A
for your delay, your delay

A
Surf the Brighton bound B train
D D/C D/B D/A
But I wish that I was caught with a J
G
You blame the Subway Brake Bandit
E
Now there's no excuse for your delay
A A F C G
Your delay your delay, your delay, your delay
A A F G
Your delay your delay, your delay, your delay
Bm
Nobody checks right behind them,
G
when there's trouble's ahead
Bm
And I keep stoppin' trains & watchin' them curse
G F E
Getting lulz out of making it worse,
A A
for your delay, your delay,
A A
your delay, your delay.

Tropical Jones
(3/4 time)

J.Paul

Chorus—

G A D G
Tropical Jones, O Tropical Jones,
Bm G D A
Why won't you leave me alone?
G A D G
Six months of winter, up here in Alberta,
D A D
And I've got my Tropical Jones.

D A D
I started in Galveston, Texas
Bm G D A
Worked in the oilfields nearby,
G A D G
But jobs disappeared in the Southland
D A D
And soon I was saying goodbye

D A D
To the sunshine and shimmering beaches,
Bm G D A
To the palm trees and sparkling sky.
G A D G
Dismissing the thought of my flip-flops and cut-offs,
D A D
I wandered up I-25.

D A D
Well, the work here is rugged and plenty
Bm G D A
Pay good, as far as it goes,
G A D G
But when the winter sets in, it cuts to my skin
D A D
Through five or ten layers of clothes.

Chorus—Tropical Jones, etc

D A D
The snow it begins in September
Bm G D A
Stays on the ground right through May
G A D G
To all the wildcatters, it just doesn't matter
D A D
But I just can't see it that way.

D A D
I can never get used to the northland,
Bm G D A
The dark of the long lonely night.
G A D G
Possessed by a vision of hot sand and fishin'
D A D
Nothing can make it all right.

D A D
Every morning the padlocks are frozen.
Bm G D A
My hands just won't work, they're so numb.
G A D G
But this is the life I have chosen,
D A D
This is the distance I've come.

Chorus—Tropical Jones, etc

D A D
So I'm saving my money for summer,
Bm G D A
For somewhere a hundred and three,
G A D G
Where I'll warm my bones, take my Tropical Jones
D A D
To the Caribbean Sea.

G A
I'll warm my bones
D G
Take my Tropical Jones
D A D A D
To the Caribbean Sea.

Coney Island Parachute Jump

calliope intro

C **F**
La Di Da a-ha I see you all below me from the sky.
G **C**
The air is clear, I have no fear, Coney Island lullaby.

C **G**
A sunny day in '58 we took the BMT
G **G7** **C**
The Sea Beach Line, I'm feeling fine, I met someone just like me.
C **F**
At Steeplechase "The Funny Place," a sailor paid my way.
G **C**
Took off my shoes. I can't refuse the Parachute Jump in May.

C **F**
La Di Da a-ha I see you all below me from the sky.
G **C**
The air is clear, I have no fear, Coney Island lullaby.

C **G**
The Thunderbolt, the Wonderwheel, the Kiddietrain are fun.
G **C**
We saved the best for last and then we took off in a run.
C **F**
At last you held my hand, we felt so grand, and with a bump,
G **C**
We rose above, we fell in love, aboard the parachute jump.

C **F**
La Di Da a-ha I see you all below me from the sky.
G **C**
The air is clear, I have no fear, Coney Island lullaby.
C **F**
La Di Da a-ha and down we fall, it's time to say good bye,
G **C**
I'll ride again, with you my friend, Coney Island lullaby.

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

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

F	F / Fdim	Gm7	C7	F	F / G7	Gm7	C7
F7	%	Bb	%	G7	%	Gm7	C7
F	F / Fdim	Gm7	C7	F7	%	Bb	%
%	Fdim	F	D7	Gm7	C7	F	%

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music with corresponding lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "I can't give you an - y - thing but love, ba - by, That's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, ba - by, Dream a - while, scheme a - while, We're sure to find, — Hap - pi - ness, and I guess All those things you've al - ways pined for. Gee, I'd like to see you look - ing swell, ba - by, Dia - mond brace - lets Wool - worth does - n't sell, ba - by, Till that luck - y day, you know darn well, ba - by, I can't give you an - y - thing but love. —"

Coney Island Washboard - Nestor, Shugart,
Durand and Adams

Intro

F **C#7** **F** **C7** **F**
Down by the beach lived the sweetest little peach
F **C#7** **F** **C7** **F**
And I must say, she just had the cutest way.
D7 **Gm**
Playing a chord, on her washboard.
G7
Folks would gather round, from everywhere in town
C7 **Caug**
Just to hear her play

Verse 1

F **D7**
Coney Island washboard she could play
G7 **G7**
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day
C7 **F** **D7**
Soap suds all around, little bubbles on the ground
G7
Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
C7
All those tunes she found
F **D7**
Little Thimbles on her fingers made the noise
G7
She played Charleston with the laundry for the boys
Bb **C#7**
She could rag a tune, right through the knees
F **D7**
Of your brand new pair of BVDs
G7 **C7** **F**
the Coney Island Washboard Roundelay

Instrumental over verse

Verse 2

F **D7**
On his Coney Island washboard Ward would play
G7 **G7**
He would play it on the boardwalk every day
C7 **F** **D7**
Soap suds all around, bubbles on the ground
G7
Rub a dub a dub in his little tub
C7
All those tunes he found
F **D7**
Well the thimbles on his fingers made the noise
G7
He would Charleston with the laundry for the boys
Bb **C#7**
He could rag a tune, right through the knees
F **D7**
Of a brand new pair of dungarees
G7 **C7**
the Coney Island Washboard,
G7 **C7**
the Coney Island Washboard
G7 **C7** **F C F**
the Coney Island Washboard Roundelay.....

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
F G C
Oh the moon is shining bright, lighting everything in sight
F G C F G7
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
F G C
I couldn't be what she wanted me to be
F G C F G7
I will turn my head up high, to that dark and rollin' sky
C F G7 C
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
F G C
While the wind blows high above the trees
F G C
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
F G C
While the wind blows high above the trees
F G C
Oh I miss my darling so
F G7
I didn't mean to see her go
C F G7 C
But tonight no light will shine on me

C

Tear My Stillhouse Down – Gillian Welch

Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb
No gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room
The only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground
When I die tear my stillhouse down

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

When I was a child, way back in the hills
I laughed at the men, who tended those stills
But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow
When I die tear my stillhouse down

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

Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream
'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
So when I die, .. tear my stillhouse down

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

ONLY YOU

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

F	%	A7	%	Dm	%	Cm	F7
Bb	C7	A7	Dm	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	A7	%	Dm	%	Cm	F7
Bb	Bbm	F	D7	G7	C7	F	%

On - ly you can make this world seem right. On - ly
 you can make the dark - ness bright. On - ly
 you and you a - lone can thrill me like you do and
 fill my heart with love for on - ly you. On - ly
 you can make this change in me. For it's
 true you are my des - ti - ny. When you
 hold my hand, I un - der - stand the mag - ic that you do. You're my
 dream come true, my one and on - ly you

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

Hello, Dolly!

Words and Music by
JERRY HERMAN

FIRST NOTE

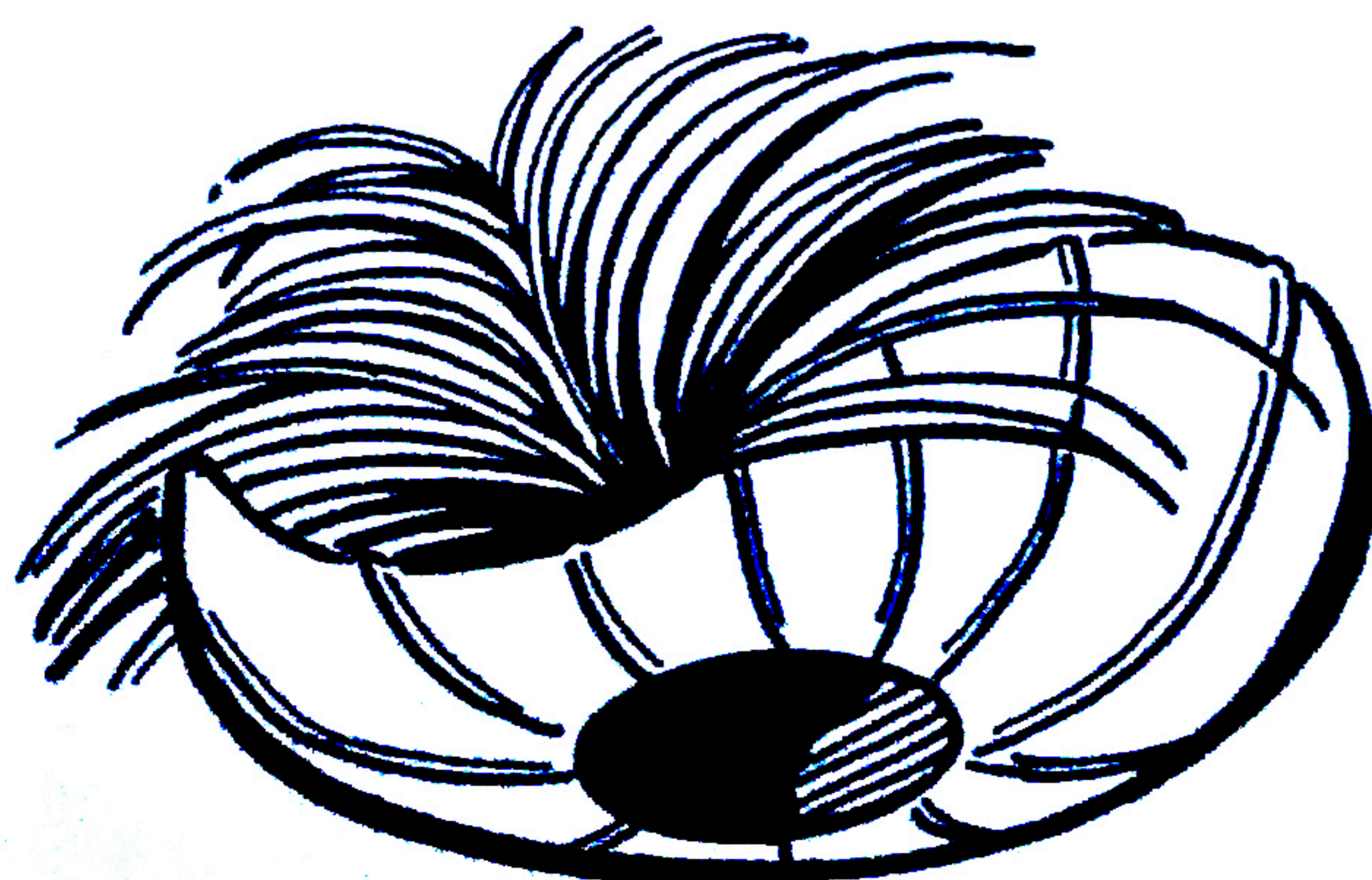


Chord diagrams for the first line of music:

G	Em	Gdim	D7	Am	F	B \flat dim	Dm	G7	C	B7	Bm7	A7

Hel - lo, Dol - ly, well hel - lo, Dol - ly, it's so nice to have you
back where you be - long. You're look - ing swell, Dol - ly, I can tell,
Dol - ly, you're still glow - in', you're still crow - in', you're still go - in'
strong. I feel the room sway - in' for the band's play - in' one of your old fav - 'rite
songs from way back when. So, take her wrap, fel - las, find her an emp - ty
lap, fel - las. Dol - ly 'll nev - er go a - way a - gain.

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IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Words by Billy Rose and E.Y. Harburg, music by Harold Arlen in 1933.

F	C7	%	F	F7	Bb / G7	C7	F / C7
F	C7	%	F	F7	Bb / G7	C7	F / F7
Gm / Db7	F	C7	F / F7	Gm / Db7	F	Cdim	C7
F	C7	%	F	F7	Bb / G7	C7	F

Say, it's on-ly a pa-per moon — sail-ing o-ver a cardboard sea, —

but it wouldn't be make-be-lieve — if you — be-lieved — in me. —

Yes, it's on-ly a can-vas sky — hang-ing o-ver a mus-lin tree, —

but it wouldn't be make believe, — if you — believed — in me. — With-

-out your love, it's a hon-ky tonk pa-ra-de. With-

-out your love, it's a mel-o-dy played in a pen-ny ar-cade.

It's a Bar-num and Bai-ley world, — just as phon-y as it can be, —

but it wouldn't be make-be-lieve — if you — be-lieved — in me. —

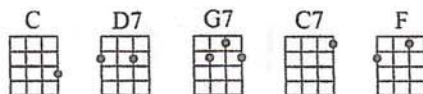
Hey, Good Lookin'

Words and Music by
HANK WILLIAMS

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. Hey, hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?
free and read-y so we can go stead-y.

How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me?
How's a - bout sav - in' all your time for me?

Hey, sweet ba - by, don't you think may - be
No more look - in', I know I've been took - en,

we could find us a brand new rec - i - pe? I got a
how's a - bout keep - in' stead - y com - pa - ny? I'm gon - na

hot rod Ford and a two dol - lar bill and I know a spot right o - ver the hill.
throw my date - book o - ver the fence and find me one for five or ten cents.

There's so - da pop and the danc - in's free, so if you wan - na have fun come a -
I'll keep it 'til it's cov-ered with age, 'cause I'm writ - in' your name down on

long with me. Hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?
ev - 'ry page. Hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?

How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me? 2. I'm
How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me?

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

D

It was a teen-aged wedding

D

And the old folks wished them well

D

You could see that Pierre

A

Truly loved the mademoiselle

A

And now the young Monsieur and
Madame

A

Have rung the chapel bell

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell

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

INSTRUMENTAL

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

They bought a souped up jitney
Was cherry red fifty-three
Drove it down to Orleans
To celebrate their anniversary
It was their where Pierre was
wedded
To the lovely mademoiselle
C'est La Vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

INSTRUMENTAL

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

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.