ADRIAN'S SELECT SING ALONG SONG CHORDS

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ALBERTA BOUND

GOh the prairie lights are shinin' bright

The Chinook wind is movin' in

Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound **D7**

And though I've done the best I could

My old luck ain't been so good,

G

Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound.

No one I've met could e're forget

The Rocky Mountain sunset

С

It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound, **D7**

I long to see my next of kin

To know what kind of shape they're in

G

Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound.

C

ALBERTA BOUND, ALBERTA BOUND

D (

IT'S GOOD TO BE ALBERTA BOUND

C

..... G

ALBERTA BOUND, ALBERTA BOUND

D G

IT'S GOOD TO BE ALBERTA BOUND

G

The skyline of Toronto

Is somethin' you'll get onto,

С

But they say you've got to live there for awhile **D7**

And if you got the money

You can get yourself a honey

G

With a written guarantee to make you smile.

But it's snowin' in the city

And the streets are brown and gritty

Ć

I know there's pretty girls all over town

D7

But they never seem to find me

And the one I left behind me

`

Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound.

CHORUS

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

Odd Chord Fingering Position:

Dm7: 100211

INTRO

C Am Dm7 G

Dream – dream, dream, dream

C Am Dm G

Dream – dream, dream, dream

C Am Dm7 G

When I want you – in my arms

C Am Dm G When I want you and all your charms

C Am

Whenever I want you

F G7 C Am F G7

All I have to do is dream - dream, dream, dream

C Am Dm G

When I feel blue – in the night

C Am Dm

When I need you – to hold me tight

C Am

Whenever I want you

F G7 C F C C7

All I have to do is dream

Em .

I CAN MAKE YOU MINE, TASTE YOUR LIPS OF WINE

Om G C C7

ANYTIME NIGHT OR DAY

Em

ONLY TROUBLE IS - GEE WHIZ

)7

G7

I'M DREAMIN' MY LIFE AWAY

C Am Dm G

I need you so - that I could die

C Am Dm G

I love you so - and that is why

C Am F G7

Whenever I want you all I have to do

C F C

Is dream

ALL MY EX'S

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

Use Barre Positions:

B7: 224242 Bdim: 1201xx OR x(2)343x

Substituting Bb7 for Bdim sounds pretty good. [Bb7: Move one fret down from B7]

ALL MY EX'S LIVE IN TEXAS

B7 Bdim A Bm

AND TEXAS IS THE PLACE I'D DEARLY LOVE TO BE

ALL MY EX'S LIVE IN TEXAS

Α

AND THAT'S WHY I HANG MY HAT IN TENNESSEE

Rosanna's down in Texarcana

Wanted me to push her broom

Sweet Ilene down in Abilene

Forgot I'm the man who hung the moon

And Alison's in Galveston

Bm

Somehow lost her sanity

And Dimples, she now lives in Temples

Got the law looking for me

CHORUS

I remember that old Rio River

Where I learned to swim

And it brings back another time

Where I wore my welcome thin

By transcendental meditation

Bm

I go there each night

But I always come back to myself

Long before midnight

CHORUS

Some folks think I'm hiding

It's been rumored that I died

But I'm alive and well in Tennessee

ALL MY LOVIN'

Em **A7**

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

Bm

Tomorrow I'll miss you

Em C ... A7

Remember I'll always be true

Em **A7**

And then while I'm away

I'll write home everyday

G **A7** And I'll send all my lovin to you

I'll pretend that I'm kissing

Bm

The lips I am missing

C ... A7 Em

And hope that my dreams will come true

Em **A7**

And then while I'm away

D

I'll write home everyday

And I'll send all my lovin to you

Bm B+

ALL MY LOVIN', I WILL SEND TO YOU

Bm B+

ALL MY LOVIN', DARLING I'LL BE TRUE

ALMOST PERSUADED

G7

Last night all alone in a bar room.

Met a girl with a drink in her hand.

G7 C

She had ruby red lips cold black hair

.... D

And eyes that would tempt any man.

Then she came and sat down at my table

And she placed her soft hands in mine.

G7 C

I found myself wanting to kiss her

..... D7 D7 For temptation was flowing like wine. Alouette, gentille alouette, **D7** G7 Alouette, je te plumerai. And I was almost persuaded Chorus Repeats With: To strip myself of my pride. G G7 Le front С Al most persuaded D7 Les yeux E7 To push my conscience aside. Le nez **CHANGE TO "A" CHORD** Le bec **A7** Then we danced and she whispered I need you. Les dents La barbe Take me away from here and be my man. Α7 Le cou Then I looked into her eyes and I saw it A E7 Le dos The reflection of my wedding band. Les pattes A A7 D And I was al most persuaded **AIN'T SHE SWEET** To let strange lips lead me on A A7 D Al most persuaded My Interpretation But your sweet love makes me stop and go (USE BAR CHORDS D A 335553 Cm: 335543 C: home. x5453x Em: 3x5453 Am7: 002013 **ALOUETTE** C Cm D Ain't she sweet G **D7** G С Cm Alouette, gentille Alouette, See her walking down the street **D7** Bm Am Alouette, Je te Plumerai. Now I ask you very confidentially G D G Ain't she sweet Je te plumerai la tete, C Cm D Je te plumerai la tete, Ain't she nice C Cm Et la tete. Look her over once or twice D7 Bm Am Alouette. Now I ask you very confidentially D7 G D G Et la tete. Ain't she nice **D7** Alouette. C ... Cm **D7** JUST CAST AN EYE O-o-o-o-o-h ... Em G

IN HER DIRECTION

G ... [Am7] ... **D7** AIN'T THAT PERFECTION G#m C Cm D wrong I repeat C#m D C Cm Don't you think that's kinda neat Bm Am FADE MORE Now I ask you very confidentially G D G Ain't she sweet My Interpretation ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY **WRONG SONG** (CHORUS ONLY) MY INTERPRETATION С BABY FACE, START WITH MODERATE TEMPO It's lonely out tonight and the feelin' BABY FACE. Just got right for a brand new love song. PICK UP TEMPO Somebody done somebody wrong song. C Em A7 BABY FACE. G#m HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY **E7** ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG. Ε BABY FACE, AND MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME F#m B7 Ε WHILE I MISS MY BABY, WHILE I MISS BY BABY Am C7 G# So, play, play for me a sad melody F So sad that it makes ev'ry body cry. A real hurtin' song about a love that's gone G#m wrong C#m F#m B7 Cause I don't want to cry all alone. **CHORUS** A G I see a bad moon arisin', **FADE** G I see trouble on the way

C ... Am

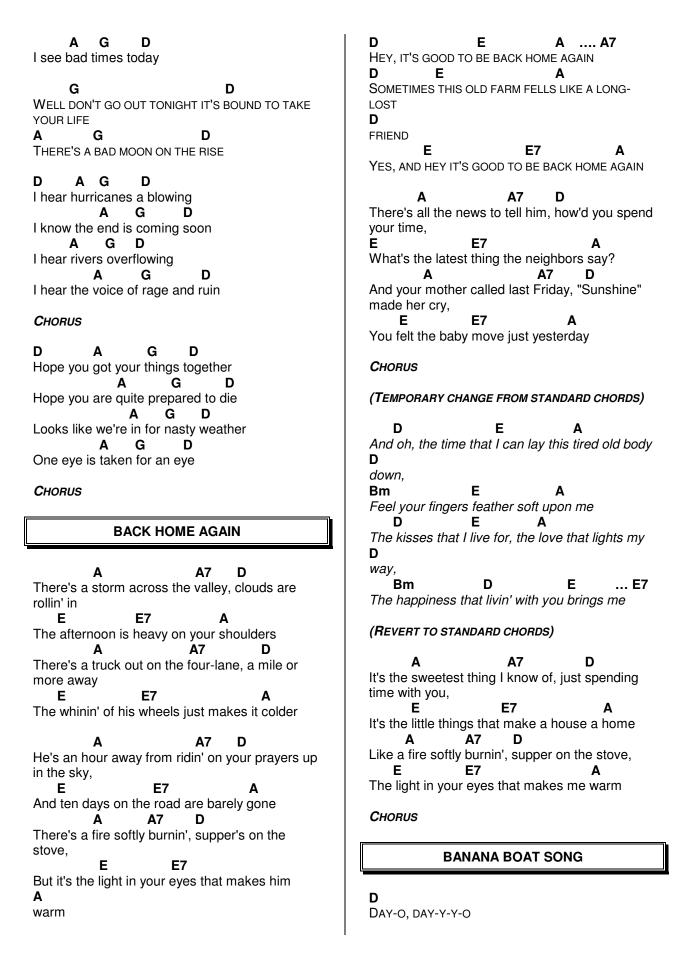
So, play, play for me a sad melody

OH ME OH MY

F#m ... B7 So sad that it makes ev'ry body cry. A real hurtin' song about a love that's gone F#m B7 Cause I don't want to cry all alone. **BABY FACE** [Db] YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE THERE'S NOT ANOTHER ONE COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE. MY POOR HEART IS JUMPIN', YOU SURE HAVE STARTED SOMETHIN'. I'M UP IN HEAVEN WHEN I'M IN YOUR FOND EMBRACE. I DIDN'T NEED A SHOVE, C Em A7 'CAUSE I JUST FELL IN LOVE G7 C WITH YOUR PRETTY BABY FACE.

BAD MOON RISING

G I see earthquakes and lightening



DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME DAY-O, DAY-Y-Y-O A7 D	Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana D A7 Daylight come and me wan' go home
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME	CHORUS
D Wasta all gislet as a deigh of some	
Work all night on a drink o' rum A7 D	BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY
Daylight come and me wan' go home	D
Stack banana 'til the morning come. A7 D	Sunday morning, up with the lark
Daylight come and me wan' go home	I think I'll take a walk in the park
D A7	G A7 Hey hey hey
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana D A7 D	D It's a beautiful day
Daylight come and me wan' go home A7	·
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana	D I've got someone waiting for me,
D A7 D Daylight come and me wan' go home	When I see her, I know that she'll say
D	G A7
Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch	Hey hey D
A7 D Daylight come and me wan' go home	It's a beautiful day
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch	D G HI, HI, HI, BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY
A7 D Daylight come and me wan' go home	A D THIS IS MY MY MY BEAUTIFUL DAY
Chorus	WHEN YOU SAY SAY SAY
D	E7 SAY THAT YOU LOVE ME
A beautiful bunch of ripe banana A7 D	G A
Daylight come and me wan' go home	OH MY MY MY D
Hide thee deadly black tarantula	IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY
A7 D Daylight come and me wan' go home	D Birds are singing, you're by my side
D	Lets take the car and go for a ride
Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch A7 D	G A7
Daylight come and me wan' go home	Hey hey D
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch	It's a beautiful day
Daylight come and me wan' go home	D We'll drive out and follow the sun
Chorus	Making Sunday go on and on
D A7	G A7 Hey hey hey
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana D A7 D	D
Daylight come and me wan' go home	It's a beautiful day

A7

CHORUS

BILL BAILEY

My Interpretation - Simple Chords

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,

Won't you come home?

I miss you the whole day long.

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

I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy evening I threw you out

With nothin' but a fine-tooth comb.

Em

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

Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

BLACK VELVET BAND

MY INTERPRETATION

In a neat little town they call Belfast

Apprenticed to trade I was bound

And many an hours' sweet happiness

Have I spent in that neat little town

Tis a sad misfortune came over me

And caused me to stray from the land

Far away from me friends and relations

Betrayed by the black velvet band

OH HER EYES THEY SHONE LIKE THE DIAMONDS

I THOUGHT HER THE QUEEN OF THE LAND

AND HER HAIR HUNG OVER HER SHOULDERS

TIED UP WITH A BLACK VELVET BAND

I took a stroll down Broadway,

Meaning not long for to stay,

When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,

Em

Come a traipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome,

Her neck it was just like a swan's

And her hair hung over her shoulder,

Tied up with a black velvet band

CHORUS

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,

And a gentleman passing us by

Well, I knew she meant the doing of him,

Em

By the look in her roguish black eye

A gold watch she took from his pocket,

And placed it right into my hand,

And the very first thing that I said was:

"Bad cess to the black velvet band "

CHORUS

Before the judge and the jury

Next morning I had to appear

The judge he says to me, "Young fellow,

The case against you is quite clear

Seven long years is your sentence,

Far away from your friends and relations, Betrayed by the black velvet band" **CHORUS BLOWING IN THE WIND** How many roads must a man walk down Before you can call him a man How many seas must a white dove sail G Before she sleeps in the sand Yes'n how may times must a cannon ball fly Before they are forever banned. D F# THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS BLOWING IN THE WIND THE ANSWER IS BLOWING IN THE WIND. How many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky Yes'n how many ears must one man have Before he can hear people cry G Yes'n how many deaths will it take 'til he knows G That too many people have died **CHORUS** How many years must a mountain exist Before it is washed to the sea How many years can some people exist Before they are allowed to be free

Yes'n how many times can a man turn his head

Pretending he just didn't see

To be spent far away from this land,

CHORUS

FADE ON REPEAT CHORUS:

BLUE BAYOU

MY INTERPRETATION

Odd Chord Fingering Positions: F7: 130211 Gm: 355333 I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou Saving nickels, saving dimes C7 Working till the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou I'm going back some day come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou All those fishing boats with their sails afloat If I could only see **C7** That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be Oh, to see my baby again And to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou I'm going back some day, gonna stay **C7** on Blue Bayou

Where the folks are fine and the world is mine

on Blue Bayou

Ah, that girl of mine by my side, Bb The silver moon and the evening tide Ah, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside (ENDING - CODA) **C7** I'll never be blue, my dreams come true Gm C7 On Blue Bay ou

BLUEBERRY HILL

MY INTERPRETATION

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, G7 On Blueberry Hill, where I found you The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill,

It lingered until, my dreams came true.

... G7 THE WIND IN THE WILLOW PLAYED LOVE'S SWEET MELODY, BUT ALL OF THOSE VOWS WE MADE Ε

WERE NEVER TO BE

Though we're apart, You're part of me still, 'Cause you were my thrill,

On Blueberry Hill.

G7

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat, go

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes **B7** You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes You can knock me down, step on my face Slander my name, all over the place Do anything that you want to do But uh, uh, honey lay off of them shoes And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes You can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do But uh, uh, honey lay off of my shoes And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

In the twilight glow I see her Blue eyes crying in the rain

G GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.
G From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, D
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul. Through all kinds of weather, through everything
we done, D7 Hey, Bobby's body kept me from the cold.
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip
away, G7 C He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it. G But I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday, D G To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.
C FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE,
D D7 GG7 AND NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN', BUT IT'S FREE. C G AND FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY, LORD, WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES, D D7 AND FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
G OH, GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY MCGEE.
G OH, GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY

CHORUS

G D C G
Little hotel, older than hell
D7 G
Dark as the coal in a mine
G D C G
Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin,
D7 G
I got a little bottle of wine.

CHORUS

G D C G
Pain in my head, bugs in my bed
D7 G
Pants are so old that they shine
D C G
Out on the street, tell the people I meet
G D7 G
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS

G D C G
Preacher will preach, teacher will teach
D7 G
Miner will dig in the mine
D C G
I ride the rods, trusting in God
D7 G
Huggin' my bottle of wine

CHORUS TWICE

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

My Interpretation - Simplified

Odd Chord Fingering Positions: G6: 320000

Pack up all my cares and woe G7 C

Here I go, singing low

C Dm C G7
Bye bye blackbird

[G G7]

Where somebody waits for me [G6] **G**

Sugar's sweet, and so is she

G6 G7 C Bye bye blackbird

(BRIDGE)

C Dm A7

No one here can love or understand me

Dm F G7

Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

C

Make my bed and light the light

G7 A

I'll arrive late tonight

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C

Blackbird, bye bye, blackbird, bye bye

BYE BYE BLUES

MY INTERPRETATION

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
G#7: xx1112 or: 464544
Dm7: xx0211 C#dim: x12020

C G#7
Bye bye blues,
C A7
Bye bye blues
D7 G7
Don't cry, don't sigh
C C#dim Dm7 G7
Sun is shining, no more pining

C G#7
Just we two
C A7
Smiling through

D7 G7 Don't sigh, don't cry

C G#7 C Bye bye blues

Can't you see

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

C G#7
Bye bye blues
 C A7
I'm sayin' bye bye blues
D7 G7
Bells will ring and birds all sing
C C#dim Dm7 G7
Stop your mope-in', keep on hope-in'
C G#7
You and me

Now don't you sigh.....and don't you cry

BYE BYE LOVE

D There goes my baby with someone new She sure looks happy, I sure am blue She was my baby till he stepped in Goodbye to romance that might have been G BYE BYE LOVE, BYE BYE HAPPINESS D HELLO LONELINESS **A7** I THINK I'M GONNA CRY G D BYE BYE LOVE BYE BYE SWEET CARESS HELLO EMPTINESS D Α7 I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE **A7** D ... A ...D BYE BYE, MY LOVE, BYE BYE I'm through with romance, I'm through with love Α7 I'm through with counting the stars above And here's the reason that I'm so free My lovin' baby is through with me **CHORUS**

CALENDAR GIRL

Odd Chord Fingering Positions: F#dim: 2342xx or use Fm

C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C Am
Yeah, sweet calendar girl
C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
F G C
Each and every day of the year
C
January, you start the year off fine
Am
February, you're my little valentine
C
March, I'm gonna march you down the aisle
Am
April, you're the easter bunny when you smile

F [F#dim]
YEAH, YEAH MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL
C A7
I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE CALENDAR GIRL
D7 G7
EVERY DAY (EVERY DAY), EVERY DAY (EVERY DAY)

OF THE YEAR

EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR

May, maybe if I ask your dad and mom

June, they'll let me take you to the junior prom

July, like a firecracker I'm aglow

Am

August, when you're on the beach you steal the show

CHORUS

September, I'll light the candles at your sweet sixteen

Am
October, Romeo and Juliet on Halloween

November, I'll give thanks that you belong to me **Am**

December, you're the present 'neath my christmas tree

CHORUS

C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C Am
Yeah sweet calendar girl
C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C Am
Yeah sweet calendar girl

CALIFORNIA GIRLS

A
Well east coast girls are hip; I really dig those A7
styles they wear
D
And the southern girls with the way they talk
E
They knock me out when I'm down there
A
A7
The mid-west farmers' daughters really make you feel alright

And the northern girls with the way they kiss

They keep their boyfriends warm at night

A Bm7
I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE CALIFORNIA
C
I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE CALIFORNIA
F A# A
I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE CALIFORNIA GIRLS

A A7
The west coast has the sunshine and the girls all get so tanned

D
I dig a French bikini on Hawaii's iles

E

Dolls by a palm tree in the sand

I've been all around this great big world

And I've seen all kinds of girls

But I couldn't wait to get back to the States, ${\bf E}$

Back to the cutest girls in the world

CHORUS TWICE

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

Intro: G#m C#m G#m C#m Can't buy me love, love F#m B7 can't buy me lo----v e. I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend If it makes you feel alright I'll get you anything my friend If it makes you feel alright 'Cause I don't care too much for money, **B7** Α7 Ε For money can't buy me love I'll give you all I got to give If you say you love me too I may not have a lot to give But what I got I'll give to you **A7** For I don't care too much for money, **A7** For money can't buy me love Gm Am **A7** CAN'T BUY ME LOVE, **EVERYBODY TELLS ME SO** Gm Cm Fm7 **B7** CAN'T BUY ME LOVE, NO NO NO, NO Say you don't need no diamond ring And I'll be satisfied Tell me that you want the kind of thing

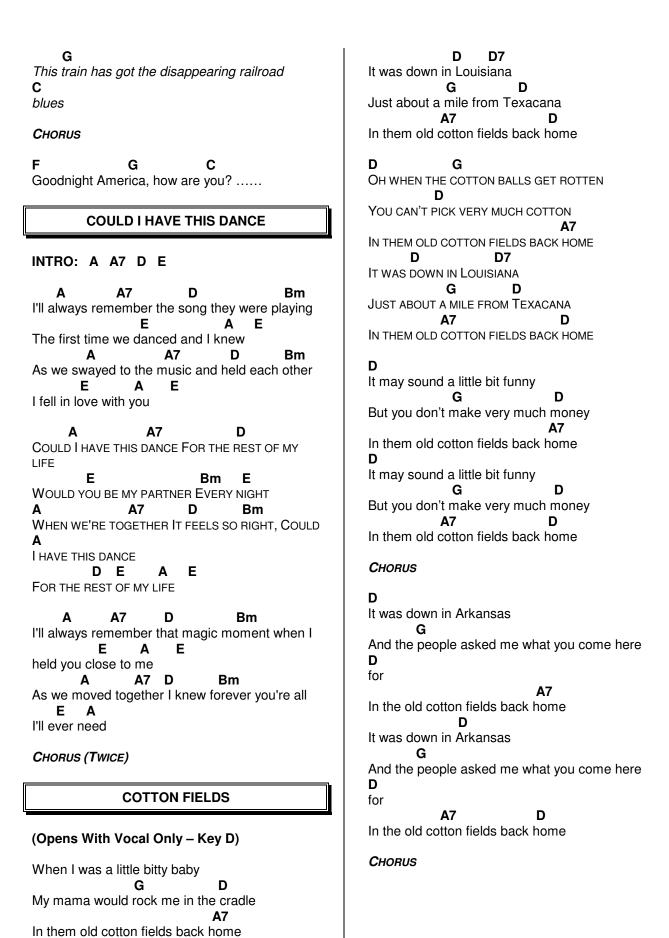
E
Say you don't need no diamond ring
E7
And I'll be satisfied
A7
Tell me that you want the kind of thing
E
That money just can't buy
B7
A7
For I don't care too much for money,
B7
A7
E
For money can't buy me love

G#m C#m G#m C#m
Can't buy me love, love
F#m B7
can't buy me lo-----v e.

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE Em Am F C G7 Wise men say only fools rush in F G7 C Dm C G7 C But I can't help falling in love with you C Em Am F C G7 Shall I stay, would it be a sin F G7 C Dm C G7 C If I can't help falling in love with you **B7 B7 B7** Em LIKE A RIVER FLOWS SURELY TO THE SEA B7 DARLING SO IT GOES SOME THINGS Dm ARE MEANT TO BE G7 **C G7** Em Am Take my hand take my whole life too F G7 C Dm C G7 C For I can't help falling in love with you F G7 C Dm С G7 C For I can't help falling in love with you **CITY OF NEW ORLEANS**

С	G	C	
Riding or	n the City of N	lew Orleans,	
Am	F	С	
Illinois Ce	entral, Monda	ay morning rail	
С	G	С	
Fifteen ca	ars and fiftee	n restless riders	
Am	G	С	
Three co	nductors, two	enty-five sacks of mail	
Am		Em	
,		—···	
	the southbou	und odyssey the train pulls	S
			3
All along			S
All along out of Ka G	nkakee	und odyssey the train pulls	S
All along out of Ka G	nkakee	und odyssey the train pulls	5
All along out of Ka G Rolls alon Am	inkakee ng past hous	und odyssey the train pulls D es, farms, and fields	
All along out of Ka G Rolls alon Am Passing	inkakee ng past hous	und odyssey the train pulls D es, farms, and fields Em	
All along out of Ka G Rolls alon Am Passing a full of old	inkakee ng past hous towns that ha	und odyssey the train pulls D es, farms, and fields Em	

GOOD MORNIN' AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU? F DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON? С I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW Am ... D ORLEANS, F Bb I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE G Dealing card games with the old men in the club car. Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score. Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle And feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor. And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of enaineers Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream. **CHORUS** G Night time on the City of New Orleans, Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee Halfway home and we'll be there by morning Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to C the sea But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream And the steel rail still ain't heard the news The conductor sings his song again, "Passengers will please refrain"



COUNTRY ROADS

Em Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River, Life is old there, older that the trees, Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze. COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME, TO THE PLACE I BELONG, WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MAMA, C TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS. Em All my memories gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water, Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye... **CHORUS** I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me C Dm The radio reminds me of my home far away. And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home Dm yesterday, yesterday, CHORUS **DANNY BOY**

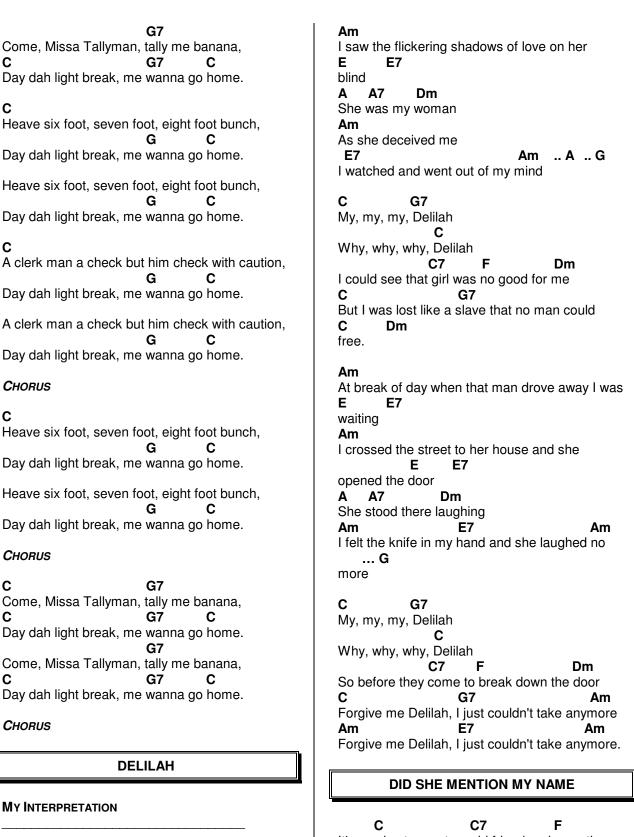
E A
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
E B7
From glen to glen and down the mountain side

The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying **B7** It's you, it's you must go and I must bide But come ye back when summer's in the meadow Or when the valley's hushed and white with **B7** snow Yes, I'll be there, in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so But when ye come and all the flowers are dying And I am dead and dead I well may be Then you will come and find where I am lying **B7** And you will kneel and say an Ave there for me And I shall hear tho soft you tread above me **B7** And on my grave will warmer, sweeter be For you will bend and tell me that you love me And I shall sleep in peace until we meet again Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so Danny Boy

DAY-O

C G7 C
DAY-O! DAY-O!
G7 C
DAY DAH LIGHT BREAK, ME WANNA GO HOME.
G7 C
DAY-O! DAY-O!
G7 C
DAY DAH LIGHT BREAK, ME WANNA GO HOME.

C G7
Come, Missa Tallyman, tally me banana,
C G7 C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.



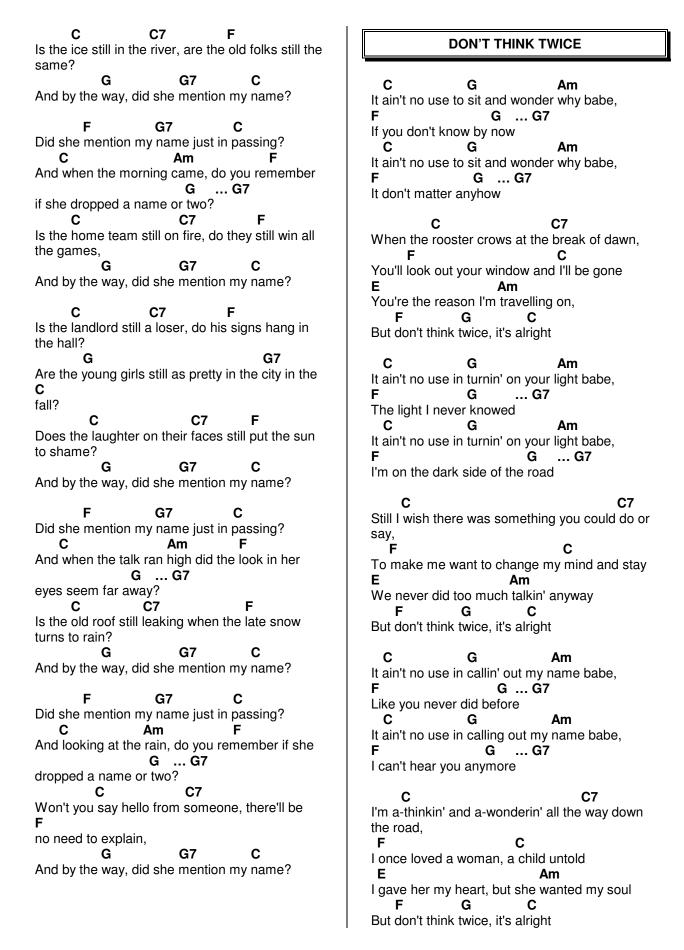
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her

window

C C7 F

It's so nice to meet an old friend and pass the time of day,
G G7

And talk about the home town a million miles C away



C G Am I'm goin' down that long lonesome road babe, G ... G7 Where I'm bound I can't tell Am But goodbye is too good a word babe, G ... G7 So I'll just say fare-thee-well I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind You could 'a done better, but I don't mind

You just kind 'a wasted my precious time,

But don't think twice, it's alright

DRUNKEN SAILOR

Entire song uses two chords

What do you do with a drunken sailor

What do you do with a drunken sailor

What do you do with a drunken sailor

Early in the morning

Δm

WAY HEY UP SHE RISES

WAY HEY UP SHE RISES

WAY HEY UP SHE RISES

EARLY IN THE MORNING

Next verses:

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

CHORUS

Keep him there and make him bail 'er

CHORUS

Give him a dose of salt and water

CHORUS

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

CHORUS

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter

CHORUS

She looks like an orangutan, She looks like an orangutan, She looks like an orangutan. Swinging through the rigging.

There she goes, swinging through the rigging, There she goes, swinging through the rigging, There she goes, swinging through the rigging, Early in the morning.

What do you do with a drunken sailor What do you do with a drunken sailor What do you do with a drunken sailor Early in the morning

EL CONDOR PASA

My Interpretation

C Am

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail

Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Hmm-mmmmm

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Hmm-mmmmm

AWAY, I'D RATHER SAIL AWAY

С

F [G] **C**

LIKE A SWAN THAT'S HERE AND GONE

A MAN GETS TIED UP TO THE GROUND

С **F** [G] **C**

HE GIVES THE WORLD ITS SADDEST SOUND

ITS SADDEST SOUND

Am

I'd rather be a forest than a street

Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Hmm-mmmmm

C

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Yes I would, ilf I only could, I surely would

Am

Hmm-mmmmm

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

IN MY FINGER PICKIN' KEY OF C TRANSPOSE AS FOLLOWS:

С

Am

C (

Am Fmaj7 (or use F) Am

Note for Fmaj7

Remove finger from bottom string)

IN STANDARD KEY OF G

G

The sun was setting in the west

The birds were singing on every tree

G D

All nature seemed inclined for the rest

Em C Em

But still there was no rest for me.

G

SO FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA THE SEA BOUND COAST

Em

LET YOUR MOUNTAINS DARK AND DREARY BE

G D

FOR WHEN I AM FAR AWAY ON THE BRINY OCEAN TOSSED

Em C Em

WILL YE EVER HAVE A SIGH OR A TEAR FOR ME.

G

I grieve to leave my native land

Em

I grieve to leave my comrades all

G [

And my parents whom I held so dear

im C Em

And the bonnie bonnie lassie that I do adore.

CHORUS

G

The drums they do beat, the wars do alarm

Em

The captains call, we must obey.

a [

So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms

m C

Em

For its early in the morning, I'll be far, far away.

CHORUS

G

I have three bothers and they are at rest $\bar{}$

Em

Their arms are folded on their chest.

Em

But a poor simple sailor just like me,

C Em

Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea.

CHORUS

FEELING GROOVY

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

Bm7sus: xx0200 Bm7: xx0202

D A Bm7sus A

Slow down, you move too fast

D A Bm7sus A

You got to make the morning last

D A Bm7sus A

Just kickin' down the cobble stones,

D A Bm7sus A Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.

D A Bm7sus A

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'

D A Bm7sus A

I've come to watch your flowers growing D A Bm7sus A

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

D A Bm7sus A

Dootin' doodoo, feeling groovy

D A Bm7sus A

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep

D A Bm7 A I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep

D A Bm7

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me

D A Bm7sus A Life, I love you, all is groovy.

FADE OUT: D A Bm7sus A

FISHING IN THE DARK

You and me go fishing in the dark.

D	
Lazy yellow moon coming out tonight shining through the trees	C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I
G	F
Crickets are singing and the lightning bugs are floating on the breeze	have gone G G7 Voy con boar the whictle blow a bundred miles
Doby got roady	You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
Baby get ready	C Am
D	A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred
Across the field where the creek turns back by	Dm F
the old stump road	miles, a hundred miles
G	G G7 C
I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows	You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
D A	C Am Dm
Baby get ready, whoa oh	Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord
D	l'm four
YOU AND ME GOING FISHING IN DARK	G G7
LYING ON OUR BACKS AND COUNTING THE STARS	Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home C Am
G	Away from home, away from home, away from
WHERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS	Dm F
D	home, away from home
DOWN BY THE RIVER IN THE FULL MOON LIGHT	G G7 C
	Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.
WE'LL BE FALLING IN LOVE IN THE COOL OF THE	
NIGHT	C Am Dm F
G	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name
G Just moving slow	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way,
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way,
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way.
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way.
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C. Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G. G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C. Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along D	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C Am
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along D	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C. Am. Dm. F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G. G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C. Am. Dm. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G. G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C. Am. A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along D Baby get ready	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C. Am. Dm. F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G. G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C. Am. Dm. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I.F. have gone G. G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C. Am. A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm. F
G JUST MOVING SLOW	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm F miles, a hundred miles
G JUST MOVING SLOW	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C. Am. Dm. F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G. G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C. Am. Dm. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I.F. have gone G. G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C. Am. A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm. F
G JUST MOVING SLOW	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm F miles, a hundred miles G G7 C
G JUST MOVING SLOW	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm F miles, a hundred miles G G7 C
G JUST MOVING SLOW Em A Em STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THRU, FEELS SO GOOD A D TO BE WITH YOU D Spring is almost over and the summer's come and the days are getting long G Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along D Baby get ready And it don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite G Jump in the river and cool ourselves in the heat of the night D A	Not a shirt on my back nor a penny to my name G G7 Lord I can't go home this a way C Am Dm F This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way, G G7 C Lord I can't go home this a way. C Am Dm If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I F have gone G G7 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles C Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred Dm F miles, a hundred miles G G7 C

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

FIVE FOOT TWO

E7 Five foot two, eyes are blue

Oh what those five feet can do

G7 Has anybody seen my gal

Turned up nose, turned down hose

Α7

Never had no other beaus

D7 G7

Has anybody seen my gal

E7 Now if you run into five foot two all

COVERED IN FUR,

DIAMOND RINGS AND ALL THOSE THINGS

BET YOUR LIFE IT ISN'T HER

But could she love, could she woo

Could she, could she coo

D7 G7 Has anybody seen my gal

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover

That I over-looked before

One leaf is sunshine the other is rain

G7

Third is the roses that bloom in the lane

No need explaining the one remaining

Is somebody I adore

I'm looking over a four leaf clover

D7 G7

That I overlooked before

FOUR STRONG WINDS

D Em

FOUR STRONG WINDS THAT BLOW LONELY, SEVEN

SEAS THAT RUN HIGH

Em

ALL THOSE THINGS THAT DON'T CHANGE COME

Α7

WHAT MAY

Em

BUT OUR GOOD TIMES ARE ALL GONE

AND I'M BOUND FOR MOVIN' ON,

I'LL LOOK FOR YOU IF I'M EVER BACK THIS WAY.

Em

I think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there

in the fall;

A7 E7

Got some friends that I can go workin' for.

Still I wish you'd change your mind if I asked

you one more time,

Em

But we've been through that a hundred times or

more.

CHORUS

If I get there before the snow flies and if things

are goin' good,

E7

A7

You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.

Em

But by then it would be winter, ain't too much for

you to do

And those winds sure can blow cold way out

there.

CHORUS

FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

Odd Chord Fingering Positions: Adim: 012320 (Easier = 0x2320

Adim

Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots

and ruined your black affair

The last one to know, the last one to show,

I was the last one you thought you'd see there

And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes

When I took his glass of champagne

And I toasted you, said honey we may be

through

But you'll never hear me complain

CAUSE I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

WHERE THE WHISKEY DROWNS AND THE BEER **CHASES**

Bm

Ε

AND I'LL BE OKAY MY BLUES AWAY,

YEA, I'M NOT BIG ON SOCIAL GRACES

THINK I'LL SLIP ON DOWN TO THE OASIS

... E

So I've got friends IN LOW PLACES

Adim

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

But then I've been there before

E7

Everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight

And I'll show myself to the door

Adim

Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene

Bm

Just give me an hour and then

Well I'll be as high as the ivory tower that you're living in

CHORUS

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Bm

But then I've been there before

E7

Everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight

And I'll show myself to the door

Adim

Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene

Just wait 'til I finish this glass

Then sweet little lady I'll head back to the bar

And you can kiss my ass.

CHORUS TWICE

GHOST RIDERS

An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Am

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

Am

A plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Am

YI-PI-YI-AY, YI-PI-YI-O

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel

Am

Their horns wuz black and shiny and their hot breaths he could feel

Am

A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

Am For he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard

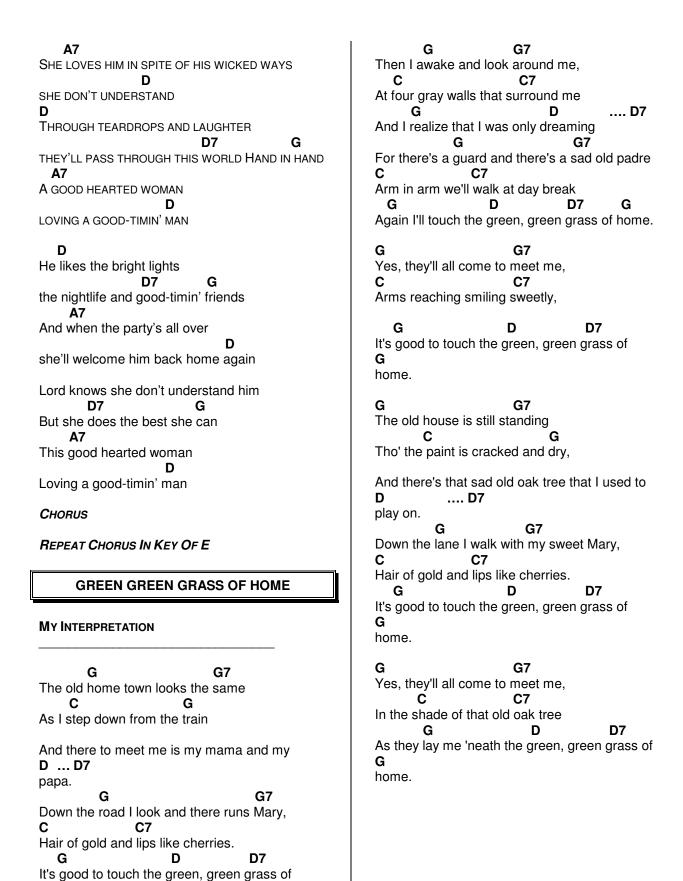
their mournful cry

CHORUS

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and

Bb C Dm shirts all soaked with sweat A three hour tour Am They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they The weather started gettin' rough ain't caught them yet The tiny ship was tossed They've got to ride forever in that range up in the If not for the courage of the fearless crew D Em On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their The Minnow would be lost C D Em cry The Minnow would be lost **CHORUS** The ship's a-ground on the shore of this As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call Uncharted desert isle his name Fm If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on With Gilligan, our range Fb Am The skipper too Then cowboy change your ways today or with us Fm you will ride The millionaire Fb A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across these And his wife, endless skies. Fm The movie star **CHORUS** Eb And the rest Е Am Fm Em Ghost riders in the sky Are here on Gilligan's Island **GILLIGAN'S ISLAND** GOOD HEARTED WOMAN **Odd Chord Fingering Positions:** Eb: 311343 (Easier = xx[5]343) A long time forgotten **D7** (Short version) are dreams that just fell by the way The good life he promised Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, aint what she's living today A tale of a fateful trip But she never complains of the bad times That started from this tropic port or the bad things he's done Dm Α7 Aboard this tiny ship She just talks about the good times they've had C and all good times to come The mate was a mighty sailin' man Dm The skipper brave and sure Dm SHE'S A GOOD HEARTED WOMAN Five passengers set sail that day **D7** Bb C Dm IN LOVE WITH A GOOD-TIMIN' MAN

For a three hour tour



G home.

GYPSY ROVER

My Interpretation

Odd Chord Fingering Position:

Em7: 020000

С G7 С G The gypsy rover came over the hill G7 C G

Down through the valley so shady G7 С Em7 He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods

F C F C ... G7 С And he won the heart of a la----dy

G7 C G AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DO-AH-DAY G7 C G

AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DAY-DEE

G7 Em7

HE WHISTLED AND HE SANG 'TIL THE GREEN WOODS

RANG

C F C F C ... G7 AND HE WON THE HEART OF A LA-----DY

C G7 C She left her father's castle gate G7 CG

She left her own true lover

G7 C Em7 Am She left her servants and her estate F C F C ... G7 To follow the gypsy ro----ver

CHORUS

G7 С Her father saddled his finest steed G7 CG

Roamed the valley all over C Em7 Am C G7

Sought his daughter at gre--at speed F C F C ... G7

And the whistling gypsy ro----ver

CHORUS

G7 C G He came at last to a mansion fine G7 C G Down by the river Clayde

C Em7 Am G7 And there was music and there was wine C F C ... G7 F С For the gypsy and the la----dy

CHORUS

G С He's no gypsy my father, she said G7 C G But lord of these lands, all over C G7 C Em7Am And I will stay 'til my dy----ing day F C ... F ... C ... G7 With my whistling gypsy rover

CHORUS

HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a wandering

Along the mountain track

And as I go, I love to sing

A E AMy knapsack on my back

VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA

VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

E7 A

VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA

AEA

MY KNAPSACK ON MY BACK

I love to wander by the stream

That dances in the sun

So joyously it calls to me,

AEA

Come join my happy song.

CHORUS

I wave to all I meet

And they wave back to me

And blackbirds call so loud and sweet

Α E A

From every greenwood tree

CHORUS 'Cause I treasure my own company, Oh High overhead the blackbird wings, **CHORUS** They never rest at home I guess you could say I'm a loner But just like me they love to sing A cowboy out-law, tough and proud As o'er the world we roam. I could have lots of friends if I wanted **CHORUS** But I wouldn't stand out in a crowd Oh may I go a-wandering Some folks say that I'm egotistical Hell, I don't even know what that means Until the day I die I guess it has something to do with the way Oh may I always laugh and sing Α Ε Beneath God's clear blue sky That I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans. Oh CHORUS (REPLACE "I" WITH "WE") **CHORUS HAVA NAGILA** HARD TO BE HUMBLE My Interpretation OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE Α7 **E7** WHEN YOU'RE PERFECT IN EVERY WAY Hava nagila, hava nagila I CAN'T WAIT TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR hava nagila, venis mecha 'CAUSE I GET BETTER LOOKIN' EACH DAY **E7** Hava nagila, hava nagila TO KNOW ME IS TO LOVE ME hava nagila, venis mecha I MUST BE A HELL OF A MAN Dm Hava neranena, hava neranena, OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE Ε hava neranena, venis mecha BUT I'M DOIN' THE BEST THAT I CAN Dm Hava neranena, hava neranena, G I used to have a girlfriend, hava neranena, venis mecha But I guess she just couldn't compete Am U-RU, URU ACHIM With all of these love-starved women, URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY AH, URU ACHIM BELEV Who keep clamoring at my feet SAY MAY AH Well I prob'ly could find me another URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY AH, URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY AH But I guess they're all in awe of me Ε **E7** Am URU ACHIM, URU ACHIM, BELEV SA - MAY - AH

Who cares, I never get lonesome,

E E7
Come to the valley, run through the clover,
Am E
harvest all singing, dance, everyone, dance
E E7
Come to the valley, run through the clover,
Am E
Harvest all singing, dance, everyone, dance

CHORUS

E E7

Dance where the corn is high, under a full bright sky

Am E

Join hands, skip along, dance, everyone, dance

E E7

Join hands and skip about, lift up your heads and shout

Am E

Join hands and skip about, dance, everyone, dance

E E7

E E7
Turn left, turn right, your heart will follow
Am E
Fly away, everyone say, dance, everyone, dance
E E7
Turn left, turn right, your heart will follow

Fly away, everyone say, dance, everyone, dance

CHORUS

HEARTACHES

MY INTERPRETATION

 Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

 Am7:
 x02010
 Cm
 335543

 Dm6:
 xx0201
 Db6:
 446666

 E7:
 020100
 Em:
 022000

 F#7
 242300
 G6:
 320000

Short Intro

G G# **D7** Db7 **D7** G6 G F#7 Heart -- aches, heart -- aches Dm₆ E7 My loving you meant only heart -- aches D7 G/B Your kiss was such a sacred thing to me Cm I can't believe it's just a burn -- ing mem - o -- ry G6 G F#7
Heart -- aches, heart -- aches
G G7 F#7 F7 E7
What does it matter how my heart breaks
Am Cm G G/F# A7
I should be happy with some -- one new
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
But my heart aches for you

REPEAT BOTH VERSES

G6 G F#7 Heart -- aches, heart -- aches G7 F#7 F7 E7 What does it matter how my heart breaks Cm G **G/F# A7** I should be happy with some -- one new Am7 D7 Am7 But my heart aches D7 Am7 And my heart breaks D7 Am7 D7 G But my heart aches for you

HEART OF MY HEART

My Interpretation

Odd Chord Fingering Positions: Bm7-5: xx0233 E7: 020100

C
Heart of my heart,
G
G
I love that melody

Heart of my heart

С

Brings back a memory

Α7

When we were kids

Dm

On the corner of the street

ט טי

We were rough and ready guys

G G7

But, oh, how we could harmonize

C

Heart of my heart

G G7

Meant friends were dearer then

[Bm7-5] **E7**

Too bad we had to part

A7
I know a tear would glisten
D
D7
If once more I could listen
F
G
To that gang that sang
C
.... A7
Heart of my heart
D7
G
To that gang that sang
C
Heart of my heart

HELLO MARY LOU

C Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart You passed me by one sunny day Flashed those big brown eyes my way And oo I wanted you forever more Now I'm not one that gets around I swear my feet stuck to the ground And though I never did meet you before I said hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart I saw your lips, I heard your voice Believe me I just had no choice Wild horses couldn't make me stay away I thought about a moonlit night My arms about good and tight

G D G
That's all I had to see for me to stay

G C
Hey hey hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
G D
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
G Em
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part
C D G
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
C D G
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
C D G
Yes hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

HE'LL HAVE TO GO

C PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE PHONE LET'S PRETEND WE'RE TOGETHER, ALL ALONE I'LL TELL THE MAN TO TURN THE JUKE BOX WAY DOWN LOW AND YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIEND THERE WITH YOU, HE'LL HAVE TO GO. Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true Or is he holding you the way I do Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go. You can't say the words I want to hear When you're with another man If you want me, answer yes or no Darling, I will understand.

HELLO DOLLY

My Interpretation (Simplified)

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

 Am#5:
 002211
 B7:
 224242

 Am#6:
 002212
 Am7:
 002010

 Dm7:
 xx0211
 [Gdim:
 3453xx]

G Em Oh hello Dolly, well hello Dolly

G G7 Am D7
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
Am [Am#5 Am]

You're looking swell Dolly, we can tell Dolly

Am7 D7 You're still glowing, you're still growing, you're

G B7[or Gdim] **D7** still go.....ing strong

G Em

We feel the room swaying, 'cause the band's playing

Dm7 G7 C Am#6 One of your old familiar tunes from way back

B7 when

Em Dm Em

So golly gee fellers, find her a vacant knee

Bm fellers

Am D7 G D7

Dolly don't ever go away, Dolly don't ever go

away **G D7 G**

Dolly don't ever go away again

REPEAT BOTH VERSES

SECOND ENDING

Am Am7 D7 Am Am7 Dolly don't ever go away, Dolly don't ever go D7

away

Am Am7 D7 G
Dolly don't ever go away again

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

MY INTERPRETATION

[D] **D**

Take the ribbon from your hair **D7 G**

Shake it loose and let it fall,

Em A7

Layin' soft upon my skin

D

Like the shadows on the wall.

D

Come and lay down by my side,

D7 (

Til the early morning light

Em A7

All I'm takin' is your time,

D

Help me make it through the night.

[D] **G**

I DON'T CARE WHAT'S RIGHT OR WRONG.

D

I DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND,

E ... E7

LET THE DEVIL TAKE TOMORROW,

Α

LORD TONIGHT I NEED A FRIEND.

[D] **[**

Yesterday is dead and gone,

G

And tomorrow's out of sight,

Em A7

And it's sad to be alone.

D [... G ... D]

Help me make it through the night.

D A7

Lord, it's sad to be alone,

ע

help me make it through the night.

HELP YOURSELF

(Tom Jones)

Δ

Love is like candy on a shelf

)

You want to taste and help yourself

D

The sweetest things are there for you

A D Help yourself, take a few A D That's what I want you to do D A We're always told repeatedly D G The very best in life is free D And if you want to prove it's true	E A She's been married seven times before, D A And every one was an 'En-er-y G A Wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam. D A F# I'm her eighth old man called Hen-er-y D A D Hen-er-y the eighth I am.
Baby, I'm telling you A D This is what you should do. D JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY LIPS, TO MY ARMS A JUST SAY THE WORD AND THEY ARE YOURS	"Second verse – same as the first" REPEAT FIRST VERSE TWICE D A F# I'm her eighth old man called Hen-er-y D A D Hen-er-y the eighth I am.
JUST HELP YOURSELF TO THE LOVE IN MY HEART	HEY GOOD LOOKIN
YOUR SMILE HAS OPENED UP THE DOOR THE GREATEST WEALTH THAT EXISTS IN THE WORLD A CAN NEVER FIND WHAT I CAN GIVE JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY LIPS TO MY ARMS A7 D AND THEN LETS REALLY START TO LIVE. D A My heart has love enough for two D G More than enough for me and you D I'm rich with love a millionaire A D I've so much it's unfair A D Why don't you take a share.	Hey, hey, good looking, what you got cookin G A7 D How's about cookin something up with me D Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe G A7 D We could find us a brand new recipe G D I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill G D And I know a spot right over the hill G D There's soda pop and dancin's free E So if you want to have some fun, come along A7 with me
CHORUS	D SAY, HEY, GOOD LOOKING, WHAT YOU GOT COOKIN G A7 D
HENRY THE EIGHTH	How's about cookin something up with me
MY INTERPRETATION	D I'm free and I'm ready, we can go steady G A7 D How's about saving all your time for me
I'm Hen-er-y the eighth I am G D Hen-er-y the eighth I am, I am.	No more looking, I know I've been took in G A7 D How's about keeping that steady company

I got married to the widow next door-

G D
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

Buy me another for five or ten cents Keep it until it's covered with age Cause I got your name wrote down on every SAY, HEY, GOOD LOOKING, WHAT YOU GOT COOKIN A7 HOW'S ABOUT COOKIN SOMETHING UP WITH ME HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN MY INTERPRETATION **Odd Chord Fingering Positions:** Fretted 1st E7f: 022434 Intro.: Am C Dm F Am E Am E Dm Am С There is a house in New Orleans, Am C E ... E7f They call the rising sun. Am С Dm It's been the ruin for many a poor girl, Am Am E7 And me, oh Lord, I'm one Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E Am C Dm My mother was a taylor, С Am She sewed our new blue jeans. Am C Dm My father was a gambling man, Am **E7** Am Down in New Orleans. Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E Dm If I had listened to what my mother said, E ... E7f Am C I'd have been at home today, Am C Dm But I was young and foolish, oh God, **E7** Am Am Let a rambler lead me astray. Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E INSTRUMENTAL: FULL VERSE С Dm F Oh Mothers, tell your children,

С E ... E7f Not to do what I have done, Dm С To spend their lives in sin and misery E7 Am In the house of the rising sun. Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E Am C Dm I'm going back to New Orleans, Am C E ... E7f My race is almost run, Am C Dm I'm going back to spend my life E7 Am Am Beneath the rising sun. Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E С Dm There is a house in New Orleans, Am С E ... E7f They call the rising sun. Am С Dm It's been the ruin for many a poor girl, Am E7 Am And me, oh Lord, I'm one Fill: C Dm F Am E Am E End: Am Dm Am Dm

I'D LIKE TO TEACH

D
I'd like to build the world a home
F
And furnish it with love
A
Grow apple trees and honey bees
G
D
And snow white turtle doves

D
I'd like to teach the world to sing
F
In perfect harmony
A
I'd like to hold it in my arms
G
D
And keep it company

D
I'd like to see the world for once
F
All standing hand in hand
A
And hear them echo thru the hills

For peace throughout the land

D
That's the song I hear
F
Let the world sing today
A
A song of peace that echoes on
G
D
And never goes away

IF I HAD A HAMMER

Em C D If I had a hammer I'd hammer in the G Em ... C morning D G Em C I'd hammer in the evening all over this land I'd hammer at danger, I'd hammer at warning С D I'd hammer at the love between my brothers and my sisters G ... Em ... C ... D C D All over this land Em C D G Em ... C If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning G Em C I'd ring it in the evening all over this land I'd ring it at danger, I'd ring it at warning I'd ring it at the love between my brothers and D my sisters C D G ... Em ... C ... D All over this land Em C D G Em ... C If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning G Em C I'd sing it in the evening all over this land I'd sing it at danger, I'd sing it at warning I'd sing it at the love between my brothers and my sisters C D G ... Em ... C ... D All over this land Em C Well, I've got a hammer and I've got

G EM ... C
a bell
D G Em C D
And I've got a song to sing all over this land
G Em
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
C D C
It's the song about love between my brothers
D
and my sisters
C D G ... Em ... C ... D
All over this land

IF I WERE A CARPENTER

С If I were a carpenter And you were a lady, Would you marry me anyway, Would you have my baby? If a tinker were my trade, Would you still find me? С Carrying the pots I made, Following behind me. SAVE MY LOVE THROUGH LONELINESS, SAVE MY LOVE FOR SORROW. I'VE GIVEN YOU MY ONLYNESS, GIVE ME YOUR TOMORROWS. If I worked my hands in wood, Would you still love me? Answer me, baby, yes, I would, I'd put you above me. If I were a miller, At a mill wheel grinding, Would you miss your color box,

D7 G7 C THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY. Your soft shoes shining? **C F C** ... [C7] Oft in dreams I wander CHORUS **F** [Fm] D C To that cot again, **C F C** ... [C7] If I were a carpenter I feel her arms a-huggin' me And you were a lady, **D** [D7] **G7** As when she held me then. Would you marry me anyway, **C F C** ... [C7] And I hear her voice a -hummin' Would you have my baby? To me as in days of yore, C F Would you marry me anyway, When she used to rock me fast asleep D (D7) G7 Would you have my baby? Outside the cabin door. CHORUS **IRISH LULLABY** I'SE THE B'Y My Interpretation Α **C F C** ... [C7] I'se the b'y that builds the boat Over in Killarney, **F** [Fm] And I'se the b'y that sails her Many years ago, D G C F C I'se the b'y that catches the fish Me mother sang a song to me Α **D** [D7] **G7** And brings em home to Lizer In a voice so sweet and low. C F C ... [C7] Just a simple little ditty HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY TIBO **F** [Fm] D A7 In a good old Irish way, HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY BROWN C F Ĉ D A But I'd give the world if she could sing FOGO TWILLINGALE MORTONS HARBOUR D (D7) G7 That song to me this day. ALL AROUND THE CIRCLE

C F C ... [C7] Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-rah, Sods and rinds to cover the plate **F** [Fm] D G A7 TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI Cake and tea for supper **C F C** ... [C7] TOO-RA-LOO-RAH, Codfish in the spring of the year **D** [D7] **G7** Fried in maggoty butter HUSH NOW, DON'T YOU CRY. **C F C** ... [C7] TOO-RA-LOO-RAH, **F** [Fm]

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI **C F C** ... [C7]

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-rah,

CHORUS

I don't want your maggoty fish They're no good for winter

CHORUS I can get as good as that D Down in Bona Vista I see women on bended knees Cutting cane for their families. CHORUS Dm I see men at the water side I took Lizer to a dance G A7 Casting nets at the surging tide. As fast as she could travel **CHORUS** Every step that she would take Was up to her knees in gravel I hope the day will never come, That I can't awake to the sound of a drum. CHORUS Dm Never let me miss carnival, Susan White she's out of sight Calypso songs full of subtle call. Her petticoat wants a border **CHORUS** Old Sam Oliver in the dark IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY He kissed her in the corner CHORUS (CHORUS ONLY) **ISLAND IN THE SUN** It's a long way to Tipperary, С It's a long way to go This is my island in the sun, It's a long way to Tipperary Where my people have toiled since time begun. A7 D To the sweetest girl I know, Am Dm I may sail on many a sea, Good-bye Piccalilli, Her shores will always be home to me. Farewell, Leicester Square OH, ISLAND IN THE SUN, It's a long way to Tipperary, WILLED TO ME BY MY FATHER'S HAND, But my heart's right there. Am Dm ALL MY DAYS I WILL SING IN PRAISE I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS OF YOUR FORESTS, WATERS, YOUR SHINING SANDS. My Interpretation As morning breaks the heaven on high, INTRO I lift my heavy load to the sky. Sun comes down with a burning glow, Down at an english fair Mingles my sweat with the earth below. One evening, I was there

When I heard a showman shouting Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch **A7** Underneath the flair Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch! **JAMAICA FAREWELL** I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts There they are all standing in a row Down the way where the lights are gay Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head And the sun shines daily on the mountain top. Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist I took a trip on a sailing ship That's what the showman said And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop. I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts BUT I'M SAD TO SAY, I'M ON MY WAY. Every ball you throw will make me rich WON'T BE BACK FOR MANY A DAY. There stands my wife, the idol of me life MY HEART IS DOWN, MY HEAD IS TURNING AROUND. Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch I HAD TO LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL IN KINGSTON TOWN. Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch Sounds of laughter everywhere Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball And the dancing girls sway to a fro Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch I must declare my heart is there Though I've been from Maine to Mexico I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts **CHORUS** There they are all standing in a row Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head Down in the market you can hear Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist Ladies cry out what, on their heads, they bear That's what the showman said Haki, rice, salt and fish are nice And the rum tastes fine any time of the year I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts **CHORUS** Every ball you throw will make me rich **JAMBALAYA** There stands my wife, the idol of me life Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my-oh Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch Me gotto go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my-oh Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou GO, JOHNNY, GO! GO! JOHNNY B. GOODE He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, JAMBALAY, CRAWFISH PIE AND FILLET GUMBO Go sit beneath the trees by the railroad track CAUSE TONIGHT I'M GONNA SEE MY MA CHER-AMIO PICK GUITAR, FILL FRUIT JAR AND BE GAY-OH Oh engineers would see him sittin' in the shade, SON OF A GUN, WE'LL HAVE BIG FUN ON THE BAYOU Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made When people pass him by, they would stop and Thibodaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin sing Oh my but that little country boy could play Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen **CHORUS** Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou His mother told him someday you will be a man, CHORUS (OR INSTRUMENTAL) You will be the leader of a big old band Settle down far from town, get me a piero, Many people coming from miles around And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou Will hear you play your music when the sun goes down Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she needo Maybe someday your name'll be in lights Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Saying Johnny B Goode tonight. CHORUS (REPEAT LAST TWO LINES) **CHORUS** JOHNNY B. GOODE

A
Deep down in Louisiana, across to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode.

EWho never ever learned to read or write so well,

But he could play a guitar just like ringing a bell.

A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
A
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

JOY TO THE WORLD

D [C Db D] Jeremiah was a bullfrog, D [C Db D] Was a good friend of mine, D7 G Bm Never understood a single word he said D A7 D But I helped him drink his wine. D A7 D Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine.

D
SINGIN', JOY TO THE WORLD,
A7
D
ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS, NOW

My Interpretation

D7 Bm JOY TO THE FISHES IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA **A7** D JOY TO YOU AND ME. Db D] If I was the king of the world, Db D] Tell you what I'd do. G Bm I'd throw away the cars and bars, and the wars **A7** And make sweet love to you. **A7** Yes, I'd make sweet love to you.

CHORUS

You know I love my lady,

D [C Db D]

Love to have my fun,

D7 G Bm

I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider

D A7 D

I said a straight shootin' sun of a gun.

D A7 D

Yes, a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun.

CHORUS

KAWLIGA

MY INTERPRETATION

[BEGINS WITH DRUM RHYTHM]

Em

Kawliga was a wooden indian standing by the door

He fell in love with an indian maiden over in the antique store

Kaw - li - ga, ... just stood there and never let it **B7**

show

Em

So she could never answer yes or no

Εm

He always wore his sunday feathers and held a tomahawk

The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped some day he'd talk

Kaw - li – ga, ... too stubborn to ever show a **B7** sign

Because his heart was made of knotty pine

[NORMAL RHYTHM]

E
POOR OL' KAWLIGA, HE NEVER GOT A KISS
A
POOR OL' KAWLIGA, HE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE
MISSED
E
B7
IS IT ANY WONDER THAT HIS FACE IS RED

KAWLIGA, THAT POOR OL' WOODEN HEAD

[DRUM RHYTHM]

Em

Kawliga was a wooden indian, never went nowhere

His heart was set on the indian maiden with the coal black hair

Kaw - li – ga, ... just stood there and never let it **B7** show

So she could never answer yes or no

CHORUS

Em

And then one day a wealthy customer bought the indian maid

And took her, oh so far away but ol Kawliga stayed

Kaw - li - ga, ... just stands there as lonely as **B7** can be

Em

And wishes he was still an old pine tree

CHORUS

KING OF THE ROAD

A D
Trailer for sale or rent,
E7 A
Rooms to let, fifty cents,
D

No phone, no pool, no pets,

KNOCK THREE TIMES I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but two hours of pushing broom, Hey girl what-cha doin' down there Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room. Dancin' alone ev'ry night while I live right above I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road. I can hear the music playin' I can feel your body swayin' I KNOW EVERY ENGINEER ON EVERY TRAIN, One floor below me, you don't even know me ALL OF THE CHILDREN AND ALL OF THEIR NAMES I love you AND EVERY HAND OUT IN EVERY TOWN **E7** OH MY DARLIN' KNOCK THREE TIMES ON THE CEILING AND EVERY LOCK THAT AIN'T LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND-IF YOU WANT ME D TWICE ON THE PIPE IF THE ANSWER IS NO Third box car, midnight train OH MY SWEETNESS (KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK) Destination Bangor, Maine. MEANS YOU'LL MEET ME IN THE HALLWAY Old worn out suit and shoes; TWICE ON THE PIPE MEANS YOU AIN'T GONNA I don't pay no union dues. SHOW. I smoke old stogies I have found, D **E7** If you look out your window tonight Short, but not too big around, **A7** Pull in the string with the note that's attached to I'm a man of means by no means, **E7** my heart King of the road. Read how many times I saw you **CHORUS** How in my silence I adore you I sing... And only in my dreams did that wall between us D Trailer for sale or rent, come apart Rooms to let, fifty cents, **CHORUS** No phone, no pool, no pets, I can hear the music playin' I ain't got no cigarettes. I can feel your body swayin' Ah, but two hours of pushing broom, One floor below me, you don't even know me **E7** Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room. I love you I'm a man of means by no means, **CHORUS**

King of the Road.

LEMON TREE	the sun.
G D G D When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to G me, D C "Come here and take a lesson from the lovely D G lemon tree C G F C Don't put your faith in love my boy," my father G C said to me G F G F G "I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon C D7 tree"	And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she G had done. C G C C G She left me for another, it's a common tale but C true G F G F G A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words C to you. CHORUS LIMBO ROCK
uee	-
D7 G C G C G LEMON TREE, VERY PRETTY, AND THE LEMON C D FLOWER IS SWEET,	G Every limbo boy and girl D7 G All around the limbo world
BUT THE FRUIT OF THE POOR LEMON IS IMPOSSIBLE G TO EAT C G C G LEMON TREE, VERY PRETTY, AND THE LEMON C D FLOWER IS SWEET, C D C D7 BUT THE FRUIT OF THE POOR LEMON IS IMPOSSIBLE G TO EAT.	Gonna do the limbo rock D7 G All around the limbo clock C JACK BE LIMBO, JACK BE QUICK G D7 JACK GO UNDER LIMBO STICK ALL AROUND THE LIMBO CLOCK C D7 G HEY, LET'S DO THE LIMBO ROCK
G D G D One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I G did lie D C D C A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars D G rose in the sky C G F C C We passed that summer lost in love beneath the G C lemon tree G F G F G The music of her laughter hid my father's words C from me	G First you spread your limbo feet D7 G Then you move to limbo beat Limbo ankle, limbo knee, D7 G Bend back like a limbo tree CHORUS La la la etc (full verse) CHORUS G
CHORUS	Get yourself a limbo girl
	D7 G
G D G G D One day she left without a word, she took away	Give that chic a limbo whirl

There's a limbo moon above **D7** You will fall in limbo love

CHORUS

LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME

I'm prayin' for rain in California,

So the grapes can grow and they can make

more wine,

And I'm sitting in a honky in Chicago,

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind.

E7

I MATCH THE MAN BEHIND THE BAR FOR THE

JUKEBOX,

... E7

AND MUSIC TAKES ME BACK TO TENNESSEE,

AND THEY ASK WHO'S THE FOOL IN THE CORNER,

CRYING,

E7 I SAY "LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME."

Well, I came here, last week from down in

Nashville,

Cause my baby left for Florida on a train,

I thought I'd get a job and just forget her,

E7 But in Chicago, a broken hearts still the same.

CHORUS

LONESOME ME

MY INTERPRETATION

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun

I'm just a fool for stayin' here and havin' none

A7 I can't get over how she set me free Oh lonesome me

A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round

I know that I should have some fun and paint the

A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see

Oh lonesome me

I'LL BET SHE'S NOT LIKE ME

SHE'S OUT AND FANCY FREE

FLIRTIN' WITH THE BOYS WITH ALL HER CHARMS

BUT I STILL LOVE HER SO, AND

BROTHER DON'T YOU KNOW

E E7

I'D WELCOME HER RIGHT BACK HERE IN MY ARMS

E7

Well there must be some way I can lose these

lonesome blues

Forget about the past and find - somebody new

Α7 I've though of everything from A to Z

E7

Oh lonesome me

CHORUS AND LAST VERSE

LOOKING OUT MY BACK DOOR

Intro: G A B C C G G D D G

Em

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh

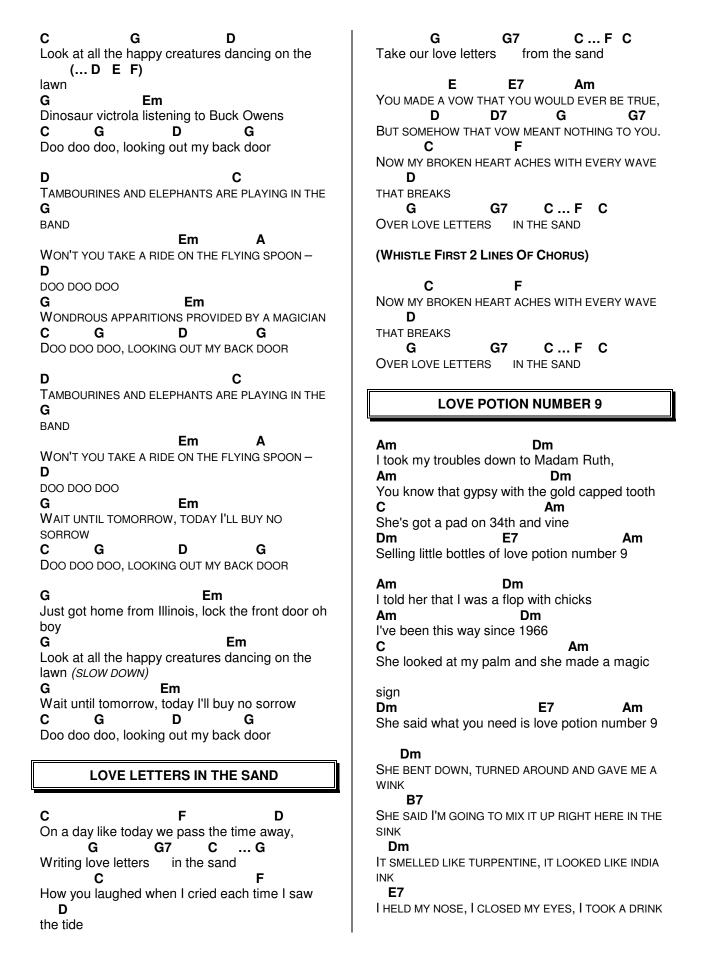
D (... D E F) Got to set down take a rest on the porch

Em

Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing

Doo doo doo, looking out my back door

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels



Am Dm I didn't know if it was day or night THEY'LL NEVER STAY HOME AND THEY'RE ALWAYS Dm ALONE I started kissing everything in sight EVEN WITH SOMEONE THEY LOVE Am But when I kissed a cop at 34th and vine (KEYCHANGE) **E7** Am He broke my little bottle of love potion number 9 Е **E7** REPEAT LAST VERSE A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and Dm Am clear mountain mornings Love potion number 9 **B7** Dm Am Little warm puppies and children and girls of the Love potion number 9 Dm night Love potion number 9 And them that don't know him won't like him MAMA'S DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW And them that do sometimes won't know how to **UP TO BE COWBOYS** take him MY INTERPRETATION He ain't wrong he's just different And his pride won't let him do things to make **D7** Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to you think he's right hold CHORUS: IN SAME KEY **A7** And they'd rather give you a song than **MACNAMARA'S BAND** diamonds or gold **D7** Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis and My Interpretation each night begins a new day **A7** And if you don't understand him and he don't die Ah, me name is Macnamara young I'm the leader of the band He'll probably just ride away Although we're few in number MAMA DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE We're the finest in the land G COWBOYS We play at wakes and weddings DON'T LET 'EM PICK GUITARS AND DRIVE IN OLD And at every fancy ball **TRUCKS** And when we play at funerals MAKE 'EM BE DOCTORS AND LAWYERS AND SUCH We play the March From Saul **D7** MAMA DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE G **A7** COWBOYS Oh!

D	
THE DRUMS GO BANG, AND THE CYBALS CLANG	MARGARITAVILLE
AND THE HORNS, THEY BLARE AWAY G D	
MCCARTHY BLOWS THE BIG BASSOON E A	G Living on sponge cake, watching the sun bake
WHILE, I, THE PIPES DO PLAY	All of those tourists covered with oil
THERE'S HENNESSY TENNESSY TOOTIN' THE FLUTE	Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
AND THE MUSIC IS SOMETHING GRAND G D	G Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil
A CREDIT TO OLD IRELAND E A D	C D G
Is Macnamara's band	Wasting away again in Margaritaville
A7 Oh!	C D G SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT C D G D
D My name is Uncle Yulius	SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO C BLAME
And from Sweden I do come	D G But I know, it's nobody's fault
G D To play in MacNamara's band	G
And beat the big bass drum	Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season D
And when I march along the street	Nothing is sure but this brand new tattoo
The ladies think I'm grand	But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie G
G D They shout "There's Uncle Yulius	How it got here I haven't a clue
E A D Playing with an Irish band."	C D G Wasting away again in Margaritaville
Chorus	C D G SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
A7	C D G D SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO
Oh! D	BLAME D G
I wear a bunch of shamrocks	AND I THINK THAT IT COULD BE MY FAULT
And a uniform of green G D	G
And I'm the funniest looking Swede E A	I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top D
That you have ever seen.	Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
D There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehans and Meehans	But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
They come from Ireland	That frozen concoction that helps me hang on
G D	C D G
But by yimminy I'm the only Swede E A D	Wasting away again in Margaritaville C D G
In MacNamara's band	SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT

CHORUS

SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO **BLAME** D

AND I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

MY INTERPRETATION

Busted flat from Baton Rouge, heading for the train

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

Took us all the way to New Orleans,

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

And was blowin sad while Bobby sang the blues,

With those windshield wipers slappin' time

And Bobby clapping hands,

D7

We finally sung up every song that driver knew.

C

FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE

D7

NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN' BUT IT'S FREE,

FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES

FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

D7

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.

CHANGE KEY

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,

Standin' right beside me Lord through everything I'd done

Every night she kept me from the cold,

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

A7

Searchin' for the home I hope she'll find

And I'd give all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE

E7

NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN' BUT IT'S FREE,

FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES

E

Ε

FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

E7

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.

MEMPHIS

(BARRE TO KEY OF "G" IF REQUIRED))

Intro: 4x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6)

Long distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.

Help me find the party that tried to get in touch with me.

She could not leave a number but I know who placed the call.

Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote

it on the wall.

Bridge: 2x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6)

Help me information, get in touch with my Marie.

She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis, Tennessee.

Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge.

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge.

Am G Bridge: 2x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6) Mr. Bojangles Am G MR. BOJANGLES, Last time I saw her, she was waving me good-**C** [Em ...Am ...G7 ...C ...Em ...Am ...G7 ...C] DANCE. Teardrops running down her cheek and twinkling C Em Am ... G7 ...F from her eyes. I met him in a cell in New Orleans. But we were torn apart because her mama did I was down and out, Em not agree. С Am ... G7 ...F В He looked to me to be the eyes of age Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, As he spoke right out. Tennessee. C [Em] Am He talked of life, talked of life, Bridge: 2x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6) [D7] He laughed and slapped his leg a step. В Help me information, more I cannot add. **CHORUS** Only that I miss her and the fun we had. Em Am He said his name Bojangles and he danced a Marie is only six years old, information please, ... G7 ...F lick, Try to put me through to her in Memphis. G Across the cell, Tennessee. Em He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh he Bridge: 2x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6) ... G7 ...F jumped so high. **Instumental Ending: Improvise** He clicked his heels. [Em] Am С **MR. BOJANGLES** He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, [D7] Shook back his clothes all around. **MY INTERPRETATION CHORUS** Em Am C Em I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for He danced for those in minstrel shows and ... G7 ...F ... G7 ...F you county fairs, G In worn out shoes, Throughout the South. ... G7 ...F Em Am Silver hair, ragged shirt, and baggy pants, Em He spoke in tears of 15 years of how his dog The old soft shoe.

[Em]

Am

С

Then he lightly touched down.

Am

G

MR. BOJANGLES,

He jumped so high, jumped so high,

county fairs,

G
Throughout the South.

C
Em
Am
He spoke in tears of 15 years of how his dog
... G7 ... F
and him,
G
Traveled about.
F
C
[Em]
Am
His dog up and died, he up and died.
[D7]
G
After twenty years he still grieves.

CHORUS

С Em He said, 'I dance now at every chance in honky ... G7 ...F tonks,

For drinks and tips,

Em

But most my time was spent behind these

... G7 ...F county bard,

'Cause I drinks a bit'

[Em] He shook his head, and as he shook his head [D7]

I heard someone ask him, 'please'

CHORUS

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

REFRAIN PORTION ONLY

G7 C ... C7

My wild Irish rose

G7

The sweetest flower that grows

G7

You may search everywhere

But none can compare

D7

With my wild Irish rose

G7 C ... C7

My wild Irish rose

G7

The dearest flower that grows

G7

And some day for my sake

G7

She may let me take

The bloom from my wild Irish rose

NEVER ENDING LOVE

G

I'VE GOT A NEVER ENDING LOVE FOR YOU

FROM NOW ON THAT'S ALL I WANT TO DO.

FROM THE FIRST TIME WE MET, I KNEW

I'D HAVE A NEVER ENDING LOVE FOR YOU.

After all this time of being alone

We can love one another, smile for each other

From now on.....

Feels so good I can hardly stand it

CHORUS

I've got a never ending song for you

From now on,that's all I want to do

From the first time we met, I knew

I'd have a never-ending song of love for you

NEVER ON A SUNDAY

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday, a

Monday, is very, very good

Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a

Tuesday, in fact I wish you would

Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a

Thursday, a Friday and Saturday is best

But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, a

Sunday, cause that's my day of rest

MOST ANY DAY YOU CAN BE MY GUEST

ANY DAY YOU SAY, BUT MY DAY OF REST

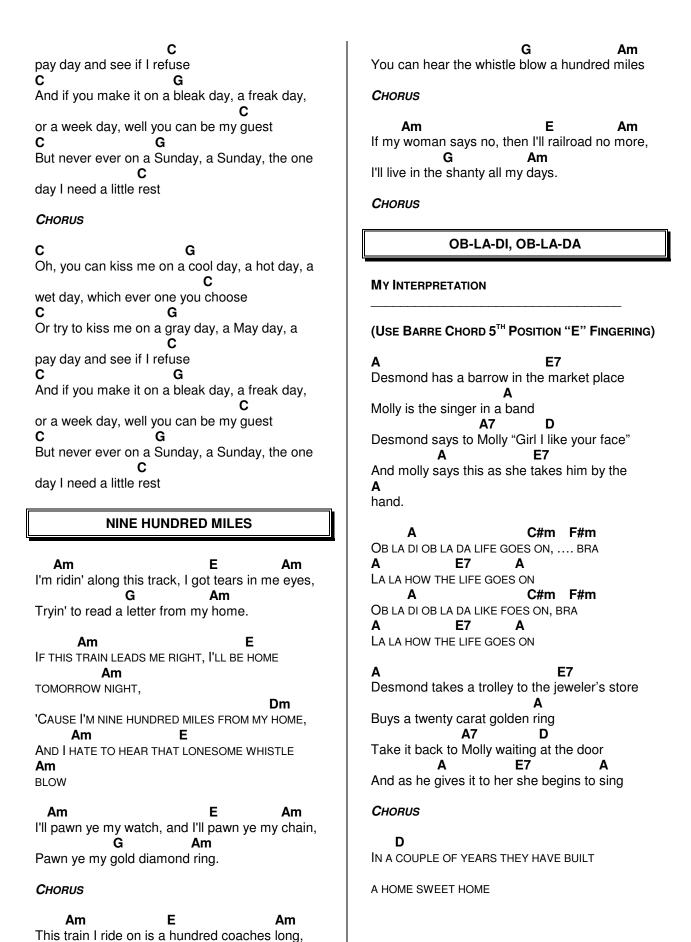
JUST NAME THE DAY THAT YOU LIKE THE BEST

ONLY STAY AWAY, ON MY DAY OF REST

Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day, a hot day, a

wet day, which ever one you choose

Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a



A G F E (MELODY ONLY)		
D WITH A COUPLE OF KIDS RUNNING IN THE YARD A E7		
OF DESMOND AND MOLLY JONES		
A E7 Happy ever after in the market place		
Desmond lets the children lend a hand A7 D		
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face A E7 A		
And in the evening she still sings it with the band		
A C#m F#m OB LA DI OB LA DA LIFE GOES ON, BRA A E7 A LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON A C#m F#m OB LA DI OB LA DA LIKE FOES ON, BRA A E7 A LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON		
D IN A COUPLE OF YEARS THEY HAVE BUILT		
A HOME SWEET HOME A G F E (MELODY ONLY)		
D WITH A COUPLE OF KIDS RUNNING IN THE YARD A E7		
OF DESMOND AND MOLLY JONES		
A E7 Happy ever after in the market place		
Molly lets the children lend a hand A7 D		
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face A E7 A		
And in the evening she's a singer with the band		
CHORUS		
F#mm A E A And if you want some fun - sing ob la di bla da		

ODE TO BILLY JOE

My Interpretation

Easy Swing Rhythm Using Strong Upstroke While Alternating On E and A Strings I Also Use Slides Such As: [C7~C7#~D7] Alternate: = ()

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

D7: (5)5453x G7: (10),10,9,10,8,x

C7: (3)3231x

Chords Repeat For Each Verse Therefore Shown Once Only

C7

It was the third of June, another sleepy, dusty

Delta day,

C7

I was out choppin' cotton and my brother was

balin' hay

G7

And at dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat,

> **D7 C7**

And Mama hollered at the back door, "Y'all

remember to wipe your feet!"

G7

And then she said, "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge

C7

Today Billy Joe MacAllister jumped off the **D7**

Tallahatchie Bridge."

D7

And Papa said to Mama as he passed around the blackeyed peas.

"Oh, Billy Joe never had a lick of sense, pass the biscuits, please.

There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plough."

And Mama said it was shame about Billy Joe, anyhow.

"Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge,

And now Billy Joe MacAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billie Joe.

Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show.

And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night?

"I'll have another piece of apple pie, you know it don't seem right.

I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge.

And now you tell me Billie Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Mama said to me, "Child, what's happened to your appetite?

I've been cookin' all morning and you haven't touched a single bite."

That nice young preacher, Brother Taylor, dropped by today,

Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh, by the way,

He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge,"

And she and Billy Joe was throwing somethin' off the Tallahatchie Bridge"

A year has come 'n' gone since we heard the news 'bout Billy Joe,

And Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo.

There was a virus going 'round, Papa caught it and he died last Spring,

And now Mama doesn't seem to wanna do much of anything.

And me, I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge,

And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchie Bridge.

OH SUSANNA

A
Oh, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my E
knee
A
E
A
I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see
A
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it
E
was dry
A
E
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't

you cry

D A E
OH, SUSANNA, OH DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME
A E
I COME FROM ALABAMA WITH MY BANJO ON MY
A
KNEE

A
I had a dream the other night when everything
E
was still
A E A
I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill
A
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear
E
was in her eye
A
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna,
E A
don't you cry

CHORUS

A
I jumped aboard de telegraph and trabbled
E
down de wire

De bull-gine bust, de horse run off, I really

E
thought I'd die

A
I shut my eyes to hold my breath, Susanna,

E
A
don't you cry.

CHORUS

A
I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look

E
around

A
E
And when I find Susanna I will fall upon de

A
ground

A
E
And if I do not find her, I know I'll surely die

A
E
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't

A

De 'lectric fluid magnified, killed hundreds in de

fire

Α

you cry.

Ε

OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

D

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee.

A7

We don't take trips on LSD.

We don't burn our draft cards down on main street

D

Cause we like living right and being free.

D

We don't make a party out of loving,

A7

But we like holding hands and pitching woo.

We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy

Like the hippies down in San Francisco do.

D

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

A7

A place where even squares can have a ball.

We still wave Old Glory down at the court house.

D

White Lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.

ח

Leather boots are still in style for men in footwear.

A7

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.

And football's still the roughest thing on campus.

D

And the kids here still respect the college dean.

D

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

Α7

A place where even squares can have a ball.

We still wave Old Glory down at the court house.

D

White Lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.

FINISH WITH

A7

We still wave Old Glory down at the court house.

D

Yes Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA

OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

Ε

Just take those old records off the shelf

Α

I'll sit and listen to'em by myself

В

Today's music ain't got the same soul

E

I like that old time rock and roll

Ε

Don't try to take me to a disco

Α

You'll never even get me out on the floor

В

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

E

I like that old time rock and roll

Ε

I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

Α

THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST SOOTHES MY SOUL

В

I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS OF OLD

:

.... Б

WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

F

Were gonna hear 'em play a tango

Α

I'd rather hear some blues, some funky old soul

В

There's only one sure way to get me to go

E

Start playing old time rock and roll

F

Call me a relic, call me what you will

Α

Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

R

Today's music ain't got the same soul

E

I like that old time rock and roll

CHORUS

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

On the road again Just can't wait to be on the road again F#m I find love is making music with my friends And I can't wait to be on the road again On the road again, G#m Going places that I've never been F#m Seein' things that I may never see again And I can't wait to get on the road again ON THE ROAD AGAIN, LIKE A BAND OF GYPSIES WE GO DOWN THE HIGHWAY WE'RE THE BEST OF FRIENDS, Ε INSISTING THAT THE WORLD KEEP TURNIN' OUR WAY, AND OUR WAY. On the road again Just can't wait to be on the road again F#m I find love is making music with my friends And I can't wait to get on the road again **CHORUS** On the road again, Just can't get wait to get on the road again F#m I find love is makin' music with my friends And I can't wait to get on the road again

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

PEARLY SHELLS

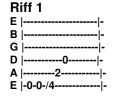
My Interpretation		
G PEARLY SHELLS (PEARLY SHELLS)		
G7		
FROM THE OCEAN (FROM THE OCEAN) C		
SHINING IN THE SUN, (SHINING IN THE SUN)		
COVERING THE SHORE (COVERING THE SHORE)		
WHEN I SEE THEM, (WHEN I SEE THEM) C Am		
MY HEART TELLS ME THAT I LOVE YOU G D G		
MORE THAN ALL THE LITTLE PEARLY SHELLS		
D For ev'ry grain of sand upon the beach G		
I have a kiss for you		
And I've got more left over, with each star		
That twinkles in the blue		
REPEAT BOTH VERSES		
ALTERNATIVE VERSE		
G Pupu a o Ewa (pupu a o Ewa) G7		
I ka nuku (na kanaka)		
E lawe mai (a e 'ike)		
I ka mea hou (a ka 'aina)		
A he 'aina (ua kaulana)		
Mai na kupuna mai		
G D G Alahele Pu' uloa he ala hele na Ka' ahupahau		
(OR SING TRANSLATION)		
G Seashells of "Ewa"		

Praised by the people

C
Come all and see

D
This new thing in the land
G
A land that is famous
C
Am
From the days of the ancestors
G
D
Everywhere in Pu' uloa is the trail of Ka'
G
ahupahau

PRETTY WOMAN



INTRO: RIFF 1 [x2] RIFF 2 [x4]

A F#m

Pretty woman, walking down the street
A F#m

Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet

Pretty woman, I dont believe you, you're not the truth

No one could look as good as you ... (Mercy)

RIFF 2 [X4]

A F#m

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
A F#m

Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
D E

That you look lovely as can be

Are you lonely just like me? ... (Rrrrowrr...)

RIFF 2 [X4]

Dm G7 Pretty woman, stop a while

Am Pretty woman, talk a while Dm G Pretty woman, give your smile to me Pretty woman, Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! С Am Pretty woman, look my way A Dm G C Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me F#m Dm 'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right F#m Dm Come with me baby, be mine tonight

RIFF 2 [X4]

Dm G7
Pretty woman, dont walk on by
C Am
Pretty woman, dont make me cry
Dm G
Pretty woman, dont walk away hey,

E Okay, if that's the way it must be,

Okay, I guess I'll go on home, its late

There'll be tomorrow night, but wait!

PAUSE - [NORMALLY DRUM SOLO

What do I see?

RIFF 1 [x2] RIFF 2 [x8]

Is she walking back to me?

Yeah, she's walking back to me!

Α

Oh, oh, pretty woman

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

My Interpretation

0 5...

C Em
Puff, the magic dragon,
F C
Lived by the sea

F C Em Am And frolicked in the autumn mist,

D7 G In a land called Honalee, C Em Little Jackie Paper F C Loved that rascal Puff, F C Em Am And brought him rings and sealing wax D7 G C And other fancy stuff. G7 Oh,	D7 G Make way for other toys, C Em One gray night it happened, F C Jackie Paper came no more, F C Em Am And Puff that mighty dragon D7 G C He ceased his fearless roar. G7 Oh,
C EM PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON, F C LIVES BY THE SEA F C EM AM AND FROLICS IN THE AUTUMN MIST, D7 G IN A LAND CALLED HONAH LEE C EM WITH JACKIE'S SON AS CAPTAIN F C THEY SAIL UPON THE SEAS F C EM AM AND PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON'S BACK D7 G C IN THE LAND OF HONAH LEE C EM Together they would travel F C On a boat with billowed sail, F C EM AM Jackie kept a look out, D7 G Perched on Puffs gigantic tail. C EM Noble kings and princes F C Would bow when e'er they came, F C EM AM Pirate ships would low'r their flag D7 G C When Puff roared out his name. G7 Oh, CHORUS C EM A dragon lives forever, F C But not so little boys, F C EM AM	CHORUS C Em His head was bent in sorrow, F C Green scales fell like rain, F C Em Am Puff no longer went to play D7 G Along the cherry lane C Em Without his life long friend, F C Puff could not be brave, F C Em Am So Puff, that mighty dragon D7 G C Slowly slipped into his cave. CHORUS C Em Now Puff the Magic Dragon F C Plays by the sea no more F C Em Am He has no-one to play with D7 G Like he had before C Em But, "hark", what do I hear now F C It's a boy comin' down the lane F C Em Am Jackie's son has come to see D7 G C If Puff will play again
Painted wings and giant rings	

Painted wings and giant rings

PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE

MY INTERPRETATION Put another log on the fire, **D7** Cook me up some bacon and some beans, Go out to the car, and change the tire, Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans. Come on baby, you can light by pipe, and then go fetch my slippers, G7 Boil me up another pot of tea, Put another log on the fire, baby And come and tell me why you're leavin' me. G Don't I let you wash the car on Sunday, Don't I warn you when you're gettin' fat, Ain't I gonna take you fishin' someday, A man can't love a woman more than that, And ain't I always kind to your kid sister, Don't I take her drivin' every night, So sit here by my feet, 'cause I love you when you're sweet, And you know it ain't feminine to fight. D So....

CHORUS

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND OF THE MAN THAT

A
STILLED THE WATER

Em

A
PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND OF THE MAN THAT

D
CALMED THE SEA.

TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF AND YOU CAN LOOK AT OTHERS DIFFERENTLY. Ε Bm BY PUTTING YOUR HAND IN THE HAND OF THE MAN D ... G D FROM GALILEE. Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven. Am Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife, you Gm do what you must do Ε Bm But he showed me enough of what it takes to ... G D get you through Everytime I look in the holy book I want to tremble Em When I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the temple. For the buyers and the sellers were no diff'rent Gm fellas than what I professed to be Bm And it causes me pain to know I'm not the guy D ... G D that I should be

CHORUS TWICE

My Interpretation

RED RIVER VALLEY

D A D From this valley, they say you are going A I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile D D7 G

For they say you are taking the sunshine, **A A7 D**

That has brightened our pathway awhile

Release me and darlin' let me go. D COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE, IF YOU LOVE ME [Fdim Bb6 F] F7 Please release me, let me be DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU **C7** [Gm C7] **D7** You'd be a fool to cling to me, JUST REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY, **A7 F** [Bb6 F] F7 AND THE HOME-BOY THAT LOVED YOU SO TRUE To live a lie would bring us pain **C7** Release me and let me love again. For a long time ,my dear , I've been waiting **ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK** For those words that you never would say **D7** But at last all my fond hopes have vanished [Key of A] **A7** For they say you are going away STARTS WITH VOCAL ONLY **CHORUS** 1,2,3 o'clock, 4 o'clock rock D Won't you think of this valley your leaving 5,6,7 o'clock, 8 o'clock rock And how lonely and sad it will be 9,10,11 o'clock, 12 o'clock rock, **D7** And think of the heart, that you are breaking, We're gonna rock around the clock tonight Α7 And the grief that you are causing me Put your glad rags on, join behind **CHORUS** Have some fun when the clock strikes one, **RELEASE ME** WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT, [Optional Chords For Finger Picking WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK 'TIL THE BROAD **Designated in Brackets**] DAYLIGHT, **Odd Chord Fingering Positions:** WE'RE GONNA ROCK, GONNA ROCK AROUND THE Fdim: xx0101 Bb6: 003333 CLOCK TONIGHT. [Fdim Bb6 F] F7 When the clock strikes 2, 3, and 4, Please release me, let me go **C7** [Gm C7] F If the band slows down we'll yell for more, don't love you anymore F7 Bb **F** [Bb6 F] **CHORUS** To live a lie would be a sin, **C7** Release me and let me love again. When the chimes ring 5,6, and 7, [Fdim Bb6 F] **F7** We'll be right in seventh heaven For I have found a new love dear, ... C7 **C7** [Gm C7] **CHORUS** always want you near. And I'll **F** [Bb6 F] Her lips they're warm while yours are cold, When it's 8, 9, 10, 11 too I'll be going strong and so will you

CHORUS

Δ

When the clock strikes 12, we'll cool off then

Start rocking around the clock again

CHORUS

ROSE OF SAN ANTONE

MY INTERPRETATION (Capo to D if necessary

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

Dm7: x00211 D9: x00210

C F Dm

Deep within my heart lies a melody

G7 C

A song of old San Antone

F Dm

Where in dreams I live with a memory

G7 C

Beneath the stars all alone

C F Dm

It was there I found behind the Alamo

G7 C

Enchantment strange as the moon up above

F Dm

A moonlit pass that only she would know

ā /

Still lives in my broken song of love

G

MOON IN ALL YOUR SPLENDOR

D7 [Dm7] **D9**

KNOW ONLY IN MY HEART

D7 [Dm7] **D9 D7 D9 G**

CALL BACK MY ROSE, ROSE OF SAN ANTONE

LIPS SO SWEET AND TENDER

D7 [Dm7] **D9**

LIKE PETALS FALL A PART

D7 [Dm7] **D9 D7 D9 G G7**

SPEAK ONCE A GAIN OF MY LOVE, MY OWN

C F Dm

Broken song, empty words I know

G7 C

Still live in my heart all alone

F Dm

For that moonlit pass, by the Alamo

G7 C And my Rose, my Rose of San Antone

RUNNING BEAR

REQUIRES "HUMBA HUMBA" BACKUP VOICES
BEHIND EACH VERSE EXCEPT CHORUS)

D

On the banks of the river stood Runnin' Bear,

Δ

young Indian brave,

В7

On the other side of the river stood his lovely

Ε

Indian maid.

Α

D

Little White Dove was-a her name, such a lovely

Α

sight to see,

But their tribes fought with each other, so their

Α

love could never be.

D A

RUNNIN' BEAR LOVED LITTLE WHITE DOVE WITH A

E A

LOVE BIG AS THE SKY.

RUNNIN' BEAR LOVED LITTLE WHITE DOVE WITH A

LOVE THAT COULDN'T DIE.

Α

He couldn't swim the raging river, 'cause the

D A

river was too wide,

B7

He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting on

E

the other side.

Α

In the moonlight he could see her throwing

D A

kisses 'cross the waves,

Е

Her little heart was beating faster waiting there

Α

for her brave.

CHORUS

Runnin' Bear dove in the water, Little White

Α

Dove did the same,

And they swam out to each other, through the swirling stream they came. As their hands touched and their lips met the ragin' river pulled them down, Now they'll always be together in that happy hunting ground. **CHORUS SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY MY INTERPRETATION Odd Fingering** [Slide = ~] C: 335553 to B: 224442 G7: 320031 Gonna take a sentimental journey. F C B G7 Gonna set my heart at ease. Cm Gonna make a sentimental journey F C~B G7 C To relive old mem - or - ies. Got my bag, got my reservation, F C B G7 Spent each dime I could af-ford. Cm Like a child in wild anticipation F C~BG7 C Long to hear that 'All - a - board'. SEVEN, THAT'S THE TIME WE LEAVE,

AT SEVEN, I'LL BE WAITING UP FOR HEAVEN, COUNTIN' EVERY MILE OF RAILROAD TRACK

THAT TAKES ME BACK.

Never thought my heart could be so yearny. F C B G7 Why did I decide to roam? Cm Gotta take this sentimental journey,

C~B G7 C Sentimental journey home.

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed

Chorus Only

I had a little drink about an hour ago And it went right to my head

Where ever I may roam Bm

On land or sea or foam,

You will always hear me singing this song D A

Show me the way to go home

Indicate the way to my abode I'm fatigued and I wanna retire

I had a little stimulant 'bout an hour ago

And it went right to my cerebellum

Where ever I may perambulate,

On terra ferma or h2o

You will always hear me warbling this refrain

Indicate the way to my abode

SIDE BY SIDE

MY INTERPRETATION

Odd Chord Fingering Position: 31x323 [Alt: xxx323] Gdim:

F C Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,

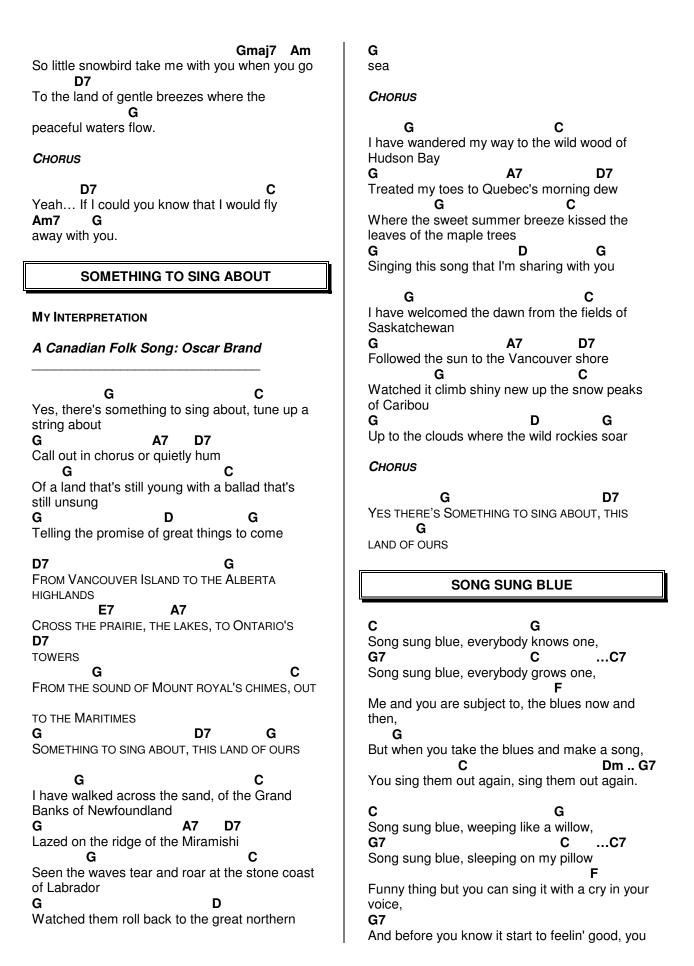
Maybe we're ragged and funny, C7

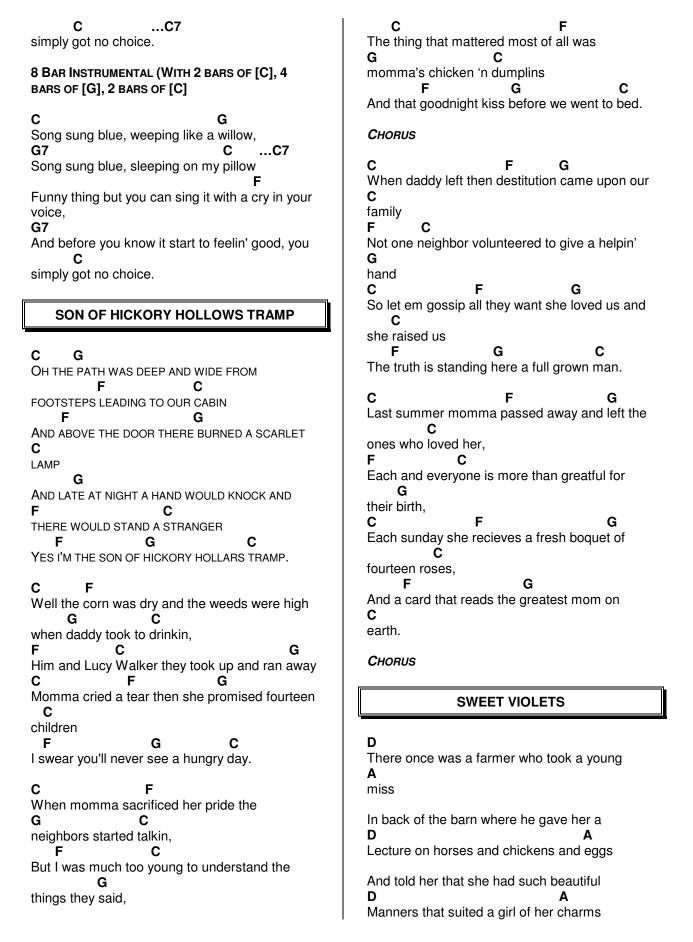
But we'll travel along

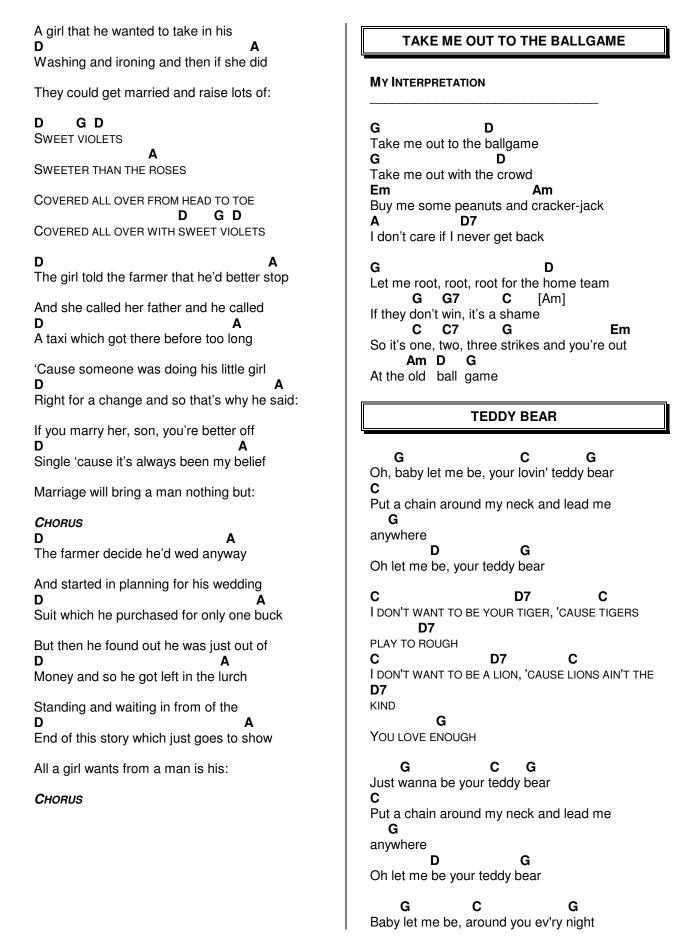
SNOWBIRD Singing a song D7 G7 C ...G7 Side by side. Odd Chord Fingering Positions: Gmaj7: 320000 Am7: 002010 C Don't know what's comin' tomorrow, Alternative: Use barre G: 355433 F C with Gmaj7: 3x5453 Maybe it's trouble and sorrow, F But we'll travel the road. Gmaj7 Am **A7** Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean. Sharin' the load D7 G7 C The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn Side by side. to green. **E7** Gmaj7 THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER The snowbird sings the song he always sings WHAT IF THE SKY SHOULD FALL And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom **D7** G JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER, again in spring. G7 Gdim G7 IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL. Gmai7 When I was young my heart was young then Am When they've all had their quarrel and parted too. F C We'll be the same as we started Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing C7 F Just trav'lin along that I would do. **A7** Gmai7 Am Singin' a song But now I feel such emptiness within ...G7 D7 G7 C Side by side. For the thing I want the most in life, is the thing **CHORUS** that I can't win. Gmaj7 When they've all had their quarrel and parted SPREAD YOUR TINY WINGS AND FLY AWAY. F C **D7** We'll be the same as we started AND TAKE THE SNOW BACK WITH YOU, WHERE IT C7 F G Just trav'lin along CAME FROM ON THAT DAY **A7** С Gmaj7 Am Singin' a song THE ONE I LOVE FOREVER IS UNTRUE. ...A7 D7 G7 C Side by side. AND IF I COULD, YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD FLY D7 G7 C AWAY WITH YOU. Side by side. Gmai7 Am The breeze along the river seems to say That he'll only break my heart again should I

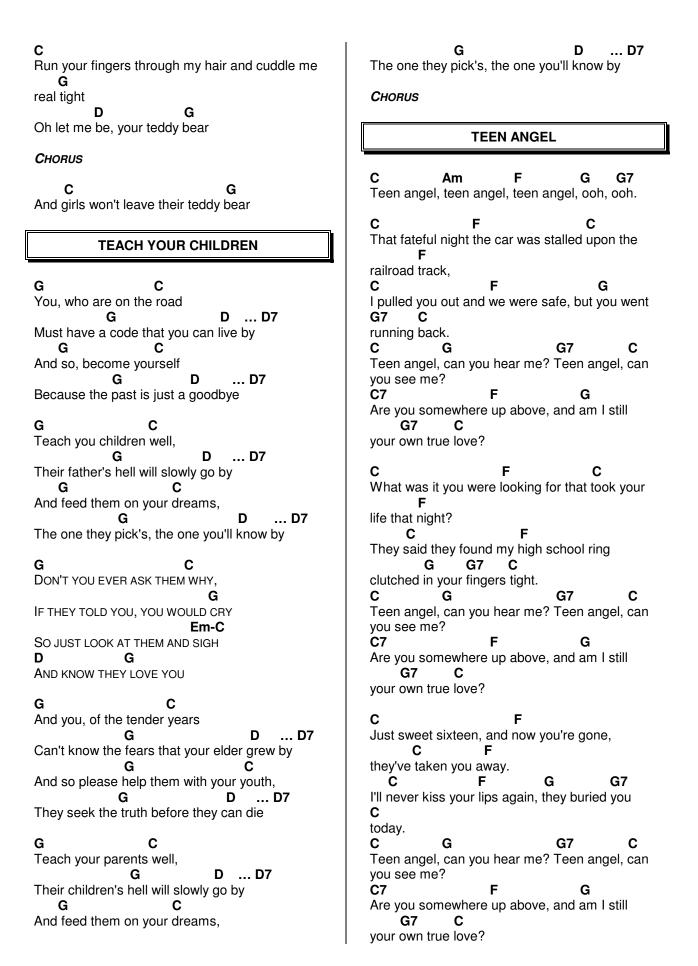
decide to stay.

A7









Am Teen angel, teen angel, answer me, please. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue THE BOXER F#m I do declare, There were times when I was so lonesome I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom I took some comfort there told D A Ε LIE-LIE-LIE LIE LA I have squandered my resistance Bm For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises And I'm laying out my winter clothes, wishing I F#m All lies and jest, was gone, D Ε Still a man hears what he wants to hear Goin' home Α E D A Bm And disregards the rest (hmmmm....mmmm....) Where the New York city winters ... F#m Α Aren't bleedin' me, When I left my home and my family, I was no E D F#m Leadin' me more than a boy Going home In the company of strangers..... In the quiet of the railway station, In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by Runnin' scared his trade F#m Ε Laying low, And he carries the reminder Ε Seeking out the poorer quarters, Of every glove that laid him down Where the ragged people go Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his F#m Looking for the places shame Ε Only they would know I am leaving, I am leaving, F#m But the fighter still remains LIE-LA-LIE Ε Yes, he still remains..... LIE-LA-LIE, LA LIE-LA-LIE F#m F#m LIE LA LIE LIE-LA-LIE D F#m Ε LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LIE LIE-LA-LIE, LA LIE-LA-LIE F#m LIE LA LIE Asking only workman's wages, I come looking F#m F#m LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LIE for a job,

REPEAT

Ε

But I get no offers.....

THE SLOOP JOHN B.

We sailed on the sloop John B., my grandfather

Round Nassau town we did roam.

A-A7

Drinkin' all night, we got in a fight

Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B. SAILS, SEE HOW THE MAINS'LS SET

SEND FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE, LET ME GO HOME

LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO HOME

WELL, I FEEL SO BREAK UP, I WANT TO GO HOME!

The first mate he got drunk, break up the people's trunk

Constable come take him away

A-A7

Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone

E7

Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home!

CHORUS

The poor cook, he took fits, throw 'way all the

Then he took and eat up all o' the corn

A-A7

Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone

This is the worst trip since I been born!

CHORUS

THE UNICORN SONG

Dm

A long time ago when the earth was green

There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen

They'd run around free while the world was being born

But the loveliest of them all was the u----ni--corn

Dm

THERE WAS GREEN ALLIGATORS AND LONG NECKED

SOME HUMPY BACK CAMELS AND SOME

CHIMPANZEES

Dm

Dm G C

CATS AND RATS AND ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN

THE LOVELIEST OF ALL WAS THE U----NI--CORN

Dm

But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain

He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain

So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,

Dm G C

Build me a floating zoo."

AND YOU TAKE TWO ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF GEESE

G

TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES

TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN

Dm G C

NOAH, DON'T YOU FORGET MY U--NI--CORN.

Dm

Now Noah was there and he answered the callin'

And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin'

And he marched in the animals two by two

Dm G

And he sung out as they went through

HEY LORD, I GOT YOU TWO ALLIGATORS AND A

COUPLE OF GEESE

TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES

TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN Dm G C LORD, I JUST DON'T SEE YOUR U----NI--CORNS. Dm Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain, But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games, Dm They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin' Dm G C Oh them foolish u----ni--corns. C Dm AND YOU TAKE TWO ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF GEESE TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN Dm G C NOAH, DON'T YOU FORGET MY U----NI--CORN. C Dm

And then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,
G C
And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
Dm
And the water came up and sort of floated them away,
C Dm G

C Dm G
That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this
C
day.

C Dm You'll see a lot of alligators and a whole MESS of geese

YOU'LL SEE HUMP BACK CAMELS AND CHIMPANZEES

You'll see cats and rats and elephants but \mathbf{Dm}

SURE AS YOU'RE BORN

C Dm G C YOU'RE NEVER GONNA SEE NO U----NI--CORNS.

THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING

My Interpretation

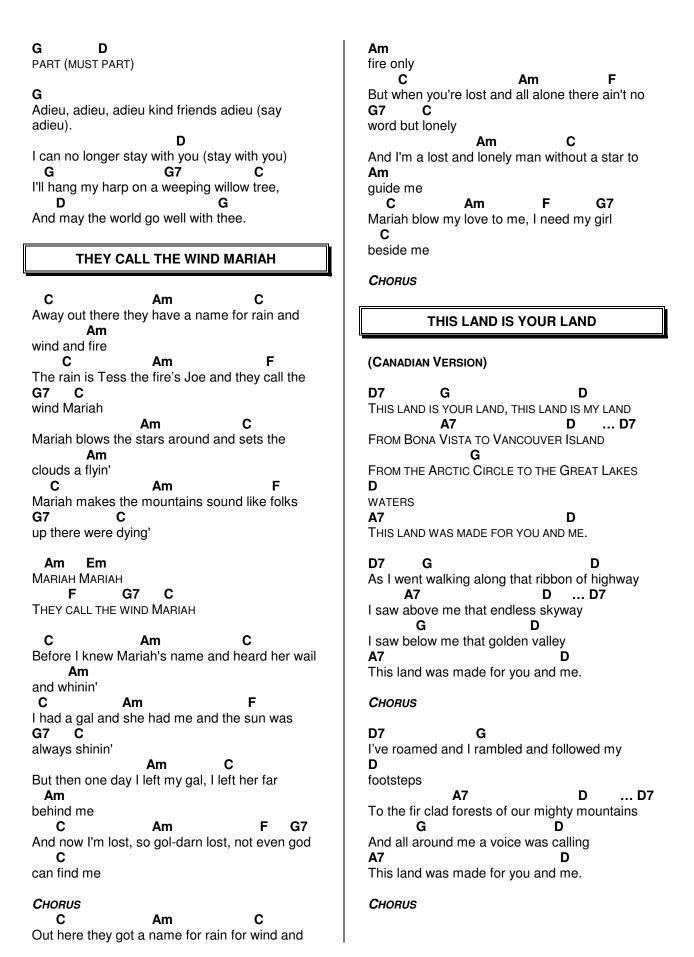
C G I hear footsteps slowly walking G ... D7 As they gently walk across the lonely floor. G And a voice is softly saying Darling this will be good-by for ever more. **D7 G** [D7-G] ... **G7** THERE GOES MY REASON FOR LIV ING, **D7** THERE GOES THE ONE OF MY DREAMS. G7 С THERE GOES MY ONLY POSSESSION. D7 G ... D7 THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING. С As my memories turn back the pages **D7** I can see the happy years we had before. Now the love that kept this old heart beating **D7** Has been shattered by the closing of the door.

CHORUS

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

My Interpretation G There is a tavern in the town (in the town), D And there my true love sits him down (sits him down), G G T C And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free, D G And never, never thinks of me. D FARE THEE WELL, FOR I MUST LEAVE THEE, G DO NOT LET THE PARTING GRIEVE THEE, D

AND REMEMBER THAT THE BEST OF FRIENDS MUST



I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff THOSE WERE THE DAYS, OH YES, THOSE WERE rims. Am D ... D7 THE DAYS Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters Dm Am As the fog was lifted, a voice was saying Then the busy years went rushing by us This land was made for you and me. Lost our starry notions on the way Dm **CHORUS** If by chance I'd see you in the tavern, **D7** We'd smile at one another and we'd say D When the sun came shining and I was strolling **CHORUS** Through the wheat fields waving and the dust ... D7 Am Dm clouds rolling, Just tonight I stood before the tavern I could feel inside me and see all around me Nothing seemed the way it used to be Dm This land was made for you and me. In the glass I saw a strange reflection, G Was that lonely fellow really me? **CHORUS CHORUS** THOSE WERE THE DAYS Dm Am Through the door there came familiar laughter **My Interpretation** Saw your face and heard you call my name Dm Dm Am Am Oh my friends we're older, but no wiser, Once upon a time there was a tavern For in our hearts the dreams are still the same Where we used to raise a glass or two. **CHORUS** Remember how we laughed away the hours, And dreamed of all the great things we would **TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN SPORT** Ε do. **C7** Watch me wallaby's feed, mate, Am THOSE WERE THE DAYS, MY FRIEND Watch me wallaby's feed. Dm Dm WE THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER END, **C7** They're a dangerous breed, mate, G G7 WE'D SING AND DANCE FOREVER AND A DAY; So watch me wallaby's feed. Dm WE'D LIVE THE LIFE WE CHOOSE, Am Altogether now! We'D FIGHT AND NEVER LOOSE, **C7** Dm TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT FOR WE WERE YOUNG AND SURE TO HAVE OUR WAY. С TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN. LA LA LA LA LA, LA LA, LA LA LA LA TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT,

G7 There I took her life; TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, ALTOGETHER NOW -Met her on the mountain, C7 F Dm Stabbed her with my knife. Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, Keep me cockatoo cool. **CHORUS C7** Don't go acting the fool, Curl, This time tomorrow, Just keep me cockatoo cool, Reckon where I'll be; Altogether now! Hadn't a-been for Grayson, **CHORUS** I'd a-been in Tennessee. **C7** Dm Mind me platypus duck, Bill **CHORUS** Mind me platypus duck. Dm Don't let him go running amok, Bill This time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll be; Mind me platypus duck, Down in some lonesome valley, Altogether now! Hangin' from a white oak tree. **CHORUS** [Slight Tune Change – Same Chords] **C7** Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY, Tan me hide when I'm dead. **C7** HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD AND CRY; So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde, HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY, And that's it hanging on the shed, POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE. Altogether now! REPEAT CHORUS **CHORUS** TOM DOOLEY Poor boy, you're bound to die; Poor boy you're bound to die; HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY, Poor boy, you're bound to die... HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD AND CRY;

HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY,

POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE.

I met her on the mountain,

TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Strummed Intro: [D/D/C/G] x 4 Odd Chord Fingering Position: Eb: 668886 (Barre Chord) or Eb: x110xx (Finger Pick) If you see your brother standing by the road With a heavy load, from the seeds he sowed Am G Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for And if you see you sister falling by the way Just stop and say, "you're going the wrong way" your touch, Am A long, lonely time YOU'VE GOT TO TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS, YES SHOW Am And time goes by, so slowly, and time can do so A LITTLE KINDNESS Am G JUST SHINE YOUR LIGHT FOR EVERYONE TO SEE Are you still mine? AND IF YOU TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS, THEN YOU'LL Am E G I ne...ed your love I need your love, OVERLOOK THE BLINDNESS G C ... C7 God, speed your love to..oo me G OF THE NARROW MINDED PEOPLE, ON THE NARROW G LONELY RIVERS FLOW TO THE SEA, TO THE SEA MINDED STREET G **Strummed Instrumental Break:** TO THE OPEN ARMS OF THE SEA [D/D/C/G] x 4 G LONELY RIVERS SIGH "WAIT FOR ME, WAIT FOR ME" I'LL BE COMING HOME, WAIT FOR ME Don't walk around the down and out G Lend a helping hand, instead of doubt Am Oh, my love, my darling, I hunger, hunger, for G And the respect you show everyday your love, G Α Will help someone, along their way Am For love. Lonely time **Short Strummed Instrumental Break:** Am And time goes by, so slowly, and time can do so [D/D/C/G] x 2 [D/D] much **CHORUS TWICE** Am G Are you still mine? Strummed Extro: [D/D/C/G] x 4 G Am E I need your love, I, I need your love

UNCHAINED MELODY

GC

God speed your love to me

Am F Fm C

Eb

VAYA CON DIOS

My Interpretation

Chord change Dm to G7 is optional

C G7 Now the hacienda's dark, the town is sleeping. G71

Now the time has come to part, the time for

weeping.

Vaya con dios my darling.

Vaya con dios my dear.

G7

Now the village mission bells are softly ringing.

If you listen with your heart, you'll hear them

... C7 singing.

Vaya con dios my darling.

Vaya con dios my dear.

WHERE-EVER YOU MAY BE I'LL BE BESIDE YOU

F .. Fm ALTHOUGH YOU'RE MANY MILLION DREAMS AWAY

EACH NIGHT I'LL SAY A PRAYER, A PRAYER TO GUIDE YOU

D7 TO HELP YOU SPEND THE LONELY HOURS, OF EVERY **G7**

LONELY DAY

Now the dawn is breaking through a grey

tomorrow

C ... C7 [Dm G7]

But the memories we share are there to borrow

Vaya con dios my darling

Vaya con dios my love

Vaya con dios my darling

Vaya con dios my love

WALK ON BY

Bm Ε If I see you tomorrow on some street in town

... E

Pardon me if I don't say hello

Bm

I belong to another it wouldn't look so good Ε

To know someone I'm not supposed to know

No Chord

JUST WALK ON BY, WAIT ON THE CORNER

I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET No Chord Α

JUST WALK ON BY WAIT ON THE CORNER

Ε I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET.

Ε Bm In a dim lighted corner in a place outside of town

Tonight we'll try to say good bye again

Bm

But I know it's not over I'll call tomorrow night

I can't let you go so why pretend.

CHORUS

WALK RIGHT BACK

I want you to tell me why you walked out on me

I'm so lonesome every day

I want you to know that since you walked out on

Nothing seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns within my heart for you

The good times we had before you went away E7 Am

from me

Walk right back to me this minute

Bring your love for me, don't send it

D7 I'm so lonely every day

REPEAT ENTIRE TWO STANZAS tuckerbag?" FADE AWAY **A7** You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. D **D7** I'm so lonesome every day. **CHORUS D7** I'm so lonesome every day Bm Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that **WALTZING MATILDA** billabong, **A7** "You'll never catch me alive" said he! G Α Bm Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong, And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that **A7** Under the shade of a coolibah tree. billabong, **A7** D And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. billy boiled, **CHORUS** Α7 You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me! WANDERER WALTZING MATILDA, WALTZING MATILDA, Odd Chord Fingering Position: YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME. F7: 131211 (Barre Chord) **A7** AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED 'TIL HIS BILLY BOILED, Well I'm the type of guy who likes to roam around **A7** YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME. Where the pretty girls are, you will know that I'm around Bm **F7** Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong, I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even glee know my name Bm And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his **G7** They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer tuckerbag, I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round **A7** D You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. There's Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on **CHORUS** my right, Bm And Janie's the girl that I'll be with tonight Up rode the squatter, mounted on his And when she asks me which one I love the best thoroughbred **A7**

Up rode the troopers, one, two, three!

"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your

I'll tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my

'Cause I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer

G7

chest

C

I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

G7

OH, WELL I ROAM FROM TOWN TO TOWN LIVE LIFE WITHOUT A CARE

AND I'M AS HAPPY AS A CLOWN

Α7

D7

WITH MY TWO FISTS OF IRON BUT I'M GOING NO WHERE

C

I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around

I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town

And when I find myself fallin' for some girl

C

I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world

G7

F7

Yeah, I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer

I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

REPEAT LAST VERSE

G7

F7

'Cause I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer

I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

WASN'T THAT A PARTY

С

COULD'VE BEEN THE WHISKEY

MIGHT'VE BEEN THE GIN

COULD'VE BEEN THE THREE OR FOUR SIX-PACKS, I DON'T KNOW

C7

BUT LOOK AT THE MESS I'M IN

F

MY HEAD IS LIKE A FOOTBALL

С

I THINK I'M GOING TO DIE

G

TELL ME, ME OH, ME OH MY

С

WASN'T THAT A PARTY

C

Someone took a grapefruit

Wore it like a hat

I saw someone under my kitchen table

C7

Talking to my old tom cat

They were talking about hockey

С

The cat was talking back

G

Long about then every-thing went black

C

Wasn't that a party

CHORUS

(TUNE CHANGES HERE)

I'm sure it's just my memory

Playing tricks on me

D

But I think I saw my buddy

G

Cutting down my neighbour's tree

CHORUS

;

Billy Joe and Tommy

С

Well they went a little far

D

They were sitting in the back yard, blowing on a sireen

G

From somebody's police car

(CHANGE: SAME TUNE AS CHORUS)

C

So you see, Your Honour

It was all in fun

The little bitty track meet down on main street

C7

Was just to see if the cops could run

F

Well they run us in to see you

C

In an alcoholic haze

G

I sure can use those thirty days

С

To re-cover from the party

CHORUS

WELCOME TO MY WORLD

(Key of G)

С ... D7

Welcome to my world,

Won't you come on in

Miracles I guess

Still happen now and then

... D7

Step into my heart,

And leave your cares behind

... D7 С

Welcome to my world

G ... C ... G

Built with you in mind.

D7

KNOCK AND THE DOOR WILL OPEN,

SEEK AND YOU WILL FIND

ASK AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN

THE KEY TO THIS WORLD OF MINE.

... D7

I'll be waiting here,

With my arms unfurled

C ... D7

Waiting just for you

G ... C ... G

Welcome to my world

INSTRUMENTAL

C ... D7

Waiting just for you

G ... C ... G

Welcome to my world

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

My Interpretation

(CHORUS ONLY)

When Irish eyes are smiling,

Sure it's like a morn in spring.

In the lilt of Irish laughter

D7

You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,

All the world seems bright and gay,

C A7 And when Irish eyes are smiling,

D7

G7

Sure they steal your heart away.

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

My Interpretation

Am As I was going over the far famed Kerry

mountains

I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was

Am

counting

I first produced my pistol, and then produced my

rapier

Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

MUSHA RING DUMMA DO DAMMA DA

WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL

WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL

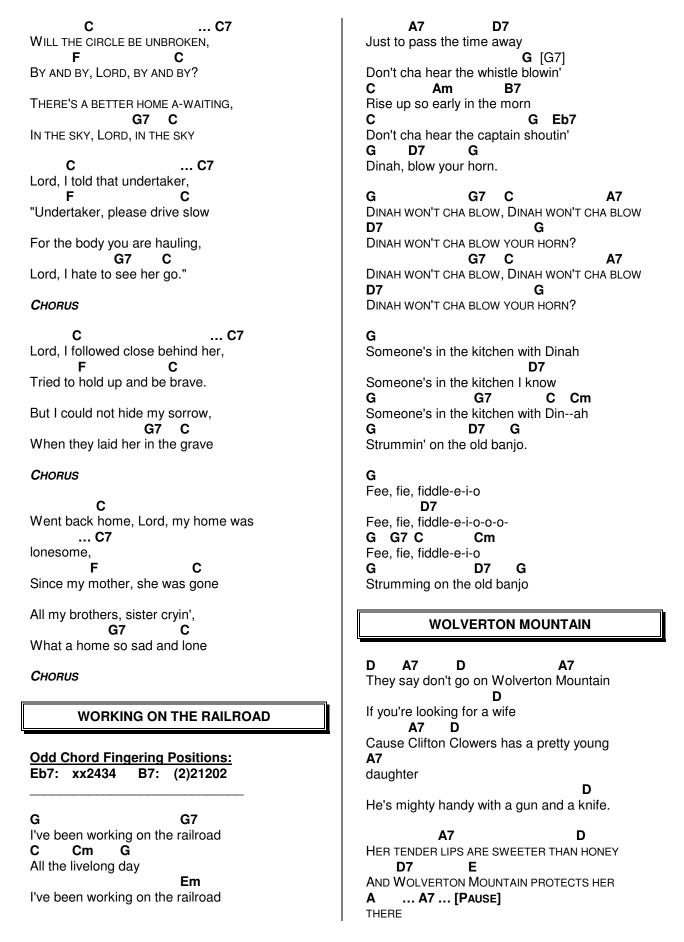
G

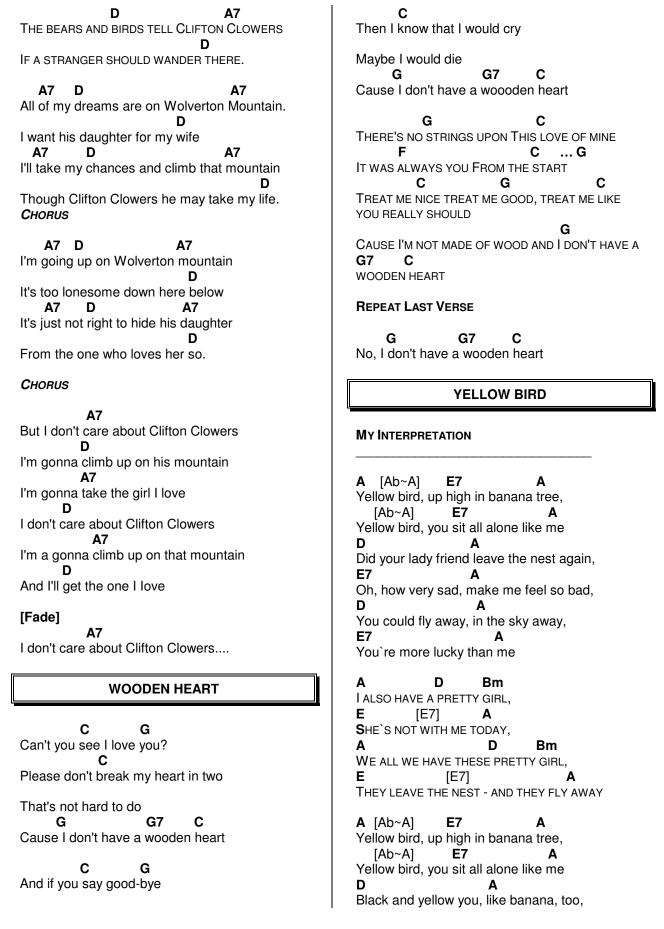
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty

I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny

She said and she swore, that she never would Now some men take delight in the drinking and deceive me, the roving, But the devil take the women, for they never can But others take delight in the gambling and the be easy smoking Am С **CHORUS** But I take delight in the juice of the barley, Am And courting pretty fair maids in the morning I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber, Am bright and early I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was Am **CHORUS** no wonder. WHITE SPORTS COAT But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water, **MY INTERPRETATION** Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter. G7 Dm A white sports coat and a pink carnation **CHORUS** G7 C I'm all dressed up for the dance Am It was early in the morning, as I rose up for A white sports coat and a pink carnation travel. G7 I'm all alone in romance The guards were all around me and likewise Am G7 Captain Farrel ONCE YOU TOLD ME LONG AGO I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my TO THE PROM WITH ME YOU'D GO rapier, Now you've changed your mind it seems But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was Am SOMEONE ELSE WILL SHARE MY DREAMS taken. Dm A WHITE SPORT COAT AND A PINK CARNATION, **CHORUS** G7 I'M IN A BLUE, BLUE MOOD. Am If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army, REPEAT CHORUS If I can find his station down in Cork or in WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN Am Killarney ... C7 And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving I was standing by my window, near Kilkenny, On a cold and cloudy day And I swear he'll treat me better than me darling When I saw that hearse come rolling, sportling Jenny G7 For to carry my mother away **CHORUS**





You better fly away, in the sky away You told me once dear, you really loved me The picker come and soon, he'll pick from night And none else could come between to noon, But now you've left me to love another **E7** He might pick you some day You have shattered all my dreams D Bm WISH I WAS A YELLOW BIRD, **CHORUS** [E7] I COULD FLY AWAY WITH YOU, YOU'RE SIXTEEN Bm D BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD, [E7] C SO HERE I SIT - NOTHING ELSE TO DO Oh you come on like a dream **A** [Ab~A] **E7** Peaches and cream Yellow bird, up high in banana tree, **A** [Ab~A] **E7** Lips like strawberry wine Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me. **D7 A** [Ab~A] **A** [Ab~A] **A** [Ab~A] You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're Yellow bird....yellow bird....yellow bird.... C ... G7 mine YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE You're all ribbons and curls Ooh what a girl YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUNSHINE Eyes that sparkle and shine YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY **D7 G7** You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're YOU'LL NEVER KNOW DEAR, HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU C ... G7 mine PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY **E7** YOU'RE MY BABY, YOU'RE MY PET The other night dear, as I lay sleeping WE FELL IN LOVE ON THE NIGHT WE MET I dreamed I held you in my arms YOU TOUCHED MY HAND, MY HEART WENT POP When I awoke dear, I was mistaken AND OOH WHEN WE KISSED, WE COULD NOT STOP And I hung my head and cried **CHORUS** You walked out of my dreams Into my arms I'll always love you and make you happy C Now you're my angel divine If you will only do the same **D7** You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're But if you leave me to love another C mine You'll regret it all someday **D7** You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're **CHORUS** C mine

D7 G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're **C** mine

YOUNG LOVE

My Interpretation

Intro: C Am F G7 (x2)

C

They say for every boy and girl

Em

There's just one love in this whole world

F G7

С

And I --- know that I've found mine

The heavenly touch of your embrace

Em

Tels me no-one could take your place

F 6

G7 C

Ever ---- in my heart

Instumental Fill: ... Am F G7 (x2)

C Em

YOUNG LOVE, FIRST LOVE

F

G7 C

FILLED WITH TRUE DEVOTION

Em

YOUNG LOVE, OUR LOVE

F

G7 C

WE SHARE WITH DEEP EMOTION

Instumental Fill: ... Am F G7 (x2)

С

Just one kiss from your sweet lips

Em

Will tell me that your love is real

F G7

 \mathbf{c}

And I --- can feel that it is true

We will vow to one another

Em

There will never be another

F

G7 C

Love for you or for me

Instumental Fill: ... Am F G7 (x2)

CHORUS

CHORDING CODES

x = Do not strike string

0 = Strike open string

1 to 20 = Strike string at this fret position

~ = Slide

() = Alternate Finger To This Position

EABGBe (Open Strings)

Example: x21202 is the B7 chord



[Optional]: Square brackets designate chords that can be played optionally. I've used this where melodies can be played, and still sound good, in a simpler form. The optional chords have been included for those who prefer to use them ie: finger picking.

PRINT SETUP

It is important to use these formats to retain:

- proper positioning of chord change notations above the text and
- page numbering

Font = Arial 10

Chorus & Notes: = Font Format Small Caps

Bold

Page Setup = Top: 0.5" Left, Right and

Bottom: 1.0"

Paper = 8.5" x 11" Portrait

COMPLIMENTS OF:

Boondocking Guide

http://www.boondockingguide.com