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**ALBERTA BOUND**

G Oh the prairie lights are shinin' bright
The Chinook wind is movin' in
C Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound
D7 And though I've done the best I could
G My old luck ain't been so good,
C Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound.
No one I've met could e're forget
The Rocky Mountain sunset
C 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.

**CHORUS**

And the one I left behind me
G Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound.

**ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM**

**Intro**

Dm7: 100211

Dream – dream, dream, dream
Dream – dream, dream, dream

When I want you – in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream – dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue – in the night
When I need you – to hold me tight
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream ……

I CAN MAKE YOU MINE, TASTE YOUR LIPS OF WINE
ANYTIME NIGHT OR DAY
ONLY TROUBLE IS – GEE WHIZ
I'M DREAMIN' MY LIFE AWAY

You can get yourself a honey
With a written guarantee to make you smile.
But it's snowin' in the city
And the streets are brown and gritty
I know there's pretty girls all over town
But they never seem to find me
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]

A  E
ALL MY EX’S LIVE IN TEXAS
Bm  B7  Bdim  A
AND TEXAS IS THE PLACE I’D DEARLY LOVE TO BE
E
ALL MY EX’S LIVE IN TEXAS
A
AND THAT’S WHY I HANG MY HAT IN TENNESSEE

A
Rosanna’s down in Texarcana
Bm
Wanted me to push her broom
E7
Sweet Ilene down in Abilene
A
Forgot I’m the man who hung the moon

And Alison’s in Galveston
Bm
Somehow lost her sanity
B7
And Dimples, she now lives in Temples
E7
Got the law looking for me

CHORUS

A
I remember that old Rio River
Bm
Where I learned to swim
E7
And it brings back another time
A
Where I wore my welcome thin

By transcendental meditation
Bm
I go there each night
B7
But I always come back to myself
E
Long before midnight

CHORUS

ALL MY LOVIN’

Em  A7
Close your eyes and I’ll kiss you
D  Bm
Tomorrow I’ll miss you
G  Em  C  ...  A7
Remember I’ll always be true
Em  A7
And then while I’m away
D  Bm
I’ll write home everyday
G  A7  D
And I’ll send all my lovin’ to you
Em  A7
I’ll pretend that I’m kissing
D  Bm
The lips I am missing
G  Em  C  ...  A7
And hope that my dreams will come true
Em  A7
And then while I’m away
D  Bm
I’ll write home everyday
G  A7  D
And I’ll send all my lovin’ to you
D  Bm  B+  D
ALL MY LOVIN’, I WILL SEND TO YOU
Bm  B+  D
ALL MY LOVIN’, DARLING I’LL BE TRUE

ALMOST PERSUADED

G  G7  C
Last night all alone in a bar room.
G  D
Met a girl with a drink in her hand.
G  G7  C
She had ruby red lips cold black hair
G  D  G  ...  D
And eyes that would tempt any man.

G  G7  C
Then she came and sat down at my table
G  D
And she placed her soft hands in mine.
G  G7  C
I found myself wanting to kiss her

E
Some folks think I’m hiding
It’s been rumored that I died
A
But I’m alive and well in Tennessee
For temptation was flowing like wine.

And I was almost persuaded
To strip myself of my pride.

Almost persuaded
To push my conscience aside.

CHANGE TO “A” CHORD

Then we danced and she whispered I need you.
Take me away from here and be my man.
Then I looked into her eyes and I saw it
The reflection of my wedding band.

And I was almost persuaded
To let strange lips lead me on
But your sweet love makes me stop and go home.

AIN’T SHE SWEET

(USE BAR CHORDS
C: 335553 Cm: 335543
D x5453x Em: 3x5453
Am7: 002013

Ain’t she sweet
See her walking down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain’t she sweet
Ain’t she nice
Look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain’t she nice

JUST CAST AN EYE
IN HER DIRECTION
C ... Am
OH ME OH MY
G ... [Am7] ... D7
AIN'T THAT PERFECTION

C Cm D
I repeat
C Cm D
Don't you think that's kinda neat
G Bm Am
Now I ask you very confidentially
G D G
Ain't she sweet

C Cm D
I repeat
C Cm D
Don't you think that's kinda neat
G Bm Am
Now I ask you very confidentially
G D G
Ain't she sweet

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

MY INTERPRETATION

START WITH MODERATE TEMPO

E A B7
It's lonely out tonight and the feelin'
E ... A
Just got right for a brand new love song.
PICK UP TEMPO

E
Somebody done somebody wrong song.

E G#m
HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY
E E7 A
ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG.

E
AND MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME
F#m B7 E
WHILE I MISS MY BABY, WHILE I MISS BY BABY

E G#
So, play, play for me a sad melody
C#m F#m
So sad that it makes ev'ry body cry.
B7 E
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

FADE

C#m F#m ... B7
So sad that it makes ev'ry body cry.
E
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.

FADE MORE

BABY FACE

MY INTERPRETATION

(Chorus Only)

(C Horus Only)

________________________________

C BABY FACE,

[Db]
YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE
G7
BABY FACE.

THERE'S NOT ANOTHER
ONE COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE.
C Em A7
BABY FACE,
D7
MY POOR HEART IS JUMPIN',
G7
YOU SURE HAVE STARTED SOMETHIN'.

C BABY FACE,

I'M UP IN HEAVEN WHEN I'M
E7 Am C7
IN YOUR FOND EMBRACE.
F
I DIDN'T NEED A SHOVE,
C Em A7
'CAUSE I JUST FELL IN LOVE
D G7 C
WITH YOUR PRETTY BABY FACE.

BAD MOON RISING

D A G D
I see a bad moon arisin',
A G D
I see trouble on the way
A G D
I see earthquakes and lightening
I see bad times today

WELL DON'T GO OUT TONIGHT IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

I hear hurricanes a blowing

I know the end is coming soon

I hear rivers overflowing

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

CHORUS

Hope you got your things together

Hope you are quite prepared to die

Looks like we're in for nasty weather

One eye is taken for an eye

CHORUS

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in

The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders

There's a truck out on the four-lane, a mile or more away

The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,

And ten days on the road are barely gone

There's a fire softly burnin', supper's on the stove,

But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

BANANA BOAT SONG

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,

It's the little things that make a house a home

Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove,

The light in your eyes that makes me warm

CHORUS

DAY-O, DAY-Y-Y-O
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana
D A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

**CHORUS**

BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY

D Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I’ll take a walk in the park
G A7 Hey hey hey
D It’s a beautiful day

D I’ve got someone waiting for me,
When I see her, I know that she’ll say
G A7 Hey hey hey
D It’s a beautiful day

D Hi, Hi, Hi, BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY
A D THIS IS MY MY MY BEAUTIFUL DAY

WHEN YOU SAY SAY SAY
E7 SAY THAT YOU LOVE ME
G A OH MY MY MY
D IT’S A BEAUTIFUL DAY

D Birds are singing, you’re by my side
Lets take the car and go for a ride
G A7 Hey hey hey
D It’s a beautiful day

D We’ll drive out and follow the sun
Making Sunday go on and on
G A7 Hey hey hey
D It’s a beautiful day

A7 D
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN’ GO HOME
DAY-O, DAY-Y-Y-O
A7 D
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN’ GO HOME

D Work all night on a drink o’ rum
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

Stack banana ‘til the morning come.
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

D A7
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana
D A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A7
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana
D A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

D Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

CHORUS

D A7
A beautiful bunch of ripe banana
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

Hide thee deadly black tarantula
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

D Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

CHORUS

D A7
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally me banana
D A7 D
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
**CHORUS**

**BILL BAILEY**

**MY INTERPRETATION – SIMPLE CHORDS**

G
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.
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**

D
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

D
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

D
OH HER EYES THEY SHONE LIKE THE DIAMONDS
I THOUGHT HER THE QUEEN OF THE LAND
To be spent far away from this land,
D Bm
Far away from your friends and relations,
Em A D
Betrayed by the black velvet band"

**BLOWING IN THE WIND**

D G D
How many roads must a man walk down
G A
Before you can call him a man
D G D
How many seas must a white dove sail
G A
Before she sleeps in the sand
D G D
Yes’n how many times must a cannon ball fly
G A
Before they are forever banned.

G A D F# Bm
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
G A D
The answer is blowing in the wind.

D G D
How many times must a man look up
G A
Before he can see the sky
D G D
Yes’n how many ears must one man have
G A
Before he can hear people cry
D G D
Yes’n how many deaths will it take ‘til he knows
G A
That too many people have died

**CHORUS**

D G D
How many years must a mountain exist
G A
Before it is washed to the sea
D G D
How many years can some people exist
G A
Before they are allowed to be free
D G D
Yes’n how many times can a man turn his head
G A
Pretending he just didn’t see

**FADE ON REPEAT CHORUS:**

**BLUE BAYOU**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
F7: 130211  Gm: 355333

---

F
I feel so bad I’ve got a worried mind
C7
I’m so lonesome all the time
F
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes
C7
Working till the sun don’t shine
F
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

F  [C F C]
I’m going back some day come what may
C7
to Blue Bayou

Where you sleep all day and the catfish play
F
on Blue Bayou

F7
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
Bb Gm
If I could only see
F C7
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how
F
happy I’d be

F
Oh, to see my baby again
C7
And to be with some of my friends
F
Maybe I’d be happy then on Blue Bayou

F  [C F C]
I’m going back some day, gonna stay
C7
on Blue Bayou

Where the folks are fine and the world is mine
F
on Blue Bayou
Ah, that girl of mine by my side,
The silver moon and the evening tide
Ah, some sweet day gonna take away
this hurtin' inside

(ENDING – CODA)

I'll never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue .... Bay ..... ou

BLUEBERRY HILL

MY INTERPRETATION

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill,
On Blueberry Hill, where I found you
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill,
It lingered until, my dreams came true.

THE WIND IN THE WILLOW PLAYED
LOVE'S SWEET MELODY,
BUT ALL OF THOSE VOWS WE MADE
WERE NEVER TO BE

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

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

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

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

In the twilight glow I see her
Blue eyes crying in the rain
When we kissed goodbye and parted
E A ... [A7]
I knew we'd never meet again

D G D
Love is like a dying ember
A E ... [E7]
And only memories remain
A D A
And through the ages I'll remember
E A
Blue eyes crying in the rain

**INSTRUMENTAL FILL**

D G D
Someday when we meet up yonder
A E ... [E7]
We'll stroll hand in hand again
A D A
In the land that knows no parting
E A ... [D... A]
Blue eyes crying in the rain

**BOBBY MCGEE**

**G**
Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train
D
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 G
Rode us all the way to New Orleans.

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
G7 C
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues.

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D G
We sang every song that driver knew.

**C**
FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN'
LEFT TO LOSE,
D D7 G ...G7
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.

**BOTTLE OF WINE**

**G**
BOTTLE OF WINE FRUIT OF THE VINE
D G
WHEN YOU GOING TO LET ME GET SOBER

LEAVE ME ALONE LET ME GO HOME
D G
LET ME GO BACK AND START OVER.

G D C G
Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town
D7 G
Singing for nickels and dimes
D C G
Times gettin' rough and I ain't got enough
D7 G
To buy me a bottle of wine.
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

MY INTERPRETATION - SIMPLIFIED

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
G6: 320000

C
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 G7 C
Bye bye blackbird

(BRIDGE)

C G#7
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 BLACKBIRD

BYE BYE BLUES

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

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

C G#7
I'm sayin' bye bye blues
C A7
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
C A7
Can't you see
D7 G7
Now don't you sigh.....and don't you cry
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)
C
Of the year
F       C
Every day of the year
C
May, maybe if I ask your dad and mom
Am
June, they'll let me take you to the junior prom
C
July, like a firecracker I'm aglow
Am
August, when you're on the beach you steal the show

CHORUS

C
September, I'll light the candles at your sweet sixteen
Am
October, Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
C
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
The mid-west farmers’ daughters really make
A7
you feel alright
D
And the northern girls with the way they kiss
E
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
D
get so tanned
E
I dig a French bikini on Hawaii's iles
D
Dolls by a palm tree in the sand
A
I've been all around this great big world
A7
And I've seen all kinds of girls
D
But I couldn't wait to get back to the States,
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.
E
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend
E7
If it makes you feel alright
A7
I'll get you anything my friend
E
If it makes you feel alright
B7 A7
'Cause I don't care too much for money,
B7 A7 E
For money can't buy me love

E
I'll give you all I got to give
E7
If you say you love me too
A7
I may not have a lot to give
E
But what I got I'll give to you
B7 A7
For I don't care too much for money,
B7 A7 E
For money can't buy me love

Gm Am A7
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
E Gm Cm Fm7 B7
Can't buy me love, no no no, no
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

C   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

Em   B7   Em   B7
LIKE A RIVER FLOWS SURELY TO THE SEA
Em   B7      A7
DARLING SO IT GOES SOME THINGS
Dm
ARE MEANT TO BE

G7

C   Em  Am   F   C    G7
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  C    G7    C
For I can't help falling in love with you

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

C   G    C
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Am     F    C
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
C     G    C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am     G    C
Three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail

Am     Em
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
G     D
Rolls along past houses, farms, and fields
Am     Em
Passing towns that have no name, freight yards full of old Black men
G     C
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

Bb   F   G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car,
Am     F    C
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
C     G    C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am     G    C
And feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.

Am     Em
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G     D
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam
Am     Em
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
G     C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

CHORUS

C     G    C
Night time on the City of New Orleans,
Am     F    C
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
C     G    C
Halway home and we'll be there by morning
Am     G
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to
C
the sea

Am     Em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
G     D
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his song again,
Em
"Passengers will please refrain"
G
This train has got the disappearing railroad blues

CHORUS
F G C
Goodnight America, how are you? ……

**COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE**

**INTRO:** A A7 D E
A A7 D Bm
I'll always remember the song they were playing
E A E
The first time we danced and I knew
A A7 D Bm
As we swayed to the music and held each other
E A E
I fell in love with you

A A7 D
WANTED I HAVE THIS DANCE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE
E Bm E
WOULD YOU BE MY PARTNER EVERY NIGHT
A A7 D Bm
WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER IT FEELS SO RIGHT, COULD
A D I HAVE THIS DANCE
E A E
FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

A A7 D Bm
I'll always remember that magic moment when I
E A E
held you close to me
A A7 D Bm
As we moved together I knew forever you're all
E A
I'll ever need

**CHORUS (TWICE)**

**COTTON FIELDS**

(Opens With Vocal Only – Key D)

When I was a little bitty baby
G D
My mama would rock me in the cradle A7
In them old cotton fields back home

D D7
It was down in Louisiana G D
Just about a mile from Texacana A7 D
In them old cotton fields back home

D G
OH WHEN THE COTTON BALLS GET ROTTEN

D
YOU CAN'T PICK VERY MUCH COTTON

D
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS BACK HOME

D
IT WAS DOWN IN LOUISIANA

D
JUST ABOUT A MILE FROM TEXACANA

D
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS BACK HOME

D
It may sound a little bit funny
G D
But you don't make very much money A7
In them old cotton fields back home D
It may sound a little bit funny
G D
But you don't make very much money A7 D
In them old cotton fields back home

**CHORUS**

D
It was down in Arkansas G
And the people asked me what you come here D for A7
In the old cotton fields back home

D
It was down in Arkansas G
And the people asked me what you come here D for A7 D
In the old cotton fields back home

**CHORUS**
**COUNTRY ROADS**

G  Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D  C  G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River,
G  Em
Life is old there, older that the trees,
D
Younger than the mountains,
C  G
growing like a breeze.

G  D
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME,
Em  C
TO THE PLACE I BELONG,
G  D
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MAMA,
C  G
TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS.

G  Em
All my memories gather 'round her,
D  C  G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water,
G  Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D
Misty taste of moonshine,
C  G
tear drop in my eye...

**CHORUS**

G  D  G  G7
I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me
C  G  D  Dm
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em  F  C
And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'

that I should have been home
D  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

**DAY-O**

C  G7  C
DAY-O!
G7  C
DAY DAH LIGHT BREAK, ME WANNA GO HOME.
G7  C
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.
Come, Missa Tallyman, tally me banana,  
C G7 C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

C
Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.
Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

C
A clerk man a check but him check with caution,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.
A clerk man a check but him check with caution,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

CHORUS

C
Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.
Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
G C
Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

DELILAH

MY INTERPRETATION

Am
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her  
E E7
window

A7 Dm
She was my woman

Am
As she deceived me  
E7 Am .. A .. G
I watched and went out of my mind

C G7
My, my, my, Delilah  
C
Why, why, why, Delilah  
C7 F Dm
I could see that girl was no good for me
C G7
But I was lost like a slave that no man could  
C Dm
free.

Am
At break of day when that man drove away I was  
E E7
waiting

Am
I crossed the street to her house and she  
E E7
opened the door
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing

Am E7 Am
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no  
... G
more

C G7
My, my, my, Delilah  
C
Why, why, why, Delilah  
C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G7 Am
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore

Am E7 Am
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore.

DID SHE MENTION MY NAME

C C7 F
It's so nice to meet an old friend and pass the  
G G7
time of day,

And talk about the home town a million miles  
C
away
"Am I'm goin' down that long lonesome road babe,  
\[\text{F G ... G7}\]  
Where I'm bound I can't tell  
\[\text{C G Am}\]  
But goodbye is too good a word babe,  
\[\text{F G ... G7}\]  
So I'll just say fare-thee-well  
\[\text{C C7}\]  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
\[\text{F C}\]  
You could 'a done better, but I don't mind  
\[\text{E Am}\]  
You just kind 'a wasted my precious time,  
\[\text{F G C}\]  
But don't think twice, it's alright  
\[\text{Am}\]  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
\[\text{G}\]  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
\[\text{Am}\]  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
\[\text{G}\]  
Early in the morning  
\[\text{Am}\]  
\text{WAY HEY UP SHE RISES}\]  
\[\text{G}\]  
\text{WAY HEY UP SHE RISES}\]  
\[\text{Am}\]  
\text{WAY HEY UP SHE RISES}\]  
\[\text{G}\]  
\text{EARLY IN THE MORNING}\]  
\text{Next verses:}\]  
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ....  
\text{CHORUS}\]  
Keep him there and make him bail 'er ....  
\text{CHORUS}\]  
Give him a dose of salt and water ....  
\text{CHORUS}\]  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor ....  

\text{CHORUS}\]  
Put him in bed with the captain's daughter ....  

\text{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  

\text{EL CONDOR PASA}\]  
\text{MY INTERPRETATION}\]  
\[\text{Am C}\]  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
\[\text{Am}\]  
Hmm-mmmmm  
\[\text{C}\]  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would  
\[\text{Am}\]  
Hmm-mmmmm  
\[\text{F}\]  
\text{AWAY, I'D RATHER SAIL AWAY}\]  
\[\text{C F [G] C}\]  
LIKE A SWAN THAT'S HERE AND GONE  
\[\text{F}\]  
\text{A MAN GETS TIED UP TO THE GROUND}\]  
\[\text{C F [G] C}\]  
HE GIVES THE WORLD ITS SADDEST SOUND  
\[\text{Am}\]  
ITS SADDEST SOUND  
\[\text{Am C}\]  
I'd rather be a forest than a street  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
\[\text{Am}\]  
Hmm-mmmmm
I’d rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would
FISHING IN THE DARK

D
Lazy yellow moon coming out tonight shining through the trees
G
Crickets are singing and the lightning bugs are floating on the breeze
D
Baby get ready ..............
D
Across the field where the creek turns back by the old stump road
G
I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows
D
Baby get ready, .............. whoa oh ......
D
YOU AND ME GOING FISHING IN DARK

LYING ON OUR BACKS AND COUNTING THE STARS
G
WHERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS
D
DOWN BY THE RIVER IN THE FULL MOON LIGHT

WE'LL BE FALLING IN LOVE IN THE COOL OF THE NIGHT
G
JUST MOVING SLOW .................
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
Baby get ready, .............. whoa oh ......

CHORUS (SING 3 TIMES)
VOCAL ONLY
You and me go fishing in the dark.

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

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
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
C Am Dm
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord
F
I'm four
G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home
C Am
Away from home, away from home, away from
Dm F
home, away from home
G G7 C
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.
C Am Dm F
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
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
**FIVE FOOT TWO**

C   E7
Five foot two, eyes are blue
A7
Oh what those five feet can do
D7   G7   C
Has anybody seen my gal

C   E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
Never had no other beaus
D7   G7   C
Has anybody seen my gal

C   E7   A7
Now if you run into five foot two all covered in fur,
D7
Diamond rings and all those things
G7
Bet your life it isn’t her

C   E7
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo
D7   G7   C
Has anybody seen my gal

**FOUR LEAF CLOVER**

C
I’m looking over a four leaf clover
D
That I overlooked before
G7   C
One leaf is sunshine the other is rain
D7   G7
Third is the roses that bloom in the lane

C
No need explaining the one remaining
D
Is somebody I adore
F   C   A7
I’m looking over a four leaf clover
D7   G7   C
That I overlooked before

**FOUR STRONG WINDS**

D   Em
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven
A7   D
Seas that run high
Em
All those things that don’t change come
A7
What may
D   Em
But our good times are all gone
A7   D
And I’m bound for movin’ on,
Em   G   A
I’ll look for you if I’m ever back this way.

D   Em   A7
I think I’ll go out to Alberta, weather’s good there
D
in the fall;
E7   A7
Got some friends that I can go workin’ for.
D   Em   A7
Still I wish you’d change your mind if I asked
D
you one more time,
Em   G
But we’ve been through that a hundred times or
A more.

**CHORUS**

D   Em   A7
If I get there before the snow flies and if things
D
are goin’ good,
E7   A7
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.
D   Em   A7
But by then it would be winter, ain’t too much for
D
you to do
Em   G
And those winds sure can blow cold way out
A
there.

**CHORUS**
FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

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

A    Adim
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots
Bm
and ruined your black affair
E    E7
The last one to know, the last one to show,
A
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
Adim
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes
Bm
When I took his glass of champagne
E
And I toasted you, said honey we may be
E7
through
But you'll never hear me complain

A    CAUSE I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES
WHERE THE WHISKEY DROWNS AND THE BEER
CHASES
Bm    E
MY BLUES AWAY, AND I'LL BE OKAY
A
YEA, I'M NOT BIG ON SOCIAL GRACES

THINK I'LL SLIP ON DOWN TO THE OASIS
Bm    ...    E    A
SO I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

A    Adim
Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong
Bm
But then I've been there before
E    E7
Everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight
A
And I'll show myself to the door
Adim
Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene
Bm
Just wait 'til I finish this glass
E
Then sweet little lady I'll head back to the bar
E7
And you can kiss my ass.

CHORUS TWICE

GHOST RIDERS

Am    C
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and
Am    C
windy day
Am
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
F    Am
A plowin' through the ragged skies and up a
cloudy draw
C    Am
YI-PI-YI-AY, YI-PI-YI-O
F    Am
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY
Am    C
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves
were made of steel
Am    C
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
F    Am
For he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard
their mournful cry

CHORUS

Am
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and
C shirts all soaked with sweat

Am They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they
C ain't caught them yet

Am They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

F Am On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

CHORUS

Am C As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
Am C If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on our range
Am Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F Am A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across these endless skies.

CHORUS

F E Am Ghost riders in the sky

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:

(Short version)

Dm C Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
Dm C A tale of a fateful trip
Dm C That started from this tropic port

Bb C Dm Aboard this tiny ship
C The mate was a mighty sailin' man
Dm C The skipper brave and sure
Dm C Five passengers set sail that day
Bb C Dm For a three hour tour

GOOD HEARTED WOMAN

D A long time forgotten
D7 G are dreams that just fell by the way
A7 The good life he promised
D aint what she's living today

But she never complains of the bad times
D7 G or the bad things he's done
A7 She just talks about the good times they've had
D and all good times to come

D SHE'S A GOOD HEARTED WOMAN
D7 G IN LOVE WITH A GOOD-TIMIN' MAN
A7
SHE LOVES HIM IN SPITE OF HIS WICKED WAYS
D
SHE DON'T UNDERSTAND
D
THROUGH TEARDROPS AND LAUGHTER
D7
THEY'LL PASS THROUGH THIS WORLD HAND IN HAND
A7
A GOOD HEARTED WOMAN
D
LOVING A GOOD-TIMIN' MAN

D
He likes the bright lights
D7
the nightlife and good-timin' friends
A7
And when the party's all over
D
she'll welcome him back home again

Lord knows she don't understand him
D7
But she does the best she can
A7
This good hearted woman
D
Loving a good-timin' man

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS IN KEY OF E

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

MY INTERPRETATION

G G7
The old home town looks the same
C G
As I step down from the train
And there to meet me is my mama and my
D ... D7
papa.

G G7
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
C C7
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
G D D7
It's good to touch the green, green grass of
G home.

G G7
Then I awake and look around me,
C C7
At four gray walls that surround me
G D .... D7
And I realize that I was only dreaming
G G7
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
C C7
Arm in arm we'll walk at day break
G D D7 G
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

G G7
Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
C C7
Arms reaching smiling sweetly,
G D D7
It's good to touch the green, green grass of
G home.

G G7
The old house is still standing
C G
Tho' the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that sad old oak tree that I used to
D .... D7
play on.

G G7
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
C C7
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
G D D7
It's good to touch the green, green grass of
G home.

G G7
Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
C C7
In the shade of that old oak tree
G D D7
As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of
G home.
GYPSY ROVER

MY INTERPRETATION

Odd Chord Fingering Position:
Em7: 020000

C G7 C G
The gypsy rover came over the hill
C G7 C G
Down through the valley so shady
C G7 C Em7
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods
Am
rang
C F C F C ... G7
And he won the heart of a la-----dy

C G7 C G
AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DO-AH-DAY
C G7 C G
AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DAY-DEE
C G7 C Em7
HE WHISTLED AND HE SANG 'TIL THE GREEN WOODS
Am
RANG
C F C F C ... G7
AND HE WON THE HEART OF A LA-----DY

C G7 C G
She left her father's castle gate
C G7 C G
She left her own true lover
C G7 C Em7 Am
She left her servants and her estate
C F C F C ... G7
To follow the gypsy ro-----ver

CHORUS

C G7 C G
Her father saddled his finest steed
C G7 C G
Roamed the valley all over
C G7 C Em7 Am
Sought his daughter at gre--at speed
C F C F C ... G7
And the whistling gypsy ro-----ver

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

C G C G
He's no gypsy my father, she said
C G7 C G
But lord of these lands, all over
C G7 C Em7 Am
And I will stay 'til my dy----ing day
C F C ... F ... C ... G7
With my whistling gypsy rover ..........

HAPPY WANDERER

A
I love to go a wandering
E7
Along the mountain track
A
And as I go, I love to sing
D A E A
My knapsack on my back

E7 A
VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA
E7 A
VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA
E7 A
VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA
D A E A
MY KNAPSACK ON MY BACK

A
I love to wander by the stream
E7
That dances in the sun
A
So joyously it calls to me,
D A E A
Come join my happy song.

CHORUS

A
I wave to all I meet
E7
And they wave back to me
A
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
D A E A
From every greenwood tree
**CHORUS**

A High overhead the blackbird wings,  
E7  They never rest at home  
A  But just like me they love to sing  
D A E A  As o’er the world we roam.

**CHORUS**

A Oh may I go a-wandering  
E7  Until the day I die  
A  Oh may I always laugh and sing  
D A E A  Beneath God’s clear blue sky

**HARD TO BE HUMBLE**

D  Oh Lord it’s hard to be humble  
A7  When you’re perfect in every way  
I can’t wait to look in the mirror  
‘Cause I get better lookin’ each day  
D  To know me is to love me  
G  I must be a hell of a man  
D  Oh Lord it’s hard to be humble  
A7  But I’m doin’ the best that I can  
D G D  I used to have a girlfriend,  
A7  But I guess she just couldn’t compete  
With all of these love-starved women,  
D  Who keep clamoring at my feet  
Well I prob’ly could find me another  
D G  But I guess they’re all in awe of me  
D  Who cares, I never get lonesome,

**CHORUS**

A7  D  A7  ‘Cause I treasure my own company, …… Oh

**HAVA NAGILA**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

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</table>
Come to the valley, run through the clover,
harvest all singing, dance, everyone, dance

Come to the valley, run through the clover,
Harvest all singing, dance, everyone, dance

CHORUS

Dance where the corn is high, under a full bright sky
Join hands, skip along, dance, everyone, dance
Join hands and skip about, lift up your heads and shout
Join hands and skip about, dance, everyone, dance

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

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

CHORUS

HEARTACHES

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
Am7: x02010
Cm: 335543
Dm6: xx0201
Db6: 446666
E7: 020100
Em: 022000
F#7  242300
G6: 320000

Heart -- aches, heart -- aches
Heart -- aches, heart -- aches
Heart of my heart, G    G7
Heart of my heart

G    G#    D7    Db7    D7
Heart -- aches, heart -- aches

G    Dm6    E7
My loving you meant only heart -- aches

Am7    D7    G/B    Em
Your kiss was such a sacred thing to me

A7    Cm    D7
I can’t believe it’s just a burn -- ing mem -- o -- ry

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

G C
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
G
You passed me by one sunny day
C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
G D
And oo I wanted you forever more
G
Now I'm not one that gets around
C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
G D G
And though I never did meet you before
G C
I said 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
G
I saw your lips, I heard your voice
C
Believe me I just had no choice
G D
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
G
I thought about a moonlit night
C
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

G C
PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE
G
PHONE
G D
LET'S PRETEND WE'RE TOGETHER, ALL ALONE
G G7
I'LL TELL THE MAN TO TURN THE JUKE BOX WAY
G C G
DOWN LOW
G D
AND YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIEND THERE WITH YOU,
G
HE'LL HAVE TO GO.
G C G
Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
G D
Or is he holding you the way I do
G G7
Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've
G C
got to know
G D
Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have
G
to go.
G C
You can’t say the words I want to hear
G
When you’re with another man
C
If you want me, answer yes or no
G D
Darling, I will understand.

CHORUS
HELLO DOLLY

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        G
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,
A
LORD TONIGHT I NEED A FRIEND.

[D]        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,
D
help me make it through the night.

HELP YOURSELF

(Tom Jones)

[D]        A
Love is like candy on a shelf
D        G
You want to taste and help yourself
D
The sweetest things are there for you
Help yourself, take a few
That's what I want you to do
We're always told repeatedly
The very best in life is free
And if you want to prove it's true
Baby, I'm telling you
This is what you should do.

JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY LIPS, TO MY ARMS
JUST SAY THE WORD AND THEY ARE YOURS
JUST HELP YOURSELF TO THE LOVE IN MY HEART
YOUR SMILE HAS OPENED UP THE DOOR
THE GREATEST WEALTH THAT EXISTS IN THE WORLD
CAN NEVER FIND WHAT I CAN GIVE
JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY LIPS TO MY ARMS
AND THEN LET'S REALLY START TO LIVE.

My heart has love enough for two
More than enough for me and you
I'm rich with love a millionaire
I've so much it's unfair
Why don't you take a share.

Hey, hey, good looking, what you got cookin
How's about cookin something up with me
Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill
There's soda pop and dancin's free
So if you want to have some fun, come along
with me

I'm free and I'm ready, we can go steady
How's about saving all your time for me
No more looking, I know I've been took in
How's about keeping that steady company
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
G  D
Buy me another for five or ten cents
G  D
Keep it until it’s covered with age
E
Cause I got your name wrote down on every page

D
SAY, HEY, GOOD LOOKING, WHAT YOU GOT COOKIN
G  A7  D
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

Am  C  Dm  F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am  C  E  ...  E7f
They call the rising sun.
Am  C  Dm  F
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

Am  C  Dm  F
My mother was a taylor, ......
Am  C  E  ...  E7f
She sewed our new blue jeans,
Am  C  Dm  F
My father was a gambling man,
Am  E7  Am  ..........  Down in New Orleans.
Fill:  C  Dm  F  Am  E  Am  E

Am  C  Dm  F
If I had listened to what my mother said,
Am  C  E  ...  E7f
I’d have been at home today,
Am  C  Dm  F
But I was young and foolish, oh God,
Am  E7  Am  ..........  Let a rambler lead me astray.
Fill:  C  Dm  F  Am  E  Am  E

INSTRUMENTAL: Full verse

Am  C  Dm  F
Oh Mothers, tell your children, ......

Am  C  E  ...  E7f
Not to do what I have done,
Am  C  Dm  F
To spend their lives in sin and misery
Am  E7  Am  ..........  In the house of the rising sun.
Fill:  C  Dm  F  Am  E  Am  E

Am  C  Dm  F
I’m going back to New Orleans,
Am  C  E  ...  E7f
My race is almost run,
Am  C  Dm  F
I’m going back to spend my life
Am  E7  Am  ..........  Beneath the rising sun.
Fill:  C  Dm  F  Am  E  Am  E

Am  C  Dm  F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am  C  E  ...  E7f
They call the rising sun.
Am  C  Dm  F
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
G  D
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**

G   Em  C  D
If I had a hammer ………. I'd hammer in the
G   Em …  C
morning

D   G   Em  C  D
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land

G   Em
I'd hammer at danger, I'd hammer at warning

C   D   C
I'd hammer at the love between my brothers and

D
my sisters

C   D   G …  Em …  C …  D
All over this land

G   Em  C  D   G   Em …  C
If I had a bell ………….. I'd ring it in the morning

D   G   Em  C  D
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land

G   Em
I'd ring it at danger, I'd ring it at warning

C   D   C
I'd ring it at the love between my brothers and

D
my sisters

C   D   G …  Em …  C …  D
All over this land

G   Em  C  D   G   Em …  C
If I had a song … ….. I'd sing it in the morning

D   G   Em  C  D
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land

G   Em
I'd sing it at danger, I'd sing it at warning

C   D   C
I'd sing it at the love between my brothers and

D
my sisters

C   D   G …  Em …  C …  D
All over this land

G   Em  C  D
Well, I've got a hammer ……. and I've got

**IF I WERE A CARPENTER**

D   C
If I were a carpenter

G   D
And you were a lady,

C
Would you marry me anyway,

G   D
Would you have my baby?

D   C
If a tinker were my trade,

G   D
Would you still find me?

C
Carrying the pots I made,

G   D
Following behind me.

C   D
SAVE MY LOVE THROUGH LONELINESS,

C   D
SAVE MY LOVE FOR SORROW.

C
I'VE GIVEN YOU MY ONLYNESS,

G   D
GIVE ME YOUR TOMORROWS.

D   C
If I worked my hands in wood,

G   D
Would you still love me?

C
Answer me, baby, yes, I would,

G   D
I'd put you above me.

D   C
If I were a miller,

G   D
At a mill wheel grinding,

C
Would you miss your color box,
G    D
Your soft shoes shining?

CHORUS

D    C
If I were a carpenter
G    D
And you were a lady,
C
Would you marry me anyway,
G    D
Would you have my baby?
C
Would you marry me anyway,
G    D
Would you have my baby?

IRISH LULLABY

MY INTERPRETATION

C    F    C    ... [C7]
Over in Killarney,
F    [Fm]
Many years ago,
C    F    C
Me mother sang a song to me
D    [D7]    G7
In a voice so sweet and low.
C    F    C    ... [C7]
Just a simple little ditty
F    [Fm]
In a good old Irish way,
C    F    C
But I'd give the world if she could sing
D    (D7)    G7
That song to me this day.

C    F    C    ... [C7]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,
F    [Fm]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI
C    F    C    ... [C7]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,
D    [D7]    G7
HUSH NOW, DON'T YOU CRY.
C    F    C    ... [C7]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,
F    [Fm]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI
C    F    C    ... [C7]
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY.

C    F    C    ... [C7]
Oft in dreams I wander
F    [Fm]
To that cot again,
C    F    C    ... [C7]
I feel her arms a-huggin' me
D    [D7]    G7
As when she held me then.
C    F    C    ... [C7]
And I hear her voice a -hummin'
F    [Fm]
To me as in days of yore,
C    F    C
When she used to rock me fast asleep
D    (D7)    G7
Outside the cabin door.

CHORUS

I'SE THE B'Y

D    A
I'se the b'y that builds the boat
D    G    A7
And I'se the b'y that sails her
D    G
I'se the b'y that catches the fish
A    D
And brings em home to Lizer
D    A
HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY TIBO
D    A7
HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY BROWN
D    A
FOGO TWILLINGALE MORTONS HARBOUR
D
ALL AROUND THE CIRCLE

D    A
Sods and rinds to cover the plate
D    G    A7
Cake and tea for supper
D    G
Codfish in the spring of the year
A    D
Fried in maggoty butter

CHORUS

D    A
I don't want your maggoty fish
D    G    A7
They're no good for winter
**CHORUS**

D A I took Lizer to a dance  
D G A7 As fast as she could travel  
D G Every step that she would take  
A D Was up to her knees in gravel

**CHORUS**

D A Susan White she's out of sight  
D G A7 Her petticoat wants a border  
D G Old Sam Oliver in the dark  
A D He kissed her in the corner

---

**ISLAND IN THE SUN**

C F This is my island in the sun,  
G C Where my people have toiled since time begun.  
Am Dm I may sail on many a sea,  
C G C Her shores will always be home to me.

C F OH, ISLAND IN THE SUN,  
G7 C WILLED TO ME BY MY FATHER’S HAND,  
Am Dm ALL MY DAYS I WILL SING IN PRAISE  
G C OF YOUR FORESTS, WATERS, YOUR SHINING SANDS.

C F As morning breaks the heaven on high,  
G7 C I lift my heavy load to the sky.  
Am Dm Sun comes down with a burning glow,  
C G C Mingles my sweat with the earth below.

**CHORUS**

C F I see women on bended knees  
G C Cutting cane for their families.  
Am Dm I see men at the water side  
C G C Casting nets at the surging tide.

**CHORUS**

C F I hope the day will never come,  
G C That I can't awake to the sound of a drum.  
Am Dm Never let me miss carnival,  
C G C Calypso songs full of subtle call.

**IT’S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY**

(Chorus Only)

G It's a long way to Tipperary,  
C G It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know,  
G Good-bye Piccalilli,  
C B7 Farewell, Leicester Square  
G C G It's a long way to Tipperary,  
A D G But my heart's … right there.

**I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

**INTRO**

D Down at an english fair  
F One evening, I was there
When I heard a showman shouting
Underneath the flair
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
There they are all standing in a row
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's what the showman said
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make me rich
There stands my wife, the idol of my life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
There they are all standing in a row
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's what the showman said
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make me rich
There stands my wife, the idol of my life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way where the lights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top.
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

BUT I'M SAD TO SAY, I'M ON MY WAY.

I'M ON MY WAY.

I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

Down in the market you can hear
Ladies cry out what, on their heads, they bear
Haki, rice, salt and fish are nice
And the rum tastes fine any time of the year

CHORUS

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my-oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalay, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-amio

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Choruses

Thibodaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin

Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my-oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus (or Instrumental)

Settle down far from town, get me a piero,

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she needo

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Johnny B. Goode

Deep down in Louisiana, across to New Orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode.

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

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

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

JOHNNY B. GOODE

Joy to the World

My interpretation

Jeremiah was a bullfrog,

Was a good friend of mine,

Never understood a single word he said

But I helped him drink his wine.

Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine.

Singing, joy to the world,

All the boys and girls, now
JOY TO THE FISHER IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA
JOY TO YOU AND ME.

If I was the king of the world,
Tell you what I'd do.
I'd throw away the cars and bars, and the wars
And make sweet love to you.
Yes, I'd make sweet love to you.

CHORUS

You know I love my lady,
Love to have my fun,
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider
I said a straight shootin' sun of a gun.
Yes, a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun.

CHORUS

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 show
So she could never answer yes or no

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 show
And wishes he was still an old pine tree

CHORUS

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 can be
And wishes he was still an old pine tree

KING OF THE ROAD

Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let, fifty cents,
No phone, no pool, no pets,
I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom,

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room.

I'm a man of means by no means,

King of the Road.

I KNOW EVERY ENGINEER ON EVERY TRAIN,

ALL OF THE CHILDREN AND ALL OF THEIR NAMES

AND EVERY HAND OUT IN EVERY TOWN

AND EVERY LOCK THAT AIN'T LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND-

Third box car, midnight train

Destination Bangor, Maine.

Old worn out suit and shoes;

I don't pay no union dues.

I smoke old stogies I have found,

Short, but not too big around,

I'm a man of means by no means,

King of the Road.

CHORUS

I sing...

Trailer for sale or rent,

Rooms to let, fifty cents,

No phone, no pool, no pets,

I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom,

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room.

I'm a man of means by no means,

King of the Road.

KNOCK THREE TIMES

Hey girl what-cha doin' down there

Dancin' alone ev'ry night while I live right above you

I can hear the music playin'

I can feel your body swayin'

One floor below me, you don't even know me

I love you

OH MY DARLIN' KNOCK THREE TIMES ON THE CEILING

IF YOU WANT ME

TWICE ON THE PIPE IF THE ANSWER IS NO

OH MY SWEETNESS (KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK)

MEANS YOU'LL MEET ME IN THE HALLWAY

TWICE ON THE PIPE MEANS YOU AIN'T GONNA SHOW.

If you look out your window tonight

Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart

Read how many times I saw you

How in my silence I adore you

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

CHORUS

I can hear the music playin'

I can feel your body swayin'

One floor below me, you don't even know me

I love you

CHORUS
LEMON TREE

G D G G D
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,

D C
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree"

G
Don't put your faith in love my boy,” my father said to me

G C
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree"

G F G F G

D7 G C G C G
LEMON TREE, VERY PRETTY, AND THE LEMON C D
FLOWER IS SWEET,

D7 G C G C G
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 G C D7
BUT THE FRUIT OF THE POOR LEMON IS IMPOSSIBLE G TO EAT.

G D G G D
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie

D C D D C
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky

G C G F C C
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree

G F G F G
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me

CHRUS

G D G G D
One day she left without a word, she took away

G D C D C D
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.

C G C C G
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true

G F G F G
A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

CHRUS

LIMBO ROCK

G
Every limbo boy and girl

D7 G
All around the limbo world

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
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

CHRUS

La la la etc (full verse)

CHRUS

G
Get yourself a limbo girl

D7 G
Give that chic a limbo whirl
There's a limbo moon above  
D7 G
You will fall in limbo love

**CHORUS**

**LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME**

A D A
I'm prayin' for rain in California,

So the grapes can grow and they can make  
E7 more wine,

A D A
And I'm sitting in a honky in Chicago,

E7 A
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind.

E7
I MATCH THE MAN BEHIND THE BAR FOR THE  
A JUKEBOX,

... E7
AND MUSIC TAKES ME BACK TO TENNESSEE,  
A D A
AND THEY ASK WHO'S THE FOOL IN THE CORNER,

D CRYING,

A E7 A
I SAY "LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME.'

A D
Well, I came here, last week from down in  
A Nashville,

E7
Cause my baby left for Florida on a train,

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

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

**CHORUS**

**LONESOME ME**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

A E7
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun

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

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

E7 A
Oh lonesome me

A E7
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round A
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town A7 D
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see E7 A
Oh lonesome me

E
I'LL BET SHE'S NOT LIKE ME B
SHE'S OUT AND FANCY FREE E
FLIRTIN' WITH THE BOYS WITH ALL HER CHARMS

B
BUT I STILL LOVE HER SO, AND  
B BROTHER DON'T YOU KNOW E E7
I'D WELCOME HER RIGHT BACK HERE IN MY ARMS

E7 A
Well there must be some way I can lose these E7 lonesome blues A
Forget about the past and find - somebody new A7 D
I've though of everything from A to Z E7 A
Oh lonesome me

**CHORUS AND LAST VERSE**

**LOOKING OUT MY BACK DOOR**

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

G Em
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy C G D (... D E F)  
Got to set down take a rest on the porch G Em
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing C G D G  
Doo doo doo, looking out my back door G Em
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels
C G D
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
G Em
Dinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens
C G D G
Doo doo doo, looking out my back door
D C
Tambourines and Elephants are playing in the band
Em A
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon —
D
Doo doo doo
G Em
Wondrous apparitions provided by a magician
C G D G
Doo doo doo, looking out my back door
D C
Tambourines and Elephants are playing in the band
Em A
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon —
D
Doo doo doo
G Em
Wait until tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow
C G D G
Doo doo doo, looking out my back door
G Em
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy
G Em
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn (SLOW DOWN)
G Em
Wait until tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow
C G D G
Doo doo doo, looking out my back door

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

C F D
On a day like today we pass the time away,
G G7 C ... G
Writing love letters in the sand
C F
How you laughed when I cried each time I saw the tide

G G7 C ... F C
Take our love letters from the sand
E E7 Am
You made a vow that you would ever be true,
D D7 G G7
But somehow that vow meant nothing to you.
C F
Now my broken heart aches with every wave that breaks
G G7 C ... F C
Over love letters in the sand

(WHISTLE FIRST 2 LINES OF CHORUS)

C F
Now my broken heart aches with every wave that breaks
G G7 C ... F C
Over love letters in the sand

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
Am Dm
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth
C Am
She's got a pad on 34th and vine
Dm E7 Am
Selling little bottles of love potion number 9
Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am Dm
I've been this way since 1966
C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm E7 Am
She said what you need is love potion number 9
Am Dm
She bent down, turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said I'm going to mix it up right here in the sink
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
Am        Dm
I didn’t know if it was day or night
Am        Dm
I started kissing everything in sight
C                Am
But when I kissed a cop at 34th and vine
Dm        E7        Am
He broke my little bottle of love potion number 9

REPEAT LAST VERSE

Dm        Am
Love potion number 9
Dm        Am
Love potion number 9
Dm        Am
Love potion number 9

MAMA’S DON’T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS

MY INTERPRETATION

D                  D7
Cowboys ain’t easy to love and they’re harder to hold
A7
And they’d rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
D7
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis and each night begins a new day
A                  A7
And if you don’t understand him and he don’t die young
D
He’ll probably just ride away
D                  D7
MAMA DON’T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS
A7
Don’t let ‘em pick guitars and drive in old trucks
D7
Make ‘em be doctors and lawyers and such
MAMA DON’T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS

A7
THEY’LL NEVER STAY HOME AND THEY’RE ALWAYS ALONE
D
EVEN WITH SOMEONE THEY LOVE

(KEYCHANGE)

E        E7
A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
B        B7
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night
And them that don’t know him won’t like him
A
And them that do sometimes won’t know how to take him
B
He ain’t wrong he’s just different
B7
And his pride won’t let him do things to make you think he’s right

CHORUS: IN SAME KEY

MACNAMARA’S BAND

MY INTERPRETATION

D
Ah, me name is Macnamara
I’m the leader of the band
G                  D
Although we’re few in number
E        A
We’re the finest in the land
D
We play at wakes and weddings
And at every fancy ball
G                  D
And when we play at funerals
E        A        D
We play the March From Saul
A7
Oh! ..........................
THE DRUMS GO BANG, AND THE CYBALS CLANG
AND THE HORMS, THEY BLARE AWAY
McARTHY BLOWS THE BIG BASSOON
WHILE, I, THE PIPES DO PLAY
THERE'S HENNESSY TENNESSEY TOOTIN' THE FLUTE
AND THE MUSIC IS SOMETHING GRAND
A CREDIT TO OLD IRELAND
IS MACNAMARA'S BAND
Oh! ............................
My name is Uncle Yulius
And from Sweden I do come
To play in MacNamara's band
And beat the big bass drum
And when I march along the street
The ladies think I'm grand
They shout "There's Uncle Yulius
Playing with an Irish band."

CHORUS
Oh! ............................
I wear a bunch of shamrocks
And a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest looking Swede
That you have ever seen.
There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehans and Meehans
They come from Ireland
But by yimminy I'm the only Swede
In MacNamara's band

MARGARITAVILLE
Living on sponge cake, watching the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with oil
Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil
There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehans and Meehans
They come from Ireland
But by yimminy I'm the only Swede
In MacNamara's band

CHORUS
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE’S A WOMAN TO BLAME
AND I KNOW IT’S MY OWN DAMN FAULT

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

MY INTERPRETATION

G
Busted flat from Baton Rouge, heading for the train
D
Feelin’ nearly faded as my jeans,
D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
G
Took us all the way to New Orleans,
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
G7 C
And was blowin sad while Bobby sang the blues,
C7
With those windshield wipers slappin’ time
G
And Bobby clapping hands,
D D7 G
We finally sung up every song that driver knew.

C
FREEDOM’S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN’ LEFT TO LOSE
D D7 G .. G7
NOTHIN’ AIN’T WORTH NOTHIN’ BUT IT’S FREE,
C G
FEelin’ good was easy LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES
D
FEelin’ good was good enough for me.
D7 G
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.

CHANGE KEY

A
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
E
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
E7
Standin’ right beside me Lord through everything I’d done
A
Every night she kept me from the cold,

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
A7 D
Searchin’ for the home I hope she’ll find
A
And I’d give all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
E E7 A
Holdin’ Bobby’s body next to mine.

D A
FREEDOM’S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN’ LEFT TO LOSE
E E7 A .. A7
NOTHIN’ AIN’T WORTH NOTHIN’ BUT IT’S FREE,
D A
FEelin’ good was easy LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES
E
FEelin’ good was good enough for me.
E7 A
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.

MEMPHIS

(Barre To Key Of “G” If Required)

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

B
Long distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.
Help me find the party that tried to get in touch with me.
E
She could not leave a number but I know who placed the call.
B
Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall.

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

B
Help me information, get in touch with my Marie.
She’s the only one who’d call me here from Memphis, Tennessee.
E
Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge.
B E
Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge.
Bridge: 2x (E E6 E7 E6~E7~E6)

B
Last time I saw her, she was waving me good-bye.

But we were torn apart because her mama did not agree.

Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee.

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

B
Help me information, more I cannot add.

Only that I miss her and the fun we had.

Marie is only six years old, information please,

Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee.

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

Instrumental Ending: Improvise

MR. BOJANGLES

MY INTERPRETATION

C Em Am
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you

G
In worn out shoes,

C Em Am G7 ... F
Silver hair, ragged shirt, and baggy pants,

G
The old soft shoe,

F C [Em] Am
He jumped so high, jumped so high,

[D7] G
Then he lightly touched down.

Am G
MR. BOJANGLES,

Am G
MR. BOJANGLES

C [Em ... Am ... G7 ... C ... Em ... Am ... G7 ... C]
DANCE.

C Em Am G7 ... F
I met him in a cell in New Orleans,

G
I was down and out,

C Em Am ... G7 ... F
He looked to me to be the eyes of age

G
As he spoke right out.

F C [Em] Am
He talked of life, talked of life,

[D7] G
He laughed and slapped his leg a step.

CHORUS

C Em Am
He said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick,

G
Across the cell,

C Em
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh he jumped so high.

G
He clicked his heels,

F C [Em] Am
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,

[D7] G
Shook back his clothes all around.

CHORUS

C Em
He danced for those in minstrel shows and county fairs,

G
Throughout the South.

C Em Am
He spoke in tears of 15 years of how his dog 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

C    Em    Am
He said, 'I dance now at every chance in honky ...
... G7 ... F
tonks,
G
For drinks and tips,
C    Em
But most my time was spent behind these
Am ... G7 ... F
county bard,
G
'Cause I drinks a bit'
F   C       [Em]  Am
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
[D7]  G
I heard someone ask him, 'please'

CHORUS

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

REFRAIN PORTION ONLY

C    G7 C    ... C7
My wild Irish rose
F   G7   C
The sweetest flower that grows
G7  C
You may search everywhere
G7  C
But none can compare
D7   G7
With my wild Irish rose
C    G7 C    ... C7
My wild Irish rose
F   G7   C
The dearest flower that grows
G7  C
And some day for my sake
G7  C
She may let me take
F   G7   C
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

NEVER ENDING LOVE

G    D
I'VE GOT A NEVER ENDING LOVE FOR YOU.
G
After all this time of being alone
G
We can love one another, smile for each other
C
From now on.....
D
Feels so good I can hardly stand it

CHORUS

G    D
I've got a never ending song for you
G
From now on, that's all I want to do
D
From the first time we met, I knew
G
I'd have a never-ending song of love for you

NEVER ON A SUNDAY

C    G
Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday, a
C
Monday, is very, very good
C    G
Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a
C
Tuesday, in fact I wish you would
C    G
Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a
C
Thursday, a Friday and Saturday is best
C    G
But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, a
C
Sunday, cause that's my day of rest
C    G
MOST ANY DAY        YOU CAN BE MY GUEST
F   G    C
ANY DAY YOU SAY,       BUT MY DAY OF REST
G7
JUST NAME THE DAY      THAT YOU LIKE THE BEST
F   G    C
ONLY STAY AWAY,        ON MY DAY OF REST
C    G
Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day, a hot day, a
C
wet day, which ever one you choose
C    G
Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a
C
pay day and see if I refuse
C G
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, a
C
or a week day, well you can be my guest
C G
But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, the one
C
day I need a little rest

CHORUS

C G
Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day, a hot day, a
C
cold day, which ever one you choose
C G
Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a
C
pay day and see if I refuse
C G
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, a
C
or a week day, well you can be my guest
C G
But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, the one
C
day I need a little rest

NINE HUNDRED MILES

Am E Am
I'm ridin' along this track, I got tears in me eyes,
G Am
Tryin' to read a letter from my home.

Am G
IF THIS TRAIN LEADS ME RIGHT, I'LL BE HOME
Am
TOMORROW NIGHT,
Dm
'CAUSE I'M NINE HUNDRED MILES FROM MY HOME,
Am E
AND I HATE TO HEAR THAT LONESOME WHISTLE
Am
BLOW

Am E Am
I'll pawn ye my watch, and I'll pawn ye my chain,
G Am
Pawn ye my gold diamond ring.

CHORUS

Am E Am
This train I ride on is a hundred coaches long,

G Am
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

CHORUS

Am E Am
If my woman says no, then I'll railroad no more,
G Am
I'll live in the shanty all my days.

CHORUS

OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

MY INTERPRETATION

________________________________

(USE BARRE CHORD 5TH POSITION "E" FINGERING)

A E7
Desmond has a barrow in the market place
A
Molly is the singer in a band
A7 D
Desmond says to Molly "Girl I like your face"
A E7
And molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

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

A E7
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store
A
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
A7 D
Take it back to Molly waiting at the door
A E7 A
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

CHORUS

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
A
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
A
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

__________________________________________
D7 C7
It was the third of June, another sleepy, dusty
D7
Delta day,
C7
I was out choppin' cotton and my brother was
D7 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
D7 remember to wipe your feet!"
G7
And then she said, "I got some news this mornin'
from Choctaw Ridge
D7 C7
Today Billy Joe MacAllister jumped off the
D7 Tallahatchie Bridge."

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 throwin' 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 knee
A
I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see
A
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
A
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 KNEE
A
I had a dream the other night when everything 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 was in her eye
A
 Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry

**CHORUS**

A
I jumped aboard de telegraph and trabbled down de wire
A E
De 'lectric fluid magnified, killed hundreds in de fire
A
De bull-gine bust, de horse run off, I really thought I'd die
A
I shut my eyes to hold my breath, Susanna, don't you cry.
OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

D
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee.
A7
We don't take trips on LSD.
D
We don't burn our draft cards down on main street
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.
D
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
A place where even squares can have a ball.
D
We still wave Old Glory down at the court house.
D
White Lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.
D
Leather boots are still in style for men in footwear.
A7
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.
D
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
A place where even squares can have a ball.
D
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

E
Just take those old records off the shelf
A
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself
B
Today's music ain't got the same soul
E .... B
I like that old time rock and roll
E
Don't try to take me to a disco
A
You'll never even get me out on the floor
B
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door
E .... B
I like that old time rock and roll
E
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL
A
THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST SOOTHE MY SOUL
B
I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS OF OLD
E .... B
WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL
E
We're gonna hear 'em play a tango
A
I'd rather hear some blues, some funky old soul
B
There's only one sure way to get me to go
E .... B
Start playing old time rock and roll
E
Call me a relic, call me what you will
A
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill
B
Today's music ain't got the same soul
E .... B
I like that old time rock and roll

CHORUS
ON THE ROAD AGAIN

E
On the road again
G#m
Just can't wait to be on the road again
F#m
I find love is making music with my friends
A
And I can't wait to be on the road again
B
E

E
On the road again,
G#m
Going places that I've never been
F#m
Seein' things that I may never see again
A
And I can't wait to get on the road again
B
E

A
ON THE ROAD AGAIN,
E
LIKE A BAND OF GYPSIES WE GO DOWN THE
E
HIGHWAY
A
WE'RE THE BEST OF FRIENDS,
E
INSISTING THAT THE WORLD KEEP TURNIN' OUR
B
WAY, AND OUR WAY.

E
On the road again
G#m
Just can't wait to be on the road again
F#m
I find love is making music with my friends
A
And I can't wait to get on the road again
B
E

Chorus
E
On the road again,
G#m
Just can't get wait to get on the road again
F#m
I find love is makin' music with my friends
A
And I can't wait to get on the road again
B
E

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)
D
Covering the Shore (Covering the Shore)
G
When I See Them, (When I See Them)
C
A
G
D
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
D
And I've got more left over, with each star
A
D7
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)
C
E lawe mai (a e 'ike)
D
I ka mea hou (a ka 'aina)
G
A he 'aina (ua kaulana)
C
Am
Mai na kupuna mai
G
D
G
Alahele Pu' uloa he ala hele na Ka' ahupahau

(Or Sing Translation)

G
Seashells of "Ewa"
G7
Praised by the people
Come all and see
This new thing in the land
A land that is famous
From the days of the ancestors
Everywhere in Pu’ uloa is the trail of Ka’ahupahau

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
D E
Pretty woman, I don’t 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? … (Rrrrowrrr…)

RIFF 2 [x4]

Dm G7
Pretty woman, stop a while

‘Cause I need you, … I’ll treat you right
Come with me baby, .... be mine tonight

PAUSE – [NORMALLY DRUM SOLO]
What do I see?

RIFF 2 [x4]  RIFF 2 [x8]

Dm G7
Pretty woman, don’t walk on by
C Am
Pretty woman, don’t make me cry
Dm G
Pretty woman, don’t walk away hey,
E
Okay, if that’s the way it must be,
Okay, I guess I’ll go on home, it’s late
There’ll be tomorrow night, but wait!

MY INTERPRETATION

C Em
Puff, the magic dragon,
F C
Lived by the sea
F C Em Am
And frolicked in the autumn mist,
In a land called Honalee,
Little Jackie Paper
Loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him rings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.
Oh, …

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON,
LIVES BY THE SEA
AND FROLICS IN THE AUTUMN MIST,
IN A LAND CALLED HONAH LEE
WITH JACKIE'S SON AS CAPTAIN
THEY SAIL UPON THE SEAS
AND PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON'S BACK
IN THE LAND OF HONAH LEE

Together they would travel
On a boat with billowed sail,
Jackie kept a look … out,
Perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
Noble kings and princes
Would bow when e'er they came,
Pirate ships would low'r their flag
When Puff roared out his name.
Oh, …

CHORUS
A dragon lives forever,
But not so little boys,
Painted wings and giant rings
**PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

_________________________________

G
Put another log on the fire,  
D7
Cook me up some bacon and some beans, 
G
Go out to the car, and change the tire, 
G
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans. 
G
Come on baby, you can light by pipe, and then go fetch my slippers, 
G7  C
Boil me up another pot of tea,  
C7  G
Put another log on the fire, baby  
D  D7  G
And come and tell me why you're leavin' me. 
G
Don't I let you wash the car on Sunday,  
D7
Don't I warn you when you're gettin' fat, 
G
Ain't I gonna take you fishin' someday,  
G
A man can't love a woman more than that, 
G
Don't I take her drivin' every night, 
C7  G
So sit here by my feet, 'cause I love you when you're sweet,  
D  D7  G
And you know it ain't feminine to fight. 
D
So....

**CHORUS**

**PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND**

D
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.

**RED RIVER VALLEY**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

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
COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE, IF YOU LOVE ME

DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU

JUST REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY,

AND THE HOME-BOY THAT LOVED YOU SO TRUE

For a long time, my dear, I've been waiting

For those words that you never would say

But at last all my fond hopes have vanished

For they say you are going away

WON'T YOU THINK OF THIS VALLEY YOUR LEAVING

And how lonely and sad it will be

And think of the heart, that you are breaking,

And the grief that you are causing me

Won't you think of this valley your leaving

And how lonely and sad it will be

And think of the heart, that you are breaking,

And the grief that you are causing me

RELEASING MY LOVE

[Optional Chords For Finger Picking Designated in Brackets]

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
Fdim: xx0101   Bb6: 003333

F   [Fdim Bb6 F]   F7   Bb
Please release me, let me go
C7   [Gm C7]   F   ...   C7
I don't love you anymore
F   [Bb6 F]   F7   Bb
To live a lie would be a sin,
F   C7   F   ...   C7
Release me and let me love again.

F   [Fdim Bb6 F]   F7   Bb
For I have found a new love dear,
C7   [Gm C7]   F   ...   C7
And I'll always want you near.
F   [Bb6 F]   F7   Bb
Her lips they're warm while yours are cold,
CHORUS

A When the clock strikes 12, we'll cool off then
Start rocking around the clock again

CHORUS

ROSE OF SAN ANTONIO

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
G7 C
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

A D
On the banks of the river stood Runnin' Bear,
A young Indian brave,
B7
On the other side of the river stood his lovely
E Indian maid.
D A
Little White Dove was-a her name, such a lovely
E A
sight to see,

But their tribes fought with each other, so their
E A
love could never be.

D A
Runnin' Bear loved Little White Dove with a
E A
love big as the sky.
D A
Runnin' Bear loved Little White Dove with a
E A
love that couldn't die.

A 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.
A
In the moonlight he could see her throwing
D A
kisses 'cross the waves,
E
Her little heart was beating faster waiting there
A for her brave.

CHORUS

A D
Runnin' Bear dove in the water, Little White
A
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 home.

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Chorus Only

D
Show me the way to go home,

G
I’m tired and I want to go to bed

I had a little drink about an hour ago

E
And it went right to my head

D
Where ever I may roam

G
Bm
On land or sea or foam,

D
You will always hear me singing this song

A
D .... A
Show me the way to go home

D
Indicate the way to my abode

G
D
I’m fatigued and I wanna retire

I had a little stimulant ‘bout an hour ago

E
A
And it went right to my cerebellum

D
Where ever I may perambulate,

G
Bm
On terra ferma or h2o

D
You will always hear me warbling this refrain

A
D .... A
Indicate the way to my abode

SIDE BY SIDE

My Interpretation

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

C F C-B G7 C
Oh, we ain’t got a barrel of money,

F C
Maybe we’re ragged and funny,

C7 F
But we’ll travel along
C    A7
Singing a song
D7 G7 C  ...G7
Side by side.

C    F    C
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow,
    F    C
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
C7    F
But we'll travel the road,
C    A7
Sharin' the load
D7 G7 C
Side by side.

E7
THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER
A7
WHAT IF THE SKY SHOULD FALL
    D7
JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER,
    G7    Gdim    G7
IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL.

C    F    C
When they've all had their quarrel and parted
    F    C
We'll be the same as we started
C7    F
Just trav'lin along
C    A7
Singin' a song
D7 G7 C  ...G7
Side by side.

CHORUS

C    F    C
When they've all had their quarrel and parted
    F    C
We'll be the same as we started
C7    F
Just trav'lin along
C    A7
Singin' a song
D7 G7 C  ...A7
Side by side.

D7    G7    C
Side by side.

SNOWBIRD

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
Gmaj7: 320000  Am7: 002010

Alternative:  Use barre G: 355433
with Gmaj7: 3x5453

G    Gmaj7    Am
Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean.
    D7
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn
G
to green.
    Gmaj7    Am
The snowbird sings the song he always sings
    D7
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom
G
again in spring.

G    Gmaj7
When I was young my heart was young then
    Am
too.
    D7
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing
G
that I would do.
    Gmaj7    Am
But now I feel such emptiness within
    D7
For the thing I want the most in life, is the thing
G
that I can't win.

G    Gmaj7    Am
SPREAD YOUR TINY WINGS AND FLY AWAY.
    D7
AND TAKE THE SNOW BACK WITH YOU, WHERE IT
G
CAME FROM ON THAT DAY
    Gmaj7    Am
THE ONE I LOVE FOREVER IS UNTRUE.
    D7
AND IF I COULD, YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD FLY
G
AWAY WITH YOU.

G    Gmaj7    Am
The breeze along the river seems to say
    D7
That he'll only break my heart again should I
G
decide to stay.
So little snowbird take me with you when you go
To the land of gentle breezes where the
peaceful waters flow.

**CHORUS**

Yeah... If I could you know that I would fly
away with you.

**SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

*A Canadian Folk Song: Oscar Brand*

---

Yes, there's something to sing about, tune up a string about
Call out in chorus or quietly hum
Of a land that's still young with a ballad that's still unsung
Telling the promise of great things to come

FROM VANCOUVER ISLAND TO THE ALBERTA HIGHLANDS

CROSS THE PRAIRIE, THE LAKES, TO ONTARIO’S TOWERS

FROM THE SOUND OF MOUNT ROYAL’S CHIMES, OUT TO THE MARITIMES

---

I have walked across the sand, of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland
Lazed on the ridge of the Miramishi
Seen the waves tear and roar at the stone coast of Labrador
Watched them roll back to the great northern sea

---

I have wandered my way to the wild wood of Hudson Bay
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the maple trees
Singing this song that I'm sharing with you

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore
Watched it climb shiny new up the snow peaks of Caribou
Up to the clouds where the wild rockies soar

---

**SONG SUNG BLUE**

Song sung blue, everybody knows one,
Song sung blue, everybody grows one,
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
But when you take the blues and make a song,
You sing them out again, sing them out again.

Song sung blue, weeping like a willow,
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
And before you know it start to feelin' good, you
simply got no choice.

**8 BAR INSTRUMENTAL (WITH 2 BARS OF [C], 4 BARS OF [G], 2 BARS OF [C])**

C G
Song sung blue, weeping like a willow,
G7 C ...
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
F
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G7
And before you know it start to feelin’ good, you simply got no choice.

SON OF HICKORY HOLLARS TRAMP

C G
OH THE PATH WAS DEEP AND WIDE FROM
F C
FOOTSTEPS LEADING TO OUR CABIN
F G
AND ABOVE THE DOOR THERE BURNED A SCARLET
C G
LAMP
AND LATE AT NIGHT A HAND WOULD KNOCK AND
F C
THERE WOULD STAND A STRANGER
F G C
YES I’M THE SON OF HICKORY HOLLARS TRAMP.

C F
Well the corn was dry and the weeds were high
G C
when daddy took to drinkin,
F C G
Him and Lucy Walker they took up and ran away
C F G
Momma cried a tear then she promised fourteen children
F G C
I swear you’ll never see a hungry day.

C F
When momma sacrificed her pride the
G C
neighbors started talkin,
F C
But I was much too young to understand the things they said,

C F G
The thing that mattered most of all was
G C
momma’s chicken ‘n dumplins
F G C
And that goodnight kiss before we went to bed.

CHORUS

C F G
When daddy left then destitution came upon our family
C F C
Not one neighbor volunteered to give a helpin’ hand
C F G
So let em gossip all they want she loved us and she raised us
F G C
The truth is standing here a full grown man.

C F G
Last summer momma passed away and left the ones who loved her,
F C G
Each and everyone is more than greatful for their birth,
C F G
Each sunday she recieves a fresh boquet of fourteen roses,
F G
And a card that reads the greatest mom on earth.

CHORUS

SWEET VIOLETS

D
There once was a farmer who took a young A miss
In back of the barn where he gave her a D A Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs
And told her that she had such beautiful D A Manners that suited a girl of her charms
A girl that he wanted to take in his
Washing and ironing and then if she did
They could get married and raise lots of:

Sweet violets
Sweeter than the roses
Covered all over from head to toe
Covered all over with sweet violets

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
And she called her father and he called
A taxi which got there before too long

'Cause someone was doing his little girl
Right for a change and so that's why he said:

If you marry her, son, you're better off
Single 'cause it's always been my belief
Marriage will bring a man nothing but:

CHORUS
The farmer decide he'd wed anyway
And started in planning for his wedding
Suit which he purchased for only one buck
But then he found out he was just out of
Money and so he got left in the lurch
Standing and waiting in from of the
End of this story which just goes to show
All a girl wants from a man is his:

CHORUS

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

MY INTERPRETATION

Take me out to the ballgame
Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and cracker-jack
I don't care if I never get back
Let me root, root, root for the home team
If they don't win, it's a shame
So it's one, two, three strikes and you're out
At the old ball game

TEDDY BEAR

Oh, baby let me be, your lovin' teddy bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me
anywhere
Oh let me be, your teddy bear
I don't want to be your tiger, 'cause tigers
play to rough
I don't want to be a lion, 'cause lions ain't the
kind
You love enough
Just wanna be your teddy bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me
anywhere
Oh let me be your teddy bear
Baby let me be, around you ev'ry night
TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

G
You, who are on the road
G
Must have a code that you can live by
G
And so, become yourself
G
Because the past is just a goodbye
G
Teach you children well,
G
Their father's hell will slowly go by
G
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by
G
DON'T YOU EVER ASK THEM WHY,
G
IF THEY TOLD YOU, YOU WOULD CRY
G
SO JUST LOOK AT THEM AND SIGH
G
AND KNOW THEY LOVE YOU
G
And you, of the tender years
G
Can't know the fears that your elder grew by
G
And so please help them with your youth,
G
They seek the truth before they can die
G
Teach your parents well,
G
Their children's hell will slowly go by
G
And feed them on your dreams,
G

CHORUS

C G
And girls won't leave their teddy bear

TEEN ANGEL

C Am F G G7
Teen angel, teen angel, teen angel, ooh, ooh.

C F C
That fateful night the car was stalled upon the railroad track,
C F G
I pulled you out and we were safe, but you went running back.
C G G7 C
Teen angel, can you hear me? Teen angel, can you see me?
C7 F G
Are you somewhere up above, and am I still your own true love?
C F C
What was it you were looking for that took your life that night?
C G G7 C
They said they found my high school ring clutched in your fingers tight.

C G G7 C
Teen angel, can you hear me? Teen angel, can you see me?
C7 F G
Are you somewhere up above, and am I still your own true love?

C F
Just sweet sixteen, and now you're gone,
C F
they've taken you away.
C F G G7
I'll never kiss your lips again, they buried you today.
C G G7 C
Teen angel, can you hear me? Teen angel, can you see me?
C7 F G
Are you somewhere up above, and am I still your own true love?
C Am F G7 C
Teen angel, teen angel, answer me, please.

THE BOXER

A
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom
F#m
told
   E
I have squandered my resistance
   Bm   E   A
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises
   F#m
All lies and jest,
   E   D
Still a man hears what he wants to hear
   A   E   D   A
And disregards the rest (hmmmm....mmmm......)

A
When I left my home and my family, I was no
F#m
more than a boy
   E
In the company of strangers.....
   Bm   E
In the quiet of the railway station,
A
Runnin' scared
   F#m
Laying low,
   E   D
Seeking out the poorer quarters,
   A
Where the ragged people go
   E
Looking for the places
   D   A
Only they would know
   F#m
   LIE-LA-LIE
   E
   LIE-LA-LIE, LA LIE-LA-LIE
   F#m
   LIE LA LIE
   E   D   F#m
   LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LIE

A
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking
F#m
for a job,
   E
But I get no offers.....

Bm   E
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh
A
Avenue
   F#m
I do declare,
   E   D
There were times when I was so lonesome
   A
I took some comfort there
   E   ....  D   A
LIE-LIE-LIE LIE LA

A
And I'm laying out my winter clothes, wishing I
F#m
was gone,
   E
Goin' home
   Bm
Where the New York city winters
   E   A   ...   F#m
Aren't bleedin' me,
   E   ....  D
Leadin' me
   A
Going home
   A
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by
F#m
his trade
   E
And he carries the reminder
   E7
Of every glove that laid him down
   A
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his
F#m
shame
   E   D
I am leaving, I am leaving,
   A
But the fighter still remains
Yes, he still remains......................

   F#m
   LIE-LA-LIE
   E
   LIE-LA-LIE, LA LIE-LA-LIE
   F#m
   LIE LA LIE
   E   D   F#m
   LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LIE

Repeat
The Sloop John B.

A
We sailed on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me.  
E7
Round Nassau town we did roam.  
A-A7 D
Drinkin’ all night, we got in a fight  
A E7 A
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

A
SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B. SAILS, SEE HOW THE MAINS’LS SET  
E7
SEND FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE, LET ME GO HOME  
A-A7 D
LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO HOME  
A E7 A
WELL, I FEEL SO BREAK UP, I WANT TO GO HOME!

A
The first mate he got drunk, break up the people’s trunk  
E7
Constable come take him away  
A-A7 D
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone  
A E7 A
Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home!

CHORUS

A
The poor cook, he took fits, throw way all the grits  
E7
Then he took and eat up all o’ the corn  
A-A7 D
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone  
A E7 A
This is the worst trip since I been born!

CHORUS

The Unicorn Song

C Dm
A long time ago when the earth was green  
G C
There was more kinds of animals than you’d ever seen

Dm
They’d run around free while the world was being born  
C Dm G C
But the loveliest of them all was the u---ni--corn  
C Dm
THERE WAS GREEN ALLIGATORS AND LONG NECKED GEESE  
G
SOME HUMPY BACK CAMELS AND SOME  
C
CHIMPANZEES

C Dm
CATS AND RATS AND ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU’RE BORN  
C Dm G C
THE LOVELIEST OF ALL WAS THE U----NI--CORN  
C Dm
But the Lord seen some sinnin’ and it caused him pain  
G C
He said “Stand back - I’m gonna make it rain  
Dm
So hey brother Noah, I’ll tell you what to do,  
C Dm G C
Build me a floating zoo.”

C Dm
AND YOU TAKE TWO ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF GEESE  
G C
TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES

Dm
TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU’RE BORN  
C Dm G C
NOAH, DON’T YOU FORGET MY U--NI--CORN.

C Dm
Now Noah was there and he answered the callin’  
G C
And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin’  
Dm
And he marched in the animals two by two  
C Dm G C
And he sung out as they went through

C
HEY LORD, I GOT YOU TWO ALLIGATORS AND A  
Dm
COUPLE OF GEESE  
G C
TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES
WO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN
C Dm G C LORD, I JUST DON'T SEE YOUR U-----NI--CORNS.

C Dm
Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain,
G C But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,
Dm They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin'
C Dm G C Oh them foolish u-----ni--corns.

C Dm
AND YOU TAKE TWO ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF GEESE
G C TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND TWO CHIMPANZEES

C Dm
TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN
C 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 That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day.

C Dm
YOU'LL SEE A LOT OF ALLIGATORS AND A WHOLE MESS OF GEESE
G C YOU'LL SEE HUMP BACK CAMELS AND CHIMPANZEES

THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING

C Dm
YOU'LL SEE CATS AND RATS AND ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS YOU'RE BORN
C Dm G C YOU'RE NEVER GONNA SEE NO U-----NI--CORNS.

THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING

My Interpretation

G C G I hear footsteps slowly walking
D7 G ... D7 As they gently walk across the lonely floor.
G C G And a voice is softly saying
D7 G Darling this will be good-by for ever more.
G C G THERE GOES MY REASON FOR LIVING,
C D7 G THERE GOES THE ONE OF MY DREAMS.
G7 C THERE GOES MY ONLY POSSESSION.
G D7 G ... D7 THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING.

G C G As my memories turn back the pages
D7 G ... D7 I can see the happy years we had before.
G C G Now the love that kept this old heart beating
D7 G 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 G7 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
Adieu, adieu, adieu kind friends adieu (say adieu).
I can no longer stay with you (stay with you)
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

**THEY CALL THE WIND MARIAH**

Away out there they have a name for rain and wind and fire
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Mariah
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a flyin'
Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there were dying'

Before I knew Mariah's name and heard her wail and whinin'
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'
But then one day I left my gal, I left her far behind me
And now I'm lost, so gol-darn lost, not even god can find me

**CHORUS**

Out here they got a name for rain for wind and fire only
But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely
And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
Mariah blow my love to me, I need my girl beside me

**THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

(Canadian Version)

As I went walking along that ribbon of highway I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and I rambled and followed my footsteps
To the fir clad forests of our mighty mountains
And all around me a voice was calling
This land was made for you and me.

**CHORUS**
I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims.

Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters

As the fog was lifted, a voice was saying

This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

When the sun came shining and I was strolling

Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,

I could feel inside me and see all around me

This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Once upon a time there was a tavern

Where we used to raise a glass or two.

Remember how we laughed away the hours,

And dreamed of all the great things we would do.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS, MY FRIEND

WE THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER END,

WE'D SING AND DANCE FOREVER AND A DAY;

WE'D LIVE THE LIFE WE CHOOSE,

WE'D FIGHT AND NEVER LOOSE,

FOR WE WERE YOUNG AND SURE TO HAVE OUR WAY.

WATCH ME WALLABY'S FEED, MATE,

They're a dangerous breed, mate,

So watch me wallaby's feed.

Altogether now!

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN.

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT,
G7 C
Tie me kangaroo down,
Altogether now -

C C7 F Dm
Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl,
G C
Keep me cockatoo cool.

C C7 F Dm
Don't go acting the fool, Curl,
G C
Just keep me cockatoo cool,

Altogether now!

CHORUS

C C7 F Dm
Mind me platypus duck, Bill
G C
Mind me platypus duck.

C C7 F Dm
Don't let him go running amok, Bill
G C
Mind me platypus duck,

Altogether now!

CHORUS

C C7 F Dm
Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,
G C
Tan me hide when I'm dead.

C C7 F Dm
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,
G C
And that's it hanging on the shed,

Altogether now!

CHORUS

TOM DOOLEY

A
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
E
Hang down your head and cry;

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
A
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

A
I met her on the mountain,

E
There I took her life;
Met her on the mountain,
A
Stabbed her with my knife.

CHORUS

A
This time tomorrow,
E
Reckon where I'll be;

Hadn't a-been for Grayson,
A
I'd a-been in Tennessee.

CHORUS

A
This time tomorrow,
E
Reckon where I'll be;

Down in some lonesome valley,
A
Hangin' from a white oak tree.

[Slight Tune Change – Same Chords]

A
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
E7
Hang down your head and cry;

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
A
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

REPEAT CHORUS

E A
Poor boy, you're bound to die;
E A
Poor boy, you're bound to die;
E A
Poor boy, you're bound to die...
TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Strummed Intro: [D/D/C/G] x 4

D G D
If you see your brother standing by the road
A G D
With a heavy load, from the seeds he sowed
G D
And if you see your sister falling by the way
A G D
Just stop and say, “you’re going the wrong way”

A G
YOU’VE GOT TO TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS, YES SHOW
D
A LITTLE KINDNESS
G D A
JUST SHINE YOUR LIGHT FOR EVERYONE TO SEE
G
AND IF YOU TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS, THEN YOU’LL
D Bm
OVERLOOK THE BLINDNESS
G A G
OF THE NARROW MINDED PEOPLE, ON THE NARROW
A D
MINDED STREET

Strummed Instrumental Break:
[D/D/C/G] x 4

D G D
Don’t walk around the down and out
A G D
Lend a helping hand, instead of doubt
G D
And the respect you show everyday
A G D
Will help someone, along their way

Short Strummed Instrumental Break:
[D/D/C/G] x 2  [D/D]

CHORUS TWICE

Strummed Extro: [D/D/C/G] x 4

UNCHAINED MELODY

Odd Chord Fingering Position:
Eb: 668886 (Barre Chord) or
Eb: x110xx (Finger Pick)

C Am F G
Oh, my love, my darling, I’ve hungered for
C
your touch,
Am G
A long, lonely time
Am F G C
And time goes by, so slowly, and time can do so much
Am G
Are you still mine ………………?

C G Am E
I need your love, I need your love
F G C … C7
God, speed your love to me

F G F Eb
LONELY RIVERS FLOW TO THE SEA, TO THE SEA
F G C
TO THE OPEN ARMS OF THE SEA
F G F Eb
LONELY RIVERS SIGH “WAIT FOR ME, WAIT FOR ME”
F G C
I’LL BE COMING HOME, WAIT FOR ME

C Am F G
Oh, my love, my darling, I hunger, hunger, for
C
your love,
Am G
For love. Lonely time
C Am F G C
And time goes by, so slowly, and time can do so much
Am G
Are you still mine?

C G Am E
I need your love, I need your love
F G C Am F Fm C
God speed your love to me
**VAYA CON DIOS**

**MY INTERPRETATION**

Chord change Dm to G7 is optional

---

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

[Dm    G7]
Now the time has come to part, the time for

C ... C7
weeping.

F    C
Vaya con dios my darling.

G7    C
Vaya con dios my dear.

C    G7
Now the village mission bells are softly ringing.

[Dm    G7]
If you listen with your heart, you'll hear them

C ... C7
singing.

F    C
Vaya con dios my darling.

G7    C
Vaya con dios my dear.

C    C7    F    ...    Fm
WHERE-EVER YOU MAY BE I'LL BE BESIDE YOU

C    C7    F    ...    Fm
ALTHOUGH YOU'RE MANY MILLION DREAMS AWAY

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

D    D7    G
TO HELP YOU SPEND THE LONELY HOURS, OF EVERY

G7
LONELY DAY

C
Now the dawn is breaking through a grey

G7
tomorrow

[Dm    G7]    C ... C7
But the memories we share are there to borrow

F    C
Vaya con dios my darling

G7    C
Vaya con dios my love

F    C
Vaya con dios my darling

G7    C
Vaya con dios my love

---

**WALK ON BY**

A    Bm    E    A
If I see you tomorrow on some street in town

D    E    A    ...    E
Pardon me if I don't say hello

A    Bm    E    A
I belong to another it wouldn't look so good

D    E    A
To know someone I'm not supposed to know

**No Chord**

A    E
JUST WALK ON BY, WAIT ON THE CORNER

D    E
A
I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET

**No Chord**

A    E
JUST WALK ON BY WAIT ON THE CORNER

A    E
I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET.

A    Bm    E    A
In a dim lighted corner in a place outside of town

D    E    A    ...    E
Tonight we'll try to say good bye again

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

D    E    A
I can't let you go so why pretend.

**CHORUS**

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

D7
I'm so lonesome every day

I want you to know that since you walked out on me

G
Nothing seems to be the same old way

G
Think about the love that burns within my heart

G7    C
for you

G
The good times we had before you went away

E7    Am
from me

Walk right back to me this minute

G
Bring your love for me, don't send it

D    D7    G
I'm so lonely every day

---
REPEAT ENTIRE TWO STANZAS
FADE AWAY
D    D7    G
I'm so lonesome every day.
D    D7    G
I'm so lonesome every day

WALTZING MATILDA

D    A    Bm    G
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
D    A    G
Under the shade of a coolibah tree.
D    A    Bm
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his
G
billy boiled,
D    A7    D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me!

D    G
WALTZING MATILDA, WALTZING MATILDA,
D    A
YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME.
D    A7    Bm
AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED 'TIL HIS
G
BILLY BOILED,
D    A7    D
YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME.

D    A    Bm    G
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
D    A7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with
glee
D    A    Bm
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his
G
tuckerbag,
D    A7    D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS

D    A    Bm
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his
G
thoroughbred
D    A7
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three!
D    A    Bm
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your
G
tuckerbag?"
D    A7    D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS

D    A    Bm
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that
G
billabong,
D    A    G
"You'll never catch me alive" said he!
D    A    Bm
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that
G
billabong,
D    A7    D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS

WANDERER

Odd Chord Fingering Position:
F7:  131211 (Barre Chord)

C
Well I'm the type of guy who likes to roam
around

Where the pretty girls are, you will know that I'm
around
F7
I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
C
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even
know my name
G7    F7
They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer
C
I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

C
There's Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on
my right,

And Janie's the girl that I'll be with tonight
F7
And when she asks me which one I love the best
C
I'll tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my
chest
G7    F7
'Cause I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer

77
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
A7   D7
WITH MY TWO FISTS OF IRON BUT I’M GOING NO WHERE

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
I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world
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
C    I roam 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

**WASN'T THAT A PARTY**

C
COULDN'T BEEN THE WHISKEY
MIGHT'VE BEEN THE GIN
COULDN'T 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
C  
I THINK I'M GOING TO DIE
G
TELL ME, ME OH, ME OH MY
C  
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
F
They were talking about hockey
C
The cat was talking back
G
Long about then every-thing went black
C
Wasn't that a party

**CHORUS**

(TUNE CHANGES HERE)

C    F  I'm sure it's just my memory
C
Playing tricks on me
D
But I think I saw my buddy
G
Cutting down my neighbour's tree

**CHORUS**

C    F  Billy Joe and Tommy
C
Well they went a little far
D
They were sitting in the back yard, blowing on a siren
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
C
To re-cover from the party

**CHORUS**
WELCOME TO MY WORLD

(Key of G)

[G] C … D7
Welcome to my world,
G
Won't you come on in
C
Miracles I guess
G
Still happen now and then
C … D7
Step into my heart,
G
And leave your cares behind
C … D7
Welcome to my world
G … C … G
Built with you in mind.

D7 G
KNOCK AND THE DOOR WILL OPEN,
D7 G
SEEK AND YOU WILL FIND
D7 G
ASK AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN
A7 D … D7
THE KEY TO THIS WORLD OF MINE.

C … D7
I'll be waiting here,
G
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)

C
When Irish eyes are smiling,
F C
Sure it's like a morn in spring.
F C
In the lilt of Irish laughter
A7 D7 G
You can hear the angels sing.
C
When Irish hearts are happy,
C7 F C
All the world seems bright and gay,
F G C A7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
D7 G7 C
Sure they steal your heart away.

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

My Interpretation

C Am
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains
F C
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was Am
counting
C Am
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier
F C Am
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,
G
MUSHA RING DUMMA DO DAMMA DA
C
WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL
F
WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL
C G C
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR

C Am
I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny
F C Am
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive me,

But the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

CHORUS

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,

I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.

But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,

Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

CHORUS

It was early in the morning, as I rose up for travel,

The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrel

I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,

But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

CHORUS

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,

If I can find his station down in Cork or in Killarney

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,

And I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny

CHORUS

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,

But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking

But I take delight in the juice of the barley,

And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

CHORUS

WHITE SPORTS COAT

MY INTERPRETATION

A white sports coat and a pink carnation

I'm all dressed up for the dance

A white sports coat and a pink carnation

I'm all alone in romance

ONCE YOU TOLD ME LONG AGO

TO THE PROM WITH ME YOU'D GO

NOW YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND IT SEEMS

SOMEONE ELSE WILL SHARE MY DREAMS

A WHITE SPORT COAT AND A PINK CARNATION,

I'M IN A BLUE, BLUE MOOD.

REPEAT CHORUS

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was standing by my window,

On a cold and cloudy day

When I saw that hearse come rolling,

For to carry my mother away
C ... C7
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN,
F C
BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?

THERE'S A BETTER HOME A-WAITING,
G7 C
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY
C ... C7
Lord, I told that undertaker,
F C
"Undertaker, please drive slow
For the body you are hauling,
G7 C
Lord, I hate to see her go."

CHORUS

C ... C7
Lord, I followed close behind her,
F C
Tried to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow,
G7 C
When they laid her in the grave

CHORUS

C
Went back home, Lord, my home was
... C7
lonesome,
F C
Since my mother, she was gone
All my brothers, sister cryin',
G7 C
What a home so sad and lone

CHORUS

WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

Odd Chord Fingering Positions:
Eb7: xx2434  B7: (2)21202

G G7
I've been working on the railroad
C Cm G
All the livelong day  Em
I've been working on the railroad

A7 D7
Just to pass the time away
G [G7]
Don't cha hear the whistle blowin'
C Am B7
Rise up so early in the morn
C G Eb7
Don't cha hear the captain shoutin'
G D7 G
Dinah, blow your horn.

G G7 C A7
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW, DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW
D7 G
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW YOUR HORN?
G7 C A7
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW, DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW
D7 G
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW YOUR HORN?

G
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D7
Someone's in the kitchen I know
G G7 C Cm
Someone's in the kitchen with Din--ah
G D7 G
Strummin' on the old banjo.

G
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o
D7
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o-
G G7 C Cm
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o
G D7 G
Strumming on the old banjo

WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN

D A7 D A7
They say don't go on Wolverton Mountain
D
If you're looking for a wife
A7 D
Cause Clifton Clowers has a pretty young
A7
daughter
D
He's mighty handy with a gun and a knife.

A7 D
HER TENDER LIPS ARE SWEETER THAN HONEY
D7 E
AND WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN PROTECTS HER
A ... A7 ... [PAUSE]
THERE
D A7
THE BEARS AND BIRDS TELL CLIFTON CLOWERS
D
IF A STRANGER SHOULD WANDER THERE.
A7 D A7
All of my dreams are on Wolverton Mountain.
D
I want his daughter for my wife
A7 D A7
I'll take my chances and climb that mountain
D
Though Clifton Clowers he may take my life.

**CHORUS**

A7 D A7
I'm going up on Wolverton mountain
D
It's too lonesome down here below
A7 D A7
It's just not right to hide his daughter
D
From the one who loves her so.

**CHORUS**

A7
But I don't care about Clifton Clowers
D
I'm gonna climb up on his mountain
A7
I'm gonna take the girl I love
D
I don't care about Clifton Clowers
A7
I'm a gonna climb up on that mountain
D
And I'll get the one I love

[Fade]

A7
I don't care about Clifton Clowers....

---

**WOODEN HEART**

C G
Can't you see I love you?
C
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
G G7 C
Cause I don't have a wooden heart
C G
And if you say good-bye

---

C
Then I know that I would cry

**YELLOW BIRD**

MY INTERPRETATION

A [Ab~A] E7 A
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
[Ab~A] E7 A
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me
D A
Did your lady friend leave the nest again,
E7 A
Oh, how very sad, make me feel so bad,
D A
You could fly away, in the sky away,
E7 A
You're more lucky than me

A D Bm
I also have a pretty girl,
E [E7] A
She's not with me today,
A D Bm
We all we have these pretty girl,
E [E7] A
They leave the nest - and they fly away

A [Ab~A] E7 A
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
[Ab~A] E7 A
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me
D A
Black and yellow you, like banana, too,
E7  A  
You better fly away, in the sky away
D  A  
The picker come and soon, he’l pick from night
to noon,
E7  A  
He might pick you some day

A  D  Bm
WISH I WAS A YELLOW BIRD,
E [E7]  A
I COULD FLY AWAY WITH YOU,
A  D  Bm
BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD,
E [E7]  A
SO HERE I SIT - NOTHING ELSE TO DO

A [Ab~A]  E7  A
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
A [Ab~A]  E7  A
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
Yellow bird....yellow bird....yellow bird....

---

**YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

G  ...  G7
YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUNSHINE
C  G
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY
C  G
YOU’LL NEVER KNOW DEAR, HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU
D  G
PLEASE DON’T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY

G  ...  G7
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
C  G
I dreamed I held you in my arms
C  G
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
D  G
And I hung my head and cried

**CHORUS**

G  ...  G7
I’ll always love you and make you happy
C  G
If you will only do the same
C  G
But if you leave me to love another
D  G
You’ll regret it all someday

---

**YOU'RE SIXTEEN**

C  
Oh you come on like a dream
E7  
Peaches and cream
F  C
Lips like strawberry wine
D7  G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're

C  ...  G7
mine

C  
You're all ribbons and curls
E7  
Ooh what a girl
F  C
Eyes that sparkle and shine
D7  G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're
C  ...  G7
mine

E7  
YOU'RE MY BABY, YOU'RE MY PET
A7  
WE FELL IN LOVE ON THE NIGHT WE MET
D7  
YOU TOUCHED MY HAND, MY HEART WENT POP
G7  
AND OOH WHEN WE KISSED, WE COULD NOT STOP

C  
You walked out of my dreams
E7  
Into my arms
F  C
Now you're my angel divine
D7  G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're
C  
mine

D7  G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're
C  
mine
D7 G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're 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 C
And I --- know that I’ve found mine

The heavenly touch of your embrace
Em
Tells me no-one could take your place
F 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)
C
Just one kiss from your sweet lips
Em
Will tell me that your love is real
F G7 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

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