All My Loving John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Am D7	G+
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you	3 XX
G Em Tomorrow I'll miss you	
C Am F D7	G+
Remember I'll always be true	00
Am D7	<u> </u>
And then while I'm away G Em	!
I'll write home everyday	G+ ××
C D G	7 ÎIII
And I'll send all my loving to you	
	G+
Em G+ G	00
All my loving - I will send to you	5 + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
Em G+ G All my loving - Darling I'll be true	<u> </u>
	XXX
Am D7	3 0
I'll pretend that I'm kissing	00
G Em	G G B D#
The lips I am missing	
C Am F D7 And hope that my dreams will come true	
Am D7	
And then while I'm away	
G Em	
I'll write home everyday C D G	
And I'll send all my loving to you	
Em G+ G	
All my loving - I will send to you	
Em G+ G	
All my loving - Darling I'll be true	
(Repeat last verse)	

From the [A] day we arrive on the [Bm] planet And [E] blinking, step into the [A] sun There's [F#m] more to seeb than can [Bm] ever be seen More to [G] do than can ever be [E] done

Verse 2.

[A] Some say eat or be [Bm] eaten Some [E] say live and let [A] live But [F#m] all are agreed as they [Bm] join the stampede You should [G] never take more than you [E] give.

Chorus

In the circle of [A] life
It's the wheel of [G] fortune
It's the leap of [D] faith
It's the band of [E] hope
Till we find our [A] place [F#m]
On the path [Bm] unwinding [Gm]
In the [A] circle, [E] the circle of [D] life [A]

Verse 3.

[A] Some of us fall by the [Bm] wayside
And [E] some of us soar to the [A] stars
And [F#m] some of us sail through our [Bm] troubles
And [G] some have to live with the [E] scars

Verse 4.

There's [A] far too much to take in [Bm] here More to [E] find than can ever be [A] found But the [F#m] sun rolling high through the [Bm] sapphire sky Keeps great and [G] small on the endless [E] round.

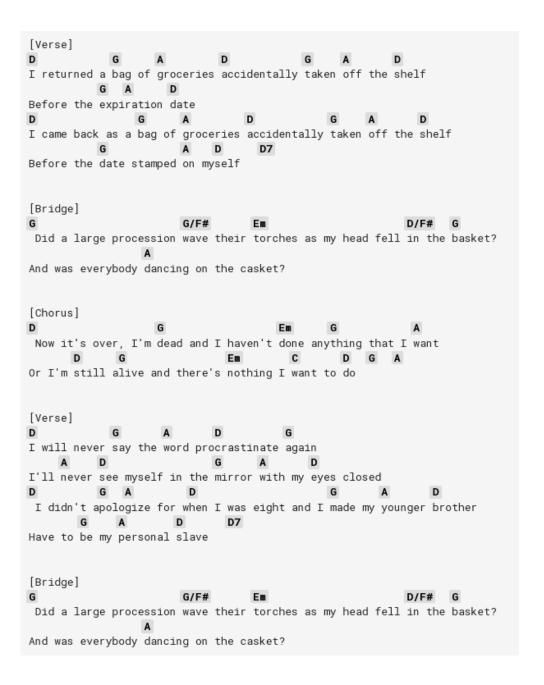
Chorus

In the circle of [A] life
It's the wheel of [G] fortune
It's the leap of [D] faith
It's band of [E] hope
Till we find our [A] place [F#m]
On the path [Bm] unwinding [Gm]
In the [A] circle, [E] the circle of [A] life.

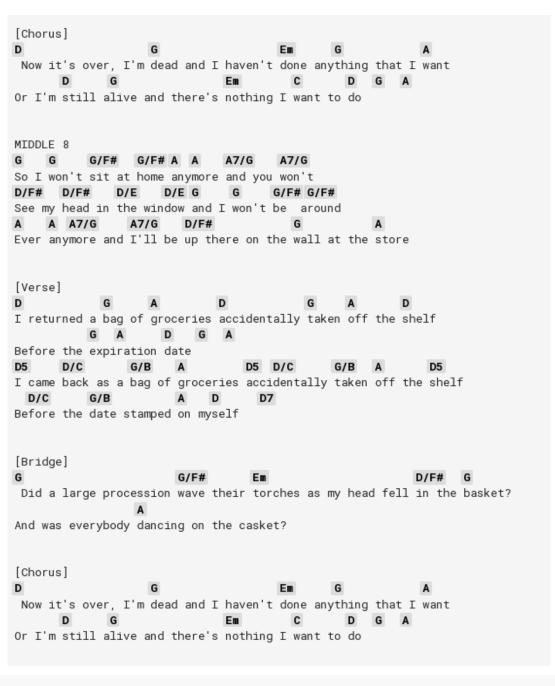
It's the wheel of [G] fortune yeah [A] It's the leap of [D] faith It's the band of [E] hope

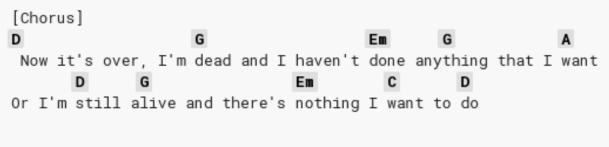
Till we find our [A] place [F#m]
On the path [Bm] unwinding yeah [Gm]
In the [A] circle, [E] the circle of [D] life [A]
[F#m] On the path [Bm] unwinding [Gm] Yeah

Dead They Might Be Giants



Dead They Might Be Giants





#-----#
This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the
song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.
#-----#

Dead Flowers chords The Rolling Stones 1971

```
DAGD
Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know
Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company
                               G D
Well, you know I could never be alone
Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
Well, when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day
Ah, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon
And another girl to take my pain away
Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
DAGDAGDAG D
Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the U.S. Mail
```

Say it with dead flowers in my wedding

A G D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

A G D

No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Set8

Intro: 4/4	
C G	
1. When the days are cold And the	e cards all fold
Am F	
And the saints we see Are all n	made of gold
C G	
When your dreams all fail And	the ones we hail
Am F	
Are the worst of all And the blo	ood's run stale
C G	Am
Pre Chorus: I want to hide the truth	I want to shel-ter you
	F C
But with the beast in-	-side There's no-where we can hide
	G Am
No mat-ter what we b	preed We still are made of greed
	F C
This is my king-dom	come This is my king-dom come
G	Am
Chorus: When you feel my heat Lo	ook in-to my eyes
	F C
It's where my de-mons hid	de It's where my de-mons hide
G	Am
Don't get too close It's d	lark in-side
	F C
It's where my de-mons hid	de It's where my de-mons hide
C G	
2. At the cur-tain's call Is the last of	of all

Demons

Am	F			
When the lights fade out	All the si	n-ners crav	νl	
c c	à			
So they dug your grave A	nd the m	as-que-rac	le	
Am	F			
Will come ca-lling out At t	he mess	you made		
C G		Am		
-	ou down		hall bound	
Pre Chorus: Don't want to let yo	ou down	F Eutrain	nen bound C	
Though this is a	ll for us			4416
Though this is a	_			ıruın
		G	Am	
No mat-ter what	we bree	d We stil	l are made of g	reed
		F	С	
This is my king-	dom cor	ne This is	s my king-dom	come
	G	Am		
Chorus: When you feel my heat	t Look	into my ey	es	
	F		С	
It's where my de-mor	ns hide	It's where	my de-mons h	ide
G		Am		
Don't get too close	It's dark	in-side		
	F		С	
It's where my de-mor	ns hide	It's where	my de-mons h	ide
	(G	Am	
Bridge: They say it's what you	make I	say it's up	to fate	
	F	C	;	
It's wo-ven in my sou	ıl Inee	d to let you	go	

Demons

G

Am

Your	eyes they shine	so brigl	ht I wa	ant to save t	hat life
		F		С	
I can'	t es-cape this no	ow Un	-less yo	u show me	how
		G	Α	m	
Chorus: When y	you feel my heat	t Look	into my	/ eyes	
		F		С	
It's w	here my de-mon	s hide	It's wh	ere my de-n	nons hide
	G		Am		
Don't	get too close	It's dark	in-side	;	
		F	•	С	
It's w	here my de-mon	s hide	It's wh	ere my de-n	nons hide
Capo 3rd					
[Verse 1]					
C When the days	are cold				
G G	are cold				
And the cards a	all fold				
Am					

And the saints we see

For Loving Me	
(Walk down to G7 from C) G7 C G7 That's what you get for lovin' me That's what you get for lovin' me C Am D	
Well everything you had is gone as you can see G7	
I ain't the kind to hang around with any new love that I've found	
Cause movin' on's my stock in trade, I'm movin on	
I won't think of you when I'm gone.	
So don't you shed a tear for me, I ain't the love you thought I'd be	
got a hundred more like you, so don't be blue	
I'll have a thousand for I'm through.	
Now there you go you're cryin' again, there you go you're cryin again	
but then some day when your poor heart is on the mend	
I just might pass this way again.	
That's what you get for lovin' me That's what you get for lovin' me	
Well everything you had is gone As you can see	
That's what you get for lovin' me.	

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From a Buick 6 (by Bob Dylan)

C7
I got this graveyard woman, you know she keeps my kid
But my soulful mama, you know she keeps me hid
C7
She's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bread
19
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my
bed. C7
C7
Well, when the pipeline gets broken and I'm lost on the river bridge
I'm cracked up on the highway and on the water's edge
£:/
She comes down the thruway ready to sew me up with thread
_ E
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my
bed. C7
C7
Well she don't make me nervous, she don't talk too much
She walks like Bo Diddley and she don't need no crutch
F7 C7
She keeps this four-ten all loaded with lead
G F
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my
bed. C7
C7
Well, you know I need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead
I need a dump truck mama to unload my head
F7
She brings me everything and more, and just like I said
G F
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my
bed. C7

```
The Beatles
Key of C
[ Indicates option chords. See note 1 and note 2 at the end ]
Hey Jude don't make it bad
            G7sus4 /
       G7
                         G7
take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
                  G7
and then you can start to make it better
   С
Hey Jude don't be afraid
        G7 G7sus4 /
                         G7
you were made to
                       go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
                                        [See note 1] Cmaj7
          G7
                                                            C7
then you begin to make it better
         C7
                                       Dm
     And anytime you feel the pain hey Jude refrain
                    G7
     don't carry the world upon your shoulders
     For well you know that its a fool who plays it cool
     by making his world a little colder
             C / C7 /
                            G7
                               [See note 2]
     Da da da da
                     Da da da da
Hey Jude don't let me down
          G7
              G7sus4
                           G7
You have found her
                       now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
                                       [Cmaj7 C7]
              G7
then you can start to make it better
```

Hey Jude

```
C7
    So let it out and let it in, hey Jude begin
                                            [Cmaj7 C7]
    You're waiting for someone to perform with
                                                     Dm
    And don't you know that its just you hey Jude you'll do
                    G
     The movement you need is on your shoulders
             C / C7 / G7 [See note 2]
    Da da da da da da
Hey Jude don't make it bad
       G7
           G7sus4 / G7
take a sad
            song
                   and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
                G7
and then you'll begin to make it better
    C
            Вb
    Na na na na na na
    Na na na na
         C
    Hey Jude -repeat and fade-
Note 1: Play like this by the beats
           1 + 2 + 3 +
                                 1 +
                                          2
                                              + 3
                        4
                              +
          C / /
                       Cmaj7 C7
                                                           F
...make it better. And a-
                             ny- time you feel the pain
                           F
                                   Dm
```

C

/ C7 / / ... a little colder. Da da da da Da da da

Note 2: Play like this by the beats

I Have Met My Love Today by John Prine and Roger Cook

```
[Intro]
D A7 D
[Verse]
D A7
I have met my love today
      Α7
I have met my love today
     D F#m
Doesn't really matter what we had to say
     Α7
I have met my love today.
[Verse]
        Α7
I've been holding on for you
   A7
Dreams I've had have all come true
                          F#m
I've seen your picture and I knew you right away
      Α7
I have met my love today
     [Bridge]
     True love will always head its way.
     There ain't no doubt about
     true love is here to stay.
     Hey, hey.
     Α7
Day by day our love will grow
     Α7
Day by day our love will show
G D
                      F#m
We'll go on forever and I can truly say
                  D
I have met my love today, woh-oh,
     Α7
I have met my love today.
```

I Have Met My Love Today

by John Prine and Roger Cook

```
Capo 2nd fret
C G7 C
       G7
I have met my love today.
       G7
I have met my love today.
              С
                       \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
Doesn't really matter what we had to say.
       G7
                      C
I have met my love today.
I've been holding on for you.
Dreams I've had have all come true.
I've seen your picture and I knew you right away.
I have met my love today.
True love will always head its way.
There ain't no doubt about true love is here to stay.
G7
Hey, hey.
Day by day our love will grow.
Day by day our love will show.
We'll go on forever and I can truly say:
                      C
I have met my love today, woh-oh,
```

C - F - C - G - C

(Words and music by John Prine and Roger Cook, 1982)

G7

I have met my love today.

I Wanna Hold Your Hand Beatles Lennon & McCartney

Lennon & McCa

Intro: [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D7]

Oh [G] yeah - I'll tell you [D] something [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]

 $[C]\ I$ wanna $[D7]\ hold\ your\ [G]\ hand$

[G] Oh please say to [D] me
[Em] you'll let me be your [B] man
And [G] please say to [D] me
[Em] you'll let me hold your [B7] hand

[C] Oh let me [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm7] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in [Am] side [Dm7] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

 $[C] \ I \ wanna \ [D7] \ hold \ your \ [G] \ hand \ [Em]$

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in [Am] side [Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand When [G] I feel that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [G] hand [Em]

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [B] hand

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [C] hand [G]

ServoBrian Jonestown Massacre

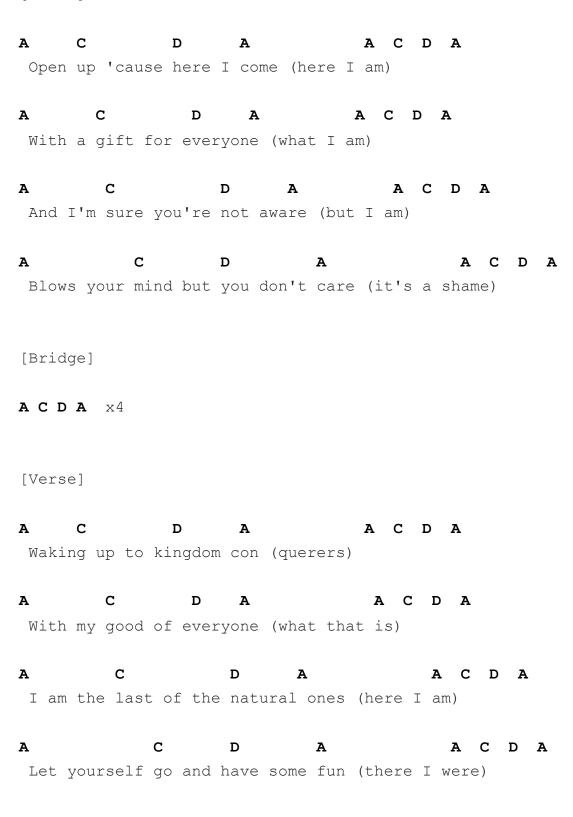
Original: https://www	w.youtube.	com/wat	ch?v=nwe	y9Vq0Z0Y		
Lead guitar for [Brid	dge] + par	ts of [S	Solo] +	[Outro]		
h - hammer on / - slide b - half bend \ - pull of						
e						
B						
G						
D 5-7-5- 7-5				-5	ō7	
 A 7		-5-7h		3-5-5	5b\3(3-5/
E		5-	5/3/5-	5	5	
[Intro]						
A C D A x2						
[Bridge]						

A C D A ×4

Servo

Brian Jonestown Massacre

[Verse]



Servo Brian Jonestown Massacre

Brian Jonestown Massacre [Bridge] **A** C D A ×4 [Solo] **A C D A** x8 [Verse] A C D A A C D A Open up 'cause here I come (here I am) A C D A A C D A With the gift for everyone (not to share) D A A C D A A C And the good things that we all share (which we got) A C D A A C D A Take no chances that you're aware (but you're not) [Outro]

A C D A ×4

Χ

(let ring last chord)

"Take It From The Man"

It's just like I said
They're fucking with your head
You ain't safe in your bed
Or even when your dead
They're out to school you
So they can rule you
They try to fool you
Or just get to you

And I seen it coming down So I headed out of town Because I'm quick like that

I seen them on TV
They even look like me
They swear they'll set me free
But that can't really be

But I know it's coming down So I'm headed out of town Because I'm quick like that Always bounce right back

Stupid magazines
Sell you useless things
Silly as it seems
They even steal your dreams

And I know it's coming down
So I'm headed out of town
Cause I'm quick like that
Never coming back
Man I feel it coming down
So I'm heading far from town
Cause I'm smart like that
Never going back
Live my life for slack

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Things Have Changed

[Intro] Gm Gm [Verse] Gm A worried man with a worried mind Cm No one in front of me and nothing behind D There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne Gm Got white skin, got assassin's eyes CmI'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies **D7** Gm I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train **D7** Eb Gm

Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose

Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose

[Chorus]

Eb

Gm

People are crazy and times are

D

strange

Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of

range

Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have

changed

[Instrumental]

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm

[Verse]

move

This place ain't doing me any good
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood
Just for a second there I thought I saw something

Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag
Only a fool in here would think he's got anything to
prove

Lot of water under the bridge, lot of other stuff too Dont get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through

[Chorus]

Gm

People are crazy and times are

strange

Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of

range

Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have

changed

[Instrumental]

[Verse]

I've been walking forty miles of bad road

If the bible is right, the world will explode

I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I
can

Some things are too hot to touch
The human mind can only stand so much
You can't win with a losing hand
Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet
Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down
the street

[Chorus]

Gm

People are crazy and times are

strange

Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of

range

Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have

changed

[Instrumental]

I hurt easy, I just don't show it
You can hurt someone and not even know it
The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity
Gonna get low down, gonna fly high
All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie
I'm love with a woman who don't even appeal to me
Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake
I'm not that eager to make a mistake

[Chorus]

Gm

People are crazy and times are

strange

Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of

range

Gm D7

Gm

I used to care, but things have

changed

[Instrumental ad lib]
(let ya spirit fly and compose a new solo section!!)
X

Your Song Elton John

```
[Intro]
C F/C G/C F/C
         FMaj7 G/B
It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
                Am/G Am/F# F
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide
              G E
 Don't have much money but, boy if I did
                          G Gsus4 G
C Dm7 F
 I'd buy a big house where, we both could live
C Fmaj7 G/B
 If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
   Am Am/G Am/F# F
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show,
                              E
  I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
            Dm7 F C Csus4 C
My gift is my song and, this one's for you
[Chorus]
    G/B
                   Am Dm7
      And you can tell everybody, this is your song
                  Dm7
              Αm
      It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
                      Am/G
      I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
       that I put down in words
                                G Gsus4 G
       C/F F6 F
    How wonderful life is, while you're in the world
                     Ab
       Eb/G
               Cm/Ab
    How wonderful life is, while you're in the world
[Intro instrumental]
C F/C G/C F/C
```

Your Song

Elton John

[Verse]

C Fmaj7 G/B Em

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

Am Am/G Am/F# F

Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross
C/G G E/G# Am

But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
C Dm7 F G Gsus4 - G

It's for people like you that keep it turned on

C Fmaj7 G/B Em

So excuse me forgettin but these things I do

Am Am/G Am/F# F

You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
C/G G E/G# Am

Anyway the thing is, what I really mean

G/B
And you can tell everybody, this is your song
G/B
Am
Dm7
F
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
Am
Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
Am/F#
F
that I put down in words
C/E
Dm/F
F
G
G
Gsus4
G
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

Dm7 F C Csus C

Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen (chorus)

Am Am/G

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,

Am/F# F

that I put down in words

C/E Dm/F F C

How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

C F/C G/C F/C C [Intro riff, bass stays on C]

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE (A) Bob Dylan

Play in G with capo on 2nd fret

G Am

Verse: Clouds so swift, rain won't lift

C G

Gate won't close, railings froze

G An

Get your mind off wintertime

;

You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am

Chorus: Whoo-ee! Ride me high,

C

Tomorrow's the day, My bride's gonna come

G Am C G

O, O, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair.

Verse: I don't care how many letters they sent

Morning came and morning went

Pick up your money and pack up your tent

"Break"

You ain't going nowhere.

Verse: Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots

Tailgates and substitutes

Strap yourself to the tree with roots

You ain't going nowhere.

Verse: Genghis Khan, he could not keep

All his kings supplied with sheep

We'll climb that hill no matter how steep

When we get up to it

Verse | G | Am | C | G | G | Am | C | G |

Chorus | G | Am | C | G | G | Am | C | G |