

Love Song

Kenny Loggins

[G] There's a wren in a willow wood
[G] Fly's so high and sings so good
And he [Am]brings to you[D] what he [Am]sings to you [D]
[G]like my brother the wren and I
well he told me if I try I could [Am]fly for [D]you[Am]
and I wanna [Am]try for [D]you

cause....

[G]I wanna sing you a [Am]love song [D]
I wanna [Am]rock you in my arms[D] all night [G]long
I wanna get to [Am]know you [D]
I wanna [Am]show you the [D]peaceful feeling of my [G]home

[G]Summer thunder on moon bright days
[G]Northern lights and sky's ablaze
And I [Am] bring to you[D]
Love it when I [Am]sing to you[D]

[G]Silver wings in a fiery sky
[G]Show the trail of my love
And I wanna [Am]sing to [D]you
Love is what I [Am]bring to you [D]
And I wanna [Am]sing to you [D]

ohh.....

[G]I wanna sing you a [Am]love song [D]
I wanna [Am]rock you in my arms[D] all night [G]long
I wanna get to [Am]know you [D]
I wanna [Am]show you the [D]peaceful feeling of my [G]home

Bridge....E C D G E

[A]I wanna sing you a [Bm]love song [E]
I wanna [E]rock you in my [Bm]arms all night [A]long
I wanna get to [Bm]know you [E]
I wanna [Bm]show you the [E]peaceful feeling of my [A]home
I wanna s[Bm]how you the [E]peaceful feeling of my [A]home

Luckenbach Texas

recorded by Waylon Jennings
written by Chips Moman and Bobby Emmons

G D7 G
There're only two things in life that make it worth living
C D7 G
It's guitars tuned good and firm feeling women
C D7 G
I don't need my name in the marquis lights
C D7 G
I got my song and I got you with me tonight
C G D7 G
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love

Chorus:

C
Let's go to Luckenbach Texas with Waylon and Willie and the boys
D7
This successful life we're living got us
G
Feuding like the Hatfield's and McCoy's

Between Hank William's pain song's and Newberry's train songs
Am
And Blue Eye's Crying in the Rain
D7 Am D7 G
Out in Luckenbach Texas ain't nobody feeling no pain

So baby let's sell your diamond ring
Am D7 G
Buy some boots and faded jeans and go away

This coat and tie is choking me
Am D7 G
in your high society you cry all day
G7
We've been so busy keeping up with the Jones'
C A7
Four car garage and we're still building on
C G D7 G
Maybe it's time we got back to the basic's of love

repeat chorus

Make You Feel My Love

Bob Dylan

contributed by Mike in the key of C

[G]When the rain is blowing [D]in your face
[F]And the whole world is [C]on your case
[Cm]I would offer you a [G]warm embrace
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

[G]When evening shadows and the [D]stars appear
[F]And there is no one there to [C]dry your tears
[Cm]I could hold you for a [G]million years
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

[C]I know you haven't made your [G]mind up yet
[B7]But I would [C]never do you [G]wrong.
[C]I've known it from the moment [G]that we met
[A7]No doubt in my mind where you be[D7]long

[G]I'd go hungry, I'd go [D]black and blue
[F]I'd go crawling down the v[C]avenue.
[Cm]There's nothing that I [G]wouldn't do
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

G D F C Cm G A7 D7 G

The [C]storms are raging on the [G]rollin' sea.
[B7]And on the [C]highway of re[G]gret
[C]The winds of change are blowing [G]wild and free.
[A7]You ain't seen nothing like me [D7]yet. [C/D]

[G]I could make you happy, make your [D]dreams come true.
[F]There's nothing that I [C]would not do.
[Cm]Go to the ends of the [G]earth for you
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.
[Cm]There is nothing that I [G]would not do.
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,
smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
but I know, it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
now I think, hell it could be my fault.

D
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

D
Old men in tank tops, Cruisin' the gift shops
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

They dream about weight loss

Wish they could be their own boss
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A G
but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G
Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A G
and I know, it's my own damn fault.

Maybe Baby

Recorded by Buddy Holly

Written by Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison

C Am
Maybe baby I'll have you
C Am
Maybe baby you'll be true
C F G7 C
Maybe baby I'll have you for me

 Am
It's funny Honey you don't care
C Am
You never listen to my prayers
C F G7 C
Maybe baby you will love me someday

 F
Well you are the one that makes glad
C
And you are the one that makes me sad
F
When someday you want me well
G7
I'll be there wait and see

Repeat #1,3,1

 F G7 C
Maybe baby I'll have you for me

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains
G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans
Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and
C
Bobby clappin' hands we finally
G7 C C7
Sang up every song that driver knew
F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 C C7
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G7
And feeling good was good enough for me
C
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
G7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done
C
And every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
C7 F
She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
C
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
G7 C
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine (chorus)

Mele Kalikimaka

F
"Mele Kalikimaka" is the thing to say
 Ddim C
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.
C7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
 F
from the land where palm trees sway.
F7 Bb
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright.
 D7 G7 C
The sun will shine by day, and all the stars by night.
F D7
"Mele Kalikimaka" is Hawaii's way
G7 C7 F
to say "Merry Christmas" to you.

Me and You And A Dog Named Boo

recorded by Stonewall Jackson

written by Kent LaVoie

G C D G
I remember to this day that bright red Georgia clay
D
And how it stuck to the tires after the summer rain
G ≈
Will power made that old car go
Ç D G
my woman's mind told me that's so
D7 C
Oh how I wish that we were back on the road again

C - D C - D

C D G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
D G
Traveling and a living off the land
C D G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
C G
How I love being a free men

C D G
I can still recall the wheat fields near St Paul
D
And in the morning we got caught robbing from an old hen
G
Old MacDonald he made us work
C D G
but then he paid us for what it was worth
D7 C - D C - D
Another tank of gas and back on the road again

(chorus)

C D G
I'll never forget that day we motored stately into big LA
D7
The lights of the city put the settling down into my brain
C D G
It's only been a month or so that old car's a bugging us to go
D7 G C - D C - D
We gotta get away and get back on the road again

(chorus)

Michelle

Lennon & McCartney

[E]Michelle, [Am]ma [C]belle.
[D]These are words that [C]go together [B7]well,
[C]My Mi[B7]chelle.
[E]Michelle, [Am]ma [C]belle.
[D]Sont des mots qui [C]vont tres bien en[B7]semble,
[C]Tres bien e[B7]nsemble.
[Em]I love you, I love you, I [Em]love you.
[Dm]That's all I [G7]want to [C]say.
[B7]Until I [Em]find a [Am]way
I will [Em]say the [D]only [Em]words I [E]know that
[Am]You'll under[B7]stand.
[E]Michelle, [Am]ma [C]belle.
[D]Sont des mots qui [C]vont tres bien [B7]ensemble,
[C]Tres bien en[B7]semble.
I [Em]need to, I need to, I [Em]need to.
[Dm]I need to [G]make you [C]see,
[B7]Oh, what you [Em]mean to [Am]me.
Un[Em]til I [D]do I'm [Em]hoping you will
[Am]Know what I [B7]mean.
I [Em]want you, I want you, I [Em]want you.
[Dm]I think you know [G7]by [C]now
[B7]I'll get to [Em]you some[Am]how.
Un[Em]til I [D]do I'm [Em]telling [E]you so
[Am]You'll under[B7]stand.
[E]Michelle, [Am]ma [C]belle.
[D]Sont des mots qui [C]vont tres bien ens[B7]emble,
[C]Tres bien ens[B7]emble.
I will [C]say the only [Em]words I know that
[Am]You'll [B7]understand, my Mi[E]chelle.

Midnight Blue
www.melissa-manchester.com
Melissa manchester

D
Whatever it is, it'll keep till the morning.
Haven't we both got better things to do? Midnight blue.
A G Bm A
Even though simple things become rough, haven't we had enough?
D A Bm
And I think we can make it. One more time, if we try.
G D A D
One more time for all the old times midnight blue
D
For all of the times you told me you need me,
Needing me now is something I could use. Midnight blue.
A G Bm D A
Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend? Maybe it's not the end.
D A Bm
And I think we can make it. One more time, if we try.
G D A D
One more time for all the old times. Midnight blue.
G D
I think we can make it. I think we can make it.
A G Bm D
A
Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend?
Think of me as your friend,
D A Bm
And I think we can make it. One more time, if we try.
G D A D
One more time for all the old times midnight blue

Monday, Monday

C F C F C F C F
 INTRO: Ba da, ba da da da...Ba da, ba da da da..
C F C F
 Ba da, ba **Cma Cma** da....

F C F C F C F C
 Monday, Monday.....so good to me.
F C F C Bb
 Monday, Mornin', it was all, I hoped it would be.
D# G
 Oh, Monday morning, Monday morning, couldn't guarantee,
C Bb C
 that Monday evening you would still, be here with me.

F C F C
 Monday, Monday, can't trust that day.
F C F C Bb
 Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way.
D# G
 Oh, Monday morning, you gave me no warning, of what was to be.
C Bb C
 Oh, Monday, Monday, how could you leave, and not take me?

CHORUS:

C#
 Every other day, every other day,
Bb
 every other day of the week is fine, yeah.
C#
 But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes,
C A7
 you can find me cryin', all of the time.

A7 D G D G D G D
 Monday, Monday.....so good to me.
G D G D C
 Monday, Mornin', it was all, I hoped it would be.
F A7
 But, Monday morning, Monday morning couldn't guarantee,
D C D
 that Monday evening, you would still, be here with me. (chorus)

C#

Every other day, every other day,

Bb

every other day of the week is fine, yeah.

C#

But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes,

C

A7

you can find me cryin', all of the time.

PAUSE:.....

OUTRO:

D G D G D G D

Monday, Monday....can't trust that day.

G D G D G D G D

Monday, Monday....it just turns out that way.

G D G D G D G D

Monday, Monday....won't go away.

G D G D G D G D

Monday, Monday....it's here to stay...(Fade.)

Momma Don't 'llow

[Egg shaking, hand clapping, foot stomping etc]

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,

[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow

[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here

[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow

[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here

No Chords

Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here I don't care what Mama don't 'llow

Gonna sing acapella anyhow

Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here

[Oh, no she don't] [Oh, no she don't]

[Oh, no she don't] [Oh, no she don't]

[Oh, no she don't] [Oh, no she don't]

[Oh, no she don't] [Oh, no she don't]

[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here [G] I don't care what [G7]

Mama don't 'llow

[C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here [Oh, no she don't] [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here [Oh, no she don't] [G] I don't care what [G7]

Mama don't 'llow,

[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

Moon River

Johnny Mercer and Henry Mancini

Bb9-5 x10230
 F#m7-5 203410
 F7 xx1211

C C/B Am Am7/G F Dm7 C
 Moon----- River-----, wider than a mile,
 G F Dm7 C C/B D6 E7
 I'm crossing you in style some day;

Am C7 F Bb7
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,
 Am B7 Em7 A7 G7
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.
 C C/B Am Am7/G F Dm7 C
 Two---- drift - ers, off to see the world;

G F Dm7 C C/B D6 E7
 There's such a lot of world to see!
 Am Am7 D7 F7 C
 We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
 F C
 Waitin' 'round the bend,
 F C Am Dm G7 C Am7 Dm7 G
 My huckleberry friend Moon River and me.

(Instrumental break - 1st two lines of verse)

Am C7 F Bb7
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,
 Am B7 Em7 A7 G7
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.
 C C/B Am Am7/G F Dm7 C
 Two---- drift- ers, off to see the world;

G F Dm7 C C/B D6 E7
 There's such a lot of world to see!
 Am Am7 D7 F7 C
 We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
 F C
 Waitin' 'round the bend,
 F C Am Dm G7 F Fdim C
 My huckleberry friend Moon River and me.

Morning Has Broken

(Arr. Cat Stevens)

Chords: D7sus = xx0213, G7sus = xx0011, A7/D = xx0020

[Intro] D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

Morning has [C]bro[Dm]ken, [G]like the first [F]mor[C]ning
[(C)]Blackbird has [Em]spok[Am]en, [D7sus]like the [D]first [G]bird

[C]Praise for the [F]singing, [C]praise for the [Am]morni[D]ng

[G]Praise for the [C]sprin[F]ging [G7]fresh from the [C]world
[F]

[Interlude:]

[G7sus][C][[G]G][[E]Am]

Sweet the rain's [C]new [Dm]fall, [G]sunlit from [F]heav[C]en

[(C)]Like the first [Em]dew[Am]fall, [D7sus]on the [D]first [G]grass

[C]Praise for the [F]sweet[C]ness of the [Am]wet [D]garden

[G]Sprung in com[C]plete[F]ness [G7]where his []feet p[C]ass
[F]

[[Interlude]] D[G] Em [E] A [Am] [F#] G[Bm]
D

[G][D][[D]A7/D]

Mine is the [D]sun[Em]light, [A]mine is the [G]mor[D]ning

Born of the [F#m]one [Bm]light, [E7]eden saw [A]play

[D]Praise with e[G]lation, [D]praise every [Bm]morn[E]ing

[A]God's recre[D]a-[G]tion [A7]of the new [D]day

Morning has [C]bro-[Dm]ken, [G]like the first [C]morn [F] ing

[(C)]Blackbird has [Em]spo-[Am]ken, [D7sus]like the [D]first [G]bird

[C]Praise for the [F]singing, [C]praise for the [Am]mor-[D]ning

[G]Praise for the [C]spring-[F]ing [G7]fresh from the [C]world [F]

[Outro] G E Am F# Bm G D A7/D D

Moon Shadow

Cat Stevens

Intro: G D G D G

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
G D G D G Em A7 D F#m Bm
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if.....
Em A D
I won't have to work no more.

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
G D G D G Em A7 D F#m Bm
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if.....
Em A D
I won't have to cry no more.

Chorus:

D A7 D
Oh, I'm be bein' followed by a moon shadow
G A7 D
Moon shadow, moon shadow
D A7 D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow
G A7 D
Moon shadow, moon shadow. (last time x3)

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
G D G D G Em A7 D F#m Bm
Yes if I ever lose my legs, oh if.....
Em A D
I won't have to walk no more.

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
G D G D G Em A7 D F#m Bm
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if.....
Em A D
I won't have to talk..

Bridge:

E7 A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E A E7 A
Did it take long to find me? and are you gonna stay the night?

(chorus and finish with last line three times.)

Mother and Child Reunion
Paul Simon (1972)

[Intro]

| A | % | F#m | % |
| A | % | F#m | % |

[Chorus]

 D E A
No I would not give you false hope
 D E A
On this strange and mournful day
 D E A F#m
But the mother and child reunion
 Bm A E
Is only a motion away

 F#m
Oh oh, little darling of mine
 E
I can't for the life of me
 F#m
Remember a sadder day
 E
I know they say let it be
 F#m
But it just don't work out that way
 D
And the course of a lifetime runs
 E E7
Over and over again [Chorus]

 F#m
Oh oh, little darling of mine
 E
I just can't believe it's so
 F#m
Though it seems strange to say
 E
I never been laid so low

F#m
In such a mysterious way
D
And the course of a lifetime runs
E E7
Over and over again [Chorus]

D E A
But I would not give you false hope
D E A
On this strange and mournful day
D E A F#m
When the mother and child reunion
Bm A E
Is only a motion away

[Coda]

D E A
Oh the mother and child reunion
D E A
Is only a motion away
D E A F#m
Oh the mother and child reunion
Bm A E
Is only a moment away, hey, hey, hey

D E A
Oh the mother and child reunion
D E A
Is only a motion away
D E A F#m
Oh the mother and child reunion
Bm A E
Is only a moment away, oh oh

D E A
Oh the mother and child reunion
D E A
Is only a motion away
D E A F#m
Oh the mother and child reunion
Bm A E
Is only a moment away, away, away, away

MOVE IT ON OVER

(E PROGRESSION)

CAME IN LAST NIGHT, HALF PAST TEN, THAT BABY OF MINE WOULDN'T LET ME IN
SO MOVE IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER), MOVE IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER)
MOVE OVER LITTLE DOG, CAUSE THE BIG DOG'S MOVIN IN

SHE CHANGED THE LOCK ON MY FRONT DOOR, MY DOOR KEY DON'T FIT NO MORE
SO GET IT ON OVER (GET IT ON OVER), SCOOT IT ON OVER (SCOOT IT ON OVER)
MOVE OVER SKINNY DOG, CAUSE THE FAT DOG'S MOVIN IN

THIS DOG HOUSE IS MIGHTY SMALL, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NO HOUSE AT ALL
SO EASE SIT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER), DRAG IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER)
MOVE OVER OLD DOG CAUSE THE NEW DOG'S MOVIN IN.

SHE TOLD ME NOT TO PLAY AROUND, BUT I DONE LET THE DEAL GO DOWN
SO PACK IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER), TOTE IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER)
MOVE OVER OLD DOG CAUSE THE MAD DOG'S MOVIN IN.

SHE WARNED ME ONCE, SHE WARNED ME TWICE, BUT I DON'T TAKE NO ADVICE SO
SCRATCH IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER), SHAKE IT ON OVER(MOVE IT....) MOVE
OVER SHORT DOG CAUSE THE TALL DOG'S MOVIN IN

Mrs. Robinson
Simon and Garfunkel

[D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [D7] [C]

Dede de de de de de de de de de de de de de de de de

Chorus:

[C] And here's to [F] you Mrs [Dm] Robinson
[F] Jesus loves you [Dm] more than you will [Bb] know wo wo [C7]
wo [C] God bless you [F] please Mrs [Dm] Robinson
[F] Heaven holds a [Dm] place for those who [Bb] pray
Hey hey [Gm] hey hey hey [D7] hey

[D7] We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd [G] like to help you learn to help your[G7]self
[C] Look around you [F] all you see are [Bb] sympathetic [Gm]
eyes [D7] Stroll around the grounds un[C]til you feel at home

Chorus

[D7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[G] Put it in your pantry with your [G7] cupcakes
[C] It's a little [F] secret just the [Bb] Robinsons' a[Gm]ffair
[D7] Most of all you've got to [C] hide it from the kids

Chorus (replace first line with Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson)

[D7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[G] Going to the candidates' de[G7]bate
[C] Laugh about it [F] shout about it [Bb] when you've got to
[Gm] choose [D7] Ev'ry way you look at it you [C] lose

[C] Where have you [F] gone Joe Di[Dm]Maggio
Our [F] nation turns its [Dm] lonely eyes to [Bb] you woo woo
[C7] woo [C] What's that you [F] say Mrs [Dm] Robinson
[F] Joltin' Joe has [Dm] left and gone a[Bb]way
Hey hey [Gm] hey hey hey [D7] hey

New World In The Morning#

Roger Whittaker

C Em Am
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning
Dm F C - G
New world in the morning, so they say
C Em Am
I myself don't talk about a new world in the morning
Dm F Am
New world in the morning that's today

 F G C E
And I can feel a new tomorrow coming on
And I don't know why I have to make a song
C Em Am
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning
New world in the morning takes so long

C Em Am
I met a man who had a dream he had since he was twenty

I met that man when he was eighty one
C Em Am
He said too many folks just stand and wait until the
morning
Don't they know tomorrow never comes

And he would feel a new tomorrow coming on
And when he smiled his eyes would twinkle up in fun

C Em Am
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning
New world in the morning never comes

And I can feel a new tomorrow coming on
And I don't know why I have to make a song

C Em Am
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning
Dm F Am
New world in the morning takes so long

The Night They Drove Ol' Dixie Down

Am C/G F Em Dm
 Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train,
 Am C/G F Em Dm
 Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
 C F C Dm
 In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.
 C F
 By May the tenth Richmond had fell.
 C Dm D
 It was a time I remember all so well.

C/G F C/G
 The night they drove old Dixie down,
 F
 And the bells were ringing.
 C/G F C/G
 The night they drove old Dixie down,
 F
 And the people were singing. They went...
 C/G Am G F
 "La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la."

Am C/G F Em Dm
 Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me.
 Am C/G F Em Dm
 "Virgil, quick! Come see! There goes Robert E. Lee!"
 C F C Dm
 Now I don't mind I'm chopping wood,
 C
 And I don't care if the money's no good.
 C F
 You take what you need and you leave the rest,
 C Dm D
 But they should never have taken the very best. (refrain)

Am C/G F Em Dm
 Like my father before me, I work the land.
 Am C/G F Em Dm
 And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
 C F C Dm
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave,
 C Dm
 But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
 C F
 I swear my the mud below my feet,
 C Dm D
 You can't raise a Cain back up when it's in defeat (refrain)
 C C/B A# Am G# G (refrain)

NO MATTER WHAT

A **Bm7**
NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE, I WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU
D E D E A
DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO GIRL..OOH GIRL WITH YOU.

A **Bm7**
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, I WILL ALWAYS BE AROUND
D E D E A
WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT I FOUND GIRL, OOH GIRL WON'T YOU.
F#m7 B7 E7 A7
KNOCK DOWN THE OLD GRAY WALL, IV'E BEEN APART OF IT ALL
D7 Bm A
NOTHIN TO SAY, NOTHIN TO SEE, NOTHIN TO DO
F#m7 B7 E7 A7
IF YOU WOULD GIVE ME ALL, AS I WOULD GIVE IT TO YOU
D7 Bm G E
NOTHING WOULD BE, NOTHING WOULD BE, NOTHING WOULD BE
A Bm7
NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A PLACE
D E D E A
CAN'T YOU SEE IT IN MY FACE GIRL, OOH GIRL WON'T YOU
CHORUS
D E D E A
OOH GIRL, YOU GIRL, WON'T YOU
D E D E A
OOH GIRL, YOU GIRL, WON'T YOU

No Other Name
Paul Stookey

INTRO: D F#m A Em Bm Bm-barre F#m G

[D] KNOW ME BY THE [F#m] LIGHT OF A [Bm] FIRE SHININ' [Bm-barre]
BRIGHT,

[G] KNOW ME BY YOUR [F#m] BED WHERE I'VE [Em] LAIN[A]

[D] KNOW ME, AND YOU [F#m] MIGHT, IF [Bm] JUST FOR A [Bm-barre] NIGHT
YOU'LL [G] KNOW ME BY [A] NO OTHER [D] NAME.[D7]

[G] SOME GIRLS WILL BRING YOU [D] SILVER

[G] SOME WILL BRING YOU FINE SPANISH [D] LACE

[G] SOME WILL SAY "I [D] LOVE [Bm] YOU"

[E7] SOME WILL HAVE MY [A] FACE.

[D] SOME WILL BRING YOU [F#m] GOLD, [Bm] BABIES TO [Bm-barre] HOLD,
[G] I'LL BRING YOU [F#m] ONLY [Em] PAIN.[A]

YOU CAN [D] KNOW ME, IF YOU [F#m] WILL,

BY THE [Bm] WIND ON THE [Bm-barre] HILL

YOU'LL [G] KNOW ME BY [A] NO OTHER [D] NAME.[D7]

[G] SOME GIRLS WILL DIE FOR [D] MONEY

[G] SOME WILL DIE AS THEY'RE [D] BORN

[G] SOME WILL SWEAR THEY'D [D] DIE FOR [Bm] LOVE

[E7] SOME DIE EVERY ?[A] ??MORN.

[D] I'LL DIE A-[F#m] LONE, A-[Bm] WAY FROM MY [Bm-barre] HOME

[G] NOBODY [F#m] KNOWS WHERE I [Em] CAME.[A]

THE [D] STONE AT MY [F#m] HEAD WILL [Bm] SAY I AM [Bm-barre] DEAD,

IT [G] KNOWS ME BY [A] NO OTHER [D] NAME.[F#m] [Bm[Bm] -barre]

IT [G] KNOWS ME BY [A] NO OTHER [D] NAME.

Oh Darling!

[E+]Oh___ [A]darling please be[E]lieve me
 [F#m]I'll never do you no [D]harm
 Be-[Bm7]lieve me when I tell [E7]you
 [Bm7]I'll never [E7]do you no [A]harm

Instrumental: A - D - A - E

[E]Oh___ [A]darling if you [E]leave me
 [F#m]I'll never make it a[D]lone
 [Bm7]Believe me when I beg [E7]you
 [Bm7]Don't ever leave me a[A]lone

Instrumental: A - D - A - E (Chorus)

[A7]When you [D]told me you didn't [F7]need me anymore
 [A]Well you know I nearly broke down and cried
 When you [B7]told me you didn't need me anymore
 Well you [E7]know I nearly [F7(5)]fell down and [E7]died_[E+]__

[E+]Oh [A]darling if you [E]leave me
 [F#m]I'll never make it a[D]lone
 Be[Bm7]lieve me when I tell [E7]you
 [Bm7]I'll never [E7]do you no [A]harm

Interlude: A - D - A - A7 (Spoken) Believe me, darling [Chorus]

[A7]When you [D]told me you didn't [F7]need me anymore
 [A]Well you know I nearly broke down and cried
 When you [B7]told me you didn't need me anymore
 Well you [E7]know I nearly [F7(5)]fell down and [E7]died_[E+]__

[E+]Oh [A]darling please be[E]lieve me
 [F#m]I'll never let you [D]down
 (spoken) oh believe me darling
 [Bm7]Believe me when I tell [E7]you
 [Bm7]I'll never [E7]do you no [A]harm

Outro: A - D - A - Bb7 - A7

Chords used:

	E+	A	E	F#m	D	Bm7	E7	A7	F7	B7	Bb7
e	--o--	--o--	--o--	--2--	--2--	--2--	--o--	--o--	--1--	--2--	--4--
B	--1--	--2--	--o--	--2--	--3--	--3--	--o--	--2--	--1--	--o--	--3--
G	--1--	--2--	--1--	--2--	--2--	--2--	--1--	--o--	--2--	--2--	--3--
D	--2--	--2--	--2--	--4--	--o--	--2--	--o--	--2--	--1--	--1--	--3--
A	--x--	--0--	--2--	--x--	--x--	--2--	--2--	--o--	--x--	--2--	--x--
E	--x--	--x--	--o--	--x--	--x--	--x--	--o--	--x--	--x--	--x--	--x--

On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

G

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way
and [D7] our way

Is on the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

Interlude: G B7 Am C D G

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way
and [D7] our way

Is on the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain
Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]↓ [G]↓

One Tin Soldier

C G Am Em
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
F C F G
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain, and the valley folk below
C G Am Em
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
F C F C
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

(Chorus:)

C Em F G
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
C Em F G
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end
C Em F C
There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
No Chord F C
On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides away.

C G Am Em
So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
F C F G
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd
kill
C G Am
Came an answer from the kingdom: "With our brothers we will
share
F C F C
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

Chorus

C G Am Em
Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your
sword!
F C F G
And they killed the mountain people, sure they'd won their just
reward
C G Am Em
Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain dark and red
F C
Turned the stone and looked beneath it -
F C C - C4 - C
"Peace on Earth" was all it said. (Chorus)

The Only Living Boy in New York
Paul Simon

C F
Tom, get your plane right on time.

C F
I know your part'll go fine.

C F Am7 Dm7 F
Fly- down to Mexico---

G F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am

C F
The only living boy in New York.

C F
I get the news I need from the weather report

C F
I can gather all the news I need from the weather report

C F C Dm G
Hey- I've got nothing to do to-day but smile

G F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da-n here I am-

C F Am
The only living boy in New York.

(Bridge)

Dm G7 C
Half of the time we're gone, but we don't know where

F
And we don't know where-

C F
Tom, get your plane right on time.

C F
I know that you've been eager to fly now

C F C Dm F
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,

G Fmaj7 Dm7 F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do- like it shines on me.

C F
The only living boy in New York.

C F C
The only living boy in New York.

Only the Lonely

Only the lonely know the way I feel tonight F#m
B7 A E
Only the lonely know this feeling ain't right
A
There goes my baby there goes my heart
F#7 B7
They've gone forever so far apart
E A B7 E
But only the lonely know why I cry only the lonely

F#m

Only the lonely know the heartaches I've been through
B7 A E
Only the lonely know I cry and cry for you
A
Maybe tomorrow on new romance
F#7
No more sorrow but that's the chance
B7 A B7
You've got to take if your lonely heart breaks
E B7 E
Only the lonely only the lonely

Paradise

J. Prine

[D] When I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backward old town that's [G] often [D] remembered
So many times that my [A7] mem'ries are [D] worn

[D] And daddy, won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] askin'
Mister Peabody's train has [A7] hauled it [D] away

[D] Well, sometimes we'd travel right
[G] down the Green [D] River
To the abandoned old prison down [A7] by Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes
and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols
But empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill

[D] And daddy, won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but your [G] too late in [D] askin'
Mister Peabody's train has [A7] hauled it [D] away

[D] The coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel
And they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for the coal 'till the [G] land was [D] forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man

[D] And daddy, won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but your [G] too late in [D] askin'
Mister Peabody's train has [A7] hauled it [D] away

[D] When I die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River
Let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] Dam
I'll be halfway to heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waiting
Just five miles away from where [A7] ever I [D] am

[D] And daddy, won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but your [G] too late in [D] askin'
Mister Peabody's train has [A7] hauled it [D] away

The Pilgrim, Chapter 33

Written and recorded by Kris Kristofferson

[G]See him wasted on the sidewalk in his jacket and his jeans
Wearin' [C]yesterday's misfortunes like a [G]smile
[C]Once he had a future full of [G]money love and [Em]dreams
Which he [A7]spent like they was going out of [D7]style

And he [G]keeps right on a changin' for the better or the worse
And [C]searchin' for a [D7]shrine he's never [G]found
Never [C]knowin' if believin' is a [G]blessin' or a curse
Or if the [C]going up is [D7]worth to coming [G]down

He's a [C]poet he's a picker he's a [G]prophet he's a pusher
He's a [D7]pilgrim and a preacher and a problem when he's
[G]stoned
He's a [C]walking contradiction partly [G]truth and partly
fiction
Taking [D7]every wrong direction on his lonely way back [G]home

He has [G]tasted good and evil in your bedrooms and your bars
And he's [C]traded in tomorrow for [G]today
[C]Runnin' from his devils Lord and [G]reachin' for the
[Em]stars
And [A7]losin' all he loved along the [D7]way

But if this [G]world keeps right on turning for the better or
the worse
All he [C]ever gets is [D7]older and [G]around
From the [C]rocking of the cradle to the [G]rolling of the
hearse
The [Am]going up was [D7]worth the coming [G]down

He's a [C]poet he's a picker he's a [G]prophet he's a pusher
He's a [D7]pilgrim and a preacher and a problem when he's
[G]stoned
He's a [C]walking contradiction partly [G]truth and partly
fiction
Taking [D7]every wrong direction on his lonely way back [G]home
There's [D7]lotta wrong directions on that lonely way back
[G]home

Pancho and Lefty

D
Livin' on the road, my friend
A
Was gonna keep us free and clean
G
But now you wear your skin like iron
D A
And your breath's as hard as kerosene
G
You weren't your mama's only boy
D G
But her favorite one, it seems
Bm G A
She began to cry when you said good bye
G Bm
And sank into your dreams

D
Pancho was a bandit, boys
A
Rode a horse fast as polished steel
G
Wore his guns outside his pants
D A
For all the honest world to feel
G
Pancho met his match, you know
D G
On the deserts down in Mexico
Bm G A
No one heard his dyin' words
G Bm
But that's the way it goes

Chorus:

G
And all the federales say
D G
They could have had him any day
Bm G A
They only let him slip away
G Bm
Out of kindness, I suppose

Pretty Woman
Roy Orbison

A F#m
Pretty Woman, walking down the street,
A F#m
Pretty Woman, the kind I like to meet
D
Pretty woman,
E
I don't believe you your not the truth,
E
No one could look as good as you

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

[Bridge]

Dm G7 C Am
Pretty woman, stop a while, Pretty woman, talk a while,
Dm G7 C C7
Pretty woman, give your smile to me.
Dm G7 C Am
Pretty woman, yeah,yeah,yeah, Pretty woman look my way,
Dm G7 C A
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me-eee,

F#m D E
Coz' I need you, I'll treat you right
A F#m D E
Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

A F#m A F#m
Pretty woman, don't walk on by, Pretty woman, don't make me cry,

A F#m
Pretty woman, don't make me cry

D
Pretty woman,

E
Don't walk away, hey, okay, if that's the way it must be okay.

I guess I go on home, it's late, there'll be tomorrow night but
wait

(pause)

What do I see?

Is she walking back to me? Yeah, she's walking back to me. Oh,
Oh Pretty

A A
Woman

Puff, The Magic Dragon

Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

Intro: / G - - - / Bm - - - / C - - - / G - - - /
/ C - - - / G - Em - / A7 - D7 - / G - D7 - /

(G) Puff the magic (Bm) dragon (C) lived by the (G) sea
And(C) frolicked in the(G) autumn (Em)mist in a(A7)land called Hona-
(D)lee.

(G) Little Jackie (Bm) Paper (C) loved that rascal (G) Puff
And (C) brought him strings and(G)sealing(Em)wax
and(A7)other (D)fancy (G)stuff, (D) oh

Chorus:

(G) Puff the magic (Bm) dragon (C) lived by the (G)sea
And (C) frolicked in the (G) autumn (Em) mist in a
(A7)land called Hona-(D7) lee.

(G) Puff, the magic (Bm) dragon (C) lived by the (G)sea
And (C) frolicked in the (G) autumn (Em) mist in a
(A7)land called (D7)Hona-(D) lee.

(G) Together they would(Bm)travel on a (C) boat with billowed(G)sail
(C) Jackie kept a (G)lookout(Em)perched on(A7)Puff's gigantic (D) tail
(G) Noble kings and (Bm) princes would (C) bow whene'er they (G) came
(C) Pirate ships would (G) lower their(Em)flags when(A7)Puff roared
(D7)out his (G) name, (D7) oh

Chorus

A (G)dragon lives for- (Bm) ever, but (C) not so little (G) boys
(C) Painted wings and (G)giants's (Em) rings make
(A7)way for other (D7) toys.

(G) One grey night it (Bm) happened, Jackie (C) Paper came no (G) more
And (C) Puff that mighty (G) dragon, (Em)he
(A7) ceased his (A7)fearless (G) roar. (D7)

His (G) head was bent in(Bm) sorrow, (C) green scales fell like (G)rain
(C) Puff no longer (G) went to (Em) play
a(A7)long the cherry (D7) lane.

With-(G) out his lifelong (Bm) friend, (C) Puff could not be (G) brave
So, (C) Puff that mighty (G) dragon (Em)
sadly (A7) slipped in (D7)to his (G) cave, (D7) oh

Chorus

(G) Dragons don't like (Bm) sorrow,
They'd (C) rather smile with friends
And (C) any child who's (G) sad or (Em) lonely
(A7) finds one in the (D) end.

(G) Next time you've been (Bm) crying,
and the (C) skies are grey a- (G) bove,
(C) Dry your eyes and (G) turn a (Em) round and (A7) find that (D)
rascal(G) Puff! (D)

Chorus

Pure Prairie League

A G D A G D
I can see why you think you belong to me
A G
I never tried to make you think
A D
Or let you see one thing for yourself
C D
But now your off with someone else and I'm alone
C E
You see, I thought that I might keep you for my own

(Chorus)

A G D
Amie, what you wanna do?
A G D
I think I could stay with you
Bm E
For a while, maybe longer if I do

A G D A G D
Don't you think the time is right for us to find
A G A
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time?
D
And can you see
C D
Which way we should turn together or alone?
C E
I can never see whats right or what is wrong

(Will it take to long to see?)

(Chorus)

A G D A G D
Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way
A G A
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray
D
And can you see
C D
That I don't know if it's you or if it's me?

Reason To Believe

Tim Hardin

C G7 C
If I listened long enough to you
 F G C
I'd find a way to believe it's all true
D7 G F C
Knowing that you lied straight face while I cried
C/B Am F G
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe

 F G Am G
Someone like you make it hard to live without somebody else
 F G
Someone like you makes it easy to give
Am G
Never thinking of myself

C G7 C
If I gave you time to change my mind
 F G C
I'd find a way to leave the past behind
D7 G F C
Knowing that you lied straight face while I cried
 Am F G
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe (chorus)

SOLO: C G7 C F G

C G7 C
If I listened long enough to you
 F G C
I'd find a way to believe it's all true
D7 G F C
Knowing that you lied straight face while I cried
C/B Am F G
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe
C/B Am F G
Still I'd look to find a reason to believe

Rhythm of the Rain

recorded by The Everly Brothers written by John Gummo

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a[G7]lone a[C]gain

Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when
[C] she don't care I
[Am] can't love another when my
[F] heart's Somewhere far [C] away

Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she
[F] left that day [C]
Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when
[C] she don't care I [Am] can't love another when my [F]
heart's
Somewhere far [C] away

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver

D Em7 C
He was born in the summer of his 27th year
A D Em7 G
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before
A* D Em7 C
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again
A D Em7 G
You might say he found a key for every door

A* D Em7 C
When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
A D Em7 G
On the road and hangin' by a song
A* D Em7 C
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care
A D Em7 G
It keeps changin' fast and it don't last for long

[Chorus]

A* G A* D Dsus4 D
But the Colorado rocky mountain high
G A* D Dsus4 D
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
G A* D Em(o5) D11 G5/D
The shadows from the starlight are softer than a lull---a---bye
D Em7
Rocky mountain high (Colorado)
G A* D Em7 G A*
Rocky mountain high (high in Colorado)

D Em7 C
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
A D Em7 G
He saw everything as far as you can see
A* D Em7 C
And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the
sun
A D Em7 G
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

A* D Em7 C
 Now he walks in quiet solitude the forest and the streams
 A D Em7 G
 Seeking grace in every step he takes
 A* D Em7 C
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
 A D Em7 G
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

[Chorus]

A* D Em7 C
 Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some
 fear
 A D Em7 G
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
 A* D Em7 C
 Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple
 more
 A D Em7 G
 More people, more scars upon the land

[Chorus]

A* G A* D Dsus4 D
 But the Colorado rocky mountain high
 G A* D Dsus4 D
 I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
 G A* D Em(o5) D11 G5/D
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an ea-----gle fly
 D
 Rocky mountain high
 G A* D Dsus4 D
 It's a Colorado rocky mountain high
 G A* D Dsus4 D
 I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
 G A* D Em(o5) D11 G5/D
 Friends around the campfire and everybo----dy's high
 D Em7 G
 Rocky mountain high (high in Colorado)
 A* D Em7 G
 Rocky mountain high (high in Colorado) [repeat]

Sail Away

As sung by the Kingston Trio

n.c F G C Am C G7
Just a-singin' Ooh, ooh, sail away, sail away
F Bb G
ooh, ooh sail away

C Bb C F
A man would be a fool to spend all his money
Am F G C G7
And have to go to sea once more
C Bb
But when those brown skin gals
C F
start callin' you honey
Am F G7 C
You'll be a sailin' from that shore

F G C Am F Bb G C G7
Just a-singin' Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away

C Bb C F
When we hit Trinidad, was there I met Marni
Am F G C G7
Don't you know we started drinkin' rum
C Bb C F
But now I feel so bad, she took all my money
Am F G C
And now I sail with the mornin' sun

n.C F G C Am F Bb G C G7
Just a-singin' Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away

C Bb C
So all ye sailor lads who want to go sportin'
Am F G C G7
Remark ye well what I do say
C Bb C F
Don't trust them brown skin gals, they'll be your misfortune
Am F G C
You'll be at sea till your dyin' day

n.C F G C Am C G7
Just a-singin' Ooh, ooh, sail away, sail away
F Bb G
ooh, ooh sail away

Sam Stone

John Prine

Sam [D]Stone came home, to his [G]wife and family,
after [A]serving in the [G]conflict over[D]seas.
And the time that he served, had [G]shattered all his nerves,
and [A]left a little [G]shrapnel in his [D]knee.
But the [Bm]morphine eased the pain,
and the [A]grass grew round his brain,
and [E7]gave him all the confidence he [A]lacked;
with a [E]Purple Heart and a [E7]monkey on his [A]back.

Chorus:

There's a [D]hole in daddy's arm where all the [g]money goes,
and [A]Jesus Christ [G]died for nothin' [D]I suppose.
Little [D]pitchers have big ears,
don't [Bm]stop to count the years,
sweet [E7]songs never last too l[E]ong on
[A]broken radios. Mmm[Asus4]Mmm...[D]Mmm

Sam [D]Stone's welcome home, didn't [G]last too long,
he [A]went to work when [G]he'd spent his last [D]dime
And Sammy took to stealing, when he [G]got that empty feeling,
for a [A]hundred dollar [G]habit without over[D]time.
And the [Bm]gold rolled through his veins,
like a [G]thousand railroad trains,
and [E7]eased his mind in the hours that he c[A]hose;
while the [E]kids ran around
[E7]wearin' other peoples' [A]clothes...

(chorus)

Sam [D]Stone was alone, when he [G]popped his last balloon,
[A]climbing walls while [G]sitting in a [D]chair
Well, he played his last request,
while the [G]room smelled just like death,
with an [A]overdose [G]hovering in the [D]air
But [Bm]life had lost its fun,
and there was [G] nothing to be done,
but [E7]trade his house that he bought on the G, I.[A] Bill;
for a [E]flag draped casket on a
[E7]local heroes' [A]hill (chorus)

San Francisco Bay Blues

G
C
G C G
 I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay,
C
G C G
 She took an ocean liner and she's gone so far away,
C
D7
G
E7
 I didn't mean to treat her so bad, She's the best gal I ever had,
A7
D7
 She said goodbye gonna make me cry, I'm gonna lay right down and die.
G
C
G C G
 Well, I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime,
C
B7
If she
 don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind,
C
D7
G
E7
 If she ever comes back to stay, It's gonna a be another brand new day
A7
D7
G C G
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

G
C
G
C
G
 Sittin at my back door wondering which way to go,
C
G
 Woman I'm so crazy about she don't want me no more.
C
D7
G
E7
 Think I'll take me a freight train, cause I'm feeling blue,
A7
D7
 Ride all the way to the end of the line, just a thinkin of you.
G
C
G
C G
 Meanwhile in another city just about to go insane,
C
B7
 Thought I heard my baby the way she used to call my name,
C
D7
 If she ever comes back to stay,
G
Em
 There's gonna a be another brand new day
C
D7
G C G D G
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Save the Last Dance for Me

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

[C]Well You can dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye, let him [G7]hold you tight
And You can smile every smile for the man
Who held your hand neath the [C]pale moonlight
But don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C]gonna be
Oh [G7]darlin' save the last dance for [C]me

Oh I know that the music is fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7]have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C]anyone
And don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C]gonna be
Oh little [G7]darlin' save the last dance for [C]me

Baby don't you know I [G7]love you so
Can't you feel it when we [C]touch
I will never never [G7]let you go
Cause I love you oh so [C]much
a wella You can [C]dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone
And it's [G7]time to go
and If he asks if you're alone
and Can he take you home, you gotta [C]tell him no
and don't for[F]get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C]gonna be
oh [G7]darling, save the last dance for [C]me

Baby don't you know I [G7]love you so
Can't you feel it when we [C]touch
I will never never [G7]let you go
Cause I love you oh so [C]much
wella You can [C]dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone
And it's [G7]time to go
and If he asks if you're alone
and Can he take you home, you gotta [C]tell him no
and don't for[F]get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C]gonna be
oh [G7]darling, ah save the last dance for [C]me
oh [G7]darling, ah save the last dance for [C]me

Scotch and Soda

Composer unknown

G Gb F Fm
Scotch and soda, mud in your eye,
C A7 F Gb G C
Baby, do I feel I high, oh me, oh my, do I feel high.
G Gb F Fm
Dry martini, jigger of gin,
C A7 F Gb G C C7
Oh what a state you've got me in, oh my, do I feel high.
F
People won't believe me,
C G C
They'll think that I'm just bragging,
Am D
But how could I feel, the way that I do,
F Gb G Gb F
And still be on the wagon?
Fm
All I need is one of your smiles,
C A7 F Gb G
Sunshine of your eyes, oh me, oh my,
C A7
Do I feel higher than a kite can fly.
F G C F C G C
Give me loving, Baby, I feel high.

Second Cup of Coffee

Gordon Lightfoot

[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I
[G] still can't face the [D] day
[D] I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got
[G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from
[Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reaching for the bottle Lord,
be [A] fore this day is [D] done

[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I
[G] still can't face the [D] day
[D] The room was filled with [F#m] laughs as we
[G] danced the night [A] away
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the
[Em] wrongs that I have [G] done
And the [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D] son

Chorus:

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home
You never know when they'll come dropping [A] in
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love be [A] gins

[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D]
dawn
The radio is [F#m] playing a [G] soft country [A] song
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the
[G] phone
I'll be [D] reaching for the bottle Lord, be [A] fore this day is [D]
done

(chorus)

[D] I'm on my second cup of Coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D]
day
I'm [D] thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the
[G] phone
I'll be [D] reaching for the [G] bottle Lord, be [A] fore this day is
[D] done
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the
[G] phone
I'll be [D] reaching for the [G] bottle Lord, be [A] fore this day is
[D] done

Silver Threads and Golden Needles

J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds

I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room
All I want's the love you promised beneath the silvery moon-oon.
Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name
And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game

CHORUS:

Silver threads and golden needles can not mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine-ine

Your can't buy my love with money cause I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles can not mend this heart of mine.

(chorus)

ENDING:

Silver threads and golden needles can not mend this heart
of mine-ine-ine-ine.

Sister Golden Hair

Gerry Beckley

Am - F - C - Csus4 - C - Em - Am - G- F

Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Am - F - C - Csus4 - C - Em - Am - G- F

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.
(repeat and fade)

Slip Sliding Away

Paul Simon

[G]Slip sliding away, slip sliding a[Em]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way
Whoah and I know a [Em]man, he came from my home[G]town
He wore his [C]passion for his [D]woman
like a [C]thorny [C7]crown
He said Do[G]lores, I live in [Em]fear
My love for [G]you so over[D]powering,
I'm a[C]fraid that [D]I will disap[G]pear
Slip sliding a[G]way, slip sliding a[Em]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way

I know a [Em]woman, (who) became a [G]wife
These are the [C]very words she [D]uses
to des[C]cribe her [C7]life
She said a [G]good day ain't got no [Em]rain
She said a [G]bad day is when I [D]lie in the bed
And I [C]think of [D]things that might have [G]been
Slip sliding a[G]way, slip sliding a[Em]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way [F][G][C]
And I know a [Em]father who had a [G]son
He longed to [C]tell him all the
[D]reasons for the [C]things he'd do[C7]ne
He came a [G]long way just to ex[Em]plain
He kissed his [G]boy as he lay [D]sleeping
Then he [C]turned around and he [D]headed home a[G]gain
Slip sliding a[G]way, slip sliding a[Em]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way [F][G][C]

Whoah God only [Em]knows, God makes his [G]plan
The [C]information s un[D]available to the [C]mortal man[C7]
Were workin our [G]jobs, collect our [Em]pay
Believe were [G]gliding down the [D]highway, when in [C]fact
were slip [D]sliding a[G]way
Slip sliding a[G]way, slip sliding a[Em]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way
You know the [G]nearer your desti[D]nation,
the [C]more you slip [D]sliding a[G]way

Sloop John B.

G
We came on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me
D G
Around Nausau town we do roam, drinking all night,
C G D7 G
Got into a fight well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

Chorus:

G
So hoist up the John B sail, see how the main sail set.
D G
Call for the captain ashore let me go home, let me go home
Am7 G D7 G
oh yeah well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

G
The first mate he got drunk he broke in the captain's trunk
D
The constable had to come and take him away
G D7
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone
G D7 G
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

(chorus)

G
The poor cook he got the fits, he threw away all my grits,
D
Then he took and he ate up all my corn
C D7
Let me go home why don't they let me go home
G D7 G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

(chorus, then finish with tag:)

G D7 G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.
G D7 G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Solitary Man

Neil Diamond

Em Am G Em G
Belinda was mine 'til the time that I found her
Am G Am
Holdin' Jim And lovin' him

Em Am G Em G
Then Sue came along, loved me strong, that's what I thought
Am G Am
But me and Sue, That died, too.

G C G D
Don't know that I will but until I can find me
G C G D
A girl who'll stay and won't play games behind me
D Em D
I'll be what I am
Em D
A solitary man
Em
A solitary man

Em Am G Em G
I've had it here - being where love's a small word
Am G Am
A part time thing A paper ring

Em Am G Em G
I know it's been done havin' one girl who loves you
Am G Am
Right or wrong Weak or strong

[Chorus]

G C G D
Don't know that I will but until I can find me
G C G D
A girl who'll stay and won't play games behind me
D Em D
I'll be what I am
Em D
A solitary man
Em
A solitary man

Somebody's Baby

Jackson Browne

D Bm G D A
D Bm G D A

Well, just a look at that girl with the lights comin' up in her eyes
She's got to be somebody's baby, she must be somebody's baby
All the guys on the corner stand back and let her walk on by
She's got to be somebody's baby, she must be somebody's baby,
she's got to be somebody's baby she's so fine

[Chorus]

She's probably somebody's only light gonna shine tonight
Yeah she's probably somebody's baby, all right

I heard her talkin' with her friend when she thought
nobody else was around
She said she's got to be somebody's baby, she must be somebody's baby
'Cause when the cars and the signs and the
street lights light up the town,
She's got to be somebody's baby, she must be somebody's baby,
she's got to be somebody's baby, she's so....

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

I try to shut eyes, but I can't get her outta my sight
I know I'm gonna know her, but I gotta get over my fright
Well I'm just gonna walk up to her I'm gonna talk to her tonight

[Instrumental]

Bm G D A
D Bm G D A
G A G A
G A G A

[Chorus]

D Bm G D A
She's probably somebody's only light gonna shine tonight
D Bm G D A
Yeah she's probably somebody's baby tonight
D Bm G D A
She's probably somebody's only light gonna shine tonight
D Bm G D A D Bm
Yeah she's probably somebody's baby tonight
G D A
Gonna shine tonight, make her mine tonight (6x)

Someday Soon

Am D7 G Gsus G

G G/F# Em C G
 There's a young man that I know whose age is twenty-one
 Bm C D7
 Comes from down in southern Colorado
 G5 Em C G
 Just out of the service, he's lookin' for his fun
 Am D7 G
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

G G/F# Em C G
 My parents can not stand him 'cause he rides the rodeo
 Bm C D7
 My father says that he will leave me cryin'
 G5 Em C G
 I would follow him right down the roughest road I know
 Am D7 G
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

D7 C G
 But when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say
 Em A7 D7 A7 D7
 Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger days

G G/F# Em C G
 So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow my love to me
 Bm C D7
 He's ridin' in tonight from California
 G5 Em C G
 He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me
 Am D7 G
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

D7 C G
 But when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say
 Em A7 D7 A7 D7
 Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger days

G G/F# Em C G
 So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow my love to me
 Bm C D7
 He's ridin' in tonight from California
 G G/F# Em C G
 He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me
 Am D7 G
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

Am D7 G Em
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon
 Am D - Dsus D G Em C D7 G
 Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

[C] [G]
Song sung blue, everybody knows one.
[G7] [C]
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
[C7] [F]
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
[G]
But when you take the blues and make a song,
[C] [Dm] [G7]
You sing them out again, sing them out again,
[C] [G]
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
[C]
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
[C7] [F] [G]
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
[C] [G7]
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])****

[C7] [F] [G]
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
[C] [G7]
And before you know it start to feelin' good, you simply got no
choice.
[C] [G]
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
[C]
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
[C7] [F]
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
[G] [C]
And before you know it start to feelin' good, you simply got no
choice....

The Sound of Silence

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel

Am G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again,
C F C
Because a vision softly creeping,
C F C
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
C G Am
Within the sound of silence.

Am G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
C F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
C G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

Am G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
C F C
People talking without speaking,
F C
People hearing without listening,
F C
People writing songs that voices never share
Am C G Am
And no one dare disturb the sound of silence.

Am G
Fools said I, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C Am
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
C
And echoed
G Am
In the wells of silence

Am G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
C F C
And the sign flashed out it's warning,
F C
In the words that it was forming.
F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets
C
Are written on the subway walls
Am
And tenement halls.
C G Am
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Speak to the Sky

G

Speak to the sky when ever things go wrong

C

G

and you know you're not talkin' to the air, to the air,

D

C

G

and the world will look better from up there

Verse 2:

G

Speak to the sky 'cause things can get you down

C

G

and you know when you're talkin' to the Lord, to the Lord,

D

C

G

and the world will look better than before.

CHORUS:

D

C

G

And if I stumble and it seems that I am blind

D

C

G

or if the road I'm on seems awful hard to find

D

C

G

and though my conversation doesn't always rhyme

C

D

I always try to find some time to

G

Speak to the sky and tell you how I feel

C

G

and you know sometimes what I say ain't right - it's all right

D

C

G

cause I speak to the sky every night

CHORUS:

D

C

G

And if I stumble and it seems that I am blind

D

C

G

or if the road I'm on seems awful hard to find

D

C

G

and though my conversation doesn't always rhyme

C

D

I always try to find some time to

G
Speak to the sky and tell you how I feel
and you know sometimes what I say ain't right - it's all right
cause I speak to the sky every night

(Verse 1 for coda:)

G
Speak to the sky when ever things go wrong
and you know you're not talkin' to the air, to the air,
and the world will look better from up there
and the world will look better from up there
yes, the world will look better from up there.

Stand By Me

Recorded by Mickey Gilley

Written by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Intro: C Am F G7

(G7) C Am
When the night has come and the land is dark
F G7 C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C Am
No I won't be afraid no I won't be afraid
F G7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C Am
Darling stand by me won't you stand by me
F G7 C
If you're in need won't you stand, stand by me

C Am
If the sky we look upon should ever tumble and fall
F G7 C
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea
C Am
No I won't be afraid no I won't shed a tear
F G7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G Em
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C D G
Oh stand, Stand by me, stand by me

C Am
If the sky we look upon should ever tumble and fall
F G7 C
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea
C Am
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
F G7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Notes: Verse 2 is repeated as verse 3 with slight variations.

Surfing USA

Music by Chuck Berry. Lyrics by Brian Wilson

[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean....across the US [C] A
Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin'....like Californi [C] a
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies...
Huarachi sandals [C] too A bushy bushy blonde [G7] hairdo....surfin'
US [C] A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Marr....Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestle....Australia's Narra [C] been
All over Man [F] hattan....and down Doheny [C] way
Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route...
.We're gonna take real [C] We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards...
we can't wait for [C] June We'll all be gone for the [F] summer.....
we're on safari to [C] stay
Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] At Haggertys and [G7] Swamis....Pacific Pali [C] sades
San Onofre and [G7] Sunset.....Redondo Beach L [C] A
All over La [F] Jolla....at Waimea [C] Bay
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A [C] Yeah
everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

Suspicious Minds

By Mark James

G C
We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D C G
because I love you too much, baby.
G C
Why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
D C D C Bm D7
when you don't believe a word I say?

C G Bm C D
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C D D7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds.

G C
So, if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,
D C G
would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G C
Here we go again, asking where I've been.
D C D C Bm D7
You can see these tears are real I'm crying.

C G Bm C
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C B7sus4 B7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds...

Em Bm C
Oh, let our love survive,
D
I'll dry the tears from your eyes.
Em Bm C
Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
D G C G D7
you know I've never, lied to you; Mmm, yeah, yeah!

(repeat first verse and fade)

Chord diagrams:

Bm - |224432| or |xx4432| D7 - |xxo212| B7 - |x212o2|
Em - |o22ooo| B7sus4 - |x2425x|

Sweet Surrender

John Denver

C

Lost and alone on some forgotten highway

G7

Traveled by many remembered by few

Looking for something that I can believe in

C

Looking for something that I'd like to do with my life

There's nothing behind me and nothing that ties me

G7

To something that might have been true yesterday

Tomorrow is open and right now it seems

C

To be more than enough to just be here today

And I don't know what the future is holding in store

G7

I don't know where I'm going I'm not sure where I've been

There's a spirit that guides me a light that shines for me

C

My life is worth the living I don't need to see the end

G7

C

Sweet sweet surrender

G7

C

Live live without care

G7

C

Like a fish in the water

G7

C

Like a bird in the air

Repeat refrain

Repeat verses 1 - 3, then repeat refrain twice.

Take It Easy

Jackson Brown and Glenn Frey

Intro: G C/G Am7/G
G C/G Am7/G

G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

D C
I've got seven women on my mind

G D
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

C G
One says she's a friend of mine

Em C G
Take it easy, take it easy

Am C Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

C G C G
Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand

Am C G
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

G
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

D C
Such a fine sight to see

G D
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

C G
Slowin' down to take a look at me

Em C G
Come on, baby, don't say maybe

Am C Em
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

C G C G
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

Am C G
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
she's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

C G C G C

Oh, we got it ea - sy; We oughta take it ea - sy

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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

CHORUS:

G D
Country roads, take me home
Em C
To the place, I belong
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma
C G
Take me home, country roads

G Em
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

CHORUS

Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls to me
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way
Em F C
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling that I
G D D7
should have been home yesterday, yesterday

CHORUS (last time repeat last line)

They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C Am C Am
Way out west they have a name for rain and wind and fire
C Am F G7 C
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Mariah
Am C Am
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying
C Am F G7
Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there were dying

Am Em
Mariah Mariah
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

Am C Am
Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining
C Am F G7 C
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shining
Am C Am
And then one day I left that gal I left her far behind me
C Am F G7 C
And now I'm lost I'm so darn lost not even God can find me

Am Em
Mariah Mariah
F G7 C
They call the wind Maria

Am C Am
Out here they've got a name for rain wind and fire only
C Am
And when you're lost and all alone
F G7 C
there ain't no word for lonely
Am C Am
Well I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
C Am F G7 C
Mariah blow my love to me I need her here beside me

Am Em
Mariah Mariah
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Chorus

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From California to the New York Island
G7 C G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 1:

G C G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
D G
I saw above me that endless skyway
G7 C G
I saw below me that golden valley
D7 G
This land was made for you and me. (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 2:

G C G
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
D G
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G7 C G
While all around me a voice was sounding
D7 G
This land was made for you and me. (repeat chorus)

Verse 3:

G C G
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
D G
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
G7 C G
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
D7 G
This land was made for you and me. (repeat chorus)

Verse 4:

G C G
As I went walking I saw a sign there
D G
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
G7 C G
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
D7 G
That side was made for you and me. (repeat chorus)

Verse 5:

G C G
In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
D G
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
G7 C G
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
D7 G
Is this land made for you and me? (repeat chorus)

Verse 6:

G C G
Nobody living can ever stop me,
D G
As I go walking that freedom highway;
G7 C G
Nobody living can make me turn back
D7 G
This land was made for you and me. (Repeat Chorus 2x)

This Magic Moment

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

G Em
This magic moment so different and so new
C D
Was like any other until I kissed you.
G Em
And then it happened it took me by surprise
C D
I knew that you felt it too, by the look in your eyes.

Em C
Sweeter than wine softer than a summer night
G D
Everything I want, I have whenever I hold you tight.
G Em
This magic moment while your lips are close to mine
C D G
Will last forever, forever til the end of time.

Em C
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh- -oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
D
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

Em C
Sweeter than wine softer than a summer night
G D
Everything I want, I have whenever I hold you tight.
G Em
This magic moment while you lips are close to mine
C D G
Will last forever, forever til the end of time.

The Times They are a-Changin'
Bob Dylan

G Em C G
Come gather 'round people, Wherever you roam
G Em C D
And admit that the waters Around you have grown
G Em C G
And accept it that soon You'll be drenched to the bone.
G Am D
If your time to you Is worth savin'
G D2/c G/b D/a
Then you better start swimmin' Or you'll sink like a stone
G C D G
For the times they are a-changin'.

G . . | Em . . | C . . | G . . | G . . | Em . . | C . . | D . . |

G Em C G
Come writers and critics Who prophesize with your pen
G Em C D
And keep your eyes wide The chance won't come again
G Em C G
And don't speak too soon For the wheel's still in spin
G D
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'.
G D2/c G/b D/a
'Cause the loser now Will be later to win
G D G
For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
Come senators, congressmen Please heed the call
G Em C D
Don't stand in the doorway Don't block up the hall
G Em C G
For he that gets hurt Will be he who has stalled
G D
The battle outside is ragin'
G D2/c G/b D/a
It will soon shake your windows And rattle your walls
G D G
For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
 Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
 G Em C D
 And don't criticize what you can't understand
 G Em C G
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
 G Am D
 Your old road is rapidly agin'.
 G D2/c G/b D/a
 Please get out of the new one If you can't lend your hand
 G D G
 For the times they are a-changin'.

G Em C G
 The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
 G Em C D
 The slow one now will later be fast
 G Em C G
 As the present now will later be past
 G Am D
 The order is rapidly fadin'.
 G D2/c G/b D/a
 And the first one now will later be last
 G D G
 For the times they are a-changin'.

G 320033
 D2/c 030230
 G/b 020030

To Make You Feel My Love
Bob Dylan
contributed by Mike in the key of C

[G]When the rain is blowing [D]in your face
[F]And the whole world is [C]on your case
[Cm]I would offer you a [G]warm embrace
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

[G]When evening shadows and the [D]stars appear
[F]And there is no one there to [C]dry your tears
[Cm]I could hold you for a [G]million years
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

[C]I know you haven't made your [G]mind up yet
[B7]But I would [C]never do you [G]wrong.
[C]I've known it from the moment [G]that we met
[A7]No doubt in my mind where you be[D7]long

[G]I'd go hungry, I'd go [D]black and blue
[F]I'd go crawling down the v[C]avenue.
[Cm]There's nothing that I [G]wouldn't do
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

G D F C Cm G A7 D7 G

The [C]storms are raging on the [G]rollin' sea.
[B7]And on the [C]highway of re[G]ret
[C]The winds of change are blowing [G]wild and free.
[A7]You ain't seen nothing like me [D7]yet. [C/D]

[G]I could make you happy, make your [D]dreams come true.
[F]There's nothing that I [C]would not do.
[Cm]Go to the ends of the [G]earth for you
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.
[Cm]There is nothing that I [G]would not do.
[A7]To make you [D7]feel my [G]love.

Tonight You Belong to Me

Intro: G G G G Gsus4 G G
G G G G Gsus4 G (x2)

G G7
I know (I know) you belooooong
C Cm
To soooooomebody neeeeeew
G D G
But tonight, you belong to me

G G G G Gsus4 G G
G G G G Gsus4 G

G G7
Although (although) we're apaaaaart
C Cm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart
G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me

Cm
Way down by the stream
Cm
How sweet it will seem
G E7
Once more just to dream
A7
in the moonlight
D7(hold)
My honey,

G G7
I know (I know) With the daaaaaawn
C Cm
That you will be goooooone
G D G
But tonight, you belong to me
D7 G G G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me

Top of The World Carpenters

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]
Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]
And the [F] reason is [G] clear,
it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin'
[F] down on creation
And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found
Ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
And it's [Em] tellin' me that
[Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same
In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees
and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
That to[F]morrow will [G] be
just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

CHORUS X 2

Traveling Man
Key:C

I'm a traveling man, made a lot of stops
All over the world
And in every port I've owned the heart
Of at least one lovely girl.
I've a pretty senorita waiting for me down in old Mexico
If you're ever in Alaska stop and see
My cute little Eskimo.
Oh my sweet fraulein down in Berlin town
Makes my heart start to yearn.
And my China doll down in old Hong Kong
Waits for my return.
Pretty poynesian baby over the sea
I remember the night.
When we walked on the sands of Waikiki
And I held you oh so tight.

True Love Ways

Recorded by Buddy Holly

Written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

n/c G C D7 G C
Just you know why why you and I
 D7 G Em Am C Am D7
Will by and by know true love ways
 G C D7 G C
Sometimes we'll sigh sometimes we'll cry
 D7 G Em Am D7 G C G
And we'll know why just you and I know true love ways

 D# F G
Throughout the days our true love ways
 A#7 D7 A7 D7
Will bring us joys to share with those who really care
 G C D7 G C
Sometimes we'll sigh sometimes we'll cry
 D7 G Em Am D7 G
And we'll know why just you and I know true love ways

Try to Remember (“The September Song”)
Harvey Schmidt and Tom Jones

G Em C D7
Try to remember the kind of September
 G Em C D7
When life was slow and oh so mellow
G Em C D7
Try to remember the kind of September
 G Em C D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow

Em Em C D7
Try to remember when life was so tender
 G Em C D7
That love was an ember about to billow
G Em C D7
Try to remember and if you remember
 G Em C D7
Then follow

G Em C D7
Try to remember when life was so tender
 G Em C D7
That no one wept except the willow
G Em C D7
Try to remember when life was so tender
 G Em C D7
That dreams were kept beside your pillow

Em Em C D7
Deep in December it's nice to remember
 G Em C D7
The fire of September that made us mellow
G Em C D7
Deep in December it's nice to remember
 G
And follow

Unchained Melody

Alex North

C Am F
Oh my love my darling
G7 C
I've hungered for your touch
Am G7
A long lonely time
C Am F
And time goes by so slowly

G7 C
And time can do so much
Am G7
Are you still mine?
C Am
I need your love I need your love
F G7 C
God speed your love to me

F G7 F Eb
Lonely rivers flow to the sea to the sea
F G7 C
To the open arms of the sea
F G F Eb
Lonely rivers sigh wait for me wait for me
F G7 C
I'll be coming home wait for me (repeat 1st verse)

C Am F
Oh my love my darling
G7 C
I've hungered for your touch
Am G7
A long lonely time
C Am F
And time goes by so slowly

G7 C
And time can do so much
Am G7
Are you still mine?
C Am
I need your love I need your love
F G7 C
God speed your love to me

Wagon Wheel
by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

[Intro]

G D Em C
G D Em C
G D C

[Verse]

G D
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
G D C
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[Chorus]

G D
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D C
Hey, momma rock me
G D
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D C
Hey, momma rock me

[instrumental]

G D Em C
G D C

G D
Running from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
G D C
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
G D
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Em C
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
G D C
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em C
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
G D
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
C
To Johnson City, Tennessee
G D
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Em C
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
one
G D C
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus]

(no chords)

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel

Rock me momma any way you feel

Hey, momma rock me

Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

Rock me momma like a south bound train

[Chorus twice]

Wahine `Ilikea

Intro: G C G C G C G D7

Hui

G C G C G C G D7

Pua kalaunu ma ke kai o Honouliwai Crown flower by the sea of Honouliwai

G C G C G C
Wahine `Ilikea i ka poli o Moloka`i Fair-skin woman in the bosom of Moloka`i

G C~G

Nō ka heke The foremost one

C

Nani wale nō So beautiful indeed

Nā wailele uka Are the upland waterfalls

G G7

`O Hina, `o Haha, `o Mo`oloa Hina, Haha and Mo`oloa

C Cm

Nā wai `ekolu i ka uluwehiwehi The three waterfalls in the lush greenery

G D7

O Kamalō i ka mālie Of Kamalō, in the calm

C

Nani wa-le nō So beautiful indeed

Ka `āina Hālawā Is the land of Hālawā

G G7

Home ho`okipa a ka malihini Hospitable home of the newcomer

C Cm

`Āina uluwehi i ka noe ahiahi Verdant land in the evening mist

G D7

(Ua lawe-a mai)(e ka makani)(Ho`olua) Brought by the Ho`olua wind of the North

Watching the River Run

JIM MESSINA and KENNY LOGGINS

[Intro]

G Dm C Am7 D7

[Verse]

G C
If you've been thinkin' you were all that you've got
D G D7

then don't feel alone anymore.

G C
'Cause when we're together then you've got a lot
D7 G G7

'cause I am the river and you are the shore.

[Chorus]

C D G D Csus2 G
And it goes on and on, watching the river run

C C/B Am7 D
further and further from things that we've done,

G G/F# G7
leaving them one by one.

C D G Dm E7
And we have just begun watching the river run,

Am7 C D G
listening and learning and yearning to run river run.

Dm C Am7 D7

G C D
Winding and swirling and dancing along, we passed by the old

G
willow tree

G C
where lovers caress as we sing them our song,

D7 G G7
rejoicing together when we greet the sea

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE then end with

Dm C Am7 D G

When the Ship Comes In

Bob Dylan

G D C G
Oh the time will come up when the winds will stop
Em C G
And the breeze will cease to be a-breathin
G D C G
Like the stillness in the wind before the hurricane begins,
G D G
The hour that the ship comes in

D C G
And the sea will split and the ships will hit
D C G
And the sands on the shoreline will be shaking
D C G
And the tide will sound and the waves will pound
G C C D G
And the morning will be a-breaking

G D C G
Oh the fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path
Em C G
And the seagulls will be a-smilin'
G D C G
And the rocks on the sand will proudly stand
G D G
The hour that the ship comes in

D C G
And the words that are used for to get the ship confused
D C G
Will not be understood as they're spoken
D C G
Oh the chains of the sea will have busted in the night
G C C D G
And be buried on the bottom of the ocean

G D C G
A song will lift as the main sail shifts
Em C G
And the boat drifts unto the shoreline
G D C G
And the sun will respect every face on the deck
G D G
The hour that the ship comes in

D C G
And the sands will roll out a carpet of gold
D C G
For your wearied toes to be a-touchin'
D C G
And the ship's wise men will remind you once again
G C C D G
That the whole wide world is watchin'

G D C G
Oh the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes
Em C G
And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'
G D C G
But they'll pinch themselves and squeal
G D G
And they'll know that it's for real,
D C G
The hour that the ship comes in

D C G
And they'll raise their hands ,Sayin' we'll meet all you demands
D C G
But we'll shout from the bow ,Your days are numbered
D C G
And like Pharoah's tribe they'll be drowned in the tide
G C C D G
And like Goliath they'll be conquered