

Austin Music Connection

Playlist Set 10

Note: Blank pages have been inserted in order to allow two-sided printing to print two-page songs correctly side by side.

All My Loving

Bad Moon Rising

Born on the Bayou

Cielito Lindo

City of New Orleans

Don't Think Twice - Key of C

El Condor Pasa

Folsom Prison Blues

I Wanna Hold Your Hand

I've Got a Name

La Cucaracha#

Leaving on a Jet Plane

Margaritaville

Me and Bobby McGee

The Only Living Boy in New York

Reason To Believe (Key of C and G)

Sloop John B

Take it Easy (on 1 page)

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Tell Me What's On Your Mind

Wagon Wheel

Who'll Stop the Rain?

All My Loving

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Am D7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

G Em
Tomorrow I'll miss you

C Am F D7
Remember I'll always be 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

Am D7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing

G Em
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

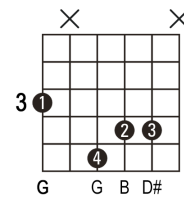
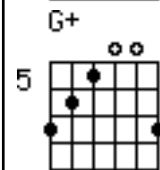
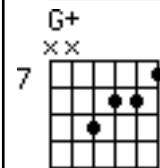
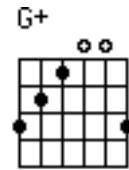
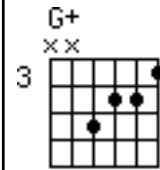
G Em
I'll write home everyday

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)



Bad Moon Rising

Creedence clearwater Revival

Tabbed by Lukas Payro, Rubbersoul200@hotmail.com.

[D]I see a[A]bad [G]moon a-[D]rising
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus)

[G]Don't go around tonight
Its [D]bound to take your life
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes a- [D]blowing
[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon
[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing
[D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

[G]Don't go around tonight
Its [D]bound to take your life
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

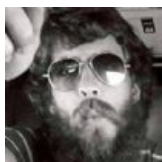
[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together
[D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die
[D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather
[D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

[G]Don't go around tonight
Its [D]bound to take your life
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise (2x)

what are you looking for?

latest views

songbooks



home > Creedence Clearwat...

Born On The Bayou Chords

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Difficulty: Expert

tuner correct add to songbook print version text version save to... e-mail

chords **NEW** ukulele cavaco keyboard tab bass drums harmonics flute Guitar Pro



Born On The Bayou

Year: 1972 - Album: [Chronicle Vol. 2: Twenty Great CCR Classics](#)

Key: **E7**

Intro: **E7**

E7

Now, when I was just a little boy,
 Standin' to my Daddy's knee,
 My poppa said, "son, don't let the man get you
 Do what he done to me."
 'Cause he'll get you,
 'Cause he'll get you now, now.

E7

And I can remember the fourth of July,
 Runnin' through the backwood, bare.
 And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',

E7 **D A (Em)**

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

E7 **D A (Em)**

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

SOLO **E7**

E7 **D A (Em)**

Born On The Bayou;

chorus

E7 **D A (Em)**

Born On The Bayou;

E7 **D A (Em) E7**

show chords

YouTube Clip

hide all tabs

go to top

Born On The Bayou.

E7
 Wish I was back on the Bayou.
 Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.
 Wishin' I were a fast freight train,
 Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans.

REFRÃO

Do it, do it, do it, do it. Oh, Lord.
 Oh get back boy.

E7
 I can remember the fourth of July,
 Runnin' through the backwood bare.
 And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
E7 **D A (Em)**
 Chasin' down a hoodoo there.
E7 **D A (Em)**
 Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

REFRÃO

All right! Do, do, do, do.
 Mmmmmm, oh.



Key: E7

▲ Full key step up

▲ Half key step up

▼ Half key step down

▼ Full key step down

[are you left-handed?](#)

A

swap sound photo

D

swap sound photo

E7

swap sound photo

Em

swap sound photo

See also:

- [Pink Floyd - Mother](#)
- [Neil Diamond - Sweet Caroline](#)
- [Lynyrd Skynyrd - Sweet Home Alabama](#)
- [Pink Floyd - Shine On You Crazy Diamond \(Parts I - IX\)](#)
- [Creedence Clearwater Revival - Proud Mary](#)
- [Johnny Cash - Ring Of Fire](#)

Other versions:

- [Creedence Clearwater Revival - Born On The Bayou](#)
- [John Fogerty - Born On The Bayou](#)

Cielito Lindo

Introduction: Em7 A7 D /

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De la Sierra Morena, cielito lindo, vienen bajando
Em7 A7 D /
un par de ojitos negros, cielito lindo, de contrabando.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Ese lunar que tienes, cielito lindo, junto a la boca,
Em7 A7 D
no se lo des a nadie, cielito lindo, que a mí me toca. [Coro 2x]

D D#5 G Em7 - A7 D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Can - ta y no llores
Em7 A7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Una flecha en el aire, cielito lindo, lanzó Cupido,
Em7 A7 D
me la tiró jugando, cielito lindo, y a mi me ha herido.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Pájaro que abandona, cielito lindo, su primer nido,
Em7 A7 D
Si lo encuentra ocupado, cielito lindo, bien merecido. [Coro 2x]

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De tua casa a la mia, cielito lindo, no es mas de un paso
Em7 A7 D
Y ahora estamos juntos, cielito lindo, dame un abrazo.

D7 G A D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Canta y no llores
B7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

Version 11/10/2018. Revisions likely.

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

(Intro)

D A D
 Ridin' on the City of New Orleans
 Bm G D
 Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail
 D A D
 There's 15 cars, and 15 restless riders
 Bm A D
 Three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail

Bm
 All along a southbound odyssey ,
 F#m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
 A E
 And rolls along past the houses, farms and fields
 Bm
 Passin' towns that have no name,
 F#m
 and freightyards full of old grey men
 A A7 D
 The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

 G A7 D
 Singin' good mornin' America, how are you?
 Bm G D A7
 Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son
 D A Bm-Bm7-E7
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 C G A D
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

D A D
 Playin' cards with the old men in the club car.
 Bm G D
 Penny a point, ain't no-one keepin' score
 D A D
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle.
 Bm A D
 Hear the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Bm F#m
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers
A E
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
Bm F#m
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
A A7 D
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

G A7 D
Good mornin' America, how are you?
Bm G D A7
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son
D A Bm - Bm7 - E7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C G A D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

D A D
Night time on the City of New Orleans.
Bm G D
Changin cars in Memphis, Tennessee
D A D
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning
Bm A D
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea
Bm
And all the towns and people seem
F#m
To fade into a bad dream
A E
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Bm
The conductor sings his songs again,
F#m
The passengers will please refrain
A A7 D
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

(Chorus twice)

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G C G

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G

It don't matter, anyhow

C G Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7

If you don't know by now

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G

Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G

That light I never knowed

C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7

I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C G

So don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F C G

Like you never did before

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7

I can't hear you any more

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C C7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C G Am F
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C G
But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe
F C G
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
C G Am
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
D7 G G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
C C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
F D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G C
But don't think twice, it's all right

El Condor Pasa

Note: A7 - Dm gives 2 beats to the A7

Dm F
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
A7 - Dm A7 - Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
A7 - Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F A7
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 - Dm A7 - Dm
It's saddest sound

Dm F
I'd rather be a forest than a street
A7 - Dm A7 - Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
A7 - Dm A7 - Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F A7
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 - Dm A7 - Dm A7 - Dm
It's saddest sound

Folsom Prison Blues

Folsom Prison Blues

written and recorded by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

C

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

G7

C

But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F

C

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

G7

C

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

F

C

Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

I Wanna Hold Your Hand Beatles

Lennon & McCartney

Intro: [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [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 [A7] 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 [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 [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]

I've Got A Name (Jim Croce)

D A Bm
Like the pine trees linin' the windin' road
G A D
I've got a name, I've got a name
D A Bm
Like the singin' bird and the croakin' toad
E7 A
I've got a name, I've got a name
F#m G D
And I carry it with me like my daddy did
F#m Bm E7 A
But I'm livin' the dream that he kept hid

F#m G
Movin' me down the highway
F#m B7
Rollin' me down the highway
G A C \ D
Movin' ahead so life won't pass me by

D A Bm
Like the north wind whistlin' down the sky
G A D
I've got a song, I've got a song
D A Bm
Like the whippoorwill and the baby's cry
E7 A
I've got a song, I've got a song
F#m G D
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud
F#m Bm E7 A
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud (Chorus)

D
And I'm gonna go there free
D A Bm
Like the fool I am and I'll always be
G A D
I've got a dream, I've got a dream

D A Bm
They can change their minds but they can't change me
E7 A
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
F#m G D
Oh, I know I could share it if you want me to
F#m Bm E7 A
If you're going my way, I'll go with you (chorus)

La Cucaracha

A
La cucaracha, la cucaracha
E7
ya no puede caminar

por que no tiene, por que le faltan
A
las patitas de atras

A
Ya murió la cucaracha
E7
ya la llevan a enterrar

entre cuatro zopilotes
A
y un ratón de sacristan [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perico valla a misa

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le plancha la camisa [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perica vaya el teatro

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le lustra los zapatos [Coro]

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver

Intro: Amaj7 - Dmaj7- D - A - E - E7

Amaj7 Dmaj7
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
Amaj7 Dmaj7
I'm standing here outside your door,
Amaj7 F#m E - E7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
Amaj7 Dmaj7
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn',
Amaj7 Dmaj7
the taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn,
Amaj7 F#m E - E7
already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

A D
So kiss me and smile for me,
A D
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
A F#m E - E7
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
A D
Because I'm leaving on a jet plane,
A D
I don't know when I'll be back again,
A C#m Bm E
oh, babe, I hate to go.

Amaj7 Dmaj7
There's so many times I've let you down,
Amaj7 Dmaj7
so many times I've played around,
Amaj7 F#m E E7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
Amaj7 Dmaj7
Every place I go I'll think of you,
Amaj7 Dmaj7
Every song I sing I sing for you.
Amaj7 F#m E - E7
When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring.

A D
So kiss me and smile for me,

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver

A D
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
A F#m E - E7
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
A D
Because I'm leaving on a jet plane,
A D
I don't know when I'll be back again,
A C#m Bm E
oh, babe, I hate to go.

Amaj7 Dmaj7
Now the time has come to leave you,
Amaj7 Dmaj7
One more time let me kiss you,
Amaj7 F#m E - E7
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Amaj7 Dmaj7
Dream about the days to come,
Amaj7 Dmaj7
When I won't have to leave alone,
Amaj7 F#m E - E7
About the times I won't have to say.

A D
So kiss me and smile for me,
A D
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
A F#m E - E7
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
A D
Because I'm leaving on a jet plane,
A D
I don't know when I'll be back again,
A C#m Bm E
oh, babe, I hate to go.

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
A
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,
D D7
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.
A
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
D D7
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.

Margaritaville

D
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A
cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

D D7
that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

D
Old men in [tank tops](#), Cruisin' the [gift shops](#)

A
Checkin' out [chiquitas](#), down by the shore

They dream about weight loss

Wish they could be their own boss

D D7
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.

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)

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.

Reason to Believe

Tim Hardin

Key: G

G D G
If I listened long enough to you
 C D G
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true
A7 D C G
Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried
 Em C D
Still I look to find a reason to believe

 C D Em D
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else
 C D Em D
Someone like you makes it easy to give never thinking about myself

G D G C G
If I gave you time to change my mind
 C D G
I'd find a way to leave the past behind
A7 D C G
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried
 Em C D
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Interlude: G D G C D G

 C D Em D
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else
 C D Em D
Someone like you makes it easy to give never thinking about myself

G D G
If I listened long enough to you
 C D G
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true
A7 D C G
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried
 Em C D
Still I look to find a reason to believe.
 Em C D
Still I look to find a reason to believe.

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.

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

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

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

C G C G C

G G9 C G G9 C Em
Oh, we got it ea - sy; We oughta take it ea - sy

Tell Me Whats On Your Mind chords

by Allah-Las [GuitareTab](#)

Version 1

Tab Pro Tools:

[Play this tab](#)[Tempo control](#)[Change instrument](#)[Show fretboard](#)[Metronome](#)

Pro tools

[play this tab](#)[tempo control](#)[change instrument](#)[show fretboard](#)[loop segment](#)

Collections

[Top Popular Songs Guitar Chords](#)[Top Rock Guitar Chords](#)[Popular Soundtracks Chords](#)

Related for Tell Me Whats On Your Mind chords

[Long Journey chords](#)[Catamaran chords](#)[Every Girl tab](#)[No Voodoo chords](#)[Catalina chords](#)[Sandy chords](#)Chords: [Show diagrams in lyrics](#) ^{new} [Transpose](#) [Left handed](#) [Ukulele](#)

Bridge Verse (continue strumming once until *)

D
All my time I gave to you,
C F
all those trials that we've been through.

D
Love like yours will have to wait,

C F
not my style to hesitate.

*D
I'm not saying that I tried

C F
hard enough to gain my stride.

D
All I have to say to you is

C F
anything you want me to, so

Chorus:

D F C F
Tell me what's on your mind.

D F C F
Tell me what's on your mind.

D F C
Tell me what's on your mind,

F D F C F
cause I can't find it.

D F C F
Tell me what's on your mind.

D F C F
Tell me what's on your mind.

D F C
Tell me what's on your mind,

F D F C F
cause I can't find it.

Outro: D F C F

Please rate this tab:

▶ Autoscroll

x1.0

How to play Tell Me Whats On Your...

Wagon Wheel

[Verse]

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] + [Instrumental]

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 1x no chords]

[Chorus 1x, then ...]

G D C G D Em C
Hey, momma rock me
G D C(fade)

Who'll Stop the Rain?

Intro - G D Em D G

G C G
Long as I remember the rain's been coming down.
G C G
Clouds of mystery pouring confusion on the ground.
C G C G
Good men through the ages trying to find the sun;
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?

G C G
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
G Bm C G
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow.
C G C G
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains.
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?

Interlude:

C G D
Am C Em D G

G C G
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
G C G
The crowd had rushed together, trying to keep warm.
C G C G
Still the rain kept pouring, falling on my ears.
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?