

# All Along the Watchtower

(This key is for the original Dylan version & U2 & D. Matthews. Hendrix is Cm A# G# A#)

Intro [2 x]

Am                    G                    F                    G Am                    G                    F                    G

"There must be some way out of here," said the joker to the thief,  
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.  
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,  
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

Am                    G                    F                    G Am                    G                    F                    G

[2 x]

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,  
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.  
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,  
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

Am                    G                    F                    G Am                    G                    F                    G

[2 x]

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.  
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,  
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.

Outro [2x]

Am                    G                    F                    G Am                    G                    F                    G



# All My Loving

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

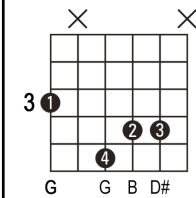
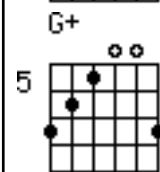
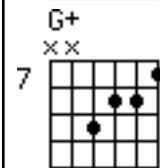
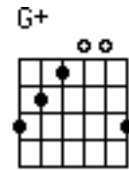
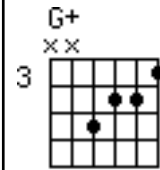
Am D7  
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
G Em  
 Tomorrow I'll miss you  
C Am F D7  
 Remember I'll always be true  
Am D7  
 And then while I'm away  
G Em  
 I'll write home everyday  
C D G  
 And I'll send all my loving to you

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)



# Always On My Mind

Wayne C. Thompson and Johnny Christopher

Key of D.

[Notes: - is used to show quick chord changes. For example, G - A means one beat of G, followed by one beat of A. These are used as transitions, and occur with other chord combinations.]

D                    A  
Maybe I didn't love you  
Bm                D                G                G - A  
Quite as often as I could have  
D                    A  
  And maybe I didn't treat you  
Bm                D                E7  
  Quite as good as I should have  
G                    D  
  If I made you feel second best  
G                D                Em                D - Bm  
  Girl, I'm sorry I was blind

Chorus:

  A                    Bm - A7            D            Em - F#m  
    You were always on my mind  
  G                    A7                D            G - A  
    You were always on my mind

D                    A  
Maybe I didn't hold you  
Bm                D                G                G - A  
  All those lonely, lonely times  
D                    A  
  And I guess I never told you  
Bm                D                E7  
  I'm so happy that you're mine  
G                    D  
  Little things I should have said and done  
G - D                Em                D - Bm  
  I just never took the time

Chorus:

  A                    Bm - A7            D            Em - F#m  
    You were always on my mind  
  G                    A7                D            G - A  
    You were always on my mind

# Always On My Mind

Wayne C. Thompson and Johnny Christopher

Bridge:

D D/C# Bm Bm/A  
Tell me  
G D Em G - A7  
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died  
D D/C# Bm Bm/A  
Give me  
G D Em  
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied  
A D  
I'll keep you satisfied

*Instrumental verse*

D / A / Bm / G G - A  
D / A / Bm / E7 /

*to the last two lines...*

G D  
Little things I should have said and done  
G D Em D - Bm  
I just never took the time

Chorus:

A Bm - A7 D Em - F#m  
You were always on my mind  
G A7 D  
You were always on my mind  
A Bm - A7 D Em - F#m  
You were always on my mind  
G A7 D  
You were always on my mind

BOOTLEG (Live) by Creedence Clearwater Revival  
Tuning: Standard

This is off the live version from the compilation "The Long Road Home". It's basically same as the original. It's a pretty easy song.

[Intro]  
(Play throughout most of the song.)

C D C D C D C(x4)

[Chorus]

C D C D  
Bootleg, Bootleg;  
C D C  
Bootleg, Howl.  
C D C D  
Bootleg, Bootleg;  
C D C  
Bootleg, Howl.

[Verse]

C D C D  
Take you a glass of water  
C D C  
Make it against the law.  
C D C D  
See how good the water tastes  
C D C  
When you can't have any at all.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

C D C D  
Findin' a natural woman,  
C D C  
Like honey to a bee.  
C D C D  
But you don't buzz the flower.  
C D C D  
When you know the honey's free.

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

**Bb F C G C D C D Bb F C G C D**  
**D**

(Play intro again)

**C D C D**  
Suzy maybe give you some cherry pie,  
**C D D**  
But Lord, that ain't no fun.  
**C D C D**  
Better you grab it when she ain't lookin'  
**C D C**  
'Cause you know you'd rather have it on the run.

[Chorus] (x2)

[Interlude]

# The Boxer

## Paul Simon

C Am  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
G  
I have squandered my resistance  
G7 Dm7 C  
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  
Am G F  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
C G C  
And disregards the rest

C Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
G  
In the company of strangers  
G7 Dm7 C  
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared  
Am G F  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
C  
Where the ragged people go  
G F (Em Dm7) C  
Looking for the places only they would know

(refrain)

Am G Am  
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;  
F G C  
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la lie

C Am  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
G  
But I get no offers  
G7 Dm7 C  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
Am G F  
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
C  
I took some comfort there



# The Boxer

Paul Simon

Am G Am  
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;  
F G C  
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la la lie

C Am  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone

C  
Going home

G7 Dm7 C  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me

Am G F  
Leading me, going home.

C Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G7 Dm7 C  
And he carries a reminder o ev'ry glove that laid him down

Am G F  
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F  
I am leaving, I am leaving

C G F (Em Dm7) C  
But the fighter still remains

Am G Am  
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;  
F G C  
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la la lie

## CAN'T BUY ME LOVE - The Beatles

[Chorus]

Can't buy me love, love,  
Can't buy me love

[Verse]

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright  
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright

[Break]

Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

[Verse]

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too  
I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you

[Break]

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

[Chorus]

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

[Verse]

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied  
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

[Break]

**G** **F** **F7** **C**  
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

[Solo]

**C**	%	%	%
**F7**	%	**C**	%
**G7**	**F7**	**C**	%

[Chorus]

**Em Am C**  
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so  
**Em Am Dm G13**  
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

[Verse]

**C**  
Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied  
**F7** **C**  
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

[Break]

**G** **F** **F7** **C**  
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

[Chorus]

**Em Am Em Am**  
Can't buy me love, love,  
**Dm G7 | C | C(7)**  
Can't buy me love, oh

## Eight Days a Week – The Beatles

[Intro]

**D E7 G D**

[Verse]

**D E7 G D**  
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.

**D E7 G D**  
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

[Chorus]

**Bm G Bm E D E7**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  
**G D**  
Eight days a week.

[Verse]

**D E7 G D**  
Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.

**D E7 G D**  
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

[Chorus]

**Bm G Bm E D E7**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  
**G D**  
Eight days a week.

[Bridge]

**A**  
Eight days a week

**Bm**  
I love you.

**E**  
Eight days a week

**G A**  
Is not enough to show I care.

[Verse]

**D**                    **E7**                    **G**                    **D**  
Ooh I need your love babe,      Guess you know it's true.

**D**                    **E7**                    **G**                    **D**  
Hope you need my love babe,      Just like I need you.

[Chorus]

**Bm**            **G**            **Bm**            **E**            **D**            **E7**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.    I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  
**G**            **D**  
Eight days a week.

[Bridge]

**A**  
Eight days a week  
**Bm**  
I love you.  
**E**  
Eight days a week  
**G**            **A**  
Is not enough to show I care.

[Verse]

**D**                    **E7**                    **G**                    **D**  
Love you ev'ry day girl,      Always on my mind.

**D**                    **E7**                    **G**                    **D**  
One thing I can say girl,      Love you all the time.

[Chorus]

**Bm**            **G**            **Bm**            **E**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.  
**D**                    **E7**  
I ain't got nothin' but love girl,

[Outro]

**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
Eight days a week                    Eight days a week                    Eight days a week

**D**    **E7**    **G**    **D**



# Falling In Love With You

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

Key: C

C Em Am F C G  
Wise men say, "Only fools rush in."  
F G C F C G C  
But I can't help falling in love with you.

C Em Am F C G  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin,  
F G C F C G C  
for I can't help falling in love with you.

Em B7 Em B7  
Like the River flows, surely to the sea,  
Em B7 C F G  
Darling so it goes, our love was meant to be.

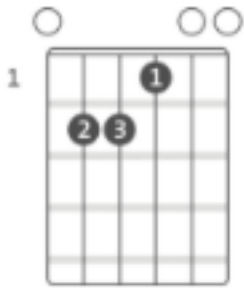
C Em Am F C G  
Take my hand, take my whole life too,  
F G C F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Thanks to Mike Lamberty for the chords and lyrics.

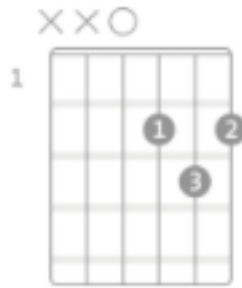
[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Can't\\_Help\\_Falling\\_in\\_Love](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Can't_Help_Falling_in_Love)

# Graveyard Train

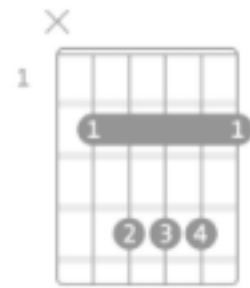
Play using the A shape, several frets up for the first E, then slide down for the D (still using the A shape), down again to B, then an open E.



E



D



B

E            D            B            E        (x4)  
 E            D            B            E  
               On the highway,  
 E            D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E            E  
               thirty people lost their lives.  
               D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E  
               On the highway,  
 E            D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E            E  
               thirty people lost their lives.  
               D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E  
                           E            D            B            E  
               Well, I had some words to holler,  
 E            D            B            E  
 E            D            B            E  
               and my rosie took a ride.



## Graveyard Train

In the moonlight,  
see the greyhound rollin on.  
In the moonlight,  
see the greyhound rollin on.  
Flyin through the crossroads, rosie ran into the hound.

For the graveyard,  
thirty boxes made of bone.  
For the graveyard,  
thirty boxes made of bone.  
Mister undertaker, take this coffin from my home.

In the midnight,  
hear me cryin out her name.  
In the midnight,  
hear me cryin out her name.  
Im standin on the railroad, waitin for the graveyard  
train.

On the highway,  
thirty people turned to stone.  
On the highway,  
thirty people turned to stone.  
Oh, take me to the station, cause Im number thirty-one.

# Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Am F/C C G C

[Verse]

C

Someone told me long ago

C G

There's a calm before the storm, I know

C

And it's been coming for some time

C

When it's over, so they say

C G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

C

Shining down like water

[Chorus]

F G C C/B Am Am/G

I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C/B Am Am/G

I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C

Coming down on a sunny day

[Verse]

C

Yesterday and days before

C G

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

C

Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

C G

# Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Thru the circle fast and slow, I know

C

And it can't stop, I wonder

[Chorus]

F G

I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

F G

I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

F G C

Coming down on a sunny day

[Chorus]

F G

I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

F G

I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

F G C G C

Coming down on a sunny day



# 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 [B7] hand  
[C] Oh let me [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]  
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

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

**Am**  
Oh, life is bigger

**LOSING MY RELIGION (REM)**

It's bigger than you

**Am**  
And you are not me.

**Em**  
The lengths that I will go to,

**Am** **Em**  
The distance in your eyes,

**Dm**  
Oh no, I've said too much,

**G**  
I set it up.

**Am**  
That's me in the corner,

**Em**  
That's me in the spotlight

**Am**  
Losing my religion.

**Em**  
Trying to keep up with you.

**Am** **Em**  
And I don't know if I can do it.

**Dm**  
Oh no, I've said too much,

**G**  
I haven't said enough.

**G** **F**  
I thought that I heard you laughing,

**Dm** **G** **Am** **Am/B** **Am/C** **Am/D**  
I thought that I heard you sing.

**Am** **F** **Dm** **G** **Am** **G**  
I think I thought I saw you try.

**Am** **Em**  
Every whisper of every waking hour

**Am**  
I'm choosing my confessions,

**Em**  
Trying to keep an eye on you

**Am** **Em**  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

**Dm**  
Oh no, I've said too much,

**G**  
I set it up.

**Am**  
Consider this, consider this,

**Em**  
The hint of a century,

**Am**  
Consider this: the slip

**Em**

That brought me to my knees failed.

**Am**

What if all these fantasies

**Em**

Come flailing around?

**Dm G**

Now I've said too much.

**G**

**F**

I thought that I heard you laughing,

**Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D**

I thought that I heard you sing.

**Am F Dm G Am G**

I think I thought I saw you try.

Am G Am G

**C**

**Dm**

But that was just a dream,

**C Dm**

That was just a dream.

**Am**

That's me in the corner,

**Em**

That's me in the spotlight

**Am**

Losing my religion.

**Em**

Trying to keep up with you.

**Am**

**Em**

And I don't know if I can do it.

**Dm**

Oh no, I've said too much,

**G**

I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

**G**

**F**

I thought that I heard you laughing,

**Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D**

I thought that I heard you sing.

**Am F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am**

I think I thought I saw you try.

**F**

**Dm G**

But that was just a dream,

**Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am**

Try, cry, why, try.

**F Dm G Am G**

That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

[Outro]

G Am [4x]





## "Mary Jane's Last Dance"

<p><b>[Am] [G] [D] [Am]</b></p> <p><b>[Am]</b>She grew up in an <b>[G]</b>Indiana town          Had a <b>[D]</b>good lookin' mama who  <b>[Am]</b>never was around  <b>[Am]</b>But she grew up tall and she <b>[G]</b>grew          up right          With them <b>[D]</b>Indiana boys on an  <b>[Am]</b>Indiana night</p> <p><b>[Am] [G] [D] [Am]</b></p> <p><b>[Am]</b>Well she moved down here at the  <b>[G]</b>age of 18          She <b>[D]</b>blew the boys away, it was  <b>[Am]</b>more than they'd seen  <b>[Am]</b>I was introduced and we <b>[G]</b>both          started groovin'          She <b>[D]</b>said, "I dig you baby but I <b>[Am]</b>got to          keep movin'"  <b>[Am]</b>(keep on movin) <b>[G] [D] [Am]</b></p> <p><b>[Em]</b> Last dance with Mary Jane          One more time to kill the pain<b>[A]</b>  <b>[Em]</b>I feel summer creepin' in and          I'm Tired of this town again <b>[A][D6]</b></p> <p>Well <b>[Am]</b>I don't know but <b>[G]</b>I've been told          You <b>[D]</b>never slow down, you <b>[Am]</b>never          grow old  <b>[Am]</b> I'm tired of screwing up, I'm <b>[G]</b>tired of          bein' down          I'm <b>[D]</b>tired of myself, I'm <b>[Am]</b>tired of this          town  <b>[Am]</b> Oh my my, oh <b>[G]</b>hell yes, <b>[D]</b> Honey          put on <b>[Am]</b> that party dress  <b>[Am]</b> Buy me a drink, <b>[G]</b> sing me a song,  <b>[D]</b>Take me as I come 'cause I can't <b>[Am]</b>          stay long</p>	<p><b>[Em]</b> Last dance with Mary Jane          One more time to kill the pain<b>[A]</b>  <b>[Em]</b>I feel summer creepin' in and          I'm Tired of this town again <b>[A][D6]</b></p> <p><b>[Am] [G] [D] [Am]</b>  <b>[Am] [G] [D] [Am]</b></p> <p>There's <b>[Am]</b>pigeons down in <b>[G]</b>Market          Square          She's <b>[D]</b>standin' in her <b>[Am]</b>underwear  <b>[Am]</b> Lookin' down from a <b>[G]</b>hotel room  <b>[D]</b>Nightfall will be <b>[Am]</b>comin' soon  <b>[Am]</b> Oh my my, <b>[G]</b>oh hell yes          You've <b>[D]</b>got to put on that <b>[Am]</b>party dress  <b>[Am]</b> It was too cold to cry when I <b>[G]</b>woke          up alone          I <b>[D]</b> hit the last number, I <b>[Am]</b>walked to the          road</p> <p><b>[Em]</b> Last dance with Mary Jane          One more time to kill the pain<b>[A]</b>  <b>[Em]</b>I feel summer creepin' in and          I'm Tired of this town again <b>[A][D6]</b></p> <p><b>[Am] [G] [D] [Am]</b></p> <p><b>[Em]</b> Last dance with Mary Jane          One more time to kill the pain<b>[A]</b>  <b>[Em]</b>I feel summer creepin' in and          I'm Tired of this town again <b>[A][D6]</b></p>
---	---

# Pancho and Lefty

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

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

[Chorus]

C  
And all the federales say  
G C  
They could have had him any day  
Em C - G - D  
They only let him slip a- way  
C Em - D -  
Out of kindness, I suppose

# Pancho and Lefty

[Verse 3]

G  
Now Lefty he can't sing the blues  
D  
All night long like he used to  
C  
The dust that Pancho bit down South  
G D  
It ended up in Lefty's mouth  
C  
The day they laid old Pancho low  
G C  
Lefty split for Ohio  
Em C - G - D  
Where he got the bread to go  
C Em  
Well there ain't nobody knows (chorus)

[Verse 4]

G  
Now poets sing how Pancho fell  
D  
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel  
C  
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold  
G D  
So the story ends, we're told  
C  
Pancho needs your prayers, it's true  
G C  
But save a few for Lefty, too  
Em C - G - D  
He only did what he had to do  
C Em  
And now he's growin' old  
C  
[1st time:] All the federales say  
[2nd time] Yes a few old gray federales say  
G C  
They could have had him any day  
Em C - G - D  
They only let him go so long  
C Em  
Out of kindness, I suppose (repeat chorus)

**PENITENTIARY** - by Houndmouth

Two chords, repeat the whole song  
(can be played with Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret as G C)

VERSE 1

**A**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**  
Hid a Batch In Frisco, I couldn't score a job  
**A**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**  
So I did the next best thing, and I learned how to rob  
**A**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**  
I took that train to Houston, but i couldn't get away  
  
From the five and dime, about that time the constable would say

CHORUS

Come on Down To the Penitentiary  
  
Oh Mama the law came crashin' down on me

Who who hoooooooo, whooo who hoooooooo

Who who hoooooooo, whooo who hoooooooo

VERSE 2

Playing Stud in the Evening, Solitary Nights  
  
Leons got the cigarettes and Capone has got the light  
  
Now I shiftin' squares, with the man from Arkansas  
  
He took my rook oh lord and my kings about to fall

CHORUS

Come on down To the Penitentiary  
  
Oh mama the law came crashing down on me  
  
Who who hoooooooo, whooo who hoooooooo  
  
Who who hoooooooo, whooo who hoooooooo

BRIDGE/Guitar Solo

Rhythm guitar and bass: Keep Repeating the A and D chords during the solo.

VERSE 3

And I'm calling from a pay phone  
  
Down around Lawrence bend  
  
Got me a pardon son  
  
Gonna do it all again

OUTRO CHORUS, REPEAT AS MANY TIMES AS YOU FEEL IS NEEDED.

Come on down To the Penitentiary  
Oh mama the law came crashing down on me

Proud Mary chords  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

C A C A C A G F G D

D

Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

A

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

C A C A C A G F G D

D

If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have [if you got] no money

People on the river are happy to give

A

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river 3x

# Side of the Road

SIDE C

06 PM

Musical notation for Side of the Road. The notation is on a single staff with a treble clef. It shows a sequence of notes: quarter, eighth, quarter, eighth, quarter, eighth, quarter, eighth. Above the staff, the chords are indicated as F#m, B, F#m, F#m, B, F#m. Below the staff, the rhythm is indicated as 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +, 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +.

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Ver 1 7

## Side O The Road tab by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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8,599 views, added to favorites 69 times

Author Unregistered. Last edit on Feb 10, 2014.

```
#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#-----#
```

Subject: c/creedence\_clearwater\_revival/side\_o\_the\_road.tab

"SIDE O' THE ROAD" BY CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL  
 OFF THE ALBUM "Willy and the Poor Boys"  
 TRACK #9  
 TAB BY SCOTT BYHOFFER

TAB GUIDE  
 ^ = HAMMER ON OR PULL OFF  
 b = BEND UP TO THE NOTE INDICATED  
 r = RELEASE TO NOTE INDICATED  
 \* = bend up 1\4  
 tr = trill

RYTHM GUITAR  
 INTRO RIFF PLAY 40X THEN PLAY 20X , THEN PLAY  
 E-----|-----|-----| THE FIRST  
 B-----|-----|-----| RIFF UNTIL  
 G---2-4--(4)^2---|---5-7--(7)^5---| END OF  
 D---4-----4-|---4/7-----7-| SONG  
 A-----|-----|  
 E-----|-----|

LEAD GUITAR  
 SOLO # 1 - 0:32

```
E-----5-6-7--5-6-7--7b9r7^5---5^7-5*---|
B--2/7-----7---7-----7-----7---|
G-----|-----|
D-----|-----|
A-----|-----|
E-----|-----|

E----7b9----7-5-7-5---5--7b9r7^5---7b9r7^5---7b9r7^5----|
B-----7-----7-----7-----7---|
```

# Side of the Road

SIDE O THE ROAD TAB by Creedence Clearwater Revival @ Ultimate-Guitar.Com

1/5/20, 11:06 PM

G--6-----|  
D-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E--7--5-----5--5-----2---2--|  
B-----7--5--7-----7--7--5-5-----5b6---|  
G-----4-----2--4b6-----|  
D-----4-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E-----2---5-2-----2---2-----|  
B-----2---2-----2---5-----|  
G--4b6-----4b6-----4b6r4^2--2-4-2--|  
D-----4-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E-----|  
B-----5/7--7--7--7\2--5/7--7--7--7\2-----|  
G--4b6r4-2--4/6--6--6--6\2--4/6--6--6--6\2--4--2-----|  
D-----4^2-4--|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E-----|  
B-----|  
G--2-4-2-4b6--|  
D-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|  
SOLO # 2 - 1:30

E-----8--10b12----10b12-10b12-10b12-10b12r10-----|  
B--5/10-----10-10--|  
G-----|  
D-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E--10-8--10b12r10-----8---8---8---8---8-----|  
B-----10-10-----10---10---10---10---|  
G-----9-----9-----9-----9-----9--|  
D-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E--10b12--10b12r10--8-10-8-----10--8\*-----|  
B-----10^8-10---10--8\*-----7--5\*---|  
G-----7--5\*---|  
D-----7-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E-----|  
B---7--5\*-----7--5\*-----7--5\*-----7--5---7-7b8--7b8r7--5--|  
G---7--5\*-----7--5\*-----7--5\*-----7--5---7-7b8--7b8r7--5--|  
D--7-----7-----7-----7-----|  
A-----|  
E-----|

E-----|  
B--7--5---7b8r7--5-----7--5\*---7--5\*---|

# Side of the Road

SIDE O THE ROAD TAB by Creedence Clearwater Revival @ Ultimate-Guitar.Com

1/5/20, 11:06 PM

```
G--7--5---7b8r7--5-----7--5*--7--5*---|
D-----7-----|
A-----|
E-----|
SOLO # 3 - 2:19
```

```
E-----2--2--2---|
B-----4b5---4b5r4-2-----2--5-----|
G-----4b5---4b5r4-2-----4b6-----|
D--2tr4-----2tr4-----|
A-----|
E-----|
```

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Vocal S M



Rhythm Guitar S M



Solo Guitar S M

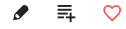


Drums S M



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```
B-----4b5--4b5r4-2--4-2*-----4--4b5r4--2-----|
G-----2-4--4b5--4b5r4-2--4-2*-----4--4b5r4--2-----|
D--2tr4-----4^2-4-----4--|
A-----|
E-----|
```



```
E-----2--2--2---|
B-----2--5-----|
G--4---2--4^2--2--4^2--2--4b6-----|
D--4-----4-----4-----|
A-----|
E-----|
```

```
E-----2--2--5--2-|
B-----2--5*--2--2-|
G---2--4^2--2--4^2--4b6-----|
D--4-----4-----4-----|
A-----|
E-----|
```

```
E-----|
B-----|
G---2--4^2--2--4^2--4b5---4b5r4--2--4b6---2---4--2b3---|
D--4-----4-----X-4-----4--|
A-----|
E-----|
```

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Ver 1 ★★★★★ 128

## St James Infirmary chords by Ramblin' Jack Elliott

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265,498 views, added to favorites 2,797 times

Difficulty: novice

Author [desolationrow28 \[a\] 335](#). 1 contributor total, last edit by [willowmouth \[a\] 7,469](#) on May 21, 2016.

### STRUMMING

There is no strumming pattern for this song yet. [Create](#) and get +5 IQ

-----  
St. James Infirmary - Ramblin' Jack Elliott  
-----

Tabbed by:Travis  
Email:desolationrow128@aim.com  
Tuning:Standard

This is an old jazz tune done by Louis Armstrong in the 20's, this is Ramblin Jack folk version with Dave Van Ronk, a fine duet and a great tune.

[Verse]

Am                    E            Am  
It was down in Old Joe's bar-room,  
                         F            E        E7  
on the corner by the square,  
      Am    E                    Am  
the usual crowd was assembled  
      F                    E            Am  
and big Joe Mckenny was there.

Am                    E            Am  
He was standing at my shoulder,  
                         F            E        E7  
his eyes were bloodshot red,  
      Am                    E            Am  
he turned to the crowd around him  
                         F            E            Am  
these are the very words he said...wad he say Jack?

Am                    E            Am  
I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
                         F            E        E7

I saw my baby there,  
           Am                  E                  Am  
 she was layed out on a cold white table,  
           F          E          Am  
 so cold, so white, so fair.

[Chorus]

Am                  E          Am  
 Let her go, let her go, god bless her  
           F          E          E7  
 wherever she may be,  
           Am          E          Am  
 she may search this wide world over,  
           F          E          Am  
 she'll never find a sweet man like me.

[Verse]

Am          E          Am  
 When I die, bury me,  
           F          E          E7  
 in a high top Stetson hat,  
           Am          E          Am  
 put a 20 dollar goldpiece on my watch chain,  
           F          E          Am  
 so god know I died standing pat.

Am          E          Am  
 I want 6 crapshooters for pallbearers,  
           F          E          E7  
 chorus gonna sing me a song,  
           Am          E          Am  
 put a jazz band on my hearse wagon,  
           F          E          Am  
 raise hell, as I roll along.

[Chorus]

Am                  E          Am  
 Let her go, let her go, god bless her  
           F          E          E7  
 wherever she may be,  
           Am          E          Am  
 she may search this wide world over,  
           F          E          Am  
 she'll never find a sweet man like me.

[Verse]

Am          E          Am  
 Roll out your rubber tired carriage  
           F          E          E7  
 roll out your old time hack,  
 Am          E          Am  
 12 men going to the graveyard and,  
 F          E          Am  
 11 coming back

**Am**                    **E**                    **Am**  
Now that I've told my story,  
   **F**                    **E**                    **E7**  
I'll take another shot of booze,  
   **Am**                    **E**                    **Am**  
and if anyone should happen to ask me,  
   **F**                    **E**                    **Am**  
I got those, gambler's blues.

[Chorus]

**Am**                    **E**                    **Am**  
Let her go, let her go, god bless her  
   **F**                    **E**                    **E7**  
wherever she may be,  
   **Am**                    **E**                    **Am**  
she may search this wide world over,  
   **F**                    **E**                    **Am**  
she'll never find a sweet man like me.

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All artists # A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R :

FONT -1 +1 SHOW CHORDS SIMPLIFY  AUTOSCROLL TRANSPOSE -1 +1 ...

# 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 growin' 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, teardrop in my eye. (REPEAT CHORUS)

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

(REPEAT CHORUS)

D G  
Take me home, Country Roads,  
D G  
Take me home, Country Roads.

# The Thrill Is Gone - B.B. King

[Verse 1]

**Bm**  
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away  
**Em** **Bm**  
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away  
**G** **F#7** **Bm**  
You done me wrong baby And you're gonna be sorry someday

[Verse 2]

**Bm**  
The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me  
**Em** **Bm**  
The thrill is gone, the thrill has gone away from me  
**G** **F#7** **Bm**  
Although I'll still live on, But so lonely I'll be

[Verse 3]

**Bm**  
The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good  
**Em** **Bm**  
Oh, the thrill is gone, baby it's gone away for good  
**G** **F#7** **Bm**  
Someday I know I'll be open armed baby, just like I know a good man should

[Verse 4]

**Bm**  
You know I'm free, free now baby, I'm free from your spell  
**Em** **Bm**  
Oh, I'm free, free, free, now, I'm free from your spell  
**G** **F#7** **Bm**  
And now that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well



# 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)