

ANOTHER YOU

Theres a new world somewhere they call the promised land
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand.
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do,
For I know I'll never find another you.

There is always someone for each of us they say,
And you'll be my someone forever and a day.
I could search the whole world over until my life is through,
But I know I'll never find another you.

It's a long, long journey so stay by my side
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide, be my guide.
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small.
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all,
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do,
For I know I'll never find another you.

Another you, Another you.

BLOWING IN THE WIND

C F C Am
How many roads must a man walk down,
C F G7
before you can call him a man?

C F C Am
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail,
C F G7
before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C Am
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly,
C F G7
before they're forever banned?

F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
F G C
the answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?

Yes, and how many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?

Yes, and how many deaths will it take til he knows,
that too many people have died?

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
the answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist ,
before it is washed to the sea?

Yes, and how many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
and pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
the answer is blowing in the wind.

BROWN EYED GIRL G

G C G D
Hey where did we go days when the rain came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playing a new game
G C G D
Laughing and a running hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping
G C G D
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin'
C D G Em C D G D7
And you, my brown eyed girl, you my brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding neath the rainbow's wall
Slipping and a sliding hey, hey, all along the waterfall
With you, my brown eyed girl, You, my brown eyed girl

D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da Just like that
G C G D G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

So hard to find my way, now that I'm on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes overcome thinkin bout it
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl You my brown eyed girl Chorus:

Catch the Wind
Donovan

In the ^AChilling ^Dhours and ^Aminutes of uncertainty.

I ^Dwant to be

^AIn the warm ^Dhold of your ^Aloving ^Emind.

To ^Afeel you all ^Daround me, and to ^Atake your hand
all along the ^Dsad.

^AAh, but I may as well ^Dtry and ^Ecatch the ^Awind. ^E

When ^Asundown ^Dpales the ^Asky, I want to ^Ahide a while
Behind ^Dyour ^Dsmile.

And ^Aeverywhere ^Di look, your eyes ^AI'd ^Efind.

For ^Ame to ^Dlove you ^Anow, could be the ^Asweetest thing
That ^Dwould ^Dmake me ~~sax~~ sing.

^AAh, but I may as well ^Dtry and ^Acatch the ^Ewind. ^E

When ^Apain has ^Dhung the leaves with tears,

I ^Awant you ^Anear.

To ^Dkill my ^Dfears.

To ^Ahelp me to ^Dleave all of my ^Ablues ^Ebehind.

For ^Astanding ^Din your ^Aheart, is where I want to be

And I ^Dlong to be

^AAh, but I may as well ^Dtry and ^Ecatch the ^Awind. ^E

(A) Ah, but I may as well ^Dtry and ^Ecatch the ^Awind. ^E

City of New Orleans
John Denver and Steve Goodman

^C Ridin' on the ^G City of New ^C Orleans

^{Am} Illinois Central, ^F Monday Mornin' ^C rail ^G

There's ^C Fifteen cars and ^G fifteen restless ^C riders

^{Am} Three conductors, ^G twenty-five sacks ^C of mail

All ^{Am} along the southbound odyssey

The ^{Em} train pulls out at Kankakee

and ^G rolls along past houses, farms and ^F fields

^{Am} Passesenger trains that have no names

^{Em} Freightyards full of old black men

And the ^G graveyards of the ^F rusted automobiles ^C

^F Good mornin' ^G America, how are you? ^C

Say, ^{Am} don't you know me, I'm your native ^C son? ^G

I'm the ^C train the call the ^G City of New ^{Am} Orleans

I'll be ^{Bb} gone five hundred ^F ^G miles when the day is ^C done

^C Dealing card games with the ^G old men in the ^C club car

^{Am} Penny a point, ain't ^F no-one keepin' ^C score ^G

^C Pass the paper ^G bag that holds the ^C bottle

^{Am} Feel the wheels, ^G rumblin' 'neath the ^C floor

And the ^{Am} sons of Pulliman porters

And the ^{Em} sons of engineers

Ride their ^G fathers' magic carpet made of ^F steel

^{Am} Mothers with their babes asleep

^{Em} Rockin' to the gentle beat

And the ^G rhythm of the ^F rails is all they ^C feel

(turn page!)

^F Good mornin' ^G America, how ^C are you?

Say, ^{Am} don't you know me, I'm your native ^C son ^G

I'm the ^C train they call the ^G City of New ^{Am} Orleans

I'll be ^{Bb} gone ^F five-hundred ^C miles when the day is done

^C Nighttime on the ^G City of New ^C Orleans

^{Am} Changin' cars in ^F Memphis, Tennessee ^C ^G

^C Half-way home, we'll be there by ^G mornin' ^C

~~Am~~ ^{Am} Through the Mississippi darkness,

^G Rollin' down to the ^C sea

^{Am} But all the towns and people seem

To ^{Em} fade into a bad dream

And the ^G steel rail still ain't heard the news ^F

The ^{Am} conductor sings his songs again

"The ^{Em} passengers will please refrain . . ."

"This ^G train's got the Disappearin' ^F Railroad ^C Blues."

^F Goodnight, ^G America, how ^C are you?

Say, ^{Am} don't you know me, I'm your native ^C son? ^G

I'm the ^C train they call the ^G City of New ^{Am} Orleans

I'll be ^{Bb} gone ^F five-hundred ^G miles when the day is ^C done.

DAY IS DONE

Peter Yarrow

A **Bm**
 TELL ME WHY YOU'RE CRYING MY SON,
E **A**
 I KNOW YOU'RE FRIGHTENED LIKE EVERYONE
F#m **Bm**
 IS IT THE THUNDER IN THE DISTANCE YOU FEAR?
C#7 **D** **Bm** **E** **A**
 WILL IT HELP IF I STAY VERY NEAR? I AM HERE.
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND, MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.
A **Bm**
 DO YOU ASK WHY I'M SIGHING, MY SON?
E **A**
 YOU SHALL INHERIT WHAT MANKIND HAS DONE.
F#m **Bm**
 IN A WORLD FILLED WITH SORROW AND WOE
C#7 **D** **Bm**
 IF YOU ASK ME WHY THIS IS SO,
E **A**
 I REALLY DON'T KNOW
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND, MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.
A **Bm**
 TELL MY WHY YOU'RE SMILING, MY SON
E **A**
 IS THERE A SECRET YOU CAN TELL EVERYONE?
F#m **Bm**
 DO YOU KNOW MORE THAN MEN THAT ARE WISE?
C#7 **D** **Bm**
 CAN YOU SEE WHAT WE ALL MUST DISGUISE
E **A**
 THROUGH YOUR LOVING EYES?
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND, MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
D **A**
 AND IF YOU TAKE MY HAND MY SON,
E **A**
 ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.
E **E** **A**
 DAY IS DONE, DAY IS DONE
A **E** **E** **A** **A**
 DAY IS DONE, DAY IS DONE

GYPSY ROVER

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

G C G D
Auh-de-doo-auh-de-doo-dah-day
G C G D
Auh-de-doo-auh-de-day-dee
G C G G7 Em
He whistled and he sang til the green woods rang
G C G C G D
And he won the heart of a la--dy.

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own true lover
She left her family and her estate
To follow her gypsy rover. Chorus

Her Father saddled his fastest steed
And ranged through the valley all over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And her whistling gypsy rover. Chorus

At last he came to a mansion fine
Down by the river Clady
And there was music and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady. Chorus

He is no gypsy my father she said
But Lord of these lands all over
And here I'll stay til my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover. Chorus

He Don't Love You

G Em G Em
He don't love you like I love you,
G Em Am7 D7
If he did he wouldn't break your heart.
G G7 C Cm
He don't love you like I love you,
G Em Am7 D7 G7 D7
He's try..in to tear us apart

G Em G Em
Fare thee well, I know you're leaving,
G Em Am7 D7
For the new love that you've found.
G G7 C Cm
That handsome guy that you've been dat..ing,
Cm G Em Am7 D7 G D7
Got a feelin' he's gonna put you down. Chorus...

He uses all the great quotations.
He says things I wish I could say.
but he's had so many rehearsals,
Girl, to him it's just a lover's play. Chorus...

And when the final act is over,
And you're left standing all alone.
When he takes his bow and makes his exit,
I'll be there to take you home. Chorus...

HELP ME RHONDA – BEACH BOYS – IN GMAJ

GGG

CCCC

WELL SINCE SHE PUT ME DOWN I BEEN OUT DOIN' IN MY HEAD

GGGG

CCCC

GGGG

I COME IN LATE AT NIGHT AND IN THE MORNIN' I JUST LAY IN BED

EM

AM

WELL RHONDA YOU LOOK SO FINE, AND I KNEW IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH TIME

GGG

CCC

GGGG

FOR YOU TO HELP ME RHONDA HELP ME GET HER OUT OF MY HEART.

CHORUS

DDDD

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

GGGGG

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

DDDDD

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

GGGGG

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

CCCCC

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

~~GGGG~~ *Em*

HELP ME RHONDA, HELP HELP ME RHONDA

AM

CC

DD

GGGGG

HELP ME RHONDA, YEAH, GET HER OUT OF MY HEART.

SHE WAS GONNA BE MY WIFE AND I WAS GONNA BE HER MAN
BUT SHE LET ANOTHER GUY COME BETWEEN US AND IT SHATTERED OUR PLAN
RHONDA YOU CAUGHT MY EYE, I COULD GIVE YOU LOTS A REASONS WHY YOU GOTTA
HELP ME RHONDA, HELP ME GET HER OUT OF MY HEART

Here, There and Everywhere
Lennon & McCartney

G To lead a better life ^{Bm}
Bb I need my love to be here. ^{Am7 D7} Here.
G Here, ^{Am7 Bm} making each day of the year ^C ^{G2} ^{Am7}
^{Bm} Changing my life ^C with a wave of her hand ^{F#m7} ^{B7}
^{F#m7} ^{B7} ^{Em} Nobody can deny ^{Am} that there's something there ^{Am7 D7}

G ~~There,~~ ^{Am7} ^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Am7}
There, running my hands thru her hair
^{Bm7} ^C ^{F#m7} ^{B7}
Both of us thinking how good it can be
^{F#m7} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Am7} /
Someone is speaking but she doesn't know he's there

^{D7} ^{F7} ~~Bb~~ ~~G~~
I want her everywhere ~~and~~

Gm ^{Cm} ^{D7} ^{Gm}
And if she's beside me I know I need never care
^{Cm7} ^{D7} ^G ^{Am7}
But to love her is to meet her everywhere
^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Am7}
Knowing that love is to share
^{Bm7} ^C ^{F#m7} ^{B7}
Each one believing that love never dies,
^{F#m7} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Am7} / ~~B7~~
Watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there

^{D7} ^{F7} ^{Bb}
I want her everywhere

Gm ^{Cm} ^{D7} ^{Gm}
And if she's beside me I know I need never care
^{Cm7} ^{D7} ^G ^{Am7}
But to love her is to meet her everywhere
^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Am7}
Knowing that love is to share
^{Bm7} ^C ^{F#m7} ^{B7}
Each one believing that love never dies
^{F#m7} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Am7}
Watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there

^{D7} ^G ^{Am} ^{Bm} ^C
To be there and everywhere
^G ^{Am7} ^{Bm} ^G
Here, there and everywhere

I Will
McCartney and Lennon

Intro

C - Am - Dm - G7

Verse

C Am Dm G7
Who knows how long I've loved you
C Am Em
You know I love you still
C7 F G Am C7
Will I wait a lonely lifetime
F G C Am Dm G7
If you want me to, I will

C Am Dm G7
For if I ever saw you
C Am Em
I didn't catch your name
C7 F G Am C7
But it never really mattered
F G C C7
I will always feel the same

Chorus

F Em Am
Love you forever and forever
Dm G7 C C7
Love you with all my heart
F Em Am
Love you whenever we're together
D G7
Love you when we're apart

I Live One Day at a Time

Willie Nelson

I live ^{A D} one day at at ^A time

I dream ^{C#m D} one dream at a ^{E E7} time

^A Yesterday's ^D dead, and ^A tommorrow is ^D blind

I live ^{A D} one day at a ^A time

Then ^A you're surprized to ^D see me back at ^A home

^{C#m} You don't know how I ^D miss you when you're ^{E E7} gone

^A Don't ask how long I ^D plan to stay, ^A it never ^D corsseed my mind, 'cuz

I live ^{A D} one day at a ^A time (chorus)

There's a ^A swallow flying across a cloudy ^D sky ^A

^{C#m} Searching for a ^D patch of sun so high ^{E E7}

^A Don't aks how long I have to ^D ~~follow~~ ^{follow} him

^A Perhaps ~~ixxtime~~ I won't in ^D time, but

I live ^{A D} one day at a ^A time

I live ^{A D} one day a t a ^A time

I dream ^{C#m D} one dream at a ^{E E7} time

^A Yesterday's ^D dead, and ^A tommorrow is ^D blind

I live ^{A D} one day at a ^A time

and I live ^{A D} one day at a ^A time!

If I were a Carpenter
Tim Hardin

^D If I were a ^Ccarpetner,^G and you were a ^Dlady
Would you marry me ^Canyway,^G would you have my ^Dbaby?
If a tinker ^Cwere my trade,^G would you still ^Dlove me?
Carrying the ^Cpots I made,^G following ^Dbehind me.

^C Save my love through ^Dkindness,

^C Save my love for ^Dsorrow

I've given you my ^Cownness

^G Come and give me your ^Dtomorrow. (A7 sus. D)

^D If I worked my ^Chands in wood,^G would you still ^Dlove me?

Answer me Babe, "^CYes I would,^G I'd put you ^Dabove me."

If I were a ^Cmiller^G at a mill wheel ^Dgrinding,

Would you miss your ^Ccolored blouse,^G your soft shoes ^Dshining? (Chorus)

In My Life
Lennon and McCartney

There are ^{G7} places I'll remember ^{Em - G7}
All my life, ^{C - Cm} though ^G some have changed
Some forever ^G not for ^{Em - G7} better ^{G7}
Some have ^{C Cm} gone and ^G some remain
All these ^{Em7} places had their ^C moments
With ^F lovers and friends I ^G still can recall
Some are ^{Em7} dead and some are ^C living
In my ^{Cm} life I've ^G loved them all ^D

^D But of all ^G these friends and ^{Em - G7} lovers
There is ^{C - Cm} no-one ^G compares with you
And these mem'ries lose their ^{Em -} meaning
^{G7} When I ^C think of ^{Cm} love as ^G something new
Though I ^{Em7} know I'll never lose ^F affection
For ^F people and things that ^G went before.
I ^{Em7} know I'll often stop and think about ^{A7} them
In my ^{Cm} life I'll ^G love you more

Though I ^{Em7} know I'll never lose ^F affection
For ^F people and thi s that ^G went before
I ^{Em7} know I'll often stop and think about ^{A7} them
In ^{Cm} my life I'll ^G love you more

^D In my life I'll love you more ^G - D - D7 ^G

LEROY BROWN

^G WELL, THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO IS THE ^{A7} BADDEST PART OF TOWN
^{B7} AND IF YOU GO DOWN THERE YOU BETTER JUST BEWARE
^D OF A MAN NAMED LEROY BROWN. ^{G D7}
^G NOW, LEROY MORE THAN TROUBLE HE STAND ABOUT SIX FOOT FOUR
^{B7} ALL THE DOWNTOWN LADIES CALL HIM "TREE TOP LOVER"
^{D C} ALL THE MEN JUST CALL HIM "SIR" ^{G D7}
CHORUS: AND HE'S ^G BAD, BAD, LEROY BROWN,
^{A7} BADDEST MAN IN THE WHOLE DAMN TOWN
^{B7} ^{C D} BADDER THAN A OLD KING KONG, ^C MEANER THAN A JUNK YARD ^{G D7} DOG.

NOW LEROY HE A GAMBLER AND HE LIKE HIS FANCY CLOTHES
AND HE LIKE TO WAVE HIS DIAMOND RING
IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY'S NOSE
HE GOT A CUSTOM CONTINENTAL, HE GOT AN EL DORADO TOO
HE GOT A THIRTY TWO GUN IN HIS POCKET FOR FUN
HE GOT A RAZOR IN HIS SHOE CHORUS

WELL, FRIDAY BOUT A WEEK AGO LEROY'S SHOOTING DICE
AND AT THE EDGE OF THE BAR SAT A GIRL NAME OF DORIS
AND, OH THAT GIRL LOOKED NICE
WELL, HE CAST HIS EYES UPON HER AND THE TROUBLE SOON BEGAN
AND LEROY LEARNED A LESSON BOUT MESSIN'
WITH THE WIFE OF A JEALOUS MAN. CHORUS

WELL, THE TWO MEN TOOK TO FIGHTIN'
AND WHEN THEY PULLED THEM FROM THE FLOOR
LEROY LOOKED LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE WITH A COUPLE OF PIECES GONE.

Margaritaville

C
Nibbling on sponge cake, watching the sun bake

G
All of the tourists all covered with oil.

Strumming my six string, on the back porch swing,

C
Smelling the shrimp their beginning to boil.

F G C
Chorus: Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

F G C
Searching for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C Em F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
But I know it ain't nobody's fault.

Don't know the reason I'm stuck here all season,
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.

But it's a real beauty, a mexican cutie
And how it got there well I haven't a clue.

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
Searching for my lost shaker of salt.

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
But I know, well it could be my fault.

Blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,
Got a cut on my heel had to cruise along home.

But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
Searching for my lost shaker of salt.

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
But I know it's my own damn fault.

MARIAH

C Am
Away out here, they got a name

C Am
for wind and rain and fire.

C Am
The rain is Tess, the fire is Jo,

F G C
and they call the wind Mariah.

C Am
Mariah blows the stars around

C Am
and sets the clouds a-flying.

F C
Mariah makes the mountains sound

F G C
like folks was up there dying.

F C F G C
Mariah, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

Before I knew Mariah's name
and heard her wail and whining,
I had a girl and she had me
and the sun was always shining.
But then one day I left my love, I left her far behind me.
And now I'm lost so goldarn lost,
not even God can find me. (Chorus)

Out here they got a name for rain and wind and fire only,
but when you're lost and all alone
there ain't no word but lonely.

Now I'm a lost and lonely man,
without a star to guide me.

Mariah blow my love to me I need my gal beside me.

F C F G# C
*Mariah, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

I don't want your lonely mansion
With a tear in every room
All I want's the love you promised
Beneath the halo'ed moon.
But you think I should be happy
With your money and your name
And hide myself in sorrow
While you play your cheatin game.

Silver threads and golden needles
Cannot mend this heart of mine,
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your wine.

You can't buy my love with money
Cause I never was that kind.

Silver Threads and golden needles
Cannot mend this heart of mine. Repeat 2nd verse

Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

C#min - A - E - Esus4 - E
G#min - C#min - B - A

(Guitar intro, first three strings)

-----9h11-----11s12-12s11-11-11s9-9-
7s9-12-----7s9-12-----

E G#min
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed
A E G#min
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.
A F#min C#min- G#min A
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
F#min A E - Esus4 - E
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

E G#min
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,
A E G#min
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?
A F#min C#min G#min A
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,
F#min A E - Esus4 - E
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

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

C#min - A - E - Esus4 - E
G#min - C#min - B - A

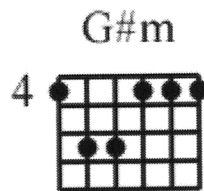
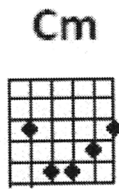
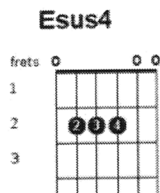
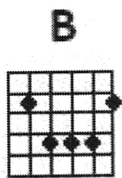
Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

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)



Someday Soon
Ian Tyson

^{G5} There's a young man that I know ^{Ev}

His age is twenty-one ^C

^{Bm} Comes from down in southern Colorado ^C

Just out of the service ^{Ev}

And he's lookin' for his fun ^C

Someday ^{Am} soon goin' with him, ^D

Someday ^G soon

^{G5} My parents cannot stand him ^{Ev}

'Cause he rides the rodeo ^C

^{Bm} My father says tht he will leave me cryin' ^C ^D

But I would follow him right down ^{Ev}

The toughest road I know ^C

Someday ^{Am} soon goin' with him, ^D

Someday ^G soon

^{G5} So blow you old blue Northern ^{Ev}

Blow my love to me ^C

^{Bm} He's drivin' in tonight from California ^C ^D

He loves his damned old rodeo ^{Ev}

As much as he loves me ^C

Someday ^{Am} soon goin' with him, ^D

Someday ^G soon

^D But when he comes to call

My pa ain't got a good word to say ^G

Guess it's cause he's just as wild ^{Ev}

^A In the younger days ^{D7}

(Repeat last verse)

(The) Sound of Silence
Paul Simon

^{Dm} Hello darkness my old ^C friend, I've come to talk with you ^{Dm} again
^F Because a vision softly ^{Bb} creeping, left its seeds while I was ^F sleeping
And the ^{Bb} vision that was planted in my ^F brain
Still remains ^{Dm}
^F Within the ^C sound of ^{Dm} silence

^{Dm} In restless dreams I ^C walked alone, through narrow streets of ^{Dm} cobblestone
^F 'Neath the halo of a street ^{Bb} lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and ^F damp
When my ^{Bb} eyes were ^{Dm} stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
^F And touched the ^C sound of ^{Dm} silence

^{Dm} And in the naked light I ^C saw, ten thousand people maybe ^{Dm} more
^F People talking without ^{Bb} speaking, people hearing without ^F listening
People writing songs that ^{Bb} voices never ^F share
No-one dare ^{Dm}
^F Disturb the ^C sound of ^{Dm} silence

^{Dm} "Fools" said I "you do ^C not know." "Silence like a cancer ^{Dm} grows."
^F "Hear my words that I might ^{Bb} teach you, take my arms that I might ^F reach you."
But my words, like silent ^{Bb} raindrops ^F fell

^{Dm} And ^F echoed
In the ^C wells of ^{Dm} silence

^{Dm} And the people bowed and ^C prayed to the neon god they ^{Dm} made
^F And the sign ^{Bb} flashed out its ^F warning, in the words that it was ^F forming
And the signs said: "The words of the prophets are written ^{Bb} on the subway ^F walls."
"And tenement ^{Dm} halls."
And ^F whispered in the ^C sounds of ^{Dm} silence

Take It Easy
Jackson Browne & Glenn Frey

Well, I'm a ^Grunnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
I got seven women ^D on my mind;
Four ^G that wanna own me, two ^D that wanna stone me, one ^C says she's a
friend of mine ^G

Take it ^{Em G} easy, take it ^{C G} easy

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

Lighten up ^C while you ^G still can don't even ^C try to understand ^G

Just ^{Am} find a ^C place to make your stand and take it ^G easy

Now I'm ^G standing on a corner in Winslow Arizona with such a fine ^D sight to see ^C

It's a girl ^G my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford slowin' ^D down to have a look at me ^G

Come on ^{Em G} baby, don't say ^{CG} maybe

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna ^{Em} save me

We may lose ^C and we may win ^G, but we will never be here again ^G

Oh, open up, I'm climbin' ^{Am} in to take it ^C easy ^G

I'm ^G runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

Got a world of trouble ^D on my mind ^C

I'm ^G lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover; she's ^C just a little
hard to find ^G

~~Take~~ Take it ^{Em G} easy, take it ^{C G} easy

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

Come on ^{C G} baby, don't say ^{C G} maybe

I gotta know if your shweet love is gonna ^{Am} save me. ^G

You know we got it easy

We oughta take it easy.

SOMEBODY'S BABY

Well, just 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.
 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 fine.
 She's probably somebody's only light gonna shine tonight
 Yeah she's probably somebody's baby, all right.
 I try to shut my eyes, but I can't get her out of my sight
 I know I'm gonna know her, but I gotta get over my fright
 Well I'm gonna walk up to her I'm gonna talk to her tonight. Chorus:
 *She's probably somebody's only light gonna shine tonight
 Yeah she's probably somebody's baby, tonight.* repeat..
 Gonna shine tonight, Make her mine tonight.

TEENAGER IN LOVE Key:C (I VI IV V)

Each time we have a quarrel it almost breaks my heart,
Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part,
Each night I ask the stars up above,
Why must I be a teenager in love?

One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad.
I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad.
Each night I ask the stars up above,
Why must I be a teenager in love?

*I cried a tear, nobody but you,
I'll be a lonely one if you would say we're through.

Now if you want to make me cry,
That won't be so hard to do.
If you should say goodbye I'll still go on loving you.
Each night I ask the stars up above,
Why must I be a teenager in love?*Repeat

This land is Your Land
Wendy Guthrie

Chorus: ^G This land is ^C your land, this land is ^G my land,
^{D7} From California to the New York Island
^C From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters,
^{D7} This land was made for you and ^G me.

^G As I went ^C walking that ribbon of highway
I saw ^{D7} above me that endless ^G skyway
I saw ^C below me that golden ^G valley
^{D7} This land was made for you and ^G me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my ^G footsteps
To be sparkiling ^{D7} sands of her diamond ^G deserts
And all around me a voice was ^C sounding
^{D7} Saying, "This land was made for you and ^G me!"

When the sun came ^C shining, then I was ^G strolling,
And the wheat fields ^{D7} waving and the dust clouds ^G rolling
A voice was ^C chatting as the fog ^G was lifting,
^{D7} Saying, "This land was made for you and ^G me!"

Was a great ^C high wall there that tried to stop me
Was a great big ^{D7} sign that said "Private ^G Property"
But on the ^C other side it didn't say ^G nothing
^{D7} That side ^G was made for you and me (chorus)

Maybe you've been ^C working just as hard as you're ^G able
But you just get ^{D7} crumbs from the rich man's ^G table
Maybe you've been ^C wonderin' is it fact or ^G fable
^{D7} "This land was made for you and ^G me."