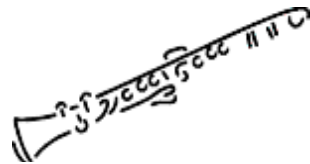




# *Sing Those Songs*

LYRIC AND CHORD BOOK OF MANY FAVORITES



FOURTH EDITION  
May 2000

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99.	FATHER AND SON	Cat Stevens
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101.	FEELIN' GROOVY	Simon and Garfunkle
102.	FIRE AND RAIN	James Taylor
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104.	FOOL ON THE HILL	The Beatles
105.	FOOLS IN LOVE	Joe Jackson
106.	FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH	Buffalo Springfield
107.	4+20	Crosby, Stills, & Nash
108.	FREEBIRD	Lynyrd Skynyrd
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111.	FROM A DISTANCE	Julie Gold
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113.	GALILEO	Indigo Girls
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115.	GET TOGETHER	Chet Powers
116.	GHOST	Indigo Girls
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118.	GIMMIE THREE STEPS	Lynyrd Skynyrd
119.	GIRL	The Beatles
120.	GIVE YOURSELF TO LOVE	Kate Wolf
121.	GOIN' DOWN THE ROAD	Woody Guthrie
122.	GROWIN' UP	Bruce Springsteen
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125.	HARD DAYS NIGHT	The Beatles
126.	HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN	Creedence Clearwater Revival
127.	HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS	Traditional
128.	HEART OF GOLD	Neil Young
129.	HEAVEN	Talking Heads
130.	HELEN	Patty Larkin
131.	HELP	The Beatles
132.	HELPLESS	Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young
133.	HELPLESSLY HOPING	Crosby, Stills, & Nash
134.	HEY JUDE	The Beatles
135.	HOME ON THE RANGE	Higley/Kelly
136.	HOMeward BOUND	Paul Simon
137.	HONKY TONK WOMEN	Rolling Stones
138.	HOTEL CALIFORNIA	The Eagles
139.	HOUND DOG	Elvis Presley
140.	HOUSES IN THE FIELDS	John Gorka
141.	HOW LONG	Jackson Browne
142.	HUSH, LI'L BABY (The Mockingbird Song)	Traditional

143.	I AM A PATRIOT	Little Steven
144.	I AM A ROCK	Paul Simon
145.	I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO CHRYSLER	Tom Paxton
146.	I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW	Johnny Nash
147.	I DON'T FEEL LIKE A TRAIN	John Gorka
148.	I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE	Creedence Clearwater Revival
149.	I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER	The Beatles
150.	I SHOT THE SHERIFF	Bob Marley
151.	I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I AM LOOKING FOR	U2
152.	I'D LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD	Ten Years After
153.	I'LL CRY INSTEAD	The Beatles
154.	I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU	The Beatles
155.	I'M ON FIRE	Bruce Springsteen
156.	I'VE GOT A NAME	Jim Croce
157.	I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE	The Beatles
158.	ICE CREAM	Sara McLachlan
159.	IF	Bread
160.	IF I HAD A HAMMER	Lee Hayes & Pete Seeger
161.	IMAGINE	John Lennon
162.	IN BETWEEN DAYS	The Cure
163.	IN GOD'S COUNTRY	U2
164.	IN MY LIFE	The Beatles
165.	IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR	Wilson Pickett
166.	IN YOUR EYES	Peter Gabriel
167.	INDEPENDENCE DAY	Bruce Springsteen
168.	IS THIS LOVE?	Bob Marley
169.	IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS	Joe Jackson
170.	JOE HILL	A. Hayes & E. Robinson
171.	JONAS AND EZERKIAL	Indigo Girls
172.	JUST LIKE A WOMAN	Bob Dylan
173.	KISS OFF	Violent Femmes
174.	KNOCKING ON HEAVENS DOOR	Bob Dylan
175.	THE L & N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE	Than Hall
176.	LANDSLIDE	Fleetwood Mac
177.	LAYLA	Eric Clapton & Jim Gordon
178.	LEAN ON ME	Bill Withers
179.	LEESHORE, the	Crosby, Stills, & Nash
180.	LET IT BE	The Beatles
181.	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
182.	LITTLE WING	Jimi Hendrix
183.	THE LONG ROAD	Cliff Eberhardt
184.	LONG TIME GONE	Crosby, Stills, & Nash
185.	LOOKING AT THE SUN	Matthew Sweet
186.	LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR	Creedence Clearwater Revival
187.	LOSING MY RELIGION	R.E.M.
188.	LOVE AT THE FIVE AND DIME	Nanci Griffith
189.	LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE	Sting
190.	LOVE SONG	The Cure
191.	LUCKY MAN	Emerson, Lake & Palmer
192.	LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS	The Beatles
193.	LUKA	Suzanne Vega
194.	LYIN' EYES	The Eagles

195.	MAGGIE MAY	Rod Stewart
196.	MAKE IT WITH YOU	Bread
197.	MARCIE	Joni Mitchell
198.	MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT	Cat Stevens
199.	ME AND BOBBY McGEE	Kris Kristofferson
200.	ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD	Paul Simon
201.	MELISSA	Allman Brothers
202.	MERCEDEZ BENZ	Janis Joplin
203.	MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE	The Police
204.	MESSENGER, the	Daniel Lanois
205.	METAL DRUMS	Patty Larkin
206.	MOONDANCE	Van Morrison
207.	MOONSHADOW	Cat Stevens
208.	MORNING HAS BROKEN	Traditional (Cat Steven)
209.	MORNING SONG FOR SALLY	Jerry Jeff Walker
210.	MR. BOJANGLES	Jerry Jeff Walker
211.	MUSTANG SALLY	Bonnie Rice
212.	MY FAVORITE THINGS	Rogers & Hammerstein
213.	MY GIRL	Smokey Robinson
214.	THE NIGHT (Nights in White Satin)	Moody Blues
215.	THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN	The Band
216.	NORWEGIAN WOOD	The Beatles
217.	NOT ENOUGH LOVE IN THE WORLD	Don Henly
218.	OCTOPUS'S GARDEN	The Beatles
219.	OHIO	Niel Young
220.	OLD FRIENDS	Paul Simon
221.	OLD MAN	Neil Young
222.	OLD TIME RELIGION	Anonymous
223.	OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL	Bob Seeger
224.	ONE MORE TIME	Joe Jackson
225.	1-2-3	Indigo Girls
226.	ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART	Neil Young
227.	OPERATOR	Jim Croce
228.	PEACE TRAIN	Cat Stevens
229.	PENNY LANE	The Beatles
230.	PIGS ON THE WING	Pink Floyd
231.	POINT BLANK	Bruce Springsteen
232.	POWER	John Hall
233.	PROUD MARY	Credence Clearwater Revival
234.	PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON	Peter, Paul & Mary
235.	RAIN KING	Counting Crows
236.	RAIN ON THE SCARECROW	John Cougar
237.	RAMBLIN' MAN	Allman Brothers
238.	RIPPLE	Grateful Dead
239.	RIVER, the	Bruce Springsteen
240.	ROADHOUSE BLUES	The Doors
241.	ROCKET MAN	Elton John
242.	ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH	John Denver
243.	RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM	David Wilcox

244.	SAILING UP, SAILING DOWN	L. Wyatt & J. Reed
245.	SCARBOROUGH FAIR	Traditional
246.	SEAGULL	Bad Company
247.	SECURE YOURSELF	Indigo Girls
248.	SHARE SOME LOVE	Renaissance
249.	SHOW ME THE WAY	Peter Frampton
250.	SHOWER THE PEOPLE	James Taylor
251.	SIXTY YEARS ON	Elton John
252.	SO MUCH MINE	The Story
253.	SONG FOR ADAM	Jackson Browne
254.	SONGBIRD	Fleetwood Mac
255.	SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel
256.	SOUTHERN MAN	Neil Young
257.	SPACE ODDITY	David Bowie
258.	STORMY MONDAY	T. Bone Walker
259.	STRANGER IN MY DRIVER'S SEAT	John Gorka
260.	STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER	The Beatles
261.	STUDY WAR NO MORE	Traditional
262.	SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES	Crosby, Stills, & Nash
263.	SUMMER BREEZE	Seals and Crofts
264.	SUMMERTIME	George Gershwin
265.	SUNDOWN	Gordon Lightfoot
266.	SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS	John Denver
267.	SUZANNE	Leonard Cohen
268.	SWEET BABY JAMES	James Taylor
269.	SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL	The Rolling Stones
270.	TAKE IT EASY	The Eagles
271.	TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS	John Denver
272.	TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS	Bachman-Turner Overdrive
273.	TALKIN' ABOUT A REVOLUTION	Tracy Chapman
274.	TEACH YOUR CHILDREN	Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young
275.	TEARS IN HEAVEN	Eric Clapton
276.	TEMPTED	Squeeze
277.	THANK YOU	Led Zeppelin
278.	THESE DAYS	Jackson Browne
279.	THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND	Woody Guthrie
280.	THIS LITTLE LIGHT	Traditional
281.	THIS MUST BE THE PLACE	Talking Heads
282.	TICKET TO RIDE	The Beatles
283.	TIME IN A BOTTLE	Jim Croce
284.	TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN', the	Bob Dylan
285.	TOMORROW NEVER KNOWS	The Beatles
286.	TOUCH OF GREY	Grateful Dead
287.	TRACKS OF MY TEARS	Smokey Robinson
288.	25 OR 6 TO 4	Chicago
289.	UNCLE JOHN'S BAND	Grateful Dead
290.	UNDER AFRICAN SKIES	Paul Simon
291.	VINCENT (Starry, Starry Night)	Don McLean

292.	WALK IT DOWN	Talking Heads
293.	WEDDING SONG	Paul Stookey
294.	WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD	Weiss/Douglass
295.	WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR	The Beatles
296.	WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN	Traditional
297.	WHERE DO THE CHILDREN PLAY?	Cat Stevens
298.	WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE	Pete Seeger
299.	WHY CAN'T I BE YOU?	The Cure
300.	WILD HORSES	Rolling Stones
301.	WILD IS THE WIND	David Bowie
302.	WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN	Charles H. Gabriel
303.	WIND ON THE WATER	Crosby & Nash
304.	WISH YOU WERE HERE	Pink Floyd
305.	WITH A LITTE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS	The Beatles
306.	WOODSTOCK	Joni Mitchell
307.	WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD	Gordon Lightfoot
308.	YELLOW SUBMARINE	The Beatles
309.	YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES	James Taylor
310.	YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT	Jimmy Cliff
311.	YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM	Jim Croce
312.	YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND	Carol King
313.	YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY	The Beatles
314.	YOUR MOVE (I've Seen All Good People)	Yes
315.	YOUR SONG	Elton John



## HOW TO READ THE CHORD NOTATION

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When you figure it out, you will see how easy it is... here are some examples

- ◆ A slash shows where the end of a measure is, usually four beats.
- ◆ Each chord symbol represents one regular beat.
- ◆ A hyphen means that you repeat the previous chord; it also represents one regular beat.
- ◆ An "empty measure" between two slashes means to repeat the same set of chords in the previous measure (chords notated between previous set of slashes)  
An example is *Dancing in the Street*:

**D - - - / / D7 - - - / / = D D D D / D D D D / D7 D7 D7 D7 / D7 D7 D7 D7 /**

- ◆ When there is a "xN" (x2, x4, etc.) between two slashes it means to repeat the previous amount of measures according to the number. An example is *Heart of Gold*:

**Em - C - / D - G - / x2 / = Em Em C C / D D G G / Em Em C C / D D G G /**

- ◆ Two chords squeezed together represents that these chords are played twice as fast, or in triplet feel if three are put together. As the double (twice as fast) in *I'll Cry Instead* and the triplet (three times as fast) in *Stormy Monday*.

I'll cry instead: **G - GC - /**

Stormy: **Am - - Am7B<sup>b</sup>m7Bm7 /**

- ◆ If at the end of a line of chords a (2x) or other multiple is given (Nx), then repeat the entire line of chords that amount of times. If this found inside the slashes, then repeat that measure that amount of times.
- ◆ A double slash represents the break between two sections of the song, usually the verse and chorus.
- ◆ If a single quotes is between two slashes / " / then use the corresponding measure in sequence from the line above. And if the quotes is followed by a 1st xN, / " 1st xN / then use the first number of measures from the line above or previous section. An example is *A Day in a Life*.
- ◆ "(Capo Nth Fret)" indicates that you will have to capo at that fret to keep in key with song. You may capo any piece to fit with your voice also...
- ◆ If no chords are given after the chorus, then the chorus uses the same chords as the verses. Also some songs will identify that you repeat the same set of chords throughout the piece.
- ◆ Chords with a small slash and letter following them represent the bass notes played with that chord. See next example.
- ◆ A greater than symbol ">" indicates a descending bass run, likewise a less than symbol an ascending bass run. A descending example is *Friend of the Devil*.

**G > - - / C > - - / = G G<sub>/F#</sub> G<sub>/E</sub> G<sub>/D</sub> / C C<sub>/B</sub> C<sub>/A</sub> C<sub>/G</sub> /**

- ◆ When you see this symbol & (the clef sign) it represents that song has been charted in an easy to play key. A capo notation will follow which brings it into the key of the original recording.
- ◆ Also, a musical note ; represents that the song key has been changed for easy sing or play.

# A CHILD IN THESE HILLS

Jackson Browne

I am a child in these hills  
I am away, I am alone  
I am a child in these hills  
I'm looking for water, and looking for life  
Who will show me the river and ask me my name  
Is there nobody here who can do that?

**D --- / G - A - / D --- / / A --- / /  
D --- / G - A - / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- /  
A --- / G --- / / D --- / G --- / A --- //**

C: Well I have come to these hills,  
I will come to the river,  
As I choose to be gone  
From the house of my father  
I am a child in these hills

**D --- / As4 - A - / x2 / x2 / D --- / G --- /  
A --- / D - Em - / G6 - A - / D --- / //**

B: Chased from the gates of the city,  
Where no one had touched me  
I am away, I am alone  
I am a child in these hills  
I'm looking for water, and looking for life  
Who will show me the river and ask me my name  
Is there nobody here who can do that?

**B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / / A --- / / G --- / /  
Bm --- / / Em --- / G --- / D - Em - / G6 - A - / D --- / /  
A --- / G --- / / D --- / G --- / A --- //**

C: Well I have come to these hills,  
I will come to the river,  
As I choose to be gone  
From the house of my father  
I am a child in these hills

# A DAY IN THE LIFE

The Beatles (Paul McCartney)

V1: I read the news today, oh boy  
About a lucky man who made the grade  
And though the news was rather sad  
Well I just had to laugh  
I saw the photograph

**G - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Em - D - / C - C<sub>B</sub> / As2 - - - /  
G - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Em - D - / C - F - / Em - - - / x2 //**

V2: He blew his mind out in a car  
He didn't notice that the light had changed  
A crowd of people stood and stared  
They seen his face before  
Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords

I saw a film today, oh boy  
The English army had just won the war  
A crowd of people turned away  
But I just had to look  
Having read the book

**G - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Em - D - / C - C<sub>B</sub> / As2 - - - /  
G - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Em - D - / C - F - / Em - - - / C - - - //**

I'd love to turn you on...

**C - G - / D - A - / A - - - // go wild**

B: Woke up, got out of bed,  
Dragged a comb across my head  
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,  
And looking up I noticed I was late  
Found my coat and grabbed my hat  
Made the bus in seconds flat  
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke  
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream

**E - - - / - - D - / - - / E - / D - E - / D - - - // (2x)  
( C - - - / G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / x4 / C - C<sub>B</sub> A // )**

V2: I read the news today, oh boy  
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire  
And though the holes were rather small  
They had to count them all  
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall  
I'd love to turn you on...

# A MURDER OF ONE

Counting Crows (Adam Duritz/Matt Malley/David Bryson)

&

Blue morning  
Blue morning  
Wrapped in strands of fist and bone  
Curiosity, Kitten, doesn't have to mean you're on your own  
You can look outside your window  
He doesn't have to know  
We can talk awhile, baby  
We can take it nice and slow

**D - - - / / C - - - / // (4x)**

**C:** All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

**G - - - / / C - - - / // (4x)**

Are you happy where you're sleeping?  
Does he keep you safe and warm?  
Does he tell you when you're sorry?  
Does he tell you when you're wrong?  
I've been watching you for hours  
It's been years since we were born  
We were perfect when we started  
I've been wondering where we've gone

**C:** All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

**B:** I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow  
Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows  
One for sorrow  
Two for joy  
Three for girls and four for boys  
Five for silver  
Six for gold and  
Seven for a secret never to be told

**D - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / D - - - / / Am - - - / / G<sub>B</sub> - - - / / C - - - / //**

There's a bird that nests inside you  
Sleeping underneath your skin  
When you open up your wings to speak  
I wish you'd let me in

**C:** All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

**T:** Open up your eyes, you can see the flames  
Of your wasted life, you should be ashamed

You don't want to waste your life, baby  
You don't want to waste your life, darling (4x)

I walk along the hillsides, in the summer 'neath the sunshine  
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down off me (4x)

Change ...

# ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE

Kate Wolf

I've been walkin' in my sleep  
Countin' troubles 'stead of countin' sheep  
Where the years went I can't say  
I just turned around and they've gone away

**A - - - / A - D - / A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / /  
A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / E - - - / A - - - / //**

I've been siftin' through the layers  
Of dusty books and faded papers  
They tell a story I used to know  
And it was one that happened so long ago

- C: It's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

**A - - - / A - D - / A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / /  
A - G#m - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / //**

Now, I heard the owl a-callin'  
Softly as the night was fallin'  
With a question and I replied  
But he's gone across the borderline

- C: He's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

(Solo on verse)

The finest hour that I have seen  
Is the one that comes between  
The edge of night and the break of day  
It's when the darkness rolls away

- C: And it's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

- C: And it's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
It's where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

# ACROSS THE UNIVERSE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup  
They slither while they pass, they slip away across the universe  
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind  
Possessing and caressing me

Jai guru deva om

**D - F#m - / Bm - - - / Em7 - - - / A - - - / x4 //**  
**D - - - / / A - - - / //**

C: Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world

**A - Asus4 - / A7 - - - / G - - - / D - - - / x4 //**

Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes  
They call me on and on across the universe  
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox  
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

Jai guru deva om

C: Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world

Sounds of laughter shades of earth are  
Ringing through my open view inciting and inviting me  
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million suns  
It calls me on and on across the universe

Jai guru deva om

C: Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world

Jai guru deva

# AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming,  
Sayin' something about a queen.  
There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin'  
And the archer split the tree.  
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun  
That was floating on the breeze.  
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the 1970's.  
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the 1970's.

**D --- / G --- / x2 / D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- /  
Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / /  
D --- / A --- / C --- / G --- / x4 //**

I was lyin' in a burned out basement  
With the full moon in my eyes.  
I was hopin' for replacement  
When the sun burst through the sky.  
There was a band playin' in my head  
And I felt like getting high.  
I was thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.  
Thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin'  
In the yellow haze of the sun,  
There were children cryin' and colors flyin'  
All around the chosen ones  
All in a dream, all in a dream the loading had begun.  
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.  
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.

# AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

Bill Withers

**( Am - - - / Em - G - / x2 //)**

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.  
It's not warm when she's away.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,  
And she's always gone too long,  
Anytime she goes away.

**Am - - - / / / Em - G - / x4 /  
Am - - - / / E7 - - - / / D7 - - - / /  
( Am - - - / Em - G - / x2 /)**

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.  
There's only darkness everyday.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.  
This house just ain't a home,  
Anytime she goes away.

I know, I know... (*Ad lib*)  
I oughtta leave the young thing alone,  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Wonder this time where she's gone.  
Wonder if she's going to stay.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.  
And she's always gone too long,  
Anytime she goes away.



## AIR

Hair (w: Gerome Ragni & James Rado m: Galt MacDermot)

Welcome sulphur dioxide,  
Hello carbon monoxide  
The air, the air is everywhere  
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

**G --- / -- C D / x2 / C --- / D --- /  
C --- / G --- / C --- / -- D - //**

Bless you alcohol bloodstream,  
Save me nicotine lungsteen  
Incense, incense is in the air  
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

Cataclysmic, cataplasm  
Fall out atomic orgasm  
Vapor and fume at the stone of my tomb  
Breathe like a solemn perfume  
Eating at the stone of my tomb

**G --- / -- C D / x2 / C --- / D --- / x2 / x2 //**

Welcome sulphur dioxide,  
Hello carbon monoxide  
The air, the air is everywhere  
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

© 1988, 1968 BMG Music/RCA: on the Original Broadway Cast recording of "Hair"

# ALISON

Elvis Costello

Oh it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl  
And with the way you look, I understand that you are not impressed  
But I heard you let that little friend of mine  
Take off your party dress

I'm not gonna get too sentimental  
Like those other sticky valentines,  
'Cause I don't know if you are loving somebody  
I only know it isn't mine

**A - - - / E - - - / A - - - / G#m - C#m B /**  
**A - - - / G#m - C#m - / D - - - / Bsus4 - B - /**  
**A - - - / G#m - C#m B / A - - - / G#m - C#m B /**  
**A - - - / G#m - C#m - / D - - - / Bsus4 - B - //**

C: Alison, I know this world is killing you  
Oh, Alison, my aim is true

**A - - - / E - - ^G#m / A ^C#m B ^F#m / G#m ^B C#m B /**  
**A - - - / E - - - / A - B - / E - - - / ( E - - - / //)**

Well, I see you got a husband now  
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake?  
You used to hold him right in your hand  
I'll bet he took all he could take

Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from talking  
When I hear the silly things that you say  
I think somebody better put out the big light  
'Cause I can't stand to see you that way

C: Alison, I know this world is killing you  
Oh, Alison, my aim is true

T: My aim is true  
My aim is true (...*ad lib*)

**A - B - / E - C#m - //** (as needed)

# ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Bob Dylan

There must be some kind of way out of here  
Said the joker to the thief  
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's worth

**Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / G - - - / (repeat continuously)**

No reason to get excited  
The thief he kindly spoke  
There are many here among us  
Who think that life is but a joke  
But you and I we've been through all that  
And this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now  
The hour is getting late

*(Solo)*

All along the watchtower  
The princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants too  
Outside in the distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl

On his "John Wesley Harding" & "Greatest Hits Vol. 2", on Jimi Hendrix "Electric Ladyland" and on Michael Hedges "Watching My Life Go By"

# ALL I WANT

Joni Mitchell

( D - - Ds4(9) / D - C - / D - - Ds4(9) / D Em D C // (2x) )

I am on lonely road and I am traveling, traveling, traveling, traveling  
Looking for something, what can it be  
Oh, I hate you some and I hate you some, I love you some  
Oh, I love you when I forget about me

D - - Ds4(9) / D - C - / Bm - - - / / C - - G / C A D - - / - - - - // (2x)

C: I wanna be strong, I want to laugh along  
I wanna belong to the living  
Alive, alive, I wanna get up and jive  
I wanna wreck my stockings in some jukebox dive  
Do you want, do you want, do you want to dance with me baby  
Do you want to take a chance  
On maybe finding some sweet romance with me baby, well come on...

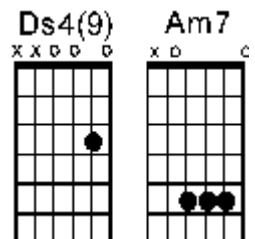
Bm - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / Bm - - - / D - - - / / A - - - / - - - < /  
C - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / As4 - - - / Am7 - - - / //

All I really, really want our love to do  
Is to bring out the best in me and in you too  
All I really, really want our love to do  
Is to bring out the best in me and in you

C: I want to talk to you, I want to shampoo you  
I wanna renew you again and again  
Applause, applause, life is our cause  
When I think of your kisses my mind see-saws  
Do you see, do you see, do you see how you hurt me baby  
So I hurt you too, then we both get so blue

I am on a lonely road and I am traveling  
Looking for the key to set me free  
Oh, the jealousy, the greed is the unraveling, it's the unraveling  
And it undoes all the good that could be

C: I want to have fun, I wanna shine like the sun  
Want to be the one that you want to see  
Want to knit you a sweater, wanna write you a love letter  
Wanna make you feel better, wanna make you feel free  
Hmm, Hmm, Hmm, Hmm... I want to make you feel free  
I want to make you feel free



# ALL MY LOVING

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.  
Tomorrow I'll miss you.  
Remember I'll always be true.  
And then while I'm away,  
I'll write home every day,  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

**F#m --- / B --- / E --- / C#m --- / A --- / F#m --- / D --- / B --- /  
F#m --- / B --- / E --- / C#m --- / A --- / B --- / E --- / //**

I'll pretend that I'm kissing,  
The lips I am missing,  
And hope that my dreams will come true.  
And while I'm away,  
I'll write home every day,  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

C: All my loving, I will send to you.  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

**C#m --- / E --- / C#m --- / /  
E --- / C#m --- / E --- / //**

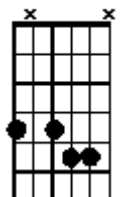
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.  
Tomorrow I'll miss you.  
Remember I'll always be true.  
And then while I'm away,  
I'll write home every day,  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

C: All my loving, I will send to you.  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.  
All my loving, all my loving, oh...  
All my loving, I will send to you.

**C#m --- / E --- / C#m --- / / E --- / C#m --- / E --- / /  
E --- / / G#7#5 --- / / E --- / C#m - B - / E - - B / E --- //**

© 1963 EMI Records: on their "With the Beatles"

G#7#5



# ALL SHOOK UP

Elvis Presley

V1: Well bless my soul what's wrong with me  
I met you like a man on a lover's spree  
Friends say I'm acting white as a bug  
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

**B - - - (7x) / E - - - / F#7 - - - / B - - - / //**

V2: Well my hands are shaking and my knees are weak  
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet  
Who do you think would have such luck  
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

C1: Well please don't ask me what's on my mind  
I am a little mixed up, but I feel fine  
When I meet a girl that I have wished  
My heart bears so, it scares me to death

**E - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / / F# - - - / F#7 - - - //**

V3: When she touched my hand, what a chill I got  
My lips are like a volcano that's hot  
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup  
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

C2: My tongue gets tied when I try to speak  
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree  
There's only one cure for this body of mine  
That's to have that girl and her love so fine

V3: When she touched my hand, what a chill I got  
My lips are like a volcano that's hot  
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup  
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

# AMAZING GRACE

Traditional

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now can see.

**C - - - / F - C - / - - - - / G - - - /  
C - - - / F - C - / C - G - / C - - - //**

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
We have already come.  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Then we first begun.

*Amazing grace has set me free  
To touch, to taste, to feel  
The wonders of accepting Love  
Have made me whole and real*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now can see.

Traditional - w: John Newton (1725-1807); Newton was a captain of a slaveship who experienced a religious conversion en route to America, turned around his ship and returned to Africa freeing his human cargo. m: trad (in Virginia Harmony). The italic verse is by New York YM Quakers.: On Judy Collins "Whales and Nightingales" & "Best of", on Pete Seeger & Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friend" & "Ritchie Family", on Willie Nelson "The Sound In Your Mind", on Stanley Bros "Uncloudy Day", on Bernice Reagon "Folk Songs of the South", and on J Ritchie & Doc Watson "At Folk City"

# AMERICA

Paul Simon

(Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret)

**( C > - - / F - - - / x2 // )**

V-A: "Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together  
I've got some real estate here in my bag"  
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies  
And walked off to look for America

**C > - - / F - - - / C > Am - - - /  
Em - A - / Em - A - / DC G C>Am - // ( F - - - )**

V-B: "Kathy" I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh  
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"  
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw  
I've come to look for America

**C > - - / F - - - / C > Am - - - / G - - - / D G D Cmaj7 - C - //**

B: Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces  
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy  
I said "Be careful, his bow tie is really a camera"

**B<sup>b</sup> - - - / C - - - / x2 / F - - - / C > - - // ( Fmaj7 - - - )**

V-A: "Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat"  
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"  
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine  
And the moon rose over an open field

V-B: "Kathy, I'm lost," I said, tho' I knew she was sleeping  
"I'm empty and aching and I don't know why"  
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike  
They've all come to look for America  
All come to look for America  
All come to look for America



# AMERICAN PIE

Don McLean

V-a: A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance  
and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
But something touched me deep inside. the day the music died

G > Em - / Am - C - / Em - - D / D - - - / G > Em - / Am - C - / Em - C - / D - - - /  
Em - Am - / / C > Am - / C - D - / G > Em - / Am7 - D - / G > Em - / C - D7 - / G - C - / G - - - //

C: So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry  
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singing this will be the day that I die  
Singing this will be the day that I die

G - C - / G - D - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / A7 - - - / Em - - - / D7 - - - //

V-b: Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above  
if the Bible tells you so  
Now do you believe in rock 'n' roll, can music save your mortal soul  
and can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
Well I know that you're in love with him, cause I saw you dancing in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes then dig those rhythm and blues  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck  
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died

G - - - / Am - - - / C - > - / Am - - - / Em - - - / D - - - / /  
G - D/F# - / Em - - - / Am7 - - - / C - - - / Em - - - / A7 - - - / D - - - / /  
Em - - - / D - - - / x2 / C - > - / A7 - - - / C - - - / D7 - - - /  
G - > - / Em - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - > - / Em - - - / C - - - / D7 - - - / G - C - / G - D - //

C: I started singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: Now for ten years we've been on our own, moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
but that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
in a voice that came from you and me  
Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx the quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died

*Continued next page ...*

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: Helter skelter in the summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
eight miles high and falling fast  
It landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass  
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
Now the half time air was sweet perfume while the Sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance  
'Cause the players tried to take the field the marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died?

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space  
with no time left to start again  
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'cause fire is the devil's only friend  
Oh and as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell  
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died

C: He was singing bye, bye, ...

V-c: I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news  
she just smiled and turned away  
I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before  
but the man there said the music wouldn't play  
And in the streets the children screamed the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died

**G > Em / Am - C - / Em - - D / D - - - / G > Em G<sub>B</sub> / Am G<sub>B</sub> C - / Em - C - / D - - - / Em - Am - / /  
C > Am - / C - D - / G > Em G<sub>B</sub> / C - D - / G > Em - / C - Am7 D7 / G - - - / G - D - //**

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

**AMIE**  
Pure Prairie League

I can see why you think you belong to me  
I never tried to make you think, or let you see one thing for yourself  
But now you're off with someone else, and I'm alone  
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

**A --- / G - D - / x2 / x2 / A --- / / D --- / /  
C --- / / D --- / / C --- / / E --- / Es4 --- / / E --- //**

C: Amie, what you wanna do?  
I think I could stay with you,  
For a while, maybe longer, if I do

**A --- / / G --- / D --- / x4 / Bm --- / / E --- / //**

Don't you think the time is right for us to find,  
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time  
And can you see, which way we should turn together or alone?  
I can never see what is right or what is wrong  
(It would take too long to see)

C: Amie, what you wanna do?  
I think I could stay with you,  
For a while, maybe longer, if I do

*(Solo) - repeat Chorus*

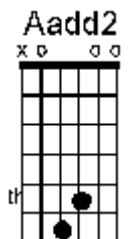
Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way  
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray  
And can you see, that I don't know if it's you or if it's me  
If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see  
(Won't you look at me and tell me...)

C: Amie, what you wanna do?  
I think I could stay with you,  
For a while, maybe longer, if I do

C: Amie, what you wanna do?  
I think I could stay with you,  
For a while, maybe longer, if I do

T: I keep falling in and out of love with you  
I keep falling in and out of love with you  
Don't know what I'm gonna do  
I keep falling in and our of love with you

**A --- / / G --- / D --- / x4 / x4 /  
A --- / / G --- / / F --- / / E --- / / Aadd2 --- //**



# ANCHORAGE

Michelle Shocked

I took the time to write to my old friend  
I walked across the burning bridge  
I mailed my letter off to Dallas, but  
Her reply came from Anchorage, Alaska

**G - D<sub>F#</sub> - / C - D - //** (*repeat throughout - except bridge*)

She said Hey girl it's about time you wrote  
It's been over two years now my old friend  
Take me back to the days of the foreign telegrams  
And the all night rock 'n rollin' hey Chel  
We was wild then

C: Hey Chel you know it's kinda funny  
Texas always seems so big  
But you know you're in the largest state in the union  
When you're anchored down in Anchorage

Hey girl I think the last time I saw you  
Was on me and Leroy's wedding day  
What was the name of that love song you played  
I forgot how it goes, I don't recall how it goes

B: **( C - C<sub>B</sub> - / Am - G < / x2 / C - C<sub>B</sub> - / Am - - - //)**

Anchorage, anchored down in Anchorage  
Anchorage, anchored down in Anchorage  
+ Leroy got a better job so we moved  
Kevin lost a tooth, he's starting school  
I got a brand new eight-month-old baby girl  
I sound like a housewife  
I think I'm a housewife

Hey girl what's it like to be in New York  
New York City, imagine that, tell me  
What's it like to be a skateboard punk rocker  
Leroy says send a picture  
Leroy says hello  
Leroy says keep on rocking girl  
Yeh keep on rocking

C: Hey Chel you know it's kinda funny  
Texas always seems so big  
But you know you're in the largest state in the union  
When you're anchored down in Anchorage

# ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine

I am an old woman named after my mother  
My old man is another child that's grown old  
If dreams were lightning, thunder were desire  
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / D7 --- / G --- // (2x)**

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**G --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / x4 / x4 / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / G --- //**

When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy  
He weren't much to look at just a free rambling man  
But that was a long time and no matter how I try  
The years just flow by like a broken down dam

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing  
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
And come home in the ev'ning and have nothing to say

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

# ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?

Richard Shindell

V1: You took the toaster when you went, you never paid your half the rent  
You took the spices from the rack, but you don't have to put them back  
'Cause in your haste on Halloween, you left your camera on the bed  
We played roles in black and white, you left the roll of black and white  
I set the timer, I thought of you, put the lens up to my head  
I took a photograph for you, what comes out grey is really red

**F --- / / B<sup>b</sup>maj7 --- / / x4 / F --- / / C --- / /**  
<sup>[1]</sup>  
**B<sup>b</sup> --- / / / Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / //**

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

**F --- / C --- / Gm --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- // (3x)**  
**( F --- / / C --- / / / // )**

V2: I smashed your pumpkin on the floor, the candle flickered at my feet  
As goblins flew across the moon, children peered into the room  
A cowboy shivered on the porch, and Cinderella checked her watch  
A hobo waited in the street, an angel whispered "trick or treat"  
But what was I supposed to do, but to sit there in the dark  
I was amazed, to think that you would take the candy with you too

<sup>[2 & 3]</sup>  
**Gm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / //**

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

V3: Sat all night, but now its gone, and I could not believe my eyes  
There's garbage strewn across the lawn, where we once stared up at the sky  
Streams of paper filled the trees, that covered over you and me  
Shaving cream covers the car, that we picked up in Baltimore  
Though I know its hard to tell, I hope that, what's his name treats you well  
I still maintain that he's a bum, but its your money, have some fun

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

V4: You always asked why I had not  
Written you a verse or two  
Since that's the one thing I regret  
I dedicate this one to you

<sup>[4]</sup>  
**Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / //**

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

T: Are you ... ?

# AVALON

Roxy Music (Bryan Ferry)

Now the party's over  
I'm so tired  
Then I see you coming  
Out of nowhere  
Much communication  
In a motion  
Without conversation  
Or a notion

**E --- / B --- / A --- / B --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

C: Avalon

**D --- / D<sub>1C</sub> --- / B --- / / D --- / D<sub>1C</sub> --- / B --- / F# --- //**

When the samba takes you  
Out of nowhere  
And the background's fading  
Out of focus  
Yes the picture's changing  
Every moment  
And your destination  
You don't know it

C: Avalon

B: **F# --- / B --- / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

When you bossanova  
There's no holding  
Would you have me dancing  
Out of nowhere

C: Avalon...

T: Avalon (Ad lib Solos - over verse)

# BABY BLUES

John Gorka

I woke up this morning  
And your baby blues was on my mind  
On my mind  
I woke up this morning  
And your baby blues was on my mind  
There's trouble in the kitchen  
Soon it will be lovin' time

**G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / / D --- / C --- / G --- / //**

Sister loves her honey  
Brother says the sun don't ever shine  
Ever shine  
Sister loves her honey  
Brother says the sun don't ever shine  
I'm in Pennsylvania  
Soon I will be doin' fine

C: I said oh lady reel  
I said oh lady moan  
How long's it been that you've been gone

**C --- / / G --- / / D --- / / G --- / // (2x)**

C: I said oh lady reel  
I said oh lady moan  
How long's it been that you've been gone

Papa bought a pistol  
Said he's gonna lead a life of crime  
Life of crime  
Papa bought a pistol  
Said he's gonna lead a life of crime  
Momma took to cussin'  
Says she's gonna make him toe the line

C: I said oh lady reel  
I said oh lady moan  
How long's it been that you've been gone

C: I said oh lady reel  
I said oh lady moan  
How long's it been that you've been gone



# BABY, I LOVE YOUR WAY

Peter Frampton

I: ( G --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / / C --- / C<sub>B</sub> --- / Am --- / D --- //)

Shadows grow so long before my eyes  
And they're moving across the page  
Suddenly the day turns into night  
Far away from the city  
Well, don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

**G --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / / C --- / / F --- / / x8 /  
Bm --- / / E --- / / Am --- / / D --- / //**

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday  
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday  
Wanna be with you night and day

**G --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Am --- / C --- / x4 / x4 // (Intro)**

Moon appears to shine and light the skies  
With the help of some firefly  
Wonder how they have the power to shine  
I can see them under the pine  
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday  
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday  
Wanna be with you night and day

*(Solo - on verse)*  
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

I can see the sunset in your eyes  
Brown and grey, blue besides  
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun  
Wish I could buy one out of season  
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday  
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday  
Wanna be with you night and day

C: *(Chorus - repeat as needed)*

# BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Jim Croce

Well the south side of Chicago  
Is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there  
You better best beware of a man named Leroy Brown

**F# - - - / / G# - - - / /**  
**A# - - - / B - - - / C# - B - - / F# - - - //**

Now Leroy he's more than trouble  
You see he stand about six foot four  
All the downtown ladies call him tree top lover  
All the men just call him sir

C: And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong  
Meaner than a junk yard dog

Now Leroy he's a gambler  
And he like his fancy clothes  
And he likes to wave his diamond ring  
In front of everyone's nose

He's got a custom Continental  
He got an Eldorado too  
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

C: *(Chorus)*

Well Friday about a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris  
And oow that girl looked nice

Well he cast his eyes upon her  
And the trouble soon began  
Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout  
Messin' with a wife of a jealous man

C: *(Chorus)*

Well the two men took to fighting  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone

C: *(Chorus) x2*

# BAD MOON RISING

Credence Clearwater Revival

**( D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / G - A - / )**

I see the bad moon rising  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightning  
I see bad times today

**D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / G - A - / (3x)**  
**D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / D - - - //**

C: Don't go around tonight  
Oh, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

**G - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / G - - - //**

I hear hurricanes blowing  
I know the end is coming soon  
I feel rivers overflowing  
I hear the voices of wreckage and ruin

C: Don't go around tonight  
Oh, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

*(Solo)*

Hope you got your things together  
Hope you aren't quite prepared to die  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
One eye is taken for an eye

C: Don't go around tonight  
Oh, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

C: Don't go around tonight  
Oh, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

# BAND ON THE RUN

Paul McCartney

I: Stuck inside these four walls, sent inside forever  
Never seeing no one nice again, like you - mama, you - mama, you...

**Dmaj7 --- / D --- / G6 --- / G6<sub>A</sub> --- / Dmaj7 --- / Dmaj9 --- / G --- / --- A /  
G - D - / Gm6 --- / x2 / Dmaj7 --- // ( Gm6 --- / Am --- / D6 --- / Am --- / x2 //)**

B: If I ever get out of here  
Thought of giving it all away  
To a registered charity  
All I need is a pint a day  
If I ever get out here (if we ever get out here)

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / Am --- / //  
( C - - / D5 - - C5 / - - - - / x2 / C - - - / Fmaj7 --- / x2 //)**

Well the rain exploded with a might crash  
As we fell into the sun  
And the first one said to the second one there  
I hope you're having fun

**C - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / / C - - - / / Fmaj7 - - - / / Em - - - //**

C1: Band on the run, band on the run  
And the jailer man and sailor Sam, were searching everyone  
For the band on the run, band on the run  
Band on the run, band on the run

**G - - - / C - - - / Em - C - / Am - - - / F - - - / C - - - / F - - Fmaj7 / - - - - /  
[C1]  
C - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Well the undertaker drew a heavy sigh  
Seeing no one else had come  
And a bell was ringing in the village square  
For the rabbits on the run

C1: Band on the run, band on the run  
And the jailer man and sailor Sam, were searching everyone  
For the band on the run, band on the run  
Band on the run, band on the run

Well the night was falling as the desert world  
Began to settle down  
In the town they're searching for us everywhere  
But we never will be found

C2: Band on the run, band on the run  
And the county Judge who held a grudge, will search for evermore  
For the band on the run, band on the run, band on the run, band on the run  
[C2]

**C - - - / / x2 / x2 / Em G - C / - - - //**

# BEHIND BLUE EYES

The Who

**( Esus4 - - - / / / // )**

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man  
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

**Em - - - / G - - - / D - - - / / C - - - / / A - - - / //**

No one knows what it's like to be hated  
To be fated to telling only lies

C: But my dreams they aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

**C - - - / D - - - / G - - - / / C - - - / D - - - / Esus4 - - - / E - - - /  
Bm - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / Asus4 - - - / A - - - / //**

No knows what it's like to feel these feelings  
Like I do and I blame you

No one bites back as hard on their anger  
None of my pain 'n' woe can show through

C: But my dreams they aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

B1: When my fist clenches crack it open  
Before I use it 'n' loose my cool  
When I smile tell me some bad news  
Before I laugh and act like a fool

**( E - - - / Bm - A - / x2 / )  
E - - - / Bm - A - / x2 / D - - - / Bm - A - / x2 //**

B2: And if I swallow anything evil  
Put your finger down my throat  
And if I shiver, please give me a blanket  
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

S: **( B - - - / A G D - / x2 / x2 / B - - - / // )**

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man  
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

# THE BEST OF MY LOVE

Eagles (Henley, Frey, & Southern)

I: **Cmaj9 C -- / / Fsus11 F -- / //**

Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams  
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams  
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough  
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love

**Cmaj9 C -- / / Dsus9 Dm -- / / x4 /**

**Em --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F/G --- / Dm --- / G7 --- /**  
[1] [2 & 3]

**Cmaj9 C -- / Dsus9 Dm -- / Cmaj9 C -- / G7 > -- //**  
[1, 2, 3]

Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live  
Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give  
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above  
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

C: Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love  
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

**Cmaj9 C -- / / Dsus9 Dm -- / / x4 //**

B: I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream  
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping

**Fm7 --- / / C --- / / Fm7 --- / / Dm --- / G7 --- //**

But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?  
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away  
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough; o-o-ohh  
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

C: Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love  
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (2x+)

# BIG YELLOW TAXI

Joni Mitchell

**( A - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / / / // )**

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

**A - - - / / E - - - / / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / //**

C: Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

**E - - - / / A - - - / D - E - / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / / / //**

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum  
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

C: Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now  
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees (please!)

C: Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

C: Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

C: Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

T: They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (3x)

**A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / // (3x)**

September Seventy-Seven  
Post Elizabeth weather time  
It was business as usual  
In police room six-one-nine

**A - - - / / D - - - / / x4 //**

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead

**A - - - / / D - - - / / x4 / G - - - / Bm - - - / A - - - / //**  
**( A - - - / / D - - - / / x4 //)**

When I try to sleep at night  
I can only dream in red  
The outside world is black and white  
With only one colour dead

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead

You can blow out a candle  
But you can't blow out a fire  
Once the flame begins to catch  
The wind will blow it higher

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead

T: And the eyes of the world are  
watching now, watching now

**D - - - / / A - - - / // (as needed)**

Oh, Oh, Oh -  
Na, na, na, na, na, na ...



# BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

Carlos Santana

I got a black magic woman  
I got a black magic woman  
I've got a black magic woman  
Got me so blind I can't see  
That she's a black magic woman  
And she tryin' to make a devil out of me

**Dm --- / / Am --- / / Dm --- / / Gm --- / --- Gsus4 /  
Dm --- / A7 --- / Dm --- / //**

Turn your back on me baby,  
Don't turn your back on me baby  
Don't turn your back on me baby  
Stop messing around with your tricks  
Don't turn your back on me baby,  
You might just pick up my magic sticks

*(solo over verse)*

Got your spell on me baby,  
You've got your spell on me baby  
You've got your spell on me baby  
Turnin' my heart into stone  
I need you so bad magic woman  
I can't leave you alone

# BLISTER IN THE SUN

Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff  
Yeah, and I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

**G C G C / G C G - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun  
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

**Em - - - / C > C > / Em - - - / C - D - / - - //**

V2: Body and beats I stain my sheets  
I don't even know why  
My girlfriend she's at the end  
She is starting to cry

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun  
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

*(Mini Solo)*

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff  
Yeah, and I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff  
Yeah, and I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

V2: Body and beats I stain my sheets  
I don't even know why  
My girlfriends she's at the end  
She is starting to cry

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff  
Yeah, and I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun  
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

# BLOOD AND FIRE

Amy Ray

I: **A - - - / G - - - / D - - - / / x4 //**

Well I have spent nights with matches and knives  
Leaning over ledges only two flights up  
Cutting my heart, burning my soul, with nothing left to hold  
Nothing left, but blood and fire  
You have spent nights thinking of me, missing my arms but you needed to leave  
Leaving my cuts, leaving my burns, hoping I'd learn

**A - - - / G - - - / D - - - / // (6x)**

C: But blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold  
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold  
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away  
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

**G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / // (4x)**

I am looking for someone who can take as much as I give  
And I'll give back as much as I need, y'know and they still have the will to live  
'Cause I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love  
But I feel forsaken, you know like the things I, I gave away

C: And blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold  
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold  
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away  
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

v: I am intense, I'm in need, I'm in pain, I'm in love  
I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love  
I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love

And blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold  
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold  
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away  
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

T: Won't you wet my fire with your love, baby, hold me  
Wet my fire with your love

# BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes & how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes & how many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?

**D --- / G --- / D --- / / D --- / G --- / D --- / A --- /  
D --- / G --- / D --- / Bm --- / D --- / G --- / A --- / /  
D --- / G --- / D --- / / D --- / G --- / D --- / A --- //**

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

**G --- / A --- / D --- / G --- / / A --- / D --- / //**

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes & how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes & how many times can a man turn his head  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes & how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes & how many deaths will take til he knows  
That too many people have died?

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

# BOOTS OF SPANISH LEATHER

Bob Dylan

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

I: (D9(11) - - - / / G - C - / D - G - / - //)

Oh, I'm sailing away my own true love  
I'm sailing away in the mornin'  
Is there somethin' I can send you from across the sea  
From the places where I'll be landin'?

Em - - - / C - G - / C - G - / - / Em - C - / G - C - / G - - /  
Em - - - / C - G - / C - G - / - / Em - C - / G - C / D - G - / - //

There's nothin' you can send me my own true love  
There's nothin' I'm wishin' to be ownin'  
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled  
From across that lonesome ocean

Ah, but I just thought you might want somethin' fine  
Made of silver or golden  
Either from the mountains of Madrid  
Or from the coast of Barcelona

If I had the stars of the darkest night  
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean  
I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss  
That's all I wish to be ownin'

I might be gone a long ole time  
And it's only that I'm askin'  
Is there somethin' I can send you to remember me by?  
To make your time more easy passin'?

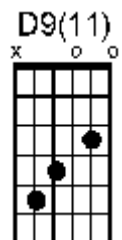
How can, how can you ask me again?  
It only brings me sorrow  
The same thing I would want today  
I would want again tomorrow

I: (Intro)

Oh, I got a letter on a lonesome day  
It was from his ship a-sailin'  
Sayin' I don't know when I'll be comin' back again  
It depends on how I'm feelin'

If you my love must think that-a-way  
I'm sure your mind is a-roamin'  
I'm sure your thought are not with me  
But with the country where you're goin'

So take heed, take heed of the western wind  
Take heed of stormy weather  
And yes there is somethin' you can send back to me  
Spanish boots of Spanish leather



# BORN TO BE WILD

Steppenwolf

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
In whatever comes our way  
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all your guns at once  
And explode into space

**E - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 /**  
**G - A - / E - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

I like smokin' lightning  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racing with the wind  
And the feeling that I'm under  
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all your guns at once  
And explode into space

C: Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high, I never wanna die  
Born to be wild -- Born to be wild

**E - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / G - - - / E - - - / /**  
**E - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

*(Solo on verse)*

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
In whatever comes our way  
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all your guns at once  
And explode into space

C: Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high, I never wanna die  
Born to be wild -- Born to be wild

# BORN TO RUN

Bruce Springsteen

i: ( E - - - / - - Es4 E / A - - - / B7s4 - B7 - / x4 //)

In the day we sweat it out on the street of a runaway American dream  
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines  
Sprung from cages on highway nine, chrome wheeled, fuel injected,  
and stepping out over the line  
Oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back, it's a death trap,  
it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young, 'cause tramps like us, baby we born to run

**E - - - / / A - - - / B - - - / x4 / A - - - / E/G# - - - / F#m - - - / E/G# - - - / E - - - / E9 - - - /  
A - - - / E/G# - - - / F#m - - - / E/G# - - - / E - - - / C#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / //**

Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend I wanna guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims and strap your hands cross my engines  
Together we could break this trap,  
we'll run till we drop and baby we'll never go back  
Oh, will you walk with me out on the wire?  
'Cause baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta know how it feels, I want to know if love is wild,  
babe I want to know if love is real  
Oh come and show me...

B: Beyond the palace hemipowered drones scream down the boulevard  
Girls comb their hair in rear view mirrors and boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark as kids are huddled on the beach in a mist  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight with an everlasting kiss

**( A - - - / B7s4 - B - / E - - - / / A - - - / B7s4 - B - / E - - - / Bm7 - - - //)  
Ds4 - D - / / Gs4 - G - / / As4 - A - / / Cs4 - C - / / x8 //  
( C B B<sup>b</sup> A / A<sup>b</sup> G G<sup>b</sup> F / F - - - / E - - - / //**

Highways jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight but there's no place to hide  
Together Wendy, we could live with the sadness,  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Oh, someday girl, I don't know when we're gonna get to that place where  
we really wanna go and we'll walk in the sun  
But till then tramps like us, baby we were born to run

# BOTH SIDES NOW

Joni Mitchell

Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air  
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way  
But now they only block the sun; they rain and snow on everyone  
So many things I could have done, but clouds got in my way

**C - F - / - - C - / - - Em - / F - C - / - - F - / Dm - - - / F - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

C: I've looked at clouds from both sides now  
From up and down and still somehow  
It's clouds' illusions I recall  
I really don't know clouds at all

**C - - - / F - C - / / / Em - F - / C - F - /  
C - - - / Gs4 - - - / G - - - / C - - - / //**

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel  
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way  
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go  
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself away

C: I've looked at love from both sides now  
From give and take and still somehow  
It's loves' illusions I recall  
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud to say I love you right out loud  
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way  
But now old friends are acting strange,  
they shake their heads, they say I've changed  
Something's lost, but something's gained in living day every day

C: I've looked at life from both sides now  
From win and lose and still somehow  
It's life's' illusions I recall  
I really don't know life at all

© 1967 Siquomb Publishing/Reprise Records:: on her "Clouds" and "Miles of Aisles", on Judy Collins "Wildflowers" and "First 15 Years", on Pete Seeger "World of Pete Seeger" and "Young vs Old" and on Neil Diamond "Love Songs" and "Gold"



# BOX OF RAIN

Grateful Dead

I: ( A --- / Bm7/A -- A / --- Asus4 / ---- / x4 //)

Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.  
Maybe the sun is shining, birds are winging, no rain is fallin' from a heavy sky.

D --- / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / /  
D --- / Am --- / Em --- / G --- / A --- / //

C1a: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?  
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon long ago.

D --- / G --- / Am --- / Em - / D --- / /  
[a]  
C --- / D --- / Am --- / G --- / //

Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, feel your way like the day before.  
Maybe you'll find direction, around some corner where it's been waitin' to meet you.

C1b: What do you want me to do, to watch for you while you're sleepin'?  
Then please don't be surprised when you find me dreamin' too.

[b]  
Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / //

*(Solo over Bridge and Intro)*

Look into any eyes you find by you, you can see clear to another day.  
Maybe been seen before, through other eyes on other days while goin' home.

C1c: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?  
It's all a dream we dreamed one afternoon long ago.

[c]  
C --- / Em --- / D --- / G --- / //

Walk into splintered sunlight, inch your way through dead dreams to another land.  
Maybe you're tired and broken,  
your tongue is twisted with words half spoken and thoughts unclear.

C1b: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?  
A box of rain will ease the pain and love will see you through.

B: Just a box of rain, wind and water, believe it if you need it, if you don't just pass it on.  
Sun and shower, wind and rain, in and out the window like a moth before a flame.

G --- / / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / A --- / D --- / /  
G --- / / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / A --- / / / //

T: And it's just a box of rain; I don't know who put it there;  
Believe it if you need it or leave it if you dare.  
And it's just a box of rain or a ribbon for your hair;  
Such a long, long time to be gone and a short time to be there.

D --- / Em --- / G --- / D --- / / Bm --- / G --- / A --- /  
D --- / Em --- / G --- / D --- / Em --- / / G --- //  
( D - C - / G - D - / Asus4 --- //)

## THE BOXER

Simon and Garfunkel (Paul Simon)

I am just a poor boy though' my story's seldom told  
I have squandered my resistance  
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises  
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
And disregards the rest  
Ooh la la la...

**C --- / / C -> - / Am --- / G --- / / F --- / / C --- / -> - /  
Am --- / G --- / F --- / / C --- / G --- / F --- / C --- / //**

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy  
In the company of strangers  
In the quiet of the railway station running scared  
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters  
Where the ragged people go  
Looking for the places only they would know  
Lie la lie...

**Am --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / G --- / F --- / C --- / //**

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
But I get no offers  
Just a come on from the whores on Second Avenue  
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome  
I took some comfort there  
La la la la...  
Lie la lie...

B: And I am laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
Going home  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
Leading me home - going home

**C --- / / C -> - / Am --- / G --- / / F --- / / C --- / /  
Em --- / / Am --- / / G --- / / C --- / //**

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
And he carries the reminders  
Of every glove that laid him down or cut him til he cried out  
In his anger and shame, I am leaving, I am leaving,  
But the fighter still remains  
Ooh la la...  
Lie la lie...

# BREATHE

Pink Floyd (Waters, Gilmour, Wright)

( **Em7** - - - / / **A** - - - / //)

Breathe, breathe in the air  
Don't be afraid to care  
Leave, but don't leave me  
Look around and choose your own ground  
For long you live and high you fly,  
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry,  
And all you touch and all you see  
Is all your life will ever be

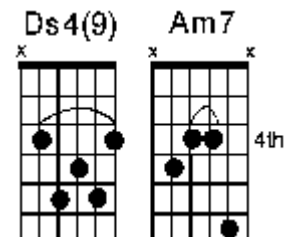
**Em7** - - - / / **A** - - - / / **x4** / **x4** / **x4** /  
**Cmaj7** - - - / / **Dmaj6** - - - / / **F** - - - / **G** - - - / **F** - //

Run, run rabbit run  
Dig that hole, forget the sun  
And when at last the work is done,  
Don't sit down it's time to start another one  
For long you live and high you fly  
But only if you ride the tide  
And balanced on the biggest wave  
You race toward an early grave

(*Break*)

Home, home again  
I like to be here when I can  
When I come in cold and tired  
It's good to warm my bones besides the fire  
Far away across the field,  
The tolling of the iron bell  
Calls the faithful to their knees  
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

© 1973 Harvest Records:: on their "Dark Side of the Moon"



# BROWN EYED GIRL

Van Morrison

Hey, where did we go  
Days when the rain came  
Down in the hollow  
Playing a new game  
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey  
Skipping and a jumping  
In the misty morning fog  
With our hearts a thumpin'  
And you, my brown eyed girl  
You, my brown eyed girl

**G --- / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / x4 / x4 / x4 /  
C --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / C --- / D7 --- / G --- / D7 --- //**

Whatever happened to  
Tuesday and so slow  
Going down to the old man  
With a transistor radio  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
Slipping and a sliding  
All along the waterfall  
With you, my brown eyed girl  
You, my brown eyed girl

B: Do you remember when we used to sing  
Sha la la la la la la te da, just like that  
Sha la la la la la la te da, la te da

**D7 --- / / G --- / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / x4 //**

So hard to find my way  
Now that I'm all on my own  
I saw you just the other day  
My, how you have grown  
Cast my memory back there Lord  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
Laughing and a running hey, hey  
Behind the stadium  
With you, my brown eyed girl  
You, my brown eyed girl

B: Do you remember when we used to sing  
Sha la la la la la la te da, just like that  
Sha la la la la la la te da, la te da

# BROWN EYED WOMEN

Grateful Dead

I: (**Dm** - - - / **F** - - - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / - - / **F** - - - / //)

Gone are the days when the ox fall down,  
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around  
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,  
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come on to me."

**Dm** - - - / **F** - - - / **C** - - - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / **Dm** - - - / **F** - - - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / - - / **F** - - - / //

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine  
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean  
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

**C** - - - / / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / **F** - **C** - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / **F** - **Dm** - / **Gm** - - - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - / **F** - - - / //

Nineteen twenty when he stepped to the bar  
He drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar  
Nineteen thirty when the wall caved in  
He'd made his way sellin' red eyed gin

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine  
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean  
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

*(Solo over verse)*

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins  
Two time over, and the rest were sins  
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad  
Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine  
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean  
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

B: Tumble down shack in Big Foot County  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in  
Delilah Jones went to meet her god,  
And the old man never was the same again

**Cm** - - - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - **F** - / **x2** / **Dm** - **C** - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - **Am** - / **B<sup>b</sup>** - - - / - - / **F** - - - / //

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well  
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell  
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still  
Drink down a bottle, and you're ready to kill

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine  
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean  
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

V1: *(Repeat First Verse)*

T: And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

# BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Watch out, you might get what you're after  
Cool babies, strange but not a stranger  
I'm an or-di-na-ry guy  
Burning down the house

**G --- / / F --- / / x4 / x4 / G --- / A --- / F --- / //**

Hold tight, wait 'till the party's over  
Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather  
There has got to be a way  
Burning down the house

Here's your ticket, pack your bag, time for jumpin' overboard  
The transportation is here  
Close enough but not too far, maybe you know where you are  
Fightin' fire with fire

**G --- / / F --- / // (4x)**

All wet, hey you might need a raincoat  
Shakedown, dream walking in broad daylight  
Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees  
Burning down the house

It was once upon a place, sometimes I listen to myself  
Gonna come in first place  
People on their way to work, baby what do expect  
Gonna burst into flame

My house, s'out of the ordinary  
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody  
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet  
Burning down the house

No visible means of support, and you have not seen nothin' yet  
Everything's stuck together  
I don't what you expect, staring into the TV set  
Fighting fire with fire

**BY MY SIDE**  
Godspell (Stephen Schwartz)

Where are you going? Where are you going?  
Can I take you with me? For my hand is cold,  
And needs warmth, where are you going?

**Dm - - - / C > Am - / x2 / x2 / Dm - - - / //**

Far beyond where the horizon lies, where the horizon lies.  
And the land sinks into mellow blueness,  
Oh, please take me with you.  
Let me skip the rope with you, I can dare myself,  
I can dare myself.  
I'll put a pebble in my shoe, watch me walk.  
I can walk, I can walk.

**C - - - / Dm - D - / C - - - / / D - - - / C - - Cmaj7 / D - - - /  
C - - - / D - - - / C - - Cmaj7 / D - - - / x4 / D - - - //**

I shall call the pebble dare.  
We will talk together, about walking.  
Dare shall be carried and when we both have had enough,  
I will take you from my shoes saying, "meet your new road".  
Then I'll take your hand, finally glad, you are here.

**Dm - - - / C > Am - / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am - - - /  
Dm - - - / / C > Am - / - - - - //**

By my side, by my side, by my side.

**Dm - - - / C > Am - // (repeat as needed)**

# CALL IT DEMOCRACY

Bruce Cockburn

Padded with power here they come  
International loan sharks backed by the guns  
Of market hungry military profiteers  
Whose word is a swamp and whose brow is smeared  
With the blood of the poor

**D - - - / / Em - - - / G - - - // (repeat throughout - except chorus)**

Who rob life of it's quality  
Who render rage a necessity  
By turning countries into labor camps  
Modern slavers in drag as champions of freedom

Sinister cynical instrument  
Who makes the gun into a sacrament  
The only response to the deification  
Of tyranny by so called "developing" nations'  
Idolatry of ideology

North, south, east, west,  
Kill the best and buy the rest  
It's just spend a buck to make a buck  
You don't really give a flying fuck  
About the people in misery

C: IMF, dirty MF  
Take away everything it can get  
Always making certain that there's one thing left  
Keep them on the hook with insupportable debt

**A - - - / / / F#m - G - / x2 //**

See the paid off local bottom feeders  
Passing themselves off as leaders  
Kiss the ladies, shake hands with the fellows  
And it's open for business like a cheap bordello

And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy  
And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy

See the loaded eyes of the children too  
Trying to make the best of it the way kids do  
One day you're going to rise from your habitual feast  
To find yourself staring down the throat of the beast  
They call the revolution

C: IMF, dirty MF  
Take away everything it can get  
Always making certain that there's one thing left  
Keep them on the hook with insupportable debt

And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy  
And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy



# CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I: Can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love

**Em --- / Am --- / x2 / Dm --- / G --- //**

I'll buy you a diamond ring  
If it makes you feel alright  
I'll get you anything my love  
If it makes you feel alright  
'Cause I don't care too much for money  
Money can't buy me love

**C --- / / / / F --- / / C --- / / G --- / F --- / / C --- //**

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've got I'll give to you  
'Cause I don't care too much for money  
Money can't buy me love

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

**Em --- / Am --- / C --- / / Em --- / Am --- / Dm --- / G --- //**

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

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

*(Solo)*

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

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

I: Can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love

# CAN'T FIND MY WAY HOME

Blind Faith (Eric Clapton)

Come down off your throne and leave your body alone  
Somebody must change  
You are the reason I've been waiting so long  
Somebody holds the key

**D<sub>/C</sub> --- / D<sub>/B</sub> --- / D<sub>/B</sub><sup>b</sup> --- / D --- / F --- / G --- / D --- / //**

C: Well, I'm near the end  
And I just ain't got the time  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

**G --- / A --- / D --- / Em --- / G - F Em / D --- / //**

Come down on your own and leave your body alone  
Somebody must change  
You are the reason I've been waiting all these years  
Somebody holds the key

C: Well, I'm near the end  
And I just ain't got the time  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

T: Can't find my way home  
Can't find my way home  
Can't find my way home  
Can't find my way home

**F --- / G --- / D --- / // (4x)**

*(Solo)*

# CAN'T YOU SEE

Marshall Tucker Band (Toy Caldwell)

Gonna take a freight train  
Down at the station, Lord  
Don't care where it goes  
Gonna climb a mountain  
The highest mountain  
Jump off, nobody gonna know

**D - - - / / C - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / // (2x)**

C: Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me  
Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me

I'm gonna find me  
A hole in the wall  
I'm gonna crawl inside and die  
Come a lady...  
A mean old women now  
Never told me goodbye

C: Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me  
Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me

*(Solo)*

I'm gonna buy a ticket now  
As far as I can  
I ain't never comin' back  
Grab me the southbound  
All the way to Georgia now  
'Til the train it run out of track

C: Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me  
Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doing to me

# CATHEDRAL

Crosby, Stills & Nash (Graham Nash)

**( Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //)**

V1: Six o'clock in the morning, I feel pretty good  
So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords,  
Fighting dragons and crossing swords,  
With the people against the hordes who came to conquer

**Dm - Ds2 - / C - - - / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //**

V1: Seven o'clock in the morning, here it come,  
A taste of warning, and I'm so amazed  
I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way  
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral  
Sunlight pouring through the break of day  
Stumble through the door and into the chamber  
There's a lady setting flowers on table covered lace  
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face  
And a feeling deep inside of me tells me  
This can't be the place

**Dm - Ds2 - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //**

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral  
All religion has to have it's day  
Expressions on the face of the Saviour  
Made me say, I can't stay

V3: Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!  
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ,  
For anyone to heed the call  
So many people have died in the name of Christ,  
That I can't believe it all  
And now I'm standing on a grave of a soldier that died in 1799  
And the day he died it was a birthday, and I noticed it was mine  
And my head didn't know just who I was  
And I went spinning back in time  
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high

**Dm - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 /  
Dm - - - / C - - - / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 // (in double time)**

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral  
It's hard enough to drink the wine  
The air inside just hangs in delusion,  
But given time, I'll be fine

V3: Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!  
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ,  
For anyone to heed the call  
So many people have died in the name of Christ,  
That I can't believe it all  
And now I'm standing on a grave of a soldier that died in 1799  
And the day he died it was a birthday, and I noticed it was mine  
And my head didn't know just who I was  
And I went spinning back in time  
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high

# CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

Harry Chapin

My child was born just the other day  
He came to the world in the usual way  
But there planes to catch and bills to pay  
He learned to walk while I was away  
And he was talking 'fore I knew it  
And as he grew he said, "I'm gonna be like you dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

**E - - - / G - - - / D - - - / E - - - / x4 /**  
**D - D<sub>C#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>A</sub> - / G - G<sub>F#</sub> - / E - - - / G - G<sub>F#</sub> - / E - - - / / //**

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little boy blue and the man on the moon  
When you coming home dad? I don't know when  
We'll get together then, you know we'll have a good time then

**E - - - / D - - - / G - - - / A - - - / E - - - / D - - - / G - G<sub>F#</sub> - / E - - - / x2 //**

My son turned ten just the other day  
He said, "thanks for the ball dad, come on let's play  
Can you teach me throw?" I said, "not today,  
I got a lot to do." He said, "that's okay"  
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed  
He said, "I'm gonna be like him, ya... you know I'm gonna be like him"

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little boy blue and the man on the moon  
When you coming home dad? I don't know when  
We'll get together then, you know we'll have a good time then

Well he came from college just the other day  
So much like a man I just had to say,  
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"  
He shook his head and said with a smile,  
"What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys  
See you later, can I have them please?"

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little boy blue and the man on the moon  
When you coming home son? I don't know when  
We'll get together then, dad, you know we'll have a good time then

B: **( C - - - / Bm - G - / E - - - / //)**

I've long since retired, my son's moved away  
I called him up just the other day  
I said, "I'd like to see you , if you don't mind"  
He said, "I'd love to, Dad if I could find the time  
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu  
But it's sure nice talkin' to you Dad, it's been sure nice talkin' to you"  
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me  
he'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little boy blue and the man on the moon  
When you coming home son? I don't know when  
We'll get together then, dad, you know we'll have a good time then

# CIRCLE

Harry Chapin

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown  
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around  
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why  
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

**C --- / / / G --- / / / C --- /**  
**C --- / / / F --- / / G --- / / C --- //**

Seems like I've been here before, can't remember when  
I get this funny feeling, we'll be together again  
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends  
No clearcut beginnings, so far no dead ends

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown  
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around  
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why  
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same  
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game  
But now I find you here again, the thought comes to my mind  
Our love is like a circle, let's go round one more time

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown  
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around  
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why  
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

# THE CIRCLE GAME

Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a child came out to wonder  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder  
And tearful at the falling of a star

**C --- / F --- / C --- / / / F --- / G --- / /  
C --- / F --- / Em --- / / F --- / G - F - / C --- / //**

- C: And the seasons they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on a carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round in the circle game

**C --- / F - C - / x2 / F --- / / C --- / / F --- / /  
Em --- / F --- / Em --- / F - G - / C --- / //**

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams  
Words like "when you're older" must appease him  
And promises of someday make his dreams

- C: And the seasons they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on a carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round in the circle game

16 springs and 16 summers gone now  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town  
And they tell him "Take your time it won't be long now  
Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down"

- C: And the seasons they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on a carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round in the circle game

So the years spin by and now the boy is 20  
Tho' his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty  
Before the last revolving year is thru

- C: And the seasons they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on a carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round in the circle game

# CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman

V-A: Ridin' on the City of New Orleans  
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail  
15 cars and 15 restless riders  
Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail

**C --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / F --- / C --- / -- G - /  
C --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / G --- / C --- / //**

V-B: All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee  
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Passin' trains that have no name, freight yards full of old Black men  
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

**Am --- / / Em --- / / G --- / / D --- / /  
Am --- / / Em --- / / G --- / / C --- / //**

C: Good mornin' America, how are you?  
Don't you know me, I'm your native son?  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

**F --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / F --- / C --- / -- G - /  
C --- / G --- / Am --- / D --- / B<sup>b</sup> - F - / G --- / C --- / //**

V-A: Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car  
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
And feel the wheels rumblin' neath the floor

V-B: And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel  
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

C: Good mornin' America, how are you?  
Don't you know me, I'm your native son?  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

V-A: Night time on the City of New Orleans  
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin'  
Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea

V-B: But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain"  
This train has got the disappearin' rail road blues

C: Goodnight America, How are you?  
Don't you know me, I'm your native son?  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done



# CLOSER TO FINE

Indigo Girls (Emily Saliers)

I'm trying to tell you something about my life  
Maybe give me insight between black and white  
And the best thing ever done for me  
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all

**G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / x4 / D9(11) --- / / C --- / / x4 /**  
[1] [2] & [4]  
**G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- // G -- GC / G --- //**

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it,  
I'm crawling on your shore

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain  
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

**D --- / / C --- / G --- / x4 / D9(11) --- / / C --- / / G -- GC / G --- /**  
**D9(11) --- / / C --- / / G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / x4 //**

I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie  
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind,  
Got my paper and I was free

[3]  
**G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / G -- GC / G --- //**

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain  
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.  
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend  
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before  
I went in seeking clarity

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain  
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain  
We go to the bible, we go through the workout  
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout  
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

# COMFORTABLY NUMB

Pink Floyd (Gilmore-Waters)

Hello, is there anybody in there?  
Just nod if you can hear me, is there anyone at home?  
Come on, now, I hear you're feeling down  
Well I can ease the pain get you on your feet again  
Relax, I need some information first  
Just the basic facts, can you show me where it hurts

**Bm --- / / A --- / / G --> / Em --- / Bm --- / // (3x)**

C: There is no pain, you are receding  
A distant ship smokes on the horizon  
You are only coming through in waves  
Your lips move, but I can't hear what you're saying  
When I was a child, I had a fever  
My hands swelled just like to balloons  
Now I've got that feeling once again  
I can not explain, you would not understand  
This is not how I am  
I have become comfortably numb

**D --- / / A --- / / x4 / C --- / / G --- / / x4 / (2x)  
A --- / / C --- / G --- / D --- / //**

*(Solo on chorus changes)*

I have become comfortably numb

Ok, it's just a little pin prick  
There'll be no more Ahhh..., but you may feel a little sick  
Can you stand up, I do believe it's working good  
That'll keep you going through the show, come on it's time to go

C: There is no pain, you are receding  
A distant ship smokes on the horizon  
You are only coming through in waves  
Your lips move, but I can't hear what you're saying  
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Out of the corner of my eye  
I turned to look, but it was gone  
I can not put my finger on it now  
The child has grown, the dream is gone  
I have become comfortably numb

*(solo on verse to fade)*

# COMING INTO LOS ANGELES

Arlo Guthrie

Coming in from London from over the pole,  
Flying in a big airliner.  
Chickens flying everywhere around the plane,  
Could we ever feel much finer?

**Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / / F --- / C --- / E --- / //**

C: Comin' into Los Angeles  
Bringing in a couple of kilos  
Don't check my bags if you please  
Mr. Customs man

**Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / / x4 /  
Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / F --- / C --- / / E --- / //**

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico,  
No he couldn't look much stranger.  
Walking in the hall with his things and all,  
Smiling said he was the Lone Ranger.

C: Comin' into Los Angeles  
Bringing in a couple of kilos  
Don't check my bags if you please  
Mr. Customs man

*(Solo on verse changes)*

Hip woman walking on the movin' floor,  
Tripping on the escalator.  
There's a man in the line and she's blowin' his mind,  
Thinking he's already met her.

C: Comin' into Los Angeles  
Bringing in a couple of kilos  
Don't check my bags if you please  
Mr. Customs man

# COUNTRY DEATH SONG

Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

I had me a wife, I had me some daughters,  
I tried so hard, I never knew still waters.  
Nothing to eat and nothing to drink,  
Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think,  
Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think.

**Dm ---/--- </ x2 / x2 / x2 / Dm - Am - / ( Dm ---/--- < //)**

I was thinking and a thinking, til there's nothing I ain't thunk.  
Breathing in the stink, til finally I stunk.  
It was at that time, I swear I lost my mind,  
Starting making plans to kill my own kind,  
Starting making plans to kill my own kind.

Come little daughter I said to the youngest one.  
Put your coat on, we'll have some fun.  
We'll go out to the mountains, the one to explore,  
The face it lit up, I was standing by the door.  
The face it lit up, I was standing by the door.

Come little daughter, I'll carry the lantern.  
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caverns.  
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caves.  
Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God saves,  
Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God saves.

I led her to a hole, a deep black well.  
I said make a wish, make sure not tell.  
And close your eyes dear and count to seven,  
You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven,  
You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven.

I gave her a push, I gave her a shove.  
I pushed with all my might, I pushed with all my love.  
I threw my child into a bottomless pit,  
She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit,  
She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit.

*(Solo)*

Gather round boys hear the tale that I tell.  
You wanna know how to take a short trip to hell.  
It's guaranteed to get your own place in hell,  
Just take your lovely daughter and push her in the well,  
Take your lovely daughter and throw her in the well.

Don't speak to me of lovers with a broken heart.  
You wanna know what would really tear you apart?  
I'm going out to the barn with a never stopping pain.  
I'm going out to the barn to hang myself in shame.

**at end** / Dm Dm<sub>sus</sub>2 Dm Dm<sub>sus</sub>2 //

# COWGIRL IN THE SAND

Neil Young

Hello, cowgirl in the sand  
Is this place at your command?  
Can I stay here for a while?  
Can I see your sweet sweet smile?

**Am - - - / F - - - / x2 / C - G - / F - G - / x2 //**

C: Old enough now to change your name  
When so many love you is it the same?  
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

**Dm - Em - / C - F - / x2 / Dm - - - / C - F - / F - / - - C - / Em - A - //**

Hello ruby in the dust  
Has your band begun to rust?  
After all the sin we've had  
I was hopin' that we'd turn bad

C: Old enough now to change your name  
When so many love you is it the same?  
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

Hello woman of my dreams,  
Is this not the way it seems?  
Purple words on a grey background  
To be a woman and to be turned down

C: Old enough now to change your name  
When so many love you is it the same?  
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

# CROSSROADS

Cream (Robert Johnson)

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
Ask the lord up above for mercy, take me if you please.

**A7 --- / D7 --- / A7 --- / / D7 --- / /**  
**A7 --- / / E7 --- / D7 --- / A7 --- / //**

I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by.

Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
You can still buy a house baby, on the riverside.

*(Solo)*

Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
You can still buy a house baby, on the riverside.

You can run, you can run, tell my friends I'll be around  
Run, you can run, tell my friends I'll be around  
Well I'm standing at the crossroads, believe I'm sinking down.

# CRUMBLIN' DOWN

John Cougar Mellencamp

Well, some people ain't no damn good  
You can trust `em, you can't love `em, no good deed goes unpunished  
And I don't mind being their whippin' boy  
I've had that pleasure for years and years  
No, no, I never was a sinner, tell me what else can I do?  
Second best is what you get 'till you learn to bend the rules  
And time respects no person and what you lift up must fall  
They're waitin' outside to claim my crumblin' walls  
Saw my picture in the paper, read the news around my face  
And now some people don't want to treat me the same

**A - - - / G<sub>/A</sub> - - - / (8x)**

**E - - - / / / //**

C: When the walls come tumblin' down  
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'  
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

**A - - - / G - D - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / ( A - - - / G<sub>/A</sub> - - - / x2 //)**

Well some people say I'm obnoxious and lazy  
I'm uneducated, my opinion means nothin'  
But I know I'm a real good dancer  
Don't need to look over my shoulder to see what I'm after  
Everybody's got their problems, ain't no new news here  
I'm the same old trouble you've been havin' for years  
Don't confuse the problem with the issue, girl, it's perfectly clear  
Just a human desire to have you come near  
Want to put my arms around you, feel your breath in my ear  
You can bend me, you can break me but you better stand clear

C: When the walls come tumblin' down  
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'  
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

Want to put my arms around you, feel your breath in my ear  
You can bend me, you can break me but you better stand clear

C: When the walls come tumblin' down  
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'  
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

C: When the walls come tumblin' down  
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'  
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

# DANCIN' IN THE STREETS

Martha and the Vandellas (William Stevenson, Marvin Gaye & Ivy Hunter)  
Also: Grateful Dead

( A - - - / //)

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets  
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets

V1: Calling out around the world  
Are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer is here and the time is right  
For dancin' in the street  
They're dancin' in Chicago, down in New Orleans  
Up in New York City

A - - - // (14x)

C: All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be laughing and singing, music swinging  
And dancin' in the streets  
It doesn't matter what you wear,  
Just as long as you are there  
Come on every guy, grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world

D - - - / / D7 - - - / / A - - - / / / /  
C#m - - - / / F#m - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / //

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets  
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets

V2: This is an invitation across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be swinging and swaying, music playing  
And dancin' in the streets  
Philadelphia PA, Baltimore and DC now  
Can't forget that motor city

C: All they need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be laughing and singing, music swinging  
And dancin' in the streets  
It doesn't matter what you wear,  
Just as long as you are there  
Come on every guy, grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets  
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets



# DANCIN' WITH MYSELF

Billy Idol (w/ Generation X)

On the floors of Tokyo down to Londontown's a go-go  
With the record selection and the mirrors reflection  
I'm a dancin' with myself

**E - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - //**

When there's no one else inside, in the crowded lonely light  
Well I wait so long for my love vibration  
And I'm dancin' with myself

C: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself  
Well there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove  
And I'm a dancin' with myself

If I looked all over the world and there's every type of girl  
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by  
Leave me dancin' with myself

So let's sink another drink cause it'll give me time to think  
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance  
And not be dancin' with myself

C: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself  
Well there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove  
And I'm a dancin' with myself

B: Oh Oh Ah Oh (*Ad lib melodic*)

**E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / B - - - / / E - - - / B - - - / //**

If I looked all over the world and there's every type of girl  
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by  
Leave me dancin' with myself

T: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself  
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance  
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance  
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance

**E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / B - - - / / //**

B: Oh Oh Ah Oh (*Ad lib melodic*)

E: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself (*repeat as needed*)

**E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / A - - - //**

# DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

Bruce Springsteen

Well they're still racing out at the Trestles  
But that blood it never burned in her veins  
Now I hear she's got a house up in Fairview  
And a style she's trying to maintain

**G - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Well if she wants to see me  
You can tell her that I'm easily found  
Tell her there's a spot out `neath Abram's Bridge  
Tell her there's a darkness on the edge of town  
There's a darkness on the edge of town

**G - C - / G - Em - / x2 / x2 // x2 / x2 / x2 //**  
**D - - - / D - C - / D - - - / C - G - / C - - - //**

Everybody's got a secret Sonny  
Something that they just can't face  
Some folks spend their whole lives trying to keep it  
They carry it with them every step that they take

C: Till some day they just cut it loose  
Cut it loose or let it drag `em down  
Where no one asks any questions, or looks too long in your face  
In the darkness on the edge of town  
In the darkness on the edge of town

B: **( G - C - / Em - C - / x2 // )**

Some folks are born into a good life  
Other folks get it anyway anyhow  
I lost my money and I lost my wife  
Them things don't seem to matter much to me now

C: Tonight I'll be on that hill `cause I can't stop  
I'll be on that hill with everything I got  
Lives on the line where dreams are found and lost  
I'll be there on time and I'll pay the cost  
For wanting things that can only be found  
In the darkness on the edge of town  
In the darkness on the edge of town

# DAY BY DAY

Godspell (Stephan Schwartz)

Day by day, day by day  
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray  
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly  
Follow thee more nearly, day by day

**Cmaj7 - - - / Dm7 - - - / x2 / Fmaj7 - - - / Em - - - / Dmaj7 - - - / /**  
**Bm - - - / E - - - / x2 / Am - - - / D - - - / Gmaj7 - - - / //**

Day by day, day by day	(Day by day)
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray	(Oh --- three things I pray)
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly	(Day by day, day by day)
Follow thee more nearly, day by day	(Day by day, day by day)

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# DEAR PRUDENCE

The Beatles

I: **D - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub><sup>b</sup> - - - /  
D<sub>/A</sub> - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub><sup>b</sup> - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 /  
D<sub>/A</sub> - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / C - - - / G - - - //**

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play  
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day  
The sun is up, the sky is blue it's beautiful, and so are you  
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

Dear Prudence, open up your eyes  
Dear Prudence, see the sunny skies  
The wind is low, the birds will sing  
That you are part of everything  
Dear Prudence won't you open up you eyes?

B: Look around round (round round round round round round ...)  
Look around round round (round round round round round round)  
Look around...

**D - - - / G<sub>/D</sub> - - - / A<sub>/D</sub> - - - / G<sub>/D</sub> - - - / x2 / x2 / F - A<sup>b</sup> - / G - - - //**

Dear Prudence, let me see you smile  
Dear Prudence, like a little child  
The clouds will be a daisy chain  
So let me see you smile again  
Dear Prudence won't you let me see you smile?

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play  
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day  
The sun is up, the sky is blue it's beautiful, and so are you  
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

T: **D - - - / G<sub>/D</sub> - - - / A<sub>/D</sub> - - - / G<sub>/D</sub> - - - / D - - - //**

# DESPERADO

The Eagles

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?  
You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

**G - G7 - / C - Cm - / G - Em7 - / A7 - D7 - /**

[1 & 2]

**G - G7 - / C - Cm - / G - Em7 - / A7 - D7 - / G - D - //**

C: Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
She'll beat you if she's able,  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table  
But you only want the ones you can't get

**Em - Bm - / C - G - / Em7 - C - / G - D - /**

[1]

**Em - Bm - / C - G - / Em - A7 - / Am7 - D D7 //**

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home  
And freedom- freedom, well that's just some people talkin'  
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

C: Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
You're losin' all your highs and lows  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

[2]

**A7 - - - / Am - D D7 //**

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
Come down from your fences, open the gate  
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you (let somebody love you)  
You better let somebody love you before it's too late

[3]

**G > Em7 - / G > Am - / G > Em7 - / D - - - //** (*play instrumental verse*)

# DIAMONDS AND RUST

Joan Baez

I: (**Em** --- / / **B7** --- / / **x2** / **x2** / **Em** --- / / **x2** //)

Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret

Well I'll be damned, here comes your ghost again  
But that's not unusual  
It's just that the moon is full and you happen to call

**Em** --- / / **C** --- / / **G** --- / / **D** --- / / **Em** --- / //

And here I sit hand on the telephone  
Hearing a voice I'd known  
A couple of light years ago heading straight for a fall

As I remember your eyes were bluer than robin's eggs  
My poetry was lousy you said  
Where are you calling from, a booth in the Midwest

Ten years ago I bought you some cuff links  
You bought me something  
We both know what memories bring, they bring diamonds and rust

I: (*Intro*)

Well you burst on the scene already a legend  
The unwashed phenomenon  
The original vagabond you strayed into my heart

And there you stayed, temporarily lost at sea  
The Madonna was yours for free  
Yes the girl on the half shell -- would keep you unharmed

B: Now I see you standing with brown leaves falling all around  
and snow in your hair  
Now your smiling out the window of that crummy hotel room over  
Washington Square  
Our breath comes out white clouds mingles and hangs in the air  
Speaking strictly for me we both could have died then and there

**B7** --- / / **Am7** --- / / **x4** /  
**C** --- / / **G** --- / / **F** --- / / **G** --- / //  
( **B7** --- / / **x2** / **x2** / **Em** --- / / **x2** //)

Now your telling me your not nostalgic  
Then give me another word for it  
You were so good with words and with keeping things vague

'Cause I need some of that vagueness now it's all come back too clearly  
Yes I loved you so dearly  
And if your offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid

# DIRTY WORK

Steely Dan

I: **C - - - / F - - - / Am - - - / B<sup>b</sup> > C - //**

Capo 4<sup>th</sup> Fret ;

Times are hard you're afraid to pay the fee  
So you find yourself somebody who can do the job for free  
When you need a bit of lovin' cause your man is out of town  
That's the time you get me runnin' and you know I'll be around

**Am - - - / Dm7 - - - / G - - - / C - - / F - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / C - - - / G - - - /  
Am - - - / Dm7 - - - / G - - - / C - - - / F - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / C - - - / Dm - - - //**

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah  
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more  
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

**C - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / Am - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - B C / x4 / x4 /**

Light the candle put the lock upon the door  
You have sent the maid home early like a thousand times before  
Like the castle in its corner in a medieval game  
I foresee terrible trouble and I stay here just the same

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah  
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more  
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

B: **( Am - - - / C - - - / x2 / Am - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / C - - - / Gm - - - //)**

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah  
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more  
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah  
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more  
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

# DIXIE CHICKEN

Little Feat

V-a: I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel  
And underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle

**A - / / / E - / / / E A / A C //**

V-b: Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell  
And in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

**D - / A - / / E - / / / / A C //**

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

**A - / / / E - / / / A E A / //**

V-a: Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine  
And then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind

V-b: And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down  
On the white picket fence and boardwalk, of the house at the edge of town

V-b: Oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain  
And the nights we spent together, and the way she'd call my name

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

V-a: Well it's been a year since you ran away, yes that guitar player sure could play  
She always liked to sing along, she's always handy with a song

V-b: And then one night in the lobby, yeah, of the Commodore Hotel  
I chanced to meet a bartender, who said he knew her well

V-b: And as he handed me a drink, he began to hum a song  
And all the boys there at the bar, began to sing along

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland



# DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS

Band Aid (Goldef/Ure)

V1: It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid  
At Christmas it's time we let in light and we banish hate  
And in our world of plenty, we can spread a smile of joy  
Put your arms around the world at Christmas time

**F --- / G --- / C --- / / x4 /** [1 & 3]  
**F --- / G --- / C --- / F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / //**

V2: But say a prayer, to pray for the other ones  
At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun  
There's a world outside your window,  
And it's a world of dreaded fear  
Where the only water flowing is the bitter stream of tears  
And the Christmas bells that ring it,  
Are the clanging chimes of tears  
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you

[2]  
**F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / //**

V3: And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time  
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life  
Well nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow  
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

B: Here's to you, crazy plans for everyone  
Here's to them, underneath the burning sun  
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

**Am --- / G --- / x2 / F --- / G --- //**

T: Feed the world, feed the world  
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time  
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time  
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time

**C --- / F - C - / / Dm --- //**

# DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding and Steve Cropper

Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
Watchin' the ships roll in  
And I watch 'em roll away again

**G - - - / B - - - / C - > - / A - - - / x4 //**

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

**G - - - / E - - - / x2 / G - - - / A - - - / G - - - / E - - - //**

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the Frisco Bay  
I have nothin' to live for  
Look like nothin's gonna come my way

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

B: Looks like nothin's gonna change  
Everything still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
So I guess I'll remain the same

**G - D - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / F - - - / / D - - - / //**

Sittin' here restin' my bones  
Wish this loneliness would leave me alone  
For 2,000 miles I roam  
Just to make this dock my home

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

# DON'T THINK TWICE

Bob Dylan

(Capo 2nd Fret)

I: ( D --- / A --- / Bm - ? - / G --- / D --- / A --- / D --- / // )

Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
If you don't know by now  
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
It will never do somehow  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
Look out your window, and I'll be gone  
You're the reason I'm a traveling on  
But, don't think twice, it's alright

D --- / A --- / Bm --- / --- ? / G --- / / D --- / A --- /  
D --- / A --- / Bm --- / / E --- / / A --- / /  
D --- / / D7 --- / / G --- / / E --- / /  
D --- / A --- / Bm --- / G --- / D --- / A --- / D --- / //

B: ( D --- / A --- / Bm --- / --- ? / G --- / / D --- / / / // )

And it ain't no use turning on your light, babe  
The one I never know'd  
And it ain't no use turning on your light, babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
But I wish there was something you could do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
But we never did too much talking anyway  
Don't think twice, it's alright

So, it ain't no use in calling our my name, gal  
Like you never done before  
And, it ain't no use in calling our my name, gal  
I can't hear you anymore  
I'm a thinking and a wondering, walking down the road  
I once loved a women, a child I am told  
I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul  
Don't think twice, it's alright

So long, honey babe  
Where I'm bound I can't tell  
And goodbye is too good a word babe  
So, I'll just say fare thee well  
Now I ain't saying you treated me unkind  
You could have done better, but I don't mind  
You just kinda wasted my precious time  
But don't think twice, it's alright

# DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

I see the clouds that move across the sky  
I see the wind that moves the clouds away  
It moves the clouds over by the building  
I pick the building that I want to live in  
I smell the pine trees and the peaches in the woods  
I see the pine cones that fall by the highway  
That's the highway that goes to the building  
That's the building that I'm going to live in  
(It's over there, it's over there)

**C - - - / A - - - / x2 / G - - - / Dm - C - / x2 / (2x)  
C - - - / F - G - //**

C: My building has every convenience  
It's going to make life easy for me  
It's going to be easy to get things done  
I will relax, along with my loved ones...  
Loved one, loved ones, visit the building  
Take the highway, park, and come up and see me  
I'll be working, working, but if you come visit,  
I'll put down what I'm doing, my friends are important  
Don't worry about me...don't you worry about me

**D - - - G - - - (4x) / E - - - D - - - (4x) /  
F - G - / D Dmaj7 Dmaj6 D D / x2 / x2 / F - G - / D - - - //**

I see the states across this big nation  
I see the laws made in Washington D.C.  
I think of the ones I consider my favorites  
I think of the people that are working for me  
Some civil servants are just like my loved ones  
They work so hard, and they try to be strong  
I'm a lucky guy to live in my building  
They all need buildings to help them along  
(It's over there, over there)

C: My building has every convenience  
It's going to make life easy for me  
It's going to be easy to get things done  
I will relax, along with my loved ones...  
Loved one, loved ones, visit the building  
Take the highway, park, and come up and see me  
I'll be working, working, but if you come visit,  
I'll put down what I'm doing, my friends are important  
Don't worry about me...don't you worry about me

# DOWN BY THE RIVER

Neil Young

Be on my side, I'll be on your side  
There is no reason for you to hide  
It's so hard for me staying here all alone  
When you could be taking me for a ride

**Em --- / / A --- / / (4x)**  
**( C --- / / Bm --- / //)**

C: She could drag me over the rainbow  
Send me away...  
Down by the river,  
I shot my lady  
Down by the river, dead,  
Ooo, shot her dead

**C --- / / Bm --- / / C --- / / Bm --- / D --- /**  
**G --- / D --- / -- A - / - - - / (3x)**  
**Em --- / / A --- / //**

*(Long solo)*

You take my hand, I'll take your hand  
Together we may get away  
This much madness is too much sorrow  
It's impossible to make it today

C: She could drag me over the rainbow  
Send me away...  
Down by the river,  
I shot my lady  
Down by the river, dead,  
Ooo, shot her dead

*(Short solo)*

Be on my side, I'll be on your side  
There is no reason for you to hide  
It's so hard for me staying here all alone  
When you could be taking me for a ride

C: She could drag me over the rainbow  
Send me away...  
Down by the river,  
I shot my lady  
Down by the river, dead,  
Ooo, shot her dead

# DOWN ON THE CORNER

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Early in the evenin', just about supper time  
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind  
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

**C --- / / G --- / C --- / x4 / F --- / / C --- / / C --- / / G --- / C --- //**

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

**F -- / C --- / G --- / C --- / x4 //**

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile  
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo  
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

*(Solo on verse)*

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

You don't need a penny just to hang around,  
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down  
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise  
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C: Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

# DOWN TO ZERO

Joan Armatrading

**( F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / A - D // )**

V1: Oh, the feeling, when you you're reeling,  
You step lightly thinking you number one.  
Down to zero, with a word, leaving, for another one.  
Now you walk with your feet back on the ground,  
Down to the ground, down to the ground.

**A -- / A - D / x2 / E -- / / / (2x)**

[1]

**F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / D -- / / / E -- / A -- / A - D //**

V2: Brand new dandy, first class scene stealer,  
Walks through the crowd and takes your man.  
Sends you rushing to the mirror, brush your eyebrows and say  
There's more beauty in you than any one.  
Oh, remember who walked the warm sands besides you,  
Moored to your heel, let the waves come rushing in.  
She'll take the worry from your head, but then again,  
She'll put trouble in your heart instead.  
Then you'll fall, down to the ground, down to the ground.

[2]

**F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / x4 / F#m -- / E -- / D -- / /  
D -- / / / / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / //**

C: You'll know heartache, still more crying,  
When you're thinking of your mother's only son.  
Take to your bed, you say there's peace in sleep,  
But you dream of love instead.  
Oh, the heartache you'll find.  
Can bring more pain than a blistering sun.  
But, oh when you fall, oh when you fall, fall at my door.

**E -- / / / / F#m -- / C#m - A / E -- / / (2x)**

**F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / C#m - A / E -- / /**

**F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / D -- / / / E -- / A -- // intro**

V1: Oh, the feeling, when you you're reeling,  
You step lightly thinking you number one.  
Down to zero, with a word, leaving, for another one.  
Now you walk with your feet back on the ground,  
Down to the ground, down to the ground.

C: You'll know heartache, still more crying,  
When you're thinking of your mother's only son.  
Take to your bed, you say there's peace in sleep,  
But you dream of love instead.  
But, oh when you fall, oh when you fall, fall at my door.

# DREAMS

Fleetwood Mac (Stevie Nicks)

Now here you go again  
You say you want your freedom  
Well who am I to keep you down  
It's only right that you should  
Play the way you feel it  
But listen carefully to the sound  
Of your loneliness  
Like a heartbeat... drives you mad...  
In the stillness of remembering what you had...  
And what you lost...  
And what you had...  
And what you lost

**F - - - / G - - - //** (repeat through entire song \*\* except bridge)

C: Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Say...women...they will come and go  
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know

B: **( F - - - / G - - - / / F - - - / Am - - - / G - - - / / F - - - // )**

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions  
I keep my visions to myself  
It's only me  
Who wants to wrap around your dreams and...  
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell?  
Dreams of loneliness...  
Like a heartbeat... drives you mad...  
In the stillness of remembering what you had...  
And what you lost...  
And what you had...  
And what you lost

C: Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Say...women...they will come and go  
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know



# DRIFT AWAY

Williams

;

I: **( G --- / / / / x4 // )**

Day after day I'm more confused  
I look for the light in the pouring rain  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
I'm feeling the pain, ain't it a shame

**C --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / Am --- / / C --- / //**

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...  
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...

**G --- / / D --- / / C --- / / x6 // ( G --- / // )**

Beginning to think that I'm wasting time  
Don't understand the things that I do  
'Cause the world outside looks so unkind  
Now I'm counting on you, to carry me through

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...  
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...

B: When my mind is free, you know a melody can move me  
When I'm feeling blue, the guitar comin' through to soothe me

**Am --- / / C --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / / D --- / //**

And thanks for the joy that you've given me  
I want you to know that I believe in your song  
The rhythm, the rhyme, and harmony  
You helped me along, makin' me strong

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...  
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll  
And drift away...

# DRIVING HOME

Cheryl Wheeler

Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret

I: ( Em7 G / D --- / --- Em7 G / x2 / x2 /  
D --- / --- A D / G --- / / D --- / --- G - / D --- / --- A D // )

I was drivin' home by the river side  
Richard Thompson on and the day so fine  
Pennsylvania towns sort of slip right by  
In a soft line south, under purple skies

**G --- / --- A D / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / G --- / --- A - /**  
  {1}                          {2}  
**Em --- / A --- / G --- / D --- / D - A D // D --- //**

I was drivin' home through the Sunday bells  
Through the trailer towns, through the rolling hills  
From behind some cloud the sun still shines  
And the streams run down the mountain sides

C: Slow down, what's the hurry  
There's no rush today  
There won't be too many  
Days like today

A - G - / D --- / x2 / x2 / Em --- / A --- / A - Em7 G //  
( / D --- / --- Em7 G / x2 / x2 / D --- / --- A D // )

I was driving' home on the black top tar  
Up and down this road, like a cartoon car  
Mason Dixon line slips behind me now  
Golden fields go by, golden sun goes down

C: Slow down, what's the hurry  
There's no rush today  
There won't be too many  
Days like today

[2]  
A - - D //

T: Drivin' home, drivin' home

**G --- / --- A D / x2 / x2 / G --- / --- Em7 G //**  
**( D --- / --- Em7 G / x2 / x2 / D --- / // )**

# DRUG STORE TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN

Joan Baez

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer comes rolling around  
We'll be lucky to get out of town

**C -- / -- > / G -- / / / / C -- / /  
C7 -- / / F -- / / G -- / / C -- / //**

He's been like a father to me  
He's like the only DJ you can hear after three  
And I'm an all night singer in a country band  
And if he don't like me, he don't understand

**C -- / -- > / G -- / / / / C -- / /  
C7 -- / / F -- / / G -- / / -- > / C -- //**

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer comes rolling around  
We'll be lucky to get out of town

He's got him a house on the hill  
And he can play country records till you've had your fill  
He's a lawman's' friend, he's an all night DJ  
Sure don't think much like the records he plays

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer comes rolling around  
We'll be lucky to get out of town

He don't like resistance I know  
And he said it last night on a big TV show  
And he's got him a medal he won in the war  
It weighs five hundred pounds and it sleeps by the door

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer comes rolling around  
We'll be lucky to get out of town

# DUST IN THE WIND

Kansas

I: ( C9 --- / C --- / Cmaj7 --- / C --- /  
Asus4 --- / Am --- / Asus2 --- / Am --- // ) (2x)

I close my eyes,  
Only for a moment and the moment's gone  
All my dreams,  
Pass before my eyes, that curiosity

C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / / G --- / Dm7 --- / Am --- / --- G/B // (2x)

C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind

D/F# --- / G --- / Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / G --- / Am --- / --- G/B // [1]

Same old song,  
Just a drop of water in an endless sea  
All we do,  
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see

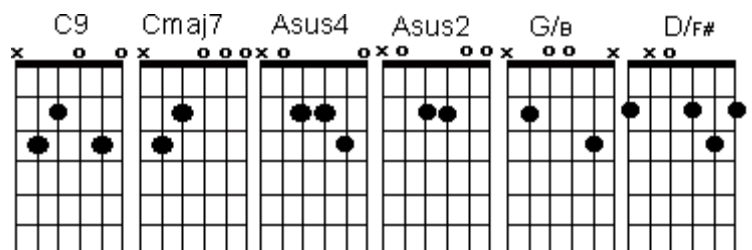
C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind

[2]  
Am --- / Am/G --- / / D/F# --- / / F --- / //

*(Solo over intro changes)*

Don't hang on,  
Nothing last forever but the earth and sky  
It slips away,  
And all your money won't another minute buy

C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind  
Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind



# EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V1: Ooo, I need your love babe  
Guess you know it's true  
Hope you need my love babe  
Just like I need you

**D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- / x4 //**

C: Hold me, love me  
Hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love babe  
Eight days a week

**Bm --- / E --- / x2 / D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- //**

V2: Love you every day girl  
Always on my mind  
One thing I can say girl  
Love you all the time

C: Hold me, love me  
Hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love babe  
Eight days a week

B: Eight days a week, I love you  
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

**E --- / / Bm --- / / E --- / / G --- / A --- //**

V1: Ooo, I need your love babe  
Guess you know it's true  
Hope you need my love babe  
Just like I need you

C: Hold me, love me  
Hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love babe  
Eight days a week

B: Eight days a week, I love you  
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

V2: Love you every day girl  
Always on my mind  
One thing I can say girl  
Love you all the time

C: Hold me, love me  
Hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love babe  
Eight days a week

T: Eight days a week  
Eight days a week

**G --- / D --- / x2 / ( D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- // )**

# ELEANOR RIGBY

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I: Ah, look at all the lonely people  
Ah, look at all the lonely people

**C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 //**

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church  
Where a wedding has been - lives in a dream  
Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps  
In a jar by the door - who is it for?

**Em - - - / / / C - - - / - - Em - / x5 //**

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

**Em7 - - - / Em6 - - - / C - - - / Em - - - / x4 //**

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon  
That no one will hear - no one comes near  
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night  
When there's nobody there - what does he care?

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

I: Ah, look at all the lonely people  
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried  
Along with her name - nobody came  
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands  
As he walks from the grave - no one was saved

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

# EVERY NIGHT

Paul McCartney

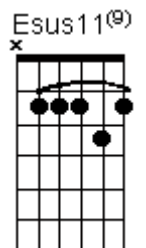
I: (E --- / / / //)

Every night I just want to go out, get out of my head  
Every day I don't want to get up, get out of my bed  
Every night I want to play out  
And every day I want you  
But tonight I just want to stay and be with you - and be with you  
Ooo - ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo...

**E --- / / / / Esus11(9) --- / / x6 /**  
**A --- / F#m --- / Bm --- / / F#m --- / / B --- / A - G#m F#m /**  
**E --- / / x2 / A --- / / B7 --- / / E --- / / x2 /**  
**E --- / / A --- / E --- / / B7 --- / // (intro)**

Every day I lean on a lamp post I'm wasting my time  
Every night I lay on a pillow I'm resting my mind  
Every morning brings a new day  
Every night that day is through  
Every night I want to stay and be with you - and be with you  
Ooo - ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo...

© 1970 Parlophone Records:: on his "McCartney"



# EYE OF THE HURRICANE

David Wilcox

Tuning: (Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)  
C, G, C, G, C, E

I: ( C --- / / Fadd9 --- / G --- // ) (x2)

Tank is full, the switch is on  
Night is warm, the cops are gone  
Rocket bike is all her own  
It's called a Hurricane  
She told me once it's quite a ride  
It's shaped so there's this place inside  
If you're moving, you can be  
Safe within the rain

C --- / / Am7 --- / / Fadd9 --- / / G --- / // (x2)

C: She wants to run away  
But there's nowhere that she can go  
There's nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide  
Hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of the Hurricane

Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / G --- / C --- / Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / D9sus4 --- / /  
Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / G --- / C --- / Fadd9 --- / G --- // (Intro)

Tell the truth, explain to me  
How you got this need for speed  
She laughed and said,  
"It might just be the next best thing to love"  
Hope is gone, she confessed  
That when you lay your dreams to rest  
You can get what's second best  
But it's hard to get enough

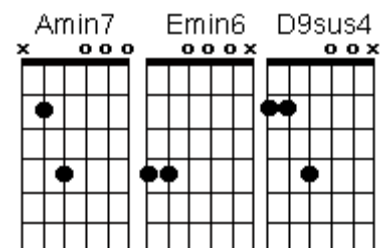
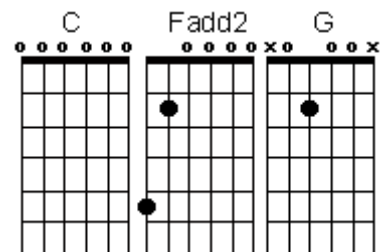
C: She wants to run away  
But there's nowhere that she can go  
There's nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide  
Hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of the Hurricane

B: We saw her ride so fast last night  
Racing by - a flash of light

Am7 --- / G --- / Fadd9 --- / / x4 / G --- / //

Riding quick, the street was dark  
The shiny truck she thought was parked  
It block her path, stopped her heart  
But not the Hurricane  
She saw her chance to slip the trap  
There's just the room to pass in back  
But then it moved, closed the gap  
She never felt the pain

C: (Chorus)





# EYES OF THE WORLD

Hunter-Garcia (Grateful Dead)

**( Emaj7 - Emaj7Emaj6 Emaj7 / / Bm - - - / A - - - // (2x)**

V1: Right outside this lazy summer home,  
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no  
Right outside the lazy gate, of winter's summer home,  
Wonderin' where the nuthatch winters  
Winged a mile long, just carried the bird away.

**Emaj7 - - - / A - - - / Emaj7 - - - / Bm - A - / x4 / A - - - / C#m - - - /  
B - - - / x3 / D - - - / A - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - C - //**

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world  
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own  
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,  
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

**G - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / G - - - / C - - C# / D - - - / C - - - /  
G - - - / C - - - / x2 / D - - - / Bm - A - // intro**

V2: There come a redeemer and he slowly too fades away,  
And there follows his wagon behind him loaded with clay  
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay  
And night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of day

**Emaj7 - - - / A - - - / Emaj7 - - - / Bm - A - / x4 / A - - - /  
C#m - - - / B - - - / A - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - C - //**

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world  
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own  
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,  
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

V2: Sometimes we live in no particular way of our own,  
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home  
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,  
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world  
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own  
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,  
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

**FAITH**  
George Michael

Well I guess it would be nice  
If I could touch your body  
I know not everybody  
Has got a body like you  
But I've got to think twice  
Before I give my heart away  
And I know all the games you play  
Because I play them too

**B --- / / / / E --- / / B --- / // (2x)**

B: Oh, but I  
Need some time off from that emotion  
Time to pick my heart up off the floor  
And when that love comes down  
Without devotion  
Well it takes a strong man baby  
But I'm showing you the door

**E --- / / B --- / / x4 /  
E --- / / B<sup>b</sup> m A<sup>b</sup> m - / - - - / C#m --- / / F# --- / //**

C: 'Cause I gotta have faith  
...I gotta have faith  
'Cause I gotta have faith  
...I gotta have faith

**B --- / / / //**

Baby  
I know you're asking me to stay  
Say, please, please, please, don't go away  
You say I'm giving you the blues  
Maybe  
You mean every word you say  
Can't help but think of yesterday  
And another who tied me down to loverboy rules

B: Before this river  
Becomes an ocean  
Before you throw my heart back on the floor  
Oh, baby I reconsider  
My foolish notion  
Well I need someone to hold me  
But I'll wait for something more

C: Yes I gotta have faith  
...I gotta have faith  
Yes I gotta have faith  
...I gotta have faith

# FATHER AND SON

Cat Stevens

**( G -- C / --- / x2 // )**

It's not time to make a change,  
Just sit down and take it easy  
You're still young, that's your fault  
There's so much you have to know  
Find a girl, settle down,  
If you want you can marry  
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

**G --- / D --- / C -> - / Am --- / G --- / Em --- / Am --- / D --- // (2x)** <sup>[1]</sup>

I was once like you are now  
And I know that it's not easy  
To be calm when you found something going on  
But take your time, think a lot  
Why think of everything you've got  
For you will still be here tomorrow,  
But your dreams may not

**D - / G -- C / --- - / x2 //** <sup>[2]</sup>

How can I try to explain  
When I do he turns away again  
It's always been the same, the same old story  
From the moment I could talk,  
I was ordered to listen  
Now there's a way, and I know  
That I have to go away, I know I have to go

**D - G - / --- - / D --- / C - / G -- C / --- - / x2 //** <sup>[3]</sup>

*(Solo)*

It's not time to make a change,	(Away, away,)
Just sit down and take it slowly	(Away,)
You're still young, that's your fault	(I know)
There's so much you have to know	(I have to make this decision)
Find a girl, settle down,	
If you want you can marry	(Alone)
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy	(No...)
All the times that I have cried	(Stay, stay,)
Keeping all the things I knew inside	(Stay,)
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it	(Why must you go and make this)
If they were right, I'd agree	(Decision)
But it's them they know, not me	(Alone?)
There's a way, I know I have to go away,	
I know have to go	

# FEEL LIKE I'M FIXIN' TO DIE RAG

Joe Fish

Well come on all you big strong men  
Uncle Sam needs your helping hand  
Got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
Put down your books and pick up a gun  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun

**D7 - - - / G - - - / x2 / E7 - A7 - / D7 - G - //**

C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam  
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

**D<sub>/E</sub> D<sub>/F</sub> D<sub>/F#</sub> - / G - - - / x2 / x2 / E7 - A7 - / D7 - G - //**

Now come on Wall Street don't be slow  
Well man this war is a go-go  
There is plenty of money to be made  
Supplying the army with the tools of the trade  
Just hope and pray they drop the bomb  
Drop it on Vietnam

C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam  
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

Well come on Generals let's move fast  
Your big chance is here at last  
Now you can go out and get those Reds  
Because the only good Commie is one that's dead  
And you know peace can only be won  
When they blow 'em all to Kingdom Come

C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam  
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

Now come on mothers through out the land  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam  
Come on fathers don't hesitate  
Send your sons off before it's too late  
Be the first one on your block  
To have your boy come home in a box

C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam  
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

**FEELIN' GROOVY**  
**(THE FIFTY-NINTH STREET BRIDGE SONG)**  
Simon And Garfunkel

*Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret*

Slow down, you move too fast  
You got to make the morning last  
Just kickin' down the cobble stones  
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy – feelin' groovy

**C - - - / G<sub>B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / G - - - //** (as needed)

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'  
I've come to watch your flowers growing  
Ain't ya got no rhymes for me?  
Dootin' doo doo, feeling groovy – feelin' groovy

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep  
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep  
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me  
Life, I love you - All is groovy - feeling groovy

# FIRE AND RAIN

James Taylor

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone  
Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you  
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song  
I just can't remember who to send it to

**C - - - / B<sup>b</sup> maj7 - - - / F - - - / C - - - / / G - - - / F - - - / // (2x)**

C: I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought I'd see you again

**F - F/E - / Dm - G - / Cadd9 - - - / / x4 / x4 /  
F - F/E - / Dm - - - / Cadd9 - - - / //**

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand  
You've just got to see me through another day  
My body's aching and my time is at hand  
And I just won't make it any other way

C: I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought I'd see you again

Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around  
There's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come  
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

C: I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought I'd see you again

# FLY LIKE AN EAGLE

Steve Miller

R: Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future  
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

**Am - - - / / / // (2x)**

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea  
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me  
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free  
Oh, 'til the revolution

**Am - - - / D - - - / F - - - / Am - - - // (4x)**

V: Feed the babies, who don't have enough to eat  
Shoe the children, with no shoes on their feet  
You oughta house the people, that's livin' out in the street  
I know there's a solution

**Am - - - / / / / (3x)**

**Am - - - / D - - - / F - - - / Am - - - //**

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea  
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me  
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free  
Oh, 'til the revolution

R: Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future  
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea  
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me  
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free  
Oh, 'til the revolution

B: Fly like an eagle, won't you fly  
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly  
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly  
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly

V: Feed the babies, who don't have enough to eat  
Shoe the children, with no shoes on their feet  
You oughta house the people, that's livin' out in the street  
I know there's a solution

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea  
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me  
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free  
Oh, 'til the revolution

T: I wanna fly, fly, fly, fly

# THE FOOL ON THE HILL

The Beatles (John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

V: Day after day, alone on a hill  
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still  
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool  
And he never gives an answer

**D --- / / G --- / / x4 /**  
**Em --- / A --- / D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / A --- //**

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

**Dm --- / / Gm --- / / C7 --- / / Dm --- / / D --- / //**

V: Well on the way, head in a cloud  
The man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud  
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make  
And he never seems to notice

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse)*  
And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do  
And he never shows his feelings.

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse)*  
He never listens to them, he knows that they're fools  
They don't like him

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse then fade)*



# FOOLS IN LOVE

Joe Jackson

Fools in love, well are there any other kind of lovers?  
Fools in love, is there any other kind of pain?

**Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / A - - - / Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / A - - G // (2x)**

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now  
Everything you touch, everything you feel  
Everything you see, everything you know now  
Everything you do, you do it for your lady  
Love your lady, love you lady  
Love your lady, love...

**Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / C - D - / x4 / Em - D - / / / Em - - - //**

Fools in love, are there any creature more pathetic?  
Fools in love, never knowing when they've lost the game

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now  
Everything you touch, everything you feel  
Everything you see, everything you know now  
Everything you do, you do it for your lady  
Love your lady, love you lady  
Love your lady, love...

R: Fools in love they think they're heroes  
'Cause they get to feel more pain  
I say fools in love are zeros  
I should know, I should know  
Because this fool's in love again

*(follow melody)*

**C - - - / D - - - / x2 / C - - - / D - G - / C (Em) - - - / - - - //**

Fools in love, gently hold each others hands forever  
Fools in love, gently tear each other limb from limb

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now  
Everything you touch, everything you feel  
Everything you do, even your rock 'n' roll now  
Nothing mean a thing except you and your lady  
Love your lady, love you lady  
Love your lady, love...

R: Fools in love they think they're heroes  
'Cause they get to feel more pain  
I say fools in love are zeros  
I should know, I should know  
Because this fool's in love again

# FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

Buffalo Springfield (Stephen Stills)

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I've got to beware

**E - - - / A - G - // (4x)**

C: I think it's time we, stop children  
What's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down.

**E - D - / A - C - // ( E - - - / A - G - / x2 //)**

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
There's young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

C: Stop, hey  
What's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down.

What a field day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singin' songs and they're carrying signs  
Mostly say, "hooray for our side"

C: Stop, hey  
What's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down.

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It stops when you're always afraid  
Step out of line, the men come and take you away

C: You better, stop, hey  
What's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down.

*(Repeat chorus 4x)*

## 4 + 20

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

Four and twenty years ago  
I came into this life  
The song of a women and a man who lived in strife  
He was tired of being poor  
And he wasn't into selling door to door  
And he worked like the devil took him more

**E --- (8x) / G --- / A --- / E --- / / x4 / x4 //**  
**( E --- / //)**

A different kind of poverty now upsets me so  
Night after sleepless night  
I walk the floor and want to know  
Why am I so alone  
Where is my women, can I bring her home?  
Have I driven her away, is she gone?

Morning comes the sunrise  
And I'm driven to my bed  
I see that it is empty and there's devils in my head  
I embrace the many coloured beast  
I grow weary of the torment, can there be no peace  
And I find myself just wishing that my life would simply cease

# FREEBIRD

Lynyrd Skynyrd

If I leave here tomorrow  
Would you still remember me?  
For I must be traveling on now  
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see

**G --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / / F --- / C --- / D --- / // (2x)**

C: But if I stay here with you girl  
Things just wouldn't be the same  
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now  
And this bird you can not change  
And this bird you can not change  
And this bird you can not change  
Lord knows I can't change

**G --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / / F --- / C --- / D --- / / (2x)  
F --- / C --- / D --- / / x4 / x4 //**

*(Solo on verse)*

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love  
Though this feelin' I can't change  
But please don't take it so badly  
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame

C: But if I stay here with you girl  
Things just wouldn't be the same  
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now  
And this bird you can not change  
And this bird you can not change  
And this bird you can not change  
Lord knows I can't change  
Lord help me I can't change

*additional / F --- / C --- / D --- / //*

T: Lord I can't change  
Won't you buy a freebird, ya

**G --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / C --- / // repeat to end**

*(Solo)*

# FREEDOM

Richie Havens

Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
A long way from my home

**B<sup>b</sup>m - - - (12x) / E<sup>b</sup>m - - - / / B<sup>b</sup>m - - - / / / /**  
**F - - - / / F7 - - - / / B<sup>b</sup>m - - - / / / //**

Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone  
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone  
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone  
A long way from my home

Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Hey, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya (*ad lib*)  
I gotta telephone in my pajama, and can call you from my heart  
I gotta telephone in my pajama, and I can call you from my heart  
When I need my Brother, Father, Mother, Sister  
When I need my Brother, Mother, Father, Sister  
Freedom...

**B<sup>b</sup>m - - - / *repeat to end***

## FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia, Dawson)

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
Didn't get to sleep that night 'till the morning came around

**G > -- / C > -- // (2x)**

C: Set out running gonna take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight  
I just might get some sleep tonight

**D --- / Am --- / D --- / Am --- / D --- / //**

Ran into the devil and he loaned me twenty bills  
Spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

C: Set out running gonna take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight  
I just might get some sleep tonight

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there  
Took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air

C: Set out running gonna take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight  
I just might get some sleep tonight

B: Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
First one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my hearts delight  
Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail  
And if he catches up with me, you know I'll spend my life in jail

**D --- / / C --- / / D --- / / Am --- / C --- / D --- / //**

*(Solo on verse changes)*

B: Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
First one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my hearts delight  
Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail  
And if he catches up with me, you know I'll spend my life in jail

Got a wife in Chino and one in Cherokee  
First one said says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

C: Set out running gonna take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight  
I just might get some sleep tonight

# FROM A DISTANCE

Julie Gold

I: ( C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - // ) (2x)

From a distance the world looks blue and green  
And the snow capped mountains white  
From a distance the ocean meets the stream  
And the eagle takes to flight

**C - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - > - / // (2x)**

C1: From a distance there is harmony  
And it echoes thru the land  
It's the voice of hope  
It's the voice of peace  
It's the voice of every man

**F - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / / F - - - / C<sub>E</sub> - - - / G - - - / /**

**F - - - / C - - - / x2 / F - - - / G - - - // ( C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - // )**  
[1 & Tag]

From a distance we all have enough  
And no one is in need  
There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases  
No hungry mouths to feed

C2: From a distance we are instruments  
Marching in a common band  
Playing songs of hope  
Playing songs of peace  
They're the songs of every man

**( C - - - / // )**  
[2]

B: God is watching us  
God is watching us  
God is watching us, from a distance

**F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / Am - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - > - / - - - //**

**( C - - - / C<sub>E</sub> - - - / F - - - / G - - - / x4 / C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - // )**

From a distance you look like my friend  
Even though we are at war  
From a distance I can't comprehend  
What all this war is for

C3: From a distance there is harmony  
And it echoes thru the land  
It's the hope of hopes  
It's the love of loves  
It's the heart of every man

**( Am - - - / // )**  
[3]

T: It's the hope of hopes  
It's the love of loves  
It's the heart of every man

# FROM THE ASHES

Rosanne Cash

I don't have to carry this load alone  
Someday I'll stop crying, and it won't be long  
My eyes to the distance, today  
My hands on the wheel

**A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / E - - - / Bm - - - / E - - - / D - - - //**

C1: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes  
That's how I feel, I fell  
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

**A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

I feel inspiration when all may be lost  
I claim resurrection no matter the cost  
My moment of waking, darlin'  
Is so close at hand

C2: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes  
I know I can, I can  
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

**A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / F#m - D - / A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / Bm - D - //**

B: Just give me one moment  
Just give me one night  
I'll be all right  
You know I will, I will

**E - - - / D - - - / x2 / A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 //**

I hold onto faith inside my fear  
I know someone hears me when no one is near  
My heart is my compass  
My soul is my guide

C3: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes  
Be alive, so alive  
I'm gonna rise from the ashes  
T: I'm gonna rise from the ashes  
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

**A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / F#m - D - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**  
*(repeat tag as needed)*



# GALILEO

Indigo Girls

Galileo's head was on the block  
The crime was looking up the truth  
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode  
I try to trace them to my youth

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //**

Then you had to bring reincarnation  
Over a couple of beers the other night  
Now I'm serving time for mistakes made  
By another in another lifetime

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 /  
Bm --- / F#m --- / E --- / / G --- / A --- // ( D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- // )**

Then I think about my fear motion  
Which I could never explain  
Some other fool across the ocean years ago  
Must have crashed his little airplane

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

B: I'm not making a joke  
You know me I take everything so seriously  
If we wait for the time till all souls to get it right  
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation  
In my lifetime I'm still not right

**Bm --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm6 --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm --- / /  
Bm#5 --- / / A --- / A/G --- / X2 / D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //**

*(Solo over chorus)*

I offer thanks to those before me  
That's all I've got to say  
Maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime  
Now I've got to pay

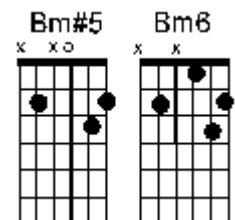
But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration  
To let the next life off the hook  
Or she'll say look what I had to overcome from my last life  
I think I'll write a book

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach the highest light  
Except for Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

T: How long, how long , how long...

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- // (3x)**

© 1992 Sony/Epic Records:: on their "Rites of Passage"



## GARDEN SONG

Dave Mallet (alt cho Pete Seeger)

C: Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)  
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow  
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)  
Til the rains come tumbling down

**D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - - - / A - - - /  
D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - A - / D - - - //**

Pulling weeds, picking stones  
We are made of dreams and bones  
Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand  
Grain for grain, sun and rain  
Find my way thru nature's chain  
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

C: Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)  
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow  
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)  
Til the rains come tumbling down

Plant your rows straight and long  
Temper them with prayer and song  
Mother earth will make you strong if you give her love and care  
As old crow watching hungrily  
From his perch in yonder tree  
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there!

C: (*Repeat Chorus as needed*)

# GET TOGETHER

Chet Powers

Love is but a song we sing  
Fear's the way we die  
You can make the mountains ring  
Or make the Angels cry  
Though the bird is on the wing  
You may not know why

**D - - - / / / C - - - / // (3x)**

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

**G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - A - // ( D - - - / //)**

Some may come, and some may go  
You will surely pass  
When the one that left us here  
Returns for us at last  
We are but a moment's sunlight  
Fading in the grass

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

*(Solo)*

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

If you hear the song we sing  
You will understand  
You hold the key to love and fear  
All in your trembling hand  
Just one key unlocks them both  
It's there at your command

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

T: Try to love one another right now  
Try to love one another right now  
Try to love one another right now

**G - A - / D - - - // (3x)**

# GHOST

Indigo Girls

V-a: There's a letter on my desktop that I dug out of my drawer  
The last truce we came to from our adolescent war  
And I start to feel a fever from the warm air through the screen  
You come regular like the seasons and shadowing my dreams

**D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / x4 / x4 / x4 // (C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- //)**  
[a]  
**D --- / G --- / C9 --- / //**  
[b]

V-b: And the Mississippi's mighty but it starts in Minnesota  
At a place where you could walk across with five steps down  
And I guess that how you started like a pinprick to my heart  
But at this point you rush right through me and I start to drown

C1: And there's not enough room in this world for my pain  
Signals cross and love gets lost and time passed makes it plain  
Of all my demon spirits I need you the most  
I'm in love with your ghost, I'm in love with your ghost

**D --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / D --- / D<sub>C#</sub> --- / Bm --- / /**  
**D --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- / x4 //**  
**( C --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- //)**

V-b: Dark and dangerous like a secret that gets whispered in a hush (don't tell a soul)  
When I wake the things I dreamt about you last night make me blush (don't tell a soul)  
When you kiss me like a lover, then you sting me like a viper  
I go follow to the river play your memory like the piper

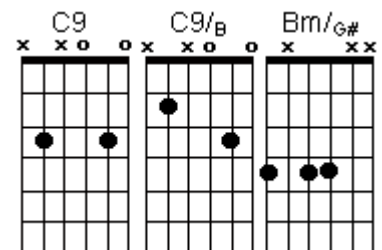
C2: And I feel it like a sickness how this love is killing me  
But I'd walk into the fingers of your fire willingly  
And dance the edge of sanity I've never been this close  
In love with your ghost, ooooh, ooooh...

B: Unknowing captor, you'll never know how much you pierce my spirit  
But I can't touch you, can you hear it - a cry to be free  
Or I'm forever under lock and key as you pass through me

**Em --- / / A --- / / D --- / D<sub>C#</sub> --- / F#s4 --- / F# --- /**  
**Bm --- / Bm<sub>A</sub> --- / Bm<sub>G#</sub> --- / G --- / B --- / / Em --- / E --- /**  
**Am --- / C --- / D --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- //**

V-b: Now I see your face before me, I would launch a thousand ships  
To bring your heart back to my island as the sand beneath me slips  
As I burn up in your presence and I know how it feels  
To be weakened like Achilles with you always at my heels

C3: And my bitter pill to swallow is the silence that I keep  
That poisons me I can't swim free the river is too deep  
Though I'm baptized by your touch I am  
No worse at most, in love with your ghost ...



# GIMME SHELTER

Rolling Stones

I: **C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (4x)**

Oh, the storm is threatenin, out on the street today  
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

**C# - - - / / / / x4 / C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / - - B - / x4 //**  
**( C# - - - / / / // )**

Oh, the fires is a sweepin , out the street today  
Burns like a red coat dog, let's put the logs away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R: Oh, sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away  
Its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away

**C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (2x)**

I: *(Solo)*

Oh, the storm is threaten'in, out on the street today  
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

B: Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R2: Your love sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away

# GIMME THREE STEPS

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cuttin the rug down at a place called the Jug  
With a girl named Linda Lou  
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand  
He was looking for you know who  
He said "Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow  
Watcha tryin' to prove?  
Cuz' that's a my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
And this might be all for you". I said "excuse me!"

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / E --- / A --- /  
D --- / / G --- / E --- / D --- / / A --- / D --- //**

I was scared and fearing for my life  
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree  
Cuz' he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,  
Pointing that gun at me  
I said "wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her,  
Don't want no trouble with you  
And I know you don't owe me but  
I wish you would let me ask one favor from you"

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps toward the door?  
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more - for sure

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / D --- //**

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray  
And the water fell down to the floor  
And I'm telling you son, it ain't no fun  
Staring straight down a forty-four  
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
And that's the break I was looking for  
And you could hear me screaming a mile away  
As I was headed out toward the door

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps toward the door?  
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more

# GIRL

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Is there anybody going to listen to my story  
All about the girl who came to stay?  
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry,  
Still you don't regret a single day  
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

**Cm - / Gm - / Cm - / / Fm - / / Cm - / Gm - // (2x)**  
**Eb - / Gm - / Fm - / Bb - // (3x)**

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her  
She will turn to me and start cry  
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her  
After all this time I don't know why  
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

B: She's the kind of girl who puts you down  
When friends are there, you feel a fool  
When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it understood  
She's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Girl! Girl! Girl!

**Fm - / / Cm - / / x4 / x4 / Fm - / / Gm - / //**

Was she told when she was you that fame would lead to pleasure?  
Did she understand it when they said  
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?  
Will she still believe it when he's dead  
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

# GIVE YOURSELF TO LOVE

Kate Wolf

Kind friends all gathered round, there's something I would say  
What brings us together here has blessed us all today  
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside  
Strangers are as family, loneliness can't hide

A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - /  
A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - /  
A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - /  
A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / D - - - //

- C: You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love...

A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / E - - - / /  
A - A<sub>1</sub>G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / / //

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind  
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin  
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how  
Like sunshine on cloudy day you stand before me now

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Love is born in fire and planted like a seed  
Love can't give you everything, but it will give you what you need  
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you are afraid  
It will be your best teacher, the best friend you have ever made

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

- C: Give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love



# GOING DOWN THE ROAD

Woody Guthrie and Lee Hays

I'm blowin' down this old dusty road  
Yes, I'm blowin' down this old dusty road  
I'm blowin' down this dusty road, Lord God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this way

**D --- / / G --- / D --- / x2 / A --- / D --- //**

I'm going where the water tastes like wine (3x) And...  
I'm going where them dust storms never blow...  
They say I'm a dust bowl refugee...  
I'm looking for a job at honest pay...  
My children need three square meals a day...  
Your \$2 shoe hurts my feet...  
Takes a \$10 shoe to fit my feet...  
I'm going down this old dusty road...

*Going down the road feeling bad  
Going down the road feeling bad  
Going down the road feeling bad  
Don't wanna be treated this old way*

**E --- / / A --- / E --- / A --- / E -- A / E - B - / E --- //**

*Going where the climate suits my clothes...  
Going down the road feeling bad...  
Going where the water tastes like wine...  
Going down the road feeling bad...  
Going down the road feeling bad...*

© 1960, 1963, 1976 Hollis Music:: on his "This Land", "Legendary Performer", Greatest Songs", "Library of Congress", "Bonneville Dan", "Dust Bowl Ballads", We Ain't Done Yet", and "Sings Favorite Songs Volume 2", on Grateful Dead "Skeleton and Roses" (See italic alternate verses)

# GROWIN' UP

Bruce Springsteen

Well, I stood stonelike at midnight  
Suspended in my masquerade  
And I combed my hair till it was just right  
And commanded the night brigade  
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain  
And I walked on a crooked crutch  
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone  
And came out with my soul untouched  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said "Sit down" I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

**C - Csus - / C - Csus2 - / x2 / x2 / x2 /  
F - C - / G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 /  
F C G C / G F C F / G - - - / / F - G - / Am - - - /  
F - - - / G7 - - - / F - C<sub>E</sub> - / Dm7 - C - / x2 //**

The flag of piracy flew from my mast  
My sails were set wing to wing  
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate  
She couldn't sail but she sure could sing  
I pushed B-52 and bombed `em with the blues  
With my gear set stubborn on standing  
I broke all the rules strafed my old high school  
Never once gave thought to landing  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said `Come down' I threw up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere  
And you know it's really hard to hold your breath  
I swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared  
I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress  
But my feet they finally took root in the earth  
Well I got me a nice little place in the stars  
I swear I found the key to the universe  
in the engine of an old parked car  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said `Sit down' I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

Ooh-ooh growin' up

# HAND ME DOWNS

Indigo Girls (Amy Ray)

(Capo 2nd Fret)

**( Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 // )**

I've taken so many down, I've helped all to dismount.  
I've followed so many down, I take their hand me down.

**Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

- C: All with hope , all with hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

**Am --- / C --- / G - D - / C - D / x2 // (2x)**

[1]

**( Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 / x4 // )**

Everything that I believe, crawls from underneath the streets.  
Everything I truly love, comes from somewhere high above.  
Everything that I believe, is wrong with you is wrong with me.  
Everything I truly love, I love in you I love me.

- C: So give me hope, give me hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness to us all.

[2]

**( Am --- / // )**

- B: Swear you can't swim the river,  
I saw you running to jump in.  
I swore I would never be your sinner,  
Until I held your sin.

**G --- / / D --- / / x2 / x2 / G --- / //**

**( Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- // repeat x6 )**

Now you ask me why I'm here, the same as you, I'm scared, it's fear.  
I've become the beggar now, you've become the saint somehow.  
Twist the words and place the blame, tell me now, aren't we the same?  
Tripping in our yellow feet, checking underneath our sheets,

- C: For some hope, give me hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Mildred and Patty Hill

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_  
Happy birthday to you

**F --- / C7 --- / / F --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / F -- C7 / F --- //**

© 1935 Summy-Birchard Music

# HARD DAYS NIGHT

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

( Gm11<sup>(9)</sup> - - - )

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

**G - C - / G - - - / F - - - / G - - - / x4 / C - - - / D - - - / G - C - / G - - - //**

You know I work all day  
To get you money to buy you things  
And it's worth it just to hear you say  
You're gonna give me everything  
So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right  
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight  
Tight, ya...

**Bm - - - / Em - - - / Bm - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //**

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

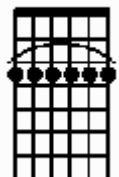
*(Solo)*

So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right  
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight  
Tight, ya...

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

You know I feel alright, you know I feel alright



# HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I: **Am --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / //**

Someone told me long ago,  
There's a calm before the storm  
I know and its been coming for some time

**C --- / / / / G --- / / C --- / //**

When its over so they say  
It'll rain a sunny day  
I know, shinin' down like water

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

**F --- / G --- / C - C<sub>B</sub> - / Am - Am<sub>G</sub> - / x4 / F --- / G --- / C --- / //**

Yesterday and days before  
Sun is cold and rain is hot  
I know, been that way for all my time

'Til forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow  
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his hands  
He's got the big wide world in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / D --- //**

He's got you and me, brother in his hands  
He's got you and me, sister in his hands  
He's got you and me, brother in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands  
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands  
He's got the sun and the moon in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

1st collected by Frank Warner from Sue Thomas in 1933. On Raffi "Rise & Shine", on Tickle Tune Typhoon "All of Us Will Shine", on Odetta "The Essential" and "At The Horn"

# HEART OF GOLD

Neil Young

**( Em - - - / D - Em - // )**

I want to live, I want to give  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
It's these expressions I never give  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

**Em - C - / D - G - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / C > G - //**

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "Harvest"



# HEAVEN

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Everyone is trying to get to the bar  
The name of the bar, the bar is called Heaven  
The band in Heaven plays my favorite song  
They play it once again, they play it all night long

**D - - - / Em - - - / A - G - / - - D - // (2x)**

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

**Bm - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

There is a party, everyone is there  
Everyone will leave at exactly the same time  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

When this kiss is over, it will start again  
It will not be any different, it will be exactly the same  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

# HELEN

Patty Larkin

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

Helen got a new used trailer, brand new color TV  
Put the TV on her Sears charge card, and I'm happy for her - see  
She's got a little piece of land, a quarter acre lot  
That an uncle or cousin or somebody left her  
Down where the road turns by the old gravel pit  
And that's the way it oughta be mister  
I change the sheets on the fold out bed  
Try to do something with my hair  
Light up a Salem cigarette, play a little solitaire  
We're 40 miles from the border up here  
So I've learned to take care of myself  
Never been on food stamps, never been on welfare  
So, you can just go to hell

**D - - - // as needed**

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away  
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay  
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say  
I love this coast like I love my sons  
Love the wind like my daughter  
Used to be I knew everyone  
'Cause everybody was born here

**A/G - - - / D/F# - - - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / Asus4 - A - // (2x)**

There was that one bad winter when we ate nothing but clams  
Lord, it did get a little tiresome  
Wonder if one of them could do something like that  
Maybe then I'd think there was more to 'em  
When I was a girl we'd walk to the bay  
Who'd think to put a house on a point?  
They're selling off land that's nothing but rocks and spray  
And I say, I say it serves 'em all right  
(they better tie it all down)

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away  
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay  
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say  
I love this coast like I love my sons  
Love the wind like my daughter  
Used to be I knew everyone  
'Cause everybody was born here

Helen's probably down at the restaurant  
Probably watching All My Children  
I could sure use some company with the kids all gone  
And me with the day off  
Hey Helen, I hear you got a new used trailer

# HELP!

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Help! I need somebody  
Help! Not just anybody  
Help! You know I need somebody  
Help!

**Bm --> / G --> / Em --- / A --- //**

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.  
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

**A --- / C#m --- / F#m --- / D G A - // (2x)**

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?

**Bm --- / ---> / G --- / ---> / Em --- / / A --- / //**

V2: And now life has changed in oh so many ways.  
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.  
But every now and then I feel so insecure.  
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.  
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?  
Help me, help me, ooo...

**at end / C#m - F#m - //**

# HELPLESS

Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young (Neil Young)

There is a town in North Ontario  
Where stream comfort memory despair  
And in my mind I still need a place to go  
All my changes were there

**D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / // (repeat throughout)**

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the skies  
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They can't hear me)  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (The chains are locked and tied across the doors)  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They sing with me somehow)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the skies  
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless

# HELPLESSLY HOPING

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby  
awaiting a word  
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit  
he runs, wishing he could fly  
Only to trip at the sound of goodbye

**Am --- / --- < / C --- / / G --- / / D --- / / (2x)**

[1]

**Am -- > / C --- / G --- / / D --- / //**

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window  
and wonders at the empty place inside  
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams  
he worries, did he hear a goodbye  
Or even hello

[2]

**Am -- > / C --- / G --- / C --- //**

C: They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are four each other

**G --- / (C) --- / x2 / x2 /**

**G --- / Dm --- / C --- / / G - C - / G --- //**

Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain  
to tell you, confusion has it's cost  
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers  
saying she is lost  
And choking on hello

C: They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are four each other

# HEY JUDE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

**F --- / / C --- / / C7 --- / / F --- / /  
B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / / C --- / C7 --- / F --- / //**

Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better

B: And any time you feel the pain  
Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world up on your shoulders  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
By making his world a little colder  
Da da da da da da da da da

**F7 --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup><sub>/A</sub> --- / B<sup>b</sup><sub>/G</sub> --- / B<sup>b</sup><sub>/F</sub> --- /  
C --- / C7 --- / F --- / / x10 / F7 --- / C --- / / / //**

Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have found her now go and get her  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

B: So let it out and let it in  
Hey Jude, begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulder  
Na na na na na na na na yeh

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

T: Better, better, better, better oh  
Yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh da da da da, da da da da  
Hey Jude da da da da da da da da  
Hey Jude

**F --- / / / //  
F --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / // repeat endlessly**

## HOME ON THE RANGE

O give me home where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

**D -- / / G -- / / D -- / / A -- / /  
D -- / / G -- / / D -- / A -- / D -- / //**

C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

**A -- / / D -- / / Bm -- / E -- / A -- / /  
D -- / / G -- / / D -- / A -- / D -- / //**

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free  
And the breezes so balmy and light  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright

C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze  
Does their glory exceed that of ours?

C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

There were a number of disputes and lawsuits over authorship of this song in 19th century. The probable authors are Brewster Higley and Dan Kelly: on Pete Seeger "American Favorite Ballads Volume 2", and on John Denver "Rocky Mountain High"

# HOMeward BOUND

Paul Simon

**(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)**

I'm sittin' in a railway station, got a ticket for my destination  
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band

**G --- / Bm --- / Dm --- / E --- /  
Am --- / F --- / G --- / D --- //**

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

**G --- / C --- / x2 / G - Am7 - / / / D - G - //**

Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend  
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony, I need someone to comfort me

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

T: Silently for me...

**G --- / Bm --- / Dm --- / G --- //**



# HONKY TONK WOMAN

Rolling Stones

I met a gin soaked bar room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across her shoulders  
Cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind

**G --- / / C --- / / G --- / A --- / D --- / /**  
**G --- / / C --- / / G --- / D --- / G --- / //**

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

**G --- / D --- / G --- / / x4 //**

I laid a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady, then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

*(Solo on verse)*

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

**HOTEL CALIFORNIA**  
The Eagles (Don Felder-Don Henley-Glenn Frey)

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night

**Bm --- / / F# --- / / A --- / / E --- / /  
G --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / F# --- / //**

There she stood in the doorway,  
I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself,  
'This could be heaven or this could be hell'  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices in corridor,  
I thought I heard them say...

C: Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year, you can find it here

**G --- / / D --- / / F# --- / / Bm --- / /  
G --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / F# --- / //**

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes-Benz  
She got a lot pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat,  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'  
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say...

C: Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)  
Living it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'  
And in the masters chambers, they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives,  
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.  
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave.'

# HOUND DOG

Elvis Presley (Jerry Leiber-Mike Stoller)

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

**C --- / / / / F --- / / C --- / /  
G --- / F --- / C --- / (G) --- //**

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

*(Solo)*

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

*(Solo)*

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

# HOUSES IN THE FIELDS

John Gorka

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.  
And the starlight drive-in movie is closing down  
The road is gone to the way it was before  
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

**G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / G --- /  
G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / //**

Two more farms were broken by the drought  
First the Wagner's now the Fuller's pulling out  
Developers paid better than the corn  
But this was not the place where they were born

- C: There's houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

**C --- / / D --- / / x4 / C --- / / Am --- / D --- // ( G --- / / C --- / //)**

At first he wouldn't sell and then he would  
Now there'll be children playing where the silo stood  
The word came from the marrow of his bones  
It was the last sure way to pay off all the loans

The new streets will be named for kings and queens  
And a ransom will be paid for every castle's dream  
The model sign is crested with a lion  
And the farmers they will have enough to die on

- C: There's houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

I guess no one should be afraid of change  
But tell me why is there a fence for every open range  
It's a sign I'm getting on in years  
When nothing new is welcome to these eyes and ears

- C: Just houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.  
And the starlight drive-in movie is closed down  
The road is gone to the way it was before  
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

- T: Now the spaces won't be spaces anymore

# HOW LONG

Jackson Browne

**( Em - - - / *freely* )**

When you look into a child's face  
And you're seeing the human race  
And the endless possibilities there  
Where so much can come true  
And you think of the beautiful things  
A child can do

**D - - - / F - C - / D - - - / C - G - / - - - - /  
Em - - - / / Bm - - - / D - - - / C - - - / / D - - - //**

How long, would the child survive  
How long, if it was up to you

**Em - - - / Bm - - - / x2 / x2 / C - - - / D - - - //**

When you think about the money spent  
On defense by a government  
And the weapons of destruction we've built  
We're so sure that we need  
And you think of the millions and millions  
That money could feed

How long, can you hear someone crying  
How long, can you hear someone dying  
Before you ask yourself why?  
And how long will we hear people speaking  
About missiles for peace  
And just let it go by  
How long will they tell us these weapons  
Are keeping us free  
That's a lie

**additional / C - - - / D - - - // (4x)**

If you saw it from a satellite  
With it's green and it's blue and white  
The beauty of the curve of the earth  
And it's oceans below  
You might think it was paradise  
If you didn't know  
You might think that it's turning  
But it's turning so slow

How long, can you hear someone crying  
How long, can you hear someone dying  
Before you ask yourself why?  
And how long will it be 'till we've turned  
To the tasks and the skills  
That we'll have to have learned  
If we going to find our place in the future  
And have something to offer  
Where this planet's concerned ...How long?

**at end / Em - - - / Bm - - - / G - - - / D - - - //**

# HUSH, LI'L BABY (The Mockingbird Song)

adapted and arranged by John A. Lomax and Alan Lomax

Hush li'l baby, don't say a word  
Mamma's gonna buy you a mockingbird

**D --- / A --- / / D --- //**

If that mockingbird don't sing  
Mamma's gonna buy you a diamond ring

If that diamond ring turn brass  
Mamma's gonna buy you a lookin' glass

If that lookin' glass gets broke  
Mamma's gonna buy you a billy goat

If that billygoat won't pull  
Mamma's gonna buy you a cart and bull

If that cart and bull turn over  
Mamma's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

If that dog named Rover won't bark  
Mamma's gonna buy you a horse and cart

If that horse and cart fall down  
You'll be the sweetest baby in town

© 1941, renewed 1969 Ludlow Music:: on Weavers "At Carnegie Hall", on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul and Mommy", on Kevin Roth "Lullabies", on Marcy Marxer "Jump Children", and on Horseflies "Human Fly"

# I AM A PATRIOT

Little Steven

I: And the river opens for the righteous, someday

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

I was walking with my brother  
And he wondered what's on my mind  
I said what I believe in my soul  
Ain't what I see with my eyes  
And we can't turn our backs this time

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /  
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country  
Because my country is all I know  
I want to be with my family, the people who understand me  
I've got nowhere else to go

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /  
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

R: And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous... someday

**G --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

And I was talking with my sister  
She looked so fine  
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"  
She said, "I want to run like the lion  
Released from the cages  
Released from the rages  
Burning in my heart tonight"

B: And I ain't no communist  
And I ain't no capitalist  
And I ain't no socialist  
And I ain't no imperialist  
And I ain't no democrat  
And I ain't no republican  
I only know one party  
And it is freedom  
I am, I am, I am...

**Em --- / C --- / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / C --- / D --- / //**

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country  
Because my country is all I know

R: And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous... someday

# I AM A ROCK

Paul Simon

A winter's day in a deep and dark December  
I am alone  
Gazing from my window to the streets below  
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow

**C - - - / / F - - - / C - - - / / Dm - G7 - / F - C - / - - /  
Dm - Em7 - / / Dm - F - / G - - - //**

C: I am a rock, I am an island.

**C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - > / Am - - - / //**

I've built walls - a fortress deep and mighty  
That none may penetrate  
I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain  
It's laughter and loving I disdain

C: I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love, but I've heard the word before  
It's sleeping in my memory  
I won't disturb the slumber of the feelings that have died  
If I never loved I never would have cried

C: I am a rock, I am an island

I have my books and my poetry to protect me  
I am shielded in my armor  
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb  
I touch no one and no one touches me

C: I am a rock, I am an island

T: And a rock feels no pain, and an island never cries

**Dm7 - G - / C - - - / x2 / C - - - //**



# I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO CHRYSLER

Tom Paxton

O the price of gold is rising out of sight  
And the dollar is in sorry shape tonight  
What a dollar used to get us now won't get a head of lettuce  
No the economic forecast isn't bright  
But amidst the clouds I spot a shining ray  
I begin to glimpse a new and better way  
I've devised a plan of action, worked it down to the last fraction  
And I'm going into action here today

**GC G / C G / D GE / A D / GC G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //**

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"  
I am going down to Washington, D.C.  
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca  
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!  
I am change my name to "Chrysler"  
I am leaving for that great receiving line  
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out  
Yes sir, I'll get mine

**GD G / C G / D GE / A D / GD G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //**

When my creditors come screaming for their dough  
I'll be proud to tell them all where they can go  
They won't have to yell and holler, they'll be paid to the last dollar  
Where the endless streams of money seem to flow  
I'll be glad to show them all what they must do  
It's a matter of a simple form or two  
It's not just remuneration, it's a lib'ral education  
Makes you kind of glad that I'm in debt to you

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"  
I am going down to Washington, D.C.  
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca  
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!  
I am change my name to "Chrysler"  
I am leaving for that great receiving line  
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out  
Yes sir, I'll get mine

Since the first amphibian crawled out of the slime  
We've been struggling in an unrelenting climb  
We were hardly up and walking before money started talking  
And it said that failure is an awful crime  
It's been that way a millennium or two  
Now it seems there is a different point of view  
If you're a corporate titanic and your failure is gigantic  
Down in Congress there's a safety net for you

C: *(Repeat Chorus)*

# I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

**G --- / C --- / G --- / / G --- / C --- / D7 --- / /  
G --- / C --- / G --- / / F --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 //**

I think I can make it now, the pain has gone  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

B: Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky  
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

**B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / D --- / //**

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

# I DON'T FEEL LIKE A TRAIN

John Gorka

I don't feel like a train anymore  
I feel like the track  
And if you want to change your luck  
Put a penny on my back  
Now my feet go everywhere  
They're tying up the land  
There was sorrow in my switches  
Now the rust is in my hands  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

**D - D/C# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 /**  
**G - - - / F#m - - - / G - - - / D/F# - - - / G - D/F# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - /**  
**D - D/C# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 //**

I don't feel like a train anymore  
But I still get around  
I am reaching out to you  
Though I don't make a sound  
Although I never seem to move  
My dreams have made me long  
There is iron in my system  
But it's my will that make me strong  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

I don't feel like a train anymore  
I feel like the track  
I think that I can help  
If direction's what you lack  
No I'm never hard to find  
I'm out and open everyday  
And though I cannot carry you  
I can show you the way  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

# I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your plans  
To make me blue with some other guy that you knew before  
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more  
It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday

**Dm --- / A7 --- / G --- / / x4 / Bm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- //**

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

**Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / //**

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside  
Losin' you would end my life you see  
'Cause you mean that much to me  
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else

C: Instead, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

People say believe half of what you see, son  
And none of what you hear.  
I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?  
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before?

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

# I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

The Beatles (John Lennon)

**( G - D - / / / //)**

I should have know better with a girl like you  
That I would love everything that you do  
And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do

**G - D - (5x) / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - // ( G - D - / / / //)**

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
This could only happen to me  
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
You're gonna say you love me too, oh  
And when I ask you to be mine  
You're gonna say you love me too

**Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / G - G7 - /  
C - - - / D - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / C - - - / D - - - // ( G - D - / / / //)**

So, I should have realized a lot of things before  
If this is love you've got to give more  
Give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more

*(Solo)*

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
This could only happen to me  
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
You're gonna say you love me too, oh  
And when I ask you to be mine  
You're gonna say you love me too

You love me too  
You love me too  
You love me too  
You love me too

**G - D - // (8x)**

# I SHOT THE SHERIFF

Bob Marley

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

**Gm --- / / Cm --- / / Gm --- / / / / x8 //**

All around in my home town  
They're trying to track me down  
They say they want to bring me in guilty  
For the killing of a deputy, for the life of a deputy - But I say

**Eb --- / Dm --- / Gm --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / x4 / Gm --- / //**

C2: I shot the sheriff  
But I swear it was in self defense  
I shot the sheriff  
And they say it is a capitol offense

Sheriff John Brown always hated me  
For what I don't know  
Ev'ry time that I plant a seed  
He said "Kill it before it grows", He said "Kill it before it grows" - But I say

C2: I shot the sheriff  
But I swear it was in self defense  
I shot the sheriff  
And they say it is a capitol offense

Freedom came my way one day  
And I started out of town  
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown  
Aiming to shoot me down, so I shot, I shot him down - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

Reflexes got the better of me  
And what is to be must be  
Ev'ry day the bucket goes to the well  
But one day the bottom will drop out,  
Yes one day the bottom will drop out - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

# I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

U2

I have climbed the highest mountains  
I have run through the fields  
Only to be with you, only to be with you  
I have run I have crawled  
I have scaled these city walls  
These city walls, only to be with you

**G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / // (2x)**

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**D --- / C --- / G --- / // (2x)**

I have kissed honey lips  
Felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like fire, this burning desire  
I have spoke with the tongue of angels  
I have held the hand of a devil  
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

B: **( G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / // )**

I believe in the Kingdom Come  
Then all the colors will bleed into one  
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.  
You broke the bonds and you loosened the chains  
You carried the cross and my shame  
And my shame, you know I believe it

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

T: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

# I'D LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD

Tens Years After

Everywhere is freaks and hairy's  
Dykes and fairies... tell me where there's sanity  
Tax the rich, feed the poor,  
Til there are no rich no more

**Em - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - B - /**  
**Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x8 //**

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you

**Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x4 / x4 //**

Population keeps on breeding,  
Nation bleeding, still more feeding economy  
Life is funny, skies are sunny,  
Bees make honey, who needs money... no not for me

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you

World pollution, there's no solution  
Execution, electrocution  
Spread the word, rich or poor  
Them or us to stop the war

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you



# I'LL CRY INSTEAD

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,  
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had  
If I could get my way, I 'd get myself locked up today  
But I can't, so I cry instead

**G - C - (6x) / D - - - / / C - - - / / C7 - - - / /  
G - - - / D - - - / G - GC C / //**

I got a chip on my shoulder that's bigger than my feet  
I can't talk to people that I meet  
If I could see you now, I'd try to make you sad somehow  
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there  
I get shy when they start to stare  
I'm gonna hide my self away  
But I'll come back again someday

**Bm - - - / / A - - - / / D - - - / / E - - - / A - - - //**

And when I do you better hide all those girls,  
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world  
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,  
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do  
Until then I'll cry instead

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,  
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had  
If I could get my way, I 'd get my self locked up today  
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there  
I get shy when they start to stare  
I'm gonna hide my self away  
But I'll come back again someday

And when I do you better hide all those girls,  
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world  
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,  
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do  
Until then I'll cry instead

# I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

& Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret

**( G - C - / / / // )**

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?  
I thought I knew you, what did I know?  
You don't look different, but you have changed  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

**G - C - / Am - - - / Em - - - / D - - - / x4 / Em - - - / D - - - /  
G - C - / D - - - - / G - C - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - C - / / / //**

V2: Your lips are moving, I can not hear  
Your voice is soothing, but the words aren't clear  
You don't sound different, I've learned the game  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?  
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

**C - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //**

V3: You're thinking of me, the same old way  
You were above me, but not today  
The only difference is you're down there  
I'm looking through you, and you're no where

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?  
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?  
I thought I knew you, what did I know?  
You don't look different, but you have changed  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

# I'M ON FIRE

Bruce Springsteen

I-a: **E - - - / / / / C#m7 - - - / / / // (2x)**

Hey little girl is your daddy home  
Did he go away and leave you all alone  
I got a bad desire  
Oh, I'm on fire

**E - - - / / / / A - - - / / C#m7 - - - / / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / //**

Tell me now baby is he good to you  
Can he do to you the things that I do  
I can take you higher  
Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: **C#m - - - / / / / E - - - / / / //**

B: Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby edge and dull and cut a  
Six-inch valley through the middle of my soul

**E - - - / / A - - - / / E - - - / C#m7 - - - / / / //**

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet and a  
Freight train running through the middle of my head  
Only you can cool my desire  
Oh, I'm on fire

Oh, I'm on fire  
Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: *(Outro)*

# I'VE GOT A NAME

Jim Croce (C. Fox/N. Gimbel)

( E --- / / / // )

Like the pine trees lining the windy road  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
Like a singing bird and a croaking toad  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
And I carry it with me like my daddy did  
But I'm living a dream that he kept hid

**E --- / B --- / C#m --- / / A --- / B --- / E --- / /  
E --- / B --- / C#m --- / / F# --- / / B --- / /  
G#m --- / A --- / E --- / G# --- / C#m --- / F# --- / B --- / //**

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

**G#m --- / A --- / G#m --- / C# --- / A --- / B --- / A --- / / / //**

Like a north wind whistling down the sky  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
Like a whippoorwill and a baby's cry  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud  
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

Like a fool that I am and I'll always be  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
They can change their minds but they can't change me  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
Oh, I know I could share it if you want me to  
If you're going my way, I'll go with you

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

x2: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

# I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time, or place, where we just met  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want the world to see that we've met

**A - - - / / F#m - - - / / D - - - / E - A - //**

Had it been another day  
I might have looked the other way  
And I'd have never been aware  
And as it is, I'll dream of her tonight

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

**E - - - / D - - - / A - D - / A D A - //**

I have never known the like of this  
I've been alone  
And I have missed things and kept out of sight  
But other girls were never quite like this

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

*(Solo)*

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time, or place, where we just met  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want the world to see that we've met

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

# ICE CREAM

Sara McLachlan

I: **A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than ice cream  
Better than anything else that I've tried  
Your love is better than ice cream  
But everyone here knows how to cry

**D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / Bm -- / E -- / A -- / D -- /  
D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / E -- / Bm -- / A -- / //**

But it's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
To the place where we started from  
Do do do da do do

**F#m -- / E -- / Bm -- / / x4 / x4 / D -- / /  
A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than chocolate  
Better than anything else that I've tried  
Your love is better than chocolate  
Everyone here knows how to fight

It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
To the place where we started from  
Do do do da do do

**IF**  
Bread (David Gates)

If a picture paints a thousand words  
Then why can't I paint you?  
The words will never show  
The you I've come to know

**Aadd2** - - - / **Amaj9** - - - / **Em6** - - - / **D6** - - - /  
**Dm6** - - - / **A** - - - / **Bdim** - - - / **E7** - - - //

If a face could launch a thousand ships  
Then where am I to go?  
There's no one here but you  
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry  
You'll come and pour yourself on me

**F#m** - - - / **F#m/F** - - - / **F#m/E** - - - / **D** - - - /  
**C#m** - - - / **F#** - - - / **Bm** - - - / **E** - - - //

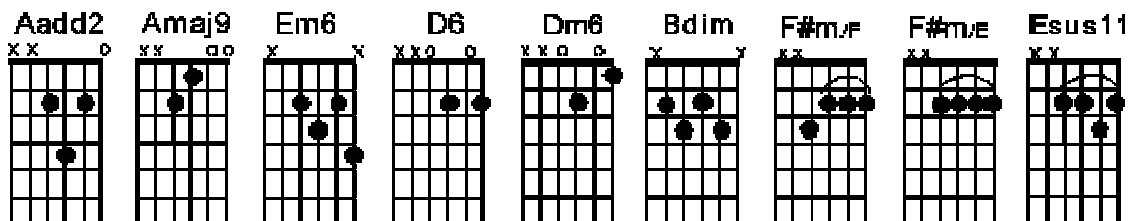
If a man could be two places  
At one time, I'd be with you  
Tomorrow and today  
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving  
Spinning slowly down to die  
I'd spend the end with you  
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out  
Then you and I would simply fly away

**F#m** - - - / **F#m/F** - - - / **F#m/E** - - - / **D** - - - /  
**C#m** - - - / **F#** - - - / **Bm** - - - / **Esus11** - - - //  
( **A** - - - / **Asus4** - - - / **Asus4** - - - / **A** - - - //)

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"



# IF I HAD A HAMMER

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

**C --- / Am --- / C --- / / / Am --- / G --- / / C --- / Am --- /  
Am --> / F --- / Am - G - / F - C - / F --- / G --- / C - F - / C --- //**

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell  
And I got a song to sing all over this land  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

© 1958, 1962 renewed 1986 Ludlow Music. aka "The Hammer Song". on Weavers "Travelin On", "Greatest Hits" and "Reunion 1963". on Pete Seeger "World of Pete Seeger", "Love Songs from Friends and Foes", "Sing Out with Pete", "Wimoweh", and "Precious Friend" (w/ Arlo Guthrie). on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul and Mary", "Best Of Peter, Paul and Mary" and "10 Years" and on Odetta "At Carnegie Hall"



# IMAGINE

John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try  
No hell below us, above us only sky  
Imagine all the people living for today - Ah

**C - - - / F - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / F - F/E - / Dm - Dm/C - / G - - - / G7 - - - //**

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for and no religion too  
Imagine all the people living life in peace

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us and the world will be as one

**F - G - / C C/B Em Em7 / x2 / x2 / F - G - / C - - - //**

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
No need for greed, no hunger, a brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people sharing all the world - Yoo Hoo

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll us and the world will live as one  
And the world will live as one

# IN BETWEEN DAYS

The Cure (Robert Smith)

Yesterday I got so old, I felt like I could die  
Yesterday I felt so old, it made me want to cry  
Go on, go on, just walk away  
Go on, go on, your choice is made  
Go on, go on, and disappear  
Go on, go on, away from here

**A - - - / D - - - // (12x)**

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her  
In between without you, without you  
Without you, without you

**Bm - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Yesterday I got so scared, I shivered like a child  
Yesterday away from you, it froze me deep inside  
Come back, come back, don't walk away  
Come back, come back, come back today  
Come back, come back, what can't you see  
Come back, come back, come back to me

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her  
In between without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you

**at end / A - - - / D - - - // (8x)**

# IN GOD'S COUNTRY

U2

I: **D - - - / Am - - - / x2 //**

Desert sky  
Dream beneath a desert sky  
The rivers run but soon run dry  
We need new dreams tonight

**D - - - / Am - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Desert rose  
Dreamed I saw a desert rose  
Dress torn in ribbons and in bows  
Like a siren she calls to me

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country  
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

**Em - - - / / G - - - / D - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

Set me alight  
We'll punch a hole right through the night  
Everyday the dreamers die  
To see what's on the other side

She is Liberty  
And she comes to rescue me  
Hope faith, her vanity  
The greatest gift is gold

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country  
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

Naked flame  
She stands with a naked flame  
I stand with the sons of Cain  
Burned by the fire of love  
Burned by the fire of love

Love ... Love

# IN MY LIFE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

i: ( A - - - / E - - - / A - - - / E - - - //)

There are places I remember  
All my life, tho' some have changed  
Some forever not for better  
Some have gone and some remain  
All these places have their moments  
With lovers and friends I still can recall  
Some are dead and some are living  
In my life, I've loved them all

**A - E - / F#m - A - / D - Dm - / A - - - / x4 /**  
**F#m - - - / D - - - / G - - - / A - - - /**  
**F#m - - - / B - - - / D - Dm - / A - - - // ( A - - - / E - - - //)**

But of all these friends and lovers  
There is no one compares with you  
And these memories lose their meaning  
When I think of love as something new  
I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
In my life I love you more

*(Solo - over first part of verse)*

I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
In my life I love you more

In my life I love you more

# IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Wilson Picket/S. Cruppe

I: **( D - - - / B - - - / A - - - / G - - - / E - A - / E - A - // )**

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love comes tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
When there's no one else around  
Yes, I am, oh yes I am ...  
(one more thing I want to say right here)

**Em - A - / / / / x4 / B - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - /  
Em - A - / / / D - - - / B - - - // (2x)**

I am gonna wait till the stars come out  
To see that twinkle in your eyes  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
You're the only girl I know, that really loves me so  
In the midnight hour, oh yeah - in the midnight hour

B: **( Em - A - / / / B - - - // )**

T: I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love come tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
(Ad lib)

**Em - A - // as needed**

# IN YOUR EYES

Peter Gabriel

Love, I get so lost sometimes  
Days pass, and this emptiness fills my heart  
When I want to run away I drive off in my car  
But whichever way I go, I come back to the place you are

**Bm --- / --- A - / G --- / --- D - // (8x)**

R: And all my instincts, they return  
And the grand facade so soon will burn  
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

**A --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / / / / / --- D - //**

C: In your eyes, the light the heat  
(in your eyes) I am complete  
(In your eyes) I see the doorways  
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches  
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches  
Oh I see the light and the heat (in your eyes)  
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)  
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

**E --- / / D --- / // (6x)**

**E --- / / / //**

Love, I don't like to see so much pain  
So much wasted, and this moments keep slipping away  
I get so tired working so hard for our survival  
I look to the times with you to keep me awake and alive

R: And all my instincts, they return  
And the grand facade so soon will burn  
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

C: In your eyes, the light the heat  
(in your eyes) I am complete  
(In your eyes) I see the doorways  
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches  
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches  
Oh I see the light and the heat (in you eyes)  
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)  
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

# INDEPENDENCE DAY

Bruce Springsteen

*Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> fret*

Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say is gonna change anything now  
I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's Gate  
We wouldn't change this thing even if we could somehow

**G - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / G - - - //**

`Cause the darkness of this house has got the best of us  
There's a darkness in this town that's got us too  
But they can't touch me now and you can't touch me now  
They ain't gonna do to me what I watched them do to you

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day all down the line  
Just say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day this time

**G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

Now I don't know what it always was with us  
We chose the words and yeah we drew the lines  
There was just no way this house could hold the two of us  
I guess that we were just too much of the same kind

C: Well say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day, all boys must run away  
So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
All men must make their way come Independence Day

*(Solo)*

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's joint  
And the highway she's deserted down to Breaker's Point  
There's a lot of people leaving town now leaving their friends, their homes  
At night they walk that dark and dusty highway all alone

Well Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say can change anything now  
Because there's just different people coming down here now  
And they see things in different ways  
And soon everything we've known will just be swept away

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
Papa now I know the things you wanted that you could not say  
But won't you just say goodbye it's Independence Day  
I swear I never meant to take those things away

# IS THIS LOVE?

Bob Marley

I: **F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - // (2x)**

I wanna love you and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

**F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - / x4 //**

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?  
Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?

**C#m - - - / / Bm - - - / // (2x)**  
**( Bm - C#m D / E - Dmaj7 - //)**

B: I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now  
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now  
I... I'm willing and able  
So I throw my cards on your table

**Dmaj7 - - - / / Bm - C#m D / E - C#m - / C#m - - - / / / /**  
**Bm - - - / / C#m - - - / / E - D - / C#m - F#m - / F#m - - - //**

I wanna love you...  
I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?  
Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?

B: Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now  
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now  
I... I'm willing and able  
So I throw my cards on your table

I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

T: We'll share the shelter of my single bed



# IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS

Joe Jackson

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

What the hell is wrong with you tonight?  
I can't seem to say or do the right thing  
Wanted to be sure you're feeling right  
Wanted to be sure we want the same thing

**E - - - / B/E - - E / - - - - / B/E - - - / C#m - - - / - B // (2x )**

R1: She said - I can't believe it  
You can't - possibly mean it  
Don't we - all want the same thing  
Don't we - Well who said anything about love

**(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / - - C#m G#m /**

**(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / D - A - //**

C: No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
Don't give me love  
No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
You're all the same

**E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G - A - / / x6 /  
G - A - / G - - - //**

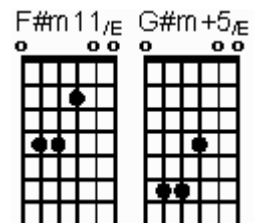
Mama always told me, save yourself  
Take a little time and find the right girl  
Then again don't end up on the shelf  
Logical advice puts you in a whirl

R2: I know - a lot of things that  
You don't - you wanna hear some  
She said - just give me something  
Anything - Well give me all you got but no love

C: No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
Don't give me love  
No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
You're all the same

B: You're all the same (3x)  
(She said) Who said anything about love?

**A - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / //**



# JOE HILL

w: Alfred Hayes m: Earl Robinson

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me  
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"  
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

**C --- / / F --- / C --- / F --- / C --- /  
D --- / G --- / / C --- // ( C --- / //)**

"In Salt Lake, Joe," I said to him, standing by my bed  
"They framed you on a murder charge"  
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead." says Joe, "But I ain't dead"

"The Copper Bosses shot you Joe, they killed you Joe," says I  
"Takes more than guns to kill a man"  
Says Joe, "I didn't die." says Joe, "I didn't die"

And standing there as big as life, and smiling with his eyes  
Joe says, "What they could never kill  
Went on to organize, went on to organize"

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, "Joe Hill ain't never dead  
When workers strike and organize  
Joe Hill is by their side, Joe Hill is by their side"

From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill  
Where workers stand up for their rights  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill, it's there you'll find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me  
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"  
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

© 1938 MCA Music:: on Earl's "Strange Unusual Evening", "Alive and Well" and "Walk in the Sun", on Joe Glazer "Sings Labor Songs" and "Songs of Joe Hill", on Joan Baez "From Every Stage", "Carry It On", "One Day at a Time" also sung by her on the movie soundtrack "Woodstock", on Pete Seeger "Can't you See This System...", and on Utah Phillips "Sings the Songs of the First World War" and "We Have Fed You All"

# JONAS & EZEKIEL

Indigo Girls

V1: I left my anger in a river running by Highway Five  
New Hampshire, Vermont border by  
College farms, hubcaps and falling rocks  
Voices in the woods and the mountaintops  
I used to search for reservations and native lands  
Before I realized everywhere I stand  
There have been tribal feet running wild as fire  
Some past life sister of my desire

**Bm --- / // (8x)**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose turn is it anyway - anyway?

**G --- / A --- / D --- / G --- / / A --- / D --- / G --- /**

[1]

**F# --- / // ( Bm ---- / D/F# --- / Bm --- / D/F# --- //)**

v2: Now when I was young my people taught me well  
Give back what you take or you'll go to hell  
It's not the devil's land you know it's not that kind  
Every devil I meet becomes a friend of mine  
Every devil I meet is an angel in disguise

**Bm --- / // (5x)**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose angel are you anyway?

[2]

**F# --- / ( Bm --- / D/F# --- / Bm --- / D/F# --- / F# --- / / x4 //)**

B: White chain rope fear be still my dear

**Bm --- / D/F# --- / A --- / F# --- / //**

A bullet in the head now he's dead  
A friend of a friend someone said  
He was an activist with a very short life  
I think there is lesson here he died without a fight  
In the war over land where the world began  
Prophecy says it's where the world will end  
But there's a tremor growing in our own backyard  
Fear in our heads, fear in our hearts  
Prophets in the graveyard

**Bm --- / // (8x) / Bm --- //**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now, don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose turn is it anyway?

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now, I feel your ghost about  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose angel are you anyway?

T: There's prophets in the graveyard (3x)

**( F# --- /) Bm --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

# JUST LIKE A WOMEN

Bob Dylan

Nobody feels any pain  
Tonight as I stand inside the rain  
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes  
But lately I see her ribbon and her bows  
Have fallen from her curls

**E --- / / A --- / / E --- / / / / x8 /  
A --- / / B --- / / x4 / A --- / G#m --- / F#m --- / E --- /  
A --- / / / C#m --- / / A --- / / Bs4 --- / B --- / Bs2 --- / B --- //**

C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does  
She makes love just like woman, yes she does  
She aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl

**E --- / / G#m --- / F#m --- / A --- / / / / x8 / x8 /  
Bs4 --- / B --- / Bs2 --- / B --- / E --- / / / //**

Queen Mary, she's my friend  
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again  
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed  
'Til she finally sees that she's like all the rest  
With her fog, her amphetamine, and pearls

C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does  
She makes love just like woman, yes she does  
She aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl

B: Yeah, it was raining from the first, and I was dying of thirst  
So I came in here  
And your long time curse hurts, but what's worse  
Is this pain in here, I can't stay in here, ain't it clear?

**G#m --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 / E --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 /  
G#m --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 / A --- / / / / Bs4 - B - / Bs2 - B - / x2 //**

That I just can't fit  
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit  
But when we meet again, introduced as friends  
Please don't let on that you knew me when  
I was hungry, and it was your world

C: Ah you take just like a woman, yes you do  
And you make love just like women, yes you do  
And then you ache like a woman  
But you breaks just like a little girl

**KISS OFF**  
Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

I need someone, a person to talk to  
Someone to love, could it be you? Could it be you?  
Situation gets rough then I start to panic  
It's not enough, it's just a habit  
Hey kid you're sick, well darling this is it

**Em - - - / / / C - - - / / Em - - - / // (2x)**

C: You can all just kiss off into the air  
Behind my back I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind  
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time...

**C - - - D - - - (8x) / C - - - / D - - - / / //**

I hope you know that this will go down on your permanent record  
Oh yeah, well don't get so distressed  
Did I happen to mention that I'm impressed

I take one, one, one 'cause you left me  
And two, two, two for my family  
And three, three, three for my heartache  
And four, four, four for my headaches  
And five, five, five for my lonely  
And six, six, six for my sorrow  
And seven, seven for no, no, no tomorrow  
And eight, eight, I forget what eight was for  
And nine, nine, nine for a lost God  
And ten, ten, ten, ten for everything, everything, everything, everything

**Em - - - // (vamp on chord)**

C: You can all just kiss off into the air  
Behind my back I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind  
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. Time, time, time, time (*ad lib*)  
Do it all the time. (*ad lib*)  
Do it all the time...

# KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Bob Dylan

Mama, take this badge off me  
I can't use it any more  
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

**G - D - / C - - - / x2 / G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - //**

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

**G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - / x4 //**

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

# THE L & N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE

Than Hall (Jean Ritchie)  
Also: Michelle Shocked

When I was a curly headed baby  
My daddy set me down on his knee  
Saying "Son you go to school, you learn your letters  
Don't you be no dusty miner boy like me"

**Em --- / D --- / Em --- / / x4 / x4 /**  
**C --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / / //**

C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

**D --- / / Em --- / / x4 / Em --- / D --- / Em --- / /**  
**C --- / D --- / Em --- / //**

I used to think my daddy was a black man  
With scrip enough to buy the company store  
But now he goes to town with empty pockets  
And Lord his face as white as February snow

C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

*(Break)*

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to hears those tippie roar  
But God I wish the grass would turn to money  
And them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more

C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office  
To get my payday like I done before  
But them old kudzu vines was covered up the doorway  
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through the floor

C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

# LANDSLIDE

Fleetwood Mac (Stevie Nicks)

**(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)**

Took my love, took it down  
Climbed a mountain and I turned around  
And I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill  
'Till the landslide brought me down

**C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / G/B --- / x4 / x4 /**  
[1]  
**C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / Am --- G/B //**

Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?  
Can the child within my heart rise above?  
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  
Can I handle the seasons of my life?  
[2]

**G/B --- / C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / G/B --- /**  
**C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / D --- //**

C: Well I've been afraid of changing  
'Cause I've built my life around you  
But time made you bolder, even children get older  
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

**G --- / G/F# --- / Em --- / Em7 --- / C --- / G/B --- /**  
[1] [2]  
**Am --- / D --- :// G/B --- / C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / --- G/B //**

*(Break)*

C: Well I've been afraid of changing  
'Cause I've built my life around you  
But time made you bolder, even children get older  
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

Take my love, take it down  
Climbed a mountain and I turned around  
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill  
Well the landslide bring it down  
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill  
Well the landslide bring it down  
Well the landslide bring it down



# LAYLA

Eric Clapton & Jim Gordon

I: **Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - Dm - / x2 / Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - A C //**

What will you do when you get lonely  
With nobody waiting by your side  
You've been running and hiding much too long,  
You know it's just your foolish pride.

**D<sup>b</sup>m - - - - / A<sup>b</sup>m - - - / D<sup>b</sup>m - D C / E - - - /  
G<sup>b</sup>m - B7 - / E - A - / G<sup>b</sup>m - B7 - / E - - - //**

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

**Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / c - Dm - / x2 / x2 / Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - A C //**

Tried to give you consolation,  
Your old man won't let you down  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,  
Turned the whole world upside down

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Let's make the best of the situation  
Before I fin'lly go insane.  
Please don't say we'll never find a way  
And tell me all my loves in vain

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

# LEAN ON ME

Bill Withers

Sometimes, in our lives  
We all have pain, we all have sorrow  
But, if we are wise  
We know there's always tomorrow

**D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - - - /**  
**D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - D - //**

Lean on me, when you're not strong  
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on  
For, it won't be long  
Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride  
If I have things you need to borrow  
For no one can fill  
Those of your needs that you won't let show

B: You just call on me brother when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I might just have a problem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to lean on

**D - - - / / / A - D - // (2x)**

If there is a load  
You have to bear, that you can't carry  
I'm right up the road  
I'll share your load if you just call me

© 1972 Interior Music:: on Club Nouveau "Life, Love and Pain"

Key: D - < - = D - D Em F#m  
G - > - = G - G F#m Em

# THE LEESHORE

Crosby, Stills, & Nash

All along the lee shore  
Shells lie scattered in the sand  
Winking up like shining eyes, at me  
From the sea

**Em --- / / C --- / Am --- / x4 / x4 /  
G --- / / / / Em --- / A --- / x2 //**

Here is one like sunrise  
It's older than you know  
It's still lying there where some careless wave  
Forgot it long ago

When I awoke this morning  
I dove beneath my floating home  
Down below her graceful side in the turning tide  
To watch the seafish roam

And there I heard his story  
From the sailors of the Sands of Marie  
There's an island today running away from here  
Empty and free

From here to Venezuela  
There's nothing more to see  
Than a hundred thousand islands, flung like jewels upon the sea  
For you and me

*(Solo)*

Sunset smells of dinner  
Women are calling at me to end my tales  
But perhaps I'll see you, the next quiet place  
I furl my sails

# LET IT BE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

**C --- / G --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- // (2x)**

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

**Am --- / G --- / F --- / C --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- //**

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For tho' they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

*(Solo on verse changes)*

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me  
Shines until tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

# LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Threw bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
People called said beware doll, you're bound to fall  
You thought they were all kidding you  
You used to laugh about  
People who were hanging out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging your next meal

**C --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / / / G -- G7 / (2x)  
F --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / F --- / Em --- / Dm --- / C --- / x4 /  
F --- / / / / G --- / / / G - G7 - //**

C: How does it feel, how does it feel?  
To be on your own, without a home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

**C --- / F --- / G --- / / (6x) :// ( G --- / G7 --- //)**

You've gone to the finest schools, alright miss lonely  
but you know you only used to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromise  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal? (*Chorus*)

Oh, you never turned around to see the frowns  
On the jumpers and the clowns when they did their tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on your chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
Ain't it hard when you discovered that  
He really wasn't where it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal (*Chorus*)

Princess on a steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
You better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe  
You used to be so amused  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now, you've got not secret to conceal (*Chorus*)

# LITTLE WING

Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walkin' through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and, uh fairy tales  
That's all she ever thinks about, riding with the wind

**Em --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / Em7 --- / /  
Bm --- / - - B<sup>b</sup> - / Am --- / C --- /  
G --- / Fadd9 --- / C --- / D --- / / / //**

When I'm sad, she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
It's alright, she says it's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything, anything

© 1967 MCA Records:: on his "Axis: Bold as Love", also on Sting "Nothing Like the Sun"

# THE LONG ROAD

Cliff Eberhardt

I: **(E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Amaj7 - - - / // )**

There are the ones you call friends  
There are the ones you call late at night  
There are the ones who sweep away your past  
With one wave of the hand

**E - - - (6x) / Amaj7 - - - / / / / E - - - / / Bsus4 - - - / / B - - - / //**

There are the ones you call family  
There are the ones you hold close to your heart  
There are the ones who see danger in you  
And won't understand

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I have followed my dreams, down the long road

**E - - - / G#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - // (x4) (Intro)**

You are the one that I met long ago  
You are the one who saw my dream  
You are the one who took me from my home  
And left me off somewhere  
Somehow I feel you are here  
You are waiting in that dream  
Somewhere down this road we will awake  
And be at the start again

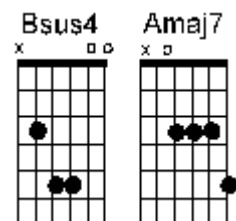
C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...  
Do you really think that there's an end?  
I have lived my whole life, down the long road

I've got to find you tonight  
Are you waiting for me?  
I have followed my dream  
I have lived my whole life  
Are you waiting for me?

**C#m - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / B - - - // (5x)**

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I have followed my dream, down the long road

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I will live my whole life, down the long road *(repeat chorus)*



# LONG TIME GONE

Crosby, Stills and Nash (David Crosby)

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

**Am - - - / D - - - // (4x)**

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

**Am - G - / F - - - / x2 / Am - G - / D - - - / / / / Am - - - / D - - - //**

Turn, turn any corner  
Hear, you must hear what the people say  
You know that something is going on around here  
It surely, surely, surely won't stand the light of day, no

**Am - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am - - - / Asus4 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

Speak out, you've got to speak out against the madness  
You've got to speak your mind if you dare  
But don't, no don't no, try to get yourself elected  
If you do you have to cut your hair

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

But you know the darkest hour,  
It's always just before the dawn

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn



# LOOKING AT THE SUN

Matthew Sweet

I: (A - - Bm<sub>/A</sub> / / / //)

Do you really want to run away with me?  
Would you really like to run away with me?  
I can feel very clearly but no longer see

A - - Bm<sub>/A</sub> / / / / D - - - / / A - - Bm<sub>/A</sub> / / x2 / x2 //

C: For oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now

D - - - / C#m - - - / E - - - / F#m - - - /  
D - - - / C#m - - - / Bm - - - / Bm<sub>/A</sub> - - - / G - - - / E - - - // (Intro)

I was looking for somebody  
That you couldn't be  
I was looking for somebody  
You will never be  
I was so sure that  
There was nothing wrong with me

C: But oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now ... I'm blind

(Solo - over chorus)

B: Do you really want to run away with me?  
I can feel very clearly but no longer

A - - Bm<sub>/A</sub> / / / //

C: Oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now, yeah I'm blind now

C: (Repeat Chorus)

# LOOKIN OUT MY BACK DOOR

Creedence Clearwater Revival

V1: Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy  
Got to set down take a rest on the porch  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin  
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - - - / G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - G - //**

V1: Giant doin cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on  
Dinosaur Victoria listenin to Buck Owens  
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo  
Wondrous apparition provided by magician  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**D - - - / C - G - / - - Em - / D - - - / G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - G - //**

(Solo on Verse 1)

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo  
Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

B: **( G - > - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / E - - - //)**

V2: Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy  
Look at all the happy creatures dancin on and on  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

T: **A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - A - //**  
**( D - A - / E - A - //)**

# LOSING MY RELIGION

R.E.M.

I: ( F --- / / Am --- / / F --- / / Am --- / G --- // )

Oh, life, is bigger, it's bigger than you and you are not me  
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes  
Oh, no, I've said too much. I set it up

Am --- / / Em --- / / x4 / x4 / Dm --- / / G --- / //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you  
And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- //

Every whisper of every waking hour  
I'm choosing my confessions trying to keep an eye on you  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up

Consider this, consider this the hint of the century  
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees failed  
What if all these fantasies come flailing around?  
And now, I've said too much

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

B: But that was just a dream  
That was just a dream

( Am --- / G --- / F --- / G --- / ) C --- / Dm --- / x2 //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you  
And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C2: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / //

But that was just a dream. Try. Cry. Why? Try.  
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

F --- / G --- / Am --- / G --- /  
F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- / ( Am --- / / / // )

# LOVE AT THE FIVE AND DIME

Nanci Griffith

(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)

Tuning: D G D G B D

Rita was sixteen years, with hazel eyes and chestnut hair  
She made the Woolworth counter shine  
Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer  
They'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime, and they sing...

**G - - - / Gsus2 - - - / C<sub>7</sub>G - - - / G - - - / x4 //**

C: Dance a little closer to me, dance a little closer now  
Dance a little closer tonight  
Dance a little closer to me, 'cause it's closing time  
And love's on sale tonight at this five and dime

**G - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / D - - - / G - - - //**

Eddie played the steel guitar, and his mama cried cuz he played in the bars  
And kept young Rita out late at night  
So they married up in Abilene, lost a child in Tennessee  
Still that love survived, 'cause they'd sing...

C: (Chorus)

One of the boys in Eddie's band took a shine to Rita's hand  
So Eddie ran off with the bass man's wife  
Oh but he was back by June, singin' a different tune  
And sportin' Miss Rita back by his side, and he sang...

C: (Chorus)

(Solo over verse)

Eddie traveled with the barroom bands till arthritis took his hands  
Now he sells insurance on the side  
Rita's got a house to keep, she writes dime store novels about a love so sweet  
They dance to the radio late at night, and they sing...

C: (Chorus)

'Cause Rita was sixteen years, hazel eyes and chestnut hair  
She really made the Woolworth counter shine  
And Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer  
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

T: And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime  
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

**C<sub>7</sub>G - - - / G - - - / x2 //**

# LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

Sting

In the empire of the senses  
You're the queen of all you survey  
All the cities all the nations  
Everything that falls your way

C: There is a deeper world than this  
That you don't understand  
There is a deeper world than this  
Tugging at your hand

**G - - - / C - D - // (8x)**

Every ripple on the ocean  
Every leaf on every tree  
Every sand dune in the desert  
Every power we never see

C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

Feel it rising in the cities  
Feel it sweeping over land  
Over borders, over frontiers  
Nothing will its power withstand

C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

All the bloodshed, all the anger  
All the weapons, all the greed  
All the armies, all the missiles  
All the symbols of our fear

C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

All the still point of destruction  
At the center of the fury  
All the angels all the devils  
All around us can't you see

C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Nothing will withstand

I say love is the seventh wave

# LOVE SONG

The Cure

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am home again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am whole again

**Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / Em - - - // (4x)**

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am young again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am fun again

C: However far away I will always love you  
However long I stay I will always love you  
Whatever words I say I will always love you  
I will always love you

**F - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / x4 / x4 /  
F - - - / G - - - // ( Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / Em - - - //)**

*(Solo)*

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make feel like I am free again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am clean again

C: However far away I will always love you  
However long I stay I will always love you  
Whatever words I say I will always love you  
I will always love you

**LUCKY MAN**  
Emerson, Lake and Palmer

He had white horses  
And ladies by the score  
All dressed in satin  
And waiting by the door

**G - - / / D - - / // (4x)**

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

**A - - / / G - - / / D - - / / / // (2x)**

White lace, and feathers  
They made up his bed  
A gold covered mattress  
On which he was laid

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ah, ah...

*(Solo)*

He went to fight wars  
For his country and his king  
Of his honor and his glory  
The people would sing

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

A bullet had found him  
His blood ran as he cried  
No money could save him  
So he laid down and he died

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ah, ah...

# LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Picture yourself in a boat on a river  
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies  
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly  
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

**A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / /  
A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / /Dm -- / //**

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green  
Towering over your head  
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes  
And she's gone

**B<sup>b</sup> -- / / C -- / / B<sup>b</sup> -- / / / / C -- / / G -- / / D -- / //**

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

**G --- / C --- / D --- / / x4 / x4 / D --- / A --- //**

Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain  
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies  
Ev'ry one smiles as you drift past the flowers  
That grow so incredibly high

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore  
Waiting to take you away  
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds  
And your gone

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

Picture yourself on a train in the station  
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties  
Suddenly somebody is there at the turnstile  
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...



My name is Luka, I live on the second floor  
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before  
If you hear something late at night  
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was

**E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x4 /**  
**C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //**  
**Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //**

I think it's because I'm clumsy, I try not to talk too loud  
Maybe it's because I'm crazy, I try not to act too proud  
They only hit until you cry  
And after that you don't ask why  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore

*(Solo - over first eight of verse)*

Yes I think I'm okay, I walked into the door again  
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say, and It's not your business anyway  
I guess I'd like to be alone  
With nothing broken, nothing thrown  
Just don't ask me how I am  
Just don't ask me how I am  
Just don't ask me how I am

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor  
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before  
If you hear something late at night  
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was

T: They only hit until you cry  
And after that you don't ask why  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore

**C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //**  
**Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //**

# LYIN' EYES

The Eagles (Don Henley/G. Frey)

( G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / //)

V1: City girls just seem to find out early  
How to open doors with just a smile  
A rich old man and she won't have to worry  
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / /

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / C --- / G --- / //

V2: Late at night her big old house gets lonely  
I guess every form of refuge has it's price  
And it breaks her heart to think her love as only  
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

[2]  
Am --- / C --- / G --- / C - D //

V3: So she tells him she must go out for the evening  
To comfort an old friend who is feeling down  
But he knows where she's going, yeah she's leavin'  
She is heading for the cheatin' side of town

[3]  
Am --- / C --- / G -- C / G --- //

C: You can't hide those lyin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't no way to hide you lyin' eyes

G --- / C --- / G -- C / G --- / Em --- / Bm --- / Am --- / D --- /  
G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / A --- / Am --- / D --- / (Intro)

V2: On the other side of town a boy is waiting  
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal  
She drives on through the night anticipating  
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

V3: She rushes to his arms, they fall together  
She whispers that it's only for a while  
She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever  
She goes away and leaves him with a smile **(Chorus)**

V2: She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
And stares out at the stars up in the sky  
Another night it's gonna be a long one  
She draws a shade and hangs her head to cry

V1: She wonders how it ever got this crazy  
She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy  
She's so far gone she feels just like a fool

V3: My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things  
You said it so well, so carefully  
Ain't it funny how you knew life didn't change things  
You're still the same old girl you used to be **(Chorus)**

# MAGGIE MAY

Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton

I: Wake up. Maggie, I think I got something to say to you  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
I know I keep you amused, But I feel I'm being used  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**D --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 / C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- /  
Am ---- / Bm --- / Am7 ---- / //**

You turned me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts  
The morning sun, when it's in your face really shows your age  
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything  
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / x2 / G --- / /  
D --- / C --- / G --- / / D ---- / C --- / G --- / /  
C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- / Am --- / Bm --- / Am --- / Bm --- //**

You lured me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
Your stole my soul that's a pain I can do without  
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  
But you turned into a lover and Mother, what a lover you wore me out  
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

You lured me away from home  
'Cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart, I couldn't have you if I tried  
I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school  
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool  
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand  
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face

<sup>[3]</sup>  
**Am --- / //**

T: You made a first-class fool out of me  
But I'm as blind as a fool can be  
You stole my heart but I love you anyway  
Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face  
I'll get on back home one of these days

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / Am --- / D - C7 - / G --- /  
G --- / Am --- / C --- / G --- / x4 //** *(repeat last two lines as needed)*

# MAKE IT WITH YOU

Bread (David Gates)

Hey, have you ever tried  
Really reaching out for the other side  
I may be climbing on rainbows  
But baby here goes

**G#m+5/E --- / F#m11/E --- / x2 / A --- / G#m --- / F#m --- / B7 --- //**

Dreams there for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if you're wondering  
What this song is leading to

C: I wanna make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

**E --- / A --- / E --- / A G#m F#m B //**

No, you don't know me well  
And every little thing only time will tell  
If you believe the things that I do  
Then we'll see it through

Life can be short or long  
Love can be right or wrong  
And if I choose the one  
I'd like to help you through

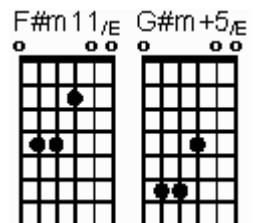
C: I'd like to make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

*(Break - Solo on verse)*

Dreams there for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if I choose the one  
I'd like to help you through

C: I'd like to make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"



# MARCIE

Joni Mitchell

Marcie in a coat of flowers, stops inside a candy store  
Reds are sweet and greens are sour, still no letter at her door  
So she'll wash her flower curtains, hang them in the wind to dry  
Dust her tables with his shirt and wave another day goodbye

**B<sup>b</sup>6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 / Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs9 - / / (2x)**  
**E<sup>b</sup> - - - / D - - - / C - - - / B - - - / 1st x5 //**

Marcie's faucet needs a plumber, Marcie's sorrow needs a man  
Red is autumn, green is summer, greens are turning and the sand  
All along the ocean beaches stare up empty at the sky  
Marcie buys a bag of peaches, stops the postman passing by

C: And summer goes, falls to the sidewalk  
Like string and brown paper  
Winter blows up from the river  
There's no one to take her to the sea

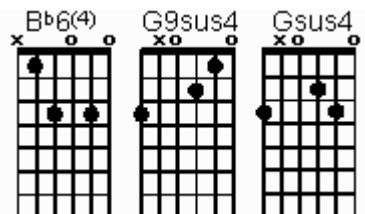
**Bm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / B<sup>b</sup>6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 /**  
**Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs2 - / //**

Marcie dresses warm, it's snowing, takes the yellow cab uptown  
Red is stop and green's for going, sees a show and rides back down  
Down along the Hudson river, past the shipyards in the cold  
Still no letter's been delivered, still the winter days unfold

C: Like magazines fading in dusty  
Grey attics and cellars  
Make a dream, dream back to summer  
And hear how he tells her wait for me

Marcie leaves and doesn't tell us where or why she moved away  
Red is angry, green is jealous, that is all she had to say  
Someone thought they saw her Sunday window shopping in the rain  
Someone heard she bought a one-way ticket and went west again

© 1968 Siquomb Music/Reprise Records: on her "Joni Mitchell"



# MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT

Cat Stevens

I: ( G --- / Eb --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //)

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong  
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long  
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?  
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)  
(Intro)

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you  
But now there ain't nothing but regret  
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- /  
C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //  
(Intro)

V3: I put up with your lies, like you put up with mine  
But God knows we should've stopped somewhere, we could've taken the time  
But time has turned, yes, some call it the end  
So, tell me, tell me, did you really love me like a friend  
You know you don't have to pretend it's all over now  
It will never happen again, no, no, no  
It will never happen again  
It won't happen again, never, never, never  
It won't happen again, na, la la la la

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)  
G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / x2 (9x) / F -- C / --- //  
(Intro)

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong  
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long  
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?  
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you  
But now there ain't nothing but regret  
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

I: (Intro)

# ME & BOBBY McGEE

Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train  
When I was feeling near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
And wrote a song on the way in to New Orleans  
I pulled my harp'oon out of my dirty red bandanna  
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues  
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was hold Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew

**G --- / / / D --- / / / / G --- / / / /  
C --- / / G --- / D --- / D7 --- //**

C: Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
Nothing, I mean nothing hun, if ain't free  
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,  
You know feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**C --- / G --- / D --- / G --- / C --- / G --- /  
D --- / D7 --- / D --- / G --- // ( A --- / //)**

From the Kentucky coal mine, to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Ya Bobby baby kept me from the cold  
One day near Salinas, I let him slip him away  
He was looking for that home, and I hope he finds it  
But I would trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

**A --- / / / E --- / / / / A --- / / / /  
D --- / / A --- / E --- / E7 --- //**

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
Nothing, and that's all Bobby left me  
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,  
Feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**D --- / A --- / E --- / A --- / D --- / A --- /  
E --- / E7 --- / E --- / A --- //**

La, la, la, la ... Bobby McGee (Ad Lib as needed)

**A --- / / / E --- / / / / A --- // (repeat as needed)**

# ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

Paul Simon

The mama pajama rolled out of bed  
And she ran to the police station  
When the papa found out,  
He began to shout, and he started the investigation

**A --- / / / D --- / / E --- / / / A --- / //**

B: It's against the law, it was against the law  
What the mama saw, it was against the law

**E --- / / A --- / / x4 //**

The mama looked down and spit on the ground  
Every time my name gets mentioned  
The papa said "Oy, if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

C: Well I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm goin'  
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A - B - / E --- / D --- / -- G - / A --- / /  
A - G - / D<sub>F#</sub> - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 //**

B: **( D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / E --- / D --- / / A --- / /  
A - G - / D<sub>F#</sub> - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 // ) (Solo)**

In a couple of days they come and take me away  
But the press let the story leak  
And when the radical priest come to get me released  
We was all on the cover of Newsweek

C: Well I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm goin'  
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard



# MELLISSA

Allman Brothers (Gregory L. Allman/Stephen Alaimo)

I: ( E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / x4 //)

Crossroads, seem to come and go  
The gypsy flies from coast to coast  
Knowing many, loving none,  
Bearing sorrow, having fun  
But back home he'll always run,  
To sweet Melissa

E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / E - - - / F#m11/E - - - /  
A - Bm - / C#m - D - / E - F#m - / G#m - A - / Cmaj7 - - - / B - - - // (Intro)

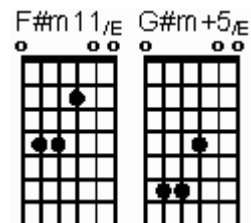
Freight train, each car looks the same  
No one knows the gypsy's' name  
No one hears his lonely sighs,  
There are no blankets where he lies  
All the deepest dreams the gypsy cries  
Of sweet Melissa

B: Again the morning comes  
Again he's on the run  
Sunbeam shining through his hair  
Appearing not to have a care  
Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on

E - - - / D - - - / A - - - / Bm - - - / C#m - - - / D - - - / B - - - / //

Crossroads, will you ever let him go?  
Will you hide the dead mans' ghost?  
Lord, will he lie beneath the clay?  
Will his spirit roll away?  
Lord, I know he won't stay,  
Without Melissa

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on their "Eat a Peach"



# MERCEDES-BENZ

Janis Joplin

*(A cappella)*

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends all drive Porches, I must make amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV  
Dialing for dollars is trying to find me  
I'll wait for delivery each day 'til three  
So lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town  
I'm counting on you lord, so please don't let me down  
Prove that you love me and buy the next round  
So Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

© 1970 Columbia Records: on her "Pearl"

Note: "Dialing For Dollars" was a 1970's TV show that gave away money to callers.

# MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

The Police (Sting)

Just another castaway, on an island lost at sea  
Another lonely day, no one her but me  
More lonely days than any man could bare  
Rescue me before I fall into despair

**C#m - A - / B - F# - // (8x)**

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

**A - - - / D - E - / x2 / F#m - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 /  
C#m - - - / A - A<sup>b</sup> - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

A year has past since I wrote my note  
I should have known right from the start  
Only hope can keep me together  
Love can mend your life, but love can break your heart

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw  
A hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore  
Seems I'm not alone at being alone  
A hundred billion castaways looking for a home

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

T: Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.

**C#m - A - / B - F# - // (repeat as needed)**

# THE MESSENGER

Daniel Lanius

&

(Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret)

Got a letter from a messenger  
I read it when it came  
It said that you were wounded  
You were bound and chained  
You had loved and you were handled  
You were poisoned you were pained  
Oh no, oh no, you were naked you were shamed

**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 /**  
**C --- / / F --- / / C --- / / G --- / /**  
**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //**

You could almost touch heaven  
Right there in front of you  
Liberty just slipped away on us  
Now there's so much work to do  
Oh the door that closes tightly  
Is the door that can't swing wide  
Oh no, oh no, but expecting to collide

R: For a minute I let my guard down  
Not afraid to be found out  
Completely forgotten  
What our fears where all about  
Oh no, oh no, there's no need to be without

**C --- / / F --- / / / C --- / /**  
**C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / /**  
**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //**

(Solo over first part of verse)

**( Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 //)**

There's a chance and I will take it  
This desire I can't give  
Take my heart, please don't break it  
I will crawl to your foothill  
I'm frightened, but I'm coming  
Please baby, please lay still  
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

T: Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill  
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / //**

# METAL DRUMS

Patty Larkin

From the time he was a kid, Mark O'Donnell and his buddies would  
Play in the pasture  
Out behind his neighborhood there were acres of vacant land  
And they played as only children can  
Ooh, in the pasture

**Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (8x)**

Out in the long tall grass, metal drums were lying in the broken glass  
The kids would play with the stuff inside of them  
They'd crawl in and roll around, end up spinning around on the open ground  
Ooh, of the pasture

C: Ooh, they were playing with the metal drums  
Aah, banging on the metal drums  
Ooh, beat that metal drum a little faster

**Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (4x)**

In the town of Holbrook, Mass, you're lucky if you got the chance  
Working a good job, making a few bucks  
And it's Baird and McClair, they run that chemical plant down there  
Ooh, by the pasture

C: *(Chorus)*

Joanne O'Donnell had five kids and all but one of her kids got sick  
She was hard pressed for answers  
And on the other side of town, there was a street where all the doctors found  
Every other woman died of cancer

C: *(Chorus)*

B: News broke like a lightning bolt across a red-hot sky  
In the blue T.V. light Joanne O'Donnell cried  
Seemed like the kiss of death  
Hung in the air when a whole town found out  
They'd been poisoned for years

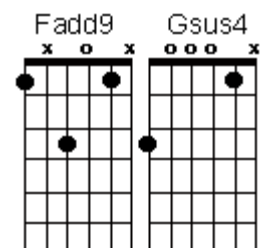
**Dm - - - / Am - - - / Gadd9 - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - // (2x)**

The environmental plan put the site on the list of the big top ten  
To the tune of sixty-three million  
Thanks to the women and the wives, there's a chain link fence up eight feet high  
But that won't bring back their children

As for Baird and McClair, all the soil from the ground to the bedrock down there  
Was ruined by the bastards  
Thanks to the corporate kind, they protected their assets - they're doing fine  
Too bad about the Holbrook disaster

C: *(Chorus) (2x)*

T: Beat that metal drum a little faster now,  
beat that metal drum now  
Beat that metal drum now, beat that metal drum



# MOONDANCE

Van Morrison

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
Fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies  
All the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sounds of the breezes that blow  
And I'm trying to please to your calling  
Of your heart strings that play soft and low

**Am7 - Bm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (4x)**

C: You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush  
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in you blush  
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?  
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

**Dm7 - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm7 - - - / Em7 - - - /  
Am7 - Dm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (2x)**

Well I want to make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'till the morning has come  
And I know now the time it is just right  
Then straight into my arms you will run  
When you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside  
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide  
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?  
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

T: One more moondance with you in the moonlight  
On a magic night  
La, la, la, la in the moonlight  
On a magic night

**Am7 - Bm7 - // (repeat as needed)**

E: Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love

**Am7 - G - / F - Em - / Dm - - - / Am - - - //**

# MOONSHADOW

Cat Stevens

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

**D - - - / / G - A - / D - - - / x4 //**

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands  
Yes, if I ever lose my hands, oh if...  
I won't have to work no more

**G - D - / / / G - A - / G - D - / /  
G - Em - / D - Bm - / Em - A - / D - - - //**

And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry  
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, of if...  
I won't have to cry no more

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg  
Yes if I ever lose my legs, of if...  
I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth north and south  
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, of if...  
I won't have to talk (*pause*)

B: Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light  
Yes, did it take long to find me and are you goin' to stay the night?

**E - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

T: Moonshadow, moonshadow (2x)

**G - A - / D - - - // (2x)**

# MORNING HAS BROKEN

w: Eleanor Farjean m: trad (Scottish Gaelic)

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

**C -- / / Dm -- / G -- / F -- / C -- / / Em -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / /  
C -- / F -- / / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / C -- //  
( F -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / Em -- / Am -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / C -- / //)**

Sweet the rains' new fall sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's re-creation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word



# MORNING SONG FOR SALLY

Jerry Jeff Walker

As the morning light stretched in across my bed  
I thought of you  
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said  
I love you too  
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times  
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

**G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / / X8 /  
Em --- / / C --- / G --- / --- ? / Em --- / / C --- / //  
( G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / //)**

How the short time together lasts so long  
Makes me strong  
As two weeks came and went then you and I were gone  
Living on  
For it seems our love was destined to be caught in other nets  
For the love we held so brief I'd chance again without regret

Yes, standing by the road has been my song before  
Much too long  
But now some how I'm forced to see me there once more  
And that's the song  
For my waking thoughts of you are but extensions of the dream  
Without you here beside me I'll never know all that they mean

*(Solo)*

As the morning light stretched in across my bed  
I thought of you  
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said  
I love you too  
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times  
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

*(Solo)*

# MR. BOJANGLES

Jerry Jeff Walker

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you in worn out shoes  
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, the old soft shoe  
He jumped so high, he jumped so high, then he lightly touched down

**D > - - / G - A - / x2 / G - D F# / Bm Bm<sub>/A</sub> E9 - / A - - - //**

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

**Bm - A - / / / D - - - //**

I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was - down and out  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out  
He talked of life, he talked of life, he laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick across the cell  
He grabbed his pants a better stance, oh, he jumped up high, he clicked his heels  
He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him had traveled about  
His dog up and died, he up and died, after 20 years he still grieved

He said `I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips  
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a bit'  
He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask `Please'

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

# MUSTANG SALLY

Bonnie Rice

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down  
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down  
You've been running all over town now  
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

**C --- (8x) / F --- (4x ) / C --- (4x) / G --- / / F --- / / C --- (4x) //**

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a 1965  
Now you comin' round signifying a woman and you won't let me ride  
You've been running all over town now  
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes

## MY FAVORITE THINGS

w: Oscar Hammerstein II m: Richard Rogers

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

**Em -- / / / / Cmaj7 -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /  
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

**E -- / / / / A -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /  
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

T: When the dog bites, when the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don' feel so bad

**Em -- / / Am -- / B7 -- / Em -- / / C -- / / / /  
A -- / / G -- / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / / / //**

# MY GIRL

William "Smokey" Robinson and R. White (Bobby Rogers)

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

**G - C - // (8x)**

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

**G - Am - / C - D - / x2 / G - - - / / C - - - / D7 - - - //**

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

I don't need no money, fortune or fame  
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

T: I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl  
I've even got the month of May with my girl  
Talking 'bout my girl, my girl, my girl, woo! my girl  
That's all I can talk about is my girl

**G - - - / Am - D7 - // (repeat as needed)**

© 1965 Jobete Music:: recorded by Smokey Robinson "Motown Story Volume 2", "25 #1 Motown Hits", on Mamas and Papas "16 of their Greatest Hits", "Greatest Hits", and "Best of", and on Temptations "Anthology" (Motown), "All the Million Sellers"d and "Greatest Hits"

# THE NIGHT (Nights in White Satin)

Moody Blues (Hayward)

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

**Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / C -- / / G -- / / F -- / / Em -- / //**

Beauty I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

**A -- / / / C -- / / Csus4 -- / C -- /  
Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / Em --- / //**

Gazing at people  
Some hand in hand  
Just what I'm going through  
They can't understand

Some try to tell me  
Thoughts they can not defend  
Just what you want to be  
You will be in the end

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

*(Solo)*

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...  
'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

# THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

The Band (J. Robbie Robertson)

Virgil Caine is my name and I served on the Danville train  
Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65 we were hungry, just barely alive  
By May the 10th Richmond had fell, it was a night I remember oh so well

**Am --- / C<sub>G</sub> --- / F -> - / Dm --- / x4 / Am --- / F --- /  
C --- / F --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / / D --- / D7 --- //**

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

**C --- / F --- / x2 / x2 / x2 /  
C --- / Am --- / Am<sub>G</sub> --- / F --- / C --- / //**

Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me  
'Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee'  
Now I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good  
Ya take what ya need and leave the rest, but they should never  
have taken the very best

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

Like my father before me I will work the land  
Like my brother above me who took a rebel stand  
He was just 18, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the mud below my feet, you can't raise a Caine  
back up when he's in defeat

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

# NORWEGIAN WOOD (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

(Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret)

I once had a girl  
Or should I say, she had me  
She showed me her room  
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood

**D - - // (8x)**

B: She asked me to stay  
And she told me to sit anywhere  
So I looked around  
And noticed there wasn't a chair

**Dm - - / / / G - - / / /**  
**Dm - - / / / Em - - / / A7 - - / //**

I sat on the rug  
Biding my time, drinking her wine  
We talked until two  
And then she said, `it's time for bed'

B: She told me she worked in the morning  
And started to laugh  
I told her I didn't  
And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke, I was alone  
This bird had flown  
So I lit the fire  
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood



# NOT ENOUGH LOVE IN THE WORLD

Don Henley

Sometimes I wonder where it is love goes  
I don't know if even Heaven knows  
But I know you had some dreams that didn't quite come true  
And now I'm not the one, little girl, who's keeping you

**C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / Am --- / / F --- / // (2x)**

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

**C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / Am --- / / F --- / /  
C --- / / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F Em Dm G / G --- //**

I know people hurt you so bad  
They don't know the damage they can do, and it makes me so sad  
How we knock each other down just like children on a playground  
Even after that ol' sun went down

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

b: Oh darling this is just a shady little town  
And sometimes it's so hard to smile  
For the world, for the camera  
And still have something left  
You don't have to prove nothing to nobody  
Just take good care of yourself

**Dm --- / / Am --- / / G --- / / C --- / /  
Dm --- / / Am --- / / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- //  
( C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / //)**

I'm not easy to live with, I know that it's true  
You're no picnic either babe  
and that's one of the things I love about you  
But a time will come around when we need to settle down  
Got to get off this merry-go-round

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

# OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

The Beatles (R. Starkey)

V1: I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been  
In his octopus's garden in the shade

**E - - - / C#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - / x4 //**

V2: I'd ask my friends to come and see  
An octopus's garden with me  
I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C1: We would be warm below the storm  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
Resting our head on the sea bed  
In an octopus's garden near a cave

**C#m - - - / - - - B / A - - - / B - - > /  
E - - - / C#m - - - / A - B - / E - - - //**

V3: We would sing and dance around  
because we know we can't be found  
I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade

**B: A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - B - //**

V4: We would shout and swim about (aah, ooh)  
The coral that lies beneath the waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves)  
Oh what joy for every girl and boy (aah, ooh)  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe (Happy and they're safe)

C2: We would be so happy you and me  
No one there to tell us what to do  
I'd like to be under the sea

T: In an octopus's garden with you  
In an octopus's garden with you  
In an octopus's garden with you

**A - B - / C#m - - - / x2 /  
A - B - / E - - - //**

**OHIO**  
Neil Young

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

**Dm - - - / F - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down  
Should be done long ago  
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

**Gm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 / ( D - - - / / / / )**

La, la, la, la... (*melody same as verse*)

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down  
Should be done long ago  
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

T: Four dead in Ohio - How many more?

**Dm - - - / F - C - // (Repeat as needed)**

# OLD FRIENDS

Paul Simon

Old friends, old friends  
Sat on their park bench like bookends  
A newspaper blown thru the grass  
Falls on the round toes, on the high shoes  
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 / Dm7 G C Am / Dm7 - G - /  
Am - Cmaj7 - / F Am7 (Fmaj7 Cmaj7) //**

Old friends  
Winter companions, the old men  
Lost in their overcoats, waiting for the sunset  
The sounds of the city sifting thru trees  
Settle like dust on the shoulders  
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G C Am - /  
Dm7 G Em7 Am / Am G - / Am7 - - - //**

B: Can you imagine us years from today  
Sharing a park bench quietly?  
How terribly strange to be 70

**Dm7 G Cmaj7 - / F Fm C - / Dm7 G Am - //**

Old friends  
Memory brushes the same years  
Silently sharing the same fears

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G Am - - - //**

# OLD MAN

Neil Young

( Dm9 --- / / / D --- / / x5 //)

R: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

Dm9 --- / / / D --- / / Dm9 --- / / / D --- /  
( D --- / F --- / C --- / --- G - / D --- / F --- / C --- / F --- //)

Old man look at my life - twenty-four and there's so much more  
Live alone in a paradise that make me think of two  
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost  
Like the coin that won't get tossed,  
Rolling home to you

D --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / F --- / C --- / F --- /  
D --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / C --- / F --- / G --- //

C: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

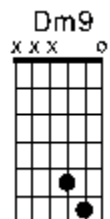
( D --- / / Am7 --- / Em7 -- Em7/G / )  
D --- / / Am7 --- / Em7 -- Em7/G // (3x)  
[first chorus only]  
( D --- / F --- / C --- / --- G - / D --- / F --- / C --- / F --- //)

Lullabys' look in your eyes, run around the same old town  
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you  
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past  
But I'm all alone at last,  
Rolling home to you

C: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

R: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "Harvest"



# OLD TIME RELIGION

Anonymous

Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
And that's good enough for me

**G - - - / / D7 - - - / G - - - / / C - - - / G - D7 - / G - - - //**

It was good for the Hebrew children  
It was good for the Hebrew children  
It was good for the Hebrew children  
And that's good enough for me

It was good for Paul and Silas  
It was good for Paul and Silas  
It was good for Paul and Silas  
And that's good enough for me

*We will pray to Aphrodite  
Even tho' she's rather flighty  
And they say she wears no nightie  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with those Egyptians  
Build pyramids to put our crypts in  
Cover subways with inscriptions  
And that's good enough for me*

*O-old Odin we will follow  
And in fighting we will wallow  
Til we wind up in Valhalla  
And that's good enough for me*

*Let me follow dear old Buddha  
For there is nobody cuter  
He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with Zarathustra  
Pray just like we use ta  
I'm a Zarathustra booster  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with those old Druids  
They drink fermented fluids  
Waltzing naked thru the woo-ids  
And that's good enough for me*

*Hare Krishna gets a laugh on  
When he sees me dressed in saffron  
With my hair that's only half on  
And that's good enough for me*

*I'll arise at early morning  
When the sun gives me the warning  
That the solar age is dawning  
And that's good enough for me*

Italic verses anonymous Filk Singers, last verse by Pete Seeger. Seeger reports that "Filk Singers" are science fiction fans that enjoy writing folk music parodies. On Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friends", Original version on Simon and Gavin "By Babel's Stream", on Ralph Stanley "I'll Wear a White Robe", on J.J. Mainer "V18", and on Woody Guthrie "The Early Years"

# OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

Bob Seeger and the Silver Bullet Band

Just take those old records off the shelf  
I sit and listen to them by myself  
Today's music ain't got the soul  
I like that old time rock and roll

**E --- / / A --- / / B --- / / E --- / //**

Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door  
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

We won't hear 'em play a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
There's only one sure way to get me to go  
Start playing some old time rock and roll

Call me relic, call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

# ONE MORE TIME

Joe Jackson

( **Gm F Gm -- / / / / F E<sup>b</sup> F -- / / / //** )

Tell me one more time as I hold your hand, that you don't love me  
Tell me one more time as teardrops start to fall  
Shout it to me and I'll shout it to the skies above me  
That there was nothing after all

**Gm --- / F --- / Dm --- / E<sup>b</sup> --- / x4 /  
B<sup>b</sup> --- / F --- / Dm --- / E<sup>b</sup> --- / Gm --- / F --- / Dm --- / E<sup>b</sup> --- //**

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

**B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup>sus4 - B<sup>b</sup> - / F --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup>sus4 - B<sup>b</sup> - / F --- / Dm - E<sup>b</sup> F /  
Gm F Gm -- / / / / F E<sup>b</sup> F -- / / / //**

Tell me one more time that we never had a thing in common  
Tell me one more time as you turn and face the wall  
Tell me I should know you were never my kind of woman  
Tell me we were fools to fall

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

Tell me one more time your tears only sad confusion  
Tell me it's just been so long and that is all  
Tell me one more time that love was only my illusion  
You never answered to my call

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye



I: E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 //

From the bowery to the brimstone, I tried to find your heart  
With drugs of initiation, bottom of the barrel that drops  
I understand your causes, sympathize the motivation  
But all the details of this war are just self-infatuation

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 //

One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home  
You better own up to me yeah

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Manic blood runs thick my friend, are you looking for a clean escape?  
What's left when the locks have all been broken, young children of authority?  
How long can you be agile, dancing between the altar and the mercy seat?  
Here's a chance to make a choice, are you aware of the fire beneath your feet?

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

The basement lies within us, the fear comes through the door  
There's nothing left between us, the fear becomes a roar

( C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 // )  
C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / C - - - / / A - - - / B - - - //

Once that wheel is in motion, don't lose what you have found  
I'm talking about the burning wheel of tongues  
everything that makes it go around  
We're all born in the devil's scorn, they want to see you die  
I'm asking you: Are you true? Everything they say is a lie

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

# ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

Neil Young

When you were young and on your own  
How did it feel to be alone?  
I was always thinking of games that I was playing  
Trying to make the best of my time

**A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- / x4 /**  
**A7 -- / D -- / / G -- / / D -- / / G -- //**

C: But only love can break you heart  
Try to be sure right from the start  
Yes, only love can break your heart  
What if your world should fall apart?

**A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- // (4x)**

I have a friend I've never seen  
He hides his head inside a dream  
Someone should call him and see if he can come out  
Try to lose the down the he's found

C: But only love can break your heart  
Try to be sure right from the start  
Yes, only love can break your heart  
What if you world should fall apart?

# OPERATOR

Jim Croce

**( G --- / Bm --- / Am --- / C > - < // (2x) )**

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call  
See the number on the match book is old and faded  
She's living in L.A., with my best old ex-friend Ray,  
The guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

**G --- / Bm --- / Am --- / C --- / Am --- / D --- / Em --- / > --- // (2x)**

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

**G --- / C --- / G --- / C - D - / G --- / Am --- / C - Em - / Bm - D - / C --- /  
D --- / C --- / C<sub>B</sub> --- / Am --- / Am<sub>G</sub> --- / D --- / C --- // (intro)**

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call  
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me  
There's something in my eyes, you know it happens every time  
I think about a love that I thought would save me

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

T: No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

**G --- / C --- //**

Operator, oh, let's forget about this call  
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to  
Thank you for your time, oh you've been so much more than kind  
You can keep the dime

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

# PEACE TRAIN

Cat Stevens

Now I've been happy lately, thinking about the good things to come  
And I believe it could be, something good has begun

**C --- / G --- / C --- / / F --- / C --- / F --- / /  
F --- / G --- / Am --- / / F --- / G --- / F --- / //**

Oh, I've been smiling lately, dreaming about the world as one  
And I believe it could be, someday it's going to come

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, there runs the peace train  
Peace train take this country, come take me home again

I've been smiling lately, thinking about the good things to come  
And I believe it could be, something good has begun

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train  
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Peace train's a holy roller, everyone jump upon the peace train  
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Get your bags together, go bring your good friends too  
Because it's getting nearer, it soon will be with you

Come and join the living, it's not so far from you  
And it's getting nearer, soon it will all be true

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train  
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

I've been crying lately, thinking about the world as it is  
Why must we go on hating? Why can't we live in bliss?

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, there rides the peace train  
Peace train take this country, come take me home again

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train  
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Peace train's a holy roller, everyone jump upon the peace train  
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

T: Come on, come on, come on the peace train...

**F --- / G --- / Am --- / /  
F --- / G --- / C --- / //**

# PENNY LANE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs  
Of every head that he's had the pleasure to know  
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

**A - F#m - / Bm - E - / A - F#m - / C - - - / Am - - - / F - - - / E - - - / D - - - //**

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

**G - - - / / C - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / E - - - //**

On the corner is a banker and a motorcar  
The little children laugh at him behind his back  
And the banker never wears a "mac"  
In the pouring rain, very strange

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass  
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen  
He likes to keep his fire engine clean  
It's a clean machine

C2: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer  
We see the barber sitting waiting for a trend  
And then the fireman rushes in  
From the pouring rain, very strange

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

# PIGS ON THE WING

Pink Floyd (Roger Waters)

**( G -- / / C - / x3 / G -- / / -- // )**

If you didn't care what happened to me  
And I didn't care for you  
We would zig zag our way through the boredom and pain  
Occasionally glancing up through the rain  
Wondering which of the buggers to blame  
And watching for pigs on the wing

**C -- / / Csus4 - / x3 / G -- / / C - / G -- / / -- /  
C -- / / Csus4 - / x3 / G -- / / C - / G -- / / -- /  
Am -- / / C D / Am -- / / -- / G -- / C - / D - / G -- / / -- /  
Am -- / F -- / Am - / F -- / C -- / C - C<sub>B</sub> / Am -- / /  
D -- / -- / Dsus4 -- / D -- / G -- / / C - //**

You know that I care what happens to you  
And I know that you care for me  
So I don't feel alone, or the weight of the stone  
Now that I've found somewhere safe to bury my bone  
And any fool knows a dog need a home  
A shelter from pigs on the wing

# POINT BLANK

Bruce Springsteen

You used to say your prayers little darling  
When you'd go to bed at night  
Praying that tomorrow everything will be alright  
But tomorrows fall in number, in number, one by one  
You wake up and you're dying, you don't even know what from  
Well they shot you point blank, you've been shot in the back  
Point blank, you're a fool this time little girl, that's a fact  
Right between the eyes, oh baby, point blank  
Right between the pretty lies that they tell

**Bm --- / --- > / G --- / / A --- / / F#m --- / F# --- // repeat throughout**

You grew up where young girls they grow up fast  
You took what you were handed and left behind what was asked  
But what they asked baby wasn't right, you didn't have to live that life  
And I was going to be your Romeo  
And you were going to be my Juliet  
These days you don't wait on Romeos  
You wait on that welfare check  
And all the pretty little things you can have  
And all the promises that always end up point blank  
Shot between the eyes, oh, point blank  
Like little white lies you tell to ease the pain  
You're walking in the sights, oh point blank  
And it's one false move, and baby the lights go out

Once I dreamed we were together again, baby you and me  
Back home in those old clubs, the way we used to be  
We were standing at the bar and it was hard to hear  
The band was playing loud and you were shouting something in my ear  
You pulled my jacket off and as the drummer counted four  
You grabbed my hand and pulled me out on the floor  
Just stood there and held me and you started dancing slow  
As I pulled you tight I swore I'd never let you go  
But I saw you last night down on the avenue  
Your face was in the shadows but I knew that it was you  
You were standing in the doorway out of the rain  
You didn't answer when I called out your name  
You just turned then you looked away  
Like just another stranger waiting to be thrown away  
Point blank, right between the eyes  
Wow, point blank, right between the pretty little eyes  
You fell point blank, you were shot straight through the heart  
Ya, point blank, you were twisted up to become just another part of it  
Point blank, you're walking in the sights  
Point blank, you're living one false move, just one false move away  
... Caught you in the sights  
Point blank, you forgot how to love, girl you forgot how to fight  
... They must have shot you in the head  
'Cause point blank, bang bang, baby you're dead...

# POWER

John and Johanna Hall

Just give me the warm power of the sun  
Give me the steady flow of a waterfall  
Give me the spirit of living things as they return to clay  
Just give me the restless power of the wind  
Give me the comforting glow of a wood fire  
But won't you take all your atomic poison power away

**G --- / Bm --- / Em --- / D --- / Am - < - / C --- / G --- / D --- /  
G --- / Bm --- / Em --- / D --- / Am - < - / C --- / G --- / //**

Everybody needs some power I'm told  
To shield them from the darkness and the cold  
Some may seek a way to take control when it's bought and sold  
I know that lives are at stake  
Yours and mine of our descendants in time  
There's so much to gain and so much to lose  
Everyone of us has to choose

© 1979 Siren Songs (BMI):: on their "No Nukes" (Muse), and on Holly Near "Speed of Light"



**PROUD MARY**  
Creedance Clearwater Revival

**( C - A - / / C - A G / F - - D / - - - // )**

Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man every night and day  
And I never lost a minute of sleeping  
Worrying about the way things might have been

**D - - - // (8x)**

C: Big wheel keep on turning  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

**A - - - / / Bm - - - / / D - - - / / / //**

Seen a lot faces in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of a city  
'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

C: Big wheel keep on turning  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

*(Solo)*

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find the people who live  
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

C: Big wheel keep on turning  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

*(Repeat to fade)*

# PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON

Peter, Paul, & Mary (Yarrow/Lipton)

*(Capo 3<sup>d</sup> Fret)*

V: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

**G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / A7 --- / D7 --- /  
G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / G7 --- / D7 - G D7 //**

C: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

^  
**G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / A7 --- / D7 --- /  
G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / G7 - D7 - / G --- //**

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble Kings and Princes would bow whenever they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name, Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys  
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

His head was bent in sorrow green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane,  
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

# RAIN KING

Counting Crows (Adam Duritz & David Bryson)

Capo 2nd Fret

V1: When I think of heaven  
(Deliver me in a black-winged bird)  
I think of flying  
Down into a sea of pens and leathers  
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God  
In the belly of a black-winged bird  
But don't try to bleed me  
'Cause I've been here before and I deserve a little more

**C --- / G<sub>B</sub> --- / Am --- / G<sub>B</sub> --- / x4 / x4 / x4 /**  
**Am --- / F --- / x2 / C --- / D --- // D --- / //**  
[1 & 2] [3]

C-a: I belong in the service of the Queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been crying, I've been thinking  
And I am the Rain King

**G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

V2: I said, mama, mama, mama... why am I so alone?  
Well, I can't go outside  
I'm scared I might not make it home  
I'm alive, I'm alive - but I'm sinking in  
If there's anyone at home at your place darling  
Why don't you invite me in?  
Don't try to bleed me  
'Cause I've been there before and I deserve a little more

C-b: I belong in the service of the Queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been lying, I've been sinking  
And I am the Rain King

B: Hey, I only want the same as anyone  
Henderson is waiting for the sun  
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends  
After all the dreaming I come home again

**Am --- / / C --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //**  
**( C --- / G<sub>B</sub> --- / Am --- / G<sub>B</sub> --- / x4 //)**

V3: When I think of heaven  
(Deliver me in a black-winged bird)  
I think of dying  
Lay me down in a field of flame and heather  
Render up my body into the burning heart of God  
In the belly of the black-winged bird  
Don't try to bleed me  
'Cause I've been here before and I deserve a little more

C-c: I belong in the service of the Queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been dying, I been drinking  
And I am the Rain King - I am the Rain King...

# RAIN ON THE SCARECROW

John Cougar

Scarecrow on a wooden cross, blackbird in the barn  
Four hundred empty acres that used to be my farm  
Grew up like my daddy did, my grandpa cleared this land  
When I was five I walked the fence while grandpa held my hand

**F#m - - - / A - E - // (8x)**

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud  
Son, I'm so sorry, there's no way to support you now  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

**D - - - / / E - - - / / x4 / E - - - / / D - - - / /  
F#m - - - / A - E - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

The crops we grew last summer weren't enough to pay the loans  
Couldn't buy the seed to plant this spring and the Farmers Bank foreclosed  
Called my old friend Schepman up to auction off the land  
He said, 'John, it's just my job and I hope you understand'  
Hey calling it your job ol' hoss, sure don't make it right  
But if you want me to I'll say a prayer for your soul tonight'

B: And Grandma's on the front porch with a Bible in her hand  
Sometimes I hear her singing "Take me to the Promised Land."  
When you take away a man's dignity, he can't work his fields and cows  
There'll be blood on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
Blood on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

Well there's ninety-seven crosses planted in the courthouse yard  
Ninety-seven families who lost ninety-seven farms  
I think about my grandpa and my neighbors and my name  
Some nights I feel like dying, like that scarecrow in the rain

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud  
Son, I'm sorry, there's just memories for you now  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud  
Son, I'm sorry, there's just memories for you now  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow  
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

# RAMBLIN' MAN

Allman Brothers (Richard Betts)

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man  
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can  
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,  
That I was born a ramblin' man

**G --- / C --- / G --- / / G --- / C --- / D --- / /  
C --- / G --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / G --- / //**

Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia  
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun  
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus  
Rolling down highway forty-one

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man  
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can  
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,  
That I was born a ramblin' man

*(Solo)*

I'm on way to New Orleans this morning  
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee  
We're always having a good time down on the Bayou  
Delta women think the world of me

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man  
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can  
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,  
That I was born a ramblin' man

*(Solo)*

solo **( G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 /**  
tag **( G --- / F - C - / (8x) )**  
**G --- / C --- / to fade )**

# RIPPLE

Grateful Dead (w: Robert Hunter m: Jerry Garcia)

If my words did sing with the voice of sunshine  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
Would you hear my voice come thru the music  
Would you hold it near as if it were your own?

**G --- / / C --- / / / / / G --- / / /  
C --- / / G --- / D --- / C --- / G --- / // (2x)**

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
And I don't know, don't really care  
Let there be songs to fill the air

C: Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

**Am --- / / D --- / / G --- / C --- / Cmaj7<sub>9</sub><sup>b</sup> --- / D --- //**

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty  
If your cup is full, may it be again  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
That was not made by the hands of man

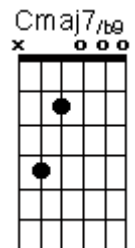
There is a road, no simple highway  
Between the dawn and dark of night  
And where you go, no one may follow  
That path is for your steps alone

C: Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

You who choose to lead must follow  
But if you fall, you fall alone  
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way, I would take you home

La Da Di Da ... (over verse)

© 1971 Ice Nine Publishing/Warner Brothers Records:: on their "American Beauty" and "What a Long Strange Trip"



# THE RIVER

Bruce Springsteen

I come from down in the valley  
Where mister when you're young  
They bring you up to do like your daddy's done  
Me and Mary we met in high school  
When she was just seventeen  
We drive out of this valley  
Down to where the fields are green

**Em --- / G --- / D --- / C --- / Em --- / G --- / C --- / G --- /  
C --- / / G -> - / Em --- / Am --- / / G --- / C --- //**

C: We go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Down to the river, we'd ride

**Em --- / C --- / D --- / G -> - / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

Then I got Mary pregnant  
And man that was all she wrote  
And for my nineteenth birthday  
I got a union card and wedding coat  
We went down to the courthouse  
And the judge put it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisles  
No flowers, no wedding dress

C: At night we'd go down to the river  
And into the river we go  
Down to the river, we'd ride

I got a job working construction  
For the Johnstown company  
But lately there ain't been much work  
On account of the economy  
Now all those things that seemed so important  
Well mister they vanished right into the air  
Now I just act like I don't remember  
And Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car  
Her body tanned and wet down at the reservoir  
At night on those banks I'd lie awake  
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take  
Those memories come back to haunt me  
They haunt me like a curse  
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true  
Or is it just something worse?

C: That sends me down to the river  
Though I know the river is dry  
Down to the river, we'd ride  
Tonight, Ah... Down to the river  
Down to the river we'd ride

# ROADHOUSE BLUES

Doors

Oh, keep your eyes on the road and your hand upon the wheel  
Keep your eyes on the road and your hands upon the wheel  
We're going to the roadhouse, going to have a real good time

**E - - - / etc.**

Back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows  
Back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows  
And that's for people who like to go down slow

C: Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, all night long

**A - - - / / / / / B - - - / C - B - //**

*(Solo)*

B: You've got to roll, roll, roll  
You've got to thrill my soul all right  
Roll, roll, roll, roll, to thrill my soul  
*(Ad lib slang)* Keep a chomping cunt... be-pa-lula...

Passion lady, passion lady  
Give up your vows, give up your vows  
Say you want to see me, say you want to see me at night

And I woke up in the morning and I got myself a beer  
I woke up in the morning and I got myself a beer  
The future is uncertain and the end is always near

C; Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, baby roll  
Let it roll, all night long



# ROCKET MAN

Elton John

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight  
Zero hour at nine A.M.  
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

**Gm** --- / / **C** --- / / **x4** /  
**E<sup>b</sup>** --- / **B<sup>b</sup>/<sub>D</sub>** --- / **Cm** --- / **Cm<sub>B</sub><sup>b</sup>** ---- / **F** ---- / / / //

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife  
It's lonely out here in space  
On such a timeless flight

C: And I think it's going to be a long, long time  
'Till touch down brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think that I am at all  
Oh no, no, no - I'm a rocket man  
Rocket man, burning out my fuse up here alone

**B<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **B<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / **B<sup>b</sup>/<sub>D</sub>** --- / **C** --- / /  
**E<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **B<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / //

C: *(Chorus - again)*

Mars, this ain't' the kind of place to raise your kids  
In fact it's cold as hell  
And there's no one there to raise them, if you did

And all this science I don't understand  
It's just my job five days a week  
Of rocket man - rocket man

C: And I think it's going to be a long, long time  
'Till touch down brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think that I am at all  
Oh no, no, no - I'm a rocket man  
Rocket man, burning out my fuse up here alone

C: *(Chorus - again)*

T: And I think it's gonna be a long, long time *(repeat as needed)*

**B<sup>b</sup>** --- / / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / //

# ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

John Denver

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret  
Tune low E down to D

He was born In the summer of his twenty-seventh year  
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before  
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again  
You might say he found a key for every door

**D - - - / / Em7 - - - / C - A - / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - / x8 /**

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away  
On the road and hanging on by a song  
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care  
It keeps changin' fast, it don't last for long

C1: The Colorado Rocky mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby  
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

**G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / / x4 / G - - - / A - - - / D - Em7 Dmaj7 / G - - - /  
G - - - / / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - //**

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silvery clouds below  
He saw everything as far as you can see  
And they say he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun  
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude  
The forests and streams seeking grace in every step he takes  
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand  
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

C2: And the Colorado Rocky mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
Talk to God and listen to the casual reply  
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

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

C3: But the Colorado Rocky mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
I know He'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly  
Rocky mountain high -

c4: It's a Colorado Rocky mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
Friends around the camp fire and everybody's high  
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

# RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM

David Wilcox

Tuning D A D G B D
-----------------------

V-a: Well I don't look all that ragged for all the time it's been  
But I've weakened underneath me where my frame is rusted thin  
And this here state inspection I just barely passed  
Won't you drive me cross the country, boy, this year could be my last

**D --- / / G --- / D --- / / / A --- / /  
D --- / / G --- / D --- / / / A --- / D --- //**

C-a: I'm a tail fin road locomotive  
From the days of cheap gasoline  
And I'm for sale by the side of the road, going nowhere  
A rusty old American dream

**G --- / / D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / G --- / /  
D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / A --- / D --- / //**

V-a: I rolled off the line in Detroit back in 1958  
Spent three days in the showroom, that's all I had to wait  
I've been good to all who own me, so have no fear  
Come on boy put your money down and get me out of here

C-a: I'm a tail fin road locomotive  
From the days of cheap gasoline  
And I'm for sale by the side of the road, going nowhere  
A rusty old American dream

V-b: Now this car needs a young man to own him  
One who will polish the chrome  
I will give you the rest of my lifetime  
But don't let me die here alone

**D --- / / x2 / x2 / G --- / / x2 / D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / / A --- / //**

V-c: You just jump me some juice to my battery  
Give that old starter a spin  
Here me whir, sputter, backfire through the carburetor  
And roar into life once again

**E<sup>b</sup> --- / / x2 / x2 / A<sup>b</sup> --- / / x2 / E<sup>b</sup> --- / Cm --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / //**

C-b: I'm a tail fin road locomotive  
You can polish my chrome so clean  
We can fly off into the sunset together  
A rusty old American dream, still running  
A rusty old American dream

**A<sup>b</sup> --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / /  
A<sup>b</sup> --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / Cm --- / A<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- /  
E<sup>b</sup> --- / Cm --- / A<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / E<sup>b</sup> --- / //**

## SAILING UP, SAILING DOWN

w: Lorre Wyatt m: Jimmy Reed

Sailing up (sailing up), sailing down (sailing down)  
Up (down), down (up!) - up and down the river  
Sailing on - stopping all along the way  
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

**G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / / D --- / C --- / G --- / (D) --- //**

People come (people come), people go (people go)  
Come (go), go (come) - up and down the river  
Sailing on - stopping all along the way  
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Garbage here (garbage here), garbage there (garbage there)  
Here (there), there (here) - up and down the river  
Sailing on - stopping all along the way  
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Catching fish (catching fish), catching hell (catching hell)  
Hell (fish), fish (hell!) - up and down the river  
Sailing on - stopping all along the way  
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

People come (people come), people go (people go)  
Come (go), go (come) - up and down the river  
Sailing on - stopping all along the way  
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

*Singing here (singing here), singing there (singing there)*  
*Here (there), there (here) - up and down the river*  
*Sailing on - stopping all along the way*  
*The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day*

*Some are young (some are young), some are old (some are old)*  
*Young (old), old (young) - up and down the river*  
*Sailing on - stopping all along the way*  
*The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day*

# SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Traditional (Childe Ballad #2 "The Elfin Knight")

Are you going to Scarborough fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one that lives there  
For once she was a true love of mine

**Am -- / / G -- / Am -- / C -- / Am -- / D -- / Em -- / /  
Am -- / C -- / > -- / G -- / Am -- / G -- / Em -- / Am -- // ( Am -- / / )**

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Without any seam or fine needlework  
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
When water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain fell  
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born  
And then she'll be a true love of mine

O will you find me an acre of land  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Between the sea foam and the salt sea sand  
Or never be a true love of mine

O will you plough it with a ram's horn  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And sow it all over with one peppercorn?  
And then she'll be a true love of mine

O will you reap it with a sickle of leather  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather?  
And then she'll be a true love of mine

And when you are done and finished your work  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Then come to me for your cambric shirt  
And you shall be a true love of mine

# SEAGULL

Bad Company (Paul Rodgers/Mick Ralphs)

I: ( D -- / / D<sub>IC</sub> -- / D<sub>B</sub> -- // (repeat as feel)  
D -- / / / //)

Seagull you fly across the horizon  
Into the misty morning sun  
Nobody asks you where you are going  
Nobody knows where you're from

D -- / D<sub>IC</sub> -- / D<sub>B</sub> -- / D -- / x4 / D -- / / /  
D -- / D<sub>IC</sub> -- / D<sub>B</sub> -- / D -- / D<sub>IC</sub> -- / D<sub>B</sub> -- / D -- / / / //

There is a man asking a question  
Is this really the end of the world?  
Seagull you must have know for a long time  
The shape of things to come

C: Now you fly through the sky, never asking why  
And you fly all around, 'till somebody shoots you down

D -- / / A -- / / C -- / G -- / D -- / /  
D -- / / A -- / / C -- / / G -- / //

Seagull you fly across the horizon  
Into the misty morning sun  
Nobody asks you where you are going  
Nobody knows where you're from

C: Now you fly through the sky, never asking why  
And you fly all around, 'till somebody shoots you down

# SECURE YOURSELF

Indigo Girls (Amy Ray)

C: Secure yourself to heaven.  
Hold on tight, the night has come.  
Fasten up your earthly burdens,  
You have just begun.

**A --- / / G --- / / D --- / / A --- / / ( A --- / // )**

In the ink of an eye I saw you bleed;  
Through thunder I could hear you scream,  
Solid to the air I breathe,  
Open-eyed and fast asleep.  
Falling softly as the rain;  
No footsteps ringing in your ears,  
Ragged down worn to the skin,  
Warrior raging, have no fear.

**A --- / / Em7 --- / / G --- / / D --- / // (2x)**

C: Secure yourself to heaven.  
Hold on tight, the night has come.  
Fasten up your earthly burdens,  
You have just begun.

Kneeling down with broken prayers,  
Hearts and bones from days of youth,  
Restless with an angel's wing.  
I dig a grave to bury you.  
No feet to fall, you need no ground.  
Allowed to glide right through the sun,  
Released from circles guarded tight,  
Now we all are chosen ones.

C: Secure yourself to heaven.  
Hold on tight, the night has come.  
Fasten up your earthly burdens,  
You have just begun.

# SHARE SOME LOVE

Renaissance

**( D - - - / - - - C // (2x) )**

Shadows, darkness follows quiet  
Shadows, you walk besides a shadow  
Strangers, people passing by  
Strangers, you walk besides a stranger

**D - - - / - - - C / Am - - - / / G - - - / /  
Gm - - - / / D - - - / - - - C / x2 // (2x)**

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?  
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

**Bm - - - / / / / Am - - - / / / / x8 // ( D - - - / - - - C / x2 // )**

Sadness, bites the lonely silence  
Sadness, bites them hard with sadness  
Seeking, growing you will find  
Seeking, knowing you are seeking

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?  
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

Seasons, nature's passing of the  
Seasons, changing with the seasons  
Loving, peace will come to all  
Loving, living lives with loving

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?  
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

on their "Prologue"



# SHOW ME THE WAY

Peter Frampton

I: (D --- / Dmaj7 --- / Bm --- / B<sup>b</sup> - C - / x4 / x4 / x4 //)

I wonder how you're feeling, there's a ringing in my ears  
And no one to relate to 'cept the sea  
Who can I believe in, I'm kneeling on the floor  
There has to be a force, who do I phone  
The stars are out and shining  
But all I really want to know

D --- / / Dmaj7 --- / / Bm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup> - C - / x8 / A --- / / G --- / //

C-a: I want you to show me the way  
I want you to show me the way

Bm --- / --- A / G --- / G - A - / x4 // (Intro)

Well I can't see no reason, you living on your nerves  
When someone drops a cup and I submerge  
I'm swimming in a circle, I feel I'm going down  
There has to be a fool to play my part  
Well, someone thought of healing  
But all I really want to know

C-b: I want you, show me the way, everyday  
I want you, show me the way, aaah  
I want you day after day...

Bm --- / --- A / G --- / G - A - / x4 / x4 // (Intro)

(Solo over verse)

I wonder if I'm dreaming, I feel so unashamed  
I can't believe this is happening to me  
I watch you when you're sleeping  
Then I want to take you love

D --- / / Dmaj7 --- / / Bm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup> - C - / A --- / / G --- / //

C-c: I want you, show me the way, everyday  
I want you, show me the way  
I want you day after day  
I want you day after day...

Bm --- / --- A / G --- / G - A - / x4 / x4 / x4 // (Intro)

C: (Repeat chorus as needed)

# SHOWER THE PEOPLE

James Taylor

**( Gm - - - / C - - - // )**

You can play the game and you can act out the part  
But you know it wasn't written for you  
Tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart  
Ashamed of playing a fool  
One thing can lead to another  
It doesn't take any sacrifice  
Oh, Father and Mother, Sister and Brother  
If it feels nice, don't you think twice

**F - - - / C - - - / Dm - Dm<sub>/C</sub> - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - /  
F - - - / C - A - / Dm - Dm<sub>/C</sub> - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - // (2x)**

C: (Just) Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel  
Things are gonna work out fine  
If you only will... (Do as I say)  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way you feel  
Things are gonna be much better  
If you only will

**Gm - - - / C - - - / x2 / Gm - - - / C - A - / Dm - - - / E<sup>b</sup>dim - - - /  
Gm - - - / C - - - / x2 / Gm - - - / C - A - / Dm - - - / E<sup>b</sup> - B<sup>b</sup> - //**

You can run, but you cannot hide  
This is widely known  
Now what you plan to do with your foolish pride  
When you're all by yourself alone  
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel  
You can feel it beginning to release  
I think it's true what they say about these squeaky wheels  
It's always getting the grease

C: (Until you) Shower the people you love with love  
(Yes and) Show them the way that you feel  
(I know) Things are gonna to work out fine  
If you only will... (Do what I'd like to do to you)  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way you feel  
Things are gonna be much better  
If you only will

T: Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel (8x)

**Gm - - - / C - - - // (8x - as needed)**

# SIXTY YEARS ON

Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Who walked me down to church when I'm sixty years of age  
When the ragged dog they gave me has been ten years in the grave  
And Senorita plays guitar, plays it just for you  
My rosary has broken and my beads have all slipped through

**Bm - - - / Bm/A - - - / G - - - / D/F# - - - / Em7 - - - / / F#(m) - - - / //**

You've hung up your grey coat and you've laid down your gun  
You know the war you fought in wasn't too much fun  
And the future you're giving me holds nothing for a gun  
I have no wish to be living sixty years on

Yes, I'll sit with you and talk, let your eyes relive again  
I know your vintage prayers will be very much the same  
Magdalene plays the organ, plays it just for you  
Your coral lamp that burns so low when you are passing through

And the future you're giving me holds nothing for a gun  
I have no wish to be living sixty years on

# SO MUCH MINE

The Story

V: Where'd you get that dress? Where'd you learn to walk like that?  
Don't talk back  
Tell me where you've been, maybe I don't really want to know  
Oh Lord, why me?

**E - - / / G#m - - / / A - - / / B - - / / x8 /**

B: You were so much, so much mine  
Now I reach for you And I can't find you  
So much, so much mine  
Now I reach for you and I can't find you

**E - - / / C#m - - / / A - - / / F#m - - / / x8 //**

C: So much mine, so much mine, so much mine...

**E ? A / Am7 - - / x2 / X2 / x2 //**

V: You know you've got my hands and you've got your fathers eyes  
Lovely, bold eyes  
I know that it's not fair, but things aren't always what they seem  
And now I worry so

B: Where you'll lay your head, where you'll sleep tonight  
Way up high, why, oh why can't I  
Someone's pillow's cold, someone loved you so

T: And bluebirds sang, "There's no place like home" (They sing)

**A - - / / F#m - - / //**

(Solo over Verse and Bridge and Chorus)

V: Where's the heart in me that made the one in you so cold  
Please don't go  
'Cause I know where you got that dress  
I know where you learned to walk like that

B: 'Cause you where so much, so much mine  
Now I reach for you And I can't find you  
So much mine, so much mine  
Now I reach for you and I can't find you

B: Where you'll lay your head, where you'll sleep tonight  
Way up high, why, oh why can't I  
Someone's pillow's cold, someone loved you so

T: And bluebirds sang, "There's no place like home" (They sing)

C: So much mine, so much mine, so much mine  
So much mine, so much mine...

# SONG FOR ADAM

Jackson Browne

V1: Tho' Adam was a friend of mine,  
I did not know him well.  
He was alone into his distance,  
He was deep into his well.  
I could guess what he was laughing at,  
But I couldn't really tell.  
Now the story's told that Adam jumped,  
But I'm thinking that he fell.

**Bm --- / Bm<sub>1A</sub> --- / G --- / / D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>1A</sub> / G --- / / x4 /**  
**D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>1A</sub> / G --- / Bm - A - / G --- / / / //**<sup>[1]</sup>

V2: Together we went traveling  
As we received a call.  
His destination India,  
And I had none at all.  
Well I still remember laughing,  
With our backs turned against the wall,  
So free of fear we never though  
That one of us might fall.

**Bm - A - //**<sup>[2]</sup>

C: I sit before my only candle,  
But it's so little light to find my way.  
Now this story unfolds before my candle,  
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day,  
But I feel just like a candle in a way.  
I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

**G --- / / D --- / / x4 / G --- / / Bm --- / /**  
**D --- / / A --- / / Bm --- / / F#m --- / /**  
**G --- / / Bm --- / A --- / (G --- / / Bm - A - / G --- //)**

V2: When we parted we were laughing still,  
As our last goodbyes were said.  
And I never heard from him again,  
As each our lives we led.  
Except for once in some one else's  
Letter that I read.  
Until I heard the sudden word  
That a friend of mine was dead.

C: I sit before my only candle,  
Like a pilgrim sits beside the way.  
Now this journey appears before my candle.  
As a song that's growing fainter the harder that I play.  
But I fear before I end I'll fade away.  
But I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

V2: Tho' Adam was a friend of mine,  
I did not know him long.  
And when I stood myself beside him  
I never thought I was as strong.  
Still it seems he stopped his singing  
In the middle of his song.  
Well I'm not the one to say I know,  
But I am hoping he was wrong.

C: I sit before my only candle,  
But it's so little light to find my way.  
Now this story unfolds before my candle,  
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day,  
But I feel just like a candle in a way.  
I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

# SONGBIRD

Fleetwood Mac (Christine McVie)

( F - - - / //)

V1: For you, there'll be no more crying  
For you, the sun will be shining  
And I feel that when I'm with you  
It's alright, I know it's right

**B<sup>b</sup> - - - / / F - - - / / x4 /**  
**Gm - B<sup>b</sup> - / Dm - - - / - - C - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / / ( F - - - / //)**

V2: To you, I'll give the world  
To you, I'll never be cold  
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you  
It's alright, I know it's right

B: And the songbirds are singing  
Like they know the score  
And I love you, I love you, I love you  
Like never before

**C - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / Dm - - - / / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / C - - - / F - - - / <sup>[1]</sup> //**

V3: (*Break - first two lines*)  
And I wish you all the love in the wold  
But most of all, I wish it from myself

B: And the songbirds are singing  
Like they know the score  
And I love you, I love you, I love you  
Like never before

<sup>[2]</sup>  
**B<sup>b</sup> - - - / F - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / F - - - //**

# SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Simon & Garfunkel (Paul Simon)

Hello darkness my old friend  
I've come to talk to you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains, within the sounds of silence

( Em - - - ) / D - - - / / Em - - - / / C - G - / - - - - / x2 /  
C - - - / / G - - - > / Em - - - / G - - - / D - - - / Em - - - / //

In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestones  
'Neath a halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
That split the night, and touched the sounds of silence

And in the naked light I saw,  
Ten thousand people maybe more  
People talking without speaking,  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share,  
No one dared, disturb the sounds of silence

'Fools', said I 'you do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows  
Hear my words that I might teach you  
Take my arms that I might reach you'  
But my words like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed in the well of silence

And people bowed and prayed  
To the neon God they'd made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
And the sign said, 'the words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls  
And whisper in the sounds of silence'

# SOUTHERN MAN

Neil Young

I: ( Dm - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - Gm - / x2 //)

C: Southern man, better keep your head,  
Don't forget what your good book says.  
Southern change gonna come at last,  
Now your crosses are burnin' fast ... southern man.

**Dm - - - / Fmaj7<sub>C</sub> - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / G7 - - - / x4 //**  
**(Intro)**

V: I saw cotton and I saw black,  
Tall white mansions and little shacks,  
Southern man when will you pay them back?  
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.  
How long, how long? Ah!

**Dm - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - Gm - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / / A7 - - - / //**  
**(Intro)**

*(Solo)*

C: Southern man, better keep your head,  
Don't forget what your good book says.  
Southern change gonna come at last,  
Now your crosses are burnin' fast ... southern man.

V: Lillie Bell, your hair is golden brown,  
I've seen your black man comin' round,  
Swear by God, I'm gonna cut him down!  
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.  
How long, how long? Ah!



# SPACE ODDITY

David Bowie

( **Fmaj7** - - - / / **Em** - - - / // )

I: Ground control to Major Tom  
Ground control to Major Tom  
Take you protein pills and put your helmet on

**C** - - - / / **Em** - - - / / **x4** / **Am** - - - / **Am<sub>/G</sub>** - - - / **D7<sub>/F#</sub>** - - - / //

I: Ground control to Major Tom  
Commencing count down, engines on  
Check ignition, and may God's love be with you

**add: (C9<sup>+11</sup>** - - - / // **wild** )

This is ground control to Major Tom  
You've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know who's shirts you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

**C** - - - / / **E** - - - / / **F** - - - / / **Fm** - - - / **C** - - - /  
**F** - - - / / **Fm** - - - / **C** - - - / **F** - - - / //

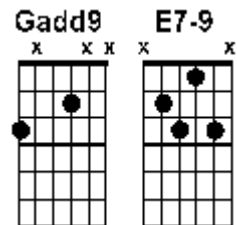
This is Major Tom to ground control  
I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today

C: For here am I sitting in a tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do

**Fmaj7** - - - / / **Em** - - - / / **x4** / **B<sup>b</sup>maj7** - - - / **Asus2** - - - / **Gadd9** - - - / **F** - - - / /  
( **C - F - / G - A - / x2** / **Fmaj7** - - - / / **Em** - - - / /  
**A** - - - / / **C** - - - / / **Em** - - - / // )

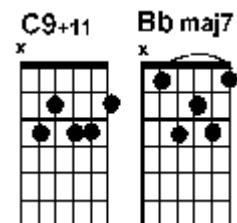
Though I've past one hundred thousand miles  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much... She knows

B: Ground control to Major Tom  
Your circuits dead, there's something wrong  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you...



**G** - - - / **E7** - - - / **Am** - - - / **Am<sub>/G</sub>** - - - / **D** - - - / / **D<sub>/C</sub>** - - - / / **D<sub>/B</sub>** - - - / //

C: Here am I floating round my tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do



# STORMY MONDAY

T. Bone Walker

They call it stormy Monday  
But Tuesday's just as bad  
They call it stormy Monday  
But Tuesday's just as bad  
Wednesday's worse  
And Thursday's also sad

**G7 - - - / C9 - C7 - / G7 - A<sup>b</sup>7 - / G7 - - - /  
C9 - - - / / G7 - Am7 - / Bm7 - B<sup>b</sup>m7 - /  
Am7 - - Am7B<sup>b</sup>m7Bm7 / Cm7 - - - / G7 - C9 - / G7 - D9 - //**

The eagle flies on Friday  
Saturday I go out to play  
The eagle flies on Friday  
Saturday I go out to play  
Sunday I go to church  
Then I kneel down and pray

Lord have mercy  
Lord have mercy on me  
Lord have mercy  
My heart's in misery  
Crazy about my baby  
Won't someone send her back to me

Recorded by T. Bone Walker:: on Allman Brothers "Live at the Fillmore East"

# STRANGER IN MY DRIVER'S SEAT

John Gorka

I: **D - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - // (2x)**

I lost my car to the Riverside Drive  
Last seen heading up the upper west side  
One thirty eighth street one thirty nine  
What's yours is theirs, what's theirs was mine  
Now it's gone for parts, it's gone for fun  
It's gone for sure as any one  
No, they're not polite, they don't say please  
With the cover of night, they never use keys.

**D - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 / x4 / D - - - / //** [1 & 3 verse endings]

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat  
Broken glass around his feet  
The radio will change it's tune  
Removed beneath a New York moon

**Em - - - / G - A - / x2 / x2 / G - - - / Em - A - // (Intro)**

The precinct has an icy clerk  
Her hand fills out the paper  
But the cops don't look for stolen cars  
You can wish upon a star

It happens every now and then  
People see their cars again  
Some are found on cinder blocks  
With open trunks and busted locks

They say in this town nothing sleeps  
That goes for thieves and chimney sweeps  
The smart ones say to keep your ride  
Park it on the Jersey side

[2]  
**D - - - / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / D - - - / //**

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat  
Broken glass around his feet  
The radio will change it's tune  
Removed beneath a New York moon

I lost my car to the Riverside Drive  
Last seen heading up the Upper West Side  
One thirty eighth street one thirty nine  
What's yours is theirs, what's theirs was mine  
Manhattan nights are full of rats  
Republican and democrats  
Most of them have learned the rules  
The rest of us just go to school

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat  
There's broken glass around his feet  
The radio will change it's tune  
Removed beneath a New York moon

# STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to  
Strawberry Fields  
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung about  
Strawberry Fields forever  
Living is easy with eyes closed  
Misunderstanding all you see  
It's getting hard to be someone, but it all works out  
It doesn't matter much to me

( A - - - / // ) Em - - - / / F# - - - / / D - F# - / - - / D - - - / A - - - /  
E - Emaj7 - / E7 - Emaj6 - / F#m - E - /  
D - - - / D - E - / A ? F#m - / D - E - / D - A - //

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to  
Strawberry Fields  
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about  
Strawberry Fields forever  
No one I think is in my tree  
I mean it must be high or low  
That is you can't tune out or tune in, but it's alright  
That is I think it is all not bad

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to  
Strawberry Fields  
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about  
Strawberry Fields forever  
Always know sometimes think its me  
But you know I know when it's a dream  
I think a no would be a yes, but it's all wrong  
That is I think I disagree

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to  
Strawberry Fields  
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about  
Strawberry Fields forever  
Strawberry Fields forever  
Strawberry Fields forever

# STUDY WAR NO MORE

Traditional (Black Spiritual)

1. Gonna lay down my sword and shield **down by the riverside**  
**Down by the riverside, down by the riverside**  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield **down by the riverside**  
**And study war no more**

**G - - - / / D - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

- C: I ain't a-gonna study war no more, I ain't a-gonna study war no more  
I ain't a-gonna study war no more  
I ain't a-gonna study war no more, I ain't a-gonna study war no more  
I ain't a-gonna study war no more

**C - - - / G - - - / D - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

2. Gonna put on that long white robe...
  3. Gonna put on that starry crown...
  4. Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace...
  5. Gonna shake hands around the world...
  6. Gonna lay down those atom bombs...
- 1a. *Gonna lay down my income tax / I ain't a-gonna pay for war no more*
  - 2a. *Gonna lay down my GE stock / and live off war no more*
  - 3a. *Gonna lay down my Honeywell job / and work for war no more*
  - 4a. *Gonna ... those Congressional hawks / and vote for war no more*

aka Down by the Riverside:: Italic new verses anonymous:: on Pete Seeger "At Carnegie Hall", "Sing Out w/ Pete", and "Winoweh", on Weavers "Reunion", on Sally Rogers "Peace by Peace", and on Sweet Honey and the Rock "We All... Everyone of Us"

# SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

**( D - - - / > - D - / Dsus4 - - - / D - - - // (2x) )**

It's getting to the point where I'm no fun anymore, I am sorry  
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud, I am lonely

**D - - - / C - - - / G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / / G - - - / // (2x)**

C: I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are, you make it hard

**D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / G7 - - - / D - - - / G - - - //**

Remember what we've said and done and felt about each other, oh babe have mercy  
Don't let the past remind us of what we are not now, I am not dreaming

C: I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are, you make it hard

Tearing yourself away from me now, you are free and I am crying  
This does not mean I don't love you, I do, and that's forever, yes and for always

C: I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are, you make it hard

Something inside is telling me that I've got your secrets, are you still listening  
Fear is the lock and laughter the key to your heart, and I love you

C: I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are, you make it hard  
You make it hard, you make it hard, you make it hard

**add: D - - - / G - - - / x2 / x2 //**

B: Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon  
What have you got to lose?  
Tuesday morning, please be gone I'm tired of you  
What have you got to lose?  
Can I tell it like it is (help me I am suffering)  
Listen to me baby  
It's my heart that's suffering, it's a dying (help me I am dying)  
And that's what I have to lose  
I've got an answer, I'm going to fly away  
What have I got to lose?  
Will you come see me, Thursday and Saturdays  
What have you got to lose?

**D - - - / / / G - - - / G7 - - - / D - - - / / x7 /  
C - - - / G - - - / C - - - - / G - - - / D - - - / / 1st x7 //**

T: Chestnut brown canary, ruby throated sparrow  
Sing a song, don't be long, thrill me to the marrow

**D - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / / F - C - / Dsus4 - D - / D - - - / //**

T: Voices of the angles, ring around the moonlight  
Asking me, said 'she so free, how can you catch the sparrow?'

T: Lacy liting lady, losing love lamenting  
Change my life, make it right, be my lady

E: Do, da, da, da, da, do ,da, do, do, do

**( D7 - - - / D6 - - - / x2 / ) G - D - / C Am C D / G - D - / Em C D - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

# SUMMER BREEZE

Seals and Crofts

I: (Em7 - Am7 - / / / //)

See the curtains hangin' in the widow in the evening on a Friday night  
A little light a shinin' thru the window lets me know everything's alright

**E - G - / D - A - / E - Am7 - / E - G - / D - A - / E - - - //**

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

**Am7 - - - / Bm7 - - - / Am7 - - - / G - - - / // (2x) - (Intro)**

See the paper layin' on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door  
So I walk on up to the doorstep, thru a screen and across the floor

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

T: Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
July is dressed up playing her tune  
When I come home from a hard day's work  
And you're waiting there, not a care in the world...

**Em7 - Am7 - / / / / Am7<sub>D</sub> - - - / Bm7<sub>E</sub> - - - / x2 / A<sub>B</sub> - - - //**

See the smile awaitin' in the kitchen, food cookin' and the plates for two  
Feel the arms that reach out to hold, in the evening when the day is through

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

## SUMMERTIME

w: Dubose Heyward m: George Gershwin

Summertime and the living' is easy  
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
Oh, your pappy's rich and your mammy's good lookin'  
So hush little baby, don't you cry

**Em - A - / / / Em - Em7 - / Am - - - / / B7 - C7 - / B7 - - - /  
Em - A - / / / Em - Em7 - / G - Em - / Am - C - / Em - A - / Em - A - //**

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singin'  
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
Until that mornin' there ain't nothin' can harm you  
With mammy and pappy standin' by

© 1935 Gershwin Publishing, assigned to Chappell & Co. renewed:: From their musical "Porgy and Bess" on Carolyn Hester "Carolyn Hester", "Traditional Music of the Future", on Sam Cooke "The Legendary" (RCA), on Doc Watson "Elementary", on Madeleine MacNeil "Soon Its Gonna Rain" and "No Strings Attached"



# SUNDOWN

Gordon Lightfoot

I can see her lying back in a satin dress  
In a room where you do what you don't confess

**F# - - - / / C# - - - / F# - - - //**

- C-a: Sundown you better take care,  
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs  
a: Sundown you better take care,  
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs

**F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / F# - - - / x4 / (F# - - - / //)**

She's been looking like a queen in a sailors dream  
And she don't always say what she really mean

- C-b: Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
b: Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain

I could picture every move that a man could make  
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake

- C-a: Sundown you better take care,  
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs  
c: Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

I can see her looking fast in her faded jean  
She's a hard loving woman, but they're feeling mean

- C-b: Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
a: Sundown you better take care,  
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs  
a: Sundown you better take care,  
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs  
c: Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

# SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS

John Denver, Mike Taylor, and Dick Kniss

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy  
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry  
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely  
Sunshine almost always makes me high

**G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am7 - - - / D7 - - - /  
G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

If I had a day that I could give to you  
I'd give to you a day just like today  
If I had a song that I could sing for you  
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way

**G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / x4 / x4 / Am7 - - - / D7 - - - /  
G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy  
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry  
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely  
Sunshine almost always makes me high

If I had a tale that I could tell you  
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile  
If I had a wish that I could wish for you  
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy  
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry  
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely  
Sunshine almost always makes me high

T: Sunshine almost always make me high  
Sunshine almost always ...

**G - C - / / G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / G - - - // (2x)**

# SUZANNE

Leonard Cohen

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river  
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever  
And you know that she's half crazy, that's why you want to be there  
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China  
And just when you want to tell her, that you have no love to give her  
She gets you on a wavelength  
And lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

**C ---/ / / / Dm ---/ / / / C ---/ / / / Em ---/ / /  
F ---/ / C ---/ / / / Dm ---/ / / / C ---/ / / //**

C: And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And you think you'll maybe trust her  
'Cause she's touched your perfect body with her mind

**Em ---/ / F ---/ / C ---/ / Dm ---/ / C ---/ / / //**

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water  
And he spent a long time watching, from a lonely wooden tower  
And when he know for certain, that only drowning men could see him  
He said, `all men shall be sailors, then until the sea shall free them'  
But he himself was broken long before the sky would open  
Forsaken almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

C: And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind  
And you think you'll maybe trust him  
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river  
*You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever*  
And she's wearing rags and feathers from salvation army counters  
And the sun pours down like honey on your lady of the harbour  
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers  
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever  
While Suzanne holds her mirror

C: And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And you think you'll maybe trust her  
'Cause you've touched her perfect body with your mind

# SWEET BABY JAMES

James Taylor

**( G - > / Em - - / A - - / // )**

V1: There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range  
His horse and his cattle are his only companions  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons  
Waiting for summer his pastures to change

**D - - / A - - / G - - / F#m - - / / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / F#m - - / / x5 /  
G - - / D - - / Em7 - - / A - - / / //**

V2: As the moon rises he sits by his fire  
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer  
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
Sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
As if maybe someone could hear

**G - - / / A - - / D - - / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / A - - /  
G - - / / A - - / D - - / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / / E - - / / A - - / / / //**

C: Goodnight, you moonlight ladies  
Rockabye Sweet Baby James  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
And rockabye Sweet Baby James

**D - - / G - - / A - - / D - - / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / / x4 /  
Em - - / E - - / A - - / / G - - / A - - / D - - / //**

V1: The first of December was covered with snow  
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston  
The Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting  
With ten miles behind me and 10,000 more to go

V2: There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep  
But singing works just fine for me

C: Goodnight, you moonlight ladies  
Rockabye Sweet Baby James  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
And rockabye Sweet Baby James

# SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL

The Rolling Stones

I: Yow! Yow! Yow! Umph, ca, umph, umph  
(over drum intro)

Please allow me to introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year  
Stole many a man's soul and fate

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ  
Had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate  
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

**E - - - / D - - - / A - - - / E - - - // (4x)**

C: Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game

**B - - - / / E - - - / // (2x)**

Stuck around St. Petersburg  
When I saw it was a time for a change  
Killed the Czar and his ministers  
Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank in a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

C: (Chorus)

I watched the gleam while you kings and queens (who, who)  
Fought for ten decades for the Goth they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"  
When after all it was you and me

Let me please introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid tracks for troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

C: (Chorus)

Ma, oo, Oooa (solo on verse)

C: (Chorus)

Just as every cop is a criminal  
And all the sinners saints  
As I end this tale, just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, and some taste  
Use all your well learned qualities  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

C: (Chorus)

T: Woo, who, Oh yeah (solo)  
Get on down, Oh yeah, Oh yeah!

Tell me baby, what's my name  
Tell me honey, baby guess my name  
Tell me baby, what's my name  
I tell you one time, your to blame (2x)

on their Beggars Banquet

## TAKE IT EASY

The Eagles (J. Browne-G. Frey)

Well I am running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Got seven women on my mind, four that want to own me  
Two that want to stone me, one says she's a friend of mine  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try and understand  
Just find a place to make your stand, take it easy

**G --- / / G - D - / C --- / G --- / D --- / C --- / G --- /  
Em --- / / C --- / G --- / Am -- < / C --- / Em --- / /  
C --- / G --- / C --- / G --- / Am -- < / C --- / G --- / //**

Well I'm standing on the corner of Winslow, Arizona  
It's such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl my lord in a flat bed Ford slowing down to take a look at me  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I've got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win, but we will never be here again  
So open up I'm climbing in to take it easy

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Got a whirl of trouble on my mind, I'm looking for a lover  
Who won't blow my cover, she's just a little hard to find  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I've got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me

**( C --- / / G --- / // as needed  
C --- / / G --- / F --- // as needed  
C --- / / Em --- //) at end**

# TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver, Bill Danoff, and Taffy Nivert

Almost heaven, West Virginia  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
Life is old there, older than the trees  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

**G --- / / Em --- / / D --- / / C --- / G --- / // (2x)**

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

**G --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / C --- / /  
G --- / / D --- / / C --- / / G --- / //**

All my memories gather 'round her  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

B: I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'  
That I should have been home yesterday - yesterday

**Em --- / D --- / G --- / / C --- / G --- / D --- / /  
Em --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / / D7 --- / //**

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

T: Take me home, Country Roads  
Take me home, Country Roads

**D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / G --- / //**

# TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning  
Take the 8:15 into the city  
There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'  
And the girls who try to look pretty

**C - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //**

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine  
And start your slaving job to get your pay  
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed  
I love to work at nothing all day

C: And I'll be taking care of business, every day  
Taking care of business, every way  
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine  
Taking care of business and working overtime - Work out!

**C - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //**

If it were easy as fishin', you could be a musician  
If you could make sounds loud or mellow  
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far  
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows  
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun  
Tell them that you like it this way  
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed  
We love to work at nothing all day

C: And we'll be taking care of business, every day  
Taking care of business, every way  
We've been taking care of business, it's all mine  
Taking care of business and working overtime

B: Take good care of my business  
When I'm away, every day whoo!

**F - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - B<sup>b</sup> - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning  
Take the 8:15 into the city  
There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'  
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine  
And start your slaving job to get your pay  
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed  
I love to work at nothing all day

C: *(Chorus)*

T: Takin' care of business, takin' care of business  
Takin' care of business, takin' care of business **(A capella)**

C: *(Repeat Chorus and Fade)*



# TALKIN' ABOUT A REVOLUTION

Tracy Chapman

Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

## **G - C - / Em - D - // repeat throughout**

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

Poor people gonna rise up  
And get their share  
Poor people gonna rise up  
And take what's theirs

Don't you know  
You better run, run, run...  
Oh I said you better  
Run, run, run...

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Talkin' about a revolution

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Talkin' about a revolution  
Talkin' about a revolution

# TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young (Graham Nash)

You, you are on the road  
Must have a code  
That you can live by  
And so, become yourself  
Because the past  
Is just a goodbye

**D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / A --- / // (2x)**

C: Teach your children well  
Your father's hell, will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The ones you pick  
The ones you go by  
Don't you ever ask them why  
If they told you, you would cry  
So look at them and sigh  
And know they love you

**D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / A --- / / x8 /  
D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / Bm --- / / G --- / A --- //**

*(The famous Garcia solo)*

**( D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / A --- / // )**

And you, of tender years  
Can't know the fears  
That your elders grew by  
And please help them with your youth  
They seek the truth  
Before they can die

C: Teach your parents well  
Your children's hell, will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The ones you pick  
The ones you go by  
Don't you ever ask them why  
If they told you, you would cry  
So look at them and sigh  
And know they love you

# TEARS IN HEAVEN

Eric Clapton

V1: Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven  
Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

**A - E<sub>/G#</sub> - / F#m - A - / D - A - / E - - - // (2x)**

C1: I must be strong and carry on  
'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

**F#m - - - / C#<sub>/F</sub> - / Em - - - / F# - - - /  
Bm - - - / E7sus4 - E7 - / A - E<sub>/G#</sub> - / F#m - A - //  
( D - E7sus4 E7 / A - - - //)**

V2: Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in Heaven  
Would you help me stand, if I saw you in Heaven

C2: I'll find my way, through night and day  
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in Heaven

B: Time can bring you down Time can bend your knees  
Time can break your heart Have you beggin please, beggin please

**C - G<sub>/B</sub> - / Am - D - / G - D - / Em - D G /  
C - G<sub>/B</sub> - / Am - D - / G - D - / E - - - //**

(Solo on Verse)

C3: Beyond the door, there's peace ashore  
I know there'll be no more tears in Heaven

V1: Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven  
Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

C1: I must be strong and carry on  
'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

T: 'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

# TEMPTED

Squeeze

I: (A --- / A<sub>G</sub> --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 //)

I found a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face  
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case  
I said to my reflection, "Let's get out of this place"  
Past the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill  
The billboards and buildings,  
Memories of it still keep calling and calling  
But forget it all, I know I will

A --- / A<sub>G</sub> --- / F#m --- / / B --- / / C --- / D7 --- /  
Am --- / / Em --- / / F --- / G --- /  
D7 --- / / F --- / / A --- / / Dm --- / /  
C --- / / D --- / / C --- / / D --- / D - C - //

C: Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel  
People keep on crowding and wishing I was well  
I said it's no occasion, it's no story I can tell  
At my bedside an empty pocket, the foot without a sock  
The body gets much closer, I fumble for the clock  
Alarmed by the seduction, I wish that it would stop

A --- / A<sub>G</sub> --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / / E --- / /  
A --- / A<sub>G</sub> --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / / Dm --- / //

C: Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you  
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue  
I asked of my reflection, tell me what else is there to do?

C: Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

# THANK YOU

Led Zeppelin

If the sun refused to shine  
I would still be loving you  
When mountains crumble to the sea  
There would still be you and me

**D - - - / / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / / D - - - / // (2x)**

C: Kind of women, I give you my all  
Kind of women, nothing more

**Bm - - - / / E - - - / / Bm - - - / / E - - - / A - - - //**

B: Little drops of rain  
Whisper on the plains  
Tears of loves lost in the days gone by  
And my love is strong  
Here there is no wrong  
Together we shall go until we die

**C - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / / / // (2x)**

C: An inspiration is what you are to me  
Inspiration, love you see

*(solo over verse)*

And so today my world it smiles  
Your hand in mine we walk the miles  
But thanks to you, it will be done  
For you, to me, are the only one

C: Happiness, no more be sad  
Happiness, I am glad

If the sun refused to shine  
I would still be loving you  
When mountains crumble to the sea  
There would still be you and me

# THESE DAYS

Jackson Browne

I: **F - C<sub>E</sub> - / Dm - C - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / //**

Well I've been out walkin'  
I don't do that much talking, these days  
These days  
These days I seem to think a lot  
About the things that I forgot to do, for you  
And all the times I had a chance to

**F - C<sub>E</sub> - / Dm - C - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / /x4 / F - - - / / C - - - /  
B<sup>b</sup> - - - / / / / F - - - / / C - - - / A - - - /  
Dm - C F / - - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / // (Intro)**

And I had a lover  
It's so hard to risk another, these days  
These days  
Now if I seem to be afraid  
To live the life that I have made in song  
Well it's just that I have been losing, so long

*(Solo - verse)*

Well I'll keep on moving, movin' on  
Things are bound to be improving, these days  
One of these days  
These days I'll sit on corner stones  
And count the time in quarter tones till ten, my friend  
Don't confront me with my failures  
I have not forgotten them

*(Solo - over intro as needed)*

# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Woody Guthrie

**(in D)**

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York island  
From the Redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

**G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / D - - - // (2x)**

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me, a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking, I saw a sign there  
On the sign it said 'No Trespassing'  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing  
That side was made for you and me!

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people  
By the relief office, I seen my people  
As they stood there hungry I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me  
As I go walking that freedom highway  
Nobody living can make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me

# THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Traditional

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

**D - - - / / G - - - / - - D - / - - - - / F# - Bm - / D - A - / D G D - //**

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine...  
Everywhere that I may go ...  
In my daily work ...  
For the poor and hungry folk ...  
Free of fear and hatred ...  
Building a new world ...

on Odetta "Sing FS", and on Raffi "Rise and Shine"



# THIS MUST BE THE PLACE (Naive Melody)

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Home, is where I want to be  
Pick me up and turn me round  
I feel numb - born with a weak heart  
(So I) guess I must be having fun  
The less we say about it the better  
Make it up as we go along  
Feet on the ground  
Head in the sky  
It's okay I know nothing's wrong... nothing

**G - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / Em - - - // repeat throughout**

Hi yo, I got plenty of time  
Hi yo, you got light in your eyes  
And you're standing here beside me  
I love the passing of time  
Never for money  
Always for love  
Cover up and say goodnight... say goodnight

*(Break)*

Home, is where I want to be  
But I guess I'm already there  
I come home - she lifted up her wings  
Guess that this must be the place  
I can't tell one from another  
Did I find you, or you find me?  
There was a time  
Before we were born  
If someone asks, this is where I'll be... where I'll be

Hi yo, we drift in and out  
Hi yo, sing into my mouth  
Out of all those kinds of people  
You got a face with a view  
I'm just an animal, looking for a home  
Share the same space for a minute or two  
And you love me til my heart stops  
Love me til I'm dead  
Eyes that light up, eyes look through you  
Cover up the blank spots  
Hit me on the head --- Ah ooh

**TICKET TO RIDE**  
The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V1: I think I'm gonna be sad  
I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away, yeah

**A - - - / / / / A7 - - - / / Bm - - - / E - - - //**

C: She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care

**F#m - - - / D - - - / F#m - - - / Bm - - - / F#m - - - / E - - - / A - - - / //**

V2: She said that living with me  
Is bringing her down, yeah  
She would never be free  
When I was around, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

B: I don't know why she's ride so high  
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me

**D - - - / D - D7 - / D - - - / E - - - //** (2x)

V1: I think I'm gonna be sad  
I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

B: I don't know why she's ride so high  
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me

V2: She said that living with me  
Is bringing her down, yeah  
She would never be free  
When I was around, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

T: My baby don't care

**A - - - / / / //**

# TIME IN A BOTTLE

Jim Croce

If I could save time in a bottle  
The first thing that I'd like to do  
Is to save everyday til eternity passes away  
Just to spend them with you

**Dm - - - / Dm+7 - - - / Dm7 - - - / Dm6 - - - / Gm - - - / / A - - - / /  
Dm - - - / Dm+7 - - - / Gm - - - / / Dm - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / A - - - / //**

If I could make days last forever  
If words could make wishes come true  
I'd save everyday like a treasure and then  
Again I would spend them with you

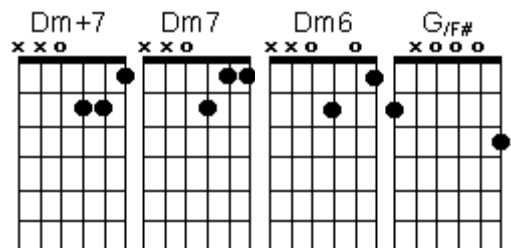
C: But there never seems to be enough time  
To do the things you want to do once you find them  
I've looked around and ought to know  
That you're the one I want to go through time with

**D - - - / D/C# - - - / Bm - - - / Bm/A - - - /  
G - - - / G/F# - - - / Em - - - / A - - - // (2x)  
( Dsus2 - - - / Dsus2 - Dm - // (2x) )**

If I had a box just for wishes  
And dreams that had never come true  
The box would be empty except for the memories  
Of how they were answered by you

C: But there never seems to be enough time  
To do the things you want to do once you find them  
I've looked around and ought to know  
That you're the one I want to go through time with

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# THE TIMES THEY ARE CHANGIN'

Bob Dylan

Come gather round people wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
If the time to you is worth savin'  
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a changing

**G -- / Em -- / C -- / G -- / / / Em -- / C -- / D -- / /  
G -- / Em -- / C -- / G -- / / Am -- / / D -- / /  
D -- / D<sub>C</sub> -- / D<sub>B</sub> -- / D -- / G -> / Em -- / D -- / /  
G -> / Em -- / D -- / G -- //**

Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pens  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again  
And don't speak to soon for the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'  
For the loser now may be later to win  
For the times they are a changing

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorways, don't block up the hall  
For those who get hurt will be those who have stalled  
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls  
For the times they are a changing

Come mothers and fathers thru out the land  
And don't criticize what you don't understand  
Your sons and your daughter are beyond your command  
You old road is rapidly agin'  
Please get out a new one if you can't lend a hand  
For the times they are a changing

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast  
The slow one now will later be fast  
As the present now will sooner be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now will later be last  
As the times they are a changing

# TOMORROW NEVER KNOWS

The Beatles (Jon Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Turn off your mind, relax, and float downstream  
It is not dying, it is not dying

**B - - - / / / / A - - - / / B - - - / //**

Lay down all thoughts, surrender to the void  
It is shining, it is shining

That you may see the meaning locked within  
It is feeling, it is feeling

(Break)

That love is all, and love is everyone  
It is knowing, it is knowing

That ignorance and hatred mourn the dead  
It is believing, it is believing

But listen to the color of your dreams  
it is not living, it is not living

Oh the play game of existence 'til the end  
Of the beginning, of the beginning  
Of the beginning, of the beginning  
Of the beginning, of the beginning

T:

**A - - - / / B - - - / / x4 //**

# TOUCH OF GREY

Grateful Dead (Jerry Garcia - Robert Hunter)

**( A E - - / / B F# - - / // (2x) )**

It must be getting early, the clocks are running late  
Paint by number morning sky, looks so phony  
Dawn is breaking everywhere, blow out the candle curse the glare  
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's all right

**B - - - / F# - B - / E - - - / A - E - / F# - - - / - - B - / E - - - / // (2x)**

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

**F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / / x4 /  
F# - - - / B - - - / A - E - / F# - - - // ( A E - - / / B F# - - / //)**

I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out  
Guess I get the gist of it, but it's all right  
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say  
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

B: It's a lesson to me, that alphas, the beggars and the seas  
The ABC's we all must face, to try to keep a little grace

**C#m - - - / C# - - - / F# - - - / / x4 /  
G#m - - - / D# - - - / C# - - - / F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / F# - - - / //**

*(Solo)*

B: It's a lesson to me, the deltas, the eagles and the freeze  
The ABC's we all think of, to try to create a little love

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years  
It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right  
The cow was given kerosene, he can't read at seventeen  
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it  
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause it's all right  
Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you anyway  
That was all I had to say, it's all right

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive  
We will get by, we will get by, we will get by... we will survive... (2x)

# TRACKS OF MY TEARS

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles (William "Smokey" Robinson/Warren Moore/Marv Tarplin)

People say I'm the life of the party  
'Cause I tell a joke or two  
Altho' I might be a-laughing loud and heart  
Deep inside I'm blue

**G - C - / - - D - / G - C - / > - G - // (2x)**

C: So take a good look at my face  
You'll see my smile looks out of place  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace  
The tracks of my tears  
I need you, need you

**G - C - / - - D - / x2 / x2 / G - C - / > - G - / C - G - / //**

Since you left me if you see me with another girl  
Seeming like I'm having fun  
Altho' she may be cute, she's just a substitute  
'Cause you're the permanent one

C: So take a good look at my face  
You'll see my smile looks out of place  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace  
The tracks of my tears  
I need you, need you

B: Hey, yeah, yeah, (outside) I'm masquerading  
(Inside) my hope is fading  
(Just a clown) ooo yeah, a-since you put me down  
My smile is my makeup I wear since my breakup with you baby

**( C - - - ) / C - G - (8x) / C - - - / / / / D - - - / //**

C: So take a good look at my face  
You'll see my smile looks out of place  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace  
The tracks of my tears  
I need you, need you

## 25 OR 6 TO 4

Chicago (Robert Loreen)

Waiting for the break of day  
Searching for something to say  
Flashing lights against the sky  
Giving up I close my eyes  
Sitting cross-legged on the floor  
25 or 6 to 4

**Am - Am/G - / D/F# - F E / x2 / x2 / x2 / F - - - / C - - - / G - - - / F - - - //**

Staring blindly into space  
Getting up to splash my face  
Wanting just to stay awake  
Wondering how much I can take  
Should I try to do some more  
25 or 6 to 4

Feeling like I ought to sleep  
Spinning room is sinking deep  
Searching for something to say  
Waiting for the break of day  
25 or 6 to 4  
25 or 6 to 4



# UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

Grateful Dead

I: **( G - D - / C - D - / x2 // )**

Well the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry anymore  
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door  
Think this through with me, let me know you mind  
Wo, oh, what I want to know is, are you kind?

**G --- / / C -- / G --- / x4 / Am --- / Em --- /  
C --- / D ---- / C -- D / G -- Am / G - D - / G --- / / //**

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend, better take my advice  
You know all the rules by now and the fire from the ice  
Will you come with me? Won't you come with me?  
Wo, oh, what I want to know: will you come with me?

B: God dam, well I declare, have you seen the like?  
Their walls are built of cannonballs  
Their motto is: "Don't tread on me"

**G --- / C --- / Am - G Am / D --- / C --- / / G - D - / C - D - //**

C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide  
Come with me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

**G --- / -- C -- / Am - G - / D --- / C --- / / G - D - / C - D - / x2 // (Intro)**

It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he know  
Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go  
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait  
Wo, oh, what I want to know: where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb  
I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune  
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice  
Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the song go?

C2: Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside  
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide  
C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide  
Come on along me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

T: Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the song go?

**( Dm7 --- / -- C / x2 / x2 / x2 / Dsus2 - - - - - / )  
CaddD --- / / / G --- //**

C2: Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside  
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide  
C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide  
Come on along me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

T: **( Dm7 --- / -- C / x2 / Dsus2 - - - - - / )**

# UNDER AFRICAN SKIES

Paul Simon

Joseph's face was black as the night  
The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes  
His path was marked  
By the stars in the Southern Hemisphere  
And he walked the length of his days  
Under African Skies

## **D - G - / D - A - //** repeat throughout

C: This is the story of how we begin to remember  
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein  
After the dream of falling and calling your name out  
These are the roots of rhythm  
And the roots of rhythm remain

In early memory  
Mission music  
Was ringing 'round my nursery door  
I said take this child, Lord  
From Tucson, Arizona  
Give her the wings to fly through harmony  
And she won't bother you no more

C: This is the story of how we begin to remember  
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein  
After the dream of falling and calling your name out  
These are the roots of rhythm  
And the roots of rhythm remain

B: Ba umba umba umba hey - hey - hey ...

Joseph's face was black as the night  
The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes  
His path was marked  
By the stars in the Southern Hemisphere  
And he walked the length of his days  
Under African Skies

# VINCENT (Starry, Starry Night)

Don McLean

Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey  
Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul  
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land

**G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / D7 --- / G --- /  
G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / D7 --- / G - C/G - //**

C1: Now I understand what you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

**G --- / Am --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / Am7 --- / D7 --- / Em --- /  
[1&3]  
A7 --- / Am7 - D7 - / G --- / //**

Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue  
Colors changing hue, morning field of amber grain  
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

C1: Now I understand what you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

B: For they could not love you, but still your love was true  
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night  
You took your life, as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent  
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

**G --- / Am7 --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / Am7 --- / Cm6 --- / G - F7 - /  
E7 --- / Am7 --- / C --- / D7 --- / G --- / //**

Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls  
Frameless heads on nameless walls,  
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget  
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes  
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lies crushed and broken on the virgin snow

C2: Now I think I know what you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they're not listening still  
Perhaps they never will

# WALK IT DOWN

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

I.. I am just a number  
I.. hang on to what I got  
You... say what you want to  
I... I... I... I just try to stay alive  
People say, get away, somebody will turn you in  
Life, life, without surrender  
Togetherness... ecstasy is what I need  
I can laugh, but I should cry  
When love and understanding are the ultimate crimes

**Em - - G (16x) / C - - - / / D - - - / //**

C: (And I said)  
Walk it down, talk it down  
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury  
Somebody will take you there  
Walk it down, talk it down  
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury  
Somebody will take you there

**G - - - / - - - DC / G - - - / D - C - // (2x)**

She... says she remembers  
Time... long time ago  
We... belong together  
I... I.. I... I turn up the radio  
Lies, lies and propaganda  
I... gonna tell you what I need  
Life, life, without surrender  
Togetherness... ecstasy is what I need  
I got yours and you got mine  
And I can swim, but I should fly

C: (And I said)  
Walk it down, talk it down  
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury  
Somebody will take you there  
Walk it down, talk it down  
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury  
Somebody will take you there

B: And no crime to believe  
I took my money, I bet my life  
What you see is what you get  
But it sure ain't what we need

**B<sup>b</sup> - - - / Fm - - - / E<sup>b</sup> - - - / Gm - - - / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / Fm - - - / C - - - / D - - - //**

C: (Chorus 2x)

# WEDDING SONG

Paul Stookey

*(Capo 3rd Fret)*

**( G - - - / // )**

I: He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts  
Rest assured this troubadour is acting on his part

**G - D - / C - - G //**

The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain  
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name

**G D C G / Em G D - //**

C: There is love, there is love

**C - - - / G - ( A - / C - G - )**

Well, a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home  
They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one

As it was in the beginning, is now and till the end  
Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again

C: And there is love, there is love

B: Then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife  
Is it love that brings you here or love that gives you life

**C Am D G / //**

For if loving is the answer then who's the giving for?  
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?

C: Well, there's love, there is love

The marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain  
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name

C: There is love, there is love

# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Weiss/Douglass (Louis Armstrong)

I: ( F --- / Gm --- / x2 //)

V1: I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

F --- / Am --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / Am --- / Gm --- / F --- /  
A7 --- / Dm --- / D<sup>b</sup> --- / / Gm --- / C --- /  
[1]  
F --- / A7 --- / Dm --- / Gm --- //

V2: I see skies of blue and clouds of white  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[1]  
F --- / Gm --- / / F --- //

B: The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky  
Are also on faces of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands, saying "how do you"  
They're really saying, "I love you"

C --- / / F --- / / x4 / Dm --- / C --- / x2 /  
Dm --- / Adim7 --- / Gm --- / C7 --- //

V3: I hear babies crying, I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[3]  
F --- / Adim7 --- / Dm --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / C7 --- / / F --- / //

# WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V: When I get older losing my hair many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out til quarter to three would you lock the door?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

**A --- / / / E --- / / / A --- /  
" / " / A7 --- / D --- / D - F - / A - F# - / B7 - E - / A --- //**

B: Oh, you'll be older too - Ah  
And if you say the word, I could stay with you

**F#m --- / / E --- / / F#m --- / / C# --- / / F#m --- / /  
Bm --- / / D --- / E --- / A --- / E --- //**

V: I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

B: Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of White, if it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save, grandchildren at your knees, Vera, Chuck, and Dave

V: Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away  
Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forevermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

# WHEN THE SAINT GO MARCHING IN

Traditional

I: *We are trav'ling in the footsteps  
Of those who've gone before  
But we'll all be reunited (But if we stand reunited)  
On a new and sunlit shore (Then a new world is in store)*

**D - - - / G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - - - / D - A - / D - - - //**

V: O when the Saints go marching in  
When the Saints go marching in  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

**D - - - / / / A7 - - - / D - - - / G - - - / D - A - / D - - - //**

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine  
And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

When the moon turns red with blood  
When the moon turns red with blood  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day  
On that hallelujah day  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

O when the trumpet sounds the call  
O when the trumpet sounds the call  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

B: *Some say this world of trouble  
Is the only one we need  
But I'm waiting for that morning  
When the new world is revealed*

*(As Intro)*

V: When the revelation (revolution) comes  
When the revelation (revolution) comes  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

*When the rich go out and work  
When the rich go out and work  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in*

*When the air is pure and clean  
When the air is pure and clean  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in*

*When we all have food to eat  
When we all have food to eat  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in*

*When our leaders learn to cry  
When our leaders learn to cry  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in*



# WHERE DO THE CHILDREN PLAY?

Cat Stevens

V1: Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes  
I've taken a ride on a cosmic train  
Switch on summer from a slot machine  
You get what you want to if you want  
'Cause you can get anything now

**D - - - / G - - - / D - - - / G - - - // (4x)**

C: I know we've come along way  
We're changing day to day  
But, tell me where do the children play?

**Em - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / D - - - / G - - - //**  
**( D - - - / G - - - / D - - - / G - - - //)**

V2: Well you roll on the roads, over fresh green grass  
For your lorrie loads pumping petrol gas  
And you make them long and make them tough  
But they just go on and on and it seems you can't get off

**D - - - / G - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / D<sub>/C</sub> - - - / D<sub>/B</sub> - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: I know we've come along way  
We're changing day to day  
But, tell me where do the children play?

V2: Well you cracked the sky, scrapers fill the air  
Will you keep on building higher til there's no more room up there  
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?  
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

C: I know we've come along way  
We're changing day to day  
But, tell me where do the children play?

# WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

Pete Seeger (with additional verses by Joe Hickerson)

Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone? - lone time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone? - girls have picked them every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

**G --- / Em --- / C --- / D --- / x4 / x4 /**  
**C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- / G --- / //**

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone? - they've taken a husband every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone? - gone for soldiers every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the soldiers gone? - gone to the graveyard every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

© 1961 Fall River Music:: inspired by three lines of an old Ukrainian folksong in Mikhail Sholokhov's *And Quiet Flows the Don*:: on his "World of", "Where Have All The Flowers Gone?" and "Greatest Hits" on Joan Baez "Very Early", on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul; and Mary", on Flatt and Scruggs "Changin Times", and on Kingston Trio "Best of Kingston Trio", "25 Years" and "College Concerts" recorded by Marien Dietrich

## WHY CAN'T I BE YOU?

The Cure (Smith/Gallup/Thompson/Williams/Tolhurst)

You're so gorgeous I'll do anything  
I'll kiss you from your feet  
To where your head begins  
You're so perfect you're so right as rain  
You make me, make me, make me  
Make me hungry again

**C Dm -- / C Dm -- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / C --- // (4x)**

C: Everything you do is irresistible  
Everything you do is simply kissable  
Why can't I be you?

**F --- / E --- / C Dm --- / C Dm --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / C --- / x4 as needed //**

I'll rum around in circles  
Til I run our of breath  
I'll eat you all up  
Or I'll just hug you to death  
You're so wonderful  
Too good to be true  
You make me, make me, make me  
Make me hungry for you

C: Everything you do is simply delicate  
Everything you do is quite angelicate  
Why can't I be you?  
Why can't I be you?

You turn my head when you turn around  
You turn the whole world upside down  
I'm smitten, I'm bitten, I'm hooked, I'm cooked  
I'm stuck like glue  
You make me, make me, make me  
Make me hungry for you

C: Everything you do is simply dreamy  
Everything you do is quite delicious  
Why can't I be you?  
Why can't I be you?  
Why can't I be you?  
  
Why can't I be you?  
Why can't I be you?  
Why can't I be you?

You're simply elegant!!!

# WILD HORSES

The Rolling Stones

**( G - - - / Am - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / G - - - //)**

Childhood living, is easy to do  
The things that you wanted, well I bought them for you  
Priceless lady, you know who I am  
You know I can't let you slide through my hand

**Bm - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / G - - - / Am - - < / C - - D / G - - - / D - - C // (2x)**

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

**Am - - - / C - - D / G - F - / C - Am C / Am - - - / C - - D / G - F - / C - - - //**

I've watched you suffer, a dull aching pain  
And now you've decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits, or off-stage lines  
Could make me feel bitter, or treat you unkind

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

*(Solo)*

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie  
Now I've got my freedom, but I don't have much time  
Faith has been broken, the tears must be cried  
Let's do some living after we die

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

# WILD IS THE WIND

David Bowie (Tiomkin-Washington)

I: (**Am** --- / / **G** --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / /  
**G** --- / / / / **E** --- / **Es4** --- / **E** --- / //)

Love me, love me, love me, love me, say you do  
Let me fly away with you  
For my love is like the wind  
And wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

**Am** --- / / **Dm** --- / / x4 / **G** --- / / **C** --- / /  
**Am** --- / / **E** --- / (**G**) --- //

Give me more than one kiss  
Satisfy this hungryness  
Like the wind blows through your heart  
Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

C: Ooo... touch me  
I hear the sound of mandolins  
Ooo... you kissed me  
With your kiss my life begins  
Your what's spring to me  
Oh, things to me  
Don't you know you life it's so...

**C** --- / / **Am** --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / / **E** --- / / / /  
**Am** --- / / **C** --- / / **F** --- / **F - G - / F** --- / **F - E - / Dm** --- / //

Like a leaf clings to a tree  
Oh, my darling cling to me  
We're like creatures of the wind  
Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

C: Ooo... touch me  
I hear the sound of mandolins  
Ooo... you kissed me  
With your kiss my life begins  
Your what's spring to me  
Oh, things to me  
Don't you know you life it's so...

Like a leaf clings to a tree  
Oh, my darling cling to me  
We're like creatures of the wind  
Wild is the wind - Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind - Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

**Am** --- / / **Dm** --- / / x4 / **G** --- / / **C** --- / /  
**Am** --- / / **Am/G** --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / /  
**F** --- / / **G** --- / / **E** --- / / / / // (intro)

# WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Charles H. Gabriel (adapted)

I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day  
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away

**E - - - / / A - - - / E - - - / / - - C#m - / E - B7 - / E - - - //**

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?  
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that undertaker `Undertaker, please drive slow  
For this body you're a hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go'

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?  
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?  
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by  
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

*I was singing with my sister, I was singing with my friends  
And we all can sing together, 'cause the circle never ends*

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by  
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

*I was born down in the valley where the sun refused to shine  
But I'm climbing up to the highland, gonna make that mountain mine!*

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by  
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

Italic new words by Cathy Winter, Betsy Rose and Marcia Taylor © 1988 Authors:: Origin: "Can the Circle..." Earliest records by Metropolitan Quartet, Silver Leaf Quartet (of Norfolk VA) and Carter Fam:: on Simon and Gavin "By Babel's Stream", on Country Gentleman "Sing and Play", on Dorsey Dixon "Babies in the Mill", on Baez "Country Music Album" and her "First Ten Years", on Willie Nelson "Troublemaker", on Doc Watson "Old Timey Concert", on Carter Fam "The Famous", on Pentangle "Reflection", on Blue Sky Boys "Presenting Strange Creek Singers", and on Pete Seeger/Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friend"

# WIND ON THE WATER

Crosby and Nash (Graham Nash)

Over the years you have been hunted  
By the men who threw harpoons  
And in the long run he will kill you  
Just to feed the pets we raise  
Put the flowers in your vase  
And make the lipstick for your face

**C --- / Em --- / x2 / x2 / Am7 - D C / Em --- / x2 / x2 // ( Em --- / )**

Over the years you swam the oceans  
Following feelings of your own  
And now you are washed upon the shorelines  
I can see your body lie  
It's a shame you have to die  
To put the shadow on our eye

C: Maybe we'll go  
Maybe we'll disappear  
It's not that we don't know  
It's just that we don't want to care  
Under the bridges  
Over the falls  
Wind on the water  
Carry me home

**Em --- / / C --- / / x4 / Em --- / C --- / x2 / D --- / Em --- //**

Over the years you swam the oceans  
Following feelings of your own  
And now you are washed upon the shorelines  
I can see your body lie  
It's a shame you have to die  
To put the shadow on our eye

C2: Under the bridges  
Over the falls  
Wind on the water  
Carry me home

**Em --- / C --- / x2 / D --- / Em --- //**

# WISH YOU WERE HERE

Pink Floyd (Roger Waters - David Gilmour)

**( Em --- / G --- / Em --- / G --- / Em7 --- /  
A --- / Em7 --- / A --- / G --- / //)**

So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell  
Blue skies from pain  
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?  
A smile from a veil?  
Do you think you can tell?

**C --- / D --- / Am --- / G --- / D --- / C --- / Am --- / G --- //**

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?  
Hot ashes for trees?  
Hot air for a cool breeze? Cold comfort for change?  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage?

*(Solo on intro)*

How I wish, how I wish you were here  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl  
Year after year  
Running over the same old ground, what have we found?  
The same old fears  
Wish you were here



## WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

What would you do if I sang out of tune?  
Would you stand up and walk out on me?  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song  
And I'll try not to sing out of key

**E - B - / F#m - - - / B - A - / E - - - // (2x)**

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends  
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

**D - A - / E - - - / x2 / x2 // ( B - - - / / )**

What do I do when my love is away?  
Does it worry you to be alone?  
How do I feel by the end of the day?  
Are you sad because you're on your own?

C: No, I get by with a little help from my friends  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends  
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

B: Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love  
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

**C#m - - - / F# - - - / E - D - / A - - - // (2x)**

Would you believe in a love at first sight?  
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time  
What do you see when you turn out the light?  
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends  
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

B: Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love  
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

T: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends

**D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / D/F# - - - / E - - - //**

# WOODSTOCK

Joni Mitchell

**( Em --- / / / // )**

I came upon a child of God  
He was walking along the road  
And I asked him, "where are you going?" And this he told me  
I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm  
I'm gonna join in a rock 'n' roll band  
I'm gonna camp on the land  
And try and get my soul free

**Em --- / / A --- / Asus4 --- / x2 / Em --- / // (2x)**

C1: We are stardust, we are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

**A --- / Em --- / x2 / G --- / D --- / Em --- / A --- //**  
**( Em --- / / / // )**

Then can I walk beside you  
I have come here to lose the smog  
And I feel to be a cog in something turning  
Well maybe it's just the time of year  
Or maybe it's the time of man  
I don't know who I am, but life is for learning

C1: We are stardust, we are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

By the time we got to Woodstock  
We were half a million strong  
And everywhere there was song and celebration  
And I dreamed I saw the bombers  
Riding shotgun in the sky  
And they were turning into butterflies above our nation

C2: We are stardust, billion year old carbon  
We are golden, caught in the devils bargain  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

**A --- / Em --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / G --- / D --- / Em --- / A --- //**  
**( Em --- / / / // )**

# WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD

Gordon Lightfoot

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they call Gitchee Gumee  
The lake it is said never gives up her dead  
When the skies of November turn gloomy  
With a load of iron ore 26,000 tons more  
Than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty  
That good ship and true was a bone to be chewed  
When the gales of November came early

**B - - - / F#m - - - / A - E - / B - - - // repeat throughout**

The ship was the pride of the American side  
Comin' back from some mill in Wisconsin  
As the big freighter go it was bigger than most  
With a crew and good captain well seasoned  
Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms  
When they left fully loaded for Cleveland  
And later that night when the ship's bell rang  
Could it be the north wind they'd bin feelin'

The wind in the wires made a tattle tale sound  
And a wave broke over the railing  
And every man knew as the captain did too  
'Twas the witch of November come stealin'  
The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait  
When the gale of November came slashin'  
When afternoon came it was freezin' rain  
In the face of a hurricane west wind

When suppertime came the old cook came on deck  
Sayin', "fellows it's too rough to feed you"  
At seven p.m. a main hatchway gave in  
He said, "fellows it's been good to know ya"  
The captain wired in he had water comin' in  
And the good ship and crew were in peril  
And later that night when 'is lights went out of sight  
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Does anyone know where the love of God goes  
When the waves turn minutes to hours?  
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay  
If they'd put fifteen more miles behind 'er  
They might have split up or they might have capsized  
They may have broke deep and took water  
And all that remains is the faces and the names  
Of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings  
In the rooms of her ice water mansion  
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams  
The islands and bays are for sportsman  
And further below Lake Ontario  
Takes in what Lake Erie can send her  
And the iron boats go as the mariners well know  
With the gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed  
In the maritime sailors' cathedral  
The church bell chimed til it rang 29 times  
For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald  
And the legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they call Gitchee Gumee  
Superior they said never gives up her dead  
When the gales of November come early

# YELLOW SUBMARINE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

In the town where I was born  
Lived a man who sailed the sea  
And he told us of his life  
In the land of submarines

**C D - - / C G - - / C Am - - / C D - - // (2x)**

So we sailed up to the sun  
Til we found the sea of green  
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

C: We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine

**G - - - / D - - - / / G - - - // (2x)**

V2: And our friends are all aboard  
Many more of them live next door  
And the band begins to play

**C D - - / C G - - / C Am - - / C D - - / C D - - / C G - - //**

C: We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine

*(Break - over verse)*

As we live a life of ease  
Every one of us has all we need  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine

C: We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine

*(Chorus 2x)*

# YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES

James Taylor

**(Capo 1st Fret)**

**( D --- / A --- / D --- / A --- // )**

The sun is slowly sinking down  
But the moon is rising  
And this old world must still be spinning 'round  
And I still love you

**D --- / G - D - / A --- / / G - Bm - / A - G - / G --- / /  
D --- / G - D - / A --- / / G - Bm - / A - D - / x2 //**

C: So close your eyes  
You can close your eyes, it's all right  
I don't know no love songs  
And I can't sing the blues anymore  
But I can sing this song  
And you can sing this song when I'm gone

**G - D - / A --- / C --- / G --- / Bm --- / / G --- / A --- / C --- / G --- /  
Bm --- / / G - A - / G --- / / G - A - / / Bm --- / //**  
**( G - A - / D - A - / )**

I know there's gonna be another day  
We gonna have a good time  
Nobody's gonna take this time away  
You can stay as long as you like

C: So close your eyes  
You can close your eyes, it's all right  
I don't know no love songs  
And I can't sing the blues anymore  
But I can sing this song  
And you can sing this song when I'm gone

# YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT

Jimmy Cliff

C: You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try  
Til you succeed at last

**C --- / F --- / x2 / x2 / C --- / G --- /  
F --- / G --- / C --- / F --- / x2 //**

Persecution you must bear  
Win or lose you got to get your share  
Got your mind set on a dream  
You can get it tho' hard it may seem

**C - G - / F --- / x2 / Em --- / F --- / G --- / //**

C: You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try  
Til you succeed at last

Rome was not built in a day  
Opposition will come your way  
But the harder the battle you see  
It's the sweeter the victory

C: You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try  
Til you succeed at last

**B: ( C --- / E<sup>b</sup> --- / F --- / G F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> // (2x)**

C: You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try  
Til you succeed at last

C: (*Chorus*)

# YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM

Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers  
The Bowery got it's bums  
And 42nd street got big Jim Walker  
He's a pool shootin' son of a gun  
Ya, he's big and dumb as a man can come  
But stronger than a country hoss  
And when the bad folks all get together at night  
You know they all call big Jim boss

**F --- (8x) / B<sup>b</sup> --- (4x) / C7 --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / C7 --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / F --- / //**

C: And they say, `You don't tug on Superman's' cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Jim' Da, do, da, do...

**B<sup>b</sup> --- / F --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / F --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / C7 - B<sup>b</sup> - / F --- / / C7 --- / //**

Well out of south Alabama come a country boy  
He said, `Looking for a man named Jim  
I am a pool shootin' boy, my name is Will Macoy  
But down home they call me Slim  
And I'm looking for the king of 42nd street  
He's driving a drop top Cadillac  
Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny  
But I've come to get my money back'

C: And everybody say Jack, `You don't tug on Superman's' cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Jim' Da, do, da, do...

Well a hush fell over the pool room  
When Jim he come boppin' off the street  
And when the cuttin' was done  
The only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet  
And he was cut in 'bout a hundred places  
And he was shot in a couple more  
And you better believe the song took on a different story  
When big Jim hit the floor

C: You don't tug on Superman's' cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Slim Da, do, da, do...

C: You don't tug on Superman's' cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Slim Da, do, da, do...

T: Ya, big Jim got his hat  
Find out where it's at  
And not hustling people strange to you  
Even if you got a two piece custom made pool cue

**F --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- / F7 --- / B<sup>b</sup> --- // (4x)**

# YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Carol King  
(James Taylor version)

I: (**A --- / D --- / A --- / G#m - C# - //**)

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand  
And nothing, oh, nothing is going right  
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there  
To brighten up even your darkest nights

**F#m --- / C# --- / F#m - C# - / F#m --- / Bm --- / E --- / A --- / /  
G#m --- / C# --- / F#m - C# - / F#m --- / Bm --- / C#m --- / E --- / //**

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am  
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call  
And I'll be there, ya, ya, ya... You've got a friend

**A --- / / D --- / Bm --- / A --- / / E --- / /  
A --- / / D --- / Bm --- / D - D<sub>C#</sub> - / Bm --- // (Intro)**

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds  
And that old north wind begins to blow  
Keep your head together and call my name out loud  
Soon I'll be knocking at your door

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am  
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call  
And I'll be there...

B: Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend  
People can be so cold  
They'll hurt you and they'll desert you  
They'll take your soul if you let them  
Oh, but don't you let them

**G --- / D --- / A --- / / D --- / G --- /  
F#m --- / B --- / E --- / E7 --- //**

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am  
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call  
And I'll be there, ya, ya, ya... You've got a friend



# YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

( G -- / // )

Here I stand with head in hand  
Turn my face to the wall  
If she's gone, I can't go on  
Feeling two foot small  
Everywhere people stare  
Each and every day  
I can see them laugh at me  
And I hear them say

G -- / D -- / F -- / G -- / C -- / / F -- / C -- / x8 /  
[1] [2]  
D -- / - - - : / D -- / D<sub>/C</sub> -- / D<sub>/B</sub> -- / D<sub>/A</sub> -- //

C: Hey, you've got to hide your love away!  
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

G -- / < -- / C -- / / D -- / / / // (2x)

How can I even try?  
I can never win  
Hearing them, seeing them  
In the state I'm in  
How could she say to me  
'Love will find a way'  
Gather round all you clowns  
Let me hear you say

C: Hey, you've got to hide your love away!  
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

# YOUR MOVE (I've Seen All Good People)

Yes

Take a straight and stronger course  
To the corner of your life  
Make the white queen run so fast  
She hasn't got time to make you a wife

**E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - // (3x)**

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time  
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

**E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / A - - - / / / //**

Move me on to any black square  
Use me any time you want  
Just remember that the goal  
Is far as old, to capture all we want

B: Don't surround yourself with yourself  
Move on back to squares  
Send an instant comment to me  
Initial it with loving care... yourself

**E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - // (3x)**

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time  
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

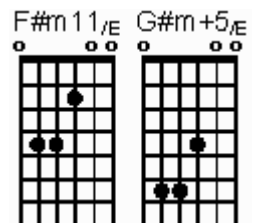
B: Don't surround yourself with yourself  
Move on back to squares  
Send an instant comet to me  
Initial it with loving care... yourself

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time  
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

E: Da da da da do da...  
All we are saying is give peace a chance (*repeat as feel*)

**E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - // (as needed)**

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time  
And his news is captured, for the queen to use



# YOUR SONG

Elton John

& Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret

I: ( C --- / F<sub>/C</sub> --- / G<sub>/B</sub> --- / F --- //)

V1: It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can, easily hide  
I don't have much money, but, if I did  
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

C --- / Fmaj7 --- / G<sub>/B</sub> --- / Em --- / Am --- / Am<sub>/G</sub> --- / Am<sub>/F#</sub> --- / F --- /  
C<sub>/G</sub> --- / G --- / E --- / Am --- /  
C --- / Dm7 --- / F --- / G --- / Gsus4 - G - //

V2: If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
Or a man who make potions in the travelling show  
Well I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song and this one's for you

[2]  
C --- / F - C - //

C: And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

G<sub>/B</sub> --- / Am --- / Dm --- / F --- / x4 /  
Am --- / Am<sub>/G</sub> --- / Am<sub>/F#</sub> --- / F6 --- /  
C<sub>/E</sub> --- / F6 --- / F --- / G --- / Gsus4 - G - // (Intro)

V1: I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

V2: So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

C: And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is, when you're in the world

T: I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is, when you're in the world

Am --- / Am<sub>/G</sub> --- / Am<sub>/F#</sub> --- / F6 --- /  
C<sub>/E</sub> --- / F6 --- / F --- / C --- / ( F --- / G --- / F --- / C --- //)