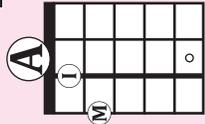
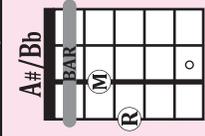
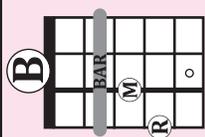
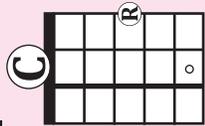
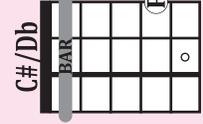
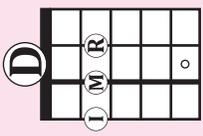
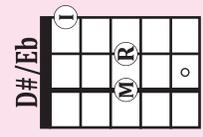
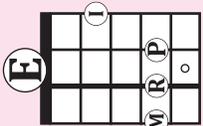
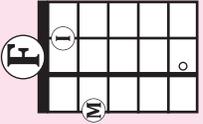
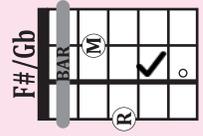
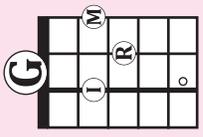


Chord Corral

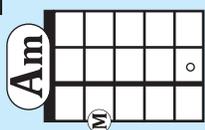
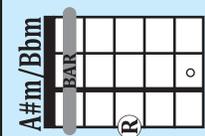
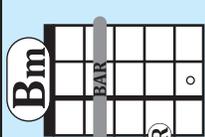
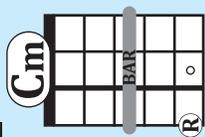
Major Chords

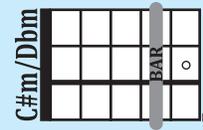
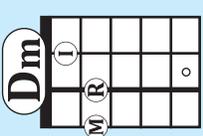
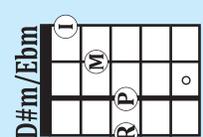
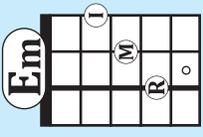
A  **A**  **B**  **C** 

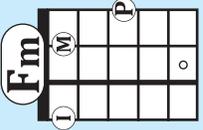
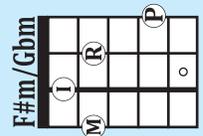
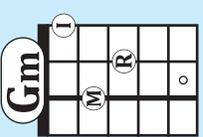
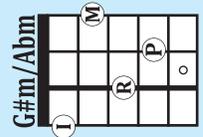
C#/Db  **D**  **D#/Eb**  **E** 

F  **F#/Gb**  **G**  **G#/Ab** 

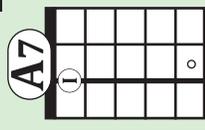
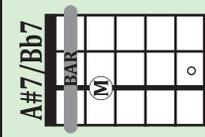
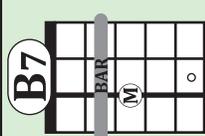
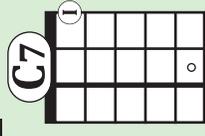
Minor Chords

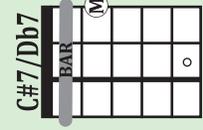
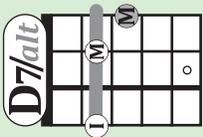
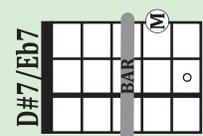
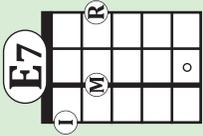
Am  **A#m/Bbm**  **Bm**  **Cm** 

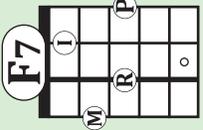
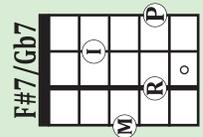
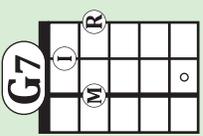
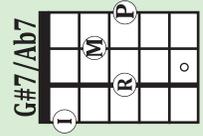
C#m/Dbm  **Dm**  **D#m/Ebm**  **Em** 

Fm  **F#m/Gbm**  **Gm**  **G#m/Abm** 

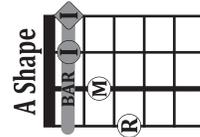
7th Chords

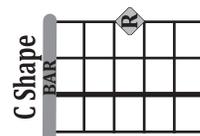
A7  **A#7/Bb7**  **B7**  **C7** 

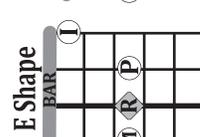
C#7/Db7  **D7/alt**  **D#7/Eb7**  **E7** 

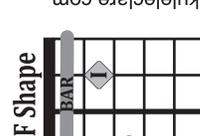
F7  **F#7/Gb7**  **G7**  **G#7/Ab7** 

Movable Shapes enable you to play chords further up the neck. Each shape has a root note (◊). Make the shape and align the root not with the same note on the neck, and you've found the spot for that form. Or, use the shortcut list below each form.

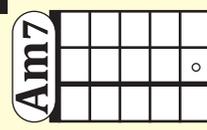
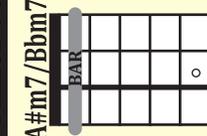
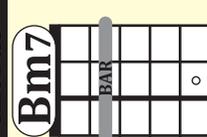
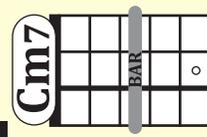
A Shape  **Bar at:**
Fret 2 = B
Fret 3 = C
Fret 5 = D
Fret 7 = E
Fret 8 = F
Fret 10 = G
Fret 12 = A

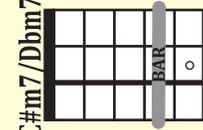
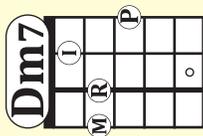
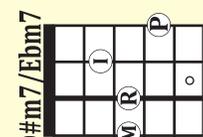
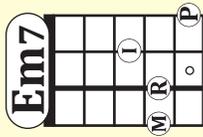
C Shape  **Bar at:**
Fret 2 = D
Fret 4 = E
Fret 5 = F
Fret 7 = G
Fret 9 = A
Fret 11 = B
Fret 12 = C
Fret 14 = D
Fret 15 = E
Fret 16 = F

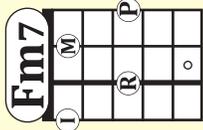
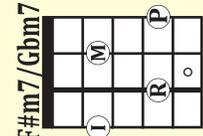
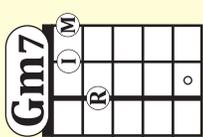
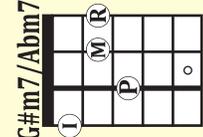
E Shape  **Bar at:**
Fret 5 = F
Fret 7 = G
Fret 9 = A
Fret 11 = B
Fret 12 = C
Fret 14 = D
Fret 16 = E

F Shape  **Bar at:**
Fret 2 = G
Fret 4 = A
Fret 6 = B
Fret 7 = C
Fret 9 = D
Fret 11 = E
Fret 12 = F

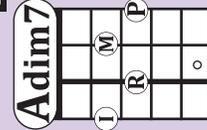
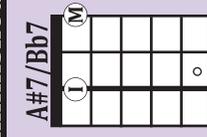
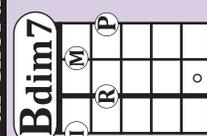
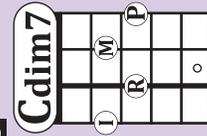
Minor 7th Chords

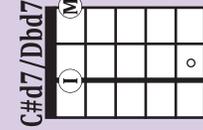
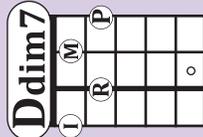
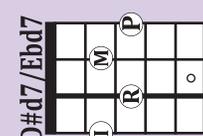
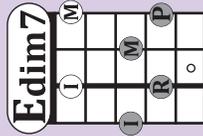
Am7  **A#m7/Bbm7**  **Bm7**  **Cm7** 

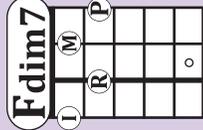
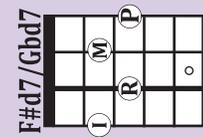
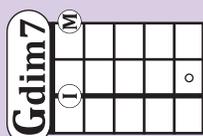
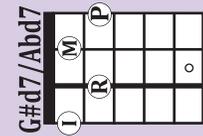
C#m7/Dbm7  **Dm7**  **D#m7/Ebm7**  **Em7** 

Fm7  **F#m7/Gbm7**  **Gm7**  **G#m7/Abm7** 

Diminished 7th Chords

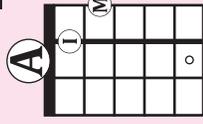
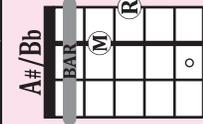
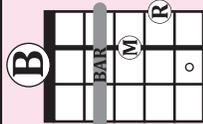
Adim7  **A#7/Bb7**  **Bdim7**  **Cdim7** 

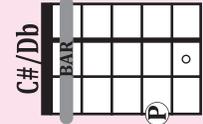
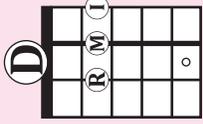
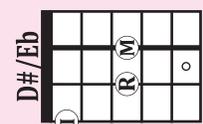
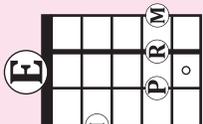
C#d7/Dbd7  **Ddim7**  **D#d7/Ebd7**  **Edim7** 

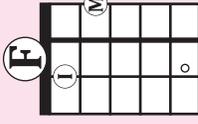
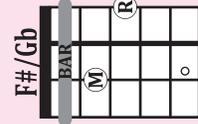
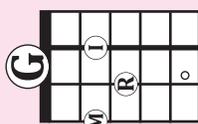
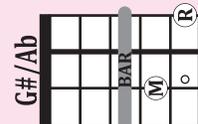
Fdim7  **F#d7/Gbd7**  **Gdim7**  **G#d7/Abd7** 

Chord Corral for LEFTYS!

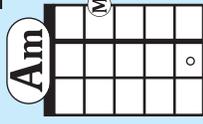
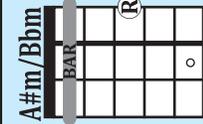
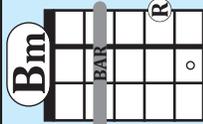
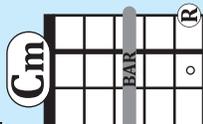
Major Chords

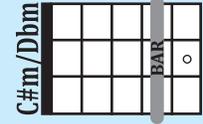
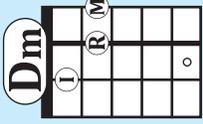
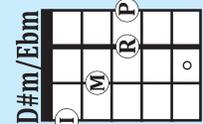
A  **A# / Bb**  **B**  **C** 

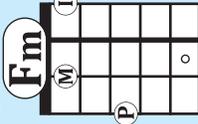
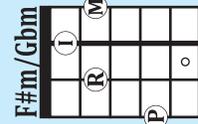
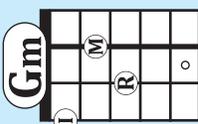
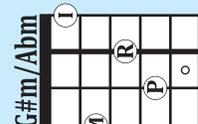
C# / Db  **D**  **D# / Eb**  **E** 

F  **F# / Gb**  **G**  **G# / Ab** 

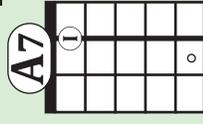
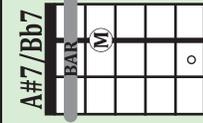
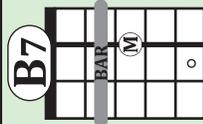
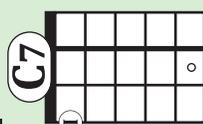
Minor Chords

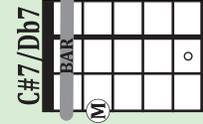
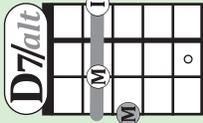
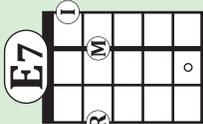
Am  **A#m / Bbm**  **Bm**  **Cm** 

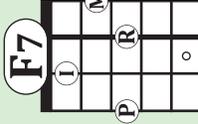
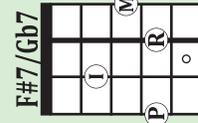
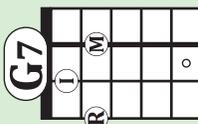
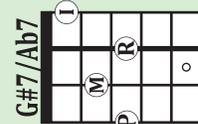
C#m / Dbm  **Dm**  **D#m / Ebm**  **Em** 

Fm  **F#m / Gbm**  **Gm**  **G#m / Abm** 

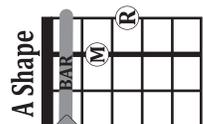
7th Chords

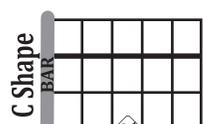
A7  **A#7 / Bb7**  **B7**  **C7** 

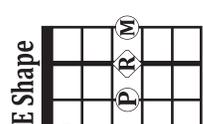
C#7 / Db7  **D7 / alt**  **D#7 / Eb7**  **E7** 

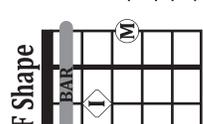
F7  **F#7 / Gb7**  **G7**  **G#7 / Ab7** 

Movable Shapes enable you to play chords further up the neck. Each shape has a root note (◇). Make the shape and align the root not with the same note on the neck, and you've found the spot for that form. Or, use the shortcut list below each form.

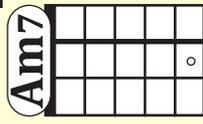
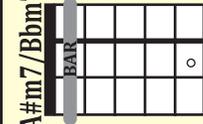
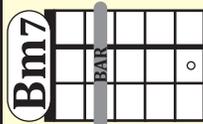
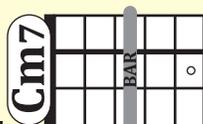
A Shape  **Bar at:**
 Fret 2 = B
 Fret 3 = C
 Fret 5 = D
 Fret 7 = E
 Fret 8 = F
 Fret 10 = G
 Fret 12 = A

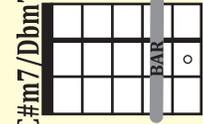
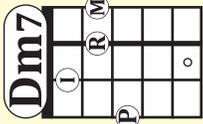
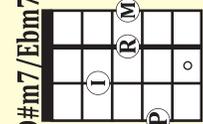
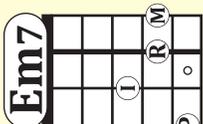
C Shape  **Bar at:**
 Fret 2 = D
 Fret 4 = E
 Fret 5 = F
 Fret 7 = G
 Fret 9 = A
 Fret 10 = B
 Fret 12 = C
 Fret 13 = C

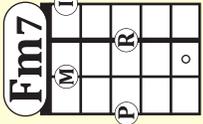
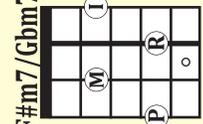
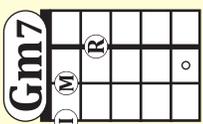
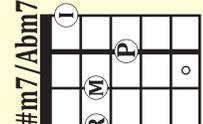
E Shape  **Bar at:**
 Fret 5 = F
 Fret 7 = G
 Fret 9 = A
 Fret 11 = B
 Fret 12 = C
 Fret 14 = D
 Fret 16 = E

F Shape  **Bar at:**
 Fret 2 = G
 Fret 4 = A
 Fret 6 = B
 Fret 7 = C
 Fret 9 = D
 Fret 11 = E
 Fret 12 = F

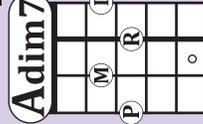
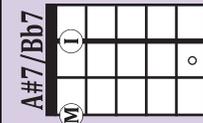
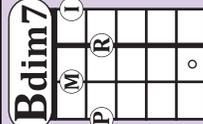
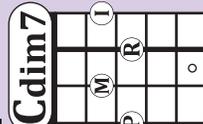
Minor 7th Chords

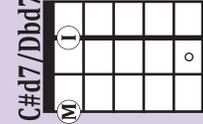
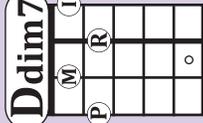
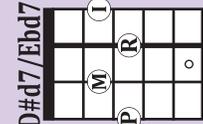
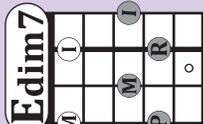
Am7  **A#m7 / Bbm7**  **Bm7**  **Cm7** 

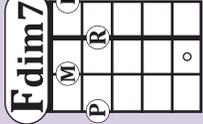
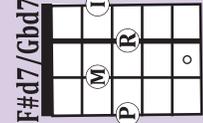
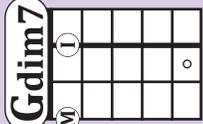
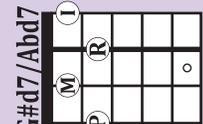
C#m7 / Dbm7  **Dm7**  **D#m7 / Ebm7**  **Em7** 

Fm7  **F#m7 / Gbm7**  **Gm7**  **G#m7 / Abm7** 

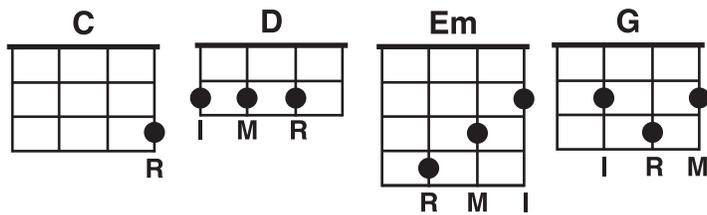
Diminished 7th Chords

Adim7  **A#7 / Bb7**  **Bdim7**  **Cdim7** 

C#d7 / Dbd7  **Ddim7**  **D#d7 / Ebd7**  **Edim7** 

Fdim7  **F#d7 / Gbd7**  **Gdim7**  **G#d7 / Abd7** 

Across the Great Divide - Kate Wolf



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

G C G Em C
 I've been siftin' through the layers Of dusty books and faded papers
 G Em C D G
 They tell a story that I used to know, one that happened so long ago

=====**CHORUS**=====

G C G Em C
 It's gone away in yesterday, Now I find myself on the mountainside
 G/ C/ G D G
 Where the rivers change direction, Across the Great Divide
 =====

G C G Em C
 Now, I hear the owl a-callin' Softly as the night was fallin'
 G Em C D G
 With a question and I replied, Now he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS

G C G Em C
 The finest hour that I have seen Is the one that comes between
 G Em C D G
 The edge of night and the break of day, when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS X2

AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS

[F] One night farmer Brown was taking the air
He locked up the barnyard with the [F7] greatest of care
[Bb] Down in the hen house, something stirred
[F] When he shouted [NF] "Who's there?" This is [C7] what he heard

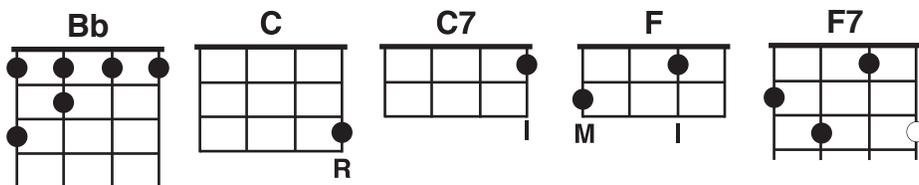
[F] There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at [F7] all
So [Bb] calm yourself, and stop your fuss. There [F] ain't nobody here but us
We chickens [C] tryin' to sleep, and [C7] you bust in
And [F] hobble, hobble, [Bb] hobble, hobble, [F] with your [C7] chin
[F] There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at [F7] all
You're [Bb] stompin' around, and shakin' the ground
You're [F] kickin' up an awful dust
We chickens are [C] tryin' to sleep, and [C7] you bust in
[F] And hobble, hobble, [Bb] hobble, hobble, [F] it's a [C7] sin

[Bb] Tomorrow is a [F] busy day. We got [Bb] things to do, we got [F] eggs to lay
We got [G] ground to dig, and [G7] worms to scratch
It [C] [stop] takes a lot of settin' gettin' [C] chicks to hatch

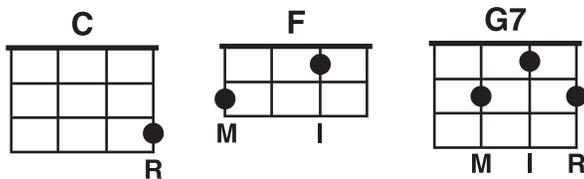
[F] There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at [F7] all
So [Bb] quiet yourself, and stop your fuss. There [F] ain't nobody here but us
Kindly [C] point that gun, the [C7] other way
And [F] hobble, hobble, [Bb] hobble off and [F] hit the [C7] hay

[Bb] Tomorrow is a [F] busy day. We got [Bb] things to do, we got [F] eggs to lay
We got [G] ground to dig, and [G7] worms to scratch
[C7] [stop] It takes a lot of settin' gettin' [C7] [stop] chicks to hatch

[F] There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at [F7] all
So [Bb] quiet yourself, and stop your fuss. There [F] ain't nobody here but us
Kindly [C] point that gun the [C7] other way
And [F] hobble, hobble, [Bb] hobble off and [F] hit the hay



All God's Critters Got a Place in the Choir - Bill Staines - 1979



=====CHORUS

[C] All God's critters got a place in the choir,
[G7] Some sing low, [C] some sing higher
[F] Some sing out loud on the [C] telephone wires
And [G7] some just clap their [C] hands, or paws, or anything they got now
=====

[C] Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,
Where the [G7] bullfrog croaks and the [C] hippopotamus
[F] Moans and groans with a [C] big t'do,
And the [G7] old cow just goes [C] moo CHORUS

The [C] dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the [G7] honeybee hums and the [C] cricket fiddles
The [F] donkey brays and the [C] pony neighs,
And the [G7] old coyote [C] howls CHORUS

[C] Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the [G7] me-lo-dies with the [C] high notes ringing
The [F] hoot owl hollers over [C] everything
And the [G7] jaybird disa-[C]-grees

[C] Singin' in the night time, singing in the day
The [G7] little duck quacks, then he's [C] on his way
The [F] 'possum ain't got [C] much to say
And the [G7] porcupine talks to [C] himself CHORUS

[C] It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the [G7] ox and the fox and the [C] grizzly gear
The [F] grumpy alligator the the [C] hawk above
The [G7] sly raccoon and the [C] turtle dove CHORUS

Baby Beluga — Raffi (1980)

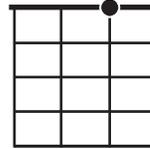
C

Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea -

G7

Swim so wild and you swim so free

1st Note

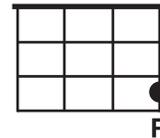


Heaven above and the sea below

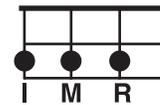
C

And a little white whale on the go

C



D



=====**CHORUS**

F

C

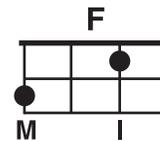
D

Baby Beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm?

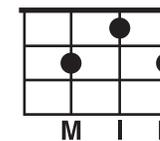
G7

Is your mama home with you so happy?

=====



G7



C

Way down yonder where the dolphins play

G7

Where you dive and splash all day

Waves roll in and the waves roll out

C

See the water squirting out of your spout

CHORUS

C

When it's dark you're home and fed

G7

Curl up snug in your water bed

Moon is shining and the stars are out

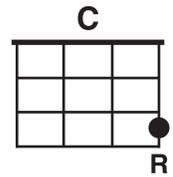
C

Good night, little whale, goodnight CHORUS - 1st VERSE

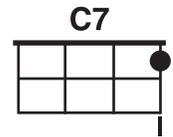
Bad Moon Rising

[intro] (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

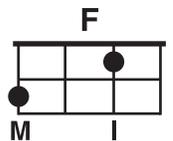
(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today (C7)



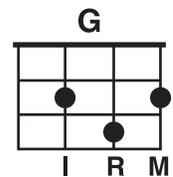
(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life (G)
There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin (C7)



(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



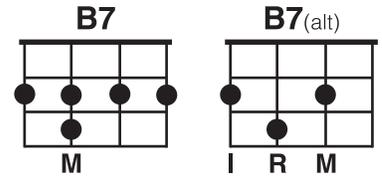
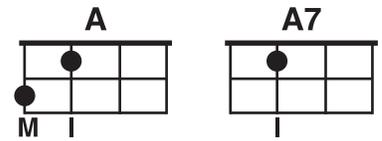
(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die
(C)Looks like we're (G)in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye (C7)

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

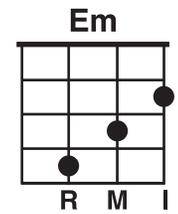
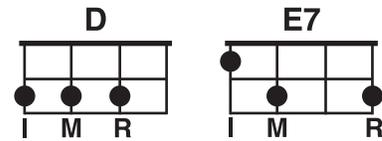
(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise (F-C)

BANANAPHONE - by Raffi (1994)

D A D A
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 D A B7
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 Em D
 I've got this feeling, it's so appealing
 E7 A7
 For us to get together and sing. Sing!



D A D A
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 D A B7
 Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding donana phone
 Em D
 It grows in bunches, I've got my hunches
 E7
 It's the best! Beats the rest
 A7
 Cellular, modular, interactivodular



D A D A
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 D A B7
 Ping pong ping pong ping pong ping panana phone
 Em D
 It's no boloney, it ain't a phony
 E7 A7 D
 My cellular bananular phone

D A D A
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 D A B7
 Yin yang yin yang yin yang ying yonana phone
 G
 It's a real life momma and poppa phone
 D B7
 A brother and a sister and a dogga phone
 E7 A7 B7
 A grandpa phone and a grandma phone too (oh yeah)
 E7 A7 D
 My cellular, bananular phone

The Bear Necessities

C C7 F F7
 Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities

C A7 D7 G7
 Forget about your worries and your strife

C C7 F F7
 I mean the bare necessities old Mother Nature's recipes

C A7 D7 G7 C
 That bring the bare necessities of life

G7 C G7 C C7
 Wherever I wander, wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder of my big home

F Fm C D7
 The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me

Am7 A7
 When you look under the rocks and plants

Dm D7 G7 C A7
 and take a glance at the fancy ants, and maybe try a few

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C F C
 The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you

C C7 F F7
 Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities

C A7 D7 G7
 Forget about your worries and your strife

C C7 F F7
 I mean the bare necessities that's why a bear can rest at ease

C A7 D7 G7 C
 With just the bare necessities of life

G7 C
 When you pick a paw-paw or a prickly pear

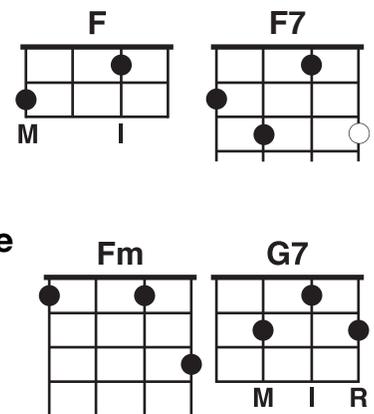
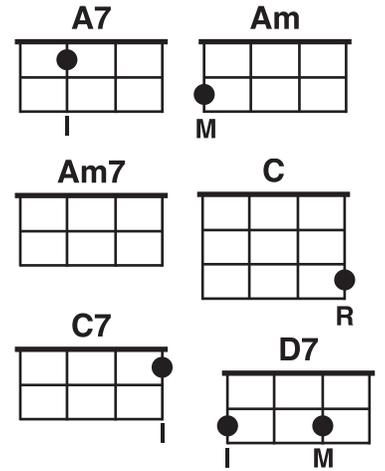
G7 C C7
 and you prick a raw paw, well next time beware

F Fm C D7
 Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear try to use the claw

Am7/ A7 Dm D7 G7
 But you don't need to use the claw when you pick a pair of the big paw-paw

C A7
 Have I given you a clue?

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C F C
 The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you



BLACK VELVET BAND

=====CHORUS

A D E7
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

A F#m D E7 A
And her hair hung over-v her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

A D E7
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound

A F#m D E7 A
And many an hour-v of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town

A D E7
Till sad misfortune came over me, and caused me to stray from the land

A F#m D E7 A
Far away from me friends-v and relations, to follow the black velvet band

CHORUS

A D E7
Well, I went a-strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far

A F#m D E7 A
When I met with a pretty-v fair damsel who was plyig her trade in the bar

A D E7
When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into my hand

A F#m D E7 A
Then the law-came and put-v me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band

CHORUS

A D E7
Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had to appear

A F#m D E7 A
And the judge, he says, "Me-v young fellow, the case against you is quite clear

A D E7
And seven long years is your sentence, you're goin' to Van Dieman's land.

A F#m D E7 A
Far away from your friends-v and relations, to follow the black velvet band

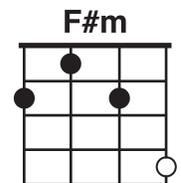
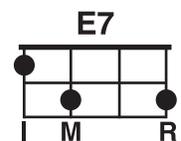
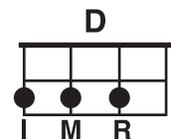
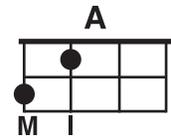
CHORUS

A D E7
So come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have ye's take warning by me

A F#m D E7 A
For WHEN you are out-v on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens

A D E7
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter, until you're unable to stand

A F#m D E7 A
And the very next thing that you know me lads, is you've landed in Van Diemen's Land. CHORUS



Blowin' In The Wind
Bob Dylan

G C G
 How many roads must a man walk down

C D
 Before you call him a man?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

C D
 Before she sleeps in the sand?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

C D
 Before they're for-ever banned?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the Em wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
 How many years can a mountain exist

C D
 Before it's washed to the sea?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

C D
 Before they're allowed to be free?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,

C D
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the Em wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
 How many times must a man look up

C D
 Before he can see the sky?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

C D
 Before he can hear people cry?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

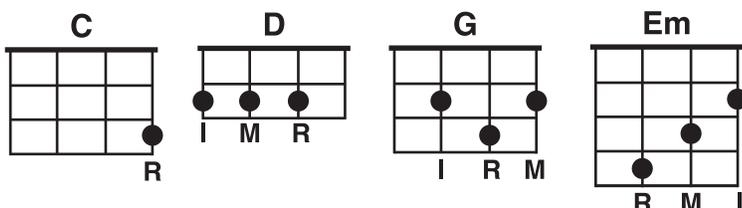
C D
 That too many people have died?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the Em wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the Em wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.



Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain - by Willie Nelson

C
In the twilight glow I see her
G7 **C**
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

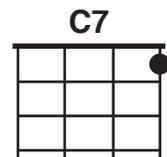
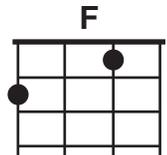
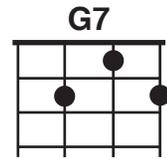
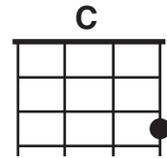
When we kissed good-bye in parting
G7 **C** **C7**
I knew we'd never meet again

F
Love is like a dying ember
C **G7**
Only memories remain
C
Through the ages I'll remember
G7 **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain

C
Now my hair has turned to silver
G7 **C**
All my life I've loved in vain

When I see her star in heaven
G7 **C** **C7**
Blue eyes crying in the rain

F
Someday when we meet up yonder
C **G7**
We'll stroll hand in hand again
C
In a land that knows no parting
G7 **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain
G7 **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain



BLUE MOON — by Rogers & Hart

{first singing note: open high G string}

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G7)standing
A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G7)dream in my
(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G7)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G7)

====CHORUS

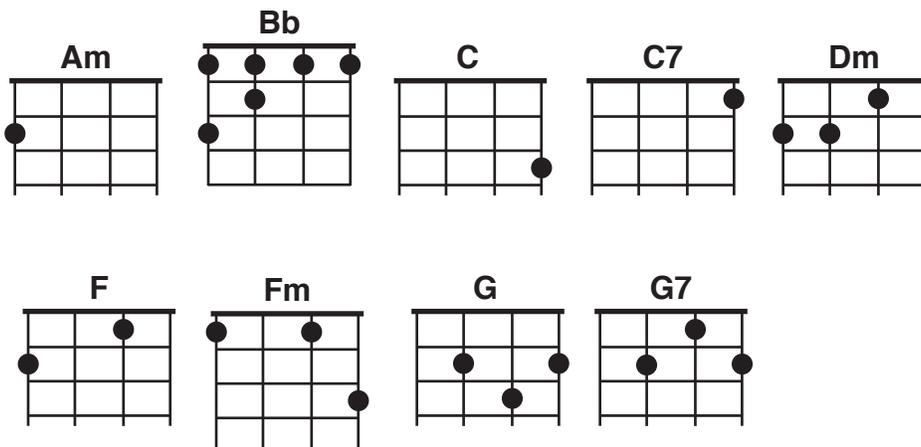
Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you knew just (G7)what I was
(C)There for (Am) (F) you heard me (G7)saying a
(C)Prayer for (Am) (F) someone I (G7)really could
(C)Care for (Am) (C)

=====

And then there (Dm) suddenly (G7) appeared be-(C)-fore me (Am)
The only (Dm) one my arms will (G7) ever (C) hold
I heard (Fm) someone whisper, “(Bb) Please adore me”
And when I (G7) looked, the moon had (D7) turned to (G) gold

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) now I’m no (G7)longer (C) alone (Am) (F)
Without a (G7) dream in my (C) heart (Am) (F)
Without a (G7) love of my (C) own (F) (C) (C7) [final note: C]

CHORUS, REPEAT LAST 2 VERSES, END W/ LAST 2 LINES



BLUE SKIES by Irving Berlin

Written in 1926 for a Rodgers & Hart musical called "Betsy." The song was the biggest hit about it. It was one of the first songs to be featured in a talkie, when Al Jolson performed it in "The Jazz Singer."

[Am] Blue skies, smiling at me [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue [Am] skies [Dm, G7] do I see [C]
[Am] Bluebirds, singing a song [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue [Am] birds [Dm, G7] all day [C] long

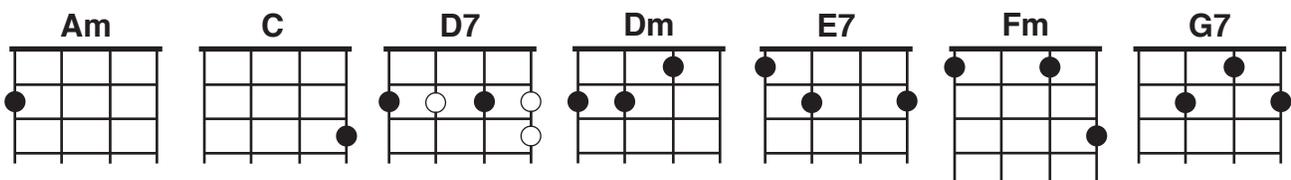
[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[G7] When you're in [C] love, [G7] my how they [C] fly, [E7]
those

[Am] Blue days, all of them gone [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue [Am] skies [Dm, G7] from now [C] on

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[G7] When you're in [C] love, [G7] my how they [C] fly, [E7]
those

[Am] Blue days, all of them gone [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue [Am] skies [Dm, G7] from now [C] on

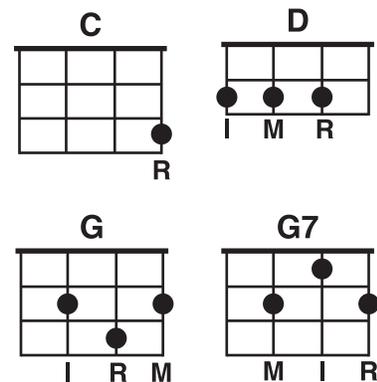
[Am] Blue days, all of them gone [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue [Am] skies [Dm, G7] from now [C] on



G C
 Down by the river, just this side of yonder
 G D
 Where the birds and the bees and the memories still wander
 G C
 It's where we all come together, sittin' in a circle like birds of a feather
 G D G G7
 Warmin' our hands and warmin' our hearts in the crackling firelight.

===== CHORUS

G7 C D G
 So come on down, it's a bluegrass pickin' party
 C D G
 We got taters and chicken on the bar-bee
 C D
 We'll meet here in our dreams
 G C D
 Under the sun and the sweet moonbeams
 C D G
 And we'll sing our way to the dawn



=====

G C
 The gossip's always hot, so crack yourself a cold one
 G D
 Just a wee, little nip from the mason jar will stun ya
 G C
 You'll feel the touch of the hand of grace when you make sweet music in this place
 G D G G7
 Your heart will beam for days and days like a sun in a bluebird sky.

CHORUS

G C
 That big ol' bass is thumping like the whole place has a heartbeat
 G D
 In the field in the barn in the circle of a song where we meet
 G C
 Strings and beats and voices mingle, play 'em till your fingers tingle
 G D G G7
 We'll part ways but we'll meet again 'cause the music never dies. CHORUS

Bury Me Beneath the Willow

C F
Oh bury me beneath the willow

C G
UNder the weeping willow tree

C F
So she will know where I am
sleeping

C G C
And perhaps she will weep for me

C F
My heart is sad and I am lonely

C G
For the only one I love

C F
When shall I see her -- never

C G C
UNtil we meet in heaven above

C F
She told me that she dearly loved me

C G
How could I believe it untrue

C F
Until the angels softly whispered

C G C
She will prove untrue to you.

C F
Oh bury me beneath the willow

C G
UNder the weeping willow tree

C F
So she will know where I am
sleeping

C G C
And perhaps she will weep for me

C F
Tomorrow was to be our wedding

C G
God, oh God, where can she be

C F
She's out courting with another

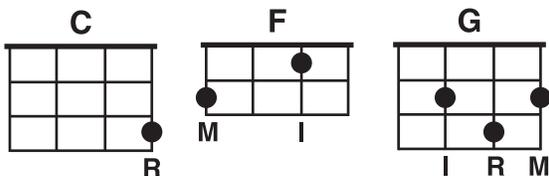
C G C
And she no longer cares for me

C F
Oh bury me beneath the willow

C G
Under the weeping willow tree

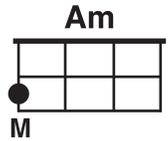
C F
So she will know where I am
sleeping

C G C
And perhaps she will weep for me



Caledonia - Dougie McLean -(Dougie plays Key of C, capo 4)

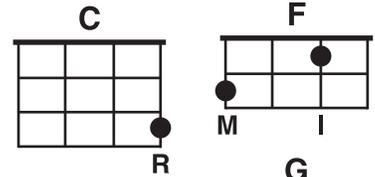
C **G** **Am** **F**
I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me.



C **G** **Am** **F**
In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away

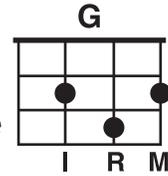
C **G** **Am** **F**
I've been telling old stories, singing songs that make me think about where I came from

C **G** **Am** **F**
That's the reasons why I seem so far away today



=====**CHORUS**

C **G** **Am** **F**
Oh, let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time



C **G** **C**
Caledonia you're calling me, now I'm going home

G **Am** **F**
But if I should become a stranger, know that it would make me more than sad

C **G** **C**
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

=====

C **G** **Am** **F**
Oh, and I have moved and kept on moving, proved the points that I needed proving

C **G** **Am** **F**
Lost the friends that I needed losing, found others on the way

C **G** **Am** **F**
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying, stolen dreams, yes there's no denying

C **G** **Am** **F**
I have travelled hard with conscience flying, somewhere with the wind **CHORUS**

C **G** **Am** **F**
Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room, a forest choir

C **G** **Am** **F**
The flames that couldn't get any higher, they've withered now they've gone

C **G** **Am** **F**
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear, and I know what I will do tomorrow

C **G** **Am** **F**
When hands have shaken, and kisses flown, then I will disappear **CHORUS**

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - by Steve Goodman

[G] Ridin' on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central, [C] Monday morning [G]rail
Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
Three [Em] conductors, and [D] 25 sacks of [G] mail
All a- [Em] long the southbound Odyssey
The [Bm] train pulls out of Kankakee
And [D] rolls along the houses, farms and [A] fields
[Em] Passin' towns that have no name,
And [Bm] freight-yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles

==== CHORUS:

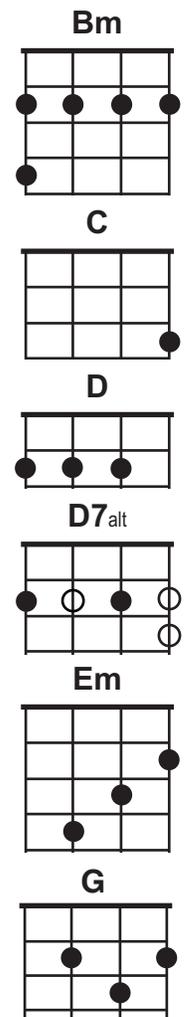
[C] Good morning [D7] America how [G] are you? {Last Chorus "Good NIGHT"}
Say, [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son
[D7] I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

=====
[G] Dealin' card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no one keeping [G] score
Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] grumblin' 'neath the [G] floor
[Em] And the sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpet made of [A] steel
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep are [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel

CHORUS

[G] Nighttime on the [D] City of [G] New Orleans
[Em] Changin' cars in [C] Memphis, [G] Tennessee
Halfway home, [D] we'll be there by [G] mornin'
[Em] Through the Mississippi darkness [D] rollin' down to the [G] sea
[Em] But all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail still ain't heard the [A] news
[Em] The conductor sings his songs again
[Bm] the passengers will please refrain
[D] This train's got the [D7] disappearin' railroad [G] blues

CHORUS



Country Roads - John Denver

C Am
 Almost heaven ... West Virginia,
 G F C
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Am
 Life is old there, older than the trees
 G F C
 Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

==== CHORUS

C G Am F
 Country roads, take me home to a place I belong
 C G F C
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home country roads

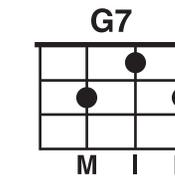
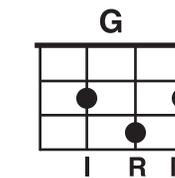
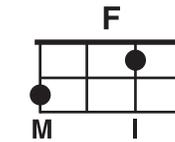
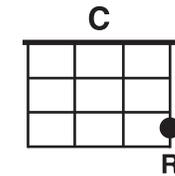
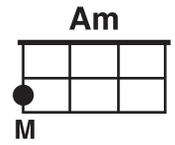
C Am
 All my mem'ries gather 'round her
 G F C
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 Am
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 G F C
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

=Chorus

Am G C
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls to me
 F Am G
 The radio reminds me of my home, far away
 Am G F
 And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
 G G7
 That I should have been home yesterday — yesterday

=Chorus

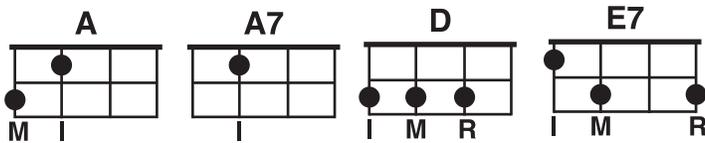
G C G-C
 Take me home, country roads



De Colores - Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Byg9b9XCNCc>

First singing note: E/0



A/4— A2 A4 A0

A **E7**
 De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera
 In colors in colors the fields are dressed in the springtime

A/2 A/5 **A**
 De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera.
 In colors in colors are the little wild birds

A7 **D**

De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir
 In colors in colors is the rainbow that we see shining

=====**CHORUS**

D **A** **E7** **A**

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí,
 And that is why I love the great love that comes from many colors

D **A** **E7** **A**

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí.
 =====

A **E7**
 De colores, de colores, brillantes y finos se viste la aurora.
 The colors the colors brilliant and fine they dress the dawn

A

De colores, de colores, son los mil reflejos que el sol atesora.
 The colors the colors are the thousand reflections that the sun treasures

A7 **D**

De colores, de colores, se viste el diamante que vemos lucir. **CHORUS**
 The colors the colors dress the diamond that we see shining

A **E7**
 Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri, qui
 The rooster sings, the rooster sings with a quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri, qui

A

La gallina, la gallina con el cara, cara, cara, cara, cara
 The hen, the hen sings with a cara, cara, cara, cara, cara

A7 **D**

Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pío, pío, pío, pío, pi **CHORUS**
 The chicks, the chicks sing with a pio, pio, pio, pio, pi

A

E7

De colores, sí, de blanco y negro y rojo y azul y castaño.

In colors, in colors, yes, white and black and red and blue and brown

A

Son colores, son colores de gente que ríe, y estrecha la mano.

All the colors, all the colors of people laughing and stretching out their hands

A7

D

Son colores, son colores, de gente que sabe de la libertad.

Are the colors, are the colors of people who know freedom

=====**CHORUS**

D

A

E7

A

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí,

And that is why I love the great love that comes from many colors

D

A

E7

A

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí.

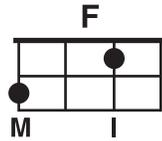
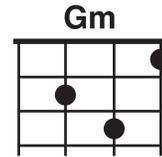
=====

DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROUSERS

=====**Chorus**

Let the [Gm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[F] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Gm] All the lassies say "Hello.
[F] Donald where's your [Gm] trousers?"

=====



I've [Gm] just come down from the isle of Skye
I'm no [F] very big an' I'm awfully shy
The [Gm] lassies say as I go by
[F] "Donald where's your [Gm] trousers?" **CHORUS**

Now [Gm] once I went to a fancy ball
And [F] it was slippery in the hall
And [Gm] I was feared that I might fall
[F] For I had nae on me [Gm] trousers **CHORUS**

Well I [Gm] caught a cold and me nose was raw
I [F] had no handkerchief at all,
So I [Gm] hiked up my kilt and I gave 'er a blow,
[F] Now you can't do that with [Gm] trousers. **CHORUS**

Now [Gm] I went down to London town
To [F] have a little fun on the underground
The [Gm] ladies turned their heads around
[F] Saying "Donald where's your [Gm] trousers?" **CHORUS**

To [Gm] wear the kilt is my delight,
It [F] isn't wrong, I know it's right.
The [Gm] highlanders would get a fright
[F] If they saw me in me [Gm] trousers. **CHORUS**

Don't Fence Me In — by Cole Porter (1934) 1st note: C/1

A

Oh give me land lots of land

E7

Under starry skies above don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide open country

A

That I love don't fence me in

A7

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze

D

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

A

A7

D

A

E7

A

Send me off forever but I ask you please don't fence me in

A

D

Just turn me loose let me straddle my old

A

saddle underneath the western skies

D

A

On my cayuse let me wander over yonder till I see the mountain rise

A

A7

I wanna ride to the ridge where the West commences

D

Dm

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses

A

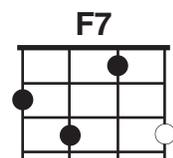
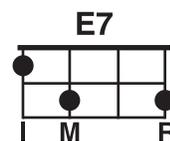
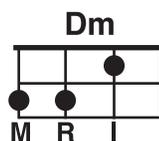
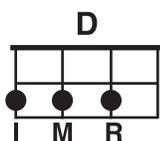
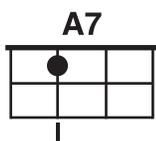
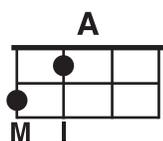
D

A

E7

A

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences don't fence me in



Don't Worry, Be Happy – by Bobby McFerrin

(C) Here's a little song I wrote

You (Dm) might want to sing it note for note

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble

(Dm) When you worry you'll make it double

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head

(Dm) somebody came and took your bed

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

The (C) landlord say your rent is late

(Dm) he may have to litigate

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

(Dm) ain't got no gal to make you smile

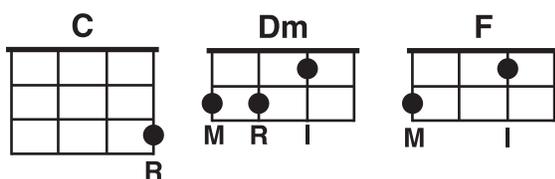
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown

(Dm) and that will bring everybody down

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2



Down By the Bay — Raffi

C

G7

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow

^

C

Back to my home, I dare not go

F

^

C

For if I do, my mother would say,

v

v

"Have you ever seen a bear combing his hair?"

G7

C

Down by the bay.

^

(Verses)

1. Did you ev-er see a goose_ kissing a moose

2. Did you ev-er see a whale with a polka dot tail

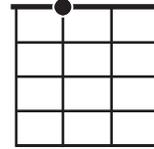
3. Did you ev-er see a fly_ wear-ing a tie

4. Did you ev-er see a bear_ comb-ing_ his hair

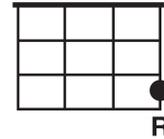
5. Did you ev-er see llamas eating their pyjamas

6. Did you ev-er have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme

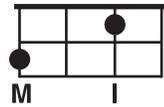
1st Note



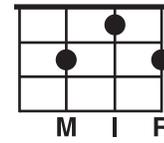
C



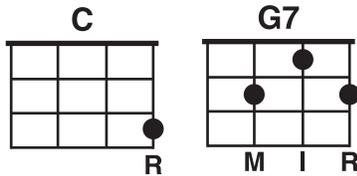
F



G7



DOWN IN THE VALLEY



C **G7**
Down in the valley, Valley so low

C
Hang you head over, hear the wind blow.

G7
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow.

C
Late in the evening hear the wind blow.

C **G7**
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew.

C
Angels in heaven know I love you

G7
Know I love you dear, know I love you

C
Angels in heaven know I love you.

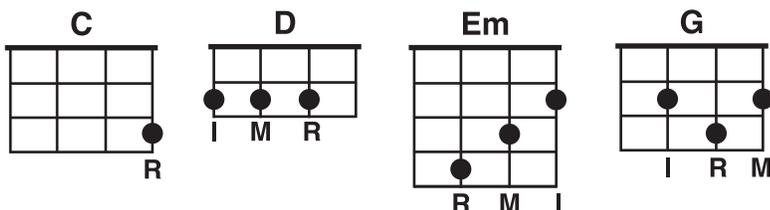
{Repeat first verse.}

Dreamsong - Clare Innes 7/23/20

G C D Em
I wish I was a river and I could ramble through your dreams
C D G C D
When you toss and turn from the tears that burn, I'll wrap you in moonbeams
G C D Em
I'll raise a breeze to fill your sails and hang the moon high in the sky
C D G Em C D G
May you find sweet peace and plenty of zzzzz's and may your dreams never run dry.
G D C D G
Yodel-ay-ee-he-o Lay-ee-he-ay Lay-ee-yodl-ay

G C D Em
If I could be a mountain as high as the kestrels fly
C D G C D
I'd show you the sweetest passage on your way to kiss the sky
G C D Em
Whenever the world has your head in a swirl and you need a new point of view
C D G Em C D G
Just come for a walk, settle in for a talk up on high, where the worries are few.
G D C D G
Yodel-ay-ee-he-o Lay-ee-he-ay Lay-ee-yodl-ay

G C D Em
Would you let me be a song for you, made of blues and love and light
C D G C D
Of a mountain so high and a river of dreams to carry you through your nights
G C D Em
You can sing me when you need a friend or when you just want to be alone
C D G Em C D G
I'm borne by the breeze and the crickets in the trees for when you want to feel home.
G D C D G
Yodel-ay-ee-he-o Lay-ee-he-ay Lay-ee-yodl-ay



Edelweiss - Rodgers & Hammerstein (1959)

1st singing note E/2 low

D A D G

Edelweiss, edelweiss

D Bm Em7 A7

Every morning you greet me

D A D G

Small and white, clean and bright

D A7 D

You look happy to meet me

A A7 D

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

G E7 A A7

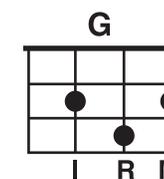
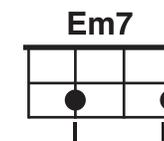
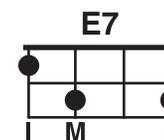
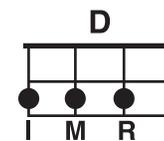
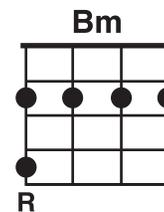
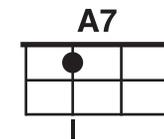
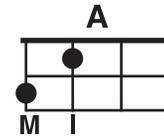
Bloom and grow, fore-ver

D A D G

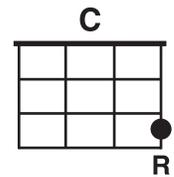
Edelweiss, edelweiss

D A7 D

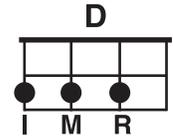
Bless my homeland forever



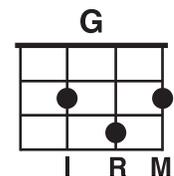
[G] Ella the Minnow slept [C] under a willow
and [G] dreamed of the deep, blue [D] sea
Where [G] watery breezes and [C] octopus sneezes
[G] tickle [D] anemo-[G]-nes.



[G] She awoke with a leap and [C] gave out a shriek
When a [G] splash interrupted her [D] dreams
[G] "Ahoy, my finned friend," a [C] pelican grinned
"I got [G] lost on my [D] way to the [G] sea."



[G] "A seabird!" cried Ella, [C] "kindly do tell of
the [G] wonders you see all day [D] long
[G] Ella's my name and this [C] pond is too tame.
The [G] sea: That's [D] where I be-[G]-long."



[G] "Well, I go by Stella and [C] am a dweller
of [G] sea and of [C] land and of [D] air.
[G] I'll scoop up some water - jump [C] in like an otter
I am [G] happy to [D] fly you [G] there."

[G] When the sun was quite high, Ella [C] gave out a cry,
[G] "Stella, what [C] sparkles be-[D]-low?"
Said [G] Stella, "The ocean! And [C] if you've a notion,
[G] down be-[D]-low we can [G] go."

[G] They swooped in low to an [C] archipelago
where they [G] took in the [C] sea all a-[D]-round.
[G] "It's vast," whispered Ella, "You'd [C] need a propeller
to [G] get to wher-[D]-ever you're [G] bound!"

[G] With a leap and a wink, she [C] dove into the drink
"It's [G] salty!" she [C] laughed in sur-[D]-prise.
[G] If dreams can come true for a [C] minnow like you
Who am [G] I not to [D] give mine a [G] try? [REPEAT LAST 2 LINES]

Fall to the Ground - Clare Innes (2020)

C G7
I am a little leaf. I live on top of a little, tiny tree.

F G7
And the tree spreads its roots in the ground under me.

C G7
When the summertime ends and the air turns cold

F G7
Me and my other leafy friends turn red and gold.

C F G7 F G7
And then we fall, fall, fall to the ground

C F G C G
Oh yes we fall, fall, fall all a-round

C G7
And then your mama gets a rake. And you help her make a pile so big wide

F G7
And you take a running leap! And you land in-side - and giggle!

C F G7 F G7
And then we fall, fall, fall to the ground

C F G C - G
Oh yes we fall, fall, fall all around

C F G C G C
And we fall, fall, fall - to the ground.

FIVE FOOT TWO

C E7

Five foot two, eyes of blue

A7

But oh what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C – G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7

Turned up nose, turned down hose

A7

Never had no other beau

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal?

E7

A7

Now if you run into five foot two covered in furs,

D7

G7

Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her.

C E7

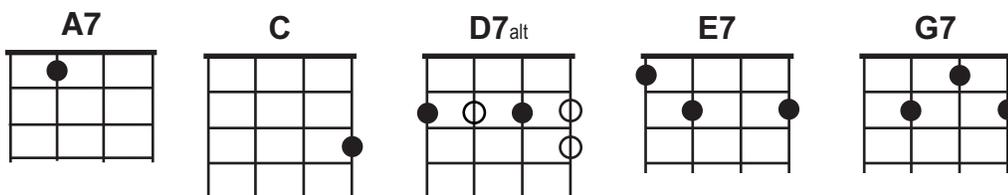
Could she love, could she woo,

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 C (2) F (2) C-F-C

Has anybody seen my gal?

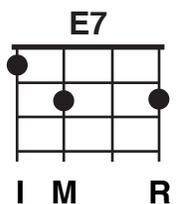
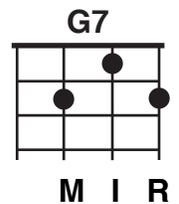
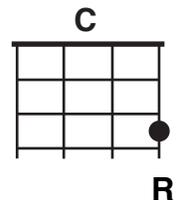


Freight Train
Elizabeth Cotton

CHORUS:

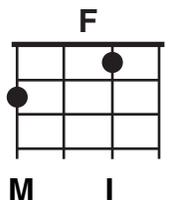
[C] [G7]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[C]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[E7] [F]
Please don't tell what train I'm on
[C] [G7] [C]
So they won't know what route I've gone.

[C] [G7]
When I'm dead and in my grave
[C]
No more good times here I crave
[E7] [F]
Place a stone at my head and my feet
[C] [G7] [C]
Tell 'em all I've gone to sleep



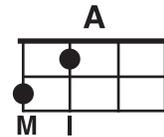
CHORUS

[C] [G7]
When I die, Lord, bury me deep
[C]
Way down on old Chestnut Street
[E7] [F]
So I can hear that old number nine
[C] [G7] [C]
When she comes rollin' by — CHORUS

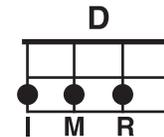


Froggy Went A - Courtin

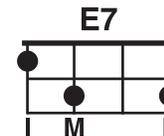
- (A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride, a - huh.
- (A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride, (E7) a - huh.
- (A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride,
- (D) Sword and pistol by his side,
- (A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) uh-huh.



- (A) Well he rode down to Miss Mousy's house, a-huh
- (A) Rode down to Miss Mousy's house, (E7) a-huh
- (A) He rode down to Miss Mousy's house,
- (D) Said Miss Mousy will you be my spouse
- (A) a-huh, (E7) she said, (A) a-huh



- (A) What will the wedding supper be, a-huh?
- (A) What will the wedding supper be, (E7) a-huh?
- (A) What will the wedding supper be?
- (D) A fried misquito and a roasted flea
- (A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh



- (A) First to come was a bumble bee, a-huh
- (A) First to come was a bumble bee, (E7) a-huh
- (A) First to come was a bumble bee,
- (D) Bouncing a fiddle on his knee,
- (A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh

- (A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow, a-huh
- (A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow, (E7) a-huh
- (A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow
- (D) She tried to dance but she didn't know how,
- (A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh.

- (A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, a-huh
- (A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, (E7) a-huh
- (A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf
- (D) If you want any more, you can sing it yourself,
- (A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh.

The Gambler written by Don Schlitz

C F C
 On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
 F C G
 I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep
 C F C
 So we took turns a staring out the window at the darkness
 F C G C
 Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak

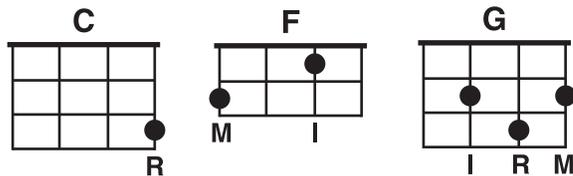
C F C
 He said, son I've made a life out of reading people's faces
 F C G
 And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes
 C F C
 And if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces
 F C G C
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

C F C
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
 F C G
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
 C F C
 And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
 F C G C
 Said if you're gonna play the game, boy ya gotta learn to play it right

CHORUS:=====

C F C
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 F C G
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run
 C F C
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
 F C G C
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done
 =====

SOLO (VERSE)



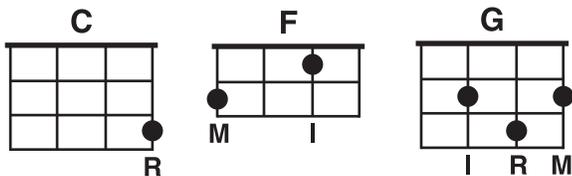
C F C
 Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving
 F C G
 Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
 C F C
 Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
 F C G C
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

CHORUS:=====

C F C
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 F C G
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run
 C F C
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
 F C G C
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done
 =====

C F C
 And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window
 F C G
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
 C F C
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even
 F C G C
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

===Chorus



The Garden Song

====CHORUS

A D A
 Inch by inch, row by row,
 D A
 Gonna make this garden grow.
 D A F#m
 Gonna mulch it deep and low,
 B E7

Gonna make it fertile ground.
 A D A
 Inch by inch, row by row,
 D A
 Please bless these seeds I sow.
 D A F#m
 Please keep them safe below
 B E7 A
 'Til the rain comes tumbling down.

=====

A D A
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
 D A
 We are made of dreams and bones
 D A F#m
 Need spot to call my own
 B E7
 Cause the time is close at hand.

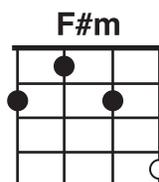
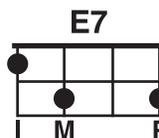
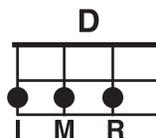
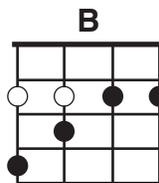
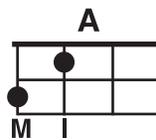
A D A
 Grain for grain, sun and rain
 D A
 I'll find my way in nature's chain
 D A F#m
 Tune my body and my brain
 B E7 A
 To the music of the land.

CHORUS

A D A
 Plant your rows straight and long,
 D A
 Season them with a prayer and song
 D A F#m
 Mother earth will keep you strong
 B E7
 If you give her love and care.

A D A
 Old crow watching from a tree
 D A
 Has his hungry eye on me
 D A F#m
 In my garden I'm as free
 B E7 A
 As that feathered thief up there.

CHORUS



Gmaj7 **G** **Gmaj7**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
And the junkyards and the highways come between us

Am **AmM7** **Am7**
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother

D **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
'Cause she turned and I was gone

G **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

G **Gmaj7** **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

Am **AmM7** **Am7** **AmM7**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

Am **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

G **Gmaj7** **G6**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'

Gmaj7 **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
Cracklin' caldron in some train yard

Am **AmM7**
My beard a roughing coal pile, and

Am7 **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
A dirty hat pulled low across my face

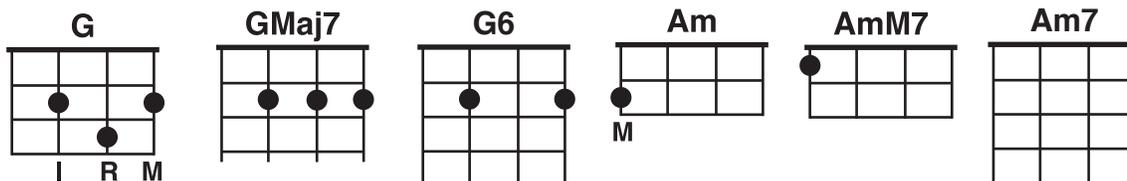
G **Gmaj7**
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

Am **AmM7**
That you're waving from the backroads

Am7 **D**
By the rivers of my memories

Am **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G**
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind



GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY - Stan Jones & his Death Valley Rangers

Am C
 An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day,
 Am C
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
 Am
 When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
 F Am
 Driving through the ragged sk-----ies and up a cloudy draw.

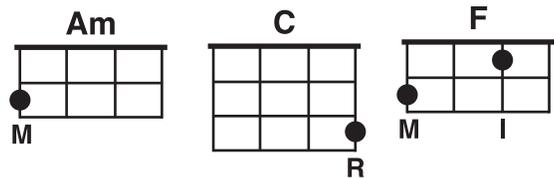
=====CHORUS

Am C Am
 Yipie i ay-y-y-y Yipie i oh-h-h-h
 F Am
 Ghost riders in the sky.

=====

Am C
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
 Am C
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
 Am
 a bolt of fear cut through him as they thundered through the sky
 F Am
 For he saw the riders coming hard... and he heard their mournful cry

=====CHORUS



Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked
with sweat

Am C
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

Am
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

F Am
On horses snortin' fire as they ride on hear their cry

=====**CHORUS**

Am C Am
Yipie i ay-y-y-y Yipie i oh-h-h-h

F Am
Ghost riders in the sky.

=====

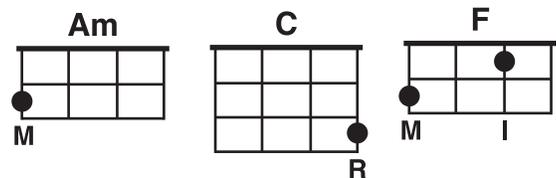
Am C
As the riders loaped on by him he heard one call his name

Am C
"If you want to save your soul from hell a-ridin' on our range

Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

F Am
A-tryin' to catch the devils herd across these endless skies.

=====**CHORUS**



goulies and the Goblins - Clare Innes 10/4/20

Tune: Donald where's your trousers

=====Chorus

All the [Gm] gho-sties and the gob-bl-ins are giggling along

[F] Singing funny scary songs

They [Gm] ride their brooms and carry on,

[F] Howling at the [Gm] moon

[HOOOWOWWWLLLLLLLL!!!!]

=====

[Gm] When the moon is big and bright

They [F] love to fly just like a kite

And [Gm] if you see them don't take fright

They're[F] playing in the [Gm] moon-light CHORUS

[Gm] Once I found them in a parking lot

They-were [F] launching in the air from a big sling shot,

So [Gm] I jumped on a broom and said ready or not

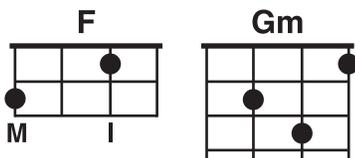
And [F] flew with ghosts and [Gm] goblins. CHORUS

As the [Gm] moon sank low we said good-bye

And they [F] flew away like butterflies

The [Gm] daylight makes them very shy

I [F] hope they're back to-[Gm]-morrow CHORUS



GOODNIGHT IRENE

C
G
 Last Saturday night I got married,
C
 Me and my wife settled down.
C7
F
 Now me and my wife are parted;
G
C
 Gonna take another stroll down-town.

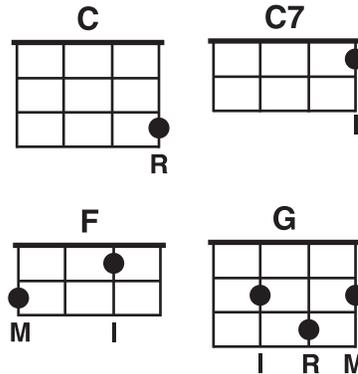
C
G
C
 Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.
C7
F
 Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.
G
C
 I'll see you in my dreams.

C
G
 Sometimes I live in the country.
C
 Sometimes I live in town.
C7
F
 Sometimes I take a fool notion
G
C
 To jump in the river and drown.

C
G
C
 Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.
C7
F
 Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.
G
C
 I'll see you in my dreams.

C
G
 Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin'.
C
 Stop staying out late at night.
C7
F
 Go home to your wife and family.
G
C
 Stay home by the fireside bright.

C
G
C
 Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.
C7
F
 Goodnight. I-rene. Good-night, Irene.
G
C
 I'll see you in my dreams.



THE GREEN IGUANA BELLYFLOP — by Brent Holmes

C **F**
We were walking down the trail with ripe bananas in the pail

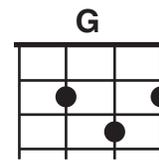
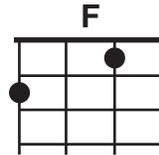
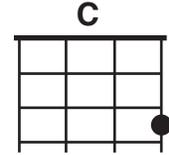
C **G** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?



C **F**
We were walking down the trail with pretty mangos in the pail

C **G** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?

C **F**
We were walking down the trail with ripe pineapples in the pail

C **G** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?

G **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop? (REPEAT LINE)

Hallelujah — Intro: C Am C Am

C Am C Am
I heard there was a sacred chord / That David played and it pleased the lord

F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do ya?

C F G
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Am F
The minor fall and the major lift

G Em Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah

====CHORUS

F Am F C G C Am C Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

=====

C Am C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof

F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

C F G
She tied you to her kitchen chair

Am F
She broke your throne and cut your hair

G Em Am
And from your lips she drew hallelujah. CHORUS

C Am C Am
Baby I've been here before I've known this room and I've walked this floor

F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew ya

C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch

Am F
But love is not a victory march

G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah. CHORUS

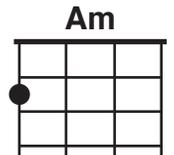
C Am C Am
I did my best, it wasn't much; I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch

F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya

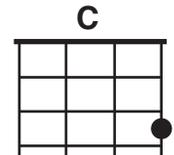
C F G
And even though it all went wrong

Am F
I'll stand before the lord of song

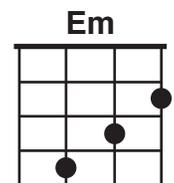
G Em Am
With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah. CHORUS x 2



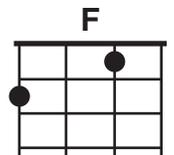
M



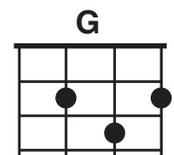
R



R M I



M I



I R M

Hey, Good Lookin' by Hank Williams

Hey, [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me... [D7]

[G] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new reci-[G] pe. ... [G7]

I got a [C] hot rod Ford and a [G] two dollar bill

And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill

There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin is free

So if you [A7-STOP] wanna have fun come a- [D7-STOP] long with me.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me.

I'm [G] free and ready so we can go steady

[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me. [D7]

[G] No more lookin', I know I've been 'tooken

[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady company [G.... G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence

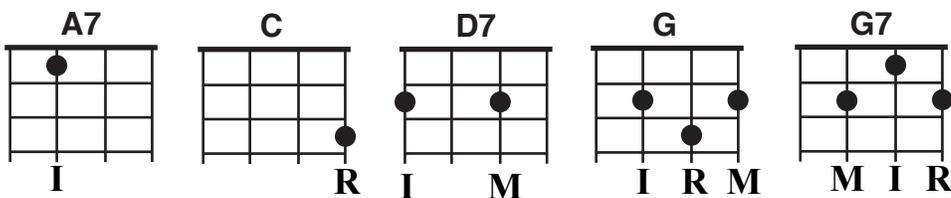
And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents.

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] ev'ry page.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

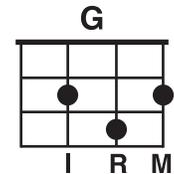
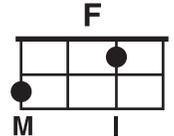
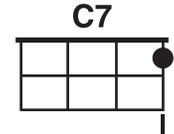
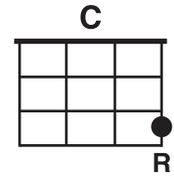
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me.



HOBO'S LULLABY BY GOEBEL REEVES

====CHORUS

C F
 Go to sleep, you weary hobo,
 G7 C
 Let the towns drift slowly by.
 F
 Can't you hear those steel rails hummin'
 G7 C
 That's a hobo's lullaby
 =====
 C F
 I know your clothes are torn and ragged
 G7 C
 And your hair is turning gray
 F
 Lift your head and smile at trouble
 G7 C
 You'll find peace and rest someday



CHORUS

C F
 Don't you worry 'bout tomorrow,
 G7 C
 Let tomorrow come and go;
 C F
 Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar,
 G7 C
 Safe from all the wind and snow.

CHORUS

C F
 I know the police cause you trouble;
 G7 C
 They cause you trouble everywhere.
 C F
 But when you die and go to heaven
 G7 C
 You'll find no policemen there... SO... CHORUS

Home on the Range

C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **D7** **G7**
 Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the antelope play
 C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **G7** **C**
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day

=====CHORUS

C **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**
 Home home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play
 C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **G7** **C**
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day
 =====

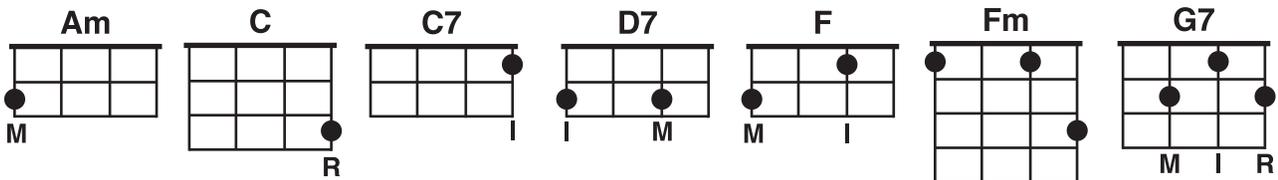
C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **D7** **G7**
 Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand Flows leisurely down the stream
 C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **G7** **C**
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along Like a maid in a heavenly dream

CHORUS

C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **D7** **G7**
 How often at night when the heavens are bright With the light from the glittering stars
 C **C7** **F** **Fm** **C** **G7** **C**
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours

CHORUS

C **G7** **C**
 And the skies are not cloudy all day



Hotel California - The Eagles

(Am) On a dark desert highway... **(E7)** cool wind in my hair
(G) Warm smell of colitis... **(D)** rising up through the air
(F) Up ahead in the distance... **(C)** I saw a shimmering light
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
(E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... **(E7)** I heard the mission bell
(G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be **(D)** heaven or this could be hell
(F) Then she lit up a candle... **(C)** and she showed me the way
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor... **(E7)** I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia
Such a **(E7)** lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **(Am)** lovely face
There's **(F)** plenty of room at the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia
Any**(Dm)** time of year... anytime of year... you can **(E7)** find it here

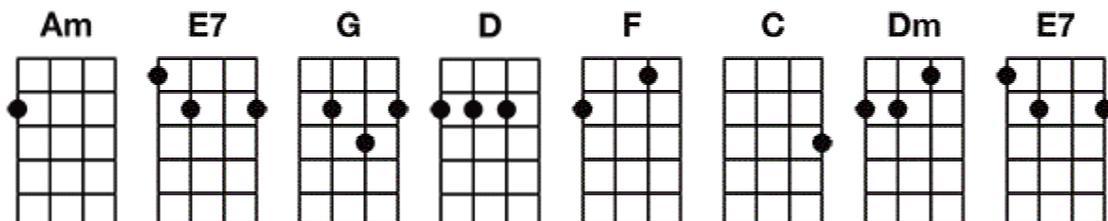
(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... **(E7)** she got a Mercedes Benz
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... **(D)** she calls friends
(F) How they danced in the court yard... **(C)** sweet summer sweat
(Dm) Some dance to remember... **(E7)** some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... **(E7)** please bring me my wine (*he said*)
(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... **(D)** 1969
(F) And still those voice are calling from **(C)** far away
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... **(E7)** just to hear them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia
Such a **(E7)** lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **(Am)** lovely face
They're **(F)** livin' it up at the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia
What a **(Dm)** nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your **(E7)** alibis...

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... **(E7)** pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
(G) We are all just prisoners here... **(D)** of our own device
(F) And in the master's chambers... they **(C)** gathered for the feast
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they **(E7)** just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was **(E7)** running for the door
(G) I had find the passage back to the **(D)** place I was before
(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are **(C)** programmed to receive
(Dm) You can check out anytime you like but... **(E7)** you can never leave... **(Am)**



I'll Fly Away

D
Some bright morning when this life is over
G D
I'll fly away
D
To a home on God's celestial shore
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
When the shadows of this life have grown
G D
I'll fly away
D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

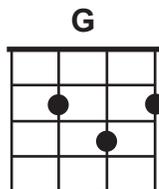
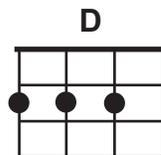
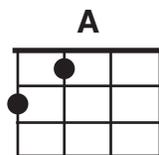
D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
Oh how glad and happy when we meet
G D
I'll fly away
D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
Just a few more weary days and then
G D
I'll fly away
D
To a land where joys will never end
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away



I'm an Old Cowhand — by Johnny Mercer

Bm E7 A Bm E7 A

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande

And my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tanned

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

Never roped a steer 'cuz I don't know how

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now

Yipee-yi-o-kie-yay - yipee-yi-o-kie-yay
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand

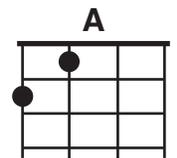
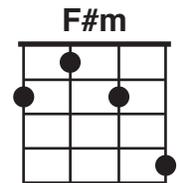
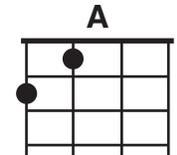
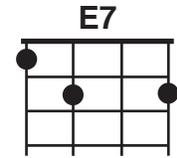
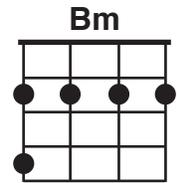
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
'Cuz I ride the range in a Ford V-8

Yipee-yi-o-kie-yay - yipee-yi-o-kie-yay
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I come to town just to hear the band

I know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go
'Cause I learned them all on the radio

Yipee-yi-o-kie-yay - yipee-yi-o-kie-yay

Yipeeeeeeeee-yi-ooooooooo-kie-yaaaaaaay



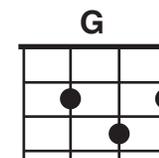
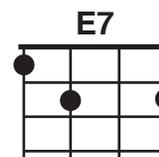
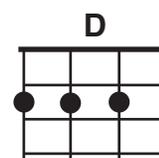
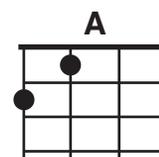
I've Been Workin' on the Railroad

D G D
I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day
D E7 A
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away
A D G D
Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn
G D A D
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your ho-o-orn?
D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

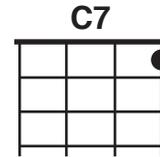
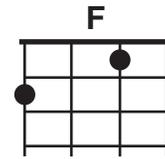
D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D A
Someone's in the kitchen I kno-o-o-ow.
D G
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinahhh
D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo

D
A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
D A
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o
D G
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-oooo
D A D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo



Jambalaya - by Hank Williams

F C7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
F
Me gotta go pole the *piroque* down the bayou
C7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou



=====**CHORUS**=====

F C7
Jambalaya crawfish pie filet gumbo
F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
=====

F C7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
F
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C7
Dress in style go hog wild me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

F C7
Settle down far from town get me *piroque*
F
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
C7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

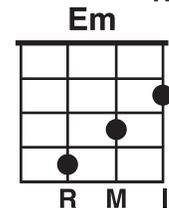
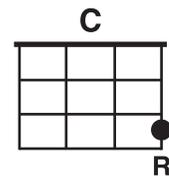
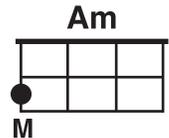
JOLENE - By Dolly Parton

====CHORUS

Jo-(Am)-lene... Jo-(C)-lene... Jo-(G)-lene... Jo-(Am)-lene
I'm (G) begging of you (Em) please don't take my (Am) man
Jo-(Am)-lene... Jo-(C)-lene... Jo-(G)-lene... Jo-(Am)-lene
(G) Please don't take him (Em) just because you (Am) can

=====

Your (Am) beauty is bey-(C)-ond compare
with (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and eyes of (Am) emerald green
Your (Am) smile is like a (C) breath of spring...
your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot com-(Em)-pete with you Jo-(Am)-lene

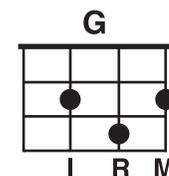


CHORUS

He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep...
and there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he (Em) calls your name Jo-(Am)-lene
Now (Am) I can easily (C) understand
how (G) you could easily (Am) take my man
But you (G) don't know what he (Em) means to me Jo-(Am)-lene

CHORUS

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
but (G) I could never (Am) love again
(G) He's the only (Em) one for me Jo-(Am)-lene
I (Am) had to have this (C) talk with you...
my (G) happiness de-(Am)-pends on you
And what-(G)-ever you de-(Em)-cide to do Jo-(Am)-lene



CHORUS

(G) Please don't take him (Em) even though you (Am) can

KING OF THE ROAD by Roger Miller

G C D G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

C D
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

G C
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom

D G
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C D-D G
I'm a man of means by no means: King of the road.

G C D G
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.

C
Old worn out suit and shoes,

D
I don't pay no union dues,

G C D G
I smoke old stogies I have found. Short, but not too big around

C D-D G
I'm a man of means by no means: King of the road.

G C
I know every engineer on every train

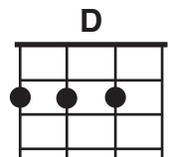
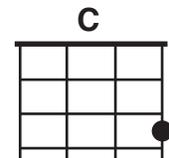
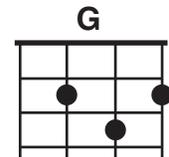
D G
All of their children, and all of their names

C
And every handout in every town

D
And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around, I sing

REPEAT VERSE 1

[D-D] King of the [G] road x 2



LET THE MYSTERY BE-- Iris Dement
Album: Infamous Angel capo: 3rd fret

====Chorus:

D G A D
 Everybody's a-wonderin' what'n where they all came from.
 G A D
 Everybody's a-worryin'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done
 G D G
 But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me.
 D A D
 Think I'll just let the mystery be.

=====

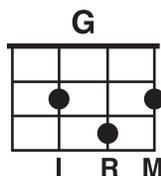
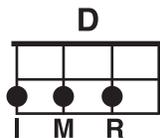
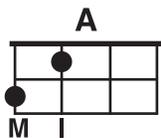
D G D G
 Some say once you're gone you're gone forever, some say you're gonna come back.
 D G A D
 Some say that you rest in the arms of the Saviour, if in sinful ways you lack.
 G D G
 Some say that gonna come back in a garden, bunch of carrots and little sweet peas.
 D A D
 I say just let the mystery be.

CHORUS

D G D G
 Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory and I ain't saying it ain't a fact.
 D G A D
 But I've heard that I'm-on-the-road to purgatory and I don't like the sound of that.
 G D G D
 'Cause I believe in love and I live my life accordingly.
 A D
 But I choose to let the mystery be.

CHORUS

D A D
 I think I'll just let the mystery be.

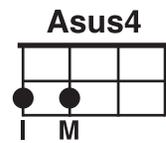


Love at the Five & Dime - Nanci Griffith

Asus2 = 2102

A **Asus2**
Rita was sixteen years, hazel eyes and chestnut hair

D **A Asus4 A**
She made the Woolworth counter shine



Asus2
And Eddie was a sweet romancer and darn good dancer

D **A**
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime. And they'd sing

====CHORUS

A **Bm** **A**
Dance a little closer to me - dance a little closer now

Bm A
Dance a little closer tonight. Dance a little closer to me

Bm Bm7 A
'Cause it's closing time and love's on sale tonight at this five and dime.

=====

A **Asus2**
Eddie played the steel guitar and his momma cried 'cause he played in the bars

D **A Asus4 A**
And he kept young Rita out late at night

A **Asus2**
So they married up in Abilene, lost a child in Tennessee

D **A**
But still that love survived. 'Cause they'd sing **CHORUS**

A **Asus2**
One of the boys in Eddie's band took a shine to Rita's hand

D **A Asus4 A**
So Eddie ran off with the bass-man's wife

A **Asus2**
Oh, but he was back by June singin' a different tune

D **A**
And sporting Miss Rita back by his side. And he'd sing **CHORUS** ^

A **Asus2**
Eddie traveled with the bar room band till arthritis took his hands

D **A** **Asus4** **A**
Now he sells insurance on the side

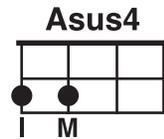
A **Asus2**
And Rita's got her house to keep; she writes dime store novels of love so sweet

D **A**
They dance to the radio late at night. And still sing

Asus2 = 2102

=====CHORUS

A **Bm** **A**
Dance a little closer to me - dance a little closer now



Bm **A**
Dance a little closer tonight. Dance a little closer to me

Bm **Bm7** **A**
'Cause it's closing time and love's on sale tonight at this five and dime.

=====

A **Asus2**
Rita was sixteen years, hazel eyes and chestnut hair

D **A** **Asus4** **A**
She made the Woolworth counter shine

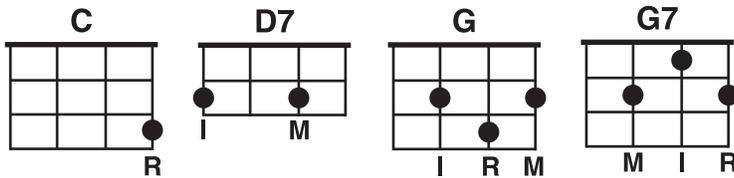
A **Asus2**
And Eddie was a sweet romancer and darn good dancer

D **A**
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

D **A**
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

D **A**
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

Margaritaville — Jimmy Buffett (1977)



G **D7**
 Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists covered with oil.
G-G7
 Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin to boil.

C **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my-y lost shaker of salt.
C **D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

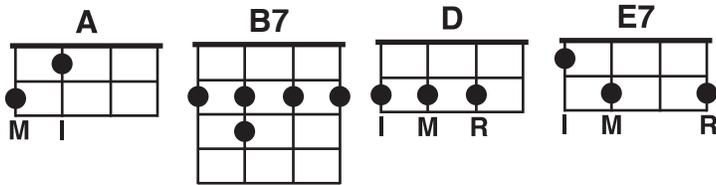
G **D7**
 Don't know the reason, I stay here all season. Nothin to show but this brand-new tattoo
G **G7**
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

C **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my-y lost shaker of salt.
C **D7** **G** **C** **D7**
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think,
G
 hell it could be my fault.

G **D7**
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heal had to cruise on back home.
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction
G **G7**
 that helps me hang on.

C **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**
 Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
C **D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.
C **D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

MARVELOUS TOY



[A] When I was just a [E7] wee little lad, [A] full of health and [E7] joy,
My [D] father homeward [A] came one night and [B7] gave to me a [E7] toy.
A [A] wonder to be-[E7]-hold it was with [A] many colors [D] bright
And the moment I laid [A] eyes on it, It be-[E7]came my heart's delight.

====CHORUS

It went [A] "Zip" when it moved and [E7] "Pop" when it stopped,
And [A] "Whirrr" when it stood [D] still
I [D] never knew just [A] what it was and I [E7] guess I never [A] will.

=====

The [A] first time that I [E7] picked it up [A] I had a big sur-[E7]-prise
Cause [D] right on the bottom were [A] two big buttons
That [B7] looked like big green [E7] eyes
I [A] first pushed one and [E7] then the other, [A] then I twisted its [D] lid
And [D] when I set it [A] down again, [B7] here is what it [E7] did:

CHORUS

It [A] first marched left, and [E7] then marched right
And [A] then marched under a [E7] chair
And [D] when I looked where [A] it had gone it [B7] wasn't even [E7] there
I [A] started to cry, but my [E7] daddy laughed 'cause he
[A] Knew that I would [D] find,
When I turned around my [A] marvelous toy would be
[B7] Chugging from [E7] behind.

CHORUS

The [A] years have gone by too [E7] quickly it seems,
Now [A] I have my own little [E7] boy
And [D] yesterday I [A] gave to him my [B7] marvelous little [E7] toy:
His [A] eyes nearly popped right [E7] out of his head
And he [A] gave a squeal of [D] glee!
Neither one of us knows just [A] what it is but he [B7] loves it just like [E7] me!
It still goes... Chorus (IN THE PRESENT TENSE)

Mole in the Ground

G D G C G
I wish I was a mole in the ground. I wish I was a mole in the ground

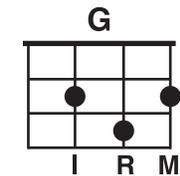
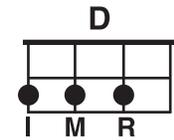
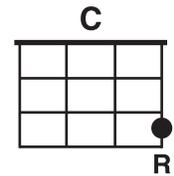
C G D G
If I was a mole in the ground I'd tear that mountain down

G D G
And I wish I was a mole in the ground.

G D G C G
I wish I was a wave on the sea. I wish I was a wave on the sea

C G D G
'F I was a wave on the sea I'd have no boat on me

G D G
And I wish I was a wave on the sea.



G D G C G
I wish I was a stone in the rain. I wish I was a stone in the rain

C G D G
'F I was a stone in the rain I never would feel pain

G D G
And I wish I was a stone in the rain.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a turtle in a pond. I wish't I was a turtle in a pond

C G D G
If I was a turtle in that pond I'd stay there all day long

G D G
I wish't I was a turtle in that pond.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a tree in the woods. I wish I was a tree in the woods

C G D G
If I's a tree in the woods I'd know just where I stood

G D G
And I wish I was a tree in the woods.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a lizard in that tree. I wish't I was a lizard in that tree

C G D G
If I was a lizard in that tree I would have you there with me

G D G
I wish't I was a lizard in that tree.

Molly Malone

There's no real Molly Malone - she's just the figment of a songwriter's imagination, and song became so entrenched in tradition that it is now the unofficial anthem of the city of Dublin, where they have installed a statue of her, forever wheeling her barrow.

C Am Dm G
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

C Em Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

C Am Dm G
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

=====CHORUS

C Am Dm G
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh,"

C Em G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

=====

C Am Dm G
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder,

C Em Dm G
For so were her father and mother before,

C Am Dm G
As they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS

C Am Dm G
She died of a fever, And no one could save her,

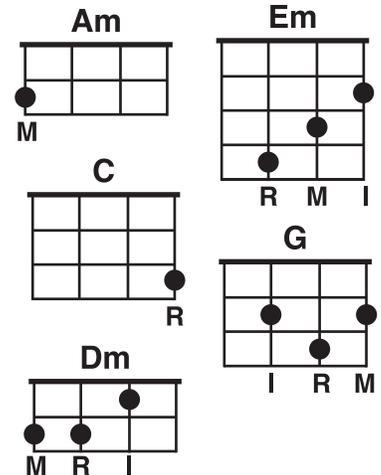
C Em Dm G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

C Am Dm G
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"



On the road again — by Willie Nelson

G **B7**
On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is making music with my friends

C **D7** **G**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

====CHORUS

C **G**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway

C
We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep

G **D7** {STOP}
turning our way and our way /

{tacit— } **G** **B7**
is on the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is making music with my friends

C **D7** **G**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

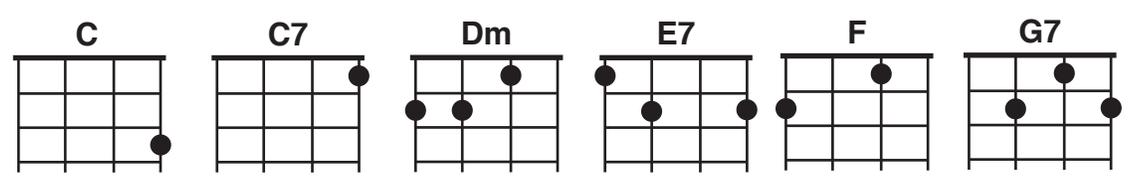
=====

G **B7**
On the road again goin' places that I've never been

Am
Seein' things that I may never see again

C **D7** **G** **G7**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

C **D7** **G** **Gb** **G**
GCHORUS And I can't wait to get on the road again



On the Sunny Side of the Street - by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields
 Written in 1930.

G B7
 Grab your coat and get your hat,

C D
 Leave your worries on the doorstep

G E7 Am D G
 Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street

G B7
 Can't you hear that pitter-pat,

C D
 And that happy tune is your step

G E7 Am D G
 Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

G7 Em Am
 I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,

A D-D/ D7-D7
 Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

G B7 C D
 If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller

G E7 Am D G
 Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street

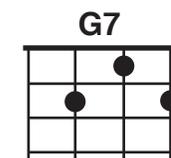
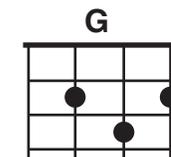
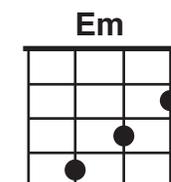
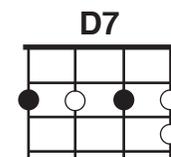
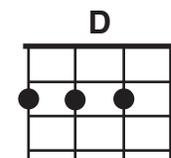
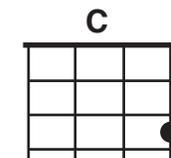
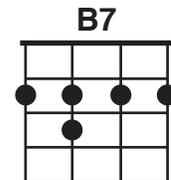
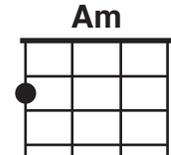
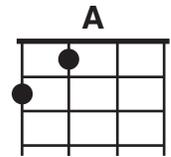
G7 Em Am
 I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,

A D-D/ D7-D7
 Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

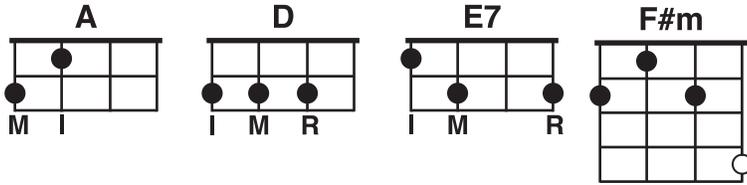
G B7 C D
 If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller

G E7 Am D G
 Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street

G E7 Am D G
 Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street



The Parting Glass



A F#m D E7
 Of all the money that e'er I had,
 A F#m E7
 I spent it~ in~ good~ com^pany-v.
 F#m D A E7
 And all the harm that ere I've done,
 A F#m D
 alas it^ was~v to~ none but me—.

A D A A D A
 And all-v I've^ done for want-v of^ wit
 D A F#m E7
 to mem'ry now I can't recall-v;
 F#m D A E7
 So fill with me the parting glass,
 A F#m D
 Good` night^ and^^ joy~ be~ with you
 E7
 all.

A D A E7
 [So] fill to me~ the parting glass
 A F#m E7
 And drink a~ health~ what~e'er befalls
 F#m D A E7
 And gently rise~v and~^ softly call
 A F#m E7
 ~Good night and^ joy~ be~ with you all

A F#m D E7
 Of all the comrades that e'er I had,
 A F#m E7
 They're~ sorry^ for ~my going^ away-v.
 F#m D A E7
 And all my sweethearts that e'er I had,
 A F#m
 They would wish ^me one~ more~ day
 D
 to stay—.

A D A D A
 But since-v it^ falls ~unto my-^ lot,
 D E7 A F#m E7
 That I should rise~ and you should not,
 F#m D A E7
 I'll gently rise and I'll softly call,
 A F#m D E7
 Good night and joy~ be~ with you all.

A D A E7
 [So] fill to me~ the parting glass
 A F#m E7
 And drink a~ health~ what~e'er befalls
 F#m D A E7
 And gently rise~v and~^ softly call
 A F#m E7
 ~Good night and^ joy~ be~ with you all
 A F#m E7 A
 ~Good night and^ joy~ be~ with you all

Ripple — The Grateful Dead

D G
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
 And my tunes were played
 D
 On the harp unstrung
 Would you hear my voice
 G
 Come through the music
 D A G D
 Would-you hold it near as it were your own?

D G
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
 D
 Perhaps they're better left unsung
 G
 I don't know, don't really care
 D A G D
 Let there be songs to fill the air

==== Chorus

Em A
 Ripple in still water
 D G
 When there is no pebble tossed
 E7 A
 Nor wind to blow
 =====

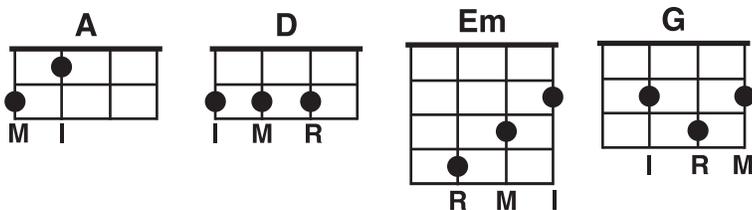
D G
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
 D
 If your cup is full may it be again
 G
 Let-it be known there is a fountain
 D A G D
 That was not made by the hands of men

D G
 There is a road, no simple highway
 D
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 G
 And if you go no one may follow
 D A G D
 That path is for your steps alone

CHORUS

D G
 You who choose to lead must follow
 D
 But if you fall you fall alone
 G
 If you should stand then who's to guide you?
 D A G D
 If I knew the way I would take you home

D G
 Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
 D
 La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
 G
 Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
 D A G D
 La da da da, Lah da da da da



Original key: G
 To play in the original key of G, replace the
 chords as follows:
 D=G G=C A=D Em=Am

Sixteen Tons

Am G F E7
Some people say a man is made out of mud

Am G F E7
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood

Am C Dm F
Muscle and blood skin and bone

Am E7 Am E7
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

=====CHORUS

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons and whaddya get?

Am G F E7
A-nother day older and deeper in debt

Am C Dm F
Saint Peter dontcha call me 'cause I can't go

Am E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company store

=====

Am G F E7
I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine

Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine

Am C Dm F
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal

Am E7 Am
The strawboss said "Well, bless my soul!"

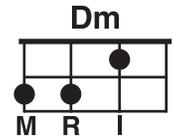
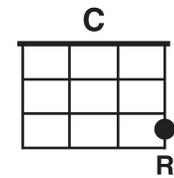
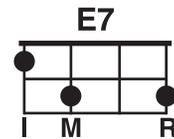
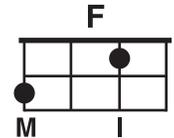
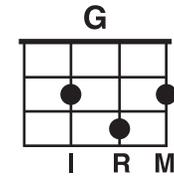
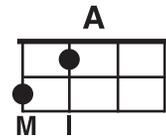
CHORUS

Am G F E7
If you see me coming better step a-side

Am G F E7
A lotta men didn't and a lotta men died

Am C Dm F
I got one fist of iron the other of steel

Am E7 Am
If the right one don't a-get ya then the left one will



CHORUS

STEWBALL

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine.

He never drank water, he always drank wine.

His bridle was silver, his mane it was gold.

And the worth of his saddle has never been told.

Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there

But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare.

And a-way up yonder, ahead of them all,

Came a-prancing and a-dancing my noble Stewball.

I bet on the grey mare, I bet on the bay

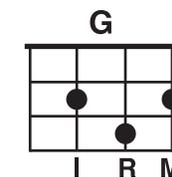
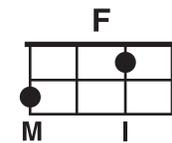
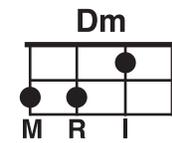
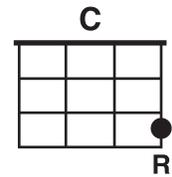
If I'd have bet on old Stewball, I'd be a free man today.

Oh the hoot owl, she hollers, and the turtle dove moans.

I'm a poor boy in trouble, I'm a long way from home.

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine.

He never drank water, he always drank wine.



Streets of Laredo

As [A] I walked [E7] out in the [A] streets of Lar- [E7] edo
As [A] I walked [E7] out in Lar- [A] edo one [E7] day
I [A] spied a young [E7] cowboy wrapped [A] up in white [E7] linen
Wrapped [A] up in white [E7] linen as cold as the [A] clay

"I [A] see by your [E7] outfit that [A] you are a [E7] cowboy"
These [A] words he did [E7] say as I [A] boldly walked [E7] by
"Come [A] sit down be- [E7] side me and [A] hear my sad [E7] story
I'm [A] shot in the [E7] chest and I know I must [A] die

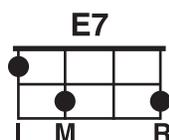
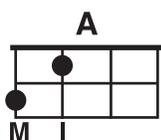
"'Twas [A] once in the [E7] saddle I [A] used to go [E7] ridin'
'A [A] handsome young [E7] cowboy' is [A] what they would [E7] say
[A] First to the [E7] card house and [A] then to the [E7] courthouse
But I'm [A] shot in the [E7] chest and I'm dying [A] today

"Get [A] six jolly [E7] cowboys to [A] carry my [E7] coffin
Get [A] six pretty [E7] maidens to [A] bear up my [E7] pall
Throw [A] bunches of [E7] roses all [A] over my [E7] coffin
[A] Roses to [E7] deaden the clods as they [A] fall

"Oh, [A] beat the drum [E7] slowly, and [A] play the fife [E7] lowly
And [A] play the dead [E7] march as you [A] carry me a- [E7] long
Take [A] me to the green [E7] valley and [A] lay the sod [E7] o'er me
For [A] I'm a young [E7] cowboy and I know I've done [A] wrong"

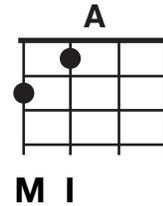
Go [A] fetch me a [E7] cup, a [A] cup of cool [E7] water
To [A] cool my parched [E7] lips, the [A] young cowboy [E7] said
Be- [A] fore I re- [E7] turned, his [A] spirit had [E7] left him
Had [A] gone to his [E7] maker, the cowboy was [A] dead

We [A] beat the drum [E7] slowly and [A] played the fife [E7] lowly
And [A] bitterly [E7] wept as we [A] carried him a- [E7] long
For we [A] all loved our [E7] comrade, so [A] brave, young and
[E7] handsome
We [A] all loved our [E7] comrade although he done [A] wrong

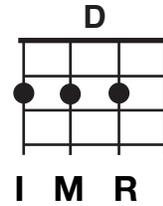


THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

(D) There's a hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a fleck on the speck on the tail of the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a fleck on the speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea (A) (D)

These boots were made for walkin'

Walkdown on the E string:

12/12, 11/11, 10/10, 9/9, 8/8, 7/7 6/6 5-3-0, E7

E7

You keep saying, you've got something for me,
Something you call love, but confess

A

You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't've been messin',

E7

And now someone else is gettin' all your best.

=== Chorus:===

G

E7

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E7

And that's just what they'll do,

G

E7

[stop]

One of these days these boots / are gonna walk all over you.

Walkdown on the E string:

12/12, 11/11, 10/10, 9/9, 8/8, 7/7 6/6 5-3-0, E7

=====

E7

You keep lyin' when you ought to be truthin',
And you keep losin' when you ought to not bet,

A7

You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changing,

E7

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.

=== Chorus & walkdown ===

E7

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned - HAH!

A

I just found me a brand new box of matches - yeah!

E7

And what he knows you aint had time to learn.

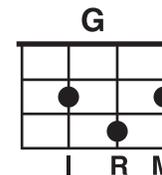
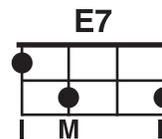
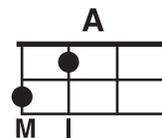
=== Chorus

E7

Are you ready boots, start walking....

12/12, 11/11, 10/10, 9/9, (start slowing down) 8/8, 7/7 6/6 5-3-0, E7

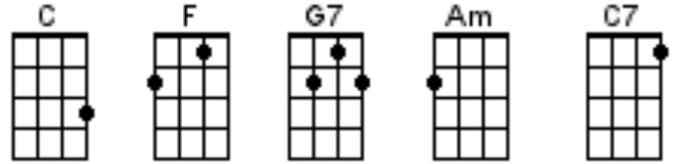
(or wild trumpet section!!)



This Land is your Land

Words & Music by Woody Guthrie

Intro: C chord



CHORUS

This land is your land this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

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 & 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
& the wheat fields waving & 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
And 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 squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple
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 ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley

C

Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.

Singin', "Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin',

G7

Smiled with the risin' sun,

C

Three little birds

F

Pitch by my doorstep

C

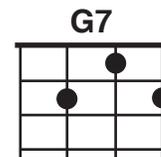
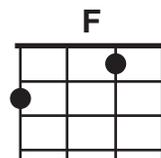
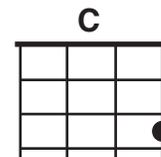
Singin' sweet songs

G7

Of melodies pure and true,

F / / / / / C / /

Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"



Tiny Bubbles. by Leon Pober

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)

Make me happy (make me happy)

[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over

[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

[D7]

So here's to the **[G]** golden moon and here's to the **[D]** silver sea

And **[E7]** mostly here's a toast to you and **[A7]** me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)

Make me happy (make me happy)

[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over

[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

[D7]

So here's to the **[G]** ginger lei, I **[D]** give to you today

And **[E7]** here's a kiss that will not fade a-**[A7]**way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

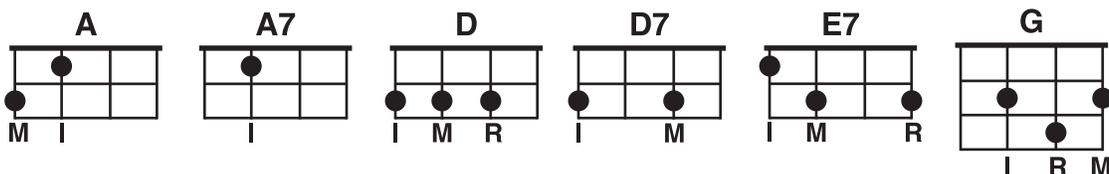
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)

Make me happy (make me happy)

[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over

[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time



UKULELE LADY by Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

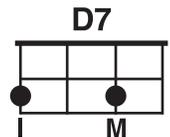
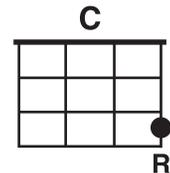
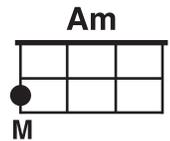
Written in 1925. First singing note: open A string

[C] I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono [G7] lulu [C] Bay
There something tender in the moonlight on Hono [G7] lulu [C] Bay

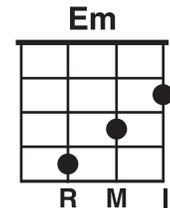
[Am] And all the beaches are full of peaches [Em] who bring their 'ukes' along
[C] And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to [D7] sing this [G7] song

=====CHORUS

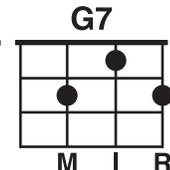
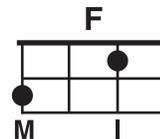
If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a you [Am] [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like to linger [Dm] where it's [G7] shady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too
If you [Em] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] While you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C]
And [Dm] she [G7] sees an [Dm] other Uk [G7] ulele
[Dm] Lady fool a [G7] round with [C] you [C7]



[F] Maybe she'll sigh [C] maybe she'll cry
[D7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [G] by and [G7] by



To [C] sing [Em] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [Em] wicki wacki [Am] woo [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[Dm] Ukulele Lady like a [C] you



[C] She used to sing to me by moonlight, On Hono [G7] lulu [C] Bay
Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight, Although I'm [G7] far a [C] way

[Am] Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing [Em] And lips are made to kiss
[C] To see somebody in the moonlight And hear the [D7] song I [G7] miss

AFTER FINAL CHORUS:

If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady, [Dm] Ukulele Lady like a [C] you

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

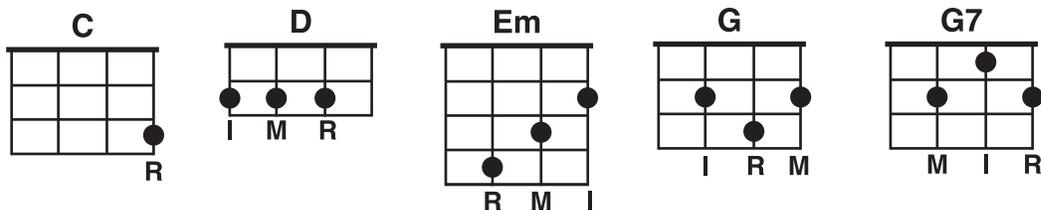
G
D
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof.
G
G7
 And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.
C
G
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
D
G
 On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

CHORUS:

Em
 (Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun.
D
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun.
Em
 (Under the boardwalk) People walkin' above.
D
Em
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

G
D
 From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel,
G
G7
 and you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.
C
G
 Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea
D
G
 On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

CHORUS



THE UNICORN SONG

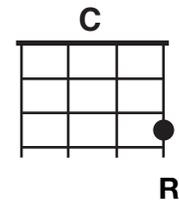
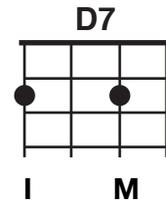
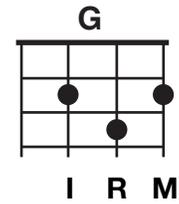
G C
 A long time ago when the earth was green
 D7 G
 There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
 C
 They'd run around free while the world was being born
 G D7 G
 But the loveliest of all was the unicorn

G C
 There was green alligators and long necked geese
 D7 G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D7 G
 The loveliest of was the unicorn.

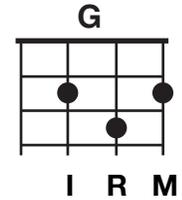
G C
 Now God seen some sinning and it gave him a pain
 D7 G
 And he says, stand back, "I'm going to make it rain!"
 C
 He says, "Hey, brother Noah I'll tell you what to do,
 G D7 G {tacit}
 Build me a floating zoo, ... and take some of them....

G C
 Green alligators and long necked geese,
 D7 G
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D7 G
 Don't you forget my unicorns."

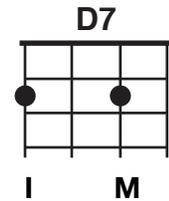
G C
 Old Noah was there to answer the call,
 D7 G
 He finished making the ark as the rain started pourin'
 G C
 He marched in the animals two by two,
 G D7 G {tacit}
 And he called out as they went through, "Hey lord," I got your



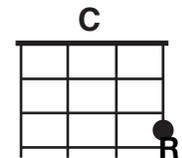
G C
 Green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D7 G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D7 G
 I just can't see no unicorn!"



G C
 Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
 D7 G
 Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.
 G C
 Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'
 G D7 G
 Oh, them silly unicorns!"



G C
 But there were green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D7 G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 G C
 Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain's a-pourin'
 G D7 G
 And we just can't wait for those unicorns!"



G C
 The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides,
 D7 G
 Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
 G C TREMOLOOOO
 And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,
 SPEAKING
 And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

G C
 You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D7 G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D7 G
 You're never gonna see no unicorn

Walkin' After Midnight

by Patsy Cline

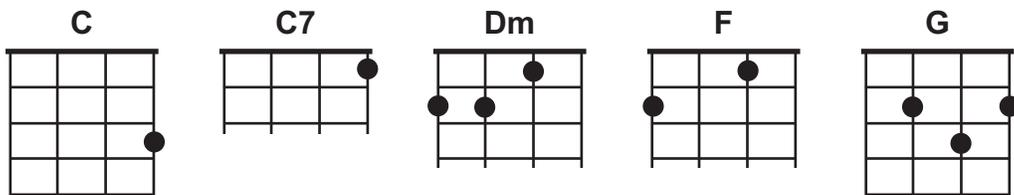
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Dm] like we used to [G] do,
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for
[C]you. [G]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway,
Well that's just [F] my way of [DM] saying I love [G] you,
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for
[C] you. [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow,
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me.
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy,
Night winds whisper to me,
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be.

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,
Out in the [F] starlight, just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be,
Somewhere out [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching
for [C] me.

Repeat last 2 stanzas



WALTZING WITH BEARS

[D] My uncle Walter goes [G] waltzing with [D] bears.

It's a [A] most unbearable [G] state of af-[D]-fairs.

Every [D] Saturday night, he creeps [G] down the back [D] stairs,
Sneaks [G] out of the [D] house and goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

===== CHORUS

[D] He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, [G] waltzing with [D] bears,

[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears, [D] too.

There's nothing on earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do

So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]-waltzing,

So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

=====

[D] I gave Uncle Walter a [G] new coat to [D] wear,

But [A] when he came home he was [G] covered with [D] hair,

And [D] lately I've noticed there's [G] several new [D] tears,

I'm [G] sure Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

CHORUS

[D] We asked Uncle Walter [G] just how it [D] feels

To be [A] light on your feet and to [G] kick up your [D] heels

And he [D] said, "We will see what the [G] music re-[D]-veals

To-[G]-night when the [D] bears teach us [A] polkas and [D] reels."

CHORUS

[D] We begged and we pleaded, "Oh [G] please won't you [D] stay!"

And [A] managed to keep him at [G] home for a [D] day,

But the [D] bears all barged in, and they [G] took him a-[D]-way!

Now he's [G] waltzing with [D] pandas, and he [G] can't under-[D]stand us,

And the [G] bears all de-[D]-mand at least [A] one dance a [D] day!

CHORUS

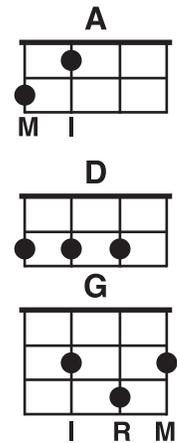
[D] Last night when the moon rose, we [G] crept down the [D] stairs

He [A] took me to dance where the [G] bears have their [D] lairs

We [D] danced in a bear hug, with [G] nary a [D] care

It [G] all feels like [D] flying - there [G] is no de-[D]-nying

And [G] now my pa-[D]-jamas are [A] covered with [D] hair ... (we go...)



WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW

[Intro] Em Am Em Am

=====CHORUS

Em Am Em Am
What the world needs now is love sweet love
F G

It's the only thing that there's just too little of
Em Am Em Am

What the world needs now is love sweet love
F E7

No not just for some but for everyone

=====

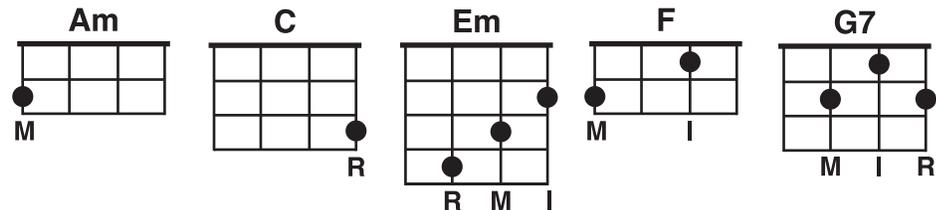
Em
Lord we don't need another mountain
Bb C F
There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb
Bb C
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross
Am D G7
Enough to last till the end of time

{CHORUS}

Em
Lord we don't need another meadow
Bb C F
There are corn fields and wheat fields enough to plow
Bb C
There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine
Am D G7
Oh listen, Lord, if you want to know

{CHORUS}

Em Am Em Am
What the world needs now is love sweet love
F E7 Am
No not just for some but for everyone



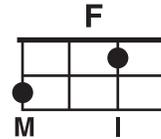
What Will We Do With the Drunken Sailor? - Traditional

[Gm] What will we do with the drunken sailor?

[F] What will we do with the drunken sailor?

[Gm] What will we do with the drunken sailor?

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning!



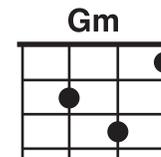
=====**Chorus**

[Gm] Way, hey and up she rises,

[F] Way, hey and up she rises,

[Gm] Way, hey and up she rises,

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning!



=====

[Gm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[F] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[Gm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning! **CHORUS**

[Gm] Put him in a longboat till he's sober

[F] Put him in a longboat till he's sober,

[Gm] Put him in a longboat till he's sober,

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning! **CHORUS**

[Gm] Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,

[F] Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,

[Gm] Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning! **CHORUS**

[Gm] That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

[F] That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

[Gm] That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

[F] Earlye in the [Gm] morning! **CHORUS**

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING 1st note G@2

=====CHORUS

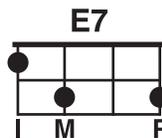
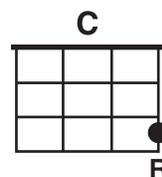
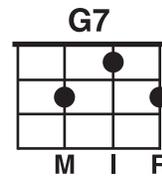
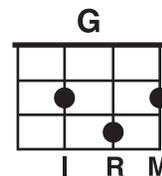
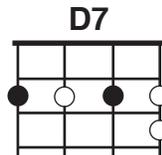
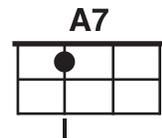
When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
 Sure, 'tis [C] like the morn in [G] Spring
 In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
 You can [A7] hear^ the angels [D] sing [D7]
 When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
 All the [C] world-v seems bright and [G] gay
 And when [C] Irish eyes^ are [G] ^smiling [E7]
 Sure they [A7] steal your [D7] heart^ a-[G]-way

1st note A@2-v

[G] There's a tear in your eye
 [G] And I'm wondering why
 For [D7] it never-v should be there at [G] tall—
 With [D7] such pow'r in your smile—
 Sure a [G] stone you'd be-[E7]-^guile
 So there's [A7] never a teardrop^ should [D7] fall
 When [G] your sweet lilting laughter's
 [G] Like some fairy song
 And your [D7] eyes twinkle [G7] bright as can [C] be^
 You must [A7] laugh all the while
 And all [D] other^ times smile
 And now, [A7] smile-v a smile-^ for [D] me [D7]
CHORUS

[G] For your smile is a part
 Of the love in your heart
 And [D7] it makes-v even sunshine more [G] bright
 Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song—
 Crooning [G] all-v the day [E7] long
 Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light
 For [G] the springtime of life
 [G] Is the sweetest of all
 There is [D7] ne'er a real [G7] care nor re-[C]-gret^
 And while [A7] springtime is ours
 Throughout [D] all-^ of youth's hours
 Let us [A7] smile-v each chance-^ we [D] get [D7]

CHORUS



WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN COMES BOB BOB BOBBIN' ALONG



Written by Harry Woods in 1926

C G7 C
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin along, along

G7 C C7
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song

F C
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed

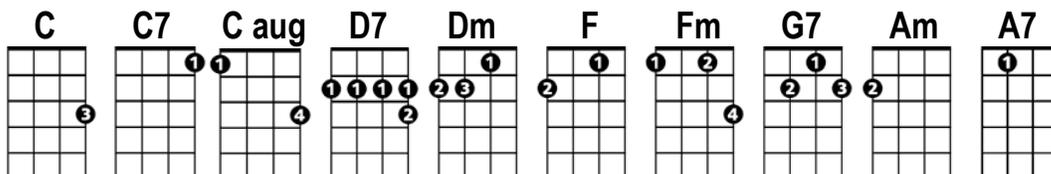
Am D7 Dm A7 Dm7 G7
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red, live, love, laugh and be happy

C G7 C
What if I've been blue now I'm walking through fields of flowers

G7 C Caug
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours

F Fm C D7
I'm just a kid again doin' what I did again singin' a song

C G7 C
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along



When The Saints Go Marching In

===CHORUS:

A

Oh when the saints go marching in

E7

When the saints go marching in

A

D

I want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

=====

A

And when the sun refuse to shine

E7

And when the sun refuse to shine

A

D

I still want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS

A

And when the moon goes down in blood

E7

And when the moon goes down in blood

A

D

Lord, I want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS

A

And when the stars have disappeared

E7

And when the stars have disappeared

A

D

I still want to be in that number

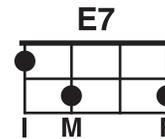
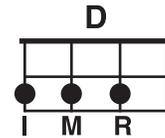
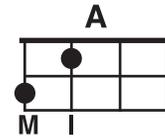
A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS



THE WILD ROVER. 1st note C@O -^

C F C F G7 C
I've been a wild rover for many a year - I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C F C F G7 C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store - And I never will play the wild rover no more

=====CHORUS

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never //// no nay never no more - Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

=====

C F
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
C F G7 C
And I told the landlady me money was spent
C F
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
C F G7 C
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

The song began as a temperance song, to discourage drinking. But, over the years, the lyrics evolved, and it became a favorite drinking song
AUDIENCE CLAPPING PART 4 CLAPS
intricate rhythm ;-). **PRACTICE**
international sign for never say never: crossed fingers

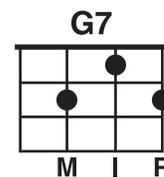
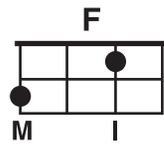
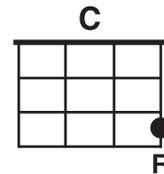
CHORUS

C F
I-took out from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
C F G7 C
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
F
She says: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best!"
C F G7 C
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

CHORUS

C F
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
C F G7 C
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
F
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
C F G7 C
I never will play the wild rover no more.

CHORUS X2



"Wipeout"

A|-----|
E| -0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-|
C|-----|
G|-----|

A| -0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-----|
E|-----0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-|
C|-----|
G|-----|

A| -0-3-5-7-7-7-5-2-2-7-7-5-5-5-3-0-----|
E|-----0-3-4-5-5-5-3-0-0-5-3-0-0-0-0-|
C|-----|
G|-----|

Wobblin' Goblin

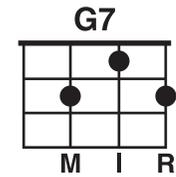
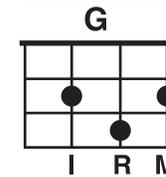
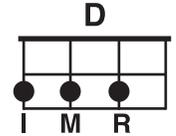
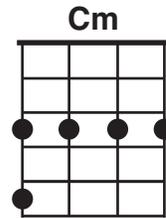
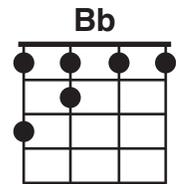
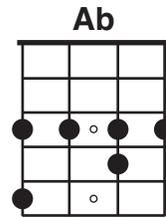
[Cm] There once was a sad little goblin
 who had a broken broom
 When he went any-**[F]**-where,
 it would **[Bb]** wobble in the **[G]** air
 And his **[Ab]** heart would fill with **[G]** gloom
 He **[Cm]** tried so hard to **[G]** fix it every **[Cm]** night
 But he just couldn't **[Ab]** get it working right **[G]**

The **[Cm]** Wobblin' goblin with the broken broom
 Could never fly too **[G]** high
 For right after take-off, another piece would break off
 And soon he would be danglin' in the **[C]** sky!

[Cm] Each evening just as he would leave the ground,
 His radio would **[G]** say
 "Control tower to Goblin, your broom stick is wobblin'
 You better make a landing right **[C]** away"

It **[G]** soon got so he could **[C]** only ride
 When the **[Bb]** witches took him **[F]** piggy back
 Un-**[D7]**-til at last, he **[D]** used his brain
 And **[G]** bought himself an **[G7]** aero-plane!

So **[Cm]** if you look for him on Halloween,
 You'll see him zip and **[G]** zoom
[G] No harm can befall him, no longer can they call him
 The Wobblin' Goblin with the broken **[C]** broom! LAST 2 LINES REPEAT



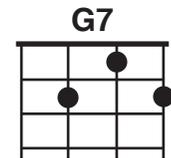
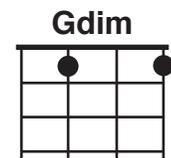
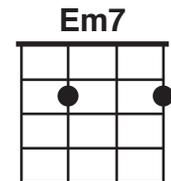
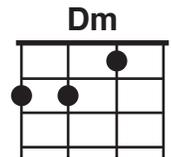
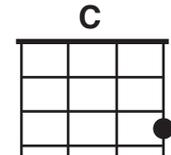
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

=====*Chorus*

C Dm Em7 Gdim Dm G7 C Dm G7
 You are the sunshine of my life That's why I'll always be around
 C Dm Em7 Gdim Dm G7 C Dm G7
 You are the apple of my eye. Forever you'll stay in my heart

=====*Chorus*

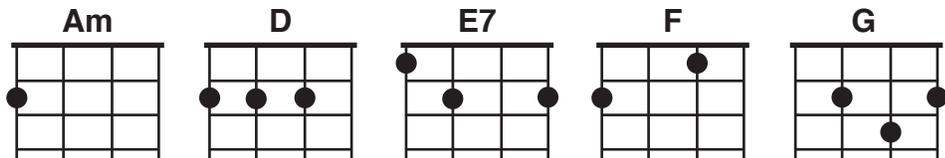
C Dm G F
 I feel like this is the be-ginning
 C F G E7
 Though I've loved you for a million years
 A D Am D
 And if I thought our love was ending
 D7 G7
 I'd find myself drowning in my own tears.



CHORUS

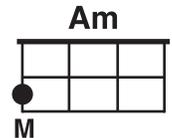
C Dm G F
 You must have known that I was lonely
 C F G E7
 Because you came to my rescue
 A D Am D
 And I know this must be heaven
 D7 G7
 How could so much love be inside of you?

CHORUS :



YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

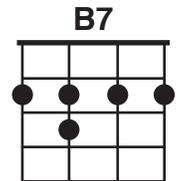
Em B7 Em B7 Em
When you're down, and troubled, and you need some lovin' care



Am Dsus4 G C G

And nothing, oh, nothing is going right

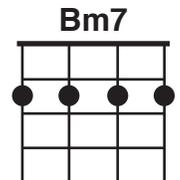
Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em7



Close your eyes and think of me, and soon, I will be there

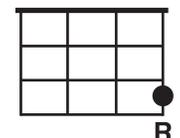
Am7 Bm7 Dsus4 D7

To brighten up even your darkest nights



====CHORUS

G GM7 Em Am
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,



G Dsus4 D7

I'll come running, to see you again

G GM7 C Am

Winter spring summer or fall, all you got to do is call

C Bm7 Am

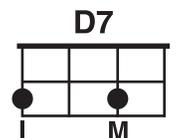
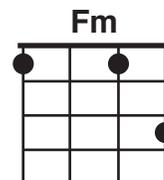
And I'll be there,

N.C. G

You've got a friend

=====

G Em B7 Em B7 Em
If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds



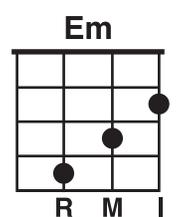
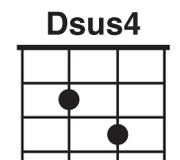
Am Dsus4 G C G

and that old north wind should begin to blow

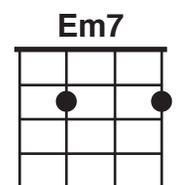
Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em7

Keep your head together, and call my name out loud

Am Bm7 Dsus4 D7



Soon, you'll hear me knocking at your door



CHORUS

F C G G
Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold

C Fm Em Am7

They'll hurt you, yes and desert you, and take your soul if you let them

A7 Dsus4 D7 C G

oh, but don't you let them CHORUS You've got a friend