

All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar 2008 - from the film 'Juno'

If [G]↓ I was a flower growing [C]↓ wild and [G]↓ free
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to be my [D]↓ sweet honey [G]↓ bee
And if [G]↓ I was a tree growing [C]↓ tall and [G]↓ green
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to shade me and [D]↓ be my [G]↓ leaves (pause)

If [G] I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
All I'd [G] want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee
And if [G] I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
All I'd [G] want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall
The [G] rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call
If [G] you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
Just as [G] long as you were with me, when the [D] cold winds [G] blow

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a wink, [C] I'd be a [G] nod
If [G] you were a seed, well [D] I'd be a [G] pod
If [G] you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
And [G] if you were a kiss, I [D] know I'd be a [G] hug

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

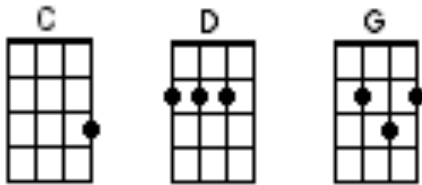
If [G] you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire
If [G] you were the love I'd be [D] the de-[G]sire
If [G] you were a castle I'd [C] be your [G]↓ moat
(**tacet**) And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

CHORUS: (a capella)

All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the [G] sea [G]

Final CHORUS: (all in)

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓



Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I **(D)** don't know why I came here tonight
I got the **(D)** feeling that something ain't right
I'm so **(G7)** scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm **(D)** wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the **(G)** right
Here I **(D)** am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm **(D)** stuck in the middle with you
And I'm **(D)** wondering what it is I should do
It's so **(G7)** hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control **(D)** yeah, I'm all over the place
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the **(G)** right
Here I **(D)** am stuck in the middle with you

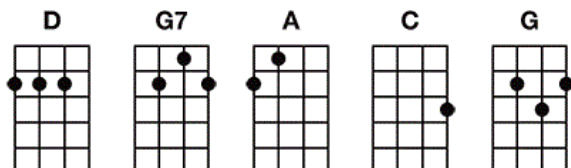
[chorus]

Well you **(G7)** started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man **(D)**
And your **(G7)** friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D) plea-ee-ease
(G7) plea-ee-ease
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can **(D)** see that it makes no sense at all
Is it **(G7)** cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't **(D)** think I can take any more
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the **(G)** right
Here I **(D)** am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well I **(D)** don't know why I came here tonight
I got the **(D)** feeling that something ain't right
I'm so **(G7)** scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm **(D)** wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the **(G)** right
Here I **(D)** am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... **(D)** stuck in the middle with you
(D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am **(D)** stuck in the middle with you **(double D strum)**



Wagon Wheel by Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: A Esus F#m Dsus2 - A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2

A Esus F#m Dsus2
Headed down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline
A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A Esus F#m Dsus2
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

A Esus F#m Dsus2
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama anyway you feel

A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2

Hey... mama rock me

A Esus F#m Dsus2

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, Rock me mama like a south-bound train

A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2

Hey... mama rock me

Break: A Esus F#m Dsus2 - A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2

A Esus F#m Dsus2
Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
A Esus F#m Dsus2
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now, Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town.
A E* Dsus2 Dsus2
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus:

Break: A Esus F#m Dsus2 - A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2

** Strum each note once **

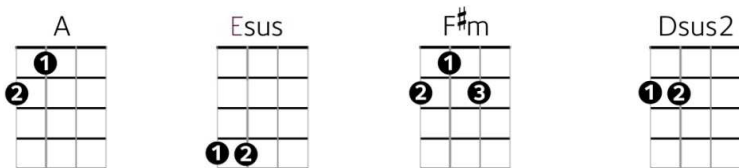
A Esus F#m Dsus2
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

** Back to normal strumming pattern **

A Esus F#m Dsus2
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun I hear my baby callin my name, and I know that she's the only one
A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus:

Outro: A Esus F#m Dsus2 - A Esus Dsus2 Dsus2 **A**



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

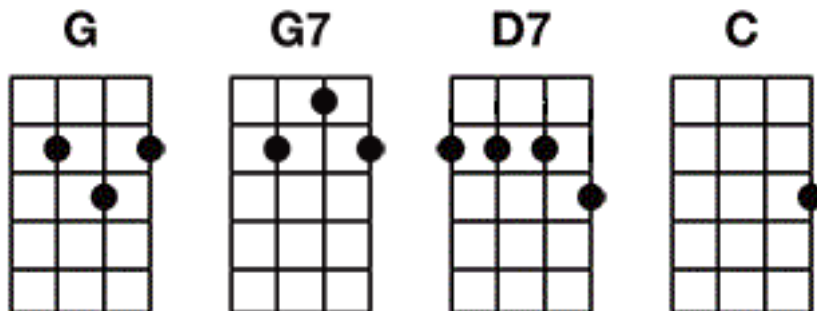
[intro] (G)

I (G)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since... (G7) I don't know when
I'm (C)stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' (G)on
But that (D7)train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An(G)ton

When (G)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*son*)
Always be a good boy... don't (G7)ever play with guns
But I (C)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (G)die
When I (D7)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and
(G)cry

I (G)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (G7)smoking big cigars
Well I (C)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G)free
But those (D7)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures
(G)me

Well if they'd (G)free me from this prison, if that railroad train
was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7)farther down the line
(C)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G)stay
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues
a(G)way



Jolene – Dolly Parton

[intro] (Am)

[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 (Em)eyes of emerald (Am)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

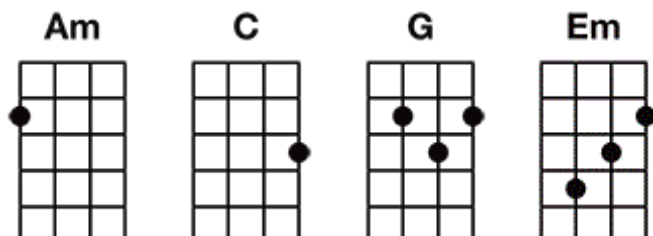
He (Am)talks about you (C)in his sleep... and there's (G)nothing I
can (Am)do to keep
From (G)crying when he (Em)calls your name Jo(Am)lene
Now (Am)I can easily (C)understand how (G)you could easily
(Am)take my man
But you (G)don't know what he (Em)means to me Jo(Am)lene

[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)pend on you
And what(G)ever you de(Em)cide to do Jo(Am)lene

[chorus – then repeat last line]

(G)Please don't take him (Em)just because you (Am)ca-a-a-a-an



City of New Orleans

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Em Bm
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
D A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Em Bm
Passing towns that have no name freight yards of old black men
D C G
And graveyards of rusted automobiles

CHORUS 1

C D G
Good morning America how are you?
Em C G D/
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
 G D Em C
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F Em D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

 G D G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Em C G
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G D G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em D G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 D A

City of New Orleans

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

Em

Bm

Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat

D

C

G

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

CHORUS 1

G

D

G

Night time in the City of New Orleans

Em

C

G

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

G

D

G

Half way home we'll be there by morning

Em

D

G

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Em

Bm

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

D

A

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Em

Bm

The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain

D

C

G

This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

CHORUS 2

C

D

G

Good night America how are you?

Em

C

G

D/

Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G

D

Em

C

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

REPEAT CHORUS 2

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals[†]

[intro]

(Am) (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F)

She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)

My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man

(Am)Down in (E7)New Or(Am)leans (E7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)

Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)

(Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry

In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)

And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)

I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)

To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and

(Am)chain (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

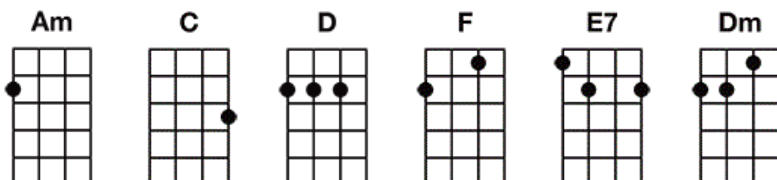
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)

(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[intro] (A) [stop]

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)cat (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

You can (A)knock me down... (A)step on my face
(A)Slander my name all (A)over the place
(A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

(let's go cat!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well you can (A)burn my house... (A)steal my car
(A)Drink my liquor from an (A)old fruit jar
Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

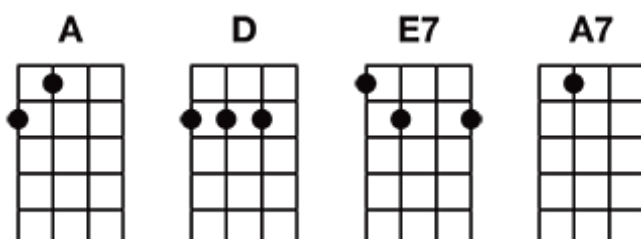
(rock it!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)go (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Well it's (A)blue, blue... blue suede shoes,
(A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah
(D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby
(A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes



[Chorus X 2)

D A
Dead skunk in the middle of the road

G D GD
And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

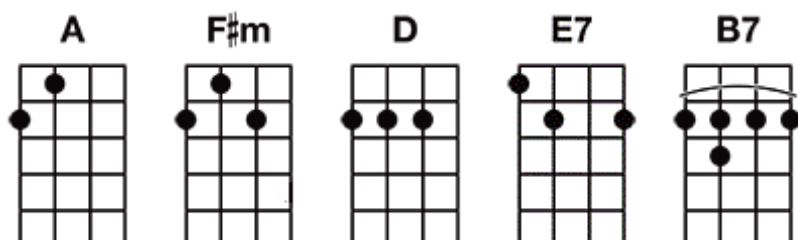
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
(E7)But I'm tryin' to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your (E7)love for me-e-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be



Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
 C **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
 Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm (once) **Am**
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine

Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean

You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen

I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way

For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day

Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,

You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good

Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

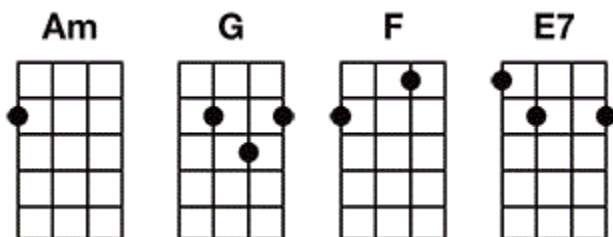
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

(F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

(Am – single strum)



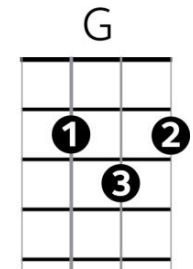
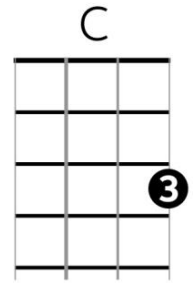
Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

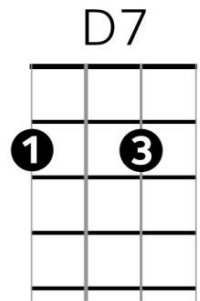
Chords

Chorus

C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness
C **G** **G / D7 / G ///**
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress
C **G** **G / D7 / G //**
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
 G / D7 / G /// G {pause}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

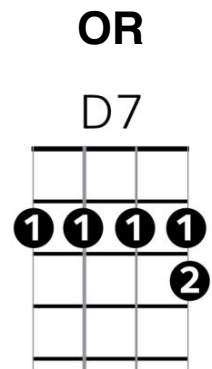


{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby, with someone new.
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 C **C** **D7**
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



Chorus *(Instrumental?)*

{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above
 C **C** **D7**
 And here's the reason... that I'm so free:
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 My lovin' baby is through with me.



Chorus ... but replace last line with :

G / D7 / G /// (x2)
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.
G / D7 / G {single strum}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

Runaway – Del Shannon[†]

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder

What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong

(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of

The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain

(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery

An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder

(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay

My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)

(F) (E7)

(Am) (G)

(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain

(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery

An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder

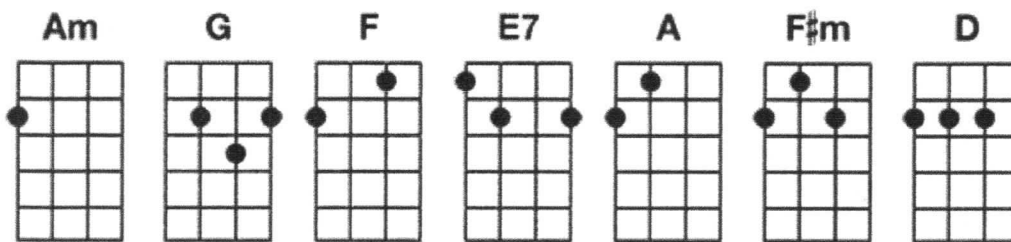
(A)Why... why why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay

My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway

(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway

(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

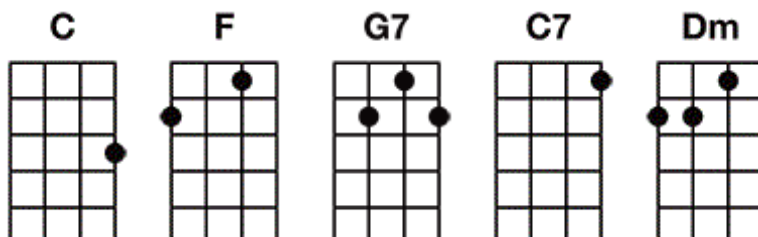
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

[chorus]



Sweet Pea by Amos Lee (2006).

Intro: C E7 Am D C Am F G C C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea,

(E7) Apple of my eye

(Am) Don't know when and I (D) don't know why.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home. C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea

(E7) What's all this about?

(Am) Don't get your way (D) all you do is fuss and pout.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home.

Bridge:

(C) I'm like the (E7) Rock of Gibraltar

I always seem to falter

And the (Am) words just get in the way

Oh, I (D) know I'm gonna crumble

I'm tryin' to stay humble

But I (G) never think before I say...

Instrumental: C E7 Am D C Am F G C C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea,

(E7) Keeper of my soul

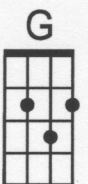
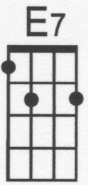
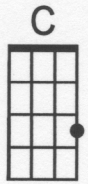
(Am) I know sometimes I'm (D) out of control.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming, (C) yeah.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home.

Outro: G C



Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

(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

(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 (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

(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
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C*) rise

CAN THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

A. P. Carter lyrics (as recorded by The Carter Family 1935)

(original hymn - 1907 by Ada R. Habershon; music by Charles H. Gabriel)

I was [C] standing by the [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
And I [C] saw the hearse come rolling
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother a-[C]way [C]

CHORUS:

Oh, can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waiting
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are hauling
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go." [C]

CHORUS:

Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waiting
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:

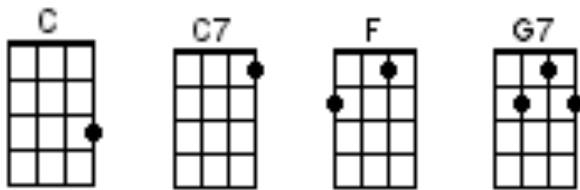
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waiting
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin'
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

CHORUS:

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by? **[C]**
There's a **[C]** better home a-waiting
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by? **[C]**
There's a **[C]** better home a-waiting
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**↓



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Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper

/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INTRO:

[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /
[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /

[Csus4] Lyin' [C] in my [Csus4] bed I [C] hear
The [Csus4] clock [C] tick and [Csus4] think of [C] you
[Csus4] Caught [C] up in [Csus4] cir-[C]cles
Con-[Csus4]fu-[C]sion is [Csus4] nothing [C] new
[F] Flash-[G]back, [Em7] warm [F] nights
[F] Almost [G] left be-[Em7]hind
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em7] mem'-[F]ries
[F] Time [G] after

[Csus4] Some-[C]times, you [Csus4] picture [C] me
I'm [Csus4] walk-[C]in' too [Csus4] far a-[C]head
[Csus4] You're [C] calling [Csus4] to [C] me
I [Csus4] can't [C] hear, what [Csus4] you've [C] said
Then [F] you [G] say, [Em7] go [F] slow
[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un-[F]winds

CHORUS:

If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /
[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /

[Csus4] Af-[C]ter my [Csus4] picture [C] fades
And [Csus4] dark-[C]ness has [Csus4] turned to [C] grey
[Csus4] Watch-[C]in' through [Csus4] win-[C]dows
You're [Csus4] wonder-[C]ing if [Csus4] I'm o-[C]kay
[F] Se-[G]crets [Em7] sto-[F]len
[F] From [G] deep in-[Em7]side
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em7] out of [F] time

CHORUS:

If you're **[G]** lost you can look, and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you I'll **[Am]** be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /
[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /
[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /

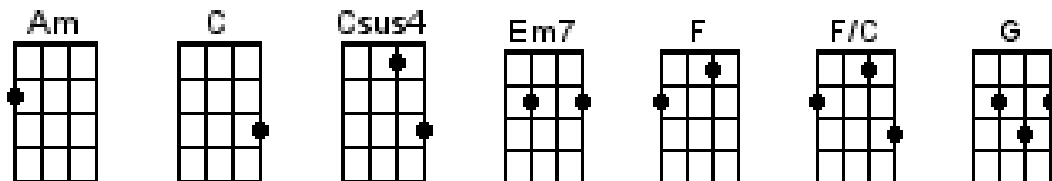
[F] You **[G]** said **[Em7]** go **[F]** slow
[F] I **[G]** fall be-**[Em7]**hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em7]** hand un-**[F]**winds

CHORUS:

If you're **[G]** lost you can look, and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you I'll **[Am]** be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

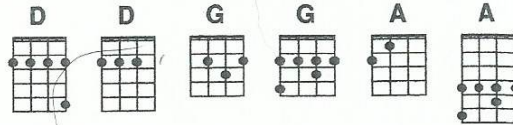
If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you **[Am]** I will be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]**↓ time



I'll Fly Away by A. E. Brumley

Key of D



As recorded by Alison Krauss and Gillian Welch from the soundtrack "O Brother Where Art Thou"

Verse 1

| D | D | G | D |
 Some bright morning, when this life is o'er, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll... fly away.

Chorus

| D | D | G | D |
 I'll.. fly away oh glory, I'll... fly away. (in the mornin')
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 When I die, Halle - lujah by and by, I'll... fly away.

Verse 2

| D | D | G | D |
 When the shadows, of this life have gone, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 Like a bird, from these prison walls I'll fly I'll... fly away.

*Chorus**Verse 3*

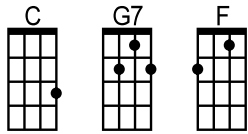
| D | D | G | D |
 Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 No more cold i - ron shackles on my feet I'll... fly away.

*Chorus**Verse 4*

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

Chorus

End of the Line (Traveling Wilburys)



Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well it's all right riding a [G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand
[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to [C] morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line
[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for [C] give
[C] Well it's all right riding a [G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

Have You Ever Seen The Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

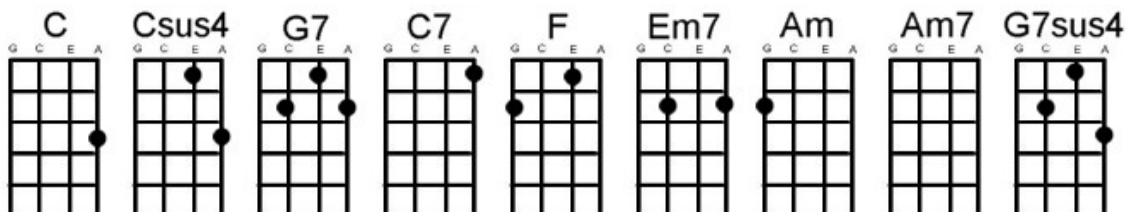
Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JeORFJYxNhw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[C] Someone told me long ago [Csus4] [C]
[C] There's a calm before the storm
I [G7] know it's been coming [C] for some time [Csus4] [C]
[C] When it's over so they say [Csus4] [C]
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day
I [G7] know shining down like [C] water [Csus4] [C] [C7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]
[C] Yesterday and days before [Csus4] [C]
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard
I [G7] know it's been that way for [C] all my time [Csus4] [C]
[C] Till forever on it goes [Csus4] [C]
[C] Through the circle fast and slow
I [G7] know and it can't stop I [C] wonder [Csus4] [C] [C7]

[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]

[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]



The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

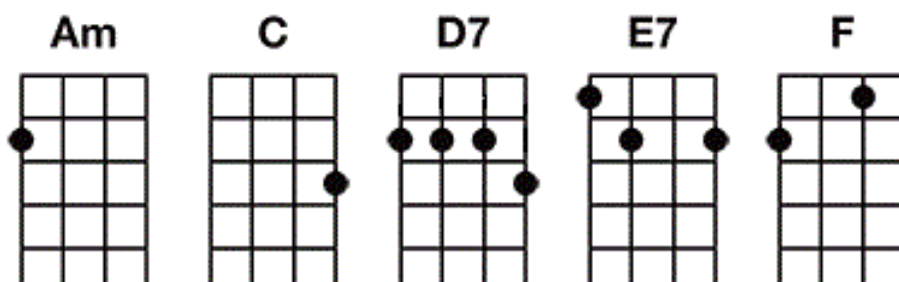
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957) **Female Version in D**

Intro: D/// D/// D/// D///

Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a gal on a fuzzy tree

My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet

Who do you think when you have such luck? I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine

When I'm near that boy that I love best, My heart beats so it scares me to death

He touched my hand what a chill I got, His lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say I'm his buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the boy that I love so fine

Well he touched my hand, what a chill I got. His lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say I'm his buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up