

# SONGBOOK

## MAUI Sunday Sing-Alongs



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Version: October 16, 2011

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**So happy together**

Sweet baby james

Sweet caroline

Take me home country roads

This land is your land

Today

Under the boardwalk

Waltz across texas

You are my sunshine

**You don't know my mind**



# After Hours

Simply

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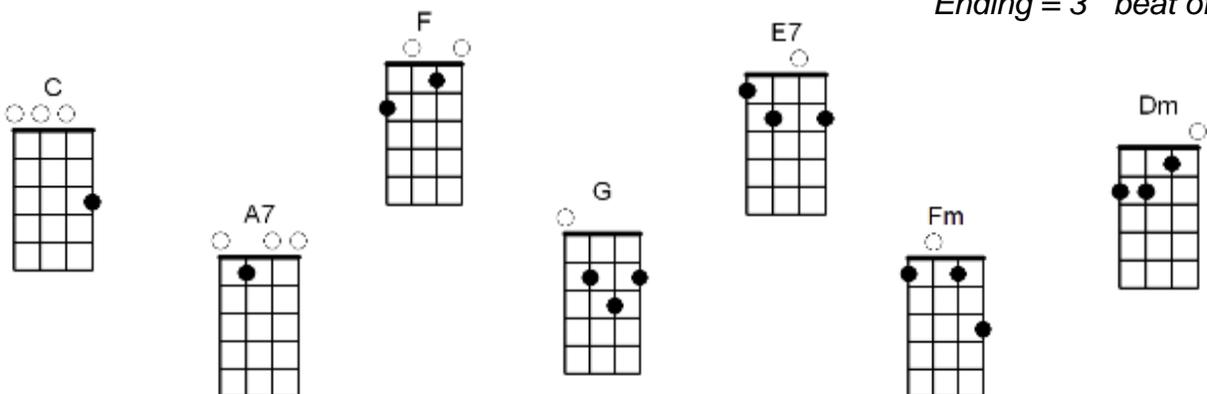
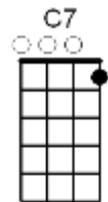
Intro = 1,2,3,

If you [C] close the [A7] door, the [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.  
 Leave the [C] sunshine [A7] out and [Dm] say hello to [G] never.  
 All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun;  
 I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me.  
 But if you [C] close the [A7] door, I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

If you [C] close the [A7] door, the [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.  
 Leave the [C] wine glass [A7] out and [Dm] drink a toast to [G] never.  
 Oh [C] someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes  
 And say hel [F] lo I'm you're my very special [Fm] one.  
 But if you [C] close the [A7] door, I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

[Am] Dark party [E7] bars, shiny [Am] Cadillac [E7] cars  
 And [Am] people on [E7] subways and [Am] trains  
 Looking [Dm] grey in the [A7] rain as they [Dm] stand disar [A7] rayed  
 Oh but [F] people look well in the [G] dark.

If you [C] close the [A7] door, the [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.  
 Leave the [C] sunshine [A7] out and [Dm] say hello to [G] never.  
 All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun;  
 I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me.  
 But if you [C] close the [A7] door,  
 I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. [A7]  
 I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. Once [A7] more.  
 I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.



Ending = 3<sup>rd</sup> beat of [C]



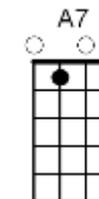
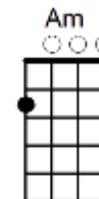
Eric Idle (Monty Python), 4 bpm, Note = C → E, September 18, 2011.

# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

TIPS: 1) Bar [D7], [Em], and [G]. 2) Substitute [Em] for [E].

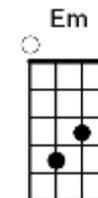
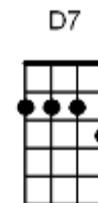
Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1<sup>st</sup> verse while singing.

Some [Am] things in life are [D7] bad they can [G] really make you [Em] mad,  
and [Am] other things just [D7] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].  
When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7] gristle, don't [G] grumble – give a [E] whistle  
and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7] best ...and...

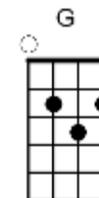


[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life *whistle* [Em] ....[Am].....[D7]...  
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7] side of [G] life *whistle* [Em] ....[Am].....[D7]...

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7] rotten there's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,  
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].  
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps, [G] don't be silly [E] chumps  
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7] thing ...and.....**Chorus**



For [Am] life is quite ab [D7] surd and [G] death's the final [Em] word;  
You must [Am] always face the [D7] curtain with a [G] bow. [Em]  
For [Am] get about your [D7] sin; give the [G] audience a [E] grin  
en [A7] joy it; it's your last chance any [D7] how ...and...



[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death *whistle* [Em] ...[Am].....[D7]...  
[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7] terminal [G] breathe. *whistle* [Em] ...[Am].....[D7]...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.  
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke – it's [G] true [Em]  
[Am] you see it's all a [D7] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [E] go.  
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7] you ...and.....

Ending = Chorus x2 ...fade.



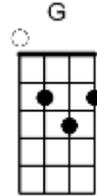
# Bad Moon Rising

Performance tips; special instructions.

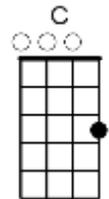
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*Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse.*

**[G]** I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a **[G]** rising.  
**[G]** I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way.  
**[G]** I see **[D7]** earth **[C]** quakes and **[G]** lightnin'.  
**[G]** I see **[D7]** bad **[C]** times to **[G]** day.



**[C]** Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,  
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.  
**[C]** Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,  
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

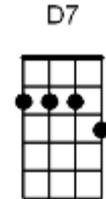


**[G]** I hear **[D7]** hurri **[C]** canes a **[G]** blowing.  
**[G]** I know the **[D7]** end is **[C]** coming **[G]** soon.  
**[G]** I fear the **[D7]** rivers **[C]** over **[G]** flowing.  
**[G]** I hear the **[D7]** voice of **[C]** rage and **[G]** ruin.

*Chorus*

*Kazoo Verse + Chorus*

**[G]** Hope you **[D7]** got your **[C]** things to **[G]** gether.  
**[G]** Hope you are **[D7]** quite pre **[C]** pared to **[G]** die.  
**[G]** Looks like we're **[D7]** in for **[C]** nasty **[G]** weather.  
**[G]** One eye is **[D7]** taken **[C]** for an **[G]** eye.



*Chorus*

*Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of [G]*



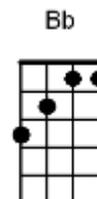
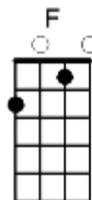
# Blues Stay Away From Me

Play through twice.

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*Intro = Chords of first verse.*

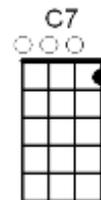
**[F]** Blues stay away from me.  
**[Bb]** Blues why don't you let me **[F]** be.  
 Go **[C7]** away. **[Bb7]** Go on and let me **[F]** be.



**[F]** Love was never meant for me.  
 True **[Bb]** love was never meant for **[F]** me.  
 Seems some **[C7]** how, **[Bb7]** we never can **[F]** agree.

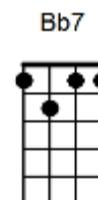
*Humming interlude (no kazoo)...*

**[F]** Life is full of misery.  
**[Bb]** Dreams are like a memo **[F]** ry.  
 Bringing **[C7]** back **[Bb7]** your love that used to **[F]** be.



*Doo-oo-oo interlude (no kazoo)...*

**[F]** Tears so many I can't see.  
**[Bb]** Years don't mean a thing to **[F]** me.  
 Time goes **[C7]** by **[Bb7]** and still I can't be **[F]** free.



*Ending:*

**[F]** Tears so many I can't see.  
**[Bb]** Years don't mean a thing to **[F]** me.  
 Time goes **[C7]** by **[Bb7]** and still I can't be **[F]** free.  
 Time goes **[C7]** byyyy..... and still I **[Bb7]** can't beeee..... **[F]** free.



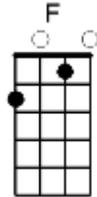
# Colours

Play through twice.

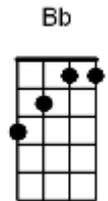
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Intro = [F], [C], [F], pause.

[F] Yellow is the color of my true love's hair  
In the [Bb] morning when we [F] rise.  
In the [Bb] morning when we [F] rise.  
That's the [C] time, that's the [Bb] time, I love the [F] best. [Bb] [F]

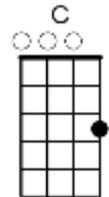


[F] Green is the color of the sparkling corn  
In the [Bb] morning when we [F] rise.  
In the [Bb] morning when we [F] rise.  
That's the [C] time, that's the [Bb] time, I love the [F] best. [Bb] [F]



*Hmmmmm... (3x)*  
That's the [C] time, that's the [Bb] time, I love the [F] best. [Bb] [F]

[F] Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
when I [Bb] see her ...Hmm [F] mmm  
when I [Bb] see her ...uh [F] huh  
That's the [C] time, that's the [Bb] time, I love the [F] best. [Bb] [F]



[F] Freedom is a word that I rarely use  
Without [Bb] thinkin' Mmm [F] mmm  
Without [Bb] thinkin' Mmm [F] mmm  
of the [C] time, of the [Bb] time, that I've been [F] loved. [Bb] [F]

Ending = 1<sup>st</sup> beat of [F]



# Don't Worry; Be Happy

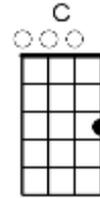
Performance tips; special instructions.

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*Intro = as shown.*

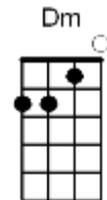
### **Whistle 2x [C, Dm, F, C]**

**[C]** Here's a little song I wrote,  
**[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy  
In every life we have some trouble,  
**[Dm]** when you worry you make it double,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy



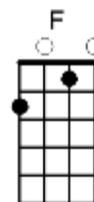
### **Ooh's 2x [C, Dm, F, C]**

**[C]** Aint got no place to lay your head,  
**[Dm]** somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy  
The Landlord say your rent is late,  
**[Dm]** he may have to litigate,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy



### **Whistle 2x [C, Dm, F, C]**

**[C]** Aint got no cash, aint got no style,  
**[Dm]** aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy  
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,  
**[Dm]** and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy



### **Ooh's 2x [C, Dm, F, C]**

**[C]** Here's a little song I wrote,  
**[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy  
In your life expect some trouble,  
**[Dm]** but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

### **Whistle fade over 3x [C, Dm, F, C]**

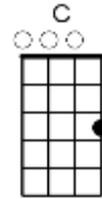


# Down by the Riverside

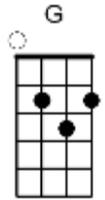
Play Chorus after every verse.

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Intro = 1 measure each of [C], [G], [C], pause.

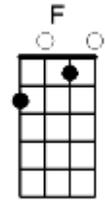


I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord, .....down by the riverside,  
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord, .....down by the riverside,  
 I'm gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more



I ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, I ain't a gonna [C] study war no more  
 I ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] mo-----re,  
 I ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, I ain't a gonna [C] study war no more  
 I ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more.

I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more



Kazoo...

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside  
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [C] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more

*(Softly)*

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside  
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [C] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more

I'm gonna [C] put on my starry crown, .....down by the riverside  
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [C] put on my starry crown, .....down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [G] study--- war no [C] more

Ending = with 5<sup>th</sup> beat of [C]



# Down in the Valley

Waltz. Play through twice.

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*Intro = A capella. Group joins in on "Valley..."*

**[C]** Down In The Valley

**[G7]** Hang Your Head Over

**[C]** Hear The Wind Blow Dear

**[G7]** Hang Your Head Over

**[C]** If You Don't Love Me

**[G7]** Throw Your Arms 'Round Me

**[C]** Give My Heart Ease Dear

**[G7]** Throw Your Arms 'Round Me

*Hmmmm....*

**[C], [C], [C], [C], [G7], [G7]**

**[G7], [G7], [G7], [G7], [C], [C]**

**[C]** Roses Love Sunshine

**[G7]** Angels In Heaven

**[C]** Know I Love You Dear

**[G7]** Angels In Heaven

The Valley So **[G7]** Low

Hear The Wind **[C]** Blow

Hear The Wind **[G7]** Blow

Hear The Wind **[C]** Blow

Love Whom You **[G7]** Please

Give My Heart **[C]** Ease

Give My Heart **[G7]** Ease

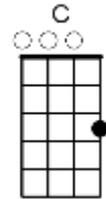
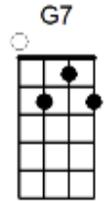
Give My Heart **[C]** Ease

Violets Love **[G7]** Dew

Know I Love **[C]** You

Know I Love **[G7]** You

Know I Love **[C]** You



*Ending = Slow down...*



# Drunken Sailor

Play Chorus after every verse. Emphasis falls on underlined words.

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*Intro = chords to first 4 lines of song.*

**[Am]** What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**[G]** What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**[Am]** What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**[G]** Ear-lye in the **[Am]** mornin'?

**[Am]** Way, hey, an' up she rises,

**[G]** Way, hey, an' up she rises,

**[Am]** Way, hey, an' up she rises,

**[G]** Ear-lye in the **[Am]** mornin'?

Shave his belly with a rusty razor (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Put him in the long-boat 'til he's sober (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Keep him in there and make him a bale-er

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Give him a dose of salt and water (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Put him in bed with the Captain's daughter (3x)

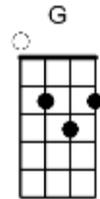
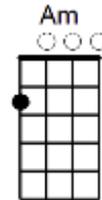
Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Throw him in the brig until he's sober (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor (3x)

Ear-lye in the mornin'?



*Ending = slow down...*



# Eight Days a Week

Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = [C] [D7] [F] [C] x2.

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

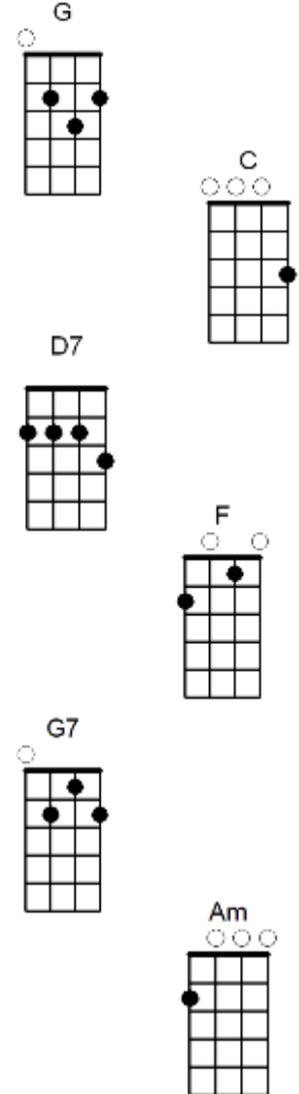
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
 [F] Eight days a [C] week  
 [F] eight days a [C] week



Ending = [C] [D7] [F] [C]



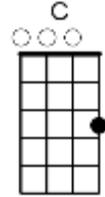
# Fashioned in the Clay

Performance tips; special instructions.

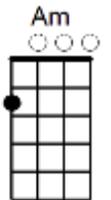
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Intro = [C] [G] [C].

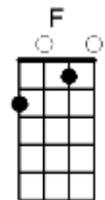
[C] When it seems like [G] everyone is [F] worried for them [C] selves  
[F] Making plans for [C] fallout shelters, [G] stocking up the shelves  
[C] Living in the [G] fast lane, [F] staying high at [C] night  
[F] Thinking that by [C] accident we will [G] blow out all the [C] lights.



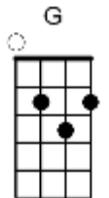
[C] Look now at the [G] potter whose [F] wheel is spinning [C] 'round  
[F] Shaping with her [C] hands the past and [G] future from the ground  
[C] Cups that will be [G] filled and drunk so [F] warm in winter [C] time  
[F] Plates and bowls for [C] dinners served by [G] candlelight with [C] wine



She be [C] lieves, she [G] believes  
By her [Am] work it's so [F] easy to [G] see  
That the [Am] future is [F] more than the [C] following [Am] day  
It's [C] fashioned se [G] curely in the [C] clay. [C]



[C] Come now see [G] farmer whose [F] working in the [C] fields  
[F] Hoping that the [C] sun and rain will [G] guarantee his yields  
[C] Like a seed the [G] wind has blow to [F] unfamiliar [C] ground  
[F] He waits to see what [C] fate will bring as [G] each year rolls [C] around.  
**He believes...**



[C] Elsewhere there are [G] lovers [F] in a warm em [C] brace  
[F] Happy with their [C] plans to carry [G] on the human race  
[C] Now their baby [G] cries and wonders [F] if it's all a [C] lone  
[F] Softly voices [C] reassure there'll [G] always be a [C] home.  
**They believe...**

So [C] if you have been [G] worried that to [F] morrow wouldn't [C] come  
[F] Look to see if the [C] ones whose lives are [G] following the sun  
[C] And the hope that [G] springs so clearly [F] from the work they [C] do  
[F] Will spread a little [C] farther when it's [G] found a place in [C] you.  
**We believe...**

Ending = on 5<sup>th</sup> beat of last [C] in chorus



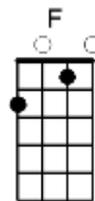
# Folsom Prison Blues

Performance tips; special instructions.

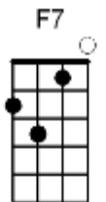
Intro = **[F] [C7] [F] [F]** (see tablature below)

F	C7	F	F
3 3 3	7 7 3	3	1
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I **[F]** hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[F7]** I don't know when  
 I'm **[Bb]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[F]** on **[F]**  
 But that **[C7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An **[F]** ton



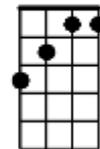
When **[F]** I was just a baby my mama told me son  
 Always be a good boy don't **[F7]** every play with guns  
 But I **[Bb]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[F]** die **[F]**  
 Now when **[C7]** I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and **[F]** cry



*Optional instrumental break*

I **[F]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[F7]** smoking big cigars  
 Well I **[Bb]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[F]** free **[F]**  
 but those **[C7]** people keep movin', and that's what tortures **[F]** me

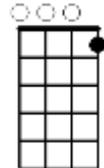
Bb



*Optional instrumental break*

Well if they'd **[F]** free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
 You'd bet I'd move on a little **[F7]** farther down the line  
**[Bb]** Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[F]** stay **[F]**  
 And I'd **[C7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a **[F]** way

C7



*Ending = Repeat Intro ...i.e. [F] [C7] [F] [F]*



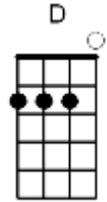
# Freight Train, Freight Train

Finger-picking works well with this song.

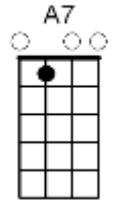
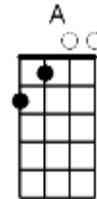
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Intro = chords 1<sup>st</sup> verse (exclude repeat) and pause.

[D] Freight train, freight train [A] run so fast  
[A7] Freight train, freight train [D] run so fast  
[F#7] Please don't tell what [G] train I'm on  
They [D] won't know which [A7] route I've [D] gone. **Repeat last 2 lines**



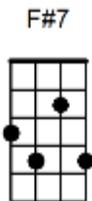
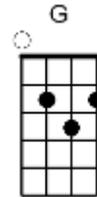
[D] When I'm dead and [A] in my grave  
[A7] No more good times [D] will I crave  
[F#7] Place a stone at my [G] head and feet  
And [D] tell them I've [A7] got to [D] sleep. **Repeat last 2 lines**



[D] Freight train, freight train [A] run so fast  
[A7] Freight train, freight train [D] run so fast  
[F#7] Please don't tell what [G] train I'm on  
They [D] won't know which [A7] route I've [D] gone. **Repeat last 2 lines**

Instrumental (exclude repeat)

[D] When I die please [A] bury me deep,  
[A7] Down at the end of [D] Chestnut Street  
[F#7] Where I can hear that [G] old number nine  
As [D] she comes a [A7] rollin' on [D] bye. **Repeat last 2 lines**



[D] Freight train, freight train [A] run so fast  
[A7] Freight train, freight train [D] run so fast  
[F#7] Please don't tell what [G] train I'm on  
They [D] won't know which [A7] route I've [D] gone. **Repeat last 2 lines**

Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of [D]



# I Can See Clearly Now

Arrows in bridge indicate whether vocals rise or fall.

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Intro = [D] [D]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone  
I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day

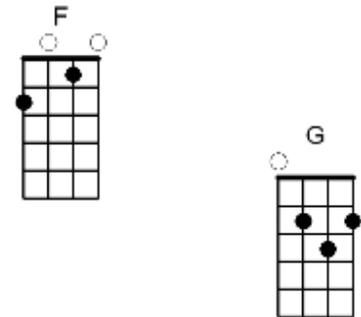
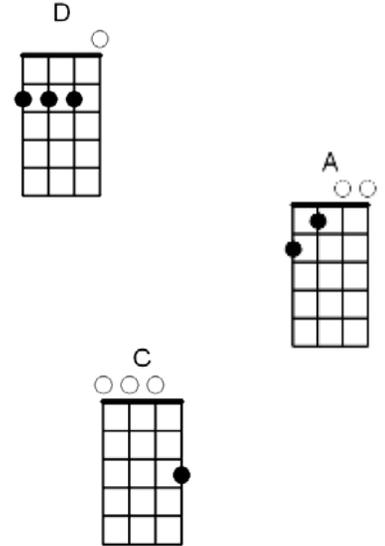
[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain has gone  
All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared

[D] Here is that [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for  
It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day

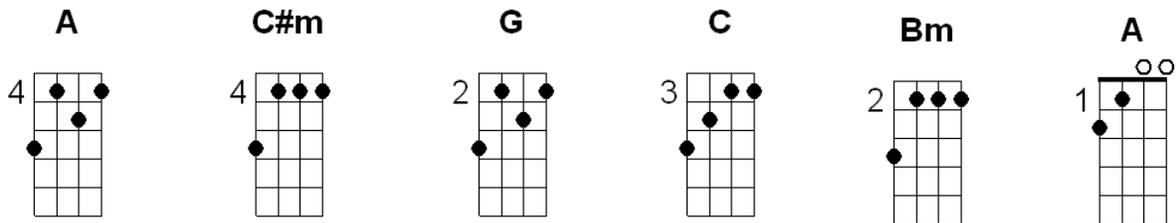
[F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies  
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies

↓ [C#m] ↓ [G] ↑ [C#m] ↓ [G] [C] ↓ [Bm] ↓ [A]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone  
I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way  
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day  
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunny [D] day



Ending = Fade over last 2 lines.



Suggested bridge chord form sequence



# I'm an Old Cowhand

Performance tips; special instructions.

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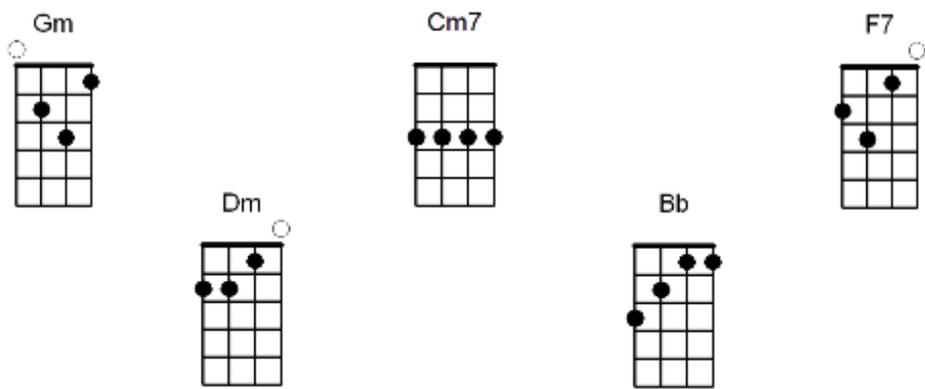
Intro = [Bb] [F7] [Bb].

[Bb] I'm an old cow [Cm7] hand [F7] from the Rio [Bb] Grande  
But my legs ain't [Cm7] bowed [F7] and my cheeks ain't [Bb] tanned  
I'm a [Gm] cowboy who never [Dm] saw a cow  
Never [Gm] roped a steer 'cause I [Dm] don't know how  
And I [Gm] sure ain't fixin' to [Dm] start in now. (Yippie yi [F7] yo ka [Bb] yah) x2

[Bb] I'm an old cow [Cm7] hand [F7] from the Rio [Bb] Grande  
And I learned to [Cm7] ride [F7] 'fore I learned to [Bb] stand  
I'm a [Gm] ridin' fool who is [Dm] up to date  
I know [Gm] every trail in the [Dm] Lone Star State  
Cause I [Gm] ride the range in a [Dm] Ford V-8. (Yippie yi [F7] yo ka [Bb] yah) x2

[Bb] I'm an old cow [Cm7] hand [F7] from the Rio [Bb] Grande  
And I cam to [Cm7] town [F7] just to hear the [Bb] band  
I know [Gm] all the songs that the [Dm] cowboys know  
'bout the [Gm] big corral where the [Dm] doggies go  
'cause I [Gm] learned them all on the [Dm] radio. (Yippie yi [F7] yo ka [Bb] yah) x2

[Bb] I'm an old cow [Cm7] hand [F7] from the Rio [Bb] Grande  
Where the west is [Cm7] wild [F7] 'round the border [Bb] land  
Where the [Gm] buffalo roam [Dm] around the zoo  
and the [Gm] tourists can buy a [Dm] rug or two  
and the [Gm] old Bar X is just a [Dm] bar-B-Q. (Yippie yi [F7] yo ka [Bb] yah) x4





# I've Just Seen a Face

Quickly.

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*Intro = [C] [F] [G] [C]*

**[C]** I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just  
**[Am]** met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've  
**[F]** met. Mm mm **[G]** mm mm **[C]** mm.

**[C]** Had it been another day, I might looked the other way and  
**[Am]** I'd have never been aware. But as it is, I'll dream of her to  
**[F]** night. Da da **[G]** da, da da **[C]** da.

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

**[C]** I have never known the like of this. I've been alone and I have  
**[Am]** missed things and kept out of sight, for other girls were never quite like  
**[F]** this. Da da **[G]** da, da da **[C]** da.

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

*Instrumental break*

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

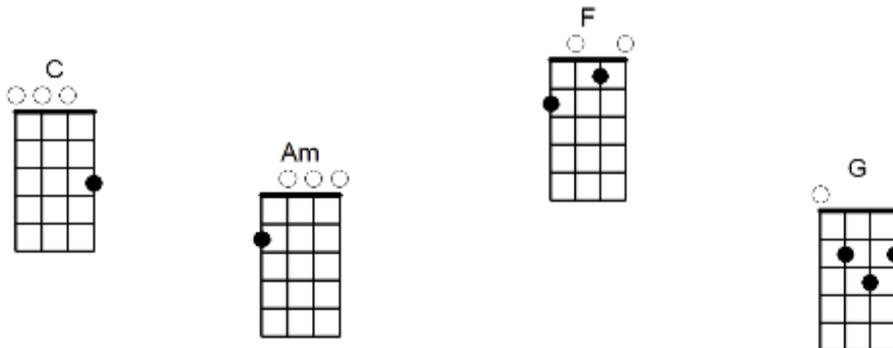
**[C]** I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just  
**[Am]** met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've  
**[F]** met. Mm mm **[G]** mm mm **[C]** mm.

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

**[G]** Falling, yes, I am **[F]** falling, and she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a **[C]** gain.

**[F]** Da da **[G]** da, da da **[C]** da.





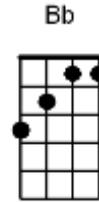
# Jambalaya

Performance tips; special instructions.

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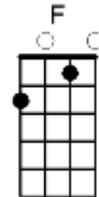
*Intro = 1, 2, 3...*

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



Jamba **[Bb]** laya, a-crawfish pie and fillet **[F]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chez-a- **[Bb]** mio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[F]** gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Bb]** bayou

Thibay- **[Bb]** deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[F]** buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[Bb]** dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[F]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Bb]** bayou



*Chorus*

*Kazoo verse*

*Chorus*

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

Jamba **[Bb]** laya, a-crawfish pie and fillet **[F]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chez-a- **[Bb]** mio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[F]** gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Bb]** bayou  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Bb]** bayou **[F] [Bb] !**



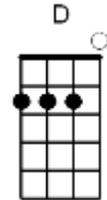
# Johnny B Goode

Play D → G → A7 sequentially higher up the neck.

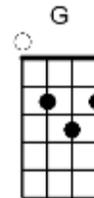
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Intro = Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3,

Deep **[D]** down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There **[G]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where **[D]** lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who **[A7]** never ever learned to read or **[G]** write so well, but he  
could **[D]** play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



**[D]** go!            Go, Johnny go go  
**[D]** go!            Go Johnny go go  
**[G]** go!            Go Johnny go go  
**[D]** go!            Go Johnny go go  
**[A7]** go! **[G]** Johnny B.  
**[D]** Goode... **[A7]**



He used to **[D]** put his UKULELE in a gunny sack  
and go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.  
An **[G]** engineers could see him sitting in the shade  
**[D]** strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
**[A7]** People passing by... they would **[G]** stop and say  
Oh **[D]** my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...



*Chorus*

His **[D]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
And you will be the leader of a big ole' band  
**[G]** Many, many people come from miles around  
to **[D]** hear your UKULELE till the sun go down  
**[A7]** Maybe someday your name will **[G]** be in lights  
Sayin' **[D]** 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

*Chorus x2*

*Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats **[D]**; 1 beat **[C#]**; 1 beat **[D]***



# King of the Road

Performance tips; special instructions.

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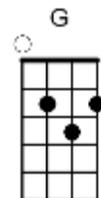
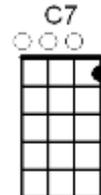
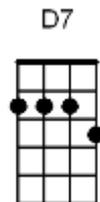
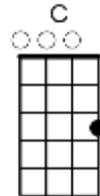
Intro = [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
I [D7] ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but [G] two hour of [C] pushin' broom  
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train  
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine.  
Old worn out [C] suits and shoes,  
I [D7] don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke [G] stogies [C] I have found  
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train  
[D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names  
And [G] every handout in [C] every town  
And [D7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing [G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
I [D7] ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but.. [G] two hour of [C] pushin' broom  
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.  
[D7] King of the [G] road.  
[D7] King of the [G] road.





# Midnight Special

Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = **[Bb]**, **[C]**, **[F]**, pause.

Well, you wake up in the **[Bb]** mornin'. You hear the work bell **[F]** ring.  
And they march you to the **[C]** table. **[Bb]** You see the same darn **[F]** thing.  
Ain't no food upon the **[Bb]** table. And no fork up in the **[F]** pan  
But if you say a thing **[C]** about it, **[Bb]** you'll be in trouble with the **[F]** man

Let the midnight **[Bb]** special shine the light on **[F]** me  
Let the midnight **[C]** special **[Bb]** shine its ever-lovin' **[C]** light on **[F]** me *pause uke*

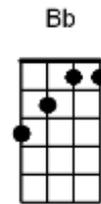
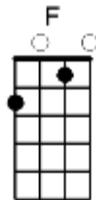
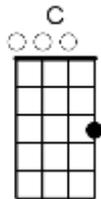
Yonder come Miss **[Bb]** Lucy. How in the world did you **[F]** know?  
By the way she wore her **[C]** apron **[Bb]** And the clothes she **[F]** wore.  
An umbrella on her **[Bb]** shoulder, a piece of paper in her **[F]** hand  
Well she's gone to see the **[C]** warden **[Bb]** to try to free her **[F]** man.

## Chorus

Now, if you're ever in **[Bb]** Houston, oh, you'd better do **[F]** right.  
Oh, you'd better not **[C]** gamble boy **[Bb]** and you'd better not **[F]** fight  
Or the sheriff will **[Bb]** grab you and the boys'll bring you **[F]** down  
And then before you **[C]** know it, **[Bb]** you're penitentiary **[F]** bound.

## Chorus x2

Ending = sharply on 1<sup>st</sup> beat of **[F]**





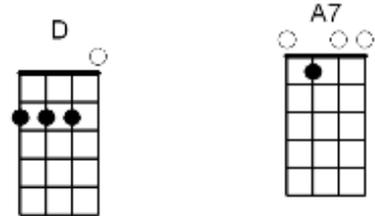
# Mountain Dew

Play chorus after every verse.

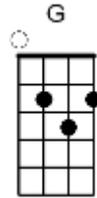
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Intro = 1 measure each of [D], [A7], [D].. pause.

There's an [D] old hollow tree down in old Tennessee  
Where you [G] lay down a dollar or [D] two  
Then you go 'round the bend and you come back again  
For that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.



They [D] call it that old mountain dew  
And [G] them that refuse it are [D] few. (Darned few!)  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
With that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.



My brother Bill runs a still on the hill  
Where he turns out a gallon or two (or three)  
And the buzzards in the sky get so tight they cannot fly  
Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

My aunt Lucille has an automobile,  
It's dated 'bout 1902  
It goes pretty fast, but it doesn't use no gas  
It burns good old mountain dew.

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,  
He stands about four foot two,  
But he fights like a giant if you give him a pint  
Of that good old mountain dew.

My auntie June has an elegant perfume,  
It gives off a horrible "pew"  
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,  
It was pure old mountain dew.

Durin' the last war, we couldn't get no more,  
We didn't have no sugar for the dew  
But with some old 'taters and few ripe tomaters,  
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you.

Ending = repeat last 2 lines of chorus + [A7] [D]



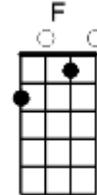
# Oh Susanna

Performance tips; special instructions.

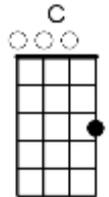
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Intro = [C], [C], [G7], [C].

I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,  
I'm [C] bound for Lou'siana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see.  
It [C] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry,  
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

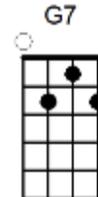


[F] Oh, Susanna, Oh, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me.  
I [C] from Alabama with a banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.



I [C] had a dream the other night, when everything was [G7] still  
I [C] dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming [G7] down the [C] hill.  
A [C] buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her [G7] eye.  
I [C] said I'd come to take you home; Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

Chorus



Instrumental break

Chorus

I [C] soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look [G7] around  
And [C] when I find Susanna, I'll be falling [G7] on the [C] ground  
But [C] if I do not find her, this man will surely [G7] die,  
And [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

Chorus x2

Ending = slow...



# Red River Valley

Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, ...

From this **[D]** valley they say you are leaving  
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet **[A7]** smile  
For they **[D]** say you are taking the **[G]** sunshine  
That has **[D]** brighten our **[A7]** path for a **[D]** while

Come and **[D]** sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me **[A7]** adieu  
Just **[D]** remember the Red River **[G]** Valley  
And the **[D]** cowboy that **[A7]** loved you so **[D]** true.

Won't you **[D]** think of the valley you're leaving  
Oh how lonely, how sad it will **[A7]** be?  
Oh and **[D]** think of the fond heart you're **[G]** breaking  
And the **[D]** grief you are **[A7]** causing **[D]** me.

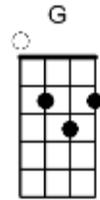
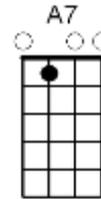
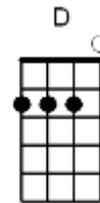
*Chorus*

As you **[D]** go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet **[A7]** hours  
That we **[D]** spent in the Red River **[G]** Valley  
And the **[D]** love we **[A7]** exchanged mid the **[D]** flowers.

*Chorus*

For a **[D]** long time my dear I have waited  
For those words that you never would **[A7]** say  
But at **[D]** last all my fond hopes have **[G]** vanished,  
For they **[D]** say that you're **[A7]** going **[D]** away.

*Chorus*



Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of **[D]**



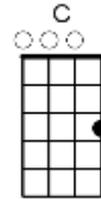
# Rock-a-My-Soul

Performance tips; special instructions.

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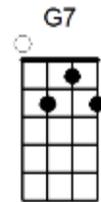
*Intro = [C], [G7], [C], [C].*

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my so [C] soul!



[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,  
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,  
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,  
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.



[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

### *Quietly*

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

### *Joyfully*

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.



# Rocky Top

Strummed quickly

Intro = chords of 1<sup>st</sup> line.

[D] Wish that I was [G] on ole [D] Rocky Top [Bm] down in the [A7] Tennessee [D] hills  
 [D] Ain't no smoggy [G] smoke on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] ain't no [A7] telephone [D] bills  
 [D] Once I had a [G] girl on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] half bear [A7] other half [D] cat  
 [D] Wild as a mink but [G] sweet [D] as soda pop [Bm] I still [A7] dream about [D] that

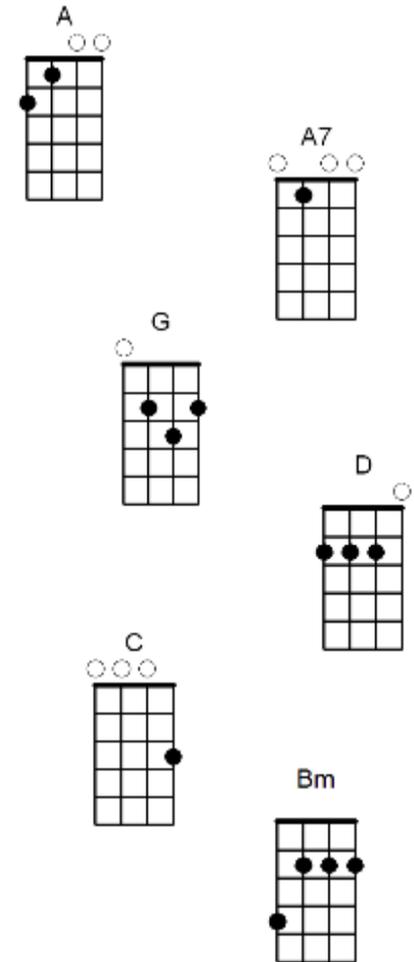
[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole  
 [D] Rocky Top, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee

[D] Once 2 strangers [G] climbed ole [D] Rocky Top [Bm] looking for a [A7] moonshine [D] still  
 [D] Strangers ain't come [G] down from [D] Rocky Top [Bm] reckon they [A7] never [D] will  
 [D] Corn don't grow at [G] all on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] ground's too [A7] rocky by [D] far  
 [D] That's why all the [G] folks on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] drink their [A7] corn from a [D] jar

[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole  
 [D] Rocky Top, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee

[D] I've had years of [G] cramped up [D] city life [Bm] trapped like a [A7] duck in a [D] pen  
 [D] All I know is [G] it's a [D] pity life [Bm] can't be [A7] simple [D] again

[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole [D] Rocky Top,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee



Ending = ...end sharply on up-strum after 6<sup>th</sup> beat of [D] !



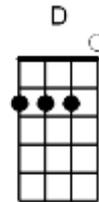
# Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Performance tips; special instructions.

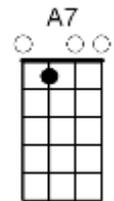
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Intro = **[D]** **[A7]** **[D]** pause;

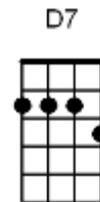
I **[D]** ain't gonna work on the railroad  
 I ain't gonna work on the **[A7]** farm  
**[D]** Lay 'round the **[D7]** shack till the **[G]** mail train comes back,  
 just **[A7]** roll in my sweet baby's **[D]** arms.



**[D]** Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
 Roll in my sweet baby's **[A7]** arms  
**[D]** Lay 'round the **[D7]** shack till the **[G]** mail train comes back,  
 just **[A7]** roll in my sweet baby's **[D]** arms

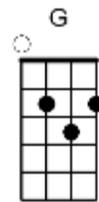


Now **[D]** sometimes there's a change in the ocean  
 And sometimes a change in the **[A7]** sea  
**[D]** Sometimes a **[D7]** change in my **[G]** own true love  
 but **[A7]** never a change in **[D]** me



*Chorus*

My **[D]** mama's a ginger-cake baker  
 My sister can weave and **[A7]** spin  
**[D]** Daddy's got **[D7]** interest in that **[G]** old cotton mill,  
 just **[A7]** watch all the money roll **[D]** in



*Chorus*

Now **[D]** where were you last Friday night  
 While I was locked up in **[A7]** jail?  
**[D]** Walkin the **[D7]** streets with **[G]** a--nother man.  
 You **[A7]** couldn't even go my **[D]** bail

**[D]** Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
 Roll in my sweet baby's **[A7]** arms  
**[D]** Lay 'round the **[D7]** shack till the **[G]** mail train comes back,  
 just **[A7]** roll in my sweet baby's  
**[A7]** roll in my sweet baby's  
 just **[A7]** roll in my sweet baby's **[D]** arms **[A7]** **[D]**



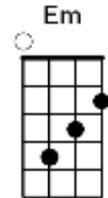
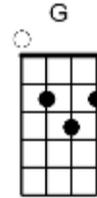
# Runaround Sue

Note no chant after bridge.

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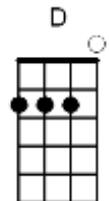
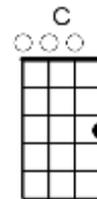
Intro = ...Single strum each chord of 1<sup>st</sup> verse while singing slowly.

**[G]** Here's my story, it's sad but true  
**[Em]** It's about a girl that I once knew  
**[C]** She took my love, then ran around  
**[D]** With every single guy in town



CHANT – **[G] [Em] [C] [D]**

**[G]** I should have known it from the very start  
**[Em]** This girl would leave me with a broken heart  
**[C]** Now listen people what I'm telling you  
**[D]** "I keep away from Runaround Sue"



CHANT – **[G] [Em] [C] [D]**

**[C]** She likes to travel around  
She'll **[G]** love you, then she'll put you down  
Now, **[C]** people let me put you wise  
**[D]** Sue goes out with other guys

Her **[G]** amazing lips and the smile from her face  
The **[Em]** touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace  
So **[C]** if you don't want to cry like I do  
**[D]** Keep away from Runaround Sue

CHANT – **[G] [Em] [C] [D]**

## BRIDGE

And the **[G]** moral of the story from the guy who knows  
**[Em]** I've been in love and my love still grows  
**[C]** Ask any fool that she ever knew. They'll say  
**[D]** Keep away from Runaround Sue

CHANT - **[G] [Em] [C] [D]**

Ending = fade out over 3 Chants

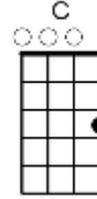


# Shady Grove

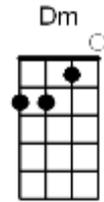
Play chorus after every verse.

Intro = [Dm], [C], [Dm], [Dm].

[Dm] Shady Grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady Grove I say  
[C] Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm [Dm] bound to [C] you [Dm] today



[Dm] Lips as red as [C] bloomin' rose,  
[Dm] Eyes the prettiest brown,  
[C] She's the darlin' of my heart,  
[Dm] Sweetest [C] girl in [Dm] town.



[Dm] This guitar is [C] made of gold,  
[Dm] Every string does shine.  
[C] Only song I play on it,  
Is [Dm] "Wish that [C] girl were [Dm] mine".

[Dm] Went to see my [C] Shady Grove,  
She's [Dm] standing in the door,  
[C] Shoes and stockings in her hand,  
[Dm] Little bare [C] feet on the [Dm] floor.

[Dm] Just one kiss from [C] Shady Grove  
[Dm] Sweet as Brandy wine,  
[C] Ain't no girl in this here town  
[Dm] Pret [C] tier than [Dm] mine.

[Dm] When I was a [C] little boy,  
I [Dm] wanted a Barlow knife.  
[C] Now I'm wantin' Shady Grove  
to [Dm] say she'll [C] be my [Dm] wife.

[Dm] When I went to [C] Shady Grove,  
[Dm] All the birds would sing.  
[C] Now I'm askin' Shady Grove,  
To [Dm] wear this [C] diamond [Dm] ring.

Ending = Chorus x 2



# Shine on Harvest Moon

Try delaying two underlined phrases

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Intro = [F] [Bb] [F] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

The [Dm] night was mighty [A7] dark so you could [Dm] hardly see, [A7]

For the [Dm] moon refused to [A7] shine.

[Dm] Couple sitting [A7] underneath a [Dm] willow tree,

For [G7] love they [C7] pined.

[C7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness

So she [F] said, "I guess I'll go."

[G7] Boy began to sigh, [G7] looked up at the sky,

And [D7] told the moon his [G7] little tale of [C] woe... ohhhh

[D7] Shine on, shine on, [G7] harvest moon up in the sky;

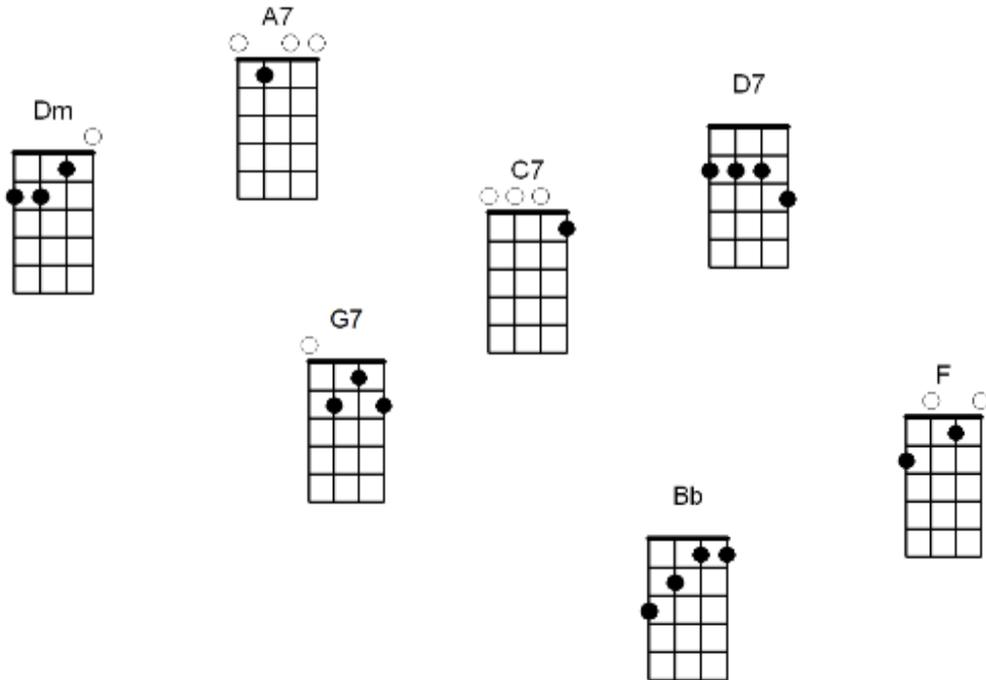
[C7] I ain't had no lovin' since [F] January, [Bb] February, [F] June or July.

[D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay outdoors and spoon;

So [C7] shine on, shine on, harvest [F] moon, For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.

Whistle 1<sup>st</sup> two lines of chorus, then sing entire chorus.

Ending = rolling strum on final [F]





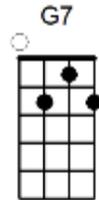
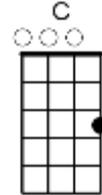
# Sloop "John B"

Accent underlined: 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

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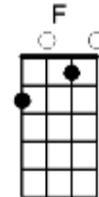
Intro = [C] [G7] [C] ...pause.

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



So [C] hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home  
I wanna go [F] home  
Well I [C] feel so broke up  
[G7] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [G7] away  
Sheriff John [C] Stone  
Why don't you leave me [F] alone  
Well I [C] feel so broke up  
[G7] I wanna go [C] home



## Chorus

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home  
Why don't they let me go [F] home  
This [C] is the worst trip  
[G7] I've ever been [C] on

## Chorus

Ending = Fade over chorus



# So Happy Together

Each text line is 8 beats without prelude. Bar all chords.

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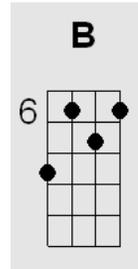
Intro = [Bm] [F#]  
[Bm] [F#]

Imagine [Bm] me and you. I do. I think about you  
[A] day and night, it's only right to think about the  
[G] girl you love and hold her tight, so happy  
to [F#] gether

If I should [Bm] call you up, invest a dime and you say you  
[A] belong to me, to ease my mind Imagine how the  
[G] world could be so very fine, so happy  
to [F#] gether

[B] I can't see me [A] loving nobody but  
[B] you for all my [A] life  
[B] when you're with me, [A] baby, the skies will be  
[B] blue for all my [A] life

Me and [Bm] you, and you and me. No matter how they  
[A] toss the dice it had to be. The only one for  
[G] me is you and you for me, so happy  
to [F#] gether

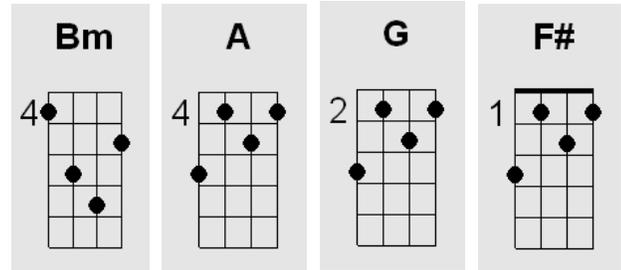


Chorus (I can't see me...)

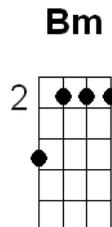
Refrain (Me and you, and you and me...)

Chorus (Ba Ba Ba...)

Refrain (Me and you, and you and me...)



So [Bm] happy to [F#] gether x2  
[Bm] How is the [F#] weather ?  
So [Bm] happy to [F#] gether x3



Ending = Fade over last line x 3



# Sweet Baby James

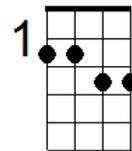
Slow waltz.

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Intro = [F], [G7], [C], pause...

There [C] is a young [G] cow boy who [F] lives on the [Em x2] range.  
His [Am] horse and his [F] cattle are his [C] only com [Em x2] panions  
He [Am] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons,  
[F] waiting for [C] summer, his [G] pastures to [Dm7 x2] change [G7 x2]  
And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire,  
[Am] thinking about [F] women and [C] bottles of [G] beer  
And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] doggies re [C] tire,  
he [Am] sings out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's clear  
As [D7sus] if [D7] someone could [G7sus x2] hear [G7 x2]

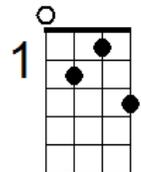
D7sus4



[C] Goodnight, you [F] moonlight [G7] la [C] dies,  
[Am] rockabye [F] Sweet Baby [C x2] James  
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colors I choose,  
won't you [D7sus] let me go [D7] down in my [G7sus] dreams [G7]  
And [F] rockabye [G7] Sweet Baby [C] James

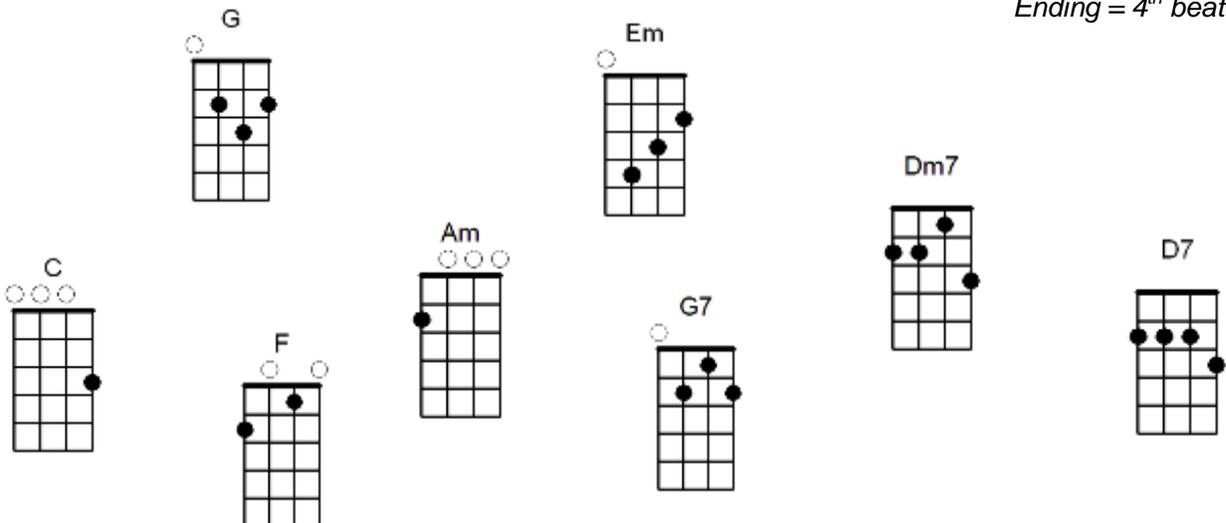
Now the [C] first of De [G] cember was [F] covered with [Em x2] snow,  
and [Am] so was the [F] Turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em x2] Boston.  
Lord, the [Am] Berkshires seemed [F] dream-like on ac [C] count of that [Em] frosting  
With [F] ten miles be [C] hind me and [G] ten thousand [Dm7 x2] more to go [G7 x2]  
here's a [F] song that they swing when they [G7] take to the [C] highway,  
A [Am] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G7] sea  
A [F] song that they sing of their [G7] home in the [C] sky;  
maybe [Am] you can be [F] lieve it if it [C] helps you to sleep  
But [D7sus] singing works [D7] just fine for [G7sus x2] me..... [G7 x2].....

G7sus4



## Chorus

Ending = 4<sup>th</sup> beat of [C]





# Sweet Caroline

All chords 8 beats, except as noted by superscripts

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Intro = [G], [D].

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to know it  
[G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong  
[G] Was in the spring, [C] then spring became the summer  
[G] Who'd believe you'd come [D7] along

[G] Hands, [G6] touching hands  
[D] Reaching out [C] touching me, touching [D7<sup>6</sup>] you [C<sup>1</sup>] [D7<sup>1</sup>]  
[G<sup>4</sup>] Sweet Caro [C] line [C] Good times never seem so [D<sup>6</sup>] good [C<sup>1</sup>] [D7<sup>1</sup>]  
[G<sup>4</sup>] I've been inc [C] lined [C] to believe it never [D<sup>2</sup>] would [C<sup>2</sup>] but [Bm<sup>2</sup>] now [Am<sup>2</sup>]

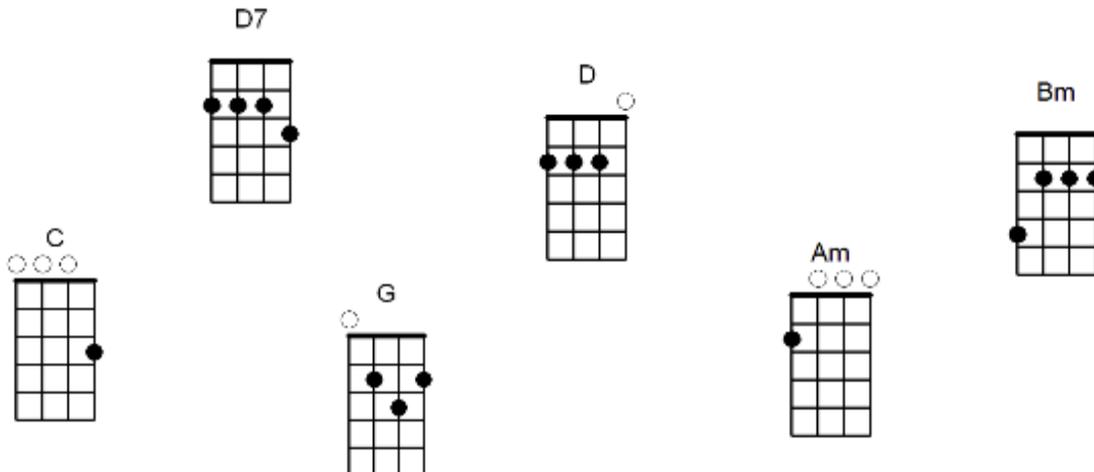
[G] look at the night, [C] and it don't seem so lonely  
[G] We fill it up with only [D] two  
[G] And when I hurt, [C] hurting runs off my shoulder  
[G] How can I hurt when holding [D7] you

## Chorus

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D<sup>6</sup>] [C<sup>1</sup>] [D7<sup>1</sup>]

[G<sup>4</sup>] Sweet Caro [C] line [C] Good times never seem so [D<sup>6</sup>] good [C<sup>1</sup>] [D7<sup>1</sup>]  
[G<sup>4</sup>] I've been inc [C] lined [C] to believe it never [D<sup>8</sup>] would  
[D7] Sweet... [C] Ca..... [D7] ro..... [G] line

Ending = Slow down; 1 beat per chord, then roll [G]





# Take Me Home, Country Roads

Sustain sung notes.

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Intro = [D] [D] [D...]

Almost [D] heaven [Bm] West Virginia  
[A] Blue Ridge Mountains [G] Shenandoah [D] river [D]  
Life is old there [Bm] older than the trees  
[A] Younger than the mountains [G] growin' like the [D] breeze

Country [D] roads take me [A] home  
To the [Bm] place I [G] belong  
West [D] Virginia mountain [A] momma  
Take me [G] home country [D] roads

All my [D] memories [Bm] gather round her  
[A] Miner's lady [G] stranger to blue [D] water [D]  
Dark and dusty [Bm] painted on the sky  
[A] Misty taste of moonshine [G] teardrop in my [D] eyes

Chorus

[Bm] I hear her [A] voice in the [D] morning hour she calls me  
The [G] radio [D] reminds me of my [A] home far away  
And [Bm] drivin' down the [C] road I get a [G] feelin'  
That I [D] should been home [A] yesterday; yester [A7] day

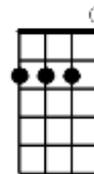
Chorus

Country [D] roads take me [A] home  
To the [Bm] place I [G] belong  
West [D] Virginia mountain [A] momma  
Take me [G] home country [D] roads  
Take me [A] home country [D] roads  
Take me [A] home down country [D] roads

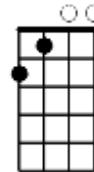
Bm



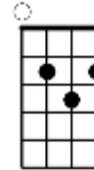
D



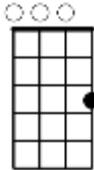
A



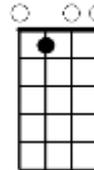
G



C



A7



Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of [D]



# This Land is Your Land

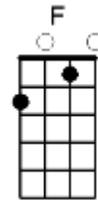
Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = [C], [G7], [C] pause.

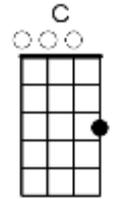
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land,  
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] Island,  
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C] wa---ters,  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I went [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway,  
I saw [G7] above me that endless [C] skyway.  
I saw [F] below me that golden [C] va---lley.  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.



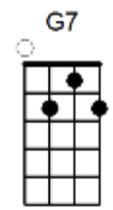
Chorus

I've roamed and [F] rambled, and followed my [C] footsteps,  
O'er the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts.  
And all [F] around me this voice came [C] sou---nding,  
[G7] "This land was made for you and [C] me."



Chorus

I followed your [F] low hills, and I followed your [C] cliff rims,  
Your marble [G7] canyons and sunny bright [C] waters,  
This voice came [F] calling, as the fog was [C] li---fting,  
[G7] "This land was made for you and [C] me."



Chorus

As the sun was [F] shining and I was [C] strolling  
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling.  
I could feel [F] inside me and see all [C] 'rou---nd me,  
[G7] "This land was made for you and [C] me."

Chorus

Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of [C]



# Today

Sweetly. Works well finger-picking.

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Intro = [C], [Am], [F], [G7].

To [C] day, while the [Am] blossoms still [F] cling to the [G7] vine,  
I'll [C] taste your straw [Am] berries, I'll [F] drink your sweet [G7] wine.  
A [C] million to [Am] morrows shall [F] all pass [G7] away,  
[C] 'Ere I for [Am] get all the [F] joy that is [G7] mine [G7]  
to [C] day..[Am].....[F].....[G7]...

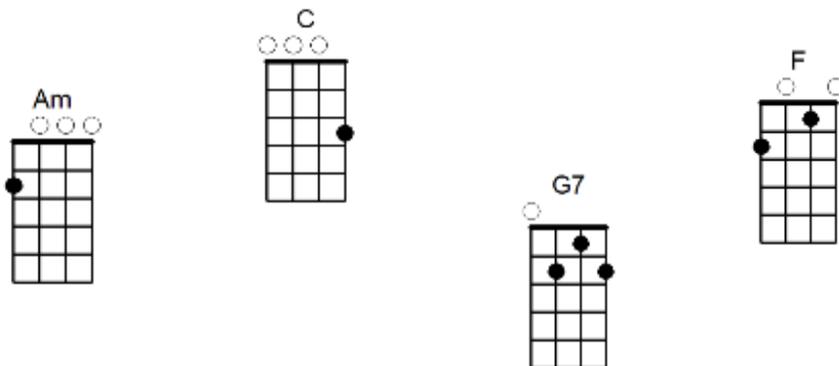
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and [F] I'll be a [G7] rover,  
You'll [C] know who I [Am] am by the [F] song that I [G7] sing.  
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [F] sleep in your [G7] clover,  
Who [F] cares what to [G7] morrow may [C] bring? [G7]

### Chorus

I [C] can't be con [Am] tented with [F] yesterday's [G7] glory,  
I [C] can't live on [Am] promises [F] winter to [G7] spring.  
To [C] day is my [Am] moment and [F] now is my [G7] story,  
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G7] cry and I'll [C] sing. [G7]

### Chorus

Ending = [C]





# Under the Boardwalk

Calypso strum

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Intro = [C] [G7] [C].

[C] Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof  
And your shoes get so hot  
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk – (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk – (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

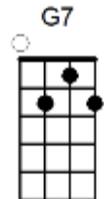
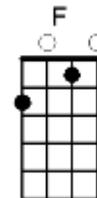
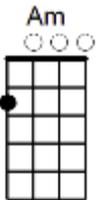
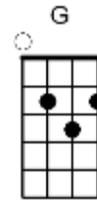
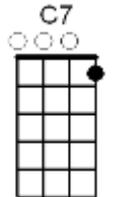
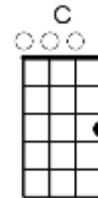
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Chorus

Instrumental break: 1<sup>st</sup> two lines of chorus

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk – (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk – (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [No Strum] boardwalk !!



Ending = abrupt vocal



# Waltz Across Texas

Very slowly.

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Intro = [D] [D7] [G].

When [G] we dance together my [D] world's in disguise  
It's a fairyland [D7] tale that's come [G] true  
And when you look at me with those [D] stars in your eyes  
I could [D7] waltz across Texas with [G] you

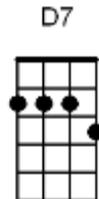
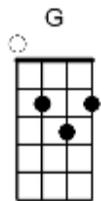
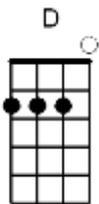
*[G] Waltz across Texas with [D] you in my arms  
[D7] Waltz across Texas with [G] you  
Like a storybook ending I'm [D] lost in your charms  
And I could [D7] waltz across Texas with [G] you*

Whistle...

My [G] heartaches and troubles are [D] just up and gone  
The moment that [D7] you come in [G] view  
With your hand in mine dear I could [D] dance on and on  
And I could [D7] waltz across Texas with [G] you

*Chorus*

*Ending = repeat last line of chorus*





# You Don't Know My Mind

Refrain = lines 9 & 10. Play underlined C early. **C, C7, C, C7**

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Intro = **[C] [C7] [C] [C7]** x2

**[C]** Walking down the **[C7]** levee with my **[C]** head hangin' **[C7]** low  
**[C]** Looking for my **[C7]** mama but she **[C]** ain't here no **[C7]** more  
 Baby **[F]** you don't **[F7]** know, **[F]** you don't **[F7]** know my **[C]** mind. **[C7] [C] [C7]**  
 When you **[G7]** see me laughing, I'm **[F7]** laughing just to keep from **[C]** crying **[C7] [C] [C7]**

She won't **[C]** cook my **[C7]** dinner, won't **[C]** wash my **[C7]** clothes  
**[C]** Won't do **[C7]** nothing but **[C]** walk the **[C7]** road

Refrain

My **[C]** breakfast on the **[C7]** table and my **[C]** coffee's getting **[C7]** cold  
 And **[C]** mama's in the **[C7]** kitchen getting **[C]** sweet papa **[C7]** told

Refrain

Instrumental verse & refrain

Some**[C]** times I think my **[C7]** baby's **[C]** too good to **[C7]** die  
 Some**[C]** times I think **[C7]** she should be **[C]** buried a**[C7]** live

Refrain

I **[C]** wish I had a **[C7]** nickel, I **[C]** wish I had a **[C7]** dime  
 I **[C]** wish I hadn't **[C7]** give myself a **[C]** bad woman's **[C7]** time

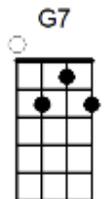
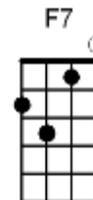
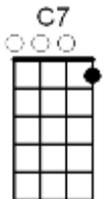
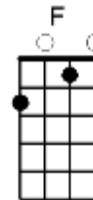
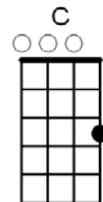
Refrain

Instrumental verse & refrain

**[C]** Look at you **[C7]** mama, see what **[C]** you gone 'n' **[C7]** done  
**[C]** You got my **[C7]** money now **[C]** you broke and **[C7]** run

Refrain

You **[C]** made me get **[C7]** mad and you **[C]** made me get **[C7]** sad  
 The **[C]** going gets **[C7]** tougher than you **[C]** ain't never **[C7]** had  
 Baby **[F]** you don't **[F7]** know, **[F]** you don't **[F7]** know my **[C]** mind. **[C7] [C] [C7]**  
 When you **[G7]** see me laughing, I'm **[F7]** laughing just to keep from **[C]** crying **[C7] [C] [C7]**  
 When you **[G7]** see me laughing, I'm **[F7]** laughing just to keep from **[C]** crying.



Ending = Slow last 4 beats, ending on 4<sup>th</sup> beat of **[C]**



# Your are My Sunshine

Performance tips; special instructions.

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*Intro = explained here.*

You Are My **[C]** Sunshine, My only **[C7]** sunshine.  
 You make me **[F]** happy, When skies are **[C]** grey.  
 You'll never **[F]** know, dear, How much I love **[C]** you.  
 Please don't take my **[G7]** sunshine **[C]** away (**last [G7] [C]**)

The other **[C]** nite, dear. As I lay **[C7]** sleeping  
 I dreamed I **[F]** held you in my **[C]** arms.  
 When I **[F]** awoke, dear, I was **[C]** mistaken  
 And I hung my **[G7]** head and **[C]** cried.

I'll always **[C]** love you, And make you **[C7]** happy  
 If you will **[F]** only say the **[C]** same  
 But if you **[F]** leave me To love **[C]** another  
 You'll regret it **[G7]** all some day; **[C]**

*Ending = Play the Chorus Twice To End*

