

Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

By U2

C

I have climbed highest mountain

I have run through the fields

Only to be with you, only to be with you

C

I have run, I have crawled

I have scaled these city walls

These city walls, only to be with you

Chorus:

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

C

I have kissed honey lips

Felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like fire, this burning desire

C

I have spoke with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

Chorus>

C

I believe in the kingdom come

Then all the colors will bleed into one

Bleed into one, well yes I'm still running

C

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of my shame

Of my shame, you know I believed it

Chorus> x2

Skye Boat Song Adaption for the theme to the Outlander Series – Original lyrics by Sir Harold Edwin Boulton, 2nd Baronet; tune from an Air collected by Anne Campbelle McLeod, 1884

Waltz Rhythm with ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ Strum Pattern

INTRO: Play through Chorus

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone,				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye.			

Verse 1

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am	
Billow and breeze, islands and seas		Mountains of rain and sun,			
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7	G7
All that was good, all that was fair		All that was me is gone			

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

Verse 2

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am	
Give me again all that was there		Give me the sun that shone			
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7	G7
Give me the eyes, give me the soul		Give me the lass that's gone			

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

 C G C F C
Outro: Over the sea ... (hold for 3 counts) to Skye

When You're Smiling – Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin

Intro: G / Gdim / D7 /// (twice)

=====

G / Gmaj7 /

When you're smiling, When you're smiling

E7 / Am E7 Am

The whole world smiles with you

Am / Am7 /

When you're laughing, when you're laughing

D7 D G G6

The sun comes shining through

G7 / C /

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain

A7 / D7 /

So stop your sighing, be happy again

G / E7 /

And keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

Cm(or C) D7 G {start of bridge}

The whole world smiles with you

=====

Bridge: G / Gdim / D7 /// (twice)

=====

Repeat Song

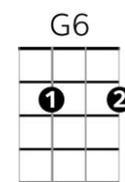
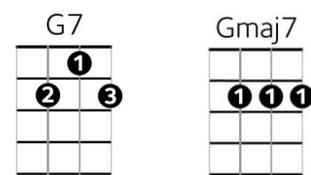
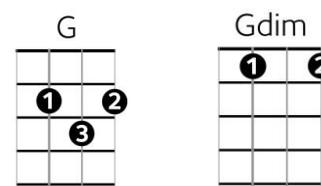
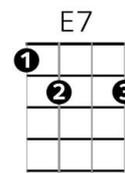
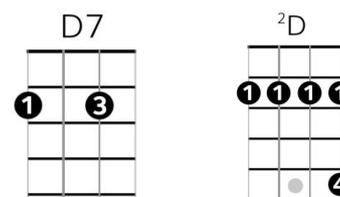
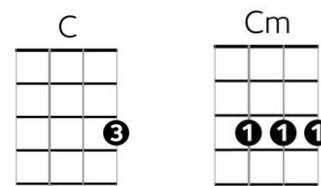
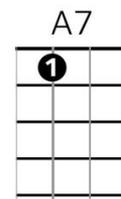
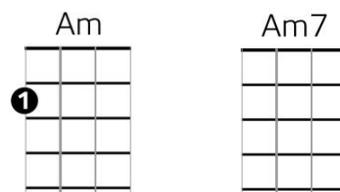
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Outro: (after 2 bars of G)

Cm D7 G / C / G D7 G

The whole world smiles with you

Chords

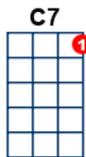


Pistol Packin Mama

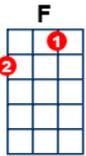
artist:Al Dexter , writer:Al Dexter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Jd281xrAU>

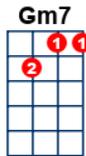
[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun
[C7] Until one night she caught me right
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.



[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.



[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.



[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] was [C7] gone [F].

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day
[C7] I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

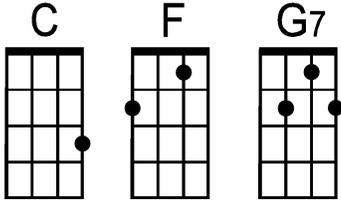
[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no [F] more."

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

Teddy Bear

by Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe



C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- your lov--in' ted-dy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-nough---

(--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- a-round you eve-ry night---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dle me real tight

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-no---o-o-ough

(--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your ted-dy bear-----)

| C\
 I just wanna be your te-e-eddy bear Oooooooo

Pancho and Lefty

T. VanZandt

INTRO

Last 2 lines of verse

1]

^C Living on the road my friend
^G Was gonna keep you free and clean
^F Now you wear your skin like iron
^C Your breath's as hard as ^G kerosene
^F You weren't your mama's only boy
But her favorite one it seems
^{Am} She began to cry when you said ^F ^C ^G goodbye
^F And sank into your ^{Am} dreams.

2]

^C Pancho was a bandit boys
^G His horse was fast as polished steel
^F Wore his gun outside his pants
For all the honest world to feel
^F Pancho met his match you know
On the ^C deserts down in ^F Mexico
^{Am} Nobody heard his ^F ^C ^G dying words
^F That's the way it ^{Am} goes.

CHORUS

^F All the federales say
^C They could have had him any ^F day
^{Am} They only let him hang around ^F ^C ^G
^F Out of kindness I ^{Am} suppose

3]

^C Lefty he can't sing the blues

^G
All night long like he used to
^F
The dust that Pancho bit down south
^C ^G
Ended up in Lefty's mouth
^F
The day they laid poor Pancho low
^C ^F
Lefty split for Ohio
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
Where he got the bread to go
^F ^{Am}
There ain't nobody knows

4].

^C
The poets tell how Pancho fell
^G
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
^F
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
^C ^G
So the story ends we're told
^F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,
^C ^F
But save a few for Lefty too
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
He just did what (cresc) he had to do
^F ^{Am}
Now he's growing old

CHORUS

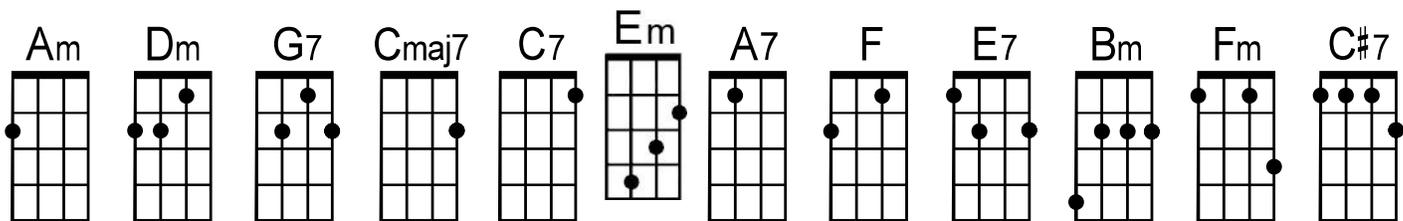
^F
All the federales say
^C ^F
They could have had him any day
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
They only let him go so long
^F ^{Am}
Out of kindness I suppose

CHORUS:final

^F
A few grey federales say
^C ^F
They could have had him any day
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
They only let him slip a-way
^F ^{Am}
Out of kindness I suppose.

Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



(sing c)

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— hold my hand—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
 In oth—er words— dar-ling kiss— me—

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 In oth—er words— I love you—

Instrumental:

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7 . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ C#7\ C\
 In oth—er words— I love you—