

## (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-everything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

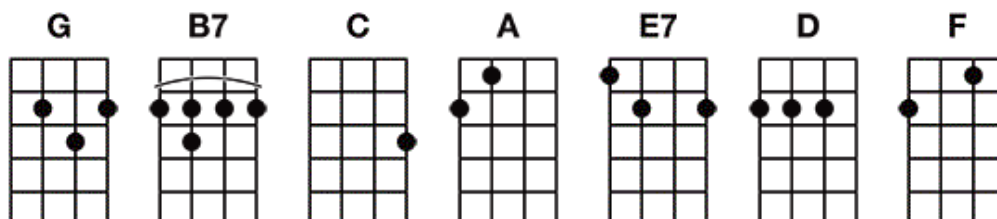
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)

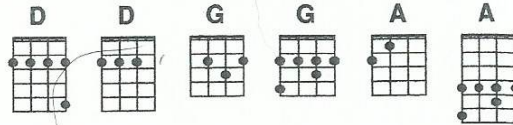
[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)



**I'll Fly Away** by A. E. Brumley

Key of D



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

*Verse 1*

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

*Chorus*

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

*Verse 2*

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

*Chorus**Verse 3*

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

*Chorus**Verse 4*

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

*Chorus*

# Blue Skies – Irving Berlin (1926), and countless artists!

Intro: **Em Gaug Em7 A9 G D7 G /**

**G D7 G /**

I was blue, just as blue as I could be

**G D7 G /**

Every day was a cloudy day for me

**Bm Dmaj7 Bm /**

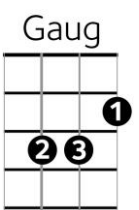
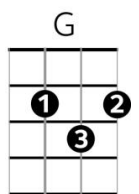
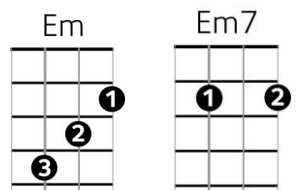
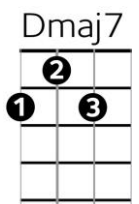
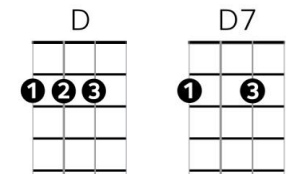
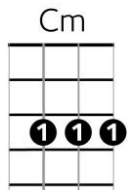
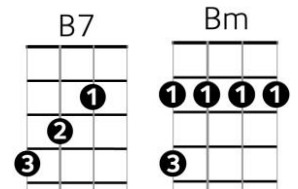
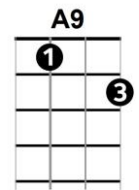
Then good luck came knocking at my door

**G D G B7**

Skies were grey but they're not grey any-more

**Optional  
Introduction**

## Chords



**Em Gaug Em7**

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

**A9 G D G B7**

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

**Em Gaug Em7**

Blue birds, - - singing a song,

**A9 G D7 G /**

- - Nothing but blue birds - - all day long

## Chorus

**G Cm - G -**

I never saw the sun shining so bright

**Cm - G - D7 - G -**

Never saw things going so right

**G Cm - G -**

Noticing the days hurrying by

**Cm - G - D7 - G-B7-**

When you're in love, my how they fly by

**Em Gaug Em7**

Blue days, - - all of them gone

**A9 G D7 G B7**

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

Instrumental: (verse then chorus)

**Em Gaug Em7**

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

**A9 G D G B7**

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

**Em Gaug Em7**

Blue days, - - all of them gone

**A9 G D7 G G{stop}**

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

# Five Foot Two

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue  
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

## Verse 2:

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose  
[A7] Never had no other beaus.  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

## Bridge:

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur,  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,  
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,  
[Gaug] But...

## Verse 3:

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?  
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

# Twist and Shout -- The Beatles (1963)

Intro: C / F / G7 / / / C / F / G7 /

## Chorus

/ / C / F / G7 /  
Well shake it up baby now, (*shake it up baby*)  
/ / C / F / G7  
Twist and shout. (*twist and shout*)  
/ / / C / F / G7 /  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (*come on baby*)  
/ / C / F / G7 /  
Come on and work it all out. (*work it all out, ooh!*)

/ / C / F / G7  
Well work it all out, (*work it all out*)  
/ / / C / F / G7  
You know you look so good. (*look so good*)  
/ / / C / F / G7  
You know you got me goin' now, (*got me goin'*)  
/ / / C / F / G7 /  
Just like I knew you would. (*like I knew you would, ooh!*)

## Chorus:

/ / C / F / G7  
You know you twist it little girl, (*twist it little girl*)  
/ / / C / F / G7  
You know you twist so fine. (*twist so fine*)  
/ / / C / F / G7  
Come on and twist a little closer now, (*twist a little closer*)  
/ / / C / F / G7 / / /  
And let me know that you're mine. (*let me know you're mine, ooh!*)

## Solo : play chords or tab

(x4)

C F G G7

G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / /  
aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA (*crescendo!*)

## Chorus: + last verse ... but last G7 leads straight into :

/ / / C / F / G7 (x3) / / /  
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (*shake it up baby*)  
G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / C {stop}  
aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA

## Chords

C

F

G

G7

Boney Fingers-Hoyt Axton, Renee Armand

(G) Rain Comin' Down From The Roof Won't Hold Her  
Well, I (C) Lost My Job And I Feel A Little Older  
(D) Car Won't Run And Our Love's Grown Colder  
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning  
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better

Our Clothes Need Washin' And The Fire Won't Start  
(C) Kids All Crying And You're Breakin' My Heart  
(D) Whole Damn Place Is Fallin' Apart, But  
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning  
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better

(Refrain, Low) Work Your (D) Fingers To The Bone, What D'you  
(C) Get?  
Boney (G) Fingers, (D) Boney (G) Fingers

I've Been Broke As Long As I Remember  
Well I (C) Get A Little Money, I Gotta Run And Spend 'er  
(D) When I Try To Save It Pretty Woman Come And Take It, Sayin'  
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning  
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better (Refrain)

(Instrumental)

Grass Won't Grow When The Sun's Too Hot  
(C) Whole Darn World Is Goin' To Pot  
(D) Might As Well Like It Since You're All That I Got  
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning  
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better (Refrain)

(Repeat First Verse, Plus Refrain Twice)

# **Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival**

**Intro:** (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

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

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

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

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

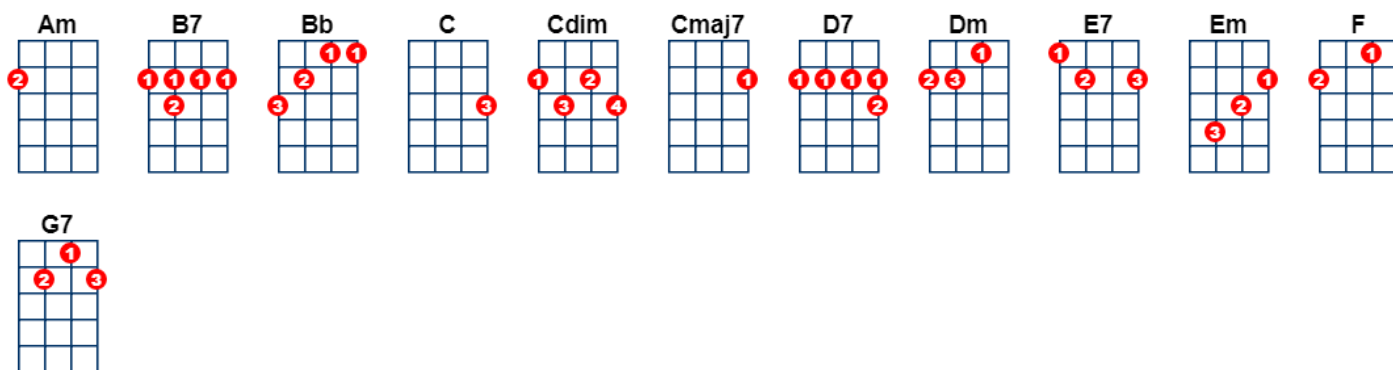
(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together  
(C) Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die  
(C) Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather  
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

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

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

# Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jerry Herman



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5\\_S\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E)

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
it's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be [Dm] long. [G7]  
You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
[Am] Take her [Em] wrap, fellas, [Am] find her an empty [Em] lap, fellas,  
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7].

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
It's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be-[Dm]long [G7]  
You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
[Am] Golly [Em] gee, fellas, [Am] have a little faith in [Em] me, fellas,  
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away, I said...[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away,  
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain. [G7] [C]



## Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer  
 clothes,  
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

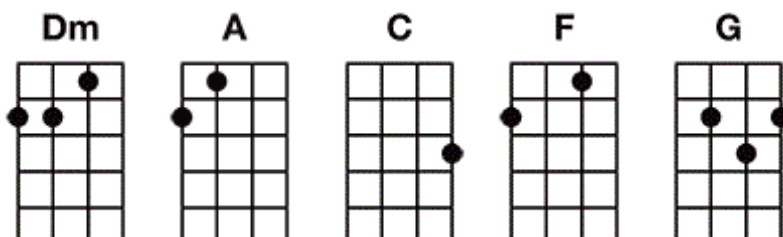
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black  
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back  
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look  
 away  
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black  
 (Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black  
 (Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a(C) way and not (Dm) have to face the  
 facts  
 (Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is  
 (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,  
 (Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,  
 (Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in(Dm) to the setting sun,  
 My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer  
 clothes,  
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
 (Dm)



# Fields of Gold – Sting

(intro: **C Am F C**)

## Chords

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in the fields of gold  
=====

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
So she took her love For to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold  
=====

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in the fields of gold  
=====

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold  
=====

**C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**  
I never made promises lightly, and there have been some I've broken

**C** **F** **G** **Dm** **G** **C**  
But I swear in the days still left, we'll walk in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
We'll walk in the fields of gold  
=====

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold  
=====

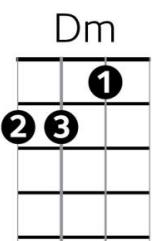
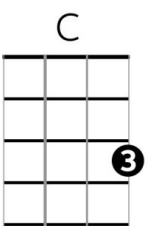
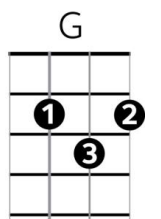
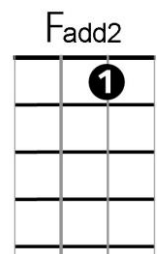
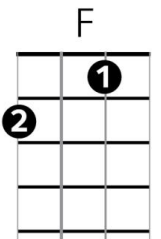
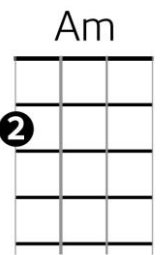
**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold  
=====





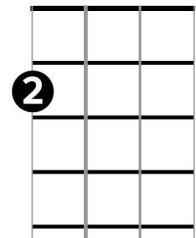
# The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro : Am / / /

Am /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 G /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 Am /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 Am - G - Am  
 Ear - ly in the morning

## Chords

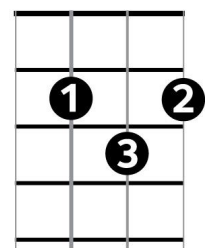
Am



### Chorus

Am / G /  
 Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises  
 Am / Am - G - Am  
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the morning

G



=====  
**Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:**

=====  
 Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ... **Chorus.**

=====  
 Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him ... **Chorus.**

=====  
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor .... **Chorus**

=====  
 Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean .... **Chorus**

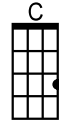
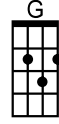
=====  
 That's what we do with the drunken sailor! .... **Chorus**

=====  
 Am / Am - G - Am - Am{stop}  
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the mor - ning

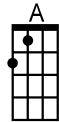
## East Bound and Down – Jerry Reed

Intro – **G C A D**

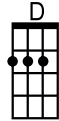
**(G)**Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'  
**(C)**a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done  
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there  
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



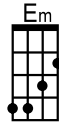
**(Em)**Keep your foot hard on the peddle son, **(C)**never mind  
them brakes  
let it **(A)**all hang out 'cause **(B)**we've got a run to **(E7)**make  
The boys are **(E7)**thirsty in Atlanta, and there's **(C)**beer in  
Texarkana  
and we'll **(A)**bring it back no matter what it **(B)**takes



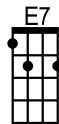
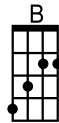
**(G)**Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'  
**(C)**a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done  
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there  
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



**(Em)**Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's **(C)**hot on your trail  
And he **(A)**ain't gonna' **(B)**rest 'til you're in **(E7)**jail  
So, you gotta' **(E7)**dodge him, you gotta' duck him  
you gotta' **(C)**keep that diesel truckin'  
just **(A)**put that hammer down and give it **(B)**hell



**(G)**Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'  
**(C)**a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done  
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there  
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



## The Bare Necessities – Terry Gilkyson\*

### [intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities  
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities  
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)  
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities  
Old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes  
That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

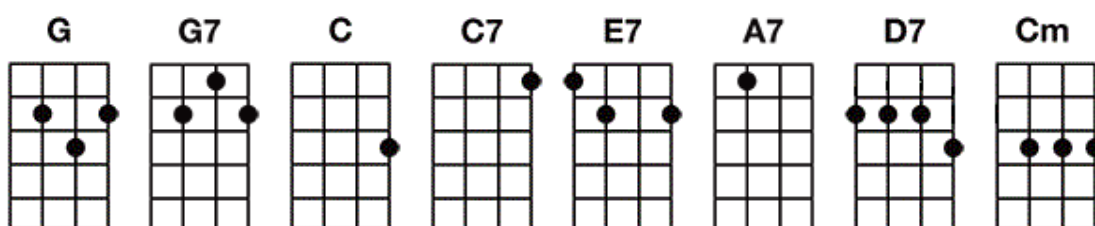
Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam  
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)  
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree  
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me  
When (A7)you look under the rocks and plants  
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe  
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you  
They'll (D7)come to you (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities  
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities  
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)  
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities  
That's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease  
With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of life (G)

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam  
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)  
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree  
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me  
(A7)You look under the rocks and plants  
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe  
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you  
They'll (D7)come to you (G)  
They'll (D7)come to you (G)  
They'll (D7)come to you (G)



# I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

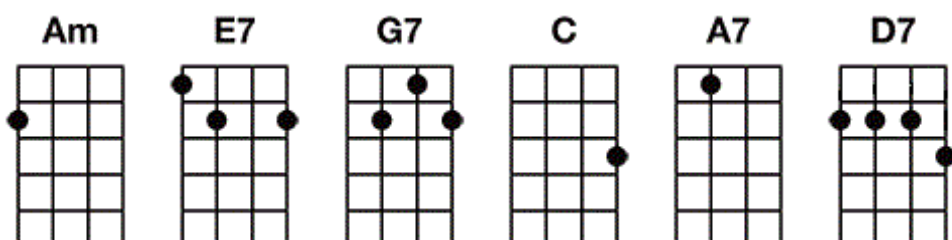
## [intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into **(E7)**town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub  
I made a deal with **(E7)**you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come **(Am)**true  
Give me the secret, mancub  
Clue me what to **(E7)**do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like **(Am)**you

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



# Happy Trails

artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers , writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw\\_yprN\\_-w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w) Capo 3

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]gain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

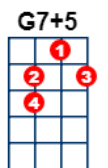
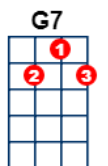
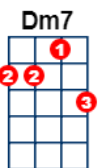
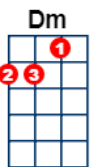
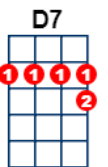
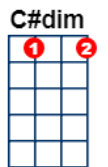
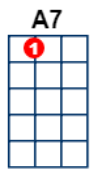
[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,  
[Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.  
It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,  
Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]gain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]gain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]gain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



Also uses:  
C, F, G