

Jambalaya - Hank Williams

C G7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou
G7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

C G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
C
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

C G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
G7
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

The Beatles

SING A 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[D7]/[D7]/[D7]/[D7]

Well she was **[D7]** just seventeen
And you **[G7]** know what I **[D7]** mean
And the **[D7]** way she looked was way beyond com-**[A7]**pare **[A7]**
So **[D]** how could I **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

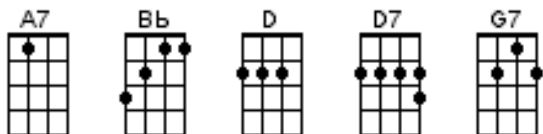
Well **[D7]** she looked at me,
And **[G7]** I, I could **[D7]** see
That be-**[D7]**fore too long I'd fall in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
[D] She wouldn't **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

Well my **[G7]** heart went boom
When I **[G7]** crossed that room
And I **[G7]** held her hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]**ine

Well we **[D7]** danced through the night,
And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight,
And be-**[D7]**fore too long I fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

Well my **[G7]** heart went boom
When I **[G7]** crossed that room
And I **[G7]** held her hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]**ine

Ooh we **[D7]** danced through the night,
And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight,
And be-**[D7]**fore too long I fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
Since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**
Oh, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**
Well, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**↓

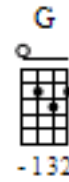
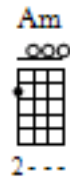
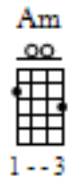


Hallelujah

Beirut/Leonard Cohen



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



I TRO

C Am x4

VERSE 1

 C Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord
 C Am
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
 F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
 C F G
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
 Am F
The minor fall, the major lift
 G E7 Am
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

CHORUS

 F
Hallelujah
 Am
Hallelujah
 F
Hallelujah
 C G C Am C Am
Hallelujah

VERSE 2

 C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
 C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
 F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 C F G
She tied you to a kitchen chair
 Am F
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
 G E7 Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

CHORUS

VERSE 3

C Am
Baby I have been here before
C Am
I've seen this room, I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
Love is not a victory march
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

CHORUS

VERSE 3

C Am
Maybe there's a God above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who out drew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

CHORUS

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
=====

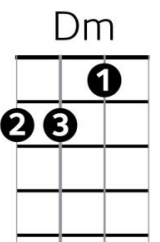
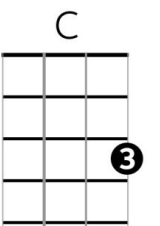
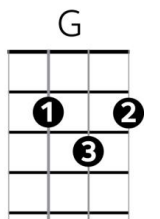
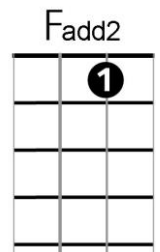
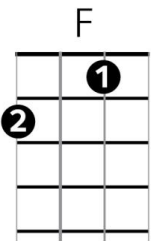
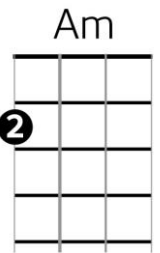
Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

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
=====





So Happy Together

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

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43

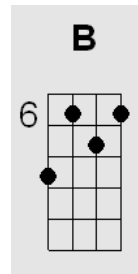
Intro = [Bm] [F#]
 [Bm] [F#]

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



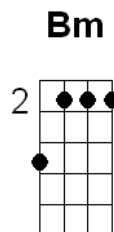
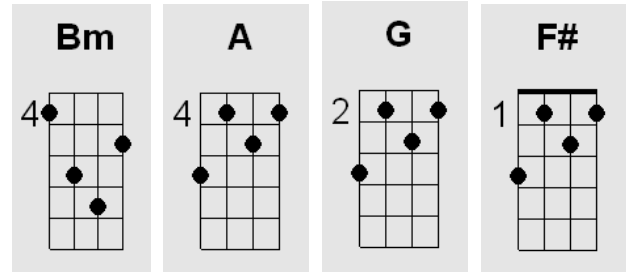
Chorus (I can't see me...)

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

Ripple - Grateful Dead

Intro: Instrumental Verse

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
would you hear my voice come through the music,
would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
perhaps they're better left unsung.

I don't know, don't really care,
let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

Am D
Ripple in still water,
when there is no pebble tossed,
nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
if your cup is full may it be again.

Let it be known there is a fountain,
that was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
and if you go no one may follow,
that path is for your steps alone.

Chorus

You who choose to lead must follow,
but if you fall you fall alone.
If you should stand then who's to guide
you?
If I knew the way I would take you home.

Instrumental Verse w/ la-da-da's

Hold final G



Today

Sweetly. Works well finger-picking.

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28

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]...

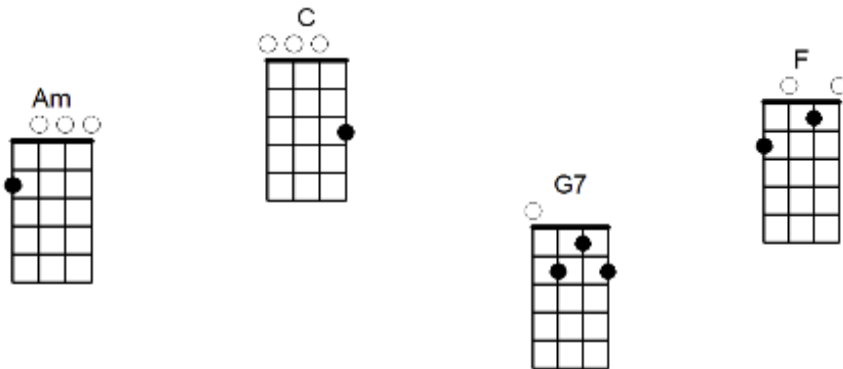
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and [F] I'll be a [G7] rover,
You'll [C] know who I [Am] am by the [F] song that I [G7] sing.
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [F] sleep in your [G7] clover,
Who [F] cares what to [G7] morrow may [C] bring? [G7]

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]



Pride and Joy

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
A A7
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
A A7
Love like ours won't never grow old
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean
A A7
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well I love my baby like the finest wine
A A7
Stick with her until the end of time
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
A A7
Love like ours will never grow old
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Kansas City, Here I Come

F
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C
They got some pretty little women there,

Bb F C-C7
And I'm gonna get me one.

F
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

Bb
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

F
Twelfth Street and Vine.

F C
With my Kansas City baby,

Bb F C
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

F
3. Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,

F7
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

Bb F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C
They got some crazy little women there,

Bb F C-C7
And I'm gonna get me one.

Repeat verse 3.

Marvellous Toy

Intro 4 Bars of "C"

C G7 C F
When I was just a wee little lad full of health and joy
F C D G7
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy
C G7 C F
A wonder to behold it was with many colours bright
F C D7 G7
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my hearts delight

Chorus:

C // G7 // C F
It went zip when it moved, bop when it stopped and whir when it stood still
F C G7 C
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

C G7 C F
The first time that I picked it up I got a big surprise
F C D G7
For right on the bottom were two big buttons that looked like big green eyes
C G7 C F
I first pushed one, then the other, then I twisted its lid
F C D7 G7
And when I put it down again, here is what it did.

Chorus

C G7 C F
It first marched left, then marched right, then marched under a chair.
F C D G7
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there
C G7 C F
I started to cry, but my daddy laughed for he knew that I would find
F C D7 G7
When I looked around, my marvellous toy, just a'chugging from behind.

Chorus

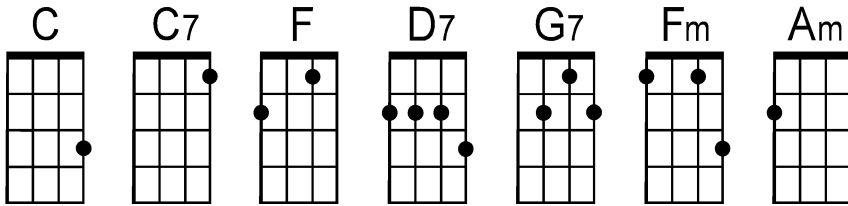
C G7 C F
Well, the years have gone by too swiftly it seems, I have my own little boy
F C D G7
And yesterday, I gave to him my marvellous little toy.
C G7 C F
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, he gave a squeal of glee
F C D7 G7
Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me

Chorus

Repeat last line to end song

Home on the Range

by Brewster M. Higley (1873)



3/4 (waltz)time

C . . | C7 . . | F . . | . . | C . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 Oh, give me a home, where the buff-a-lo roam, and the deer and the ant-e-lope play—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

Chorus: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . | Am . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

. | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | . . | C . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 Oh, give me a land, where the bright dia-mond sand, throws its light from the glit-ter-ing streams—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Where glid-eth a-long, the grace-ful white swan, like the maid in her hea-ven-ly dreams—

. | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | . . | C . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 How of-ten at night, when the hea-vens are bright, with the light of the twink-el-ling stars—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Have I stood there a-mazed, and asked as I gazed, if their glor-y ex-ceeds that of ours—

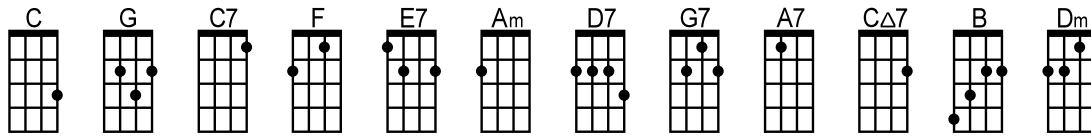
Chorus: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . | Am . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

. | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | . . | C . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 The air is so pure, and the bree-zes so fine, the ze-phyr-s so balm-y and light—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 That I would not ex-change my home here to range, for-ev-er in az-ures so bright—

Chorus: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . | Am . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .
 Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—
 . | C . . | C7 . . | F . . | Fm . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

(*slow*) . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\
 And the skies are not cloud—y all day—

You've Got a Friend in Me (Randy Newman)



[C] You've got a [G] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a[Am]head
and your [F] miles and [C] miles from your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed
[F] Just re[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said
For [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

[C] You've got a [G] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] You got [C] troubles, then I [E7] got 'em [Am] too
[F] There isn't [C] anything I [E7] wouldn't [Am] do for you
[F] If we stick to[C]gether we can [E7] see it [Am] through
'Cause [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

[F] Some other folks might be a [B] little bit smarter than I am
[C] Big and [B] stronger [C] too [C7]
Maybe. [B] But none of [C] them would [D] ever [B] love you the [Em] way I [A] do
It's [Dm] me and [G7] you boy

[C] And as the [G] years go [C] by [C7]
our [F] friendship will never [C] die
[F] Your going to see it's our [C] des[E7]tin[Am]y
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me. [A7]
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [G7] [C]



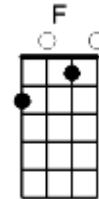
Oh Susanna

Performance tips; special instructions.

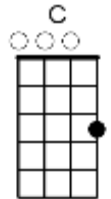
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34

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.

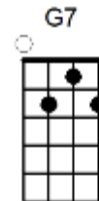


[F] Oh, Susanna, Oh, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me.
I [C] from Alabama with a banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.



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...