

John and Kathy

Johnny Cash

G⁷ **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C**
 You've got a way to keep me on your side

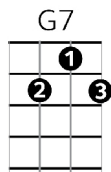
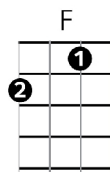
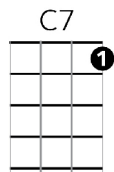
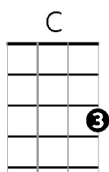
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F **C**
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G⁷ **C**
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C**
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Because you're mine, I walk the line // /



If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

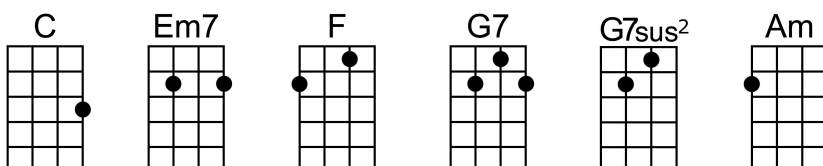
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //



I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

C **E^m** **D^m** **F** **G** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **F** **G**
//// //// //// // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F **F⁷**
Every time the time was right,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
All the words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // /...

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Yeah, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you,

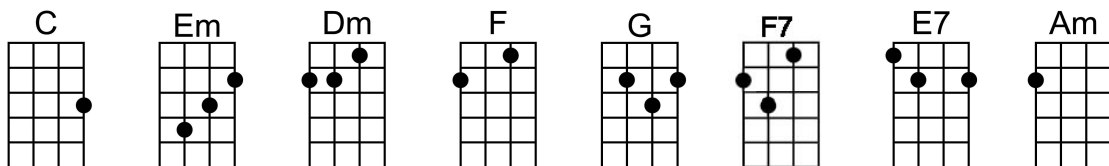
C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **F** **G** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **F** **G** **C**
//// //// //// // // //// //// //// // // /



I'll Never Find Another You

Tom Springfield

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // //...

C F D⁷ G⁷
There's a new world somewhere they call the promise land

C E^m D^m G⁷
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

A^m F G F E^m
I still need you there be-side me no matter what I do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F D⁷ G⁷
There is always someone for each of us they say

C E^m D^m G⁷
And you'll be my someone for-ever and a day

A^m F G F E^m
I could search the whole world over un-til my life is through

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
But I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

C E^m F G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

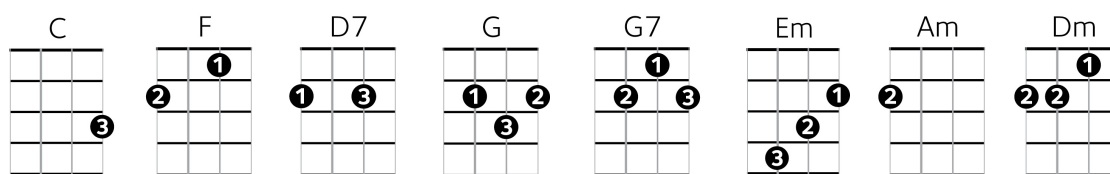
C E^m F G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F G⁷
Another you

C F C
Another you



I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)
Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

G C G C G C G C
// // // //

G C G C
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

G C G
Theres somethin' special on my mind

C G C G C
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa , yeah

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

G C G C
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

G C G
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

C G C G C
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,
She danced with me like I hoped she would

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

D⁷
We only danced for a minute or two

G C G
Then she stuck close to me the whole night through

D⁷
Can I be fallin' in love?

A⁷ A^m D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

D⁷ A⁷ D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

G C G C
I walked her home and she held my hand

G C G G⁷
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

C G C G C
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

G C G C
I walked her home and she held my hand

G C G G⁷
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

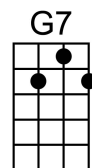
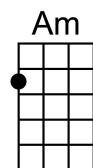
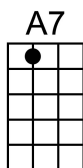
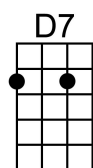
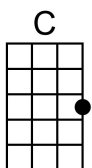
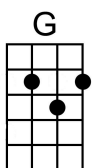
C G C G C
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
Something tells me I'm into

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good // /



D G A D
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D D
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

D E^m F^{#m} A D
Go melt back in the night, Babe, everything inside is made of stone,

D E^m F^{#m} A D
There's nothing in here moving and anyway I'm not alone

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
You say you're looking for someone, who'll pick you up each time you fall,

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
To gather flowers constantly, and to come each time you call

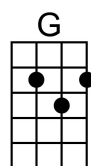
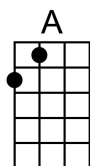
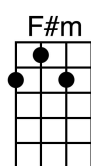
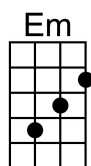
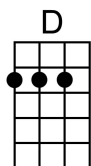
G A
A love of your life and nothing more

D G A D
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

G A D
I said, No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D D
It ain't me you're looking for, /



I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

Bono, U2

D **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// //// //// ///..

I have climbed highest mountains. I have run through the fields

G
D
...

Only to be with you.
 Only to be with you

I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls.

These city walls, only to be with you ...

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

|A |G |D | ...
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips. Felt the healing fingertips

It burned like fire This burning de-sire ...

| D | | | ..
I have spoke with the tongue of angels. I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the night | **G** | I was cold as a stone | **D** | ...

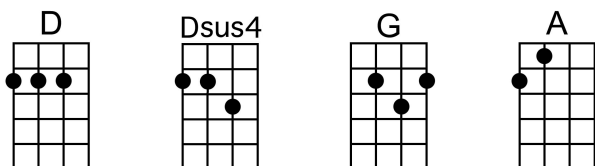
|A |G |D | ...
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

|A |G |D | ...
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I be-lieve in the kingdom come Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into o--one. But yes I'm still running
You broke the bo-onds you loosed the chains carried the cro-oss of my shame
Of my shame you know I be-lieve it

 A	 G	 D	 ...
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			
 A	 G	 D	 ...
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			
 A	 G	 D	 D^{sus4} D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			

Vertical lines (|) above verses indicate measures



I Still Miss Someone

Johnny Cash, Roy Cash Jr.

C D G G
 //// //// //// //

G C D C D G
 At my door the leaves are falling. The cold wild wind will come.
G C D C D G
 Sweethearts walk by to-gether, and I still miss some-one.

G C D C D G
 I go out on a party, and look for a little fun
G C D C D G
 But I find a darkened corner, cause I still miss some-one

C D G C D G
 No, I never got over those blue eyes, I see them every-where
C D G C D G
 I miss those arms that held me, when all the love was there.

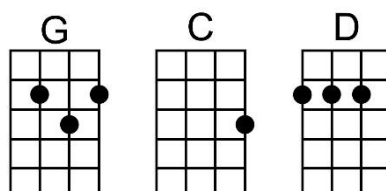
G C D C D G
 I wonder if she's sorry, for leavin' what we'd be-gun
G C D C D G
 There's someone for me somewhere, and I still miss some-one

INSTRUMENTAL: (grey words for reference only)

G C D C D G
 I wonder if she's sorry, for leavin' what we'd be-gun
G C D C D G
 There's someone for me somewhere, and I still miss some-one

C D G C D G
 No, I never got over those blue eyes, I see them every-where
C D G C D G
 I miss those arms that held me, when all the love was there.

G C D C D G
 I wonder if she's sorry, for leavin' what we'd be-gun
G C D (D) C D G
 There's someone for me somewhere, and I still miss some-one
 Repeat and draw out to end



Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

C **G** **C** **G**

E|-----3---5---3---1---0-----|-----3---5---3---1---0-----
C|---0-----2---2---0---2-----|---0-----2---2---0---2-----

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
// // ////

F **G** **C** **F**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
C **F** **C** **F**
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F **G** **C** **F**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C **F** **C** **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

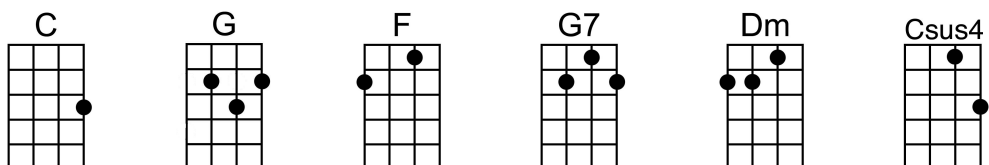
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
 Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
C **F**
 The haunted, frightened trees,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
F **G** **C** **F**
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
C **F** **C** **F**
 With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,
C **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



Pete Seeger

C
F
C
G
C
F
C
G
 To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F
G
C
C^{sus4}
C
 And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .

G C G C

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

G C F G C C^{sus4} C

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

C G C G C G C F G C C^{sus4} C

..// // // // // // // // // // //

C F C G C F C G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

G C G C

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

G C

A time for love, a time for hate.

F G C C^{sus4} C

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

C F C G

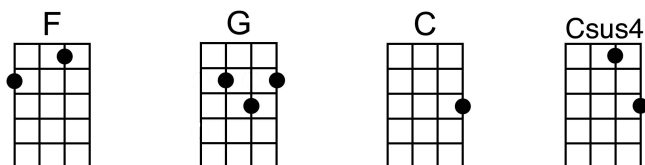
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

C F C G

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash
Performed by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

$$\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} \\ // & // & // & // & // \dots \end{array}$$

C **A^m**
Look around me, I can see my life before me

F	G	C	C^{sus4}	C
Running rings around the way it used to be			//	//..
		//		

C **A^m**
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted

But I wish that I had started long before I did

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F G F C
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F G C A^m F G C C^{sus4} C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// // // //...

C **A^m**
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

F
G
F
C
 $C^{\text{sus}4}$
C

Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve // // . .
//

C **A^m**
 Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
 Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
 And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

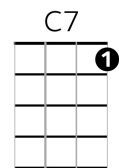
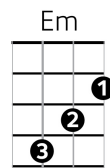
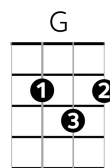
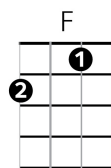
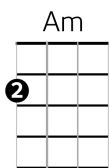
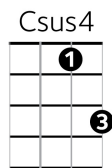
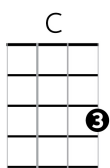
F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much love to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Love we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

F **G** **F** **F** **C** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way-ay-ay-ay /



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

G **A^m** **C** **G**
//// //// //// //// (X2)

G **A^m**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,

C **G**
Gate won't close, railing's froze.

A^m **C** **G**
Get your mind off winter time, you ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **A^m**
I don't care, how many letters you sent,

C **G**
Morning came and morning went.

A^m
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,

C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS;

G **A^m**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

C **G**
Tail gates and substitutes.

A^m
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

C **G**
You ain't going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep.

A^m
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

C **G**
When we get up to it.

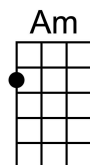
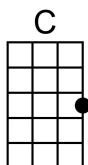
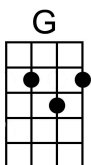
CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line]



Larry

Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

G D7 G G
/// /// /// //..

G D7 G
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
G7 C G D7 G
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

C G7 C C
/// /// /// //..

C G7 C
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F C G7C
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

F C7 F F
/// /// /// //..

F C7 F
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

Iko Iko

traditional (The Dixie Cups)

F My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F Look at my king all dressed in red, lko lko un day **C**

F
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, jockamo feena nay

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C

Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, lko lko un day

F
He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay

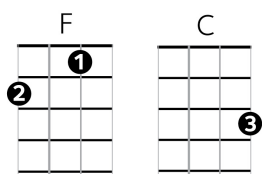
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
//// // // // // // // //....

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

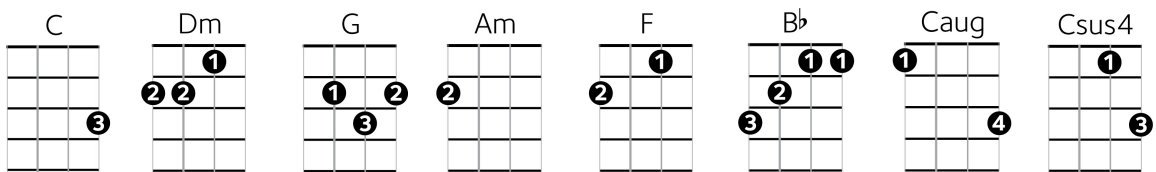
F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /
[.....draw out.....]



Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// ///...

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C
The hour I first believed.

C C⁷ F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m G⁷ G⁷
Bright shining as the sun,

C C⁷ F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C
Than when we first begun.

C C⁷ F C
The Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

C C⁷ F C
He will my shield and portion be

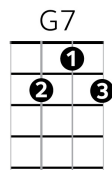
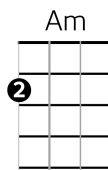
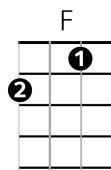
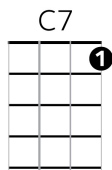
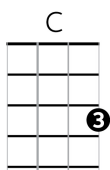
A^m G⁷ C
As long as life endures

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /

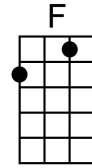


F **B^b**
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

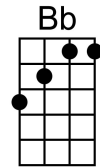
F **B^b**
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
I'm in an awful way. // /
/



F **C** **F** **B^b**
It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way around.

F **B^b**
If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,
F **C** **F** **C⁷**
I'm gonna have to blow this town. // /
/

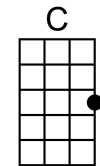


F **B^b**
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
I'm in an awful way. // /
/

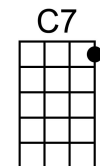


F **B^b**
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
I'm in an awful way. // /
//



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C**
 How many times can a man turn his head,

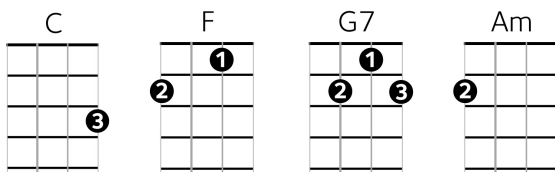
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
// // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G⁷
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G⁷ C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G⁷ C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G⁷ C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D⁷ G G⁷
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // // // // // // //

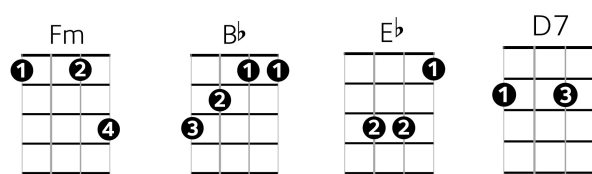
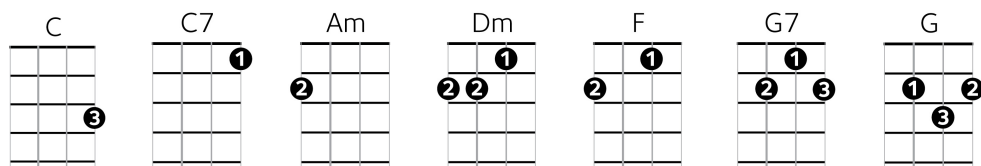
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a love of my own

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Without a love of my own /



By the Time I Get To Phoenix

Jimmy Webb, Glen Campbell

F G⁷ E^m A^m D^m D^m B^b G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///

D^m G⁷ C C

By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising

D^m G⁷ C C⁷

She'll find the note I left hanging on her door

F G⁷ E^m A^m

She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leaving

D^m B^b G⁷

Cause I've left that girl so many times be-fore

D^m G⁷ C C

By the time I make Albu-querque she'll be working

D^m G⁷ C C⁷

She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call

F G⁷ E^m A^m

But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing

D^m B^b G⁷

Off the wall, that's all

D^m G⁷ C C

By the time I make Okla-homa she'll be sleeping

D^m G⁷ C C⁷

She'll turn softly and call my name out low

F G⁷ E^m A^m

And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her

D^m G⁷ C

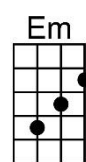
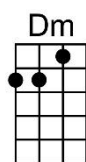
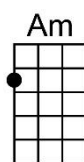
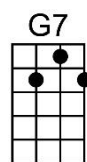
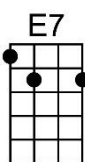
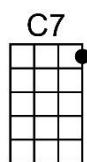
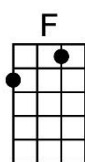
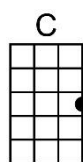
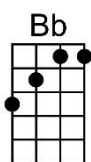
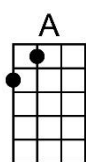
Though time and time I tried to tell her so

F D^m E⁷

She just didn't know //

A A A

I would really go //// /



I Just Wanna Dance With You

John Prine

C **C**
//// ////

C
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate

G
Be too shy, wait too late

I don't care what they say other lovers do

C **C**
I just want to dance with you

C
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine

G
So let it show, let it shine

If we have a chance to make one heart of two

C **C⁷**
Then I just want to dance with you / . . .
/

Chorus:

F // **C**
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C **C⁷**
I just want to dance with you

F // **C**
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C **C**
I just want to dance with you

C

I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you

G

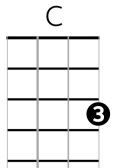
Yes I did, ain't that true

G

You won't get embarrassed by the things I do

C C

I just want to dance with you

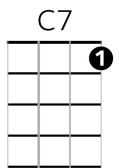


C

Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too

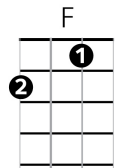
G

So am I and. so are you



If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

C C7
I just want to dance with you / ...
/



Chorus:

F // C

I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor

G

That's what they invented dancing for

C C7

I just want to dance with you

F // C

I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

G

That's what they invented dancing for

C

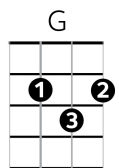
I just want to dance with you

G C

I just want to dance with you

G C

I just want to dance with you
/ ///



F G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// //...

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again //

C **E⁷**
 On the road again, / / / goin' places that I've never been / / /

D^m
 Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

F **C**
 On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F **C**
 We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

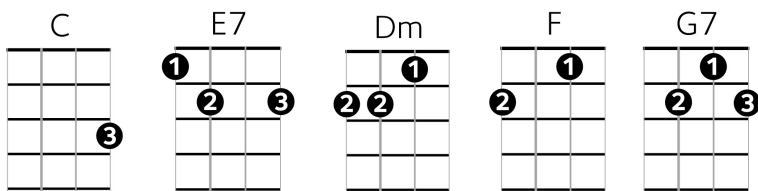
G⁷
 And our way . . .

C **E⁷**
 Is on the road again, / / / just can't wait to get on the road again / / /

D^m
 The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G⁷** **C**
 And I can't wait to get on the road again / / /

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And I can't wait to get on the road again / / / /



Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

C E^m A^m F C E^m A^m A^{m7} F F
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E^m F C
000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F E⁷ A^m F
000-000 000-000-000 000-000-000 0000

C E^m F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy ////
C E^m F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue ////

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G A^m F
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G A^m F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me
C E^m F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I – I ////

C E^m F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E⁷ A^m
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
F G A^m F
And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld ////
C E^m F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E⁷ A^m
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world //// //// ////..

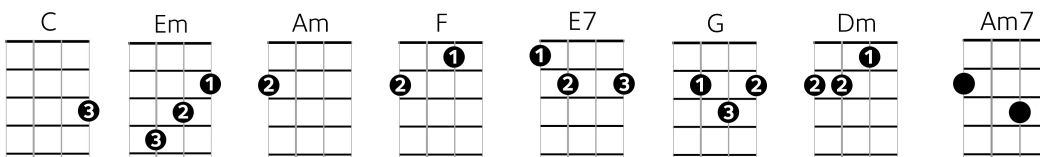
G **C**
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G **C**
 Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F **C** **F** **C**
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
F **C** **D^m** **G**
 They're really saying, I, I love you

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F **C** **E⁷** **A^m**
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
F **G** **A^m** **F**
 And I think to myself what a wonderful wo-orld / / / /

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
G **Am** **F**
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G **A^m** **F**
 High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F **C** **G** **A^m** **F**
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I - I - I ? / / / /

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F **E⁷** **A^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000 /



Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

C C F F C C G G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //

C F
 You who are on the road
C G
 Must have a code that you can live by
C F
 And so become yourself
C G G
 Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F
 Teach your children well,
C G
 Their father's hell did slowly go by,
C F
 And feed them on your dreams
C G G
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C F C
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
A^m F G
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
 //// //// //// /..
Tacit: C C F F C C G G
 And know they love you. ///..
 // //

C **F**
 And you, of tender years,
 C **G**
 Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
 C **F**
 And so please help them with your youth,
 C **G** **G**
 They seek the truth before they can die.

C **F**
 Teach your parents well,
 C **G**
 Their children's hell will slowly go by,
 C **F**
 And feed them on your dreams
 C **G** **G**
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
 A^m **F** **G**
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
 // // // // // // // //
Tacit: **C** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 And know they love you. /

