

John and Kathy and Co.

DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

/ / / /

Strum pattern: du du d d

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

C G C
 1. Early in the evening just about supper time,
 G C
 over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,
 F C
 four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
 G C
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | G C
 //// | // //

C G C
 2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
 G C
 Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
 F C
 Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
 G C
 and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

instrumental:

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

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

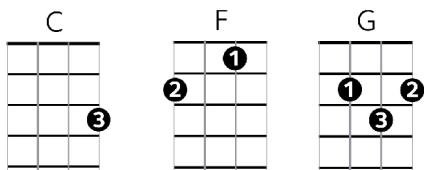
C | G C | C | G C
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
 F C
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 G C
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: X2 strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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



Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **A^{m7}** **C** **D** **D⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

A^{m7} **D** **D⁷**
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G⁷ F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C E^m C E^m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G⁷ F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
They thought we'd been together walkin'

C E^m C E^m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
When I walk along some railroad track and find

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **E^m**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

D^m **G⁷** **F**
And some other woman crying to her mother

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Cause she turned and I was gone

C **E^m** **C** **E^m**
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **E^m** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

D^m **G⁷** **F**
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

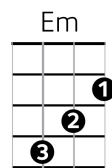
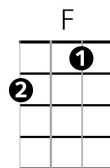
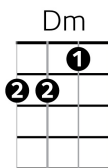
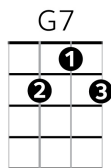
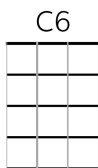
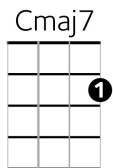
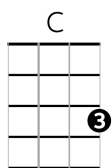
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

C **E^m**
Through cupped hands round a tin can

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C**
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



Get Together

Chet Powers (a.k.a. Dino Valenti)
recorded by The Youngbloods

Play riffs as needed as intro and over the 'G' and 'F' chords

Riff A

G
a -----
e -----0-----0-----
c -----7-----7-----7-----7-----
G ---7-----7-----

Riff B

F
a -----
e -----0-----0-----
c -----5-----5-----5-----5-----
G --5-----5-----

G G F F G
///// ///// ///// ///// /////

G Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die **F F**

G You can make the mountain's ring, or make the angels cry **F F**

G Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why **F F**

C
C'mon people now,

D
Smile on your brother

G
Everybody get together

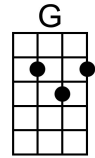
C D G G
Try to love one another right now

G Some will come and some will go, we shall surely pass **F F**

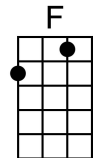
G When the one that left us here, returns for us at last **F F**

G We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass **F F**

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



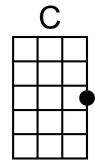
C **D** **G** **G**
Try to love one another right now



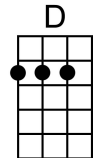
G **F** **F**
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand

G **F** **F**
You hold the key to love and fear, in your trembling hand

G **F** **F**
Just one key unlock them both, it's there at your command

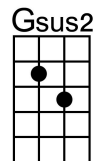


C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



C **D** **G**
Try to love one another right now

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



C **D** **G**
Try to love one another right now

C **D** **G** **G^{sus2}** **G**
Try to love one another right now /

Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

G D G G
//// // // //

G
You can go wherever you wanna go

C G
Go wherever you wanna go

C G
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

D G
You can go wherever you wanna go

G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

C G
You never have to go to war no more

C G
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

D G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

G D G G
//// // // //

G
You can get up on some sunny day and run

C G
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

C G
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

D G
You can get up on some sunny day and run

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

C

G

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

C

G

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

D

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

G

D

G

G

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

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

C

G

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

C

G

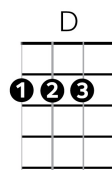
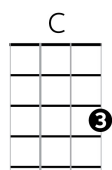
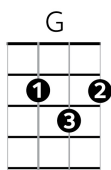
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

D

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go



(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

G **C**
If I found a lucky penny,

G **D⁷**
I'd toss it across the bay

G **C**
The love is worth all the gold on Earth

D⁷ **G**
No wonder that I say
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

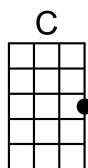
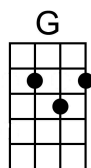
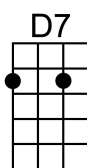
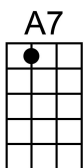
G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah!

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night! / //



Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

G
//// **X4**

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

G⁷ C G
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C D G G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G

High sheriff and police riding after me

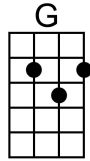
G⁷ C G

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G

And I feel like I gotta travel on

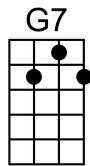


G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

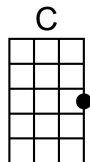
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on



I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on



G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

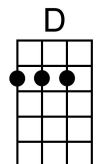
G⁷ C G

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /

Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore
Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956,
Shakin' Stevens 1981

E⁷ D A A
//// //// //// ////

A D A A
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A⁷
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? ///..

D A A
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. ///..

D A A
Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door. ///..

E⁷ D A A
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

A D A A
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

A D A A
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

E⁷ D A A⁷
Wonder, just what's goin' on in there. ///..

D A A
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door. ///..

D A A
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door. ///.

E⁷ D A A
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

G **G⁷**
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G
 Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
 At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

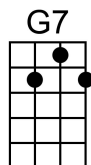
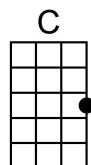
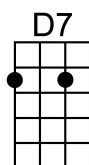
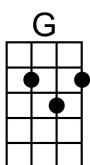
C
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
 Yes they'll all come to see me

C
 In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

A^m F C G C C
//// // // // // //

C
Someone told me long ago,

C
There's a calm before the storm

G C C
I know - it's been comin' for some time

C
When it's over so they say,

C
It'll rain a sunny day

G C C
I know - shinin' down like water

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C
Comin' down on a sunny day

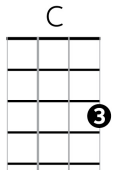
F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
//// // // // // //

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

C
Yesterday and days before,

C
Sun is cold and rain is hot

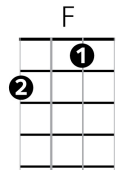
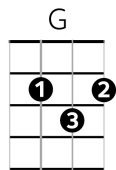
G **C** **C**
I know - been that way for all my time



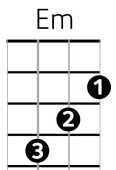
C
'Til forever on it goes,

C
Through the circle fast and slow

G **C** **C**
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

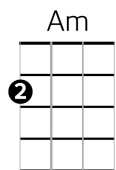


F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



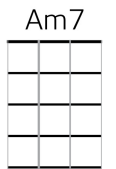
F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day



F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day ///

C **F**
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
It's gonna be a nice day //..

G⁷ **F** **C** **C⁷**
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

C **C⁷**
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

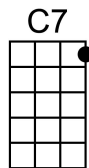
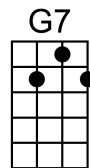
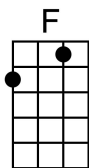
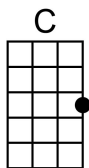
C **G⁷**
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

C **F**
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
It's gonna be a nice day //..

G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. //..

C **C**
He Aloha Mele //.. **(X3 to end)**



Larry

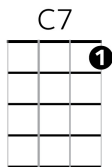
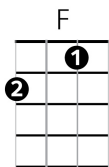
CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
// /



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G **D⁷**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

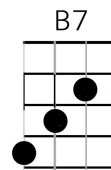
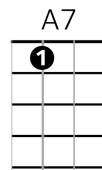
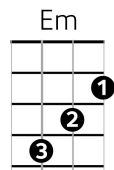
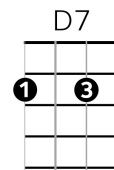
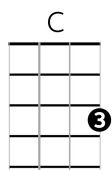
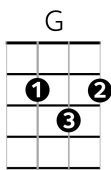
G **C**
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G **D⁷**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

| |
|.....X3 to end.....|



D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

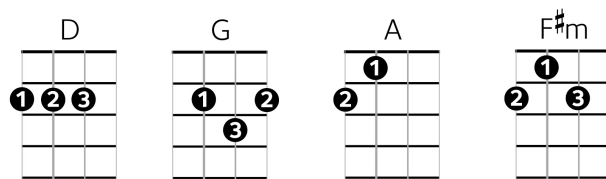
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

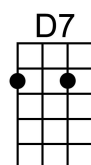
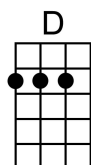
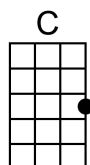
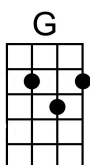
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

C C C C
// // // //

C G
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

G⁷ C
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

C⁷ F
I can't get over how he set me free,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

C G
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

G⁷ C
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

C⁷ F
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G D⁷
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

G G⁷
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

C **G**
 3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
 Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
 I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

G **C**
 Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
 I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
 Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
 But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

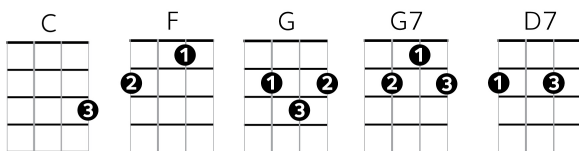
G **G⁷**
 I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

C **G**
 4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
 Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
 I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



Old Hippie

Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

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

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //

F **C**
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F **C** **G⁷**
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C **F**
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C **C** **C** **C**
When it just don't make no sense //

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

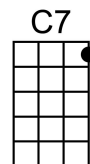
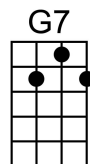
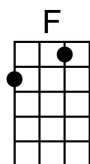
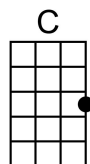
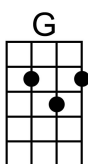
C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F **C**
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F **C** **G⁷**
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C **F**
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes //

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
And he has to wonder why 'cause



CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

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

G C
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

D G D
The emblem of suffering and shame

G C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

D G
For a world of lost sinners was slain

D G
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross

C G
'Til my trophies at last I lay down

C
I will cling to the old rugged cross

G D G
And ex- change it some day for a crown

G C
O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,

D G D
Has a wondrous attraction for me

G C
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

D G
To bear it to dark Calva- ry.

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **C**
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

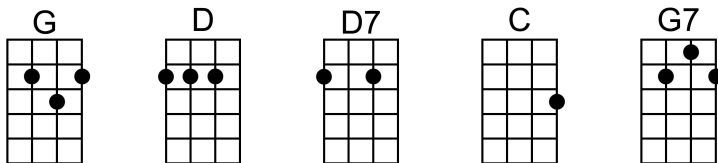
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **C**
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

