

John and Kathy

Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

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

D G D G
 I am an old woman named after my mother

D G A D
 My old man is another child that's grown old

D G D G
 If dreams were lightning and thunder desire

D G A D
 This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

D C G D
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

D C G D
 Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D C G D
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
 When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy

D G A D
 Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man

D G D G
 But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

D G A D
 These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

D C G D
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

D C G D
 Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D **C** **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D **G** **A** **D**
//// // // //

D **G** **D** **G**
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzin'

D **G** **A** **D**
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today

D **G** **D** **G**
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

D **G** **A** **D**
Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

D **C** **G** **D**
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

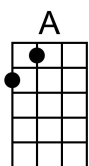
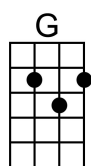
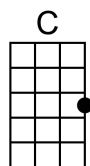
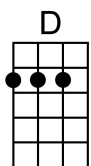
D **C** **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D **C** **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

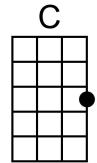
D **G** **A** **D**
//// // // // /



Beautiful Sunday

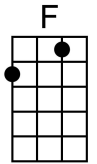
Daniel Boone

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



C
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



C
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

CHORUS:

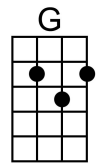
C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

G C
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

C D7
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

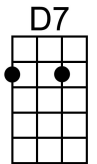
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

C
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

C
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

Chorus X2 (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

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,

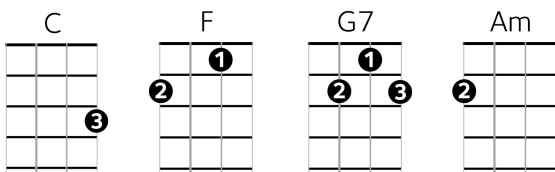
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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 Bayou,

Roy Orbison

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //

G **D**⁷
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time

D⁷ **G** **G**
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

G **D**⁷
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine

D⁷ **G** **G**
Looking forward to happier times, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D**⁷ **D**⁷
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

D⁷ **G** **G**
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou

G **G**⁷ **C** **C**^m
All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat. If I could only see -

G **D**⁷ **G** **G**
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, How happy I'd be

G **D**⁷
Oh to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends

D⁷ **G** **G**
Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

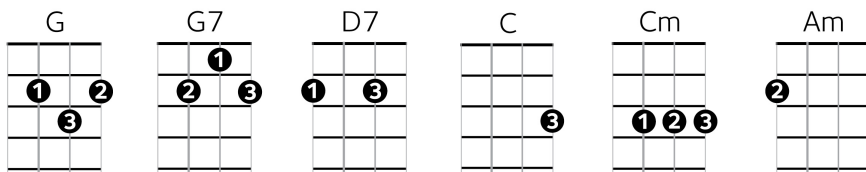
D⁷ **G** **G**
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G **G⁷** **C** **C^m**
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

A^m **D⁷** **G** **G** **G**
On Blue Bay....ou /



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**
 // // // // // // // //

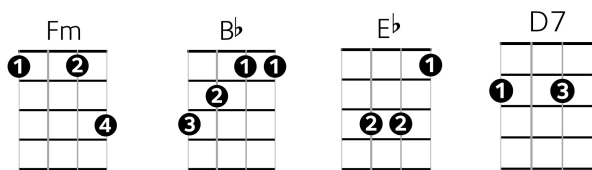
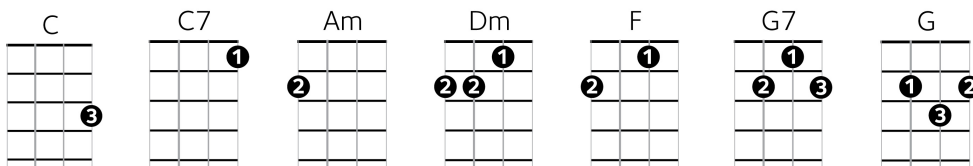
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

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 /



Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

D **D**
 //// ////

CHORUS:

D
 Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
 A⁷ - D
 When you gonna let me get so.. ber?
D
 Leave me alone, let me go home,
 A⁷ - D **D** **A⁷ - D**
 Let me go back and start o...ver. //// // //

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town,
 A⁷ **D**
 Singin' for nickels and dimes,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough,
 A⁷ **D**
 To buy me a bottle of wine.

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Little hotel, older than Hell
 A⁷ **D**
 Cold and as dark as a mine
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin
 A⁷ **D**
 With my little bottle of wine

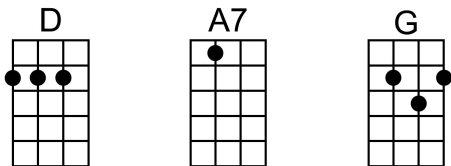
CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,
 A⁷ **D**
Pants so old that they shine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Out on the street, tell the people I meet,
 A⁷ **D**
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach
 A⁷ **D**
Miner must dig in the mine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
I ride the rods, trustin' in God,
 A⁷ **D**
And huggin' my bottle of wine.

CHORUS:



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

F B^b F C
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

F B^b F C B^b
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^b F C
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

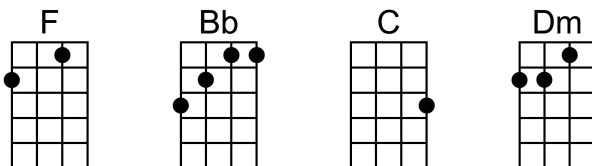
C F
 Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^b** **F** **C**
 So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
F **B^b** **F** **C** **B^b**
 Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
C **F** **D^m** **B^b** **C** **F**
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C **F**
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 B^b **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C** **F**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: **G⁷** **C**
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ **C**
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ **F** **G⁷**
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C **C⁷**
My lovin' baby is through with me

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

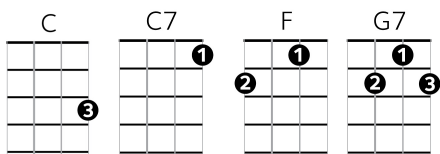
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C **G⁷** **C**
Bye bye my love good bye,

C **G⁷** **C** / / / **C**
Bye bye my love good bye /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

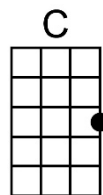
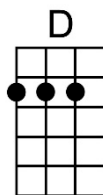
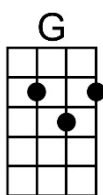
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

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

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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

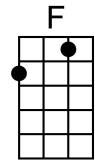


Can't Help Falling In Love

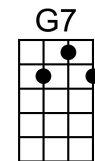
2/4 time

G. Weiss, H. Peretti & L. Creatore

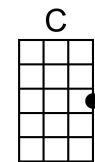
F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C C
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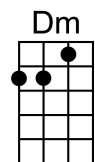
C E^m A^m F C G⁷
 Wise men say, only fools rush in
 F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C
 But I can't help, falling in love with you



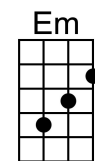
C E^m A^m F C G⁷
 Shall I stay, would it be a sin
 F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C
 If I can't help, falling in love with you



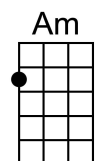
E^m B⁷ E^m B⁷
 Like a river flows, surely to the sea
 E^m B⁷ E^m A⁷ D^m G⁷
 Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be



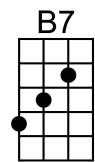
C E^m A^m F C G⁷
 Take my hand take my whole life too
 F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C
 For I can't help falling in love with you



E^m B⁷ E^m B⁷
 Like a river flows, surely to the sea
 E^m B⁷ E^m A⁷ D^m G⁷
 Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be



C E^m A^m F C G⁷
 Take my hand take my whole life too
 F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you



F G⁷ A^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you // /

Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

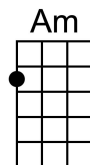
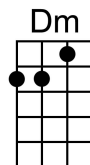
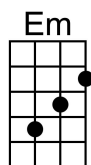
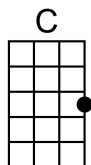
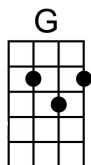
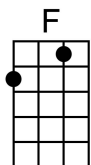
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
 // // //// //// ////

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:				
Bb	F	G7	C	
//	//	////	/	

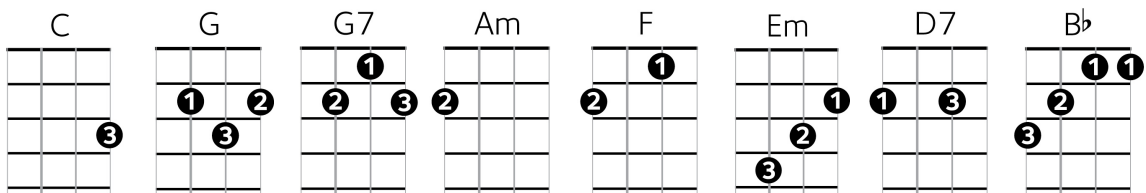
C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

A^m **E^m**
The sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
G **D⁷**
Ride their father`s magic carpet made of steel.
A^m
And mothers with their babes asleep,
E^m
Are rocking to the gentle beat,
G **G⁷** **C**
The rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **+ CHORUS**

C **G** **C**
3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
A^m **F** **C** **G**
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
C **G** **C**
Halfway home, and we`ll be there by morning,
A^m **G** **C**
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin` down to the sea.

A^m
But all the towns and people
E^m
Seem to fade into a bad dream,
G **D⁷**
The steel rail hasn`t heard the news.
A^m
The conductor sings his song again,
E^m
The Passengers will please refrain!
G **G⁷** **C**
This train`s got the Disappearing Railway Blues. Singing.....

-
+ CHORUS, (change to Good night, America...)



Larry

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

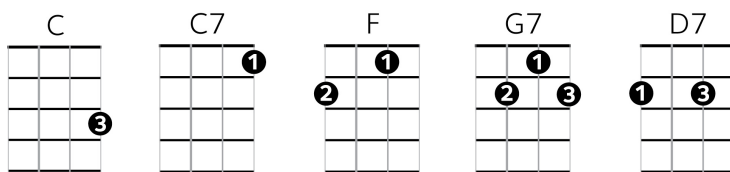
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



Can't Buy Me Love

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

C **B^b** **B^b** **F**
// // // /...

A^m **D^m** **A^m** **D^m**
Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh.
G^m **C**
Can't buy me love, oh.

F
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right

B^b **F**
I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right

C **B^b tacit** **B^b** **F**
'Cause, I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
/

F
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too

B^b **F**
I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got, I'll give to you

C **B^b tacit** **B^b** **F**
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
/

A^m **D^m** **F**
Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

A^m **D^m** **G^m** **C**
Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B^b

F

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C

B^b tacit

B^b

F

I don't care too / much for money, money can't buy me love

A^m

D^m

F

Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

A^m

D^m

G^m

C

Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B^b

F

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C

B^b tacit

B^b

F

I don't care too / much for money, money can't buy me love

A^m

D^m

A^m

D^m

Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh.

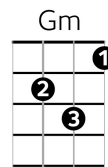
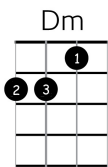
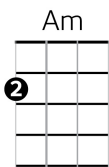
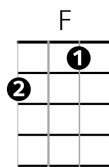
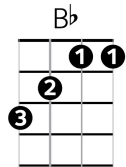
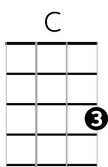
G^m

C

F

F

Can't buy me love, oh, oh /



Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

C **C**
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

C **C**
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

F **F**
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

C **C**
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

C **C**
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

C **C**
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

F **F**
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

C **C**
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

C **C**
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
Why should we be apart?

F **G** **C** **C**
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

C **C**
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

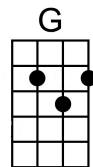
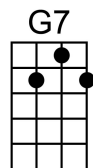
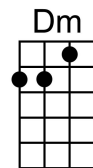
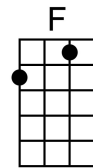
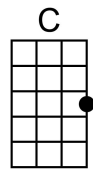
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



Down At The Twist And Shout

Mary Chapin Carpenter

C **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
/ /

Chorus:

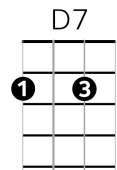
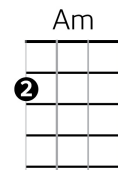
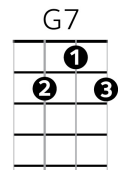
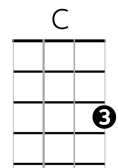
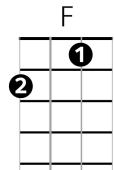
F
Saturday night and the moon is out
C
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout
G⁷
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat
C
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet
F
Out in the middle of a big dance floor
C
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
G⁷ **C** **C**
Gonna dance to a band from Louisiana tonight

END WITH: **G⁷** **F** **C**
Gonna dance to a band from Louisiana tonight /

Verse 1:

G⁷
Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans
C
Never have drifted down a bayou stream
G⁷
But I heard that music on the radio
C
And I swore some day I was gonna go
A^m
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette
D⁷
To Baton Rouge and I won't forget
G⁷
To send you a card with my regrets
C **C⁷**
Cause I'm never gonna come back home

REPEAT CHORUS:



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie **G⁷**
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight **C**
Living on the Delta's quite a show **G⁷**
They got hurricane parties every time it blows **C**
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain **A^m**
And there ain't no cure for my blues today **D⁷**
Except when the paper says Beausoleil **G⁷**
Is coming into town baby let's go down **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too **G⁷**
They got lots of music and lots of room **C**
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten **G⁷**
You gonna feel a little bit young again **C**
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll **A^m**
You learned to swing with a do-si-do **D⁷**
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do **G⁷**
When you hear a little Jolie Blon **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E⁷ **A⁷**
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
D⁷ **G⁷**
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **G⁷**
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

C **C**
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

C⁷ **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **C**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **C^{#dim}** **G⁷** **C** **C^{#dim}** **G⁷**
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷⁺⁵** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? ////
 ////

C C#dim G⁷ C C#dim G⁷
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C...
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G⁷
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G⁷
 I re peat,

C C#dim G⁷
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet
 ////

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E⁷ A⁷
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E⁷ A⁷
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D⁷ G⁷ C C
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

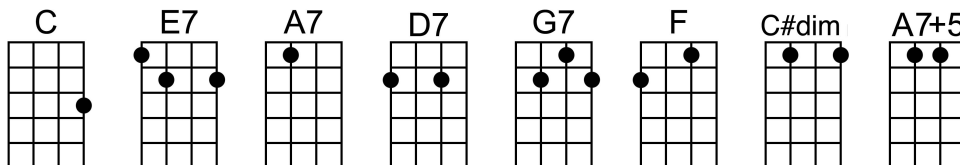
E⁷ A⁷
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D⁷ G⁷
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E⁷ A⁷
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D⁷ G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

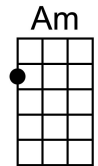
D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



Five Hundred Miles
(Railroader's Lament)

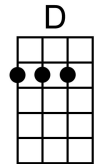
(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
//// // // //



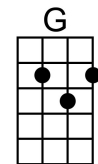
G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

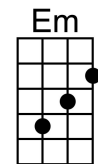


G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

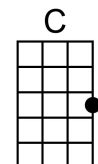
G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



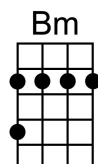
G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

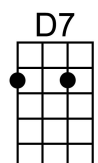
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A^m D G G
//// // // //

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



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.

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

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

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
The good times are all gone, 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** **G** **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
///// ///// ///// ///// ///// ///// ///// ///

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.

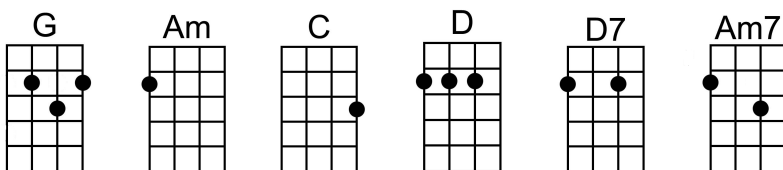
G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

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.

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



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

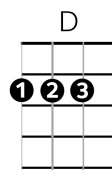
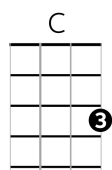
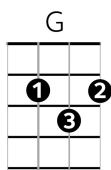
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

D

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go



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

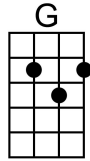
G⁷ C G

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

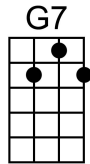
G⁷ C G

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

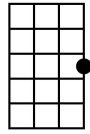
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on



C



G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

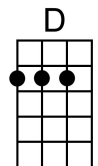
G⁷ C G

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 / / /

CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G **G⁷**
I was a fool to wander and stray

C **G**
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

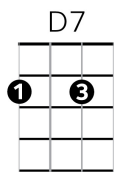
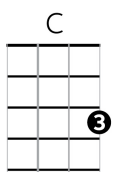
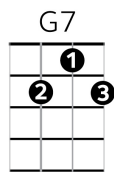
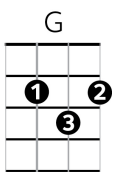
G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

D⁷ **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
/

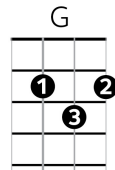


That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
 // // //// // // ////

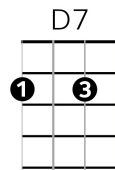
G
 I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

D7 A7 D7 G
 And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



G
 I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru

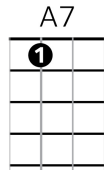
D7 A7 D7 G
 And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

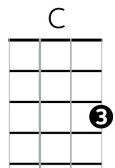
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
 /



G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

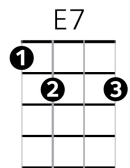
D7 A7 D7 G
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Repeat Bridge:

G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

D7 A7 D7 G-E7
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



A7 D7 G-E7
 That's the Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G D7 G
 That's the Hawaiian In Me // /

Draw out ->

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C G⁷
|||| |

tacit: C C⁷
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C⁷
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C A^m
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G⁷ C
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C C⁷
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F C C⁷
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F C A^m
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C G⁷ C G⁷
So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: C C⁷
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C⁷
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C A^m
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G⁷ C A^m
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C G⁷ C
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

