

**Jonathan**

# God Bless America

Irving Berlin

**D    A<sup>7</sup>   D   D**  
 //   //   //   //

**D                    A                    A<sup>7</sup>   D   D<sup>7</sup>**  
 God bless America, land that I love

**G                    D**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her

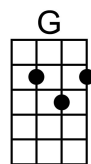
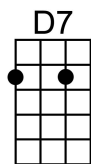
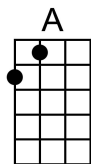
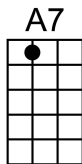
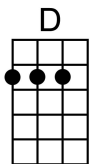
**A<sup>7</sup>                    D**  
 Through the night with the light from above

**A                    A<sup>7</sup>   D**  
 From the mountains, to the prairies

**A                    A<sup>7</sup>                    D   D<sup>7</sup>**  
 To the oceans, white with foam

**G                    D   G   D   A<sup>7</sup>   D   D<sup>7</sup>**  
 God bless America,    my home sweet home

**G                    D   G   D   A<sup>7</sup>   D   D**  
 God bless America,    my home sweet home.



# You're A Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

(Briskly)

**C**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
// // // //

**C**  
You're a Grand Old Flag. You're a high flying flag

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
And forever in peace may you wave  
// // //

**C**  
You're the emblem of the land I love

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
The home of the free and the brave  
// // //

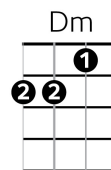
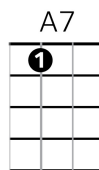
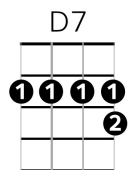
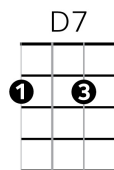
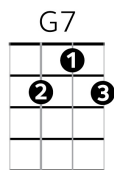
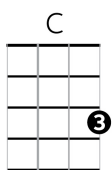
**C**  
Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where there's never a boast or brag  
// // //

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

**D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
1) Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag. (repeat song)  
// // //

**D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
2) Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag.      //      //      //  
// // //



# 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

F

C

G7

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  
 Am  
 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

Am

D7

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

Verse 2:

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

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

verse 3:

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

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

# Edelweiss

Rogers and Hammerstein

Key of G  
3/4

**G D7 G G**  
/// /// /// ///

**G D7 G C G Em7 Am D7**  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.

**G D7 G C**  
Small and white, Clean and bright,

**G D7 G G**  
You look happy to meet me.

**D7 D7 G G**  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

**C A7 D7 D7**  
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

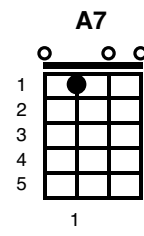
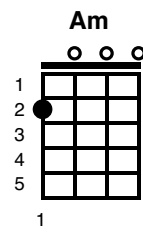
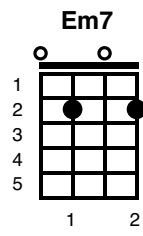
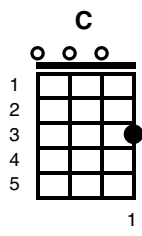
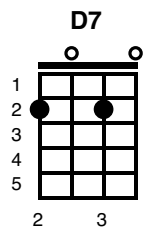
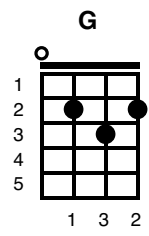
**G D7 G C G D7 C G**  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

**D7 D7 G G**  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

**C A7 D7 D7**  
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

**G D7 G C G D7 C G**  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

**G D7 C G G**  
Bless my homeland for-ev-er./



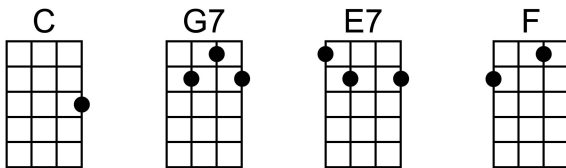




**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 One more place I'd like to be,  
**C**  
 One more place I'd like to see  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 When I ride old Number Nine

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,  
**C**  
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 As she comes down the line.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**C**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /  
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

# Mercury Blues

K.C.Douglas, R. Geddins  
By Alan Jackson

**C**      **C**  
// // // //

**C**  
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown, buy a Mercury or two

**F**                                      **C**  
I'm crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **G**                              **C**      **C**  
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

**C**  
Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky stole her back again

**F**                                      **C**  
She heard he had a Mercury, Lord she's crazy about a Mercury

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **G**                              **C**  
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

**C**      **C**  
// // // //

**C**  
Well, hey now woman you look so fine

Riding 'round in your Mercury 49

**F**                                      **C**  
Crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **G**                              **C**  
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C C  
/ / / / / / / /

C  
Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury come a cruisin' home

F C  
She's crazy about a Mercury, yeah she's crazy about a Mercury

A<sup>m</sup> G C  
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C C  
/ / / / / / / /

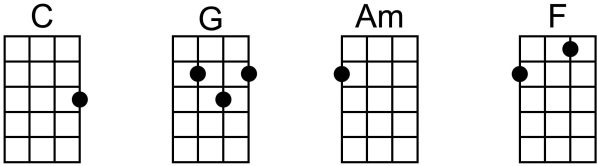
C  
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown buy a Mercury or two

F C  
Crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

A<sup>m</sup> G C C  
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

A<sup>m</sup> G C C  
Yes, I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road / / /



# KOKOMO

The Beach Boys

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

**C**  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya,

**F**  
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama,

**C** **F**  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Jamaica.

**tacit:** **C** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F**  
Off the Florida Keys, there's a place called Kokomo,

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all.

**C** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F**  
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand,

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band. /

**tacit:** **C**  
Down in Kokomo  
/

## Chorus:

**C**  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I wanna take ya to

**F**  
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama.

**C** **F**  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go down to Kokomo.

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow,

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **Tacit:** **C**  
That's where we wanna go, / way down in Kokomo.

**C**  
Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.

**Tacit:** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F**  
We'll put out to sea, and we'll perfect our chemistry,

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity.

**C** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F**  
Afternoon delight, cocktails and moonlit nights

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high, /

**tacit:** **C**  
Way down in Kokomo  
/

**CHORUS:**

**C**  
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.

**C** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
//// // // // // // // //

**C** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **F**  
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo,

**F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all, /

**Tacit:** **C**  
Go down to Kokomo  
/

**CHORUS: X2**

C	Em7	Gm7	F	Fm	Dm	G	A7

# It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

Jay D. Miller

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

**D G**  
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

**A D**  
As you wrote in the words of your song

Too many times married men think they're still single **G**

That has caused many a good girl to go wrong **D**

**D G**  
As I sit here tonight the jukebox's playing

**A D**  
A tune about the wild side of life

As I listen to the words you are saying **G**

It brings memories when I was a trusting wife **D**

**D G**  
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

**A D**  
As you wrote in the words of your song

Too many times married men think they're still single **G**

That has caused many a good girl to go wrong **D**

**D** **G**  
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

**A** **D**  
It's not true that only you men feel the same

**G**  
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

**A** **D**  
Was because there always was a man to blame

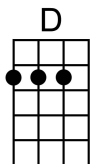
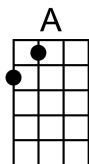
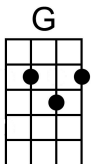
**D** **G**  
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

**A** **D**  
As you wrote in the words of your song

**G**  
Too many times married men think they're still single

**A** **D**  
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

**A** **G** **D**  
And it's caused many a good girl to go wrong /



# Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
//// // // // //...

**F**  
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?  
/ / // //...

**F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F**  
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

**C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile  
//// //...

**F**  
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // //...  
/ / ////



**F**  
Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
How come you find so many faults with me?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
Why don't you love me like you used to do?  
/ / // ///...

**F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F**  
I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

**C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile  
//// ///...

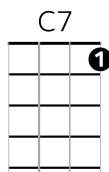
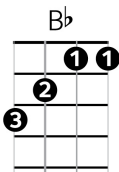
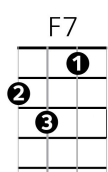
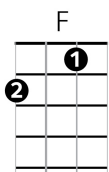
**F**  
So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?  
///...

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I said, why don't you love me like you used to do? // /  
/ / ////



# That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

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

**D**  
 Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

**D7**  
 That's all right mama, just anyway you do

**G**  
 Well that's all right, that's all right,

**A7 D D**  
 That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// //// ////

**D**  
 Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too

**D7**  
 Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you

**G**  
 But that's all right, that's all right,

**A7 D D**  
 That's all right now mama, anyway you do. //// //// ///

**D**  
 I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure

**D7**  
 Well then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.

**G**  
 Well, that's all right, that's all right,

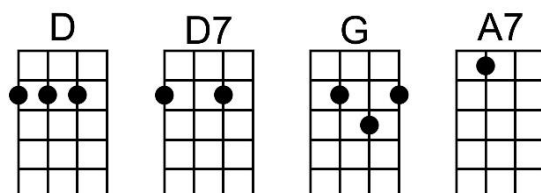
**A7 D D**  
 That's all right now mama, any way you do. //// //// ///

**D**  
 Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

**D7**  
 That's all right mama, just anyway you do

**G**  
 Well that's all right, that's all right,

**A7 D D D D A7 D**  
 That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// //// / / /



# Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

**G**     **A<sup>m7</sup>**     **D<sup>7</sup>**     **G**     **C**     **G**  
 ////    ////    ////    //    //    //

**G**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**                     **A<sup>7</sup>**                     **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

**G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**                             **G**  
 Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

**A<sup>m7</sup>**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**     **C**     **G**  
 Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

**G**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**                     **A<sup>7</sup>**                     **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

**G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**                             **G**  
 Who will love you with a love true

**A<sup>m7</sup>**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**     **C**     **G**  
 When your rambl - in' days are gone

**G**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**                     **A<sup>7</sup>**                     **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

**G**     **C**                             **G**  
 Tho' I love you with a love true

**A<sup>m7</sup>**     **D<sup>7</sup>**                     **G**     **C**     **G**  
 Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose

**REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END**

G	G7	D7	A7	C	Am7

# Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	<b>2, 3, 4</b>	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

**A**  
Just take those old records off the shelf

**D**  
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
Today's music ain't got the same soul

**A**  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

**A**  
Don't try to take me to a disco

**D**  
You'll never even get me out on the floor

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

**A**  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

**A**  
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

**D**  
That kind of music just soothes the soul

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
I reminisce about the days of old

**A**  
With that old time rock 'n' roll

**A**

Won't go to hear them play a tango

**D**

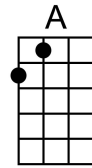
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

**E<sup>7</sup>**

There's only one sure way to get me to go

**A**

Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



**A**

Call me a relic, call me what you will

**D**

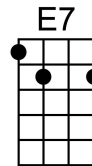
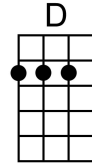
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

**E<sup>7</sup>**

Today's music ain't got the same soul

**A**

I like that old time rock 'n' roll



**A**

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

**D**

That kind of music just soothes the soul

**E<sup>7</sup>**

I reminisce about the days of old

**A**

With that old time rock 'n' roll

**A**

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

**D**

That kind of music just soothes the soul

**E<sup>7</sup>**

I reminisce about the days of old

**A**

**E<sup>7</sup>**

**A**

With that old time rock 'n' roll / //

Larry

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

**C**      **G7**      **C**      **C7**  
 // // // // //...

**CHORUS:**

**F**                          **C**  
 This land is your land, this land is my land

**G**                          **C**      **C7**  
 From California, to the New York Island,

**F**    **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

**G**                  **G7**                          **C**      **(C)**  
 This land was made for you and me.

*End With:*

**G**                  **G7**                          **C**      **G7** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me.      //   /

**F**                                  **C**  
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

**G**                                  **C**      **C7**  
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

**F**    **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I saw below me that golden valley,

**G**                  **G7**                          **C**      **C7**  
 This land was made for you and me.      //...

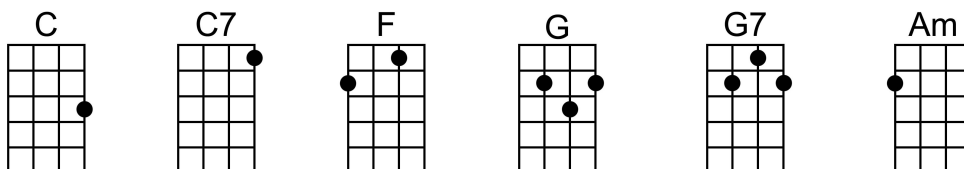
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**





## Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

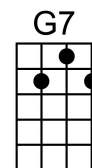
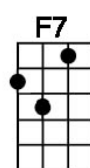
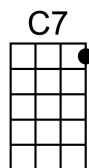
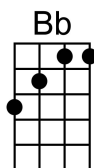
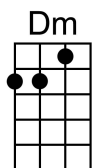
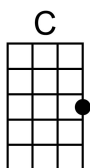
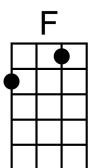
**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You could have done better but I don't mind

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

**F** **C** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

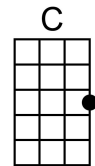
Bobby McFerrin

**C**      **C**      **D<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **F**   **C**   **C**  
 // // // // // // // //

**C**  
 Here is a little song I wrote

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 You might want to sing it note for note

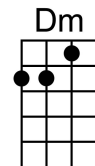
**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy



**C**  
 In every life we have some trouble

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 When you worry you make it double

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy

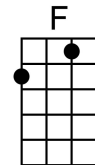


**CHORUS:**  
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
 Ain't got no place to lay your head

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Somebody came and took your bed

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy



**C**  
 The land lord say your rent is late

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 He may have to litigate

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**  
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ain't got not girl to make you smile

**F C**  
But don't worry, be happy

**C**  
Cause when you worry, your face will frown

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
And that will bring everybody down

**F C**  
So don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
There is this little song I wrote

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I hope you learn it note for note

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say

**C**  
In your life expect some trouble

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
But when you worry, you make it double

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')**

# GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

**INTRO: C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
Or something that somebody said be-cause

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
They thought we'd been together walkin'

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
When I walk along some railroad track and find

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
And some other woman crying to her mother

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Cause she turned and I was gone

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

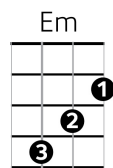
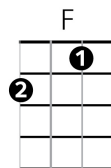
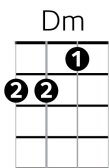
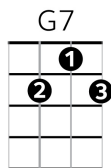
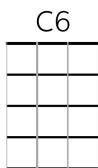
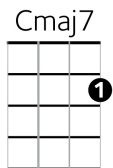
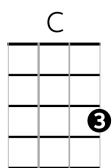
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Pulled low across my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Through cupped hands round a tin can

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C**  
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// X2

**C**  
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

**F C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

**F C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F C**  
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

**C**

I'm free and ready so we can go steady

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about savin' all your time for me

**C**

No more lookin', I know I've been tookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about keepin' steady company.

**F**

**C**

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

**F**

**C**

And buy me one for five or ten cents.

**F**

**C**

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

**D<sup>7</sup>**

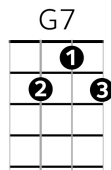
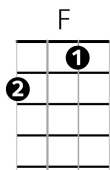
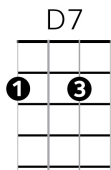
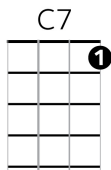
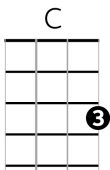
**G<sup>7</sup>**

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

**C**

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up..... with me.  
[-----ending X3 -----]





If You've Got the Money by Lefty Frizzell and Jim Beck

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D  
//// // / / / / / / / / / /

D  
If you've got the money, I've got the time

G  
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A<sup>7</sup>  
We'll make all the night spots, dance, drink beer and wine

D D  
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

D  
There ain't no use to tarry, so let's start out tonight

G  
We'll spread joy, oh boy oh boy, and we'll spread it right

A<sup>7</sup>  
We'll have more fun baby, all the way down the line

D D  
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

**Kazoo solo to the verse below:**

D  
If you've got the money I've got the time

G  
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A<sup>7</sup>  
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

D D  
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

**D**

Yes, we'll go honky tonkin', make every club in town

**G**

We'll go to the park where it's dark, we won't fool around

**A<sup>7</sup>**

But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time

**D D**

Cause you with no more money honey, I've no more time

**D**

If you've got the money I've got the time

**G**

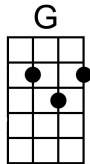
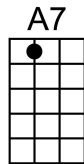
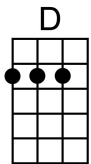
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

**A<sup>7</sup>**

Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

**D A<sup>7</sup> D**

If you've got the money honey, I've got the time // /



# I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
 / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / . . .

## CHORUS:

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

**C**    **G**  
Traveling through this wearisome land

**C**  
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**                      **G**  
And it's not,          not made by hand

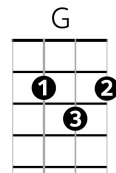
(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
 I've got a mother a sister and brother

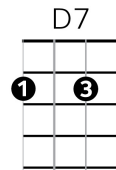
**C**    **G**  
 Who have been this way before

**C**  
 I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**                      **G**  
 Over on,          that other shore



## REPEAT CHORUS:

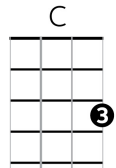


**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
 I'm going down to that river of Jordan

**C**    **G**  
 Just to bathe my wearisome soul

**C**  
 If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**                      **G**  
 Then I know,          He'll make me whole



## REPEAT CHORUS:

## Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

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

**D** Living on the road my friend **A** is gonna keep you free and clean  
**G** Now you wear your skin like iron, **D** your breath as hard as kerosene. **A**  
**G** You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**  
**G** And sank into your dreams **B<sup>m</sup> G A D D** / /

**D** Pancho was a bandit, boys **A** his horse was fast as polished steel  
**G** He wore his gun outside his pants **D** for all the honest world to feel. **A**  
**G** Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D** They only let him hang a-round **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D** / /

**D** Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.  
**G** The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

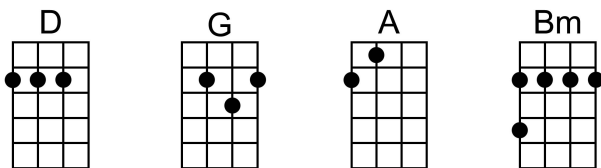
**G** The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 They only let him slip a-way out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

**D** The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
**G** The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**  
**G** Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 He only did what he had-to-do and now he's growing old

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose

**G** A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D**  
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



# They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
// // // // // // // //

C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup>  
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C |C  
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|A<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C |C  
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|A<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C            A<sup>m</sup> |C            A<sup>m</sup>    |C            A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup>  
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A<sup>m</sup>                            |E<sup>m</sup>                            |F            G    |C    A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup>  
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C    A<sup>m</sup>    |C    A<sup>m</sup>    |C    A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>            |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

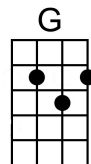
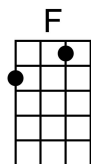
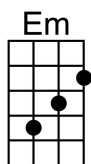
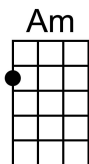
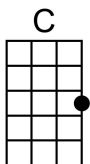
|A<sup>m</sup>                            |E<sup>m</sup>                            |F            G    |C            |C  
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A<sup>m</sup>    |A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Ma ri ah            Ma ri ah

|F            |G            |C            |C  
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A<sup>m</sup>    |A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Ma ri ah            Ma ri ah

|F                            |G            |C            |C  
 Blow my love to me /



# Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 // // //// // // //...

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**C**  
 So, here's to that golden moon  
**G**  
 And here's to the silver sea  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time



**C**  
So, here's to that ginger lei

**G**  
I give to you today

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

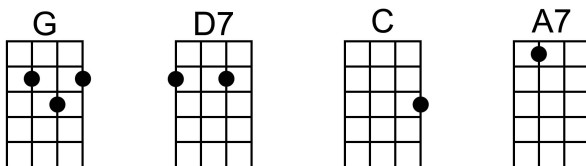
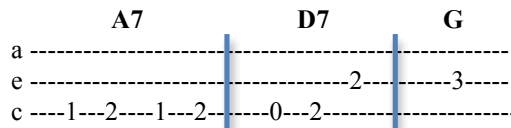
**G**  
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

**C**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

*Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:*



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
//// //

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
You give your love so sweet-ly,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

**F** **G** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But will you love me to-morrow?

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Is this a lasting treasure,

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

**F** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Tonight with words un-spoken,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You said that I'm the only one,

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
But will my heart be broken,

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

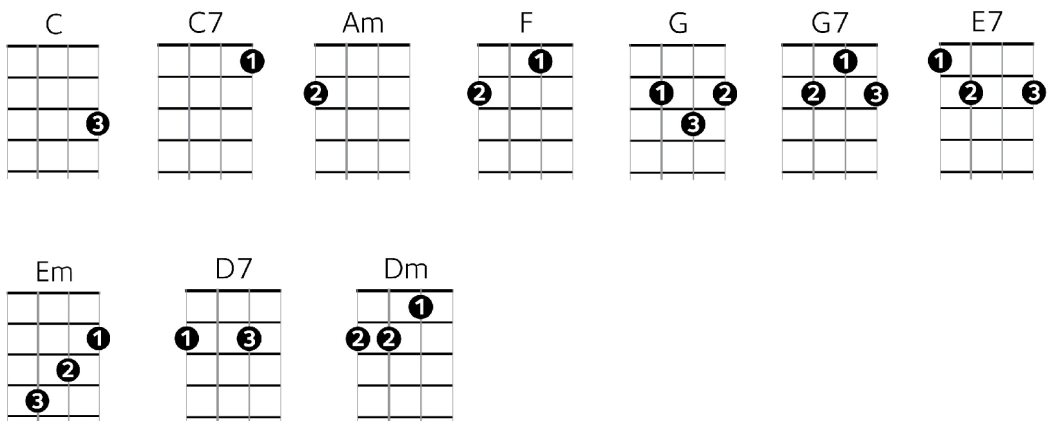
**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G**  
I'd like to know that your love,

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Is love I can be sure of,

**E<sup>7</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

**F**                      **G**              **C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

**F**                      **G**              **C**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 / / / / /

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

