

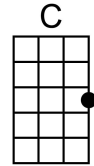
John and Kathy

C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

G⁷ **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

G⁷ **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.



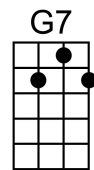
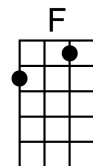
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

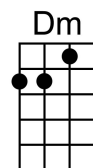
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



Joy To The World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog)
(recorded by Three Dog Night)

Hoyt Axton

C C⁷ F C G⁷ C
// // //// // // /

B^b B C
/ / Jeremiah was a bullfrog

B^b B C
/ / Was a good friend of mine

B^b B C C⁷ F
/ / I never understood a single word he said

C G⁷ C
But I helped him to drink his wine

F G⁷ C
And he always had some mighty fine wine, singin`

CHORUS:

C G⁷ C
Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C C⁷ F
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C G⁷ C
Joy to you and me.
/

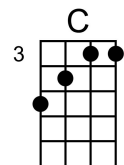
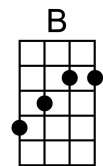
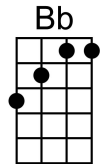
B^b B C
/ / If I were the king of the world

B^b B C
/ / I tell you what I`d do

B^b B C C⁷ F
/ / I`d throw away the cars, and the bars, and the wars

C G⁷ C
And make sweet love to you.

F G⁷ C
Yes, I`ll make sweet love to you. singin` now



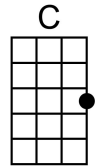
CHORUS: X2

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to you and me.

/ single strum, second time only



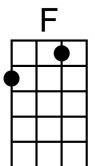
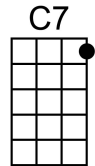
B^b B **C**
 / / You know I love the ladies

B^b B C
 / / Love to have my fun

B^b B C **C⁷** **F**
 / / I`m a high night flyer and a rainbow rider

C **G⁷** **C**
 A straight shootin` son of a gun

F **G⁷** **C**
 I said a straight shootin` son of a gun.

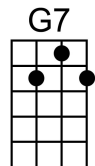


CHORUS: X2

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to you and me.



END WITH:

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C** **B^b B C**
 Joy to you and me. / / /
 /

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

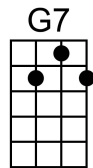
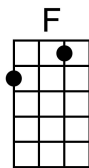
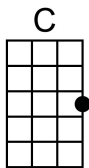
C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C**
King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C** **G⁷** **C**
King Of The Road // /
//



Kiss An Angel Good Morning

Ben Peters
as sung by Charlie Pride

G G
//// //..

G C
When-ever I chance to meet, some old friends on the street

D G D⁷
They wonder how does a man get to feel this way

G C
I've always got a smiling face, anytime and any place

D G G
And every time they ask me why I just smile and say /

NC G D
You've got to kiss an angel good morning

C G
And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G D
Kiss an angel good morning

C G G
And love her like the devil when you get back home

G C
Well people may try to guess, the secret of my happiness

D G D⁷
But some of them never learn it's a simple thing

G C
The secret that I'm speaking of, is a woman and a man in love

D G G
And the answer is in this song that I always sing /

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

by Bob Dylan

Intro

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

G D A^m A^m
Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C C
I can't use it any more

G D A^m A^m
It's getting dark, too dark to see

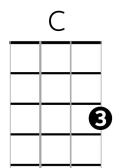
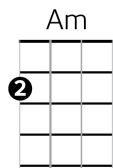
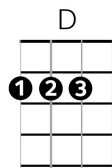
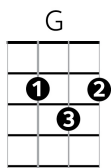
G D C C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door



G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C** **C**
I can't shoot them any more

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
That long black cloud is coming down

G **D** **C** **C**
I feel I'm knocking on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

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

Lean On Me

Bill Withers

F **B^b** **F** **A^m C**
Some....times in our lives, we all have pain, we all have sor...row

F **B^b** **F** **C F**
But.... if we are wise, we know that there's, always tomorrow

Chorus:

F **B^b**
Lean on me, when you're not strong

F **A^m C**
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

F **B^b** **F**
For it won't be long, till I'm gonna need

C F F
Somebody to lean on

F **B^b** **F** **A^m C**
Please.... swallow your pride, if I have things, you need to bor...row

F **B^b** **F** **C F**
For.... no one can fill, those of your needs, that you don't let show

F **C F**
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand

F **C F**
We all need somebody to lean on

F **C F**
I just might have a problem that you'd understand

F **C F**
We all need somebody to lean on

Chorus:

F **B^b**
Lean on me, when you're not strong

F **A^m** **C**
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

F **B^b** **F**
For it won't be long, till I'm gonna need

C **F**
Somebody to lean on

F **C** **F**
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand

F **C** **F**
We all need somebody to lean on

F **C** **F**
I just might have a problem that you'd understand

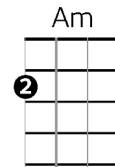
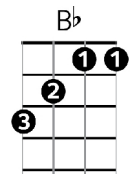
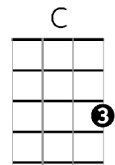
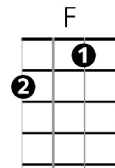
F **C** **F** **F**
We all need somebody to lean on

F **B^b** **F** **A^m** **C**
If.... there is a load, you have to bear, that you can't car...ry

F **B^b** **F** **C** **F**
I'm.... right up the road, I'll share your load, if you just call me

C **F**
Just call me.....*If you need a friend*

C **F**
Call me



C **F**
There's so many times I've let you down

C **F**
So many times I've played around

C **F** **G** **G**
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C **F**
Every place I go, I'll think of you

C **F**
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you

C **F** **G** **G**
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now the time has come to leave you

C **F**
One more time let me kiss you

C **F** **G** **G**
Close your eyes, I'll be on my way

C **F**
Dream about the days to come

C **F**
When I won't have to leave alone

C **F** **G** **G**
About the times, I won't have to say

CHORUS:

END WITH:

C **F**
I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again

C **F** **G** **C**
Oh.... babe, I hate to go /

Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

G D E^m C G D C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

G D E^m C
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,

G D E^m C
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be

D C G
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:

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

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

G D E^m C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

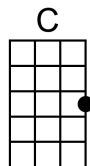
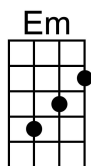
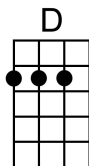
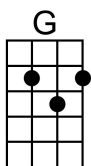
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///



C

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

G

C

C⁷

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. // // . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

C

C⁷

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. // // . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

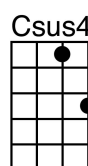
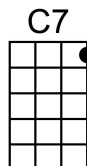
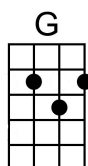
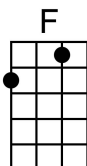
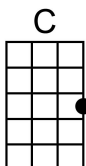
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

C

C^{sus4}

C

That's the reason // // /



Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs
 Attributed to Ronald Blackwell

Bass does a: g, f#, e walkdown into the Em Chord 1st 3 lines

Howl (Owooo!)

g.. f#...e

E^m *(soft tremolo)*

Who's that I see walking in these woods?

g.. f#...e

E^m *(soft tremolo)*

Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

g.. f#...e

E^m

G

A

Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood! You sure are lookin' good

C

B⁷

E^m

B⁷

You're everything a big bad wolf could want "*Listen to me*"

E^m

G

A

Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should

C

B⁷

E^m

B⁷

Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

G

E^m

What big eyes you have. The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

A

Just to see that you don't get chased

D⁷

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

G

E^m

What full lips you have. They're sure to lure someone bad

A

So until you get to Grandma's place

D⁷

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Lodi
Original in Bb

John Fogerty

F F C B^b F F

//// //// // // //// //// **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

F B^b F
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road

F D^m B^b C
Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold

F D^m B^b F
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

F C B^b F
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

F B^b F
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go

F D^m B^b C
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more

F D^m B^b F
Ran out of time and money. Looks like they took my friends

C B^b F
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

F F C B^b F F

//// //// // // //// //// **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

F **B^b** **F**
 The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

F **D^m** **B^b** **C**
 Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

(Original goes up one full tone here)

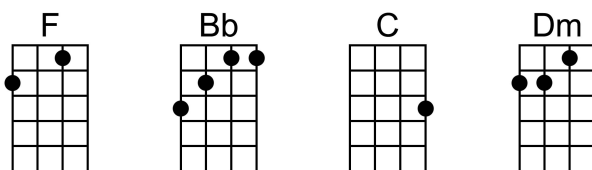
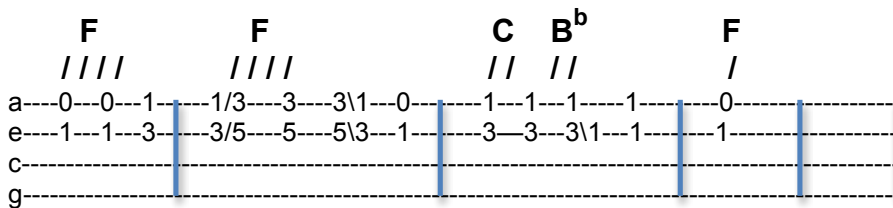
F **B^b** **F**
 If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

D^m **B^b** **C**
 And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again



B^b F C F F
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C B^b F
 Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^m C C⁷
 won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ? doo, doo, doo

F D^m
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows,

B^b F C F F
 doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

F D^m
 Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

B^b F C ritard: C⁷
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

slowly:

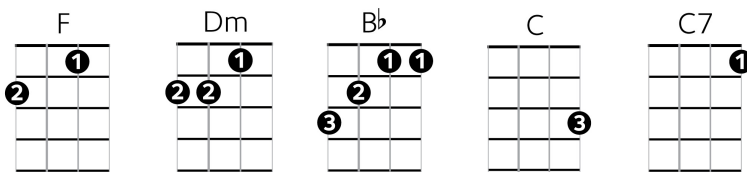
F D^m
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

B^b F C F
 doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.
 / (2, 3, 4)

quickly:

Zen chord (dampen strings) / / / / / / / /

B^b F C F
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 d d d d =downstrum



Larry

Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

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

C G C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m F G⁷ C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A^m F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m F G⁷ C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m F G⁷ C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**

Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**

Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**

And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**

And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**

Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**

But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**

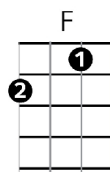
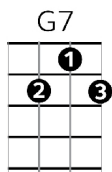
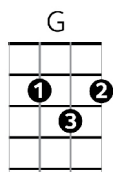
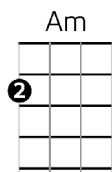
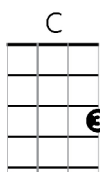
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



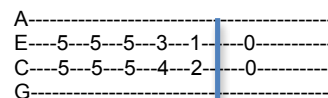
CHORUS:

F G7 C C7
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,
 F G7 C C7
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G7 C F
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G7 C C
 Now I think, it could be my fault.

C C
 // I blew out my flip flop, // stepped on a pop top,
 C G7 G7
 // Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.
 G7 G7
 / But there's booze in the blender, // and soon it will render,
 G7 C C7
 // That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7
 // Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
 F G7 C C7
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G7 C F
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G7 C
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.
 C F G7 C tacet: F tacet:
 // Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G7 C C C
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

written and recorded by Lester Flatt

G G C C D⁷ D⁷ G G
//// // // // // // // //

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D⁷
I ain't gonna work on the farm

G C
Gonna lay around the shack , till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

CHORUS:

G
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

D⁷
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

G C
Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

G
Well where were you last Saturday night

D⁷
While I was a-lying in jail

G C
Out walking the streets with another man

D⁷ G G
You wouldn't even go my bail

CHORUS:

G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

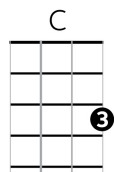
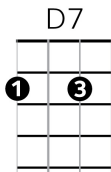
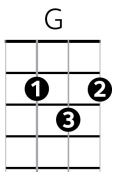
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

G **G7** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
// // // // // // // //

G **C** **A⁷**
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

D⁷ **G**
A song of old San Antone.

G **C** **A⁷**
Where in dreams I live with a memory

D⁷ **G**
Beneath the stars all alone.

G **C** **A⁷**
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

D⁷ **G**
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

D⁷ **G** **G**
Still hears my broken song of love

D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

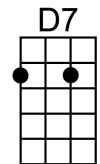
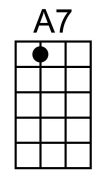
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

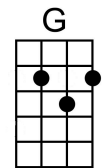
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

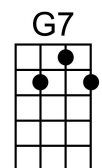
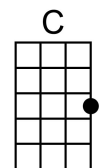


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

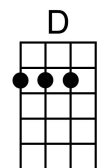


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / /

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G⁷**
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

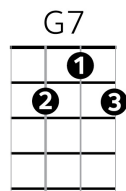
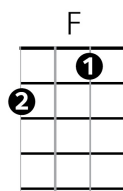
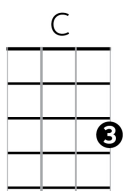
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C**
You got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
You got me singin' the blues
// // /



Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

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

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 When the night has come and the land is dark

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the moon is the only light we'll see

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the mountains should crumble into the sea

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

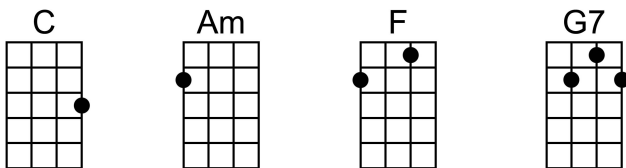
C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F **G⁷** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F **G⁷** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F **G⁷** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / //



C **F**
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . . (*love you*)

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

C
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . . (*playin'*)

G⁷
And the face I see each day belongs to you . . . (*belongs to you*)

C **F**
Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

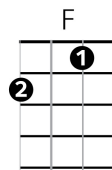
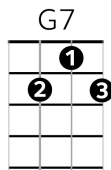
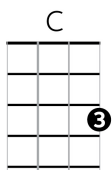
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G⁷ **C**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

G⁷ **C**
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G⁷ **C** **C**
Staring at the lonely avenue /

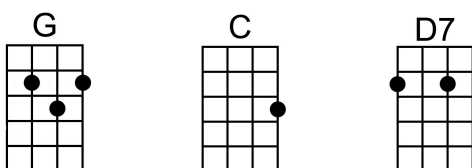


G **C**
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7 **G**
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G **C**
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7 **G** **G**
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7 **G**
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G **C**
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7 **G** **G**
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 **G**
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G **C**
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



White Sandy Beach Of Hawai'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
//// // // // // //

(strum pattern = D D U U D U)

F

I saw you in my dreams

F

We were walking hand in hand

B^b

B^{bm}

F

C⁷

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

F

We were playing in the sun

F

We were having so much fun

B^b

B^{bm}

F

F

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

Soothes my restless soul

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

C⁷

C⁷

Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

F
Those hot long summer days

F
Lying there in the sun

B^b **B^{bm}** **F** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C**
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
Rocks me all night lo...o....ong

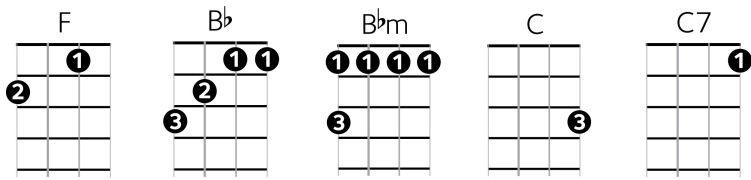
F
Last night in my dreams

F
I saw your face again

B^b **B^{bm}**
We were there in the sun

B^{bm} **F** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

B^b **B^{bm}** **B^{bm}** **B^{bm}** **F** **F** **B^b** **B^{bm}** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach o...o...of of Hawai'i / / / / / / / / / / / / /



Will The Circle Be Unbroken

reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family
From the Christian hymn of the same name
by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

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

G **G⁷**
I was standing by my window

C **G**
On a cold and cloudy day

G
When I saw that hearse come rolling

G **D⁷** **G**
For to carry my mother away

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Lord, I told that under-taker,

C **G**
"Under-taker, please drive slow.

G
For the lady you are hauling,

G **D⁷** **G**
Lord, I hate to see her go."

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Lord, I followed close be-hind her,

C **G**
Tried to hold up and be brave.

G
But I could not hide my sorrow,

G **D⁷** **G**
When they laid her in the grave.

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,

C **G**
Since my mother, she was gone.

G
All my brothers, sisters cryin',

G **D⁷** **G**
What a home so sad and lone.

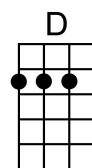
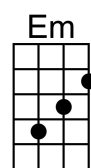
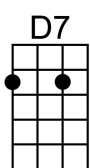
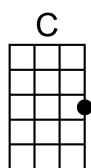
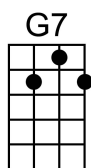
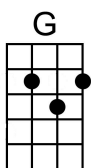
G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **E^m** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky.y.y.y *///*

(draw out

(tremolo)



G **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G **C**
But I'm tryin' to be.

D⁷ **C**
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

D⁷ **G⁷**
I could win your love for me.

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

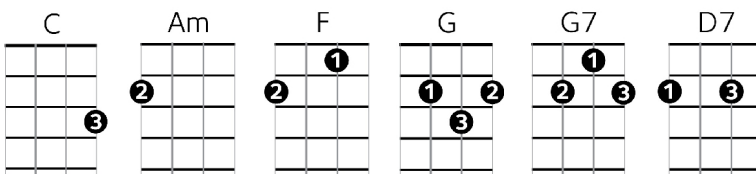
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // /



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.

