

J, K, J and B

HOTEL CALIFORNIA THE EAGLES

A^m E⁷ G D⁷ F C D^m E⁷

A^m E⁷
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair,
G D⁷
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air.
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light,
D^m
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E⁷
I had to stay for the night.

A^m E⁷
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell,
G
And I was thinking to myself
D⁷
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way,
D^m E⁷
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say.

Chorus:

F C E⁷
“Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place,
A^m
(such a lovely place) such a lovely place.
F C D^m
Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time of year
2,3 They're livin' it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise
E⁷
(any time of year) you can find it here.”
2,3 (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

A^m E⁷
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz,
G D⁷
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, she calls friends.

F How they dance in the courtyard, C sweet summer sweat,
 D^m E⁷
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

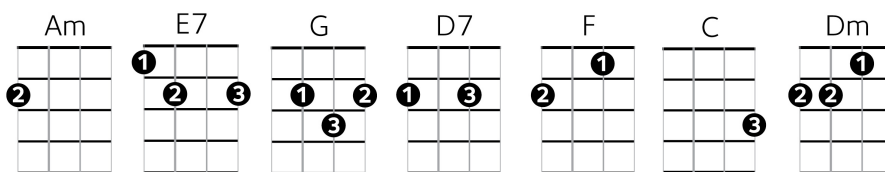
A^m E⁷
 So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine!" He said
 G D⁷
 "We haven't had this spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine."
 F C
 And still those voices are calling from far away,
 D^m E⁷
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say.

CHORUS:

A^m E⁷
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
 G D⁷
 "We are all just prisoners here of our own device."
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
 D^m E⁷
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast.

A^m E⁷
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door,
 G D⁷
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.
 F C
 "Relax", said the night man, "we are programmed to receive,
 D^m E⁷
 'You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave."

CHORUS: X2, END WITH: A^m
 / /
 du du



PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D
Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the Man every night and day,
But I never lost a minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of a city,
Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D
If you come down to the River,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give

A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

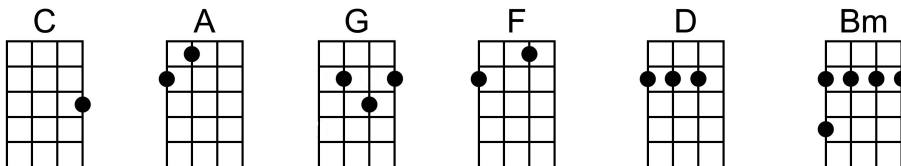
A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]



Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C G F G
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
 Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

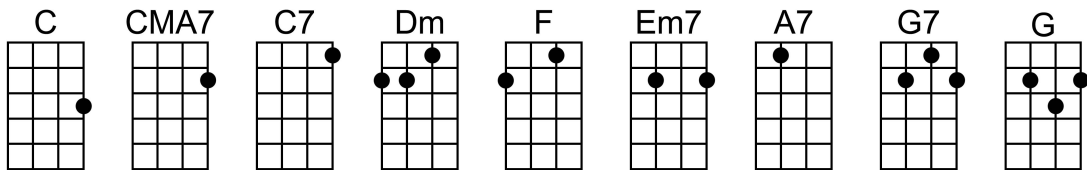
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
 Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
 / / /..



Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

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

CHORUS:

C B^b C C
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F G⁷ G⁷
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F C A^m F
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G⁷ C C
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F C C
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G⁷ G⁷
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F C A^m F
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G⁷ C C
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

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

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

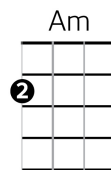
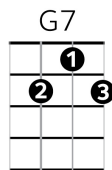
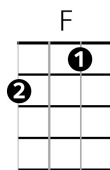
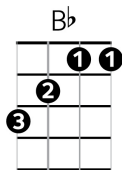
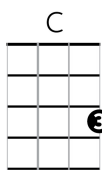
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

G **A^{m7}** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
//// //// //// // // //

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G⁷ **C** **G**
Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

G⁷ **C** **G**
Who will love you with a love true

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
When your rambl - in' days are gone

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

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

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose

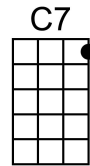
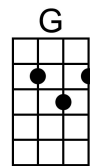
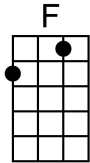
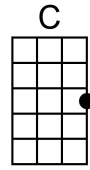
REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END

G	G7	D7	A7	C	Am7

Rhythm Of The Rain

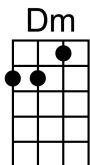
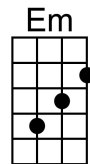
John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



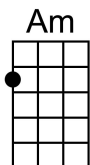
CHORUS:
C F
 Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
 Telling me just what a fool I've been.
C F
 I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
 And let me be alone again.
C F
 The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
 Looking for a brand new start.
C F
 Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
 Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

F E^m
 Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,
D^m C
 For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,
A^m D^m C G
 I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.



CHORUS:

F E^m
 Rain won't you tell her that I love her so,
D^m C
 Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow,
A^m D^m C G
 And rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



CHORUS:

Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

G
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

C
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G
 Let there be songs to fill the air

A^m D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

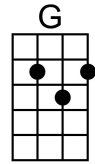
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

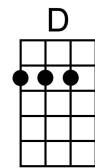
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men.

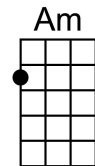
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



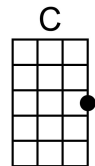
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da-da La-da da da da
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da da da Da da da da da
 /

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

D D G A
//// // **X2**

D D G A
 He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year

D D G G
 Coming home to a place he'd never been before

D B^m G A
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain

D D G G
 You might say he found a key for every door

D D G A
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way

D D G G
 On the road and hanging by a song

D B^m G A
 But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care

D D G G
 It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

G A D D G A D D
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

G A D G G G G
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / . . .

D D G G D D G G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D D G A
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low

D D G G
 He saw everything as far as you can see

D B^m G A
 And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun

D D G G
 And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D D G A
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams

D D G G
 Seeking grace in every step he takes

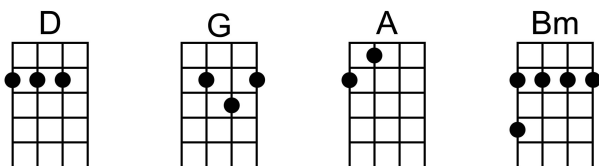
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand
D **D** **G** **G**
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply – y – y – y / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D **D** **G** **A**
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
D **D** **G** **G**
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more
D **D** **G** **G**
 More people, more scars upon the land

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly – y – y – y / ...
D **D**
 Rocky Mountain high

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Friends around the campfire and everybody's high – igh – igh / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **D** **D**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high – igh – igh / / /

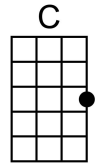


Sailing

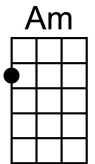
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

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

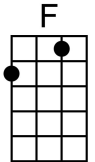
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



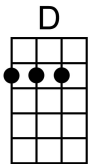
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



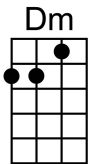
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
 F **C**
Through the dark night, far away,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



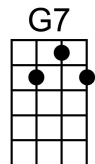
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
 F **C**
Through the dark night, far away.
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



C **A^m** **F** **C**
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .



D^m **C** **G⁷**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .
 D^m **C** **C**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



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

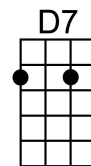
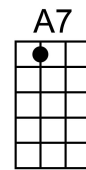
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

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

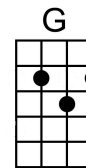
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

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

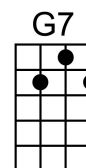
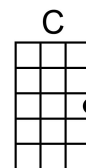


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

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

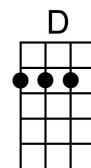


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

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. / /

Save The Last Dance For Me

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

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

C
You can dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye let him hold you tight **G⁷**
You can smile every smile for the man
Who holds your hand 'neath the pale moonlight **C**
But don't for-get who's taking you home **C⁷** **F**
And in whose arms you're gonna be **C**
So darlin' save the last dance for me. **G⁷** **C**

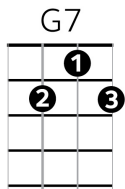
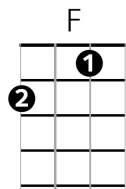
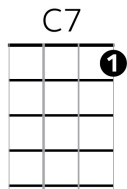
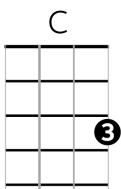
C
Oh I know that the music is fine **G⁷**
Like sparkling wine go and have your fun
Laugh and sing but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to an-y-one **C**
But don't for-get who's taking you home **C⁷** **F**
And in whose arms you're gonna be **C**
So darlin' save the last dance for me **G⁷** **C**

tacit: **G⁷**
Baby, don't you know I love you so? **C**
Can't you feel it when we touch? **G⁷**
I will never, never let you go, **C**
I love you, oh, so much.

C
 You can dance go and carry on
G⁷
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go
 If he asks if you're all alone
C
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no
C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G⁷
 Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
 Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
 I will never, never let you go,
C
 I love you, oh, so much.

C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me. /



Six Days On The Road Earl Green & Carl Montgomery (By Dave Dudley)

C G⁷ C C
//// // // //...

C G⁷ C
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

G⁷
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

F G⁷ C F
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

C G⁷ C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C G⁷ C
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

G⁷
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

F G⁷ C F
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

C G⁷ C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C G⁷ C
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

G⁷
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

F G⁷ C F
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

C G⁷ C
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C **G⁷** **C**
Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind **G⁷**

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

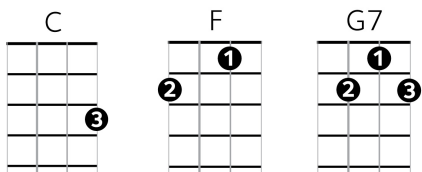
C **G⁷** **C**
Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal. **G⁷**

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



Larry and Betty

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^m
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^m
I saw below me that golden valley,

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

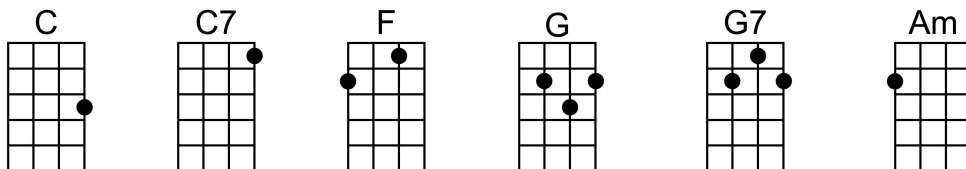
CHORUS:

F **C**
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
 And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
//// //// //// //...

D **G** **D** **G**
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D **G** **A⁷**
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D **G** **D** **G**
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D **A⁷** **D**
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D **G** **D** **G**
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D **G** **A⁷**
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D **G** **D** **G**
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / ...

D **G** **D**
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G **D** **A⁷**
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D **G** **D**
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ **D**
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

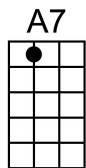
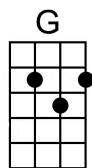
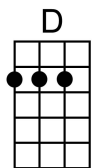
D A7 D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A7
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A7 D A7 D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

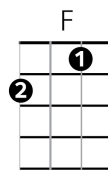
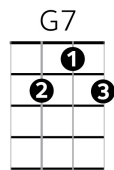
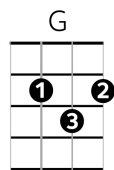
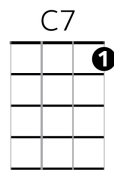
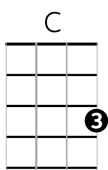
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

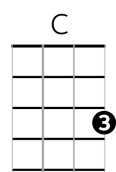
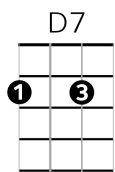
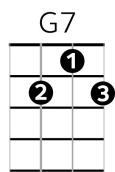
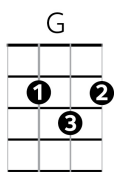
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



C **F**
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

C **F**
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

C **F**
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

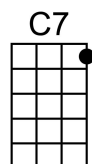
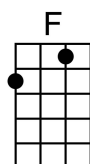
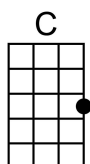
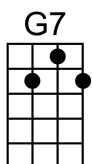
CHORUS:

F **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F **C**
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

G⁷ **C** **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
//// // // //

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
How did I exist until I kissed ya

F
Never had you on my mind

B^b **C⁷**
Now you're there all the time

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Things have really changed since I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
My life's not the same now that I kissed ya oh yeah

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b **C⁷**
Now I can't live without ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

D D G D D A⁷ D D
// // // // // // // //...

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

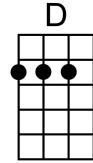
D A⁷ D D
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

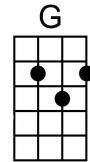
D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



A⁷ **A⁷**
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. // . .

D **G** **D**
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

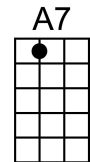


D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In the city that is made of gold.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

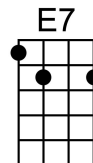
D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .



D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A⁷ **A⁷**
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. // . .



D **G** **D**
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da - a - a - ay.
 // // // //

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
//// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.

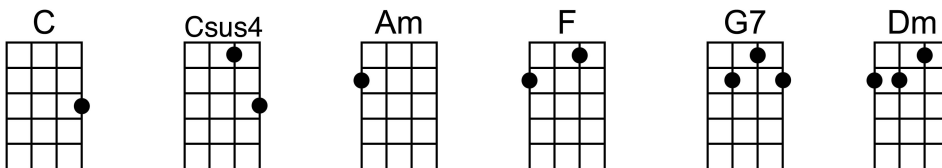
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



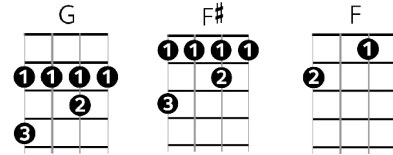
A WHITE SPORTS COAT

Marty Robbins

F G C G⁷
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

(walkdowns in parenthesis optional)

C D^m G (G, F[#], F)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation



F G C G⁷
 I'm all dressed up for the dance

C D^m G (G, F[#], F)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F G⁷ C
 I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
 Once you told me long ago,

C
 To the prom with me you'd go

D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C D^m G (G, F[#], F)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F G⁷ C
 I'm in a blue, blue, mood

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
Once you told me long ago,

C
To the prom with me you'd go

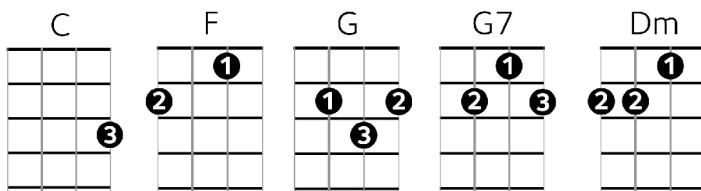
D⁷
Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F **G** **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue mood



Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// // // // //...

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

C⁷
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // //...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// //...

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

C⁷
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

F **B^b**
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

F **C⁷** **F** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **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?

C⁷
How come you find so many faults with me?

F **B^b**
Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // ///...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// ///...

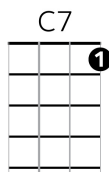
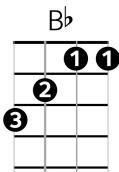
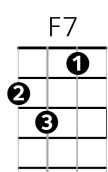
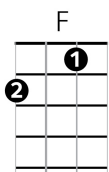
F
So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

C⁷
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
///...

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
I said, why don't you love me like you used to do? // /
/ / ////



You've Got a Friend in Me Randy Newman

C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
 // // // // // // ////

C G C
 You've got a friend in me

F C
 You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
 When the road looks rough ahead

F C E⁷ A^m
 And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E⁷ A^m
 You just remember what your old pal said, boy

D⁷ G C A⁷
 You've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
 Yeah, you've got a friend in me // // // // // ////
 //

C G C
 You've got a friend in me

F C
 You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
 You got troubles, and I got them too

F C E⁷ A^m
 There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C E⁷ A^m
 We stick together, we can see it through

D⁷ G C A⁷
 'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C
 You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B⁷**
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

C **B⁷** **C**
Bigger and stronger too, maybe

B⁷ **E^m** **A⁷**
But none of them will ever love you the way I do

D^m **G**
It's me and you, boy

C **G** **C**
And as the years go by

F **C**
Our friendship will never die

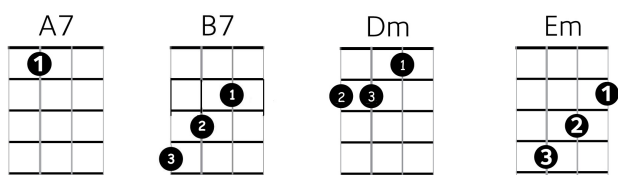
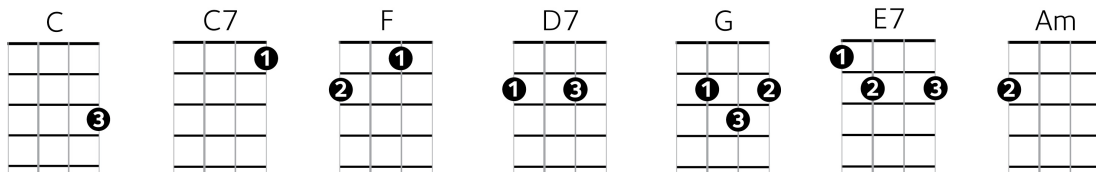
F **C** **A⁷**
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
You've got a friend in me

D⁷ **G** **C** **C⁷** **F** **D⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You've got a friend in me // // // // // ///

//



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.

