

John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

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

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

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

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

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

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

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

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

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

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

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

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

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

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

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

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

Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

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

Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

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

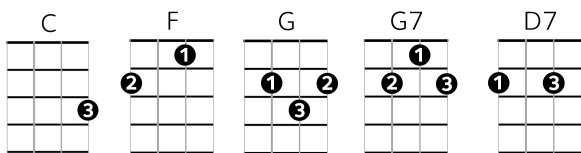
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

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

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

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

Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

End song on (C) in parenthesis

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	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

E⁷
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

E⁷
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

E⁷
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

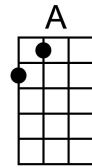
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E⁷

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

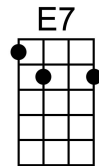
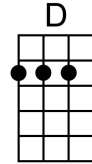
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E⁷

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

E⁷

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

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

E⁷

A

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

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

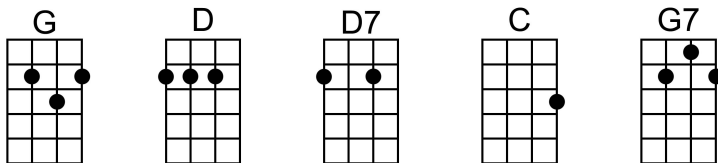
CHORUS:

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

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

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

CHORUS:



C **E⁷**
On the road again, /// goin' places that I've never been ///

D^m

Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F **C**
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

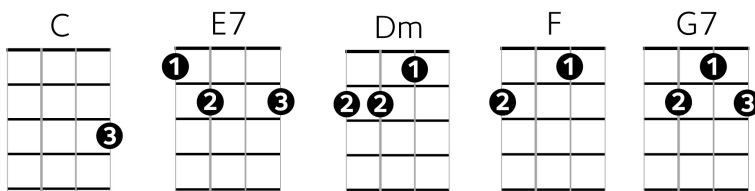
G⁷
And our way . . .

C **E⁷**
Is on the road again, /// just can't wait to get on the road again ///

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again ///

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again /// /



C C⁷ F C
 I sail away, a country mile

D⁷ F G
 And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile

C C⁷ F C
 I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise

A^m D⁷
 Like everything else that I've been through

F G
 They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

CHORUS:

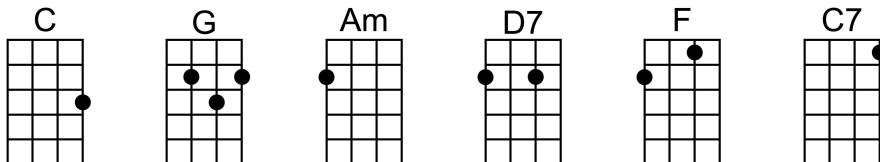
C A^m D⁷ F G C
 // // //// // // ////

C
 Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
 Hoping that the train is on time

A^m D⁷ F G C
 Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line. I wanna be

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^m She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**
G And sank into your dreams **B^m 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^m Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G** **B^m B^m**

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^m G A D D** / /

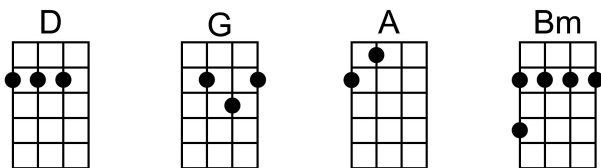
D Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.
G The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 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^m 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^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 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^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 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^m **G D A A G B^m G A D**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



Paradise

John Prine

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

D G D
 When I was a child my family would travel

D A⁷ D D
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born //..

D G D
 And there's a backwards-old town that's often remembered

D A⁷ D
 So many times that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

D G D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D A⁷ D D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..

D G D D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..

D A⁷ D D D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away //..

D G D D
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River //..

D A⁷ D D
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill //..

D G D D
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols //..

D A⁷ D
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

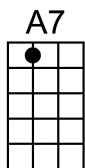
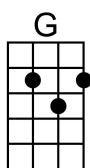
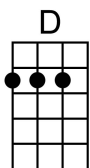
CHORUS:

D
G
D
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
D
A⁷
D
D
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land /..
D
G
D
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
D
A⁷
D
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

CHORUS:

D
G
D
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
D
A⁷
D
D
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam //..
D
G
D
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D
A⁷
D
 Just five miles away from wherever I am.

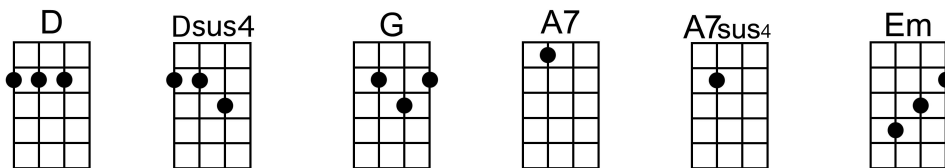
D
G
D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
D
A⁷
D
D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..
D
G
D
D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..
D
A⁷
D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
/
/



A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel - ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al-al-ready standing on the ground / / / / / / / / / / / /

D **G** **D** **G**
 I get the feeling I may know you
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 As a lover and a friend / / / /
D **G** **D** **G**
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
 D **G** **A⁷**
 Tells me I may never see you again

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel - ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Cause I'm al-al-ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Yes I'm al-al-ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D**
 Yes I'm al-al-ready standing on the ground / / / / / / / / / / / / /



People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

C A^m F C C A^m D^m C
// // // // // // // //

C A^m F C
People get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

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

C A^m F C
People get ready for the train to Jordan;

C A^m F C
It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

C A^m F C
Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

A^m D^m F C
There's hope for all among those loved the most.

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

C A^m F C
There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

C A^m F C
Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

C A^m F C
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

A^m D^m F C
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

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

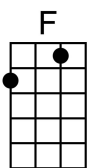
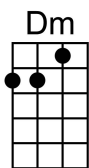
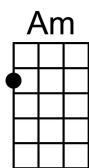
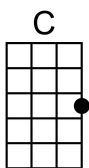
C A^m F C
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

A^m D^m F C C
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /
[Draw Out]



Promises

Eric Clapton

G G G G
//// // // //

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just....

G
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

D G G
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

D G G
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

C G D D
La la... la la la la la

C G D G G
La la... la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do at night

C
And I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

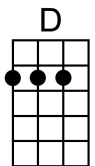
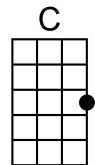
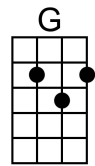
D G G
I don't love you and you don't love me.

CHORUS:

C I got a problem, **G** can you relate,
A^m I got a woman, **G G** callin' love hate
C We made a vow, **G** we'd always be friends
A^m How could we know that promises end? **G G**

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D G G
 La la... la la la la la

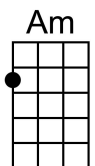
G
 I tried to love you for years upon years,
C
 You refused to take me for real
G
 It's time you saw what I want you to see
D G G
 And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.



CHORUS:

END WITH:

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D G
 La la... la la la la la /



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,

F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

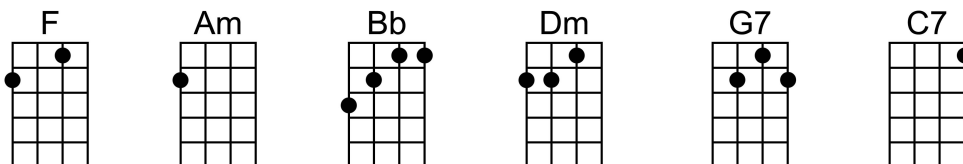
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



Larry and Betty

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**

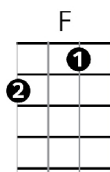
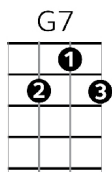
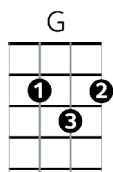
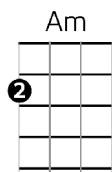
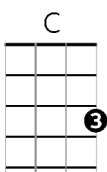
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

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 // /

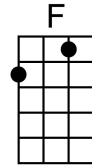


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

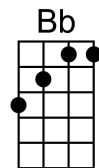
F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm in an awful way. *////*
/



F **C** **F** **B^b**
 It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way around.

F **B^b**
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. *///..*
/

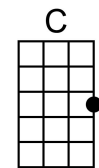


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm in an awful way. *///..*
/

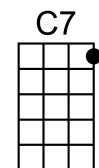


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

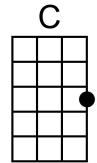
F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 I'm in an awful way. *// /*
//



Beautiful Sunday

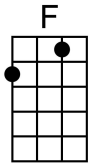
Daniel Boone

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



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

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



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

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

CHORUS:

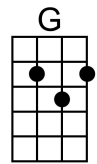
C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

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

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

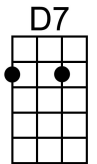
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

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



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

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



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

Chorus X2 (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

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

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C F C F G⁷
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F C A^m C F G⁷
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C F C
 How many times can a man turn his head,

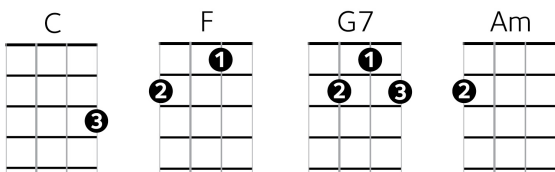
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C C
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



refrain:

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

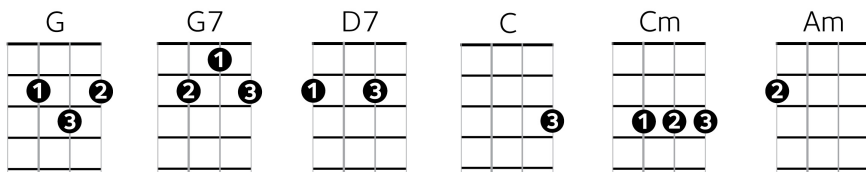
D⁷ **G** **G**
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

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

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

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

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



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
// // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G⁷
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G⁷ C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G⁷ C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G⁷ C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D⁷ G G⁷
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // // // // // // // //

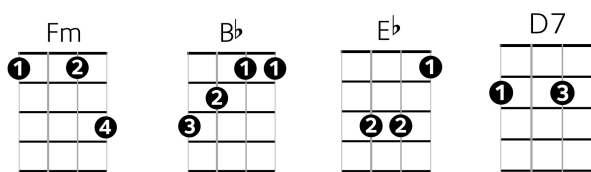
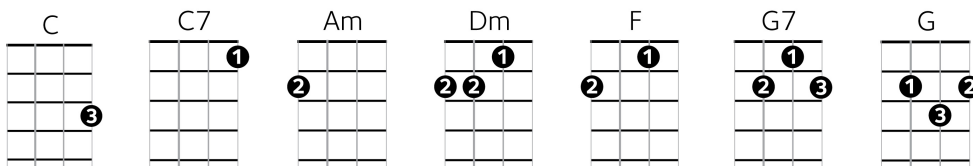
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a love of my own

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Without a love of my own /



C **G7**
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,

C
I promise I will love her until eternity.

F
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;

G7 **C**
Help me if you will. So...

Chorus:

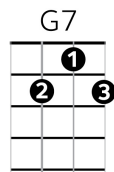
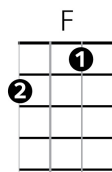
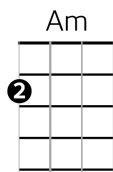
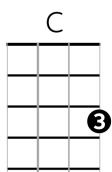
C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me *///*



Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

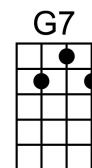
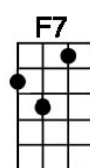
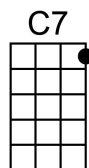
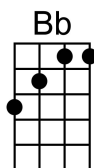
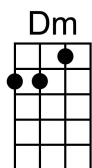
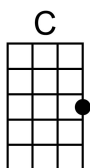
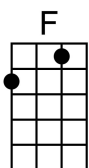
F **F⁷**
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
 You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
 Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



Don't Worry, Be Happy

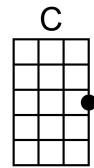
Bobby McFerrin

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

C
 Here is a little song I wrote

D^m
 You might want to sing it note for note

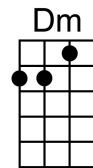
F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



C
 In every life we have some trouble

D^m
 When you worry you make it double

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

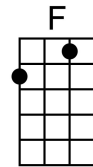


CHORUS:
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
 Ain't got no place to lay your head

D^m
 Somebody came and took your bed

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



C
 The land lord say your rent is late

D^m
 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^m
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^m
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^m
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^m
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')**

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

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

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

F
With the grace of her hands,

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

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

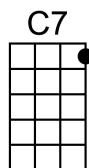
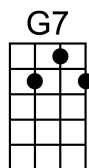
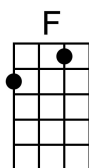
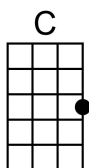
C **G⁷**
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

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

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

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

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



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.

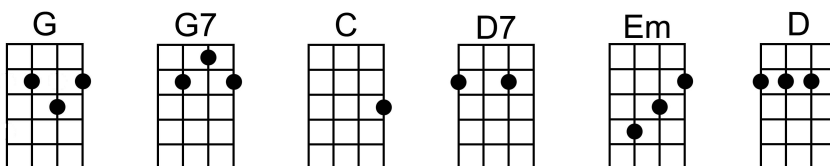
G **G⁷** **C** **G**
 Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

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)



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.

