

J, K, J and B

King Of The Road

Roger Miller

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

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
 //

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine

C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
 /

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

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

C **F**
 I know every engineer on every train

G⁷ **C**
 All of the children and all of their names

F
 And every handout in every town

G⁷
 And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing:

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

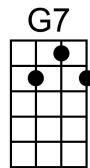
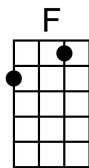
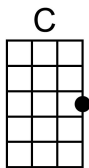
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//

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 /

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

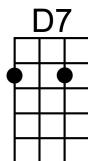
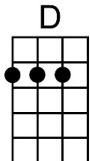
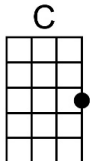
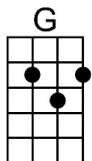
C **G** **G**
 And love her like the devil when you get back home

G **D**
 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 / //



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

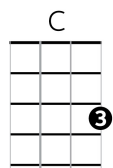
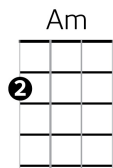
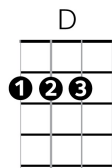
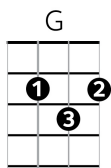
G D C C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

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

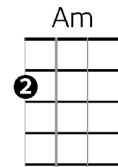
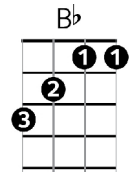
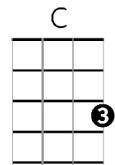
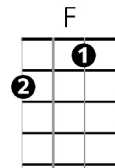
F **C** **F** **F**
We all need somebody to lean on

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



Leaving On A Jet Plane John Denver

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

C F
 All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

C F
 I'm standin' here out side your door

C F G G
 I hate to wake you up to say good bye

C F
 But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C F
 The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

C F G G
 All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

C F
So kiss me and smile for me

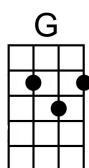
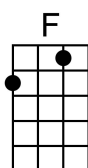
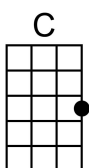
C F
Tell me that you'll wait for me

C F G G
Hold me like you'll never let me go

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

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

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



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

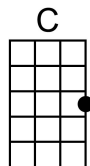
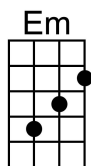
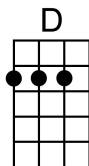
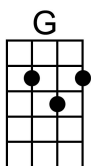
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

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 ///



Let Your Love Flow

Larry E. Williams (performed by the Bellamy Brothers)

C C C C
//// // // // . .

C
There's a reason, for the sunshine sky

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

G C C^{sus4}
Must be the season, when that love light shines all around us. // . .

C
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside

And send you reeling, where your love can't hide

G C C⁷
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights, with your lover. // . .

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 C^{sus4}
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. // . .

C
There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason, for the candle lights

G C C^{sus4}
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us. // . .

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

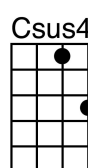
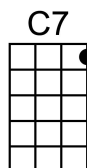
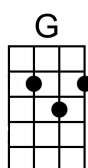
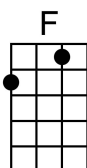
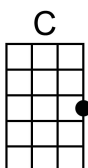
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

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

E^m **G** **A**
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
 That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

E^m **G** **A**
 Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

G **E^m**
 What a big heart I have! The better to love you with

A **D⁷**
 Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good

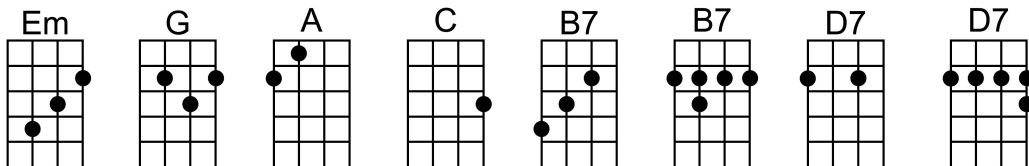
G **E^m**
 I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

A **D⁷**
 Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to Grandma's place

E^m **G** **A**
 Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are lookin' good

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
 You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

Em **G** **A** **A** **C** **B⁷** **E^m** **E^m**
 I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!" /



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

F **F** **C** **B^b** **F**

//// // // //

a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---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** **C** **D^m**

G D G D D
She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D
The scaffold was high and eternity near

A⁷ G D
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

D
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

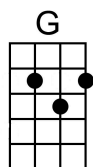
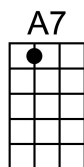
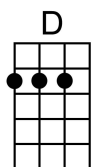
A⁷ G D
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

G D G D D
She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR JOHN FOGERTY

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

F D^m
 Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

B^b F C C⁷
 Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.

F D^m
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,

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

F D^m
 There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels,

B^b F C C⁷
 look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

F D^m
 A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens

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

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
 Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician,

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

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:

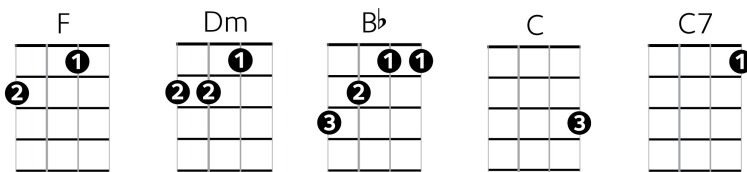
F D^m
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

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



Love Will Keep Us Alive

Eagles, original in A

J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale

intro:

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

C A^m
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

F G
 You were searching for a place to hide.

C A^m
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F G C A^m F G
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // // //

C A^m
 Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride,

F G
 The world is changing right before your eyes.

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // //

Bridge:

F F A^m A^m
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m G F Em Dm G
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // // // // // //

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // //

Bridge:

F **F** **A^m** **A^m**
I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,
D^m **G** **F** **Em** **Dm** **G**
Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // //...
//

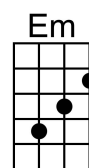
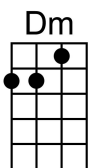
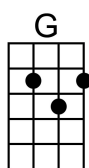
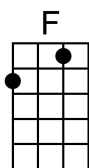
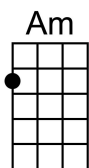
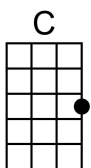
C **A^m**
I was standing all alone against the world outside,
F **G**
You were searching for a place to hide.

C **A^m**
Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F **G** **C** **A^m**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **C**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //// //// /



Larry and Betty

Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

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

G D7 G
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
G7 C G D7 G
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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

C G7 C
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F C G7C
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

F C7 F F
/// /// /// //..

F C7 F
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // // // // // // //

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

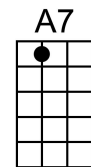
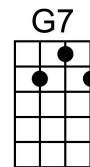
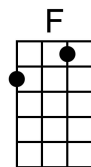
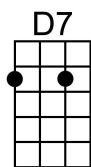
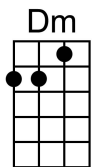
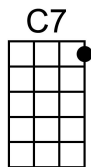
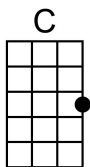
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

The Canadian Sweethearts
non-traditional version

Briskly

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

C **G⁷**
Freight train freight train going so fast

C
Freight train freight train going so fast

E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on

C **G⁷**
Don't know where I'm headed for,

C
Makes no difference anymore

E⁷ **F**
I don't care what train I'm on,

C **G⁷** **C**
As long as it keeps rolling on

C **G⁷**
Now when my baby left my side,

C
Something deep inside me died

E⁷ **F**
Gotta keep a-moving on,

C **G⁷** **C**
'Til all memory of her is gone

C **G⁷**
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend

C
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

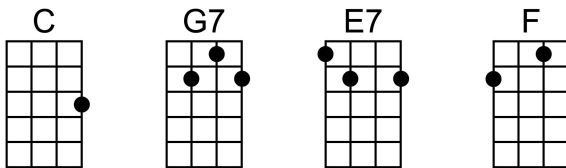
E⁷ **F**
One of these days turn that train around

C **G⁷** **C**
And go back to my home town

C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



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

Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
 Performed by Country Comfort

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

G **D7** **G**
 Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again

G **D7** **G - G7**
 Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began

C **G**
 Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

G **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
 Get in my car, goin' too far, never comin' back again. (*never comin' back again*)

G **D7** **G**
 Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' and found that I was confused.

G **D7** **G - G7**
 Spun right around and found I had lost the things that I couldn't lose.

C **G**
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

G **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
 Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo Blues. (*singin' Waimanalo Blues*)

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

G **D⁷** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

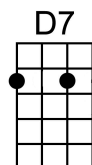
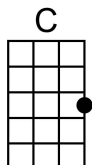
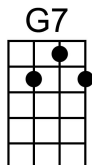
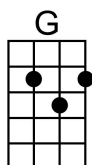
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /
{ **Draw out to end** }



Jambalaya

Hank Williams

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

C **G7**
Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
G7
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
G7
Dress in style, go hog willd, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

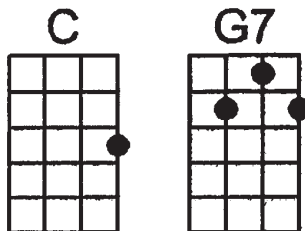
CHORUS

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **G⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **C**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

CHORUS

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C** **G⁷** **C**
// /



Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

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

G D⁷
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

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

G D⁷ G G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that golden moon

G
And here's to the silver sea

A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G D⁷
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

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

G D⁷ G G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that ginger lei

G
I give to you today

A⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G **D⁷**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

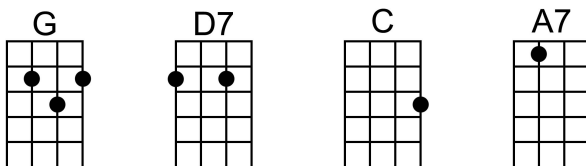
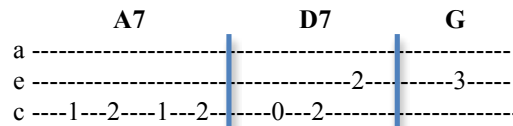
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

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



On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

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

G
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,
D
And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
D7 **G**
At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;
G7 **C**
But the thrill we've never known,
D
Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

D
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover
G
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother
D
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face
C **G** **(G)**
On the cover of the Rolling Stone (X3 to end)

G
I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy
D
Who embroiders on my jeans

I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy
D7 **G**
Drivin' my limousine

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

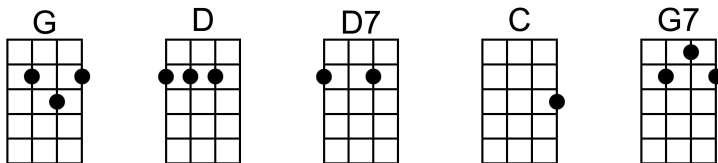
CHORUS:

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:



Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
 //// // // //// //// X2

G D C G D C G G
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

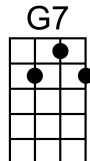
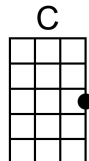
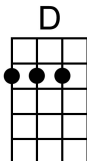
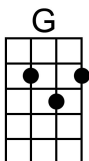
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

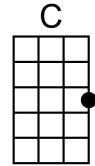
D C G D G
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



Waltz Across Texas by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)
 [3/4 time]

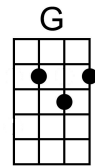
C C G G G⁷ G⁷ C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

C G
 When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G⁷ C C
 It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.

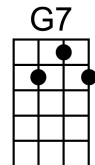


C G
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

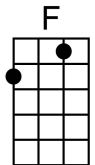


C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G⁷ C C
 The moment that you come in view.

C G
 And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C F C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /

All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar
(From the movie – “Juno”)

Sing First Verse A Cappella

First Verse As Harmonica Solo and play chords

G **C** **G**
If I was a flower growing wild and free
G **D** **G**
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honeybee.
G **C** **G**
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
G **D** **G**
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you be my bride
G **D** **G**
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
G **D** **G**
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

Harmonica Solo:

G **C** **G**
If you were a river in the mountains tall,
G **D** **G**
The rumble of your water would be my call.
G **C** **G**
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
G **D** **G**
Just as long as you were with me, when cold winds blow

G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you be my bride
G **D** **G**
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
G **D** **G**
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

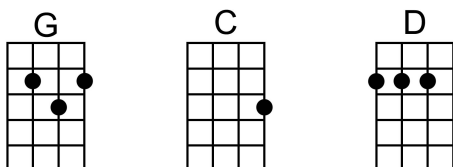
G **C** **G**
If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
G **D** **G**
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
G **C** **G**
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
G **D** **G**
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you be my bride
G **D** **G**
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
G **D** **G**
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

G **C** **G**
If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
G **D** **G**
If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
G **C** **G**
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
G **D** **G**
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.

G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you be my bride
G **D** **G**
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
G **C** **G**
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
G **D** **G**
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

Harmonica Solo to End:



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

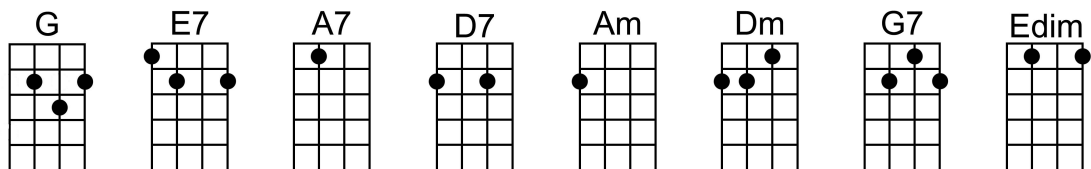
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



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.

