

John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

Up On The Roof

Gerry Goffin/Carole King

G **E^m** **G** **E^m**
//// // // //

G **E^m**
When this old world starts getting me down

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And people are just too much for me to face (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And all my cares just drift right into space (*up on the roof*)

C **C**
On the roof it's peaceful as can be

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And there the world below don't bother me / (*let me tell you now*)

G **E^m**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
I'll get away from the hustling crowd

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (*up on the roof*)

C **C**
On the roof's the only place I know

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Where you just have to wish to make it so /

G **E^m**
Let's go up on the roof (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // // //// //

C
At night the stars put on a show for free

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And darling you can share it all with me / (*I keep on telling you that*)

G **E^m**
Right smack dab in the middle of town

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (*up on the roof*)

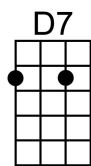
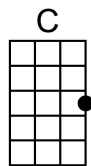
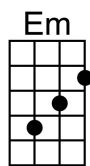
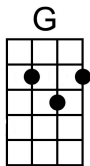
G **E^m**
And if this old world starts getting you down

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
There's room enough for two up on the roof (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
Up on the roof

G **E^m**
Up on the roof

G **E^m** **C** **G**
Up on the roof /



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.

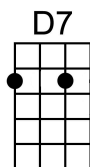
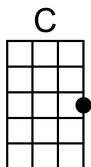
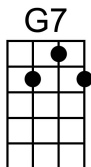
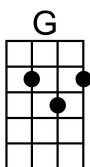
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

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** }



Walk Through This World With Me

Sandy Seamons and Kaye Savage

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 // // //// /

Tacit: **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Walk through this world with me go where I go

F **G⁷** **C**
 Share all my dreams with me I need you so

F **G⁷** **C**
 In life we search and some of us find

F **G⁷** **C**
 I've looked for you a long long time

F **G⁷** **C**
 And now that I've found you new horizons I see

F **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 // // //// /

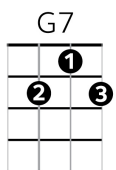
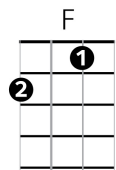
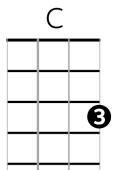
Tacit: **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Walk through this world with me go where I go

F **G⁷** **C**
 Share all my dreams with me I've searched for you so

F **G⁷** **C**
 And now that I've found you new horizons I see

F **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me // // /



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// // // // // // // //

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

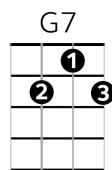
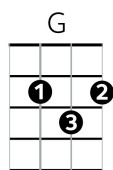
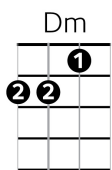
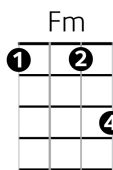
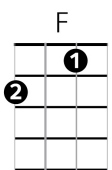
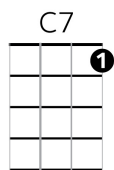
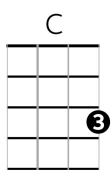
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



The Weight

Robbie Robertson

Key of C

4/4

C Em Am G F F
// // // // //// ////

Verse 1:

C Em F C
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,
C Em F C
I just need some place where I can lay my head,
C Em F C
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
C Em F C
He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

Chorus:

C Em F
Take a load off, Fanny,
C Em F
Take a load for free
C Em F F tacet
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)
C Em Am G F F
You put the load right on me // // // //
(You put the load right on me)

Verse 2:

C Em F C
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,
C Em F C
When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,
C Em F C
I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."
C Em F C
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus:

Verse 3:

C Em F C
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,
C Em F C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,
C Em F C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
C Em F C
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

Chorus:

Verse 4:

C **Em** **F** **C**
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,
C **Em** **F** **C**
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
C **Em** **F** **C**
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."
C **Em** **F** **C**
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

Chorus:

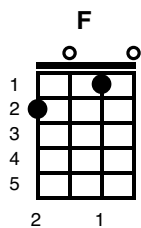
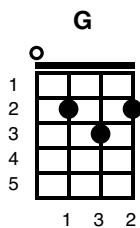
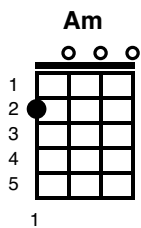
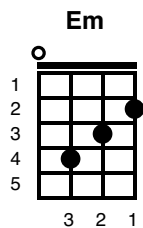
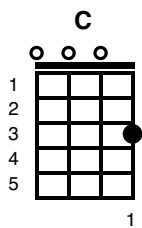
Verse 5:

C **Em** **F** **C**
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,
C **Em** **F** **C**
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,
C **Em** **F** **C**
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,
C **Em** **F** **C**
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus:

End With:

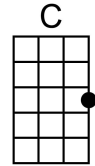
C **Em** **Am** **G** **F** **C**
// // // // // /



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

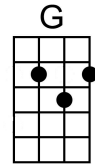
C C G G G⁷ G⁷ C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

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

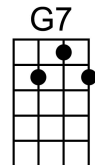


C G
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

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

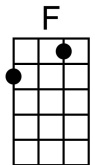


C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



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. /

Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash

Performed by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4} C
 //// //// //// //// //...

C A^m
 Look around me, I can see my life before me

F G C C^{sus4} C
 Running rings around the way it used to be // //..
 //

C A^m
 I am older now, I have more than what I wanted

F G F C C
 But I wish that I had started long before I did

CHORUS: F G C A^m
 And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F G E^m C⁷
 Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F G C A^m
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F G F C
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

F G C A^m F G C C^{sus4} C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// // // //...

C A^m
 Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

F G F C C^{sus4} C
 Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve // //..
 //

C **A^m**
Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way

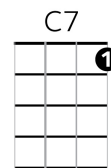
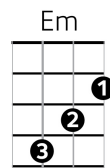
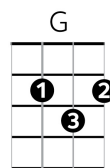
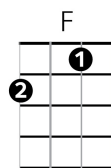
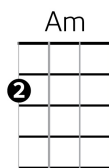
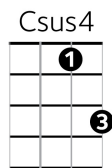
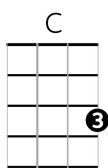
F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much love to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
Love we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F **G** **F** **F** **C** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way-ay-ay-ay /



We'll Sing in the Sunshine

Gale Garnett

F B^b C⁷ F F
//// //// //// //// /

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F B^b C⁷ F
I will never love you, the cost of love's too dear.

B^b C⁷ F
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
And we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F B^b C⁷ F
I'll sing to you each morning; I'll kiss you every night.

B^b C⁷ F
But darling don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 My daddy he once told me, "Hey, don't you love you any man.

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can."

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

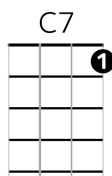
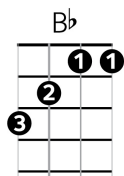
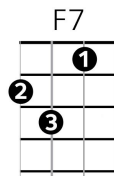
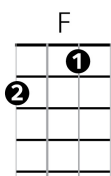
F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way. // ////
 //

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And when our year has ended, and I have gone away,

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 You'll often speak about me, and this is what you'll say:

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, we laughed every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, and then she went on her wa..a..ay.
 // // / //



E^m **D⁷**
 Ev`ry summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight

E^m **E^m**
 If it's not too dear. *////*

E^m **B⁷** **B⁷**
 We shall scrimp and save. *////*

E^m **A^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

G **D⁷**
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,

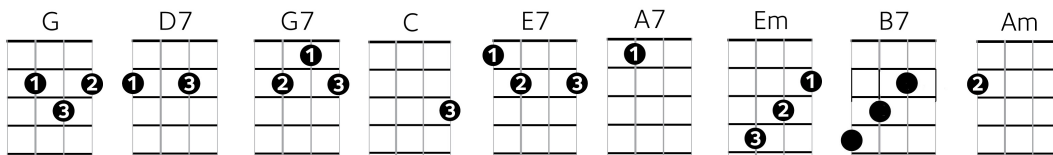
G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

G⁷ **C**
 Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

C **G** **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
//// // // //



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

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

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

C **G⁷** **C**
When The Saints Go Marching In.

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

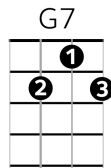
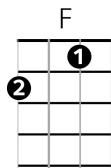
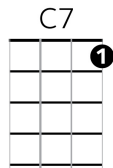
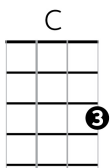
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



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.

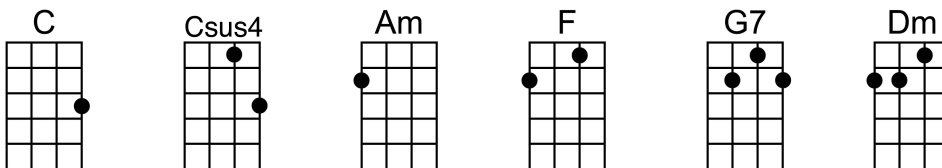
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

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? / / / / /



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ **A^m**
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
But will you love me to-morrow?

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Is this a lasting treasure,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ **A^m**
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F **E^m**
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F **C** **C⁷**
You said that I'm the only one,

F **E^m**
But will my heart be broken,

A^m **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

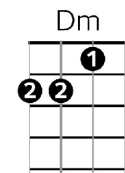
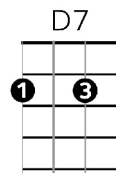
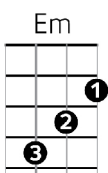
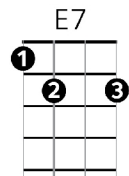
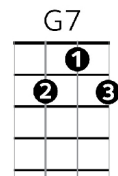
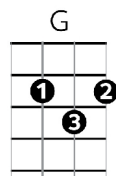
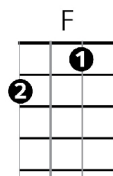
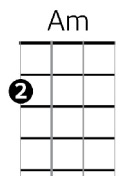
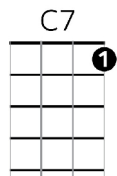
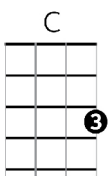
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
Is love I can be sure of,

E⁷ **A^m**
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**
Will you still love me to-morrow?

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



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.

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

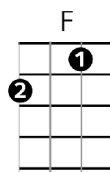
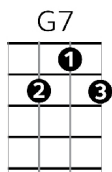
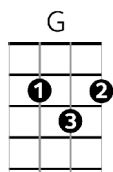
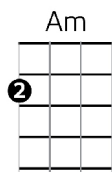
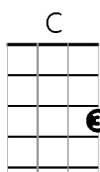
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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 // /



I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // /...

CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

C **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And it's not, not made by hand

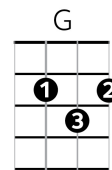
(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

D⁷ **G**
I've got a mother a sister and brother

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

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Over on, that other shore



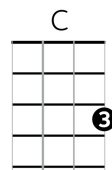
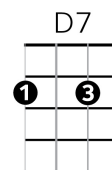
REPEAT CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

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

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Then I know, He'll make me whole



REPEAT CHORUS:

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

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

C
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

G
For the land of the tall palm tree

C
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

F
When I thought I heard her say

C
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

G C G
Would you like a lei? Eh?

CHORUS :

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

C G C (C)
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

End With:

F C G C C
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear ///

C **G**
 It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
 Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay

F
 The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands

C
 Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

G **C** **G**
 Words I understand. Oh,

CHORUS:

C
 I boughta lota junka with my moola

G
 And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

C
 I guess I should have known

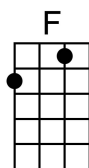
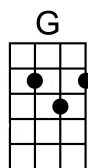
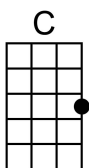
When you start talking to the sweet wahini

F
 Walking in the pale moonlight

C
 Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

G **C** **G**
 Hope I said it right. Oh,

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

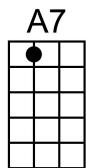
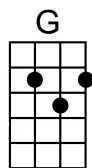
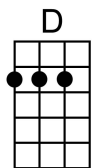
D A7 D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

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.

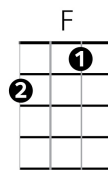
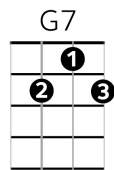
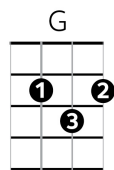
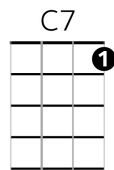
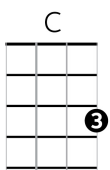
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

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. / / /



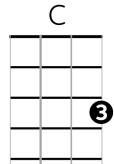
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

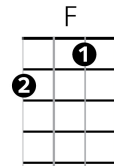
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



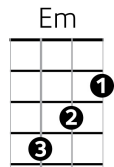
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



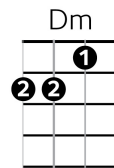
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



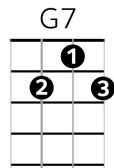
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /



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,

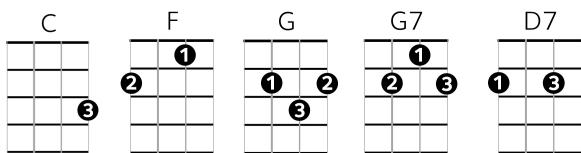
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

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.



On The Road Again [Willie Nelson]

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // //

C **E⁷**
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 //

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**
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 //

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

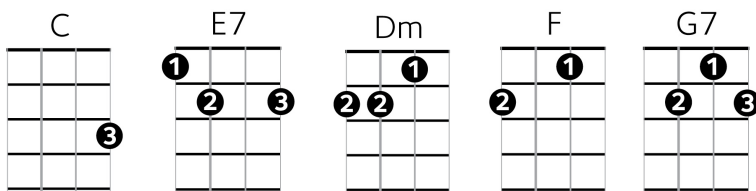
G⁷
And our way . . .

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 /// /



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**

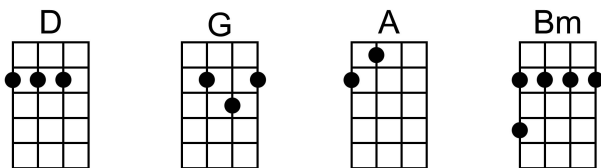
G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

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

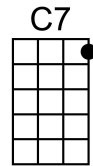
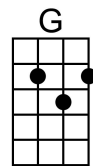
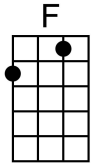
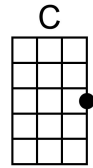
G A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m G A D**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



CHORUS:

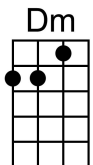
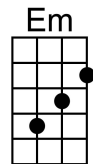
C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

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.

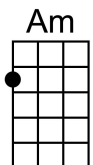
C F
Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

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

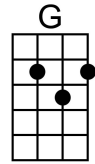
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

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

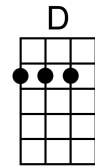
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

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

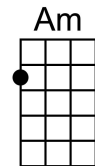
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



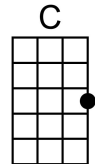
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



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
 /

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.

