

Chuck

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

D⁷ G⁷ C
// // //// X2

C
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

F C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C
And I know a spot right over the hill

F C
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

D⁷ G⁷
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

House Of The Rising Sun
3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A^m C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
And God I know I'm one

A^m C D F
My mother was a tailor

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans

A^m C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Down in New Orleans

A^m C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A^m C D F
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Is when he's on a drunk

A^m C D F
 Oh mother tell your children

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
 Not to do what I have done

A^m C D F
 Spend your lives in sin and misery

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
 In the House of the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
 Well, I got one foot on the platform

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
 The other foot on the train

A^m C D F
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans

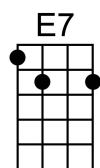
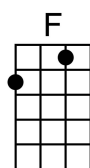
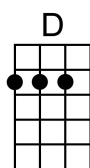
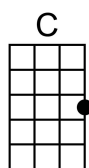
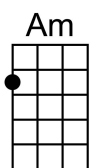
A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
 To wear that ball and chain

A^m C D F
 Well, there is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
 They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m
 And God I know I'm one /



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

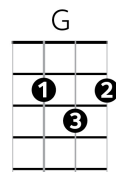
(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

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



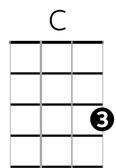
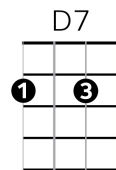
REPEAT CHORUS:

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:

I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

Johnny Mercer

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 // // //// // // /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

A^m E^m
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m E^m
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

A^m E^m
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

A^m E^m
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I came to town just to hear the band //..

A^m **E^m**
I know all the songs that the cowboys know

A^m **E^m**
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,

A^m **E^m**
'Cause I learned them all on the radio

D^m **G⁷** **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.

KAZOO: First two lines of verse above

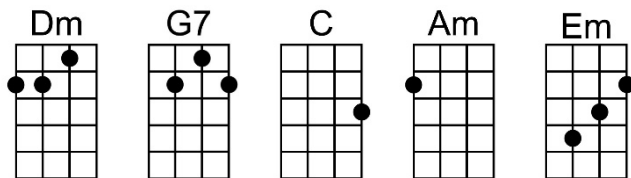
C **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 //.

A^m **E^m**
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --

A^m **E^m**
Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m **E^m**
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m **G⁷** **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. // // /



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

C F G⁷ C
 //// //// //// ////

C F
 Down the way, where the nights are gay
 G⁷ C
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
 F
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
 G⁷ C
 And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

CHORUS:

C D^m
 But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
 G⁷ C
 Won't be back for many a day,
 D^m
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,
 G⁷ C C
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C F
 Sounds of laughter everywhere
 G⁷ C
 And the dancing girls sway to and fro,
 F
 I must declare, my heart is there
 G⁷ C
 'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

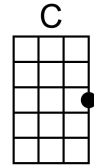
CHORUS:

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

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

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

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



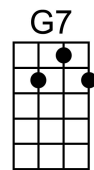
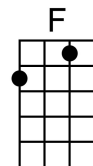
CHORUS:

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

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

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

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



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

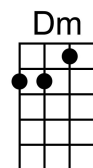
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

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

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

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

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



G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

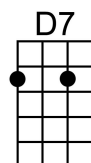
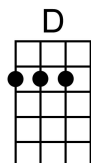
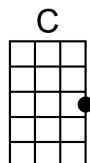
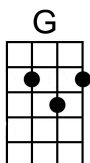
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith
performed by Frankie Ford

E7 A
// // // //

A
Old man rhythm is in my shoes.

A
No use sittin' and singin' the blues.

E7
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A **E7**
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!

A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A A
I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D E7 E7
I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.

A
I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.

A
I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,

E7
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A **E7**
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!

A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A D E7
//// // // //

A
I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
A
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

E7
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

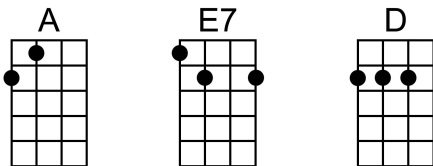
A E7
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A A
I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D E7 E7
I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

A E7
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A E7
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

/



Singing The Blues Melvin Ensley

C G⁷ C
// // ///...

C F
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G⁷
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F G⁷ C G⁷
Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

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

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

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

F C
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F C
The dream is gone I thought was mine

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

G⁷
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

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

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

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

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

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

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

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

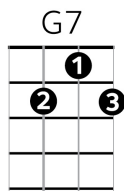
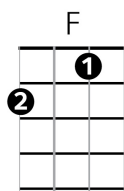
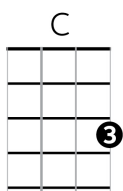
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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

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

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

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



Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

G G G G
 //// //// //// ////..

G C
 From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 G
 From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G C
 She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all

D7 G G
 She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball ///..

G C
 She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day

D7 G
 As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G C
 There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall

D7 G G
 She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball ///..

G C
 Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

D7 G
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

G C
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

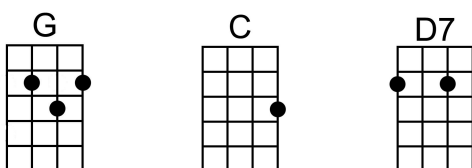
D7 G G
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball ///..

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

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

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

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



Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams

G⁷-F-G⁷ C G⁷
// // //// //// /...

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
Your Cheatin' Heart will make you weep

G⁷-F-G⁷ C G⁷
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep /...

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
But sleep won't come, the whole night through

G⁷-F-G⁷ C C⁷
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you /...

F C-F-C
When tears come down like falling rain

D⁷ G⁷-F-G⁷
You'll toss around, and call my name

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
You'll walk the floor, the way I do

G⁷-F-G⁷ C F C G⁷
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // // //

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
// // //// // // ////

G⁷-F-G⁷ C F C G⁷
// // //// // // // /....

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will pine someday

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C G⁷**
 And crave the love you threw away /...

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 The time will come when you'll be blue

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C C⁷**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you /...

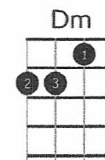
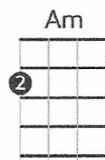
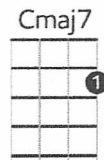
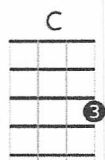
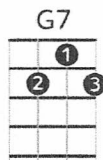
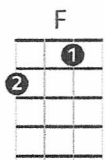
F **C - F - C**
 When tears come down like falling rain

D⁷ **G⁷ - F - G⁷**
 You'll toss around and call my name

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 You'll walk the floor, the way I do

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C F C**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // //..
 //

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C F C**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // / //
 //



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

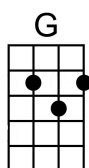
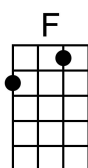
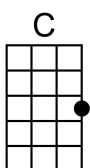
C **F**
Tell me that you'll wait for me

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 /

Larry

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A^m **F** **C** **G**
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

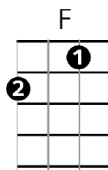
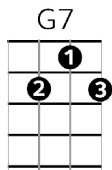
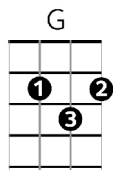
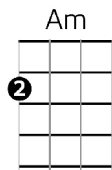
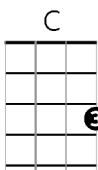
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

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

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

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



Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King
3/4Time

G D⁷ G G
/// /// /// ///..

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
When an old friend I happened to see.

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D⁷ G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B⁷ C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Now I know just how much I have lost

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D⁷ G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Could have broken my heart so complete

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D⁷ G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
When an old friend I happened to see.

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

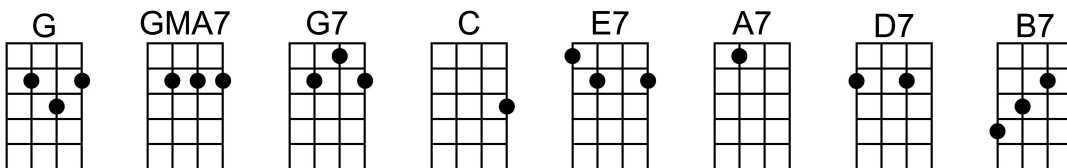
G **B⁷** **C** **G**
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Now I know just how much I have lost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz // / /



That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

D D D D
//// // // //

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D⁷
That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
Well that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ D D
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// // //

D
Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too

D⁷
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you

G
But that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ D D
That's all right now mama, anyway you do. //// // //

D
I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure

D⁷
Well then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.

G
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

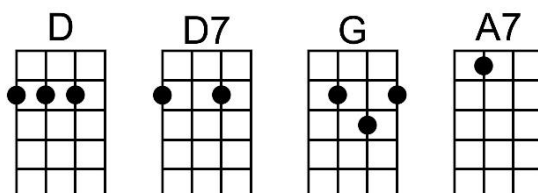
A⁷ D D
That's all right now mama, any way you do. //// // //

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D⁷
That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
Well that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ D D D D A⁷ D
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// // / / /



They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

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

C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

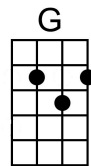
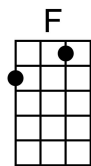
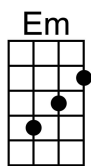
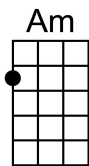
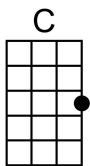
|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 Blow my love to me /



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

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

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

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

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

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

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

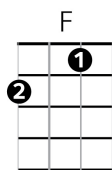
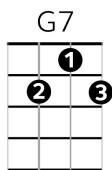
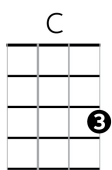
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

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

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

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



This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

G⁷ G⁷ C C
//// //...

C F
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

G⁷ C F C
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

C F
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

G⁷ C C⁷
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

C F
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

G⁷ C F C
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

C F
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

G⁷ C C⁷
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

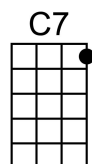
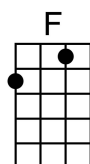
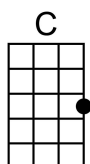
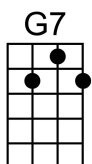
CHORUS:

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

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

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

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



Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

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

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

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

F
Never had you on my mind

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

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

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

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

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

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

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

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

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

D^m F F
You don't realize what you do to me

D^m F F
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b C⁷
Now I can't live without ya

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

F D^m
I kissed ya oh yeah

D^m F F
You don't realize what you do to me

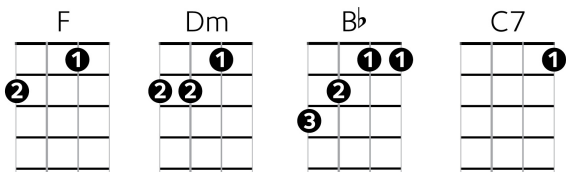
D^m F F
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b C⁷
Now I can't live without ya

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

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



Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger

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

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..
//

G C G C
A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap

G C F G C C^{sus4} C
A time to kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep // //..

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..
//

G C G C
A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn

G C F G C C^{sus4} C
A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together // //..
//

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..
//

G C G C

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

G C F G C C^{sus4} C

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

C G C G C G C F G C C^{sus4} C

..// // // // // // // // // // // // // ..

C F C G C F C G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

G C G C

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

G C

A time for love, a time for hate.

F G C C^{sus4} C

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

C F C G

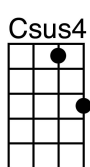
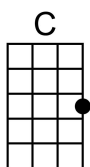
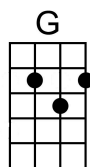
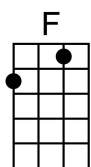
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

C F C G

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland
(Performed by the Four Preps)

C A^m F G⁷
// // // // X2

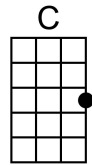
C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance

C A^m F G⁷
Water all around it everywhere
C A^m F G⁷
Tropical trees and the salty air
C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

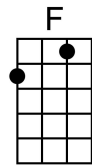
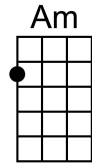
D^m G⁷ C A^m
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Restin' in the water serene
D^m G⁷ C A^m
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ G G⁷
Who would float me to my island dream //
//

C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far
C A^m F G⁷
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar
C A^m F G⁷
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
C A^m F G⁷
For romance, romance, romance, romance

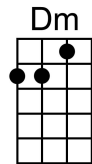
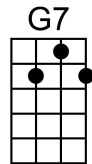
C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of romance



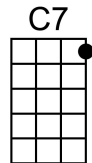
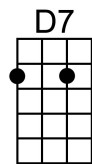
D^m G⁷ C A^m
A tropical heaven out in the ocean
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Covered with trees and girls
D^m G⁷ C A^m
If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
D⁷ G G⁷
Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //
//



C A^m F G⁷
Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat
C A^m F G⁷
Any old thing that'll stay afloat
 C A^m F G⁷
When we arrive we'll all promote
 C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance



C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
 C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance
C A^m F G⁷ C
Santa Catalina, the island of romance
/



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.

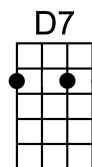
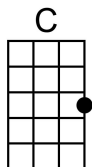
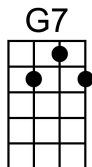
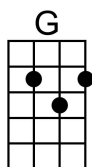
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

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** }



Will The Circle Be Unbroken

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

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

G **G⁷**
I was standing by my window

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

G
When I saw that hearse come rolling

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

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

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

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

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

G
For the lady you are hauling,

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

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

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

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

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

G
 But I could not hide my sorrow,

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

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

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

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

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

G
 All my brothers, sisters cryin',

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

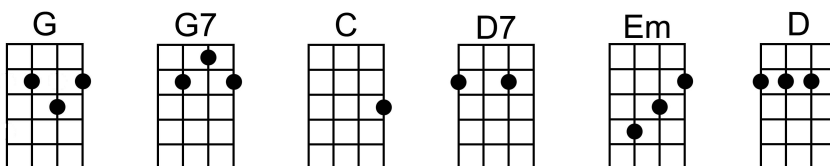
G **G⁷** **C** **G**
 Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

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

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

(draw out

(tremolo)



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

