

John et al

Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Key of C

Jimmy Buffett

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

C F G C
I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.
F G C
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared.
Am Em F G
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite.
F C G C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

F C
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,
G C
Nothing remains quite the same,
F C
With all of our running and all of our cunning,
G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

C F G C
Reading departure signs in some big airport, reminds me of the places I've been.
F G C
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.
Am Em F G
If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.
F C G C
Good times and riches and burning our bridges, I've seen more than I can re-call.

F C
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,
G C
Nothing remains quite the same,
F C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,
G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

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

C **F** **G** **C**
 I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane.

F **G** **C**
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailin' a-gain.

Am **Em** **F** **G**
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.

F **C**
 There's just too much to see waiting in front of me,
G **C**
 And I know that I just can't go wrong.

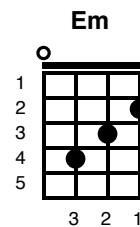
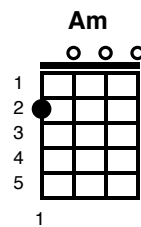
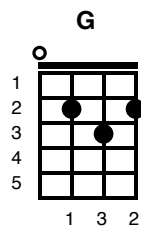
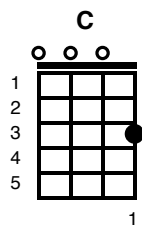
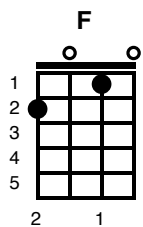
F **C**
 With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G **C**
 Nothing remains quite the same,
F **C**

With all of my running and all of my cunning,
G **F** **C**
 If I couldn't laugh I just would go in-sane.

G **F** **C**
 If we couldn't laugh we just would go in-sane.

G **F** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 If we weren't all crazy, we would go in-sane. // // // /



GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G⁷ F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C E^m C E^m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G⁷ F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
They thought we'd been together walkin'

C E^m C E^m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
When I walk along some railroad track and find

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **E^m**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

D^m **G⁷** **F**
And some other woman crying to her mother

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Cause she turned and I was gone

C **E^m** **C** **E^m**
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **E^m** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

D^m **G⁷** **F**
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

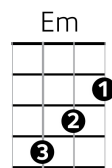
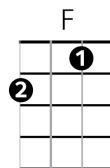
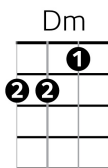
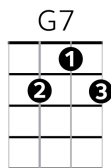
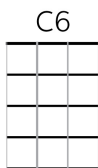
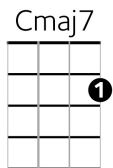
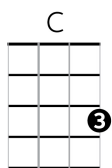
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

C **E^m**
Through cupped hands round a tin can

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C**
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

G
//// **X4**

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

G⁷ C G
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C D G G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G

High sheriff and police riding after me

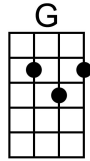
G⁷ C G

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G

And I feel like I gotta travel on



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

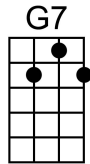
G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

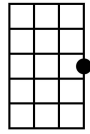
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on



C



G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

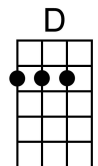
G⁷ C G

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /

Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore
Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956,
Shakin' Stevens 1981

E⁷ D A A
//// //// //// ////

A D A A
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A⁷
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? **///...**

D A A
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. **///...**

D A A
Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door. **///...**

E⁷ D A A
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

A D A A
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

A D A A
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

E⁷ D A A⁷
Wonder, just what's goin' on in there. **///...**

D A A
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door. **///...**

D A A
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door. **///.**

E⁷ D A A
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A⁷
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

D A A
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

D A A
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

E⁷ D A A
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

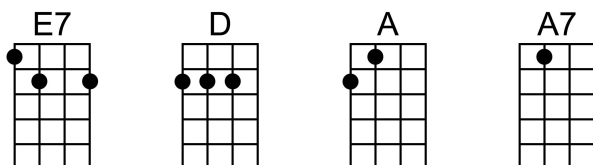
A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

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

G
The old home town looks the same

C **G**
As I step down from the train

D⁷ **D⁷**
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G **G⁷**
Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G **G⁷**
Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G
The old house is still standing

C **G**
Though the paint is cracked and dry

D⁷ **D⁷**
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

G **G⁷**
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G
 Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
 At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

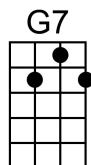
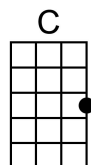
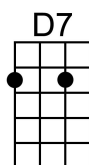
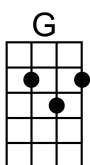
C
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
 Yes they'll all come to see me

C
 In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

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

C
Someone told me long ago,

C
There's a calm before the storm

G C C
I know - it's been comin' for some time

C
When it's over so they say,

C
It'll rain a sunny day

G C C
I know - shinin' down like water

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C
Comin' down on a sunny day

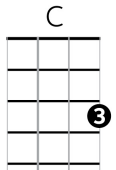
F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
//// // // // // //

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

C
Yesterday and days before,

C
Sun is cold and rain is hot

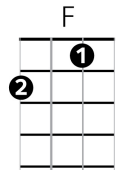
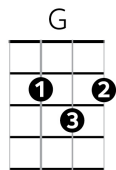
G **C** **C**
I know - been that way for all my time



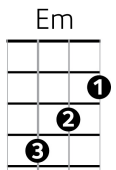
C
'Til forever on it goes,

C
Through the circle fast and slow

G **C** **C**
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

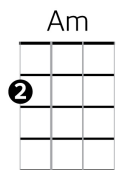


F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



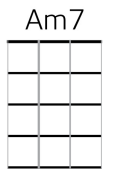
F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day



F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day ///

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

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

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

F
With the grace of her hands,

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

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

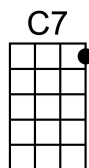
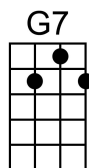
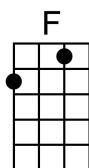
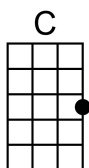
C **G⁷**
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

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

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

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

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



G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G **D⁷**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

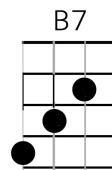
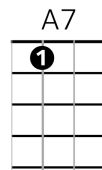
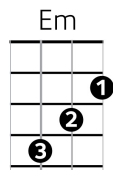
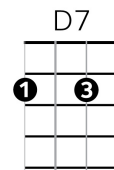
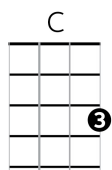
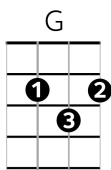
G **C**
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G **D⁷**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

|X3 to end.....|



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:

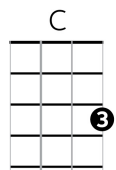
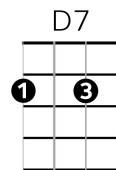
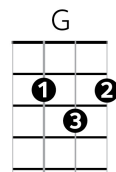
D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

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:



CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G **G⁷**
I was a fool to wander and stray

C **G**
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

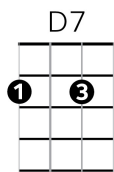
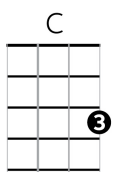
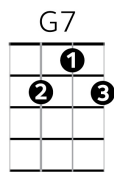
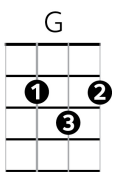
C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

D⁷ **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

/



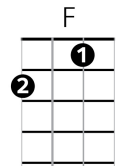
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

The New Seekers

F F F F
 //// //// //// ////...

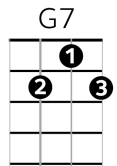
F G⁷
 I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love,

C⁷ B^b F
 Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtle doves.



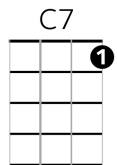
F G⁷
 I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony,

C⁷ B^b F
 I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it company.



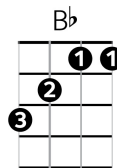
CHORUS: G⁷
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.



F G⁷
 I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

C⁷ B^b F
 And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.



CHORUS: G⁷
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

F G⁷
 I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

C⁷ B^b F C⁷ F
 And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land. **C⁷ F**
 | ritard: → // // /

If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
 G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

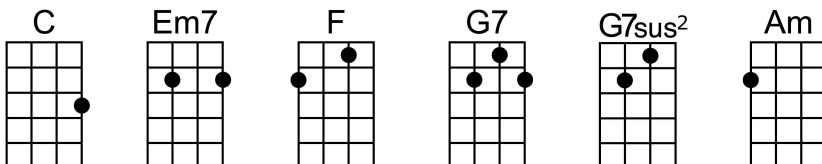
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //



Larry and Betty

Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of C

C G7 C C
//// // // //

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life;
G7
There's a bright and sunny side, too.

C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
G7 C
The sunny side we also may view.

F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.
C G7
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C
The storm and it's fury broke to-day
G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way;
G7 C
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

F C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C G7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

G7

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

C

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

G7 C

Who keeps everyone in His care.

F C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C G7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C

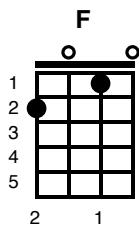
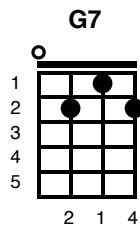
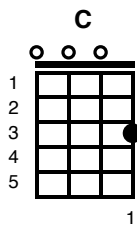
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

G7 C C G7C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



D⁷
 For every grain of sand upon the beach

G
 I've got a kiss for you

D⁷
 And I've got more left over

A⁷ D⁷
 For each star that twinkles in the blue

G
 Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

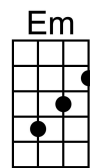
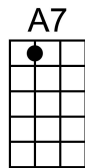
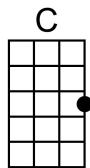
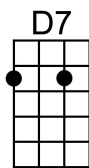
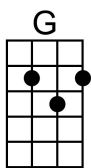
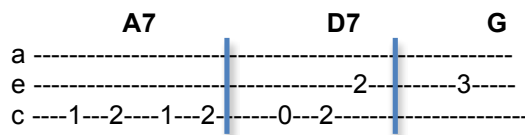
C D⁷
 Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

G C
 When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

G D⁷ G E^m
 More than all the little pearly shells

G D⁷ G /// A⁷ D⁷ G
 More than all the little pearly shells // // /

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



G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

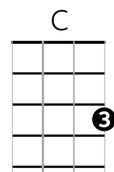
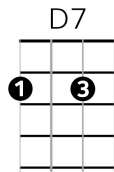
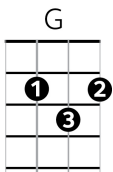
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



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

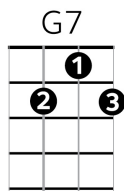
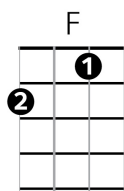
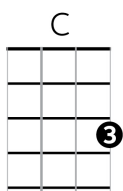
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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
// // /



Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F F F F
/////

F D^m
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C B^b F F
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

F D^m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C B^b F
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

F C D^m B^b
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^b F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F D^m
All my memories gather round her,
C B^b F F
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F D^m
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C B^b F
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F C D^m B^b
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^b F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^m **C** **F**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

B^b **F** **C**
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

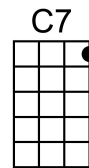
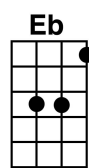
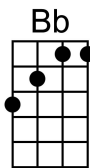
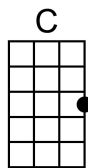
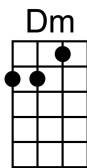
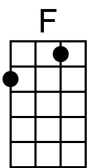
C **C⁷**
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F **C** **B^b** **F**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

C **F**
Take me home, country roads,

C **B^b** Tacit: **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
Take me home, down country roads. / / /
/



Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G G
Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F
Teach your children well,
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G G
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

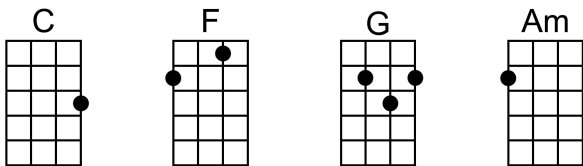
C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
A^m F G
So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
//// // // // /..

Tacit: C C F F C C G G
And know they love you. // // //..

C **F**
 And you, of tender years,
C **G**
 Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
C **F**
 And so please help them with your youth,
C **G** **G**
 They seek the truth before they can die.

C **F**
 Teach your parents well,
C **G**
 Their children's hell will slowly go by,
C **F**
 And feed them on your dreams
C **G** **G**
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
A^m **F** **G**
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
 // // // // / . . .
Tacit: **C** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 And know they love you. /



Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin

D⁷ G C A⁷ D⁷ G C
// // // // // // ////

A⁷
Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

G D^m G G⁷
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C D^m C E⁷
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷
Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

F D⁷ C A⁷
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

D⁷ G C A⁷
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

D⁷ G C
Up the lazy river with me.
////

A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G D^m G G⁷ C D^m C E⁷
//// //// //// //// // // // // // // //

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

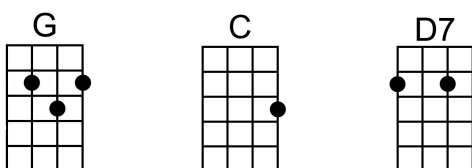
D7 **G** **G**
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball // //

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)



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

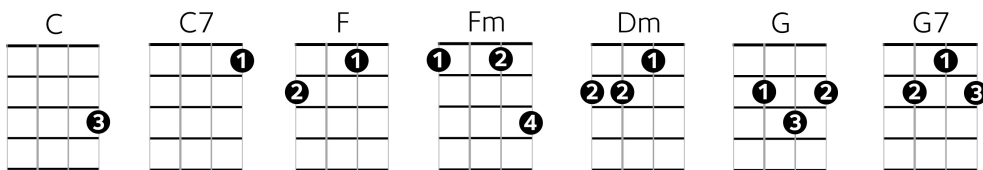
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

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 // /



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.

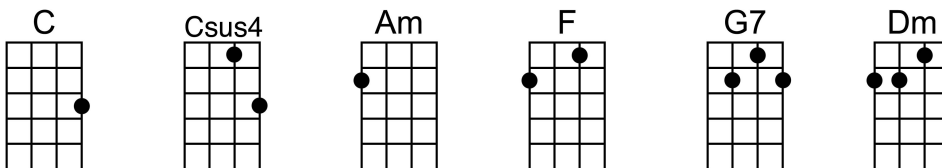
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

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? / / / / /



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.

