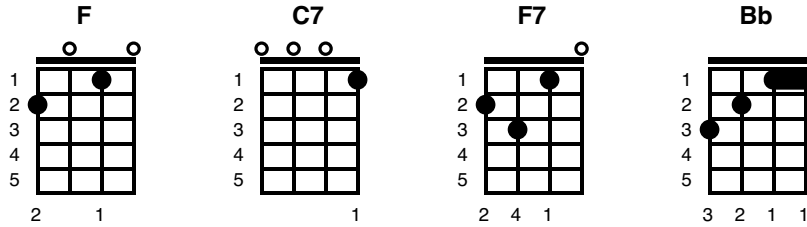


Larry and Betty

Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



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

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

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

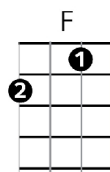
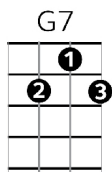
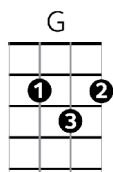
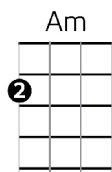
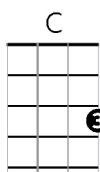
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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 // /



Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// //...

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C
The hour I first believed.

C C⁷ F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m G⁷ G⁷
Bright shining as the sun,

C C⁷ F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C
Than when we first begun.

C C⁷ F C
The Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

C C⁷ F C
He will my shield and portion be

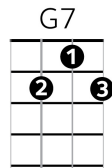
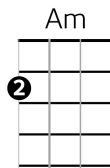
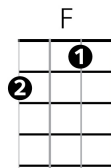
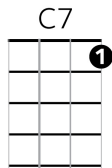
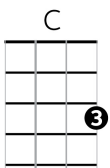
A^m G⁷ C
As long as life endures

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /

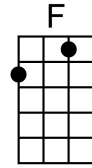


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

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

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

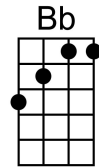
F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm in an awful way. *////*
/



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

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

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

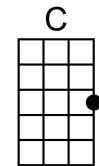


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

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

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

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

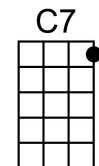


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

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

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

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



G
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

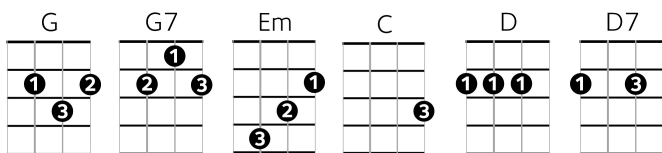
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**
bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!
/



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 //// //// //// ///..

G A⁷
 Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

G A⁷
 Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

G
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G A⁷
 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose

G A⁷
 He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

G
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A⁷**
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

G **A⁷**
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A⁷**
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

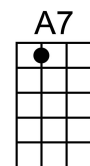
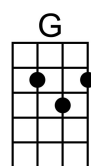
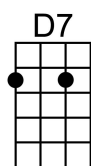
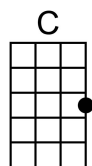
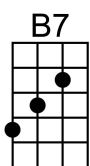
B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog
// // /



Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

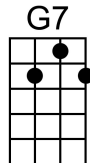
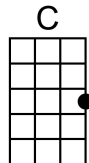
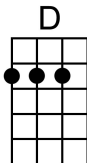
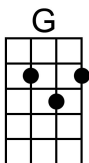
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

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

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

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

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



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

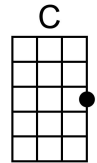
C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

Beautiful Sunday

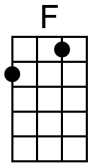
Daniel Boone

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



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

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



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

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

CHORUS:

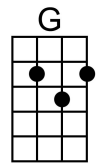
C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

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

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

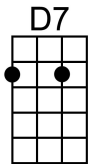
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

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



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

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



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

Chorus X2 (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

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

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

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

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

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

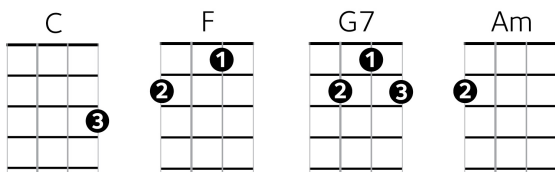
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

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

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



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Key of C

Fred Rose as performed by Willie Nelson

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

C

In the twilight glow I see her,

G7 C

Blue eyes crying in the rain,

C

And when we kissed good-bye and parted,

G7 C C7

I knew we'd never meet a-gain.

F

Love is like a dying ember,

C G7

Only memories re-main,

C

Through the ages I'll remember,

G7 C C

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

C

Now my hair has turned to silver,

G7 C

All my life I've loved in vain,

C

I can see her star in heaven,

G7 C C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

F

Someday when we meet up yonder,

C

G7

We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain,

C

In the land that knows no parting,

G7

C

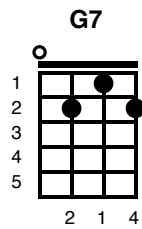
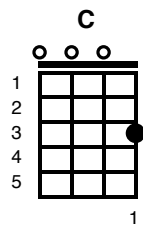
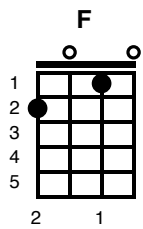
Blue eyes crying in the rain,

G7

C

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// (↓ = single down strum)

G↓ **G↓**
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ **G**
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C⁷ **G** **G**
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G↓**
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,

G↓ **G↓**
Slander my name, All over the place.

G↓ **G↓** **G**
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C⁷ **G** **G**
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

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

C⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ///..

Break

California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

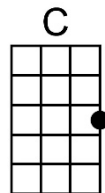
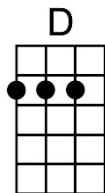
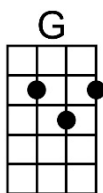
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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



Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

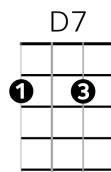
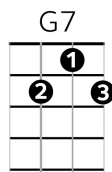
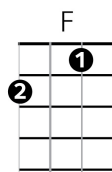
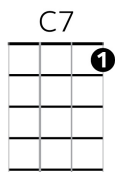
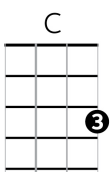
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,

D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana

F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there

C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere

D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

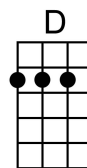
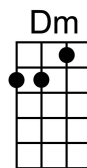
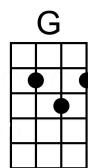
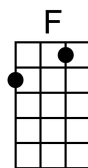
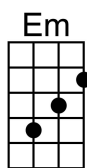
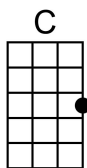
F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House
(performed by Anne Murray)

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm} F C⁷ F C⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ..

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 I'll always remember the song they were playing

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 The first time we danced and I knew

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 As we swayed to the music and held to each other

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 I fell in love with you

F F⁷ B^b
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ B^b C⁷
 Would you be my partner every night?

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm}
 When we're together it feels so right,

F C⁷ F C⁷
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 I'll always remember that magic moment

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 When I held you close to me

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 As we moved together I knew forever

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 You're all I'll ever need

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
When we're together it feels so right,

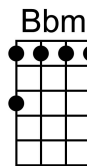
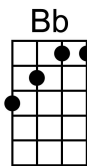
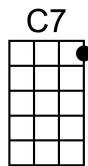
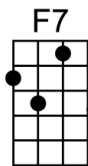
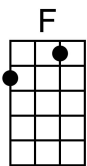
F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
When we're together it feels so right,

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? */// /*



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight
Living on the Delta's quite a show
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
Except when the paper says Beausoleil
Is coming into town baby let's go down

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too
They got lots of music and lots of room
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten
You gonna feel a little bit young again
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll
You learned to swing with a do-si-do
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

REPEAT CHORUS:

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // //

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E⁷ **A⁷**
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
D⁷ **G⁷**
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **G⁷**
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

C **C**
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

C⁷ **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **C**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **C^{#dim}** **G⁷** **C** **C^{#dim}** **G⁷**
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷⁺⁵** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? // //
 // //

C C^{#dim} G⁷ C C^{#dim} G⁷
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C...
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G⁷
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C^{#dim} G⁷
 I re peat,

C C^{#dim} G⁷
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet
 ////

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E⁷ A⁷
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E⁷ A⁷
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D⁷ G⁷ C C
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

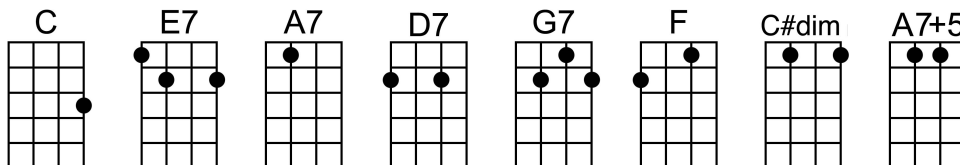
E⁷ A⁷
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D⁷ G⁷
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E⁷ A⁷
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D⁷ G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

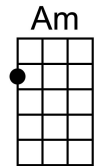
D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



Five Hundred Miles
(Railroader's Lament)

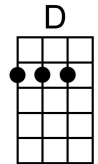
(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
//// // // // . .



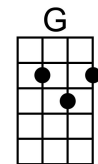
G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

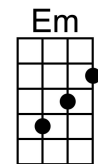


G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

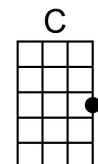
G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



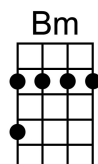
G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

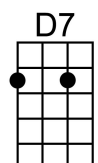
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A^m D G G
//// // // // . .

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C⁷

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

F

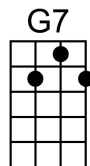
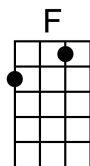
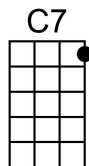
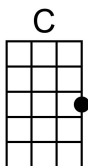
C C C C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

G⁷

C C C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away *///*



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

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

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F C C
And let others do for you. // . .

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F C C
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

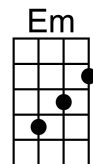
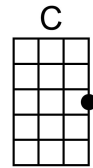
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

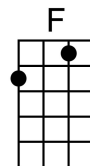
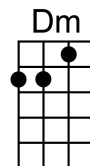


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. //..



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

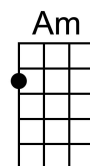
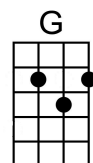
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /



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

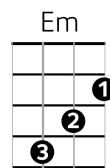
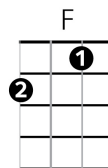
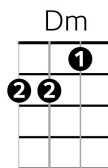
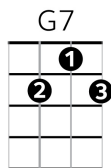
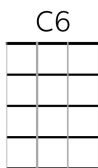
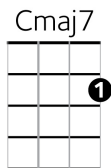
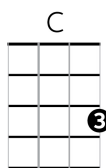
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

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 /



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.

