

**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**

# Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C C C**  
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**C F C**  
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
We're born again there's new grass on the field

**C F C**  
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

**F G C C**  
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

**C F C**  
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**C F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
Look at me I can be Centerfield

**C F C**  
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

**C F C**  
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

**F G C C**  
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

**C F C**  
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**C** **F** **C**  
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G**  
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

**C** **F** **C**  
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

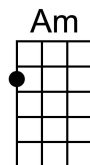
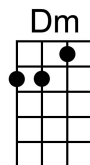
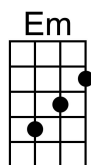
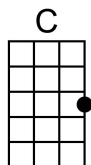
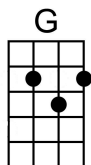
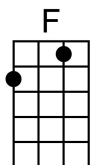
**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Look at me I can be . . .

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///





**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*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**

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*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**

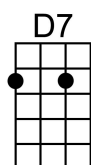
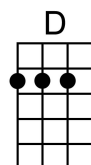
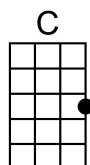
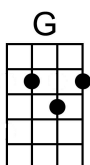
**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

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

**C G**  
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
I can't get over how he set me free,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**C G**  
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

**C** **G**  
 3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Forget about the past and find somebody new,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

**G** **C**  
 Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
 Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

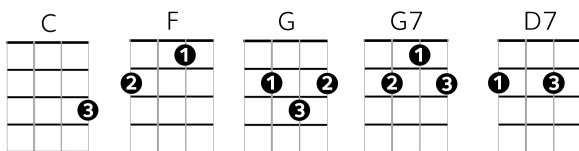
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

**C** **G**  
 4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Forget about the past and find somebody new,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
 Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.







**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** (C) **C** **C**  
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

*End song on (C) in parenthesis*

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

**F** **C**  
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

**C** **F**  
Now this world may change around him,

**C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
But he just can't change no more

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

**C**  
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

**G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

**F** **C**  
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

**CHORUS:**

# Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

a -----	(count)	a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	<b>2, 3, 4</b>	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

**A**  
Just take those old records off the shelf

**D**  
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
Today's music ain't got the same soul

**A**  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

**A**  
Don't try to take me to a disco

**D**  
You'll never even get me out on the floor

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

**A**  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

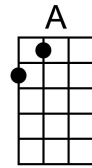
**A**  
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

**D**  
That kind of music just soothes the soul

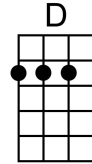
**E<sup>7</sup>**  
I reminisce about the days of old

**A**  
With that old time rock 'n' roll

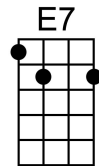
**A**  
 Won't go to hear them play a tango  
**D**  
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
**E<sup>7</sup>**  
 There's only one sure way to get me to go  
**A**  
 Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



**A**  
 Call me a relic, call me what you will  
**D**  
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
**E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Today's music ain't got the same soul  
**A**  
 I like that old time rock 'n' roll



**A**  
 Still like that old time rock 'n' roll  
**D**  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul  
**E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I reminisce about the days of old  
**A**  
 With that old time rock 'n' roll



**A**  
 Still like that old time rock 'n' roll  
**D**  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul  
**E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I reminisce about the days of old  
**A**                    **E<sup>7</sup>**                    **A**  
 With that old time rock 'n' roll                    /    //

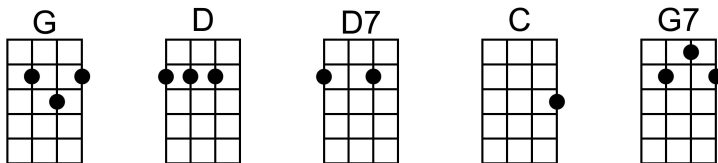


**G**  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But our minds won't really be blown  
**D**  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**

**G**  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
**D**  
Who do anything we say  
  
We got a genuine Indian guru  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
He's teachin' us a better way  
  
We got all the friends that money can buy  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
So we never have to be alone  
**D**  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**



## Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

**D D D D**  
 // // // //

**D** Living on the road my friend **A** is gonna keep you free and clean  
**G** Now you wear your skin like iron, **D** your breath as hard as kerosene. **A**  
**G** You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**  
**G** And sank into your dreams **B<sup>m</sup> G A D D** / /

**D** Pancho was a bandit, boys **A** his horse was fast as polished steel  
**G** He wore his gun outside his pants **D** for all the honest world to feel. **A**  
**G** Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G** **B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D** They only let him hang a-round **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-**B<sup>m</sup>** pose **G A D D** / /

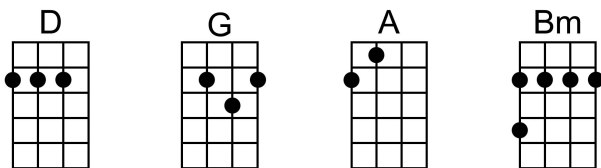
**D** Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.  
**G** The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

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

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 They only let him slip a-way out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

**D** The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
**G** The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**  
**G** Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 He only did what he had-to-do and now he's growing old

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



## Paradise

John Prine

D D G D D D A<sup>7</sup> D D  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

D G D  
 When I was a child my family would travel

D A<sup>7</sup> D D  
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born //..

D G D  
 And there's a backwards-old town that's often remembered

D A<sup>7</sup> D  
 So many times that my memories are worn.

**CHORUS:**

D G D  
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D A<sup>7</sup> D D  
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..

D G D D  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..

D A<sup>7</sup> D D D  
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away //..

D G D D  
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River //..

D A<sup>7</sup> D D  
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill //..

D G D D  
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols //..

D A<sup>7</sup> D  
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.



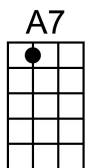
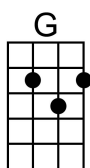
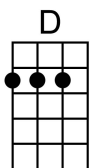
**CHORUS:**

D
G
D  
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D
D  
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land /..  
D
G
D  
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D  
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

**CHORUS:**

D
G
D  
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D
D  
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam //..  
D
G
D  
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D  
 Just five miles away from wherever I am.

D
G
D  
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D
D  
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..  
D
G
D
D  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D  
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away  
/
/

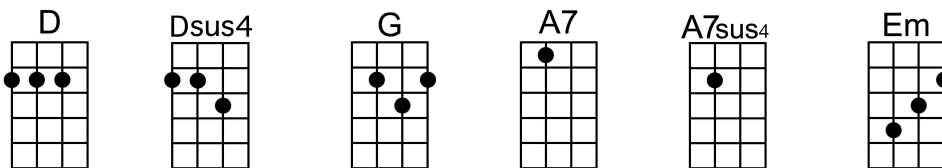




**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel - ing  
**G**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I know you won't let me down  
                          **D** **E<sup>m</sup>**              **G**              **A<sup>7</sup>**    **D**    **D<sup>sus4</sup>**    **D**    **D<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Cause I'm al-al-ready standing on the ground    // // //

**D**                      **G**                      **D**    **G**  
 I get the feeling I may know you  
**D**              **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**    **A<sup>7sus4</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 As a lover and a friend    //              //  
**D**                      **G**    **D**                      **G**  
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear  
                          **D**                      **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tells me I may never see you again

**A<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **D**  
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel - ing  
**G**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I know you won't let me down  
    **D** **E<sup>m</sup>**                      **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Cause I'm al-al-ready standing  
    **D** **E<sup>m</sup>**                      **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes I'm al-al-ready standing  
    **D** **E<sup>m</sup>**                      **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**    **D<sup>sus4</sup>**    **D**    **D<sup>sus4</sup>**    **D**  
 Yes I'm al-al-ready standing    on the ground    // // // // // /



# People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C**  
**// // // // // // // //**

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 People get ready, there's a train a coming;

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C**  
**// // // //**

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 People get ready for the train to Jordan;

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C**  
**// // // //**

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F C**  
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C**  
// // // //

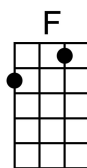
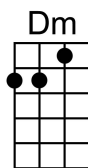
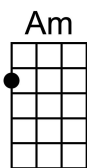
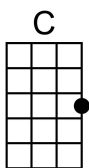
**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

**C A<sup>m</sup> F C**  
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /  
[ Draw Out ]



# Promises

Eric Clapton

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

**G**  
I don't care if you never come home

**C**  
I don't mind if you just....

**G**  
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

**D G G**  
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

**G**  
You cause a commotion when you come to town

**C**  
Give 'em a smile and they melt

**G**  
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

**D G G**  
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

**C G D D**  
La la... la la la la la

**C G D G G**  
La la... la la la la la

**G**  
I don't care what you do at night

**C**  
And I don't care how you get your delights,

**G**  
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

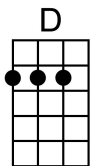
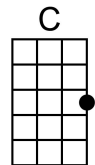
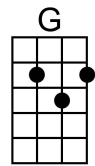
**D G G**  
I don't love you and you don't love me.

**CHORUS:**

**C** I got a problem, **G** can you relate,  
**A<sup>m</sup>** I got a woman, **G G** callin' love hate  
**C** We made a vow, **G** we'd always be friends  
**A<sup>m</sup>** How could we know that promises end? **G G**

**C G D D**  
 La la... la la la la la  
**C G D G G**  
 La la... la la la la la

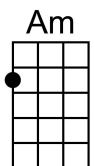
**G**  
 I tried to love you for years upon years,  
**C**  
 You refused to take me for real  
**G**  
 It's time you saw what I want you to see  
**D G G**  
 And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.



**CHORUS:**

**END WITH:**

**C G D D**  
 La la... la la la la la  
**C G D D**  
 La la... la la la la la  
**C G D D**  
 La la... la la la la la  
**C G D D G**  
 La la... la la la la la /



# Perhaps Love

John Denver

1-11-19

**F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C**  
//// // / /

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Perhaps love is like a resting place  
**G<sup>m</sup> C**  
A shelter from the storm  
**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
It exists to give you comfort  
**G<sup>m</sup> C**  
It's there to keep you warm  
**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
And in those times of trouble  
**B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you are most alone  
**G<sup>m</sup> C F C**  
The memory of love will bring you home /

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Perhaps love is like a window  
**G<sup>m</sup> C**  
Per-haps an open door  
**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
It in-vites you to come closer  
**G<sup>m</sup> C**  
It wants to show you more  
**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
And even if you lose yourself  
**B<sup>b</sup> C**  
And don't know what to do  
**G<sup>m</sup> C F**  
The memory of love will see you through

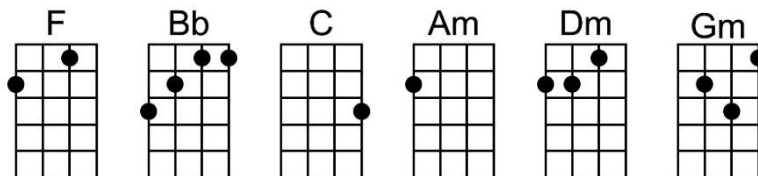


**BRIDGE**

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Oh ! Love to some is like a cloud  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **C**            **F**  
To some as strong as steel  
**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
For some a way of living  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **C**            **F**  
For some a way to feel  
**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
And some say love is holding on  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **C**            **F**  
And some say letting go  
**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
And some say love is everything  
**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
And some say they don't know

**F**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Perhaps love is like the ocean  
**G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**  
Full of conflict, full of change  
**F**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Like a fire when it's cold outside  
**G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**  
Or thunder when it rains  
**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
If I should live for-ever  
**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
And all my dreams come true  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **C**                      **F**  
My memory of love will be of you

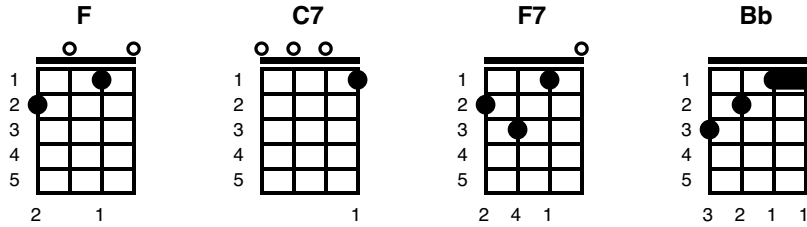
(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



**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, dear .....xxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.



**F** **C**  
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay **F**

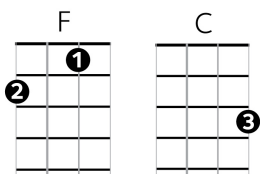
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

**F** **C**  
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // // // // //...

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.



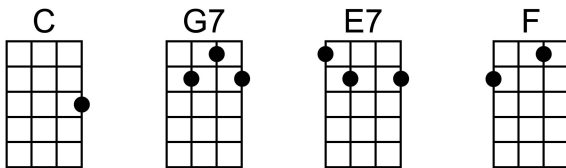




**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 One more place I'd like to be,  
**C**  
 One more place I'd like to see  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 When I ride old Number Nine

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,  
**C**  
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 As she comes down the line.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**C**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /  
 //



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

# Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

**D G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**C G**  
You never have to go to war no more

**C G**  
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

**D G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**C G**  
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

**C G**  
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

**D G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**C**

**G**

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

**C**

**G**

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

**D**

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**G**

**D**

**G**

**G**

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

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

**C**

**G**

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

**C**

**G**

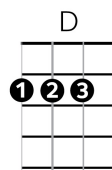
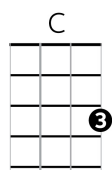
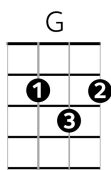
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

**D**

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go



# Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

**G**  
//// **X4**

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

**G<sup>7</sup> 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

**G<sup>7</sup> 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

**G<sup>7</sup> 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

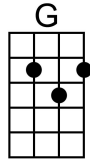
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

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

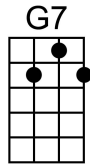
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

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

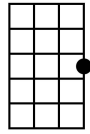
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**

and I feel like I gotta travel on



**C**



**G**

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

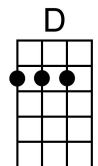
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

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

**G<sup>7</sup> 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 / / /

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<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
There is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
And God I know I'm one

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
My mother was a tailor

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
She sewed my new blue jeans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
My father was a gamblin' man

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Down in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Now the only thing a gambler needs

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Is when he's on a drunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Oh mother tell your children

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Not to do what I have done

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Spend your lives in sin and misery

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
In the House of the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, I got one foot on the platform

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
The other foot on the train

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

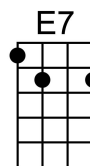
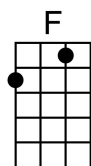
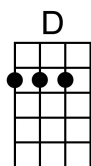
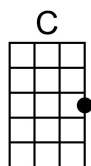
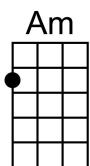
**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
To wear that ball and chain

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
And God I know I'm one /







# If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // //

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 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 G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

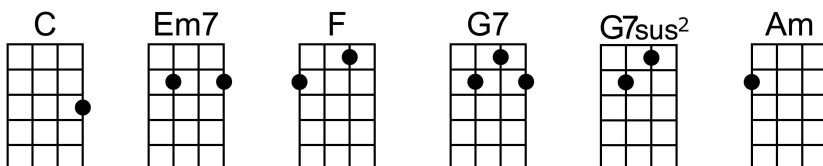
**F C F C**  
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

**F C G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,  
**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 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 G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo  
**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,  
**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 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 G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 All - ll . . all over this land.  
**G<sup>7</sup> 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 G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.  
 // // / //



# I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)

Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

**G C G C G C G C**  
*// // // //*

**G C G C**  
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

**G C G**  
Theres somethin' special on my mind

**C G C G C**  
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa , yeah

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

**G C G C**  
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

**G C G**  
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

**C G C G C**  
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,  
*She danced with me like I hoped she would*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

## CHORUS:

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
We only danced for a minute or two

**G C G**  
Then she stuck close to me the whole night through

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Can I be fallin' in love?

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
She's everything I been dreaming of.

**D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
She's everything I been dreaming of.  
*// // //*

**G C G C**  
I walked her home and she held my hand

**G C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

**C G C G C**  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
*I asked to see her and she told me I could*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

**CHORUS:**

**G C G C**  
I walked her home and she held my hand

**G C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

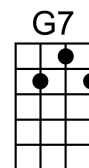
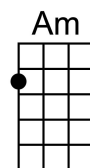
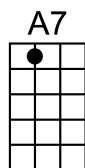
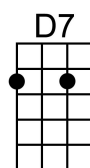
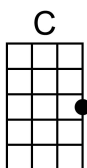
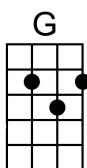
**C G C G C**  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
*I asked to see her and she told me I could*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into*

**C D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good  
*Something tells me I'm into*

**C D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good // /



# I'm Moving On

Hank Snow

**D D D D**  
//// //// //// ////

**D**  
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track  
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back  
**G D**  
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone  
**A D D**  
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, so I'm movin' on

**D**  
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew  
Said "hello" to the southland, we're comin' to you  
**G D**  
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song  
**A D D**  
You had the laugh on me so I set you free, and I'm movin' on

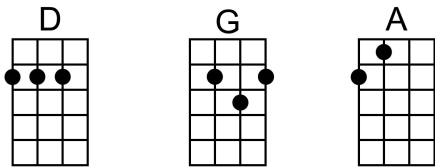
**D**  
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me  
'Cause I gotta pretty mama in Tennessee  
**G D**  
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on  
**A D D**  
So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll, and keep movin' me on

**D**  
Mister engineer, take that throttle in hand  
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land  
**G D**  
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on  
**A D D**  
You gonna ease my mind, put me there on time, and keep rollin' on

**D**  
 I've told you baby from time to time  
 But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind  
**G D**  
 Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on  
**A D D**  
 You've broken your vow and it's all over now, so I'm movin' on

**D**  
 You've switched your engine now I ain't got time  
 For a triflin' woman on my mainline  
**G D**  
 Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong  
**A D D**  
 I warned you twice now you can settle the price, 'cause I'm movin on

**D**  
 But someday baby when you've had your play  
 You're gonna want your daddy, but your daddy will say  
**G D**  
 Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long  
**A D D**  
 I'm through with you, too bad you're blue, keep movin' on *///*



## Maui, Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

Del Beazley, Mel Amina

*The song is based upon the legend of Maui, a demigod in Hawaiian mythology*

**A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G F F E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oh, told is the tale of the mischievous one

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Who fished out all the islands and cap-tured the sun

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 His deeds and tasks I will unmask so that you'll understand

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 That be-fore there was a Clark Kent there was a Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**C G F F**  
 He fished out the islands with a magic hook

**C G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 There would have been more, somebody looked

**C G F F**  
 He pulled morning sky, the sun he en-twined

**C G A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Slowed down his flight so *kapa* could dry, yeah

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui: Hero of this Land

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The one the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup>**

Secret of fire was locked somewhere in time

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**

So when the *ahi* died in the *hale kuke*, no way to re--ignite

**A<sup>m</sup>**

So off he goes in search of those who hold the information

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**

So fire could be used by all the future gener--ations

**C G F F**

He found that *A/ae* held the fire con-nec-tion

**C G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**

But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

**C G F F**

With no other choice he had to get mean

**C G A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**

So he squeezed *A/ae's* throat until she screamed the secret

**A<sup>m</sup>**

Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui: Hero of this Land

**G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**

The one the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

**A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G F F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // //

