

**John, Kathy, Betty, Pam and Bob**

## Ripple

Grateful Dead

**G D C G G**  
 //// //// //// //// /...

**G C**  
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

**G**  
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

**C**  
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

**G D C G**  
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

**G C**  
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

**G**  
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

**C**  
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

**G D C G G**  
 Let there be songs to fill the air

**A<sup>m</sup> D**  
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

**G C**  
 When there is no pebble tossed

**A D**  
 Nor wind to blow

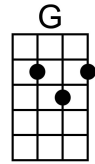
**G C**  
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

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

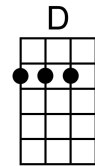
**C**  
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

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

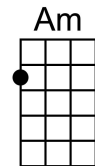
There is a road no si-imple high-way  
 Between the dawn and the dark of night  
 And if you go no one may fol-low  
 That path is for your steps a-lone



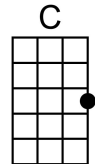
Ripple in still wa-a-ter  
 When there is no pebble tossed  
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low  
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?  
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da  
 La-da da-da La-da da da da  
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da  
 La-da da da da Da da da da da  
 /

## Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

**D D G A**  
 / / / / / / / / / / X2

**D D G A**  
 He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year

**D D G G**  
 Coming home to a place he'd never been before

**D B<sup>m</sup> G A**  
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain

**D D G G**  
 You might say he found a key for every door

**D D G A**  
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way

**D D G G**  
 On the road and hanging by a song

**D B<sup>m</sup> G A**  
 But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care

**D D G G**  
 It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

**G A D D G A D D**  
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

**G A D G G G G**  
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / . . .

**D D G G D D G G**  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

**D D G A**  
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low

**D D G G**  
 He saw everything as far as you can see

**D B<sup>m</sup> G A**  
 And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun

**D D G G**  
 And he lost a friend but kept the memory

**D D G A**  
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams

**D D G G**  
 Seeking grace in every step he takes

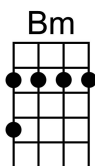
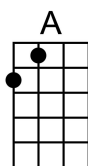
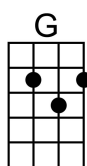
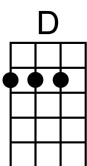
**D** **B<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand  
**D** **D** **G** **G**  
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

**G** **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
**G** **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**  
 Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply – y – y – y / ...  
**D** **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

**D** **D** **G** **A**  
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear  
**D** **D** **G** **G**  
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend  
**D** **B<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
 Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more  
**D** **D** **G** **G**  
 More people, more scars upon the land

**G** **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
**G** **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**  
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly – y – y – y / ...  
**D** **D**  
 Rocky Mountain high

**G** **A** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
**G** **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**  
 Friends around the campfire and everybody's high – igh – igh / ...  
**D** **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado  
**D** **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **D** **D**  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high – igh – igh / / /



# Run For the Roses Gmaj

Key of G

Dan Fogelberg

**G Bm C D7**  
/// /// /// ///

**G Bm C D7**  
Born in the valley, and raised in the trees,

**G Bm C D7**  
Of western Ken-tucky, on wobbly knees,  
**G Bm C Cm**  
With mama be-side you, to help you a-long,  
**G Em Am D7**  
You'll soon be a-growing up strong

**G Bm C D7**  
All the long, lazy mornings, in pastures of green,  
**G Bm C D7**  
The sun on your withers, the wind in your mane,  
**G Bm C Cm**  
Could never pre-pare you for what lies a-head:  
**G Em Am D7**  
The run for the roses so red. // .

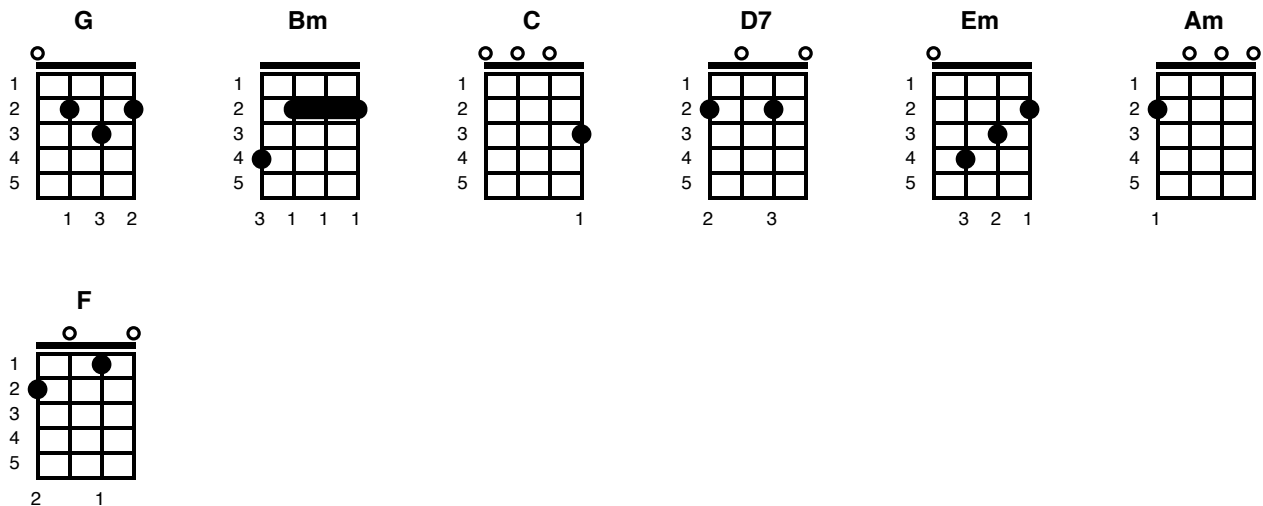
**C D7 Bm**  
And it's run for the roses as fast as you can,  
**C D7 Bm**  
Your fate is de-livered, your moment's at hand.  
**C D7 Bm C**  
It's the chance of a lifetime, in a lifetime of chance,  
**Am D7**  
And it's high time you joined in the dance.

**F C**  
It's high time you joined in the dance.

**G Bm C D7**  
 From sire to sire, it's born in the blood,  
**G Bm C D7**  
 The fire of a mare, and the strength of a stud,  
**G Bm C Cm**  
 It's breeding, and it's training, and it's something un-known,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 That drives you and carries you home. // .

**C D7 Bm**  
 So it's run for the roses as fast as you can,  
**C D7 Bm**  
 Your fate is de-livered your moment's at hand.  
**C D7 Bm C**  
 It's the chance of a lifetime, in a lifetime of chance,  
**Am D7**  
 And it's high time you joined in the dance.  
**F C**  
 It's high time you joined in the dance.

**G Bm C D7 G**  
 /// /// /// /// /

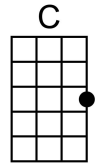


# Sailing

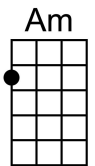
Sutherland Brothers (1972)  
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

**C**      **C**      **C**  
/ / / /   / / / /   / / . . .

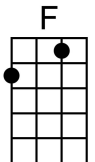
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,  
          **D**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



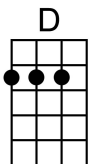
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,  
          **D**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



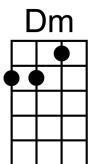
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
          **F**            **C**  
Through the dark night, far away,  
          **D**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



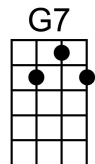
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
          **F**            **C**  
Through the dark night, far away.  
          **D**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,  
          **D**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .



**D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .  
          **D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**    **C**  
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



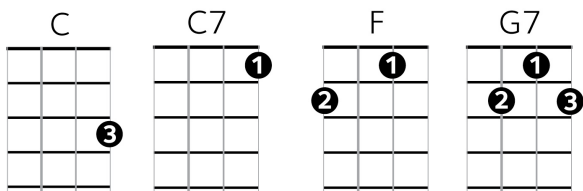




**C**  
 You can dance go and carry on  
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go  
 If he asks if you're all alone  
**C**  
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no  
**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home  
**C**  
 And in whose arms you're gonna be  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 So darlin' save the last dance for me

**tacit: G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Baby, don't you know I love you so?  
**C**  
 Can't you feel it when we touch?  
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I will never, never let you go,  
**C**  
 I love you, oh, so much.

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home  
**C**  
 And in whose arms you're gonna be  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 So darlin' save the last dance for me  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Save the last dance for me  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Save the last dance for me. /

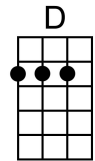


# Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds  
 Performed by The Springfields (#20 in U.K., 1962)

**D A E<sup>7</sup> A A**  
 // // // // //...

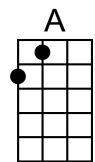
**A D**  
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,



**A E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 All I want's the love you promised; beneath the halo'd moon. //..

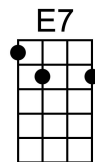
**A D**  
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game. //..



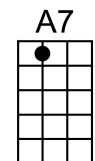
**D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.

**A G E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine.



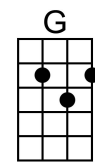
**A D**  
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game.



**D A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // //,,,

**D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.



**A G E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I dare not drown my sorrows, in the warm glow of your wine.

**A D**  
 You can't buy my love with money, for I never was that kind,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. //..

**D A G E<sup>7</sup> A D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend..this heart of mi . . . . ne.

// // / //

Singing The Blues     Melvin Ensley

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

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

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Your love Dear,     why'd you do me this way?

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

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

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

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

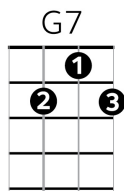
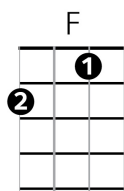
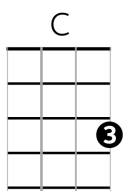
**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me singin' the blues.

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me singin' the blues  
// // /



Six Days On The Road Earl Green & Carl Montgomery (By Dave Dudley)

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

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

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

Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

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

I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind

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

But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

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

Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

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

Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

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

There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal.

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

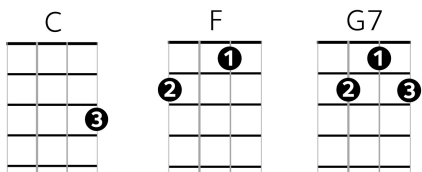
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

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

Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

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

Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



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

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

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

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

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

Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

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

And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

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

But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

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

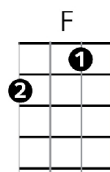
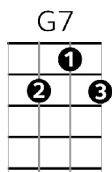
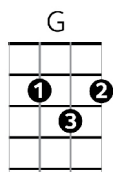
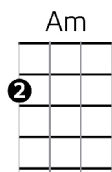
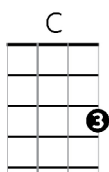
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

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

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

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

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



# Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

**C**      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////..

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When the night      has come      and the land is dark

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
 And the moon is the only      light we'll see

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**C**  
 So darling, darling . . .

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me

**F**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **C**  
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**C**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
 And the mountains should crumble into the sea

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**C**  
 So darling, darling . . .

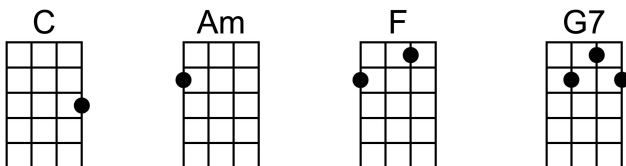
**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **C**  
So darling, darling . . .

**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**C**  
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / //





**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

**G**  
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F** **G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

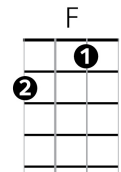
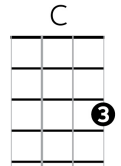
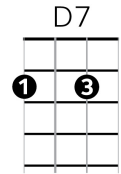
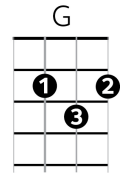
**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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



## Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C** (original in D)  
 /// /// /// ///

**C G F E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 His horse and his cattle are his only companions

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

**F C G D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

**F G<sup>7sus4</sup> C**  
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 Thinking about women and glasses of beer

**F G C**  
 Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 As if maybe someone could hear

**Dō' gē - a stray or  
 motherless calf**

**C F G C**  
 Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams

**F G C C**  
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**C G F E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Now the first of December was covered with snow

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting

**F C G D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

**F G<sup>7sus4</sup> C**  
 There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 A song that they sing when they take to the sea

**F G C**  
 A song that they sing of their home in the sky

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 But singing works just fine for me

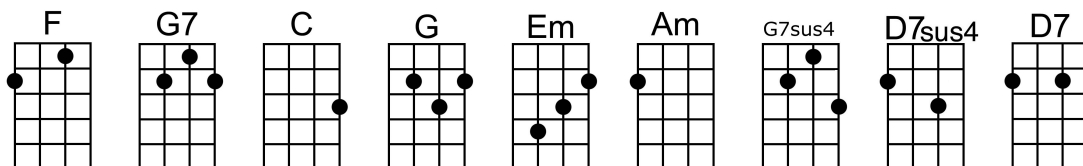
**C F G C**  
 Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams

**F G C C**  
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James /



**Larry and Betty**





**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**

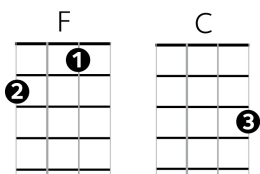
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

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



# Amazing Grace

John Newton

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

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
That saved a wretch like me.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
I once was lost, but now am found,

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
Was blind, but now I see.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
And grace my fears relieved.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
How precious did that grace appear

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
The hour I first believed.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
When we've been there ten thousand years,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Bright shining as the sun,

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
We've no less days to sing God's praise

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Than when we first begun.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
The Lord has promised good to me

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
His Word my Hope endures

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
He will my shield and portion be

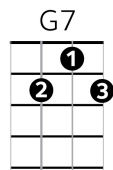
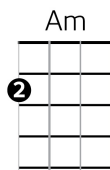
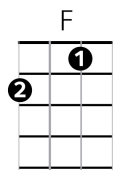
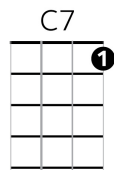
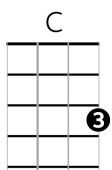
**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
As long as life endures

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
That saved a wretch like me.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
I once was lost, but now am found,

**A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
Was blind, but now I see. /





**G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
The Crocodile Rockin' was ou-ou-out of sigh-i-i-i-t

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** [end with **C**]  
Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa /

**C**  
But the years went by and rock just died,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

**F**  
Long nights cryin' by the record machine

**G**  
Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

**C**  
But they'll never kill the thrills we got

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

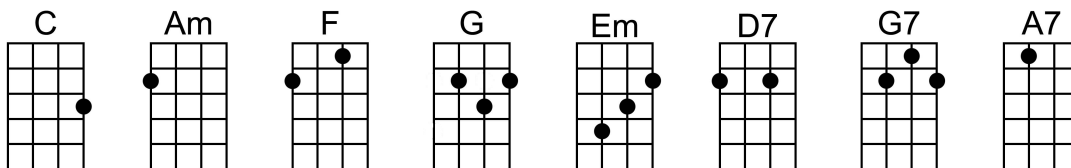
**F**  
Learnin' fast as the weeks went past,

**G**  
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

**CHORUS:**

**REPEAT FIRST VERSE:**

**CHORUS:**



# Green Door

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

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
//// //// //// ////

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

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

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
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. ///..

**E<sup>7</sup> 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.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
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. ///.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

**E<sup>7</sup>    D    A    A**  
 // // // //

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

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

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A<sup>7</sup>**  
 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. // ..

**E<sup>7</sup>                                    D                    A        A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

**E<sup>7</sup>    D    A    A**  
 // // // //

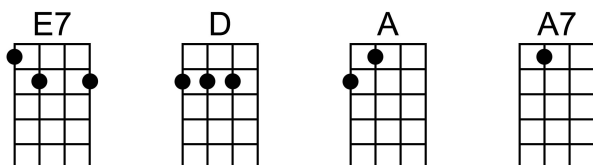
**A        D                    A        A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

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

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"







**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

**C**  
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

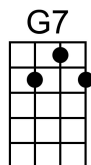
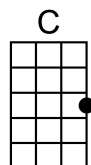
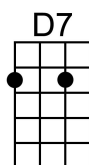
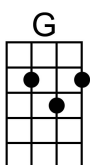
**C**  
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **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** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /





# I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

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

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

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

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time the time was right,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
All the words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // /...

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you,

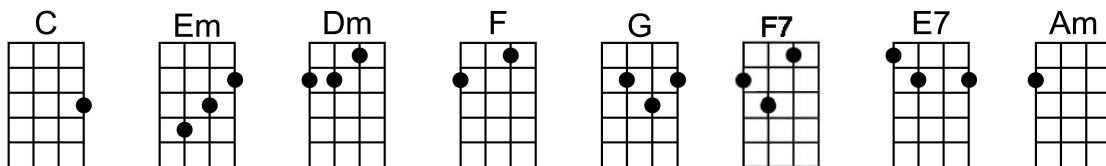
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

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



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

Johnny Mercer

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

**NC D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///.

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.  
 /

**NC D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand ///.

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.  
 /







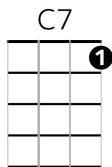
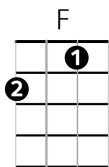
**CHORUS:**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

**CHORUS:**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
// /





**G<sup>7</sup>**  
People passing by, they would stop and say,

**C**  
"Oh my, but-that little-country-boy could play"

**C** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
**Go, Go** Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

Go Johnny go, **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

**F<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
// . Johnny B. Goode /// . .

**C**  
His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man,

**C**  
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

**F<sup>7</sup>**  
Many people comin' from miles around

**C**  
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down

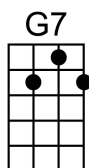
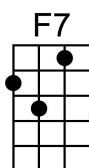
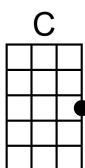
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Maybe someday your name will be in lights

**C**  
Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode To-night" "

**C** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
**Go, Go** Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

Go Johnny go, **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

**F<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
// . Johnny B. Goode ///





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

Read how many times I saw you

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

How in my silence I adored you

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

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart / **G G**

**CHORUS:**

**TACIT:** **C** **G G**  
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

**C** **G G**  
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

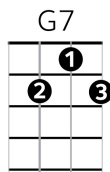
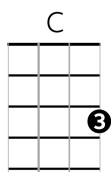
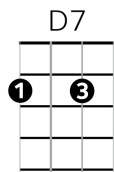
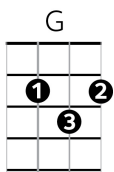
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G G**  
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

**TACIT:** **C** **G G**  
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

**C** **G G**  
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G C G**  
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

