

John, Kathy, Betty, Pam and Bob

Precious Lord Dmaj

Key of D
3/4

D D
/// /..

Verse 1:

D G
When my way grows drear, precious Lord linger near,
D A7
When my life is almost gone,
D G
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall,
D A7 D D
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. /..

Chorus:

D G
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
D A7
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
D
Through the storm, through the night,
G
Lead me on to the light,
D A7 D D
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me home. /..

Verse 2:

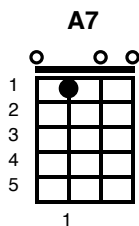
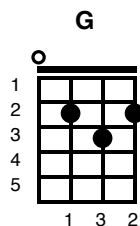
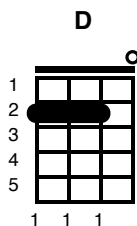
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

D **G**
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
D **A7**
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
D
Through the storm, through the night,
G
Lead me on to the light,
D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me home. (tacet)

Slowly:

D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
/ / /



San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

G **G7** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **C** **A⁷**
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

D⁷ **G**
A song of old San Antone.

G **C** **A⁷**
Where in dreams I live with a memory

D⁷ **G**
Beneath the stars all alone.

G **C** **A⁷**
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

D⁷ **G**
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

D⁷ **G** **G**
Still hears my broken song of love

D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

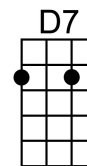
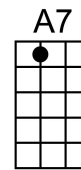
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

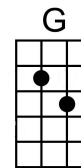
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

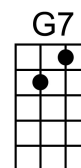
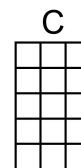


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

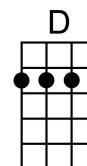


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / /

Society
Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m
//// X8

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A^m A^m
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A^m A^m
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me

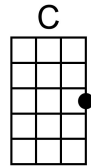
F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
 F - F - C - C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

C **G** **C** **C**
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

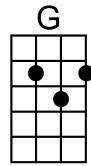


C **F** **G** **G**
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F **G** **A^m** **A^m**
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

F **G** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

F **C** **C**
 Society, you're a crazy breed

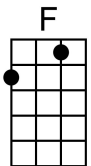


G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

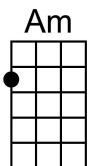
F **C** **C**
 Society, have mercy on me



G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) **A^m** (X4) **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /



Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

G **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //

C **G** **G**
Song Sung Blue, everybody knows one,
G⁷ **C** **C**
Song Sung Blue, every garden grows one.

C⁷ **F** **F**
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **C** **D^m** **G⁷**
You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C **G** **G**
Song Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,
G⁷ **C** **C**
Song Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C⁷ **F** **F**
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
And before you know it, start to feelin' good,
C **G⁷**
You simply got no choice.

KAZOO SOLO: (matches the "Song Sung Blue" part)

C **C** **G** **G** **G⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //

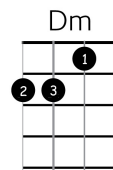
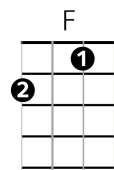
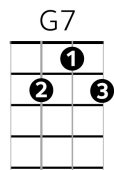
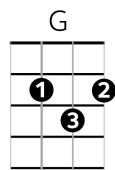
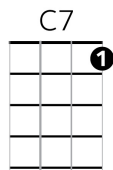
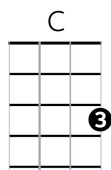
C⁷ **F** **F**
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **C** **D^m** **G⁷**
You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C **G** **G**
Song Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,
G⁷ **C** **C**
Song Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C⁷ **F** **F**
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
And before you know it, start to feelin' good,
C **G⁷**
You simply got no choice.

C **C** **G** **G**
Song Sung Blue

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
Song Sung Blue /



Some Days Are Diamonds

Key of D

By Dick Feller, as performed by John Denver

D Dsus D Dsus
//// // // //

Verse 1:

D A Bm
When you asked how I've been here without you,
G D
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do,
G D
But we both know the truth is hard to come by,
Bm E7 A7 Tacet
And if I told the truth that's not quite true.

Chorus:

D G D
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Bm E7 A7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
D G D
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Bm D A7 D Dsus
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

Verse 2:

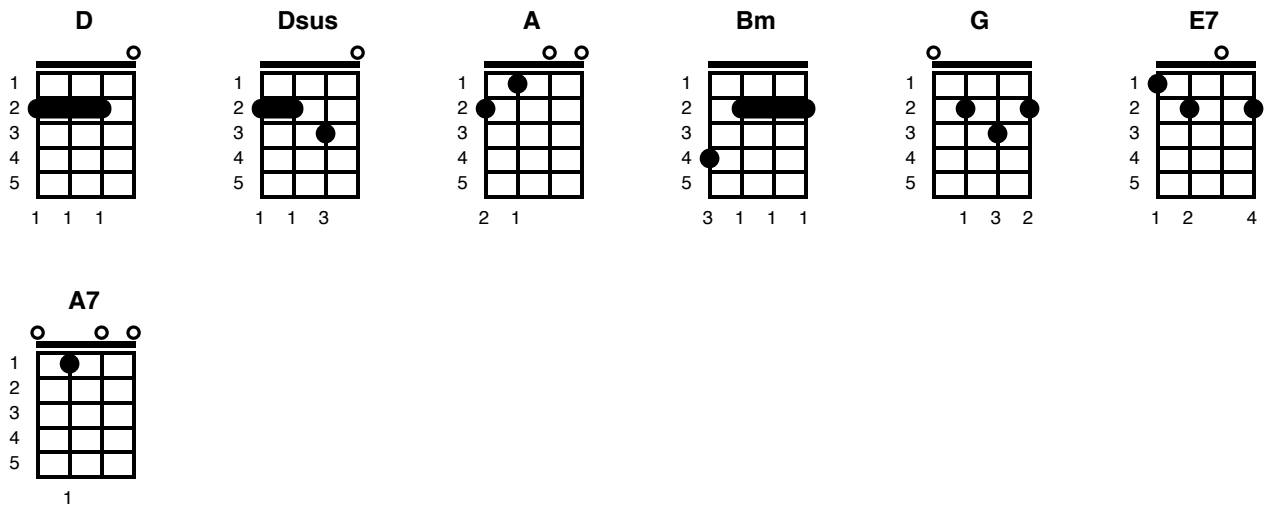
D A7 Bm
Now the face that I see in my mirror,
G D
More and more is a stranger to me,
G D
More and more I can see there's a danger,
E7 A7 Tacet
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

Chorus:

D G D
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Bm E7 A7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
D G D
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Bm D A7 D A7
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

Chorus:

D G D
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Bm E7 A7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
D G D
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Bm D A7 D A7 D
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //// /



Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^m **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^m **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^m **A^m**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^m **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^m **A^m**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^m **A^m**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

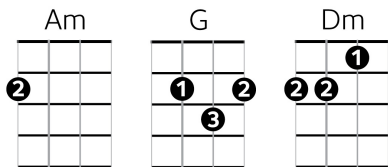
A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^m **G**
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^m **A^m**
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^m **A^m**
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine



Son of a Son of a Sailor - D

Key of D

Jimmy Buffet

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

Revised 9/9/2023

D C G D
As the son of a son of a sailor, I went out on the sea for ad-venture

G D
Ex-panding their view of the captain and crew,

A D C G D
Like a man just released from in-denture // // ////

D C G D
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile

G D
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,

A D
And I learned much from both of their styles.

C G D
Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

C G D C G D
Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer. // // ////

D C G D
Now a-way in the near future, southeast of dis-order

G D A D C G
You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border // //

D
////

D C G D
And the lady, she hails from Trinidad, island of the spices

G D A D
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all your good vices.

C G D
Haul the sheet in, as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed be-fore us

C G D C G
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus. // //
D
////

D C G D
Where it all ends, I can't fathom, my friends, if I knew, I might toss out my anchor
G D A D
So I cruise along, always searchin' for song not a lawyer, a thief or a banker

C G D
But, a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor
C G D
Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer
C G D
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor
C G
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains,
D C G D
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer. // // /

Take It Easy

The Eagles

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

C
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

G F
 I've got seven women on my mind

C G
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

F C
 One says she's a friend of mine

A^m G F C
 Take it ea -- sy, take it ea -- sy

D^m F A^m G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy

F C F C
 Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

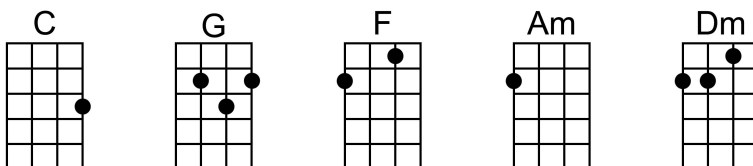
D^m F C C
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

C
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

G F
 Such a fine sight to see

C G
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

F C
 Slowin' down to take a look at me



A^m G F C
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

D^m F A^m G
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

F C F C
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

D^m F C C
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it ea-sy

C
 Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

G F
 Got a world of trouble on my mind

C G F C
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

A^m G F C
 Take it ea - - sy, take it ea - - sy

D^m F A^m G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

F C F C
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

D^m F C (single strum)
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna sa...ave me
 / / / / / / / /

F F C C
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

F F C C
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

F F F C C⁷ F
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, // . . we oughta take it ea-ea . . ea-ea . . sy
 / / / / / / / /

F C C⁷ F F A^m
 // . . We ought to take it ea-ea....ea-ea....sy
 / / / / / / / / / /

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F F F F
 //// //// //// ////

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

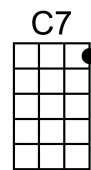
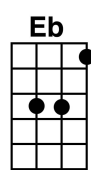
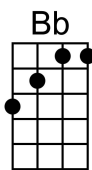
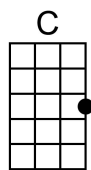
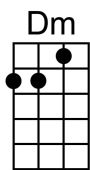
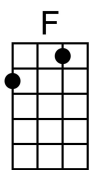
D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have
C **C⁷**
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

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

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

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

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



Tequila Sunrise

The Eagles

Intro:

G **G^{sus4}** **G** **G^{sus4}**
//// // // //

G
It's another tequila sunrise,

D **A^m**
Starin' slowly cross the sky

D⁷ **G** **G**
Said good bye

G
He was just a hired hand,

D **A^m**
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try

D⁷ **G** **G**
The days go by

E^m **C**
Every night when the sun goes down

E^m **C** **E^m**
Just another lonely boy in town,

A^m **D** **D⁷**
And she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman

D **A^m**
And I couldnt keep from comin' on

D⁷ **G** **G**
It's been so long

G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

D **A^m**
When it comes down to dealin' friends

D⁷ **G** **G**
It never ends.

Solo: (to rhythm of first verse)

G **G** **D** **D** **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **G**
// // // // // // // //

A^m **D**
Take another shot of courage

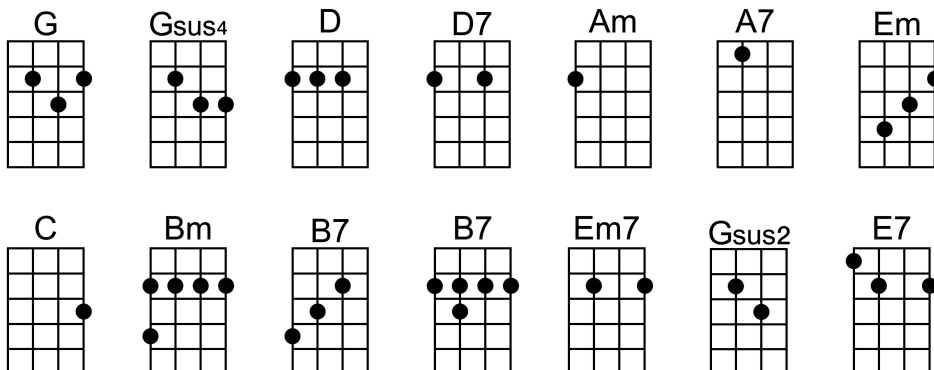
B^m **E⁷** **A^m**
Wonder why the right words never come

B⁷ **E^{m7}** **A⁷**
You just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise

D **A^m**
This old world still looks the same

D⁷ **G - G^{sus2}** **G** **A^m** **D⁷** **G - G^{sus2}** **G**
Another frame. // // // // // //
// //



The Gambler

Don Schlitz

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

C F C
 On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere

F C F G⁷
 I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep

C F C
 So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness

F C G C C
 'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak. //..

C F C
 He said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces

F C F G⁷
 Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.

C F C
 So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces

F C G C C
 For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice".

C F C
 So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

F C F G⁷
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.

C F C
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression

F C G C
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 "You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

F **C** **G⁷**
 Know when to walk away, know when to run.

C **F** **C**
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table

F **C** **G** **C**
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done."

C **F** **C**
 "Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'

F **C** **F** **G⁷**
 Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep.

C **F** **C**
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser

F **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

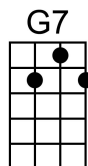
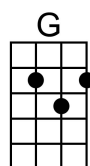
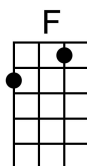
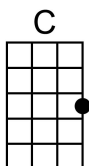
C **F** **C**
 And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the window

F **C** **F** **G⁷**
 Crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep.

C **F** **C**
 And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even

F **C** **G** **C**
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

CHORUS: X2 *Tag last line to end*



The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson
The Band

E^m G C E^m
//// // // //

E^m G C E^m
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train

G E^m C E^m
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

C G E^m C
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive

E^m C
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell

G E^m A A
It was a time I re-member all so well

CHORUS:

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down

E^m
And all the bells were ringing

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down

E^m
And all the people were singing. They went...

G E^m A C C
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
 Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 "Virgil, quick come and see! There goes Robert E. Lee"

C **G** **E^m** **C**
 Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good

E^m **C**
 You take what you need and you leave the rest

G **E^m** **A** **A**
 But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS:

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
 Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand

C **G**
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave

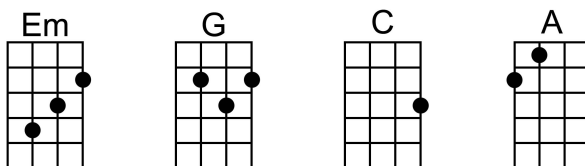
E^m **C**
 But a Yankee laid him in his grave

E^m **C**
 I swear by the mud be-low my feet

G **E^m** **A** **A**
 You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

CHORUS: X2, end with Em

/



Larry and Betty

Iko Iko traditional (The Dixie Cups)

F My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **C**

My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire" **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 Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko un day **C**

I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, 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 My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **C**

My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire" **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**
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

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

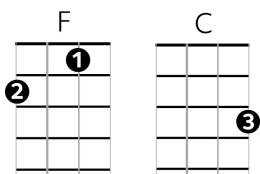
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

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

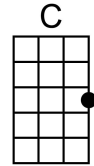


C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

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

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

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



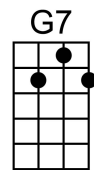
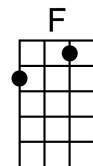
CHORUS:

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

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

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

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



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

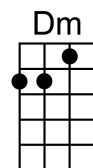
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

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

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

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

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



Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

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

C
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

G
For the land of the tall palm tree

C
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

F
When I thought I heard her say

C
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

G C G
Would you like a lei? Eh?

CHORUS :

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

C G C (C)
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

End With:

F C G C C
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear ///

C **G**
 It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
 Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay

F
 The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands

C
 Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

G **C** **G**
 Words I understand. Oh,

CHORUS:

C
 I boughta lota junka with my moola

G
 And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

C
 I guess I should have known

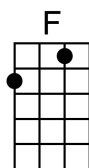
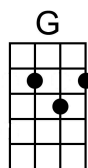
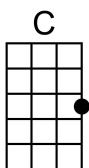
When you start talking to the sweet wahini

F
 Walking in the pale moonlight

C
 Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

G **C** **G**
 Hope I said it right. Oh,

CHORUS:



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // //

D G D G
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D G A⁷
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D G D G
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D A⁷ D
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D G D G
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D G A⁷
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D G D G
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D A⁷ D D
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A⁷
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

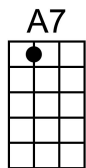
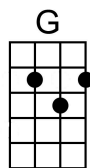
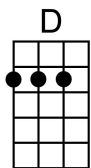
D A⁷ D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

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

C **C**
 // Nibblin' on sponge cake, // watchin' the sun bake,

C **G⁷** **G⁷**
 // All of those tourists covered with oil.

G⁷ **G⁷**
 // Strummin' my four string, // on my front porch swing,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 // Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

G⁷

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G⁷ **C** **C**
 But I know, it's nobody's fault.

F

C⁷

C **C**
 // Don't know the reason, // I stayed here all season.

C **G⁷** **G⁷**
 // Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.

G⁷ **G⁷**
 // But it's a real beauty, // a Mexican cutie,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 // How it got here I haven't a clue.

C

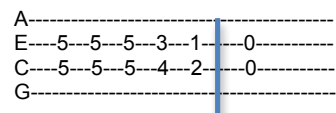
CHORUS:

F G⁷ C C⁷
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,
 F G⁷ C C⁷
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G⁷ C F
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G⁷ C C
 Now I think, it could be my fault.

C C
 // I blew out my flip flop, // stepped on a pop top,
 C G⁷ G⁷
 // Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.
 G⁷ G⁷
 / But there's booze in the blender, // and soon it will render,
 G⁷ C C⁷
 // That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:

F G⁷ C C⁷
 // Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
 F G⁷ C C⁷
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G⁷ C F
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G⁷ C
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.
 C F G⁷ C tacet: F tacet:
 // Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G⁷ C C C
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.



C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

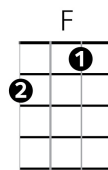
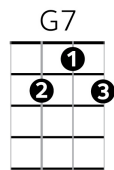
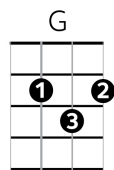
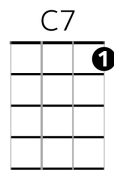
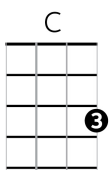
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Mercury Blues

K.C.Douglas, R. Geddis
By Alan Jackson

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

C
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown, buy a Mercury or two

F **C**
I'm crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

A^m **G** **C** **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C
Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky stole her back again

F **C**
She heard he had a Mercury, Lord she's crazy about a Mercury

A^m **G** **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

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

C
Well, hey now woman you look so fine

Riding 'round in your Mercury 49

F **C**
Crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

A^m **G** **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C C
//// //

C
Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury come a cruisin' home

F C
She's crazy about a Mercury, yeah she's crazy about a Mercury

A^m G C
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

C C
//// //

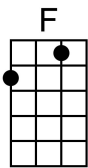
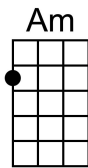
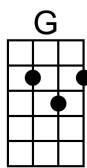
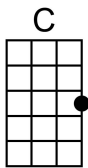
C
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown buy a Mercury or two

F C
Crazy about a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury

A^m G C C
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

A^m G C C
Yes, I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road ///



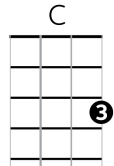
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

C G7 C C
 //// //// //// //...

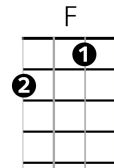
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



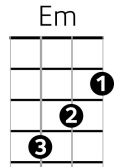
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



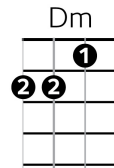
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



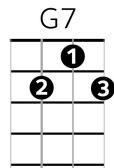
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

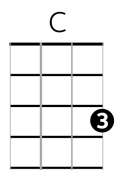
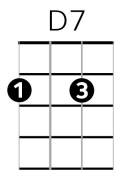
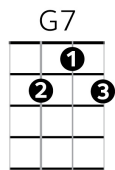
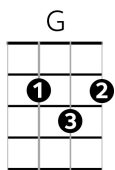
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



Move It On Over

Hank Williams

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

C **C⁷**
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
F **C**
So move it on over (*move it on over*), move it on over (*move it on over*)
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
Move over little dog 'cause the big dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
She's changed the lock on our front door, my door key don't fit no more
F **C**
So get it on over (*move it on over*), scoot it on over (*move it on over*)
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
Move over skinny dog 'cause the fat dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all
F **C**
So ease it on over (*move it on over*), drag it on over (*move it on over*)
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down
F **C**
So pack it on over (*move it on over*), tote it on over (*move it on over*)
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice

F **C**
 So scratch it on over (*move it on over*), shake it on over (*move it on over*)

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas

F **C**
 So slide it on over (*move it on over*), sneak it on over (*move it on over*)

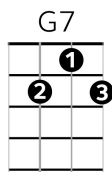
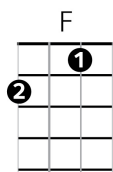
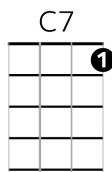
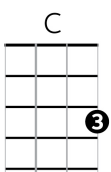
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Move over good dog 'cause a bad dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine

F **C**
 So shove it on over (*move it on over*), sweep it on over (*move it on over*)

G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
 Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in // /



The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

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

G C
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

D G D
The emblem of suffering and shame

G C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

D G
For a world of lost sinners was slain

D G
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross

C G
'Til my trophies at last I lay down

C
I will cling to the old rugged cross

G D G
And ex- change it some day for a crown

G C
O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,

D G D
Has a wondrous attraction for me

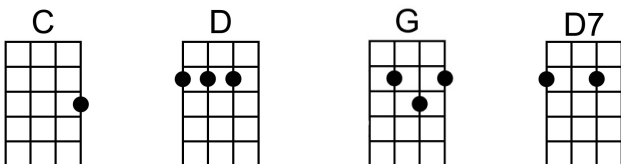
G C
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

D G
To bear it to dark Calva- ry.

D **G**
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C **G**
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
C
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **G**
And ex- change it some day for a crown

G **C**
In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
D **G** **D**
A wondrous beauty I see,
G **C**
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
D **G**
To pardon and sanctify me.

D **G**
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C **G**
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
C
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **G** **D⁷**
And ex- change it some day for a crown
G **C**
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **C** **G**
And ex- change it some day for a crown
/



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

