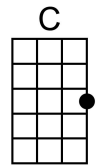


JK Squared plus Betty

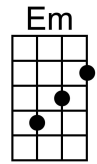
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C E^m F G
//// // // // **X2**

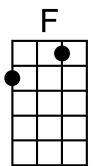


C E^m F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



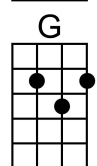
E^m F G
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G F G⁷
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

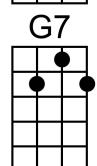


C E^m F
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

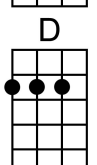


C E^m F C
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



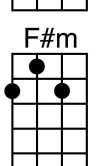
E^m F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G F G⁷
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



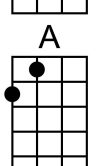
C E^m F
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



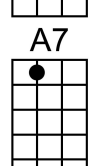
Up one tone

D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



F#m G A
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A G A⁷
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



D F#m G
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D A G - A⁷ D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

Bushel and a Peck Easy Version

Key of F
2/2

F C7 F7 Bb F C7 F C7
// // // // // // // //

F C7 F C7
I love you, a bushel and a peck,
F G7 C
A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck
C7 F Dm
A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
G7 C7
A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep
F F F C7
About you, ...about you, /// .

F C7 F C7
'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck
F C7 F
You bet your purdy neck, I do
F C7 F7 Bb
Doodle oodle, oodle, Doodle oodle oodle,
F C7 F C7
Doodle oodle, oodle, ooh, . .

F C7 F C7
Oh, I love you, a bushel and a peck
F G7 C
A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck
C7 F Dm
You make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess
G7 C7
Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness
F F F C7
About you, ...about you. /// .

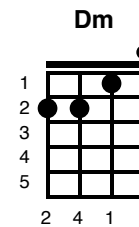
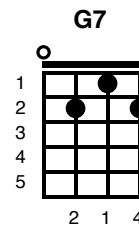
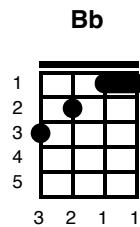
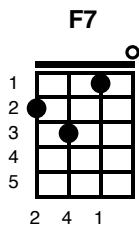
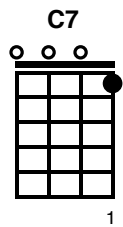
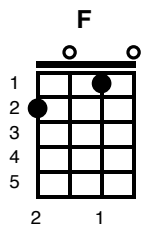
F C7 F C7
'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck
F C7 F
You bet your purdy neck, I do

F C7 F7 Bb
 Doodle oodle oodle, Doodle oodle oodle,
F C7 F C7
 Doodle oodle, oodle, ooh, . .

F C7 F C7
 Oh, I love you, a bushel and a peck
F G7 C
 A bushel and a peck and it beats me all to heck
C7 F Dm
 It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm
G7 C7
 Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm
F F F C7
 About you, ...about you, / / / .

F C7 F C7
 'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck
F C7 F
 You bet your purdy neck, I do
F C7 F7 Bb
 Doodle oodle oodle, Doodle oodle oodle,
F C7 F C7
 Doodle oodle, oodle, ooh,

F C7 F7 Bb
 Doodle oodle oodle, Doodle oodle oodle,
F C7 F F
 Doodle oodle, oodle, ooh, /



Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

Key of G
4/4

G D G G
//// // // / (tacet)

Chorus:

G C D
Oh,Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes.
C G C D
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs.
G C D
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies.
C D C D G
Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Sur-prise!

Verse 1:

G C D
Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat,
C G C D
Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her feet,
G C D
But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed,
C D C D G
I asked her what she put in it, and this is what she said:

Chorus:

G C D
Oh,Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes.
C G C D
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs.
G C D
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies.
C D C D G
Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Sur-prise!

Verse 2:

Love Is A Rose

Neil Young

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

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna see what's never been seen,

G C
I wanna live that age old dream.

F C
Come on, lass, we can go together;

G C
Let's take the best right now,

G Tacet: C
Take the best right now.
/

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

Moon Shadow

Yusuf Islam (Cat Stevens)

F C F C D^m G C
// // // // // // ////

CHORUS:

C F C
Oh, I'm being followed by a Moon Shadow,

F G C
Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow

F C
Leapin' and hoppin' on a Moon Shadow

F G C
Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow

F C F C F C D^m G
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,

F C F C D^m G C A^m
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh i f
// // // /

D^m G C
I won't have to work no more

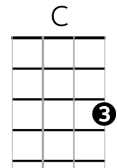
F C F C F C D^m G
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry

F C F C D^m G C A^m
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, oh i f
// // // /

D^m G C
I won't have to cry no more

CHORUS:

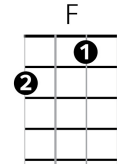
F C F C F C D^m G
 And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg



F C F C D^m G C A^m
 Yes, if I ever lose my legs, oh i f
 // // // /

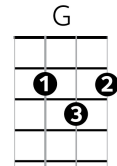
D^m G C
 I won't have to walk no more

F C F C F C D^m G
 And If I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,



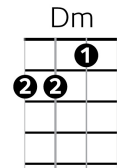
F C F C D^m G C A^m
 Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, oh i f
 // // // /

D^m G C
 I won't have to talk- // //



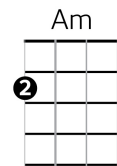
F C F C D^m G C
 // // // // // // // //

D G D G
 Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light



D G D G - F
 Did it take long to find me, and are you going to stay the night?

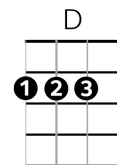
C F C
 Oh, I'm being followed by a Moon Shadow,



F G C
 Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow

F C
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a Moon Shadow

F G C
 Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow



F G C
 Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow //

Octopus's garden

Richard Starkey

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

C **A^m**
I'd like to be, under the sea,

F **G** **G**
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **A^m**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,

F **G** **G**
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.

A^m
I'd ask my friends to come and see

F **G**
An Octopus's Garden with me.

C **A^m**
I'd like to be, under the sea

F **G** **C** **C**
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **A^m**
We would be warm, below the storm

F **G** **G**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C **A^m**
Resting our head, on the sea bed

F **G** **G**
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.

Swinging On A Star

Johnny Burke, Jimmy Van Heusen

G C G C G C G
// // // // // // //

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
Would you like to swing on a star, carry moonbeams home in a jar,

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?

G C G C
A mule is an animal with long funny ears.

G C G E^{m7}
He kicks up at anything he hears.

A⁷ D⁷
His back is brawny but his brain is weak.

E^{m7} A⁷ D⁷
He's just plain stupid with a stub-born streak.

G C G E⁷
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

A^m D⁷ G
You may grow up to be a mule

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
Or would you like to swing on a star, carry moonbeams home in a jar,

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?

G C G C
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face.

G C G E^{m7}
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

A⁷ D⁷
He has no manners when he eats his food.

E^{m7} A⁷ D⁷
 He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.

G C G E⁷
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

A^m D⁷ G
 You may grow up to be a pig.

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
 Or would you like to swing on a star, carry moonbeams home in a jar,

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
 And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?

G C G C
 A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook.

G C G E^{m7}
 He can't write his name or read a book.

A⁷ D⁷
 To fool the people is his only thought,

E^{m7} A⁷ D⁷
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught.

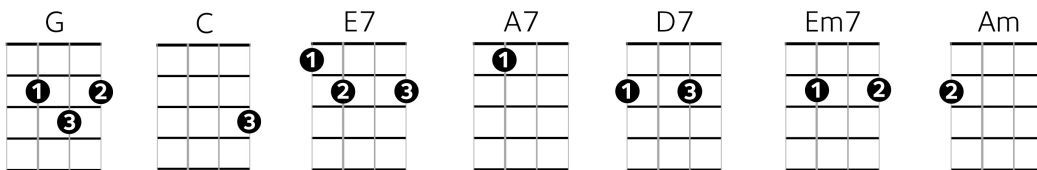
G C G E⁷
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish,

A^m D⁷ G
 You may grow up to be a fish.

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, every day you meet quite a few.

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G E^{m7}
 So, you see, it's all up to you, you can be better than you are.

A^m D⁷ G D⁷ G
 You could be swingin' on a star! // ///



Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Jack Norworth, Albert Von Tilzer

A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

C **G** **G7**
 Take me out to the ball game

C **G7** **G7**
 Take me out with the crowd

A7 **Dm**
 Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack

D7 **G7**
 I don't care if I never get back. Let me

C **G** **G7**
 Root, root, root, for the home team

C **C7** **F** **F**
 If they don't win, it's a shame. / . .

F **D7** **C** **A7**
 For it's one, two, three strikes you're out,

D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
 At the old ball Game

F **D7** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

C **G** **G7**
 Take me out to the ball game

C **G7** **G7**
 Take me out with the crowd

A7 **Dm**
 Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack

D7 **G7**
 I don't care if I never get back. Let me

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Jill Jackson Miller, Sy Miller

C A^m D^m G
 /// /// /// /// X2

C A^m D^m G C A^m D^m G⁷
 Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me.

C A^m B⁷ B⁷ E^m B⁷ G G⁷
 Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

A^m E^m C⁷ F G C C
 With God as our Father, Brothers all are we.

A^m D⁷ G A^m D⁷ G G⁷
 Let me walk with my brother in perfect har-mo-ny.

C A^m D^m G C A^m D^m G⁷
 Let peace be-gin with me. Let this be the moment now.

C A^m B⁷ E^m B⁷ G G⁷
 With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow.

C C⁺ F A^m D⁷ D⁷
 To take each moment, and live each moment, in peace eternal-ly.

C E⁷ F C D^m G C G⁷
 Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me

C A^m D^m G C A^m D^m G⁷
 Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me.

C A^m B⁷ B⁷ E^m B⁷ G G⁷
 Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

A^m E^m C⁷ F G C C
 With God as our Father, Brothers all are we.

A^m D⁷ G A^m D⁷ G G⁷
 Let me walk with my brother in perfect har-mo-ny.

C A^m D^m G C A^m D^m G⁷

Let peace be-gin with me. Let this be the moment now.

C A^m B⁷ E^m B⁷ G G⁷

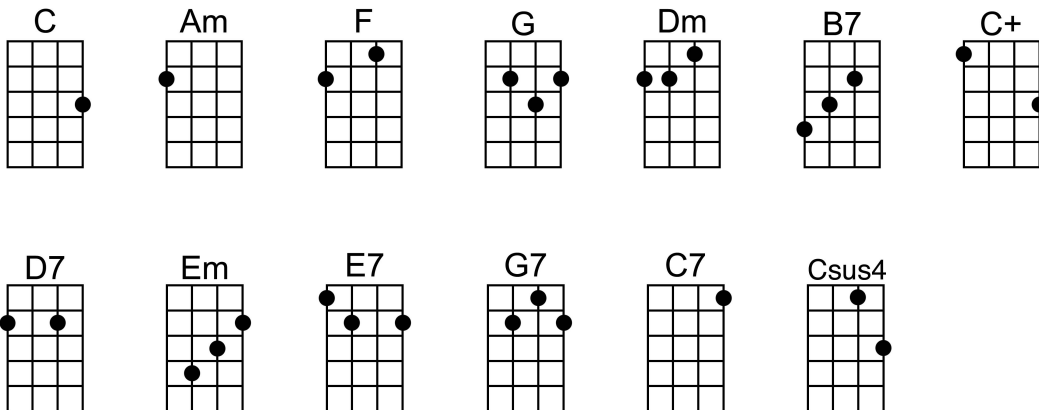
With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow.

C C⁺ F A^m D⁷ D⁷

To take each moment, and live each moment, in peace eternal-ly.

C E⁷ F C D^m G C C^{sus4} C

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me /



Larry and Betty

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // // // // // // // //

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

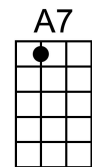
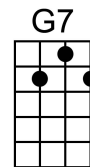
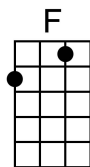
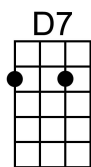
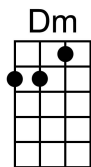
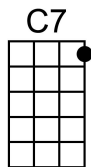
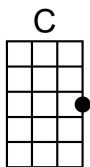
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
// // // //

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
// // // //..

Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

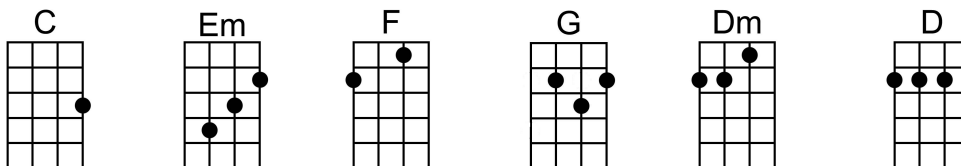
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

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

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie **G⁷**
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight **C**
Living on the Delta's quite a show **G⁷**
They got hurricane parties every time it blows **C**
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain **A^m**
And there ain't no cure for my blues today **D⁷**
Except when the paper says Beausoleil **G⁷**
Is coming into town baby let's go down **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too **G⁷**
They got lots of music and lots of room **C**
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten **G⁷**
You gonna feel a little bit young again **C**
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll **A^m**
You learned to swing with a do-si-do **D⁷**
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do **G⁷**
When you hear a little Jolie Blon **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

F
 / / / / X2

F C B^b F
 In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand
 F G^m B^b F
 With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
 F G^m B^b F
 I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
 F C B^b F
 In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F C B^b F
 Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
 F G^m B^b F
 But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows
 F G^m B^b F
 Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
 F C B^b F
 Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last

F C C B^b B^b F F

F C B^b F
 Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high
 F G^m B^b F
 She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies

GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

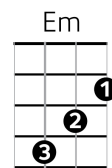
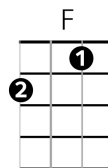
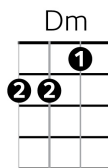
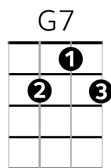
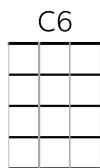
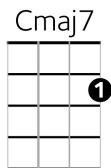
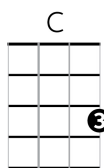
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

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

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

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

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



Happy Together

Bonner and Gordon (performed by The Turtles)

D^m **D^m** **C** **C** **B^b** **B^b** **A⁷** **A⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////...

D^m

Imagine me and you, I do.

C

I think about you day and night, it's only right,

B^b

To think about the girl you love and hold her tight,

A⁷**A⁷**

So happy together.

D^m

If I should call you up, invest a dime,

C

And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,

B^b

Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,

A⁷**A⁷**

So happy together.

D**A^m****D****F**

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D**A^m****D****F**

When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

D^m

Me and you and you and me,

C

No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B^b

The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷**A⁷**

So happy together.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

D^m
 Me and you and you and me,

C
 No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B^b
 The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷ **A⁷**
 So happy together.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba..

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba..

D^m
 Me and you and you and me,

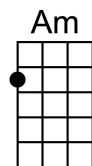
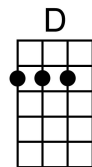
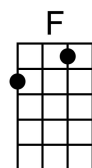
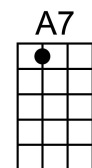
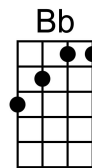
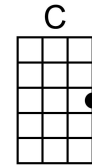
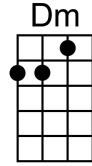
C
 No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B^b
 The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷ **D^m** **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
 So happy together So happy together So happy together

D^m **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
 We're happy together How is the weather?

D^m **A⁷** **D**
 We're happy together *I (let it ring)*



In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

G
I come to the garden alone

C **G**
While the dew is still on the roses

D⁷ **G**
And the voice I hear falling on my ear

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
The Son of God disclo . ses
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

G
He speaks and the sound of His voice

C **G**
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

D⁷ **G**
And the melody that He gave to me

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
With-in my heart is ring . ing
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

G
I'd stay in the garden with Him

C **G**
Though the night around me be falling

D⁷ **G**
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
His voice to me is calling
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

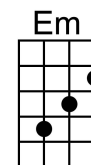
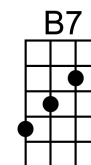
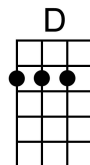
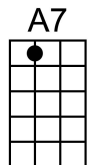
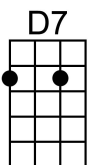
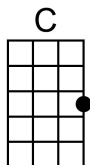
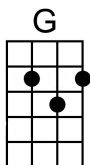
D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G** / (single strum)
None other has ever known /



On The Road Again [Willie Nelson]

F G⁷ C C
//// //// //// //...

C E⁷
On the road again, /// just can't wait to get on the road again ///

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F G⁷ C
And I can't wait to get on the road again //

C E⁷
On the road again, /// goin' places that I've never been ///

D^m
Seein' things that I may never see again,

F G⁷ C C⁷
I can't wait to get on the road again.

F C
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F C
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

G⁷
And our way . . .

C E⁷
Is on the road again, /// just can't wait to get on the road again ///

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F G⁷ C
And I can't wait to get on the road again //

C **E⁷**
On the road again, /// goin' places that I've never been ///

D^m
Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F **C**
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

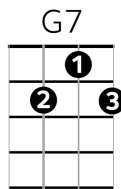
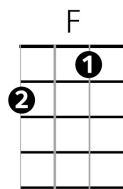
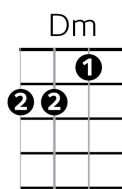
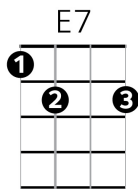
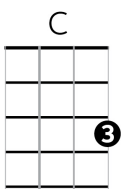
G⁷
And our way . . .

C **E⁷**
Is on the road again, /// just can't wait to get on the road again ///

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again ///

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again /// /



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^m She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**
G And sank into your dreams **B^m 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^m Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G** **B^m B^m**

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-**G** pose **B^m 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**

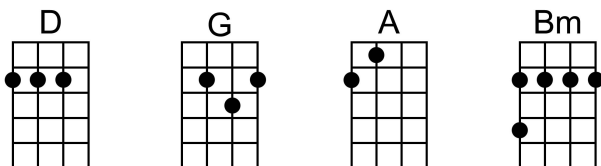
G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

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



Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar
(by Burl Ives)

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
// // //// // // //...

G
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),
C **D⁷**
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),
G **C**
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you
G **D⁷** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells.

D⁷
For every grain of sand upon the beach
G
I've got a kiss for you
D⁷
And I've got more left over
A⁷ **D⁷**
For each star that twinkles in the blue.

G
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),
C **D⁷**
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),
G **C**
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you
G **D⁷** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells.

D⁷
 For every grain of sand upon the beach

G
 I've got a kiss for you

D⁷
 And I've got more left over

A⁷ D⁷
 For each star that twinkles in the blue

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

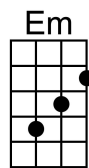
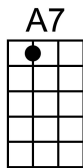
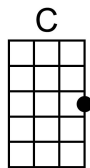
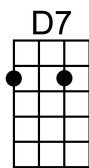
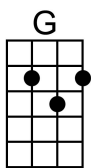
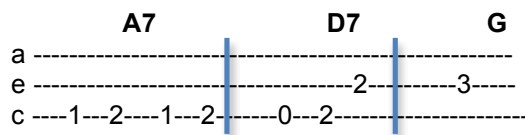
C D⁷
 Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

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

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

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

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



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.

