

Chuck and Betty

Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

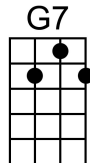
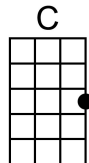
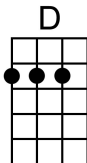
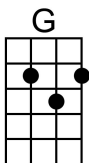
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

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

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

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

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



Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

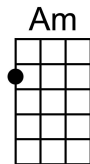
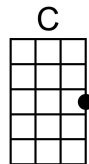
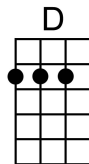
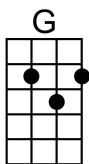
C

G

G

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

/



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

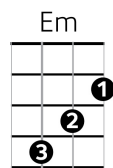
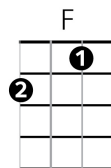
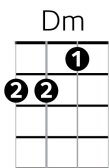
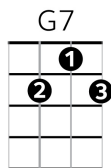
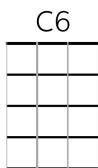
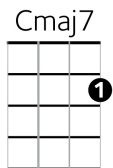
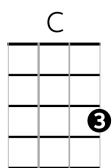
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

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 /



Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor

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

C **F**
When I was a little bitty boy

C **G⁷**
Just up off the floor

C **F**
We used to go down to Grandma's house

C **G⁷** **C**
Every month end or so

C **F**
We had chicken pie and country ham

C **G⁷**
And homemade butter on the bread

C **F**
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

G⁷ **C**
Was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

C
It was nine feet high and six feet wide

F **C**
Soft as a downy chick

C
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese

D⁷ **G⁷**
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

C
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs

F **C**
And a piggy we stole from the shed

F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

G⁷ **C** **C**
On Grandma's feather bed

C **F**
After the supper we'd sit around the fire

C **G⁷**
The old folks'd spit and chew

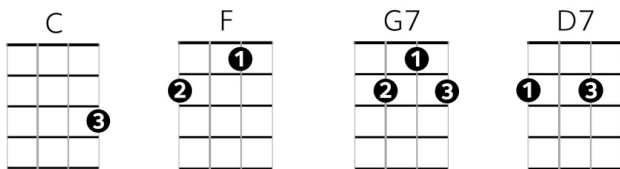
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G⁷** **C**
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G⁷**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G⁷ **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G⁷**
 Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G⁷** **C** **tacet**
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G⁷**
 I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G⁷ **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /



G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G **D⁷**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

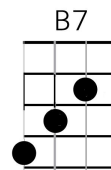
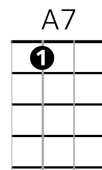
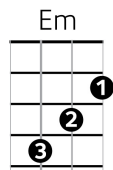
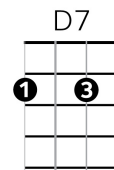
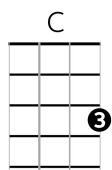
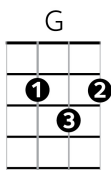
G **C**
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G **D⁷**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

|X3 to end.....|



House Of The Rising Sun
3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A^m C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
And God I know I'm one

A^m C D F
My mother was a tailor

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans

A^m C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Down in New Orleans

A^m C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A^m C D F
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Is when he's on a drunk

A^m C D F
Oh mother tell your children

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Not to do what I have done

A^m C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
In the House of the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
The other foot on the train

A^m C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

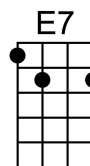
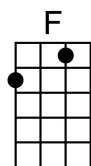
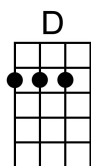
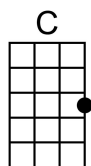
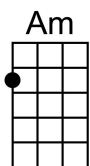
A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
To wear that ball and chain

A^m C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m
And God I know I'm one /



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

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

D G D D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

D G D D
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

bridge:

F C C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D G D D
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

D G D D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

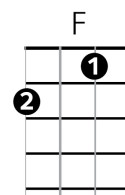
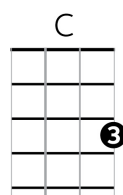
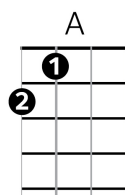
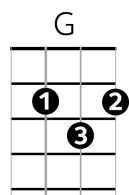
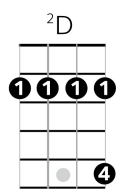
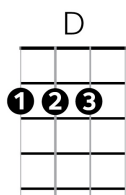
D G A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day



G⁷ **C**
You've got a way to keep me on your side

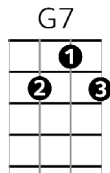
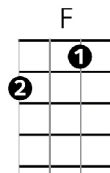
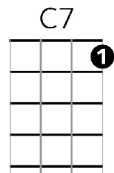
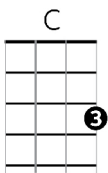
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F **C**
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G⁷ **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line // /



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.

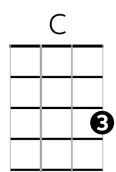
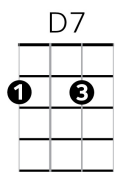
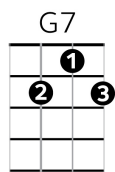
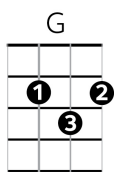
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

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. / / /



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.

Larry and Betty

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

C A^m G C
// // // //

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

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m F G⁷ C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A^m F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m F G⁷ C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m F G⁷ C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
 Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

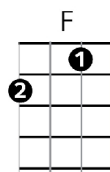
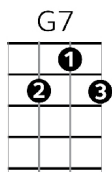
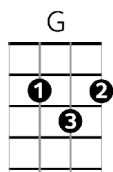
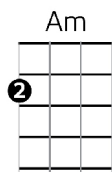
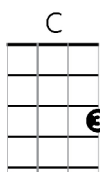
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

D⁷ G
In a room where you do what you don't confess

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

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

D⁷ G
And she don't always say what she really means

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

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

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

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

G
I can picture every move that a man could make

D⁷ G
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

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

D7 **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

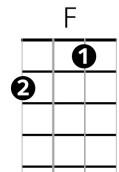
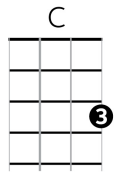
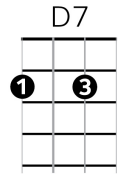
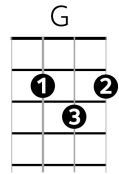
C
Sundown you better take care

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**
//// // // //



Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

C F
 You who are on the road

C G
 Must have a code that you can live by

C F
 And so become yourself

C G G
 Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F
 Teach your children well,

C G
 Their father's hell did slowly go by,

C F
 And feed them on your dreams

C G G
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C F C
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

A^m F G
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
 // // // // // // // //

Tacit: C C F F C C G G
 And know they love you. // // // // // // // //

Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King
3/4Time

G D⁷ G G
/// /// /// ///..

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
When an old friend I happened to see.

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D⁷ G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B⁷ C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Now I know just how much I have lost

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D⁷ G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Could have broken my heart so complete

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D⁷ G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
When an old friend I happened to see.

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

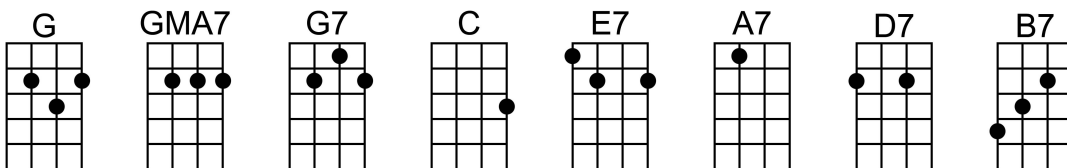
G **B⁷** **C** **G**
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Now I know just how much I have lost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz // / /

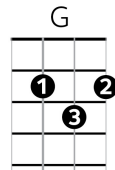


That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
 // // //// // // ////

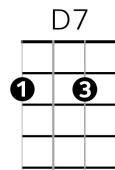
G
 I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

D7 A7 D7 G
 And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



G
 I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru

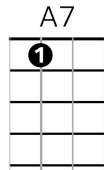
D7 A7 D7 G
 And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

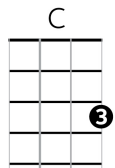
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
 /



G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

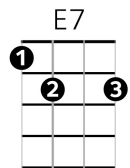
D7 A7 D7 G
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Repeat Bridge:

G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

D7 A7 D7 G-E7
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



A7 D7 G-E7
 That's the Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G D7 G
 That's the Hawaiian In Me // /

Draw out ->

That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

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

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D⁷
That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
Well that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ **D** **D**
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// // //

D
Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too

D⁷
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you

G
But that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ **D** **D**
That's all right now mama, anyway you do. //// // //

D
I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure

D⁷
Well then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.

G
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

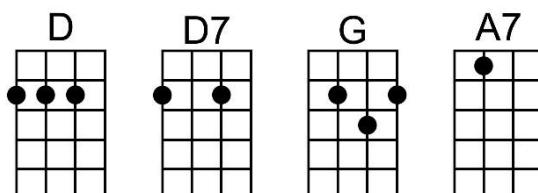
A⁷ **D** **D**
That's all right now mama, any way you do. //// // //

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D⁷
That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
Well that's all right, that's all right,

A⁷ **D** **D** **D** **D** **A⁷** **D**
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// // / / /



They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C A^m C A^m C A^m C A^m
// // // // // // // //

C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

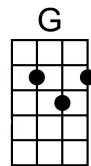
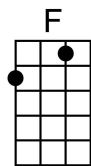
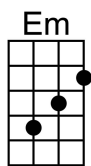
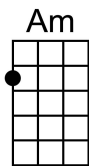
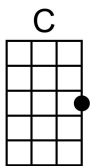
|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 Blow my love to me /



This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

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

C **F**
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

C **F**
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

CHORUS:

F **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F **C**
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

G⁷ **C** **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

C **F**
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

C **F**
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

CHORUS:

C **F**
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

C **F**
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

C **F**
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

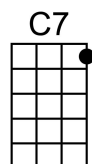
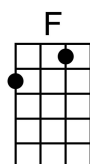
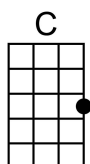
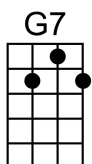
CHORUS:

F **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F **C**
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

G⁷ **C** **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

C **C⁷** **F** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// /...

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

C **G⁷** **C**
When The Saints Go Marching In.

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /

