

J, K, J and B

# PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

**D**

Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the Man every night and day,  
But I never lost a minute of sleepin',  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

**A**

**B<sup>m</sup>**

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

**D**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.  
But I never saw the good side of a city,  
Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

**A**

**B<sup>m</sup>**

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

**D**

If you come down to the River,  
Bet you're gonna find some people who live.  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,  
People on the river are happy to give

**A** **B<sup>m</sup>**  
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

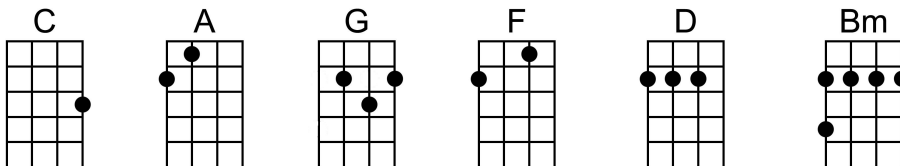
**A** **B<sup>m</sup>**  
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

**D**  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

**D**  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]





# What the World Needs Now

Key of C  
3/4

**Em Am Em Am**  
/// /// /// /..

**Em Am Em Am**  
What the World needs now is love, sweet love.  
**F G G7**  
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.  
**Em Am Em Am**  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love.  
**F E7 A7**  
No, not just for some, but for ev-'ryone.

**Em Em**  
Lord, we don't need another mountain; /..  
**Gm7 C7 F F**  
there are mountains and hillsides enough to climb. /..  
**Gm7 C7 F**  
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,  
**Am D7 Dm G**  
Enough to last till the end of time. /..

**Em Am Em Am**  
What the World needs now is love, sweet love.  
**F G G7**  
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.  
**Em Am Em Am**  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love.  
**F E7 A7**  
No, not just for some, but for ev-'ryone.

**Em Em**  
Lord, we don't need another meadow; /..  
**Gm7 C7 F F**  
There are cornfields and wheat fields enough to grow. /..

**Gm7 C7 F**

There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine.

**Am D7 Dm G**

Oh listen Lord, if you want to know. / . .

**Em Am Em Am**

What the World needs now is love, sweet love.

**F G G7**

It's the only thing that there's just too little of.

**Em Am Em Am**

What the world needs now is love, sweet love.

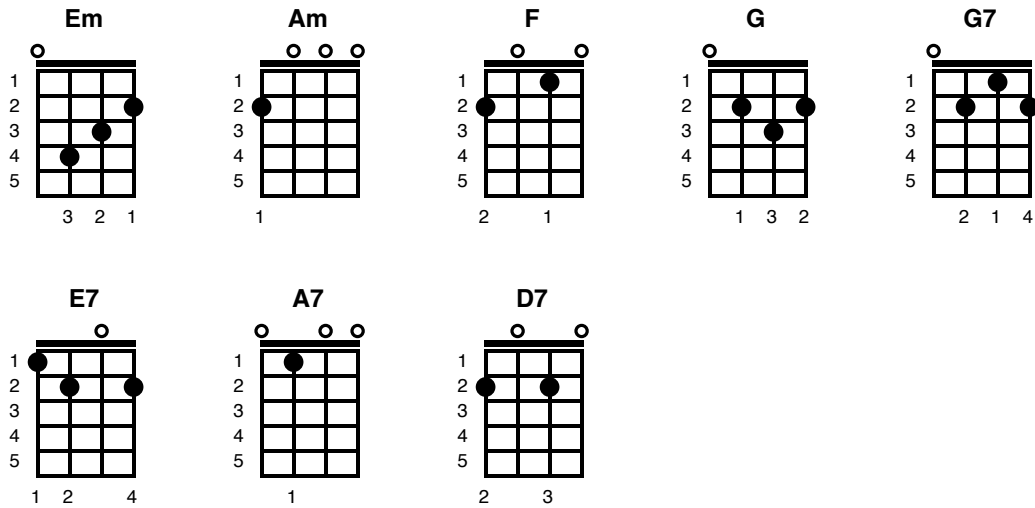
**F E7 A7**

No, not just for some, but for ev-'ryone.

**Outro:**

**F G Am F G7 C C**

No not just for some, oh, but just for ev--'ry-one. /



# When We're Gone, Long Gone

Kieran Kane

Key of C  
3/4

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

## Verse 1

**C G F**  
Trouble Lord, we have known trouble

**C G**  
In our struggle just to get by

**C G F**  
Many times the burden's been heavy

**C G C**  
Still we carried on side by side

## Chorus

**C G F**  
And when we're gone, long gone

**C G F**  
The only thing that will have mattered

**C G F C**  
Is the love that we shared and the way that we cared

**C G C**  
When we're gone, long gone

## Verse 2

**C G F**  
And when we're walking together in glory

**C G**  
Hand in hand through eternity

**C G F**  
It's the love that will be remembered

**C G C**  
Not wealth, not poverty

## Chorus

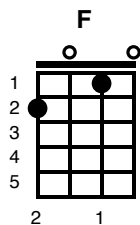
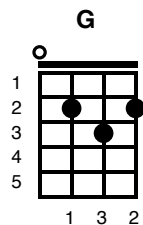
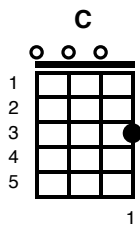
x2

**C G F**  
And when we're gone, long gone

**C G F**  
The only thing that will have mattered

**C G F C**  
Is the love that we shared and the way that we cared

**C G C C**  
When we're gone, long gone /





# Will The Circle Be Unbroken

reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family  
From the Christian hymn of the same name  
by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

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

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I was standing by my window

**C**                      **G**  
On a cold and cloudy day

**G**  
When I saw that hearse come rolling

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
For to carry my mother away

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G**                                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Lord, I told that under-taker,

**C**                      **G**  
"Under-taker, please drive slow.

**G**  
For the lady you are hauling,

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Lord, I hate to see her go."

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G**                                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Lord, I followed close be-hind her,

**C** **G**  
Tried to hold up and be brave.

**G**  
But I could not hide my sorrow,

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
When they laid her in the grave.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,

**C** **G**  
Since my mother, she was gone.

**G**  
All my brothers, sisters cryin',

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
What a home so sad and lone.

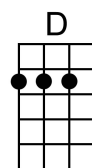
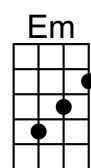
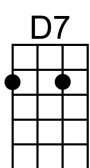
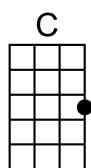
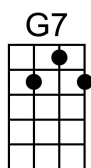
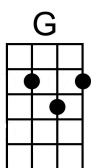
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky.y.y.y *///*

( draw out . . . .

( tremolo )





**G** **C**  
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

**G** **C**  
But I'm tryin' to be.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could win your love for me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

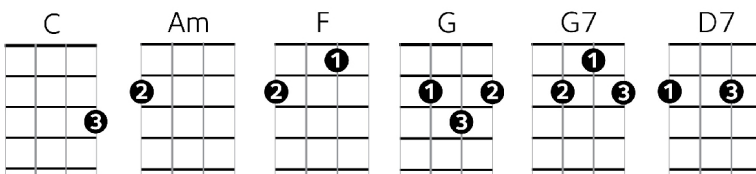
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Don't know much about a science book,

**F** **G**  
Don't know much about the French I took.

**C** **F**  
But I do know that I love you,

**C** **F**  
And I know that if you love me too;

**G** **C** **F** **C**  
What a wonderful world this could be.  
// // /



# Yellow Bird

Key of C

Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith, Alan Bergman

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

## Chorus:

**C                      G7                      C**  
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
**C                      G7                      C // C7 //**  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

## Verse 1:

**F                                      C**  
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?  
**G7                                      C**  
That is very sad, make me feel so bad  
**F                                      C                                      G7 /**  
You can fly away in the sky away  
**N.C.                                      C      C**  
You more lucky than me

## Bridge 1

**C                      F                      G7                      C**  
I also had a pretty gal , she's not with me to-day  
**C                                      F                                      G7                      G7 /**  
They're all the same, the pretty gals, they tend the nest,  
**N.C.                                      C      C**  
Then they fly away

## Chorus:

**C                                      G7                                      C**  
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
**C                                      G7                                      C // C7 //**  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

**Verse 2:**

**F** **C**  
Better fly away in the sky away

**G7** **C**  
Picker coming soon, pick from night 'til noon

**F** **C** **G7 /**  
Black and yellow, you like banana too,

**N.C.** **C** **C**  
They might pick you some day

**Bridge 2:**

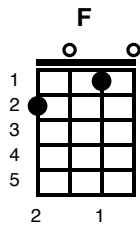
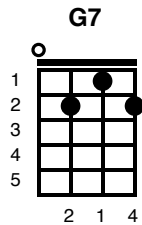
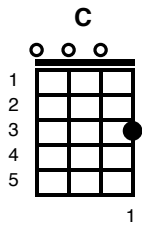
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Wish I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

**C** **F** **G7** **G7 /**  
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit -

**N.C.** **C** **C**  
Nothin' else to do.

**Fade:**

**C** **C** **C**  
Yellow bird...Yellow bird...Yellow bird...



# The Yellow Rose of Texas

*Traditional American folk song attributed  
To Edwin Christy (1853), founder of Christy's Minstrels.*

*Arranged by Don George for Mitch Miller (1955).*

*The recording knocked Bill Haley's "Rock Around The Clock" from the top of the charts*

*The song was featured in the movie "Giant", and reached the #1 spot*

*The week that "Giant" star James Dean died.*

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

**G**

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see

**D7**

Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me

**G**

She cried so when I left her it like to broke my heart

**C**      **G**      **D7**      **G**      **G**

And if I ever find her we never more will part

**G**

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

**D7**

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

**G**

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

**C**      **G**      **D7**      **G**

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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

**G**

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

**D7**

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

**G**

I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

**C**      **G**      **D7**      **G**      **G**

I promise to retur-urn and not to leave her so

**G**

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

**D7**

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

**G**

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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

**G**

Now I'm gonna find her for my heart is full of woe

**D7**

We'll do the things together we did so long ago

**G**

We'll play the banjo gaily she'll love me like before

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

**G**

And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more

**G**

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

**D7**

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

**G**

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

**C**

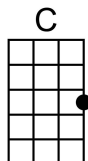
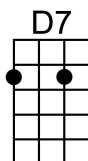
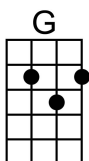
**G**

**D7**

**G**

**G**

The yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me   / / /





# YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **G**  
////    ////    ////    //// (X2)

**G**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,

**C**                      **G**  
Gate won't close, railing's froze.

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Get your mind off winter time, you ain't goin' nowhere.

## CHORUS:

**G**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Whoeee! Ride me high,

**C**                      **G**  
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

**G**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
I don't care, how many letters you sent,

**C**                                      **G**  
Morning came and morning went.

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,

**C**                                      **G**  
You ain't goin' nowhere

## CHORUS;

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

**C** **G**  
Tail gates and substitutes.

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

**C** **G**  
You ain't going nowhere.

**CHORUS:**

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

**C** **G**  
All his kings supplied with sleep.

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

**C** **G**  
When we get up to it.

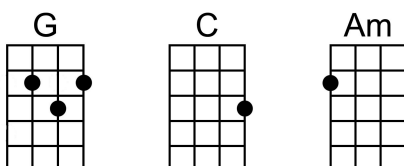
**CHORUS:**

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Whooee! Ride me high,

**C** **G**  
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

**A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G**  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

**[ Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line ]**



Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams

G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
// // //// //// /...

C-C<sup>M7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup> F-A<sup>m</sup>-D<sup>m</sup>  
Your Cheatin' Heart will make you weep

G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep /...

C-C<sup>M7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup> F-A<sup>m</sup>-D<sup>m</sup>  
But sleep won't come, the whole night through

G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you /...

F C-F-C  
When tears come down like falling rain

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup>  
You'll toss around, and call my name

C-C<sup>M7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup> F-A<sup>m</sup>-D<sup>m</sup>  
You'll walk the floor, the way I do

G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup>  
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // // //

C-C<sup>M7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup> F-A<sup>m</sup>-D<sup>m</sup>  
// // //// // // ////

G<sup>7</sup>-F-G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup>  
// // //// // // // /....

**C - C<sup>M7</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F - A<sup>m</sup> - D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Your Cheatin' Heart              will pine someday

**G<sup>7</sup> - F - G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C   G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And crave the love              you threw away /...

**C - C<sup>M7</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F - A<sup>m</sup> - D<sup>m</sup>**  
 The time will come              when you'll be blue

**G<sup>7</sup> - F - G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C   C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Your Cheatin' Heart              will tell on you /...

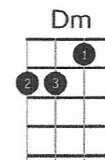
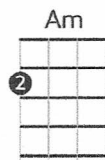
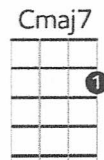
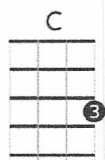
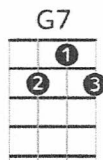
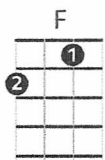
**F**                      **C - F - C**  
 When tears come down like falling rain

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup> - F - G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You'll toss around and call my name

**C - C<sup>M7</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F - A<sup>m</sup> - D<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll walk the floor,              the way I do

**G<sup>7</sup> - F - G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C   F   C**  
 Your Cheatin' Heart              will tell on you // //..  
    //

**G<sup>7</sup> - F - G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C   F   C**  
 Your Cheatin' Heart              will tell on you // / //  
    //



# You're the Reason God Made Oklahoma

Larry Collins, Sandy Pinkard  
Performed by David Frizzel, Shelly West

Vocal Parts: Regular=men, *Italics*=women, Underlined=all

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

**C F C G C**  
There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you

**C F C**  
The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County

**G C**  
There's a Blue Norther passing through

**C F C G C**  
I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember is all that I do

**C F C G C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Losing you left a pretty good cowboy with nothing to hold on to *//*  
*//*

**F F G F C**  
Sundown came and I drove to town and drank a drink or two..o..o..o  
*// // // //*

**C F C F C**  
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

**G C G C G C**  
And I'm sure missing you. . . . I'm sure missing you

*(original changes key here)*

**C F C G C**  
*Here the city lights out shine the moon I was just now thinking of you*

**C F C**  
*Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains*

**G C**  
*And all the way to Mali-bu*



You've Got a Friend in Me     Randy Newman

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

**C                    G            C**  
You've got a friend in me

**F                                    C**  
You've got a friend in me

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
When the road looks     rough ahead

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
You just remember what your old pal said, boy

**D<sup>7</sup>                    G            C            A<sup>7</sup>**  
You've got a friend in me,

**D<sup>7</sup>                    G            C            C<sup>7</sup>   F   D<sup>7</sup>   C            G            C**  
Yeah, you've got a friend in me     //   //   //   //   //   ////  
//

**C                    G            C**  
You've got a friend in me

**F                                    C**  
You've got a friend in me

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
You got troubles, and I got them too

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

**F                    C                    E<sup>7</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>**  
We stick together, we can see it through

**D<sup>7</sup>                    G            C            A<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

**D<sup>7</sup>                    G            C**  
You've got a friend in me

**BRIDGE:**

**F** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bigger and stronger too, maybe

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
But none of them will ever love you the way I do

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
It's me and you, boy

**C** **G** **C**  
And as the years go by

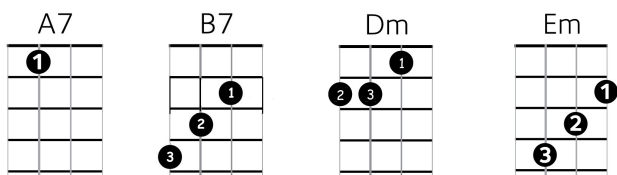
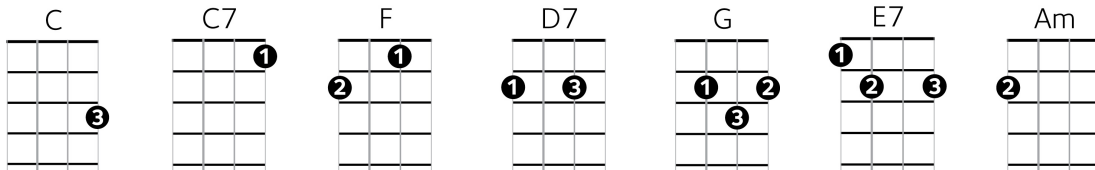
**F** **C**  
Our friendship will never die

**F** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You've got a friend in me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
You've got a friend in me // // // // // ///





**Larry and Betty**

# Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

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

**C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

**C**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Make me happy, through the years,

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Never bring me, any tears,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Kazoo solo:** (play chords of second verse)

**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

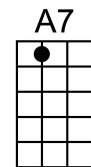
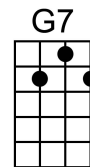
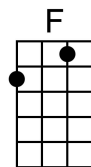
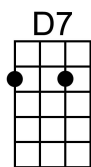
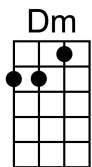
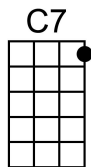
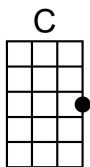
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Keep me singing, happy songs,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /







# Hanalei Moon

Bob Nelson

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

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You will be in heaven by the sea

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are mine, don't ever go away

**F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F**  
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

**F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup> F F**  
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

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

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You will be in heaven by the sea



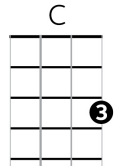
# MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

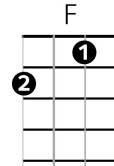
**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



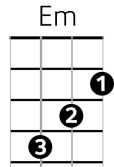
**C F C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



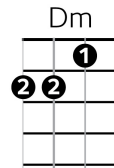
**C F C**  
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



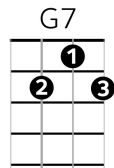
**C F C**  
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //  
 /





# Midnight Special

Traditional

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

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,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

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

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

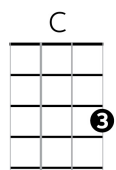
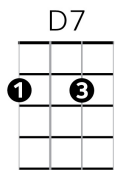
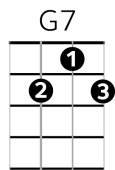
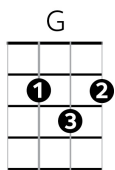
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /





**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 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*)

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 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*)

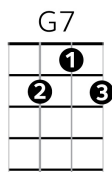
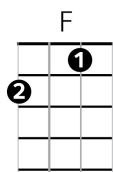
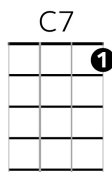
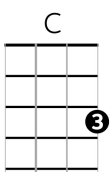
**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Move over good dog 'cause a bad dog's moving in

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 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*)

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in // /





**F#m** **G**  
Nowhere man, don't worry.

**F#m** **G**  
Take your time, don't hurry

**F#m** **G** **A7**  
Leave it all, till somebody else lends you a hand

**D** **A** **G** **D**  
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>m</sup>** **D** **D**  
Isn't he a bit like you and me? // . .  
*>begin riff*

**F#m** **G**  
Nowhere man, please listen.

**F#m** **G**  
You don't know what youre missing.

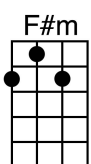
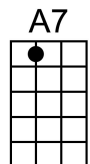
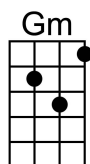
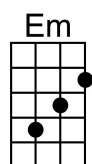
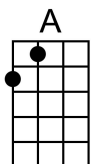
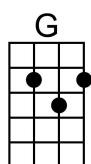
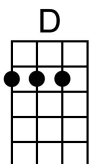
**F#m** **G** **A7**  
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. ////

**D** **A** **G** **D**  
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>m</sup>** **D** **D**  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>m</sup>** **D** **D**  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

**G** **G<sup>m</sup>** **D** **D**  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. /  
*>begin riff*



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

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

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

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

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

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

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

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

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

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Chorus:**

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

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

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

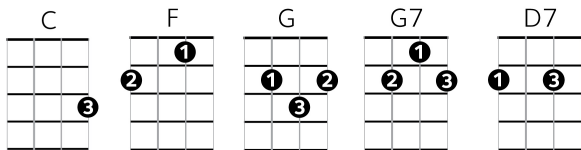
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

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

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

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

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







**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

*End song on (C) in parenthesis*

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

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

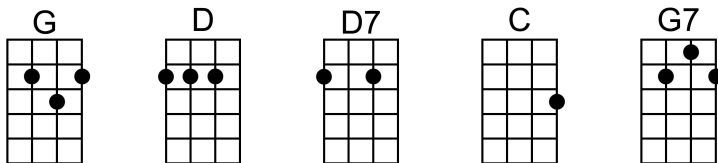


**G**  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But our minds won't really be blown  
**D**  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**

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

**CHORUS:**



# This Little Light Of Mine

traditional  
music by Harry Loes

(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

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

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
The light that shines is the light of love,

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Lights the darkness from above,

**G**  
It shines on me and it shines on you,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shows you what the power of love can do.

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Gonna shine my light both far and near

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Shine my light both bright and clear

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C** **G**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**C** **G**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

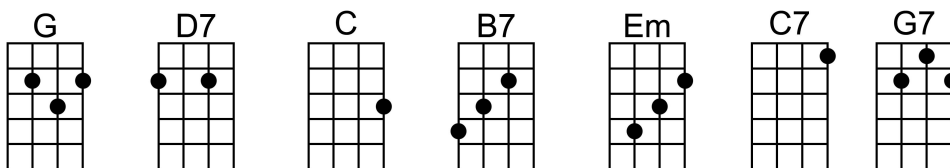
**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

