

John, Kathy, Betty and Jonathan

A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

G G

//// //

G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C Am7 G

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

Am Am7 G G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C

Am7G

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

Am Am7 G G

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

G

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

Am7 G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am Am7 G G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

C

Am7

G

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

Am Am7 G G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

Am7

G

Down to rock bottom a-gain

Am

Am7

G

G

With just a few friends, just a few friends

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

Am7

G

still could manage a smile

Am

Am7

G

G

Just takes a while, just takes a while

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

Am7

G

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

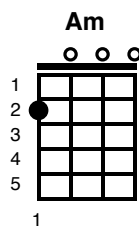
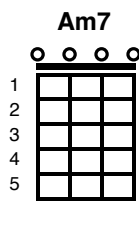
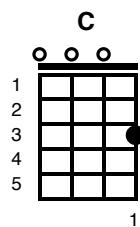
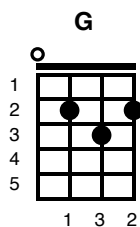
Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /



Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

Kate Wolf

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

C **F** **C**
I've been walking in my sleep

A^m **F**
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C **A^m**
Where the years went I can't say

F I just turned around **G** and they've gone away **C**

C I've been sifting **F** through the layers **C**

A^m **F**
Of dusty books and faded papers

C **A^m**
They tell a story I used to know

It was one that happened **F** **G** **C** so long ago

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
It's gone away in yesterday

A^m **F**
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A^m
Where the rivers change direction

F G C
Across The Great Divide

C **F** **C**
 Now, I heard the owl a-callin'
A^m **F**
 Softly as the night was fallin'
C **A^m**
 With a question and I replied
F **G** **C**
 But he's gone across the borderline

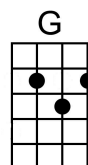
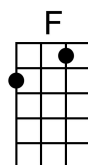
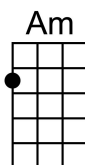
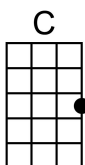
CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 The finest hour that I have seen
A^m **F**
 Is the one that comes between
C **A^m**
 The edge of night and the break of day
F **G** **C**
 It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



Abilene

Buck Owens

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

CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

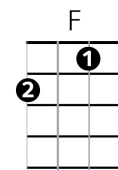
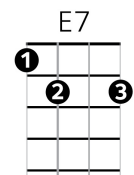
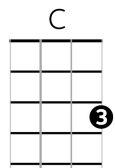
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
I sit alone most every night

F **C**
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
Don't I wish they were carrying me

C **F** **C**
To Abilene, my Abilene



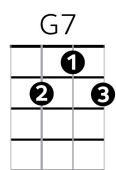
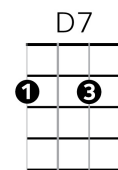
CHORUS:

C **E⁷**
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
Nothing in this town for me

D⁷ **G⁷**
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
// // // // // // // //

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

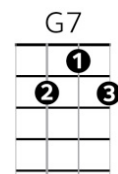
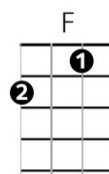
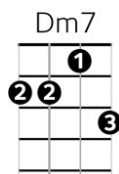
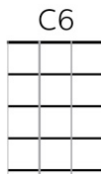
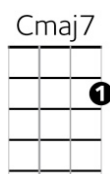
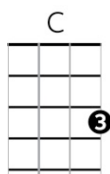
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //....

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

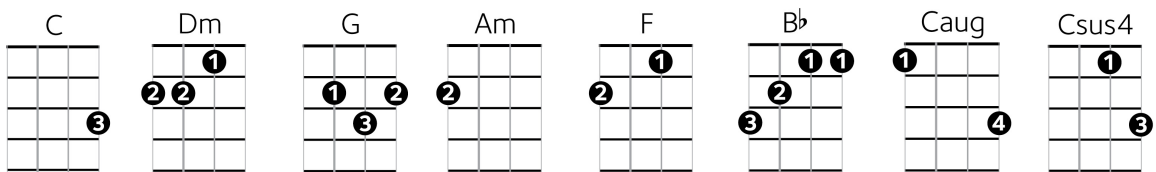
F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /
[.....draw out.....]



Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// //...

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C
The hour I first believed.

C C⁷ F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m G⁷ G⁷
Bright shining as the sun,

C C⁷ F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C
Than when we first begun.

C C⁷ F C
The Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

C C⁷ F C
He will my shield and portion be

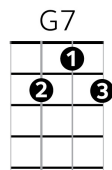
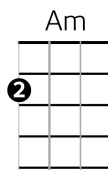
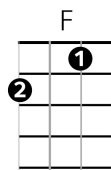
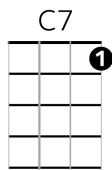
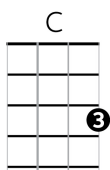
A^m G⁷ C
As long as life endures

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /



At the hop Danny and the Juniors

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

Chorus:

G **G⁷**
Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop (oh baby) !

C **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) let's go to the hop !

D C G
Come – on - , let's go to the hop.

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**

bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

G

1. Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,

you can stop, you can stroll it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
when the record starts spinnin',

G
you *chalypso* when you chicken at the hop,

D **C** **G**
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation, at the hop !

CHORUS:

G
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

G
and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

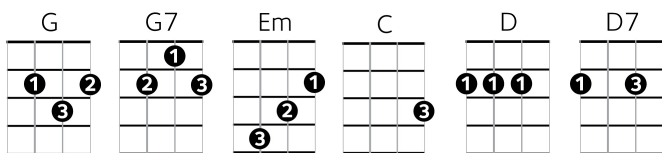
G
and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**
bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!
/



Back Home Again

John Denver

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

1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,
 C **C⁷** **F**
 G⁷ **C**
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C **C⁷** **F**
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,
 G⁷ **C**
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
 C **C⁷** **F**
 G⁷ **C**
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C **C⁷** **F**
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?"
 C **C⁷** **F**
 G⁷ **C**
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?
 C **C⁷** **F**
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

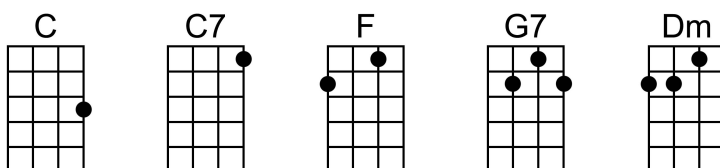
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. **///**



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C
F
C
B^b
A⁷
 Where my true love is waiting for me // // ...
//
D⁷
G⁷
C
C
 Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

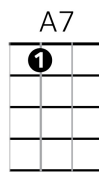
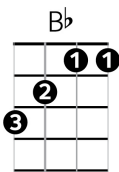
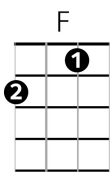
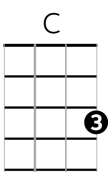
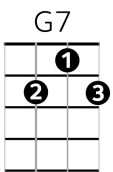
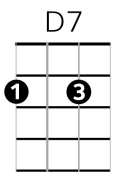
C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // // ...
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

D⁷	G⁷	C	D⁷	G⁷	C
Beautiful Kauai,	beautiful Kauai.		//	//	/



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C**
 How many times can a man turn his head,

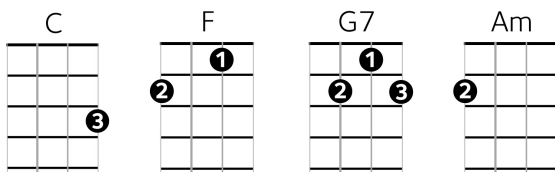
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Bubbles Up TSS version

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D
6/8

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

D **Dsus**
When this world starts a-reeling from that pressure drop feeling

D **G** **G**
We're just treading water each day

D **Dsus**
There's a way to feel better, be well set to weather

D **G** **D**
The storms till the sun shines a-gain

Em7 **D**
When your compass is spinning and you're lost on the way

G **A** **A**
Like a leaf in the wind, friend, hear me when I say

D **Em7**
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home

D **G** **G**
No matter how deep or how far you roam

D **Em7**
They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose

D **G** **D**
So when the journey gets long

Em7 **D**
Just know that you are loved, there is light up above

G **A** **A**
And the joy is always e-nough,

D **D** **D** **D**
Bubbles up /// /// ///

D **Em7**
To my friends who are jolly when melancholy knocks

D **G** **G**
Sometimes they let her in

D **Em7**
To sit and share stories of flops and of glories

D **D** **G** **D**
If ain't half as bad as the bends

Em7 **D**
Sometimes livin's a struggle, multiplied double

G **A** **A**
But they love it too much for the party to end

D **Em7**
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home

Em7 **D**
Let's pop a cork to the rough and the right

G **A** **Asus2** **A /// Tacet**
To the bright blazin' days and the sweet starry nights

(NOTE: hammer on the sus note on the final D chord)



Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

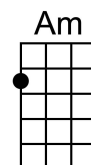
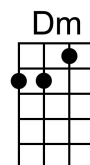
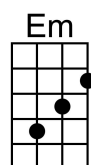
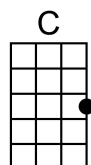
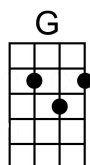
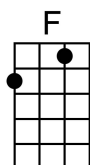
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Larry and Betty

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

Hank Williams

F F F F
//// //// //// //...

F **C⁷**
Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh

F
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

C⁷
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh

F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

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

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

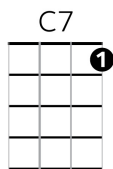
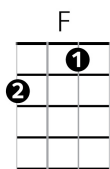
CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
// //



Jay D. Miller

A **D**
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

D **G**
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

A **D**
It's not true that only you men feel the same

G
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

A **D**
Was because there always was a man to blame

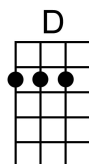
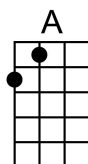
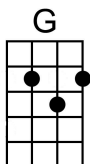
D **G**
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

A **D**
As you wrote in the words of your song

G
Too many times married men think they're still single

A **D**
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

A **G** **D**
And it's caused many a good girl to go wrong /



Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

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

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A **G**
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A **G**
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed / . .
//

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //
//

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

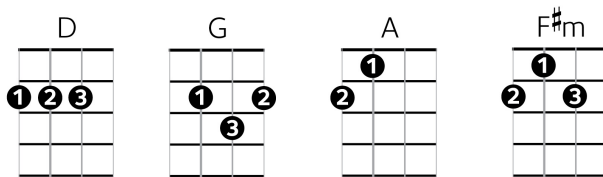
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



Ob La Di Ob La Da

The Beatles

F **C⁷**
Desmond has a barrow in the market place

F
Molly is the singer in a band

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face

F **C⁷** **F**
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: X2

F **A^m** **D^m**
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra
F **C⁷** **F**
La la how the life goes on

F **C⁷**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store

F
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

F⁷ **B^b**
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door

F **C⁷** **F**
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand

F⁷ **B^b**
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
 In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
 With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
 Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Molly lets the children lend a hand

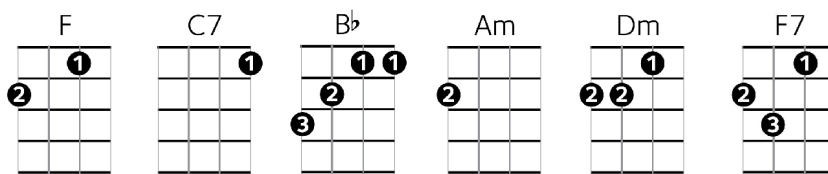
F⁷ **B^b**
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

End with:

D^m **C⁷** **F**
 And if you want some fun sing ob la di bla da



Oh Boy

Buddy Holly

D⁷ C G C G
 ///// ///// // // /////

G
All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

G
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G
You can hear my heart a-callin'

C
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

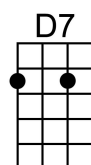
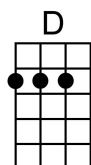
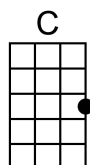
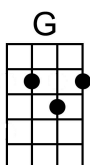
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



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

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

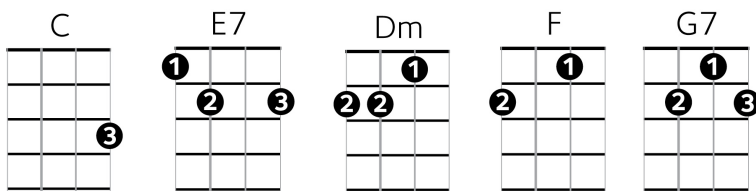
G⁷
 And our way . . .

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 / / / /



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

G⁷

C

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

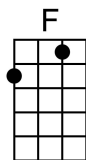
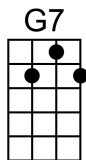
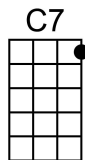
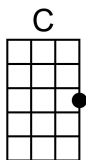
G⁷

F

C

///

////



written and recorded by Lester Flatt

CHORUS:

G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

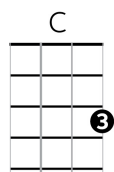
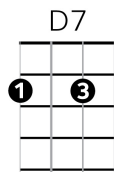
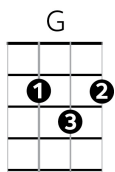
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



Runaway

Del Shannon

Key of A

Am **G** **F** **E7**
//// // // // // // // //

Am **G**
As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
F **E7** **E7**
With our love a love that felt so strong ////
Am **G**
And as I still walk on I think of
F
The things we've done to-gether
E7 **E7**
While our hearts were young ////

A
I'm a walkin' in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A **F#m**
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery
A **F#m**
And I wonder I wa wa wa wonder
A **F#m**
Why why why why why she ran away
D **E7**
And I wonder where she will stay
A **D** **A** **E7**
My little runaway run run run run runaway ////

Instrumental:

Am **G** **F** **E7**
//// // // // // // // //
Am **G** **F** **E7**
//// // // // // // // //

A

I'm a walkin' in the rain

F#m

Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A

F#m

Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

A

F#m

And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder

A

F#m

Why why why why why she ran away

D

E7

And I wonder where she will stay

A

D

A

My little runaway run run run run runaway

D

A

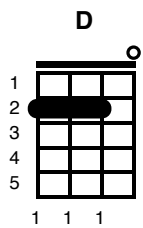
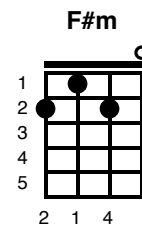
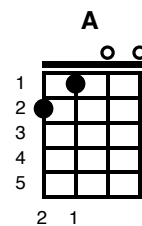
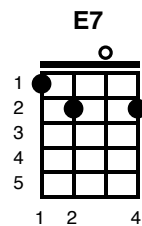
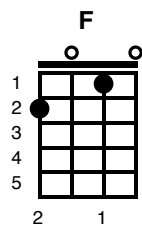
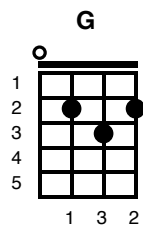
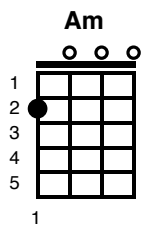
Run run run run runaway

D

A

A

Run run run run runaway /



Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
Performed by Country Comfort

Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
Performed by Country Comfort

G D⁷ G G
 //// //// //// ////

G Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again **D⁷** **G**

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began

C Where I will go the wind only knows, **G** good times around the bend.

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
Get in my car, goin' too far, never comin' back again. (*never comin' back again*)

G **D⁷** **G**
Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' and found that I was confused.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Spun right around and found I had lost the things that I couldn't lose.

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo Blues. (*singin' Waimanalo Blues*)

G G D⁷ G
 //// //// //// ////

G **D⁷** **G**
 Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
 Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
 In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
 Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
 For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
 For someone who's loved here has died.

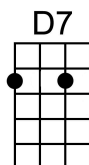
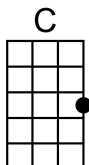
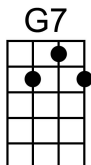
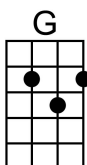
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
 //// //// //// // //

C **G**
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
 Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
 Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
 Singin' Waimanalo Blues //// /
 { **Draw out to end** }



We Shall Overcome

Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawag, Pete Seeger

1st note-g

C F C G⁷ C C
 // // // // //// ////

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall o-ver-come some day . . . Oh,

Chorus:

C F C
 Deep in my heart

F G G⁷ A^m
 I do be-lieve

C F C G⁷ C C
 We shall o-ver-come some day

Repeat last line to end:

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We'll walk hand in hand some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall all be free some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
We are not a-fraid
C F C
We are not a-fraid
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We are not a - fraid some day . . . Oh,

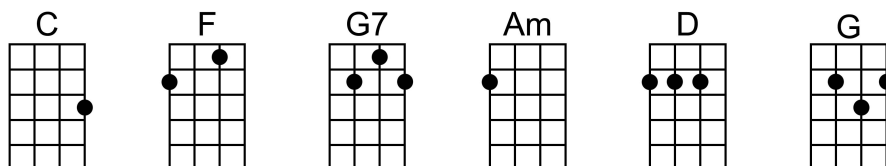
CHORUS:

C F C
We are not a-lone
C F C
We are not a-lone
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We are not a – lone some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
We shall live in peace
C F C
We shall live in peace
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We shall live in peace some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:



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.

