

# Maggie May

Rod Stewart

**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F F**  
 //// // // //// ////

**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 It's late September and I really should be back at school

**B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

**G<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>sus4</sup> C**  
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

**G<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>m</sup> C**  
 You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F F**  
 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts  
 / / / /

**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

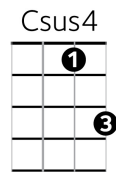
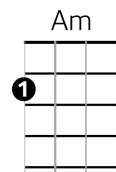
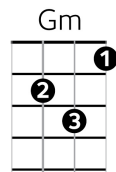
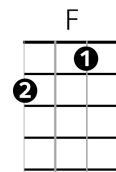
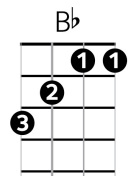
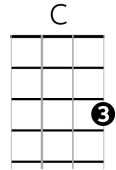
**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

**B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

**G<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>sus4</sup> C**  
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

**G<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>m</sup> C**  
 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F F**  
 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do with-out  
 / / / /



**C**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**  
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **F**  
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                      **C**  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more     //     //

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**                                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**  
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**                      **F**  
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried  
/   /   //

Solo:

**G<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **G<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **G<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **F**  
////   ////   ////   ////   ////   //   //   ////   ////

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                                      **F**  
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                                      **F**  
Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                      **C**  
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face     //     //

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**                                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**  
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**                      **F**  
You stole my heart but I love you any-way  
/   /   //

**G<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **F**  
////   //   //   ////   /

# Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

**D     A<sup>7</sup>     D     D**  
//// // // //

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

**D           G           A<sup>7</sup>**  
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

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

**D           A<sup>7</sup>           D**  
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

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

**D           G           A<sup>7</sup>**  
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

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

**D           A<sup>7</sup>           D           D**  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

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

**G           D           A<sup>7</sup>**  
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

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

**A<sup>7</sup>           D**  
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

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

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

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

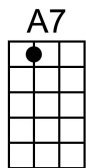
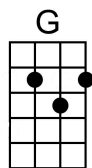
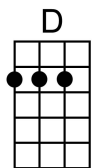
D A7 D D  
She tried to raise me right but I refused

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

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

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

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



# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

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

**C** **F**  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

**C** **F**  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Even with someone they love

**C** **F**  
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

**C**  
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

**F**  
And each night begins a new day

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

**C**  
He'll probably just ride away

**C** **F**  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

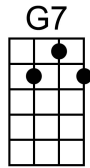
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

**C** **F**  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Even with someone they love



**D** **G**  
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

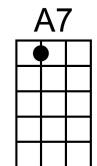
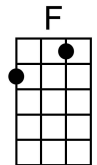
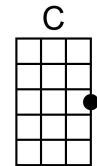
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

**D**  
Them that don't know him don't like him

**G**  
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont let him

**D**  
Do things to make you think he's right



**D** **G**  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

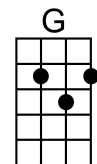
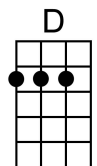
**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

**D** **D**  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

**D** **G**  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

**D** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Even with someone they love /



# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

**C**  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

**G**  
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

**C**  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

**C<sup>7</sup>**   **F**  
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

**C**  
And Bobby clapping hands,

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

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

**G**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And feeling good was good enough for me,

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

**C**  
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

**G**  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And every night she kept me from the cold.

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

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

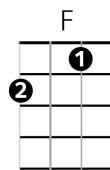
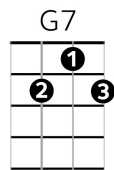
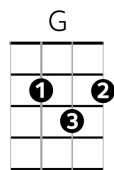
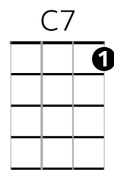
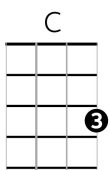
**F** **C**  
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And nothing left is all she left for me.

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

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And feeling good was good enough for me,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **G** **C**  
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /





Memories Are Made Of This Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C<sup>7</sup>  
//// // X2

F C<sup>7</sup>  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup>  
*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Take one fresh and tender kiss,  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Add one stolen night of bliss,  
*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Memo-ries are made of this.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Fold in lightly with a dream.  
*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Memo-ries are made of this.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Then add the wedding bells;

**F**

One house where lovers dwell;

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

**F**

**F7**

Three little kids for the flavor.

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Stir carefully through the days

**F**

See how the flavor stays.

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

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

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

**F**

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

**F**

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

With His blessings from a-bove,

*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

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

**F**

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

Serve it generously with love.

*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

**B<sup>b</sup>**

**F**

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

**F**

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

**F**

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

**F**

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

Memo-ries are made of this.

*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

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

**F**

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

Memo-ries are made of this.

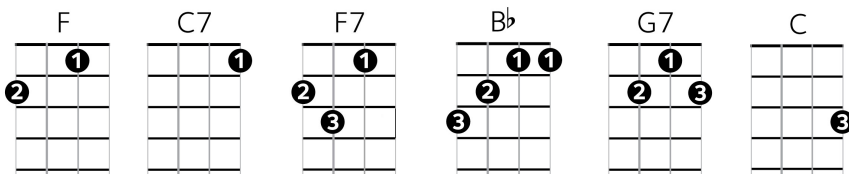
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

**C7**

**F**

*You can't beat the memories you've given me III*



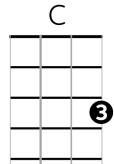
# MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

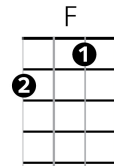
**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

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



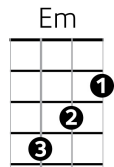
**C F C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

**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



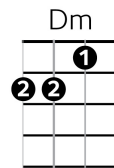
**C F C**  
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

**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



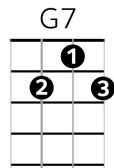
**C F C**  
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

**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.

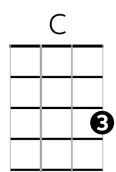
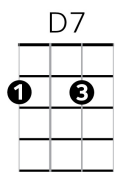
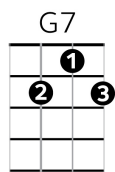
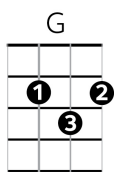
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

**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. / / /





**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**

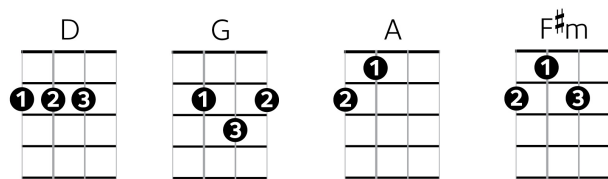
High on a Mountain Of Love

**D**

**A**

**D**

High on a Mountain Of Love



## Mr Bojangles

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G**  
 /// /// /// /// **X2**

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you  
**F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 In worn out shoes  
**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants  
**F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The old soft shoe  
**F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 He jumped so high, jumped so high  
**D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Then he'd lightly touch down

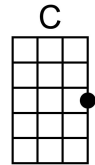
**CHORUS:**

**A<sup>m</sup> G G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles  
**A<sup>m</sup> G G C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G**  
 Mister Bojangles, dance  
 END WITH: **C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G C**  
 /

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was  
**F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down and out  
**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age  
**F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 As he spoke right out  
**F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 He talked of life, talked of life  
**D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

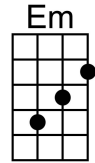


C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



Across the cell

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



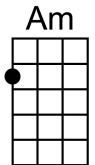
He clicked his heels

F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

Shook back his clothes all around

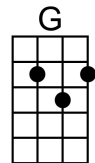
**CHORUS:**

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



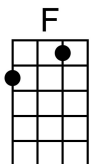
Throughout the south

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



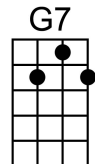
They travelled about

F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 His dog up and died, he up and died  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>



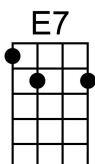
After twenty years he still grieves

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



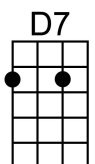
For drinks and tips

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars  
 F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>



I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

**CHORUS:**



**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*)

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

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

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

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 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*)

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

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

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

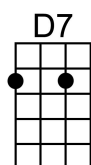
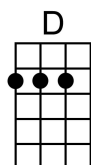
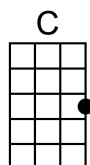
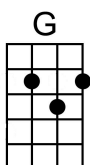
**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

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



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,

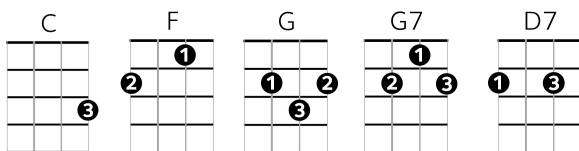
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

**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.



# 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.

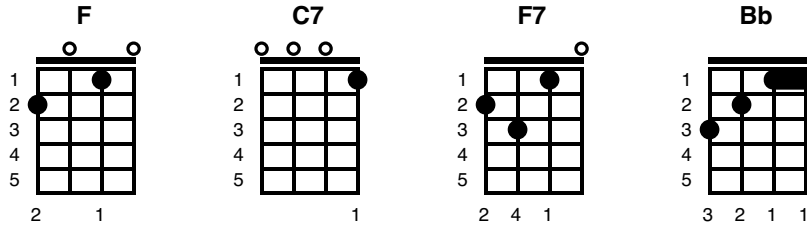


Break



# Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



**F C7 F F**  
 /// /// /// //.

**F C7 F**  
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
 Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

# 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,

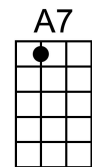
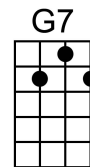
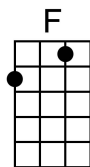
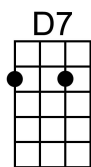
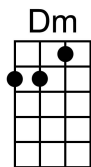
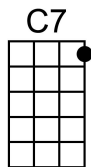
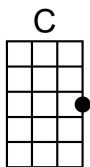
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**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 // /



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

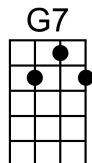
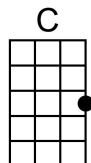
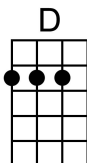
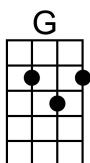
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

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

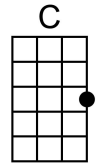
**D C G D G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



# Beautiful Sunday

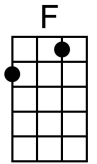
Daniel Boone

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



**C**  
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



**C**  
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

## CHORUS:

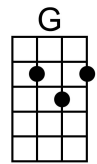
**C F**  
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

**G C**  
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

**C D7**  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

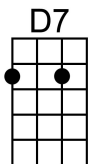
**F G C C**  
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

**C**  
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride



**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

**C**  
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

**Chorus X2** (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

## Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute  
1<sup>st</sup> recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

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

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

**F C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

**F C F C**  
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

**F C F C**  
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

**F C F C**  
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

**F C F C**  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

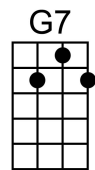
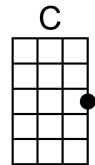
**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

**F C F C**  
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

**F C F C**  
You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca- noe

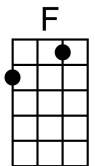
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

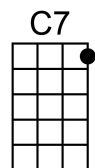
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



**F C F C**  
4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day

**F C F C**  
Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:**

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /

# Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

**F**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////

**C**            **F**            **C**                                    **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

**C**            **F**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **C**            **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
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**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
before they're forever banned?

**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
The answer is blowin in the wind.

**C**            **F**            **C**                                    **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

**C**            **F**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **C**            **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
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**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
that too many people have died?



F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C F C F G<sup>7</sup>  
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F C A<sup>m</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>  
 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,

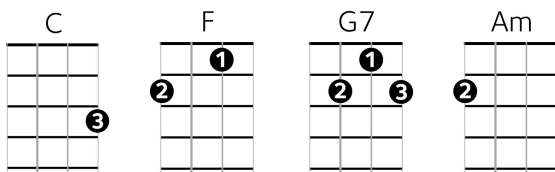
F G<sup>7</sup>  
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G<sup>7</sup> C C  
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /





refrain:

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

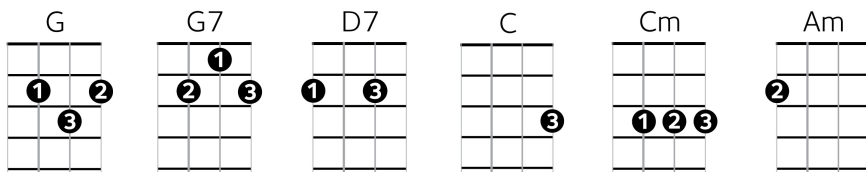
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>m</sup>**  
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** **G**  
On Blue Bay....ou /



# Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Key of C

Fred Rose as performed by Willie Nelson

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

**C**

In the twilight glow I see her,

**G7 C**

Blue eyes crying in the rain,

**C**

And when we kissed good-bye and parted,

**G7 C C7**

I knew we'd never meet a-gain.

**F**

Love is like a dying ember,

**C G7**

Only memories re-main,

**C**

Through the ages I'll remember,

**G7 C C**

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

**C**

Now my hair has turned to silver,

**G7 C**

All my life I've loved in vain,

**C**

I can see her star in heaven,

**G7 C C7**

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

**F**

Someday when we meet up yonder,

**C**

**G7**

We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain,

**C**

In the land that knows no parting,

**G7**

**C**

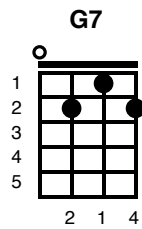
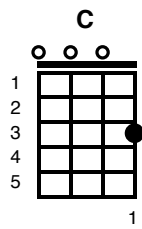
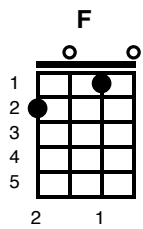
Blue eyes crying in the rain,

**G7**

**C**

**C**

Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



# Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Without a dream in my heart

**F C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Without a love of my own

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> F**  
You heard me saying a prayer for

**G C F C C**  
Someone I really could care for

## Bridge:

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
The only one my heart could ever hold

**F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>**  
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup> C F C C**  
 Without a love of my own

**Instrumental:**

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

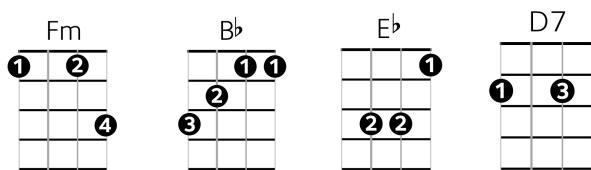
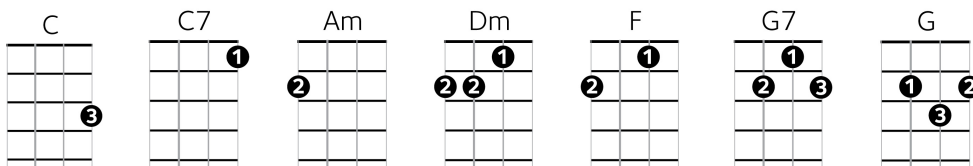
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // /...

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a love of my own

**G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
 Without a love of my own /





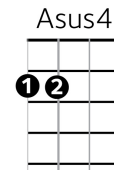




# Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga  
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A<sup>sus4</sup> | A | A<sup>sus4</sup> |  
//// // // //



A | A | D | D |  
// There's a place, // I re call

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// Not too big, / in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |  
// The people there / know they got it all

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// The simple life, for me

## CHORUS:

A A<sup>7</sup> D  
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E<sup>7</sup> D A  
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A<sup>7</sup> D  
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E<sup>7</sup> A  
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |  
// When I was young, // and not too smart

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// I left my home, looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |  
// To find a place, // that's better still

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// Now I know, / I know I never will





