

Any Time TSS version

Herbert "Happy" Lawson

C

/

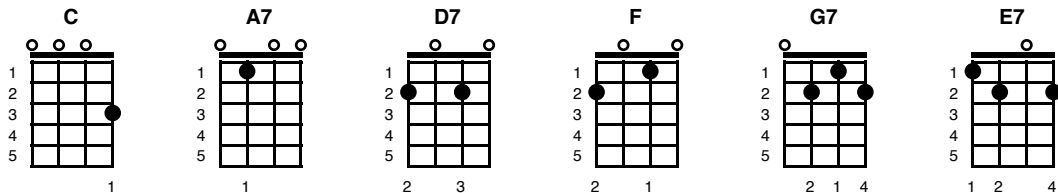
Key of C

NC A7 D7 G C C7
 Any time you're feeling lonely, any time you're feeling blue,
F C A7 D7 G7
 Any time you feel down-hearted, ...that will prove your love for me is true,
A7 D7 G E7
 Any time you're thinkin' 'bout me, that's the time I'll be thinking of you,
A7 D7
 So any time you say you want me back again,
G C C
 That's the time I'll come back home to you. // //

A7 D7 G C C7
 // // // // // // // //
F C A7 D7 G7
 // // // // // // // //

A7 D7 G C C7
 Any time your world is lonely, and you find true friends are few
F C A7 D7 G7
 Any time you see a rainbow, ...that will be a sign the storm is through
A7 D7 G E7
 Any time will be the right time, anytime at all will do.
A7 D7
 So any time you're sure you want only my love,
G C
 That's the time I'll come back home to you.

A7 D7 G E7
 Any time you're thinkin' 'bout me, that's the time I'll be thinking of you,
A7 D7
 So any time you say you want me back again,
G C C
 That's the time I'll come back home to you. /



Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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,

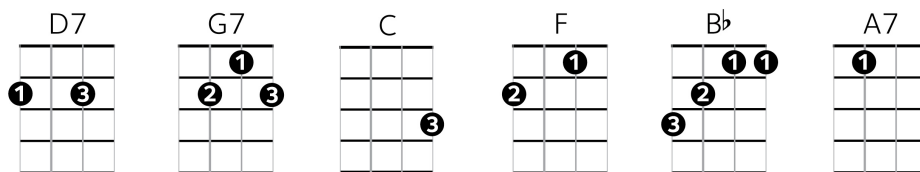
C
Mother Nature made her home.

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,

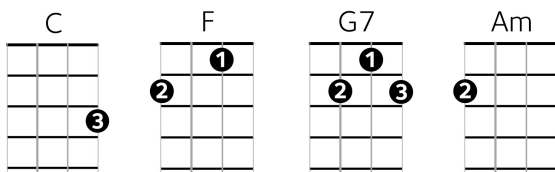
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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. /



Key of C

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

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

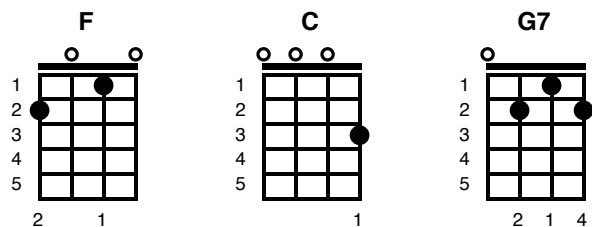
Blue eyes crying in the rain,

G7

C

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
// // //// //// ////

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:			
Bb	F	G7	C
//	//	////	/

C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 /// /// /// /// //..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
 'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
 For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

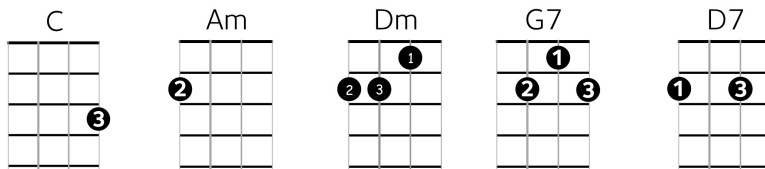
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

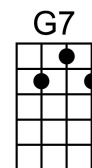
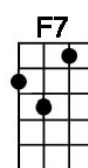
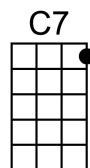
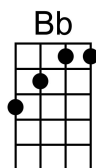
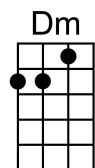
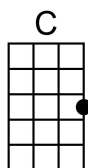
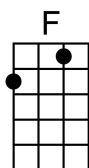
F **F⁷**
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
Don't think twice, it's all right // /



Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

F
//// X2

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

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

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

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
Where the morning rain don't fall, And the sun always shines

F **C** **B^b** **F**
She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time

F C C B^b B^b F F

F **C** **B^b** **F**
This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be

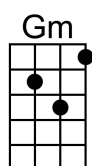
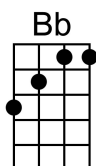
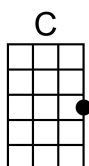
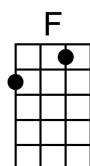
F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F **C** **B^b** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F **C** **B^b** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain ///



Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G A⁷ C G
//// //// //// ////

G A⁷ C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m C E^m A⁷
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

G A⁷ C G
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G A⁷ C G
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m C E^m A⁷
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D E^m
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ C D⁷
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G A⁷ C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D **E^m**
 Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ **C** **D⁷**
 Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

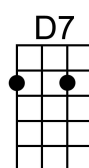
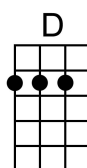
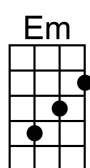
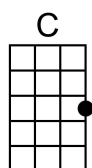
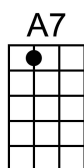
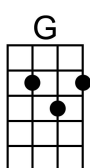
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week / / / / / / / / / / / / /



If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

G G
//// //

G F
If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
G F
Just like an old time movie, about a ghost from a wishing well
G G7 C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
D Em C G
With chains upon my feet - you know that ghost is me
C G
And I will never be set free
Am7 D G G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

G F
If I could read your mind love, what a tale your thoughts could tell
G F
Just like a paperback novel, the kind that drugstores sell
G G7 C
When you reach the part where the heartaches come
D Em C G
The hero would be me but heroes often fail
C G
And you won't read that book again
Am7 D G G
Because the ending's just too hard to take

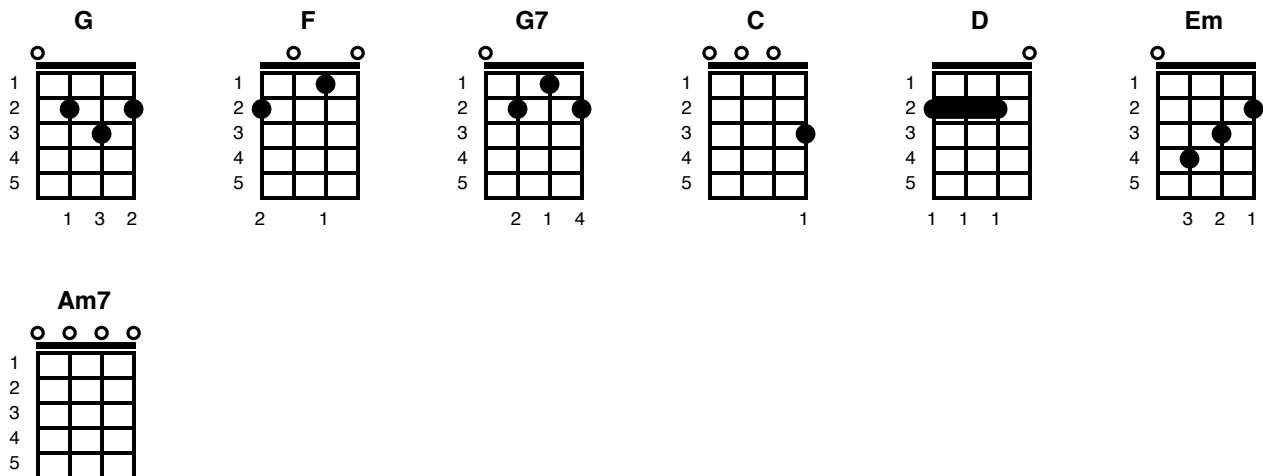
G G7 C
I'd walk away like a movie star,
D Em
Who gets burned in a three way script
C G C G
Enter number two: a movie queen to play the scene
Am7 D G
Of bringing all the good things out in me,
C G
But for now love, let's be real
C G
I never thought I could act this way,

Key of G

Am7 **D**
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C **G**
 I don't know where we went wrong,
Am7 **D** **G** **G**
 But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

G **F**
 If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
G **F**
 Just like an old time movie, about a ghost from a wishing well
G **G7** **C** **D** **Em**
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
C **G** **C** **G**
 But stories always end. And if you read between the lines
Am7 **D** **G**
 You'll know that I'm just trying to understand
C **G**
 the feelings that you lack

C **G**
 I never thought I could feel this way,
Am7 **D**
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C **G** **Am7**
 I don't know where we went wrong but the feeling's gone
D **G** **G**
 And I just can't get it back /



Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

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

CHORUS:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **C** **C**
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

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

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

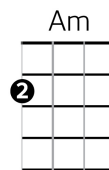
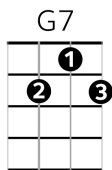
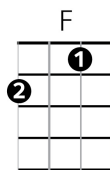
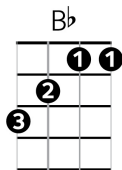
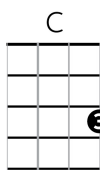
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Society

Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m
//// **x8**

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A^m A^m
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A^m A^m
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me

F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
F - F - C - C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

C **G** **C** **C**
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

C **F** **G** **G**
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F **G** **A^m** **A^m**
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

F **G** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

F **C** **C**
 Society, you're a crazy breed

G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

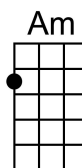
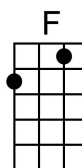
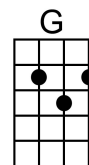
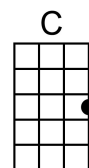
G **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F **C** **C**
 Society, have mercy on me

G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) **A^m (X4)** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /



Break

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

F **C** **C**
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy (Repeat Bridge and last verse)

End With:

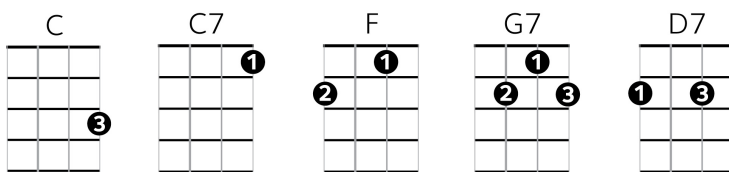
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

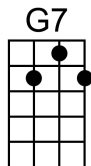
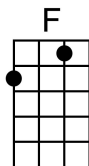
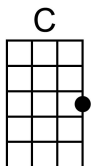
C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C**
King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C** **G⁷** **C**
King Of The Road
// // /



Knock Three Times

Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

Knock Three Times

Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

G C D⁷ G C D⁷
 // // // // //

G
Hey girl what ya doin down there?

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

D⁷
I can hear your music playin'

D⁷
I can feel your body swayin'

D⁷ **G** **G**
One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you /

CHORUS:

TACIT: C G G
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

Oh my sweetness, **C** (3 *knocks*) **G** means you'll meet in the hallway **G**

D⁷	G	C	D⁷
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show		//	//

G

If you look out your window tonight

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart

D⁷

Read how many times I saw you

D⁷

How in my silence I adored you

D⁷

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart **G** **G** /

CHORUS:

TACIT:

C

G

G

Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷

G

G⁷

Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C

G

G

Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

D⁷

G

G

Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

TACIT:

C

G

G

Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷

G

G⁷

Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C

G

G

Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

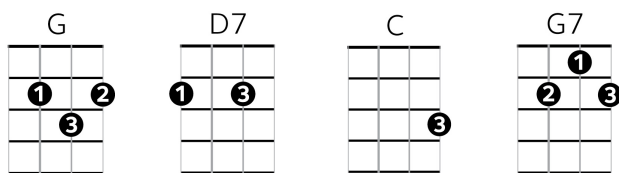
D⁷

G

C

G

Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /



Let Your Love Flow Larry E. Williams (performed by the Bellamy Brothers)

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

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

C
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside

And send you reeling, where your love can't hide

F
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G **C** **C⁷**
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F
Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C
And let your love bind you to all living things

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. / / / .

C
There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason, for the candle lights

G	C	C^{sus4}
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us.	/// . .	

C

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

G

C

C⁷

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. /// . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

C

C⁷

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. /// . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

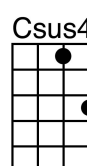
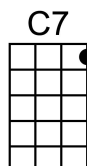
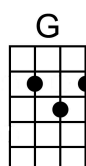
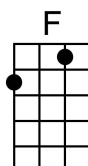
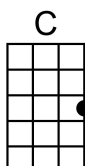
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

C

C^{sus4}

C

That's the reason // /



Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

C D⁷ G G
 ///// ///// ///// /////

G
Ten years ago on a cold dark night

D⁷ **C** **G**
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

G
There were few at the scene but they all agreed

D⁷ **C** **G**
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

C G C G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G **C** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The judge said, “Son, what is your alibi?”

D⁷ **C** **G**
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

G
I spoke not a word though it meant my life

D⁷ **C** **G**
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

C G C G G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The scaffold was high and eternity near

D⁷ C G
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

G
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

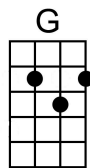
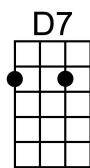
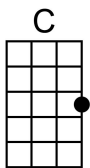
D⁷ C G
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

C G C G G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



Maggie May

Rod Stewart

G^m B^b C F F
 //// // // //// //

C B^b F F
 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

C B^b F F
 It's late September and I really should be back at school

B^b F B^b C
 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts
 / / / /

C B^b F F
 The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

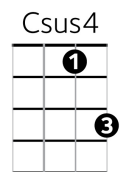
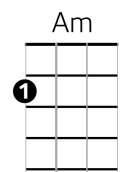
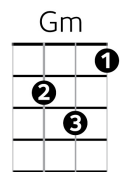
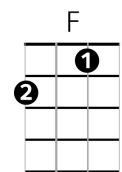
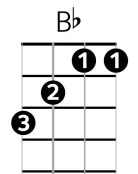
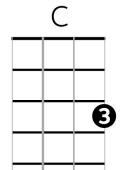
C B^b F F
 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

B^b F B^b C
 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

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



C **B^b** **F** **F**
 All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

C **B^b** **F** **F**
 But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
 All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
 You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

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

Solo:

G^m **C** **G^m** **C** **G^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 //// //// //// //// //// // // //// ////

C **B^b** **F** **F**
 I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

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

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
 Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face // //

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

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

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 //// // // //// /

Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // //

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

D G A⁷
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 A⁷ 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 A⁷
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 A⁷ 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 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
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

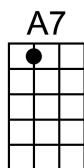
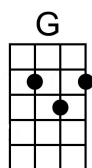
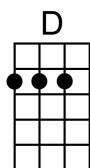
D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 She tried to raise me right but I refused

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 // /



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

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

C **C**
 // Nibblin' on sponge cake, // watchin' the sun bake,
C **G⁷** **G⁷**
 // All of those tourists covered with oil.
G⁷ **G⁷**
 // Strummin' my four string, // on my front porch swing,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 // Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

G⁷

		1
2		3

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 G⁷ **C** **C**
 But I know, it's nobody's fault.

F

		1
2		

C⁷

		1

C **C**
 // Don't know the reason, // I stayed here all season.
C **G⁷** **G⁷**
 // Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
G⁷ **G⁷**
 // But it's a real beauty, // a Mexican cutie,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 // How it got here I haven't a clue.

C

		3

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G⁷ **C** **C**
 Now I think, it could be my fault.

C **C**
 // I blew out my flip flop, // stepped on a pop top,
C **G⁷** **G⁷**
 // Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.
G⁷ **G⁷**
 / But there's booze in the blender, // and soon it will render,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 // That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G⁷ **C**
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.
C **F** **G⁷** **C tacet:** **F tacet:**
 // Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G⁷ **C** **C** **C**
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.

A-----
 E---5---5---5---3---1---0---
 C---5---5---5---4---2---0---
 G-----

Kris Kristofferson

G⁷ **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,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

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

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she'll find.

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

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

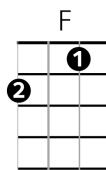
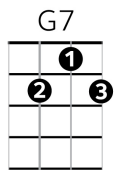
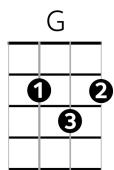
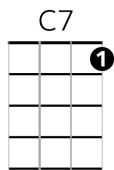
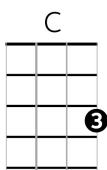
F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

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

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
Performed by Country Comfort

G D⁷ G G
 //// //// //// ////

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.

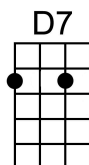
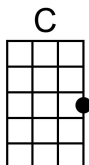
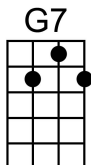
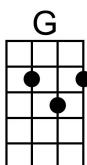
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

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 }



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

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

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

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

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

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

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

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

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

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

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

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

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

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

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

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

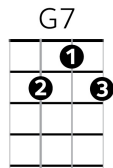
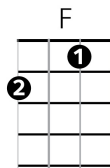
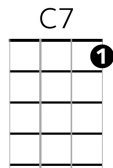
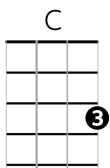
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

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

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

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

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



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.

