

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Fred E. Albert, Joe Young

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

C **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C^{M7}**
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

C **E⁷** **F** **A⁷** **D^m**
 And make believe it came from you.
 // // ///..

D^{m7} **G⁷**
 I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C **B^b** **A⁷**
 They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D⁷ **G⁷** **G^{dim}** **G⁷**
 A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

C **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C^{M7}**
 I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feelin' better"

C **E⁷** **F** **A⁷** **D^m**
 And close "With love" the way you do
 // // ///..

F **F^m** **C** **G^m** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter,
 // // ///...

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And make believe it came from you

F **F^m** **C** **G^m** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 //// //// // // //// //// //// //// ////...

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

And make believe it came from you.

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

They're gonna knock me off my feet.

A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

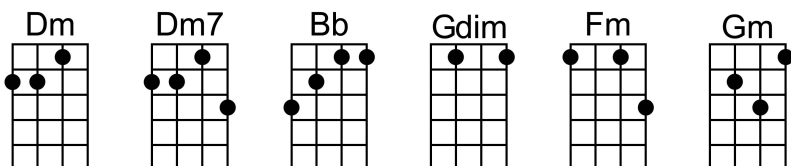
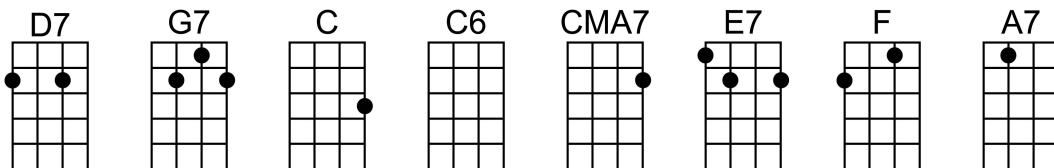
I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feelin' better"

And close "With love" the way you do

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter,

And make believe it came from you

I'm gonna make believe it came from you.



Island Style

John Cruz

G D⁷ G G
 //// //// //// //...

CHORUS: C G G
 On the island, we do it island style
 G D⁷ G G⁷
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 C G G
 On the island, we do it island style
 G D⁷ G G
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 (Last line – X3 to end song)

G C G
 Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
 D⁷ G
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
 C G
 We eat and drink and we sing all day
 D⁷ G
 Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way

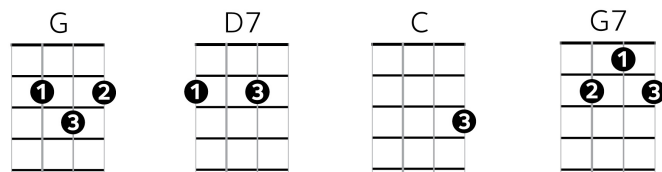
CHORUS:

G C G
 We go grandma's house so we can clean yard, 'cause
 D⁷ G
 If we no go grandma gotta work hard
 C G
 You know my grandma she like the poi real sour
 D⁷ G
 I love my grandma every minute every hour

CHORUS:

1st VERSE

CHORUS:



Jolene

Dolly Parton

D^m
///// **X4**

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
Please don't take him just because you can

D^m F C D^m
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair

C D^m
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

D^m F C D^m
Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft, like summer rain

C D^m
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
He talks about you in his sleep, and there is nothing I can do

C D^m
To keep from crying when he calls your name, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
And I can easily understand, how you could easily take my man

C D^m
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
Please don't take him just because you can

D^m F C D^m
You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again

C D^m
He`s the only one for me, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
I had to have this talk with you. My happiness depends on you,

C D^m
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

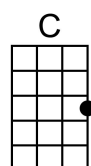
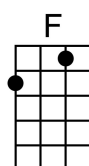
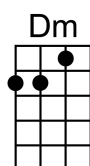
D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m D^m
Please don` t take him even though you can

C D^m D^m D^m
Please don` t take him even though you can /



Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

G D E^m C G D C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

G D E^m C
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,

G D E^m C
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be

D C G
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:

G D E^m C G D C G
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////...

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

G D E^m C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

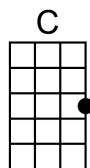
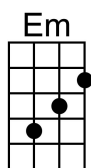
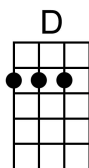
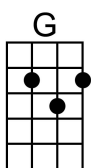
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///



LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR JOHN FOGERTY

B^b **F** **C** **F** **F**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

F **D^m**
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

B^b **F** **C** **C⁷**
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.

F **D^m**
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,

B^b **F** **C** **F** **F**
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

F **D^m**
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels,

B^b **F** **C** **C⁷**
look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

F **D^m**
A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens

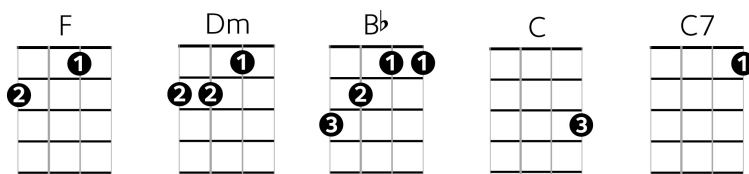
B^b **F** **C** **F** **F**
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

C **B^b** **F**
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^m **C** **C⁷**
won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ? doo doo doo

F **D^m**
Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician,

B^b **F** **C** **F**
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.



Mack The Knife

Kurt Weil (sung by Bobby Darin)

C⁶ **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁶**
 //// //// //// ///...

C⁶ **D^m**
 Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 And he keeps them, pearly white.

A^m **D^m**
 Just a jack-knife has old MacHeath dear,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 And he keeps it out of sight.

C⁶ **D^m**
 When the shark bites with his teeth, dear,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Scarlet billows start to spread,

A^m **D^m**
 Fancy gloves, though, wears old MacHeath dear,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 So there's never a trace of red.

C⁶ **D^m**
 Sunday morning, on the sidewalk,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Lies a body, just oozin' life,

A^m **D^m**
 And someone's creeping around the corner,

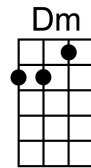
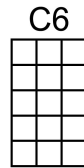
G⁷ **C⁶**
 Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

C⁶ **D^m**
 From a tugboat on the river,

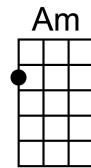
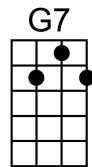
G⁷ **C⁶**
 A cement bag's, dropping on down.

A^m **D^m**
 The cement's just for the weight, dear,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 I bet you Macky's back in town.

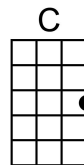
C⁶ **D^m**
 Louie Miller, disappeared dear,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 After drawing all his cash
A^m **D^m**
 And old MacHeath spends like a sailor,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 Did our boy do something rash?



C⁶ **D^m**
 Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown,
A^m **D^m**
 Well the line forms on the right, girls,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 Now that Macky's back in town.



C⁶ **D^m**
 Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
G⁷ **C⁶**
 Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown,
A^m **D^m**
 Well the line forms on the right, girls,
G⁷ **G⁷** *tacet:* **C** **C**
 Now that Macky's / back in town. /



Tacet: **C**
 Now that old Mackie's back! /

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.

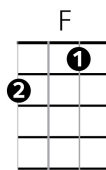
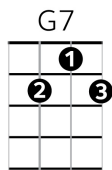
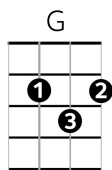
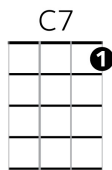
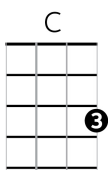
F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

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. / / /



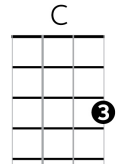
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

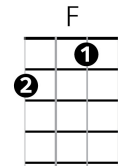
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



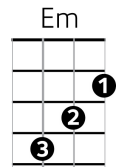
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



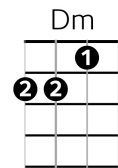
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



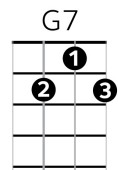
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ 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^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //



Mr Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

C E^m A^m G
/// /// /// /// X2

C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick

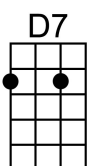
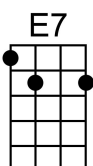
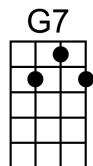
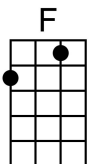
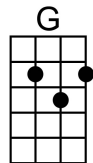
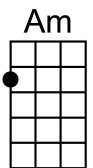
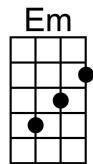
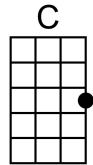
F F G⁷ G⁷
Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high

F F G⁷ G⁷
He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
Shook back his clothes all around



CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs

F F G⁷ G⁷
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him

F F G⁷ G⁷
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
His dog up and died, he up and died

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks

F F G⁷ G⁷
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
But most the time I spend behind these county bars

F F G⁷ G⁷
'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
He shook his head, and as he shook his head

D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m
I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Nights in White Satin

Moody Blues

Key of Em
6/8

Em **D** **Em** **D**
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Nights in white satin, ... never reaching the end

C **G** **F** **Em**
... Letters I've written, ... never meaning to send.

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Beauty I've always missed, ... with these eyes before,

C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what the truth is, ... I can't say any more

A **A** **C**
"Cause I .. love. .. you, .. yes I love you,
C **Em D** **Em D**
Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Gazing at people, ... some hand in hand,
C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what I'm going through, ... they can't understand.

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Some try to tell me, ... thoughts they cannot defend,
C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what you want to be, ... you'll be in the end.

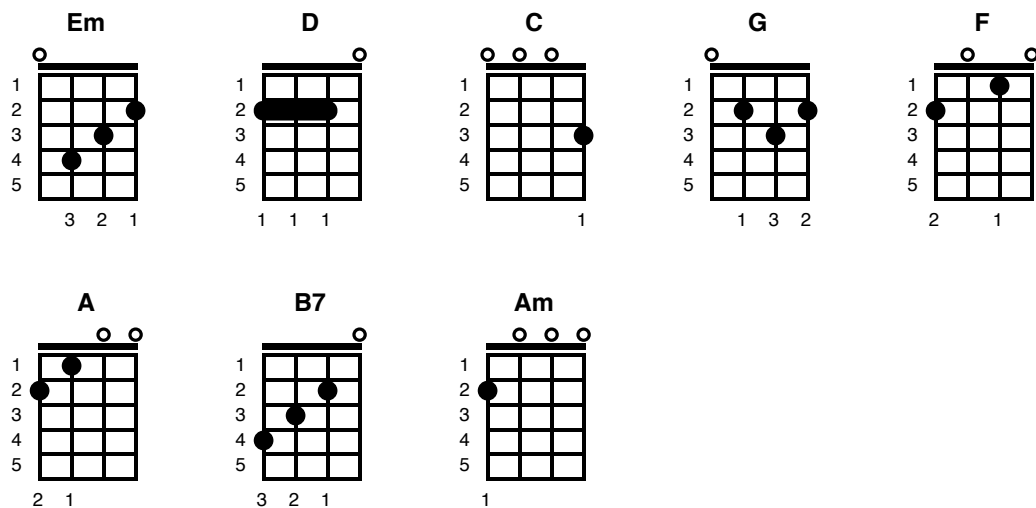
A **A** **C**
"Cause I .. love. .. you, .. yes I love you,
C **Em D** **Em D**
Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh

Solo:

Em D C B7 Em D C B7 Em C
 /// /// /// /// /// ///
Em C Am B7 Am B7 Em D C Em
 /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

Em D Em D
 . . . Nights in white satin, . . . never reaching the end
C G F Em
 . . . Letters I've written, . . . never meaning to send.
Em D Em D
 . . . Beauty I've always missed, . . . with these eyes before,
C G F Em
 . . . Just what the truth is, . . . I can't say any more

A A C
 "Cause I . . love. . . you, . . yes I love you,
C Em D Em D Em
 Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh /// /// /



Peaceful, Easy Feeling

Eagles

Intro:

D **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 Against your skin so brown // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night
D **G** **A⁷**
 With a million stars all around

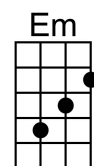
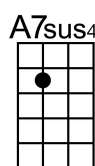
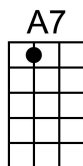
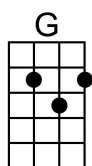
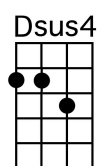
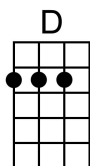
A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 And I found out a long time ago
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 What a woman can do to your soul // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 Ah, but she can't take you any way
D **G** **A⁷**
 You don't already know how to go

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // //

D **G** **D** **G**
 I get the feeling I may know you
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 As a lover and a friend // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
 D **G** **A⁷**
 Tells me I may never see you again

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // // // // /



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

G **A^{m7}** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 //// //// //// // // //

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G⁷ **C** **G**
 Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

G⁷ **C** **G**
 Who will love you with a love true

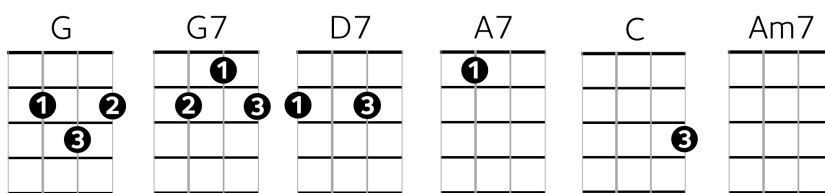
A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 When your rambl - in' days are gone

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

G **C** **G**
 Tho' I love you with a love true

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose

REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END



Break

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //...

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

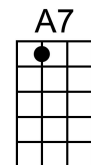
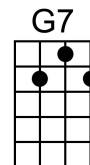
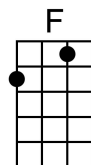
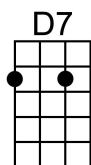
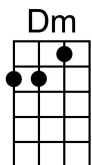
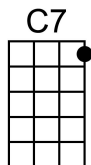
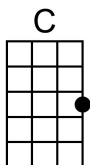
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



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.

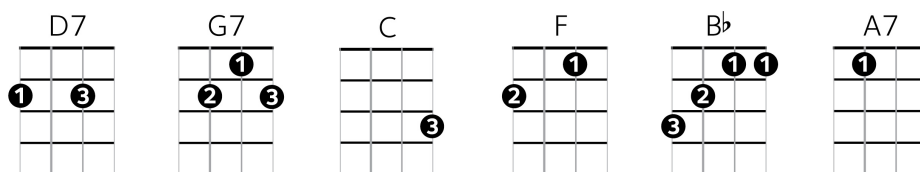
D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

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.		//	//	/



I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

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

CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

C **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land

C
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And it's not, not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

D⁷ **G**
I've got a mother a sister and brother

C **G**
Who have been this way before

C
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Over on, that other shore

REPEAT CHORUS:

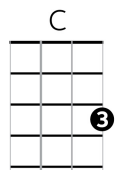
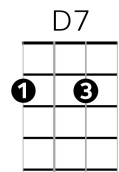
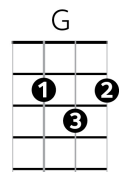
D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

C **G**
Just to bathe my wearisome soul

C
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Then I know, He'll make me whole

REPEAT CHORUS:



Wabash Cannonball Traditional

Traditional

G G G G
 // // // // // // // //

G **C**
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 **G**
From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all **C**

D7	G	G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball	///...	

G She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day **C**

D7 **G**
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall **C**

D7	G	G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball	///...	

G **C**
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

D7 **G**
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

G Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call **C**

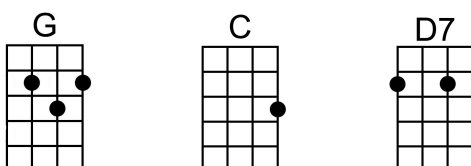
D7 **G** **G**
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball /// . .

G **C**
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7 **G**
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G **C**
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7 **G** **G**
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7 **G**
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G **C**
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7 **G** **G**
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 **G**
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G **C**
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

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

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

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

G **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

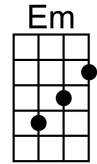
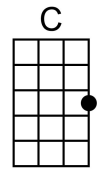
E^m **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G **D** **C** **C**
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G **D**
Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

E^m **C**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G **D** **C** **C**
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



CHORUS:

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E^m **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

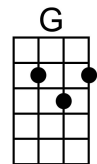
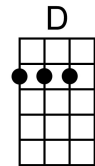
G **D**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C **C**
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

E^m **C**
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



CHORUS:

End with: **G** **D** **E^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
//// // //// //// //// //// //// //// //

Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// // // // // // // //

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

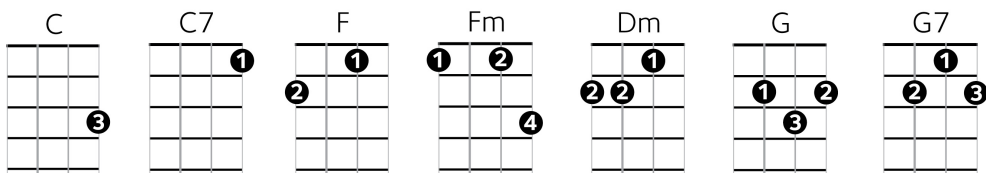
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Walking the Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb

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

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
 I'm walking the floor over you.

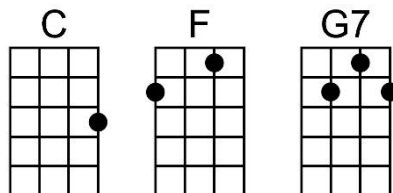
C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 You left me and you went away, you said that you'd be back in just a day
C **F**
 You've broken your promise, and you left me here alone
G⁷ **C**
 I don't know why you did, dear, but I do know that you're gone.

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
 I'm walking the floor over you.

KAZOO TO THE CHORUS ABOVE

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Now, someday you may be lonesome too, walking the floor is good for you
C **F**
 Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry
G⁷ **C**
 Remember that I loved you and I will the day I die.

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
I'm walking the floor over you. (Repeat line to end)



Gale Garnett

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ///

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
My daddy he once told me, "Hey, don't you love you any man."

B^b C⁷ F
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can."

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

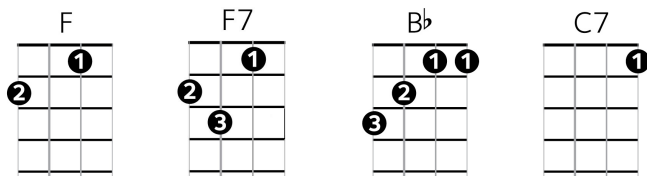
F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way. // ///

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
And when our year has ended, and I have gone away,

B^b C⁷ F
You'll often speak about me, and this is what you'll say:

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
We sang in the sunshine, we laughed every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
We sang in the sunshine, and then she went on her wa..a..ay.
// // / //



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

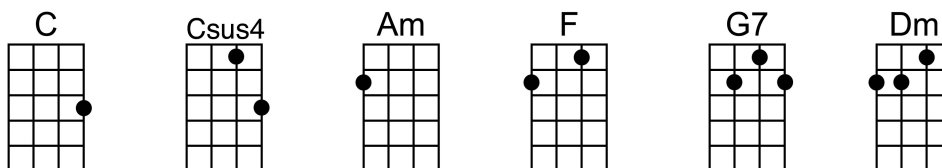
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



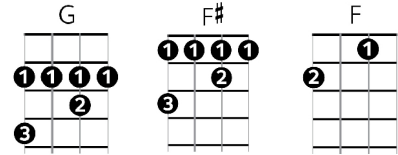
A WHITE SPORTS COAT

Marty Robbins

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

(walkdowns in parenthesis optional)

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation



F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
 Once you told me long ago,

C
 To the prom with me you'd go

D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue, mood

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
 Once you told me long ago,

C
 To the prom with me you'd go

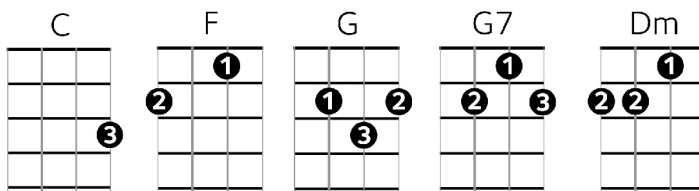
D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F **G** **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue mood



Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// //// // // ///...

F
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

C⁷
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // ///...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// ///...

F
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

C⁷
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

F **B^b**
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

F **C⁷** **F** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // ///..
/ / ////

F

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

C⁷

How come you find so many faults with me?

F

B^b

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F

C⁷

F

F

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

/ / // ///...

F⁷

B^b

F

F

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //

C⁷

C⁷

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

//// ///...

F

So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

C⁷

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F

B^b

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F

C⁷

F

So, why don't you love me like you used to do?

///...

F

C⁷

F

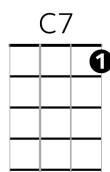
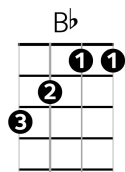
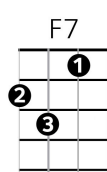
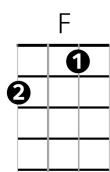
C⁷

F

I said, why don't you love me like you used to do?

// /

/ / ////



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.

