

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

G G
//// //

Key of 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

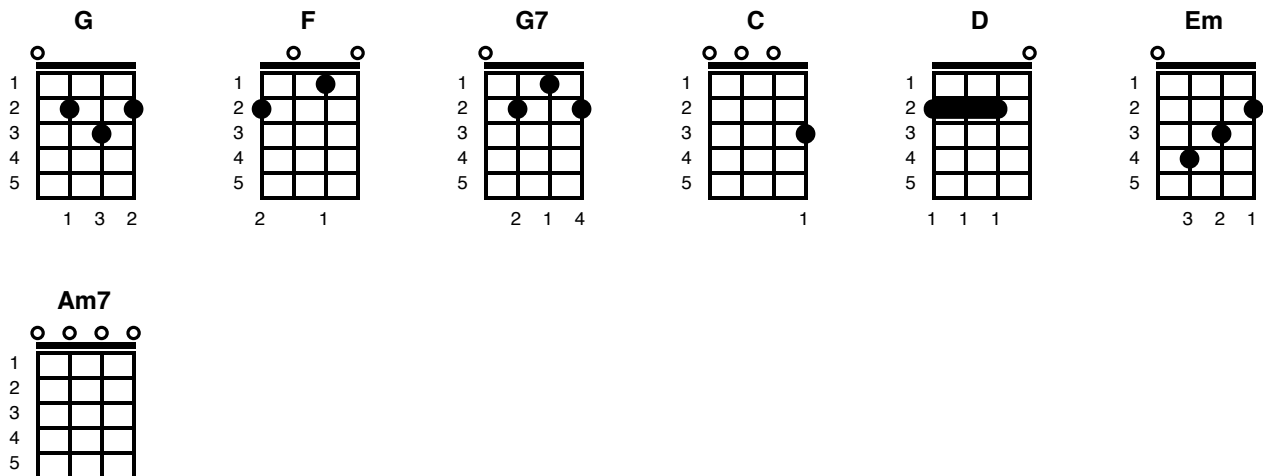
G F
If I could read your mind love, what a tale your thoughts could tell
G F
Just like a paperback novel, the kind that drugstores sell
G G7 C
When you reach the part where the heartaches come
D Em C G
The hero would be me but heroes often fail
C G
And you won't read that book again
Am7 D G G
Because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

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 /



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

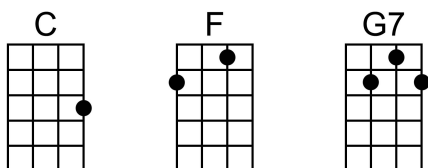
C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/

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
// // /



Kiss An Angel Good Morning

Ben Peters
as sung by Charlie Pride

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

G **C**
When-ever I chance to meet, some old friends on the street

D **G** **D⁷**
They wonder how does a man get to feel this way

G **C**
I've always got a smiling face, anytime and any place

D **G** **G**
And every time they ask me why I just smile and say /

NC **G** **D**
You've got to kiss an angel good morning

C **G**
And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G **D**
Kiss an angel good morning

C **G** **G**
And love her like the devil when you get back home

G **C**
Well people may try to guess, the secret of my happiness

D **G** **D⁷**
But some of them never learn it's a simple thing

G **C**
The secret that I'm speaking of, is a woman and a man in love

D **G** **G**
And the answer is in this song that I always sing /

NC **G** **D**
 You've got to kiss an angel good morning

C **G**
 And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

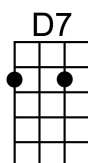
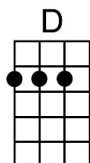
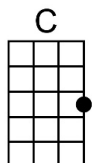
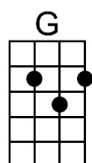
C **G** **G**
 And love her like the devil when you get back home

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

C **G**
 And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

C **G** **G**
 And love her like the devil when you get back home / /



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

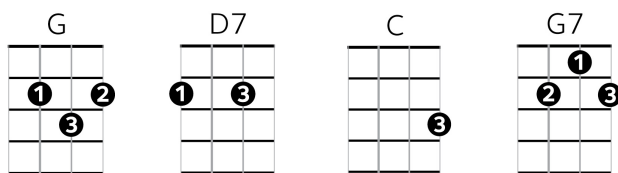
D⁷

G

C

G

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



KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

by Bob Dylan

Intro

G D A^m A^m G D C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G D A^m A^m
 Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C C
 I can't use it any more

G D A^m A^m
 It's getting dark, too dark to see

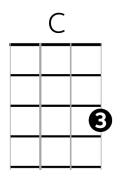
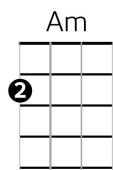
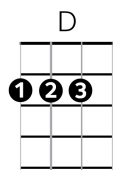
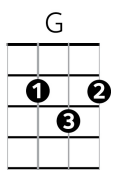
G D C C
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door



G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C** **C**
I can't shoot them any more

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
That long black cloud is coming down

G **D** **C** **C**
I feel I'm knocking on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

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

Leaving On A Jet Plane John Denver

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

C F
 All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

C F
 I'm standin' here out side your door

C F G G
 I hate to wake you up to say good bye

C F
 But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C F
 The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

C F G G
 All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

C F
So kiss me and smile for me

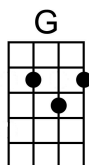
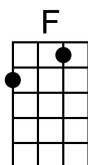
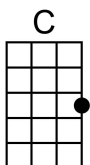
C F
Tell me that you'll wait for me

C F G G
Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C F
Don't know when I'll be back again

C F G G
Oh.... babe, I hate to go



C **F**
There's so many times I've let you down

C **F**
So many times I've played around

C **F** **G** **G**
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C **F**
Every place I go, I'll think of you

C **F**
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you

C **F** **G** **G**
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now the time has come to leave you

C **F**
One more time let me kiss you

C **F** **G** **G**
Close your eyes, I'll be on my way

C **F**
Dream about the days to come

C **F**
When I won't have to leave alone

C **F** **G** **G**
About the times, I won't have to say

CHORUS:

END WITH:

C **F**
I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again

C **F** **G** **C**
Oh.... babe, I hate to go /

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

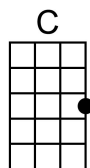
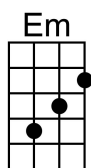
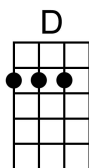
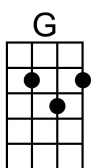
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

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 ///



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

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

C
And let your love bind you to all living things

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

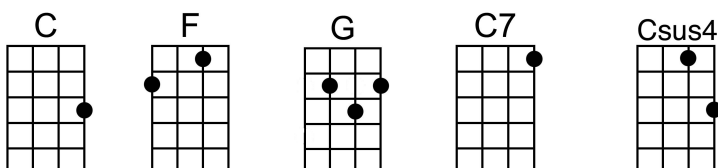
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

C

C^{sus4}

C

That's the reason // /



Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs
Attributed to Ronald Blackwell

Bass does a: g, f#, e walkdown into the Em Chord 1st 3 lines

Howl (Owoooo!)

g.. f#...e

E^m (soft tremolo)

Who's that I see walking in these woods?

g.. f#...e

E^m (soft tremolo)

Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

g.. f#...e

E^m

G

A

Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood! You sure are lookin' good

C

B⁷

E^m

B⁷

You're everything a big bad wolf could want "Listen to me"

E^m

G

A

Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should

C

B⁷

E^m

B⁷

Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

G

E^m

What big eyes you have. The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

A

Just to see that you don't get chased

D⁷

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

G

E^m

What full lips you have. They're sure to lure someone bad

A

So until you get to Grandma's place

D⁷

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

E^m **G** **A**
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

E^m **G** **A**
Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

G **E^m**
What a big heart I have! The better to love you with

A **D⁷**
Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good

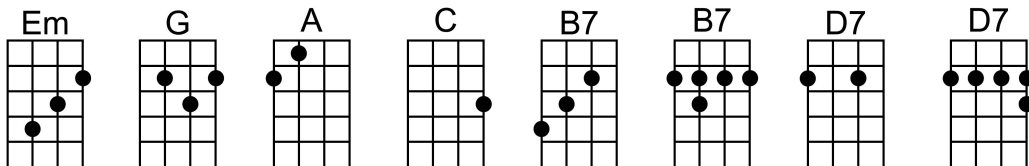
G **E^m**
I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

A **D⁷**
Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to Grandma's place

E^m **G** **A**
Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are lookin' good

C **B⁷** **E^m** **B⁷**
You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

E^m **G** **A** **A** **C** **B⁷** **E^m** **E^m**
I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!" /



Lodi

Original in Bb

John Fogerty

F **F** **C** **B^b** **F** **F** **X2**
 //// //// // // //// ////
 a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---1---1---1---1---0---1---0---
 e---1---1---3---3/5---5---5\3---1---3---3---3\1---1---1---1---
 c-----
 g-----

F **B^b** **F**
 Just about a year ago, I set out on the road

F **D^m** **B^b** **C**
 Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

F **C** **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

F **B^b** **F**
 Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go

F **D^m** **B^b** **C**
 I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 Ran out of time and money. Looks like they took my friends

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

F **F** **C** **B^b** **F** **F** **X2**
 //// //// // // //// ////
 a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---1---1---1---1---0---1---0---
 e---1---1---3---3/5---5---5\3---1---3---3---3\1---1---1---1---
 c-----
 g-----

F **B^b** **F**
The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

F **D^m** **B^b** **C**
Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

C **B^b** **F**
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

(Original goes up one full tone here)

F **B^b** **F**
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

D^m **B^b** **C**
And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

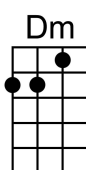
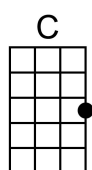
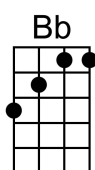
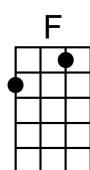
C **B^b** **F**
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C **B^b** **F**
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

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

//// // // //

a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---1---1---1---1---0---
e---1---1---3---3/5---5---5\3---1---3---3---3\1---1---1---
c-----
g-----



Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

G A⁷ D D
 //// //// //// ////

D
Ten years ago on a cold dark night

A⁷ **G** **D**
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

D
There were few at the scene but they all agreed

A⁷ **G** **D**
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

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

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

D **G** **D** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D**
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

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

A⁷ **G** **D**
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

D
I spoke not a word though it meant my life

A⁷ **G** **D**
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

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

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

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D
The scaffold was high and eternity near

A⁷ G D
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

D
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

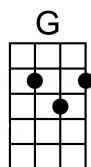
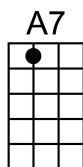
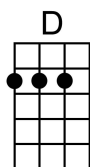
A⁷ G D
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

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

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

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



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

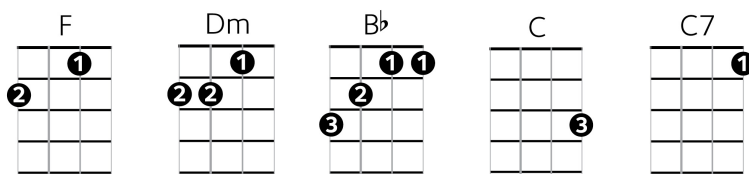
B^b **F** **C** **F** **F**
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

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.



Break

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

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

CHORUS:

F **C**
 This land is your land, this land is my land

G **C** **C7**
 From California, to the New York Island,

F **C** **A^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G **G7** **C** **(C)**
 This land was made for you and me.

End With:

G **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 This land was made for you and me. // /

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C** **A^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

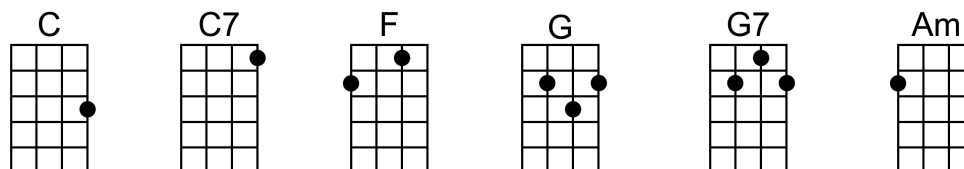
CHORUS:

F **C**
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
 And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock

Key of C

C C C G7 C
//// // // //

C C G7 C
One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning,

C C G7 C
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys I'm not turning.

F C F C F G7
I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

C C G7 C
So come with me we'll go and see the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains there's a land that's fair and bright,

F C F G7
Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night,

C C7 F C
Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every 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

G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains all the cops have wooden legs,

F C F G7
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.

C C7 F C
The farmers' 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

G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains you never change your socks,

F C F G7
And the little streams of alcohol come a - tricklin' down the rocks

C **C7** **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
G7 **C**
 In the big rock candy mountains.

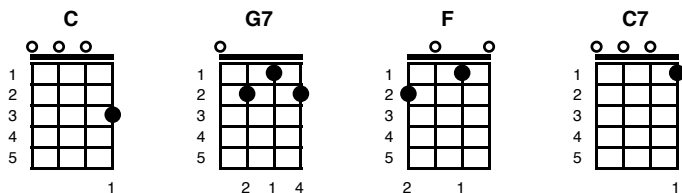
C **C7** **F** **C**
 In the big rock candy mountains the jails are made of tin,
F **C** **F** **G7**
 And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in.
C **C7** **F** **C**
 There ain't no short-handled shovels, no axes saws or picks.
F **C** **F** **C**
 I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day
F **C** **F** **C**
 Where they hung the jerk who in-vented work
G7 **C**
 In the big rock candy mountains.

Whistle, Kazoo and/or strum the following lines:

C **C7** **F** **C**
 (In the big rock candy mountains the jails are made of tin,)
F **C** **F** **C**
 (I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day)

Sing and play to end:

F **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **C** **G7** **C**
 I'll see you all this coming fall in the big rock candy mountains. / / /



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,

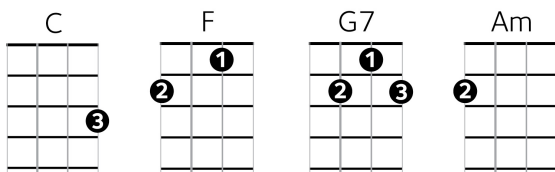
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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. /



Roy Orbison

D⁷ **G** **G**
Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

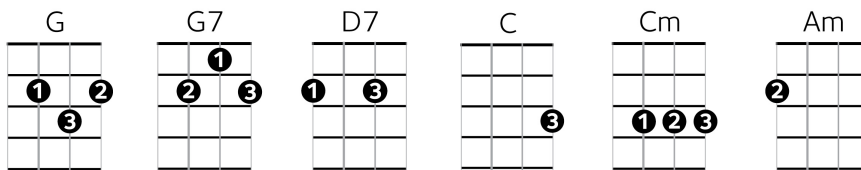
D⁷ **G** **G**
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G **G⁷** **C** **C^m**
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

A^m **D⁷** **G** **G** **G**
On Blue Bay....ou /



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

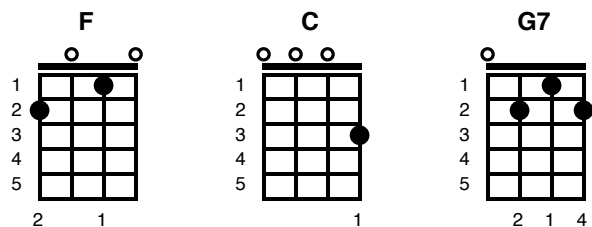
Blue eyes crying in the rain,

G7

C

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
// // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G⁷
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G⁷ C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G⁷ C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G⁷ C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D⁷ G G⁷
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // // // // // // //

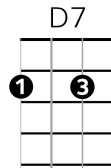
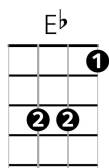
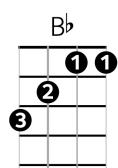
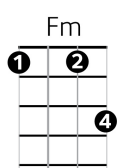
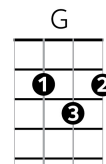
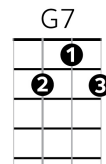
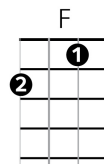
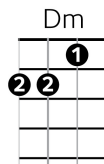
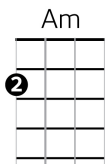
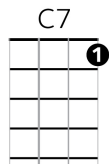
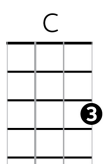
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a love of my own

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Without a love of my own /



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// (↓ = single down strum)

G↓ **G↓**
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ **G**
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C⁷ **G** **G**
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G↓**
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,

G↓ **G↓**
Slander my name, All over the place.

G↓ **G↓** **G**
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C⁷ **G** **G**
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

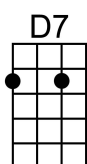
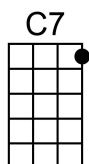
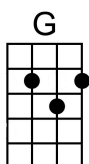
C⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////..

G↓ **G**↓
 You can burn my house, Steal my car,
G↓ **G**↓
 Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.
G↓ **G**↓ **G**
 Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes
C⁷ **G** **G**
 Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G**↓
 Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,
G↓ **G**
 Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.
C⁷ **G**
 But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

G **G**
 Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
C⁷ **G**
 Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! /



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

F B^b F C
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

F B^b F C B^b
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^b F C
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C F
 Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^b** **F** **C**
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own

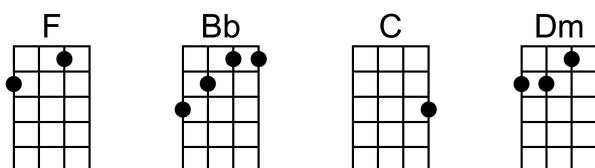
F **B^b** **F** **C**
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

F **B^b** **F** **C**
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it

F **B^b** **F** **C** **B^b**
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you

C **F** **D^m** **B^b** **C** **F**
My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C			F	
Do you remember when		we used to sing		
	B^b	F	C	
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la	la te da
F	B^b	F	C	
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la	la te da
F	B^b	F	C	
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la	la te da
F	B^b	F	C	F
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la	la te da la te da



traditional

C G⁷ C C
//// //// //// ////

C **G⁷** **C**
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

A pretty little girl I chanced to meet, **G⁷** **C**
under the silvery moon.

CHORUS:

G⁷ **C**
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight.

G⁷ **C**
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon.

I asked her if she'd stop and talk, **G⁷** stop and talk, **C** stop and talk

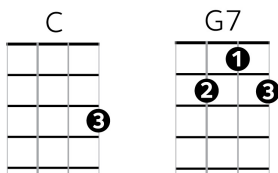
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, ^{G⁷} she was fair to view. ^C

CHORUS:

I asked her if she'd be my wife, **G⁷** be my wife, be my wife, **C**

Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

CHORUS:



Iva Kinimaka

When no mountainside is there to touch her

C **F**
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
 It's gonna be a nice day // . .

G⁷ **F** **C** **C⁷**
 Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day // . .

F
 With the grace of her hands,

C **C⁷**
 She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset // . .

F
 With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

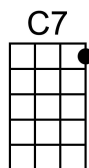
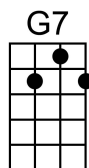
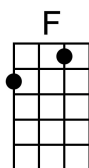
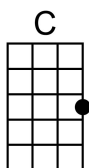
C **G⁷**
 When no mountainside is there to touch her / . . .

C **F**
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
 It's gonna be a nice day // . .


G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
 Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. // . .

C **C**
 He Aloha Mele // . . **(X3 to end)**



Albert E. Brumley

C




G

C7

		●

F

Am+C



A 5x3 grid with a black dot in the first column, second row and a black dot in the third column, fourth row.

C **A^{m+C}** **C** **G** **C - F** **C**
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y
 // // // //

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.

