

Oklahoma Hills

Jack Guthrie, Woody Guthrie
Recorded by: Hank Thompson

E⁷ A⁷ D A⁷
//// // // //..

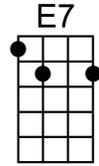
D
Many months have come and gone
G E⁷
Since I wandered from my home
A⁷ D A⁷
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Many a page of life has turned
G E⁷
Many a lesson I have learned
A⁷ D A⁷
Yet I feel like in those hills I still belong.

CHORUS:

D
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G E⁷
I ride my pony on the reservation
A⁷ D A⁷
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G E⁷
A cowboy's life is my occupation
A⁷ D A⁷
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born

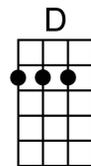
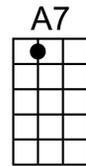
D
But as I sit here today
G E⁷
Many miles I am away
A⁷ D A⁷
From the place I rode my pony through the draw

D
 Where the Oak and Blackjack trees
G **E7**
 Kiss the playful prairie breeze
A7 **D** **A7**
 In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



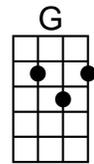
CHORUS:

D
 As I turn life a page
G **E7**
 To the land of the great Osage
A7 **D** **A7**
 To those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
 Where the black oil rolls and flows
G **E7**
 And the snow-white cotton grows
A7 **D** **A7**
 In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



CHORUS:

D
 'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
 I ride my pony on the reservation
A7 **D** **A7**
 In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
 Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
 A cowboy's life is my occupation
A7 **D** **A7**
 In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
 In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born // /



Perhaps Love

John Denver

1-11-19

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

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a resting place

G^m C
A shelter from the storm

F D^m
It exists to give you comfort

G^m C
It's there to keep you warm

A^m D^m
And in those times of trouble

B^b C
When you are most alone

G^m C F C
The memory of love will bring you home /

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a window

G^m C
Per-haps an open door

F D^m
It in-vites you to come closer

G^m C
It wants to show you more

A^m D^m
And even if you lose yourself

B^b C
And don't know what to do

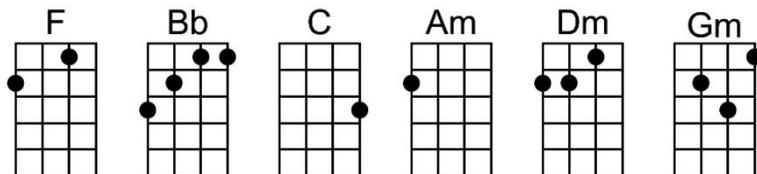
G^m C F
The memory of love will see you through

BRIDGE

A^m **D^m**
Oh ! Love to some is like a cloud
B^b **C** **F**
To some as strong as steel
A^m **D^m**
For some a way of living
B^b **C** **F**
For some a way to feel
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is holding on
B^b **C** **F**
And some say letting go
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is everything
B^b **C**
And some say they don't know

F **D^m**
Perhaps love is like the ocean
G^m **C**
Full of conflict, full of change
F **D^m**
Like a fire when it's cold outside
G^m **C**
Or thunder when it rains
A^m **D^m**
If I should live for-ever
B^b **C**
And all my dreams come true
B^b **C** **F**
My memory of love will be of you

(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



Verse 2:

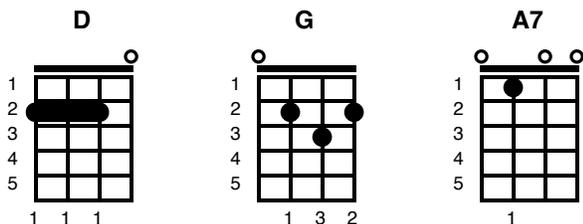
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

D **G**
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
D **A7**
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
D
Through the storm, through the night,
G
Lead me on to the light,
D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me home. (tacet)

Slowly:

D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
/ / /



Promises

Eric Clapton

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

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just....

G
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

D G G
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

D G G
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

C G D D
La la... la la la la la

C G D G G
La la... la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do at night

C
And I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

D G G
I don't love you and you don't love me.

CHORUS:

C I got a problem, **G** can you relate,
A^m I got a woman, **G G** callin' love hate
C We made a vow, **G** we'd always be friends
A^m How could we know that promises end? **G G**

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D G G
 La la... la la la la la

G
 I tried to love you for years upon years,

C
 You refused to take me for real

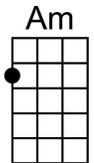
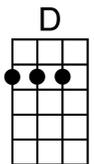
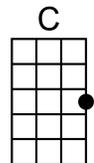
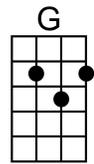
G
 It's time you saw what I want you to see

D G G
 And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.

CHORUS:

END WITH:

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D G
 La la... la la la la la /



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
 F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
 F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

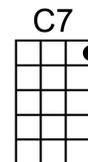
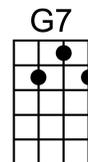
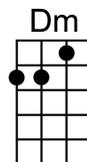
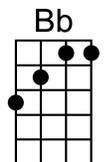
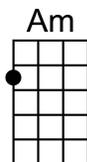
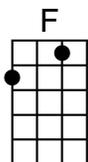
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

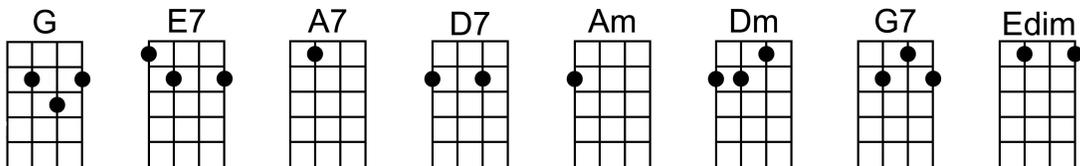
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

G **C**

A -----2-----2-----3-----
E -----3-----3-----3-----0-----
C ---2-----0-----
G -----

X3

t 1 2 1 2 1 t 1 2

OR:

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**

/// // _ /// // _ /// // _

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Why are there so many songs about rainbows

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And what's on the other side

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C^{M7}
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

B^{m7}
I know they're wrong, wait and see

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
When wished on the morning star

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And look what it's done so far

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C G F G
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
 Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

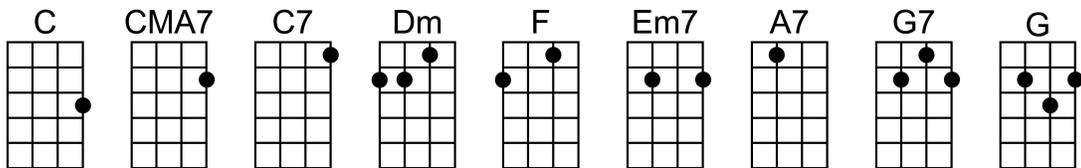
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
 Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
 / / /..



Rainy Day People

Key of A

Gordon Lightfoot

A A A
Intro: // // //

A Bm Bm
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people don't talk they just listen till they've heard it all.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you.

D E7 D A A
Rainy day people don't mind if you're cryin' a tear or two.

A Bm Bm
If you get lonely all you really need is that rainy day love.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind.

D E7 D A
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind.

Solo:

A Bm D E7 A A7
// // // // // //

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:

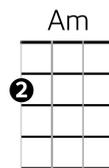
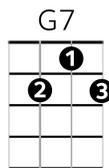
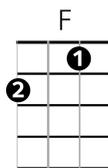
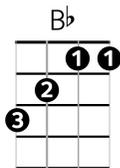
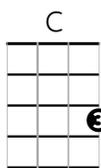
END WITH:

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 /



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

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

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

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

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

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

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

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

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

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

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

Tomorrow Will Be Kinder

Lydia and Laura Rogers

Key of A

A A
/// ///

A D A A
Black clouds are behind me, I now can see ahead,

A B7 E E7
Often I wonder why I try, hoping for an end.

A D A A
Sorrow weighs my shoulders down and trouble haunts my mind.

D A F#m B7 E D A A
But I know the present will not last and tomorrow will be kinder.

D A D A A
Tomorrow will be kinder, it's true I've seen it before.

D A F#m B7 E D A A
A brighter day is coming my way, yes tomorrow will be kinder.

A A7 D A A
Today I've cried a many tear, and pain is in my heart.

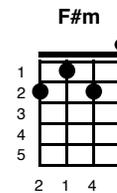
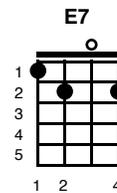
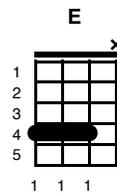
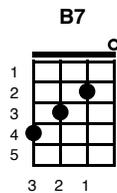
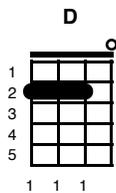
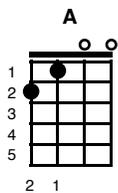
A B7 E E7
Around me lies a somber scene, I don't know where to start.

A D A A
But I feel warmth on my skin, the stars have all aligned.

D A F#m B7 E D A A
The wind has blown but now I know that tomorrow will be kinder.

D A D A A
Tomorrow will be kinder, I know, I've seen it before.

D A F#m B7 E D A A
A brighter day is coming my way, yes tomorrow will be kinder. /



Break

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay **F**

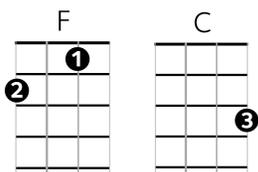
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // //

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E⁷ **A⁷**
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
D⁷ **G⁷**
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **G⁷**
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

C **C**
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

C⁷ **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **C**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **C^{#dim}** **G⁷** **C** **C^{#dim}** **G⁷**
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷⁺⁵** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? // //
 // //

C C#dim G⁷ C C#dim G⁷
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C...
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G⁷
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G⁷
 I re peat,

C C#dim G⁷
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet
 ////

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E⁷ A⁷
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E⁷ A⁷
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D⁷ G⁷ C C
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

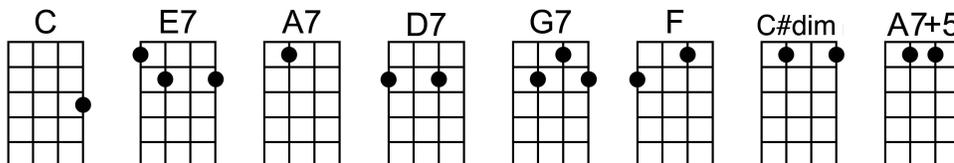
E⁷ A⁷
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D⁷ G⁷
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E⁷ A⁷
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D⁷ G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

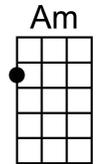
D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



Five Hundred Miles
(Railroader's Lament)

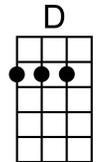
(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
//// // // // . .



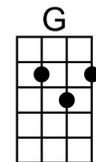
G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

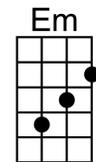


G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

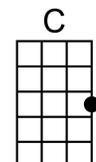
G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



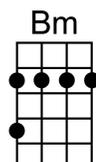
G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

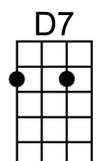
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A^m D G G
//// // // // . .

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

G C
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

D C D
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

G C
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

D G G
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

G C
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

D C D
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

G C
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

D G G
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

C G
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

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

C G
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

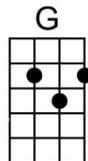
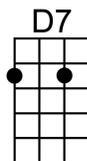
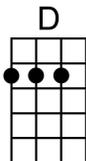
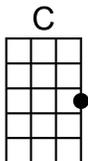
D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

G C
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

D G C G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C⁷

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

F

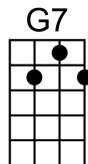
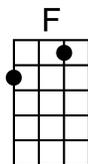
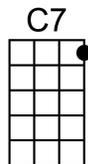
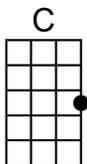
C C C C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

G⁷

C C C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away *///*



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

C **C** **C** **C**
// // // //

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F **C** **C**
And let others do for you. // . .

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m **G** **C** **C**
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G **A^m** **A^m**
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C **G** **C** **C**
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F **C** **C**
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

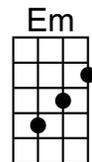
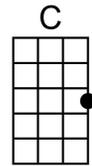
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

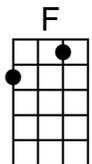
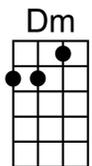


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. //..



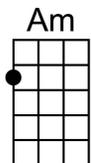
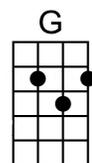
C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..



G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **A^{m7}** **C** **D** **D⁷**
//// // // // // // // //...

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

A^{m7} **D** **D⁷**
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

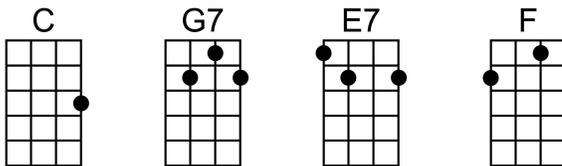
G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



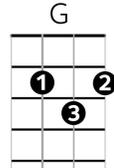
This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/are accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
 // // //// // // ////

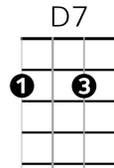
G
 I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

D7 A7 D7 G
 And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



G
 I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru

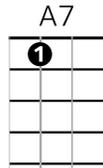
D7 A7 D7 G
 And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

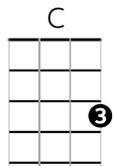
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
 /



G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

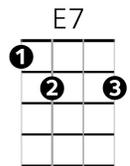
D7 A7 D7 G
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Repeat Bridge:

G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

D7 A7 D7 G-E7
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



A7 D7 G-E7
 That's the Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G D7 G
 That's the Hawaiian In Me // /

Draw out ->

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 /

