For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

D G D G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

```
a----------------12---------------------12-----
e---10---------------------10----------------
c-----------------------------------------------
g-----------------------------------------------
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(original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics played on the 12th and 7th fret of the guitar's e (1st) string.

D G D G
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

D G D G
There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

D C
I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

G B^{b} D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. **/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /**

D G D G
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

D G D G
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^{b} D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. **/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /**

D G D G
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

D G D G
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B♭ D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D G D G
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

D G
It starts when you're always afraid.

D G
Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B♭
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

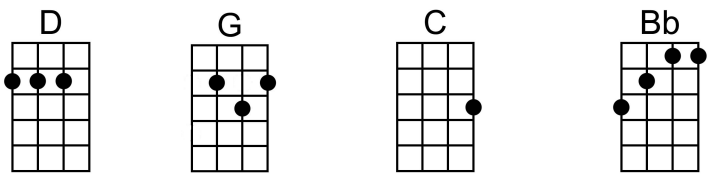
G B♭
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B♭
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B♭ D G D G D
Everybody look what's goin' down. / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /



revised 4/15/17

The Gambler

Don Schlitz

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

C F C
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere

F C F G7
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep

C F C
So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness

F C G C C
'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak. **/ / . .**

C F C
He said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces

F C F G7
Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.

C F C
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces

F C G C C
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice".

C F C
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

F C F G7
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.

C F C
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression

F C G C
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
"You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

F **C** **G7**
Know when to walk away, know when to run.

C **F** **C**
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table

F **C** **G** **C**
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done."

C **F** **C**
"Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'

F **C** **F** **G7**
Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep.

C **F** **C**
'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser

F **C** **G7** **C** **C**
And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

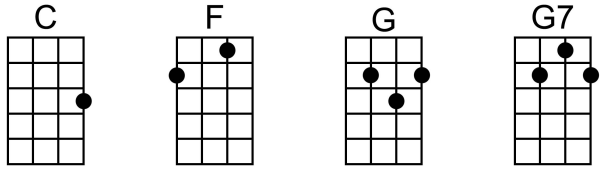
C **F** **C**
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the window

F **C** **F** **G7**
Crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep.

C **F** **C**
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even

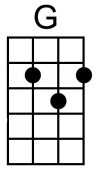
F **C** **G** **C**
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

CHORUS: X2 *Tag last line to end*

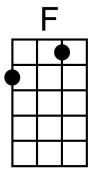


Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

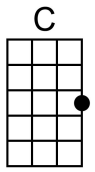


C G A^m F G^7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /



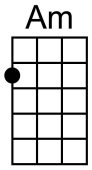
C F C F
I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends

C G A^m F G^7 C
A chance to share old memories and play our songs again



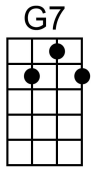
F C F
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name

C G A^m F G^7 C
But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same



F G^7 C F G^7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

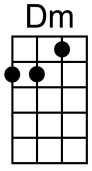
F C D^m G^7 C
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself



C F C F
People came from miles around. Everyone was there.

C G A^m F G^7 C
Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

F C F
And over in the corner, much to my surprise



C G A^m F G^7 C
Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

F G^7 C F G^7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F C D^m G^7 C
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F G C A^m F G C A^m F G C A^m Dm G C C
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)

C F C F
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

C G A^m F G^7 C
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

F C F
I said hello to “Mary Lou”, she belongs to me

C G A^m F G^7 C
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

F G^7 C F G^7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F C D^m G^7 C
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F G C A^m F G C A^m F G C A^m Dm G C C
Lot da da, Lot’n da da da

(All chords above get two strums each)

C F C F
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

C G A^m F G^7 C
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

F C F
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

C G A^m F G^7 C
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I’d rather drive a truck

F G^7 C F G^7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F C D^m G^7 C
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F G C A^m F G C A^m F G C A^m Dm G C C
Lot da da, Lot’n da da da

(All chords above get two strums each)

F G^7 C F G^7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F C D^m G^7 C G C
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself */ / /*

GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G^7 D^m G^7
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G^7 F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C E^m C E^m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C E^m D^m G^7 D^m G^7
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G^7 F G^7
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G^7 D^m G^7
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G^7 F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
They thought we'd been together walkin'

C E^m C E^m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C E^m D^m G^7 D^m G^7
When I walk along some railroad track and find

Dm G^7 F G^7
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C Em
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

C Em Dm G7 Dm G7
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

Dm G7 F
And some other woman crying to her mother

G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
Cause she turned and I was gone

C Em C Em
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

C Em Dm G7 Dm G7
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

Dm G7 F G7
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

Dm G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C Em C Em Dm G7 Dm G7
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

Dm G7 F
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

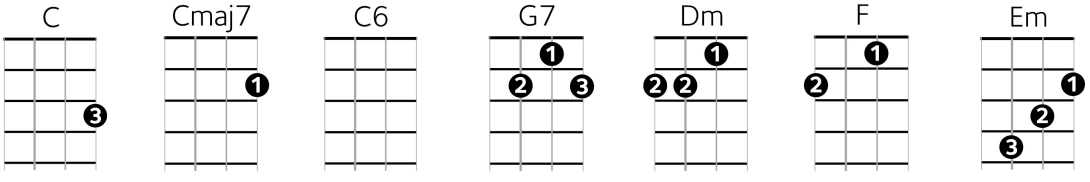
G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
Pulled low across my face

C Em
Through cupped hands round a tin can

C Em Dm G7 Dm G7
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

Dm G7 F G7
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

Dm G7 C CM7 C6 CM7 C
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



revised 4/13/18

Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

G
/ / / / X4

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long
G7 C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,
C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
G7 C G
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
C D G G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

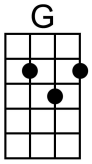
G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long
G7 C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,
C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

revised 4/13/18

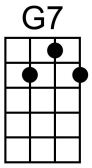
G
High sheriff and police riding after me

G7 C G
Riding after me, yes, coming after me



High sheriff and police coming after me

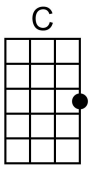
C D G G
And I feel like I gotta travel on



G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

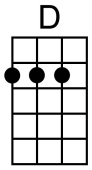
G7 C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,



C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad



G7 C G
Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G
She's the best girl this poor boy ever had

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G7 C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

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

C
Someone told me long ago,

C
There's a calm before the storm

G C C
I know - it's been comin' for some time

C
When it's over so they say,

C
It'll rain a sunny day

G C C
I know - shinin' down like water

F G C Em Am Am7
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am Am7
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C
Comin' down on a sunny day

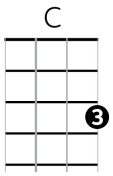
F G C Em Am Am7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

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

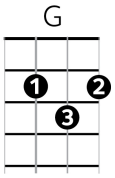
C
Yesterday and days before,

C
Sun is cold and rain is hot

G **C** **C**
I know - been that way for all my time

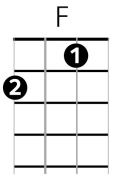


C
'Til forever on it goes,



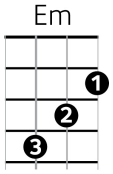
C
Through the circle fast and slow

G **C** **C**
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

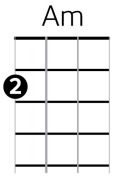


F **G** **C** **E^{m}** **A^{m}** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^{m}** **A^{m}** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day



F **G** **C** **E^{m}** **A^{m}** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^{m}** **A^{m}** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day / / /

Hello, Mary Lou

Ricky Nelson

G C G D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

G C
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G D7
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A7 D7 G C G
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
You passed me by one sunny day,

C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

G D7
And oooh, I wanted you forever more,

G
Now I'm not one who gets around,

C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,

G D7 G G
And though I never did meet you before, I said

G C
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G D7
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A7 D7 G C G
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G D7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

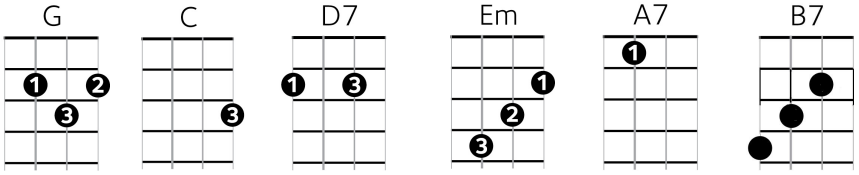
G D7 G G
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

G C
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G D7
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A7 D7 G C G
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!
| |
|.....X3 to end.....|



revised 4/12/18

I Can Help

Billy Swan

C Am
/ / / / X4

C Am C Am
If you got a problem, don't care what it is
C Am C Am
If you need a hand, I can assure you this
F Dm F Dm C Am C Am
I can help, I got two strong arms, I can help
G Bb - F - G C Am C Am
It would sure do me good, to do you good, let me help
/ / /

C Am C Am
It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothing new
C Am C Am
But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues
F Dm F Dm C Am C Am
Let me help, take a tip from me, I can help
G Bb - F - G C Am C Am
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

F G C Am C Am
When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream
F D G7 G7+5
Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

C Am C Am
Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call
C Am C Am
You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

revised 4/12/18

F Dm F Dm C Am C Am
Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

G Bb - F - G C Am C Am
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

F G C Am C Am
When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

F D G7 G7+5
Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

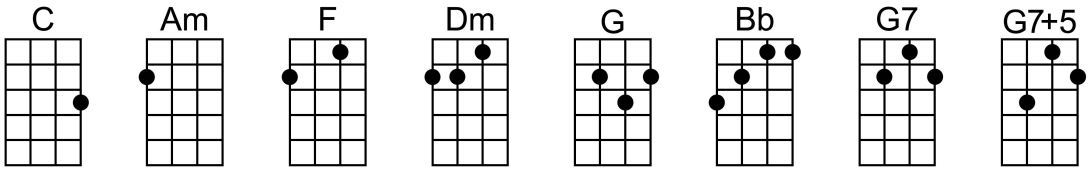
C Am C Am
Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call

C Am C Am
You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

F Dm F Dm C Am C Am
Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

G Bb - F - G C Am C Am
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

G Bb - F - G C Am C
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help / / /



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

D G D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D G D D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun-shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun-shiny day

D G D D
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

bridge:

F C C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D G D D
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

D G D D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

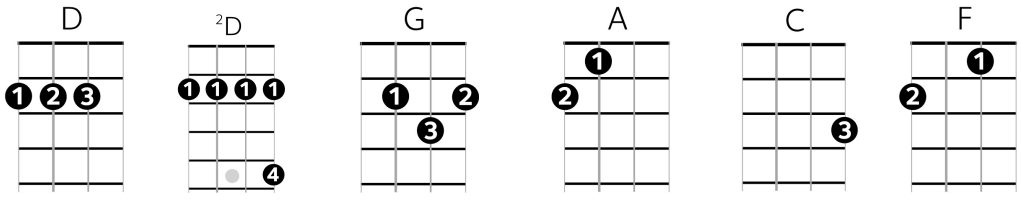
D G A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright)*, bright, (*bright)*, sun shiny day



I Just Wanna Dance With You

John Prine

C C
/ / / / / / / /

C
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
G
Be too shy, wait too late

I don't care what they say other lovers do
C C
I just want to dance with you

C
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
G
So let it show, let it shine

If we have a chance to make one heart of two
C C^7
Then I just want to dance with you **/ . . .**
/

Chorus:

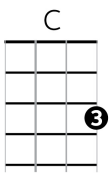
F / / C
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor
G
That's what they invented dancing for
C C^7
I just want to dance with you
F / / C
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more
G
That's what they invented dancing for
C C
I just want to dance with you

C
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you

G
Yes I did, ain't that true

G
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do

C C
I just want to dance with you

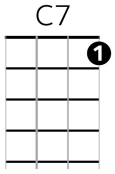


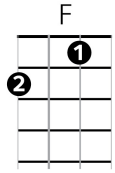
C
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too

G
So am I and. so are you

If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

C C7
I just want to dance with you / . . .
/





Chorus:

F / / C
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C C7
I just want to dance with you

F / / C
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

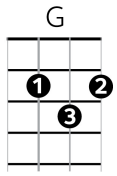
G
That's what they invented dancing for

C
I just want to dance with you

G C
I just want to dance with you

G C
I just want to dance with you

/ / / /



I Love a Rainy Night Gmaj

Key of G

Paulina Sinaga as performed by Eddie Rabbit

G G G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

G
Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.
C G G
Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.
G
Well, I love a rainy night, it's such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,
C G G
Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight's shadows.

D7 Em C D7
..Showers wash all my cares away, ...I wake up to a sunny day.

G C- D7
'Cause I love a rainy night,
G C- D7
Yeah, I love a rainy night,
G C- D7
Well, I love a rainy night,
G C // D7 //
Well, I love a rainy night. Ooh--ooh.

G
Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.
C G G
Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.
G G
Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,
C G G
Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight's shadows.

D7 Em C D7
...Puts a song In this heart of mine, ...Puts a smile on my face every time.

G C- D7
'Cause I love a rainy night,
G C- D7
Yeah, I love a rainy night,

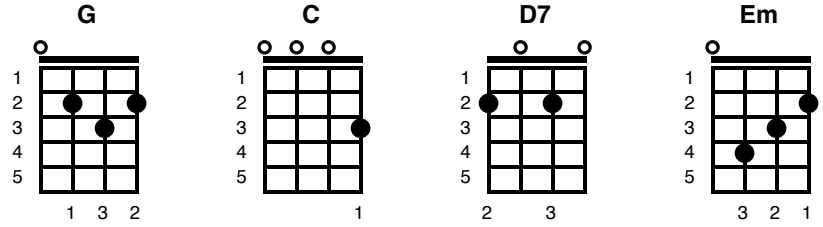
G C- D7
Well, I love a rainy night,
G C // D7 //
Well, I love a rainy night. Ooh--ooh.

G
Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.
C G G
Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.

D7 Em C D7
..Showers wash all my cares away, ...I wake up to a sunny day.

G C D7
Well, I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.
G C D7
Yeah, I love a rainy night, well, it makes me high.
G C D7
Ooh, I love a rainy night, you know I do.
G C D7
I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.
G C D7
Well I love a rainy night, and I love you too.

G C- D7 G
Yeah, I love a rainy night. /



If I Had A Boat

Lyle Lovett

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

C F C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
Am G7
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
C F C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
G7 C
Just me upon my pony on my boat

C F C
And if I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
Am G7
I couldn't bring myself to marryin' old Dale
C F C
It'd just be me & Trigger; we'd go ridin' through them movies
G7 C
And we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

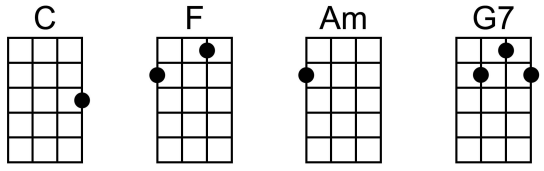
C F C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
Am G7
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
C F C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
G7 C
Just me upon my pony on my boat

C F C
Well, the mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto
Am G7
Cuz Tonto did the dirty work for free
C F C
But Tonto, he was smarter, and one day said “Kemo-sabe
G7 C
You can kiss my ass, I bought a boat, and I'm goin’ out to sea”

C **F** **C**
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
A^{m} **G^{7}**
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
C **F** **C**
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
G^{7} **C**
Just me upon my pony on my boat

C **F** **C**
And if I were like light'ning, I wouldn't need no sneakers
A^{m} **G^{7}**
Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please
C **F** **C**
And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole
G^{7} **C**
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

C **F** **C**
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
A^{m} **G^{7}**
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
C **F** **C**
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
G^{7} **C**
Just me upon my pony on my boat
G^{7} **C** **C** **G^{7}** **C**
Just me upon my pony on my boat */* */* */*



Break

Sixteenth Avenue

Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C Am G C
//// //// //// //// ....

C G C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

Am F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

Am F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C Am F G7 C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

Am F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

Am F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C Am F G7 C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

Am F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

Am F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C Am F G7 C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

Am F C G
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

Am F C F
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C Am F G7 C C
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

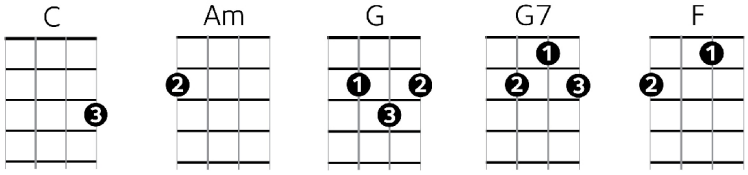
C G C
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

Am F C G
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

Am F C F
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C Am F G7 C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C Am F G7 C G C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue / / /



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
D7 G
In a room where you do what you don't confess
C
Sundown you better take care
F G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sundown you better take care
F G G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
D7 G
And she don't always say what she really means
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make
D7 G
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

D7 **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

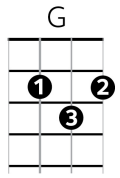
C
Sundown you better take care

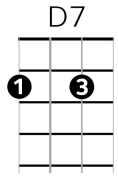
F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

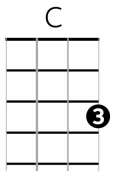
C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

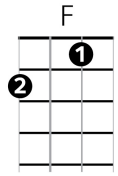
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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









Sweet Georgia Brown

Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F** **A7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;
G7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.
C7
They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;
F **C7** **F** **A7**
I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie . . . (*not much*).

D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . she lands in town;
G7
Since she came, why it's a shame how . . she cools 'em down.
Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Fellas she can't get; are fellas she ain't met.
F **D7**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,
G7 **C7** **F** **A7**
Sweet Georgia Brown.

Instrumental: *(to rhythm of first verse)* Kazoos optional

D7 **D7** **D7** **D7** **G7** **G7** **G7** **G7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C7 **C7** **C7** **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **A7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

C7
They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

F C7 F A7
I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie . . . (*not much*).

D7
All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . one dollar down,

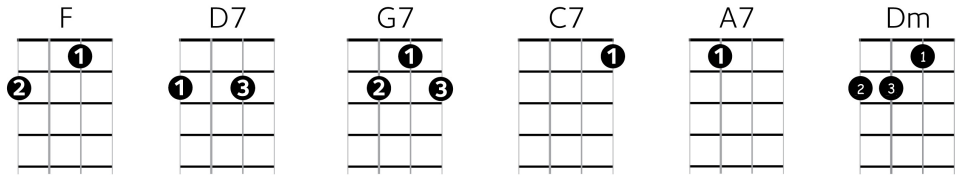
Dm A7 Dm A7
Oh boy, tip your hats. Oh joy, she's the "cat's"

F D7
Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister!

G7 C7 F
It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F D7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G7 C7 F F
It's Sweet Georgia Brown. / /
/ / /



revised 2/5/17

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F F F F
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

F D^{m}
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C B^{b} F F
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.
F D^{m}
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C B^{b} F
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

F C D^{m} B^{b}
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^{b} F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F D^{m}
All my memories gather round her,
C B^{b} F F
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F D^{m}
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C B^{b} F
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F C D^{m} B^{b}
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^{b} F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^m **C** **F**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

B^b **F** **C**
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

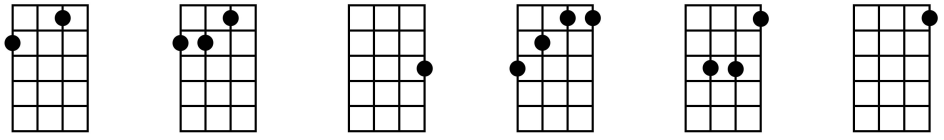
C **C^7**
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F **C** **B^b** **F**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

C **F**
Take me home, country roads,

C **B^b** **Tacit:** **F** **F** **C^7** **F**
Take me home, down country roads. / / /
/



revised 4/30/17

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

C                            F
You     who are on the road

                 C                         G
Must have a code     that you can live by

       C                   F
And so     become yourself

                  C                  G              G
Because the past      is just a good-bye.


C                             F
Teach     your children well,

                  C                    G
Their father's hell     did slowly go by,

       C                        F
And feed     them on your dreams

                   C                        G           G
The one they picks,     the one you'll know by.


     C                                  F                                       C
          Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

                                         Am                   F       G
          So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
                                        ////     ////     ////     / . .

          Tacit:             C            C    F    F    C     C    G    G
          And know they love you.                                    / / / . .
                             //   //
```

C **F**
And you, of tender years,

C **G**
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

C **F**
And so please help them with your youth,

C **G G**
They seek the truth before they can die.

C **F**
Teach your parents well,

C **G**
Their children's hell will slowly go by,

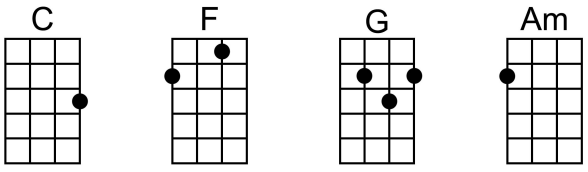
C **F**
And feed them on your dreams

C **G** **G**
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

A^{m} **F** **G**
So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

Tacit: **C** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G** **C**
And know they love you. /



A Teenager In Love

Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman
Performed by Dion and The Belmonts

C Am F G7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / X2

C Am F G7
Oooooh, ooooh, wah-oooo, ooooh
C Am F G7
Oooooh, ooooh, wah-oooo, ooooh

C Am F G7
Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart.
C Am F G7
'Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part.
C Am F G7
Each night I ask, the stars up above
C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / / /

C Am F G7
One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad.
C Am F G7
I guess I'll learn to take, the good with the bad.
C Am F G7
Each night I ask, the stars up above..
C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / / /

CHORUS:
F G7 F G7
I cried a tear, for nobody but you.
F G7 F G7
I'll be a lonely one, if you should say we're through.

C Am F G7
If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.

C Am F G7
And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.

C Am F G7
Each night I ask, the stars up above

C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / /

CHORUS:

F G7 F G7
I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

F G7 F G7
I'll be a lonely one, if you should say we're through.

C Am F G7
If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.

C Am F G7
And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.

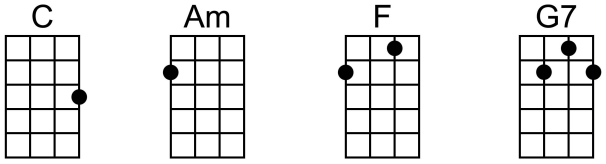
C Am F G7
Each night I ask, the stars up above

C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / /

C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?

C Am F G7
Why must I be a teenager in love?

C Am F G7 C C
Why must I be a teenager in love? /



Tennessee Waltz

Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

3/4Time

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

G GM7 G7 C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G E7 A7 D7
When an old friend I happened to see.

G GM7 G7 C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D7 G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B7 C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E7 A7 D7
Now I know just how much I have lost

G GM7 G7 C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D7 G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G GM7 G7 C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E7 A7 D7
Could have broken my heart so complete

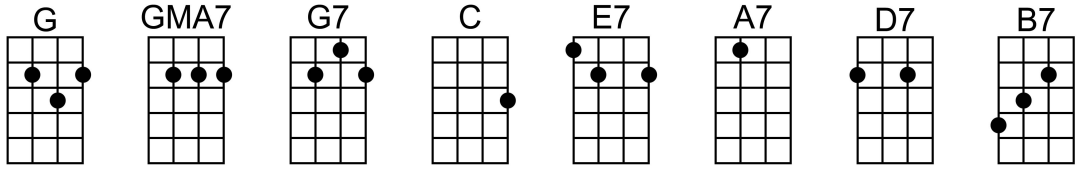
G GM7 G7 C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D7 G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G B7 C G
Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
G E7 A7 D7
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost
G GM7 G7 C
But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'
G D7 G G
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G GM7 G7 C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz
G E7 A7 D7
When an old friend I happened to see.
G GM7 G7 C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing
G D7 G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B7 C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
G E7 A7 D7
Now I know just how much I have lost
G GM7 G7 C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
G D7 G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz
G D7 G D7 G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz / / / /

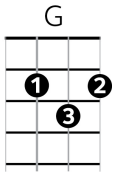


That's The Hawaiian In Me

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

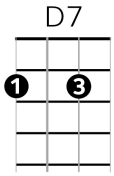
G
I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

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

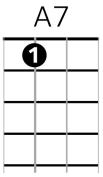
D7 A7 D7 G
And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

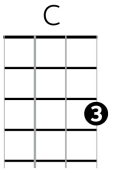
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

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.



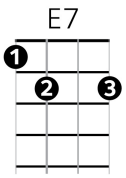
Repeat Bridge:

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 -→



That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

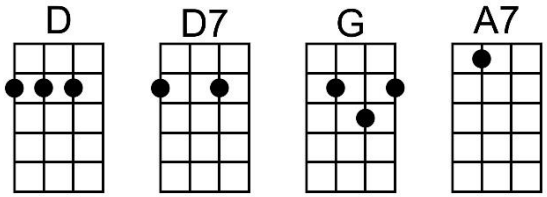
D D D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you
D7
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
G
Well that's all right, that's all right,
A7 **D D**
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. / / / / / / / / / / / /

D
Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too
D7
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you
G
But that's all right, that's all right,
A7 **D D**
That's all right now mama, anyway you do. / / / / / / / / / / /

D
I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure
D7
Well then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.
G
Well, that's all right, that's all right,
A7 **D D**
That's all right now mama, any way you do. / / / / / / / / / / /

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you
D7
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
G
Well that's all right, that's all right,
A7 **D D D D A7 D**
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. / / / / / / / / / / / /



They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C Am C Am C Am C Am
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C Am |C Am |C Am |C Am |C Am
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|Am |Em |F G |C Am |C Am
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C Am |C Am |C Am |Em |Em
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|Am |Em |F G |C |C
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|Am |Am |Em |Em
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C Am |C Am
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C Am |C Am |C Am |C Am |C Am
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|Am |Em |F G |C Am |C Am
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C Am |C Am |C Am |Em |Em
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|Am |Em |F G |C |C
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|Am |Am |Em |Em
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C Am |C Am
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m}
Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A^{m} |E^{m} |F G |C A^{m} |C A^{m}
But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m} |E^{m} |E^{m}
Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

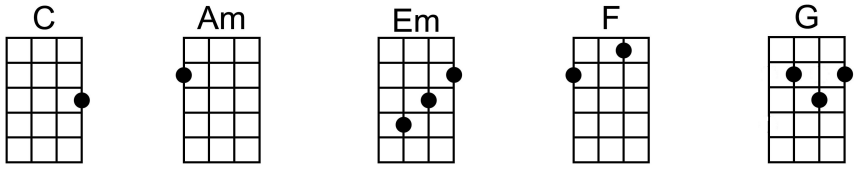
|A^{m} |E^{m} |F G |C |C
Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A^{m} |A^{m} |E^{m} |E^{m}
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A^{m} |A^{m} |E^{m} |E^{m}
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
Blow my love to me /



revised 11/28/15

This Little Light Of Mine

traditional
music by Harry Loes

(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

G G D^7 G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G G^7
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G B^7 E^m
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G D^7 G G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

G G^7
The light that shines is the light of love,

C C^7
Lights the darkness from above,

G
It shines on me and it shines on you,

A^7 D^7
Shows you what the power of love can do.

G G^7
Gonna shine my light both far and near

C C^7
Shine my light both bright and clear

G E^m
In every dark corner that I find,

A^7 D^7 G
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

revised 11/28/15

G **G^7**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C **G**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **B^7** **E^m**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **D^7** **G** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

G **G^7**
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

C **G**
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

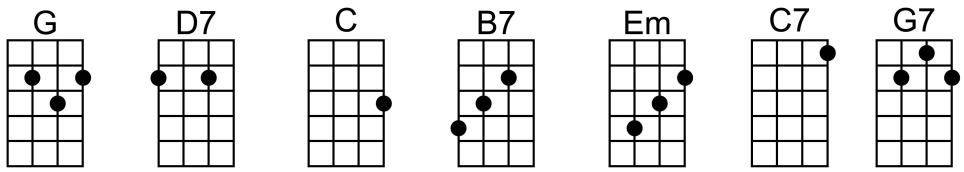
G **B^7** **E^m**
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

G **D^7** **G** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

G **E^m**
In every dark corner that I find,

A^7 **D^7** **G**
Gonna let my little light shine.

G **D^7** **G** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /



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 Am
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 Am
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 Am
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G7 C Am
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C G7 C
Please don't take my sun-shine away.