

Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

G
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

C
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G
 Let there be songs to fill the air

A^m D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

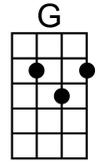
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

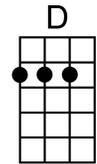
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men.

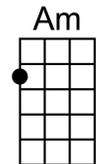
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



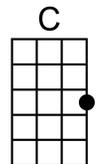
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da-da La-da da da da
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da da da Da da da da da
 /

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 /

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

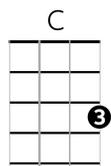
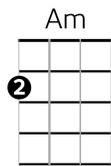
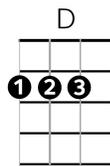
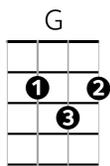
G D C C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

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**
//// // // // /

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 /

Lemon Tree

Will Holt

Key of C

4/4

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

Verse 1:

C G7 C G7 C
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
G7 C G7 C
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
F C7 F C7 F
"Don't put your faith in love my boy," my father said to me,
C7 F C7 F
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

Chorus:

C G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
C G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat. ///.

Verse 2:

C G7 C G7 C
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie,
G7 C G7 C
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
F C7 F C7 F
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree,
C7 F C7 F
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

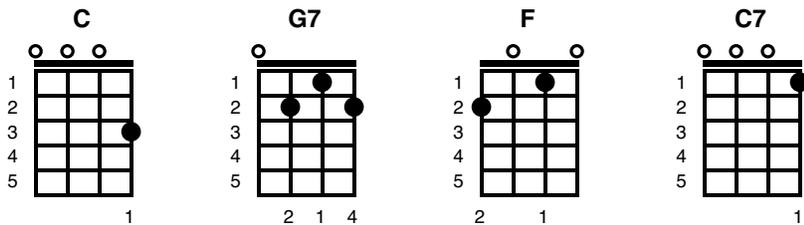
C G7 C G7 C
 One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
G7 C G7 C
 And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
F C7 F C7 F
 She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
C7 F C7 F
 A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

Chorus:

C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat. ///.

C G7 G7 C
 Lemon Tree Lemon Tree

C G7 G7 C C
 Lemon Tree Lemon Tree ///



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

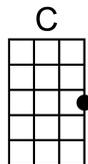
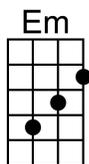
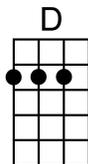
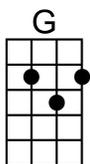
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

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 ///



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

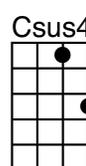
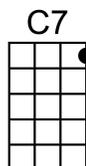
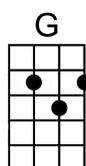
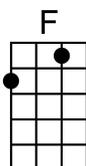
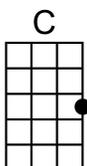
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

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 (Owooo!)

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

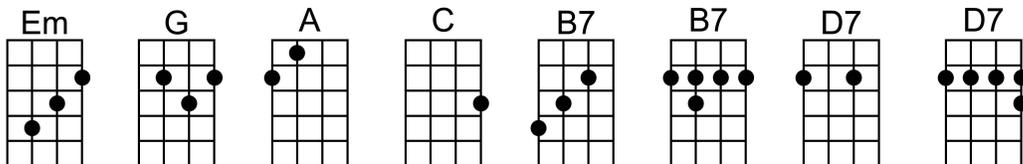
G **E^m**
 I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

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)

Em **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-----1--0-----
 e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\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-----1--0-----
 e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\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**

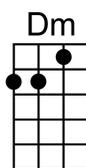
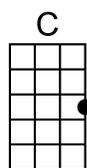
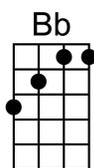
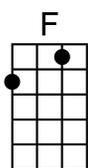
//// // // //

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 May You Run Gmaj

Key of G

Neil Young

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

G D C G
We've been through some things to-gether,
Em C D D7

With trunks of memories still to come.

G D C G
We found things to do in stormy weather.

Em D G Gsus
Long may you run.

G D C G
Long may you run, long may you run,
Em C D D7

Although these changes have come.

G D
With your chrome heart shinin'
C G Em D G Gsus
in the sun, long may you run.

G D C G
Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty two
Em C D D7

When I last saw you a-live.

G D C G
But we missed that shift on the long de-cline.

Em D G Gsus
Long may you run.

G D C G
Long may you run, long may you run,
Em C D D7

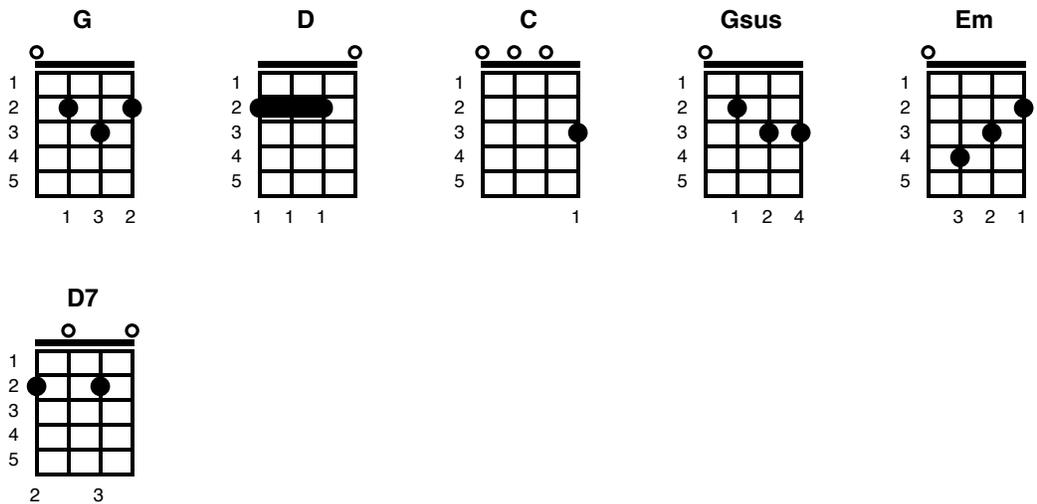
Although these changes have come.

G **D**
 With your chrome heart shinin'
C G Em D G Gsus
 in the sun, long may you run.

G D C G
 Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
Em C D D7
 With those waves singin' oh, Caroline, no,
G D C G
 Rollin' down that empty ocean road,
Em D G Gsus
 Getting to the surf on time.

G D C G
 Long may you run, long may you run,
Em C D D7
 Although these changes have come.

G D
 With your chrome heart shinin'
C G Em D G Gsus G
 in the sun, long may you run. /



Love Is A Rose

Neil Young

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

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna see what's never been seen,

G C
I wanna live that age old dream.

F C
Come on, lass, we can go together;

G C
Let's take the best right now,

G Tacet: C
Take the best right now.
/

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

Break

Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

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

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

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m 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

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

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m 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"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m 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

A^m **F** **C** **G**
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

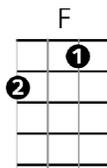
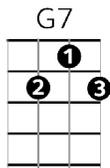
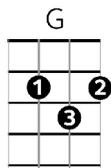
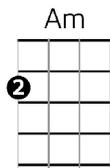
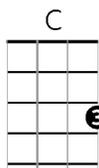
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Wayfaring Stranger (Am)

Key of Am

Traditional

Am Dm E7 Am
//// // // // . .

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm Am

Traveling through this world of woe

Am

Yet there's no sickness, no toil or danger

Dm Am Am

In that fair land to which I go

F C

I'm going there to see my loved ones

F E7

To sing with them forever-more

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm Am Am

I'm only going over home

Am

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

Dm Am

I know my way is rough and steep

Am

Yet golden fields arise before me

Dm Am Am

Where God's re-deemed, their vigils keep

F C

I'm going there to see my Sa-viour

F E7

I'm going there no more to roam

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm

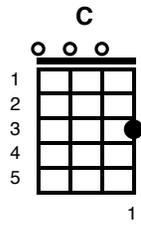
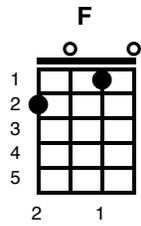
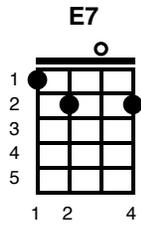
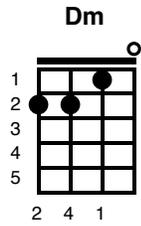
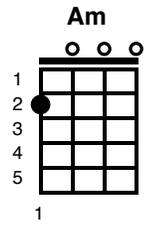
Am

Dm E7

Am

I'm only going over home

/



White Sandy Beach Of Hawai'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
// // // // // //

(strum pattern = D D U U D U)

F
I saw you in my dreams

F
We were walking hand in hand

B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

F
We were playing in the sun

F
We were having so much fun

B^b B^{bm} F F
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C C⁷ C⁷
Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

Wild Mountain Thyme Cmaj

Key of Am

C C Em Em F F C C
 //// //// //// /// //// //// //// //..

C F C F Em
 Oh, the summer time is comin', and the trees are sweetly bloomin'

F G Am Dm F
 And the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather.

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em
 I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain,

F G Am Dm F
 And a-round it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain,

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em
 If my true love she were gone, I would surely find a-nother,

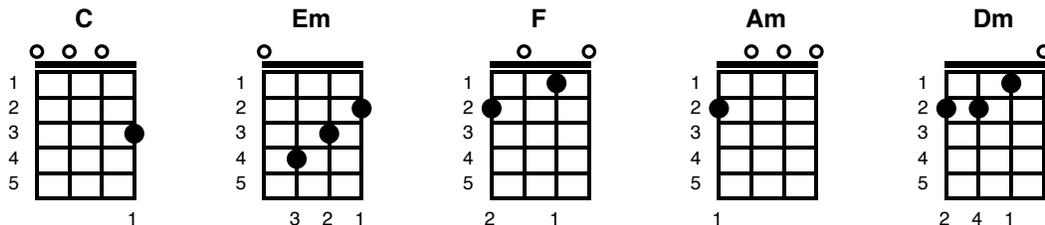
F G Am Dm F
 Where the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C C
 Will ye go, lassie, go? /



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C A^m F G
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C A^m G G⁷
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ A^m
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F G C G⁷
But will you love me to-morrow?

C A^m F G
Is this a lasting treasure,

C A^m G G⁷
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ A^m
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F G C C⁷
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F C C⁷
You said that I'm the only one,

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

A^m D⁷ D^m G
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

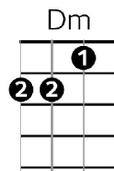
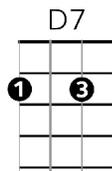
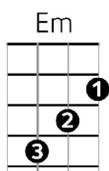
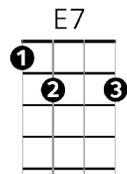
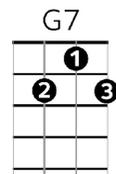
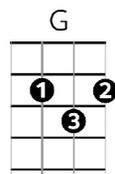
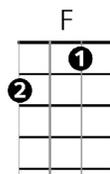
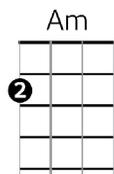
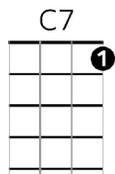
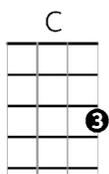
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
Is love I can be sure of,

E⁷ **A^m**
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F **G** **C**
Will you still love me to-morrow?



G **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G **C**
But I'm tryin' to be.

D⁷ **C**
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

D⁷ **G⁷**
I could win your love for me.

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

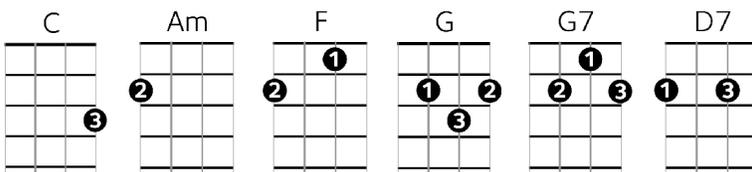
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // /



Wreck Of The Old 97

authorship in dispute

C C C C
 //// //// //// ///...

C F
 They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
 C G G
 Sayin' "Steve you're way behind time.
 C F
 "This is not Thirty-Eight, this is Ol' Ninety-Seven,"
 C G⁷ C C
 "You must put her into Spencer on time".

C F
 He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,
 C G G
 "Better shovel on a little more coal."
 C F
 "And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,"
 C G⁷ C C
 "You can watch Ol' Ninety-Seven roll

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

C F
 It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
 C G G
 With the line on a three-mile grade
 C F
 It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
 C G⁷ C C
 You can see what a jump he made

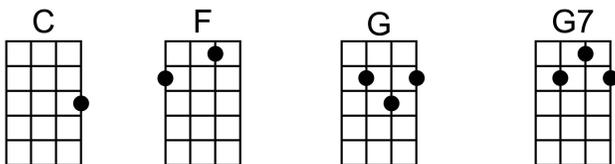
C F
 He was goin' down the hill makin' ninety miles an hour
 C G G
 When the whistle began to scream

C
F
 They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
C
G⁷
C
C
 He'd been scalded to death by the steam.

C
F
 A Telegram came from Washington station
C
G
G
 And this is how it read,
C
F
 'The brave engineer who ran Ninety-Seven
C
G⁷
C
C
 Is lying down in Danville dead'.

C
G⁷
C
C
 //// //// //// ///...

C
F
 So come all you ladies, you must take warnin'
C
G
G
 From this time on and learn
C
F
 Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husbands
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return ///



Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of "The Ship That Never Returned", might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the 'Fast Mail' train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903. The accident killed eleven and injured nine others. Vernon Dalhart's recording of the song in 1924, though not the first, went on to become the 1st million-selling record in the U.S.

The Yellow Rose of Texas

*Traditional American folk song attributed
To Edwin Christy (1853), founder of Christy's Minstrels.*

Arranged by Don George for Mitch Miller (1955).

The recording knocked Bill Haley's "Rock Around The Clock" from the top of the charts

The song was featured in the movie "Giant", and reached the #1 spot

The week that "Giant" star James Dean died.

C **G** **D7** **G** **G**
|||| |||| |||| |||| |||..

G

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see

D7

Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me

G

She cried so when I left her it like to broke my heart

C **G** **D7** **G** **G**

And if I ever find her we never more will part

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C **G** **D7** **G**

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C **G** **D7** **G** **G**
|||| |||| |||| |||| |||..

G

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

D7

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

G

I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

C **G** **D7** **G** **G**

I promise to retur-urn and not to leave her so

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C

G

D7

G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C **G** **D7** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G

Now I'm gonna find her for my heart is full of woe

D7

We'll do the things together we did so long ago

G

We'll play the banjo gaily she'll love me like before

C

G

D7

G

G

And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C

G

D7

G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C

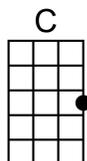
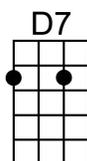
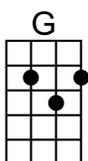
G

D7

G

G

The yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me / /



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

G **A^m** **C** **G**
//// // (X2)

G **A^m**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,

C **G**
Gate won't close, railing's froze.

A^m **C** **G**
Get your mind off winter time, you ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whoeee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **A^m**
I don't care, how many letters you sent,

C **G**
Morning came and morning went.

A^m
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,

C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS;

G **A^m**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

C **G**
Tail gates and substitutes.

A^m
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

C **G**
You ain't going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep.

A^m
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

C **G**
When we get up to it.

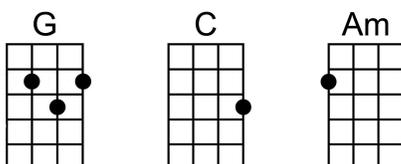
CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line]



You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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

C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle **G⁷**

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale. **G⁷**

But when Pierre found work ,the little money comin' worked out well.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell **C**

C
They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz. **G⁷**

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

C

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

G⁷

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

G⁷

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C

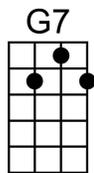
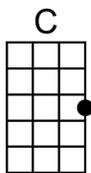
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

G⁷

C

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell / //



You've Got a Friend in Me Randy Newman

C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
// // // // // // ////

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
When the road looks rough ahead

F C E⁷ A^m
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E⁷ A^m
You just remember what your old pal said, boy

D⁷ G C A⁷
You've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
Yeah, you've got a friend in me // // // // // ////
//

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
You got troubles, and I got them too

F C E⁷ A^m
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C E⁷ A^m
We stick together, we can see it through

D⁷ G C A⁷
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C
You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B⁷**
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

C **B⁷** **C**
Bigger and stronger too, maybe

B⁷ **E^m** **A⁷**
But none of them will ever love you the way I do

D^m **G**
It's me and you, boy

C **G** **C**
And as the years go by

F **C**
Our friendship will never die

F **C** **A⁷**
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
You've got a friend in me

D⁷ **G** **C** **C⁷** **F** **D⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You've got a friend in me // // // // // ///

