

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

D D G A
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / **X2**

D D G A
 He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year

D D G G
 Coming home to a place he'd never been before

D B^m G A
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain

D D G G
 You might say he found a key for every door

D D G A
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way

D D G G
 On the road and hanging by a song

D B^m G A
 But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care

D D G G
 It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

G A D D G A D D
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

G A D G G G G
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / . . .

D D G G D D G G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D D G A
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low

D D G G
 He saw everything as far as you can see

D B^m G A
 And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun

D D G G
 And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D D G A
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams

D D G G
 Seeking grace in every step he takes

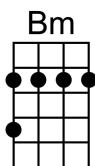
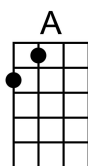
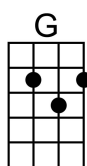
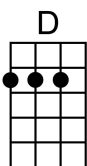
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand
D **D** **G** **G**
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply – y – y – y / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D **D** **G** **A**
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
D **D** **G** **G**
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more
D **D** **G** **G**
 More people, more scars upon the land

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly – y – y – y / ...
D **D**
 Rocky Mountain high

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Friends around the campfire and everybody's high – igh – igh / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **D** **D**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high – igh – igh / / /

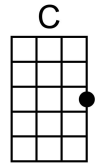


Sailing

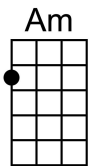
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

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

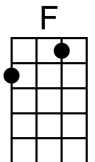
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



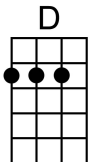
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



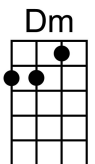
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



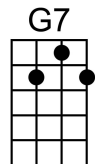
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away.
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



C **A^m** **F** **C**
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .



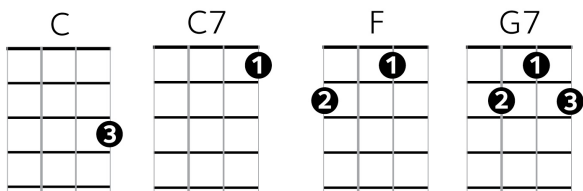
D^m **C** **G⁷**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .
D^m **C** **C**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



C
 You can dance go and carry on
G⁷
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go
 If he asks if you're all alone
C
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no
C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G⁷
 Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
 Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
 I will never, never let you go,
C
 I love you, oh, so much.

C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me. /

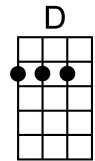


Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds
 Performed by The Springfields (#20 in U.K., 1962)

D A E⁷ A A
 // // // // //...

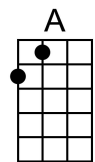
A D
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,



A E⁷ E⁷
 All I want's the love you promised; beneath the halo'd moon. //..

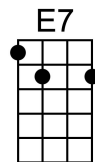
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game. //..



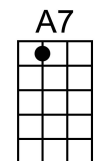
D A
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.

A G E⁷
 And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine.



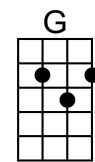
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game.



D A E⁷ A A⁷
 // // // // //,,,

D A
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.



A G E⁷
 And I dare not drown my sorrows, in the warm glow of your wine.

A D
 You can't buy my love with money, for I never was that kind,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. //..

D A G E⁷ A D A
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend..this heart of mi ne.

// // / //

Singing The Blues Melvin Ensley

C **G⁷** **C**
// // ///...

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C **G⁷**
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G⁷**
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

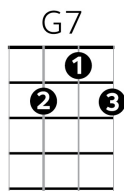
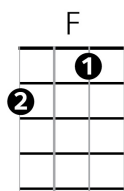
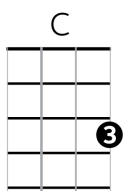
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C**
You got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
You got me singin' the blues
// // /



Six Days On The Road Earl Green & Carl Montgomery (By Dave Dudley)

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // //

C **G⁷** **C**
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

G⁷
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C **G⁷** **C**
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

G⁷
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

C **G⁷** **C**
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C **G⁷** **C**
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

G⁷
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

C **G⁷** **C**
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C G⁷ C

Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

G⁷

I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind

F G⁷ C F

But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

C G⁷ C

Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C G⁷ C

Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

G⁷

There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal.

F G⁷ C F

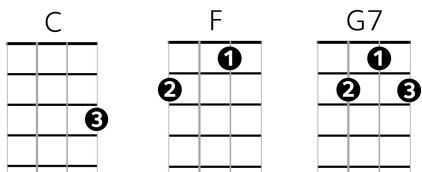
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

C G⁷ C

Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C G⁷ C

Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



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

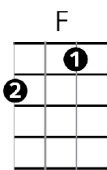
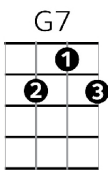
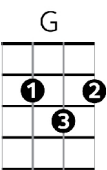
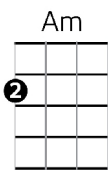
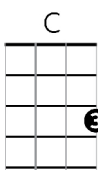
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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 // /



Society
Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m
//// X8

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A^m A^m
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A^m A^m
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me

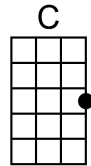
F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
 F - F - C - C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

C **G** **C** **C**
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

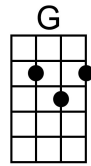


C **F** **G** **G**
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F **G** **A^m** **A^m**
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

F **G** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

F **C** **C**
 Society, you're a crazy breed

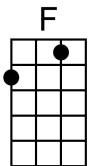


G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

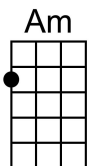
F **C** **C**
 Society, have mercy on me



G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) **A^m** (X4) **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /



Some Days Are Diamonds G maj

Key of G

By Dick Feller, as performed by John Denver

G Gsus G Gsus
//// // // //

Verse 1:

G D Em
When you asked how I've been here without you,
C G
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do,
C G
But we both know the truth is hard to come by,
Em A7 D7 Tacet
And if I told the truth that's not quite true.

Chorus:

G C G
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Em A7 D7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
G C G
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Em G D7 G Gsus
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

Verse 2:

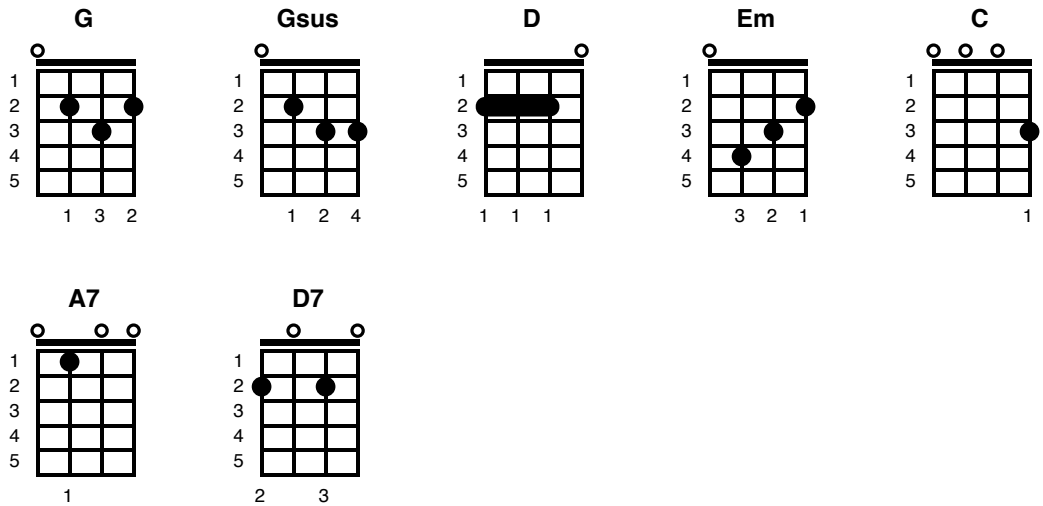
G D7 Em
Now the face that I see in my mirror,
C G
More and more is a stranger to me,
C G
More and more I can see there's a danger,
A7 D7 Tacet
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

Chorus:

G C G
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Em A7 D7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
G C G
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Em G D7 G D7
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

Chorus:

G C G
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,
Em A7 D7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,
G C G
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,
Em G D7 G D7 G
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //// /



The Sound Of Silence

Original in E^{bm}

Paul Simon
Simon & Garfunkel

A^m **X4** *opening riff:* A^m
 a -----7----7----7---7---
 e -----8-----8----- (riff also played as outro)
 c ---9-----9-----

A^m Hello, darkness, my old friend G
 G I've come to talk with you again A^m
 A^m Because a vision soft-ly creeping F C
 C Left its seeds while I wa-as sleeping F C
 C F F^{+C} C A^m
 And the vision that was planted in my brain . . . still remains
 C G A^m
 Within the sound of silence

A^m In restless dreams I walked alone G
 G Narrow streets of cobblestone A^m
 A^m 'Neath the halo of a-a street lamp F C
 C I turned my collar to the cold and damp F C
 C F F^{+C} C A^m
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light . . . that split the night
 C G A^m
 And touched the sound of silence

A^m And in the naked light I saw G
 G Ten thousand people, maybe more A^m
 A^m People talking witho-out speaking F C
 C People hearing witho-out listening F C

Sunshine on My Shoulders

John Denver

Key of D

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

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..on my shoulders makes me happy,

D G D G Em7 // // A7 // //
Sunshine ..in my eyes can make me cry.....

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..on the water looks so lovely,

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..almost always makes me high.

D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
If I had a day ..that I could give you,

D Em7 D G Em7 // // A7 // //
I'd give to you a day just like today....

D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
If I had a song ..that I could sing for you,

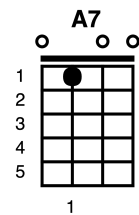
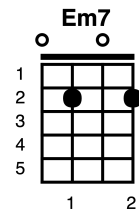
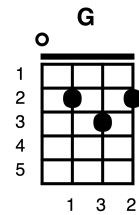
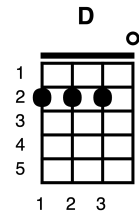
D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way.

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..on my shoulders makes me happy,

D G D G Em7 // // A7 // //
Sunshine ..in my eyes can make me cry.....

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..on the water looks so lovely,

D G D G D G D G
Sunshine ..almost always makes me high.



D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
 If I had a tale ..that I could tell you,
D Em7 D G Em7 //// A7 ////
 I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile.....
D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
 If I had a wish ..that I could wish for you,
D Em7 D G D Em7 D G
 I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while.

D G D G D G D G
 Sunshine ..on my shoulders makes me happy,
D G D G Em7 //// A7 ////
 Sunshine ..in my eyes can make me cry.....
D G D G D G D G
 Sunshine ..on the water looks so lovely,
D G D G D G
 Sunshine ..almost all the time makes me high.

D G D G D G D
 Sunshine almost always makes me high. /

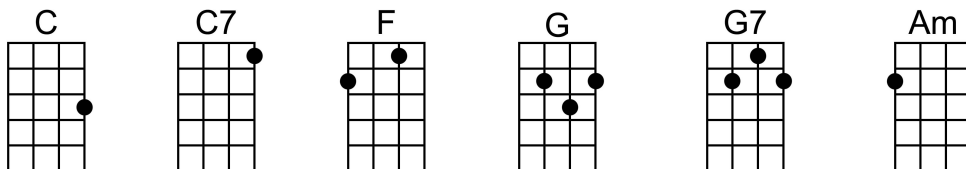
Break

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C F C F G⁷
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F C A^m C F G⁷
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C F C
 How many times can a man turn his head,

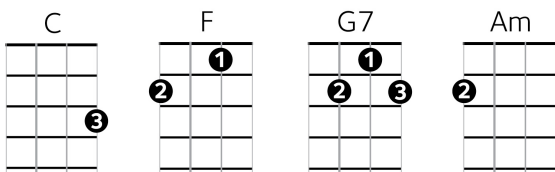
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C C
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// ///..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

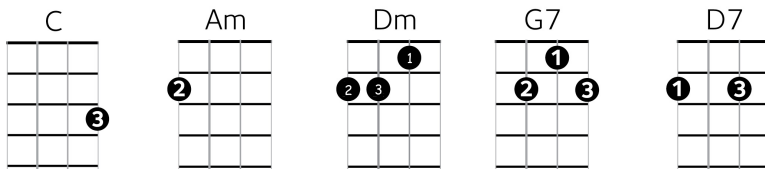
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight
Living on the Delta's quite a show
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
Except when the paper says Beausoleil
Is coming into town baby let's go down

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too
They got lots of music and lots of room
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten
You gonna feel a little bit young again
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll
You learned to swing with a do-si-do
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

REPEAT CHORUS:

GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G⁷ F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ 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 G⁷ D^m G⁷
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G⁷ F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ 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 G⁷ D^m G⁷
When I walk along some railroad track and find

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **E^m**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

D^m **G⁷** **F**
And some other woman crying to her mother

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Cause she turned and I was gone

C **E^m** **C** **E^m**
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **E^m** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

D^m **G⁷** **F**
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

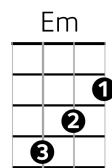
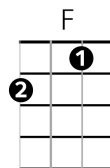
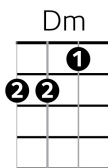
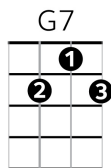
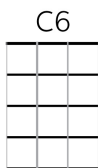
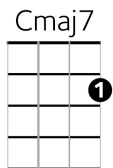
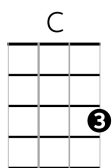
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
Pulled low across my face

C **E^m**
Through cupped hands round a tin can

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C**
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

C E^m A^m F C E^m A^m A^{m7} F F
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E^m F C
000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F E⁷ A^m F
000-000 000-000-000 000-000-000 0000

C E^m F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy ////
C E^m F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue ////

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G A^m F
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G A^m F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me
C E^m F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I – I ////

C E^m F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E⁷ A^m
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G A^m F
And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld ////
C E^m F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E⁷ A^m
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world //// //// ////..

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

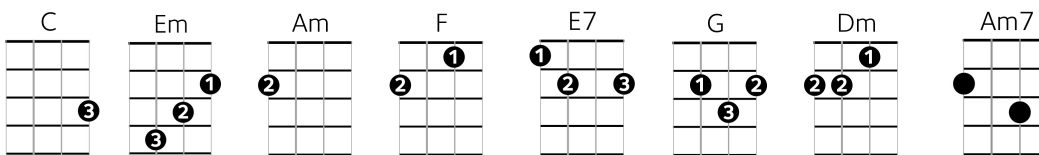
G **C**
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G **C**
 Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F **C** **F** **C**
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
F **C** **D^m** **G**
 They're really saying, I, I love you

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F **C** **E⁷** **A^m**
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
F **G** **A^m** **F**
 And I think to myself what a wonderful wo-orld *////*

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
G **Am** **F**
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G **A^m** **F**
 High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

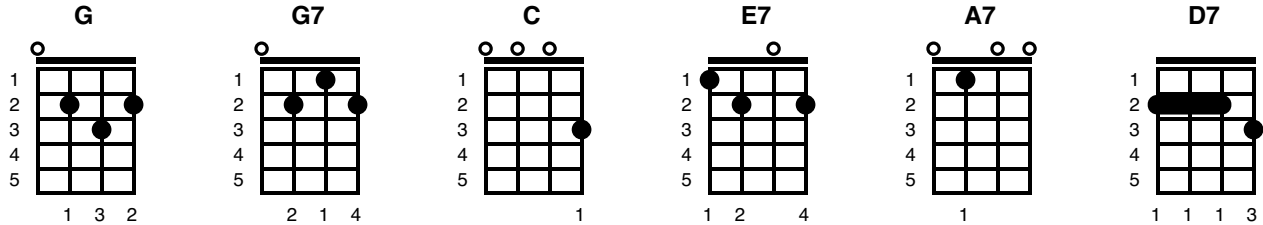
C **E^m** **F** **C**
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F **C** **G** **A^m** **F**
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I-I-I? *////*

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F **E⁷** **A^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000 /



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Key of G
3/4



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

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .

C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .

C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,

E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G G7
When Irish hearts are happy, / . .

C G G
All the world seems bright and gay. / . .

C A7 G E7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,

A7 D7 G G
Sure they steal your heart away. // .

Repeat song:

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .

C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .

C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,

E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G **G7**
When Irish hearts are happy, / . .
C **G** **G**
All the world seems bright and gay. / . .
C **A7** **G** **E7**
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
A7 **D7** **G** **G**
Sure they steal your heart away. / . .

End with:

A7 **D7** **G** **G**
Yes they steal your heart away. /

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

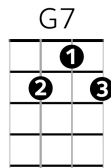
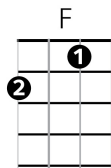
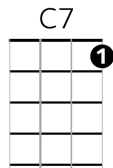
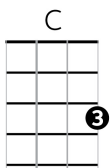
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

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 /



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?

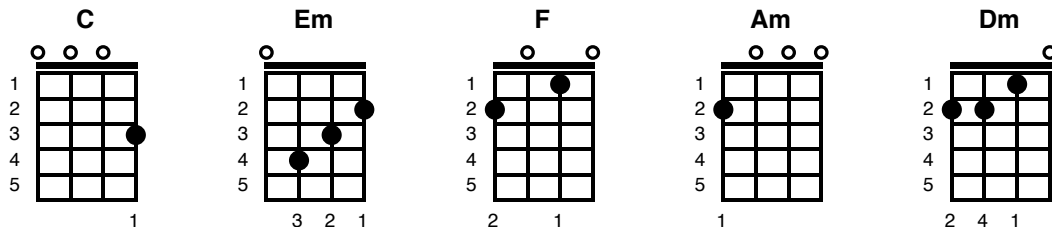
C F C F Em
 If my true love she were gone, I would surely find a-nother,

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? /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

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

