

If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

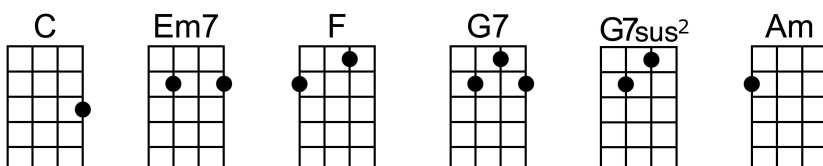
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //



I'll Never Find Another You

Tom Springfield

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // //...

C F D⁷ G⁷
There's a new world somewhere they call the promise land

C E^m D^m G⁷
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

A^m F G F E^m
I still need you there be-side me no matter what I do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F D⁷ G⁷
There is always someone for each of us they say

C E^m D^m G⁷
And you'll be my someone for-ever and a day

A^m F G F E^m
I could search the whole world over un-til my life is through

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
But I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

C E^m F G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

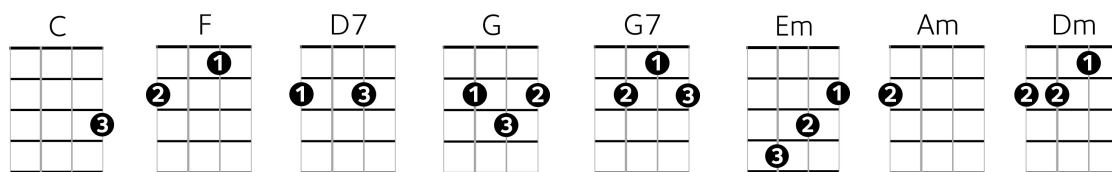
C E^m F G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F G⁷
Another you

C F C
Another you



Jambalaya Hank Williams

Hank Williams

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

C **G⁷**
 Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
G⁷
 My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh
C
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin' **G⁷**
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen **C**
Dress in style, go hog willd, me oh my oh **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

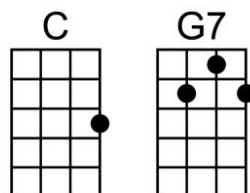
CHORUS

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **G⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **C**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

CHORUS

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C** **G⁷** **C**
// /



I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)

Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

G C G C G C G C
// // // //

G C G C
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

G C G
Theres somethin' special on my mind

C G C G C
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa , yeah

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

G C G C
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

G C G
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

C G C G C
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,
She danced with me like I hoped she would

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

D⁷
We only danced for a minute or two

G C G
Then she stuck close to me the whole night through

D⁷
Can I be fallin' in love?

A⁷ A^m D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

D⁷ A⁷ D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

G C G C
I walked her home and she held my hand

G C G G⁷
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

C G C G C
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

G C G C
I walked her home and she held my hand

G C G G⁷
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

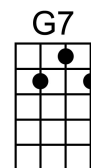
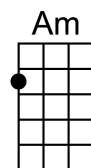
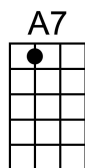
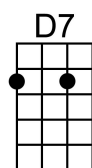
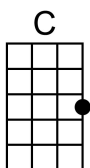
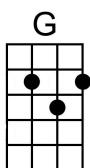
C G C G C
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could

D⁷ C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
Something tells me I'm into

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good // /



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

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

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

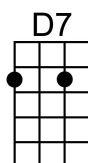
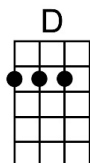
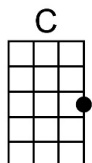
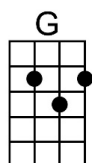
C **G** **G**
 And love her like the devil when you get back home

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

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

G **D**
 Kiss an angel good morning

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



Lodi

Original in Bb

John Fogerty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(Original goes up one full tone here)

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

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

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

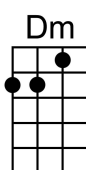
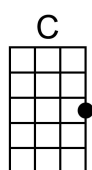
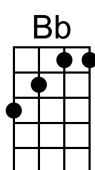
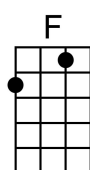
C **B^b** **F**
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

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

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

//// // // //

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



LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR JOHN FOGERTY

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

F **D^m**
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

B^b **F** **C** **C⁷**
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.

F **D^m**
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,

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

F **D^m**
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels,

B^b **F** **C** **C⁷**
look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

F **D^m**
A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens

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

C **B^b** **F**
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^m **C** **C⁷**
won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ? doo doo doo

F **D^m**
Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician,

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

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

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **B^b** **F**
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^m **C** **C⁷**
won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ? doo, doo, doo

F **D^m**
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows,

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

F Forward troubles Illinois, **D^m** lock the front door, oh boy !

B^b F C ritard: C⁷
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

slowly:

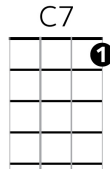
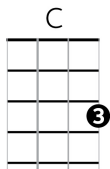
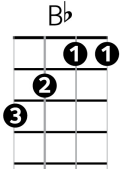
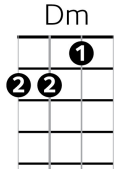
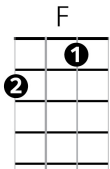
F Bother me tomorrow, **D^m** today I'll buy no sorrows

B^b F C F
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.
/ (2, 3, 4)

quickly:

Zen chord (dampen strings) / / / / / / / /

B^b **F** **C** **F**
// // / // // / // // / // //
d d d d=dwnstrum



Love Will Keep Us Alive

Eagles, original in A

J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale

intro:

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

C A^m
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

F G
 You were searching for a place to hide.

C A^m
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F G C A^m F G
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //// //// //

C A^m
 Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride,

F G
 The world is changing right before your eyes.

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //

Bridge:

F F A^m A^m
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m G F Em Dm G
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // //

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //

Bridge:

I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m G F Em Dm G
Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // //

C **A^m**
I was standing all alone against the world outside,

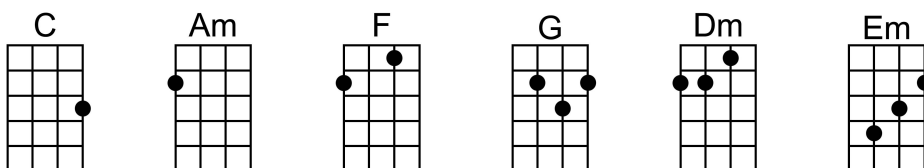
F **G**
You were searching for a place to hide.

C **A^m**
Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F **G** **C** **A^m**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m**
When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. *////*



Maggie May

Rod Stewart

G^m B^b C F F
 //// // // //// //

C B^b F F
 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

C B^b F F
 It's late September and I really should be back at school

B^b F B^b C
 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts
 / / / /

C B^b F F
 The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

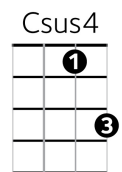
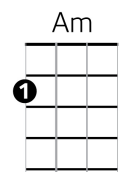
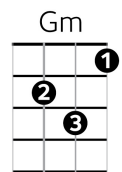
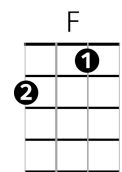
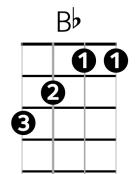
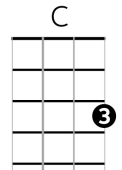
C B^b F F
 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

B^b F B^b C
 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do with-out
 / / / /



C **B^b** **F** **F**
 All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

C **B^b** **F** **F**
 But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
 All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
 You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried
 / / //

Solo:

G^m **C** **G^m** **C** **G^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 //// //// //// //// //// // // //// ////

C **B^b** **F** **F**
 I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

C **B^b** **F** **F**
 Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
 Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
 You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 You stole my heart but I love you any-way
 / / //

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 //// // // //// /

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// ///

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C**
Even with someone they love

C **F**
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G⁷ **C**
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F
And each night begins a new day

G⁷
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C
He'll probably just ride away

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

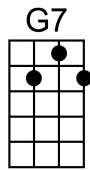
G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C** **C** **A⁷** **A⁷**
Even with someone they love



D **G**
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

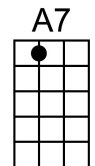
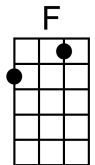
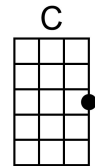
A⁷ **D**
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

D
Them that don't know him don't like him

G
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

A⁷
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride won't let him

D
Do things to make you think he's right



D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

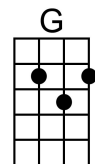
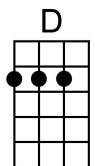
A⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D **D**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D **G**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D **D** **A⁷** **D**
Even with someone they love /



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // //

D G D G
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D G A⁷
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D G D G
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D A⁷ D
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D G D G
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D G A⁷
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D G D G
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D A⁷ D D
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D **G** **D** **G**
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D **G** **A⁷**
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D **G** **D** **G**
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

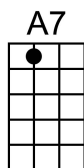
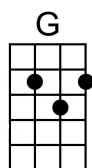
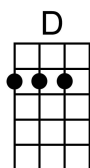
D **A⁷** **D** **D**
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D **G** **D**
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G **D** **A⁷**
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D **G** **D**
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ **D** **A⁷** **D**
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



Kris Kristofferson

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I'd done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she'll find.

C
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

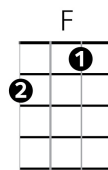
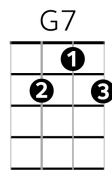
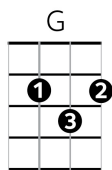
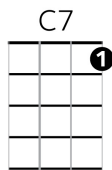
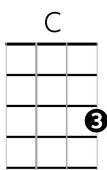
F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Break

A Place in the Sun

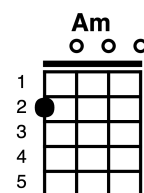
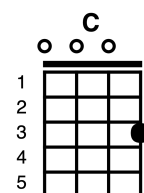
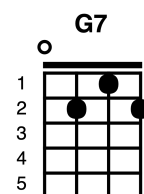
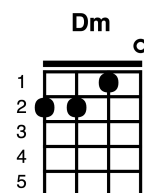
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

Dm G7 C C
//// // // //

Dm G7
Like a long lonely stream
C Am
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like a branch on a tree
C Am
I keep reachin' to be free
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
'Cause there's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C
Got to find me a place in the sun



Dm G7
Like an old dusty road
C Am
I get weary from the load
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like this tired troubled earth
C Am
I've been rollin' since my birth
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C C
I got to find me a place in the sun /

The Great Speckled Bird

Reverend Guy Smith

D D⁷ G G
//// //// //// //...

G G⁷ C C
What a beautiful thought that I am thinking

D D⁷ G G
Concerning a great speckled bird

G⁷ C C
Remember her name is recorded

D D⁷ G G
On the pages of God's Holy Word

G G⁷ C C
Desiring to lower her standard

D D⁷ G G
They watch every move that she makes

G⁷ C C
They long to find fault with her teachings

D D⁷ G G
But really they find no mistake

G G⁷ C C
I am glad I have learned of her meekness

D D⁷ G G
I am proud that my name is in her book

G⁷ C C
For I want to be one never fearing

D D⁷ G G
The face of my Savior to look

G **G⁷** **C** **C** **D** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **G⁷** **C** **C**
 When He cometh descending from heaven

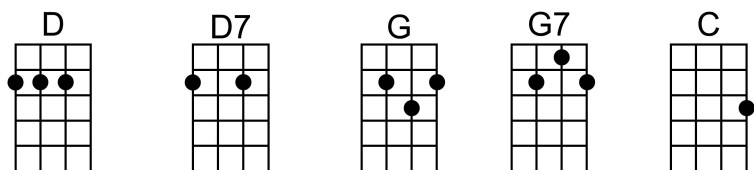
D **D⁷** **G** **G**
 On the cloud that He writes in His Word

G⁷ **C** **C**
 I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D **D⁷** **G** **G**
 On the wings of that great speckled bird

G⁷ **C** **C**
 I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 On the wings of that great speckled bird /



Iva Kinimaka

When no mountainside is there to touch her

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

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

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

F
 With the grace of her hands,

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

F
 With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

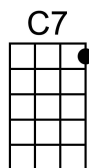
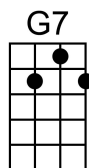
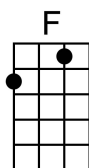
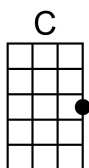
C **G⁷**
 When no mountainside is there to touch her / . . .

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

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

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

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



Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis
as performed by Tennessee Ernie Ford

D^m C B^b A⁷
// // // // **X2**
steady swing rythm

D^m B^b A⁷
Some people say a man is made out of mud
D^m B^b A⁷
But a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
D^m G^m
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,
B^b A⁷ NC
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong
/ /

CHORUS:

D^m B^b A⁷
You load sixteen tons and what do you get,
D^m B^b A⁷
A-nother day older and deeper in debt
D^m G^m
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
B^b A⁷ D^m B^b A⁷
I owe my soul to the company store // //

End With: D^m A⁷ D^m
// // /

D^m B^b A⁷
I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,
D^m B^b A⁷
I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
D^m G^m
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal;
B^b A⁷ NC
And the straw boss said "well, a bless my soul."
/ /

CHORUS:

D^m **B^b** **A⁷**
I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain.

D^m **B^b** **A⁷**
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name.

D^m **G^m**
I was raised in a cane break by an old mama lion,

B^b **A⁷** **NC**
Ain't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
/ /

CHORUS:

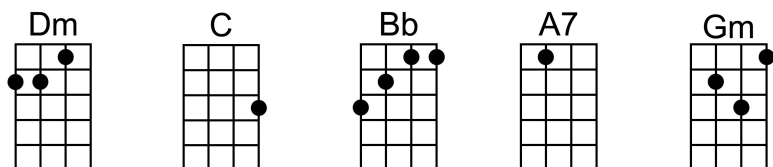
D^m **B^b** **A⁷**
If you see me comin', better step aside;

D^m **B^b** **A⁷**
A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died.

D^m **G^m**
One fist of iron and the other of steel,

B^b **A⁷** **NC**
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will
/ /

CHORUS:



The Sloop John B.

Traditional (first appeared in "Pieces of Eight" by Richard Le Gallienne, 1917)

{ To play a simplified version – cross out all chords except C, C⁷, F & G⁷ }

C C^{sus4} C C C^{sus4} C
/// / //// /// / ///...

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4} C
We come on the sloop John B. My grandfather and me

C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Around Nassau town we do roam. // //...
//

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Drinking all night got into a fight

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home // ///..
//

CHORUS:

C C^{sus4} C
So hoist up the John B's sail.

C C^{sus4} C
See how the mainsail sets

C C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home, // //...
//

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Let me go home I wanna go home,

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
// (repeat last line to end)

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 The first mate he got drunk broke in the Captain's trunk

C⁵ **G⁷** **G^{7sus2}** **G⁷**
 The constable had to come and take him away // //...

C **C⁷** **F** **F^{sus2}**
 Sheriff John Stone Why don't you leave me alone,

C **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///...

CHORUS:

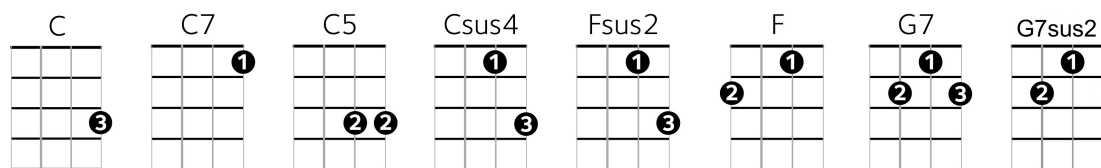
C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 The poor cook he got the fits, threw away all of my grits,

C⁵ **G⁷** **G^{7sus2}** **G⁷**
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn // //...

C **C⁷** **F** **F^{sus2}**
 Let me go home, I wanna go home

C **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on // ///...

CHORUS:



Key of C
4/4

4/4

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,

G7 **C** **C**
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The one I love forever is untrue,

G7 **C** **C**
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

Spanish Eyes

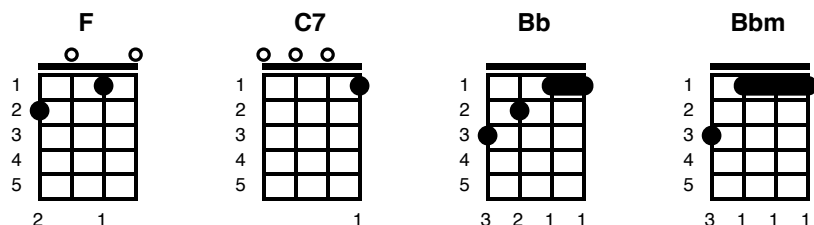
Bert Kaempfert and Charles Singleton

Key of F

F C7 F F
 // // // //

F **C7**
Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish Eyes,
C7 **F**
Please, please don't cry, this is just adios and not goodbye,
F **F7** **Bb**
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold,
Bbm **F** **C7** **F**
Please, say si, si, say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

F **C7**
Blue Spanish Eyes, prettiest eyes in all of Mexico,
C7 **F**
Blue Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I go,
F7 **Bb**
Soon I will return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold,
Bbm **F** **C7** **F**
Please, say si, si, say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.
C7 **F** **F** **C7** **F**
Say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me. / / /



Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

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

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 When the night has come and the land is dark

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the moon is the only light we'll see

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the mountains should crumble into the sea

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

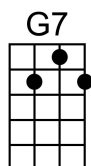
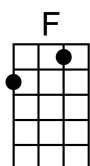
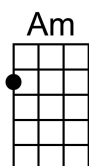
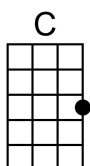
C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C
 Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / //



Streets of Laredo (The Cowboy's Lament)

Traditional (with many variations)

3/4 Time (1,2,3, 1,2,3,)

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

C F C G
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
C F C G
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
C F C G
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
A^m D^m G C C
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

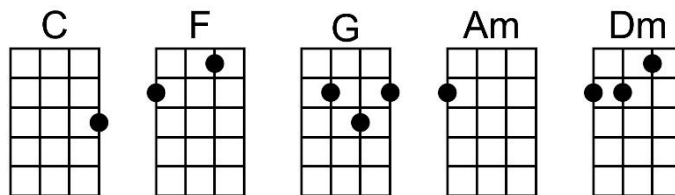
C F C G
"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
C F C G
These words he did say as I proudly stepped by.
C F C G
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
A^m D^m G C C
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

C F C G
"'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
C F C G
Was once in the saddle I used to go gay,
C F C G
First led to drinkin', and then to card playin',
A^m D^m G C C
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."

C F C G
 "Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin,
C F C G
 Get six pretty gals come to carry my pall.
C F C G
 Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin,
A^m D^m G C C
 Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

C F C G
 "Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
C F C G
 Play the dead march as you carry me along.
C F C G
 Take me to the green valley and lay the earth o'er me,
A^m D^m G C C
 For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

C F C G
 We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,
C F C G
 And bitterly wept as we carried him along.
C F C G
 For we all loved our comrade, so brave young and handsome,
A^m D^m G C G C
 We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong. /



Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^m **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^m **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^m **A^m**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^m **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^m **A^m**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^m **A^m**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

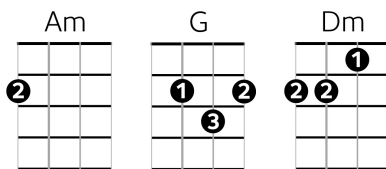
A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^m **G**
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^m **A^m**
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^m **A^m**
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine



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

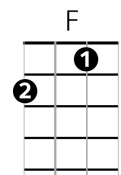
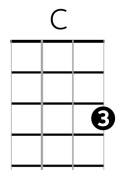
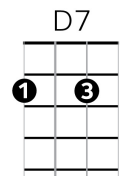
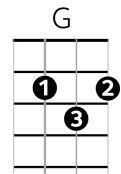
C
Sundown you better take care

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



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.

