revised 2/7/18

Amarillo By Morning

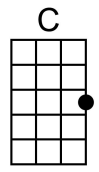
Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

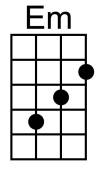
C E^{m} F G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / X2

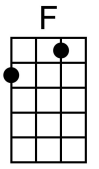
C E^{m} F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
E^{m} F G
Everything that I got is just what I got on
G F G^{7}
/ / . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky
C E^{m} F
I'll be bucking at the county fair
C G F – G^{7} C E^{m} F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

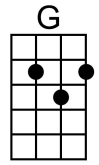
C E^{m} F C
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe
E^{m} F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
G F G^{7}
But I'll be looking for “8” when they pull that gate
C E^{m} F
And I hope that judge ain't blind
C G F - G^{7} C E^{m} F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

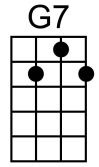
Up one tone
D F$^{\#m}$ G D
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone
F$^{\#m}$ G A
Everything that I got is just what I got on
A G A^{7}
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
D F$^{\#m}$ G
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
D A G - A^{7} D F$^{\#m}$ G D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be */*

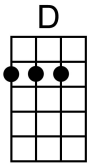


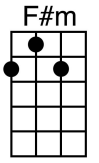


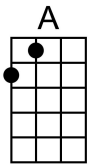


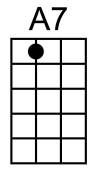












America the Beautiful-G-Short Version

Key of G

Katharine Lee Bates and Samuel Ward

G G
/ / / / / / / /

G D D7 G
O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
D A A7 D D7
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain! / .

G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
O beautiful, for patriot dream, that sees beyond the years,
D A A7 D D7
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears! / .

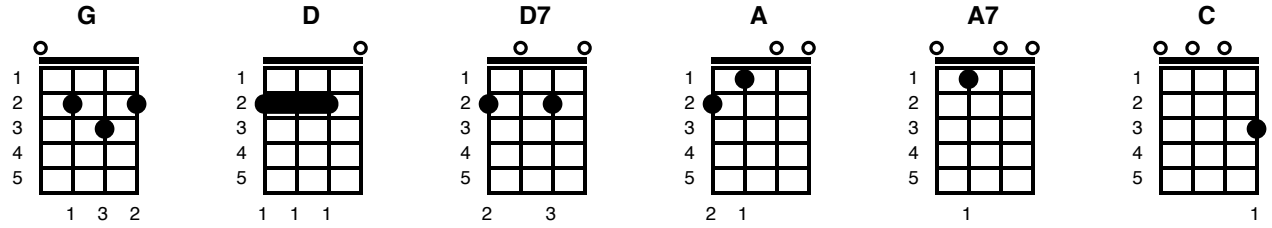
G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
O beautiful for heroes proved, in liberating strife.
D A A7 D D7
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life! / .

G D D7 G
America! America! May God thy gold refine.
C G C D7 G
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine!

G D D7 G
O beautiful for glory-tale of liberating strife.
D A D D7
When once and twice, for man's avail men lavished precious life! / .

G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free!
C G C D7 G G
Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free! /



revised 11/15/17

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

B7 C D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

G A7
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.
B7 C D7 G
And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.
G A7
Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
B7 C D7 G
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C D7 G
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G A7
Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.
B7 C D7 G
And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose
G A7
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.
B7 C D7 G
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C D7 G
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A7**
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

G **A7**
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B7 **C** **D7** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A7**
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

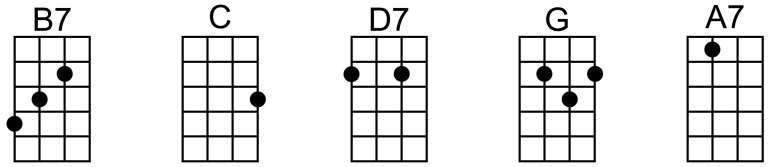
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B7 **C** **D7** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

B7 **C** **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog
/ / **/ /** **/**



Big Rock Candy Mountain

Key of C

Harry McClintock

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

C C G7 C
One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning,
C C G7 C
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys I'm not turning.
F C F C F G7
I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.
C C G7 C
So come with me we'll go and see the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains there's a land that's fair and bright,
F C F G7
Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night,
C C7 F C
Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day
F C F C
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,
F C F C
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains all the cops have wooden legs,
F C F G7
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.
C C7 F C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay.
F C F C
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow,
F C F C
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

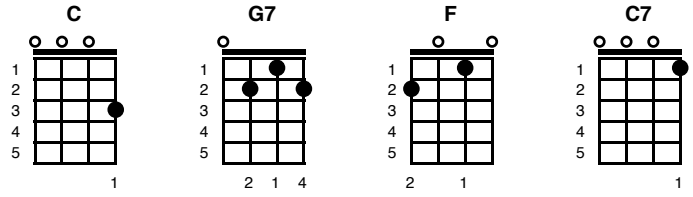
C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains you never change your socks,
F C F G7
And the little streams of alcohol come a - tricklin' down the rocks

C C7 F C
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind
F C F C
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too,
F C F C
You can paddle all a round 'em in a big ca-noe
G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C7 F C
In the big rock candy mountains the jails are made of tin,
F C F G7
And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in.
C C7 F C
There ain't no short-handled shovels, no axes saws or picks.
F C F C
I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day
F C F C
Where they hung the jerk who in-vented work
G7 C
In the big rock candy mountains.

Whistle, Kazoo and/or strum the following lines:
C C7 F C
(In the big rock candy mountains the jails are made of tin,)
F C F C
(I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day)

Sing and play to end:
F C F C G7 C C G7 C
I'll see you all this coming fall in the big rock candy mountains. / / /



revised 3/16/16

Don’t Fence Me In

Cole Porter

C **G^7** **C** **F** **C**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **F** **C** **G^7**
Wild Cat Kelly, lookin’ mighty pale, was standin’ by the sheriff’s side

C **C^7** **F** **C**
And when that sheriff said “I’m sendin’ you to jail”

G^7 **C** **G^7**
Wild Cat raised his head and cried /
/ /

N.C. **C**
Oh give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above

G^7
Don’t Fence Me In

G^7
Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love

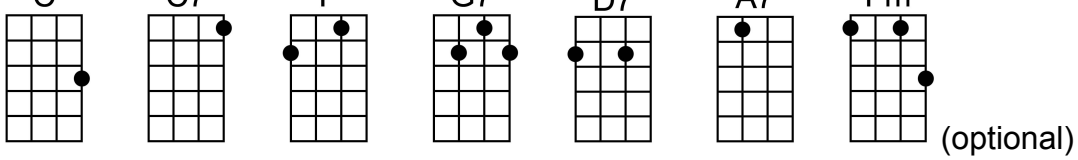
C
Don’t Fence Me In

C **C^7**
Let me be by myself in the evenin’ breeze

F **(F^m)**
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

C **A^7**
Send me off forever but I ask you please

D^7 **G^7** **C**
Don’t Fence Me In



(optional)

C7 F
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
C
Underneath the western skies
C7 F
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder
C G7
Till I see the mountains rise /

N.C. C C7
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
F (Fm)
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
C A7
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
D7 G7 C
Don't Fence Me In

C7 F
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
C
Underneath the western skies
C7 F
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder
C G7
Till I see the mountains rise /

N.C. C C7
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
F
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
C A7
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
D7 G7 C
Don't Fence Me In *TAG last two lines to end*

Downtown

Petula Clark

F Am Bb C F Am Bb C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

F Am Bb C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F Am Bb C
You can always go Downtown

F Am Bb C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F Am Bb C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F Dm
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F Dm
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

Am Bb
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G7
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F Am Bb C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F Am Bb C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

F Am Bb C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F Am Bb C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F Am Bb C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Where they never close Downtown

F **D^{m}**
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^{m}**
You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

A^{m} **B^{b}**
Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

G^{7}
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C** **F** **C**
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now

F **D^{m}**
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^{m}**
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

A^{m} **B^{b}**
Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

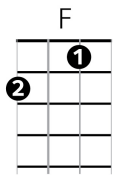
G^{7}
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

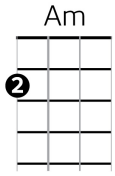
F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

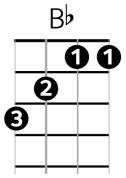
F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

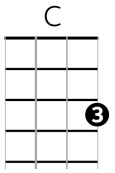
F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C** **F** **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C**
Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown

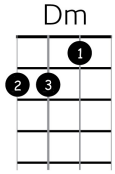
F **A^{m}** **B^{b}** **C** **F** **F**
/ / **/ /** It's gonna be alright now **/**

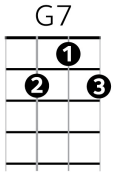












revised 6/24/16

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

The Canadian Sweethearts

non-traditional version

Briskly

C G7 C C

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

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

C G7
Don't know where I'm headed for,
C
Makes no difference anymore
E7 F
I don't care what train I'm on,
C G7 C
As long as it keeps rolling on

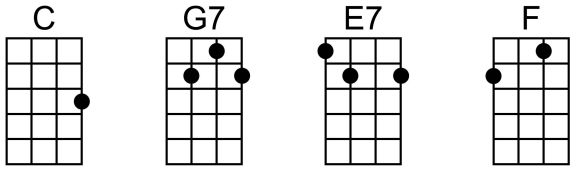
C G7
Now when my baby left my side,
C
Something deep inside me died
E7 F
Gotta keep a-moving on,
C G7 C
'Til all memory of her is gone

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend
C
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again
E7 F
One of these days turn that train around
C G7 C
And go back to my home town

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

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

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



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

revised 11/12/17

God Bless America

Irving Berlin

D A7 D D
/ / / / / / / /

D A A7 D D7
God bless America, land that I love

G D
Stand beside her, and guide her

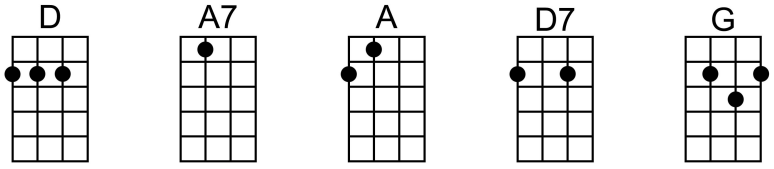
A7 D
Through the night with the light from above

A A7 D
From the mountains, to the prairies

A A7 D D7
To the oceans, white with foam

G D G D A7 D D7
God bless America, my home sweet home

G D G D A7 D D
God bless America, my home sweet home.



Grandma’s Feather Bed

Jim Connor

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

C F
When I was a little bitty boy
C G7
Just up off the floor
C F
We used to go down to Grandma's house
C G7 C
Every month end or so
C F
We had chicken pie and country ham
C G7
And homemade butter on the bread
C F
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G7 C
Was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

C
It was nine feet high and six feet wide
F C
Soft as a downy chick
C
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese
D7 G7
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs
F C
And a piggy we stole from the shed
F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7 C C
On Grandma's feather bed

C F
After the supper we'd sit around the fire
C G7
The old folks'd spit and chew

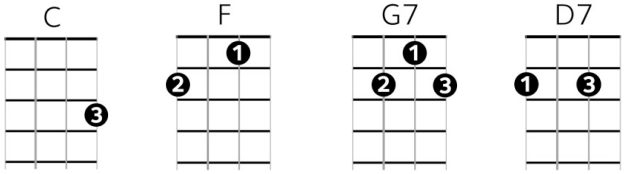
C **F**
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G7** **C**
And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G7**
Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G7 **C**
In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G7**
Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G7** **C** **tacet**
I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G7**
I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G7 **C**
For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7 **C** **C** **G7** **C**
On Grandma's feather bed / / / /



Break

If You Could Read My Mind

Key of G

Gordon Lighfoot

G G
/ / / / / / / /

G F
If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
G F
Just like an old time movie, about a ghost from a wishing well
G G7 C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
D Em C G
With chains upon my feet - you know that ghost is me
C G
And I will never be set free
Am7 D G G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

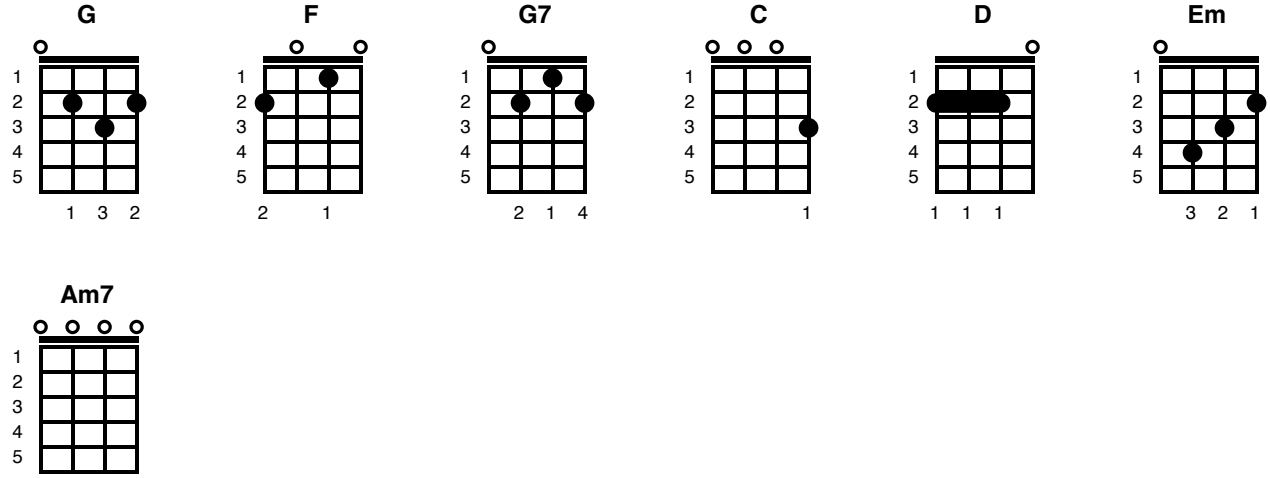
G F
If I could read your mind love, what a tale your thoughts could tell
G F
Just like a paperback novel, the kind that drugstores sell
G G7 C
When you reach the part where the heartaches come
D Em C G
The hero would be me but heroes often fail
C G
And you won't read that book again
Am7 D G G
Because the ending's just too hard to take

G G7 C
I'd walk away like a movie star,
D Em
Who gets burned in a three way script
C G C G
Enter number two: a movie queen to play the scene
Am7 D G
Of bringing all the good things out in me,
C G
But for now love, let's be real
C G
I never thought I could act this way,

```
          Am7              D
And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C                        G
  I don't know where we went wrong,
         Am7                  D              G       G
But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back


G                                  F
  If you could read my mind love,    what a tale my thoughts could tell
G                                 F
  Just like an old time movie,    about a ghost from a wishing well
G              G7        C                      D                  Em
  In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
    C                 G         C               G
But stories always end. And if you read between the lines
       Am7               D               G
You'll know that I'm just trying to understand
    C                    G
the feelings that you lack


 C                          G
I never thought I could feel this way,
          Am7               D
And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C                        G                  Am7
  I don't know where we went wrong but the feeling's gone
       D                  G       G
And I just can't get it  back    /
```



revised 3/21/17

I’m Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Fred E. Albert, Joe Young

D^7 G^7 C G^7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C C^6 C^{M7} C^{M7}
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

C E^7 F A^7 D^m
And make believe it came from you.
/ / / / / / / / . .

D^{m7} G^7
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C B^b A^7
They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D^7 G^7 G^{dim} G^7
A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

C C^6 C^{M7} C^{M7}
I'm gonna smile and say, “I hope you're feelin' better”

C E^7 F A^7 D^m
And close “With love“ the way you do
/ / / / / / / / . .

F F^m C G^m A^7
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter,
/ / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

D^7 G^7 C C
And make believe it came from you

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

C C6 CM7 CM7
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

C E7 F A7 Dm
And make believe it came from you.
/ / / / / / . . .

Dm7 G7
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C Bb A7
They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D7 G7 Gdim G7
A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

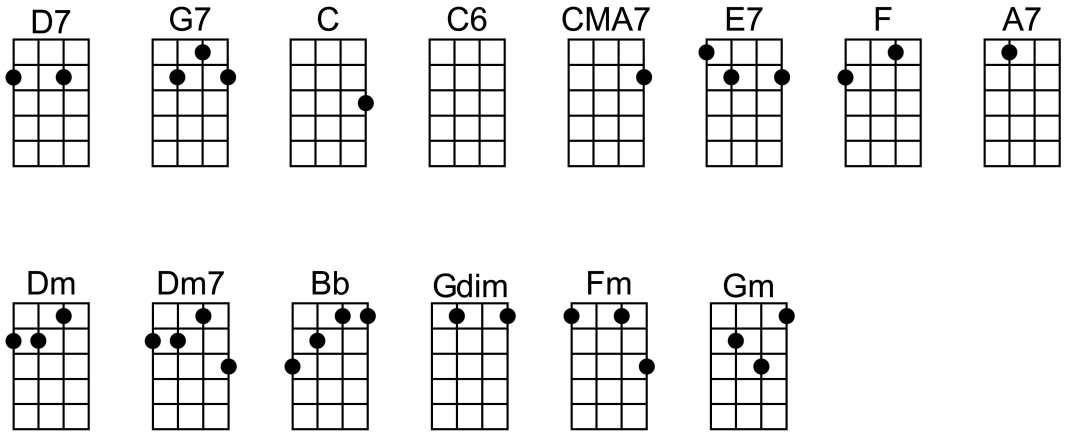
C C6 CM7 CM7
I'm gonna smile and say, “I hope you're feelin' better”

C E7 F A7 Dm
And close “With love“ the way you do
/ / / / / / . . .

F Fm C Gm A7
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter,
/ / / / / / / . . .

D7 G7 C A7
And make believe it came from you

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
I'm gonna make believe it came from you. / / / / / / /



revised 1/19/17

Nowhere Man

John Lennon/Paul McCartney
Original in 'E'

1st note=a

Em Gm D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
>begin riff

riff
a ----0----------
e ----2-----3---2----------
c ----2----------2----------
g ----2----------2------

D A G D
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

Em Gm D D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

D A G D
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

Em Gm D D
Isn't he a bit like you and me? **/ / . .**
>begin riff

F#m G
Nowhere man, please listen.

F#m G
You don't know what you're missing.

F#m G A7
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. **/ / / /**

D A G D Em Gm D D
/ /

D A G D
He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see

Em Gm D D
Nowhere man can you see me at all?
>begin riff

F#m **G**
Nowhere man, don't worry.

F#m **G**
Take your time, don't hurry

F#m **G** **A7**
Leave it all, till somebody else lends you a hand

D **A** **G** **D**
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

Em **Gm** **D** **D**
Isn't he a bit like you and me? **/ / . .**
>begin riff

F#m **G**
Nowhere man, please listen.

F#m **G**
You don't know what youre missing.

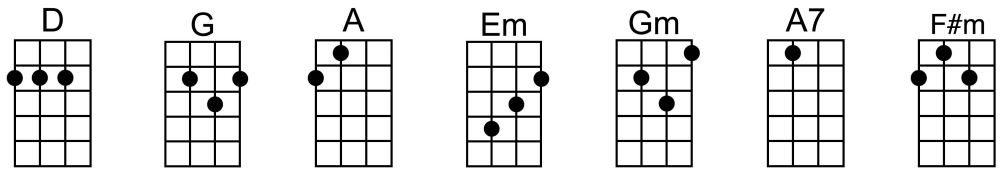
F#m **G** **A7**
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. **/ / / /**

D **A** **G** **D**
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

Em **Gm** **D** **D**
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

Em **Gm** **D** **D**
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

G **Gm** **D** **D**
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. **/**
>begin riff



revised 5/8/18

One Toke Over The Line

Brewer and Shipley

C Am D7 F G C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

CHORUS:

C C7 F C
One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line

Am D7 F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

C
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
Hoping that the train is on time

Am D7 F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

Tag last line to end song

C C7 F C
Who do you love? I hope it's me.

D7 F G
I've been changing, as you can plainly see

C C7 F C
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain, and my mama said

Am D7
"If I should choose to make it part of me

F G
Would surely strike me dead", and now I'm

CHORUS:

C C7 F C
I sail away, a country mile

D7 F G
And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile

C C7 F C
I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise

Am D7
Like everything else that I've been through

F G
They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

CHORUS:

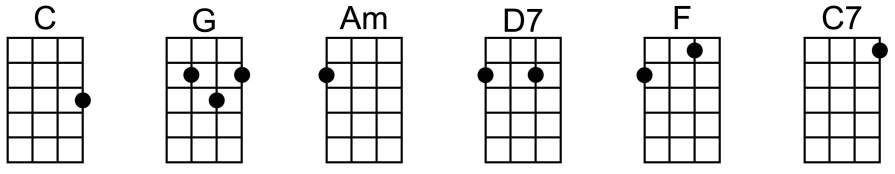
C Am D7 F G C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
Hoping that the train is on time

Am D7 F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line. I wanna be

CHORUS:



Ramblin’ Rose (Nat King Cole)

G A^{m7} D^7 G C G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramblin’ Rose, Ramblin’ Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G^7 C G
Wild and windblown, that’s how you've grown

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
Who can cling to, a Ramblin’ Rose

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin’ days are gone

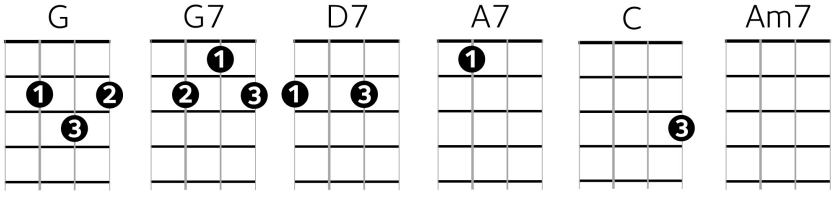
G^7 C G
Who will love you with a love true

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
When your rambl - in’ days are gone

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramblin’ Rose, Ramblin’ Rose, why I want you heaven knows

G C G
Tho’ I love you with a love true

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
Who can cling to a Ramblin’ Rose **REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END**



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:

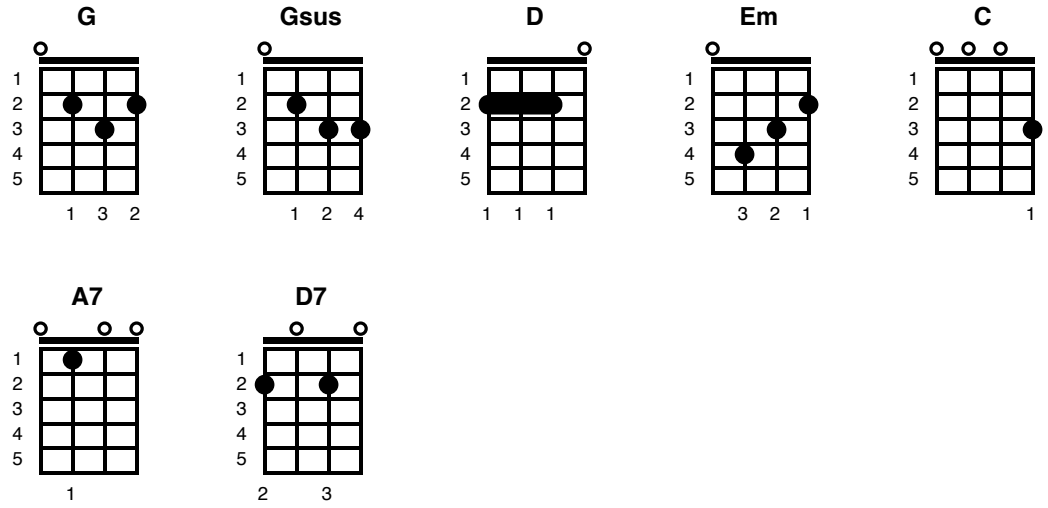
G D7 Em
Now the face that I see in my mirror,
C G
More and more is a stranger to me,
C G
More and more I can see there's a danger,
A7 D7 Tacet
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

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.  / / / /  /
```



Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

A^7 D^7 G A^7 D^7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

G D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D^7 G G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that golden moon
G
And here's to the silver sea
A^7 D^7 D^7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D^7 G G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that ginger lei

G
I give to you today

A7 **D7** **D7**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G **D7**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

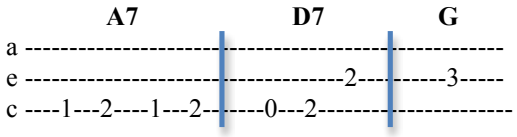
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

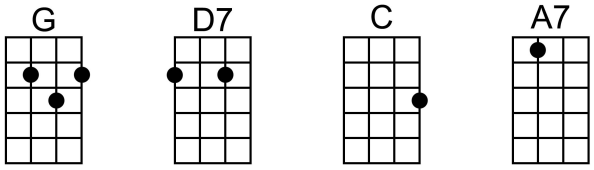
C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

G **D7** **G** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G **D7** **G** **A7** **D7** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time / / / / /

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:





The Weight

Key of C
4/4

Robbie Robertson

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

Verse 1:

C Em F C
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,
C Em F C
I just need some place where I can lay my head,
C Em F C
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
C Em F C
He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

Chorus:

C Em F
Take a load off, Fanny,
C Em F
Take a load for free
C Em F F tacet
Take a load off, Fanny / / and...(and)...(and)
C Em Am G F F
You put the load right on me / / / / / / / /
(You put the load right on me)

Verse 2:

C Em F C
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,
C Em F C
When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,
C Em F C
I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."
C Em F C
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus:

Verse 3:

C Em F C
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,
C Em F C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,
C Em F C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
C Em F C
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

Chorus:

Verse 4:

C Em F C
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,
C Em F C
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
C Em F C
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."
C Em F C
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

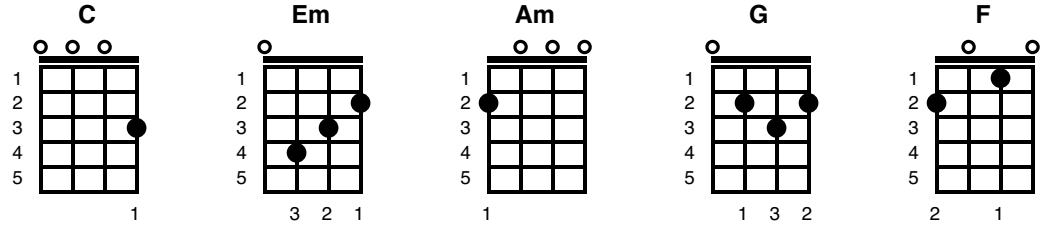
Chorus:

Verse 5:

C Em F C
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,
C Em F C
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,
C Em F C
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,
C Em F C
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus:

End With:
C Em Am G F C
// // // // //// /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C G7
/ / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

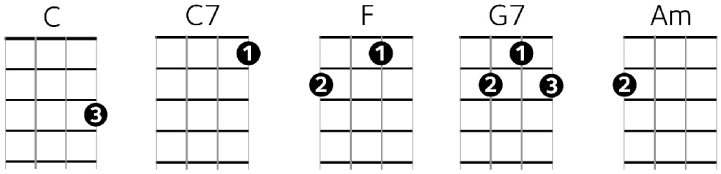
F C Am
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

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

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

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

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

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

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