

Key of C

C E7 F Fm C G7 C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

Well I love the first part of the last part of the day

When things begin to close

C G7 C C

And I love you the most

C E7 F D7

And fans spinning on the ceiling

C G7 C C7

But I love you the most

D7 **G7** **G7**

So I guess there's one thing I need to do

C G7 C

'Cause I love you the most

C **E7** **F** **D7**

And watching the March wind take my kite up to the blue

C	E7	F	Fm
I love open roads, and city streets, and highways down the coast			

C G7 C C7

But I love you the most

F C C
Well I can't stand being so far away from you

D7 G7 G7
So I guess there's one thing I need to do

C E7 F Fm
I need to find a way for you and I to always be close

C G7 C
'Cause I love you the most

C E7 F Fm
La la la la... La la la la la...

C E7 F D7
La La La la-la la!

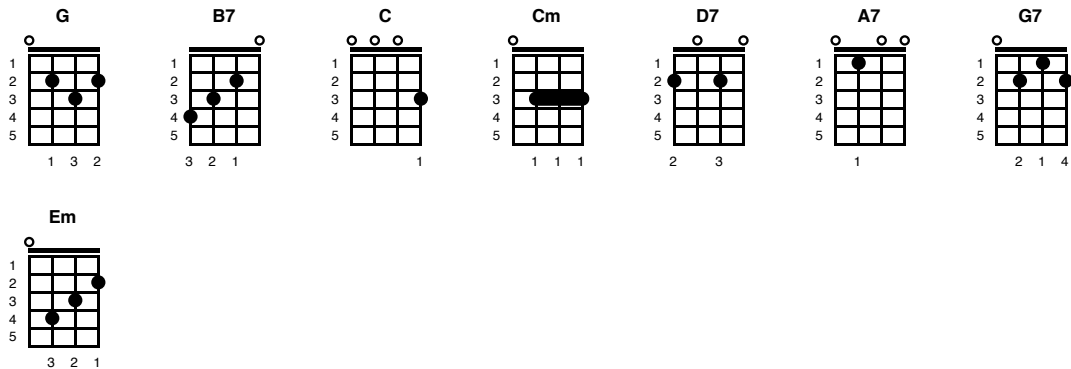
C E7 F Fm
I love the night life, and dancing, meeting up with old friends

C E7 F D7
And talking about the old, old days

C E7 F Fm
I love staying home, the lights down low, making stories of our own

C G7 Am F
'Cause I love you, yes I love you,

C G7 C C
And you love me the most ///



Oh Boy Buddy Holly

Buddy Holly

D⁷ C G C G
 // // // //

G
All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

G
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G
You can hear my heart a-callin'

C
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

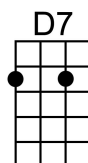
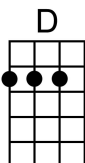
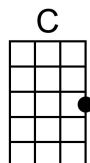
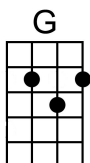
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



C C C C
//// //// //// ////

C **G**
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round,
G⁷ **C**
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,
C⁷ **F**
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,
G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

G **G⁷**
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

C **G**
3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

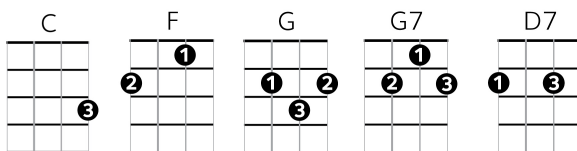
G **G⁷**
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

C **G**
4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



Oklahoma Hills

Jack Guthrie, Woody Guthrie
Recorded by: Hank Thompson

E⁷ **A⁷** **D** **A⁷**
//// //// //// ////..

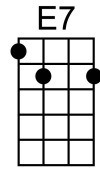
D
Many months have come and gone
G **E⁷**
Since I wandered from my home
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Many a page of life has turned
G **E⁷**
Many a lesson I have learned
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
Yet I feel like in those hills I still belong.

CHORUS:

D
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E⁷**
I ride my pony on the reservation
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E⁷**
A cowboy's life is my occupation
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born

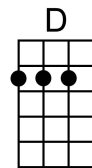
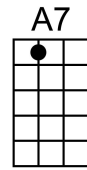
D
But as I sit here today
G **E⁷**
Many miles I am away
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
From the place I rode my pony through the draw

D
Where the Oak and Blackjack trees
G **E7**
Kiss the playful prairie breeze
A7 **D** **A7**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



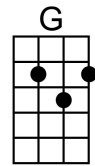
CHORUS:

D
As I turn life a page
G **E7**
To the land of the great Osage
A7 **D** **A7**
To those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Where the black oil rolls and flows
G **E7**
And the snow-white cotton grows
A7 **D** **A7**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



CHORUS:

D
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
I ride my pony on the reservation
A7 **D** **A7**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
A cowboy's life is my occupation
A7 **D** **A7**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born // /



Old Hippie

Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

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

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //..

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //..

F **C**
 So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F **C** **G⁷**
 He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C **F**
 He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C **C** **C** **C**
 When it just don't make no sense //..

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

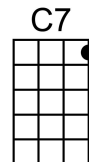
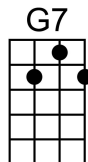
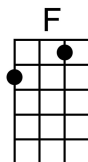
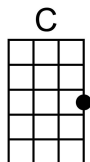
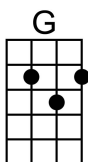
C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F **C**
 And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F **C** **G⁷**
 How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C **F**
 Yeah he thinks of John sometimes //..

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
 And he has to wonder why 'cause



CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust // . .

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

A

Just take those old records off the shelf

D

I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Don't try to take me to a disco

D

You'll never even get me out on the floor

E⁷

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

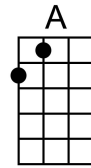
E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

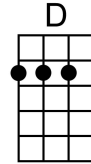
A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

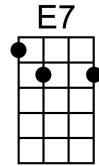
A
 Won't go to hear them play a tango
D
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul
E⁷
 There's only one sure way to get me to go
A
 Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



A
 Call me a relic, call me what you will
D
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill
E⁷
 Today's music ain't got the same soul
A
 I like that old time rock 'n' roll



A
 Still like that old time rock 'n' roll
D
 That kind of music just soothes the soul
E⁷
 I reminisce about the days of old
A
 With that old time rock 'n' roll



A
 Still like that old time rock 'n' roll
D
 That kind of music just soothes the soul
E⁷
 I reminisce about the days of old
A **E⁷** **A**
 With that old time rock 'n' roll / //

On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

G **G** **G** **G**
 //// //// //// ////..

G
 Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,
D
 And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
D⁷ **G**
 At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;
G⁷ **C**
 But the thrill we've never known,
D
 Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,
G
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

D
 (Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover
G
 (Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother
D
 (Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face
C **G** **(G)**
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone (X3 to end)

G
 I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy
D
 Who embroiders on my jeans
 I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy
D⁷ **G**
 Drivin' my limousine

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **C**
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

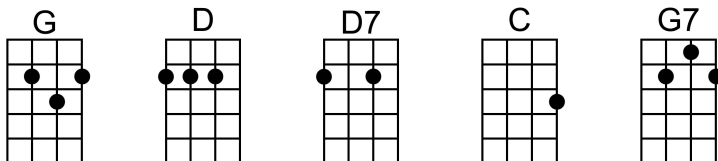
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **C**
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:



Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

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

D A
 Living on the road my friend is gonna keep you free and clean

G D A
 Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene.

G D G
 You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems

B^m G D A A
 She began to cry when you said good-bye,

G B^m G A D D
 And sank into your dreams / /

D A
 Pancho was a bandit, boys his horse was fast as polished steel

G D A
 He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel.

G D G
 Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico

B^m G D A A G B^m B^m
 Nobody heard his dy-ing words, Ah but that's the way it goes.

G D G
 All the Federales say they could have had him any day

D G D A A G B^m G A D D
 They only let him hang a-round out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

D A
 Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to.

G D A
 The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth.

G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m Where he got the bread-to-go **G D A A** there ain't nobody knows **G B^m B^m**

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**

D They only let him slip a-way **G D A A G B^m G A D D**
/ /

D

The poets tell how Pancho fell,

A

and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

G

The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold

D

and so the story ends we're told

G

Pancho needs your prayers it's true,

D

but save a few for Lefty too

B^m

He only did what he had-to-do

G D A A G B^m B^m

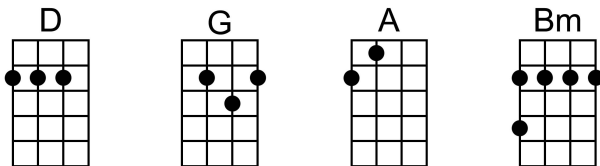
and now he's growing old

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**

B^m They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **B^m** **B^m**

G A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**

B^m They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **B^m** **G A D**
/ / /



Paradise

John Prine

D D G D D D A⁷ D D
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

D G D
 When I was a child my family would travel

D A⁷ D D
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born //

D G D
 And there's a backwards-old town that's often remembered

D A⁷ D
 So many times that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

D G D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D A⁷ D D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //

D G D D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //

D A⁷ D D D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away //

D G D D
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River //

D A⁷ D D
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill //

D G D D
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols //

D A⁷ D
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

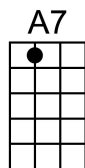
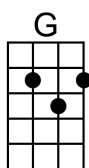
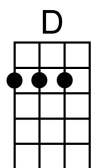
CHORUS:

D
G
D
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
D
A⁷
D
D
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land / . .
D
G
D
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
D
A⁷
D
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

CHORUS:

D
G
D
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
D
A⁷
D
D
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam // . .
D
G
D
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D
A⁷
D
 Just five miles away from wherever I am.

D
G
D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
D
A⁷
D
D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay // . .
D
G
D
D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking // . .
D
A⁷
D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
/
/



Peaceful, Easy Feeling

Eagles

Intro:

D **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 Against your skin so brown // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night
D **G** **A⁷**
 With a million stars all around

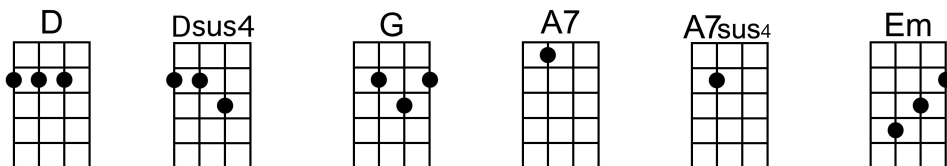
A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 And I found out a long time ago
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 What a woman can do to your soul // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 Ah, but she can't take you any way
D **G** **A⁷**
 You don't already know how to go

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // //

D **G** **D** **G**
 I get the feeling I may know you
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 As a lover and a friend // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
 D **G** **A⁷**
 Tells me I may never see you again

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // // // // /



People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

C A^m F C C A^m D^m C
// // // // // // //

C A^m F C
 People get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

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

C A^m F C
 People get ready for the train to Jordan;

C A^m F C
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

C A^m F C
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

A^m D^m F C
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

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

C A^m F C
 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

C A^m F C
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

C A^m F C
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

A^m D^m F C
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

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

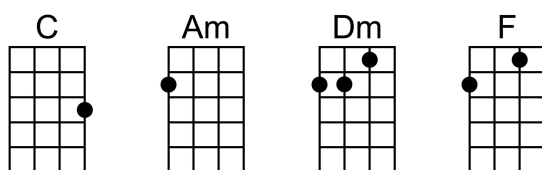
C A^m F C
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

A^m D^m F C C
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /
[Draw Out]



Perhaps Love

John Denver

1-11-19

F D^m G^m C
//// / / / / /

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a resting place
G^m C
A shelter from the storm
F D^m
It exists to give you comfort
G^m C
It's there to keep you warm
A^m D^m
And in those times of trouble
B^b C
When you are most alone
G^m C F C
The memory of love will bring you home /

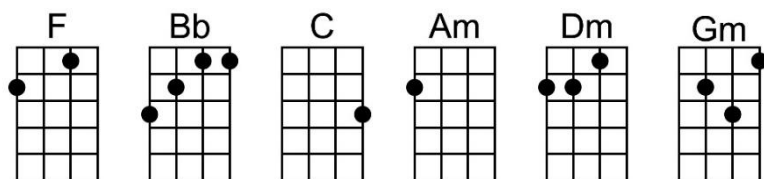
F D^m
Perhaps love is like a window
G^m C
Per-haps an open door
F D^m
It in-vites you to come closer
G^m C
It wants to show you more
A^m D^m
And even if you lose yourself
B^b C
And don't know what to do
G^m C F
The memory of love will see you through

BRIDGE

A^m **D^m**
Oh ! Love to some is like a cloud
B^b **C** **F**
To some as strong as steel
A^m **D^m**
For some a way of living
B^b **C** **F**
For some a way to feel
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is holding on
B^b **C** **F**
And some say letting go
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is everything
B^b **C**
And some say they don't know

F **D^m**
Perhaps love is like the ocean
G^m **C**
Full of conflict, full of change
F **D^m**
Like a fire when it's cold outside
G^m **C**
Or thunder when it rains
A^m **D^m**
If I should live for-ever
B^b **C**
And all my dreams come true
B^b **C** **F**
My memory of love will be of you

(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



Break

Iko Iko

traditional (The Dixie Cups)

F My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F Look at my king all dressed in red, lko lko un day **C**

F
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, jockamo feena nay

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C

Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, lko lko un day

F
He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay

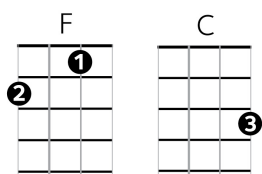
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



Top Of The World

John Bettis, Richard Carpenter

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

C G F C C
 Such a feeling's coming over me,
 E^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 There is wonder in most every-thing I see
 F G E^{m7} A⁷
 Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
 D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷
 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

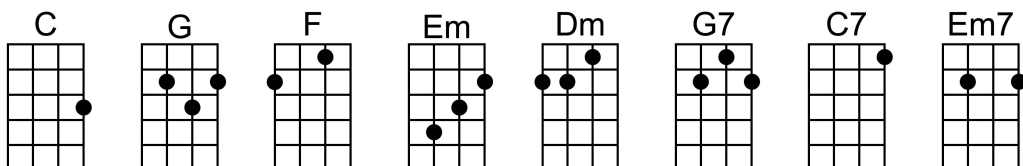
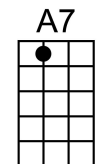
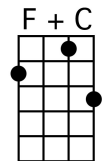
C G F C C
 Everything I want the world to be,
 E^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 Is now coming true especially for me
 F G E^{m7} A⁷
 And the reason is clear, it's because you are here
 D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷
 You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen /

NC C F
 I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation,
 C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 And the only expla-nation I can find
 F G⁷ C F
 Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,
 C D^m G⁷ C C
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.

C **G** **F** **C** **C**
 Something in the wind has learned my name
 E^m **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And its telling me that things are not the same
 F **G** **E^{m7}** **A⁷**
 In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
 D^m **F^{+C}** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

C **G** **F** **C**
 There is only one wish on my mind
 E^m **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 When this day is through I hope that I will find
 F **G** **E^{m7}** **A⁷**
 That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
 D^m **F^{+C}** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 All I need will be mine if you are here /

NC **C** **F**
 I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation,
 C **D^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
 And the only expla-nation I can find
 F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,
 C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **F^{+C}**
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.
 C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
 Your love's put me at the top of the world. // /



Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland
(Performed by the Four Preps)

C A^m F G⁷
// // // // X2

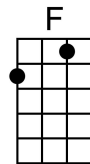
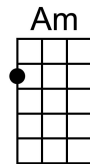
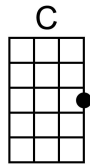
C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance

C A^m F G⁷
Water all around it everywhere
C A^m F G⁷
Tropical trees and the salty air
C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

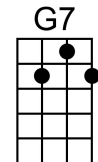
D^m G⁷ C A^m
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Restin' in the water serene
D^m G⁷ C A^m
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ G G⁷
Who would float me to my island dream **//**
//

C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far
C A^m F G⁷
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar
C A^m F G⁷
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
C A^m F G⁷
For romance, romance, romance, romance

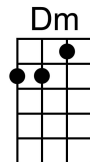
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C** **C⁷**
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



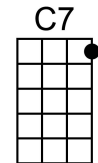
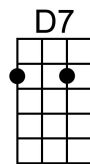
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Covered with trees and girls
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //
 //



C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Any old thing that'll stay afloat
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 When we arrive we'll all promote
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Romance, romance, romance, romance



C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina, the island of
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Romance, romance, romance, romance
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance
 /



Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin

D⁷ G C A⁷ D⁷ G C
// // // // // //

A⁷
Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

G D^m G G⁷
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C D^m C E⁷
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷
Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

F D⁷ C A⁷
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

D⁷ G C A⁷
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

D⁷ G C
Up the lazy river with me.
////

A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G D^m G G⁷ C D^m C E⁷
//// //// //// //// // // // // // //

A⁷

Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷

The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

G

D^m

G

G⁷

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C

D^m

C

E⁷

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷

Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷

Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

F

D⁷

C

C⁷

A⁷

Blue skies up a . bove, every..one's in love,
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D⁷

G

C

A⁷

Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

D⁷

G

C

Up the lazy river with me.

/ / / /

D⁷

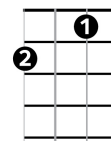
G

C

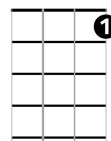
Up the lazy river with me.

/ / /

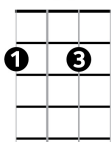
F



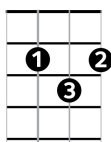
C7



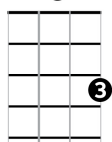
D7



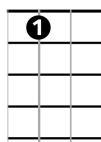
G



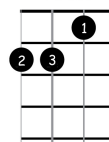
C



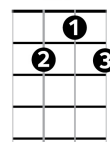
A7



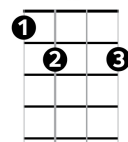
Dm



G7



E7



Wabash Cannonball Traditional

Traditional

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

G **C**
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 **G**
From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all **C**

D7	G	G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball	///...	

G **C**
She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day

D7 **G**
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall **C**

D7	G	G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball	///...	

G **C**
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

D7 **G**
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

G Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call **C**

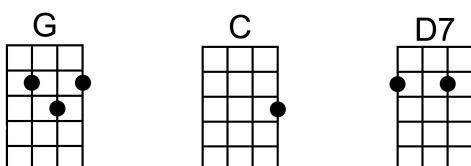
D7 **G** **G**
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball /// . .

G **C**
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7 **G**
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G **C**
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7 **G** **G**
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7 **G**
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G **C**
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7 **G** **G**
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 **G**
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G **C**
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

G D E^m C G D C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D E^m C G D C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

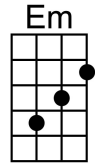
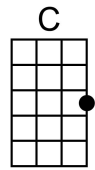
E^m **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G **D** **C** **C**
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G **D**
Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

E^m **C**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G **D** **C** **C**
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



CHORUS:

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E^m **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

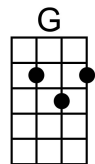
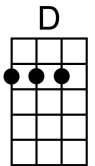
G **D**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C **C**
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

E^m **C**
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



CHORUS:

End with: **G** **D** **E^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
//// // //// //// //// //// //// //// /

Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
Performed by Country Comfort

G D⁷ G G
 //// //// //// ////

G G D⁷ G
 /// /// /// ///

G **D⁷** **G**
 Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
 Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
 In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
 Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
 For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
 For someone who's loved here has died.

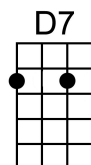
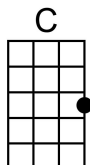
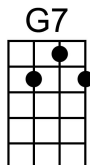
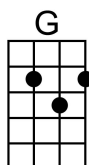
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
 //// //// //// // //

C **G**
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
 Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
 Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
 Singin' Waimanalo Blues //// /
 { Draw out to end }



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// // // // // // // //

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

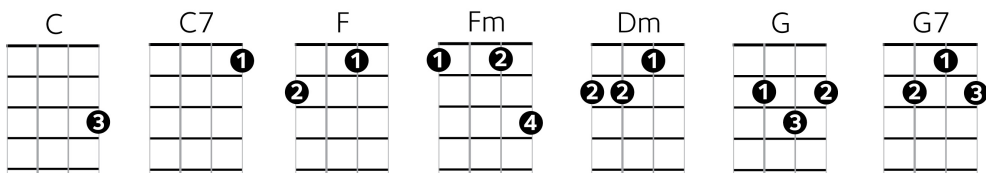
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Walking the Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb

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

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
 I'm walking the floor over you.

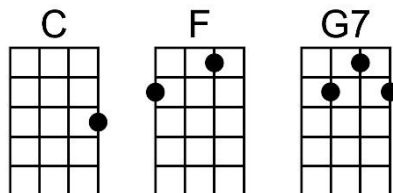
C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 You left me and you went away, you said that you'd be back in just a day
C **F**
 You've broken your promise, and you left me here alone
G⁷ **C**
 I don't know why you did, dear, but I do know that you're gone.

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
 I'm walking the floor over you.

KAZOO TO THE CHORUS ABOVE

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Now, someday you may be lonesome too, walking the floor is good for you
C **F**
 Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry
G⁷ **C**
 Remember that I loved you and I will the day I die.

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm walking the floor over you, I can't sleep a wink that is true
C **F**
 I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two
G⁷ **C**
I'm walking the floor over you. (Repeat line to end)

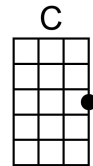


Waltz Across Texas

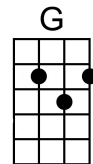
by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)
[3/4 time]

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

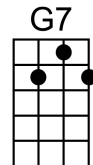
C G
When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G⁷ C C
It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.
C G
And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



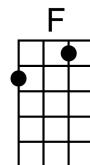
C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G⁷ C C
The moment that you come in view.
C G
And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G⁷ C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C F C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /



We Shall Overcome

Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawag, Pete Seeger

1st note-g

C F C G⁷ C C
 // // // // //// ////

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall o-ver-come some day . . . Oh,

Chorus:

C F C
 Deep in my heart

F G G⁷ A^m
 I do be-lieve

C F C G⁷ C C
 We shall o-ver-come some day

Repeat last line to end:

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We'll walk hand in hand some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall all be free some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
We are not a-fraid
C F C
We are not a-fraid
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We are not a - fraid some day . . . Oh,

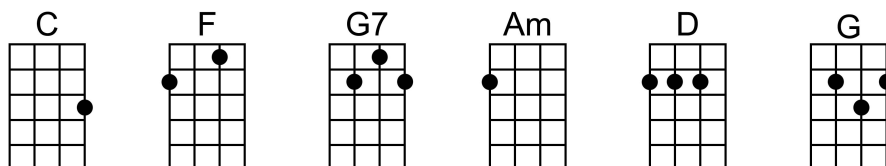
CHORUS:

C F C
We are not a-lone
C F C
We are not a-lone
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We are not a – lone some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
We shall live in peace
C F C
We shall live in peace
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
We shall live in peace some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:



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.

