

Hole in the World

Eagles

Key of D

D **A** **D** **A**
 //// //// //// //..

D **A**
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

D **A**
 There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,

D **A**
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

Bm // **A //** **D** **A**
 Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,

D **A**
 They say that anger is just love disappointed,

D **A**
 They say that love is just a state of mind,

D **A**
 But all this fighting over who is anointed,

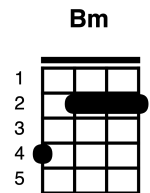
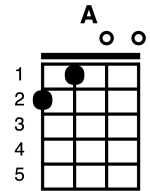
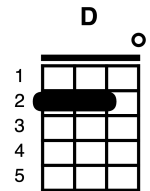
Bm **A //** **D //** **A**
 Oh, how can people be so blind?

D **A**
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

D **A**
 There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,

D **A**
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

Bm // **A //** **D** **A**
 Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,



D **A**
Oh, they tell me there's a place over yonder,
D **A**
Cool water running through the burning sand,
D **A**
Until we learn to love one another,
Bm **A //** **D //** **A**
We will never reach the promised land

D **A**
There's a hole in the world tonight,
D **A**
There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,
D **A**
There's a hole in the world tonight,
Bm // **A //** **D** **A**
Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,

Chorus Acapella

Promises

Eric Clapton

G G G G
//// //// //// ////

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just....

G
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

D **G** **G**
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

D But I don't like yours and you don't like mine. **G G**

C **G** **D** **D**
 La la... la la la la la

C G D G G
La la... la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do at night

C
And I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

D **G** **G**
I don't love you and you don't love me.

Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

G	C	
A -----2-----2-----3-----		
E -----3-----3-----3-----0-----		
C ---2-----0-----		
G -----		X3
<i>t 1 2 1 2 1</i>	<i>t 1 2</i>	

OR:

G	C	G	C	G	C
///	//_	///	//_	///	//_

G	E^m	C	D⁷
Why	are there so many	songs	about rainbows
G	E^m	C	D⁷
And	what's on the other	side	
G	E^m	C	D⁷
Rainbows	are visions, but only	illusions	
G	E^m	C	C
And	rainbows	have nothing to	hide

C^{M7}
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
B^{m7}
I know they're wrong, wait and see
C D⁷ G E^m
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C D⁷ G D⁷
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

G	E^m	C	D⁷
Who	said that every wish	would be heard	and answered?
G	E^m	C	D⁷
When	wished on the morning	star	
G	E^m	C	D⁷
Somebody	thought of that and	someone	believed it
G	E^m	C	C
And	look what it's	done so	far

C^{M7}

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

B^{m7}

And what do we think we might see?

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **C** **D** **D⁷**

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably ma...gic

(original steps up one half tone at this point)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

I've heard them calling my name

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?

G **E^m** **C** **C**

The voice might be one and the same

C^{M7}

I've heard it too many times to ignore it

B^{m7}

It's something that I'm supposed to be

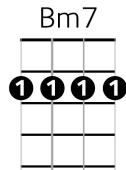
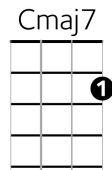
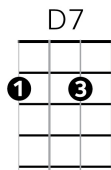
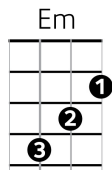
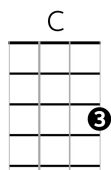
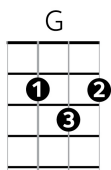
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G**
La Da Da Dee Da Da Do / La La Da Da Dee Da Da Do



Gordon Lightfoot

A A A
Intro: *//// //// ////*

D **E7** **D** **A**
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind.

A Bm D E7 A A7
 //// //// //// //// //// ////

D **E7** **D ^** **A ^**

D E7 D A A

A **Bm** **Bm**

D **E7** **A** **A**

D E7 D A

D E7 D A A

D E7 D A A E7 A

Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

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

CHORUS:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **C** **C**
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

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

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

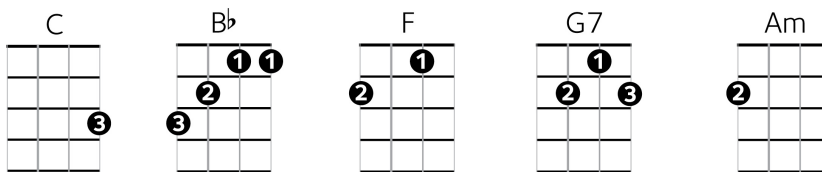
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

G⁷

C

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

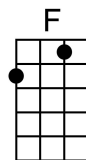
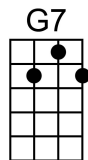
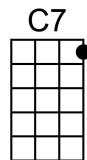
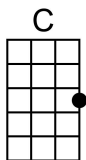
G⁷

F

C

///

///



Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

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

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

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

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

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

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

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

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

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

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

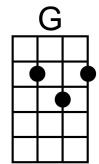
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

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

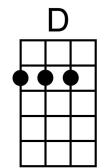
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

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

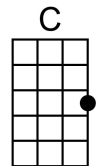
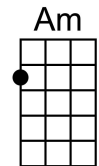
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



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



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone
 If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



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

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

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

D D G A
 He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year
D D G G
 Coming home to a place he'd never been before
D B^m G A
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain
D D G G
 You might say he found a key for every door

D D G A
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way
D D G G
 On the road and hanging by a song
D B^m G A
 But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care
D D G G
 It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

G A D D G A D D
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G A D G G G G
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / . . .
D D G G D D G G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D D G A
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low
D D G G
 He saw everything as far as you can see
D B^m G A
 And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun
D D G G
 And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D D G A
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams
D D G G
 Seeking grace in every step he takes

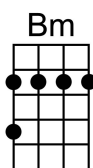
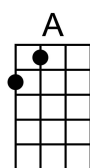
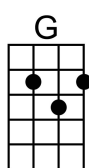
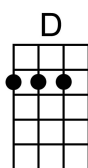
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand
D **D** **G** **G**
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

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

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

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

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



written and recorded by Lester Flatt

CHORUS:

G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

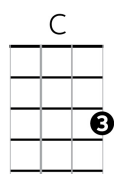
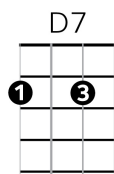
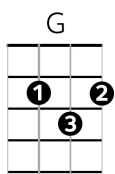
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



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

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C **G⁷** **C**
Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

G⁷
I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

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

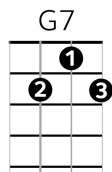
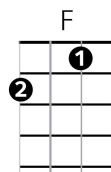
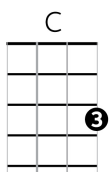
C **G⁷** **C**
Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

G⁷
There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

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

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



Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

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

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

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

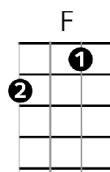
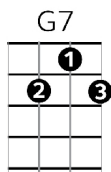
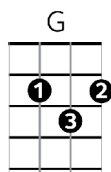
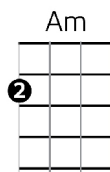
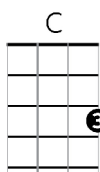
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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

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

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

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



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.

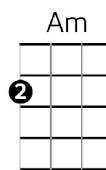
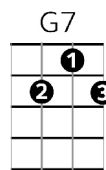
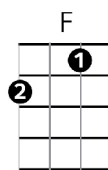
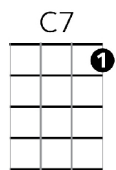
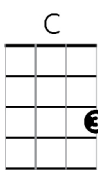
tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

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.



Break

Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
//// // // // //

CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

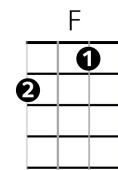
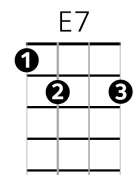
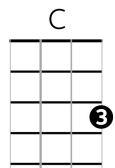
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
I sit alone most every night

F **C**
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
Don't I wish they were carrying me

C **F** **C**
To Abilene, my Abilene



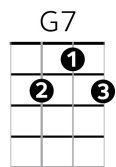
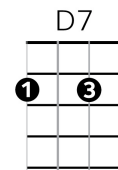
CHORUS:

C **E⁷**
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
Nothing in this town for me

D⁷ **G⁷**
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
 //// // // //// //// X2

G D C G D C G G

I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

G D C G D C G G⁷

I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G

I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G D C G G⁷

I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G

Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

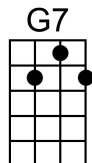
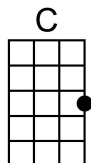
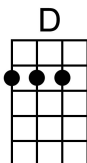
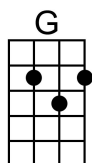
G D C G D C G G⁷

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

D C G D G
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



Daydream Believer

John Stewart

F **G^{m7}** **A^m** **B^b** **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

F **G^{m7}**
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings

A^m **B^b**
Of the bluebird as it sings

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
The six-o-clock alarm would never ring

F **G^{m7}**
But it rings and I rise

A^m **B^b**
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **F**
My shaving razor's cold, and it stings

B^b **C⁷** **A^m**
Cheer up sleepy Jean

B^b **C⁷** **D^m** **B^b**
Oh what can it mean, to a

F **B^b**
Daydream Believer and a

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
Homecoming queen

F **G^{m7}**
You once thought of me

A^m **B^b**
As a white knight on his steed

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
Now you know how happy I can be

F **G^{m7}**
And our good times start and end

A^m **B^b**
Without dollar one to spend

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **F**
But how much, baby, do we really need

B^b **C⁷** **A^m**
Cheer up sleepy Jean

B^b **C⁷** **D^m** **B^b**
Oh what can it mean, to a

F **B^b**
Daydream Believer and a

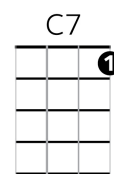
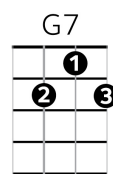
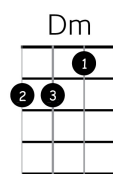
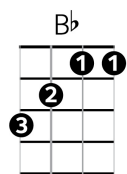
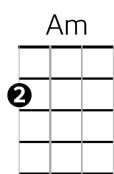
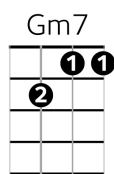
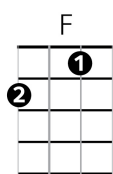
F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
Homecoming queen

B^b **C⁷** **A^m**
Cheer up sleepy Jean

B^b **C⁷** **D^m** **B^b**
Oh what can it mean, to a

F **B^b**
Daydream Believer and a

F **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **G^{m7}** **F** **F**
Homecoming queen /



Edelweiss

Rogers and Hammerstein

Key of G
3/4

G D7 G G
/// /// /// ///

G D7 G C G Em7 Am D7
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.

G D7 G C
Small and white, Clean and bright,

G D7 G G
You look happy to meet me.

D7 D7 G G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A7 D7 D7
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

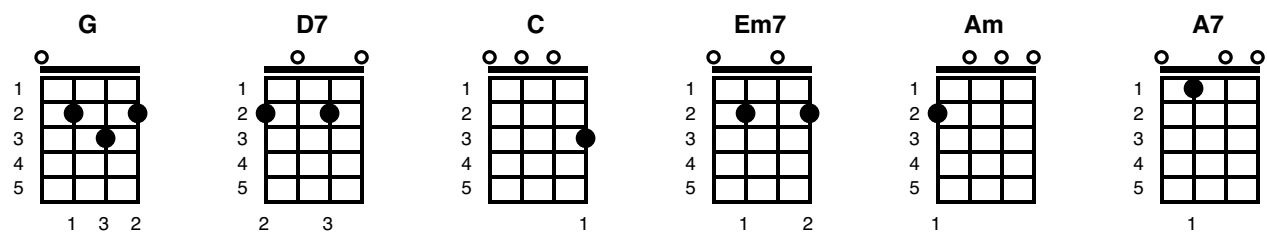
G D7 G C G D7 C G
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

D7 D7 G G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A7 D7 D7
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

G D7 G C G D7 C G
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

G D7 C G G
Bless my homeland for-ev-er./



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

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

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F **C** **C**
And let others do for you. //..

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m **G** **C** **C**
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G **A^m** **A^m**
Forever young, forever young, //..

C **G** **C** **C**
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F **C** **C**
And see the lights surrounding you. //..

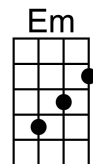
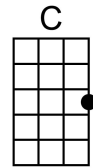
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

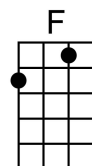
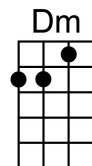


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. // . .



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

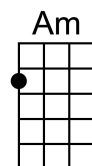
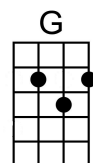
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /



Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

G A^m D⁷ G A^{m7} C D D⁷
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G A^m D⁷ G
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

G A^{m7} D D⁷
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

G A^m D⁷ G
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} C D D⁷
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G A^m D⁷ G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G A^{m7} D D⁷
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G A^m D⁷ G
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

A^{m7} D D⁷
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

G A^m D⁷ G
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

A^{m7} C D D⁷
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

G A^m D⁷ G

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

A^{m7} D D⁷

All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G

The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G A^m D⁷ G G A^{m7} D D⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///

G A^m D⁷ G

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} C D D⁷

But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G A^m D⁷ G

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G A^{m7} D D⁷

All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G

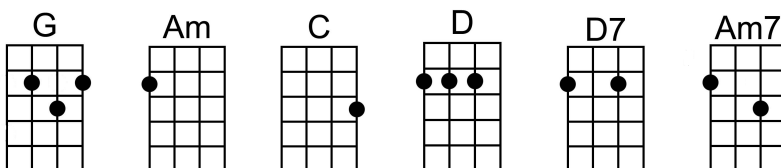
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

A^{m7} C D G

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



Go Wherever You Wanna Go by Patty Griffin

by Patty Griffin

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

G
You can go wherever you wanna go

C **G**
Go wherever you wanna go

C Fly up to the moon and say hello, now **G**

D **G**
You can go wherever you wanna go

G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

C **G**
You never have to go to war no more

C Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now **G**

D **G**
You don't ever have to go to war no more

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

G
You can get up on some sunny day and run

C Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

C **G**
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

D You can get up on some sunny day and run **G**

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

C

G

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

C

G

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

D

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

G

D

G

G

//// // // //

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

C

G

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

C

G

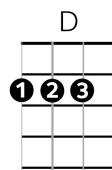
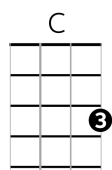
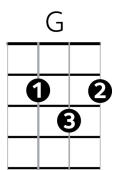
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

D

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go



Good Luck Charm

Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold
performed by Elvis Presley

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh . . . oh yeah!

G **C**
Don't want a four-leaf clover

G **D⁷**
Don't want an old horseshoe

G **C**
I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss

D⁷ **G**
With a good luck charm like you
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

G **C**
Don't want a silver dollar

G **D⁷**
Rabbit's foot on a string

G **C**
The happiness in your warm caress

D⁷ **G**
No rabbit's foot can bring
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

G **C**
If I found a lucky penny,
G **D⁷**
I'd toss it across the bay
G **C**
The love is worth all the gold on Earth
D⁷ **G**
No wonder that I say
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

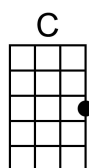
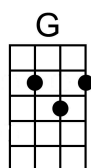
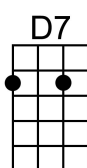
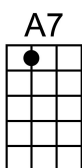
G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah!

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night! / //



A Horse With No Name

America

A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
//// //

A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
On the first part of the journey, I was lookin' at all the life

A^m **E^{m7}**
There were plants and birds and rocks and things

A^m **E^{m7}**
There was sand and hills and rings

A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz, and the sky with no clouds

A^m **E^{m7}**
The heat was hot and the ground was dry

A^m **E^{m7}**
But the air was full of sound

CHORUS:

A^m **A^{7sus4}**
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

A^m **A^{7sus4}**
It felt good to be out of the rain

A^m **A^{7sus4}**
In the desert you can remember your name

A^m **A^{7sus4}**
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

A^m **A^{7sus4}** **A^m** **A^{7sus4}** **A^m** **A^{7sus4}** **A^m** **A^{7sus4}**
La la, la la la la, la la la, la la, La la, la la la la, la la la, la la

(Repeat above line to end song)

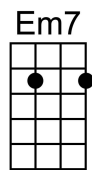
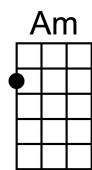
A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
 After two days in the desert sun, my skin began to turn red
A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
 After three days in the desert fun, I was looking at a river bed
A^m **E^{m7}**
 And the story it told of a river that flowed
A^m **E^{m7}**
 Made me sad to think it was dead

CHORUS:

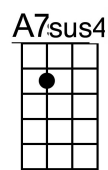
A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
 After nine days I let the horse run free, 'cause the desert had turned to sea
A^m **E^{m7}**
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
A^m **E^{m7}**
 There was sand and hills and rings

A^m **E^{m7}** **A^m** **E^{m7}**
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground, and a perfect disguise above
A^m **E^{m7}**
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
A^m **E^{m7}**
 But the humans will give no love

CHORUS:



same as G6



same as G6/9

I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

Johnny Mercer

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 // // //// // // /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

A^m E^m
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m E^m
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

A^m E^m
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

A^m E^m
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I came to town just to hear the band // . .

A^m **E^m**
I know all the songs that the cowboys know

A^m **E^m**
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,

A^m **E^m**
'Cause I learned them all on the radio

D^m **G⁷** **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.

KAZOO: First two lines of verse above

C D^m G⁷ C

C D^m G⁷ C C
///.

A^m E^m

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --

A^m E^m

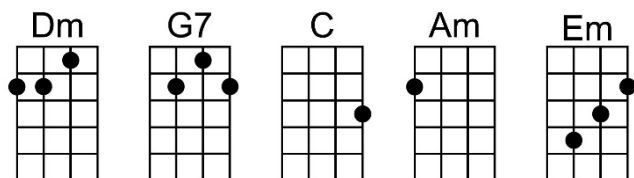
Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m E^m

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C

Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. // // /



Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

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

G D E^m C
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,

G D E^m C
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

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

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be

D C G
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:

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

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

G D E^m C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

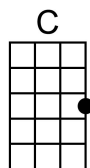
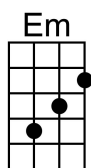
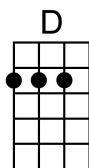
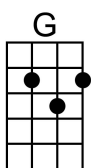
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///



San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **C** **A⁷**
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

D⁷ **G**
A song of old San Antone.

G **C** **A⁷**
Where in dreams I live with a memory

D⁷ **G**
Beneath the stars all alone.

G **C** **A⁷**
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

D⁷ **G**
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

D⁷ **G** **G**
Still hears my broken song of love

D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

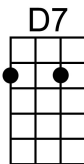
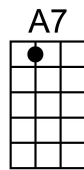
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

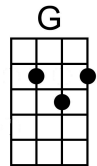
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // // // // // //

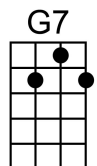
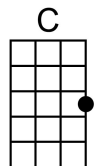


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

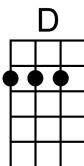


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / //

Mickey Mouse March

Key of G

A7 D7
 //// ////

G C A7 D7
 Who's the leader of the club that's made for you and me?
G C G D7 G
 M-I-C- K-E-Y M-O- U-S- E

G C A7 D7
 Hey there, Hi there, Ho there! You're as welcome as can be!
G C G D7 G
 M-I-C- K-E-Y M-O- U-S- E

C G
 Mickey Mouse! (Donald Duck!) Mickey Mouse! (Donald Duck!)
A7 D7
 For- ever let us hold our banner high, high, high, high!

G C A7 D7
 Come along and sing a song and join the jambo- ree!
G C G D7 G
 M-I-C- K-E-Y M-O- U-S- E

Slowly:

G C A7 D7
 Now it's time to say goodbye to all our compa-ny
G
 M-I-C- See you real soon!
C
 K-E-Y Why? Because we like you!

G D7 C G / (Tremolo Optional)
 M-O- U-S- E

