

Everybody's Talking At Me

Key of Am

Harry Nilsson

C Cmaj7 (x4)

//// ////

C Cmaj7

Everybody's talking at me.

C Cmaj7 C7

I don't hear a word they're saying,

Dm G C Cmaj7

Only the echoes of my mind.

C Cmaj7

....People stopping staring,

C Cmaj7

I can't see their faces,

Dm G C Cmaj7

Only the shadows of their eyes.

Dm G

I'm going where the sun keeps shining

C C7

Through the pourin' rain,

Dm G C C7

Going where the weather suits my clothes,

Dm G

Bankin' off of the North East wind,

C C7

Sailing on summer breeze

Dm G C Cmaj7 C7 C6

And skipping over the ocean like a stone.

C Cmaj7

Wah, wah Wah-wah-wah,

C C7

Wah-wah, wah-wah, Wah-wah-wah,

Dm G C Cmaj7

Wahhhh.....

Dm G

I'm going where the sun keeps shining

C C7

Through the pourin' rain,

Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7**

Going where the weather suits my clothes,

Dm **G**

Bankin' off of the North East wind,

C **C7**

Sailing on summer breeze

Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7 C7 C6**

And skipping over the ocean like a stone.

C **Cmaj7**

Everybody's talking at me.

C **Cmaj7 C7**

I don't hear a word they're saying,

Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7**

Only the echoes of my mind.

Dm **G** **C** **C**

I won't let you leave my love behind,

Dm **G** **G** **C** **C**

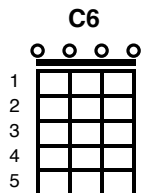
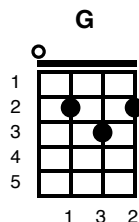
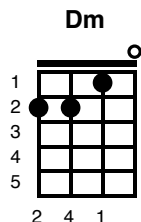
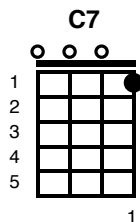
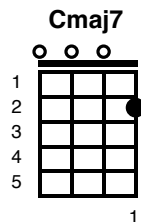
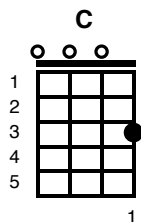
No, I won't let you leave.....

Dm **G** **C** **C**

Wah, wah, ah...ahhh

Dm **G** **C** **C**

I won't let you leave my love behind /



Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

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

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

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

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

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

C
 So darling, darling . . .

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

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

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

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

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

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

C
 So darling, darling . . .

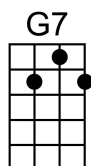
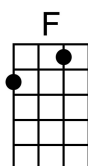
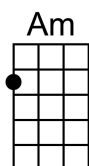
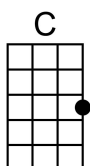
C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

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

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

C
 Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

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



Pete Seeger

C
F
C
G
C
F
C
G
 To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F
G
C
C^{sus4}
C
 And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .

G C G C
A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

G C F G C C^{sus4} C
A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

C G C G C G C F G C C^{sus4} C
..// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// // // //..

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F G C C^{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

G C G C
A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

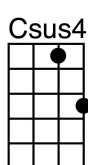
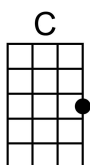
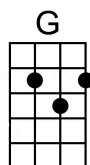
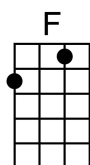
G C
A time for love, a time for hate.

F G C C^{sus4} C
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

C F C G
There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C^{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash
Performed by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

$$\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} \\ // & // & // & // & // \dots \end{array}$$

C **A^m**
Look around me, I can see my life before me

F	G	C	C^{sus4}	C
Running rings around the way it used to be			//	//..
		//		

C **A^m**
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted

But I wish that I had started long before I did

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F G F C
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F G C A^m F G C C^{sus4} C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// // // //...

C **A^m**
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

F
G
F
C
 C^{sus4}
C

Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve // // . .
//

C **A^m**
 Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
 Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
 And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

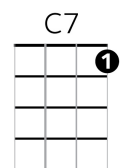
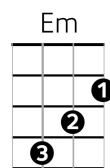
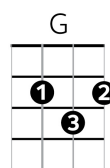
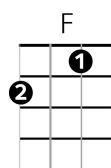
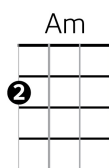
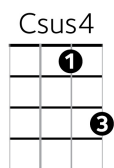
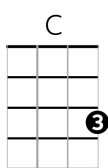
F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much love to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Love we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

F **G** **F** **F** **C** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way-ay-ay-ay /



WHEN I'M SIXTY- FOUR

The Beatles

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
//// // //

G **D⁷**
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,

G
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.

G⁷ **C**
If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.

E^m **E^m** **D⁷** **E^m**
//// //// //// ////

E^m **B⁷** **B⁷**
You'll be older too, ////

E^m **A^m**
And if you say the word,

C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
I could stay with you. ////

G **D⁷**
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone,

G
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

G⁷ **C**
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.

E^m **D⁷**
 Ev`ry summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight

E^m **E^m**
 If it's not too dear. // //

E^m **B⁷** **B⁷**
 We shall scrimp and save. // //

E^m **A^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

G **D⁷**
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,

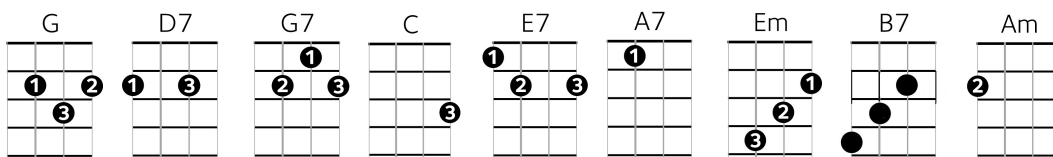
G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

G⁷ **C**
 Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

C **G** **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 // // // //



Who'll Stop the Rain

Key of C
4/4

Key: C
Time: 4/4

C **Am** **G** **C**
 ///// ///// ///// /////

C **F** **C**
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down,
C **Am** **F** **C**
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground,
F **C** **F** **C**
Good men through the ages, tryin' to find the sun,
F / **G** / **Am** / **C** **C**
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

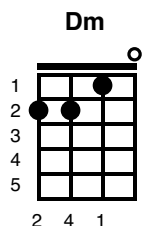
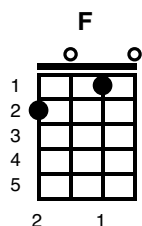
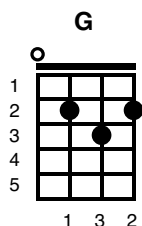
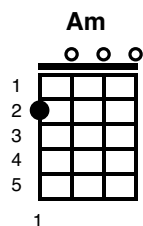
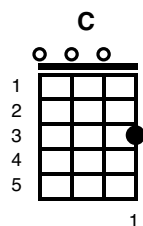
C **F** **C**
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm,
C **Am** **F** **C**
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow,
F **C** **F** **C**
Five-year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
F / **G** / **Am** / **C** **C**
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

C G Dm F Am G C C
 //// //// //// // // //// //// ////

C F C
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more,
C Am F C
 The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm,
F C F C
 Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears,
F / G / Am / C C
 And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain? /



Why Me Lord?

Kris Kristofferson

Key of G
3/4

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

Spoken: Why me Lord?

G G7 C
.. What have I ever done
G
To deserve even one
D7 D7
Of the pleasures I've known? /..

Spoken: Tell me Lord,

G G7 C
.. What did I ever do
G
That was worth lovin' you
D7 G G7
Or the kindness you've shown?

C D7 G
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so, help me
D7 G G7
Jesus, I know what I am ///
C G
Now that I know that I needed you so, help me
D7 G D7
Jesus, my soul's in your hands. /..

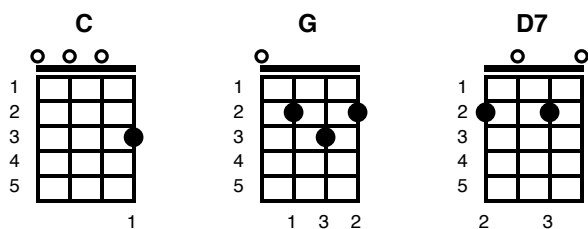
Spoken: Try me Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. If you think there's a way
 G
I can try to repay
 D7 **D7**
All I've taken from you / ..

Spoken: Maybe Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. I can show someone else
 G
What I've been through myself
 D7 **G** **G7**
On my way back to you

C **D7** **G**
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so,
 D7 **G** **G7**
Help me Jesus, I know what I am ///
C **G**
Now that I know that I needed you so,
 D7 **G** **G**
Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hands.
D7 **C** /// **G** /// **G** /
Jesus, my soul's in your ha-----ands.



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C A^m F G
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C A^m G G⁷
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ A^m
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F G C G⁷
But will you love me to-morrow?

C A^m F G
Is this a lasting treasure,

C A^m G G⁷
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ A^m
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F G C C⁷
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F C C⁷
You said that I'm the only one,

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

A^m D⁷ D^m G
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

C **A^m** **F** **G**

I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**

Is love I can be sure of,

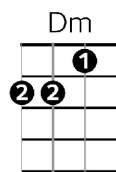
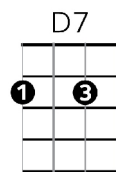
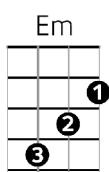
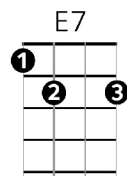
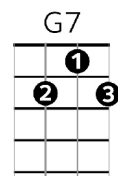
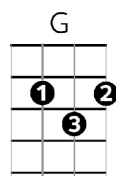
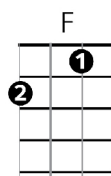
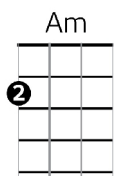
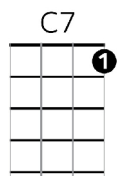
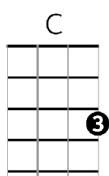
E⁷ **A^m**

So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**

Will you still love me to-morrow?

F **G** **C**
Will you still love me to-morrow?



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

G **A^m** **C** **G**
//// //// //// //// (X2)

G **A^m**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,

C **G**
Gate won't close, railing's froze.

A^m **C** **G**
Get your mind off winter time, you ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **A^m**
I don't care, how many letters you sent,

C **G**
Morning came and morning went.

A^m
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,

C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS;

G **A^m**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

C **G**
Tail gates and substitutes.

A^m
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

C **G**
You ain't going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep.

A^m
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

C **G**
When we get up to it.

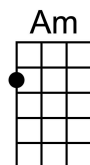
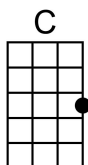
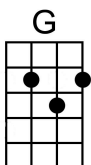
CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line]



You're the Reason God Made Oklahoma

Larry Collins, Sandy Pinkard
Performed by David Frizzel, Shelly West

Vocal Parts: Regular=men, *Italics*=women, Underlined=all

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

C F C G C
There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you

C F C
The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County

G C
There's a Blue Norther passing through

C F C G C
I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember is all that I do

C F C G C C⁷
Losing you left a pretty good cowboy with nothing to hold on to *//*
//

F F G F C
Sundown came and I drove to town and drank a drink or two..o..o..o
// / / /

C F C F C
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

G C G C G C
And I'm sure missing you. . . . I'm sure missing you

(original changes key here)

C F C G C
Here the city lights out shine the moon I was just now thinking of you

C F C
Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains

G C
And all the way to Mali-bu

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
Everyone's a star here in L.A. County, you ought to see the things that they do

F **C** **G** **C** **C⁷**
All the cowboys down on the Sunset Strip wish that they could be like you //
 //

F **F** **G** **F** **C**
The Santa Monica Freeway sometimes makes a country girl blue..o..o..o
 // / / /

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
And I'm sure missing you. . . I'm sure missing you

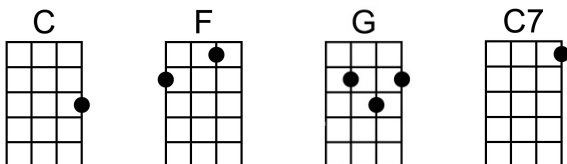
(original changes key here)

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
I work 10 hours on a John Deere tractor, just thinking of you all day

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
I've got a calico cat and a two room flat on a street in West L.A.

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, You're the reason God made Okla-homa

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
And I'm sure missing you. . . I'm sure missing you /



You've Got a Friend in Me

Randy Newman

C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
 // // // // // // ////

C G C
 You've got a friend in me

F C
 You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
 When the road looks rough ahead

F C E⁷ A^m
 And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E⁷ A^m
 You just remember what your old pal said, boy

D⁷ G C A⁷
 You've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
 Yeah, you've got a friend in me // // // // // ////
 //

C G C
 You've got a friend in me

F C
 You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
 You got troubles, and I got them too

F C E⁷ A^m
 There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C E⁷ A^m
 We stick together, we can see it through

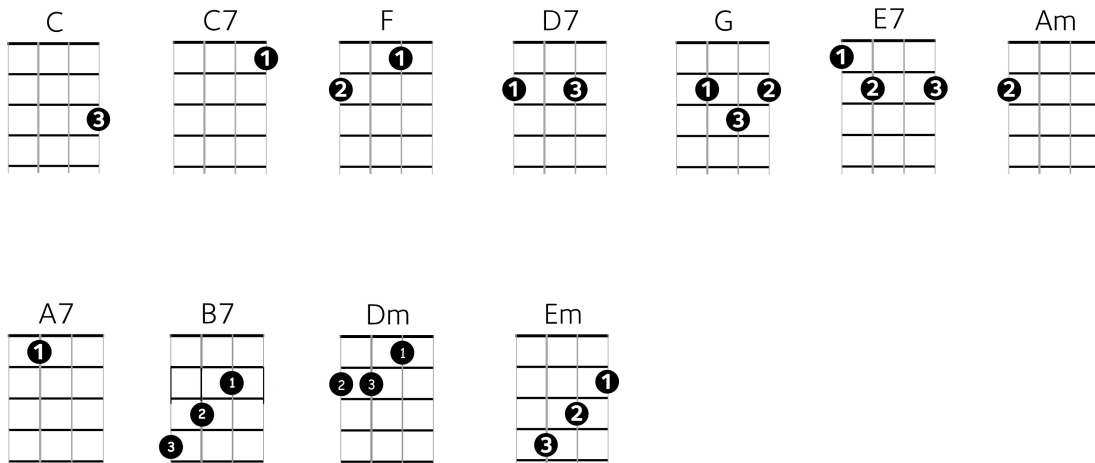
D⁷ G C A⁷
 'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C
 You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B⁷**
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am
C **B⁷** **C**
Bigger and stronger too, maybe
B⁷ **E^m** **A⁷**
But none of them will ever love you the way I do
D^m **G**
It's me and you, boy

C **G** **C**
And as the years go by
F **C**
Our friendship will never die
F **C** **A⁷**
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
'Cause you've got a friend in me,
D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
You've got a friend in me
D⁷ **G** **C** **C⁷** **F** **D⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You've got a friend in me // // // // // //
//



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.

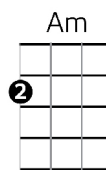
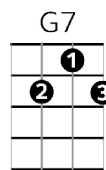
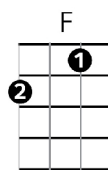
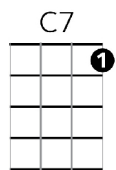
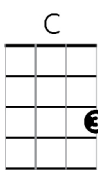
tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

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

Down By the Bay

Key of G

Traditional - Raffi

G

D7

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,

D7

G

Back to my home, I dare not go.

G

C

G / G /

For if I do, my mother will say

Tacet:

Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose?

Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dot tail?

Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie?

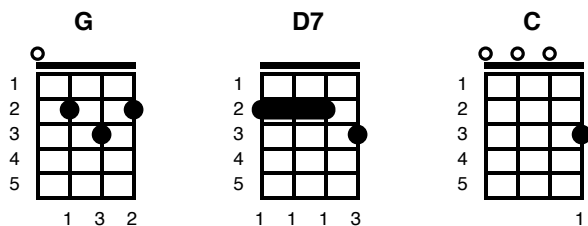
Did you ever see a bear combing his hair?

Did you ever see llamas eating pajamas?

D7 / G / D7 / G /

Down by the bay

(Repeat ad nauseum)



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

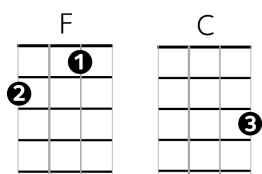
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

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



Freight Train

The Canadian Sweethearts

non-traditional version

Elizabeth Cotton

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,

‘Til all memory of her is gone

C **G⁷**
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend

Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

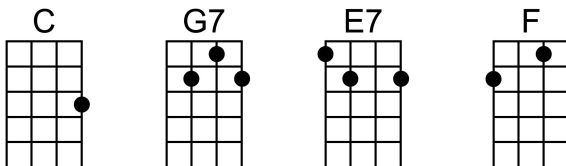
E⁷ **F**
One of these days turn that train around

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.

California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

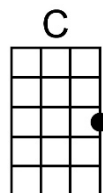
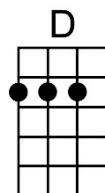
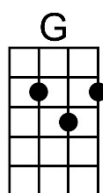
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

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

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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



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.

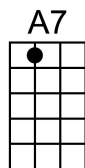
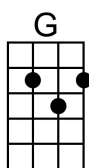
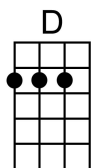
CHORUS:

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
/
/



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Opening riff: a -----0-----
 e -----2-----2-----
 c ---2-h-4-----4-2----- X2

Just play 'D' till you're ready

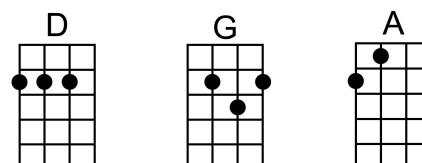
D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
Repeat last line to end – fade out



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

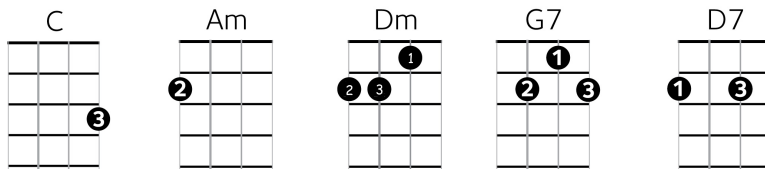
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

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

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

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

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



I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// /...

CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

C **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land

C
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And it's not, not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

D⁷ **G**
I've got a mother a sister and brother

C **G**
Who have been this way before

C
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Over on, that other shore

REPEAT CHORUS:

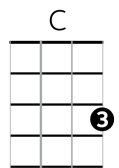
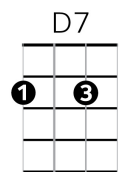
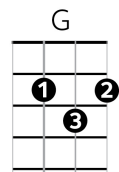
D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

C **G**
Just to bathe my wearisome soul

C
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Then I know, He'll make me whole

REPEAT CHORUS:



She Ain't Rose

Gary Vincent and Ken Gray
Performed by Leon Redbone

C **E⁷** **A^m** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // // // // //

C **F** **F**
She Ain't Rose, but she ain't bad

C **D⁷** **G⁷**
She ain't easy but she can be had

C **E⁷** **A^m** **F**
So can I when she whispers in my ear

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
She Ain't Rose, she ain't bad and Rose ain't here

C **F** **F**
She Ain't Rose but she's alright

C **D⁷** **G⁷**
She's helped me through so many lonely nights

C **E⁷** **A^m** **F**
It always feels so good to have her near

C **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
She Ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here

BRIDGE:

F **C**
Lord only knows what happened to my Rose

D⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
She packed up all her bags, and just rambled on down that ro.o.o.o.d

C **E⁷** **A^m** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
//// // // // // // //

F **C**
Lord only knows what happened to my Rose

D⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
She packed up all her bags, and just rambled on down that ro.o.o.oad

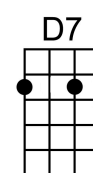
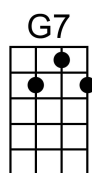
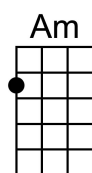
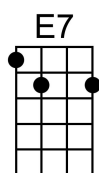
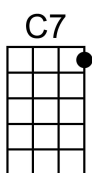
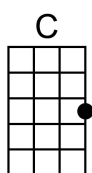
C **F** **F**
She ain't Rose, but she's getting close

C **D⁷** **G⁷**
And we'll keep on getting closer, I suppose

C **E⁷** **A^m** **F**
She makes those bad old memories disappear

C **G⁷** **C** **F**
She Ain't Rose, she ain't bad, she's the best gal I ever had

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
She Ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here ///



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

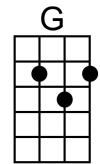
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

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

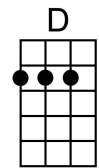
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

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

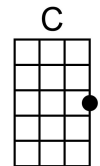
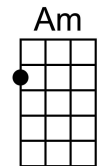
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



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
 /

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

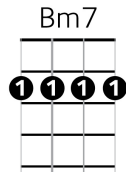
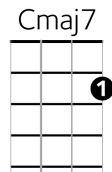
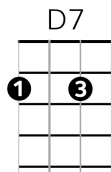
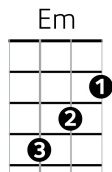
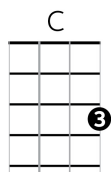
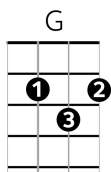
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

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



Sixteen Pills to the tune of Sixteen Tons

Key of Em

Lyrics by Mark Thompson

Em B7 Em Em Em C B7
// // // // // // // // // // // / .

Em C B7
My physician told me to take my drugs,

Em C B7
To ward off bacteria, virus and bugs.

Em Am
Promised to cure all of my ills,

Em B7 Em Em
But all that I hear is more pills, more pills.

Em C B7
You take fourteen pills, what do you get?

Em C B7
Your headache is gone but you're covered in sweat.

Em Am
Mr. Pharmacist please call me today;

Em B7 Em Em B7 // Em // Em
I need a refill for my nasal spray.

Em C B7
Been sick six weeks; my body is sore.

Em C B7
I'm quite in doubt if I can take much more,

Em Am
Yet I listen to my doctor; I trust him still,

Em B7 Em Em
But all that I hear is more pills, more pills.

Em C B7
You take fifteen pills, how do you feel?

Em C B7
Your blood pressure's down but you're wracked with chills.

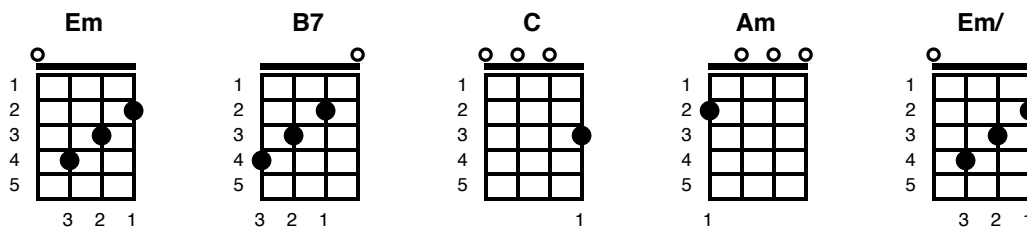
Em Am
My pill dispenser's in over drive,

Em B7 Em Em B7 // Em // Em
Pumpin' out the pills just to keep me alive.

Em **C** **B7**
 I take Plavix, Zestril, Lipi-tor,
Em **C** **B7**
 Ibuprofen, Prilosec, Lexa-pro,
Em **Am**
 Xanax, Flexeril, Unisom,
Em **B7** **Em** **Em B7 //** **Em //** **Em**
 Prozac, Vicodin, Loraze-pam.

Em **C** **B7**
 I have been compliant in taking my meds,
Em **C** **B7**
 But the only place I really feel like going is to bed.
Em **Am**
 My day is a pharmaceuti-cal routine
Em/ tacet **Em**
 (Spoken:) Did I take the pill for spleen?

Em **C** **B7**
 Sixteen pills, wash 'em all down,
Em **C** **B7**
 To-night I bet I feel like going out on the town.
Em **Am / Am / Am /**
 Big Pharma keeps yelling more, more, more...
Em / **Em /** **B7 /** **Em /** **Em B7 //** **Em /**
 I owe my soul to the local drugstore.



This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

D **A7** **D** **D7**
 //// //// //// /...

Chorus:

G **D**
 This land is your land, this land is my land

A **D** **D7**
 From California, to the New York Island,

G **D** **B^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

A **A7** **D** (**D**)
 This land was made for you and me.

End with:

A **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 This land was made for you and me. // /

G **D**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

A **D** **D7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

G **D** **B^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

A **A7** **D** **D7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

G **D**
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
A **D** **D⁷**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
G **D** **B^m**
 And all around me a voice was sounding,
A **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

G **D**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
A **D** **D⁷**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
G **D** **B^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
A **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

