And I Love Her

John Lennon/Paul McCartney
Original in Eb

Riff OR *OR*

```
a--------3----2------      a------------------------      a--------------------
e----3----------------      e------------------------      e--------------------
c----------------------      c------------------------      c---------0---------
g----------------------      g,G----0-----5----4---      G---0---------4---
```

riff **D^{m}** **D^{m}** *riff* **C** **C** *riff* **D^{m}** **D^{m}** *riff* **C** **C** *riff*
/ / / / */ / / .* */ / / /* */ / / .* */ / / /* */ / / .* */ / / /* */ / / .*

D^{m} **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}**
I give her all my love, that's all I do
D^{m} **A^{m}** **F** **G^{7}**
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too
C **C**
I love her */ / / . riff*

D^{m} **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}**
She gives me everything, and tenderly
D^{m} **A^{m}** **F** **G^{7}**
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me
C **C**
And I love her

A^{m} **G** **A^{m}** **E^{m}**
A love like ours, could never die
A^{m} **E^{m}** **G^{7}** **G^{7}**
As long as I, have you near me */ / / . riff*

D^{m} **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}**
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky

D^{m} **A^{m}** **F** **G^{7}**
I know this love of mine, will never die

C **C**
And I love her

Original goes up ½ tone

D^{m} **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}**

```
a----------------------2--0--3----------------------2----0----------------------2--0--3----
e-----------0--1-----------------------0--1-----------------------0--1-----------------
c--------2-----------------------2-----------------------2-----------------------------
G-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**

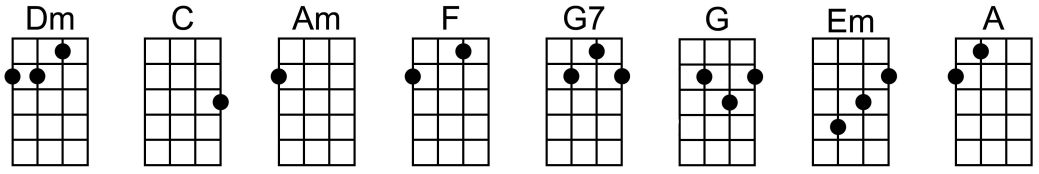
```
a-------3--0-----------------------------------
e--------------1--0-----------------------0----
c-----------------------2-----------------------
G-----------------------2--0-----2-------------
```

/ / / . riff

D^{m} **A^{m}** **D^{m}** **A^{m}**
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky

D^{m} **A^{m}** **F** **G^{7}**
I know this love of mine, will never die

C **C** **D^{m}** **D^{m}** **A**
And I love her */ / / . riff* */ / / /* */ / / . riff* */*



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C F C B♭ A7
There's an island, across the sea / / / / / . . .
D7 G7 C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C F C B♭ A7
And it's calling, yes, calling to me / / / / / . . .
D7 G7 C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D7
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G7
Where lovers often roam.

C F C B♭ A7
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea / / / / / . . .
D7 G7 C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C F C B^b A^7
Where my true love is waiting for me / / / / . . .
/ /
D^7 G^7 C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

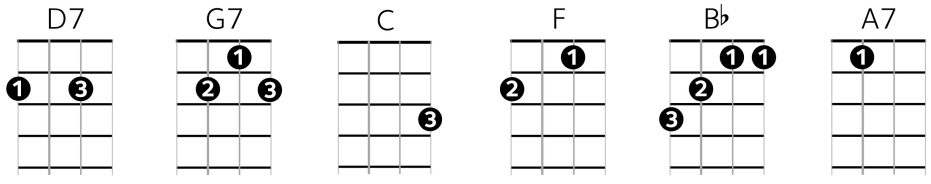
C
Mother Nature made her home.

D^7
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G^7
Where lovers often roam.

C F C B^b A^7
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea / / / / . . .
/ /
D^7 G^7 C A^7
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

D^7 G^7 C D^7 G^7 C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. / / / / /



It’s A Heartache

Bonnie Tyler

C C E^m E^m F F C G
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache
F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own
C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache
F C G
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

F G
It ain't right with love to share,
E^m A^m G G
When you find he doesn't care, for you.
F G
It ain't wise to need someone,
E^m A^m G G
As much as I depended on, you.

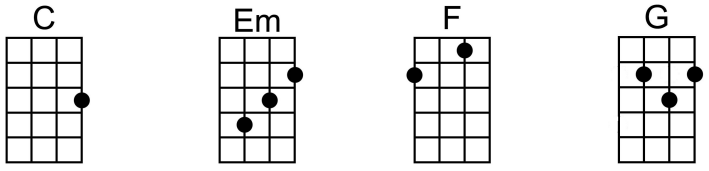
C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache
F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own
C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C C Em Em F F C G
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///. .

F G
It ain't right with love to share,
Em Am G G
When you find he doesn't care, for you.
F G
It ain't wise to need someone,
Em Am G G
As much as I depended on, you.

C Em
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache
F C G
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.
C Em
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C Em
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache
F C G
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.
C Em
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F F C
Standing in the cold rain . . . //// /



revised 9/23/17

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

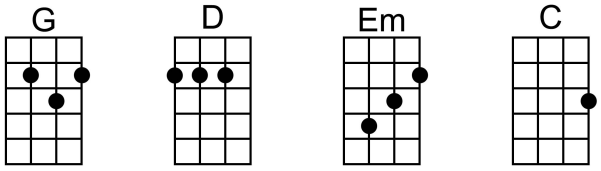
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

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 **/ / /**

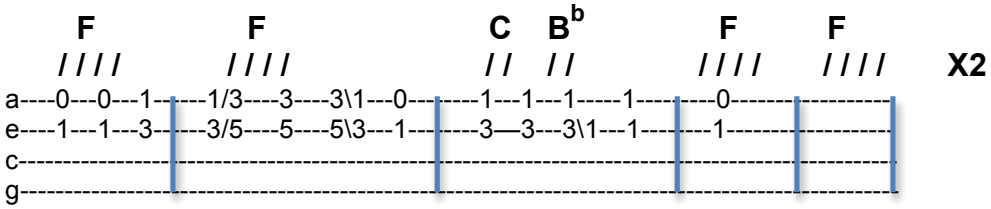


revised 9/28/16

Lodi

John Fogerty

Original in Bb



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

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

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

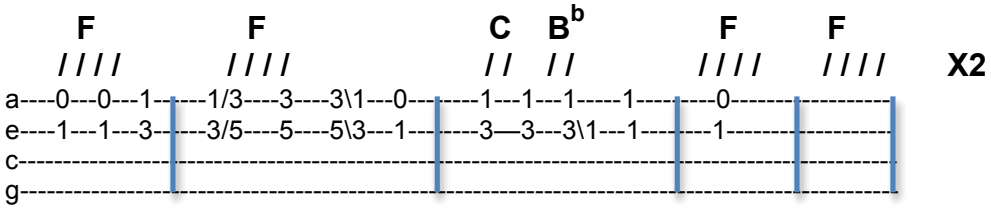
F **C** **B^{b}** **F**
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

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

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

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

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



F B♭ F
The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

F Dm B♭ C
Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

F Dm B♭ F
I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

C B♭ F
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

(Original goes up one full tone here)

F B♭ F
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

Dm B♭ C
And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

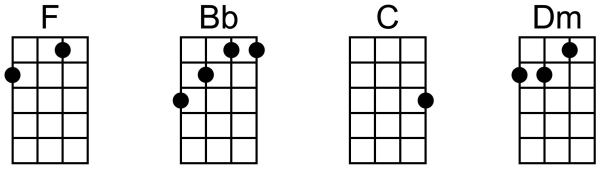
F Dm B♭ F
You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

C B♭ F
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C B♭ F
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

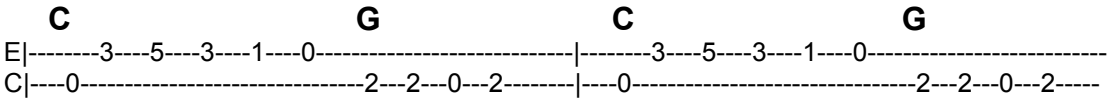
F F C B♭ F
/ / / / / / / / / / / /

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



Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)



CHORUS:

F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C F D^m G G^7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C F G C C^{sus4} C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
/ / / / / / / / /

F G C F
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,

C F C F
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,

C F C D^m G G^7
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.

F G C F
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

C F C F D^m G G^7
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

F G^7 C F
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,

C F C D^m G G^7
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F G7 C F
My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,

C F C Dm G G7
I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F G C F
Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,

C F C F
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,

C F
The haunted, frightened trees,

C F C Dm G G7
Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

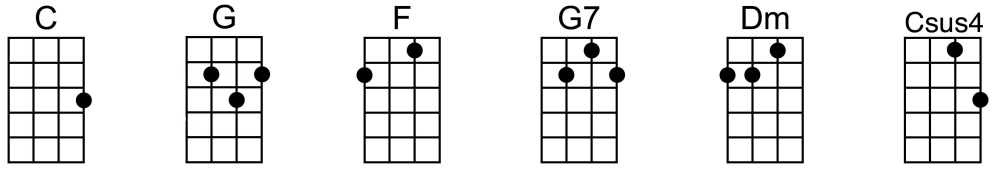
F G C F
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,

C F C F
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,

C F C F
With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,

C Dm G G7
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



revised 1/19/17

Nowhere Man

John Lennon/Paul McCartney
Original in 'E'

1st note=a

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

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

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

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

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

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

F#m G
Nowhere man, please listen.

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

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

D A G D Em Gm D D
/ /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

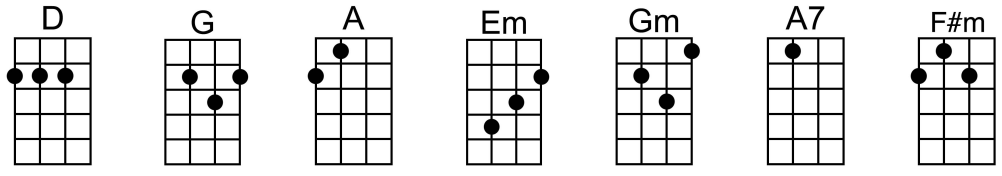
F#m **G** **A7**
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. **/ / / /**

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

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

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

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



revised 1/4/16

Society

Eddie Vedder

Original in 'D'

'Into The Wild' soundtrack

Am
/ / / / X8

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G Am Am
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G Am Am Am Am
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G Am Am Am Am
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G Am Am
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G Am Am Am Am
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

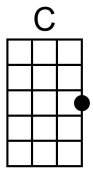
G Am Am
Hope you're not lonely without me

F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G Am Am Am Am
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: *(To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)*

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
F - F - C – C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

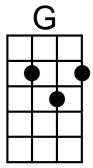


C G C C
There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

C F G G
But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F G A^m A^m
Means for every point you make, your level drops

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

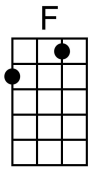


F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

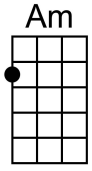


F C C
Society, have mercy on me

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) **A^m** (X4) **A^m**
Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /



Streets of Loredo (The Cowboy's Lament)

Traditional (with many variations)

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

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

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

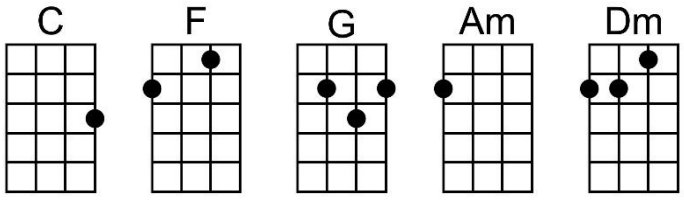
C F C G
"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
C F C G
These words he did say as I proudly stepped by.
C F C G
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
A^m D^m G C C
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

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

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

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

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



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
D7 G
In a room where you do what you don't confess
C
Sundown you better take care
F G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sundown you better take care
F G G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
D7 G
And she don't always say what she really means
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make
D7 G
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

G **C** **F** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

D7 **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

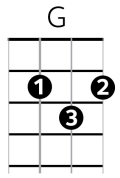
C
Sundown you better take care

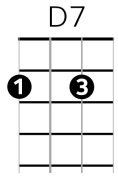
F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

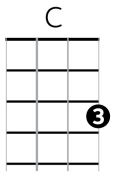
C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

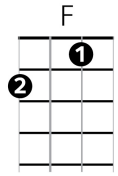
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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









Things

Bobby Darin

C C G7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C
Every night I sit here by my window . . (*window*)
G7
Staring at the lonely avenue . . (*avenue*)
C F
Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin' . . (*laughin*')
C G7 C C
And thinking about the things we used to do.

CHORUS:

G7
Thinkin' of things, like a walk in the park
C
Things, like a kiss in the dark
G7
Things, like a sailboat ride, (*yeah, yeah*)
C
What about the night we cried?
F
Things, like a lovers vow
C
Things, that we don't do now.
G7 C C
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

C
Memories are all I have to cling to . . (*cling to*)
G7
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . (*talkin' to*)

C **F**
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (*love you*)

C **G7** **C** **C**
Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

C
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (*playin'*)

G7
And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (*belongs to you*)

C **F**
Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

C **G7** **C** **C**
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

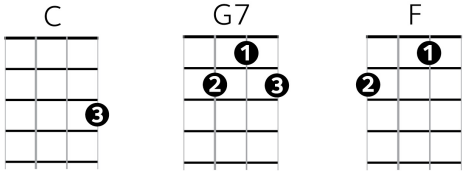
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G7 **C**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

G7 **C**
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G7 **C** **C**
Staring at the lonely avenue */*



Two Piña Coladas

Key of D

Garth Brooks

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

D
I was feeling the blues, I was watching the news
A
When this fella came on the TV
A
He said I'm tellin' you that science has proven
D
That heartaches are healed by the sea
G
That got me goin' without even knowin'
D G
I packed right up and drove down
G D
Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul
A D
Tonight I'm gonna paint this town

Chorus:

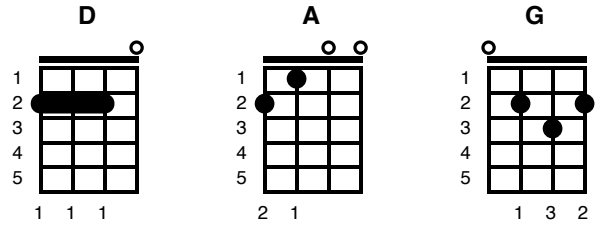
D
So bring me two piña coladas
A
One for each hand
A
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan
D
And never leave dry land
G D G
troubles I forgot 'em -- I buried 'em in the sand
G D
So bring me two piña coladas
A D
She said good-bye to her good timing man

D
Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves
A
And the moon winkin' down at me
A
Eases my mind by leavin' behind
D
The heartaches that love often brings
G
Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles
D **G**
With no inclination to roam
G **D**
I've gotta say that I think I've gotta stay
A **D**
'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

Chorus: X2

End With:

(D) **G** **D**
So bring me two piña coladas
A **D**
She said good-bye to her good timing man



Break

Iko Iko

traditional (The Dixie Cups)

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

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*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

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

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

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

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

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

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), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

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

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

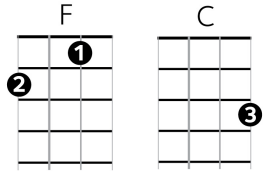
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

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

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

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



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

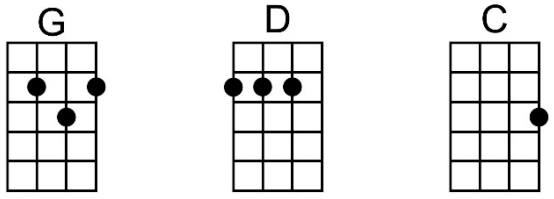
4. **G**
They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
On our bed of California stars

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
/ /



The Glory Of Love

William (Billy) Hill

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

G D7
You've got to give a little, take a little,
G C
And let your poor heart break a little,
G D7 G C G
That's the story of, that's the glory of love. **/ / / . . .**
/ /

G D7
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,
G C
Until the clouds roll by a little,
G D7 G G7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C
As long as there's the two of us,
G Gdim G
We've got the world and all its charms.
Cm
And when the world is through with us,
A7 D7 D7
We've got each other's arms. **/ . . .**

G D7
You've got to win a little, lose a little,
G C
And always have the blues a little.
G D7 G G7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C
As long as there's the two of us,

G G^{dim} G
We've got the world and all its charms.

C^{m}
And when the world is through with us,

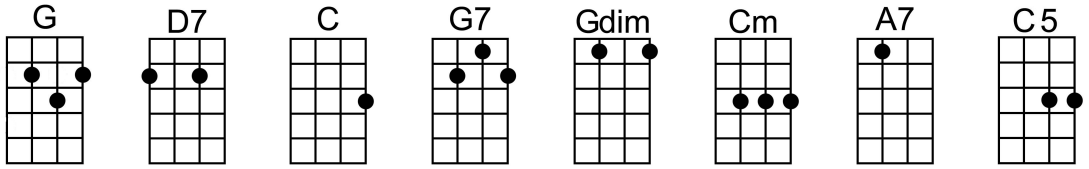
A^{7} D^{7} D^{7}
We've got each other's arms. / . . .

G D^{7}
You've got to win a little, lose a little,

G C
And always have the blues a little.

G D^{7} G D^{7}
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

G D^{7} G C^{5} G
That's the story of, that's the glory of love. / / / / /



revised 8/3/17

Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

F G7 C C *(original in D)*
/ / / / / / / / / / / /

C G F Em Em
There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

Am F C Em Em
His horse and his cattle are his only companions

Am F C Em
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

F C G Dm Dm G G
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

F G7sus4 C
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

Am F C G
Thinking about women and glasses of beer

F G C
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

Am F C C
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

D7sus4 D7 G7sus4 G7sus4 G7 G7
As if maybe someone could hear

C F G C
Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

Am F C C
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Am F C C
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D7sus4 D7 G7sus4 G7
Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F G C C
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Dō' gē – *a stray or motherless calf*

C G F E^m E^m
Now the first of December was covered with snow

A^m F C E^m E^m
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

A^m F C E^m
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting

F C G D^m D^m G G
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

F G^{7sus4} C
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

A^m F C G
A song that they sing when they take to the sea

F G C
A song that they sing of their home in the sky

A^m F C C
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep

D^{7sus4} D^7 G^{7sus4} G^{7sus4} G^7 G^7
But singing works just fine for me

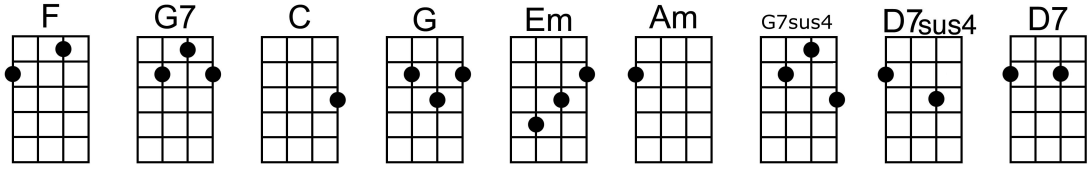
C F G C
Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

A^m F C C
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

A^m F C C
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D^{7sus4} D^7 G^{7sus4} G^7
Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F G C C
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James *I*



revised 8/3/17

Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar
(by Burl Ives)

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

G
Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,
C D7
Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,
G C
When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you
G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells.

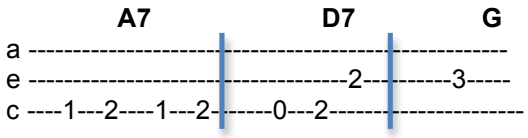
D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach
G
I've got a kiss for you
D7
And I've got more left over
A7 D7
For each star that twinkles in the blue.

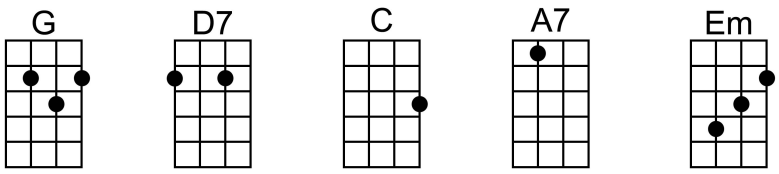
G
Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,
C D7
Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,
G C
When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you
G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells.

D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach
G
I've got a kiss for you
D7
And I've got more left over
A7 **D7**
For each star that twinkles in the blue

G
Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,
C **D7**
Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,
G **C**
When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you
G **D7** **G** **Em**
More than all the little pearly shells
G **D7** **G / / /** **A7** **D7** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells / / / / /

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





The Hukilau Song by Jack Owens

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

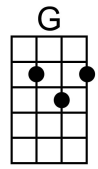
G
Oh we're going' to a Hukilau,
D7
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

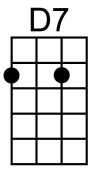
Everybody loves a Hukilau,
G
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big lu-au

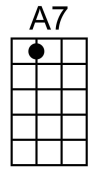
E7
Oh we'll throw our nets out into the sea
A7
And all the ama-ama come-a swimmin' to me
G E7
Oh we're goin' to a Hukilau,
D7 G
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki-lau!

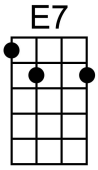
G D7
What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way
Am7 D7 A7 D7
All the Hukilau nets are swishin', down in old La-i-e Bay
(La-ee-ay)

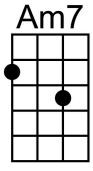
G
Oh we're going' to the Hukilau,
D7
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau











D7
There's romance 'neath Hawaiian skies
G
Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

E7
While the silvery moon is shinin' above
A7
The kane and wahines sing a song about love
G **E7** **D7** **G**
Para-dise now, at the Hukilau, a Huki, Huki, Huki Hukilau
D7
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki
G
A Huki, Huki, Huki Huki-lau!

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

*A **hukilau** is a way of fishing invented by the ancient Hawaiians. The word comes from huki, **meaning** pull, and lau, **meaning** leaves. A large number of people, usually family and friends, would work together in casting the net from shore and then pulling it back.*

*A festive beach gathering is also known to local Hawaiians as a **hukilau***

***Ama-ama**, local fish resembling a striped mullet*

***Laulau** is a Hawaiian dish. In old Hawaii, laulau was assembled by taking a few luau leaves and placing a few pieces of fish and pork in the center. The ends of the luau leaf are folded and wrapped again in ti leaf. When ready, all the laulau is placed in an underground oven, called an imu. Hot rocks are placed on the dish and covered in banana leaves and buried again. A few hours later the laulau is ready to eat.*
In modern times, the dish uses taro leaves, salted butterfish, and either pork, beef, or chicken and is usually steamed on the stove. Laulau is a typical plate lunch dish and is usually served with a side of rice and macaroni salad.

***Kaukau** means food or 'to eat'. It is not a Hawaiian word, instead it comes from the Pidgin English chow-chow which means food.*

Down in the River to Pray

Key of C

Traditional - Allison Krauss version

C C
/ / / / / / . .

C G C
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
C G F C
And who shall wear the starry crown? Good Lord show me the way.
G C F C
Oh sisters, let's go down. Let's go down. Come on down,
G C F C C
Oh sisters, let's go down, down in the river to pray.

C G C
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
C G F C
And who shall wear the robe and crown? Good Lord show me the way.
G C F C
Oh brothers, let's go down. Let's go down. Come on down,
G C F C C
Come on brothers, let's go down, down in the river to pray.

C G C
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
C G F C
And who shall wear the starry crown? Good Lord, show me the way.
G C F C
Oh fathers, let's go down. Let's go down. Come on down.
G C F C C
Oh fathers, let's go down, down in the river to pray.

C G C
As I went down to the river to pray, studying about that good old way
C G F C
And who shall wear the robe and crown? Good Lord, show me the way.
G C F C
Oh mothers, let's go down. Come on down. Don't you want to go down?
G C F C C
Come on mothers let's go down, down in the river to pray.

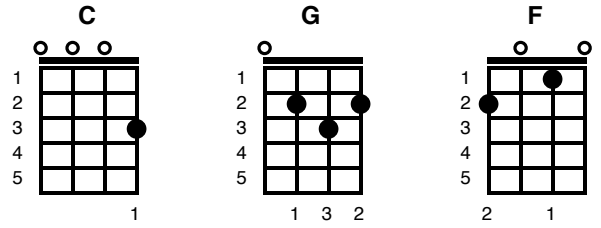
C **G** **C**
As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
C **G** **F** **C**
And who shall wear the starry crown? Good Lord, show me the way.
G **C** **F** **C**
Oh sinners, let's go down, Lets go down. Come on down.
G **C** **F** **C** **C**
Oh sinners, let's go down, down in the river to pray.

C **G** **C**
As I went down to the river to pray, studying about that good old way

C **Slows: G** **F** **C /**
And who shall wear the robe and crown? Good Lord, show me the way.

Earliest written lyrics known, ca. 1867:

As I went down in the valley to pray,
Studying about that good old way,
When you shall wear the starry crown,
Good Lord, show me the way.
O mourner, let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
O mourner, let's go down,
Down in the valley to pray.



Down By the Bay

Key of G

Traditional - Raffi

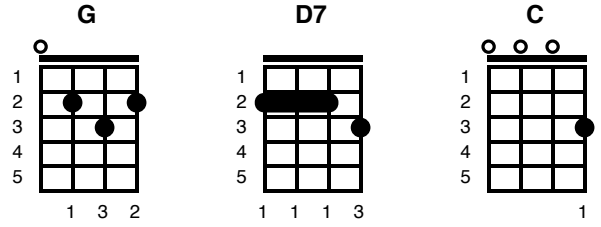
G **D7**
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
D7 **G**
Back to my home, I dare not go.
G **C** **G / G /**
For if I do, my mother will say

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)



Octopus's garden

Richard Starkey

C **A^{m}** **F** **G**
/ / / / **/ / / /** **/ / / /** **/ / / /**

C **A^{m}**
I'd like to be, under the sea,

F **G** **G**
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **A^{m}**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,

F **G** **G**
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.

A^{m}
I'd ask my friends to come and see

F **G**
An Octopus's Garden with me.

C **A^{m}**
I'd like to be, under the sea

F **G** **C** **C**
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **A^{m}**
We would be warm, below the storm

F **G** **G**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C **A^{m}**
Resting our head, on the sea bed

F **G** **G**
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.

Am
We would sing and dance around,

F **G**
Because we know, we can't be found.

C **Am**
I'd like to be, under the sea

F **G** **C** **C**
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **Am**
We would shout, and swim about

F **G** **G**
The coral that lies beneath the waves.

C **Am**
Oh, what joy, for every girl and boy,

F **G** **G**
Knowing they're happy and they're safe.

Am
We would be so happy, you and me,

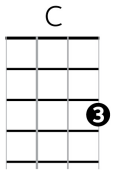
F **G** **G**
No-one there to tell us what to do.

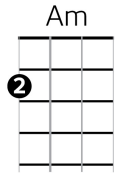
C **Am**
I'd like to be, under the sea

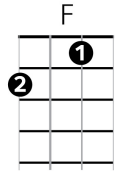
F **G** **Am**
In an Octopus's Garden with you

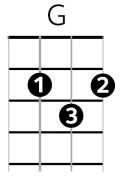
F **G** **Am**
In an Octopus's Garden with you,

F **G** **C** **C**
In an Octopus's Garden with you. /









The Wayward Wind

Key of D

Eddy Arnold

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

Tacet D D7 G
Oh, the wayward wind . . . is a restless wind,
G D A7
... A restless wind, that yearns to wander.
A7 D D7 G
... And I was born ...the next of kin..
G D A7 D D
...The next of kin ..to the wayward wind.

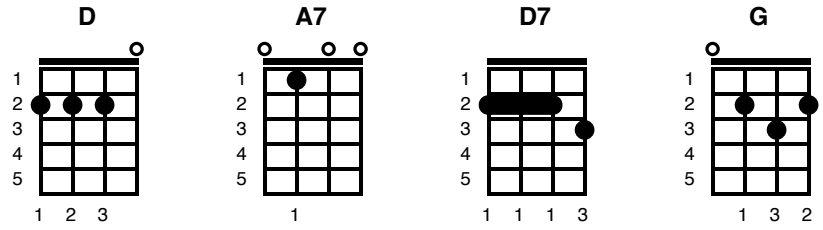
D D
In a lonely shack by a railroad track,
D D
I spent my younger days.
D D
And I guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'
D / / A7 / / A7 D D /
made me a slave, ...to my wandering ways.

Tacet D D7 G
And the wayward wind . . . is a restless wind,
G D A7
... A restless wind, that yearns to wander.
A7 D D7 G
... And I was born ...the next of kin..
G D A7 D D
...The next of kin ..to the wayward wind.

```
      D                D
Oh, I met a girl in a border town..
  D                    D
I vowed we'd never part.
           D                  D
Though I tried my best to settle down..
D     / /      A7  / / A7                  D         D /
She's now a-lone     .....with a broken heart.

Tacet                D     D7                  G
And the wayward wind . . . is a restless wind,
G              D                        A7
... A restless wind, that yearns to wander.
A7             D     D7             G
... And I was born ...the next of kin..
G               D   A7                   D        D
...The next of kin ..to the wayward wind.


G               D   A7                   D        D  D
...The next of kin ..to the wayward wind.        / /
```



revised 3/17/17

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 D^7
From California, to the New York Island,

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

A A^7 D (D)
This land was made for you and me.

End with:

A A^7 D A^7 D
This land was made for you and me. **/ / / /**

G D
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

A D D^7
I saw above me that endless skyway,

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

A A^7 D D^7
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** **Bm**
And all around me a voice was sounding,

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

CHORUS:

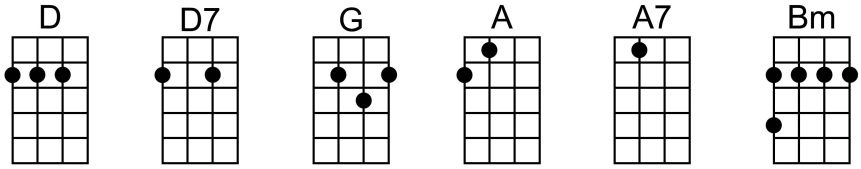
G **D**
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,

A **D** **D7**
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

G **D** **Bm**
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

