John and Kathy

Downtown

A<sup>m</sup> Bb F С When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F С You can always go Downtown **A**<sup>m</sup> **B**<sup>b</sup> F С When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry **A**<sup>m</sup> Bb F С Seems to help, I know Downtown

Dm F Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city n<sup>m</sup> F Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty **A**<sup>m</sup> **R**b The lights are much brighter there How can you lose?  $G^7$ You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go F A<sup>m</sup> **B**<sup>b</sup> С Downtown, things'll be great when you're F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> С Downtown, no finer place for sure, F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> С F С Downtown, everything's waiting for you ۸<sup>m</sup> **B**b С Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

A<sup>m</sup> **B**b F С There are movie shows Downtown

F

Bb **A**<sup>m</sup> F С Maybe you know some little places to go to,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> С F Where they never close Downtown

D<sup>m</sup> F Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova **D**<sup>m</sup> F You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over **A**<sup>m</sup> Bb Happy again, the lights are much brighter there  $G^7$ You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go A<sup>m</sup> Bb F С Downtown, where all the lights are bright, Bb F A<sup>m</sup> С Downtown, waiting for you tonight,  $\mathbf{F} \mathbf{A}^{m}$ Bb С С F Downtown, you're gonna be alright now  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you п<sup>m</sup> Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to Bb Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

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

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> С Downtown, things'll be great when you're

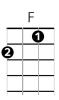
۸<sup>m</sup> Bb F С Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F

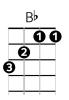
A<sup>m</sup>

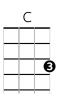
A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Bb **A**<sup>m</sup> F F С С Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown

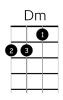
**A**<sup>m</sup> Bb F F С F || || It's gonna be alright now 1











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Ø

## Drift Away

By Dobie Gray et al

C C G G

C G Day after day I'm more confused C G Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain C G You know that's a game that I hate to lose Am C I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

> G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D C C G C G I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C G Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time C G I don't understand the things I do C G The world outside looks so unkind Am C I'm countin' on you to carry me through

> G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D C C G C G I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

### Mentor Willams

G

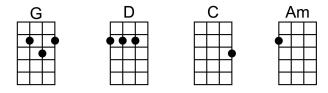
Am And when my mind is free C G You know a melody can move me Am And when I'm feelin' blue C D The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C G Thanks for the joy that you've given me C G I want you to know I believe in your song C G Rhythm and rhyme and harmony Am C You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D
C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D
C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D C I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away G Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul D C C G I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away



**Eight Days A Week** Lennon and McCartney **A**<sup>7</sup> G C G 1111 1111 1111 1111 Δ<sup>7</sup> G С G Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true Δ<sup>7</sup> С G G Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Δ<sup>7</sup>  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С Hold me, love me, hold me, love me Δ<sup>7</sup> С G G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week **A**<sup>7</sup> G С G Love you every day, girl, always on my mind **A**<sup>7</sup> G С G One thing I can say girl, love you all the time **A**<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  $E^{m}$ С Hold me, love me, hold me, love me Δ<sup>7</sup> С G G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week  $\mathbf{F}^{m}$ D Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you **A**<sup>7</sup>  $D^7$ С Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care **A**<sup>7</sup> G С G Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true Δ<sup>7</sup> G С G Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

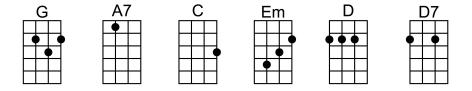
EmCEmA7Hold me,love me,hold me,love meGA7CGAin't got nothing but love babe,Eight Days a Week

DE<sup>m</sup>Eight Days a Week, IIo..o..o..ove youA<sup>7</sup>CD<sup>7</sup>Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & A^7 & C & G \\ \text{Love you every day, girl, always on my mind} \\ G & A^7 & C & G \end{array}$ 

E<sup>m</sup>CE<sup>m</sup>A<sup>7</sup>Hold me,love me,hold me,love meGA<sup>7</sup>CGAin't got nothing but love babe,Eight Days a Week

CGCGA7CGEight Days a Week......Eight Days a Week////////////////////



By Boz Scaggs

G С G G С D D G 111.. 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111

GCThere was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard beforeDCDCA cry so loud old granddad almost hit the doorGCHe said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,DGGGBut I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

 G
 C

 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

 D
 C
 D

 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word
 C

 G
 C
 C

 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."
 G
 G

 D
 G
 G
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

CGNow the years have passed and memories come and goCDDD<sup>7</sup>He hears that voice that rocked him gently soGCA calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest nightDGGGSome-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

CGNow the years have passed and memories come and goCDDD<sup>7</sup>He hears that voice that rocked him gently soGCThe rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest nightDGGGSome-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

G G C C D D G G

 G
 C

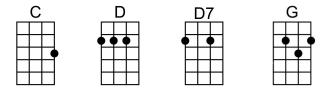
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

 D
 G
 G

 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

 D
 G
 C

 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird
 I
 I



## Flowers On The Wall

### Lewis DeWitt

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & & & & & \\ \textbf{G} & & & & & & \\ \textbf{A}^7 & & & & & & \\ \textbf{D}^7 \\ \textbf{But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess \\ \textbf{G} & & & & \\ \textbf{G} & & & & \\ \textbf{F}^m \\ \textbf{If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none \\ & & & & & \\ \textbf{A}^7 & & & & & \\ \textbf{D}^7 \\ \textbf{While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun: } \end{array}$ 

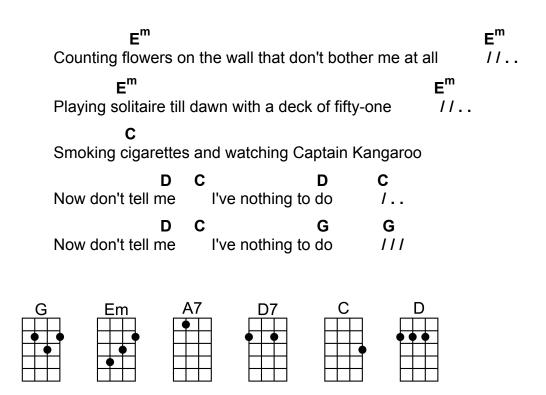
CHORUS:

 $\mathbf{F}^{m}$  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all 11.. F F<sup>m</sup> Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one 11.. С Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo С D D D 111. Now don't tell me I've nothing to do

G $E^m$ Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town $A^7$  $D^7$ As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger downG $E^m$ So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine $A^7$  $D^7$ You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:

Em  $E^{m}$ 11.. Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all Fm F<sup>m</sup> Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one 11.. С Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo D D С D 111. I've nothing to do Now don't tell me E<sup>m</sup> G

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright  $A^7$   $D^7$ Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light G  $E^m$ And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete  $A^7$   $D^7$ So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:



## For What It's Worth

D	G	D	G
$\Pi \Pi$			

a1212	( original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics
e1010	played on the 12 <sup>th</sup> and 7 <sup>th</sup> fret of the guitar's
C	e (1 <sup>st</sup> ) string.
g	

DGDGThere's somethin' happenin' here.What it is ain't exactly clear.DGDGThere's a man with a gun over there.A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

DCI think it's time we stop.Children, what's that sound?GB<sup>b</sup>DGGB<sup>b</sup>DGEverybody look what's goin' down.////

DGDGThere's battle lines bein' drawn.Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.DGDGYoung people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

DCIt's time we stop.Hey, what's that sound?GB<sup>b</sup>DGGB<sup>b</sup>DG

Everybody look what's goin' down. //// //// //// ////

DGDGWhat a field day for the heat.A thousand people in the streetDGDGSingin' songs and a-carryin' signs.Mostly say hooray for our side.

DCIt's time we stop.Hey, what's that sound?GB<sup>b</sup>DGEverybody look what's goin' down.////////

 D
 G
 D
 G

 Paranoia strikes deep.
 Into your life it will creep.

 D
 G

 It starts when you're always afraid.

D G Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

> D C It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B**<sup>b</sup> Everybody look what's goin' down

D C You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

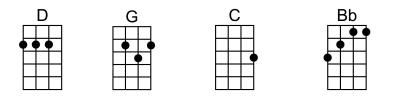
G B<sup>b</sup> Everybody look what's goin' down

D C You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B**<sup>b</sup> Everybody look what's goin' down

D C You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

GB<sup>b</sup>DGDGDEverybody look what's goin' down.////////////////////////



Forever Young Original in D, capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

C C C C //// //// ///...

C May God bless and keep you always, F<sup>m</sup>

May your wishes all come true,

May you always do for others

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

С

May you build a ladder to the stars  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathsf{m}}$ And climb on every rung, D<sup>m</sup> G С С And may you stay - ay forever young, 11.. ۸<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G Forever young, forever young, 11.. С G С С May you stay - ay forever young. 11..

**C** May you grow up to be righteous,

**E**<sup>m</sup> May you grow up to be true,

D<sup>m</sup> May you always know the truth F C C And see the lights surrounding you. //.. Bob Dylan

С

May you always be courageous,

E<sup>m</sup> Stand upright and be strong,

D<sup>m</sup> G С С And may you stay - ay forever young, 11.. ۸<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> G Forever young, forever young, 11.. С С G С May you stay - ay forever young. 11..

C May your hands always be busy, F<sup>m</sup>

May your feet always be swift,

D<sup>m</sup> May you have a strong foundation F C C When the winds of changes shift. //...

## С

May your heart always be joyful,  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ May your song always be sung,  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  **G** С С And may you stay - ay forever young, 11.. ۸<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> G Forever young, forever young, 11.. С С С G May you stay - ay forever young. //.. ۸<sup>m</sup> Δ<sup>m</sup> G Forever young, forever young, 11.. С С С G May you stay - ay forever young. 1











Am			
	_		

lan Tyson

A<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^7$ G G Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall. **∆**<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ D G I got some friends that I could go to workin' for, D<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>m</sup> G G Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time, **∆**<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ С D But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

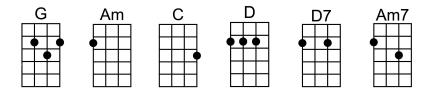
 $\mathbf{D}^7$ A<sup>m</sup> G G Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high, **۵**<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ G D All those things that don't change, come what may. ۸<sup>m</sup> **п**<sup>7</sup> G G If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on. <sup>▲m7</sup>  $D^7$ D С I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Δ<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^7$ G G If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good, **۵**<sup>m7</sup> D  $\mathbf{D}^7$ You could meet me if I send you down the fare. ۸<sup>m</sup> **п**<sup>7</sup> G G But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do **A**<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ С D And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

 $A^m$   $D^7$ G G Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high, **∆**<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ D All those things that don't change, come what may.  $D^7$ ۸<sup>m</sup> G G The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on. ∆<sup>m7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> С D I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & A^m & D^7 & G \\ \text{Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,} \\ A^{m7} & C & D & D^7 \\ \text{But we've been through this a hundred times or more.} \end{array}$ 

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $D^7$ G G Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high, ∆<sup>m7</sup>  $D^7$ D G All those things that don't change, come what may. Δ<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on. **∆**<sup>m7</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^7$ С D I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. **A**<sup>m7</sup> С D G I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. 1



G<sup>7</sup> C F C //// // // /

N.C. C From a Jack to a King  $G^7$ From loneliness to a wedding ring  $D^m$ I played an Ace and I won a Queen  $G^7$ C C And walked away with your heart /

N.C. C From a Jack to a King  $G^7$ With no regrets, I stacked the cards last night  $D^m$ And Lady Luck played her hand just right  $G^7$  C F C You made me King of your heart 11 1... II

C I thought that I might lose the game  $D^7$ Then just in time I saw  $G^7 \quad G^7$ The twinkle in your eye 1.. N.C. C From a Jack to a King G<sup>7</sup> From loneliness to a wedding ring D<sup>m</sup> I played an Ace and I won a Queen G<sup>7</sup> C C You made me King of your heart /..

## Kazoo and play chords to first two verses:

C<sup>7</sup> F For just a little while C I thought that I might lose the game

D<sup>7</sup> Then just in time I saw

 $\mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{G}^7$ The twinkle in your eye /..

N.C. С From a Jack to a King  $G^7$ From loneliness to a wedding ring  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ I played an Ace and I won a Queen  $G^7$ С You made me King of your heart  $G^7$ С F С You made me King of your heart 11 1 11  $\prod$ 









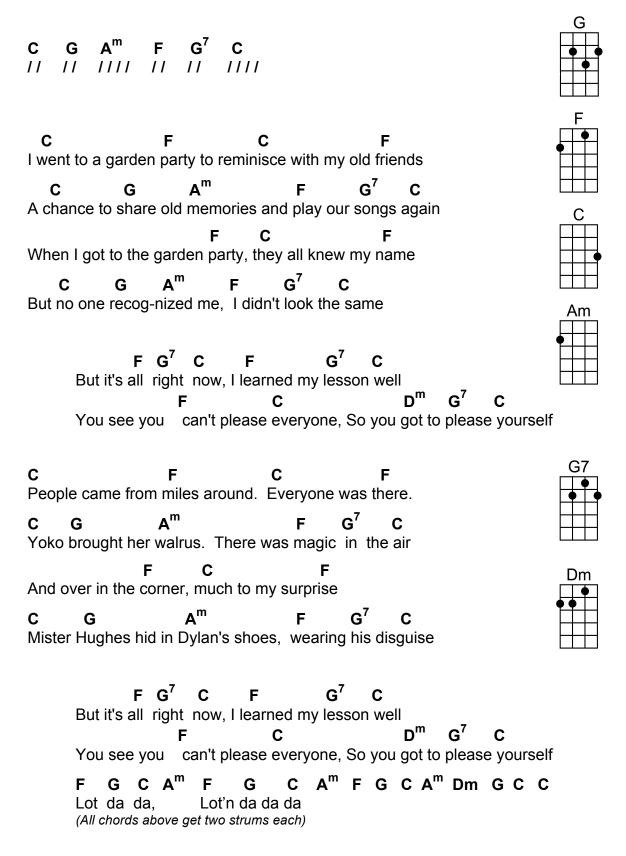




# G7

Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson



С С Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came **A**<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С F G С No one heard the music. We didn't look the same F С F I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me ۸<sup>m</sup>  $G^7$ F С G С When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave FG<sup>7</sup>CF G<sup>7</sup> C But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}} \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{T}}$ F С С You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> Dm G C C Lot'n da da da Lot da da, (All chords above get two strums each) С С Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ A<sup>m</sup> С G С F Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should F С F If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck **A**<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^7$ G F С С But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck  $FG^7CF$  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}} \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{T}}$ F С С You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself F G C A<sup>m</sup> F  $C A^m F G C A^m Dm G C C$ G Lot da da, Lot'n da da da (All chords above get two strums each) FG<sup>7</sup>CF G<sup>7</sup> C But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ С F С G С You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself *II I*  GENTLE ON MY MIND

## INTRO: C $C^{M7}$ $C^6$ $C^{M7}$ C $C^{M7}$ $C^6$ $C^{M7}$

 $D^{m}$   $G^{7}$   $D^{m}$ E<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$  $G^7$ С С It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk Dm  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С rolled up and stashed behind your couch  $F^{m}$  $\mathbf{F}^{m}$ С С And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $G^7 D^m G^7$ С And the ink stains that have dried upon some line  $G^7$ <sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ D<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ С That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F<sup>m</sup> Dm  $G^7 D^m G^7$ С It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$  $G^7$ F Or something that somebody said be-cause C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С They thought we'd been together walkin'  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$ E<sup>m</sup> С It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{T}} \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}} \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{T}}$ When I walk along some railroad track and find  $\mathbf{G}^7$  $\mathbf{G}^7$ Dm F That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  $D^m$  $G^7$ С And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

 $\mathbf{E}^{m}$ С Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines  $G^7 D^m$  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $G^7$ С And the junk yards and the highways come between us  $G^7$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F And some other woman crying to her mother C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С Cause she turned and I was gone  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$  $\mathbf{F}^{m}$ С С I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face  $\mathbf{G}^7 \quad \mathbf{D}^m \quad \mathbf{G}^7$  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind  $G^7$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{G}^7$ F But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  $G^7$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind  $G^7 D^m G^7$ E<sup>m</sup> F<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  $G^7$ С Pulled low across my face  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$ С Through cupped hands round a tin can  $G^7 D^m G^7$ F<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> С I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  $\mathbf{G}^7$  $G^7$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $G^7$ С Γ Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind C6 G7 Dm Em Ð 22 |

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## Get Together

Chet Powers (a.k.a. Dino Valenti) recorded by The Youngbloods

Play riffs as needed as intro and over the 'G' and 'F' chords Riff A Riff B

G	F
а	а
e00	e000
с777	с5555
G777	G555

#### G G F F G //// //// //// //// ////

F G F Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die F G F You can make the mountain's ring, or make the angels cry F F G

Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why

С C'mon people now,

## D

Smile on your brother

G Everybody get together

С G G D

Try to love one another right now

## G

G

#### F F

F

Some will come and some will go, we shall surely pass

F G F When the one that left us here, returns for us at last

F We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

## С C'mon people now, D Smile on your brother G Everybody get together С G D G Try to love one another right now F F If you hear the song I sing, you will understand F F You hold the key to love and fear, in your trembling hand

## G

G

G

**F** Just one key unlock them both, it's there at your command

## С

C'mon people now,

D Smile on your brother

**G** Everybody get together

C D G Try to love one another right now

## С

C'mon people now,

## D

Smile on your brother

## G

Everybody get together

## C D

Try to love one another right now **C D G G**<sup>sus2</sup>

## Try to love one another right now

G

G

1





# C

F

D			

1	G	su	s2	2
		•		
		-		

Larry

Hank Williams

## F F F F //// //// //// //...

FC7Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my ohFMe gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayouC7My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my ohFSon of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

 $c^7$ Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo F Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  $c^7$ Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

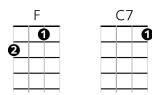
c<sup>7</sup> Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing F Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen c<sup>7</sup> Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou CHORUS:

 $c^7$ Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo F Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  $c^7$ Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

 $c^7$ Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue F And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  $c^7$ Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

 $c^7$ Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo F Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  $c^7$ Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou  $c^7$  F  $c^7$  F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. // /



All Of Me Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

**C E**<sup>7</sup> All of me, why not take al..all of me

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>** Take my arms, I want to lose... them

**D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>** Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

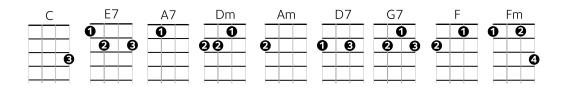
**C E**<sup>7</sup> Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>** And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

FF<sup>m</sup>CA<sup>7</sup>You took the part that once was my heart

**F G**<sup>7</sup> **C (G**<sup>7</sup>) So why not take all of me.

## Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:



## An American Dream

Rodney J. Crowell The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

 $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ С F С 1111 1111 1111 1111 С F I beg your pardon momma what did you say  $G^7$ С My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay С It's not that I'm not interested you see  $G^7$ Augusta Georgia is just no place to be С F I think Jamaican in the moonlight  $G^7$ С Sandy beaches drinking rum every night С F We've got no money momma, but we can go  $G^7$ We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove С F Keep on talking momma I can hear  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear С F I feel a tropical vacation this year  $G^7$ С Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer С F I think Jamaican in the moonlight  $G^7$ С Sandy beaches drinking rum every night С We've got no money momma, but we can go  $G^7$ 

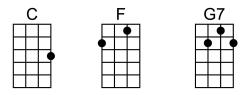
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ Voila! an American dream \\ G^7 & C \\ We can travel girl without any means \\ C & F \\ When it's as easy as closing your eyes \\ G^7 & C \\ And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign \\ \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ Just keep talking momma I like that sound \\ \mathbf{G}^7 & \mathbf{C} \\ It goes so easy with that rain falling down \\ \mathbf{C} & F \\ I think a tropical vacation this year \\ \mathbf{G}^7 & \mathbf{C} \\ Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer \\ \end{array}$ 

C F Voila! an American dream G<sup>7</sup> C We can travel girl without any means C F When it's as easy as closing your eyes G<sup>7</sup> C And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

С F Just think Jamaican in the moonlight  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С Sandy beaches drinking rum every night С We've got no money momma, but we can go G<sup>7</sup>  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С С F We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove 11 11



Can't Buy Me Love

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Bb Bb С F 1111 //// //// /... **A**<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$  $D^{m}$ Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh. G<sup>m</sup> С Can't buy me love, oh. F I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right Bb F I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right Bb B<sup>b</sup> tacit С F 'Cause, I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love 1 F I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too **R**b I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got, I'll give to you Bb B<sup>b</sup> tacit F С much for money, money can't buy me love 'Cause I don't care too 1 ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F Ev'rybody tells me so Can't buy me love, oh. **G**<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> Dm С Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

**B**<sup>b</sup> **F** Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C B<sup>b</sup> tacit B<sup>b</sup> F I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

A <sup>m</sup>	D <sup>m</sup>	<b>F</b>
Can't buy me love,	oh.	Ev'rybody tells me so
<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> Can't buy me love,	_	<b>G<sup>m</sup>C</b> No, no, no. No!

## F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

## $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$

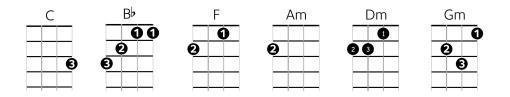
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

F

C B<sup>b</sup> tacit B<sup>b</sup> F I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \\ \text{Can't buy me love, oh.} & \text{Love, oh.} \end{array}$ 

**G<sup>m</sup> C F F** Can't buy me love, oh, oh /



## Cupid

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> //// //// ////

Chorus:

A<sup>m</sup> С С F Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me-e-e-e. ۸<sup>m</sup> F С С Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;  $G^7$ С С F Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C $G^7$ Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;CThere's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.FFor I love a girl who doesn't know I exist; $G^7$ CAnd this you can fix. So...

Chorus:

**A**<sup>m</sup> С С F Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me. ۸<sup>m</sup> F С С Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;  $G^7$ F С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C G7** Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,

**C** I promise I will love her until eternity.

F

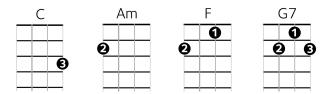
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;

## G7 C

Help me if you will. So...

## Chorus:

۸<sup>m</sup> С F Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me. ۸<sup>m</sup> С F С Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;  $G^7$ F С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me  $G^7$ F С С Straight to my lover's heart, for me III



He Aloha Mele Iva Kinimaka С С С С 1111 //// //// //... С He Aloha Mele . . . pretty hoku С F Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes С С Your pretty lovely brown eyes 11..  $G^7$ F С С In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes 11..

CFHe Aloha Mele . . . e lohe ka makaniFCFGentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,CCWhispering to you softly//.. $G^7$ FCC^7Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly

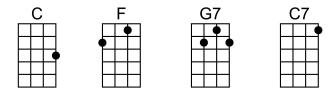
F

With the grace of her hands,

C C<sup>7</sup> She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //.. F With the grace of her hands, She can tell you that a wind only blows

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}} \\ \text{When no mountainside is there to touch her} & 1 \dots \end{array}$ 

С F Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day С С It's gonna be a nice day 11..  $G^7$  $C^7$ С F Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day //... F With the grace of her hands,  $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ С She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset 11.. With the grace of her hands, She can tell you that a wind only blows  $G^7$ С When no mountainside is there to touch her 1... F С Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day С С It's gonna be a nice day //..  $G^7$ F С С Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. //.. С С (X3 to end) He Aloha Mele //...



## I Just Wanna Dance With You

John Prine

# C C

**C** I don't want to be the kind to hesitate **G** Be too shy, wait too late

I don't care what they say other lovers do

I just want to dance with you

C I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine

**G** So let it show, let it shine

If we have a chance to make one heart of two

Then I just want to dance with you  $1 \dots 1$ 

## Chorus:

F 11 С I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor G That's what they invented dancing for C<sup>7</sup> С I just want to dance with you 11 С I want to dance with you.... hold you in my arms once more G That's what they invented dancing for С С I just want to dance with you

**C** I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you

**G** Yes I did, ain't that true

**G** You won't get embarrassed by the things I do

C I just want to dance with you

## С

Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too

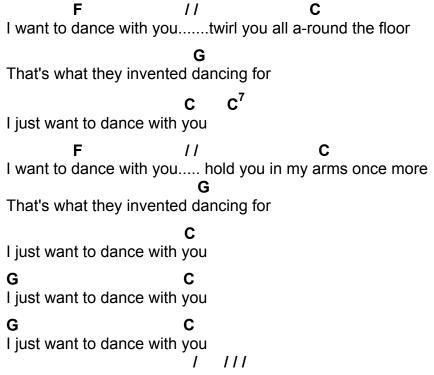
С

**G** So am I and. so are you

If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

I just want to dance with you / . . .

## Chorus:



C



F			
	(	$\mathbf{\Sigma}$	
0			



Albert E. Brumley

#### С G С С | | | | 1111 1111 1111 C<sup>7</sup> F С С Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away ∆<sup>m+C</sup> С С G С To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ F С С I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning ∧<sup>m+C</sup> С С G С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ С F С When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away A<sup>m+C</sup> С С G С Like a bird from prison bars has flown, 1'11 fly away $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ С С F I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning A<sup>m+C</sup> C G С С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away C<sup>7</sup> С F С Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away ∆<sup>m+C</sup> С С G С To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ F С С I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning ∆<sup>m+C</sup> С С G С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away A<sup>m+C</sup> С С G C - F When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y $\Pi$



G		
	G	G

C7			
			)

F				
			•	

	Am+C					
	•					
1						

С

1 11

## Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

C F G<sup>7</sup> C

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \text{Down the way, where the nights are gay} \\ & & & \\$ 

CHORUS:  $\begin{array}{cccc} & & & & & \\ & & & \\ & &$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F \\ \text{Sounds of laughter everywhere} \\ \hline G^7 & C \\ \text{And the dancing girls sway to and fro,} \\ F \\ \text{I must declare, my heart is there} \\ \hline G^7 & C \\ \text{`Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.} \end{array}$ 

CHORUS:

**C F** Down at the market, you can hear

**G<sup>7</sup> C** Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

**F** Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

**G<sup>7</sup> C** And the rum is fine any time of year.

## CHORUS:

С F Down the way, where the nights are gay  $G^7$ С And the sun shines daily on the mountain top F I took a trip on a sailing ship  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  $G^7$ С Won't be back for many a day, D<sup>m</sup> My heart is down, my head is turning around,  $G^7$ С I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. **D**<sup>m</sup>

My heart is down, my head is turning around,  $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}^m$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$ I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // ///





Dm				
(				

C

## MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

C G7 C C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & F & C \\ \mbox{Michael row the boat ashore, al...le....lu...ia} \\ E^m & D^m & C & G^7 & C \\ \mbox{Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia} \end{array}$ 

<b>C</b> Sister, help to trim the	ما اد عانه	F	•	
E <sup>m</sup>			a G <sup>7</sup>	С
Sister, help to trim the	sails, alle	.lu	u	.ia

<b>C</b> The river Jordan is chill	ly and cold,		F C luia	
E <sup>m</sup>	$D^{m}$	С	$G^7$	С
Chills the body but not	the soul, al.	lelu.	u	ia

<b>C</b> The river is deep and the	river is wide,	alle.	-	<b>С</b> iа
<b>E<sup>m</sup></b> Milk and honey on the oth	<b>D<sup>m</sup></b> ner side, all	-	-	-

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & F & C \\ \mbox{Michael row the boat ashore, al...le....lu...ia} \\ \hline E^m & D^m & C & G^7 & C \\ \mbox{Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....u} \\ \mbox{/} \end{array}$ 











Traditional

 $G^7$ 

C G<sup>7</sup> C C

**C** From this valley they say you are going

We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  $C C^7 F$ 

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** That has brightened our pathways awhile.

For they say you are taking the sunshine

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

**G**<sup>7</sup> Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C C**<sup>7</sup> **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

 $$\mathbf{G}^7$$   $$\mathbf{C}$$  And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Of the sweet words you never would say

C C<sup>7</sup> F Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** For they say you are going away. CHORUS: C Come and sit by my side if you love me

**G**<sup>7</sup> Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C C**<sup>7</sup> **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

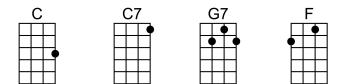
**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

> **G**<sup>7</sup> Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C C**<sup>7</sup> **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

G<sup>7</sup> F C And the cowboy who loved you so true. ///



You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis

С  $G^7$ 1111 1  $C^7$ С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $C^7$ С The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,  $\mathbf{C}^7$ F С I dreamed I held you in my arms.  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F С When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С So I hung down my head and I cried.  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**A**<sup>m</sup>

**A**<sup>m</sup>

