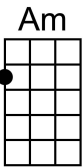
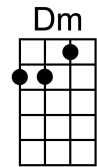
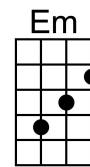
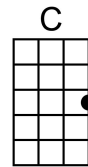
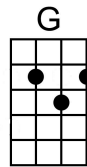
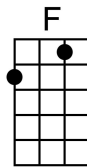


Turlock Sunshine Strummers
Zoom Meeting
Saturday August 27, 2022

John and Kathy

Centerfield

John Fogerty



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

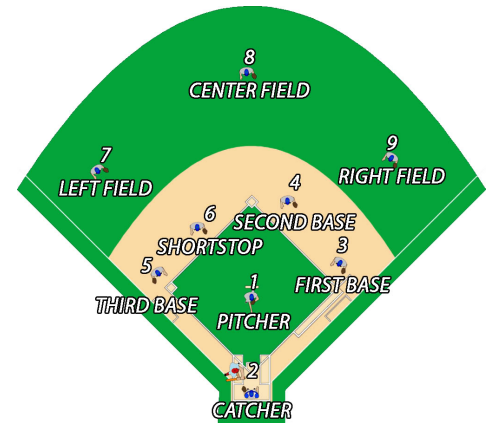
F E^m D^m G C C C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.



C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

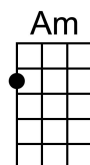
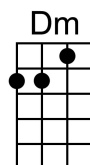
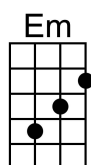
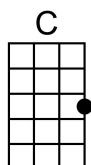
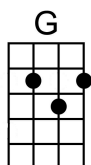
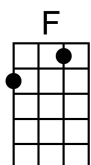
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

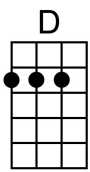
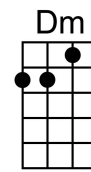
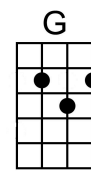
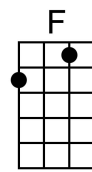
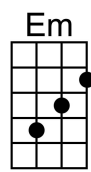
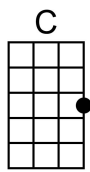
D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///





Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

revised 9/18/17

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// //

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

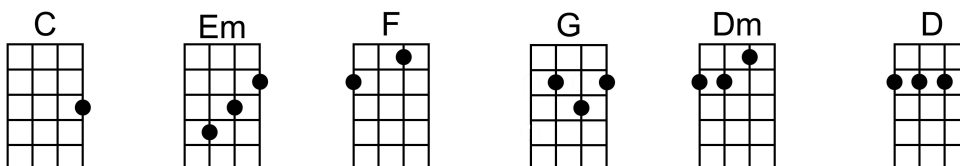
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



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

C **G**
Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C **D** **D⁷**
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G **C**
The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

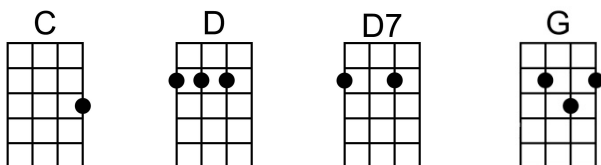
D **G** **G**
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

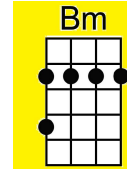
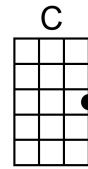
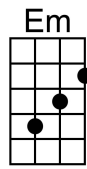
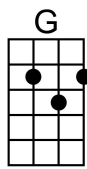
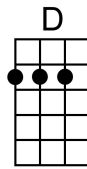
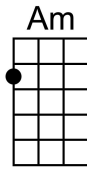
G G C C D D G G
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///..

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** **G**
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /





Five Hundred Miles (Railroader's Lament)

(attributed to) Hedy West

revised 2/2/17

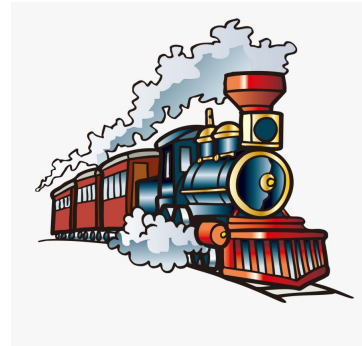
A^m D G G
//// // // //

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .



G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .

G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

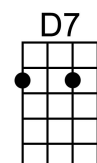
G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

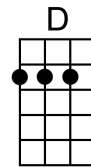
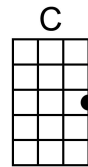
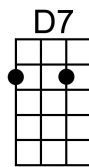
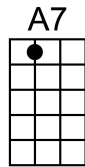
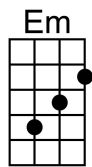
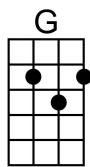
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////

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

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /





Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

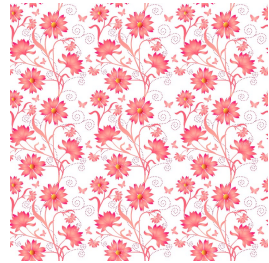
revised 10/31/16

G G E^m E^m A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G E^m
 I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness
 A⁷ D⁷
 But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess
 G E^m
 If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none
 A⁷ D⁷
 While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

CHORUS:

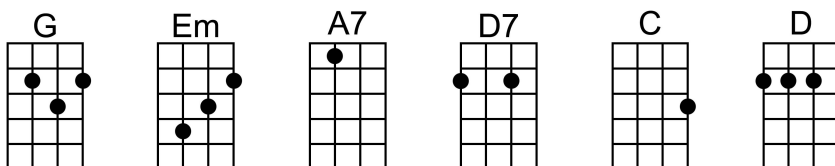
E^m E^m
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..
 E^m E^m
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..
 C
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
 D C D D
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

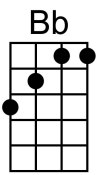
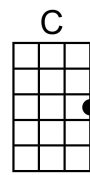
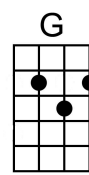
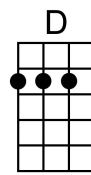


G E^m
 Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
 A⁷ D⁷
 As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
 G E^m
 So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine
 A⁷ D⁷
 You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:

E^m
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **E^m** // . .
E^m
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one **E^m** // . .
C
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
D C D D
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /// .
G E^m
 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright
A⁷ D⁷
 Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light
G E^m
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
A⁷ D⁷
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

E^m
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **E^m** // . .
E^m
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one **E^m** // . .
C
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
D C D C
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do / . .
D C G G
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///





For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

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

a-----12-----12-----
 e---10-----10-----
 c-----
 g-----

(original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics played on the 12th and 7th fret of the guitar's e (1st) string.

D G D G
 There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

D G D G
 There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

D C
 I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

G B^b D G D G
 Everybody look what's goin' down. ///// ///// ///// /////

D G D G
 There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

D G D G
 Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

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

G B^b D G D G
 Everybody look what's goin' down. ///// ///// ///// /////

D G D G
 What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

D G D G
 Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

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

G B^b D G D G
Everybody 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^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

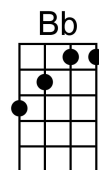
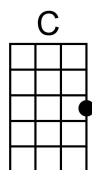
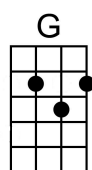
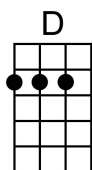
G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

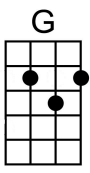
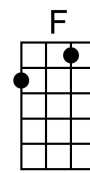
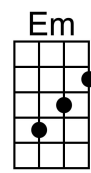
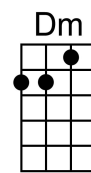
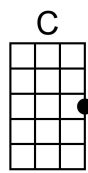
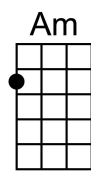
D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

G B^b D G D G D
Everybody look what's goin' down. *////* *////* *////* *////* */*





Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

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

C
 May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
 May your wishes all come true,

D^m
 May you always do for others

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

C
 May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
 And climb on every rung,

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

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

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

C
 May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
 May you grow up to be true,

D^m
 May you always know the truth

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

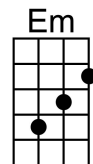
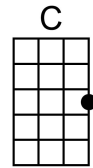
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

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

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

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

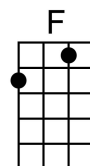
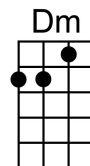


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

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



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

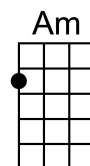
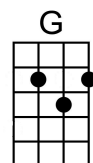
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

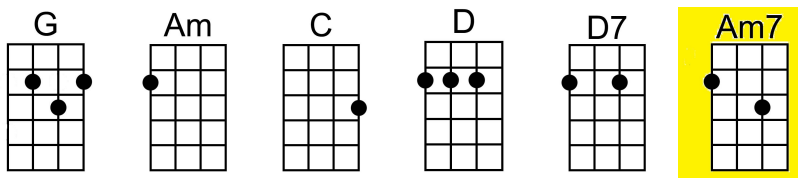
G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

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

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

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





Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



G A^m D⁷ G

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

A^{m7} D D⁷

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

G A^m D⁷ G

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

A^{m7} C D D⁷

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

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

G A^m D⁷ G

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

A^{m7} C D D⁷

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

G A^m D⁷ G

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

G A^{m7} D D⁷

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

G A^m D⁷ G

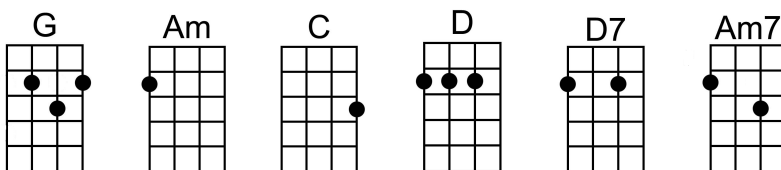
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

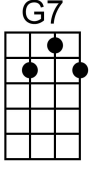
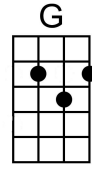
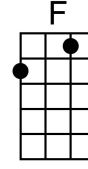
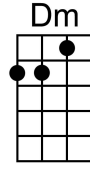
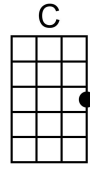
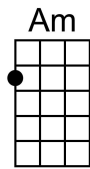
A^{m7} C D D⁷

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

A^{m7} C D G

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





Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

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

C **F** **C** **F**
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

F **C** **F**
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

C **F** **C** **F**
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

F **C** **F**
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
 (All chords above get two strums each)

C **F** **C** **F**
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

F **C** **F**
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)

C **F** **C** **F**
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

F **C** **F**
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

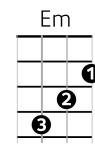
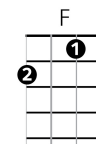
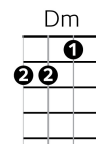
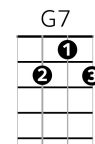
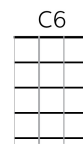
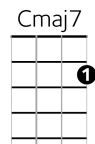
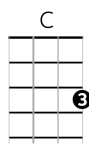
F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /



GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G⁷ F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C E^m C E^m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G⁷ F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
They thought we'd been together walkin'

C E^m C E^m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

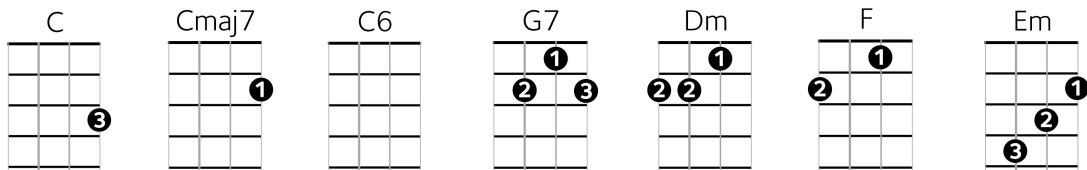
C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
When I walk along some railroad track and find

Dm G⁷ F G⁷
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **E^m**
 Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 And the junk yards and the highways come between us
D^m **G⁷** **F**
 And some other woman crying to her mother
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 Cause she turned and I was gone
C **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind
D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **E^m** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard
D^m **G⁷** **F**
 My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 Pulled low across my face
C **E^m**
 Through cupped hands round a tin can
C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C**
 Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

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

G D7 G
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
G7 C G D7 G
 Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.



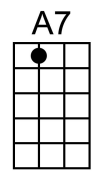
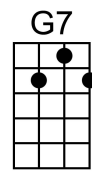
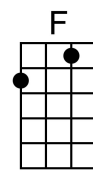
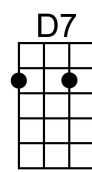
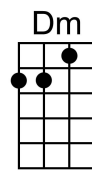
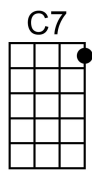
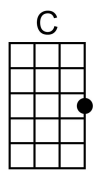
C G7 C C
 /// /// /// //..

C G7 C
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F C G7C
 Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //..

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

Larry



Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 //// //// //// //// //...

C **D^m**
 Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
 Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
 Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
 Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.



Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

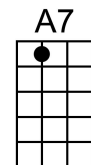
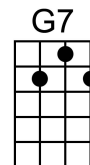
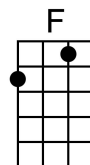
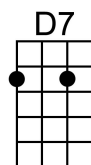
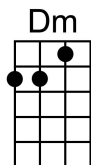
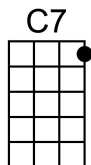
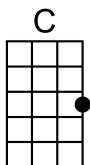
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

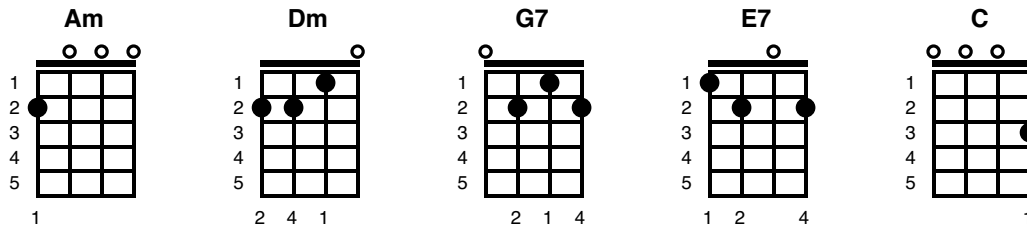
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Autumn Leaves

Key of Am

Joseph Kosma, English lyrics by Johnny Mercer



Am Am Am Am
 //// //// //// /...

Dm G7 C- CM7- Am
 The fall-ing leaves drift by the window
Dm E7 Am Am /...
 The Autumn leaves of red and gold
Dm G7 C- CM7- Am
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Dm E7 Am // Dm // Am //...
 The sun-burned hands I used to hold



E7 Am Am //...
 Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G7 C C //..
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Dm E7 Am Am /...
 But I miss you most of all my dar-ling
Dm E7 //// Am // Dm // Am /...
 When Autumn Leaves start to fall

Repeat:

Dm G7 C- CM7- Am
 The fall-ing leaves drift by the window
Dm E7 Am Am /...
 The Autumn leaves of red and gold

Dm G7 C- CM7- Am
I see your lips, the summer kisses
Dm E7 Am // Dm // Am // . .
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

E7 Am Am // . .
Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G7 C C //..
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Dm E7 Am Am /...
But I miss you most of all my dar-ling
Dm E7 //// Am // Dm // Am /...
When Autumn Leaves start to fall

END WITH:

Dm E7 //// Am // Dm // Am /
When Autumn Leaves start to fall

C **G⁷** **G⁷**
Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun.

C **C**
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run.

C **F** **F**
Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel, sing out a song of good cheer.

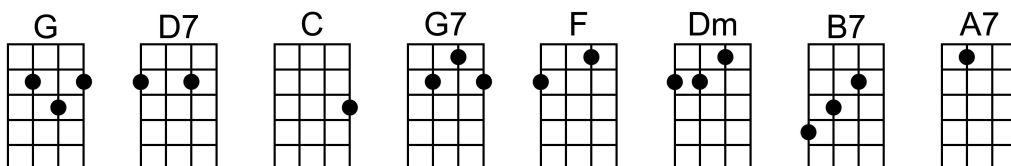
D^m **B⁷** **C** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G**
Now's the time to roll the barrel, 'cause the gang's all here.

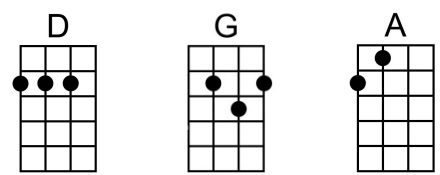
D⁷
 Ev'-ry time they hear that oom - pa - pa,
G
 Ev'-ry body feels so tra - la - la,
D⁷
 They want to throw their cares away,
G G
 They all go lah - de - ah - de - ay.

D⁷ **G**
 Then they hear a rumble on the floor. It's the big surprise they're waiting for.
D⁷ **G G**
 And all the couples form a ring, for miles a-round you'll hear them sing;

C **C**
 Da - da da - da da - da da - da

C **G⁷ G⁷**
 Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun.
C
 Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run.
C F
 Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel, sing out a song of good cheer.
D^m B⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷
 Now's the time to roll the barrel, 'cause the gang's all here.
D⁷ G⁷ C C
 'Cause the gang's all here. /





Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Traditional
attributed to A. P. Carter

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

D G
Tonight I'm sad, my heart is lonely

D A A
For the only one I love

D G
When shall I see her? Oh, no, never!

D A D D
'Til we meet in heav'n a-bove

D G
So, bury me be-neath the willow

D A A
Under the weeping willow tree

D G
So she will know where I am sleeping

D A D D
And perhaps she'll weep for me



D G
She told me that she dearly loved me

D A A
How could I be-lieve it un-true

D G
Un-til the angels softly whispered

D A D D
She will prove un-true to you

D **G**
Oh, bury me be-neath the willow

D **A** **A**
Under the weeping willow tree

D **G**
So she will know where I am sleeping

D **A** **D** **D**
And perhaps she'll weep for me

D **G** **D** **A**
//// // //// // //// // //// //

D **G** **D** **A** **D**
//// // //// // //// // //// //

D **G**
To-morrow was to be our wedding

D **A** **A**
God! Oh God, where can she be?

D **G**
She's out a courting with another

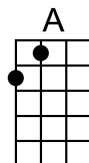
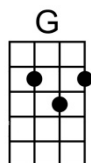
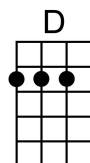
D **A** **D** **D**
And no longer cares for me

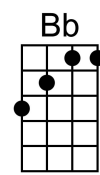
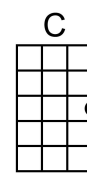
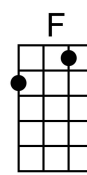
D **G**
So, bury me be-neath the willow

D **A** **A**
Under the weeping willow tree

D **G**
So she will know where I am sleeping

D **A** **D** **A** **D**
And perhaps she'll weep for me // / //





Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

revised 4/20/18

F
///// X2

F C B^b F
In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand
F G^m B^b F
With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
F G^m B^b F
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
F C B^b F
In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F C B^b F
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
F G^m B^b F
But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows
F G^m B^b F
Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
F C B^b F
Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last
F C C B^b B^b F F

F C B^b F
Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high
F G^m B^b F
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
Where the morning rain don't fall, And the sun always shines

F **C** **B^b** **F**
She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time

F C C B^b B^b F F

F **C** **B^b** **F**
This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be

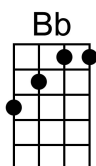
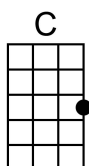
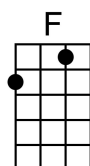
F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

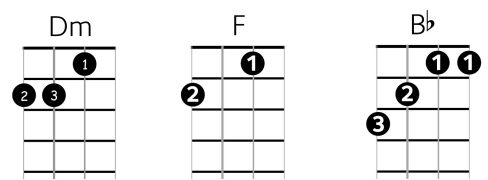
F **C** **B^b** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F **G^m** **B^b** **F**
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F **C** **B^b** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain ///





Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones

2/4 time, quickly

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 / / / / / / / /
 1&2& 1&2& 1&2& 1&2&

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

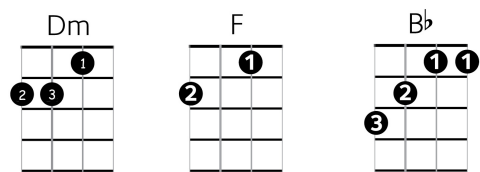
D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

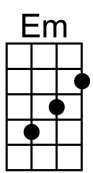
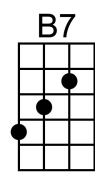
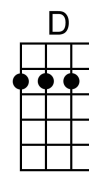
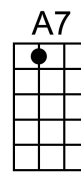
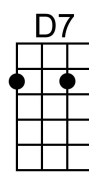
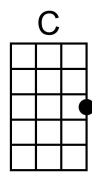
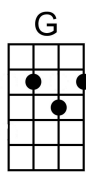
B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd, across this endless sky.

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky. /





In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

G
 I come to the garden alone

C **G**
 While the dew is still on the roses

D⁷ **G**
 And the voice I hear falling on my ear

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
 The Son of God disclo . ses
 /

G **D**
 And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
 And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
 And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 None other has ever known

G
 He speaks and the sound of His voice

C **G**
 Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

D⁷ **G**
 And the melody that He gave to me

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
 With-in my heart is ring . ing
 /

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

G
I'd stay in the garden with Him

C **G**
Though the night around me be falling

D⁷ **G**
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
His voice to me is call . ing
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

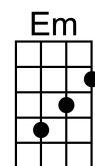
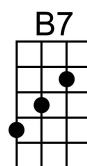
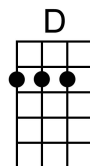
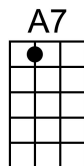
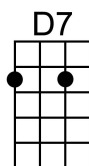
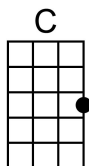
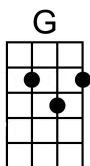
D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

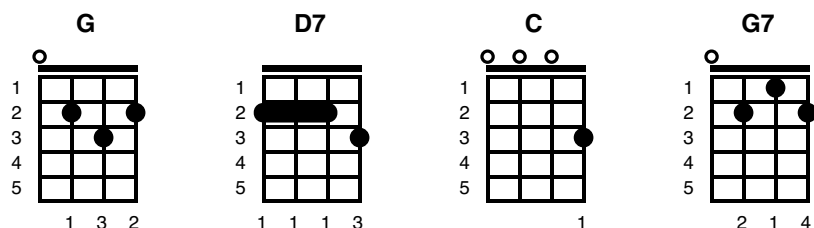
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G** / (single strum)
None other has ever known /



Key of G
4/4



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

C **G** **G**

On the island, we do it island style,

G **D7** **G** **G7**

From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side,

C **G** **G**

On the island, we do it island style,

G **D7** **G** **G**

From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side.

G **C** **G**
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice,
D7 **G**
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice,
C **G**
We eat and drink and we sing all day,
D7 **G**
Kanikapila in old Hawaiian way.

On the island, we do it island style,
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side,

On the island, we do it island style,
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side.

Verse 2:

G C G
We go grandma's house so we can clean yard, 'cause

D7 G
If we no go grandma gotta work hard,

C G
You know my grandma, she like the poi real sour,

D7 G
I love my grandma every minute every hour.

Chorus:

C G G

On the island, we do it island style,

G D7 G G7

From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side,

C G G

On the island, we do it island style,

G D7 G G

From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side.

Verse 1:

G **C** **G**
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice,
D7 **G**
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice,
C **G**
We eat and drink and we sing all day,
D7 **G**
Kanikapila in old Hawaiian way.

Chorus:

C G G
On the island, we do it island style,

G D7 G G7
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side,

C G G
On the island, we do it island style,

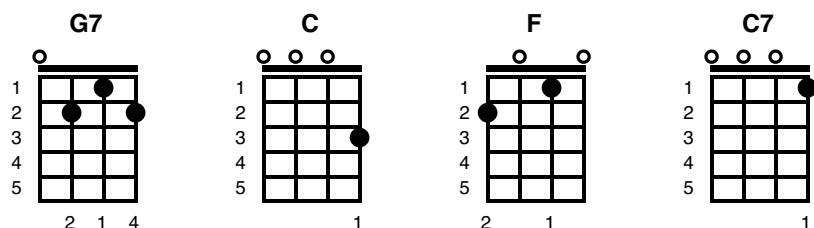
G D7 G G
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side.

G D7 G G
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side.

G D7 G G
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side. /

This Old House

Key of C
4/4



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



Verse 1:

C F
 This old house once know my children, this old house once knew my wife,
G7 C F C
 This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life,
C F
 This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts,
G7 C C7
 Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about.

Chorus:

F
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no more,
G7
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
C C7
 Ain't got time to fix the floor,
F
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
C
 Nor to mend the windowpane,
G7
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,

C C
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

Verse 2:

C F
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old,
G7 C F C
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold,
C F
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain,
G7 C C7
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane.

Chorus:

F
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more,
G7
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
C C7
Ain't got time to fix the floor,
F
Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
C
Nor to mend the windowpane,
G7
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C C
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

Verse 3:

C F
This old house is afraid of thunder this old house is afraid of storms,

G7 **C** **F** **C**
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms,
C **F**
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint,
G7 **C** **C7**
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin ready to meet the saints.

Chorus:

F
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more,
G7
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
C **C7**
Ain't got time to fix the floor,
F
Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
C
Nor to mend the windowpane,
G7
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C **C**
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

Verse 4:

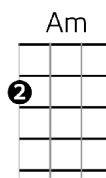
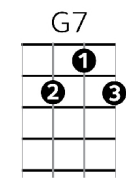
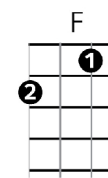
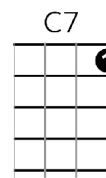
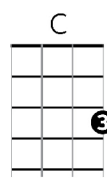
C **F**
Now my old hound dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave,
G7 **C** **F** **C**
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve,
C **F**
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more,
G7 **C** **C7**
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door.

Chorus:

F
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more,
G7
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
C **C7**
Ain't got time to fix the floor,
F
Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
C
Nor to mend the windowpane,
G7
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
C **C**
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints. /

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.

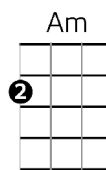
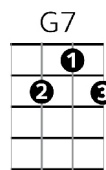
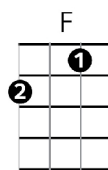
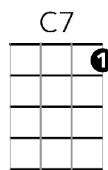
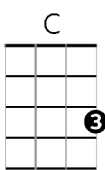
tacit: C C⁷
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

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.





Next TSS Zoom Meeting:
Saturday September 24, 2022



Theme: dé·jà vu
September 2020
Folk Music

