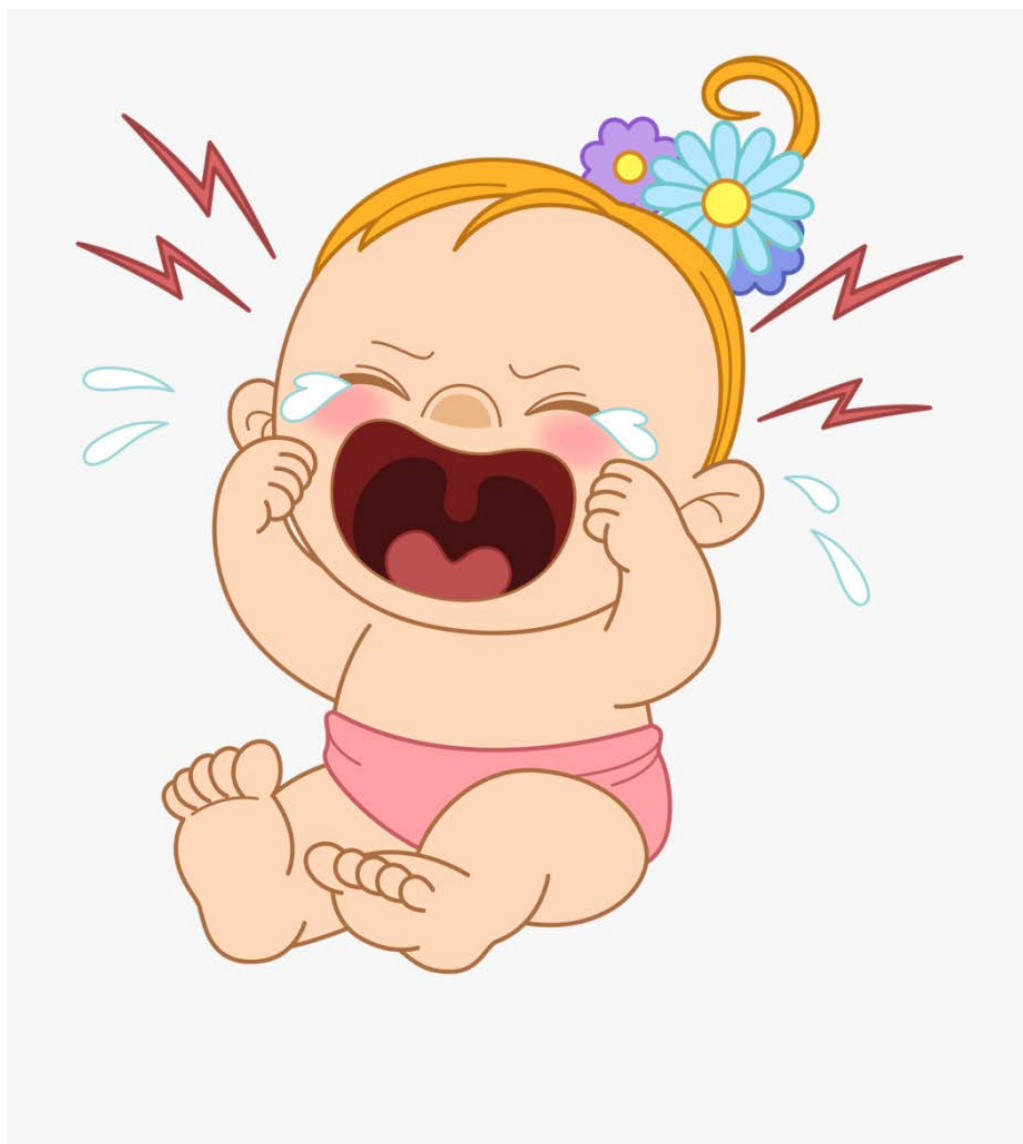


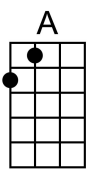
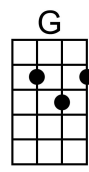
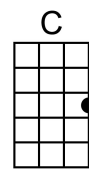
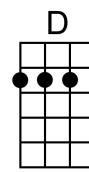
# Sunshine Strummers



**Our Last Zoom Meeting**

Saturday October 22, 2022

**John and Kathy**



John Prine

/16

## Angel From Montgomery

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

D G D G  
 I am an old woman named after my mother  
 D G A D  
 My old man is another child that's grown old  
 D G D G  
 If dreams were lightning and thunder desire  
 D G A D  
 This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

D C G D  
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
 D C G D  
 Make me a poster of an old rode-o  
 D C G D  
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
 D C G D  
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G  
 When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy  
 D G A D  
 Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man  
 D G D G  
 But that was a long time, and no matter how I try  
 D G A D  
 These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

D C G D  
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
 D C G D  
 Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

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

**D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
There's flies in the kitchen,    I can hear them a-buzzin'

**D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today

**D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
How the hell can a person    go to work in the morning

**D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

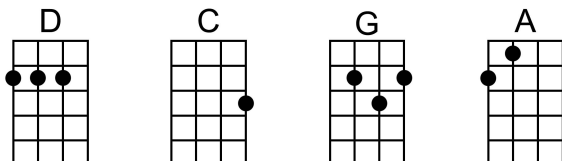
**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

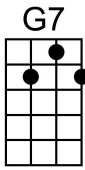
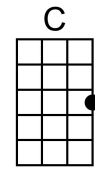
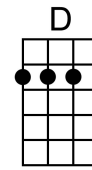
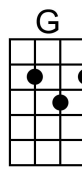
**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

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





# Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty revised 1/11/16

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

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

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

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

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

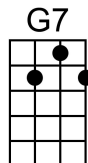
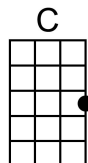
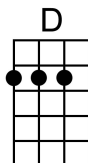
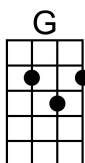
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

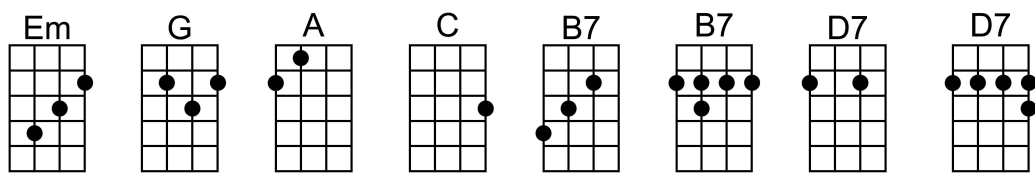
**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

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

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

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





## Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs  
Attributed to Ronald Blackwell

revised 3/5/17

*Bass does a: g, f#, e walkdown into the Em Chord 1<sup>st</sup> 3 lines*

*Howl (Owoooo!)*

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>** (*soft tremolo*)

Who's that I see walking in these woods?

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>** (*soft tremolo*)

Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**G**

**A**

Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood!

You sure are lookin' good

**C**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

You're everything a big bad wolf could want "*Listen to me*"

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**G**

**A**

Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should

**C**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

**G**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

What big eyes you have. The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

**A**

Just to see that you don't get chased

**D<sup>7</sup>**

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

**G**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

What full lips you have. They're sure to lure someone bad

**A**

So until you get to Grandma's place

**D<sup>7</sup>**

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
What a big heart I have! The better to love you with

**A** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good

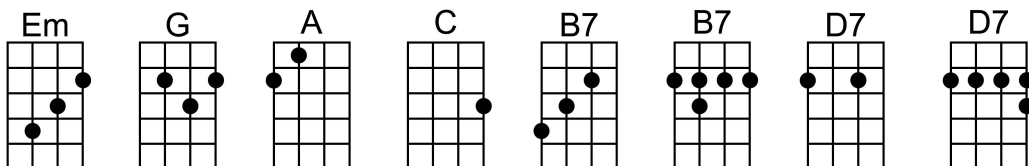
**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

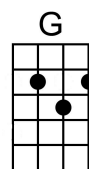
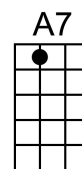
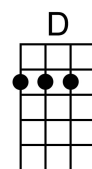
**A** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to Grandma's place

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are lookin' good

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

**Em** **G** **A** **A** **C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!" /





# Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 //// //// //// ////

**D**  
 Ten years ago on a cold dark night

**A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

**D**  
 There were few at the scene but they all agreed

**A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

**G** **D** **G** **D** **D**  
 She walks these hills in a long black veil

**G** **D** **G** **D** **D**  
 She visits my grave when the night winds wail

**D** **G** **D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

**D**  
 The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?

**A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

**D**  
 I spoke not a word though it meant my life

**A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife



**G D G D D**  
She walks these hills in a long black veil

**G D G D D**  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

**D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

**D**  
The scaffold was high and eternity near

**A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

**D**  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

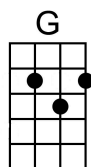
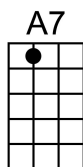
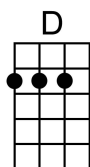
**A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

**G D G D D**  
She walks these hills in a long black veil

**G D G D D**  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

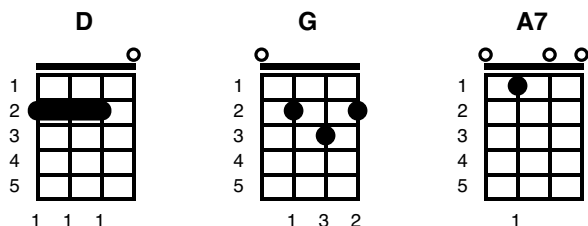
**D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

**D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



# Paradise

Key of D  
3/4



**D D G D D D A7 D D**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //

Verse 1:

**D G D**  
 When I was a child my family would travel,  
**D A7 D D**  
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born, //  
**D G D**  
 And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered,  
**D A7 D**  
 So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

**D G D**  
 And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
**D A7 D D**  
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay. //  
**D G D D**  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking, //  
**D A7 D D D**  
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away. //

Verse 2:

**D G D D**  
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River, //

**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill, // .  
**D** **G** **D** **D**  
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols, // .  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

**Chorus:**

**D** **G** **D**  
 And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay. // .  
**D** **G** **D** **D**  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking, // .  
**D** **A7** **D** **D** **D**  
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away. // .

**Verse 3:**

**D** **G** **D**  
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,  
**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land. // .  
**D** **G** **D**  
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken,  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

**Chorus:**

**D** **G** **D**  
 And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay. // .  
**D** **G** **D** **D**  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking, // .  
**D** **A7** **D** **D** **D**  
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away. // .

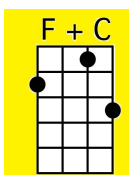
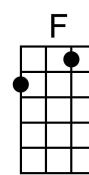
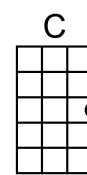
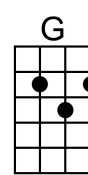
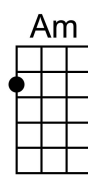
**Verse 4:**

**D** **G** **D**  
When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,  
**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam. // .  
**D** **G** **D**  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting,  
**D** **A7** **D**  
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

**Chorus:**

**D** **G** **D**  
And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
**D** **A7** **D** **D**  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay. // .  
**D** **G** **D** **D**  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking, // .  
**D** **A7 /** **D /**  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way.

---



# The Sound Of Silence

Original in  $E^{bm}$

Paul Simon  
Simon & Garfunkel

revised 8/3/17

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 / / / / **X4**

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
*opening riff:* a -----7----7----7---7---  
 e -----8-----8----- (riff also played as outro)  
 c ---9-----9-----

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Hello, darkness, my old friend

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I've come to talk with you again

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Because a vision soft-ly creeping

**C** **F** **C**  
 Left its seeds while I wa-as sleeping

**C** **F** **F<sup>+C</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And the vision that was planted in my brain . . . still remains

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Within the sound of silence

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 In restless dreams I walked alone

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Narrow streets of cobblestone

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 'Neath the halo of a-a street lamp

**C** **F** **C**  
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp

**C** **F** **F<sup>+C</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light . . . that split the night

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And touched the sound of silence

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 And in the naked light I saw

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ten thousand people, maybe more

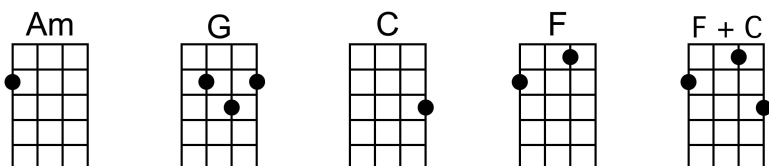
**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 People talking witho-out speaking

**C** **F** **C**  
 People hearing witho-out listening

**C** **F** **F<sup>+</sup>C** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 People writing songs that voices never shared . . . No one dared  
**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Disturb the sound of silence

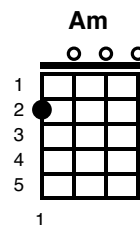
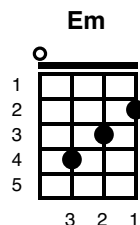
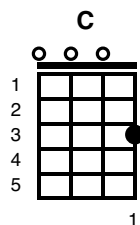
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 "Fools," said I, "You do not know:  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Silence, like a cancer, grows.  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you.  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you."  
**C** **F** **F<sup>+</sup>C** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 But my words like silent raindrops fell / / / . .  
**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And echoed in the wells of silence

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 And the people bowed and prayed  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 To the neon God they made  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 And the sign flashed out its warning  
**C** **F** **C**  
 In the words that it wa-as forming  
**C** **F** **F<sup>+</sup>C** **C**  
 And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls  
**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 . . . And tenement halls."  
**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And whispered in the sounds of silence  
 /  
 (riff optional)



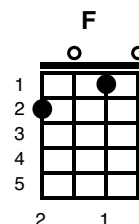
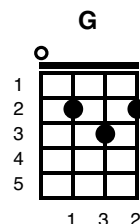
# The Weight Scrolling

Robbie Robertson



Key of C  
4/4

C Em Am G F F  
// // // // // //



## Verse 1:

C Em F C  
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,  
C Em F C  
I just need some place where I can lay my head,  
C Em F C  
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
C Em F C  
He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

## Chorus:

C Em F  
Take a load off, Fanny,  
C Em F  
Take a load for free  
C Em F F tacet  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)  
C Em Am G F F  
You put the load right on me // // // //  
(You put the load right on me)

## Verse 2:

C Em F C  
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,  
C Em F C  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,  
C Em F C  
I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."  
C Em F C  
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

## Chorus:

C Em F  
Take a load off, Fanny,  
C Em F  
Take a load for free  
C Em F F tacet  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)  
C Em Am G F F  
You put the load right on me // // // //  
(You put the load right on me)

## Verse 3:

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

**Chorus:**

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load off, Fanny,

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load for free

**C**        **Em**        **F**        **F**        **tacet**  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)

**C**        **Em** **Am** **G**        **F**        **F**  
You put the load        right on me        // // // //

(You put the load right on me)

### Verse 4:

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

**Chorus:**

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load off, Fanny,

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load for free

**C**        **Em**        **F**        **F**    tacet  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)

**C**    **Em** **Am** **G**    **F**    **F**  
You put the load        right on me        // // // //

(You put the load right on me)

### Verse 5:

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,



**C** To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,  
**C** Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

**Chorus:**

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load off, Fanny,

**C**        **Em**        **F**  
Take a load for free

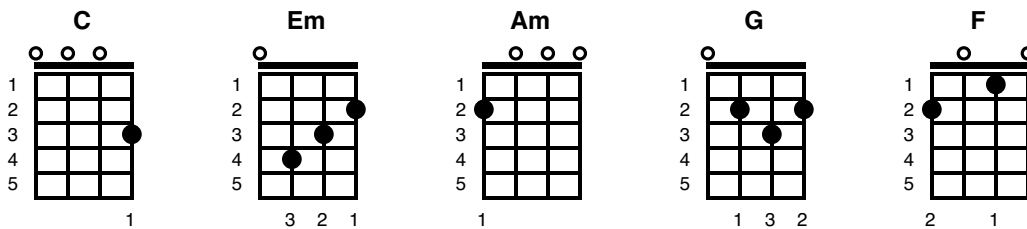
**C**        **Em**        **F**        **F**        **tacet**  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)

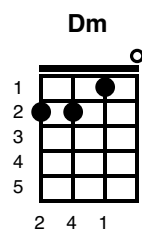
**C**    **Em** **Am** **G**    **F**    **F**  
You put the load        right on me        // // // //

(You put the load right on me)

**End With:**

**C    Em   Am   G    F    C**  
//    //    //    //    //    /



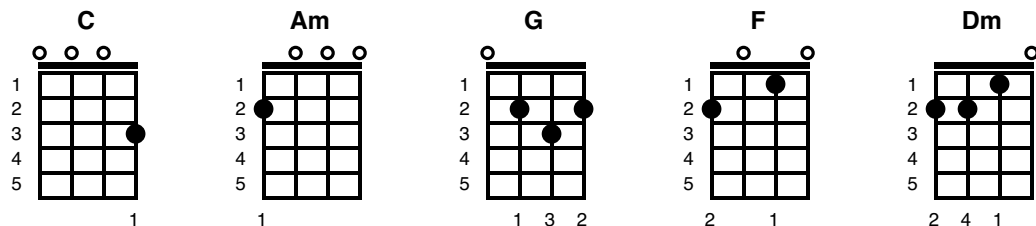


**C      G      Dm    F    Am G      C      C**  
 ////    ////    ////    //    //    ////    ////    ////

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

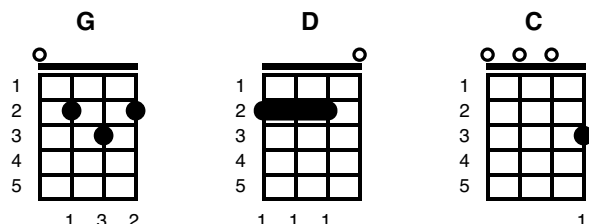
**Am                                  C                                  C**  
 Who'll Stop The Rain?

**Am                                  C                                  C**  
 Who'll Stop The Rain? /



# California Stars

Key of G  
4/4



## Intro:

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

**G**  
 I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

**D**  
 On a bed of California stars

**C**  
 I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

**G**  
 On a bed of California stars

**G**  
 I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

**D**  
 And tell me why I must keep working on

**C**  
 Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

**G**  
 On a bed of California stars

**G**  
 I'd like to dream my troubles are away

**D**  
 On a bed of California stars

**C**  
 Jump up from a starbed and make another day

**G**  
 Underneath my California stars

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

### Repeat Song from Intro:

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

**G**  
 I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight  
**D**  
 On a bed of California stars  
**C**  
 I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight  
**G**  
 On a bed of California stars  
  
**G**  
 I'd love to feel your hand touching mine  
**D**  
 And tell me why I must keep working on  
**C**  
 Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight  
**G**  
 On a bed of California stars  
  
**G**  
 I'd like to dream my troubles are away  
**D**  
 On a bed of California stars  
**C**  
 Jump up from a starbed and make another day

**G**

Underneath my California stars

**G**

They hang like grapes on vines that shine

**D**

And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

**C**

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

**G**

On our bed of California stars

**End with:**

**C**

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

**G**

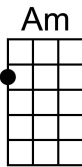
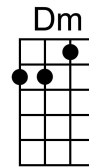
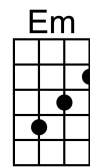
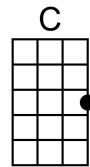
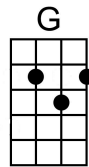
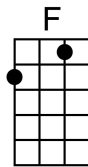
On our bed of California stars

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



# Centerfield

John Fogerty



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

F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C C C  
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

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

C A<sup>m</sup> 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<sup>m</sup>  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D<sup>m</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> 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<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **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<sup>m</sup>** **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

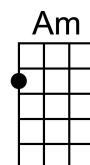
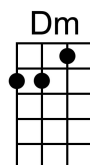
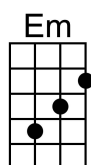
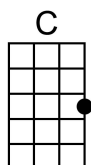
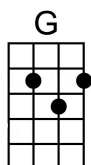
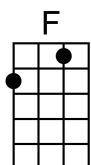
**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Look at me I can be . . .

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

**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///





# 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**  
///   ///   ///   //..

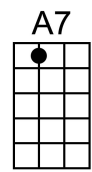
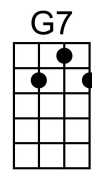
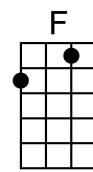
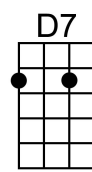
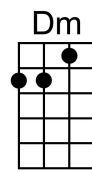
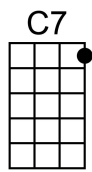
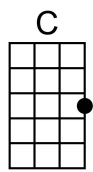
**C                    G7                                    C**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**C7                                    F                                    C                    G7C**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

**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<sup>m</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
 ////    ////    ////    ////    //...

**C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
 Bring me Laughter, all the while,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

**C**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Make me happy, through the years,

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Never bring me, any tears,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Kazoo solo:** (play chords of second verse)

**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

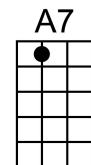
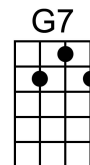
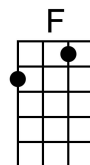
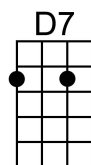
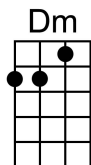
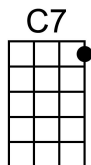
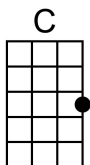
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

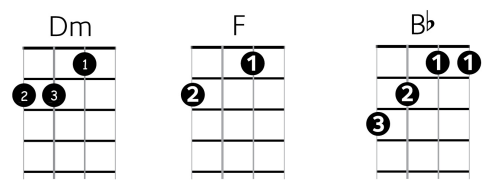
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Keep me singing, happy songs,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /





# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones

*2/4 time, quickly*

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 / /      / /      / /      / /  
 1&2&      1&2&      1&2&      1&2&

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
 An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Plowin' through the ragged skies,                      and up a cloudy draw.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
 Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 For he saw the riders coming hard,                      and he heard their mournful cry

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay

**B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost      Riders      In      The      Sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **F** **F**  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

**D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

**D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

**D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **F** **F** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **F** **F**  
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

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

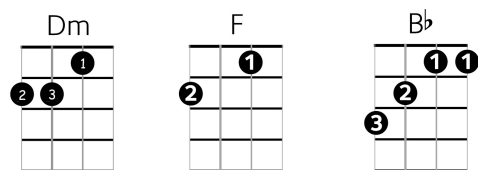
**D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

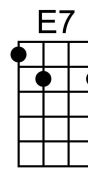
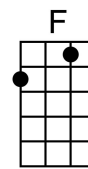
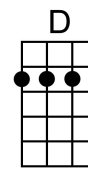
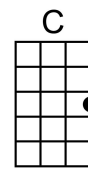
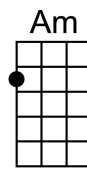
**B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd, across this endless sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **F** **F** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

**B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost Riders In The Sky. /





# House Of The Rising Sun

3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

revised 4/12/17

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 There is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And God I know I'm one

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 My mother was a tailor

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 She sewed my new blue jeans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 My father was a gamblin' man

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 Now the only thing a gambler needs

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Is a suit - case and . . trunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Is when he's on a drunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Oh mother tell your children

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Not to do what I have done

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Spend your lives in sin and misery

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
In the House of the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, I got one foot on the platform

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
The other foot on the train

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

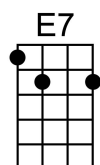
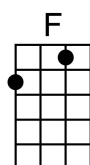
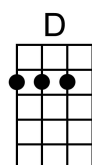
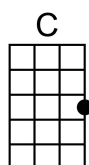
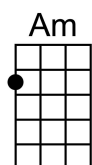
**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
To wear that ball and chain

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
And God I know I'm one /

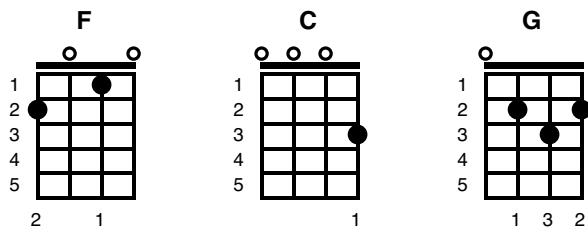




# Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

John Prine

Key of C  
4/4



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

## Verse 1:

**C**  
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,  
**G**  
For the land of the tall palm tree,  
**C**  
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki,  
I just stepped down from the airplane,  
**F**  
When I thought I heard her say,  
**C**  
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka  
**G**                      **C**      **G**  
Would you like a lei? Eh?

## Chorus:

**C**    **G**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear,  
**C**  
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear,  
**F**  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear,

**C** **G** **C** **C**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear.

**Verse 2:**

**C** **G**  
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway,  
**C**  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay,  
**F**  
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands,  
**C**  
Gimmi gimme oka doka, make a wish and wanta polka  
**G** **C** **G**  
Words I understand. Oh.

**Chorus:**

**C** **G**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear,  
**C**  
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear,  
**F**  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear,  
**C** **G** **C** **C**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear.

**Verse 3:**

**C**  
I boughta lot junka with my moola,  
**G**  
And sent it to the folks back home,  
I never had the chance to dance the hula,  
**C**  
I guess I should have known,  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini,





**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I didn't know if it was day or night

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I started kissin' everything in sight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

**G<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

**CHORUS:**

**G**  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

**G**  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

**A<sup>7</sup>** **tacit:** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes I took a drink  
/ /

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I didn't know if it was day or night

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I started kissin' everything in sight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

**G<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine,.....Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine

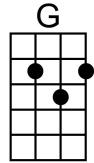
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Love Potion Number Ni...i...i...i...ine

/ C --2--4--2--0- / (riff played on C '3<sup>rd</sup>' string)  
(notes are: d, e, d, c, followed by one strum of Dm)

# Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooly

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

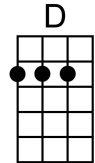


**G**  
 Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,

**D**                      **G**  
 It had the one long horn, one big eye.

**C**  
 I commenced to shakin' and I said "Ooh-eee,

**D tacet:**  
 It looks like a purple people eater to me"  
 /

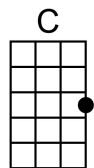


**G**  
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

**D**  
 One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

**G**  
 A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

**D**                      **G**  
 Sure looks strange to me.



**G**  
 Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,

**D**                      **G**  
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"

**C**  
 I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

**D tacet:**  
*"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."*  
 /

**G**  
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,

**D**  
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,

**G**  
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,

**D**                      **G**  
 Sure looks strange to me.

**G**  
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"

**D**                      **G**  
 He said, *"It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine."*

**C**  
*But that's not the reason that I came to land,*

**D tacet:**  
*I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band".*  
 /

**G**  
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater,  
**D**  
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,  
**G**  
"We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater,  
**D** **G**  
What a sight to see.

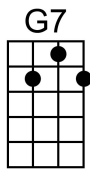
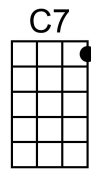
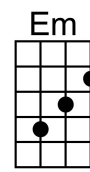
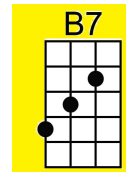
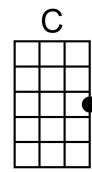
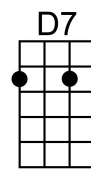
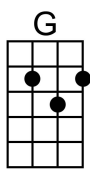
**G**  
And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,  
**D** **G**  
And he started to rock, really rockin' around,  
**C**  
It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune  
**D tacet:**  
Sing: "awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom".  
/

**G**  
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,  
**D**  
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,  
**G**  
"I like short shorts" flyin' little people eater,  
**D** **G**  
What a sight to see.

**G**  
And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,  
**D** **G**  
I saw him last night on a TV show.  
**C**  
He was blowing it out, a 'really knockin' em dead,  
**D tacet:**  
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.  
/

**G**  
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,  
**D**  
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,  
**G**  
"I like short shorts" flyin' little people eater,  
**D** **G** **G**  
What a sight to see. / / /

---



## This Little Light Of Mine

traditional  
music by Harry Loes

revised 11/28/15

(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
//// // // //

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C** **G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
The light that shines is the light of love,

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Lights the darkness from above,

**G**  
It shines on me and it shines on you,

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shows you what the power of love can do.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Gonna shine my light both far and near

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Shine my light both bright and clear

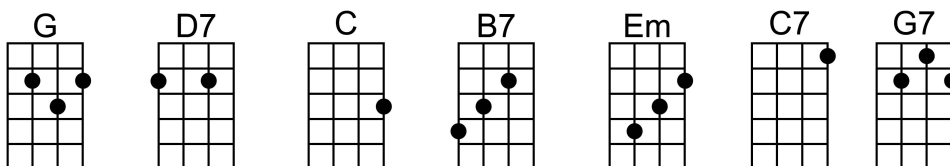
**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
In every dark corner that I find,

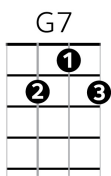
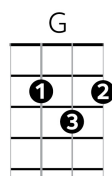
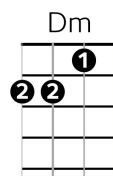
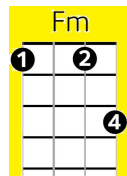
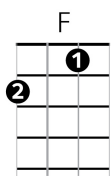
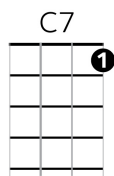
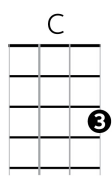
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
I'm gonna let my little light shine.



**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**C** **G**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine  
**C** **G**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine  
**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine  
**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 In every dark corner that I find,  
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Gonna let my little light shine.  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /





# Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I go out walking after midnight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 out in the moonlight just like we used to do

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I walk for miles along the highway

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

**F**  
 I stopped to see a weeping willow

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

**F**  
 And as the skies turn gloomy

**C** **G**  
 Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I go out walking after midnight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

**F**  
I stopped to see a weeping willow

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

**F**  
And as the skies turn gloomy

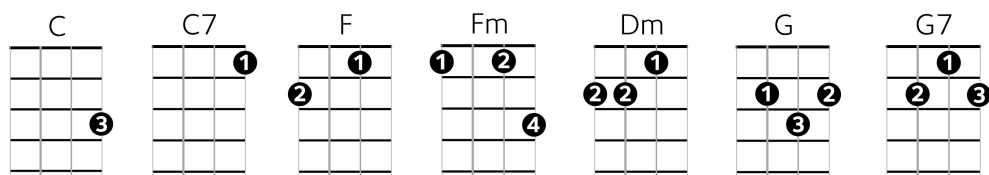
**C** **G**  
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I go out walking after midnight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

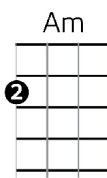
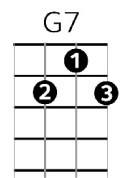
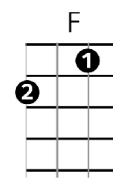
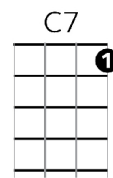
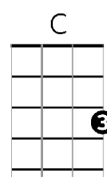
**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **F** **C**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis



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

tacit: C C<sup>7</sup>  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C<sup>7</sup>  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C A<sup>m</sup>  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G<sup>7</sup> C  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C C<sup>7</sup>  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F C C<sup>7</sup>  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F C A<sup>m</sup>  
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
So I hung down my head and I cried.

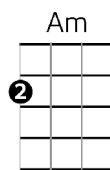
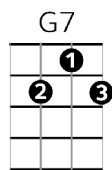
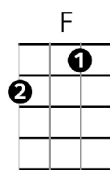
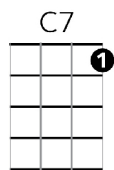
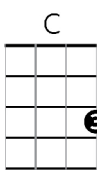
tacit: C C<sup>7</sup>  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C<sup>7</sup>  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C A<sup>m</sup>  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C G<sup>7</sup> C  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.





It's been quite a ride!

**Thanks  
for the  
Memories**

John, Kathy, Larry, Kelly,  
Betty and Ron