

Sunshine Strummers
Zoom Meeting
Saturday September 24, 2022



Folk Music!

Larry

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.



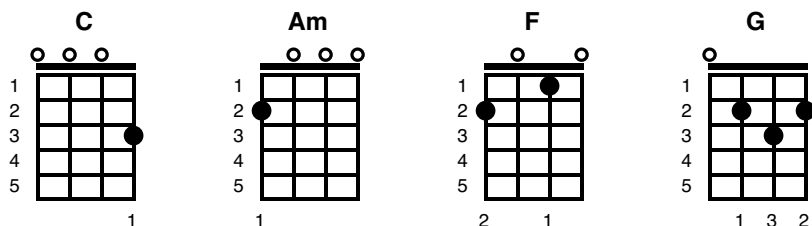
C G7 C C
 /// /// /// //..

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.

Key of C
4/4



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

I've been walking in my sleep,
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep,
Where the years went I can't say,
I just turned around and they've gone away.

C F C
I've been sifting through the layers
Am F
Of dusty books and faded papers,
C Am
They tell a story I used to know,
F G C
It was one that happened so long ago.

C F C
It's gone away in yesterday,
Am F
Now I find myself on the mountainside,

C G Am
Where the rivers change direction,
F G C
Across the Great Divide

Verse 3:

C F C
Now I heard the owl a-callin',
Am F
Softly as the night was fallin'
C Am
With a question and I replied,
F G C
But he's gone across the borderline.

Chorus:

C F C
It's gone away in yesterday,
Am F
Now I find myself on the mountainside,
C G Am
Where the rivers change direction,
F G C
Across the Great Divide

Verse 4:

C F C
The finest hour that I have seen,
Am F
Is the one that comes between,
C Am
The edge of night and the break of day,
F G C
It's when the darkness rolls away.

Chorus:

C F C
 It's gone away in yesterday,
 Am F
 Now I find myself on the mountainside,
 C G Am
 Where the rivers change direction,
 F G C
 Across the Great Divide

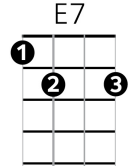
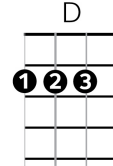
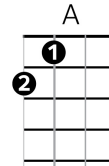
C F C
 It's gone away in yesterday,
 Am F
 Now I find myself on the mountainside,
 C G Am
 Where the rivers change direction,
 F G C
 Across the Great Divide

C G Am
 Where the rivers change direction,
 F G C C
 Across the Great Divide /

Little Boxes

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Malvina Reynolds



A D A E⁷ A A
 /// /// // / /// ///... (matches rhythm of last line in each verse)

A D A
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

D A E⁷
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

A A D A
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

A D A E⁷ A
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

A D A
 And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity

D A E⁷
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

A D A
 And there's doctors, and lawyers, and business ex-ecutives

A D A E⁷ A
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

A D A
 And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry

A D A E⁷
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

A D A
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity

A D A E⁷ A
 Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

A D A
 And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

A D A E⁷
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

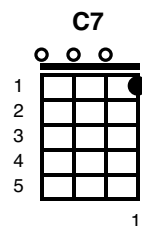
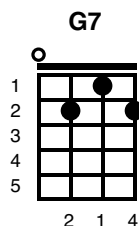
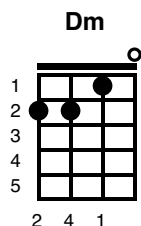
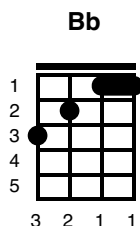
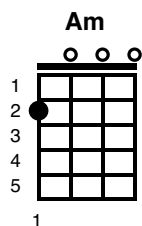
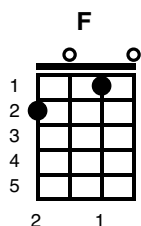
A A D A
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

A D A E⁷ A
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

A D A E⁷ A
 /// /// // / /

Puff the Magic Dragon

Key of F
4/4



F Am Bb F Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // //// //

Verse 1:

F Am Bb F
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
F Am Bb F
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh...

Chorus:

F Am Bb F
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee
F Am Bb F
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh...

Verse 2:

F Am Bb F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,

Bb **F** **G7** **C7**
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** **C7**
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh...

Chorus:

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** **C7**
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh...

Verse 3:

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.
F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
 Bb **F** **G7** **C7** **F** **C7**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

Chorus:

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** **C7**
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh...

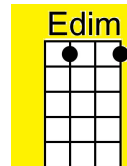
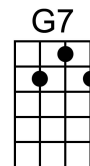
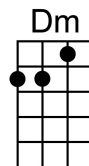
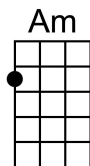
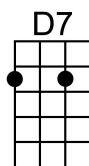
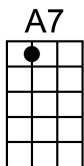
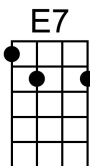
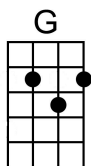
Verse 4:

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
F **Am** **Bb** **F**
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** **C7**
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh...

Chorus:

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee

F **Am** **Bb** **F**
Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** / //
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
 // // // // //// //...

G D⁷
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
 Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
 When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
 For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
 And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

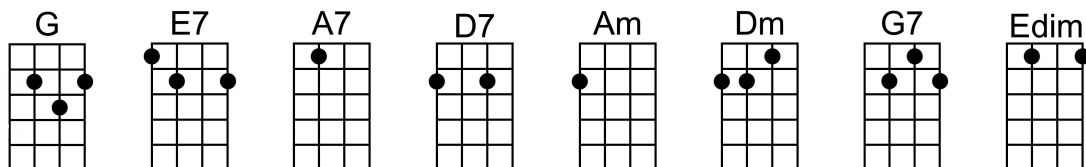
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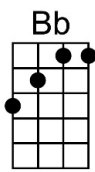
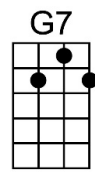
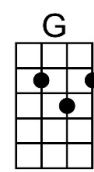
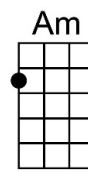
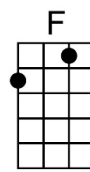
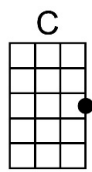
D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee





Rocky Top

Bryant and Bryant

Revised 11/17/17

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

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top; ain't no telephone bills

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear, the other half cat;

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that

A^m **G**
 Rocky Top, you'll always be

B^b **F**
 Home sweet home to me

F **C**
 Good ol' Rocky Top

C **B^b** **C**
 Rocky Top Tennes-see,

C **B^b** **C** **C**
 Rocky Top Tennes-see

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, lookin' for a moon-shine still

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
 That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

A^m **G**
Rocky Top, you'll always be

B^b **F**
Home sweet home to me

F **C**
Good ol' Rocky Top

C **B^b** **C**
Rocky Top Tennes-see,

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Rocky Top Tennes-see

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen

C **F** **C** **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple a-gain

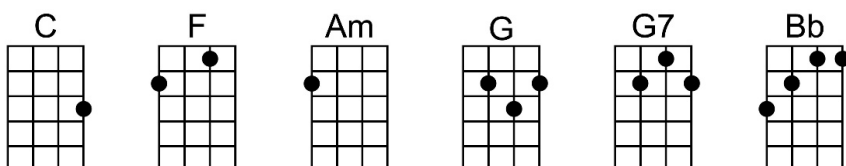
A^m **G**
Rocky Top, you'll always be

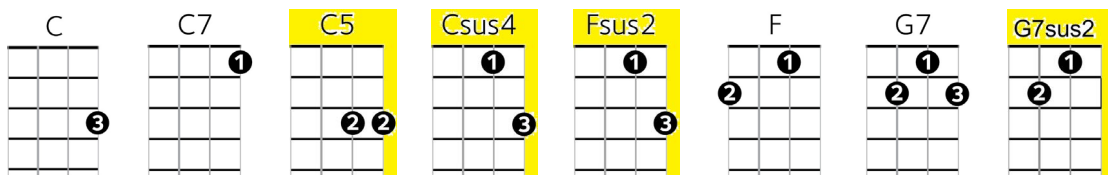
B^b **F**
Home sweet home to me

F **C**
Good ol' Rocky Top

C **B^b** **C**
Rocky Top Tennes-see,

C **B^b** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Rocky Top Tennes-see / / /





The Sloop John B.

Traditional (first appeared in "Pieces of Eight"
by Richard Le Gallienne, 1917)

{ To play a simplified version – cross out all chords except C, C⁷, F & G⁷ }

C C^{sus4} C C C^{sus4} C
/// / /// / ///...

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4} C
We come on the sloop John B. My grandfather and me

C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Around Nassau town we do roam. // //...
//

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Drinking all night got into a fight

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home // ///...
//



CHORUS:

C C^{sus4} C
So hoist up the John B's sail.

C C^{sus4} C
See how the mainsail sets

C C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home, // //...
//

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Let me go home I wanna go home,

C **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
 //
C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 The first mate he got drunk broke in the Captain's trunk

C⁵ **G⁷** **G^{7sus2}** **G⁷**
 The constable had to come and take him away // ///..
 //

C **C⁷** **F** **F^{sus2}**
 Sheriff John Stone Why don't you leave me alone,

C **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
 //

CHORUS:

C **C^{sus4}** **C**
So hoist up the John B's sail.

C **C^{sus4}** **C**
See how the mainsail sets

C **C⁵** **G⁷** **G^{7sus2}** **G⁷**
Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home, // ///..
 //

C **C⁷** **F** **F^{sus2}**
Let me go home I wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
 //

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 The poor cook he got the fits, threw away all of my grits,

C⁵ **G⁷** **G^{7sus2}** **G⁷**
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn // ///..
 //

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
 Let me go home, I wanna go home

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on // ///...
 //

CHORUS:

C C^{sus4} C
So hoist up the John B's sail.

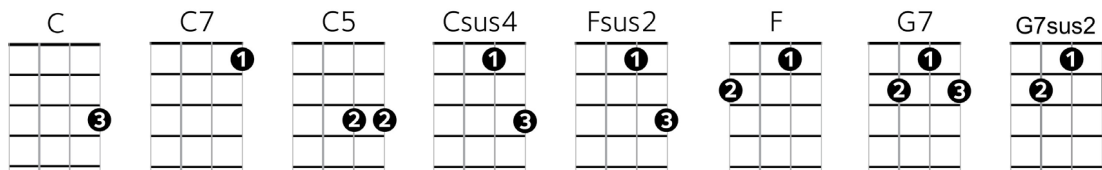
C C^{sus4} C
See how the mainsail sets

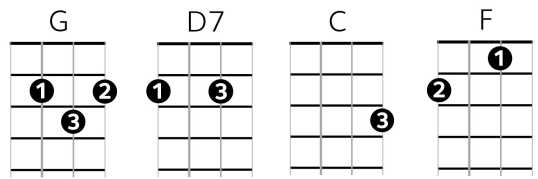
C C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home, // //...
 //

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Let me go home I wanna go home,

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
 //

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
 //





Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
 I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

D⁷ G
 In a room where you do what you don't confess

C
 Sundown you better take care

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

C
 Sundown you better take care

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

G
 She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

D⁷ G
 And she don't always say what she really means

C
 Sometimes I think it's a shame

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

C
 Sometimes I think it's a shame

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

G
 I can picture every move that a man could make

D⁷ G
 Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care

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

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

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

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

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

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

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

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

C
Sundown you better take care

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

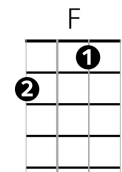
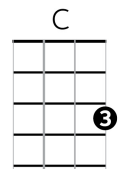
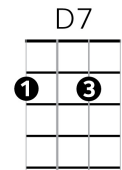
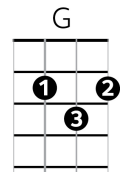
C
Sundown you better take care

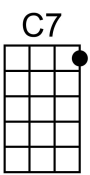
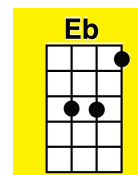
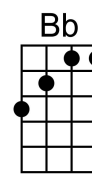
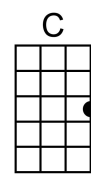
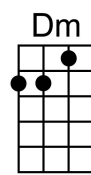
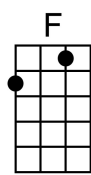
F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

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

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





Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

revised 2/5/17

F F F F
//// //// //// ////

F D^m
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C B^b F F
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

F D^m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C B^b F
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

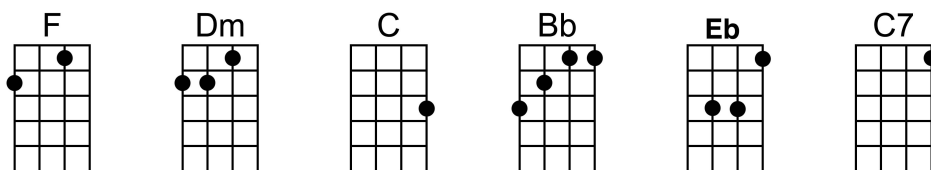
F C D^m B^b
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^b F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F D^m
All my memories gather round her,
C B^b F F
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F D^m
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C B^b F
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F C D^m B^b
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^b F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^m **C** **F**
 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
B^b **F** **C**
 Radio reminds me of my home far away,
 D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
 And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have
 C **C⁷**
 Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.
 C **F**
 Take me home, country roads,
 C **B^b** Tacit: **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Take me home, down country roads. / / /
 /



Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland
(Performed by the Four Preps)

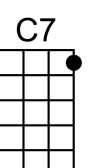
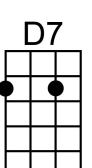
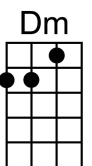
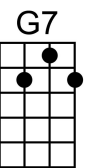
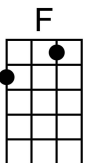
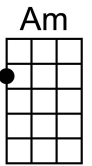
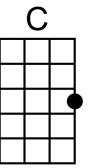
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
// // // // X2

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Santa Catalina, the island of
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Romance, romance, romance, romance

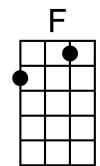
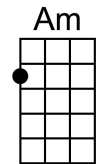
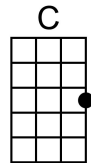
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Water all around it everywhere
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Tropical trees and the salty air
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C** **C⁷**
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
Restin' in the water serene
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Who would float me to my island dream //
//

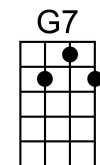
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
For romance, romance, romance, romance



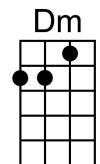
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C** **C⁷**
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



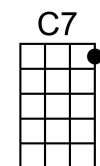
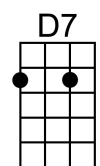
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Covered with trees and girls
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //
 //



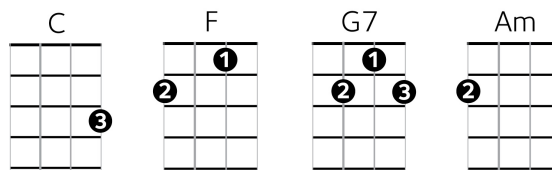
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Any old thing that'll stay afloat
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 When we arrive we'll all promote
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Romance, romance, romance, romance



C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina, the island of
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Romance, romance, romance, romance
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance
 /



John and Kathy



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

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

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
 How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
 before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
 How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
 that too many people have died?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C**
 How many times can a man turn his head,

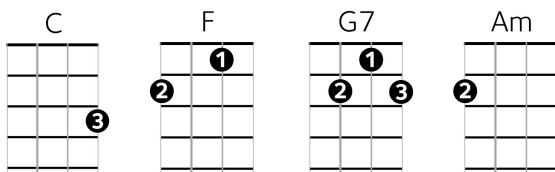
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /

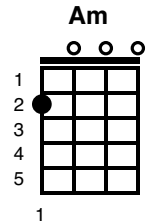
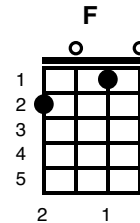
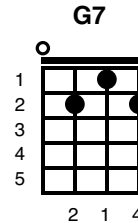
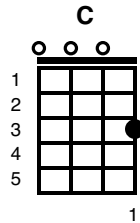


For Baby (For Bobbie)

John Denver (arr. John Bartlett and Kelly Darpinian)

Key of C
4/4

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



C **F** **C**
I'll walk in the rain by your side;

F **G7** **C**
I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.

F **G7** **C** **(E7)** **Am** **(All E7's optional)**
I'll do anything to keep you sat- is- fied,

C **G7** **C**
I'll love you more than anybody can.

F **G7** **C**
And the wind will whisper your name to me;

F **G7** **C**
Little birds will sing along in time.

F **G7** **C** **(E7)** **Am**
Leaves will bow down when you walk by,

C **G7** **C**
And morning bells will chime.

C **F** **C**
I'll be there when you're feeling down;

F **G7** **C**
To kiss away the tears if you cry.

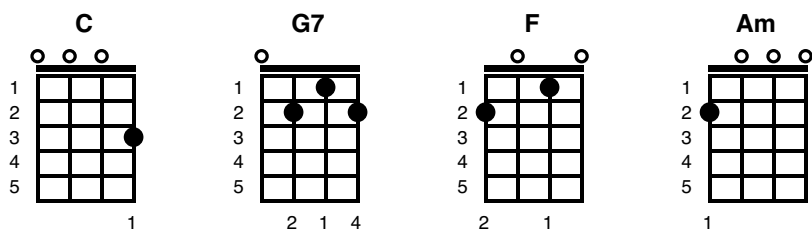
F **G7** **C** **(E7)** **Am**
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found.

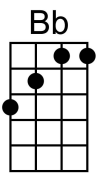
C **G7** **C**
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

F **G7** **C**
 And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow;
F **G7** **C**
 A whisper of the joy that is mine.
F **G7** **C (E7) Am**
 Leaves will bow down when you walk by,
C **G7** **C**
 And morning bells will chime.

C **F** **C**
 I'll walk in the rain by your side;
F **G7** **C**
 I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.
F **G7** **C (E7) Am**
 I'll do anything to help you un-der- stand,
C **G7** **C**
 I'll love you more than anybody can.

C **G7** **C** **C**
 Yes, I'll love you more than anybody can. /





Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)



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

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?

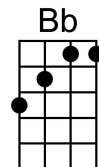
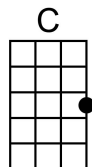
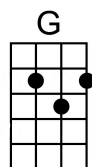
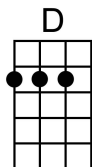
G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

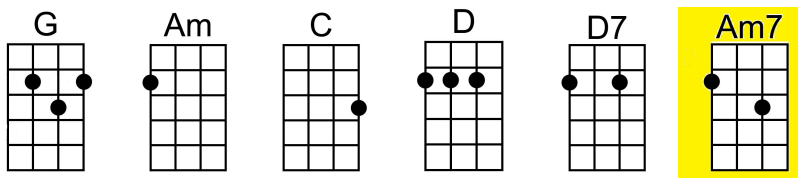
D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

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. *////* *////* *////* *////* */*





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

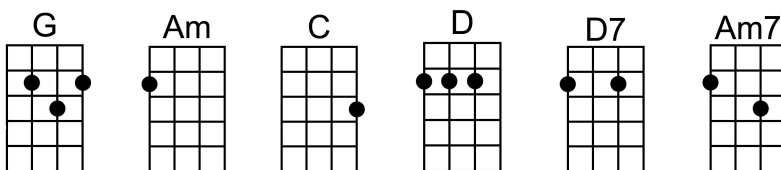
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

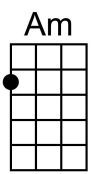
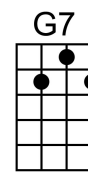
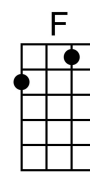
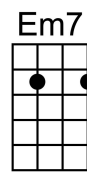
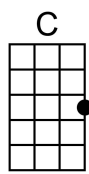
A^{m7} C D D⁷

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. /





If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

revised 11/1/17

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

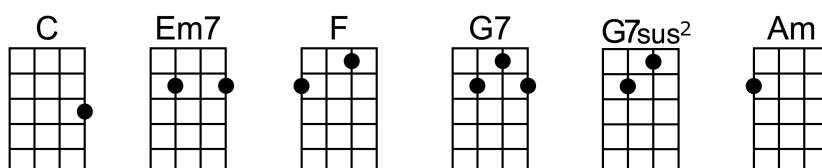
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

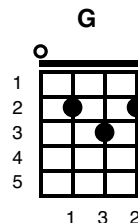
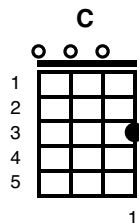
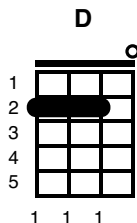
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //



If I Were a Carpenter

Tim Hardin



Key of D
4/4

D C G D (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

D C G D
 If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady,
D C G D
 Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

D C G D
 If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me,
D C G D
 Carrying the pots I made - following behind me?

C D G D
 Save my love for sorrow - save my love for lonely,
D C G D
 I've given you my tomorrow - love me only.

D C G D
 If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?
D C G C
 Answer me, babe: "Yes I would - I'd put you above me."

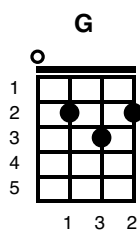
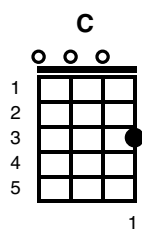
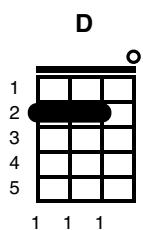
D C G D
 If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding,
D C G D
 Would you miss your colored blouse, your soft shoes shining?

C **D** **G** **D**
 Save my love for loneliness, save my love for sorrow,
D **C** **G** **D**
 I've given you my only-ness, give me your tomorrow.

D **C** **G** **D**
 If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady,
D **C** **G** **D**
 Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

D **C** **G** **D**
 Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

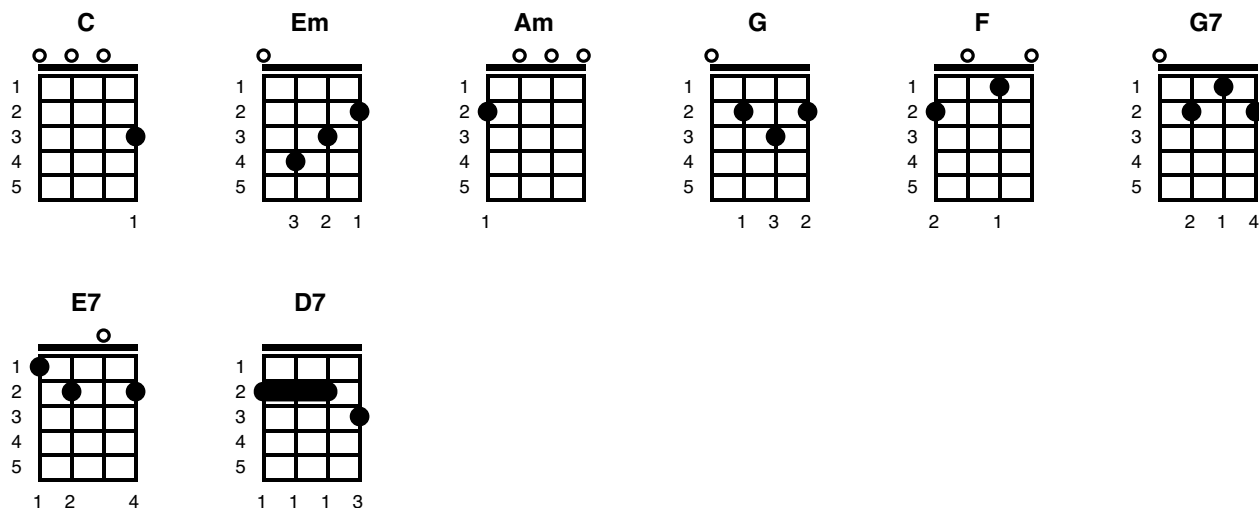
D **C** **G** **D**
 // // // //



Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

Key of C
3/4



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

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

Verse 1:

C Em Am Am
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you,
F F G7 G7
In worn out shoes.

C Em Am Am
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants,
F F G7 G7
The old soft shoe.

F F C E7 Am Am
He jumped so high, jumped so high,
D7 D7 G G7 Am
Then he'd lightly touch down.

Chorus:

Am G G Am Am G G Am
Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles,

Am G G C Em Am G
Mister Bojangles, dance.

Verse 2:

C Em Am Am
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was
F F G7 G7
Down and out.
C Em Am Am
He looked to me to be the eyes of age,
F F G7 G7
As he spoke right out.
F F C E7 Am Am
He talked of life, talked of life,
D7 D7 G G7
He laughed, clicked his heels a step.

Verse 3:

C Em Am Am
He said his name, Bojangles and he danced a lick,
F F G7 G7
Across the cell.
C Em Am Am
He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh, he jumped so high,
F F G7 G7
He clicked his heels.
F F C E7 Am Am
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
D7 D7 G G7 Am
Shook back his clothes all around.

Chorus:

Am G G Am Am G G Am
Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles,
Am G G C Em Am G
Mister Bojangles, dance.

Verse 4:

C **Em** **Am** **Am**
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs,
F **F** **G7** **G7**
 Throughout the south.
C **Em** **Am** **Am**
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him,
F **F** **G7** **G7**
 They travelled about.
F **F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am**
 His dog up and died, he up and died,
D7 **D7** **G** **G**
 After twenty years he still grieves.

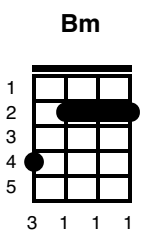
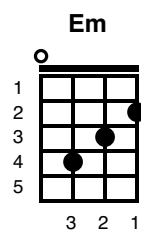
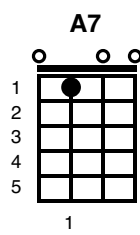
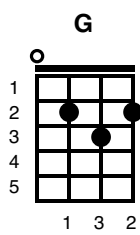
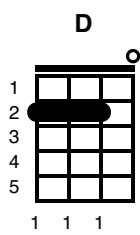
Verse 5:

C **Em** **Am** **Am**
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks,
F **F** **G7** **G7**
 For drinks and tips.
C **Em** **Am** **Am**
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars,
F **F** **G7** **G7**
 'Cause I drinks a bit.
F **F** **C** **E7** **Am** **Am**
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head,
D7 **D7** **G** **G** **G7** **G7** **Am**
 I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

Chorus:

Am **G** **G** **Am** **Am** **G** **G** **Am**
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles,
Am **G** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **G**
 Mister Bojangles, dance.

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



Riddle Song

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

Key of D
 4/4

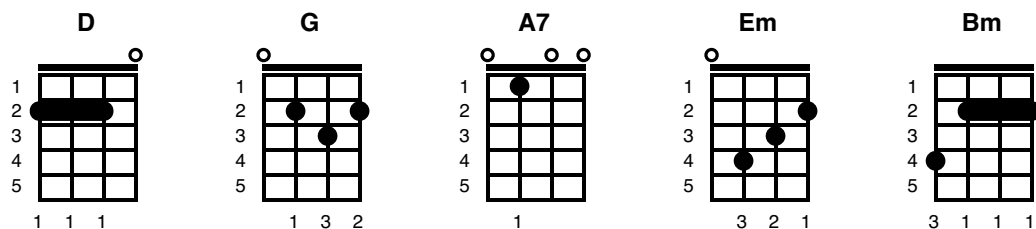
D G G D
 I gave my love a cherry that had no stone,
A7 D D A7
 I gave my love a chicken that had no bone,
Em D D A7
 I gave my love a ring that had no end,
G Bm G D
 I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

D G G D
 How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
A7 D D A7
 How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
Em D D A7
 How can there be a ring that has no end?
G Bm G D
 How can there be a baby with no cryin'?

D G G D
 A cherry when it's bloomin' it has no stone,
A7 D D A7
 A chicken when it's pippin' it has no bone,
Em D D A7
 A ring when it's rollin' it has no end'
G Bm G D
 A baby when it's sleepin' has no cryin'.


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

D G G D
 I gave my love a cherry that had no stone,
A7 D D A7
 I gave my love a chicken that had no bone,
Em D D A7
 I gave my love a ring that had no end,
G Bm G D
 I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.



Key of C


C



1 2 3 4 5

1


G7



1 2 3 4 5

2 1 4


C7



1 2 3 4 5

1


F



1 2 3 4 5

2 1


G



1 2 3 4 5

1 3 2

Am



1 2 3 4 5

1

Chorus:

Verse 1:

Chorus:

Page 1

F **C** **Am**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream wa--ters,
G **G7** **C** **C**
 This land was made for you and me.

Verse 2:

F **C**
 I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
G **C** **C7**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **Am**
 And all around me, a voice was sound--ing,
G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

Chorus:

F **C**
 This land is your land, this land is my land
G **C** **C7**
 From California, to the New York Island,
F **C** **Am**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream wa--ters,
G **G7** **C** **C**
 This land was made for you and me.

Verse 3:

F **C**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C7**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **Am**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lift--ing,
G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

Chorus:

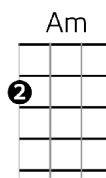
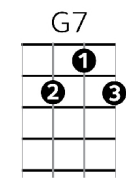
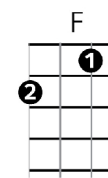
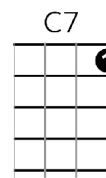
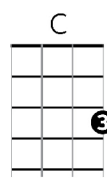
F C
 This land is your land, this land is my land
 G C C7
 From California, to the New York Island,
 F C Am
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream wa--ters,
 G G7 C C
 This land was made for you and me.

End with:

G G7 C G7 C
 This land was made for you and me. // /

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis



C G⁷
//// /

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

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

F C A^m
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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

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

F C A^m
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

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

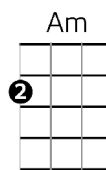
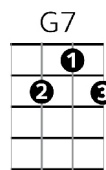
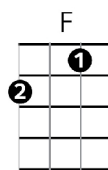
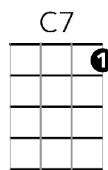
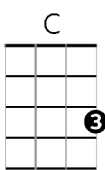
tacit: C C⁷
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

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

F C A^m
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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





Next Zoom Meeting
Saturday October 22, 2022