

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.

Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

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

C **F** **C**
I've been walking in my sleep

A^m **F**
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C **A^m**
Where the years went I can't say

F I just turned around **G** and they've gone away **C**

C I've been sifting **F** through the layers **C**

A^m **F**
Of dusty books and faded papers

C **A^m**
They tell a story I used to know

It was one that happened **F** **G** **C** so long ago

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
It's gone away in yesterday

A^m **F**
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A^m
Where the rivers change direction

F G C
Across The Great Divide

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

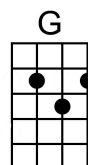
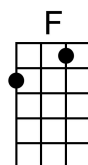
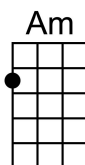
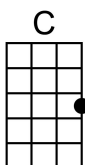
CHORUS:

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

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Where the rivers change direction 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

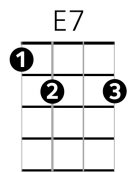
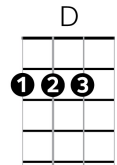
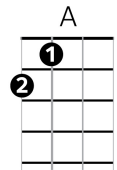
A D A
 And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

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

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
 F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
 F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
 F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

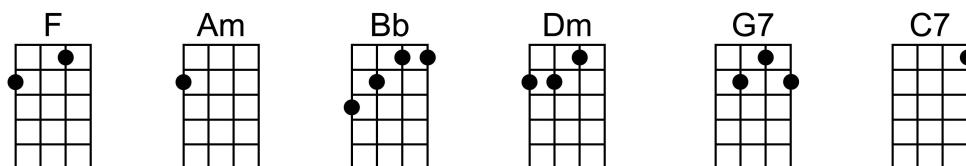
CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
B^b **F** **D^m** **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

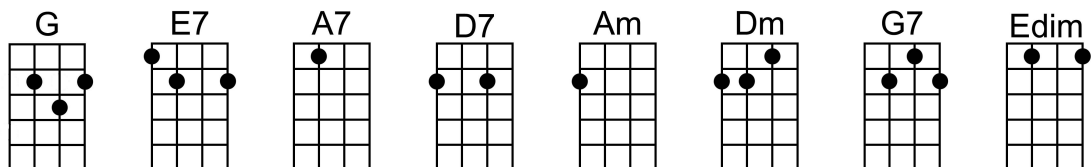
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

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**
 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

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

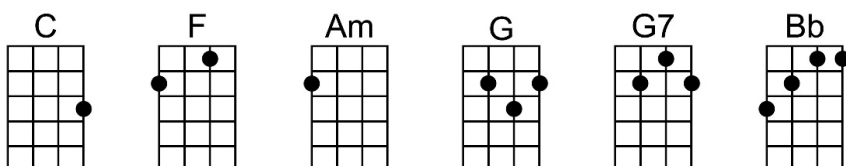
A^m **G**
Rocky Top, you'll always be

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 // ///..
 // (repeat last line to end)

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:

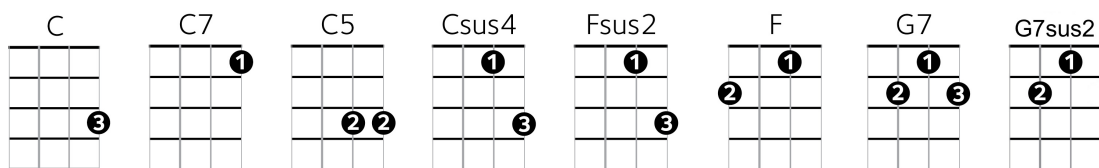
C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 The poor cook he got the fits, threw away all of my grits,

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:



Gordon Lightfoot

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

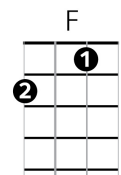
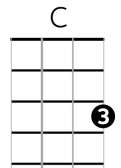
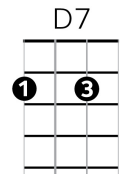
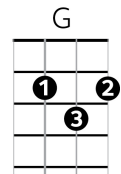
C
Sundown you better take care

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

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.

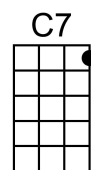
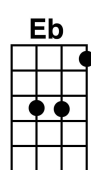
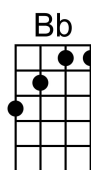
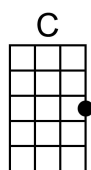
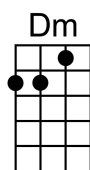
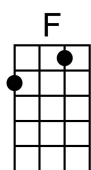
F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

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

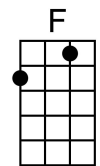
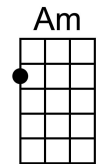
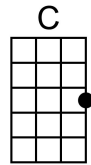
C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance

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

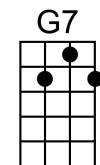
D^m G⁷ C A^m
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Restin' in the water serene
D^m G⁷ C A^m
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ G G⁷
Who would float me to my island dream **//**
//

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

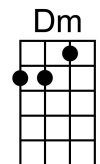
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C** **C⁷**
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



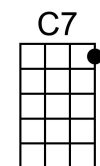
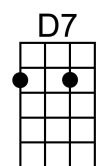
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Covered with trees and girls
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
 D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //
 //



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,

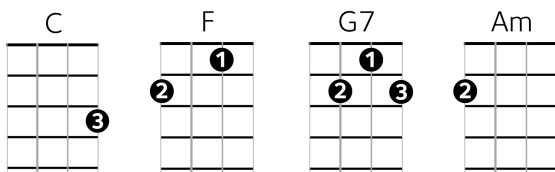
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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.

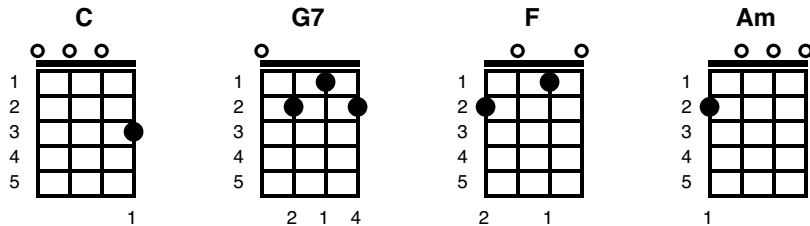
F G7 C
And the wind will whisper your name to me;
F G7 C
Little birds will sing along in time.
F G7 C (E7) Am
Leaves will bow down when you walk by,
C G7 C
And morning bells will chime.

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. /



For What It's Worth Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

For What It's Worth Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

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

a 12 12
e 10 10
c
g

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

D **G** **D** **G**

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

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

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

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

D G D G
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

D G
It starts when you're always afraid.

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

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

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

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

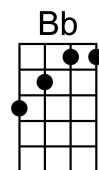
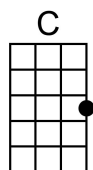
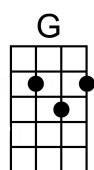
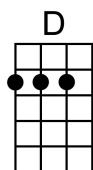
G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

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

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

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



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

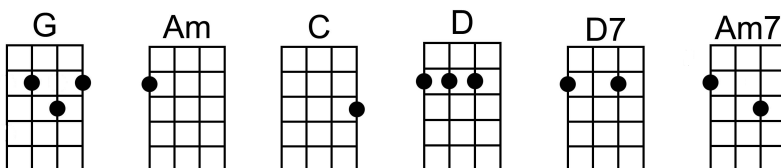
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

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

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

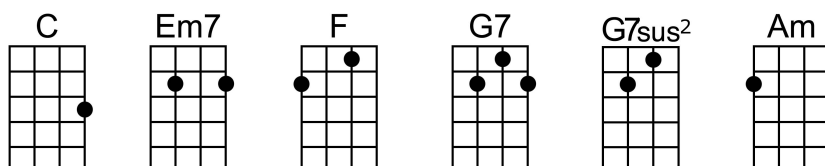
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

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."

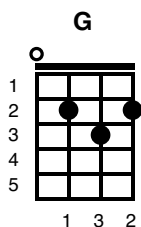
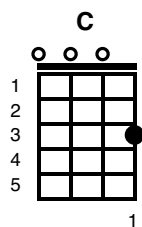
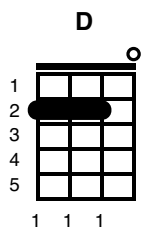
D C G D
If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding,
D C G D
Would you miss your colored blouse, your soft shoes shining?

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

C E^m A^m G
/// /// /// /// X2

C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

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

C E^m A^m A^m
He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick

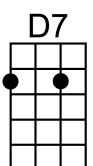
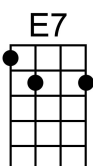
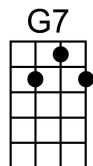
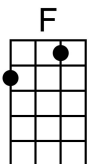
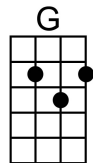
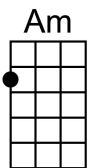
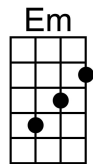
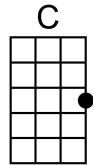
F F G⁷ G⁷
Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high

F F G⁷ G⁷
He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
Shook back his clothes all around



CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs

F F G⁷ G⁷
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him

F F G⁷ G⁷
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
His dog up and died, he up and died

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks

F F G⁷ G⁷
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
But most the time I spend behind these county bars

F F G⁷ G⁷
'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
He shook his head, and as he shook his head

D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m
I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Riddle Song

Key of D
4/4

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

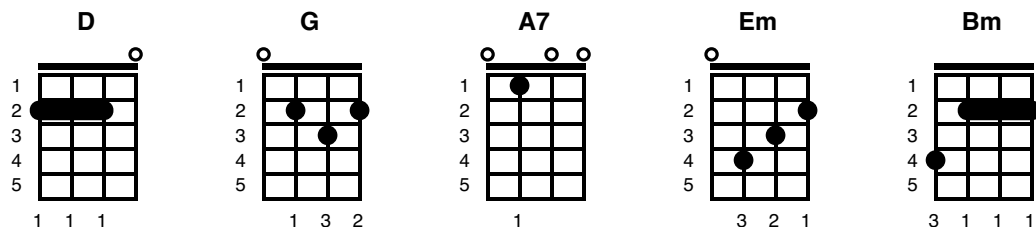
D G G D
I gave my love a cherry that had no stone,
A7 D D A7
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone,
Em D D A7
I gave my love a ring that had no end,
G Bm G D
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

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'.



This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 //// //// //// /...

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** **A^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

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. // /

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C** **A^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

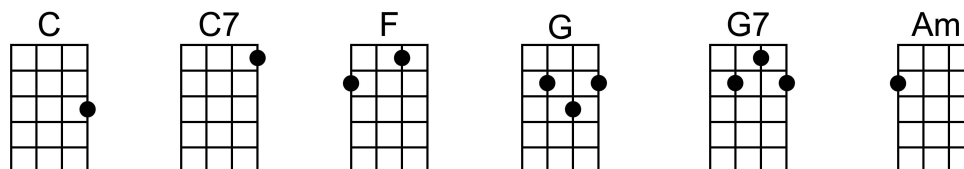
CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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** **A^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 //// /

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

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

F **C** **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.

