

BUGJam November 2019

Anything Goes XVIII

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) SONGBOOK For November 20, 2019

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99 Red Balloons A Pittance Of Time All Of Me Boat On The River Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy Carey Chattanooga Choo Choo Coast To Coast Fever Deep River Blues Early Morning Rain Edelweiss For What It's Worth Hotel California Hotel Yorba Hush Little Baby I'll Marry Me A Curler I'm Leaving Now La Vie En Rose The Monkees (Theme From) My Ding-A-Ling No Particular Place To Go No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature Old Town Road The One On The Right Is On The Left The Rattlin' Bog Show Me The Way To Go Home Sweet City Woman That's How I Got To Memphis Things Those Were The Days Walk Right In The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

99 Red Balloons

Nena 1983

С	Csus4	Dm	F	G
\square	□ •	Ţ	Ţ	\square
₩₩	↓	!!!	•+++	+++

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / <SLOW - Sing D>

[C] \downarrow You and I in a **[Dm]** \downarrow little toy shop

Buy a **[F]** \downarrow bag of balloons with the **[G]** \downarrow money we've got

[C] \downarrow Set them free at the **[Dm]** \downarrow break of dawn

'Til **[F]** \downarrow one by one **[G]** \downarrow they were gone

[C] \downarrow Back at base, bugs **[Dm]** \downarrow in the software

[F] \downarrow Flash the message **[G]** \downarrow something's out there

[C] \downarrow Floating in the **[Dm]** \downarrow summer sky

[F] \downarrow Ninety-nine **[G]** \downarrow red balloons go by

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL: <A TEMPO> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] /

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] /

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [G] /

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [G] /

[C] Ninety-nine [Dm] red balloons [F] floating in the [G] summer sky
[C] Panic bells, it's [Dm] red alert
There's [F] something here, from [G] somewhere else
The [C] war machine [Dm] springs to life
[F] Opens up one [G] eager eye [C] focusing it [Dm] on the sky
Where [F] ninety-nine [G] red balloons go [C] by [Dm] / [F] / [G] /

[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Ninety-nine de-**[Dm]**cision street

[F] Ninety-nine min-[G]isters meet

To [C] worry, worry [Dm] super-scurry

[F] Call the troops out **[G]** in a hurry

[C] This is what we've [Dm] waited for

[F] This is it boys [G] this is war

The [C] president is [Dm] on the line

As [F] ninety-nine [G] red balloons go [C] by / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] /

INSTRUMENTAL: <optional>

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] /

[C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [G] / [C] Ninety-nine knights [Dm] of the air
Ride [F] super high-tech [G] jet fighters
[C] Everyone's a [Dm] super hero
[F] Everyone's a [G] Captain Kirk
With [C] orders to i-[Dm]dentify, to [F] clarify and [G] classify
[C] Scramble in the [Dm] summer sky
[F] Ninety-nine [G] red balloons go [C] by [Dm] / [F] / [G] /

[C] / [Dm] / [F] Ninety-nine [G] red balloons go [C] by [Dm] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [Dm] / [F] / [G] /

<SLOW>

[C]↓ < 2 / 1 2 / >

[C] ↓ Ninety-nine dreams [Dm] ↓ I have had And [F] ↓ every one a [G] ↓ red balloon [C] ↓ It's all over and I'm [Dm] ↓ standing pretty [F] ↓ In this dust that [G] ↓ was a city If [C] ↓ I could find a [Dm] ↓ souvenir [F] ↓ Just to prove the [G] ↓ world was here [C] ↓ And here is a [Dm] ↓ red balloon I [F] ↓ think of you and [G] ↓ let it go....

С	Csus4	Dm	F	G
\square	Πŧ	Πŧ	T •	
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				ΗH

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A Pittance Of Time

Written by Terry Kelly Published by Jefter Publishing-SOCAN <u>www.Terry-Kelly.com</u>



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] / [G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A] / [A]

They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died for their **[G]** homeland **[A]** They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died now it's **[G]** our land **[A]** Look at **[G]** his little **[A6]** child, there's no **[A]** fear in her **[Bm]** eyes Could he **[G]** not show re-**[A6]**spect, for other **[Em]** dads who have **[A]** died

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls who went **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver In **[D]** peace may they **[A6]** rest, may we **[G]** never for-**[A]**get Why they **[G]** died **[A6] [Em]** It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

God for-[D]give me for [Bm] wanting to [G] strike him [A] Give me [D] strength, so as [Bm] not to be [G] like [A] him My heart [G] pounds in my [A6] breast, fingers [A] pressed to my [Bm] lips My throat [G] wants to bawl [A6] out, my tongue [Em] barely re-[A]sists

But two **[D]** minutes I will **[A6]** bide, it's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls who went **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver In **[D]** peace may they **[A6]** rest, may we **[G]** never for-**[A]**get Why they **[G]** died **[A6] [Em]** It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] / [G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A] / [D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] / [G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A]↓ < PAUSE >

Read the **[D]** letters and **[Bm]** poems of the **[G]** heroes at **[A]** home They have **[D]** casualties **[Bm]** battles, and **[G]** fears of their **[A]** own There's a **[G]** price to be **[A6]** paid, if you **[A]** go, if you **[Bm]** stay Freedom's **[G]** fought for and **[A6]** won, in **[Em]** numerous ways **[A]**

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls, all **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver May we **[D]** never for-**[A6]**get, our **[G]** young become **[A]** vets At the **[G]** end of the **[A6]** line **[Em]** It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A7sus4]** time **[A7]** / **[Em7]** / **[A7]** It takes **[D]** courage to **[Bm]** fight, in your **[G]** own war **[A]** It takes **[D]** courage to **[Bm]** fight, someone **[G]** else's **[A]** war Our **[G]** peacekeepers **[A6]** tell of their **[A]** own living **[Bm]** hell They bring **[G]** hope to foreign **[A6]** lands that hate **[Em]** mongers can't **[A]** kill

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls who go **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver In **[D]** peace time our **[A6]** best, still **[G]** don battle **[A]** dress And lay their **[G]** lives, on the **[A6]** line **[Em]** It's a **[Em]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**↓

In **[D]** \downarrow peace may they **[A6]** \downarrow rest **[G]** \downarrow Lest we for-**[A]** \downarrow get

Why they [G] died [A6] [Em] Take a [G] pittance of [A7sus4] time [A7] / [Em7] / [A] \downarrow

< SLOW - 2 beats each bar >

 $[\mathsf{D}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{A6}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{G}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{A6}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{G}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{A}] \downarrow / [\mathsf{D}] \downarrow$



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All Of Me

John Legend 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] /

[Em] What would I [CM7] do without your smart [G] mouth? Drawing me [D] in and you kicking me [Em] out You've got my [C] head spinning [G] no kidding, I [D] can't pin you [Em] down What's going [CM7] on in that beautiful [G] mind I'm on your [D] magical mystery [Em] ride And I'm [C] so dizzy, don't [G] know what hit me, but [D] I'll be al-[Am]right

PRE-CHORUS:

My [Am/C] head's under [G] water But [D] I'm breathing [Am] fine [Am/C] You're crazy and [G] I'm out of my [D] mind

CHORUS:

'Cause **[G]** all of me, loves **[Em]** all of you Love your **[Am]** curves and all your **[Am/C]** edges All your **[Dsus4]** perfect imper-**[D]**fections Give your **[G]** all to me, I'll give my **[Em]** all to you You're my **[Am]** end and my be-**[Am/C]**ginning Even **[Dsus4]** when I lose I'm **[D]** winning 'Cause I give you **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** me **[D]**² And you give me **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** you, o-**[D]**↓oh

[Em] How many [CM7] times do I have to tell [G] you Even when you're [D] crying you're beautiful [Em] too The world is [C] beating you [G] down, I'm a-[D]round through every [Em] mood You're my [CM7] downfall, you're my [G] muse My worst dis-[D]traction, my rhythm and [Em] blues I can't stop [C] singing, it's [G] ringing, in [D] my head for [Am] you

PRE-CHORUS:

My **[Am/C]** head's under **[G]** water But **[D]** I'm breathing **[Am]** fine **[Am/C]** You're crazy and **[G]** I'm out of my **[D]** mind

CHORUS:

`Cause [G] all of me, loves [Em] all of you Love your [Am] curves and all your [Am/C] edges All your [Dsus4] perfect imper-[D]fections Give your [G] all to me, I'll give my [Em] all to you You're my [Am] end and my be-[Am/C]ginning Even [Dsus4] when I lose I'm [D] winning `Cause I give you [Em] a-a-[C]a-all of [G] me [D]² And you give me [Em] a-a-[C]a-all of [G] you, o-[D]↓oh

BRIDGE:

Give me all of **[Am/C]** you **[Am]** Cards on the **[G]** table We're **[D]** both showing **[Am]** hearts **[Am/C]** Risking it **[G]** all, though it's **[D]**↓ hard

CHORUS:

`Cause **[G]**↓ all of me, loves **[Em]**↓ all of you Love your **[Am]**↓ curves and all your edges All your **[D]**↓ perfect imperfections Give your **[G]** all to me, I'll give my **[Em]** all to you You're my **[Am]** end and my be-**[Am/C]**ginning Even **[Dsus4]** when I lose I'm **[D]** winning `Cause I give you **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** me **[D]**²↓ And you give me **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** you, o-**[D]**↓oh I give you **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** me **[D]**↓ And you give me **[Em]** a-a-**[C]**a-all of **[G]** me **[D]**↓



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Boat On The River

Styx 1979



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gsus4] / [Gsus4] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [G6sus2] / [G6sus2] /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gsus4] / [Gsus4] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [G6sus2] / [G6sus2] /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river I [F] need to go down, I [D7] need to calm down [Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river And [F] I won't cry out any-[Gm]more [Gm]

[Gm] Time stands still as I gaze in her waters She **[F]** eases me down **[D7]** touching me gently With the **[Gm]** waters that flow past my boat on the river So **[F]** I don't cry out any-**[Gm]**more **[Gm]**

Oh, the **[F]** river is wide The **[D7]** river it touches my **[Gm]** life like the waves on the **[C]** sand **[C]** And **[Cm]** all roads lead to tran-**[Gm]**quility base Where the **[A]** frown on my face disap-**[D]** \downarrow pears A|---0-|-1-0-|

[Gm] Take me down to my boat on the river And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more [Gm]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river I [F] need to go down, I [D7] need to calm down [Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more [Gm]

Oh the **[F]** river is deep The **[D7]** river it touches my **[Gm]** life like the waves on the **[C]** sand **[C]** And **[Cm]** all roads lead to tran-**[Gm]**quility base Where the **[A]** frown on my face disap-**[D]** \downarrow pears A|---0-|-1-0-| [Gm] Take me down to my boat on the river I [F] need to go down, won't you [D7] let me go down [Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river And [F] I won't cry out any-[Gm]more [Gm] And [F] I won't cry out any-[Gm]more [Gm] And [D7] I won't cry out any-[Gm]more [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]↓



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Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

Don Raye and Hughie Prince (recorded by The Andrews Sisters 1941)

С	D7	G
	++++	●T ●
ШШ		

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D7] / [C] / [G] / [G]

He was a **[G]** famous trumpet man from out Chicago way He **[G]** had a boogie style that no one else could play He was the **[C]** top man at his craft But then his **[G]** number came up and he was gone with the draft He's in the **[D7]** army now, a-blowin' **[C]** reveille He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

They **[G]** made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam It **[G]** really brought him down, because he couldn't jam The Captain **[C]** seemed to understand Because the **[G]** next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band And now the **[D7]** company jumps, when he plays **[C]** reveille He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-[G]↓toot, a-[G]↓toot, a-[G]toot diddle-ee-ada-toot He blows it [G] eight to the bar - in boogie rhythm He [C] can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' [G] with 'im [G] He makes the [D7] company jump when he plays [C] reveille He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of [G] Company B / [G]↓

He was the boogie woogie bugle boy of **[G]** Company B **[G] [C]** And when he played, boogie woogie bugle He was **[G]** busy as a bzzzzz bee And when he **[D7]** plays he makes the company jump **[C]** eight to the bar He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

Toot toot toot **[G]** toot diddle-ee-ada, toot-diddle-ee-ada, toot toot He blows it **[G]** eight to the bar **[G]** He **[C]** can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't **[G]** with 'im **[G]** A-a-a-**[D7]**and the company jumps when he plays **[C]** reveille He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

He [G] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And [G] wakes them up the same way in the early bright
They clap their [C] hands and stamp their feet
Because they [G] know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really [D7] breaks it up when he plays [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[G] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

[G] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

[C] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

[G] Da-da, da-do-da-daa

A-a-a-[D7]and the company jumps when he plays [C] reveille

He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B / **[C] [D7]** / **[G]** \downarrow **[D7]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow



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Carey

Joni Mitchell 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] / [C][G] / [F][C] / [G][C]

The **[C]** wind is in from Africa **[G]** Last night I couldn't sleep Oh you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here Carey But it's really **[G]** not my home / **[Gsus4][G]** / **[C]** My fingernails are filthy I've got **[G]** beach tar on my feet And I **[F]** miss my clean white **[C]** linen And my fancy **[G]** French cologne / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

Oh [G] Carey get out your cane

[C] (Carey get out your [C] cane) and [C] I'll put on some [G] silver

(I'll put on some [F] silver)

[F] Oh you're a mean old [C] Daddy

But [G] I like [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /

[F][C] / [G][C]

Come on **[C]** down to the Mermaid Café And I will **[G]** buy you a bottle of wine And we'll **[F]** laugh and toast to **[C]** nothing And smash our **[G]** empty glasses **[Gsus4]** down **[G]** Let's have a **[C]** round for these freaks and these soldiers A **[G]** round for these friends of mine Let's have another **[F]** round for the bright red **[C]** devil Who keeps me **[G]** in this tourist town **/ [Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

Come on **[G]** Carey, get out your **[C]** cane **[C]** I'll put on **[C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)**

some [G] silver [F] Oh you're a mean old [G] (I'll put on some [F] silver)

[C] Daddy but [G] I like [C] you, I [Csus4] like you, I [C] like you, I [Csus4] like you

[F][C] / [G][C] /

[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam
Or [G] maybe I'll go to Rome
And [F] rent me a grand pi-[C]ano
And put some flowers [G] 'round my room / [Gsus4][G]
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The [G] night is a starry dome
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll
Beneath the [G] Matalla Moon / [Gsus4][G]

CHORUS:

Come on [G] Carey get out your cane

[C] (Carey, get out your [C] cane) and [C] I'll put on some [G] silver

(I'll put on some [F] silver) [F] You

You're a mean old **[C]** Daddy

But [G] I like [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C]/ [C][Csus4] / [Csus4][C]

The **[C]** wind is in from Africa **[G]** Last night I couldn't sleep Oh you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here But it's really not **[G]** my home / **[Gsus4][G]** / **[C]** Maybe it's been too long a time Since I was **[G]** scramblin' down in the street Now they got me **[F]** used to that clean white **[C]** linen And that fancy **[G]** French cologne / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

Oh [G] Carey, get out your [C] cane [C] I'll put on [C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)

my finest **[G]** silver We'll **[F]** go to the Mermaid **[C]** Cafe **[G] (I'll put on my [F] finest silver)**

Have [G] fun to[C]night [Csus4] / [Csus4][C]

I said **[F]** oh you're a mean old **[C]** Daddy But **[G]** you're out of **[C]** sight **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /**

[F]↓ [C]↓[G]↓/ [C]↓



Chattanooga Choo Choo

Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

< GROUP IMITATES TRAIN >

/ CHOO, CHOO / CHOO, CHOO / / CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO-choo-choo / / CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO-choo-choo /

< TRAIN WHISTLE over Gs >

/ [G] CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO-choo-choo-choo /

/ [G] CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO! /

GALS: [G] Pardon me, boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo Choo?
GUYS: Yes [G] yes! Track twenty-[A7]nine!
GALS: [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]
GUYS: [G] Can you afford to [C] board, the Chattanooga [G] Choo Choo [G]
GALS: I got my [A7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare

[G7] You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four [C] Read a maga-[G7]zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7]more [F] Dinner in the [D7] diner [C] nothing could be [A7] finer [D7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-[G7]lina

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far
[F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'
[D7] Woo woo Chattanooga [G7] there you [C] are

< TRAIN WHISTLE over Gs >

/ [G] CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO-choo-choo / / [G] CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO! /

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station
[G] Satin and [A7] lace
[D7] I used to call Funny [G] Face [D7]
[G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]
So [G] Chattanooga [Em7] Choo Choo
[C] Won't you [D7] choo choo me [G] home (Chattanooga [G] Chattanooga)
All a-[G]board (Chattanooga [G] Chattanooga)
Get a-[G]board (Chattanooga [G] Chattanooga)
So [G] Chattanooga [Em7] Choo Choo
[C] Won't you [D7] choo choo me [G] home (Chattanooga [G]↓ Choo [G]↓ Choo)

Coast To Coast Fever

David Wiffen 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /

[C] At seventeen he [G] started to try
Some [D] things been on his mind [D]
[C] Livin' the life of a [G] man on the go
And [D] havin' a real good [D] time
Then [C] she came along and there's [G] not much to show
But he [D] used to think she was [D] fine
Be-[C]fore she went, the [G] money got spent
On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers He **[F#]** couldn't sleep yet any-**[F#]**way Well he's **[Bm]** low inside And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned the tide **[E]** Yes, he's got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[C] Seven years past, a-[G]lone at last
He de-[D]cided to hit the road [D]
With a [C] mind full of fire and a [G] heart full of ashes
He [D] carried his heavy load [D]
And he [C] played his tunes, to [G] empty rooms
[D] Right on down the [D] line
But be-[C]fore he went, the [G] money got spent
On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers He **[F#]** couldn't sleep yet any-**[F#]**way Well he's **[Bm]** low inside And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned the tide **[E]** Yes, he's got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4]** / **[D]** ↓ 2 / 1 2 When his **[C]** ship came in he was **[G]** tired and thin And he **[D]** didn't know what lay in **[D]** store The **[C]** people came around and the **[G]** rooms where filled They were **[D]** bustin' through the doors **[D]** And he **[C]** drew the crowds, and they **[G]** cheered so loud And he **[D]** started to feel so **[D]** fine But be-**[C]**fore they went, the **[G]** money got spent On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers He **[F#]** couldn't sleep yet any-**[F#]**way Well he's **[Bm]** low inside And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned the tide **[E]** Yes, he's got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D] / [D]**

And now he **[C]** sits alone like there's **[G]** no one home Just **[D]** starin' at the door **[D]** The **[C]** bottle keeps him **[G]** company As he **[D]** wonders what he stays there **[D]** for `Cause **[C]** when he drew the crowds and they **[G]** cheered so loud Well it **[D]** made him feel so fine **[D]** But be-**[C]**fore they went, the **[G]** money got spent On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers He **[F#]** couldn't sleep yet any-**[F#]**way Well he's **[Bm]** low inside And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned the tide **[E]** Yes, he's got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D]↓



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Deep River Blues

Cover by Doc Watson 1964 of "I've Got The Big River Blues" by The Delmore Brothers 1933

А	D‡rm-5	D7	E7
● □	\square		•====
•+++	†↓ †∣	****	
	ΗH		

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
`Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
`Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
`Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
`Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] My old gal's, a [D#m-5] good old pal
And [A] she looks like, a [D7] water fowl
When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
There [A] ain't no one to [D#m-5] cry for me
And the [A] fish all go out [D7] on a spree
When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] Give me back [D#m-5] my old boat
[A] I'm gonna sail [D7] if she'll float
`Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] I'm goin' back, to [D#m-5] Mussell Shoals
[A] Times are better [D7] there I'm told
`Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] If my boat [D#m-5] sinks with me
[A] I'll go down [D7] don't you see
`Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Now I'm goin', to [D#m-5] say goodbye
And [A] if I sink just [D7] let me die
`Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
`Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
`Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]↓

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot 1964 (as recorded on "Gord's Gold" 1975)

A	Asus4	D	G6
(I I I			
• I I I	• • I	+++	• •

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [D] / [G6] / [G6] / [A] / [G6] / [D] / [G6] /

[D] In the early morning [A] rain [Asus4]
[A] With a [G6] dollar in my [D] hand [G6]
[D] With an aching in my [G6] heart [G6]
[G6] And my pockets full of [D] sand [G6]

[D] I'm a long way from **[G6]** home **[G6]**

[A] Lord I miss my loved ones [D] so [G6]

[D] In the early morning [A] rain [Asus4]

[A] With [G6] no place to [D] go [G6]

[D] Out on runway number [A] nine [Asus4]

[A] Big seven-o-[G6]seven set to [D] go [G6]

[D] And I'm stuck here in the **[G6]** grass **[G6]**

[G6] With a pain that ever **[D]** grows **[G6]**

[D] Now the liquor tasted [G6] good [G6]

[A] And the women all were [D] fast [G6]

[D] Well now there she goes my [A] friend [Asus4]

[A] She'll be [G6] rolling down at [D] last [G6]

[A] / [G6] / [D] / [G6] /

[D] Hear the mighty engines [A] roar [Asus4]

[A] See the [G6] silver wing on [D] high [G6]

[D] She's away and westward [G6] bound [G6]

[G6] Far above the clouds she'll [D] fly [G6]

[D] Where the morning rain don't [G6] fall [G6]

[A] And the sun always [D] shines [G6]

[D] She'll be flying o'er my [A] home [Asus4]

[A] In a-[G6]bout three hours [D] time [G6]

[A] / [G6] / [D] / [G6] /

[D] This old airport's got me [A] down [Asus4]

[A] It's no [G6] earthly good to [D] me [G6]

[D] And I'm stuck here on the **[G6]** ground **[G6]**

[G6] As cold and drunk as I can [D] be [G6]

- [D] You can't jump a jet pla-[G6]a-ane [G6]
- [A] Like you can a freight [D] train [G6]
- [D] So I'd best be on my [A] way [Asus4]
- [A] In the [G6] early morning [D] rain [G6]

[D] You can't jump a jet pla-[G6]a-ane [G6]

- [A] Like you can a freight [D] train [G6]
- [D] So I'd best be on my [A] way [Asus4]
- [A] In the [G6] early morning [D] rain [G6]

[A] / [G6] / [D] / [G6] / [D]↓

A	Asus4	D	G6
•			
•	+ + - -	***	• •

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Edelweiss

Richard Rodgers, Oscar Hammerstein II 1959 (for the musical The Sound of Music)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [C] / [D7] /

[G] Edel-[D]weiss [G] Edel-[C]weiss

[G] Every [Em] morning you [Am7] greet [D7] me

[G] Small and **[D]** white **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright

[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G] me

[D] Blossom of **[D]** snow may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow

[C] Bloom and [A7] grow for-[D]e-[D7]ver

[G] Edel-[Dm]weiss [C] Edel-[Cm]weiss

[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for-[G]e-[G]ver [C] / [D7]↓

[G] Edel-[D]weiss

(Edelweiss)

[G] Edel-[C]weiss

(Edelweiss)

[G] Every [Em] morning you [Am7] greet [D7] me

[G] Small and [D] white

(small and white)

[G] Clean and [C] bright

(clean and bright)

[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G] me

[D] Blossom of **[D]** snow may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow

[C] Bloom and [A7] grow for-[D]e-[D7]ver

[G] Edel-[Dm]weiss [C] Edel-[Cm]weiss

[G] Bless my **[D7]** homeland for-**[G]**e-**[C]**ver **[G]** \downarrow

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For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills 1966 (recorded by Buffalo Springfield)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] There's something happenin' **[G]** here What it **[D]** is ain't exactly **[G]** clear There's a **[D]** man with a gun over **[G]** there A-tellin' **[D]** me I got to be-**[G]**ware

I think it's time we **[D]**↓ stop, children! **[C]**↓ What's that sound? **[G]** Everybody look what's **[Bb]** goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] There's battle lines bein' [G] drawn
And nobody's [D] right, if everybody's [G] wrong
[D] Young people speakin' their [G] minds
A-gettin' [D] so much resistance [G] from behind

It's time we **[D]**↓ stop Hey **[C]**↓ what's that sound? **[G]** Everybody look what's **[Bb]** goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] What a field day for the **[G]** heat A **[D]** thousand people in the **[G]** street Singin' **[D]** songs, and a-carryin' **[G]** signs Mostly **[D]** say, "hooray for our **[G]** side"

It's time we $[D]\downarrow$ stop! Hey $[C]\downarrow$ what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] Paranoia strike	es [G]	deep	כ									
	Ι	1	+	2	+		CLAP C + 4					
[D] Into your life i	t will	[G] c	reep					az z				
	I	-	L +	2	+		< CLAP +	_	P > +			
It [D] starts when you're always a- [G] fraid < CLAP CLAP >												
			I	1	+	2	+		+	4	+	Ι
									<mark>Step c</mark>	out of		
[D] line, the man	come,	and	[G] tal	ke you	away							
We better [D] stop)											

Hey [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better (down)

[D] Stop! Hey [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better

(down)

[D] Stop! Now [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better (down)

•

[D] Stop, children! [C] What's that sound?[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' down

[D] / [C] / [G] / [Bb] / [D]↓



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Hotel California

Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey 1977 (The Eagles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my [E7] ↓ hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the [D] ↓ air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the [E7] ↓ night < TAP TAP >

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking [G] to myself this could be [D] Heaven or this could be Hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor
[E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia [C]
Such a [E7] lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a [Am] lovely face [Am]
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia [C]
Any [Dm] time of year (any time of year)
You can [E7] find it here [E7]

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany-twisted [E7] she's got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys [D] she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the Captain [E7] "Please bring me my wine" He said [G] "We haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969"
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night
[E7] Just to hear them say-ay [F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia [C] Such a [E7] lovely place (such a lovely place) Such a [Am] lovely face [Am] They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia [C] What a [Dm] nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Bring your [E7] ↓ alibis / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] ↓ Mirrors on the ↓ ceiling ↓
[E7] ↓ The pink champagne on ↓ ice, and ↓ she said
[G] ↓ "We are all just ↓ prisoners ↓ here
[D] ↓ Of our own de-↓vice"
[F] ↓ And in the master's ↓ chambers ↓
[C] ↓ They gathered for their ↓ feast
[Dm] ↓ They stab it with their ↓ steely ↓ knives

But they **[E7]** \downarrow just can't \downarrow kill the \downarrow beast

[Am] The last thing I remember, I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] "Relax" said the nightman, "We are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out any time you like [E7] but you can never [E7] ↓ leave!"

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my [E7] \downarrow hair [G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the [D] \downarrow air [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light [Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim [E7] I had to stop for the [E7] \downarrow night \downarrow [Am] \downarrow



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Hotel Yorba

Jack White 2001 (White Stripes)

С	D	G
	• • •	
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		ШШ

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D] / [D] / [G]

I was **[G]** watchin', with one **[C]** eye on the other side I had **[D]** fifteen people tellin' me to move, I got **[G]** movin' on my mind I found **[G]** shelter, in some **[C]** dolls turnin' wheels around I've said **[D]** 39 times that I love you to the **[G]** beauty I have found

Well it's **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later **[D]** All they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy **[C] / [G] /**

[G] / [G] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [D] / [G] / [G]

I've been [G] thinkin', of a little [C] place down by the lake
They've got a [D] dirty old road leadin' up to the house
I wonder [G] how long it will take 'til we're alone
[G] Sittin' on a [C] front porch of that home
[D] Stompin' our feet, on the wooden boards
[G] Never gotta worry about lockin' the door

Well it's **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later **[D]** All they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy **[C] / [G] /**

 $[G] \downarrow 2 / 1 2 / [C] \downarrow 2 / 1 2 / [D] \downarrow 2 / 1 2 / [G] \downarrow 2 / 1$

It might sound **[G]** \downarrow silly, for me to think **[C]** \downarrow childish thoughts like these But **[D]** \downarrow I'm so tired of actin' tough, and I'm **[G]** \downarrow gonna do what I please

Let's get **[G]** married, in a big ca-**[C]**thedral by a priest Because if **[D]** I'm the man that you love the most You could **[G]** say "I do" at least

Well it's **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later **[D]** All they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy / **[G]** /

And it's a-[G]four, five, six, seven, grab your umbrella A-[C]grab hold of me `cause I'm your favourite fella [D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]cy [C] / [G] \downarrow [D] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

Hush Little Baby

Traditional (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary in the 60's)



< HIGHLIGHTED TAB REPEATS THROUGH SONG >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [E7] [E7] [A] UKE 1: A 0-2- <mark> -44- -55- -75 -4-2-0-2- </mark>
UKE 2: A 4-5- $ -77- -99- -119 -7-5-4-5- $
ONE 2. R
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
[A] Hush little baby [E7] don't say a word [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] mockin'bird
[A] If that mockin'-[E7]bird don't sing [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] diamond ring
[A] If that diamond [E7] ring turns brass [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] lookin' glass
 [A] If that lookin' [E7] glass gets broke [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] billy goat (Ahbilly
 [A] If that billy [E7] goat don't pull goat) [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] cart and bull (Ahcart and
 [A] If that cart and [E7] bull turn over bull) [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] doggie named Rover
 [A] If that dog named [E7] Rover don't bark [E7] Papa's gonna buy you a [A] horse and cart
[A] If that horse and [E7] cart fall down

You'll **[E7]** still be the sweetest little **[A]** baby \downarrow in \downarrow town

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I'll Marry Me A Curler

Ben & Dan 2019

вь	С	Dm	F
		•	•
LŧL		••L	€LLI
• T T T			

INTRO: < SING C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /

CHORUS:

[Z] One of these [Z] days I'll [Z] marry me a [Z] curler
With [Z] fire in her [Z] eyes, and [Z] ice in her [Z] bones
Yes [Z] I'll settle [Z] down with my [Z] wife, who's a [Z] curler
She'll [Z] handle the [Z] weight, curl a [Z] line of my [F] stones [F] / [F] / [F]

I'll **[F]** meet her one night at a **[Bb]** rink far a-**[F]**way I **[F]** know all the details, I've pictured the **[C]** day With **[F]** hair like a goddess and a **[Bb]** voice loud and **[F]** mean I can **[Dm]** tell by the screamin' that **[C]** her ice is **[F]** keen

I'll [F] build up my courage and [Bb] I'll have a [F] go [F] Slidin' towards her on the tip of my [C] toe When [F] I finally meet her, I'll be [Bb] gladder than [F] glad I'll [Dm] compliment her pants, they're [C] plaider than [F] plaid [F] / [F] / [F]

BRIDGE:

A **[Bb]** kind gentle soul, po-**[C]** lite and well-mannered **[Dm]** She'll be my skip, and baby **[C]** I'll be her **[C]**↓ hammer-**[C]**↓er-**[C]**↓er

CHORUS:

[F] One of these days I'll [Bb] marry me a [F] curler
With [F] fire in her eyes, and ice in her [C] bones
Yes [F] I'll settle down with my [Bb] wife, who's a [F] curler
She'll [F] handle the weight, curl a [C] line of my [F] stones [F] / [F] / [F]

At the **[F]** end of the tenth, we'll get **[Bb]** beers at the **[F]** Legion The **[F]** way that she's drinkin', she must be Nor-**[C]**wegian The **[F]** roar of her voice'll put my **[Bb]** stomach in **[F]** knots When **[Dm]** she's 'round the house, she'll **[C]** call all the **[F]** shots

She'll **[Z]** put up her **[Z]** guards, but **[Z]** I'll peel 'em **[Z]** back With her **[Z]** jacket zipped **[Z]** up, she looks **[Z]** good in the **[Z]** hack **[Z]** I'll hit her **[Z]** button, and **[Z]** she'll grip my **[Z]** broom I'll **[Z]** take in the **[Z]** scent of her Tim **[Z]** Horton's per-**[Z]**fume

BRIDGE:

I'm a **[Bb]** thrower, not a shower, I'll get **[C]** down on one knee I'll **[Dm]** give `er a ring, and **[C]** she'll give me three In the **[Bb]** Tourney of Hearts, I've **[C]** got the winnin' card She'll **[Dm]** sweep me off my feet and I'll **[C]** yell hurry **[C]**↓ har-**[C]**↓ar-**[C]**↓ard

CHORUS:

[F] One of these days I'll [Bb] marry me a [F] curler With [F] fire in her eyes, and ice in her [C] bones Yes [F] I'll settle down with my [Bb] wife, who's a [F] curler She'll [F] handle the weight, curl a [C] line of my [F] stones She'll [Dm] handle the weight, curl a [C] line [C] / [C]↓

Of my

[F] sto-[F]o-[Bb]o-[C]o- [F]o- [F]o- [Bb]o-[C]↓ones (HARD! HARD! HURRY HARD! YUP YUUUP!!!)



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I'm Leaving Now

Johnny Cash 1985



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Hold on honey, I would like to say
I'm [G] bustin' out and breakin' away
I'm [C] lettin' you go like a hot horseshoe
I [C] can't take another heart [C]↓ ache [C]↓ from [G] you [G]

[G] Think about how it's gonna be When **[G]** you start back to needin' me When your **[C]** dancin' shoes have lost their shine **[C]** I'm gonna be **[C]** \downarrow gone **[C]** \downarrow in **[G]** mine **[G]**

CHORUS:

I'm leavin' **[C]** now **[C]** I'm leavin' **[G]** now **[G]** Get out of my **[D7]** space, get out of my face I'm leavin' **[D7]** now – adios! I'm leavin' **[G]** now **[G]**

The **[G]** time may come you have to trim the fat Feed **[G]** kitchen scraps to your front-seat cat **[C]** Bye-bye baby when the bills come due You **[C]** may have to give up a **[C]** \downarrow jewel **[C]** \downarrow or **[G]** two **[G]**

[G] Eat your heart out, anyway
It's [G] hard as your head and cold as clay
It's [C] all over now, you won't have me
For your [C] sugar daddy and your [C]↓ mo-[C]↓ney [G] tree [G]

CHORUS:

I'm leavin' [C] now [C] I'm leavin' [G] now [G] Get out of my [D7] space, get out of my face I'm leavin' [D7] now – arrivederci! I'm leavin' [G] now [G] Mm-mm-[A]mmm [A]

[A] / [A] /

[A] Turn up the collar on my travellin' coat
[A] Sell that miserable pleasure boat
I [D] wouldn't give a dime for another buck
I'm [D] livin' on muscle [D]↓ guts [D]↓ and [A] luck [A]

If [A] anybody asks where did I go
[A] Tell them I went where the wild goose goes
I [D] won't even have an area code
[D] Ain't no numbers on the [D]↓ free-[D]↓dom [A] road [A]

CHORUS:

I'm leavin' [D] now [D] I'm leavin' [A] now [A] Get out of my [E7] space, get out of my face I'm leavin' [E7] now – tally-ho! I'm leavin' [A] now [A] / [A] / [A] Sayonara! / [A] / [A] \downarrow



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La Vie En Rose

Lyrics - Edith Piaf, Music - Louiguy and Marguerite Monnot 1945



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Lah, lah-lah lah-lah lah **[Gmaj7]** lah Lah **[Gmaj7]** lah-lah lah-lah **[Am7]** lah Lah **[D7]** lah lah **[G]** \downarrow lah \downarrow **[D7]** \downarrow

[G] Quand il me prend dans ses [Gmaj7] bras
II [Gmaj7] me parle tout [G6] bas
[G6] Je vois la vie en [Am7] ro-[D7]se
[Am7] Il me dit des mots d'a-[D7]mour
[D7] Des mots de tous les [Am7] jours
Et [D7] ça me fait quelque [G] cho-[D7]se

[G] Il est entré dans mon [Gmaj7] coeur
[Gmaj7] Une part de bon-[G6]heur
[G7] Dont je connais la [C] cau-se
[Cm6] C'est lui pour moi, moi pour [G] lui dans la vie
[A7] Il me l'a dit, l'a ju-[Am7]ré pour la [D7]↓ vi-e

[G] Et dès que je l'aper-[Gmaj7]çois [Gmaj7] Alors je sens en [Am7] moi Mon [D7] coeur qui [G] \downarrow bat \downarrow [D7] \downarrow

[G] Hold me close and hold me [Gmaj7] fast
The [Gmaj7] magic spells you [G6] cast
This [G6] is la vie en [Am7] ro-[D7]se
[Am7] When you kiss me heaven [D7] sighs
And [D7] though I close my [Am7] eyes
I [D7] see la vie en [G] ro-[D7]se

[G] When you press me to your [Gmaj7] heart
I'm [Gmaj7] in a world a-[G6]part
A [G7] world where roses [C] bloom [C]
[Cm6] And when you speak angels [G] sing from above
[A7] Everyday words seem to [Am7] turn into [D7]↓ love songs

[G] Give your heart and soul to [Gmaj7] me And [Gmaj7] life will always [Am7] be La [D7] vie en [G] \downarrow rose \downarrow lah [G] lah-lah lah-lah [Gmaj7] lah Lah [Gmaj7] lah-lah lah-lah [Am7] lah Lah [D7] \downarrow lah \downarrow lah [G] \downarrow lah

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The Monkees (Theme From)

Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart 1966 (as recorded by The Monkees 1967)



INTRO: < SING C > / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]↓ Here we [Am] come [Am] Walkin' down the [F] street [F] We get the funniest [D] looks from [D] Everyone we [G] meet [G]↓

CHORUS:

Hey, hey we're the [C] Monkees [C7] And [F] people say we [G] monkey a-[C]round [C7] But [F] we're too [G] busy [C] singing [C7] To [F] put any-[G]body [Am] down [Am]↓

We go wherever we **[Am]** want to **[Am]** Do what we like to **[F]** do **[F]** We don't have time to get **[D]** restless **[D]** There's always something **[G]** new **[G]**

CHORUS:

Hey, hey we're the **[C]** Monkees **[C7]** And **[F]** people say we **[G]** monkey a-**[C]**round **[C7]** But **[F]** we're too **[G]** busy **[C]** singing **[C7]** To **[F]** put any-**[G]**body **[Am]** down **[A]**↓

We're just tryin' to be **[D]** friendly **[G]** Come and watch us **[A]** sing and **[D]** play **[G]** We're the **[A]** young gener-**[D]**ation And **[G]** we've got **[A]** something to **[Bm]** say **[Bm]** Oh **[E7]** / **[E7]**↓

Any [Am] time [Am] Or any-[F]where [F] Just look over your [D] shoulder [D] Guess who'll be standing [G] there [G]↓

CHORUS:

Hey, hey we're the **[C]** Monkees **[C7]** And **[F]** people say we **[G]** monkey a-**[C]**round **[C7]** But **[F]** we're too **[G]** busy **[C]** singing **[C7]** To **[F]** put any-**[G]**body **[Am]** down

- **[A]** We're just tryin' to be **[D]** friendly
- [G] Come and watch us [A] sing and [D] play
- [G] We're the [A] young gener-[D]ration
- And $[{\bf G}]$ we've got $[{\bf A}]$ something to $[{\bf D}]$ say
- [G] Hey [A] hey we're the [D] Monkees
- [G] Hey [A] hey we're the [D] Monkees
- [G] Hey [A] hey we're the [D] Monkees

/[G][A] / [D]↓



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My Ding-A-Ling

Dave Bartholomew 1952 (Chuck Berry live version 1972)



< WOMEN - red MEN - blue EVERYONE - regular

< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hangin' [G] on a string
She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

And [D] then mama took me to [G] grammar school
But [A] I stopped off in the [D] vestibule
[D] Ev'ry time that [G] bell would ring
[A] Catch me playin' with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was climbin' the [G] garden walls
I [A] slipped and had a [D] terrible fall
[D] I fell so hard I [G] heard bells ring
But [A] held on to my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was swimmin' cross [G] Turtle Creek
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet
[D] Sure was hard swimmin' [G] cross that thing
With [A] both hands holdin' my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

Mmmm [D] this here song it [G] ain't so sad
The [A] cutest little song, you [D] ever had
[D] Those of you who [G] will not sing
You [A] must be playin' with your [D] own ding-a-ling

FINAL CHORUS: [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling
We [A] saw you playin' with [D] your ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling

< SLOW DOWN >

 $[A] \downarrow I [A] \downarrow$ wanna $[A] \downarrow$ play $[A] \downarrow$ with $[D] \downarrow$ my ding-a-~[D]~ling $[D] \downarrow$

A	D	G
T I		
•	+++	

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No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry 1964



- When playing [G], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Em] just by adding 4th finger on 3rd string 4th fret
- When playing [C], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Am/C]
- When playing [D], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Bm7]

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / $[D]^2$ / $[D]^2 \downarrow$

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile **[G]** \downarrow My baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel **[G]** \downarrow I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile **[C]** \downarrow My curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild **[G]** \downarrow Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o **[D]** \downarrow With no particular place to **[G]** go **[G]** \downarrow

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile **[G]** \downarrow I's anxious to tell her the way I **[G]** feel **[G]** \downarrow So I told her softly and sin-**[C]**cere **[C]** \downarrow And she leaned and whispered in my **[G]** ear **[G]** \downarrow Cuddlin' more and drivin' **[D]** slow **[D]** \downarrow With no particular place to **[G]** go **[G]** \downarrow **2 3 4**

INSTRUMENTAL: <12 bar noodlin' time>

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [D] / [C] / [G] / [G]↓

No particular place to **[G]** go **[G]** So we parked way out on the Koko-**[G]**mo **[G]** \downarrow The night was young and the moon was **[C]** gold **[C]** \downarrow So we both decided to take a **[G]** stroll **[G]** \downarrow Can you imagine the way I **[D]** felt **[D]** \downarrow I couldn't unfasten her safety **[G]** belt **[G]** \downarrow

Ridin' along in my cala-**[G]**boose **[G]** \downarrow Still tryin' to get her belt a-**[G]**loose **[G]** \downarrow All the way home I held a **[C]** grudge **[C]** \downarrow

For the safety belt that wouldn't **[G]** budge **[G]** Crusin' and playin' the radi-**[D]** o **[D]** With no particular place to **[G]** go **[G]** \downarrow

No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature

Randy Bachman / Burton Cummings (The Guess Who 1970)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: < TIME 6/8 > / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

[F]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓ [D]↓ [F]↓	[G]↓ [C]↓	
A 0-3-2	3-5	5-7-3-0
E l0-3-2- 11	3-5-1-3	
C	2	

< TIME 4/4 > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G]

Lonely [G] feeling [Am7/G] deep in-[G]side [Am7/G] Find a [G] corner [Am7/G] where I can [G] hide [Am7/G] Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G] crowding [G] me [Am7/G] Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G] but I can [G]↓ see

A 10-8	
E 8-	
C 10	

CHORUS:

[G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee

- **[C]** No sugar to-**[G]** night in my tea
- [G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
- [C] No sugar to [G] run with me
- [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
- [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
- [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
- **[C]** Dat'n-doo-dow **[G]** \downarrow dow

A|10-8-----| E|-----10-8----8-| C|-----10----|

[G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G]

In the **[G]** silence **[Am7/G]** of her **[G]** mind **[Am7/G]** Quiet **[G]** movements **[Am7/G]** where I can **[G]** find **[Am7/G]** Grabbing **[G]** for me **[Am7/G]** with her **[G]** eyes **[Am7/G]** Now I'm **[G]** falling **[Am7/G]** from her **[G]** skies

A	10-8	
E	10-88	8-1
CI	10	



CHORUS:

- **[G]** No sugar to-**[F]**night in my coffee
- [C] No sugar to-[G] night in my tea
- [G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
- [C] No sugar to [G] run with me
- [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] \downarrow dow [G] \downarrow A|10-8------|2---| E|-----10-8----8-|3---| C|-----10---|2---|

< TIME 6/8 > / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

[F]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓			• • •	[D]↓
A 0-3-2 E	-		-	-
E	•		•	•
C		2-		

[F]↓	[G]↓	[C]↓	[D]↓ [F]↓	[G]↓	[C]↓	[D]↓
A		-2 3-	5-7-3-0-		-2 3-	5-7-3-0-
E 11-	3-5-1-3		11-	-3-5-1-3		
C	2			2-		

< TIME 4/4 > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] /

[G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] /

[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find You [G] know you've been wrong but it [Am7/G] won't be long Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over It's the **[C]** new splendid lady come to **[G]** call It's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over She's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all, she's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all

[G] [Am7/G] / [G] [Am7/G] /



[G] Jocko said "No" when I [Am7/G] came back last time It's [G] looking like I lost a [Am7/G] friend
[G] No use calling 'cause the [Am7/G] sky is falling
And I'm [G] getting pretty near the [Am7/G] end
A [G] smoke-filled room in a [Am7/G] corner basement
The [G] situation must be [Am7/G] right
A [G] bag of goodies and a [Am7/G] bottle of wine
We're gonna [G] get it on right to-[Am7/G]night

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over It's the **[C]** new splendid lady come to **[G]** call It's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over She's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all, she's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all

< TWO PARTS together >

Lonely [G] feeling [Am7/G]

[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him

Deep in-[G]side [Am7/G]

When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say

Find a [G] corner [Am7/G]

She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him

Where I can [G] hide [Am7/G]

When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way

Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G]

You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to

Crowding [G] me [Am7/G]

You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find

Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G]

You [G] know you've been wrong and it [Am7/G] won't be long

But I can [G] see [Am7/G]

Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over It's the **[C]** new splendid lady come to **[G]** call It's the **[C]** new mother nature taking **[G]** over She's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all, she's **[F]** getting us **[G]** all [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Mother
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow Nature
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Sugar
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow Sugar
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Mother
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow Nature
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Sugar
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Sugar
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow Sugar
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow Sugar
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dat'n-doo-dow Sugar

Am7/G	С	D	F	G
ΗН	ΗП	+++	•	
•				

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Old Town Road

Lil Nas X 2018 (remix recorded by Lil Nas X & Billy Ray Cyrus 2019)



< Possible STRUM: / D d Xu D d Xu / > 1 2 3 4

INTRO: < SLOW COUNT > / 1 2 3 4 /

 $[A] \downarrow \downarrow [C] \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \downarrow [D] \downarrow \downarrow /$ $[A] \downarrow \downarrow [C] \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \downarrow [D] \downarrow Yeah \downarrow I'm gonna$

[A] \downarrow take my \downarrow horse to the **[C]** \downarrow old town \downarrow road I'm gonna **[G]** \downarrow ...ride \downarrow till I **[D]** \downarrow cain't no \downarrow more I'm gonna **[A]** \downarrow take my \downarrow horse to the **[C]** \downarrow old town \downarrow road I'm gonna **[G]** \downarrow ...ride \downarrow till I **[D]** \downarrow cain't no \downarrow more

<mark>< STRUM ></mark>

I got the **[A]** horses in the back **[C]** horse tack is attached

[G] Hat is matte black, got the [D] boots that's black to match

[A] Ridin' on a horse, ha! [C] You can whip your Porsche

[G] I been in the valley, you ain't **[D]** been up off that porch now

[A] Cain't nobody tell me [C] nothin'

[G] You cain't tell me [D] nothin'

[A] Cain't nobody tell me [C] nothin'

[G] You cain't tell me [D] nothin'

[A] Ridin' on a tractor **[C]** lean all in my bladder

[G] Cheated on my baby **[D]** you can go and ask her

[A] My life is a movie **[C]** bull ridin' and boobies

[G] Cowboy hat from Gucci [D] Wrangler on my booty

[A] Cain't nobody tell me [C] nothin'

[G] You cain't tell me [D] nothin'

[A] Cain't nobody tell me [C] nothin'

[G] You cain't tell me [D] nothin'

(Yeah)

CHORUS:

I'm gonna **[A]** take my horse to the **[C]** old town road I'm gonna **[G]** ...ride till I **[D]** cain't no more I'm gonna **[A]** take my horse to the **[C]** old town road I'm gonna **[G]** ...ride till I **[D]** cain't no more

BRIDGE:

[A] \downarrow Hat down cross town **[C]** \downarrow livin' like a rock star

[G] \downarrow Spent a lot of money on my **[D]** \downarrow brand new guitar

 $[A] \downarrow$ Baby's got a habit diamond $[C] \downarrow$ rings and Fendi sports bras

[G]↓ Ridin' down Rodeo in my **[D]**↓ Maserati sports car

[A] Got no stress, I've been **[C]** through all that I'm like a **[G]** Marlboro Man so I **[D]** kick on back Wish I could **[A]** roll on back to that **[C]** old town road I wanna **[G]** ...ride till I **[D]** can't no more, I'm gonna

(Yeah, I'm gonna)

CHORUS:

[A] take my horse to the **[C]** old town road I'm gonna **[G]** ...ride till I **[D]** cain't no more I'm gonna **[A]** take my horse to the **[C]** old town road I'm gonna **[G]** ...ride till I **[D]** cain't no more

 $[A] \downarrow \downarrow [C] \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \downarrow [D] \downarrow \downarrow /$ $[A] \downarrow \downarrow [C] \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \downarrow [D] \downarrow \downarrow / [A] \downarrow$

A	С	D	G
I ∎∎	\square	\square	\square
₹+++	₩₩	!!!	† ∔†

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The One On The Right Is On The Left

Jack Clement (as recorded by Johnny Cash 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

There **[G]** once was a musical **[G7]** troupe A **[C]** pickin' singin' **[G]** folk group They **[C]** sang the mountain **[G]** ballads And the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]** They were **[G]** long on musical a-**[G7]** bility Folks **[C]** thought they would go **[G]** far But po-**[C]** litical incompati-**[G]** bility **[D]** Led to their down-**[G]** fall

CHORUS:

Well the **[C]** one on the right was **[G]** on the left And the **[D]** one in the middle was **[G]** on the right And the **[C]** one on the left was **[G]** in the middle And the **[D]** guy in the rear **[D]** Was a **[G]** Methodist **[G]**

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

This **[G]** musical aggre-**[G7]**gation **[C]** Toured the entire **[G]** nation **[C]** Singin' traditional **[G]** ballads And the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]** They per-**[G]**formed with great virtu-**[G7]**osity And **[C]** soon they were the **[G]** rage But po-**[C]**litical ani-**[G]**mosity Pre-**[D]**vailed upon the **[G]** stage

CHORUS:

Well the **[C]** one on the right was **[G]** on the left And the **[D]** one in the middle was **[G]** on the right And the **[C]** one on the left was **[G]** in the middle And the **[D]** guy in the rear **[D]** Burned his driver's **[G]** license **[G]**

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

Well the **[G]** curtain had as-**[G7]**cended A **[C]** hush fell on the **[G]** crowd As **[C]** thousands there were **[G]** gathered To hear the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]** But they **[G]** took their politics **[G7]** seriously And that **[C]** night at the concert **[G]** hall As the **[C]** audience watched de-**[G]**liriously **[D]** They had a free-for-**[G]**all

CHORUS:

Well the **[C]** one on the right was **[G]** on the bottom And the **[D]** one in the middle was **[G]** on the top And the **[C]** one on the left got a **[G]** broken arm And the **[D]** guy on his rear **[D]** Said, "oh **[G]** dear" **[G]**

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

Now **[G]** this should be a **[G7]** lesson If you **[C]** plan to start a **[G]** folk group **[C]** Don't go mixin' **[G]** politics With the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]** Just **[G]** work on harmony and **[G7]** diction **[C]** Play your ukulele **[G]** well And if you **[C]** have political con-**[G]**victions **[D]** Keep 'em to your-**[G]**self

CHORUS:

Now the **[C]** one on the left **[G]** works in a bank And the **[D]** one in the middle drives a **[G]** truck The **[C]** one on the right's an all-**[G]**night deejay And the **[D]** guy in the rear **[D]** / **[D]** Got **[G]** drafted **[G]**

 $[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G] \downarrow [D] \downarrow [G] \downarrow$



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The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional

С	F	G
\square	Πŧ	\square
H ++∔	₹┼┼┤	I ∎∎

< ~[C]~ means tremolo >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well **[C]** in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a **[G]** rattlin' hole **[C]** \downarrow Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well **[C]** in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a **[G]** rattlin' tree **[C]** \downarrow Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a **[G]** rattlin' limb **[C]** \downarrow Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a **[G]** rattlin' branch **[C]** \downarrow Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well **[C]** on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a **[G]** rattlin' nest **[C]** \downarrow Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a **[G]** rattlin' egg **[C]** \downarrow Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o [C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well **[C]** on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a **[G]** rattlin' bird **[C]** \downarrow Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

And **[C]** on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a **[G]** rattlin' feather **[C]** ↓ Feather on the bird bird on the egg egg in the nest nest on the branch branch on the limb limb on the tree tree in the hole hole in the bog the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [G] rattlin' flea
[C] ↓ Flea feather
feather bird
bird egg
egg nest
nest branch
branch limb
limb tree
tree hole
hole bog
bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o <SLOWER> [C] \downarrow Rare bog, the [F] \downarrow rattlin' bog The [G] \downarrow bog down in the valley-[C]<TREMOLO> oooo [C] \downarrow



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Show Me The Way To Go Home

Irving King 1925



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Oh **[C]** show me the way to go home I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song **[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]** home **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I'm happy [F] when I'm happy
[C] Singing all the [G7] while
[C] I don't need no-[F]body there
To [C] show me [G7] how to [C]↓ smile [G7]↓ [C]↓
[G] When I've been out on a spree
[D7] Toddling down the [G] street
[G] With this little melody
[C] Every-[D7]one I [G7] greet

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]↓ home [G7]↓ [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] Old King Cole was a [F] merry old soul
And a [C] merry old soul was [G7] he
He [C] called for his wine and he [F] called for his pipe
And he [C] called for his [G7] fiddlers [C]↓ three [G7]↓ [C]↓
[G] When they'd had a high old time
[D7] All the whole night [G] through
[G] What was it that King Cole said
[C] And his [D7] fiddlers [G7] too

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]↓ home [G7]↓ [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] Buying drinks, a [F] lot of ginks
[C] Gathered in a swell ca-[G7]fé
A [C] Scotsman who had [F] quite a few
Was [C] feeling [G7] rather [C]↓ gay [G7]↓ [C]↓
[G] He kept drinking with each guy
[D7] As the hours [G] fled
[G] When it came his time to buy
[C] He stands [D7] up and [G7] said

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a wee drammie about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]↓ home [G7]↓ [C]↓

С	C7	D7	E7	F	G	G7
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Sweet City Woman

The Stampeders 1971

Am	D	G
₽	H	₩

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Swee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me, we [D] got a feel for [G] singin' [G]

Well I'm [G] on my way, to the [Am] city lights [Am] To the [Am] pretty face that [D] shines her light on the [G] city nights [G] And I [G] gotta catch a noon train, I gotta [Am] be there on time [Am] Oh it [Am] feels so good to [D] know she waits at the [G] end of the line [G]

[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me we [D] got a feel for [G] singin', yeah yeah

[G] Bon, c'est bon [G] bon bon c'est bon bon

[G] Bon, c'est bon bon bon **[C]** bon **[G]** bon

[G] Bon, c'est bon **[G]** bon bon c'est bon bon

[G] Bon, c'est bon bon bon **[C]** bon **[G]** bon

 $[C]\downarrow$ So $[G]\downarrow$ long, ma $[D]\downarrow$ so $[G]\downarrow$ long, pa

 $[D]\downarrow$ So long [G] neighbours and friends [G]

Like a **[G]** country mornin', all **[Am]** smothered in dew **[Am]** Ah she's **[Am]** got a way to **[D]** make a man feel **[G]** shiny and new **[G]** And she **[G]** sing in the evenin', ol' **[Am]** familiar tunes **[Am]** And she **[Am]** feeds me love and **[D]** tenderness and **[G]** macaroons **[G]**

[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me, we [D] got a feel for [G] singin' [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Swee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me, we [D] got a feel for [G] singin' [G]

[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh, she's my [Am] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G] everybody

[G] Sweet, sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da]
[Am] Sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman (ba-da-da [G] ba-da-da-da]
[G] Sweet, sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da]
[Am] Sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G]↓

Am	D	G
•+++	***	
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That's How I Got To Memphis

Tom T. Hall 1969 (as recorded by The Avett Brothers 2013)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

If you **[G]** love somebody e-**[C]**nough You'll **[G]** go wherever they **[Em]** go That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]**↓ That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

If you **[G]** love somebody e-**[C]**nough You'll **[G]** go where your heart wants to **[Em]** go That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

I **[D]** know if you'd seen her you'd **[C]** tell me 'Cause you are my **[G]** friends **[G] [D]** I've got to find her and **[C]** find out The trouble she's **[G]** in **[D7]**

If you **[G]** tell me that she's not **[C]** here I'll **[G]** follow the trail of her **[Em]** tears That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

She used to **[G]** get mad and she used to **[C]** say She'd **[G]** come back to Memphis some **[Em]** day That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

Well **[G]** I haven't eaten a **[C]** bite I haven't **[G]** slept for three days or **[Em]** nights That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

If you **[G]** love somebody e-**[C]**nough You'll **[G]** go wherever they **[Em]** go That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis **[G]**

[D] \downarrow I've got to find her and **[C]** \downarrow tell her That I love her **[G]** so **[G] [D]** \downarrow I'll never rest till I **[C]** \downarrow find out Why she had to **[G]** go **[D7]** [G] Thank you for your precious [C] time For-[G]give me if I start to [Em] cry That's how I got to [Am] Memphis [D7] That's how I got to [G] Memphis [G]

That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[D7]** \downarrow That's how I got to Memphis **[G]** \downarrow



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Things

Bobby Darin 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Every night I sit here by my window (window)

[G] Starin' at the lonely ave-[D7]nue (avenue)

[G] Watchin' lovers [G7] holdin' hands and [C] laughin' (laughin')

And [G] thinkin' 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

(Thinkin' of [D7] things) Like a walk in the park
[G] (Things) Like a kiss in the dark
[D7] (Things) Like a sailboat ride (Yeah [G] ↓ yeah)
What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow
[G] Things, that we don't do now
[D7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G]

[G] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And [G] heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [D7] to (talkin' to)
When [G] I'm not thinkin' of a-[G7]just how much I [C] loved you (loved you)
Well I'm a-[G]thinkin' 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

(Thinkin' of [D7] things) Like a walk in the park
[G] (Things) Like a kiss in the dark
[D7] (Things) Like a sailboat ride
(Yeah [G] ↓ yeah) What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow
[G] Things, that we don't do now
[D7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [G] do [E7]

I **[A]** still can hear the jukebox softly playin' **(playin')** And the **[A]** face I see each day belongs to **[E7]** you **(belongs to you)** Though there's **[A]** not a single **[A7]** sound and there's no-**[D]**body else around Well it's a-**[A]**just me thinkin' of the **[E7]** things we used to **[A]** do **[A]**

(Thinkin' of [E7] things) Like a walk in the park
[A] (Things) Like a kiss in the dark
[E7] (Things) Like a sailboat ride (Yeah [A]↓ yeah)
What about the night we cried?
[D] Things, like a lovers vow
[A] Things, that we don't do now
[E7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [A] do [A]

And the **[E7]** heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' **[A]** to **[A]** You got me **[E7]** thinkin' 'bout the things we used to **[A]** do **[A] [E7]** Starin' at the lonely ave-**[A]**nue **[A]**↓

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Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky. English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

 $[Dm]\downarrow$ Once upon a time there was a $[Dm]\downarrow$ tavern 2 / 1 2 / $[D7]\downarrow$ Where we used to raise a glass or $[Gm]\downarrow$ two 2 / 1 2 Re- $[Gm]\downarrow$ member how we laughed away the $[Dm]\downarrow$ hours 2 / 1 2 And $[E7]\downarrow$ think of all the great things we would $[A7]\downarrow$ do 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]** We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose **[Dm]** For we were **[A7]** young, and sure to have our **[Dm]** way **[Dm]** \downarrow La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]** \downarrow 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

 $[Dm]\downarrow$ Then the busy years went rushing $[Dm]\downarrow$ by us 2 / 1 2 We $[D7]\downarrow$ lost our starry notions on the $[Gm]\downarrow$ way 2 / 1 2 / $[Gm]\downarrow$ If by chance I'd see you in the $[Dm]\downarrow$ tavern 2 / 1 2 We'd $[E7]\downarrow$ smile at one another and we'd $[A7]\downarrow$ say 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]** We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose **[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]** \downarrow days La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]** \downarrow **2** / **1 2** / **1 2** /

 $[Dm] \downarrow$ Just tonight I stood before the $[Dm] \downarrow$ tavern 2 / 1 2 / $[D7] \downarrow$ Nothing seemed the way it used to $[Gm] \downarrow$ be 2 / 1 2 / $[Gm] \downarrow$ In the glass I saw a strange re- $[Dm] \downarrow$ flection 2 / 1 2 / $[E7] \downarrow$ Was that lonely woman really $[A7] \downarrow$ me? 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]** We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose **[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]** days **[Dm]** \downarrow

La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F] La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da [Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / $[Dm]\downarrow$ Through the door there came familiar $[Dm]\downarrow$ laughter 2 / 1 2 I $[D7]\downarrow$ saw your face and heard you call my $[Gm]\downarrow$ name 2 / 1 2 / $[Gm]\downarrow$ Oh my friend we're older but no $[Dm]\downarrow$ wiser 2 / 1 2 For $[E7]\downarrow$ in our hearts the dreams are still the $[A7]\downarrow$ same 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]** We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose **[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]** days

La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F] La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da [Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da, la da da da da [F] Da, la da da da [Gm] da, la la la la [D]↓ la



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Walk Right In

Original writers: Gus Cannon & Hosea Woods 1929 Revised lyrics: Erik Darling and Bill Svanoe



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 < uBass notes: D E F# >

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down [A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on [D7]

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on [D7]
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7] new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your [A7] mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on [D7]

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down [D7]
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your hair hang [D7] down

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7] new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your [A7] mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL: < SAME AS INTRO >

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on [D7]

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on [D7]
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7] new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your [A7] mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G]↓ on [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Gordon Lightfoot 1976

С	Dm	F	G
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HH	††	•+++	
			ΗĤ

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G]

The **[G]** legend lives on from the **[Dm]** Chippewa on down Of the **[F]** big lake they **[C]** called Gitche **[G]** Gumee **[G]** The **[G]** lake, it is said, never **[Dm]** gives up her dead When the **[F]** skies of No-**[C]**vember turn **[G]** gloomy **[G]**

With a **[G]** load of iron ore twenty-six **[Dm]** thousand tons more Than the **[F]** Edmund Fitz-**[C]**gerald weighed **[G]** empty **[G]** That **[G]** good ship and true, was a **[Dm]** bone to be chewed When the **[F]** gales of No-**[C]**vember came **[G]** early **[G]**

The **[G]** ship was the pride of the A-**[Dm]**merican side Comin' **[F]** back from some **[C]** mill in Wis-**[G]**consin As the **[G]** big freighters go, it was **[Dm]** bigger than most With a **[F]** crew and good **[C]** captain well-**[G]**seasoned

Con-**[G]**cludin' some terms with a **[Dm]** couple of steel firms When they **[F]** left fully **[C]** loaded for **[G]** Cleveland And **[G]** later that night when the **[Dm]** ship's bell rang Could it **[F]** be the north **[C]** wind they'd been **[G]** feelin'?

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G]

The **[G]** wind in the wires made a **[Dm]** tattle-tale sound When the **[F]** wave broke **[C]** over the **[G]** railin' **[G]** And **[G]** every man knew, as the **[Dm]** captain did too `Twas the **[F]** witch of No-**[C]**vember come **[G]** stealin' **[G]**

The **[G]** dawn came late and the **[Dm]** breakfast had to wait When the **[F]** gales of No-**[C]**vember came **[G]** slashin' When **[G]** afternoon came it was **[Dm]** freezin' rain In the **[F]** face of a **[C]** hurricane **[G]** west wind

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G]

When **[G]** suppertime came, the old **[Dm]** cook came on deck sayin' **[F]** "Fellas, it's **[C]** too rough to **[G]** feed ya" **[G]** At **[G]** seven p.m. a main **[Dm]** hatchway caved in, he said **[F]** "Fellas, it's **[C]** been good to **[G]** know ya" **[G]** The **[G]** captain wired in he had **[Dm]** water comin' in And the **[F]** good ship and **[C]** crew was in **[G]** peril And **[G]** later that night when his **[Dm]** lights went out o' sight Came the **[F]** wreck of the **[C]** Edmund Fitz-**[G]**gerald

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] /

Does **[G]** anyone know where the **[Dm]** love of God goes When the **[F]** waves turn the **[C]** minutes to **[G]** hours? **[G]** The **[G]** searchers all say they'd have **[Dm]** made Whitefish Bay If they'd **[F]** put fifteen **[C]** more miles be-**[G]**hind her **[G]**

They **[G]** might have split up or they **[Dm]** might have capsized They **[F]** may have broke **[C]** deep and took **[G]** water And **[G]** all that remains is the **[Dm]** faces and the names Of the **[F]** wives and the **[C]** sons and the **[G]** daughters

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Lake Huron rolls, Su-**[Dm]**perior sings In the **[F]** rooms of her **[C]** ice-water **[G]** mansion Old **[G]** Michigan steams like a **[Dm]** young man's dreams The **[F]** islands and **[C]** bays are for **[G]** sportsmen **[G]**

And **[G]** farther below Lake On-**[Dm]**tario Takes **[F]** in what Lake **[C]** Erie can **[G]** send her And the **[G]** iron boats go as the **[Dm]** mariners all know With the **[F]** gales of No-**[C]**vember re-**[G]**membered

[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G]

In a **[G]** musty old hall in De-**[Dm]**troit they prayed In the **[F]** Maritime **[C]** Sailors' Ca-**[G]**thedral **[G]** The **[G]** church bell chimed `til it rang **[Dm]** twenty-nine times For each **[F]** man on the **[C]** Edmund Fitz-**[G]**gerald **[G]**

The **[G]** legend lives on from the **[Dm]** Chippewa on down Of the **[F]** big lake they **[C]** call Gitche **[G]** Gumee **[G]** Su-**[G]**perior, they said, never **[Dm]** gives up her dead When the **[F]** gales of No-**[C]**vember come **[G]** early

$[G] / [Dm] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] \downarrow$



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