

# GALILEO

Indigo Girls

Galileo's head was on the block  
The crime was looking up the truth  
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode  
I try to trace them to my youth

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //**

Then you had to bring reincarnation  
Over a couple of beers the other night  
Now I'm serving time for mistakes made  
By another in another lifetime

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 /  
Bm --- / F#m --- / E --- / / G --- / A --- // ( D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //)**

Then I think about my fear motion  
Which I could never explain  
Some other fool across the ocean years ago  
Must have crashed his little airplane

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

B: I'm not making a joke  
You know me I take everything so seriously  
If we wait for the time till all souls to get it right  
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation  
In my lifetime I'm still not right

**Bm --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm6 --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm --- / /  
Bm#5 --- / / A --- / A<sub>G</sub> --- / X2 / D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //**

*(Solo over chorus)*

I offer thanks to those before me  
That's all I've got to say  
Maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime  
Now I've got to pay

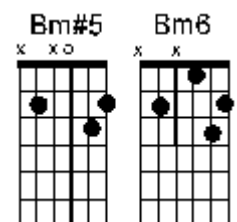
But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration  
To let the next life off the hook  
Or she'll say look what I had to overcome from my last life  
I think I'll write a book

C: How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach the highest light  
Except for Galileo  
King of night vision, king of insight

T: How long, how long , how long...

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- // (3x)**

© 1992 Sony/Epic Records:: on their "Rites of Passage"



## GARDEN SONG

Dave Mallet (alt cho Pete Seeger)

C: Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)  
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow  
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)  
Til the rains come tumbling down

**D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - - - / A - - - /**  
**D - D<sub>F#</sub> - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - A - / D - - - //**

Pulling weeds, picking stones  
We are made of dreams and bones  
Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand  
Grain for grain, sun and rain  
Find my way thru nature's chain  
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

C: Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)  
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow  
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)  
Til the rains come tumbling down

Plant your rows straight and long  
Temper them with prayer and song  
Mother earth will make you strong if you give her love and care  
As old crow watching hungrily  
From his perch in yonder tree  
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there!

C: (*Repeat Chorus as needed*)

# GET TOGETHER

Chet Powers

Love is but a song we sing  
Fear's the way we die  
You can make the mountains ring  
Or make the Angels cry  
Though the bird is on the wing  
You may not know why

**D - - - / / / C - - - / // (3x)**

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

**G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - A - // ( D - - - / //)**

Some may come, and some may go  
You will surely pass  
When the one that left us here  
Returns for us at last  
We are but a moment's sunlight  
Fading in the grass

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

*(Solo)*

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

If you hear the song we sing  
You will understand  
You hold the key to love and fear  
All in your trembling hand  
Just one key unlocks them both  
It's there at your command

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

C: Come on people now, smile on each other  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now

T: Try to love one another right now  
Try to love one another right now  
Try to love one another right now

**G - A - / D - - - // (3x)**

© 1963 Irving Music:: on Indigo Girls "Strange Fire", also Recorded by the Youngbloods

# GHOST

Indigo Girls

V-a: There's a letter on my desktop that I dug out of my drawer  
The last truce we came to from our adolescent war  
And I start to feel a fever from the warm air through the screen  
You come regular like the seasons and shadowing my dreams

**D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / x4<sup>[a]</sup> / x4 / x4 // (C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- //)**  
**[b]**  
**D --- / G --- / C9 --- / //**

V-b: And the Mississippi's mighty but it starts in Minnesota  
At a place where you could walk across with five steps down  
And I guess that how you started like a pinprick to my heart  
But at this point you rush right through me and I start to drown

C1: And there's not enough room in this world for my pain  
Signals cross and love gets lost and time passed makes it plain  
Of all my demon spirits I need you the most  
I'm in love with your ghost, I'm in love with your ghost

**D --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / D --- / D<sub>C#</sub> --- / Bm --- / /**  
**D --- / D<sub>F#</sub> --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- / x4 //**  
**( C --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- //)**

V-b: Dark and dangerous like a secret that gets whispered in a hush (don't tell a  
soul)  
When I wake the things I dreamt about you last night make me blush (don't  
tell a soul)  
When you kiss me like a lover, then you sting me like a viper  
I go follow to the river play your memory like the piper

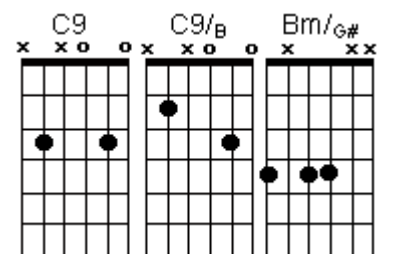
C2: And I feel it like a sickness how this love is killing me  
But I'd walk into the fingers of your fire willingly  
And dance the edge of sanity I've never been this close  
In love with your ghost, ooooh, ooooh...

B: Unknowing captor, you'll never know how much you pierce my spirit  
But I can't touch you, can you hear it - a cry to be free  
Or I'm forever under lock and key as you pass through me

**Em --- / / A --- / / D --- / D<sub>C#</sub> --- / F#s4 --- / F# --- /**  
**Bm --- / Bm<sub>A</sub> --- / Bm<sub>G#</sub> --- / G --- / B --- / / Em --- / E --- /**  
**Am --- / C --- / D --- / C9 --- / C9<sub>B</sub> --- / D --- //**

V-b: Now I see your face before me, I would launch a thousand ships  
To bring your heart back to my island as the sand beneath me slips  
As I burn up in your presence and I know how it feels  
To be weakened like Achilles with you always at my heels

C3: And my bitter pill to swallow is the silence that I keep  
That poisons me I can't swim free the river is too deep  
Though I'm baptized by your touch I am  
No worse at most, in love with your ghost ...



# GIMME SHELTER

Rolling Stones

I: **C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (4x)**

Oh, the storm is threatenin, out on the street today  
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

**C# - - - / / / / x4 / C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / - - B - / x4 //**  
**( C# - - - / / / // )**

Oh, the fires is a sweepin , out the street today  
Burns like a red coat dog, let's put the logs away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R: Oh, sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away  
Its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away

**C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (2x)**

I: *(Solo)*

Oh, the storm is threaten'in, out on the street today  
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away  
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

B: Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away  
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R2: Your love sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away



# GIMME THREE STEPS

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cuttin the rug down at a place called the Jug  
With a girl named Linda Lou  
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand  
He was looking for you know who  
He said "Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow  
Watcha tryin' to prove?  
Cuz' that's a my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
And this might be all for you". I said "excuse me!"

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / E --- / A --- /  
D --- / / G --- / E --- / D --- / / A --- / D --- //**

I was scared and fearing for my life  
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree  
Cuz' he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,  
Pointing that gun at me  
I said "wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her,  
Don't want no trouble with you  
And I know you don't owe me but  
I wish you would let me ask one favor from you"

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps toward the door?  
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more - for sure

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / D --- //**

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray  
And the water fell down to the floor  
And I'm telling you son, it ain't no fun  
Staring straight down a forty-four  
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
And that's the break I was looking for  
And you could hear me screaming a mile away  
As I was headed out toward the door

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps toward the door?  
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more

# GIRL

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Is there anybody going to listen to my story  
All about the girl who came to stay?  
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry,  
Still you don't regret a single day

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

**Cm - / Gm - / Cm - / / Fm - / / Cm - / Gm - // (2x)**

**Eb - / Gm - / Fm - / Bb - // (3x)**

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her  
She will turn to me and start cry  
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her  
After all this time I don't know why

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

B: She's the kind of girl who puts you down  
When friends are there, you feel a fool  
When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it understood  
She's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh

Girl! Girl! Girl!

**Fm - / / Cm - / / x4 / x4 / Fm - / / Gm - / //**

Was she told when she was you that fame would lead to pleasure?  
Did she understand it when they said  
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?  
Will she still believe it when he's dead

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

# GIVE YOURSELF TO LOVE

Kate Wolf

Kind friends all gathered round, there's something I would say  
What brings us together here has blessed us all today  
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside  
Strangers are as family, loneliness can't hide

**A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - /**  
**A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - /**  
**A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - /**  
**A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / D - E - / D - - - //**

- C: You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love...

**A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / E - - - / /**  
**A - A<sub>G#</sub> - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / / //**

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind  
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin  
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how  
Like sunshine on cloudy day you stand before me now

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Love is born in fire and planted like a seed  
Love can't give you everything, but it will give you what you need  
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you are afraid  
It will be your best teacher, the best friend you have ever made

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

- C: Give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

# GOING DOWN THE ROAD

Woody Guthrie and Lee Hays

I'm blowin' down this old dusty road  
Yes, I'm blowin' down this old dusty road  
I'm blowin' down this dusty road, Lord God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this way

**D - - - / / G - - - / D - - - / x2 / A - - - / D - - - //**

I'm going where the water tastes like wine (3x) And...  
I'm going where them dust storms never blow...  
They say I'm a dust bowl refugee...  
I'm looking for a job at honest pay...  
My children need three square meals a day...  
Your \$2 shoe hurts my feet...  
Takes a \$10 shoe to fit my feet...  
I'm going down this old dusty road...

*Going down the road feeling bad  
Going down the road feeling bad  
Going down the road feeling bad  
Don't wanna be treated this old way*

**E - - - / / A - - - / E - - - / A - - - / E - - A / E - B - / E - - - //**

*Going where the climate suits my clothes...  
Going down the road feeling bad...  
Going where the water tastes like wine...  
Going down the road feeling bad...  
Going down the road feeling bad...*

© 1960, 1963, 1976 Hollis Music:: on his "This Land", "Legendary Performer", Greatest Songs", "Library of Congress", "Bonneville Dan", "Dust Bowl Ballads", We Ain't Done Yet", and "Sings Favorite Songs Volume 2", on Grateful Dead "Skeleton and Roses" (See italic alternate verses)

# GROWIN' UP

Bruce Springsteen

Well, I stood stonelike at midnight  
Suspended in my masquerade  
And I combed my hair till it was just right  
And commanded the night brigade  
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain  
And I walked on a crooked crutch  
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone  
And came out with my soul untouched  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said "Sit down" I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

**C - Csus - / C - Csus2 - / x2 / x2 / x2 /**  
**F - C - / G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 /**  
**F C G C / G F C F / G - - - / / F - G - / Am - - - /**  
**F - - - / G7 - - - / F - C<sub>E</sub> - / Dm7 - C - / x2 //**

The flag of piracy flew from my mast  
My sails were set wing to wing  
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate  
She couldn't sail but she sure could sing  
I pushed B-52 and bombed `em with the blues  
With my gear set stubborn on standing  
I broke all the rules strafed my old high school  
Never once gave thought to landing  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said `Come down' I threw up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere  
And you know it's really hard to hold your breath  
I swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared  
I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress  
But my feet they finally took root in the earth  
Well I got me a nice little place in the stars  
I swear I found the key to the universe  
in the engine of an old parked car  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
But when they said `Sit down' I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

Ooh-ooh growin' up

# HAND ME DOWNS

Indigo Girls (Amy Ray)

(Capo 2nd Fret)

( **Am** - - - / **C** - - - / **G** - - - / **D** - - - / **x4** // )

I've taken so many down, I've helped all to dismount.  
I've followed so many down, I take their hand me down.

**Am** - - - / **C** - - - / **G** - - - / **D** - - - / **x4** / **x4** / **x4** //

C: All with hope , all with hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

**Am** - - - / **C** - - - / **G - D - / C - D / x2** // (2x)

[1]

( **Am** - - - / **C** - - - / **G** - - - / **D** - - - / **x4** / **x4** // )

Everything that I believe, crawls from underneath the streets.  
Everything I truly love, comes from somewhere high above.  
Everything that I believe, is wrong with you is wrong with me.  
Everything I truly love, I love in you I love me.

C: So give me hope, give me hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness to us all.

[2]

( **Am** - - - / // )

B: Swear you can't swim the river,  
I saw you running to jump in.  
I swore I would never be your sinner,  
Until I held your sin.

**G** - - - / / **D** - - - / / **x2** / **x2** / **G** - - - / //

( **Am** - - - / **C** - - - / **G** - - - / **D** - - - // repeat x6 )

Now you ask me why I'm here, the same as you, I'm scared, it's fear.  
I've become the beggar now, you've become the saint somehow.  
Twist the words and place the blame, tell me now, aren't we the  
same?

Tripping in our yellow feet, checking underneath our sheets,

C: For some hope, give me hope that  
Emptiness brings fullness and  
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Mildred and Patty Hill

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_  
Happy birthday to you

**F - - - / C7 - - - / / F - - - / / B<sup>b</sup> - - - / F - - C7 / F - - - //**

© 1935 Summy-Birchard Music

# HARD DAYS NIGHT

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

( Gm11<sup>(9)</sup> - - - )

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

**G - C - / G - - - / F - - - / G - - - / x4 / C - - - / D - - - / G - C - / G - - - //**

You know I work all day  
To get you money to buy you things  
And it's worth it just to hear you say  
You're gonna give me everything  
So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right  
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight  
Tight, ya...

**Bm - - - / Em - - - / Bm - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //**

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

*(Solo)*

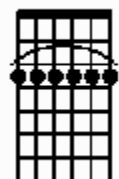
So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right  
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight  
Tight, ya...

It's been a hard days night  
And I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard days night  
I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

You know I feel alright, you know I feel alright

Gmin11<sup>(9)</sup>





# HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I: **Am - - - / F - - - / C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / //**

Someone told me long ago,  
There's a calm before the storm  
I know and its been coming for some time

**C - - - / / / / G - - - / / C - - - / //**

When its over so they say  
It'll rain a sunny day  
I know, shinin' down like water

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

**F - - - / G - - - / C - C<sub>B</sub> - / Am - Am<sub>G</sub> - / x4 / F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / //**

Yesterday and days before  
Sun is cold and rain is hot  
I know, been that way for all my time

'Til forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow  
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day

## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his hands  
He's got the big wide world in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**D - - - / / A - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / D - - - //**

He's got you and me, brother in his hands  
He's got you and me, sister in his hands  
He's got you and me, brother in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands  
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands  
He's got the sun and the moon in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got everybody in his hands  
He's got the whole world in his hands

1st collected by Frank Warner from Sue Thomas in 1933. On Raffi "Rise & Shine", on Tickle Tune Typhoon "All of Us Will Shine", on Odetta "The Essential" and "At The Horn"

# HEART OF GOLD

Neil Young

( Em - - - / D - Em - //)

I want to live, I want to give  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
It's these expressions I never give  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

Em - C - / D - G - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / C > G - //

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "Harvest"

# HEAVEN

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Everyone is trying to get to the bar  
The name of the bar, the bar is called Heaven  
The band in Heaven plays my favorite song  
They play it once again, they play it all night long

**D - - - / Em - - - / A - G - / - - D - // (2x)**

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

**Bm - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

There is a party, everyone is there  
Everyone will leave at exactly the same time  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

When this kiss is over, it will start again  
It will not be any different, it will be exactly the same  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens  
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

# HELEN

Patty Larkin

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

Helen got a new used trailer, brand new color TV  
Put the TV on her Sears charge card, and I'm happy for her - see  
She's got a little piece of land, a quarter acre lot  
That an uncle or cousin or somebody left her  
Down where the road turns by the old gravel pit  
And that's the way it oughta be mister  
I change the sheets on the fold out bed  
Try to do something with my hair  
Light up a Salem cigarette, play a little solitaire  
We're 40 miles from the border up here  
So I've learned to take care of myself  
Never been on food stamps, never been on welfare  
So, you can just go to hell

**D - - - // as needed**

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away  
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay  
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say  
I love this coast like I love my sons  
Love the wind like my daughter  
Used to be I knew everyone  
'Cause everybody was born here

**A/G - - - / D/F# - - - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / Asus4 - A - // (2x)**

There was that one bad winter when we ate nothing but clams  
Lord, it did get a little tiresome  
Wonder if one of them could do something like that  
Maybe then I'd think there was more to 'em  
When I was a girl we'd walk to the bay  
Who'd think to put a house on a point?  
They're selling off land that's nothing but rocks and spray  
And I say, I say it serves 'em all right  
(they better tie it all down)

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away  
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay  
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say  
I love this coast like I love my sons  
Love the wind like my daughter  
Used to be I knew everyone  
'Cause everybody was born here

Helen's probably down at the restaurant  
Probably watching All My Children  
I could sure use some company with the kids all gone  
And me with the day off  
Hey Helen, I hear you got a new used trailer

# HELP!

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Help! I need somebody  
Help! Not just anybody  
Help! You know I need somebody  
Help!

**Bm --> / G --> / Em --- / A --- //**

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.  
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

**A --- / C#m --- / F#m --- / D G A -// (2x)**

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?

**Bm --- / ---> / G --- / ---> / Em --- / / A --- / //**

V2: And now life has changed in oh so many ways.  
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.  
But every now and then I feel so insecure.  
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.  
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.  
And I do appreciate you being 'round.  
Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you please, please, help me?  
Help me, help me, ooo...

**at end / C#m - F#m - //**

# HELPLESS

Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young (Neil Young)

There is a town in North Ontario  
Where stream comfort memory despair  
And in my mind I still need a place to go  
All my changes were there

**D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / // (repeat throughout)**

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the skies  
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They can't hear me)  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (The chains are locked and tied across the doors)  
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They sing with me somehow)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the skies  
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless

# HELPLESSLY HOPING

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby  
awaiting a word  
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit  
he runs, wishing he could fly  
Only to trip at the sound of goodbye

**Am** --- / --- < / **C** --- / / **G** --- / / **D** --- / / (2x)

[1]

**Am** --> / **C** --- / **G** --- / / **D** --- / //

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window  
and wonders at the empty place inside  
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams  
he worries, did he hear a goodbye  
Or even hello

[2]

**Am** --> / **C** --- / **G** --- / **C** --- //

C: They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are four each other

**G** --- / (**C**) --- / x2 / x2 /

**G** --- / **Dm** --- / **C** --- / / **G** - **C** - / **G** --- //

Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain  
to tell you, confusion has it's cost  
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers  
saying she is lost  
And choking on hello

C: They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are four each other



# HEY JUDE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

**F --- / / C --- / / C7 --- / / F --- / /  
B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / / C --- / C7 --- / F --- / //**

Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under you skin  
Then you begin to make it better

B: And any time you feel the pain  
Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world up on your shoulders  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
By making his world a little colder  
Da da da da da da da da

**F7 --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / B<sup>b</sup>/<sub>A</sub> --- / B<sup>b</sup>/<sub>G</sub> --- / B<sup>b</sup>/<sub>F</sub> --- /  
C --- / C7 --- / F --- / / x10 / F7 --- / C --- / / / //**

Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have found her now go and get her  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

B: So let it out and let it in  
Hey Jude, begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulder  
Na na na na na na na na yeh

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

T: Better, better, better, better oh  
Yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh da da da da, da da da da  
Hey Jude da da da da da da da da  
Hey Jude

**F --- / / / //  
F --- / / E<sup>b</sup> --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / // repeat endlessly**

## HOME ON THE RANGE

O give me home where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

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

- C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

**A --/ / D --/ / Bm --/ E --/ A --/ /**  
**D --/ / G --/ / D --/ A --/ D --/ //**

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free  
And the breezes so balmy and light  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright

- C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze  
Does their glory exceed that of ours?

- C: Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And skies are not cloudy all day

There were a number of disputes and lawsuits over authorship of this song in 19th century. The probable authors are Brewster Higley and Dan Kelly: on Pete Seeger "American Favorite Ballads Volume 2", and on John Denver "Rocky Mountain High"

# HOMeward BOUND

Paul Simon

**(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)**

I'm sittin' in a railway station, got a ticket for my destination  
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band

**G - - - / Bm - - - / Dm - - - / E - - - /  
Am - - - / F - - - / G - - - / D - - - //**

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

**G - - - / C - - - / x2 / G - Am7 - / / / D - G - //**

Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend  
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony, I need someone to comfort me

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound  
Home - where my thought's escaping  
Home - where the music's playing  
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

T: Silently for me...

**G - - - / Bm - - - / Dm - - - / G - - - //**

# HONKY TONK WOMAN

Rolling Stones

I met a gin soaked bar room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across her shoulders  
Cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind

**G --- / / C --- / / G --- / A --- / D --- / /**  
**G --- / / C --- / / G --- / D --- / G --- / //**

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

**G --- / D --- / G --- / / x4 //**

I laid a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady, then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

*(Solo on verse)*

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

C: She's a honky tonk woman  
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

**HOTEL CALIFORNIA**  
The Eagles (Don Felder-Don Henley-Glenn Frey)

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

**Bm** --- / / **F#** --- / / **A** --- / / **E** --- / /  
**G** --- / / **D** --- / / **Em** --- / / **F#** --- / //

There she stood in the doorway,  
I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself,  
'This could be heaven or this could be hell'  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices in corridor,  
I thought I heard them say...

C: Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year, you can find it here

**G** --- / / **D** --- / / **F#** --- / / **Bm** --- / /  
**G** --- / / **D** --- / / **Em** --- / / **F#** --- / //

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes-Benz  
She got a lot pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat,  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'  
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say...

C: Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)  
Living it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'  
And in the masters chambers, they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives,  
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.'  
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave.'

## HOUND DOG

Elvis Presley (Jerry Leiber-Mike Stoller)

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

**C** --- / / / / **F** --- / / **C** --- / /  
**G** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / (**G**) --- //

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

*(Solo)*

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

*(Solo)*

V2: Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well they said you was high class  
Well that was just a lie  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
You're crying all the time  
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

## HOUSES IN THE FIELDS

John Gorka

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.  
And the starlight drive-in movie is closing down  
The road is gone to the way it was before  
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

**G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / G --- /  
G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / //**

Two more farms were broken by the drought  
First the Wagner's now the Fuller's pulling out  
Developers paid better than the corn  
But this was not the place where they were born

C: There's houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

**C --- / / D --- / / x4 / C --- / / Am --- / D --- // ( G --- / / C --- / //)**

At first he wouldn't sell and then he would  
Now there'll be children playing where the silo stood  
The word came from the marrow of his bones  
It was the last sure way to pay off all the loans

The new streets will be named for kings and queens  
And a ransom will be paid for every castle's dream  
The model sign is crested with a lion  
And the farmers they will have enough to die on

C: There's houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

I guess no one should be afraid of change  
But tell me why is there a fence for every open range  
It's a sign I'm getting on in years  
When nothing new is welcome to these eyes and ears

C: Just houses in the fields  
No prayers for steady rain this year  
Houses in the fields  
There's houses in the fields  
And the last few farms are growing out of here

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.  
And the starlight drive-in movie is closed down  
The road is gone to the way it was before  
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

T: Now the spaces won't be spaces anymore





# HOW LONG

Jackson Browne

( **Em - - - / freely** )

When you look into a child's face  
And you're seeing the human race  
And the endless possibilities there  
Where so much can come true  
And you think of the beautiful things  
A child can do

**D - - - / F - C - / D - - - / C - G - / - - - - /  
Em - - - / / Bm - - - / D - - - / C - - - / / D - - - //**

How long, would the child survive  
How long, if it was up to you

**Em - - - / Bm - - - / x2 / x2 / C - - - / D - - - //**

When you think about the money spent  
On defense by a government  
And the weapons of destruction we've built  
We're so sure that we need  
And you think of the millions and millions  
That money could feed

How long, can you hear someone crying  
How long, can you hear someone dying  
Before you ask yourself why?  
And how long will we hear people speaking  
About missiles for peace  
And just let it go by  
How long will they tell us these weapons  
Are keeping us free  
That's a lie

**additional / C - - - / D - - - // (4x)**

If you saw it from a satellite  
With it's green and it's blue and white  
The beauty of the curve of the earth  
And it's oceans below  
You might think it was paradise  
If you didn't know  
You might think that it's turning  
But it's turning so slow

How long, can you hear someone crying  
How long, can you hear someone dying  
Before you ask yourself why?  
And how long will it be 'till we've turned  
To the tasks and the skills  
That we'll have to have learned  
If we going to find our place in the future  
And have something to offer  
Where this planet's concerned ...How long?

**at end / Em - - - / Bm - - - / G - - - / D - - - //**

© 1989 Swallow Turn Music/Asylum Records:: on his "World in Motion"

# HUSH, LI'L BABY (The Mockingbird Song)

adapted and arranged by John A. Lomax and Alan Lomax

Hush li'l baby, don't say a word  
Mamma's gonna buy you a mockingbird

**D - - - / A - - - / / D - - - //**

If that mockingbird don't sing  
Mamma's gonna buy you a diamond ring

If that diamond ring turn brass  
Mamma's gonna buy you a lookin' glass

If that lookin' glass gets broke  
Mamma's gonna buy you a billy goat

If that billygoat won't pull  
Mamma's gonna buy you a cart and bull

If that cart and bull turn over  
Mamma's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

If that dog named Rover won't bark  
Mamma's gonna buy you a horse and cart

If that horse and cart fall down  
You'll be the sweetest baby in town

© 1941, renewed 1969 Ludlow Music:: on Weavers "At Carnegie Hall", on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul and Mommy", on Kevin Roth "Lullabies", on Marcy Marxer "Jump Children", and on Horseflies "Human Fly"

# I AM A PATRIOT

Little Steven

I: And the river opens for the righteous, someday

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

I was walking with my brother  
And he wondered what's on my mind  
I said what I believe in my soul  
Ain't what I see with my eyes  
And we can't turn our backs this time

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /  
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country  
Because my country is all I know  
I want to be with my family, the people who understand me  
I've got nowhere else to go

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /  
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

R: And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous... someday

**G --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

And I was talking with my sister  
She looked so fine  
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"  
She said, "I want to run like the lion  
Released from the cages  
Released from the rages  
Burning in my heart tonight"

B: And I ain't no communist  
And I ain't no capitalist  
And I ain't no socialist  
And I ain't no imperialist  
And I ain't' no democrat  
And I ain't no republican  
I only know one party  
And it is freedom  
I am, I am, I am...

**Em --- / C --- / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / C --- / D --- / //**

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country  
Because my country is all I know

R: And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous  
And the river opens for the righteous... someday



# I AM A ROCK

Paul Simon

A winter's day in a deep and dark December  
I am alone  
Gazing from my window to the streets below  
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow

**C - - - / / F - - - / C - - - / / Dm - G7 - / F - C - / - - /  
Dm - Em7 - / / Dm - F - / G - - - //**

C: I am a rock, I am an island.

**C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - > / Am - - - / //**

I've built walls - a fortress deep and mighty  
That none may penetrate  
I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain  
It's laughter and loving I disdain

C: I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love, but I've heard the word before  
It's sleeping in my memory  
I won't disturb the slumber of the feelings that have died  
If I never loved I never would have cried

C: I am a rock, I am an island

I have my books and my poetry to protect me  
I am shielded in my armor  
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb  
I touch no one and no one touches me

C: I am a rock, I am an island

T: And a rock feels no pain, and an island never cries

**Dm7 - G - / C - - - / x2 / C - - - //**

# I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO CHRYSLER

Tom Paxton

O the price of gold is rising out of sight  
And the dollar is in sorry shape tonight  
What a dollar used to get us now won't get a head of lettuce  
No the economic forecast isn't bright  
But amidst the clouds I spot a shining ray  
I begin to glimpse a new and better way  
I've devised a plan of action, worked it down to the last fraction  
And I'm going into action here today

**GC G / C G / D GE / A D / GC G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //**

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"  
I am going down to Washington, D.C.  
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca  
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!  
I am change my name to "Chrysler"  
I am leaving for that great receiving line  
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out  
Yes sir, I'll get mine

**GD G / C G / D GE / A D / GD G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //**

When my creditors come screaming for their dough  
I'll be proud to tell them all where they can go  
They won't have to yell and holler, they'll be paid to the last dollar  
Where the endless streams of money seem to flow  
I'll be glad to show them all what they must do  
It's a matter of a simple form or two  
It's not just remuneration, it's a lib'ral education  
Makes you kind of glad that I'm in debt to you

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"  
I am going down to Washington, D.C.  
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca  
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!  
I am change my name to "Chrysler"  
I am leaving for that great receiving line  
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out  
Yes sir, I'll get mine

Since the first amphibian crawled out of the slime  
We've been struggling in an unrelenting climb  
We were hardly up and walking before money started talking  
And it said that failure is an awful crime  
It's been that way a millennium or two  
Now it seems there is a different point of view  
If you're a corporate titanic and your failure is gigantic  
Down in Congress there's a safety net for you

C: *(Repeat Chorus)*

# I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

**G --- / C --- / G --- / / G --- / C --- / D7 --- / /  
G --- / C --- / G --- / / F --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 //**

I think I can make it now, the pain has gone  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

B: Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky  
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

**B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / D --- / //**

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day



# I DON'T FEEL LIKE A TRAIN

John Gorka

I don't feel like a train anymore  
I feel like the track  
And if you want to change your luck  
Put a penny on my back  
Now my feet go everywhere  
They're tying up the land  
There was sorrow in my switches  
Now the rust is in my hands  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

**D - D<sub>/C#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>/A</sub> - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 /**  
**G - - - / F#m - - - / G - - - / D<sub>/F#</sub> - - - / G - D<sub>/F#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>/A</sub> - / G - - - /**  
**D - D<sub>/C#</sub> - / Bm - Bm<sub>/A</sub> - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 //**

I don't feel like a train anymore  
But I still get around  
I am reaching out to you  
Though I don't make a sound  
Although I never seem to move  
My dreams have made me long  
There is iron in my system  
But it's my will that make me strong  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

I don't feel like a train anymore  
I feel like the track  
I think that I can help  
If direction's what you lack  
No I'm never hard to find  
I'm out and open everyday  
And though I cannot carry you  
I can show you the way  
I don't feel like a train anymore  
I don't feel like a train anymore

# I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your plans  
To make me blue with some other guy that you knew before  
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more  
It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday

**Dm --- / A7 --- / G --- / / x4 / Bm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- //**

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

**Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / //**

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold  
inside

Losin' you would end my life you see  
'Cause you mean that much to me  
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else

C: Instead, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

People say believe half of what you see, son  
And none of what you hear.  
I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?  
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before?

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

# I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

The Beatles (John Lennon)

**( G - D - / / / //)**

I should have know better with a girl like you  
That I would love everything that you do  
And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do

**G - D - (5x) / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - // ( G - D - / / / //)**

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
This could only happen to me  
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
You're gonna say you love me too, oh  
And when I ask you to be mine  
You're gonna say you love me too

**Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / G - G7 - /  
C - - - / D - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / C - - - / D - - - // ( G - D - / / / //)**

So, I should have realized a lot of things before  
If this is love you've got to give more  
Give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more

*(Solo)*

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
This could only happen to me  
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
You're gonna say you love me too, oh  
And when I ask you to be mine  
You're gonna say you love me too

You love me too  
You love me too  
You love me too  
You love me too

**G - D - // (8x)**

# I SHOT THE SHERIFF

Bob Marley

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

**Gm --- / / Cm --- / / Gm --- / / / / x8 //**

All around in my home town  
They're trying to track me down  
They say they want to bring me in guilty  
For the killing of a deputy, for the life of a deputy - But I say

**Eb --- / Dm --- / Gm --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / x4 / Gm --- / //**

C2: I shot the sheriff  
But I swear it was in self defense  
I shot the sheriff  
And they say it is a capitol offense

Sheriff John Brown always hated me  
For what I don't know  
Ev'ry time that I plant a seed  
He said "Kill it before it grows", He said "Kill it before it grows" - But I  
say

C2: I shot the sheriff  
But I swear it was in self defense  
I shot the sheriff  
And they say it is a capitol offense

Freedom came my way one day  
And I started out of town  
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown  
Aiming to shoot me down, so I shot, I shot him down - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

Reflexes got the better of me  
And what is to be must be  
Ev'ry day the bucket goes to the well  
But one day the bottom will drop out,  
Yes one day the bottom will drop out - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff  
But I did not shoot the deputy

© 1975 Columbia Records:: on Eric Clapton "461 Ocean Boulevard"

# I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

U2

I have climbed the highest mountains  
I have run through the fields  
Only to be with you, only to be with you  
I have run I have crawled  
I have scaled these city walls  
These city walls, only to be with you

**G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / // (2x)**

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**D --- / C --- / G --- / // (2x)**

I have kissed honey lips  
Felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like fire, this burning desire  
I have spoke with the tongue of angels  
I have held the hand of a devil  
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

B: **( G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / // )**

I believe in the Kingdom Come  
Then all the colors will bleed into one  
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.  
You broke the bonds and you loosened the chains  
You carried the cross and my shame  
And my shame, you know I believe it

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

T: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

# I'D LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD

Tens Years After

Everywhere is freaks and hairy's  
Dykes and fairies... tell me where there's sanity  
Tax the rich, feed the poor,  
Til there are no rich no more

**Em - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - B - /**  
**Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x8 //**

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you

**Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x4 / x4 //**

Population keeps on breeding,  
Nation bleeding, still more feeding economy  
Life is funny, skies are sunny,  
Bees make honey, who needs money... no not for me

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you

World pollution, there's no solution  
Execution, electrocution  
Spread the word, rich or poor  
Them or us to stop the war

C: I'd love to change the world  
But I don't know what to do  
So, I leave it up to you

# I'LL CRY INSTEAD

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,  
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had  
If I could get my way, I 'd get myself locked up today  
But I can't, so I cry instead

**G - C - (6x) / D - - - / / C - - - / / C7 - - - / /  
G - - - / D - - - / G - GC C / //**

I got a chip on my shoulder that's bigger than my feet  
I can't talk to people that I meet  
If I could see you now, I'd try to make you sad somehow  
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there  
I get shy when they start to stare  
I'm gonna hide my self away  
But I'll come back again someday

**Bm - - - / / A - - - / / D - - - / / E - - - / A - - - //**

And when I do you better hide all those girls,  
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world  
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,  
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do  
Until then I'll cry instead

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,  
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had  
If I could get my way, I 'd get my self locked up today  
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there  
I get shy when they start to stare  
I'm gonna hide my self away  
But I'll come back again someday

And when I do you better hide all those girls,  
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world  
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,  
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do  
Until then I'll cry instead



# I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret

( **G - C - / / / //** )

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?  
I thought I knew you, what did I know?  
You don't look different, but you have changed  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

**G - C - / Am - - - / Em - - - / D - - - / x4 / Em - - - / D - - - /  
G - C - / D - - - - / G - C - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - C - / / / //**

V2: Your lips are moving, I can not hear  
Your voice is soothing, but the words aren't clear  
You don't sound different, I've learned the game  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?  
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

**C - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //**

V3: You're thinking of me, the same old way  
You were above me, but not today  
The only difference is you're down there  
I'm looking through you, and you're no where

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?  
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?  
I thought I knew you, what did I know?  
You don't look different, but you have changed  
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

# I'M ON FIRE

Bruce Springsteen

I-a: **E** --- / / / / **C#m7** --- / / / // (2x)

Hey little girl is your daddy home  
Did he go away and leave you all alone  
I got a bad desire  
Oh, I'm on fire

**E** --- / / / / **A** --- / / **C#m7** --- / / **A** --- / **B** --- / **E** --- / //

Tell me now baby is he good to you  
Can he do to you the things that I do  
I can take you higher  
Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: **C#m** --- / / / / **E** --- / / / //

B: Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby edge and dull and cut a  
Six-inch valley through the middle of my soul

**E** --- / / **A** --- / / **E** --- / **C#m7** --- / / / //

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet and a  
Freight train running through the middle of my head  
Only you can cool my desire  
Oh, I'm on fire

Oh, I'm on fire  
Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: *(Outro)*

# I'VE GOT A NAME

Jim Croce (C. Fox/N. Gimbel)

( E - - - / / / // )

Like the pine trees lining the windy road  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
Like a singing bird and a croaking toad  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
And I carry it with me like my daddy did  
But I'm living a dream that he kept hid

**E - - - / B - - - / C#m - - - / / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / /**  
**E - - - / B - - - / C#m - - - / / F# - - - / / B - - - / /**  
**G#m - - - / A - - - / E - - - / G# - - - / C#m - - - / F# - - - / B - - - / //**

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

**G#m - - - / A - - - / G#m - - - / C# - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - / / / //**

Like a north wind whistling down the sky  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
Like a whippoorwill and a baby's cry  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud  
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

Like a fool that I am and I'll always be  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
They can change their minds but they can't change me  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
Oh, I know I could share it if you want me to  
If you're going my way, I'll go with you

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

x2: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway  
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

# I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time, or place, where we just met  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want the world to see that we've met

**A - - - / / F#m - - - / / D - - - / E - A - //**

Had it been another day  
I might have looked the other way  
And I'd have never been aware  
And as it is, I'll dream of her tonight

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

**E - - - / D - - - / A - D - / A D A - //**

I have never known the like of this  
I've been alone  
And I have missed things and kept out of sight  
But other girls were never quite like this

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

*(Solo)*

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time, or place, where we just met  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want the world to see that we've met

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling  
Me back again



# ICE CREAM

Sara McLachlan

I: **A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than ice cream  
Better than anything else that I've tried  
Your love is better than ice cream  
But everyone here knows how to cry

**D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / Bm -- / E -- / A -- / D -- /  
D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / E -- / Bm -- / A -- / //**

But it's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
To the place where we started from  
Do do do da do do

**F#m -- / E -- / Bm -- / / x4 / x4 / D -- / /  
A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than chocolate  
Better than anything else that I've tried  
Your love is better than chocolate  
Everyone here knows how to fight

It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
It's a long way down  
To the place where we started from  
Do do do da do do

If a picture paints a thousand words  
Then why can't I paint you?  
The words will never show  
The you I've come to know

**Aadd2** - - - / **Amaj9** - - - / **Em6** - - - / **D6** - - - /  
**Dm6** - - - / **A** - - - / **Bdim** - - - / **E7** - - - //

If a face could launch a thousand ships  
Then where am I to go?  
There's no one here but you  
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry  
You'll come and pour yourself on me

**F#m** - - - / **F#m<sub>/F</sub>** - - - / **F#m<sub>/E</sub>** - - - / **D** - - - /  
**C#m** - - - / **F#** - - - / **Bm** - - - / **E** - - - //

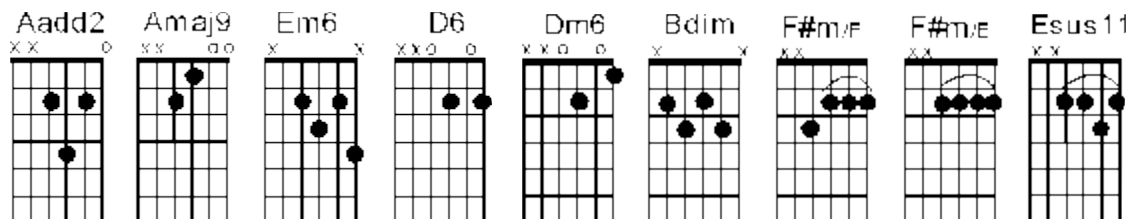
If a man could be two places  
At one time, I'd be with you  
Tomorrow and today  
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving  
Spinning slowly down to die  
I'd spend the end with you  
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out  
Then you and I would simply fly away

**F#m** - - - / **F#m<sub>/F</sub>** - - - / **F#m<sub>/E</sub>** - - - / **D** - - - /  
**C#m** - - - / **F#** - - - / **Bm** - - - / **Esus11** - - - //  
( **A** - - - / **Asus4** - - - / **Asus4** - - - / **A** - - - //)

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"



# IF I HAD A HAMMER

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this  
land

**C --- / Am --- / C --- / / / Am --- / G --- / / C --- / Am --- /  
Am --> / F --- / Am - G - / F - C - / F --- / G --- / C - F - / C --- //**

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell  
And I got a song to sing all over this land  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this  
land

© 1958, 1962 renewed 1986 Ludlow Music. aka "The Hammer Song". on Weavers "Travelin On", "Greatest Hits" and "Reunion 1963". on Pete Seeger "World of Pete Seeger", "Love Songs from Friends and Foes", "Sing Out with Pete", "Wimoweh", and "Precious Friend" (w/ Arlo Guthrie). on Peter, Paul and Mary " Peter, Paul and Mary", "Best Of Peter, Paul and Mary" and "10 Years" and on Odetta "At Carnegie Hall"



# IMAGINE

John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try  
No hell below us, above us only sky  
Imagine all the people living for today - Ah

**C - - - / F - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / F - F<sub>/E</sub> - / Dm - Dm<sub>/C</sub> - / G - - - / G7 - - - //**

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for and no religion too  
Imagine all the people living life in peace

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us and the world will be as one

**F - G - / C C<sub>B</sub> Em Em7 / x2 / x2 / F - G - / C - - - //**

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
No need for greed, no hunger, a brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people sharing all the world - Yoo Hoo

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll us and the world will live as one  
And the world will live as one

© 1971 Lennon Music:: on his "Imagine" and Joan Baez "Come for the Shadows" & "Best of"

# IN BETWEEN DAYS

The Cure (Robert Smith)

Yesterday I got so old, I felt like I could die  
Yesterday I felt so old, it made me want to cry  
Go on, go on, just walk away  
Go on, go on, your choice is made  
Go on, go on, and disappear  
Go on, go on, away from here

**A - - - / D - - - // (12x)**

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her  
In between without you, without you  
Without you, without you

**Bm - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Yesterday I got so scared, I shivered like a child  
Yesterday away from you, it froze me deep inside  
Come back, come back, don't walk away  
Come back, come back, come back today  
Come back, come back, what can't you see  
Come back, come back, come back to me

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her  
In between without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you  
Without you, without you

**at end / A - - - / D - - - // (8x)**

# IN GOD'S COUNTRY

U2

I: **D - - - / Am - - - / x2 //**

Desert sky  
Dream beneath a desert sky  
The rivers run but soon run dry  
We need new dreams tonight

**D - - - / Am - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Desert rose  
Dreamed I saw a desert rose  
Dress torn in ribbons and in bows  
Like a siren she calls to me

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country  
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

**Em - - - / / G - - - / D - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

Set me alight  
We'll punch a hole right through the night  
Everyday the dreamers die  
To see what's on the other side

She is Liberty  
And she comes to rescue me  
Hope faith, her vanity  
The greatest gift is gold

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country  
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

Naked flame  
She stands with a naked flame  
I stand with the sons of Cain  
Burned by the fire of love  
Burned by the fire of love

Love ... Love

# IN MY LIFE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

i: (A --- / E --- / A --- / E --- //)

There are places I remember  
All my life, tho' some have changed  
Some forever not for better  
Some have gone and some remain  
All these places have their moments  
With lovers and friends I still can recall  
Some are dead and some are living  
In my life, I've loved them all

A - E - / F#m - A - / D - Dm - / A --- / x4 /  
F#m --- / D --- / G --- / A --- /  
F#m --- / B --- / D - Dm - / A --- // (A --- / E --- //)

But of all these friends and lovers  
There is no one compares with you  
And these memories lose their meaning  
When I think of love as something new  
I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
In my life I love you more

*(Solo - over first part of verse)*

I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
In my life I love you more

In my life I love you more

© 1965 EMI Records:: on their "Rubber Soul", "1962-66" and "Love Songs", on Judy Collins "In My Life", "Colors" and "Recollections", on Stephan Grappelli and Vassar Clemments "Together At Last", on Jose Feliciano "Feliciano" and on Lena Horne "The Essential"

# IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Wilson Picket/S. Cruppe

I: ( D - - - / B - - - / A - - - / G - - - / E - A - / E - A - // )

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love comes tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
When there's no one else around  
Yes, I am, oh yes I am ...  
(one more thing I want to say right here)

**Em - A - / / / x4 / B - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - /**  
**Em - A - / / / D - - - / B - - - // (2x)**

I am gonna wait till the stars come out  
To see that twinkle in your eyes  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
You're the only girl I know, that really loves me so  
In the midnight hour, oh yeah - in the midnight hour

B: ( **Em - A - / / / B - - - //** )

T: I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love come tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
(Ad lib)

**Em - A - // as needed**

# IN YOUR EYES

Peter Gabriel

Love, I get so lost sometimes  
Days pass, and this emptiness fills my heart  
When I want to run away I drive off in my car  
But whichever way I go, I come back to the place you are

**Bm --- / --- A - / G --- / --- D - // (8x)**

R: And all my instincts, they return  
And the grand facade so soon will burn  
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

**A --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / / / / / --- D - //**

C: In your eyes, the light the heat  
(in your eyes) I am complete  
(In your eyes) I see the doorways  
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches  
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches  
Oh I see the light and the heat (in your eyes)  
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)  
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

**E --- / / D --- / // (6x)**

**E --- / / / //**

Love, I don't like to see so much pain  
So much wasted, and this moments keep slipping away  
I get so tired working so hard for our survival  
I look to the times with you to keep me awake and alive

R: And all my instincts, they return  
And the grand facade so soon will burn  
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

C: In your eyes, the light the heat  
(in your eyes) I am complete  
(In your eyes) I see the doorways  
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches  
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches  
Oh I see the light and the heat (in you eyes)  
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)  
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

# INDEPENDENCE DAY

Bruce Springsteen

*Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> fret*

Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say is gonna change anything now  
I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's Gate  
We wouldn't change this thing even if we could somehow

**G - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / G - - - //**

`Cause the darkness of this house has got the best of us  
There's a darkness in this town that's got us too  
But they can't touch me now and you can't touch me now  
They ain't gonna do to me what I watched them do to you

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day all down the line  
Just say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day this time

**G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / G - - - // (2x)**

Now I don't know what it always was with us  
We chose the words and yeah we drew the lines  
There was just no way this house could hold the two of us  
I guess that we were just too much of the same kind

C: Well say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day, all boys must run away  
So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
All men must make their way come Independence Day

*(Solo)*

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's joint  
And the highway she's deserted down to Breaker's Point  
There's a lot of people leaving town now leaving their friends, their  
homes

At night they walk that dark and dusty highway all alone

Well Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say can change anything now  
Because there's just different people coming down here now  
And they see things in different ways  
And soon everything we've known will just be swept away

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
Papa now I know the things you wanted that you could not say  
But won't you just say goodbye it's Independence Day  
I swear I never meant to take those things away

# IS THIS LOVE?

Bob Marley

I: **F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - // (2x)**

I wanna love you and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

**F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - / x4 //**

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?  
Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?

**C#m - - - / / Bm - - - / // (2x)**  
**( Bm - C#m D / E - Dmaj7 - //)**

B: I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now  
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now  
I... I'm willing and able  
So I throw my cards on your table

**Dmaj7 - - - / / Bm - C#m D / E - C#m - / C#m - - - / / / /**  
**Bm - - - / / C#m - - - / / E - D - / C#m - F#m - / F#m - - - //**

I wanna love you...  
I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?  
Is this love, is this love, is this love?  
is this love that I'm feeling?

B: Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now  
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now  
I... I'm willing and able  
So I throw my cards on your table

I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right  
I wanna love you every day and every night  
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads  
We'll share the shelter of my single bed  
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

T: We'll share the shelter of my single bed



# IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS

Joe Jackson

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

What the hell is wrong with you tonight?  
I can't seem to say or do the right thing  
Wanted to be sure you're feeling right  
Wanted to be sure we want the same thing

**E - - - / B<sub>/E</sub> - - - E / - - - - / B<sub>/E</sub> - - - - / C#m - - - - / - B // (2x )**

R1: She said - I can't believe it  
You can't - possibly mean it  
Don't we - all want the same thing  
Don't we - Well who said anything about love

**(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / - - C#m G#m /  
(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / D - A - //**

C: No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
Don't give me love  
No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
You're all the same

**E - - - / F#m11<sub>/E</sub> - - - / G#m+5<sub>/E</sub> - - - / F#m11<sub>/E</sub> - - - / G - A - / / x6 /  
G - A - / G - - - //**

Mama always told me, save yourself  
Take a little time and find the right girl  
Then again don't end up on the shelf  
Logical advice puts you in a whirl

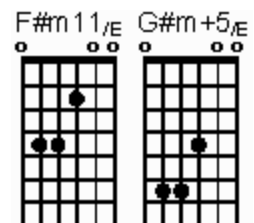
R2: I know - a lot of things that  
You don't - you wanna hear some  
She said - just give me something  
Anything - Well give me all you got but no love

C: No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
Don't give me love  
No not love she said  
Don't you know that it's different for girls?  
You're all the same

B: You're all the same (3x)  
(She said) Who said anything about love?

**A - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / //**

© 1979 A&M Records:: on his "I'm The Man"



## JOE HILL

w: Alfred Hayes m: Earl Robinson

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me  
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"  
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

**C --- / / F --- / C --- / F --- / C --- /  
D --- / G --- / / C --- // ( C --- / //)**

"In Salt Lake, Joe," I said to him, standing by my bed  
"They framed you on a murder charge"  
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead." says Joe, "But I ain't dead"

"The Copper Bosses shot you Joe, they killed you Joe," says I  
"Takes more than guns to kill a man"  
Says Joe, "I didn't die." says Joe, "I didn't die"

And standing there as big as life, and smiling with his eyes  
Joe says, "What they could never kill  
Went on to organize, went on to organize"

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, "Joe Hill ain't never dead  
When workers strike and organize  
Joe Hill is by their side, Joe Hill is by their side"

From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill  
Where workers stand up for their rights  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill, it's there you'll find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me  
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"  
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

© 1938 MCA Music:: on Earl's "Strange Unusual Evening", "Alive and Well" and "Walk in the Sun", on Joe Glazer "Sings Labor Songs" and "Songs of Joe Hill", on Joan Baez "From Every Stage", "Carry It On", "One Day at a Time" also sung by her on the movie soundtrack "Woodstock", on Pete Seeger "Can't you See This System...", and on Utah Phillips "Sings the Songs of the First World War" and "We Have Fed You All"

# JONAS & EZEKIEL

Indigo Girls

V1: I left my anger in a river running by Highway Five  
New Hampshire, Vermont border by  
College farms, hubcaps and falling rocks  
Voices in the woods and the mountaintops  
I used to search for reservations and native lands  
Before I realized everywhere I stand  
There have been tribal feet running wild as fire  
Some past life sister of my desire

**Bm - - - / // (8x)**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose turn is it anyway -  
anyway?

**G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - - - / / A - - - / D - - - / G - - - /**  
[1]  
**F# - - - / // ( Bm - - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - - / Bm - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - //)**

v2: Now when I was young my people taught me well  
Give back what you take or you'll go to hell  
It's not the devil's land you know it's not that kind  
Every devil I meet becomes a friend of mine  
Every devil I meet is an angel in disguise

**Bm - - - / // (5x)**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose angel are you anyway?

[2]  
**F# - - - / ( Bm - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - - / Bm - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - - / F# - - - / / x4 //)**

B: White chain rope fear be still my dear

**Bm - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - - / A - - - / F# - - - / //**

A bullet in the head now he's dead  
A friend of a friend someone said  
He was an activist with a very short life  
I think there is lesson here he died without a fight  
In the war over land where the world began  
Prophecy says it's where the world will end  
But there's a tremor growing in our own backyard  
Fear in our heads, fear in our hearts  
Prophets in the graveyard

**Bm - - - / // (8x) / Bm - - - //**

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now, don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose turn is it anyway?

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now, I feel your ghost about  
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose angel are you anyway?

T: There's prophets in the graveyard (3x)

( F# - - - / ) Bm - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 //

© 1992 Sony/CBS/Epic Records:: on their "Rites of Passage"

# JUST LIKE A WOMEN

Bob Dylan

Nobody feels any pain  
Tonight as I stand inside the rain  
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes  
But lately I see her ribbon and her bows  
Have fallen from her curls

**E - - - / / A - - - / / E - - - / / / / x8 /**  
**A - - - / / B - - - / / x4 / A - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / E - - - /**  
**A - - - / / / / C#m - - - / / A - - - / / Bs4 - - - / B - - - / Bs2 - - - / B - - - //**

- C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does  
She makes love just like woman, yes she does  
She aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl

**E - - - / / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / / / / x8 / x8 /**  
**Bs4 - - - / B - - - / Bs2 - - - / B - - - / E - - - / / / //**

Queen Mary, she's my friend  
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again  
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed  
'Til she finally sees that she's like all the rest  
With her fog, her amphetamine, and pearls

- C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does  
She makes love just like woman, yes she does  
She aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl
- B: Yeah, it was raining from the first, and I was dying of thirst  
So I came in here  
And your long time curse hurts, but what's worse  
Is this pain in here, I can't stay in here, ain't it clear?

**G#m - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 / E - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 /**  
**G#m - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 / A - - - / / / / Bs4 - B - / Bs2 - B - / x2 //**

That I just can't fit  
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit  
But when we meet again, introduced as friends  
Please don't let on that you knew me when  
I was hungry, and it was your world

- C: Ah you take just like a woman, yes you do  
And you make love just like women, yes you do  
And then you ache like a woman  
But you breaks just like a little girl

**KISS OFF**  
Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

I need someone, a person to talk to  
Someone to love, could it be you? Could it be you?  
Situation gets rough then I start to panic  
It's not enough, it's just a habit  
Hey kid you're sick, well darling this is it

**Em - - - / / / C - - - / / Em - - - / // (2x)**

C: You can all just kiss off into the air  
Behind my back I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind  
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time...

**C - - - D - - - (8x) / C - - - / D - - - / / //**

I hope you know that this will go down on your permanent record  
Oh yeah, well don't get so distressed  
Did I happen to mention that I'm impressed

I take one, one, one 'cause you left me  
And two, two, two for my family  
And three, three, three for my heartache  
And four, four, four for my headaches  
And five, five, five for my lonely  
And six, six, six for my sorrow  
And seven, seven for no, no, no tomorrow  
And eight, eight, I forget what eight was for  
And nine, nine, nine for a lost God  
And ten, ten, ten, ten for everything, everything, everything,  
everything

**Em - - - // (vamp on chord)**

C: You can all just kiss off into the air  
Behind my back I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind  
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. They do it all the time  
Do it all the time. Time, time, time, time (*ad lib*)  
Do it all the time. (*ad lib*)  
Do it all the time...

# KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Bob Dylan

Mama, take this badge off me  
I can't use it any more  
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

**G - D - / C - - - / x2 / G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - //**

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

**G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - / x4 //**

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

# THE L & N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE

Than Hall (Jean Ritchie)  
Also: Michelle Shocked

When I was a curly headed baby  
My daddy set me down on his knee  
Saying "Son you go to school, you learn your letters  
Don't you be no dusty miner boy like me"

**Em --- / D --- / Em --- / / x4 / x4 /**  
**C --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / / //**

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

**D --- / / Em --- / / x4 / Em --- / D --- / Em --- / /**  
**C --- / D --- / Em --- / //**

I used to think my daddy was a black man  
With scrip enough to buy the company store  
But now he goes to town with empty pockets  
And Lord his face as white as February snow

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

*(Break)*

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to hears those tipples roar  
But God I wish the grass would turn to money  
And them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office  
To get my payday like I done before  
But them old kudzu vines was covered up the doorway  
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through the floor

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore



**LANDSLIDE**  
Fleetwood Mac (Stevie Nicks)

**(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)**

Took my love, took it down  
Climbed a mountain and I turned around  
And I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill  
'Till the landslide brought me down

**C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / x4 / x4 /**  
[1]  
**C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / Am - - G<sub>/B</sub> //**

Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?  
Can the child within my heart rise above?  
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

[2]  
**G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - /**  
**C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / D - - - //**

C: Well I've been afraid of changing  
'Cause I've built my life around you  
But time made you bolder, even children get older  
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

**G - - - / G<sub>/F#</sub> - - - / Em - - - / Em7 - - - / C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - /**  
[1] [2]  
**Am - - - / D - - - :// G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / C - - - / G<sub>/B</sub> - - - / Am - - - / - - - G<sub>/B</sub> //**

*(Break)*

C: Well I've been afraid of changing  
'Cause I've built my life around you  
But time made you bolder, even children get older  
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

Take my love, take it down  
Climbed a mountain and I turned around  
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill  
Well the landslide bring it down  
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill  
Well the landslide bring it down  
Well the landslide bring it down

# LAYLA

Eric Clapton & Jim Gordon

I: **Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - Dm - / x2 / Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - A C //**

What will you do when you get lonely  
With nobody waiting by your side  
You've been running and hiding much too long,  
You know it's just your foolish pride.

**D<sup>b</sup>m - - - - / A<sup>b</sup>m - - - / D<sup>b</sup>m - D C / E - - - /  
G<sup>b</sup>m - B7 - / E - A - / G<sup>b</sup>m - B7 - / E - - - //**

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

**Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / c - Dm - / x2 / x2 / Dm - B<sup>b</sup> - / C - A C //**

Tried to give you consolation,  
Your old man won't let you down  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,  
Turned the whole world upside down

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Let's make the best of the situation  
Before I fin'lly go insane.  
Please don't say we'll never find a way  
And tell me all my loves in vain

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

# LEAN ON ME

Bill Withers

Sometimes, in our lives  
We all have pain, we all have sorrow  
But, if we are wise  
We know there's always tomorrow

**D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - - - /**  
**D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - D - //**

Lean on me, when you're not strong  
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on  
For, it won't be long  
Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride  
If I have things you need to borrow  
For no one can fill  
Those of your needs that you won't let show

B: You just call on me brother when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I might just have a problem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to lean on

**D - - - / / / A - D - // (2x)**

If there is a load  
You have to bear, that you can't carry  
I'm right up the road  
I'll share your load if you just call me

© 1972 Interior Music:: on Club Nouveau "Life, Love and Pain"

Key: D - < - = D - D Em F#m  
G - > - = G - G F#m Em

# THE LEESHORE

Crosby, Stills, & Nash

All along the lee shore  
Shells lie scattered in the sand  
Winking up like shining eyes, at me  
From the sea

**Em --- / / C --- / Am --- / x4 / x4 /  
G --- / / / Em --- / A --- / x2 //**

Here is one like sunrise  
It's older than you know  
It's still lying there where some careless wave  
Forgot it long ago

When I awoke this morning  
I dove beneath my floating home  
Down below her graceful side in the turning tide  
To watch the seafish roam

And there I heard his story  
From the sailors of the Sands of Marie  
There's an island today running away from here  
Empty and free

From here to Venezuela  
There's nothing more to see  
Than a hundred thousand islands, flung like jewels upon the sea  
For you and me

*(Solo)*

Sunset smells of dinner  
Women are calling at me to end my tales  
But perhaps I'll see you, the next quiet place  
I furl my sails

**LET IT BE**  
The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

**C --- / G --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- // (2x)**

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

**Am --- / G --- / F --- / C --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- //**

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For tho' they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

*(Solo on verse changes)*

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me  
Shines until tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

## LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Threw bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
People called said beware doll, you're bound to fall  
You thought they were all kidding you  
You used to laugh about  
People who were hanging out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging your next meal

**C --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / / / G -- G7 / (2x)  
F --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / F --- / Em --- / Dm --- / C --- / x4 /  
F --- / / / G --- / / / G - G7 - //**

C: How does it feel, how does it feel?  
To be on your own, without a home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

**C --- / F --- / G --- / / (6x) :// ( G --- / G7 --- //)**

You've gone to the finest schools, alright miss lonely  
but you know you only used to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromise  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal? (*Chorus*)

Oh, you never turned around to see the frowns  
On the jumpers and the clowns when they did their tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on your chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
Ain't it hard when you discovered that  
He really wasn't where it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal (*Chorus*)

Princess on a steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
You better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe  
You used to be so amused  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now, you've got not secret to conceal (*Chorus*)

# LITTLE WING

Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walkin' through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and, uh fairy tales  
That's all she ever thinks about, riding with the wind

**Em --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / Em7 --- / /**  
**Bm --- / - - B<sup>b</sup> - / Am --- / C --- /**  
**G --- / Fadd9 --- / C --- / D --- / / / //**

When I'm sad, she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
It's alright, she says it's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything, anything

© 1967 MCA Records:: on his "Axis: Bold as Love", also on Sting "Nothing Like the Sun"

# THE LONG ROAD

Cliff Eberhardt

I: **(E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Amaj7 - - - / // )**

There are the ones you call friends  
There are the ones you call late at night  
There are the ones who sweep away your past  
With one wave of the hand

**E - - - (6x) / Amaj7 - - - / / / / E - - - / / Bsus4 - - - / / B - - - / //**

There are the ones you call family  
There are the ones you hold close to your heart  
There are the ones who see danger in you  
And won't understand

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I have followed my dreams, down the long road

**E - - - / G#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - // (x4) (Intro)**

You are the one that I met long ago  
You are the one who saw my dream  
You are the one who took me from my home  
And left me off somewhere  
Somehow I feel you are here  
You are waiting in that dream  
Somewhere down this road we will awake  
And be at the start again

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...  
Do you really think that there's an end?  
I have lived my whole life, down the long road

I've got to find you tonight  
Are you waiting for me?  
I have followed my dream  
I have lived my whole life  
Are you waiting for me?

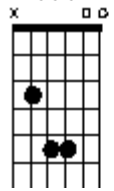
**C#m - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / B - - - // (5x)**

C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I have followed my dream, down the long road

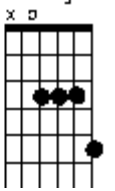
C: I can hear your voice in the wind  
Are you calling to me? Down the long road  
Do you really think that there's an end  
I will live my whole life, down the long road *(repeat chorus)*



Bsus4



Amaj7



# LONG TIME GONE

Crosby, Stills and Nash (David Crosby)

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

**Am - - - / D - - - // (4x)**

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

**Am - G - / F - - - / x2 / Am - G - / D - - - / / / / Am - - - / D - - - //**

Turn, turn any corner  
Hear, you must hear what the people say  
You know that something is going on around here  
It surely, surely, surely won't stand the light of day, no

**Am - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am - - - / Asus4 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

Speak out, you've got to speak out against the madness  
You've got to speak your mind if you dare  
But don't, no don't no, try to get yourself elected  
If you do you have to cut your hair

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

But you know the darkest hour,  
It's always just before the dawn

C: And it appears to be a long,  
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time  
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

# LOOKING AT THE SUN

Matthew Sweet

I: (**A -- Bm<sub>A</sub> / / / //**)

Do you really want to run away with me?  
Would you really like to run away with me?  
I can feel very clearly but no longer see

**A -- Bm<sub>A</sub> / / / / D --- / / A -- Bm<sub>A</sub> / / x2 / x2 //**

C: For oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now

**D --- / C#m --- / E --- / F#m --- /  
D --- / C#m --- / Bm --- / Bm<sub>A</sub> --- / G --- / E --- //** (Intro)

I was looking for somebody  
That you couldn't be  
I was looking for somebody  
You will never be  
I was so sure that  
There was nothing wrong with me

C: But oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now ... I'm blind

*(Solo - over chorus)*

B: Do you really want to run away with me?  
I can feel very clearly but no longer

**A -- Bm<sub>A</sub> / / / //**

C: Oh, looking at the sun  
Waiting for you to appear  
Watched you getting nearer  
Like I knew it in my heart  
'Til the damage was already done  
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out  
And I'm blind now, yeah I'm blind now

C: *(Repeat Chorus)*

# LOOKIN OUT MY BACK DOOR

Creedence Clearwater Revival

V1: Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy  
Got to set down take a rest on the porch  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin  
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - - - / G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - G - //**

V1: Giant doin cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on  
Dinosaur Victoria listenin to Buck Owens  
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo  
Wondrous apparition provided by magician  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**D - - - / C - G - / - - Em - / D - - - / G - - - / Em - - - / C - G - / D - G - //**

(Solo on Verse 1)

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo  
Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

B: **( G - > - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / E - - - //**)

V2: Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy  
Look at all the happy creatures dancin on and on  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - A - //**

T: **( D - A - / E - A - //**)

# LOSING MY RELIGION

R.E.M.

I: ( F --- / / Am --- / / F --- / / Am --- / G --- //)

Oh, life, is bigger, it's bigger than you and you are not me  
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes  
Oh, no, I've said too much. I set it up

Am --- / / Em --- / / x4 / x4 / Dm --- / / G --- / //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you  
And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- //

Every whisper of every waking hour  
I'm choosing my confessions trying to keep an eye on you  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up

Consider this, consider this the hint of the century  
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees failed  
What if all these fantasies come flailing around?  
And now, I've said too much

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

B: But that was just a dream  
That was just a dream

( Am --- / G --- / F --- / G --- / ) C --- / Dm --- / x2 //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you  
And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C2: I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / //

But that was just a dream. Try. Cry. Why? Try.  
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

F --- / G --- / Am --- / G --- /  
F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- / ( Am --- / / / //)

© 1991 R.E.M./Athens Ltd. Warner Brothers Records. On their "Out of Time"

# LOVE AT THE FIVE AND DIME

Tuning: D G D G B D

Nanci Griffith

*(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret)*

Rita was sixteen years, with hazel eyes and chestnut hair  
She made the Woolworth counter shine  
Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer  
They'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime, and they sing...

**G - - - / Gsus2 - - - / C<sub>G</sub> - - - / G - - - / x4 //**

C: Dance a little closer to me, dance a little closer now  
Dance a little closer tonight  
Dance a little closer to me, 'cause it's closing time  
And love's on sale tonight at this five and dime

**G - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / D - - - / G - - - //**

Eddie played the steel guitar, and his mama cried cuz he played in the  
bars

And kept young Rita out late at night  
So they married up in Abilene, lost a child in Tennessee  
Still that love survived, 'cause they'd sing...

C: *(Chorus)*

One of the boys in Eddie's band took a shine to Rita's hand  
So Eddie ran off with the bass man's wife  
Oh but he was back by June, singin' a different tune  
And sportin' Miss Rita back by his side, and he sang...

C: *(Chorus)*

*(Solo over verse)*

Eddie traveled with the barroom bands till arthritis took his hands  
Now he sells insurance on the side  
Rita's got a house to keep, she writes dime store novels about a love so  
sweet  
They dance to the radio late at night, and they sing...

C: *(Chorus)*

'Cause Rita was sixteen years, hazel eyes and chestnut hair  
She really made the Woolworth counter shine  
And Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer  
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

T: And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime  
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

**C/G - - - / G - - - / x2 //**

© 1986 Rounder Records:: on her "The Last of the True Believers"



# LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

Sting

In the empire of the senses  
You're the queen of all you survey  
All the cities all the nations  
Everything that falls you way  
C: There is a deeper world than this  
That you don't understand  
There is a deeper world than this  
Tugging at your hand

**G - - - / C - D - // (8x)**

Every ripple on the ocean  
Every leaf on every tree  
Every sand dune in the desert  
Every power we never see  
C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

Feel it rising in the cities  
Feel it sweeping over land  
Over borders, over frontiers  
Nothing will it's power withstand  
C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

All the bloodshed, all the anger  
All the weapons, all the greed  
All the armies, all the missiles  
All the symbols of our fear  
C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

All the still point of destruction  
At the center of the fury  
All the angels all the devils  
All around us can't you see  
C: There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Nothing will withstand

I say love is the seventh wave

# LOVE SONG

The Cure

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am home again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am whole again

**Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / Em - - - // (4x)**

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am young again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am fun again

C: However far away I will always love you  
However long I stay I will always love you  
Whatever words I say I will always love you  
I will always love you

**F - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / x4 / x4 /  
F - - - / G - - - // ( Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / Em - - - //)**

*(Solo)*

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make feel like I am free again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am clean again

C: However far away I will always love you  
However long I stay I will always love you  
Whatever words I say I will always love you  
I will always love you

**LUCKY MAN**  
Emerson, Lake and Palmer

He had white horses  
And ladies by the score  
All dressed in satin  
And waiting by the door

**G - - / / D - - / // (4x)**

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

**A - - / / G - - / / D - - / / / // (2x)**

White lace, and feathers  
They made up his bed  
A gold covered mattress  
On which he was laid

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ah, ah...

*(Solo)*

He went to fight wars  
For his country and his king  
Of his honor and his glory  
The people would sing

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

A bullet had found him  
His blood ran as he cried  
No money could save him  
So he laid down and he died

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ooo, what a lucky man he was  
Ah, ah...

# LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Picture yourself in a boat on a river  
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies  
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly  
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

**A -- / G -- / D<sub>F#</sub> -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D<sub>F#</sub> -- / F -- / /  
A -- / G -- / D<sub>F#</sub> -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D<sub>F#</sub> -- / /Dm -- / //**

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green  
Towering over your head  
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes  
And she's gone

**B<sup>b</sup> -- / / C -- / / B<sup>b</sup> -- / / / C -- / / G -- / / D -- / //**

- C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

**G --- / C --- / D --- / / x4 / x4 / D --- / A --- //**

Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain  
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies  
Ev'ry one smiles as you drift past the flowers  
That grow so incredibly high

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore  
Waiting to take you away  
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds  
And your gone

- C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

Picture yourself on a train in the station  
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties  
Suddenly somebody is there at the turnstile  
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

- C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

- C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor  
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before  
If you hear something late at night  
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was

**E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x4 /**  
**C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //**  
**Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //**

I think it's because I'm clumsy, I try not to talk too loud  
Maybe it's because I'm crazy, I try not to act too proud  
They only hit until you cry  
And after that you don't ask why  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore

*(Solo - over first eight of verse)*

Yes I think I'm okay, I walked into the door again  
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say, and It's not your business anyway  
I guess I'd like to be alone  
With nothing broken, nothing thrown  
Just don't ask me how I am  
Just don't ask me how I am  
Just don't ask me how I am

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor  
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before  
If you hear something late at night  
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was

T: They only hit until you cry  
And after that you don't ask why  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore  
You just don't argue anymore

**C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //**  
**Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //**

# LYIN' EYES

The Eagles (Don Henley/G. Frey)

( G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / //)

V1: City girls just seem to find out early  
How to open doors with just a smile  
A rich old man and she won't have to worry  
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / /

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / C --- / G --- / //

V2: Late at night her big old house gets lonely  
I guess every form of refuge has it's price  
And it breaks her heart to think her love as only  
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

[2]  
Am --- / C --- / G --- / C - D //

V3: So she tells him she must go out for the evening  
To comfort an old friend who is feeling down  
But he knows where she's going, yeah she's leavin'  
She is heading for the cheatin' side of town

[3]  
Am --- / C --- / G - C / G --- //

C: You can't hide those lyin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't no way to hide you lyin' eyes

G --- / C --- / G - C / G --- / Em --- / Bm --- / Am --- / D --- /  
G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / A --- / Am --- / D --- / (Intro)

V2: On the other side of town a boy is waiting  
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal  
She drives on through the night anticipating  
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

V3: She rushes to his arms, they fall together  
She whispers that it's only for a while  
She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever  
She goes away and leaves him with a smile **(Chorus)**

V2: She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
And stares out at the stars up in the sky  
Another night it's gonna be a long one  
She draws a shade and hangs her head to cry

V1: She wonders how it ever got this crazy  
She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy  
She's so far gone she feels just like a fool

V3: My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things  
You said it so well, so carefully  
Ain't it funny how you knew life didn't change things  
You're still the same old girl you used to be **(Chorus)**

# MAGGIE MAY

Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton

I: Wake up. Maggie, I think I got something to say to you  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
I know I keep you amused, But I feel I'm being used  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**D --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 / C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- /  
Am ---- / Bm --- / Am7 ---- / //**

You turned me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts  
The morning sun, when it's in your face really shows your age  
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything  
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / x2 / G --- / /  
D --- / C --- / G --- / / D ---- / C --- / G --- / /  
C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- / Am --- / Bm --- / Am --- / Bm --- //**  
[1 & 2]

You lured me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
Your stole my soul that's a pain I can do without  
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  
But you turned into a lover and Mother, what a lover you wore me out  
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head  
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

You lured me away from home  
'Cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart, I couldn't have you if I tried  
I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school  
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool  
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand  
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face

[3]  
**Am --- / //**

T: You made a first-class fool out of me  
But I'm as blind as a fool can be  
You stole my heart but I love you anyway  
Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face  
I'll get on back home one of these days

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / Am --- / D - C7 - / G --- /  
G --- / Am --- / C --- / G --- / x4 //** (repeat last two lines as needed)

# MAKE IT WITH YOU

Bread (David Gates)

Hey, have you ever tried  
Really reaching out for the other side  
I may be climbing on rainbows  
But baby here goes

**G#m+5<sub>E</sub> - - - / F#m11<sub>E</sub> - - - / x2 / A - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / B7 - - - //**

Dreams there for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if you're wondering  
What this song is leading to

C: I wanna make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

**E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / A G#m F#m B //**

No, you don't know me well  
And every little thing only time will tell  
If you believe the things that I do  
Then we'll see it through

Life can be short or long  
Love can be right or wrong  
And if I choose the one  
I'd like to help you through

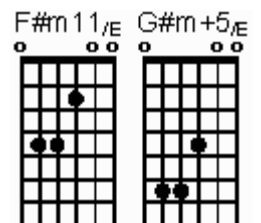
C: I'd like to make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

*(Break - Solo on verse)*

Dreams there for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if I choose the one  
I'd like to help you through

C: I'd like to make it with you  
I really think that we could make it good

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"





# MARCIE

Joni Mitchell

Marcie in a coat of flowers, stops inside a candy store  
Reds are sweet and greens are sour, still no letter at her door  
So she'll wash her flower curtains, hang them in the wind to dry  
Dust her tables with his shirt and wave another day goodbye

**B<sup>b</sup>6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 / Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs9 - / / (2x)**  
**E<sup>b</sup> - - - / D - - - / C - - - / B - - - / 1st x5 //**

Marcie's faucet needs a plumber, Marcie's sorrow needs a man  
Red is autumn, green is summer, greens are turning and the sand  
All along the ocean beaches stare up empty at the sky  
Marcie buys a bag of peaches, stops the postman passing by

C: And summer goes, falls to the sidewalk  
Like string and brown paper  
Winter blows up from the river  
There's no one to take her to the sea

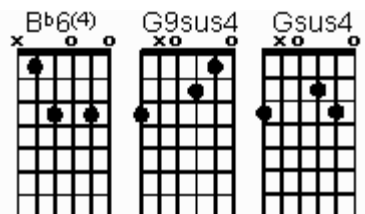
**Bm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / B<sup>b</sup>6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 /**  
**Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs2 - / / //**

Marcie dresses warm, it's snowing, takes the yellow cab uptown  
Red is stop and green's for going, sees a show and rides back down  
Down along the Hudson river, past the shipyards in the cold  
Still no letter's been delivered, still the winter days unfold

C: Like magazines fading in dusty  
Grey attics and cellars  
Make a dream, dream back to summer  
And hear how he tells her wait for me

Marcie leaves and doesn't tell us where or why she moved away  
Red is angry, green is jealous, that is all she had to say  
Someone thought they saw her Sunday window shopping in the rain  
Someone heard she bought a one-way ticket and went west again

© 1968 Siquomb Music/Reprise Records:: on her "Joni Mitchell"



# MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT

Cat Stevens

I: ( G --- / Eb --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //)

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong  
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long  
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?  
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)  
(Intro)

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you  
But now there ain't nothing but regret  
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- /  
C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //  
(Intro)

V3: I put up with your lies, like you put up with mine  
But God knows we should've stopped somewhere, we could've taken the  
time

But time has turned, yes, some call it the end  
So, tell me, tell me, did you really love me like a friend  
You know you don't have to pretend it's all over now  
It will never happen again, no, no, no  
It will never happen again  
It won't happen again, never, never, never  
It won't happen again, na, la la la la

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)  
G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / x2 (9x) / F -- C / --- //  
(Intro)

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong  
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long  
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?  
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you  
But now there ain't nothing but regret  
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

I: (Intro)

# ME & BOBBY McGEE

Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train  
When I was feeling near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
And wrote a song on the way in to New Orleans  
I pulled my harp'oon out of my dirty red bandanna  
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues  
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was hold Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew

**G --- / / / D --- / / / G --- / / / /  
C --- / / G --- / D --- / D7 --- //**

C: Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
Nothing, I mean nothing hun, if ain't free  
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,  
You know feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**C --- / G --- / D --- / G --- / C --- / G --- /  
D --- / D7 --- / D --- / G --- // (A --- / //)**

From the Kentucky coal mine, to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Ya Bobby baby kept me from the cold  
One day near Salinas, I let him slip him away  
He was looking for that home, and I hope he finds it  
But I would trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

**A --- / / / E --- / / / A --- / / / /  
D --- / / A --- / E --- / E7 --- //**

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
Nothing, and that's all Bobby left me  
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,  
Feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**D --- / A --- / E --- / A --- / D --- / A --- /  
E --- / E7 --- / E --- / A --- //**

La, la, la, la ... Bobby McGee (Ad Lib as needed)

**A --- / / / E --- / / / A --- // (repeat as needed)**

# ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

Paul Simon

The mama pajama rolled out of bed  
And she ran to the police station  
When the papa found out,  
He began to shout, and he started the investigation

**A --- / / / D --- / / E --- / / / A --- / //**

B: It's against the law, it was against the law  
What the mama saw, it was against the law

**E --- / / A --- / / x4 //**

The mama looked down and spit on the ground  
Every time my name gets mentioned  
The papa said "Oy, if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

C: Well I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm goin'  
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A - B - / E --- / D --- / -- G - / A --- / /  
A - G - / D<sub>F#</sub> - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 //**

B: (**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / E --- / D --- / / A --- / /  
A - G - / D<sub>F#</sub> - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 //**) (Solo)

In a couple of days they come and take me away  
But the press let the story leak  
And when the radical priest come to get me released  
We was all on the cover of Newsweek

C: Well I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm goin'  
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

# MELLISSA

Allman Brothers (Gregory L. Allman/Stephen Alaimo)

I: ( E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / x4 //)

Crossroads, seem to come and go  
The gypsy flies from coast to coast  
Knowing many, loving none,  
Bearing sorrow, having fun  
But back home he'll always run,  
To sweet Melissa

E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / E - - - / F#m11/E - - - /  
A - Bm - / C#m - D - / E - F#m - / G#m - A - / Cmaj7 - - - / B - - - // (Intro)

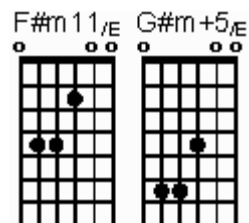
Freight train, each car looks the same  
No one knows the gypsy's' name  
No one hears his lonely sighs,  
There are no blankets where he lies  
All the deepest dreams the gypsy cries  
Of sweet Melissa

B: Again the morning comes  
Again he's on the run  
Sunbeam shining through his hair  
Appearing not to have a care  
Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on

E - - - / D - - - / A - - - / Bm - - - / C#m - - - / D - - - / B - - - //

Crossroads, will you ever let him go?  
Will you hide the dead mans' ghost?  
Lord, will he lie beneath the clay?  
Will his spirit roll away?  
Lord, I know he won't stay,  
Without Melissa

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on their "Eat a Peach"



# MERCEDES-BENZ

Janis Joplin

*(A cappella)*

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends all drive Porches, I must make amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV  
Dialing for dollars is trying to find me  
I'll wait for delivery each day 'til three  
So lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town  
I'm counting on you lord, so please don't let me down  
Prove that you love me and buy the next round  
So Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

© 1970 Columbia Records:: on her "Pearl"

Note: "Dialing For Dollars" was a 1970's TV show that gave away money to callers.

# MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

The Police (Sting)

Just another castaway, on an island lost at sea  
Another lonely day, no one her but me  
More lonely days than any man could bare  
Rescue me before I fall into despair

**C#m - A - / B - F# - // (8x)**

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

**A - - - / D - E - / x2 / F#m - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 /  
C#m - - - / A - A<sup>b</sup> - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

A year has past since I wrote my note  
I should have known right from the start  
Only hope can keep me together  
Love can mend your life, but love can break your heart

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw  
A hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore  
Seems I'm not alone at being alone  
A hundred billion castaways looking for a home

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,  
I hope that someone gets my,  
Message in the bottle  
Message in the bottle

T: Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.  
Sending out an S.O.S.

**C#m - A - / B - F# - // (repeat as needed)**

# THE MESSENGER

Daniel Lanius

□

*(Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret)*

Got a letter from a messenger  
I read it when it came  
It said that you were wounded  
You were bound and chained  
You had loved and you were handled  
You were poisoned you were pained  
Oh no, oh no, you were naked you were shamed

**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 /**  
**C --- / / F --- / / C --- / / G --- / /**  
**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //**

You could almost touch heaven  
Right there in front of you  
Liberty just slipped away on us  
Now there's so much work to do  
Oh the door that closes tightly  
Is the door that can't swing wide  
Oh no, oh no, but expecting to collide

R: For a minute I let my guard down  
Not afraid to be found out  
Completely forgotten  
What our fears where all about  
Oh no, oh no, there's no need to be without

**C --- / / F --- / / / C --- / /**  
**C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / /**  
**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //**

*(Solo over first part of verse)*

**( Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 //)**

There's a chance and I will take it  
This desire I can't give  
Take my heart, please don't break it  
I will crawl to your foothill  
I'm frightened, but I'm coming  
Please baby, please lay still  
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

T: Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill  
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

**Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / //**



## METAL DRUMS

Patty Larkin

From the time he was a kid, Mark O'Donnell and his buddies would  
Play in the pasture  
Out behind his neighborhood there were acres of vacant land  
And they played as only children can  
Ooh, in the pasture

**Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (8x)**

Out in the long tall grass, metal drums were lying in the broken glass  
The kids would play with the stuff inside of them  
They'd crawl in and roll around, end up spinning around on the open  
ground  
Ooh, of the pasture

C: Ooh, they were playing with the metal drums  
Aah, banging on the metal drums  
Ooh, beat that metal drum a little faster

**Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (4x)**

In the town of Holbrook, Mass, you're lucky if you got the chance  
Working a good job, making a few bucks  
And it's Baird and McClair, they run that chemical plant down there  
Ooh, by the pasture

C: *(Chorus)*

Joanne O'Donnell had five kids and all but one of her kids got sick  
She was hard pressed for answers  
And on the other side of town, there was a street where all the doctors  
found  
Every other woman died of cancer

C: *(Chorus)*

B: News broke like a lightning bolt across a red-hot sky  
In the blue T.V. light Joanne O'Donnell cried  
Seemed like the kiss of death  
Hung in the air when a whole town found out  
They'd been poisoned for years

**Dm - - - / Am - - - / Gadd9 - - - / D<sub>F#</sub> - - - // (2x)**

The environmental plan put the site on the list of the big top ten  
To the tune of sixty-three million  
Thanks to the women and the wives, there's a chain link fence up eight  
feet high  
But that won't bring back their children

As for Baird and McClair, all the soil from the ground to the bedrock  
down there  
Was ruined by the bastards  
Thanks to the corporate kind, they protected their assets - they're doing

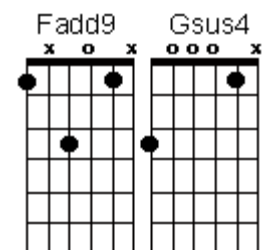
fine

Too bad about the Holbrook disaster

C: *(Chorus)* (2x)

T: Beat that metal drum a little faster now,  
beat that metal drum now  
Beat that metal drum now, beat that metal drum

© 1991 Windham Hill Records: on her "Tango"



# MOONDANCE

Van Morrison

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
Fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies  
All the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sounds of the breezes that blow  
And I'm trying to please to your calling  
Of your heart strings that play soft and low

**Am7 - Bm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (4x)**

C: You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush  
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in you blush  
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?  
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

**Dm7 - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm7 - - - / Em7 - - - /  
Am7 - Dm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (2x)**

Well I want to make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'till the morning has come  
And I know now the time it is just right  
Then straight into my arms you will run  
When you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside  
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide  
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?  
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

T: One more moondance with you in the moonlight  
On a magic night  
La, la, la, la in the moonlight  
On a magic night

**Am7 - Bm7 - // (repeat as needed)**

E: Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love

**Am7 - G - / F - Em - / Dm - - - / Am - - - //**

# MOONSHADOW

Cat Stevens

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

**D - - - / / G - A - / D - - - / x4 //**

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands  
Yes, if I ever lose my hands, oh if...  
I won't have to work no more

**G - D - / / / G - A - / G - D - / /  
G - Em - / D - Bm - / Em - A - / D - - - //**

And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry  
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, of if...  
I won't have to cry no more

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg  
Yes if I ever lose my legs, of if...  
I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth north and south  
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, of if...  
I won't have to talk (*pause*)

B: Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light  
Yes, did it take long to find me and are you goin' to stay the night?

**E - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

T: Moonshadow, moonshadow (2x)

**G - A - / D - - - // (2x)**

## MORNING HAS BROKEN

w: Eleanor Farjean m: trad (Scottish Gaelic)

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

C -- / / Dm -- / G -- / F -- / C -- / / Em -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / /  
C -- / F -- / / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / C -- //  
( F -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / Em -- / Am -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / C -- // )

Sweet the rains' new fall sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's re-creation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

# MORNING SONG FOR SALLY

Jerry Jeff Walker

As the morning light stretched in across my bed  
I thought of you  
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said  
I love you too  
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times  
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

**G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / / X8 /  
Em --- / / C --- / G --- / --- ? / Em --- / / C --- / //  
( G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / //)**

How the short time together lasts so long  
Makes me strong  
As two weeks came and went then you and I were gone  
Living on  
For it seems our love was destined to be caught in other nets  
For the love we held so brief I'd chance again without regret

Yes, standing by the road has been my song before  
Much too long  
But now some how I'm forced to see me there once more  
And that's the song  
For my waking thoughts of you are but extensions of the dream  
Without you here beside me I'll never know all that they mean

*(Solo)*

As the morning light stretched in across my bed  
I thought of you  
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said  
I love you too  
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times  
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

*(Solo)*

# MR. BOJANGLES

Jerry Jeff Walker

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you in worn out shoes  
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, the old soft shoe  
He jumped so high, he jumped so high, then he lightly touched down

**D > - - / G - A - / x2 / G - D F# / Bm Bm<sub>A</sub> E9 - / A - - - //**

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

**Bm - A - / / / D - - - //**

I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was - down and out  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out  
He talked of life, he talked of life, he laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick across the cell  
He grabbed his pants a better stance, oh, he jumped up high, he clicked  
his heels  
He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the  
south  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him had traveled about  
His dog up and died, he up and died, after 20 years he still grieved

He said `I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips  
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a  
bit'

He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask `Please'

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

# MUSTANG SALLY

Bonnie Rice

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down  
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down  
You've been running all over town now  
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

**C - - - (8x) / F - - - (4x ) / C - - - (4x) / G - - - / / F - - - / / C - - - (4x) //**

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a 1965  
Now you comin' round signifying a woman and you won't let me ride  
You've been running all over town now  
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)  
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes



## MY FAVORITE THINGS

w: Oscar Hammerstein II m: Richard Rogers

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

**Em -- / / / / Cmaj7 -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /  
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

**E -- / / / / A -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /  
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

T: When the dog bites, when the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don' feel so bad

**Em -- / / Am -- / B7 -- / Em -- / / C -- / / / /  
A -- / / G -- / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / / / //**

## MY GIRL

William "Smokey Robinson and R. White (Bobby Rogers)

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

**G - C - // (8x)**

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

**G - Am - / C - D - / x2 / G - - - / / C - - - / D7 - - - //**

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

I don't need no money, fortune or fame  
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?  
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

T: I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl  
I've even got the month of May with my girl  
Talking 'bout my girl, my girl, my girl, woo! my girl  
That's all I can talk about is my girl

**G - - - / Am - D7 - // (repeat as needed)**

© 1965 Jobete Music:: recorded by Smokey Robinson "Motown Story Volume 2", "25 #1 Motown Hits", on Mamas and Papas "16 of their Greatest Hits", "Greatest Hits", and "Best of", and on Temptations "Anthology" (Motown), "All the Million Sellers" and "Greatest Hits"

# THE NIGHT (Nights in White Satin)

Moody Blues (Hayward)

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

**Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / C -- / / G -- / / F -- / / Em -- / //**

Beauty I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

**A -- / / / C -- / / Csus4 -- / C -- /  
Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / Em --- / //**

Gazing at people  
Some hand in hand  
Just what I'm going through  
They can't understand

Some try to tell me  
Thoughts they can not defend  
Just what you want to be  
You will be in the end

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

*(Solo)*

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...  
'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

# THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

The Band (J. Robbie Robertson)

Virgil Caine is my name and I served on the Danville train  
Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65 we were hungry, just barely alive  
By May the 10th Richmond had fell, it was a night I remember oh so well

**Am --- / C<sub>/G</sub> --- / F -> - / Dm --- / x4 / Am --- / F --- /  
C --- / F --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / / D --- / D7 --- //**

- C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

**C --- / F --- / x2 / x2 / x2 /  
C --- / Am --- / Am<sub>/G</sub> --- / F --- / C --- / //**

Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me  
'Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee'  
Now I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good  
Ya take what ya need and leave the rest, but they should never  
have taken the very best

- C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

Like my father before me I will work the land  
Like my brother above me who took a rebel stand  
He was just 18, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the mud below my feet, you can't raise a Caine  
back up when he's in defeat

- C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

- C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing  
They went, Na nana...

# NORWEGIAN WOOD (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

(Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret)

I once had a girl  
Or should I say, she had me  
She showed me her room  
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood

**D - - // (8x)**

B: She asked me to stay  
And she told me to sit anywhere  
So I looked around  
And noticed there wasn't a chair

**Dm - - / / / G - - / / / /**  
**Dm - - / / / Em - - / / A7 - - / //**

I sat on the rug  
Biding my time, drinking her wine  
We talked until two  
And then she said, `it's time for bed'

B: She told me she worked in the morning  
And started to laugh  
I told her I didn't  
And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke, I was alone  
This bird had flown  
So I lit the fire  
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood

# NOT ENOUGH LOVE IN THE WORLD

Don Henley

Sometimes I wonder where it is love goes  
I don't know if even Heaven knows  
But I know you had some dreams that didn't quite come true  
And now I'm not the one, little girl, who's keeping you

**C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / Am --- / / F --- / // (2x)**

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

**C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / Am --- / / F --- / /  
C --- / / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F Em Dm G / G --- //**

I know people hurt you so bad  
They don't know the damage they can do, and it makes me so sad  
How we knock each other down just like children on a playground  
Even after that ol' sun went down

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

b: Oh darling this is just a shady little town  
And sometimes it's so hard to smile  
For the world, for the camera  
And still have something left  
You don't have to prove nothing to nobody  
Just take good care of yourself

**Dm --- / / Am --- / / G --- / / C --- / /  
Dm --- / / Am --- / / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- //  
( C --- / / G<sub>B</sub> --- / / B<sup>b</sup> --- / / F --- / //)**

I'm not easy to live with, I know that it's true  
You're no picnic either babe  
and that's one of the things I love about you  
But a time will come around when we need to settle down  
Got to get off this merry-go-round

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light  
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right  
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

# OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

The Beatles (R. Starkey)

V1: I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been  
In his octopus's garden in the shade

**E - - - / C#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - / x4 //**

V2: I'd ask my friends to come and see  
An octopus's garden with me  
I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C1: We would be warm below the storm  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
Resting our head on the sea bed  
In an octopus's garden near a cave

**C#m - - - / - - - B / A - - - / B - - > /  
E - - - / C#m - - - / A - B - / E - - - //**

V3: We would sing and dance around  
because we know we can't be found  
I'd like to be under the sea  
In an octopus's garden in the shade

**B: A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - B - //**

V4: We would shout and swim about (aah, ooh)  
The coral that lies beneath the waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves)  
Oh what joy for every girl and boy (aah, ooh)  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe (Happy and they're safe)

C2: We would be so happy you and me  
No one there to tell us what to do  
I'd like to be under the sea

T: In an octopus's garden with you  
In an octopus's garden with you  
In an octopus's garden with you

**A - B - / C#m - - - / x2 /  
A - B - / E - - - //**

**OHIO**  
Neil Young

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

**Dm - - - / F - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down  
Should be done long ago  
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

**Gm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 / ( D - - - / / / / )**

La, la, la, la... *(melody same as verse)*

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down  
Should be done long ago  
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

T: Four dead in Ohio - How many more?

**Dm - - - / F - C - // (Repeat as needed)**



## OLD FRIENDS

Paul Simon

Old friends, old friends  
Sat on their park bench like bookends  
A newspaper blown thru the grass  
Falls on the round toes, on the high shoes  
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 / Dm7 G C Am / Dm7 - G - /  
Am - Cmaj7 - / F Am7 (Fmaj7 Cmaj7) //**

Old friends  
Winter companions, the old men  
Lost in their overcoats, waiting for the sunset  
The sounds of the city sifting thru trees  
Settle like dust on the shoulders  
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G C Am - /  
Dm7 G Em7 Am / Am G - / Am7 - - - //**

B: Can you imagine us years from today  
Sharing a park bench quietly?  
How terribly strange to be 70

**Dm7 G Cmaj7 - / F Fm C - / Dm7 G Am - //**

Old friends  
Memory brushes the same years  
Silently sharing the same fears

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G Am - - - //**

# OLD MAN

Neil Young

( **Dm9** --- / / / **D** --- / / x5 // )

R: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

**Dm9** --- / / / **D** --- / / **Dm9** --- / / / **D** --- /  
( **D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / -- **G** - / **D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / **F** --- // )

Old man look at my life - twenty-four and there's so much more  
Live alone in a paradise that make me think of two  
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost  
Like the coin that won't get tossed,  
Rolling home to you

**D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / **G** --- / **D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / **F** --- /  
**D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / **G** --- / **D** --- / **C** --- / **F** --- / **G** --- //

C: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

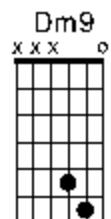
( **D** --- / / **Am7** --- / **Em7** -- **Em7**<sub>/G</sub> / )  
**D** --- / / **Am7** --- / **Em7** -- **Em7**<sub>/G</sub> // (3x)  
[first chorus only]  
( **D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / -- **G** - / **D** --- / **F** --- / **C** --- / **F** --- // )

Lullabys' look in your eyes, run around the same old town  
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you  
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past  
But I'm all alone at last,  
Rolling home to you

C: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

R: Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "Harvest"



# OLD TIME RELIGION

Anonymous

Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
And that's good enough for me

**G --- / / D7 --- / G --- / / C --- / G - D7 - / G --- //**

It was good for the Hebrew children  
It was good for the Hebrew children  
It was good for the Hebrew children  
And that's good enough for me

It was good for Paul and Silas  
It was good for Paul and Silas  
It was good for Paul and Silas  
And that's good enough for me

*We will pray to Aphrodite  
Even tho' she's rather flighty  
And they say she wears no nightie  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with those Egyptians  
Build pyramids to put our crypts in  
Cover subways with inscriptions  
And that's good enough for me*

*O-old Odin we will follow  
And in fighting we will wallow  
Til we wind up in Valhalla  
And that's good enough for me*

*Let me follow dear old Buddha  
For there is nobody cuter  
He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with Zarathustra  
Pray just like we use ta  
I'm a Zarathustra booster  
And that's good enough for me*

*We will pray with those old Druids  
They drink fermented fluids  
Waltzing naked thru the woo-ids  
And that's good enough for me*

*Hare Krishna gets a laugh on  
When he sees me dressed in saffron  
With my hair that's only half on  
And that's good enough for me*

*I'll arise at early morning  
When the sun gives me the warning  
That the solar age is dawning  
And that's good enough for me*

Italic verses anonymous Filk Singers, last verse by Pete Seeger. Seeger reports that "Filk Singers" are science fiction fans that enjoy writing folk music parodies. On Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friends", Original version on Simon and Gavin "By Babel's Stream", on Ralph Stanley "I'll Wear a White Robe", on J.J. Mainer "V18", and on Woody Guthrie "The Early Years"

# OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

Bob Seeger and the Silver Bullet Band

Just take those old records off the shelf  
I sit and listen to them by myself  
Today's music ain't got the soul  
I like that old time rock and roll

**E - - - / / A - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / //**

Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door  
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

We won't hear 'em play a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
There's only one sure way to get me to go  
Start playing some old time rock and roll

Call me relic, call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll  
That kind of music just soothes my soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock and roll

# ONE MORE TIME

Joe Jackson

( **Gm F Gm** -- / / / / **F E<sup>b</sup> F** -- / / / // )

Tell me one more time as I hold your hand, that you don't love me  
Tell me one more time as teardrops start to fall  
Shout it to me and I'll shout it to the skies above me  
That there was nothing after all

**Gm** --- / **F** --- / **Dm** --- / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / **x4** /  
**B<sup>b</sup>** --- / **F** --- / **Dm** --- / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- / **Gm** --- / **F** --- / **Dm** --- / **E<sup>b</sup>** --- //

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

**B<sup>b</sup>** --- / **B<sup>b</sup>sus4** - **B<sup>b</sup>** - / **F** --- / / **B<sup>b</sup>** --- / **B<sup>b</sup>sus4** - **B<sup>b</sup>** - / **F** --- / **Dm** - **E<sup>b</sup> F** /  
**Gm F Gm** -- / / / / **F E<sup>b</sup> F** -- / / / //

Tell me one more time that we never had a thing in common  
Tell me one more time as you turn and face the wall  
Tell me I should know you were never my kind of woman  
Tell me we were fools to fall

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

Tell me one more time your tears only sad confusion  
Tell me it's just been so long and that is all  
Tell me one more time that love was only my illusion  
You never answered to my call

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving  
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye  
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

I: E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 //

From the bowery to the brimstone, I tried to find your heart  
With drugs of initiation, bottom of the barrel that drops  
I understand your causes, sympathize the motivation  
But all the details of this war are just self-infatuation

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 //

One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home  
You better own up to me yeah

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Manic blood runs thick my friend, are you looking for a clean escape?  
What's left when the locks have all been broken, young children of  
authority?

How long can you be agile, dancing between the altar and the mercy  
seat?

Here's a chance to make a choice, are you aware of the fire beneath  
your feet?

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

The basement lies within us, the fear comes through the door  
There's nothing left between us, the fear becomes a roar

( C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 //

C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / C - - - / / A - - - / B - - - //

Once that wheel is in motion, don't lose what you have found  
I'm talking about the burning wheel of tongues  
everything that makes it go around  
We're all born in the devil's scorn, they want to see you die  
I'm asking you: Are you true? Everything they say is a lie

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free  
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

# ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

Neil Young

When you were young and on your own  
How did it feel to be alone?  
I was always thinking of games that I was playing  
Trying to make the best of my time

**A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- / x4 /**  
**A7 -- / D -- / / G -- / / D -- / / G -- //**

C: But only love can break you heart  
Try to be sure right from the start  
Yes, only love can break your heart  
What if your world should fall apart?

**A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- // (4x)**

I have a friend I've never seen  
He hides his head inside a dream  
Someone should call him and see if he can come out  
Try to lose the down the he's found

C: But only love can break your heart  
Try to be sure right from the start  
Yes, only love can break your heart  
What if you world should fall apart?

© 1970 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "After the Goldrush"

## OPERATOR

Jim Croce

**( G --- / Bm --- / Am --- / C > - < // (2x) )**

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call  
See the number on the match book is old and faded  
She's living in L.A., with my best old ex-friend Ray,  
The guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

**G --- / Bm --- / Am --- / C --- / Am --- / D --- / Em --- / > --- // (2x)**

- C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

**G --- / C --- / G --- / C - D - / G --- / Am --- / C - Em - / Bm - D - / C --- /  
D --- / C --- / C<sub>B</sub> --- / Am --- / Am<sub>G</sub> --- / D --- / C --- // (intro)**

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call  
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me  
There's something in my eyes, you know it happens every time  
I think about a love that I thought would save me

- C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

- T: No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

**G --- / C --- //**

Operator, oh, let's forget about this call  
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to  
Thank you for your time, oh you've been so much more than kind  
You can keep the dime

- C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine  
And to show I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



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