

PEACE TRAIN

Cat Stevens

Now I've been happy lately, thinking about the good things to come
And I believe it could be, something good has begun

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

Oh, I've been smiling lately, dreaming about the world as one
And I believe it could be, someday it's going to come

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, there runs the peace train
Peace train take this country, come take me home again

I've been smiling lately, thinking about the good things to come
And I believe it could be, something good has begun

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Peace train's a holy roller, everyone jump upon the peace train
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Get your bags together, go bring your good friends too
Because it's getting nearer, it soon will be with you

Come and join the living, it's not so far from you
And it's getting nearer, soon it will all be true

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

I've been crying lately, thinking about the world as it is
Why must we go on hating? Why can't we live in bliss?

'Cause out on the edge of darkness, there rides the peace train
Peace train take this country, come take me home again

Peace train sounding louder, ride on the peace train
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

Peace train's a holy roller, everyone jump upon the peace train
Hoo-ah-eeh-ah-hoo-ah, come on the peace train

T: Come on, come on, come on the peace train...

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

PENNY LANE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
Of every head that he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

A - F#m - / Bm - E - / A - F#m - / C - - - / Am - - - / F - - - / E - - - / D - - - //

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

G - - - / / C - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / E - - - //

On the corner is a banker and a motorcar
The little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a "mac"
In the pouring rain, very strange

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean
It's a clean machine

C2: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
We see the barber sitting waiting for a trend
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange

C1: Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and meanwhile back

PIGS ON THE WING

Pink Floyd (Roger Waters)

(G -- / / C - / x3 / G -- / / -- //)

If you didn't care what happened to me
And I didn't care for you
We would zig zag our way through the boredom and pain
Occasionally glancing up through the rain
Wondering which of the buggers to blame
And watching for pigs on the wing

C -- / / Csus4 - / x3 / G -- / / C - / G -- / / -- /
C -- / / Csus4 - / x3 / G -- / / C - / G -- / / -- /
Am -- / / C D / Am -- / / -- / G -- / C - / D - / G -- / / -- /
Am -- / F -- / Am - / F -- / C -- / C - C_B / Am -- / /
D -- / -- / Dsus4 -- / D -- / G -- / / C - //

You know that I care what happens to you
And I know that you care for me
So I don't feel alone, or the weight of the stone
Now that I've found somewhere safe to bury my bone
And any fool knows a dog need a home
A shelter from pigs on the wing

POINT BLANK

Bruce Springsteen

You used to say your prayers little darling
When you'd go to bed at night
Praying that tomorrow everything will be alright
But tomorrows fall in number, in number, one by one
You wake up and you're dying, you don't even know what from
Well they shot you point blank, you've been shot in the back
Point blank, you're a fool this time little girl, that's a fact
Right between the eyes, oh baby, point blank
Right between the pretty lies that they tell

Bm --- / ---> / G --- / / A --- / / F#m --- / F# --- // repeat throughout

You grew up where young girls they grow up fast
You took what you were handed and left behind what was asked
But what they asked baby wasn't right, you didn't have to live that life
And I was going to be your Romeo
And you were going to be my Juliet
These days you don't wait on Romeos
You wait on that welfare check
And all the pretty little things you can have
And all the promises that always end up point blank
Shot between the eyes, oh, point blank
Like little white lies you tell to ease the pain
You're walking in the sights, oh point blank
And it's one false move, and baby the lights go out

Once I dreamed we were together again, baby you and me
Back home in those old clubs, the way we used to be
We were standing at the bar and it was hard to hear
The band was playing loud and you were shouting something in my ear
You pulled my jacket off and as the drummer counted four
You grabbed my hand and pulled me out on the floor
Just stood there and held me and you started dancing slow
As I pulled you tight I swore I'd never let you go
But I saw you last night down on the avenue
Your face was in the shadows but I knew that it was you
You were standing in the doorway out of the rain
You didn't answer when I called out your name
You just turned then you looked away
Like just another stranger waiting to be thrown away
Point blank, right between the eyes
Wow, point blank, right between the pretty little eyes
You fell point blank, you were shot straight through the heart
Ya, point blank, you were twisted up to become just another part of it
Point blank, you're walking in the sights
Point blank, you're living one false move, just one false move away
... Caught you in the sights
Point blank, you forgot how to love, girl you forgot how to fight
... They must have shot you in the head
'Cause point blank, bang bang, baby you're dead...

POWER

John and Johanna Hall

Just give me the warm power of the sun
Give me the steady flow of a waterfall
Give me the spirit of living things as they return to clay
Just give me the restless power of the wind
Give me the comforting glow of a wood fire
But won't you take all your atomic poison power away

**G --- / Bm --- / Em --- / D --- / Am - < - / C --- / G --- / D --- /
G --- / Bm --- / Em --- / D --- / Am - < - / C --- / G --- / //**

Everybody needs some power I'm told
To shield them from the darkness and the cold
Some may seek a way to take control when it's bought and sold
I know that lives are at stake
Yours and mine of our descendants in time
There's so much to gain and so much to lose
Everyone of us has to choose

© 1979 Siren Songs (BMI):: on their "No Nukes" (Muse), and on Holly Near "Speed of Light"

PROUD MARY
Creedance Clearwater Revival

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

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost a minute of sleeping
Worrying about the way things might have been

D - - - // (8x)

C: Big wheel keep on turning
Proud Mary keep on burning
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

A - - - / / Bm - - - / / D - - - / / / //

Seen a lot faces in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of a city
'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

C: Big wheel keep on turning
Proud Mary keep on burning
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Solo)

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find the people who live
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

C: Big wheel keep on turning
Proud Mary keep on burning
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat to fade)

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON

Peter, Paul, & Mary (Yarrow/Lipton)

(Capo 3rd Fret)

V: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

**G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / A7 --- / D7 --- /
G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / G7 --- / D7 - G D7 //**

C: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

^
**G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / A7 --- / D7 --- /
G --- / Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / G - Em - / G7 - D7 - / G --- //**

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble Kings and Princes would bow whenever they came
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name, Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

His head was bent in sorrow green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane,
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

C: *(Chorus)*

RAIN KING

Counting Crows (Adam Duritz & David Bryson)

Capo 2nd Fret

V1: When I think of heaven
(Deliver me in a black-winged bird)
I think of flying
Down into a sea of pens and leathers
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God
In the belly of a black-winged bird
But don't try to bleed me
'Cause I've been here before and I deserve a little more

**C - - - / G_B - - - / Am - - - / G_B - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 /
Am - - - / F - - - / x2 / C - - - / D - - - // D - - - // D - - - //**
[1 & 2] [3]

C-a: I belong in the service of the Queen
I belong anywhere but in between
She's been crying, I've been thinking
And I am the Rain King

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

V2: I said, mama, mama, mama... why am I so alone?
Well, I can't go outside
I'm scared I might not make it home
I'm alive, I'm alive - but I'm sinking in
If there's anyone at home at your place darling
Why don't you invite me in?
Don't try to bleed me
'Cause I've been there before and I deserve a little more

C-b: I belong in the service of the Queen
I belong anywhere but in between
She's been lying, I've been sinking
And I am the Rain King

B: Hey, I only want the same as anyone
Henderson is waiting for the sun
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends
After all the dreaming I come home again

Am - - - / / C - - - / D - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 //
(C - - - / G_B - - - / Am - - - / G_B - - - / x4 //)

V3: When I think of heaven
(Deliver me in a black-winged bird)
I think of dying
Lay me down in a field of flame and heather
Render up my body into the burning heart of God
In the belly of the black-winged bird
Don't try to bleed me
'Cause I've been here before and I deserve a little more

C-c: I belong in the service of the Queen
I belong anywhere but in between
She's been dying, I been drinking

And I am the Rain King - I am the Rain King...

© 1993 Emi Blackwood Music:: on their "August and Everything After"

RAIN ON THE SCARECROW

John Cougar

Scarecrow on a wooden cross, blackbird in the barn
Four hundred empty acres that used to be my farm
Grew up like my daddy did, my grandpa cleared this land
When I was five I walked the fence while grandpa held my hand

F#m - - - / A - E - // (8x)

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud
Son, I'm so sorry, there's no way to support you now
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

D - - - / / E - - - / / x4 / E - - - / / D - - - / /

F#m - - - / A - E - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

The crops we grew last summer weren't enough to pay the loans
Couldn't buy the seed to plant this spring and the Farmers Bank foreclosed
Called my old friend Schepman up to auction off the land
He said, 'John, it's just my job and I hope you understand'
Hey calling it your job ol' hoss, sure don't make it right
But if you want me to I'll say a prayer for your soul tonight'

B: And Grandma's on the front porch with a Bible in her hand
Sometimes I hear her singing "Take me to the Promised Land."
When you take away a man's dignity, he can't work his fields and cows
There'll be blood on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
Blood on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

Well there's ninety-seven crosses planted in the courthouse yard
Ninety-seven families who lost ninety-seven farms
I think about my grandpa and my neighbors and my name
Some nights I feel like dying, like that scarecrow in the rain

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud
Son, I'm sorry, there's just memories for you now
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

C: Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
This land fed a nation, this land make me proud
Son, I'm sorry, there's just memories for you now
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow, blood on the plow

RAMBLIN' MAN

Allman Brothers (Richard Betts)

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,
That I was born a ramblin' man

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

Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
Rolling down highway forty-one

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,
That I was born a ramblin' man

(Solo)

I'm on way to New Orleans this morning
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee
We're always having a good time down on the Bayou
Delta women think the world of me

C: Lord I was born a ramblin' man
Trying to make a living, I'm doing the best I can
But when it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,
That I was born a ramblin' man

(Solo)

solo (**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 /**
tag (**G --- / F - C - / (8x))**
G --- / C --- / to fade)

RIPPLE

Grateful Dead (w: Robert Hunter m: Jerry Garcia)

If my words did sing with the voice of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come thru the music
Would you hold it near as if it were your own?

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

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
And I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

C: Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

Am ---/ / D ---/ / G ---/ C ---/ Cmaj7_{b9} ---/ D ---//

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full, may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of man

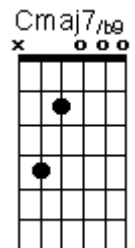
There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and dark of night
And where you go, no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone

C: Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall, you fall alone
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way, I would take you home

La Da Di Da ... (over verse)

© 1971 Ice Nine Publishing/Warner Brothers Records:: on their "American Beauty" and "What a Long Strange Trip"



THE RIVER

Bruce Springsteen

I come from down in the valley
Where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy's done
Me and Mary we met in high school
When she was just seventeen
We drive out of this valley
Down to where the fields are green

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

C: We go down to the river
And into the river we'd dive
Down to the river, we'd ride

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

Then I got Mary pregnant
And man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday
I got a union card and wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse
And the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisles
No flowers, no wedding dress

C: At night we'd go down to the river
And into the river we go
Down to the river, we'd ride

I got a job working construction
For the Johnstown company
But lately there ain't been much work
On account of the economy
Now all those things that seemed so important
Well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember
And Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tanned and wet down at the reservoir
At night on those banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Those memories come back to haunt me
They haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it just something worse?

C: That sends me down to the river
Though I know the river is dry
Down to the river, we'd ride
Tonight, Ah... Down to the river
Down to the river we'd ride

ROADHOUSE BLUES

Doors

Oh, keep your eyes on the road and your hand upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road and your hands upon the wheel
We're going to the roadhouse, going to have a real good time

E - - - / etc.

Back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
And that's for people who like to go down slow

C: Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, all night long

A - - - / / / / / B - - - / C - B - //

(Solo)

B: You've got to roll, roll, roll
You've got to thrill my soul all right
Roll, roll, roll, roll, to thrill my soul
(Ad lib slang) Keep a chomping cunt... be-pa-lula...

Passion lady, passion lady
Give up your vows, give up your vows
Say you want to see me, say you want to see me at night

And I woke up in the morning and I got myself a beer
I woke up in the morning and I got myself a beer
The future is uncertain and the end is always near

C; Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, baby roll
Let it roll, all night long

ROCKET MAN

Elton John

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Zero hour at nine A.M.
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

Gm --- / / **C** --- / / **x4** /
E^b --- / **B^b_D** --- / **Cm** --- / **Cm_{B^b}** ---- / **F** ---- / / / //

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
It's lonely out here in space
On such a timeless flight

C: And I think it's going to be a long, long time
'Till touch down brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think that I am at all
Oh no, no, no - I'm a rocket man
Rocket man, burning out my fuse up here alone

B^b --- / / **E^b** --- / / **B^b** --- / / **E^b** --- / **B^b_D** --- / **C** --- / /
E^b --- / / **B^b** --- / / **E^b** --- / //

C: *(Chorus - again)*

Mars, this ain't' the kind of place to raise your kids
In fact it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them, if you did

And all this science I don't understand
It's just my job five days a week
Of rocket man - rocket man

C: And I think it's going to be a long, long time
'Till touch down brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think that I am at all
Oh no, no, no - I'm a rocket man
Rocket man, burning out my fuse up here alone

C: *(Chorus - again)*

T: And I think it's gonna be a long, long time *(repeat as needed)*

B^b --- / / **E^b** --- / //

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

John Denver

Capo 2nd Fret
Tune low E down to D

He was born In the summer of his twenty-seventh year
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again
You might say he found a key for every door

D - - - / / Em7 - - - / C - A - / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - / x8 /

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
On the road and hanging on by a song
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care
It keeps changin' fast, it don't last for long

C1: The Colorado Rocky mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

**G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / / x4 / G - - - / A - - - / D - Em7 Dmaj7 / G - - - /
G - - - / / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - / D - - - / / Em7 - - - / G - A - //**

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silvery clouds below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude
The forests and streams seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

C2: And the Colorado Rocky mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
Talk to God and listen to the casual reply
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he can not comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

C3: But the Colorado Rocky mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
I know He'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
Rocky mountain high -

c4: It's a Colorado Rocky mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
Friends around the camp fire and everybody's high
Rocky mountain high, Colorado, Rocky mountain high, Colorado

RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM

Tuning
D A D G B D

David Wilcox

V-a: Well I don't look all that ragged for all the time it's been
But I've weakened underneath me where my frame is rusted thin
And this here state inspection I just barely passed
Won't you drive me cross the country, boy, this year could be my last

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

C-a: I'm a tail fin road locomotive
From the days of cheap gasoline
And I'm for sale by the side of the road, going nowhere
A rusty old American dream

**G --- / / D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / G --- / /
D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / A --- / D --- / //**

V-a: I rolled off the line in Detroit back in 1958
Spent three days in the showroom, that's all I had to wait
I've been good to all who own me, so have no fear
Come on boy put your money down and get me out of here

C-a: I'm a tail fin road locomotive
From the days of cheap gasoline
And I'm for sale by the side of the road, going nowhere
A rusty old American dream

V-b: Now this car needs a young man to own him
One who will polish the chrome
I will give you the rest of my lifetime
But don't let me die here alone

D --- / / x2 / x2 / G --- / / x2 / D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / / A --- / //

V-c: You just jump me some juice to my battery
Give that old starter a spin
Here me whir, sputter, backfire through the carburetor
And roar into life once again

E^b --- / / x2 / x2 / A^b --- / / x2 / E^b --- / Cm --- / B^b --- / / E^b --- / //

C-b: I'm a tail fin road locomotive
You can polish my chrome so clean
We can fly off into the sunset together
A rusty old American dream, still running
A rusty old American dream

**A^b --- / / E^b --- / / B^b --- / / E^b --- / /
A^b --- / / E^b --- / Cm --- / A^b --- / B^b --- /
E^b --- / Cm --- / A^b --- / B^b --- / E^b --- / //**

SAILING UP, SAILING DOWN

w: Lorre Wyatt m: Jimmy Reed

Sailing up (sailing up), sailing down (sailing down)
Up (down), down (up!) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / / D --- / C --- / G --- / (D) --- //

People come (people come), people go (people go)
Come (go), go (come) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Garbage here (garbage here), garbage there (garbage there)
Here (there), there (here) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Catching fish (catching fish), catching hell (catching hell)
Hell (fish), fish (hell!) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

People come (people come), people go (people go)
Come (go), go (come) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Singing here (singing here), singing there (singing there)
Here (there), there (here) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

Some are young (some are young), some are old (some are old)
Young (old), old (young) - up and down the river
Sailing on - stopping all along the way
The river may be dirty now but it's getting cleaner every day

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Traditional (Childe Ballad #2 "The Elfin Knight")

Are you going to Scarborough fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one that lives there
For once she was a true love of mine

**Am -- / / G -- / Am -- / C -- / Am -- / D -- / Em -- / /
Am -- / C -- / > -- / G -- / Am -- / G -- / Em -- / Am -- // (Am -- / /)**

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without any seam or fine needlework
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
When water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain fell
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born
And then she'll be a true love of mine

O will you find me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the sea foam and the salt sea sand
Or never be a true love of mine

O will you plough it with a ram's horn
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And sow it all over with one peppercorn?
And then she'll be a true love of mine

O will you reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather?
And then she'll be a true love of mine

And when you are done and finished your work
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Then come to me for your cambric shirt
And you shall be a true love of mine

SEAGULL

Bad Company (Paul Rodgers/Mick Ralphs)

I: (D - - / / D_{IC} - - / D_B - - // (repeat as feel)
D - - / / / //)

Seagull you fly across the horizon
Into the misty morning sun
Nobody asks you where you are going
Nobody knows where you're from

D - - / D_{IC} - - / D_B - - / D - - / x4 / D - - / / /
D - - / D_{IC} - - / D_B - - / D - - / D_{IC} - - / D_B - - / D - - / / / //

There is a man asking a question
Is this really the end of the world?
Seagull you must have know for a long time
The shape of things to come

C: Now you fly through the sky, never asking why
And you fly all around, 'till somebody shoots you down

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

Seagull you fly across the horizon
Into the misty morning sun
Nobody asks you where you are going
Nobody knows where you're from

C: Now you fly through the sky, never asking why
And you fly all around, 'till somebody shoots you down

SECURE YOURSELF

Indigo Girls (Amy Ray)

C: Secure yourself to heaven.
Hold on tight, the night has come.
Fasten up your earthly burdens,
You have just begun.

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

In the ink of an eye I saw you bleed;
Through thunder I could hear you scream,
Solid to the air I breathe,
Open-eyed and fast asleep.
Falling softly as the rain;
No footsteps ringing in your ears,
Ragged down worn to the skin,
Warrior raging, have no fear.

A - - - / / Em7 - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / // (2x)

C: Secure yourself to heaven.
Hold on tight, the night has come.
Fasten up your earthly burdens,
You have just begun.

Kneeling down with broken prayers,
Hearts and bones from days of youth,
Restless with an angel's wing.
I dig a grave to bury you.
No feet to fall, you need no ground.
Allowed to glide right through the sun,
Released from circles guarded tight,
Now we all are chosen ones.

C: Secure yourself to heaven.
Hold on tight, the night has come.
Fasten up your earthly burdens,
You have just begun.

SHARE SOME LOVE

Renaissance

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

Shadows, darkness follows quiet
Shadows, you walk besides a shadow
Strangers, people passing by
Strangers, you walk besides a stranger

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

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

Bm - - - / / / / Am - - - / / / / x8 // (D - - - / - - - C / x2 //)

Sadness, bites the lonely silence
Sadness, bites them hard with sadness
Seeking, growing you will find
Seeking, knowing you are seeking

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

Seasons, nature's passing of the
Seasons, changing with the seasons
Loving, peace will come to all
Loving, living lives with loving

C: Spare some love, why don't you spare some love?
Share your love, why don't you share your love?

on their "Prologue"

SHOW ME THE WAY

Peter Frampton

I: (D - - - / Dmaj7 - - - / Bm - - - / B^b - C - / x4 / x4 / x4 //)

I wonder how you're feeling, there's a ringing in my ears
And no one to relate to 'cept the sea
Who can I believe in, I'm kneeling on the floor
There has to be a force, who do I phone
The stars are out and shining
But all I really want to know

D - - - / / Dmaj7 - - - / / Bm - - - / / B^b - - - / B^b - C - / x8 / A - - - / / G - - - / //

C-a: I want you to show me the way
I want you to show me the way

Bm - - - / - - - A / G - - - / G - A - / x4 // (Intro)

Well I can't see no reason, you living on your nerves
When someone drops a cup and I submerge
I'm swimming in a circle, I feel I'm going down
There has to be a fool to play my part
Well, someone thought of healing
But all I really want to know

C-b: I want you, show me the way, everyday
I want you, show me the way, aaah
I want you day after day...

Bm - - - / - - - A / G - - - / G - A - / x4 / x4 // (Intro)

(Solo over verse)

I wonder if I'm dreaming, I feel so unashamed
I can't believe this is happening to me
I watch you when you're sleeping
Then I want to take you love

D - - - / / Dmaj7 - - - / / Bm - - - / / B^b - - - / B^b - C - / A - - - / / G - - - / //

C-c: I want you, show me the way, everyday
I want you, show me the way
I want you day after day
I want you day after day...

Bm - - - / - - - A / G - - - / G - A - / x4 / x4 / x4 // (Intro)

C: (Repeat chorus as needed)

SHOWER THE PEOPLE

James Taylor

(**Gm** - - - / **C** - - - //)

You can play the game and you can act out the part
But you know it wasn't written for you
Tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart
Ashamed of playing a fool
One thing can lead to another
It doesn't take any sacrifice
Oh, Father and Mother, Sister and Brother
If it feels nice, don't you think twice

F - - - / **C** - - - / **Dm** - **Dm**_{/C} - / **B^b** - - - /
F - - - / **C** - **A** - / **Dm** - **Dm**_{/C} - / **B^b** - - - // (2x)

C: (Just) Shower the people you love with love
Show them the way that you feel
Things are gonna work out fine
If you only will... (Do as I say)
Shower the people you love with love
Show them the way you feel
Things are gonna be much better
If you only will

Gm - - - / **C** - - - / **x2** / **Gm** - - - / **C** - **A** - / **Dm** - - - / **E^bdim** - - - /
Gm - - - / **C** - - - / **x2** / **Gm** - - - / **C** - **A** - / **Dm** - - - / **E^b** - **B^b** - //

You can run, but you cannot hide
This is widely known
Now what you plan to do with your foolish pride
When you're all by yourself alone
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel
You can feel it beginning to release
I think it's true what they say about these squeaky wheels
It's always getting the grease

C: (Until you) Shower the people you love with love
(Yes and) Show them the way that you feel
(I know) Things are gonna to work out fine
If you only will... (Do what I'd like to do to you)
Shower the people you love with love
Show them the way you feel
Things are gonna be much better
If you only will

T: Shower the people you love with love
Show them the way that you feel (8x)

Gm - - - / **C** - - - // (8x - as needed)

SIXTY YEARS ON

Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Who walked me down to church when I'm sixty years of age
When the ragged dog they gave me has been ten years in the grave
And Senorita plays guitar, plays it just for you
My rosary has broken and my beads have all slipped through

Bm - - - / Bm_A - - - / G - - - / D_{F#} - - - / Em7 - - - / / F#(m) - - - / //

You've hung up your grey coat and you've laid down your gun
You know the war you fought in wasn't too much fun
And the future you're giving me holds nothing for a gun
I have no wish to be living sixty years on

Yes, I'll sit with you and talk, let your eyes relive again
I know your vintage prayers will be very much the same
Magdalene plays the organ, plays it just for you
Your coral lamp that burns so low when you are passing through

And the future you're giving me holds nothing for a gun
I have no wish to be living sixty years on

SO MUCH MINE

The Story

V: Where'd you get that dress? Where'd you learn to walk like that?
Don't talk back
Tell me where you've been, maybe I don't really want to know
Oh Lord, why me?

E - - / / G#m - - / / A - - / / B - - / / x8 /

B: You were so much, so much mine
Now I reach for you And I can't find you
So much, so much mine
Now I reach for you and I can't find you

E - - / / C#m - - / / A - - / / F#m - - / / x8 //

C: So much mine, so much mine, so much mine...

E ? A / Am7 - - / x2 / X2 / x2 //

V: You know you've got my hands and you've got your fathers eyes
Lovely, bold eyes
I know that it's not fair, but things aren't always what they seem
And now I worry so

B: Where you'll lay your head, where you'll sleep tonight
Way up high, why, oh why can't I
Someone's pillow's cold, someone loved you so

T: And bluebirds sang, "There's no place like home" (They sing)

A - - / / F#m - - / //

(Solo over Verse and Bridge and Chorus)

V: Where's the heart in me that made the one in you so cold
Please don't go
'Cause I know where you got that dress
I know where you learned to walk like that

B: 'Cause you where so much, so much mine
Now I reach for you And I can't find you
So much mine, so much mine
Now I reach for you and I can't find you

B: Where you'll lay your head, where you'll sleep tonight
Way up high, why, oh why can't I
Someone's pillow's cold, someone loved you so

T: And bluebirds sang, "There's no place like home" (They sing)

C: So much mine, so much mine, so much mine
So much mine, so much mine...

SONG FOR ADAM

Jackson Browne

V1: Tho' Adam was a friend of mine,
I did not know him well.
He was alone into his distance,
He was deep into his well.
I could guess what he was laughing at,
But I couldn't really tell.
Now the story's told that Adam jumped,
But I'm thinking that he fell.

Bm --- / Bm_{1A} --- / G --- / / D - D_{F#} - / Bm - Bm_{1A} / G --- / / x4 /
D - D_{F#} - / Bm - Bm_{1A} / G --- / Bm - A - / G --- / / / //

V2: Together we went traveling
As we received a call.
His destination India,
And I had none at all.
Well I still remember laughing,
With our backs turned against the wall,
So free of fear we never though
That one of us might fall.

^[2]
Bm - A - //

C: I sit before my only candle,
But it's so little light to find my way.
Now this story unfolds before my candle,
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day,
But I feel just like a candle in a way.
I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

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

V2: When we parted we were laughing still,
As our last goodbyes were said.
And I never heard from him again,
As each our lives we led.
Except for once in some one else's
Letter that I read.
Until I heard the sudden word
That a friend of mine was dead.

C: I sit before my only candle,
Like a pilgrim sits beside the way.
Now this journey appears before my candle.
As a song that's growing fainter the harder that I play.
But I fear before I end I'll fade away.
But I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

V2: Tho' Adam was a friend of mine,
I did not know him long.
And when I stood myself beside him
I never thought I was as strong.
Still it seems he stopped his singing
In the middle of his song.
Well I'm not the one to say I know,
But I am hoping he was wrong.

C: I sit before my only candle,
But it's so little light to find my way.
Now this story unfolds before my candle,
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day,
But I feel just like a candle in a way.
I guess I'll get there but I wouldn't say for sure.

SONGBIRD

Fleetwood Mac (Christine McVie)

(F - - - / //)

V1: For you, there'll be no more crying
For you, the sun will be shining
And I feel that when I'm with you
It's alright, I know it's right

B^b - - - / / F - - - / / x4 /
Gm - B^b - / Dm - - - / - - C - - / B^b - - - / / (F - - - / //)

V2: To you, I'll give the world
To you, I'll never be cold
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you
It's alright, I know it's right

B: And the songbirds are singing
Like they know the score
And I love you, I love you, I love you
Like never before

C - - - / B^b - - - / Dm - - - / / B^b - - - / C - - - / F - - - / ^[1] //

V3: *(Break - first two lines)*
And I wish you all the love in the world
But most of all, I wish it from myself

B: And the songbirds are singing
Like they know the score
And I love you, I love you, I love you
Like never before

^[2]
B^b - - - / F - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - //

SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Simon & Garfunkel (Paul Simon)

Hello darkness my old friend
I've come to talk to you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains, within the sounds of silence

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

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestones
'Neath a halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night, and touched the sounds of silence

And in the naked light I saw,
Ten thousand people maybe more
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share,
No one dared, disturb the sounds of silence

'Fools', said I 'you do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you'
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the well of silence

And people bowed and prayed
To the neon God they'd made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, 'the words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls
And whisper in the sounds of silence'

SOUTHERN MAN

Neil Young

I: (Dm - - - / B^b - Gm - / x2 //)

C: Southern man, better keep your head,
Don't forget what your good book says.
Southern change gonna come at last,
Now your crosses are burnin' fast ... southern man.

Dm - - - / Fmaj7_C - - - / B^b - - - / G7 - - - / x4 //
(Intro)

V: I saw cotton and I saw black,
Tall white mansions and little shacks,
Southern man when will you pay them back?
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.
How long, how long? Ah!

Dm - - - / B^b - Gm - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / / A7 - - - / //
(Intro)

(Solo)

C: Southern man, better keep your head,
Don't forget what your good book says.
Southern change gonna come at last,
Now your crosses are burnin' fast ... southern man.

V: Lillie Bell, your hair is golden brown,
I've seen your black man comin' round,
Swear by God, I'm gonna cut him down!
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.
How long, how long? Ah!

SPACE ODDITY

David Bowie

(**Fmaj7** - - - / / **Em** - - - / //)

I: Ground control to Major Tom
Ground control to Major Tom
Take you protein pills and put your helmet on

C - - - / / **Em** - - - / / **x4** / **Am** - - - / **Am**_G - - - / **D7**_{F#} - - - / //

I: Ground control to Major Tom
Commencing count down, engines on
Check ignition, and may God's love be with you

add: (**C9**⁺¹¹ - - - / // **wild**)

This is ground control to Major Tom
You've really made the grade
And the papers want to know who's shirts you wear
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C - - - / / **E** - - - / / **F** - - - / / **Fm** - - - / **C** - - - /
F - - - / / **Fm** - - - / **C** - - - / **F** - - - / //

This is Major Tom to ground control
I'm stepping through the door
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
And the stars look very different today

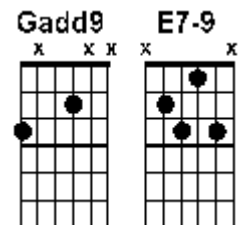
C: For here am I sitting in a tin can
Far above the world
Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do

Fmaj7 - - - / / **Em** - - - / / **x4** / **B^bmaj7** - - - / **Asus2** - - - / **Gadd9** - - - / **F** - -
- / /
(**C** - **F** - / **G** - **A** - / **x2** / **Fmaj7** - - - / / **Em** - - - / /
A - - - / / **C** - - - / / **Em** - - - / //)

Though I've past one hundred thousand miles
I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Tell my wife I love her very much... She knows

B: Ground control to Major Tom
Your circuits dead, there's something wrong

Can you hear me Major Tom?



Can you hear me Major Tom?

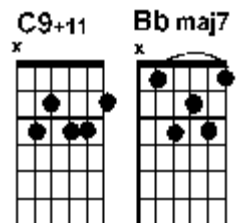
Can you hear me Major Tom?

Can you...

G - - - / **E7** - - - / **Am** - - - / **Am_G** - - - / **D** - - - / / **D_C** - - - / / **D_B** - - - / //

C: Here am I floating round my tin can
Far above the world
Planet earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do

© RCA Records:: on his "Space Oddity" & "Changes Vol. 1"



STORMY MONDAY

T. Bone Walker

They call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad
They call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad
Wednesday's worse
And Thursday's also sad

**G7 - - - / C9 - C7 - / G7 - A^b7 - / G7 - - - /
C9 - - - / / G7 - Am7 - / Bm7 - B^bm7 - /
Am7 - - Am7B^bm7Bm7 / Cm7 - - - / G7 - C9 - / G7 - D9 - //**

The eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church
Then I kneel down and pray

Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Lord have mercy
My heart's in misery
Crazy about my baby
Won't someone send her back to me

Recorded by T. Bone Walker:: on Allman Brothers "Live at the Fillmore East"

STRANGER IN MY DRIVER'S SEAT

John Gorka

I: **D - - - / D_{/C} - - - / D_{/B} - - - / B^b - - - // (2x)**

I lost my car to the Riverside Drive
Last seen heading up the upper west side
One thirty eighth street one thirty nine
What's yours is theirs, what's theirs was mine
Now it's gone for parts, it's gone for fun
It's gone for sure as any one
No, they're not polite, they don't say please
With the cover of night, they never use keys.

[1 & 3 verse endings]

D - - - / D_{/C} - - - / D_{/B} - - - / B^b - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 / x4 / D - - - / //

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat
Broken glass around his feet
The radio will change it's tune
Removed beneath a New York moon

Em - - - / G - A - / x2 / x2 / G - - - / Em - A - // (Intro)

The precinct has an icy clerk
Her hand fills out the paper
But the cops don't look for stolen cars
You can wish upon a star

It happens every now and then
People see their cars again
Some are found on cinder blocks
With open trunks and busted locks

They say in this town nothing sleeps
That goes for thieves and chimney sweeps
The smart ones say to keep your ride
Park it on the Jersey side

[2]

D - - - / D_{/C} - - - / D_{/B} - - - / B^b - - - / D - - - / //

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat
Broken glass around his feet
The radio will change it's tune
Removed beneath a New York moon

I lost my car to the Riverside Drive
Last seen heading up the Upper West Side
One thirty eighth street one thirty nine
What's yours is theirs, what's theirs was mine
Manhattan nights are full of rats
Republican and democrats
Most of them have learned the rules
The rest of us just go to school

C: Now there's a stranger in my driver's seat
There's broken glass around his feet
The radio will change it's tune
Removed beneath a New York moon

STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever
Living is easy with eyes closed
Misunderstanding all you see
It's getting hard to be someone, but it all works out
It doesn't matter much to me

(A - - - / //) Em - - - / / F# - - - / / D - F# - / - - / D - - - / A - - - /
E - Emaj7 - / E7 - Emaj6 - / F#m - E - /
D - - - / D - E - / A ? F#m - / D - E - / D - A - //

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about
Strawberry Fields forever
No one I think is in my tree
I mean it must be high or low
That is you can't tune out or tune in, but it's alright
That is I think it is all not bad

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about
Strawberry Fields forever
Always know sometimes think its me
But you know I know when it's a dream
I think a no would be a yes, but it's all wrong
That is I think I disagree

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to hung about
Strawberry Fields forever
Strawberry Fields forever
Strawberry Fields forever

STUDY WAR NO MORE

Traditional (Black Spiritual)

1. Gonna lay down my sword and shield **down by the riverside**
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield **down by the riverside**
And study war no more

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

- C: I ain't a-gonna study war no more, I ain't a-gonna study war no more
I ain't a-gonna study war no more
I ain't a-gonna study war no more, I ain't a-gonna study war no more
I ain't a-gonna study war no more

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

2. Gonna put on that long white robe...
3. Gonna put on that starry crown...
4. Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace...
5. Gonna shake hands around the world...
6. Gonna lay down those atom bombs...

- 1a. *Gonna lay down my income tax / I ain't a-gonna pay for war no more*
- 2a. *Gonna lay down my GE stock / and live off war no more*
- 3a. *Gonna lay down my Honeywell job / and work for war no more*
- 4a. *Gonna ... those Congressional hawks / and vote for war no more*

aka Down by the Riverside:: Italic new verses anonymous:: on Pete Seeger "At Carnegie Hall", "Sing Out w/ Pete", and "Winoweh", on Weavers "Reunion", on Sally Rogers "Peace by Peace", and on Sweet Honey and the Rock "We All... Everyone of Us"

SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

(D - - - / > - D - / Dsus4 - - - / D - - - // (2x))

It's getting to the point where I'm no fun anymore, I am sorry
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud, I am lonely

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

C: I am yours, you are mine
You are what you are, you make it hard

D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / G7 - - - / D - - - / G - - - //

Remember what we've said and done and felt about each other, oh babe have
mercy

Don't let the past remind us of what we are not now, I am not dreaming

C: I am yours, you are mine
You are what you are, you make it hard

Tearing yourself away from me now, you are free and I am crying
This does not mean I don't love you, I do, and that's forever, yes and for always

C: I am yours, you are mine
You are what you are, you make it hard

Something inside is telling me that I've got your secrets, are you still listening
Fear is the lock and laughter the key to your heart, and I love you

C: I am yours, you are mine
You are what you are, you make it hard
You make it hard, you make it hard, you make it hard

add: D - - - / G - - - / x2 / x2 //

B: Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon
What have you got to lose?
Tuesday morning, please be gone I'm tired of you
What have you got to lose?
Can I tell it like it is (help me I am suffering)
Listen to me baby
It's my heart that's suffering, it's a dying (help me I am dying)
And that's what I have to lose
I've got an answer, I'm going to fly away
What have I got to lose?
Will you come see me, Thursday and Saturdays
What have you got to lose?

D - - - / / / G - - - / G7 - - - / D - - - / / x7 /
C - - - / G - - - / C - - - - / G - - - / D - - - / / 1st x7 //

T: Chestnut brown canary, ruby throated sparrow
Sing a song, don't be long, thrill me to the marrow

D - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / / F - C - / Dsus4 - D - / D - - - / //

T: Voices of the angles, ring around the moonlight

Asking me, said `she so free, how can you catch the sparrow?'

T: Lacy liltin lady, losin love lamentin
Change my life, make it right, be my lady

E: Do, da, da, da, da, do ,da, do, do, do

(D7 - - - / D6 - - - / x2 /) G - D - / C Am C D / G - D - / Em C D - / x4 / x4 / x4 //

© 1969 Atlantic Records:: on their "Crosby, Still and Nash"

SUMMER BREEZE

Seals and Crofts

I: (**Em7 - Am7 - / / / //**)

See the curtains hangin' in the widow in the evening on a Friday night
A little light a shinin' thru the window lets me know everything's alright

E - G - / D - A - / E - Am7 - / E - G - / D - A - / E - - - //

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

Am7 - - - / Bm7 - - - / Am7 - - - / G - - - / // (2x) - (Intro)

See the paper layin' on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door
So I walk on up to the doorstep, thru a screen and across the floor

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

T: Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom
July is dressed up playing her tune
When I come home from a hard day's work
And you're waiting there, not a care in the world...

Em7 - Am7 - / / / / Am7_D - - - / Bm7_E - - - / x2 / A_B - - - //

See the smile awaitin' in the kitchen, food cookin' and the plates for two
Feel the arms that reach out to hold, in the evening when the day is through

C: Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Blowin' thru the jasmine in my mind

SUMMERTIME

w: Dubose Heyward m: George Gershwin

Summertime and the living' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your pappy's rich and your mammy's good lookin'
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em - A - / / / Em - Em7 - / Am - - - / / B7 - C7 - / B7 - - - /
Em - A - / / / Em - Em7 - / G - Em - / Am - C - / Em - A - / Em - A - //

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
Until that mornin' there ain't nothin' can harm you
With mammy and pappy standin' by

© 1935 Gershwin Publishing, assigned to Chappell & Co. renewed:: From their musical "Porgy and Bess" on Carolyn Hester "Carolyn Hester", "Traditional Music of the Future", on Sam Cooke "The Legendary" (RCA), on Doc Watson "Elementary", on Madeleine MacNeil "Soon Its Gonna Rain" and "No Strings Attached"

SUNDOWN

Gordon Lightfoot

I can see her lying back in a satin dress
In a room where you do what you don't confess

F# - - - / / C# - - - / F# - - - //

- C-a: Sundown you better take care,
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs
a: Sundown you better take care,
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs

F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / F# - - - / x4 / (F# - - - / //)

She's been looking like a queen in a sailors dream
And she don't always say what she really mean

- C-b: Sometimes I think it's a shame
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain
b: Sometimes I think it's a shame
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain

I could picture every move that a man could make
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake

- C-a: Sundown you better take care,
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs
c: Sometimes I think it's a sin
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

I can see her looking fast in her faded jean
She's a hard loving woman, but they're feeling mean

- C-b: Sometimes I think it's a shame
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain
a: Sundown you better take care,
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs
a: Sundown you better take care,
If I find you've been creeping round up my back stairs
c: Sometimes I think it's a sin
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS

John Denver, Mike Taylor, and Dick Kniss

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high

**G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am7 - - - / D7 - - - /
G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

If I had a day that I could give to you
I'd give to you a day just like today
If I had a song that I could sing for you
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way

**G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / x4 / x4 / Am7 - - - / D7 - - - /
G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / x4 / x4 / x4 //**

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high

If I had a tale that I could tell you
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
If I had a wish that I could wish for you
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while

C: Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high

T: Sunshine almost always make me high
Sunshine almost always ...

G - C - / / G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / G - - - // (2x)

SUZANNE

Leonard Cohen

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever
And you know that she's half crazy, that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
And just when you want to tell her, that you have no love to give her
She gets you on a wavelength
And lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

C ---/ / / / **Dm** ---/ / / / **C** ---/ / / / **Em** ---/ / /
F ---/ / **C** ---/ / / / **Dm** ---/ / / / **C** ---/ / / //

- C: And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe trust her
'Cause she's touched your perfect body with her mind

Em ---/ / **F** ---/ / **C** ---/ / **Dm** ---/ / **C** ---/ / / //

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching, from a lonely wooden tower
And when he know for certain, that only drowning men could see him
He said, `all men shall be sailors, then until the sea shall free them'
But he himself was broken long before the sky would open
Forsaken almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

- C: And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever
And she's wearing rags and feathers from salvation army counters
And the sun pours down like honey on your lady of the harbour
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds her mirror

- C: And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe trust her
'Cause you've touched her perfect body with your mind

SWEET BABY JAMES

James Taylor

(G - > / Em - - / A - - / //)

V1: There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range
His horse and his cattle are his only companions
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons
Waiting for summer his pastures to change

D - - / A - - / G - - / F#m - - / / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / F#m - - / / x5 /
G - - / D - - / Em7 - - / A - - / / //

V2: As the moon rises he sits by his fire
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire
Sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
As if maybe someone could hear

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

C: Goodnight, you moonlight ladies
Rockabye Sweet Baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rockabye Sweet Baby James

D - - / G - - / A - - / D - - / Bm - - / G - - / D - - / / x4 /
Em - - / E - - / A - - / / G - - / A - - / D - - / //

V1: The first of December was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
The Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and 10,000 more to go

V2: There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
But singing works just fine for me

C: Goodnight, you moonlight ladies
Rockabye Sweet Baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rockabye Sweet Baby James

SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL

The Rolling Stones

I: Yow! Yow! Yow! Umph, ca, umph, umph
(over drum intro)

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many a man's soul and fate

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

E - - - / D - - - / A - - - / E - - - // (4x)

C: Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

B - - - / / E - - - / // (2x)

Stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the Czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank in a general's rank
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

C: (Chorus)

I watched the gleam while you kings and queens (who, who)
Fought for ten decades for the Goth they made
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all it was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid tracks for troubadours
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

C: (Chorus)

Ma, oo, Oooa (solo on verse)

C: (Chorus)

Just as every cop is a criminal
And all the sinners saints
As I end this tale, just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me have some courtesy
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Use all your well learned qualities
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

C: (Chorus)

T: Woo, who, Oh yeah (solo)
Get on down, Oh yeah, Oh yeah!

Tell me baby, what's my name
Tell me honey, baby guess my name
Tell me baby, what's my name
I tell you one time, your to blame (2x)

on their Beggars Banquet

TAKE IT EASY

The Eagles (J. Browne-G. Frey)

Well I am running down the road trying to loosen my load
Got seven women on my mind, four that want to own me
Two that want to stone me, one says she's a friend of mine
Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try and understand
Just find a place to make your stand, take it easy

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

Well I'm standing on the corner of Winslow, Arizona
It's such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my lord in a flat bed Ford slowing down to take a look at me
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I've got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win, but we will never be here again
So open up I'm climbing in to take it easy

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen my load
Got a whirl of trouble on my mind, I'm looking for a lover
Who won't blow my cover, she's just a little hard to find
Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I've got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me

**(C --- / / G --- / // as needed
C --- / / G --- / F --- // as needed
C --- / / Em --- //) at end**

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver, Bill Danoff, and Taffy Nivert

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

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

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

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

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

B: I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday - yesterday

**Em --- / D --- / G --- / / C --- / G --- / D --- / /
Em --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / / D7 --- / //**

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home, Country Roads

T: Take me home, Country Roads
Take me home, Country Roads

D --- / / G --- / / D --- / / G --- / //

TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'
And the girls who try to look pretty

C - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

C: And I'll be taking care of business, every day
Taking care of business, every way
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine
Taking care of business and working overtime - Work out!

C - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //

If it were easy as fishin', you could be a musician
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun
Tell them that you like it this way
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed
We love to work at nothing all day

C: And we'll be taking care of business, every day
Taking care of business, every way
We've been taking care of business, it's all mine
Taking care of business and working overtime

B: Take good care of my business
When I'm away, every day whoo!

F - B^b - / C - B^b - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

C: *(Chorus)*

T: Takin' care of business, takin' care of business
Takin' care of business, takin' care of business **(A capella)**

C: *(Repeat Chorus and Fade)*

© 1973 Mercury / Phonogram Records:: on their "Bachman-Turner Overdrive II"

TALKIN' ABOUT A REVOLUTION

Tracy Chapman

Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

G - C - / Em - D - // repeat throughout

While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know
You better run, run, run...
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run...

Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' about a revolution
Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' about a revolution
Talkin' about a revolution
Talkin' about a revolution

While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' about a revolution
Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' about a revolution
Talkin' about a revolution
Talkin' about a revolution

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young (Graham Nash)

You, you are on the road
Must have a code
That you can live by
And so, become yourself
Because the past
Is just a goodbye

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

C: Teach your children well
Your father's hell, will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The ones you pick
The ones you go by
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So look at them and sigh
And know they love you

**D - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / / x8 /
D - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / / Bm - - - / / G - - - / A - - - //**

(The famous Garcia solo)

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

And you, of tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And please help them with your youth
They seek the truth
Before they can die

C: Teach your parents well
Your children's hell, will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The ones you pick
The ones you go by
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So look at them and sigh
And know they love you

TEARS IN HEAVEN

Eric Clapton

V1: Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven
Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

A - E_{G#} - / F#m - A - / D - A - / E - - - // (2x)

C1: I must be strong and carry on
'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

**F#m - - - / C#_F - / Em - - - / F# - - - /
Bm - - - / E7sus4 - E7 - / A - E_{G#} - / F#m - A - //
(D - E7sus4 E7 / A - - - //)**

V2: Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in Heaven
Would you help me stand, if I saw you in Heaven

C2: I'll find my way, through night and day
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in Heaven

B: Time can bring you down Time can bend your knees
Time can break your heart Have you beggin please, beggin please

**C - G_B - / Am - D - / G - D - / Em - D G /
C - G_B - / Am - D - / G - D - / E - - - //**

(Solo on Verse)

C3: Beyond the door, there's peace ashore
I know there'll be no more tears in Heaven

V1: Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven
Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

C1: I must be strong and carry on
'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

T: 'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

TEMPTED

Squeeze

I: (A --- / A_G --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 //)

I found a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case
I said to my reflection, "Let's get out of this place"
Past the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill
The billboards and buildings,
Memories of it still keep calling and calling
But forget it all, I know I will

A --- / A_G --- / F#m --- / / B --- / / C --- / D7 --- /
Am --- / / Em --- / / F --- / G --- /
D7 --- / / F --- / / A --- / / Dm --- / /
C --- / / D --- / / C --- / / D --- / D - C - //

C: Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other
Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel
People keep on crowding and wishing I was well
I said it's no occasion, it's no story I can tell
At my bedside an empty pocket, the foot without a sock
The body gets much closer, I fumble for the clock
Alarmed by the seduction, I wish that it would stop

A --- / A_G --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / / E --- / /
A --- / A_G --- / F#m --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / / Dm --- / //

C: Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other
Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue
I asked of my reflection, tell me what else is there to do?

C: Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on since you've been gone, there's no other
Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered

THANK YOU

Led Zeppelin

If the sun refused to shine
I would still be loving you
When mountains crumble to the sea
There would still be you and me

D - - - / / D_{IC} - - - / / D_{IB} - - - / / D - - - / // (2x)

C: Kind of women, I give you my all
Kind of women, nothing more

Bm - - - / / E - - - / / Bm - - - / / E - - - / A - - - //

B: Little drops of rain
Whisper on the plains
Tears of loves lost in the days gone by
And my love is strong
Here there is no wrong
Together we shall go until we die

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

C: An inspiration is what you are to me
Inspiration, love you see

(solo over verse)

And so today my world it smiles
Your hand in mine we walk the miles
But thanks to you, it will be done
For you, to me, are the only one

C: Happiness, no more be sad
Happiness, I am glad

If the sun refused to shine
I would still be loving you
When mountains crumble to the sea
There would still be you and me

THESE DAYS

Jackson Browne

I: **F - C_E - / Dm - C - / B^b - - - / //**

Well I've been out walkin'
I don't do that much talking, these days
These days
These days I seem to think a lot
About the things that I forgot to do, for you
And all the times I had a chance to

**F - C_E - / Dm - C - / B^b - - - / / x4 / F - - - / / C - - - /
B^b - - - / / / / F - - - / / C - - - / A - - - /
Dm - C F / - - - - / B^b - - - / // (Intro)**

And I had a lover
It's so hard to risk another, these days
These days
Now if I seem to be afraid
To live the life that I have made in song
Well it's just that I have been losing, so long

(Solo - verse)

Well I'll keep on moving, movin' on
Things are bound to be improving, these days
One of these days
These days I'll sit on corner stones
And count the time in quarter tones till ten, my friend
Don't confront me with my failures
I have not forgotten them

(Solo - over intro as needed)

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Woody Guthrie

(in D)

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the Redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

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

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me, a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking, I saw a sign there
On the sign it said `No Trespassing'
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
That side was made for you and me!

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people
By the relief office, I seen my people
As they stood there hungry I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

© 1956 (renewed 1984), 1958 (renewed 1986), 1979 Ludlow Music, NY, NY, International copyright secured.: on his "Hard Travelin", "Greatest Songs" and "1940-1946", Also on Pete Seeger "I Can See a New Day". "World of Pete Seeger", and "Sings Woody Guthrie", on Weavers "Song Bag" and "Greatest Hits", on Flatt and Scruggs "Changing Times", and on Peter, Paul and Mary "Movin"

THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Traditional

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

D - - - / / G - - - / - - D - / - - - - / F# - Bm - / D - A - / D G D - //

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine...
Everywhere that I may go ...
In my daily work ...
For the poor and hungry folk ...
Free of fear and hatred ...
Building a new world ...

on Odetta "Sing FS", and on Raffi "Rise and Shine"

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE (Naive Melody)

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Home, is where I want to be
Pick me up and turn me round
I feel numb - born with a weak heart
(So I) guess I must be having fun
The less we say about it the better
Make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground
Head in the sky
It's okay I know nothing's wrong... nothing

G - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / Em - - - // repeat throughout

Hi yo, I got plenty of time
Hi yo, you got light in your eyes
And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money
Always for love
Cover up and say goodnight... say goodnight

(Break)

Home, is where I want to be
But I guess I'm already there
I come home - she lifted up her wings
Guess that this must be the place
I can't tell one from another
Did I find you, or you find me?
There was a time
Before we were born
If someone asks, this is where I'll be... where I'll be

Hi yo, we drift in and out
Hi yo, sing into my mouth
Out of all those kinds of people
You got a face with a view
I'm just an animal, looking for a home
Share the same space for a minute or two
And you love me til my heart stops
Love me til I'm dead
Eyes that light up, eyes look through you
Cover up the blank spots
Hit me on the head --- Ah ooh

TICKET TO RIDE
The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V1: I think I'm gonna be sad
I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away, yeah

A - - - / / / / A7 - - - / / Bm - - - / E - - - //

C: She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
But she don't care

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

V2: She said that living with me
Is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free
When I was around, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

B: I don't know why she's ride so high
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me
Before she gets to saying goodbye
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me

D - - - / D - D7 - / D - - - / E - - - // (2x)

V1: I think I'm gonna be sad
I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

B: I don't know why she's ride so high
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me
Before she gets to saying goodbye
She oughtta think twice, she oughtta do right by me

V2: She said that living with me
Is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free
When I was around, yeah

C: *(Chorus - She's got a ticket to ride...)*

T: My baby don't care

A - - - / / / //

TIME IN A BOTTLE

Jim Croce

If I could save time in a bottle
The first thing that I'd like to do
Is to save everyday til eternity passes away
Just to spend them with you

**Dm - - - / Dm+7 - - - / Dm7 - - - / Dm6 - - - / Gm - - - / / A - - - / /
Dm - - - / Dm+7 - - - / Gm - - - / / Dm - - - / B^b - - - / A - - - / //**

If I could make days last forever
If words could make wishes come true
I'd save everyday like a treasure and then
Again I would spend them with you

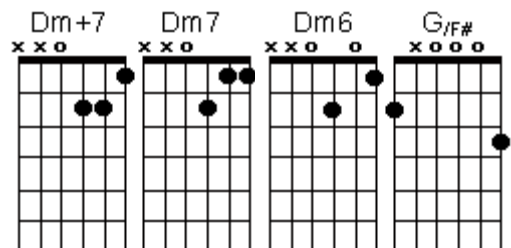
C: But there never seems to be enough time
To do the things you want to do once you find them
I've looked around and ought to know
That you're the one I want to go through time with

**D - - - / D/C# - - - / Bm - - - / Bm/A - - - /
G - - - / G/F# - - - / Em - - - / A - - - // (2x)
(Dsus2 - - - / Dsus2 - Dm - // (2x))**

If I had a box just for wishes
And dreams that had never come true
The box would be empty except for the memories
Of how they were answered by you

C: But there never seems to be enough time
To do the things you want to do once you find them
I've looked around and ought to know
That you're the one I want to go through time with

© 1974, 1985 Saja Music:: on his "Photographs and Memories" and "Time in a Bottle"



THE TIMES THEY ARE CHANGIN'

Bob Dylan

Come gather round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If the time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a changing

**G -- / Em -- / C -- / G -- / / / Em -- / C -- / D -- / /
G -- / Em -- / C -- / G -- / / Am -- / / D -- / /
D -- / D_C -- / D_B -- / D -- / G -> / Em -- / D -- / /
G -> / Em -- / D -- / G -- //**

Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pens
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
And don't speak to soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now may be later to win
For the times they are a changing

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorways, don't block up the hall
For those who get hurt will be those who have stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a changing

Come mothers and fathers thru out the land
And don't criticize what you don't understand
Your sons and your daughter are beyond your command
You old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out a new one if you can't lend a hand
For the times they are a changing

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will sooner be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
As the times they are a changing

TOMORROW NEVER KNOWS

The Beatles (Jon Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Turn off your mind, relax, and float downstream
It is not dying, it is not dying

B - - - / / / / A - - - / / B - - - / //

Lay down all thoughts, surrender to the void
It is shining, it is shining

That you may see the meaning locked within
It is feeling, it is feeling

(Break)

That love is all, and love is everyone
It is knowing, it is knowing

That ignorance and hatred mourn the dead
It is believing, it is believing

But listen to the color of your dreams
it is not living, it is not living

T: Oh the play game of existence 'til the end
Of the beginning, of the beginning
Of the beginning, of the beginning
Of the beginning, of the beginning

A - - - / / B - - - / / x4 //

TOUCH OF GREY

Grateful Dead (Jerry Garcia - Robert Hunter)

(A E - - / / B F# - - / // (2x))

It must be getting early, the clocks are running late
Paint by number morning sky, looks so phony
Dawn is breaking everywhere, blow out the candle curse the glare
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's all right

B - - - / F# - B - / E - - - / A - E - / F# - - - / - - B - / E - - - / // (2x)

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

**F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / / x4 /
F# - - - / B - - - / A - E - / F# - - - // (A E - - / / B F# - - / //)**

I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out
Guess I get the gist of it, but it's all right
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

B: It's a lesson to me, that alphas, the beggars and the seas
The ABC's we all must face, to try to keep a little grace

**C#m - - - / C# - - - / F# - - - / / x4 /
G#m - - - / D# - - - / C# - - - / F# - - - / B - - - / E - - - / F# - - - / //**

(Solo)

B: It's a lesson to me, the deltas, the eagles and the freeze
The ABC's we all think of, to try to create a little love

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years
It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right
The cow was given kerosene, he can't read at seventeen
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive

The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause it's all right
Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you anyway
That was all I had to say, it's all right

C: I will get by, I will get by, I will get by... I will survive
We will get by, we will get by, we will get by... we will survive... (2x)

TRACKS OF MY TEARS

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles (William "Smokey" Robinson/Warren Moore/Marv Tarplin)

People say I'm the life of the party
'Cause I tell a joke or two
Altho' I might be a-laughing loud and heart
Deep inside I'm blue

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

C: So take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer, it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears
I need you, need you

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

Since you left me if you see me with another girl
Seeming like I'm having fun
Altho' she may be cute, she's just a substitute
'Cause you're the permanent one

C: So take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer, it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears
I need you, need you

B: Hey, yeah, yeah, (outside) I'm masquerading
(Inside) my hope is fading
(Just a clown) ooo yeah, a-since you put me down
My smile is my makeup I wear since my breakup with you baby

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

C: So take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer, it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears
I need you, need you

25 OR 6 TO 4

Chicago (Robert Loreen)

Waiting for the break of day
Searching for something to say
Flashing lights against the sky
Giving up I close my eyes
Sitting cross-legged on the floor
25 or 6 to 4

Am - Am_{/G} - / D_{/F#} - F E / x2 / x2 / x2 / F - - - / C - - - / G - - - / F - - - //

Staring blindly into space
Getting up to splash my face
Wanting just to stay awake
Wondering how much I can take
Should I try to do some more
25 or 6 to 4

Feeling like I ought to sleep
Spinning room is sinking deep
Searching for something to say
Waiting for the break of day
25 or 6 to 4
25 or 6 to 4

© 1972 Columbia Records:: on their "Chicago II" and "Greatest Hits"

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

Grateful Dead

I: (G - D - / C - D - / x2 //)

Well the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry anymore
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door
Think this through with me, let me know you mind
Wo, oh, what I want to know is, are you kind?

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

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend, better take my advice
You know all the rules by now and the fire from the ice
Will you come with me? Won't you come with me?
Wo, oh, what I want to know: will you come with me?

B: God dam, well I declare, have you seen the like?
Their walls are built of cannonballs
Their motto is: "Don't tread on me"

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

C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide
Come with me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

G --- / -- C -- / Am - G - / D --- / C --- / / G - D - / C - D - / x2 // (Intro)

It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he know
Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait
Wo, oh, what I want to know: where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb
I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice
Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the song go?

C2: Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide

C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide
Come on along me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

T: Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the song go?

(Dm7 --- / -- C / x2 / x2 / x2 / Dsus2 - - - - /)
CaddD --- / / / G --- //

C2: Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide

C1: Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide
Come on along me or go alone, he's come to take his children home

T: (Dm7 --- / -- C / x2 / Dsus2 - - - - /)

UNDER AFRICAN SKIES

Paul Simon

Joseph's face was black as the night
The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
His path was marked
By the stars in the Southern Hemisphere
And he walked the length of his days
Under African Skies

D - G - / D - A - // repeat throughout

C: This is the story of how we begin to remember
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
After the dream of falling and calling your name out
These are the roots of rhythm
And the roots of rhythm remain

In early memory
Mission music
Was ringing 'round my nursery door
I said take this child, Lord
From Tucson, Arizona
Give her the wings to fly through harmony
And she won't bother you no more

C: This is the story of how we begin to remember
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
After the dream of falling and calling your name out
These are the roots of rhythm
And the roots of rhythm remain

B: Ba umba umba umba hey - hey - hey ...

Joseph's face was black as the night
The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
His path was marked
By the stars in the Southern Hemisphere
And he walked the length of his days
Under African Skies

VINCENT (Starry, Starry Night)

Don McLean

Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey
Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land

**G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / D7 --- / G --- /
G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / D7 --- / G - C₁₆ - //**

C1: Now I understand what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now

**G --- / Am --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / Am7 --- / D7 --- / Em --- /
[1&3]
A7 --- / Am7 - D7 - / G --- / //**

Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue
Colors changing hue, morning field of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

C1: Now I understand what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now

B: For they could not love you, but still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night
You took your life, as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

**G --- / Am7 --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / Am7 --- / Cm6 --- / G - F7 - /
E7 --- / Am7 --- / C --- / D7 --- / G --- / //**

Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls,
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lies crushed and broken on the virgin snow

C2: Now I think I know what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they're not listening still
Perhaps they never will

WALK IT DOWN

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

I.. I am just a number
I.. hang on to what I got
You... say what you want to
I... I... I... I just try to stay alive
People say, get away, somebody will turn you in
Life, life, without surrender
Togetherness... ecstasy is what I need
I can laugh, but I should cry
When love and understanding are the ultimate crimes

Em -- G (16x) / C --- / D --- //

C: (And I said)
Walk it down, talk it down
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury
Somebody will take you there
Walk it down, talk it down
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury
Somebody will take you there

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

She... says she remembers
Time... long time ago
We... belong together
I... I.. I... I turn up the radio
Lies, lies and propaganda
I... gonna tell you what I need
Life, life, without surrender
Togetherness... ecstasy is what I need
I got yours and you got mine
And I can swim, but I should fly

C: (And I said)
Walk it down, talk it down
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury
Somebody will take you there
Walk it down, talk it down
(Oh, oh, oh) Sympathy, luxury
Somebody will take you there

B: And no crime to believe
I took my money, I bet my life
What you see is what you get
But it sure ain't what we need

B^b --- / Fm --- / E^b --- / Gm --- / B^b --- / Fm --- / C --- / D --- //

C: (Chorus 2x)

WEDDING SONG

Paul Stookey

(Capo 3rd Fret)

(G - - - / I //)

I: He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts
Rest assured this troubadour is acting on his part

G - D - / C - - G //

The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name

G D C G / Em G D - //

C: There is love, there is love

C - - - / G - (A - / C - G -)

Well, a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home
They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one
As it was in the beginning, is now and till the end
Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again

C: And there is love, there is love

B: Then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife
Is it love that brings you here or love that gives you life

C Am D G / //

For if loving is the answer then who's the giving for?
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?

C: Well, there's love, there is love

The marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name

C: There is love, there is love

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Weiss/Douglass (Louis Armstrong)

I: (F --- / Gm --- / x2 //)

V1: I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

F --- / Am --- / B^b --- / Am --- / Gm --- / F --- /
A7 --- / Dm --- / D^b --- / / Gm --- / C --- /
[1]
F --- / A7 --- / Dm --- / Gm --- //

V2: I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[1]
F --- / Gm --- / / F --- //

B: The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands, saying "how do you"
They're really saying, "I love you"

C --- / / F --- / / x4 / Dm --- / C --- / x2 /
Dm --- / Adim7 --- / Gm --- / C7 --- //

V3: I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[3]
F --- / Adim7 --- / Dm --- / / B^b --- / / C7 --- / / F --- / //

On Louis Armstrong "Greatest Hits: What a Wonderful World"

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V: When I get older losing my hair many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out til quarter to three would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

**A --- / / / E --- / / / / A --- /
" / " / A7 --- / D --- / D - F - / A - F# - / B7 - E - / A --- //**

B: Oh, you'll be older too - Ah
And if you say the word, I could stay with you

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

V: I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

B: Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of White, if it's not too
dear
We shall scrimp and save, grandchildren at your knees, Vera, Chuck, and
Dave

V: Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away
Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forevermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

WHEN THE SAINT GO MARCHING IN

Traditional

I: *We are trav'ling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
But we'll all be reunited (But if we stand reunited)
On a new and sunlit shore (Then a new world is in store)*

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

V: O when the Saints go marching in
When the Saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

D - - - / / / A7 - - - / D - - - / G - - - / D - A - / D - - - //

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine
And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

When the moon turns red with blood
When the moon turns red with blood
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

O when the trumpet sounds the call
O when the trumpet sounds the call
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

B: *Some say this world of trouble
Is the only one we need
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed*

(As Intro)

V: When the revelation (revolution) comes
When the revelation (revolution) comes
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

*When the rich go out and work
When the rich go out and work
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in*

*When the air is pure and clean
When the air is pure and clean
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in*

*When we all have food to eat
When we all have food to eat
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in*

*When our leaders learn to cry
When our leaders learn to cry
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in*

Italic intro and bridge by Paul Campbell © 1951 renewed 1979 Folkways Music. New italic verses by Peter Blood (P) 1976 Sing Out Corp.: on Ralph Stanley "Live at McClure VA", on Weavers "At Carnegie Hall", "Reunion 1963", and "Greatest Hits"

WHERE DO THE CHILDREN PLAY?

Cat Stevens

V1: Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes
I've taken a ride on a cosmic train
Switch on summer from a slot machine
You get what you want to if you want
'Cause you can get anything now

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

C: I know we've come along way
We're changing day to day
But, tell me where do the children play?

Em - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / D - - - / G - - - //
(D - - - / G - - - / D - - - / G - - - //)

V2: Well you roll on the roads, over fresh green grass
For your lorrie loads pumping petrol gas
And you make them long and make them tough
But they just go on and on and it seems you can't get off

D - - - / G - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / D_{IC} - - - / D_{IB} - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: I know we've come along way
We're changing day to day
But, tell me where do the children play?

V2: Well you cracked the sky, scrapers fill the air
Will you keep on building higher til there's no more room up there
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

C: I know we've come along way
We're changing day to day
But, tell me where do the children play?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

Pete Seeger (with additional verses by Joe Hickerson)

Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone? - lone time ago
Where have all the flowers gone? - girls have picked them every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

G --- / Em --- / C --- / D --- / x4 / x4 /
C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- / G --- / //

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone? - long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone? - they've taken a husband every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? - long time passing
Where have all the young men gone? - long time ago
Where have all the young men gone? - gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone? - gone to the graveyard every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

© 1961 Fall River Music:: inspired by three lines of an old Ukrainian folksong in Mikhail Sholokhov's *And Quiet Flows the Don*:: on his "World of", "Where Have All The Flowers Gone?" and "Greatest Hits" on Joan Baez "Very Early", on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul; and Mary", on Flatt and Scruggs "Changin Times", and on Kingston Trio "Best of Kingston Trio", "25 Years" and "College Concerts" recorded by Marien Dietrich

WHY CAN'T I BE YOU?

The Cure (Smith/Gallup/Thompson/Williams/Tolhurst)

You're so gorgeous I'll do anything
I'll kiss you from your feet
To where your head begins
You're so perfect you're so right as rain
You make me, make me, make me
Make me hungry again

C Dm - - / C Dm - - / B^b - - - / C - - - // (4x)

C: Everything you do is irresistible
Everything you do is simply kissable
Why can't I be you?

F - - - / / E - - - / / C Dm - - - / C Dm - - - / B^b - - - / C - - - / x4 as needed //

I'll rum around in circles
Til I run our of breath
I'll eat you all up
Or I'll just hug you to death
You're so wonderful
Too good to be true
You make me, make me, make me
Make me hungry for you

C: Everything you do is simply delicate
Everything you do is quite angelicate
Why can't I be you?
Why can't I be you?

You turn my head when you turn around
You turn the whole world upside down
I'm smitten, I'm bitten, I'm hooked, I'm cooked
I'm stuck like glue
You make me, make me, make me
Make me hungry for you

C: Everything you do is simply dreamy
Everything you do is quite delicious
Why can't I be you?
Why can't I be you?
Why can't I be you?

Why can't I be you?
Why can't I be you?
Why can't I be you?

You're simply elegant!!!

WILD HORSES

The Rolling Stones

(G - - - / Am - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / G - - - //)

Childhood living, is easy to do
The things that you wanted, well I bought them for you
Priceless lady, you know who I am
You know I can't let you slide through my hand

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

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

Am - - - / C - - D / G - F - / C - Am C / Am - - - / C - - D / G - F - / C - - - //

I've watched you suffer, a dull aching pain
And now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits, or off-stage lines
Could make me feel bitter, or treat you unkind

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

(Solo)

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie
Now I've got my freedom, but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, the tears must be cried
Let's do some living after we die

C: Wild horses, couldn't drag me away
Wild horses, we'll ride them some day

WILD IS THE WIND

David Bowie (Tiomkin-Washington)

I: (**Am** --- / / **G** --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / /
G --- / / / / **E** --- / **Es4** --- / **E** --- / //)

Love me, love me, love me, love me, say you do
Let me fly away with you
For my love is like the wind
And wild is the wind
Wild is the wind

Am --- / / **Dm** --- / / x4 / **G** --- / / **C** --- / /
Am --- / / **E** --- / (**G**) --- //

Give me more than one kiss
Satisfy this hungryness
Like the wind blows through your heart
Wild is the wind
Wild is the wind

C: Ooo... touch me
I hear the sound of mandolins
Ooo... you kissed me
With your kiss my life begins
Your what's spring to me
Oh, things to me
Don't you know you life it's so...

C --- / / **Am** --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / / **E** --- / / / /
Am --- / / **C** --- / / **F** --- / **F - G** - / **F** --- / **F - E** - / **Dm** --- / //

Like a leaf clings to a tree
Oh, my darling cling to me
We're like creatures of the wind
Wild is the wind
Wild is the wind

C: Ooo... touch me
I hear the sound of mandolins
Ooo... you kissed me
With your kiss my life begins
Your what's spring to me
Oh, things to me
Don't you know you life it's so...

Like a leaf clings to a tree
Oh, my darling cling to me
We're like creatures of the wind
Wild is the wind - Wild is the wind
Wild is the wind - Wild is the wind
Wild is the wind

Am --- / / **Dm** --- / / x4 / **G** --- / / **C** --- / /
Am --- / / **Am**_G --- / / **F** --- / / **Dm** --- / /
F --- / / **G** --- / / **E** --- / / / // (intro)

© 1976 RCA Records:: on his "Station to Station"

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Charles H. Gabriel (adapted)

I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away

E - - - / / A - - - / E - - - / / - - C#m - / E - B7 - / E - - - //

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that undertaker `Undertaker, please drive slow
For this body you're a hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go'

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave

C: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

*I was singing with my sister, I was singing with my friends
And we all can sing together, 'cause the circle never ends*

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

*I was born down in the valley where the sun refused to shine
But I'm climbing up to the highland, gonna make that mountain mine!*

C2: *Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better way to live now, we can have it if we try*

Italic new words by Cathy Winter, Betsy Rose and Marcia Taylor © 1988 Authors:: Origin: "Can the Circle..." Earliest records by Metropolitan Quartet, Silver Leaf Quartet (of Norfolk VA) and Carter Fam:: on Simon and Gavin "By Babel's Stream", on Country Gentleman "Sing and Play", on Dorsey Dixon "Babies in the Mill", on Baez "Country Music Album" and her "First Ten Years", on Willie Nelson "Troublemaker", on Doc Watson "Old Timey Concert", on Carter Fam "The Famous", on Pentangle "Reflection", on Blue Sky Boys "Presenting Strange Creek Singers", and on Pete Seeger/Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friend"

WIND ON THE WATER

Crosby and Nash (Graham Nash)

Over the years you have been hunted
By the men who threw harpoons
And in the long run he will kill you
Just to feed the pets we raise
Put the flowers in your vase
And make the lipstick for your face

C - - - / Em - - - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - D C / Em - - - / x2 / x2 // (Em - - - /)

Over the years you swam the oceans
Following feelings of your own
And now you are washed upon the shorelines
I can see your body lie
It's a shame you have to die
To put the shadow on our eye

C: Maybe we'll go
Maybe we'll disappear
It's not that we don't know
It's just that we don't want to care
Under the bridges
Over the falls
Wind on the water
Carry me home

Em - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / Em - - - / C - - - / x2 / D - - - / Em - - - //

Over the years you swam the oceans
Following feelings of your own
And now you are washed upon the shorelines
I can see your body lie
It's a shame you have to die
To put the shadow on our eye

C2: Under the bridges
Over the falls
Wind on the water
Carry me home

Em - - - / C - - - / x2 / D - - - / Em - - - //

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Pink Floyd (Roger Waters - David Gilmour)

(**Em** - - - / **G** - - - / **Em** - - - / **G** - - - / **Em7** - - - /
A - - - / **Em7** - - - / **A** - - - / **G** - - - / //)

So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell
Blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

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

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze? Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

(Solo on intro)

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground, what have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

E - B - / F#m - - - / B - A - / E - - - // (2x)

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

D - A - / E - - - / x2 / x2 // (B - - - / /)

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?

C: No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

B: Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

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

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

B: Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

C: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

T: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends

D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / D/F# - - - / E - - - //

WOODSTOCK

Joni Mitchell

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

I came upon a child of God
He was walking along the road
And I asked him, "where are you going?" And this he told me
I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm
I'm gonna join in a rock 'n' roll band
I'm gonna camp on the land
And try and get my soul free

Em - - - / / **A** - - - / **Asus4** - - - / **x2** / **Em** - - - / // (2x)

C1: We are stardust, we are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

A - - - / **Em** - - - / **x2** / **G** - - - / **D** - - - / **Em** - - - / **A** - - - //
(**Em** - - - / / / //)

Then can I walk beside you
I have come here to lose the smog
And I feel to be a cog in something turning
Well maybe it's just the time of year
Or maybe it's the time of man
I don't know who I am, but life is for learning

C1: We are stardust, we are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

By the time we got to Woodstock
We were half a million strong
And everywhere there was song and celebration
And I dreamed I saw the bombers
Riding shotgun in the sky
And they were turning into butterflies above our nation

C2: We are stardust, billion year old carbon
We are golden, caught in the devils bargain
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

A - - - / **Em** - - - / **x2** / **x2** / **x2** / **G** - - - / **D** - - - / **Em** - - - / **A** - - - //
(**Em** - - - / / / //)

WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD

Gordon Lightfoot

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down
Of the big lake they call Gitchee Gumee
The lake it is said never gives up her dead
When the skies of November turn gloomy
With a load of iron ore 26,000 tons more
Than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty
That good ship and true was a bone to be chewed
When the gales of November came early

B - - - / F#m - - - / A - E - / B - - - // repeat throughout

The ship was the pride of the American side
Comin' back from some mill in Wisconsin
As the big freighter go it was bigger than most
With a crew and good captain well seasoned
Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms
When they left fully loaded for Cleveland
And later that night when the ship's bell rang
Could it be the north wind they'd bin feelin'

The wind in the wires made a tattle tale sound
And a wave broke over the railing
And every man knew as the captain did too
'Twas the witch of November come stealin'
The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait
When the gale of November came slashin'
When afternoon came it was freezin' rain
In the face of a hurricane west wind

When supertime came the old cook came on deck
Sayin', "fellows it's too rough to feed you"
At seven p.m. a main hatchway gave in
He said, "fellows it's been good to know ya"
The captain wired in he had water comin' in
And the good ship and crew were in peril
And later that night when 'is lights went out of sight
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Does anyone know where the love of God goes
When the waves turn minutes to hours?
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay
If they'd put fifteen more miles behind 'er
They might have split up or they might have capsized
They may have broke deep and took water
And all that remains is the faces and the names
Of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings
In the rooms of her ice water mansion
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams
The islands and bays are for sportsman
And further below Lake Ontario
Takes in what Lake Erie can send her
And the iron boats go as the mariners well know
With the gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed
In the maritime sailors' cathedral
The church bell chimed til it rang 29 times
For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald
And the legend lives on from the Chippewa on down
Of the big lake they call Gitchee Gumee
Superior they said never gives up her dead
When the gales of November come early

Lake Superior in November 1975

YELLOW SUBMARINE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed the sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

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

So we sailed up to the sun
Til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

C: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine

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

V2: And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

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

C: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine

(Break - over verse)

As we live a life of ease
Every one of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

C: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine
Yellow submarine

(Chorus 2x)

YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES

James Taylor

(Capo 1st Fret)

(D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / A - - - //)

The sun is slowly sinking down
But the moon is rising
And this old world must still be spinning 'round
And I still love you

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

C: So close your eyes
You can close your eyes, it's all right
I don't know no love songs
And I can't sing the blues anymore
But I can sing this song
And you can sing this song when I'm gone

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

I know there's gonna be another day
We gonna have a good time
Nobody's gonna take this time away
You can stay as long as you like

C: So close your eyes
You can close your eyes, it's all right
I don't know no love songs
And I can't sing the blues anymore
But I can sing this song
And you can sing this song when I'm gone

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT

Jimmy Cliff

C: You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try
Try and try
Til you succeed at last

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

Persecution you must bear
Win or lose you got to get your share
Got your mind set on a dream
You can get it tho' hard it may seem

C - G - / F --- / x2 / Em --- / F --- / G --- / //

C: You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try
Try and try
Til you succeed at last

Rome was not built in a day
Opposition will come your way
But the harder the battle you see
It's the sweeter the victory

C: You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try
Try and try
Til you succeed at last

B: (C --- / E^b --- / F --- / G F E^b B^b // (2x)

C: You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try
Try and try
Til you succeed at last

C: (*Chorus*)

YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM

Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers
The Bowery got it's bums
And 42nd street got big Jim Walker
He's a pool shootin' son of a gun
Ya, he's big and dumb as a man can come
But stronger than a country hoss
And when the bad folks all get together at night
You know they all call big Jim boss

F --- (8x) / B^b --- (4x) / C7 --- / B^b --- / C7 --- / B^b --- / F --- / //

C: And they say, `You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim' Da, do, da, do...

B^b --- / F --- / B^b --- / F --- / B^b --- / / C7 - B^b - / F --- / / C7 --- / //

Well out of south Alabama come a country boy
He said, `Looking for a man named Jim
I am a pool shootin' boy, my name is Will Macoy
But down home they call me Slim
And I'm looking for the king of 42nd street
He's driving a drop top Cadillac
Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny
But I've come to get my money back'

C: And everybody say Jack, `You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim' Da, do, da, do...

Well a hush fell over the pool room
When Jim he come boppin' off the street
And when the cuttin' was done
The only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet
And he was cut in 'bout a hundred places
And he was shot in a couple more
And you better believe the song took on a different story
When big Jim hit the floor

C: You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Slim Da, do, da, do...

C: You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Slim Da, do, da, do...

T: Ya, big Jim got his hat
Find out where it's at
And not hustling people strange to you
Even if you got a two piece custom made pool cue

F --- / B^b --- / F7 --- / B^b --- // (4x)

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YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Carol King
(James Taylor version)

I: (A - - - / D - - - / A - - - / G#m - C# - //)

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
And nothing, oh, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest nights

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

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call
And I'll be there, ya, ya, ya... You've got a friend

**A - - - / / D - - - / Bm - - - / A - - - / / E - - - / /
A - - - / / D - - - / Bm - - - / D - D_{1C#} - / Bm - - - // (Intro)**

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
Soon I'll be knocking at your door

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call
And I'll be there...

B: Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
People can be so cold
They'll hurt you and they'll desert you
They'll take your soul if you let them
Oh, but don't you let them

**G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / / D - - - / G - - - /
F#m - - - / B - - - / E - - - / E7 - - - //**

C: You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call
And I'll be there, ya, ya, ya... You've got a friend

YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

(G - - / //)

Here I stand with head in hand
Turn my face to the wall
If she's gone, I can't go on
Feeling two foot small
Everywhere people stare
Each and every day
I can see them laugh at me
And I hear them say

G - - / D - - / F - - / G - - / C - - / / F - - / C - - / x8 /
[1] [2]
D - - / - - - : / D - - / D_{/C} - - / D_{/B} - - / D_{/A} - - //

C: Hey, you've got to hide your love away!
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

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

How can I even try?
I can never win
Hearing them, seeing them
In the state I'm in
How could she say to me
'Love will find a way'
Gather round all you clowns
Let me hear you say

C: Hey, you've got to hide your love away!
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

YOUR MOVE (I've Seen All Good People)

Yes

Take a straight and stronger course
To the corner of your life
Make the white queen run so fast
She hasn't got time to make you a wife

E - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - / G#m+5_{/E} - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - // (3x)

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

E - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - / G#m+5_{/E} - - - / A - - - / / / //

Move me on to any black square
Use me any time you want
Just remember that the goal
Is far as old, to capture all we want

B: Don't surround yourself with yourself
Move on back to squares
Send an instant comment to me
Initial it with loving care... yourself

E - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - / G#m+5_{/E} - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - // (3x)

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

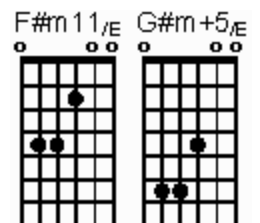
B: Don't surround yourself with yourself
Move on back to squares
Send an instant comet to me
Initial it with loving care... yourself

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time
And his news is captured, for the queen to use

E: Da da da da do da...
All we are saying is give peace a chance *(repeat as feel)*

E - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - / G#m+5_{/E} - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - // (as needed)

C: 'Cause it's time, it's time, in time, with your time
And his news is captured, for the queen to use



YOUR SONG

Elton John

I: (C --- / F_{/C} --- / G_{/B} --- / F --- //)

▣ Capo 3rd Fret

V1: It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can, easily hide
I don't have much money, but, if I did
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

C --- / Fmaj7 --- / G_{/B} --- / Em --- / Am --- / Am_{/G} --- / Am_{/F#} --- / F --- /
C_{/G} --- / G --- / E --- / Am --- /
C --- / Dm7 --- / F --- / G^[1] --- / Gsus4 - G - //

V2: If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Or a man who make potions in the travelling show
Well I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you

[2]
C --- / F - C - //

C: And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

G_{/B} --- / Am --- / Dm --- / F --- / x4 /
Am --- / Am_{/G} --- / Am_{/F#} --- / F6 --- /
C_{/E} --- / F6 --- / F --- / G --- / Gsus4 - G - // (Intro)

V1: I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

V2: So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

C: And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is, when you're in the world

T: I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is, when you're in the world

Am --- / Am_{/G} --- / Am_{/F#} --- / F6 --- /
C_{/E} --- / F6 --- / F --- / C --- / (F --- / G --- / F --- / C --- //)