

300 Series

The Alphabet Song

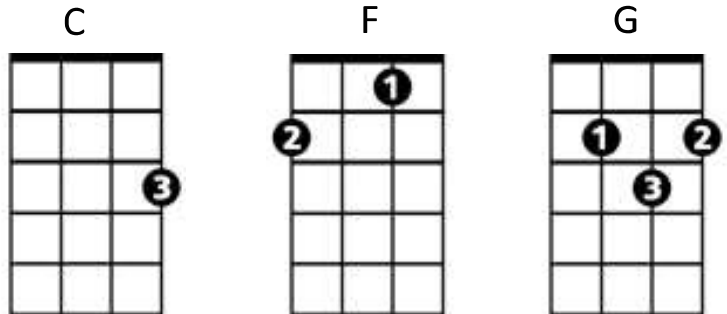
(Also Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

C F C
A B C D E F G

F C G C
H I J K L M N O P

C F C G
Q R S T U V

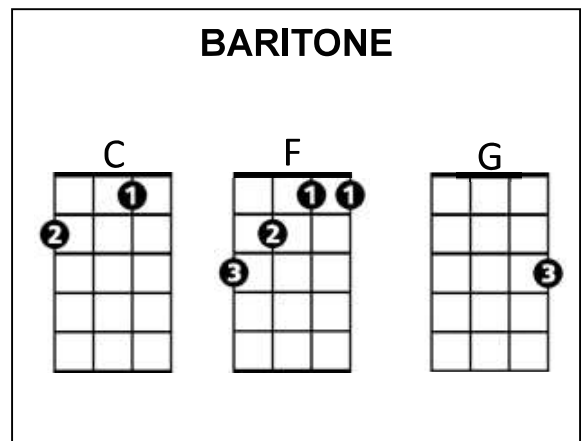
C F C G
W X Y and Z



C F C
Now I know my A-B-Cs.

F C G C
Next time won't you sing with me.

C F C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
F C G C
How I wonder what you are
F C G
Up above the world so high
C F C G
Like a diamond in the sky
C F C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
F C G C
How I wonder what you are



Amazing Grace (Traditional)

302

C **F** **C**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

G7
That saved a wretch like me.

C **F** **C**
I once was lost but now am found,

G7 **C**
Was blind, but now I see.

C **F** **C**
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.

G7
And Grace, my fears relieved.

C **F** **C**
How precious did that Grace appear

G7 **C**
The hour I first believed.

C **F** **C**
Through many dangers, toils and snares

G7
I have already come;

C **F** **C**
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far

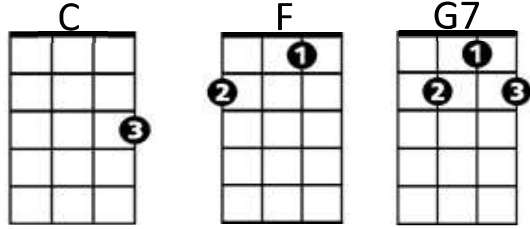
G7 **C**
and Grace will lead me home.

C **F** **C**
The Lord has promised good to me.

G7
His word my hope secures.

C **F** **C**
He will my shield and portion be,

G7 **C**
As long as life endures.



C **F** **C**
Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,

G7
And mortal life shall cease,

C **F** **C**
I shall possess within the veil,

G7 **C**
A life of joy and peace.

C **F** **C**
When we've been here ten thousand
years

G7
Bright shining as the sun.

C **F** **C**
We've no less days to sing God's praise

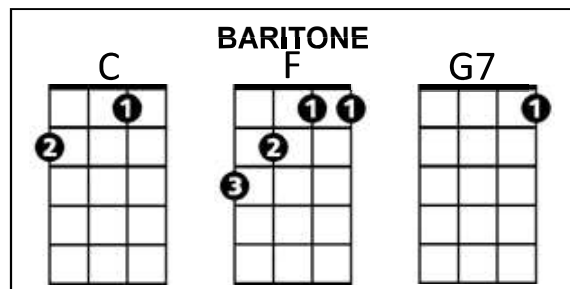
G7 **C**
Than when we've first begun.

C **F** **C**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

G7
That saved a wretch like me.

C **F** **C**
I once was lost but now am found,

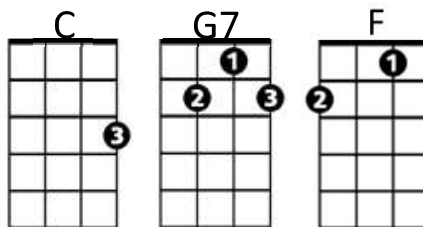
G7 **C**
Was blind, but now I see.



Banana Boat Song Key of F

303 C

Intro: A capella: Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh...
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
Daylight come an' me wan' go home



C
Work all night on a drink a' rum,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
C G7
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

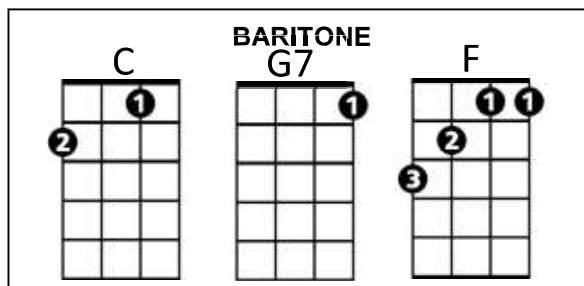
C G7
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
C G7
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly) G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

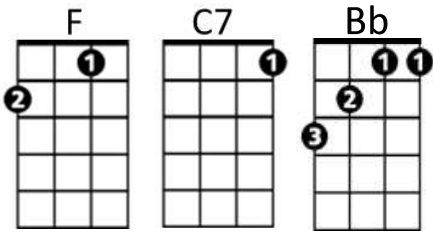
Hide de deadly black tarantula
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home



Banana Boat Song Key of F



Intro: A capella: Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home



F
 Work all night on a drink a' rum,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 Stack banana til the mornin' come,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F **C7**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

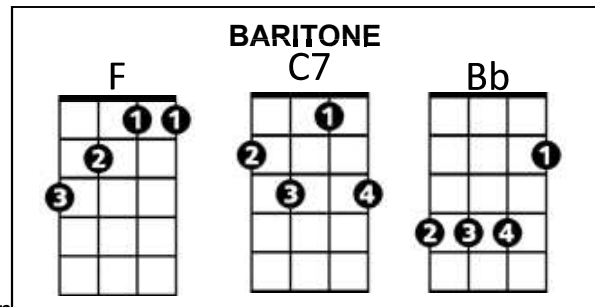
F **C7**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 (slowly) **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

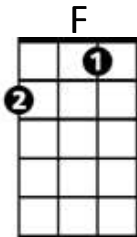
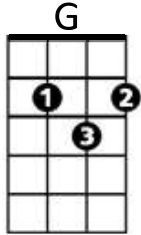
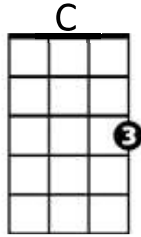
F
 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 Hide de deadly black tarantula
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home



Big Rock Candy Mountain (Harry "Haywire" McClintock)

C
 One evening as the sun went down
 G **C**
 And the jungle fire was burning,
C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking,
 G **C**
 And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning;
 F **C** **F C**
 I'm headed for a land that's far away
 F **C** **G**
 Beside the crystal fountains
 C
 So come with me, we'll go and see
 G **C**
 The Big Rock Candy Mountains



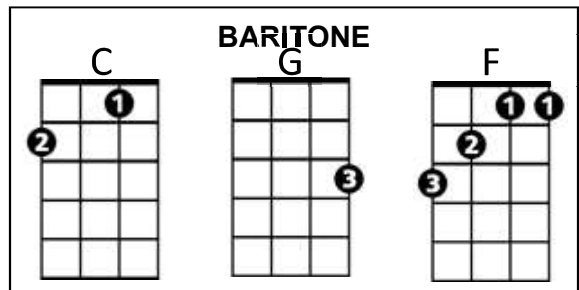
C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 F **C**
 There's a land that's fair and bright,
 F **C**
 Where the handouts grow on bushes
 F **G**
 And you sleep out every night.
 C
 Where the boxcars all are empty
 F **C**
 And the sun shines every day
 F **C** **F** **C**
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees
 F **C** **F** **C**
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
 F **C**
 All the cops have wooden legs
 F **C**
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
 F **G**
 And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
 C
 The farmers' trees are full of fruit
 F **C**
 And the barns are full of hay
 F **C** **F** **C**
 Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
 F **C** **F** **C**
 Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

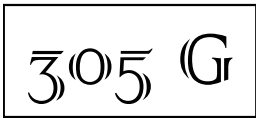
C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
 F **C**
 You never change your socks
 F **C**
 And the little streams of alcohol
 F **G**
 Come a-trickling down the rocks
 C
 The brakemen have to tip their hats
 F **C**
 And the railway bulls are blind
 F **C** **F** **C**
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too
 F **C** **F** **C**
 You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 F **C**
 The jails are made of tin.
 F **C**
 And you can walk right out again,
 F **G**
 As soon as you are in.
 C
 There ain't no short-handled shovels,
 F **C**
 No axes, saws or picks,
 F **C** **F** **C**
 I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day,
 F **C** **F** **C**
 Where they hung the jerk that invented work
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Ending:
 F **C** **F** **C**
 I'll see you all this coming fall
 G **C**
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains



Cool Water (Sons of the Pioneers)



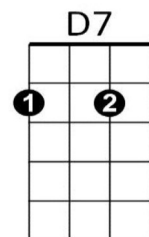
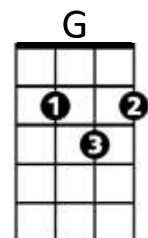
Key G

Intro: D7 G
Cool, clear water

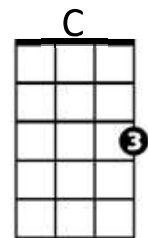
G D7 G D7 G
All day I face the barren waste, without the taste of water, cool water
C D7 G C G D7 G
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry, And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

G D7
Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him Dan
G D7 G
He's a devil of a man and he spreads the burning sand with water
C G C
Dan can you see that big green tree, where the water's running free
D7 G
And it's waiting there for you and me?



G D7 G D7 G
The nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water
C D7 G C G D7 G
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn, and carry on to water, cool, clear, water



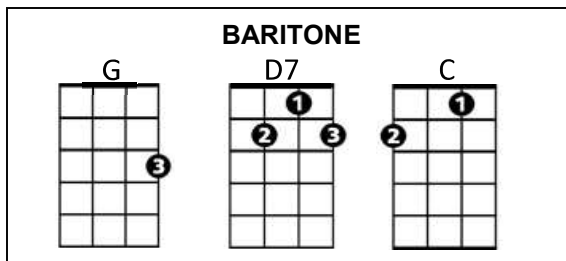
(Chorus)

G D7 G D7 G
The shadows sway and seem to say, tonight we pray for water, cool, water
C D7 G C G D7 G
And way up there He'll hear our prayer, and show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

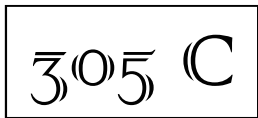
(Chorus)

G D7 G D7 G
Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for just one thing more than water, cool, water
C D7 G C G D7 G
Like me I guess he'd like to rest, where there's no quest for water, cool, clear, water

D7 G
Cool, clear water



Cool Water (Sons of the Pioneers)



Key C

Intro: G7 C
Cool, clear water

C G7 C G7 C
All day I face the barren waste, without the taste of water, cool water
C G7 C F C G7 C
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry, And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

C G7
Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him Dan
C G7 C
He's a devil of a man and he spreads the burning sand with water
F C F
Dan can you see that big green tree, where the water's running free
G7 C
And it's waiting there for you and me?

C G7 C G7 C
The nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water
F G7 C F C G7 C
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn, and carry on to water, cool, clear, water

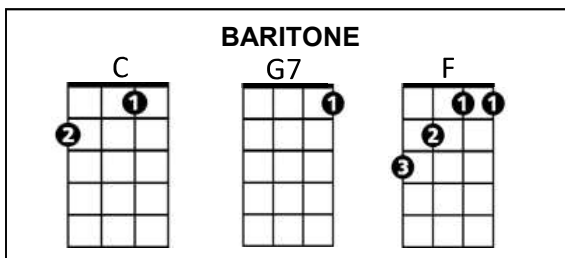
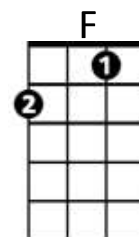
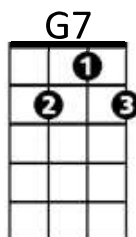
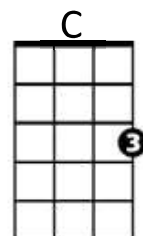
(Chorus)

C G7 C G7 C
The shadows sway and seem to say, tonight we pray for water, cool, water
F G7 C F C G7 C
And way up there He'll hear our prayer, and show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

(Chorus)

C G7 C G7 C
Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for just one thing more than water, cool, water
F G7 C F C G7 C
Like me I guess he'd like to rest, where there's no quest for water, cool, clear, water

G7 C
Cool, clear water



Da Doo Ron Ron*
(The Crystals / Phil Spector, Jeff Barry & Elie Greenwich)

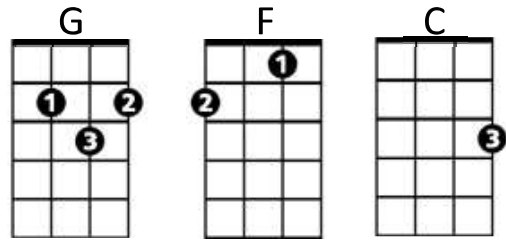
306

C **F**
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F**
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



C **F** **C** **G**
Yes, my heart stood still, yes, his name was Bill

C
And when he walked me home

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F**
He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F**
He looks so quiet but my oh my

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F** **C** **G**
Yes, he caught my eye, yes, my oh my

C **F**
And when he walked me home

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F**
Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

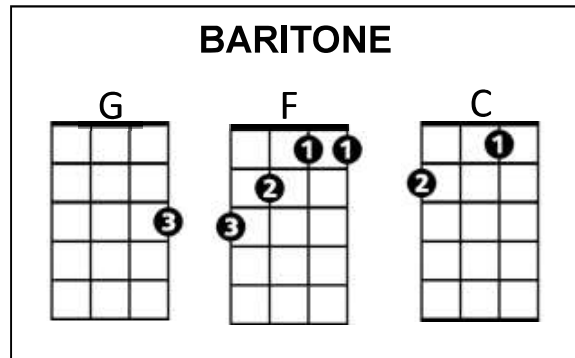
C **F**
Someday soon, I'm gonna make him mine

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F** **C** **G**
Yes, he looked so fine, yes, I'll make him mine

C **F**
And when he walked me home

G **C**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



Diggy Liggy Lo (J.D. Miller)



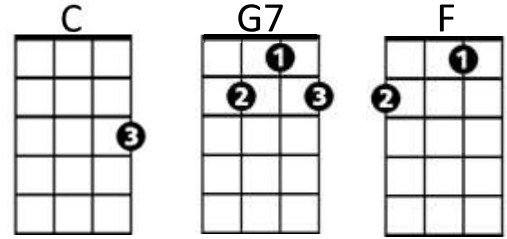
Intro: Chords/melody 1st Verse

C
Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo

G7
They fell in love at the fais-do-do

The pop was cold and the coffee *chaud

C
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo



CHORUS:

C **F**
Diggy Liggy Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo

C
Everyone knew he was her beau

G7
No body else could ever show

C
So much love for Diggy Liggy Lo

C
That's the place they find romance

G7
Where they do the Cajun dance

Steal a kiss now they had a chance

C
She show's her love with ev'ry glance

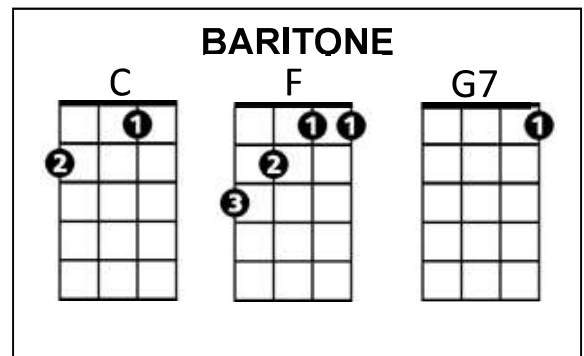
(CHORUS)

C
Finally went and uh-seen her Pa

G7
Now he's got hisself a Papa-in-law

Moved out where the Bayou's low

C
Now he's got a little Diggy Liggy Lo



(CHORUS) 2x

Do Wah Diddy Diddy (Jeff Barry / Ellie Greenwich)

C F C

C F C
 There she was, just-a walkin' down the street
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do
 Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do

(single strums)

C C C C
 She looked good (she looked good)
 C C C C
 She looked fine (she looked fine)
 C C C C
 She looked good, she looked fine
 C C C C
 And I nearly lost my mind

C F C
 Before I knew it she was walkin' next to me
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do
 Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do

C C
 We walked on (walked on)
 C C
 To my door (to my door)
 C C C
 We walked on to my door
 C C C
 Then we kissed a little more

Reprise:

C - CCCC Am
 Whoa-oa, I knew we was fallin' in love
 F- FFFF G7
 Yes I did, and so I told her all the
 things I'd been dreamin' of

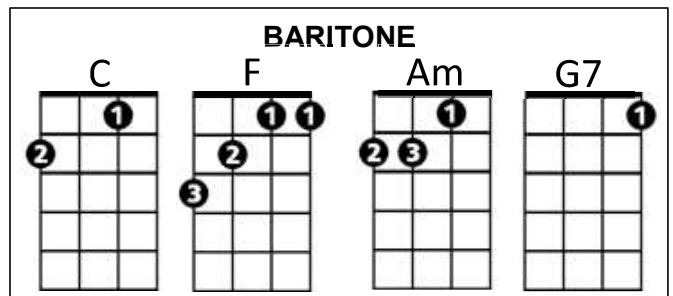
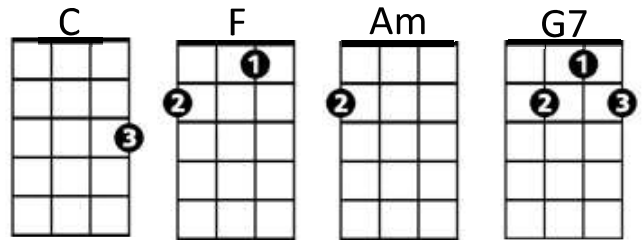
C F C
 Now we're together nearly every single day
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do
 We're so happy and that's how we're gonna
 stay

F C
 Singin' do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do

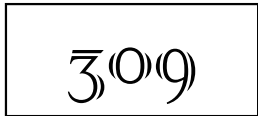
C C C C
 Well, I'm hers (I'm hers)
 C C C C
 She's mine (she's mine)
 C C C C
 I'm hers, she's mine
 C C C C
 Wedding bells are gonna chime

(Repeat song from Reprise)

G7
 Whoa... oh, yeah
 C F C
 Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do
 F C
 Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do) Oh, oh yeah
 F C
 Do wah diddy, diddy dum diddy do)



"F.U.N." from Spongebob



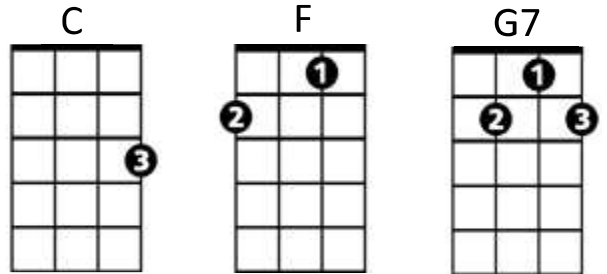
Verse 1:

C **F**
F is for Friends who do things together

C **G7**
U is for You and me

C **F**
N is for Anywhere and anytime at all

C **G7** **C**
Down here in the deep blue sea



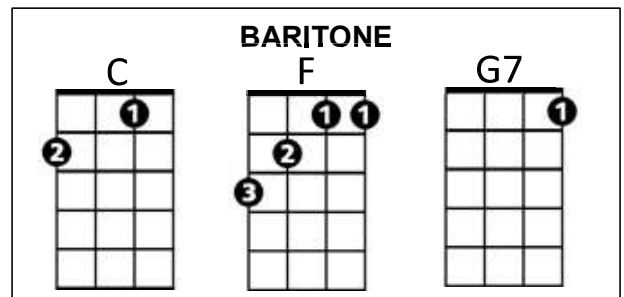
Verse 2:

C **F**
F is for Frolicking through all the flowers

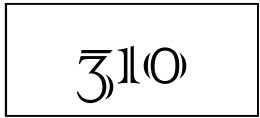
C **G7**
U is for ukulele

C **F**
N is for Nose picking, chewing gum, and sand licking

C **G7** **C**
Here with my best bud-dy

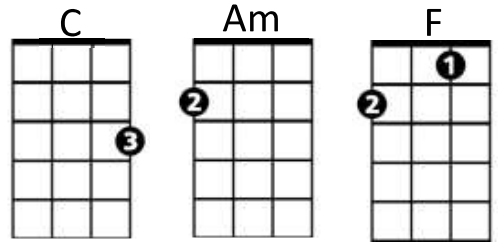


Ghost Riders in the Sky (Stan Jones)



Intro: Chorus

Am **C**
 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am **C**
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
 When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F **Am**
 A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw



Chorus:

Am **C** **Am** **F** **Am**
 Yippie yi yayyyyyy ~ Yippie yi yooooo ~ Ghost Riders in the sky

Am **C**
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am **C**
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Am**
 For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

(Chorus)

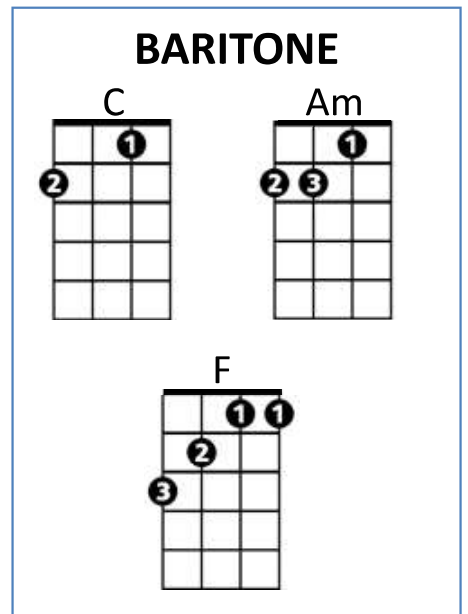
Am **C**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am **C**
 He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Am
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F **Am**
 On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

(Chorus)

Am **C**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am **C**
 If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Am
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F **Am**
 Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

(Chorus)

F **Am** **F** **Am**
 Ghost Riders in the sky - Ghost Riders in ~ Ghost Riders in the sky



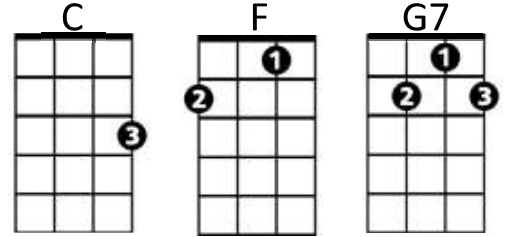
Go Where I Send Thee (Nina Simone)



C
 Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee?
 I'm gonna send you one by one,
 One for the little bitty baby

F C G7 C

Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem



C
 Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee?
 I'm gonna send you two by two,
 Two for Paul and Silas
 One for the little bitty baby

F C G7 C

Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

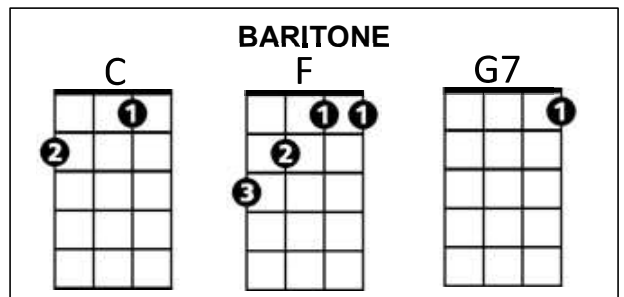
C
 Children go where I send thee, how will I send thee?
 I'm gonna send you three by three,
 Three for the Hebrew children
 Two for Paul and Silas
 One for the little bitty baby

F C G7 C

Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

(Repeat verse, changing each progressively)

Four for the four knocking on the door
 Five for the Five that came back alive
 Six for the six that never got fixed.
 Seven for the seven that all went to Heaven
 Eight for the eight that stood at the gate.
 Nine for the nine that stood in the line.
 Ten for the Ten Commandments.
 Eleven for the eleven deriders.
 Twelve for the Twelve Apostles.



I Am a Pilgrim (Doc Watson)

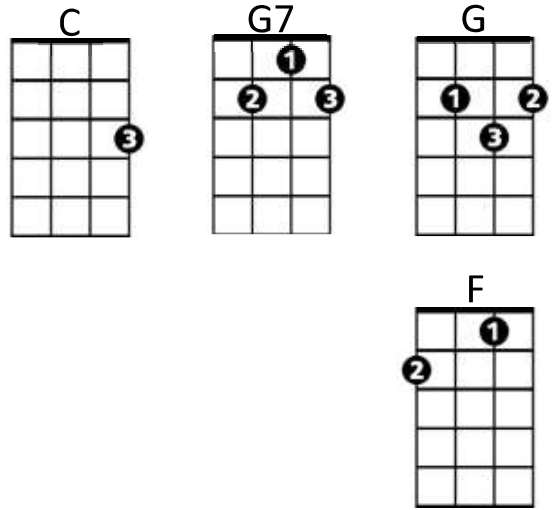


Intro: Chords for verse

Chorus:

C G7 C
 I am a pilgrim and a stranger
F C
 Traveling through this wearisome land
F
 I've got a home in that yonder city good Lord
C G7 C
 And it's not ~ Oh Lordy it's not, not made by hand

G7 C
 I've got a mother a sister and brother
F C
 Who have gone to that other shore
F
 I am determined to go and see them good Lord
C G7 C
 And live ~ with them forevermore



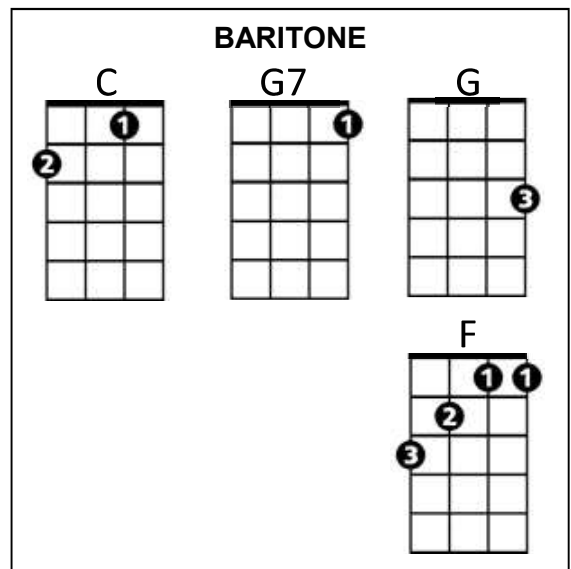
(Chorus)

G7 C
 I'm going down to that river of Jordan
F C
 Just to bathe my wearisome soul
F
 If I could just touch the hem of His garment good Lord
C G7 C
 Then I know Oh Lordy, I know, He'll make me whole

(Chorus)

G7 C
 Now when you've laid me down in my coffin
F C
 With these old tired hands resting on my breast
F
 I don't want you to do that ol' crying over me
C G7 C
 Because you know ~ I've gone to rest

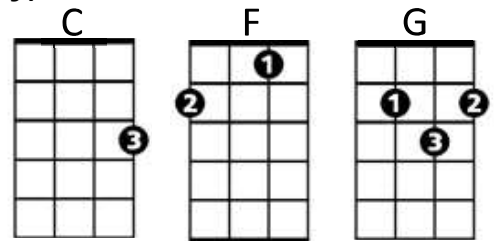
(Chorus)



In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

C
In the summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
F
When the weather is fine, you got women,
C
You got women on your mind.
G
Have a drink, have a drive,
F **C**
Go out and see what you can find.
C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.
F
Speed along the lane,
C
Do a ton or a ton and twenty-five.
G
When the sun goes down,
F **C**
You can make it, make it good in a lay-by.
C
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,
we're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please.
F
When the weather is fine,
C
We go fishing or go swimming in the sea.
G
We're always happy,
F **C**
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.



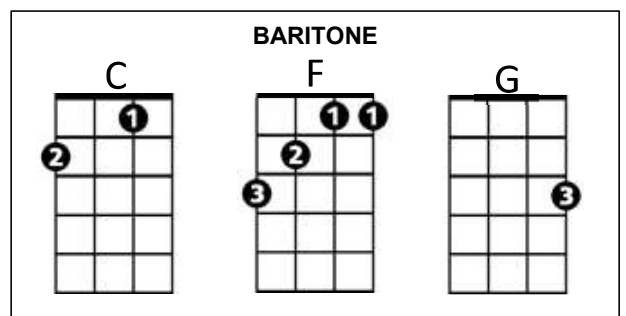
C
Sing along with us, da da di di di
Da da da da, yeah we're hap-py
F **C**
Da da da da, di di di di da da da
G
Da da da da ,
F **C**
da da da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody w/ Kazoos)

C
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll
soon be summertime.
F
And we'll sing again,
C
We'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down.
G
If she's rich, if she's nice,
F **C**
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Repeat first verse)

G
Have a drink, have a drive,
F **C**
Go out and see what you can find.



I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2, Bono)

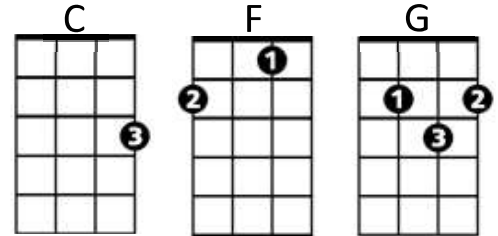


C
I have climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields

F **C**
Only to be with you, only to be with you

C
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

F **C**
These city walls, only to be with you



Chorus:

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

C
I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing fingertips

F **C**
It burned like fire, this burning desire

C
I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil

F **C**
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

(Chorus)

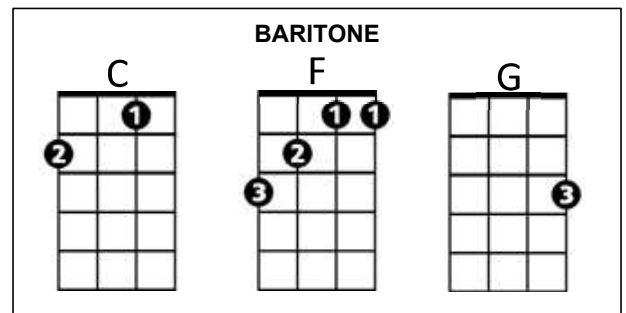
C
I believe in the Kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one

F **C**
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.

C
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the Cross and all my shame

F **C**
All my shame, you know I believe it

(Chorus 2x) (Pitch down second chorus)



Jamaica Farewell

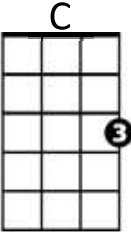
315

C **F**
Down the way where the nights are gay,

G **F** **C**
And the sun shines brightly on the mountain top,

C **F**
I took a trip on a sailing ship,

G **F** **C**
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.



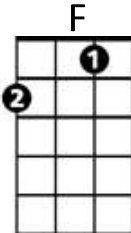
Chorus:

C **F**
But, I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

G **C**
Won't be back for many a day.

C **F**
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

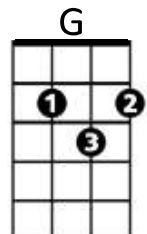


C **F**
Sounds of laughter everywhere,

G **F** **C**
And the dancers swinging to and fro,

C **F**
I must declare that my heart is there,

G **F** **C**
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.



(Chorus)

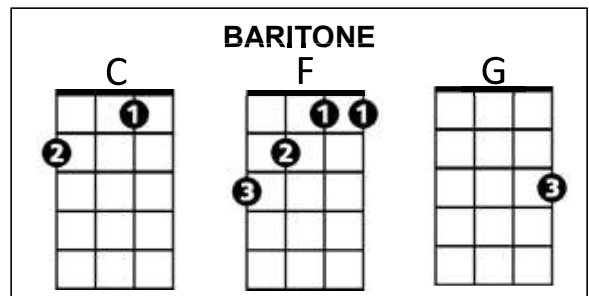
C **F**
Down at the market you can hear,

G **F** **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

C **F**
Ackie rice, salt fish are nice,

G **F** **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.

(Chorus)



Kumbaya (Traditional)*

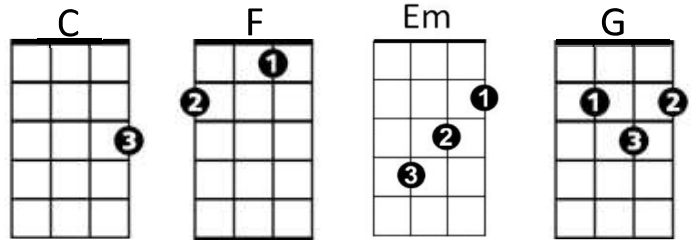
316

C **F** **C**
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya!

Em **G**
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya!

F **C** **G** **C**
Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!



C **F** **C**
Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya!

Em **G**
Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya!

F **C** **G** **C**
Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya!

Em **G**
Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya!

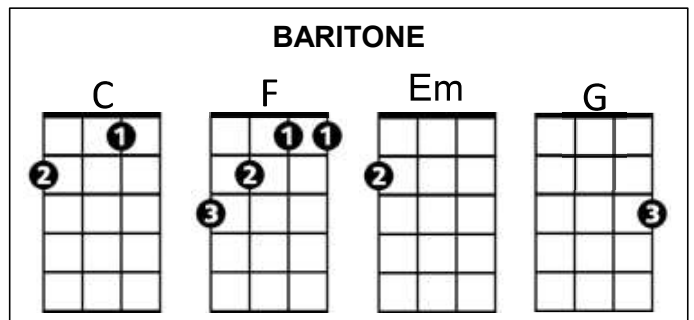
F **C** **G** **C**
Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya!

Em **G**
Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya!

C **F** **C**
Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya!

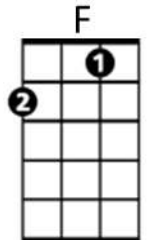
F **C** **G** **C**
Oh, Lord! Kumbaya!



Leaving on a Jet Plane (John Denver)

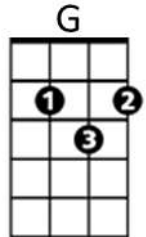
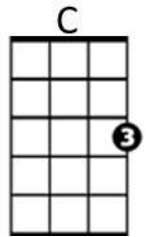
317

C **F** **C** **F**
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door
C **Am** **G**
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
C **F** **C** **F**
 But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn, the taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
C **Am** **G**
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die

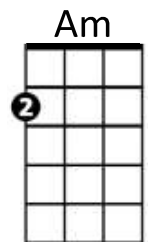


Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F**
 So kiss me and smile for me; tell me that you'll wait for me
C **Am** **G**
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
C **F**
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
C **F** **C**
 Don't know when I'll be back again
Am **G**
 Oh, babe, I hate to go....

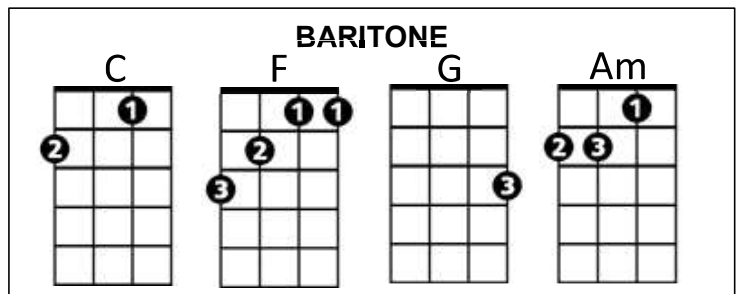


C **F** **C** **F**
 There's so many times I've let you down, So many times I've played around
C **Am** **G**
 I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
C **F** **C** **F**
 Every place I go, I'll think of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for you
C **Am** **G**
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring



(Chorus)

C **F** **C** **F**
 Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you
C **Am** **G**
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
C **F**
 Dream about the days to come
C **F**
 When I won't have to leave alone
C **Am** **G**
 About the times I won't have to say:



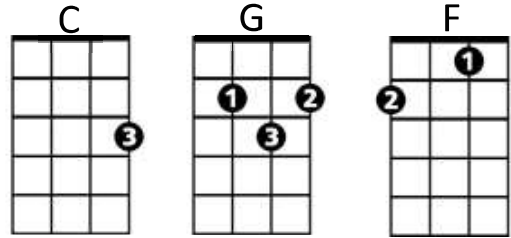
(Chorus)

Lost Highway (Leon Payne)

318

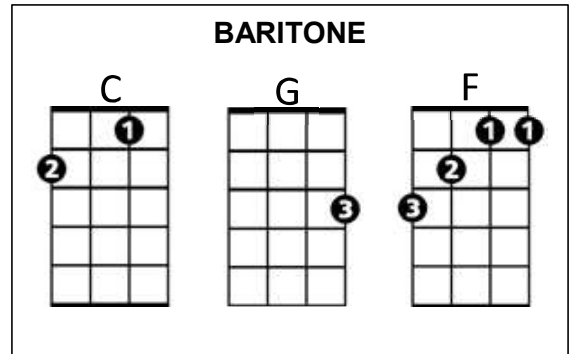
INTRO: C G C

C F C
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost
G
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
F C
When I pass by all the people say
G C
Just another guy on the lost highway



C F C
Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
G
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
F C
Oh the day we met, I went astray
G C
I started rolling down that lost highway

C F C
I was just a lad, nearly twenty two
G
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
F C
And now I'm lost, too late to pray
G C
Lord I take a cost, on the lost highway



C F C
Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round
G
On this road of sin are you are sorrow bound
F C
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
G C F C
You started rollin' down ~ that lost high ~ way

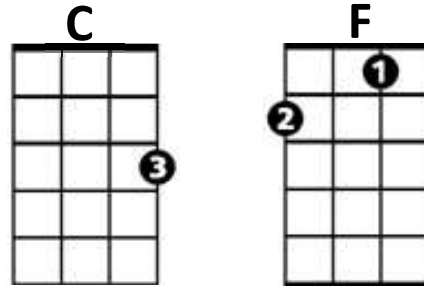
Moonlight Bay

(Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden)

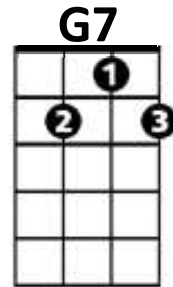
319

Intro: Last line of song

C
 We were sailing along,
 F **C**
 On Moonlight Bay



G7
 You could hear the voices singing
 C **F** **G7**
 They seemed to say,



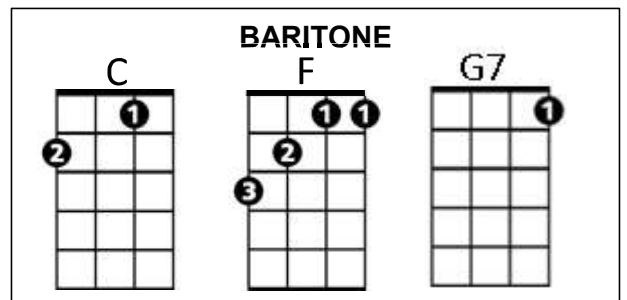
C
 “You have stolen my heart,
 F **C**

Now don't go 'way,”
 G7

C **F** **G7**

As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

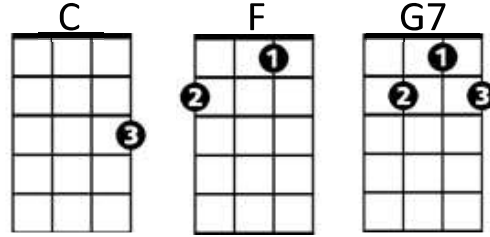


MTA (Kingston Trio)

320

Intro: F C G7 C (last line of chorus)

C F
Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie
C G7
On a tragic and fateful day.
C F
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
C G7 C
Went to ride on the M T A



Chorus:

C F
But will he ever return? No he'll never return,
C G7
And his fate is still unlearned.
C F
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
C G7 C
He's the man who never returned.

C F
Charlie handed in his dime at the Scully Square Station,
C G7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C F
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!"
C G7 C
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

C F
Now all night long Charlie rides through the stations,
C G7
Crying, "What will become of me?"
C F
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsey,
C G7 C
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

(Chorus)

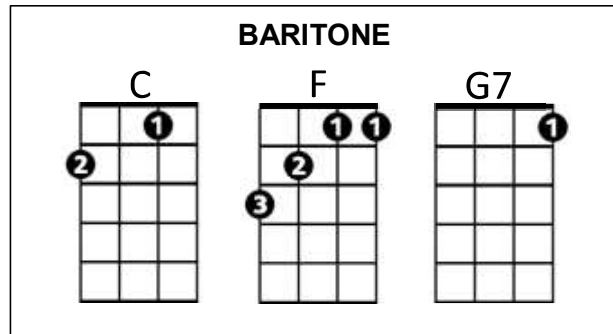
C F
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square Station,
C G7
Every day at a quarter past two.
C F
And through the open window she hands Charlie his sandwich
C G7 C
As the train goes rumbling through.

(Chorus)

C F
Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal,
C G7
How the people have to pay and pay?
C F
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien,
C G7 C
Get poor Charlie off the M T A!

(Chorus)

F C G7 C
He's the man who never returned.



Nine Miles from Gundagai (attributed to 'Bullocky Bill')

321

Intro: F G7 C (last line of verse)

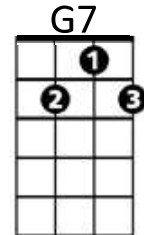
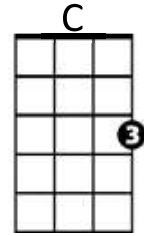
C I'm used to punching bullock teams across the hills and plains **F**
G7 I've teamed the outback forty years in blazing droughts and rains **C**
F I've lived a heap of troubles down without a blooming lie
G7 But I won't forget what happened to me nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C T'was getting dark, the team got bogged, the axel snapped in two **F**
G7 I lost my matches and my pipe, ah, what was I to do **C**
F The rain came on, t'was bitter cold and hungry too was I
G7 And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C Some blokes I know have stacks of luck no matter how they fall **F**
G7 But there was I, Lord luvva duck, no blessed luck at all **C**
F I couldn't make a pot of tea nor keep my trousers dry
G7 And the dog shat in the tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C I can forgive the blooming team, I can forgive the rain **F**
G7 I can forgive the dark and cold and go through it again **C**
F I can forgive my rotten luck, but hang me till I die
G7 I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F I can't forgive that bloody dog nine miles from Gundagai **C**

C But that's all dead and past and gone, I've sold the team for meat **F**
G7 And where I got the bullocks bogged now there's an asphalt street **C**
F The dog, ah well, he took a bait and quickly he did die
G7 So I buried him in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**
F And I buried hi m in that tucker box nine miles from Gundagai **C**



BARITONE

Oh My Darling Clementine (Barker Bradford)

$\frac{3}{2}2$

C **G7**

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine;

F **C** **G7** **C**

Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

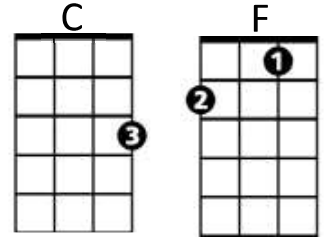
Chorus:

C **G7**

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine

F **C** **G7** **C**

You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

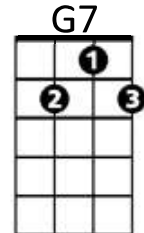


C **G7**

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.



(Chorus)

C **G7**

Drove she ducklings to the water, ev'ry morning just at nine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**

Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

But alas, I was no swimmer, neither was my Clementine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**

I'm so lonely, lost without her, wish I'd had a fishing line,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Which I might have cast about her, might have saved my Clementine.

(Chorus)

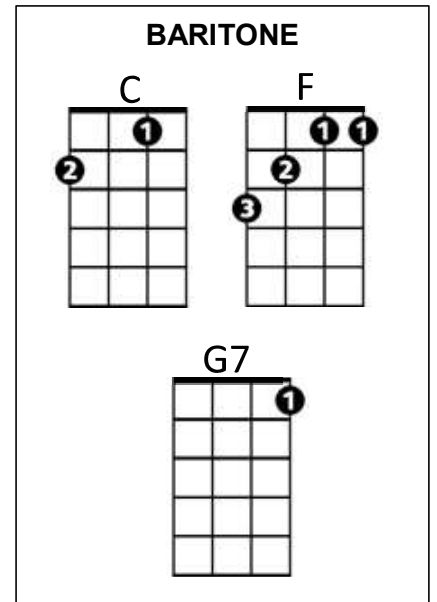
C **G7**

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

(Chorus)



Oh Susanna

3̄2̄3̄

C **G**
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

C **G** **C**
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

G
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.

C
The sun so hot I froze to death.

G **C**
Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus:

F **C** **G**
Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.

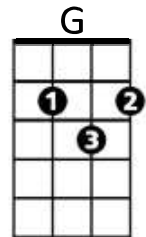
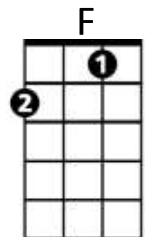
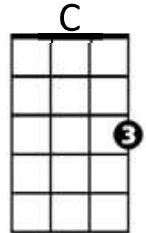
C **G** **C**
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

C **G**
I had a dream the other night when everything was still,

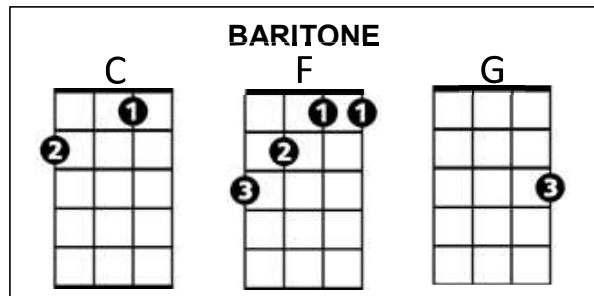
C **G** **C**
I thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill,

G
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,

C **G** **C**
I said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry.



(Chorus)



Old Folks at Home (Suwanee River) (Stephen Foster)



C **F** **C** **G**
Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away

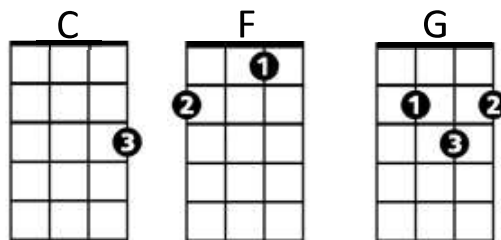
C **F**
That's where my heart is turning ever

C **G** **C**
That's where the old folks stay

F **C** **G**
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam

C **F**
Still longing for the old plantation

C **G** **C**
And for the old folks at home



Chorus: **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
All the world is sad and dreary, everywhere I roam

C **F**
Oh, Lordy, how my heart grows weary,

C **G** **C**
Far from the old folks at home

C **F** **C** **G**
All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young

C **F**
Then many happy days I squandered,

C **G** **C**
Many the songs I sung

F **C** **G**
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I

C **F**
Oh, take me to my kind old mother,

C **G** **C**
There let me live and die

(Chorus)

C **F** **C** **G**
One little hut among the bushes, one that I love

C **F**
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,

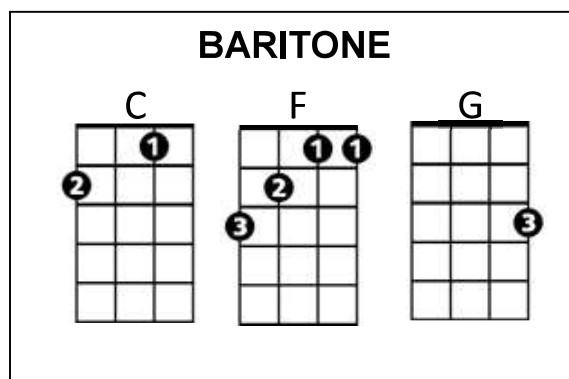
C **G** **C**
No matter where I rove

F **C** **G**
When shall I see the bees a humming, all 'round the comb

C **F**
When shall I hear the banjo strumming,

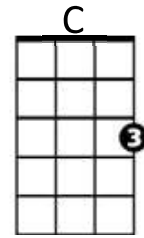
C **G** **C**
Down by my good old home

(Chorus)



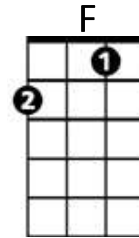
Old MacDonald Had a Farm

C **F** **C**
Old MacDonald had a farm



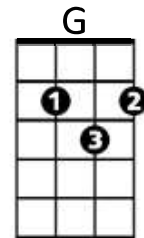
C **G** **C**
E - I - E - I - O

F **C**
And on that farm he had a cow



C **G** **C**
E - I - E - I - O.

C
With a moo-moo here



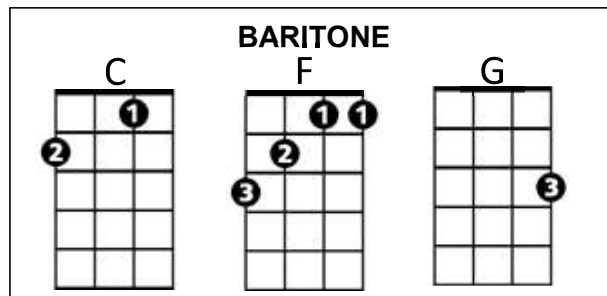
And a moo-moo there.

Here a moo, there a moo,

Everywhere a moo-moo.

C **F** **C**
Old MacDonald had a farm.

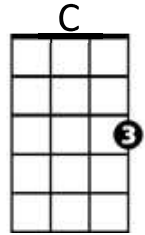
C **G** **C**
E - I - E - I - O.



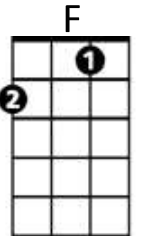
On Top of Old Smoky (Traditional)

$\bar{3}26$

C **F** **C**
 On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow,

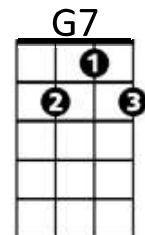


G7 **C**
 I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow



F **C**
 On top of old Smokey, I went there to weep

G7 **C**
 For a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief



C **F** **C**
 A thief he will rob you, and take what you save

G7 **C**
 But a false hearted lover, will put you in your grave

F **C**
 On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow

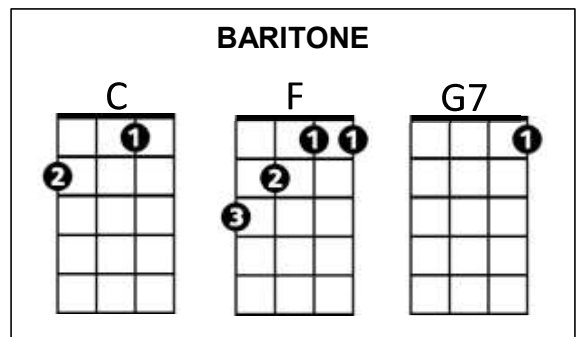
G7 **C**
 I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow

C **F** **C**
 They'll hug you and kiss you, then tell you more lies

G7 **C**
 Than the crossties on the railroad, or the stars in the skies

F **C**
 On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow

G7 **C**
 I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow



On Top of Spaghetti (Bagdasarian/Traditional)

3 2 7

C **F** **C**
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,

G7 **C**
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

F **C**
It rolled off the table and onto the floor.

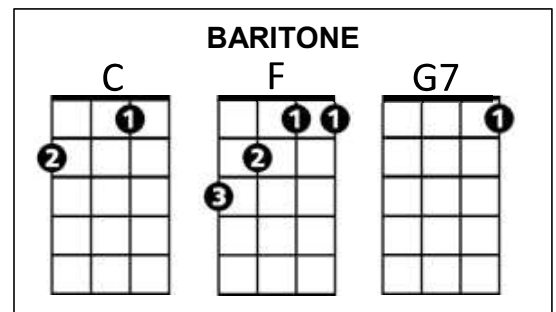
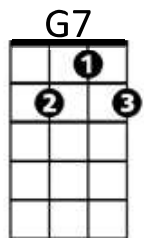
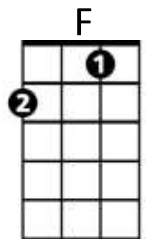
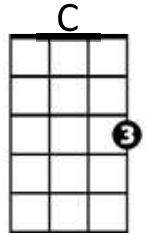
G7 **C**
And then my poor meatball rolled right out the door.

C **F** **C**
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
G7 **C**
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.

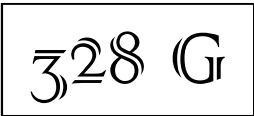
F **C**
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
G7 **C**
And then the next summer, it grew into a tree.

C **F** **C**
The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
G7 **C**
And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce.

F **C**
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
G7 **C**
Hold on to your meatball, whenever you sneeze.



O'er The Hills and Far Away
(George Farquhar / John Tams)



Key G

G **C**
Here's forty shillings on the drum
G **C** **D**
To those who volunteer to come,
G **C**
To 'list and fight the foe today
G **D**
Over the Hills and far away.

Chorus:

G **C**
O'er the hills and o'er the main
G **C** **D**
Through Flanders, Portugal and
Spain.
G **C**
King George commands and we obey
G **D**
Over the Hills and far away.

G **C**
When duty calls me I must go
G **C** **D**
To stand and face another foe
G **C**
But part of me will always stray
G **D**
Over the Hills and far away.

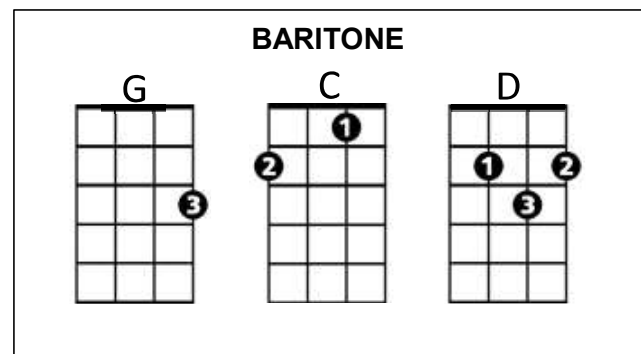
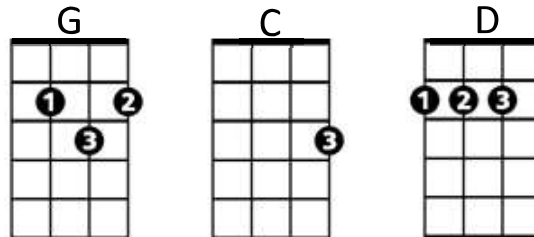
(Chorus)

G **C**
If I should fall to rise no more,
G **C** **D**
As many comrades did before,
G **C**
Ask the pipes and drums to play
G **D**
Over the Hills and far away.

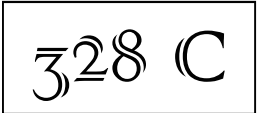
(Chorus)

G **C**
Then fall in lads behind the drum
G **C** **D**
With colours blazing like the sun.
G **C**
Along the road to come what may
G **D**
Over the Hills and far away.

(Chorus) (3x)



O'er The Hills and Far Away
(George Farquhar / John Tams)



Key C

C **F**
Here's forty shillings on the drum
C **F** **G**
To those who volunteer to come,
C **F**
To 'list and fight the foe today
C **G**
Over the Hills and far away.

Chorus:

C **F**
O'er the hills and o'er the main
C **F** **G**
Through Flanders, Portugal and
Spain.
C **F**
King George commands and we
obey
C **G**
Over the Hills and far away.

C **F**
When duty calls me I must go
C **F** **G**
To stand and face another foe
C **F**
But part of me will always stray
C **G**
Over the Hills and far away.

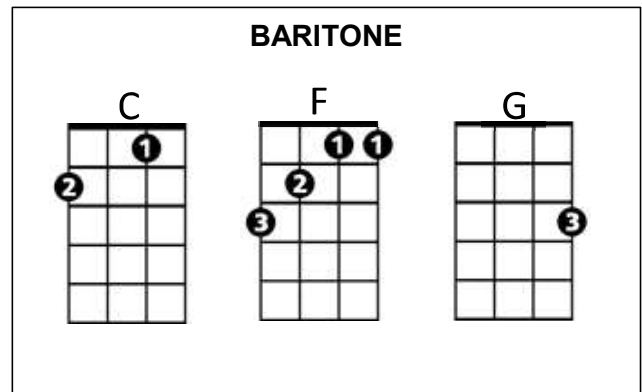
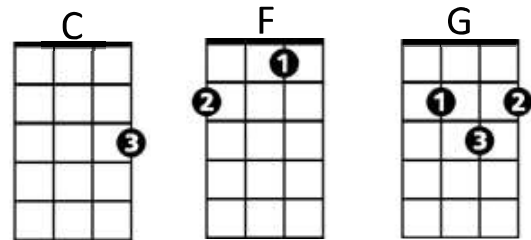
(Chorus)

C **F**
If I should fall to rise no more,
C **F** **G**
As many comrades did before,
C **F**
Ask the pipes and drums to play
C **G**
Over the Hills and far away.

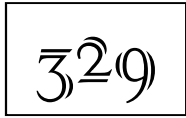
(Chorus)

C **F**
Then fall in lads behind the drum
C **F** **G**
With colours blazing like the sun.
C **F**
Along the road to come what may
C **G**
Over the Hills and far away.

(Chorus) (3x)



PFFT! You was gone! (Susan Hearther)



Chorus: (after every verse)

C **F** **C**
 Where, oh where, are you tonight?
G7
 Why did you leave me here all alone?
C
 I searched the world over,
F **C**
 And I thought I'd found true love,
G7 **C**
 You met another, and PFFT! You was gone!"

C **F** **C**
 Down here on the farm the weather gets messy
G7
 Laying around with nothin' to do
C **F** **C**
 When you went away, you took my cow, Bessie
G7 **C**
 I miss her, my darling, more than I miss you!

You took out your leg, your wig and your eye glass
 And you were surprised at the look on my face
 I wanted to kiss you, I wanted to hug you
 But you were scattered all over the place!

I know that you loved me, here's my way of knowing
 The proof's hanging out right here on the line
 When I see the snow and feel the wind blowing
 Your nightie's hugging them long johns of mine!

The noises you made at our supper table
 Your habits, my dear, were surely absurd
 But how many times do I have to tell you
 Soup is a dish to be seen and not heard!

I went to your house at three in the morning
 You had all them curlers and junk in your hair
 You would not have scared me and I'd not have run so
 If you had not looked like you'd wrestled a bear!

I told you my darlin' you looked like a gopher
 Made you so mad, you haven't spoke since
 But tell me my darling if you ain't got buck teeth
 How do you eat apples through a picket fence?

When I picked you up for our date last weekend
 You looked so pretty in your satin and lace
 But when I bent over and started to kiss you,
 You popped a pimple all over my face!

Well I had six kids and you had seven
 Together we had eight more and the they grew like flowers
 I wish you you'd come back, without you ain't heaven
 'Cause your kids and my kids are beating up ours!

Your mother moved in and we lovingly told her,
 Our house is your home 'cause you're growing old
 She took it to heart nobody could hold her
 She sold the house now we're out in the cold!

Remember you phoned me a-sobbin' and cryin'
 The dog bit your maw, and drug her around
 You said she looked pale and thought she was dyin'
 I said, "Don't worry, I'll buy a new hound!"

I'd loved you so good when cornfields were frosted
 And I put away my horses and carts
 I loved you, my dear, till I was exhausted
 And come the springtime, I needed new parts

Now we got along my life was real sunny
 But only one thing would ruin our fun
 I know you love me but you worship money
 And you got mad when I offered you none

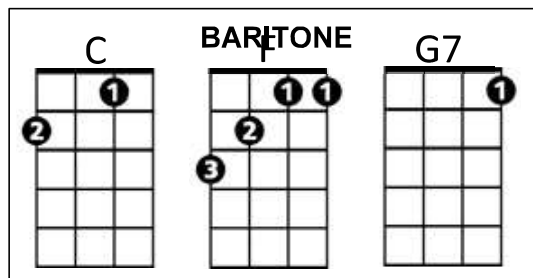
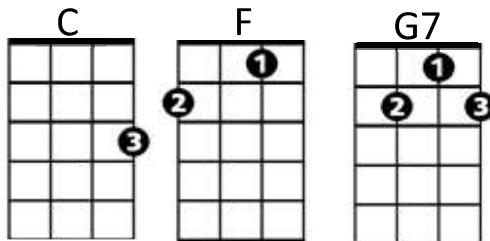
When I told you I had thoughts of retirin'
 When I reach the age of three score and ten
 You said I'd get tired of rockin' and thinkin'
 Maybe at eighty I'd start work again

I'm tellin' you now, there ain't nothin' duller
 I'm telling the truth on that you can bet
 Than sitting with her while she dunks her cruller
 One thing is certain you wind up all wet

That night we met it was dark and cloudy
 She gave me a kiss that made my heart thrill
 But she won my heart when she hollered "howdy!"
 I fell in love with that gal Minnie Pearl

Now Tammy told me that your love was icy
 Said you spent your time attending the sheep
 And your words were never so tender and spicy
 Instead of lovin' you went right to sleep

You said he was tall and ruggedly handsome
 To capture his heart you had made a plan
 You said for his love you'd pay a big ransom
 Said Johnny Cash was your kind of man

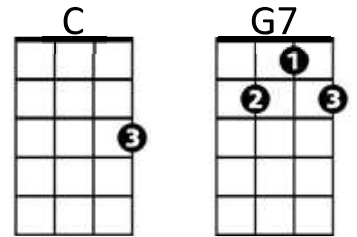


Pig in a Pen (Carter and Ralph Stanley)

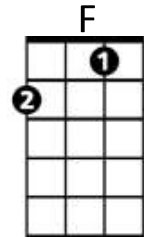
330

Chorus:

C **F**
 I got a pig at home in a pen, corn to feed him on
C **G7** **C**
 All I need's a pretty little girl to feed 'em when I'm gone



C **F**
 Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane
C **G7** **C**
 Raise a barrel of sorghum, Sweeten ol' Liza Jane

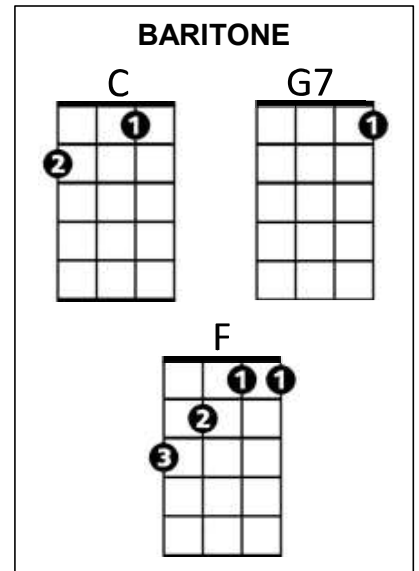


(Chorus)

C **F**
 Black clouds a-risin', sure sign of rain
C **G7** **C**
 Get the old gray bonnet on Little Liza Jane

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Yonder comes that gal of mine, how do you think I know
C **G7** **C**
 Tell by that gingham gown, hangin' down so low



(Chorus)

C **F**
 Bake 'em biscuits, baby, bake 'em good and brown
C **G7** **C**
 When you get them biscuits baked we're Alabama bound

(Chorus)

Pins and Needles in My Heart

written by Floyd Jenkins

331

Intro: (Last line 2nd verse)

C

I know not where on earth to find you

I know not how or where to start

F

I only know I'm here without you

G7

C

And there's pins and needles in my heart

C

The days and nights are growing longer

Since first you said that we must part

F

But now I know I can't forget you

G7

C

With these pins and needles in my heart

C

I always see your face before me

Your smile is heaven's work of art

F

But now you're smiling at another

G7

C

And there's pins and needles in my heart

C

Someday somewhere I know I'll find you

And love will make the teardrops start

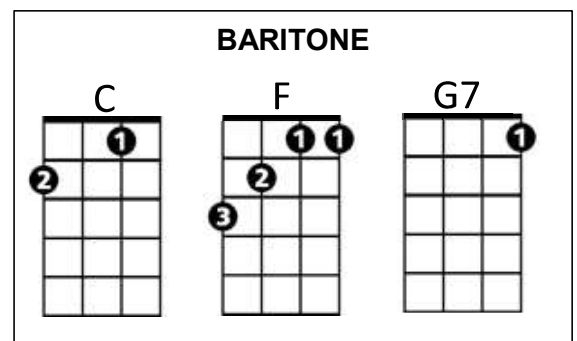
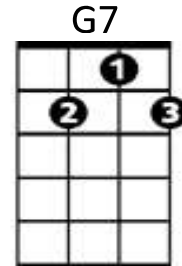
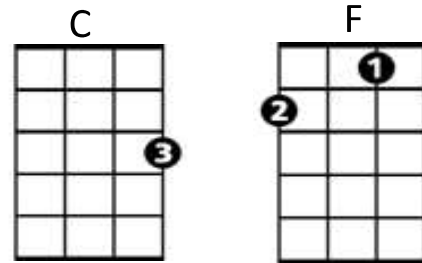
F

And then you'll know how long I've waited

G7

C

With these pins and needles in my heart

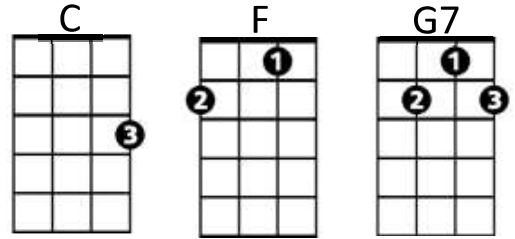


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron)



Chorus:

C **F** **C**
 Roses are red my love violets are blue
 F **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you



G7 **C**
 A long long time ago on graduation day
 F **G7** **C**
 You handed me your book, I signed this way

(Chorus)

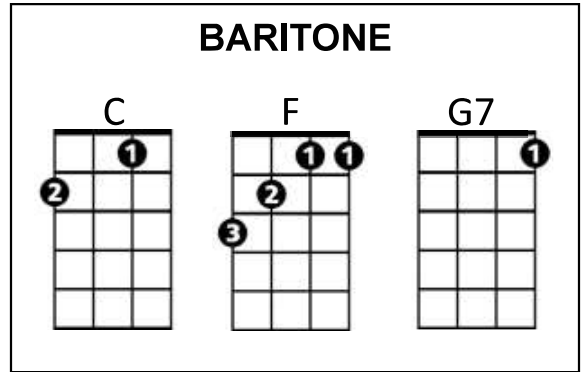
G7 **C**
 We dated through high school and when the big day came
 F **G7** **C**
 I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7 **C**
 Then I went far away and you found someone new
 F **G7** **C**
 I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

F **C**
 Roses are red my love violets are blue
 F **G7** **C**
 Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you



G7 **C**
 Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you
 F **G7** **C**
 Some day some boy will write in her book too

(Chorus)

Save The Last Dance For Me
(Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman)



Intro: Chords for Chorus

C You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight
G
C You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,

But

Chorus:

F Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~
G So darling, save the last dance for me **C**

C Oh I know ~ that the music's fine like sparkling wine, Go and have your fun **G**
C Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and

(CHORUS)

C Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch **G**
G I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much **C**

C You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go **G**
C If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and

(CHORUS)

ending:

G So darling, save the last dance for me **C** (2x)

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

C

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Toot, Toot!)

G7

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Toot, Toot!)

G7 C

She'll be coming round the mountain,

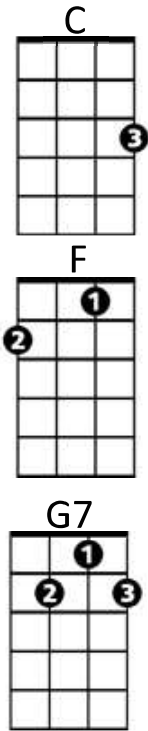
F

She'll be coming round the mountain,

G7

C

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Toot, toot!)



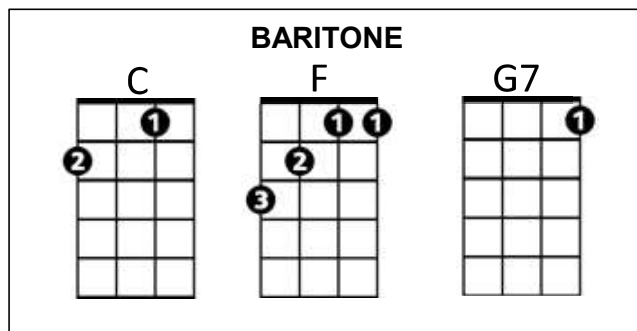
Additional Verses:

2. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back)
3. And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi there!)
4. She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes (*Wolf whistle*)
5. We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (Hack hack)
6. Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (Glug glug)
7. We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum yum)
8. She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore snore)
9. She will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (Scratch scratch)

End with first verse

Alternate chords:

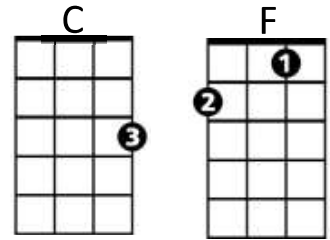
- C = G**
- F = C**
- G7 = D7**



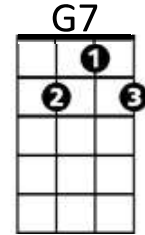
Since I Met You Baby (Ivory Joe Hunter)

335

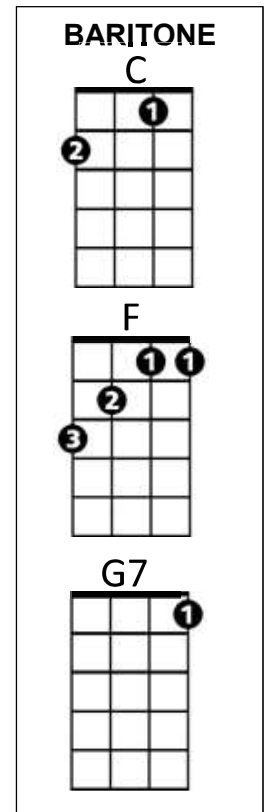
C **F** **C**
Since I met you baby my whole life has changed
F **C**
Since I met you baby my whole life has changed
G7 **C**
And everybody tells me that I am not the same



C **F** **C**
I don't need nobody to tell my troubles to
F **C**
I don't need nobody to tell my troubles to
G7 **C**
Cause since I met you baby all I need is you



C **F** **C**
Since I met you baby I'm a happy man
F **C**
Since I met you baby I'm a happy man
G7 **C**
I'm gonna try to please you in every way I can



(Repeat first verse)

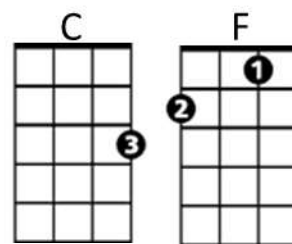
G7 **C** **F** **C**
And everybody tells me that I am not the same

Squeeze Box (the Who)

336

Intro: F C (single strum, 4x) strum C 2 measures

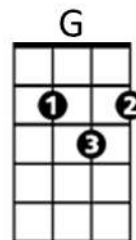
C
Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest and when



Daddy comes home he never gets no rest 'cause she's

G **F**
Playing all night and the Music's al----right

G **F** **C** **F C F C F C (2x)**
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at Night



C
Well, the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep

There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

G **F**
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's alright

G **F** **C** **F C F C F C (2x)**
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

C
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

G **F**
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's alright

G **F** **C** **F C F C F C (2x)**
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

C
She goes squeeze me, come on and squeeze me, come on and

G **F**
Tease me like you do, I'm so in love with you

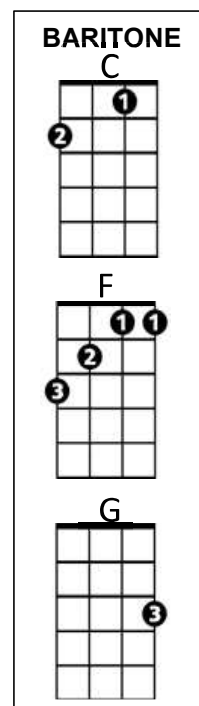
G **F** **C** **F C F C F C**
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

Bridge: Chords for "squeeze me" verse

C
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

G **F**
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's alright

G **F** **C** **F C F C F C**
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

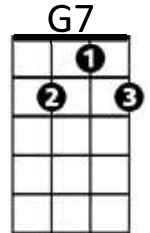
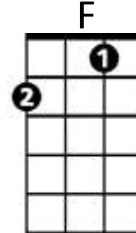
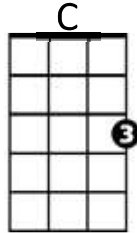


Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (Traditional)

337

Chorus:

G7 C F C
Swing low, sweet chari-ot,
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
Swing low, sweet chari-ot,
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home



C F C
I looked over Jordan and what did I see
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
A band of angels a-coming after me
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home

(Chorus)

C F C
Well sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
But still my soul is heavenly bound
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home

(Chorus)

C F C
Well if you get there before I do
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
Tell all my friends I'm a-coming too
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home

(Chorus)

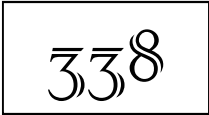
BARITONE

C

F

G7

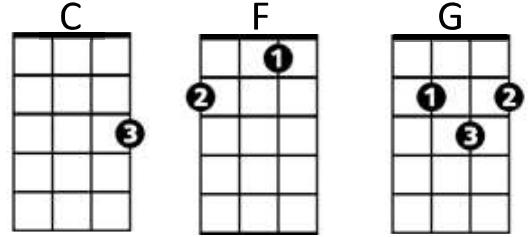
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
Solomon Linda (as performed by the Tokens)



Intro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh (2x)

Chorus:

C F
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
C G
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
C F
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
C G
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh



C F
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
C G
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
C G (TACET)
The lion sleeps tonight Hut – Hut

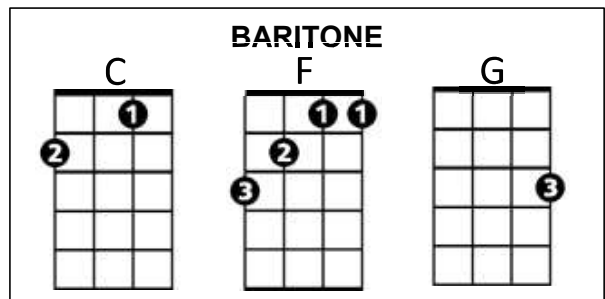
(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

C F
Near the village, the peaceful village
C G
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
Near the village, the quiet village
C G (TACET)
The lion sleeps tonight Hut – Hut

(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Instrumental Bridge:

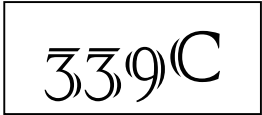
C F
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
C G
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
C G (TACET)
The lion sleeps tonight Hut – Hut



(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Outro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-a-weh (Repeat to fade)

When the Saints Go Marching In (James McParkland)



Intro: C G7 C

C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the saints go marching in

C
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
G7
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the trumpet sounds the call

C
Oh, when the band begins to play
G7
Oh, when the band begins to play
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the band begins to play

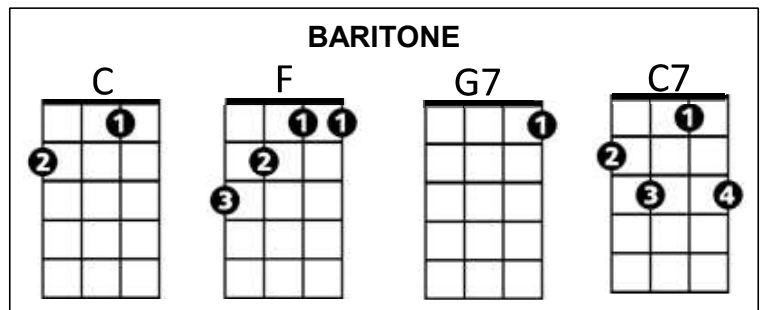
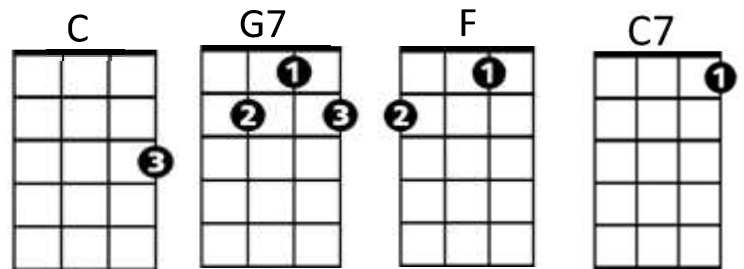
C
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
G7
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

C
Oh, when the re-ve-lation comes
G7
Oh, when the re-ve-lation comes
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the re-ve-lation comes

C
Oh, when the sun begins to shine
G7
Oh, when the sun begins to shine
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the sun begins to shine

C
Oh, on that hal-lelujah day
G7
Oh, on that hal-lelujah day
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
On that hal-lelujah day

C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the saints go marching in
G C D7 G
Halle - luu - uu - jah



When the Saints Go Marching In (James McParkland)

339 Gr

Intro: **G D7 G**

G
Oh, when the saints go marching in
D7
Oh, when the saints go marching in
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the saints go marching in

G
Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
D7
Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the trumpet sounds the call

G
Oh, when the band begins to play
D7
Oh, when the band begins to play
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the band begins to play

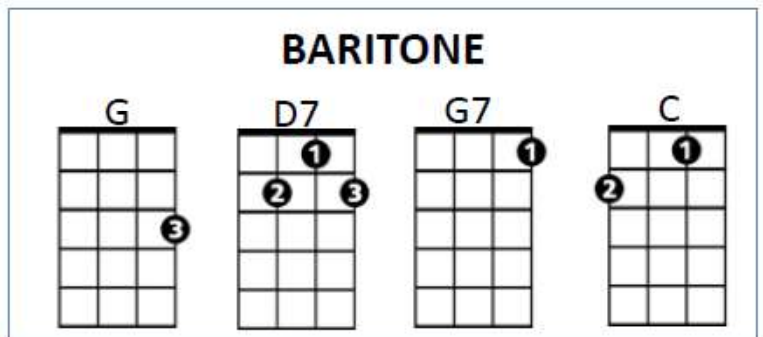
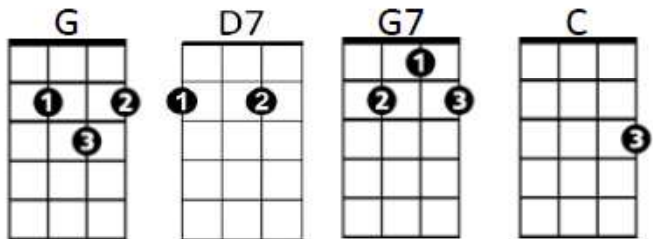
G
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
D7
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the stars fall from the sky

G
Oh, when the rev-elation comes
D7
Oh, when the revelation comes
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the revelation comes

G
Oh, when the sun begins to shine
D7
Oh, when the sun begins to shine
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the sun begins to shine

G
Oh, on that hal-lelujah day
D7
Oh, on that hallelujah day
G G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
On that hallelujah day

G
Yes, when the saints go marching in
D7
Yes, when the saints go marching in
G G7 C
Yes Lord, I want to be in that number
G D7 G
When the saints go marching in
G C D7 G
Halla lu-uuu ja h

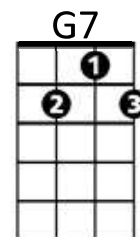
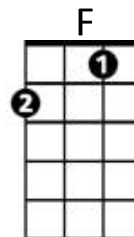
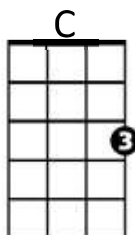


Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

340C

Key C

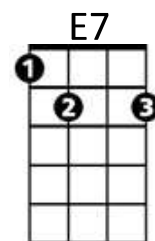
C **F** **C**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay



G7
My, oh my, what a wonderful day

C **F** **C**
Plenty of sunshine heading my way

F **C** **G7** **C**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay



G7 **F** **C**
Mister bluebird's on my shoulder

E7 **G7**
It's the truth, it's ack-shull,

Everything is sat-is-fact-shull

C **F** **C**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

F **C** **G7** **C**
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

BARITONE

C

F

G7

E7

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

3/4 0 Gr

Key G

G **C** **G**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

D7
My, oh my, what a wonderful day

G **C** **G**
Plenty of sunshine heading my way

C **D7** **G**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

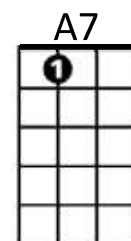
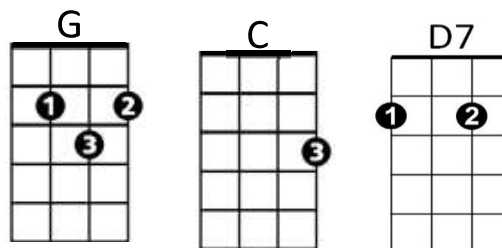
D7 **C** **G**
Mister bluebird's on my shoulder

A7 **D7**
It's the truth, it's ack-shull,

Everything is sat-is-fact-shull

G **C** **G**
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, zip-a dee-ay

C **D7** **G**
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day



BARITONE

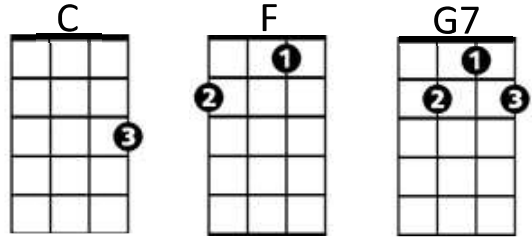
Four baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown. The first is for G, with finger 3 on string 5. The second is for C, with fingers 1 and 2 on strings 2 and 3. The third is for D7, with fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 2, 3, and 4. The fourth is for A7, with fingers 1 and 2 on strings 2 and 3.

La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

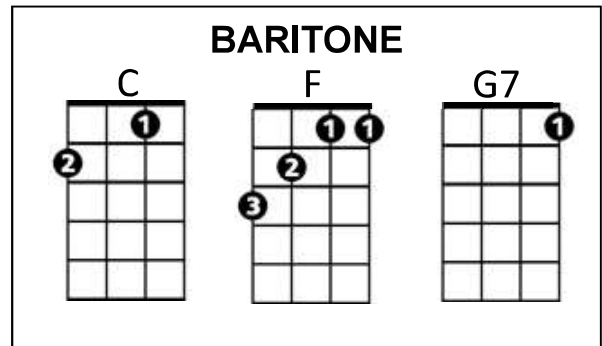
341

Intro: C F G7

C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba,
C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita
C F G7
 una poca de gracia
C F G7
 Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti
C F G7
 Ya Arriba arriba
C F G7
 Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',
C F G7 (pause)
 Por ti se re', por ti se re'



C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero
C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan
C F G7
 Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan



Chorus:

C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba

C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba,
C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita
C F G7
 una poca de gracia
C F G7
 Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti
C F G7
 Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

C F G7
 Bamba, bamba **(repeat to fade)**

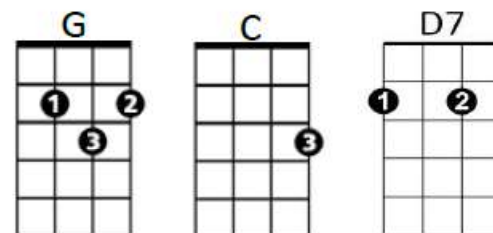
Bile Them Cabbage Down (Traditional)
 (American "old time" folk song)

Chorus:

G **C**
 Bile them cabbage down, boys
G **D7**
 Turn the hoecake brown
G **C**
 The only song that I can sing
G **D7** **G**
 Is Bile Them Cabbage Down

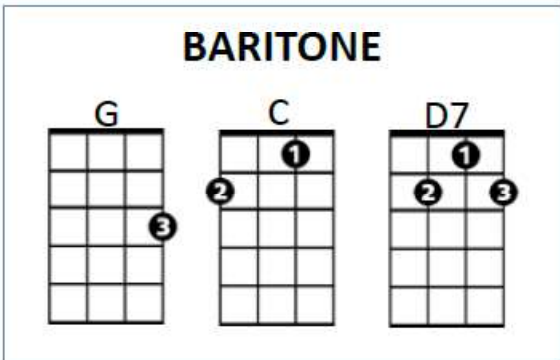
G **C**
 Bile them cabbage down, boys
G **D7**
 Turn the hoecake brown
G **C**
 The only song that I can sing
G **D7** **G**
 Is Bile Them Cabbage Down
G **C**
 The only song that I can sing
G **D7** **G**
 Is Bile Them Cabbage Down

G **C**
 Possum up a 'simmon tree
G **D7**
 Coony on the ground
G **C**
 Thought I heard that coony say
G **D7** **G**
 Shake them 'simmons down



(Chorus)

G **C**
 Possum is a cunnin' thing
G **D7**
 He travels in the dark
G **C**
 He never thinks to curl his tail
G **D7** **G**
 'Till he hears the coon hound bark



(Chorus)

G **C**
 I play my ukulele
G **D7**
 Every chance I get
G **C**
 The law has tried to make me quit
G **D7** **G**
 But they ain't caught me yet, ohhhh!!

Louie Louie (The Kingsmen)

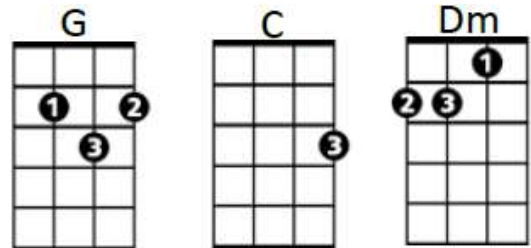
343

Intro 2 times: G C Dm C

Chorus:

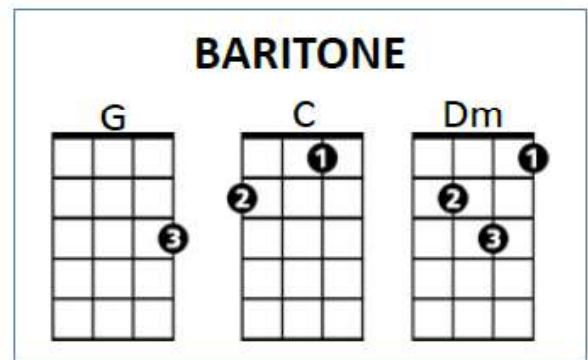
G C Dm C G C Dm C
Louie Louie, oh no, we gotta go. (yeah yeah yeah...)
G C Dm C G C Dm C
Louie Louie, oh baby, we gotta go.

G C Dm C
A fine little girl, who waited for me.
G C Dm C
To catch a ship across the sea.
G C Dm C
I sailed the ship all alone.
G C Dm C
I wondered how I'm gonna make it home.



(Chorus)

G C Dm C
Three nights and days I sailed the sea.
G C Dm C
I think of the girl constantly.
G C Dm C
On the ship, I dream she there.
G C Dm C
I smell the rose that's in her hair.



(Chorus)

G C Dm C
I see Jamaican moon above.
G C Dm C
See the girl I'm thinking of.
G C Dm C
I take her in my arms and then
G C Dm C
Say I'll never leave again.

(Chorus)

ENDING:

A D Em D
Oh, we gotta go now.
A D Em D A
Uh-huh we gotta go

Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)

3/4/4

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin
D C G
Singing songs about the Southland
D C G
I miss Alabama once again!

And I think its a sin, yes !

D C G
Well I heard mister Young sing about her
D C G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
D C G
A Southern man don't need him around
anyhow!

Chorus:

D C G
Sweet home Alabama
D C G
Where the skies are so blue
D C G
Sweet Home Alabama
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you!
D C G
In Birmingham they love the governor
D C G
Now we all did what we could do
D C G
Now Watergate does not bother me
D C G
Does your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth!

(Chorus)

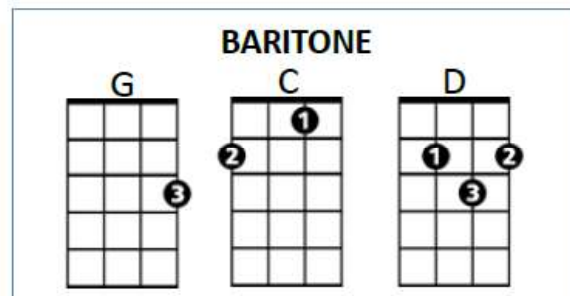
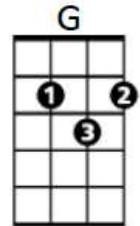
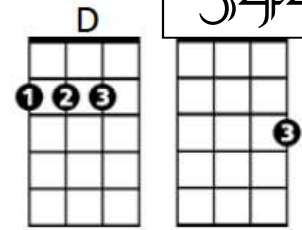
Here I come Alabama !

D C
Now Muscle Shoals has got the
G
Swampers

D C
And they've been known to pick a song or
G
two
D C G
Lord they get me off so much
D C G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you? !

(Chorus)

D C G
Sweet home Alabama
Oh sweet home baby
D C G
Where the skies are so blue
And the governor's true
D C G
Sweet Home Alabama
Lordy
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you



Lonesome Valley (Woody Guthrie)

Chorus:

C F C
 You gotta walk that lonesome valley,
 G7 C
 You gotta walk it by yourself,
 F C
 Nobody here can walk it for you,
 G7 C
 You gotta walk it by yourself.

C F C
 You gotta sleep in that lonesome graveyard
 G7 C
 You gotta sleep there by yourself
 F C
 Nobody here can sleep there for you
 G7 C
 You gotta sleep there by yourself

C F C
 There's a road that leads to glory
 G7 C
 Through a valley far away,
 F C
 Nobody else can go there for you,
 G7 C
 They can only point the way.

(CHORUS)

C F C
 Some people say that John was a Baptist,
 G7 C
 Some folks say he was a Jew,
 F C
 But your holy scripture tells you
 G7 C
 That he was a preacher too.

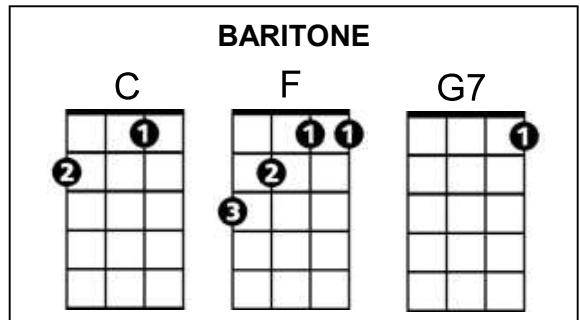
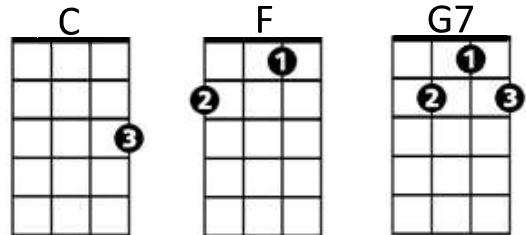
(CHORUS)

C F C
 Daniel was a Bible hero,
 G7 C
 Was a prophet brave and true,
 F C
 In a den of hungry lions
 G7 C
 Proved what faith can do for you.

(CHORUS)

C F C
 Mamma and daddy loves you dearly,
 G7 C
 Sister does and brother, too,
 F C
 They may beg you to go with them,
 G7 C
 But they cannot go for you.

C F C
 I'm gonna walk that lonesome valley,
 G7 C
 I'm gonna walk it by myself,
 F C
 Don't want nobody to walk it for me,
 G7 C
 I'm gonna walk it by myself.



Best Day of My Life

(Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, and James Adam Shelley)



C F C F

C
I had a dream so big and loud
I jumped so high I touched the clouds

F
Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

C
I stretched my hands out to the sky
We danced with monsters through the night

F
Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

C
I'm never gonna look back,
Woah, never gonna give it up
Am **F**
No, please don't wake me now

Chorus:

C
Oo-o-o-o-oo
F
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife
(My li-i-i-i-ife)
C
Oo-o-o-o-oo

F
This is gonna be the best da y of my li-ife
(My li-i-i-i-ife)

C
I howled at the moon with friends
And then the sun came crashing in

F
Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

C
But all the possibilities, No limits just epiphanies

F
Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

C
I'm never gonna look back,
Woah, never gonna give it up
Am **F**
No, just don't wake me now

(Chorus)

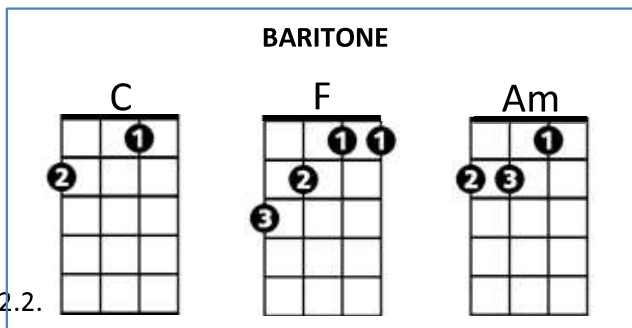
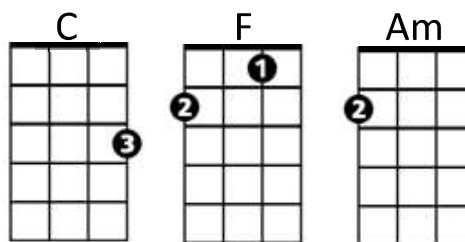
Bridge:

C
I hear it calling outside my window,
I feel it in my soul (soul)
The stars were burning so bright,
The sun was out 'til midnight
I say we lose control (control)

(Chorus)

C
This is gonna be, this is gonna be,
this is gonna be
F
The best day of my life (My li-i-i-i-ife)
Everything is looking up, everybody up now
C
Oo-o-o-o-oo

F **C**
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-fe)



El Condor Pasa (Daniel Alomía Robles / Paul Simon)

Intro: **Am**

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.

C

Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

Am

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.

C

Am

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would



CHORUS

F

Away, I'd rather sail away

C

Like a swan that's here and gone

F

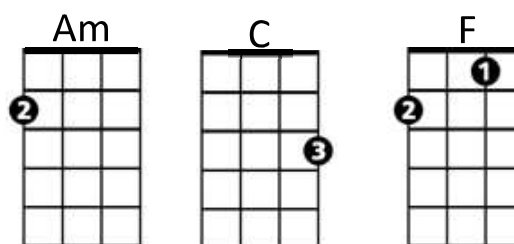
A man gets tied up to the ground

C

He gives the world it's saddest sound,

Am

It's saddest sound.



C

I'd rather be a forest than a street.

Am

Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

C

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet,

Am

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Instrumental Chorus

(CHORUS)

(fade to end)

