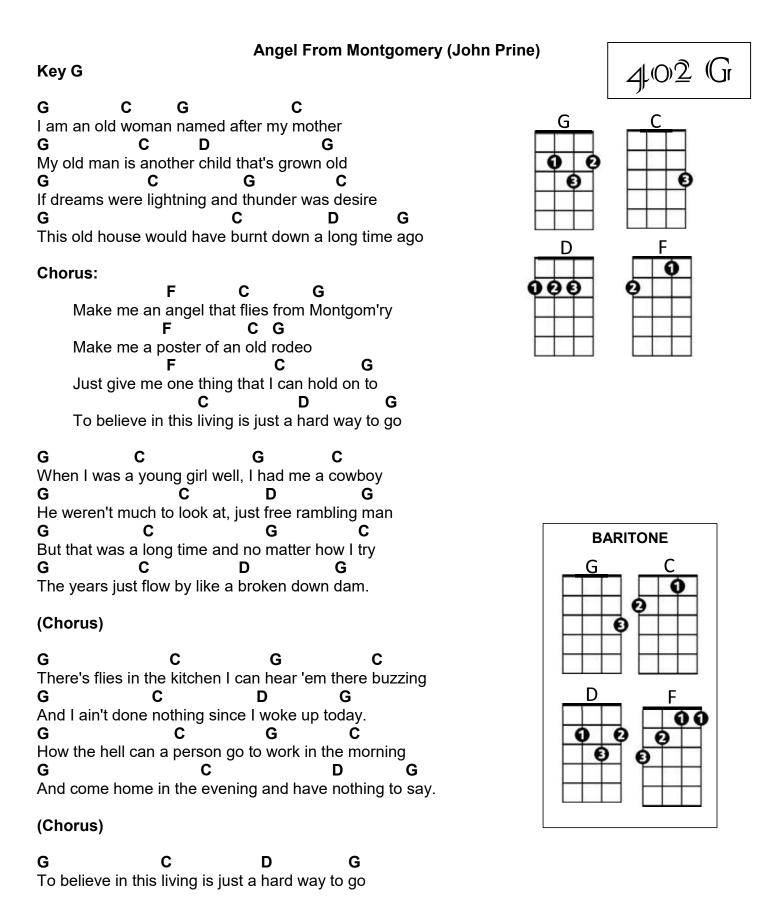
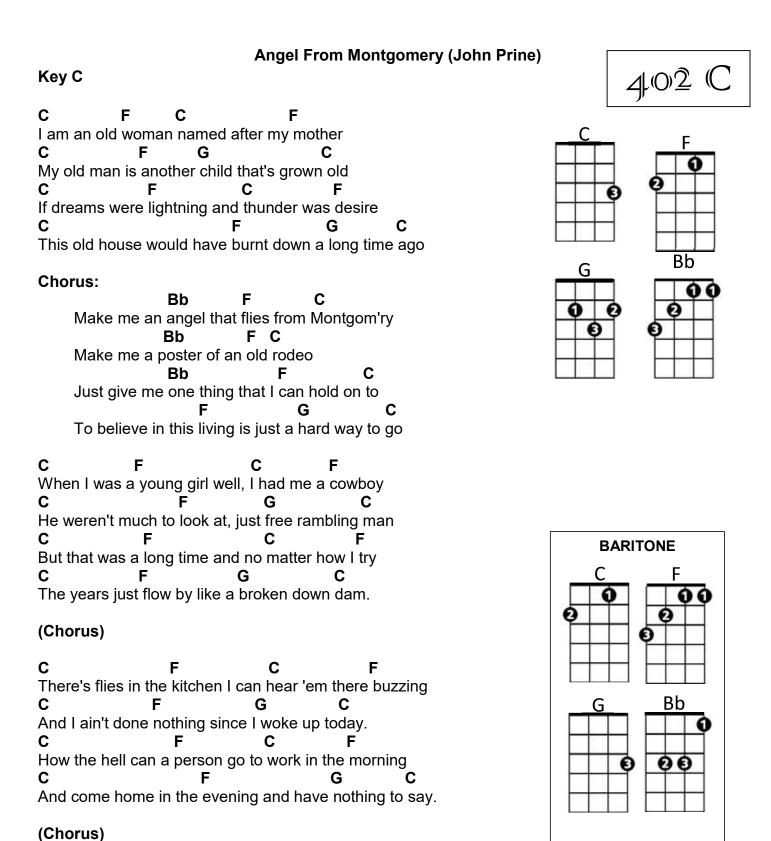
# 400 Series

#### Act Natually (Johnny Russell / Vonie Morrison)



C F	С
They're gonna put me in the movies	We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and
C G7	F
They're gonna make a big star out of me	lonely
C	C G7
We'll make the film about a man that's sad and	And begging down upon his bended knee
F	C F
lonely	I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
G7 C	G7 C
And all I gotta do is act naturally	And all I gotta do is act naturally
Chorus:	(Chorus)
G7 C	
Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star	C F
G7 C	Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies
Might win an Oscar, you can never tell	C G7
G7 C	Then I'll know that you will plainly see
The movie's gonna make me a big star	C F
D7 G7	Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time
'Cause I can play the part so well	G7 C
	And all I gotta do is act naturally
C F	G7 C
Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies <b>C G7</b>	And all I gotta do is act naturally
Then I'll know that you will plainly see	
C F	
Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time	
G7 C	BARITONE
And all I gotta do is act naturally	C F
C	2 2
	07 • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
0 0	
9 9 9	
	<u>D7</u> <u>G7</u>





To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

### **BINGO**

C

F (

G

C

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o.

C F

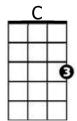
G C

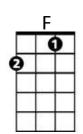
Am G

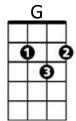
F

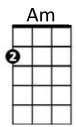
C

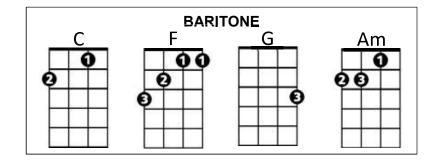
And Bingo was his name-o!











#### Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

404

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

Am How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Am How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? Am C How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. Am How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? C Am How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Am How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? Am Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?

C F C Am C F G

How many years must one man have before he can hear people cry?

C F C Am C F G

How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?

C F G C Am

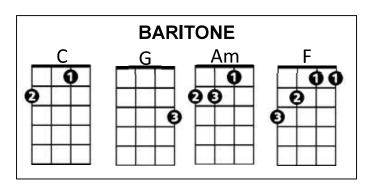
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

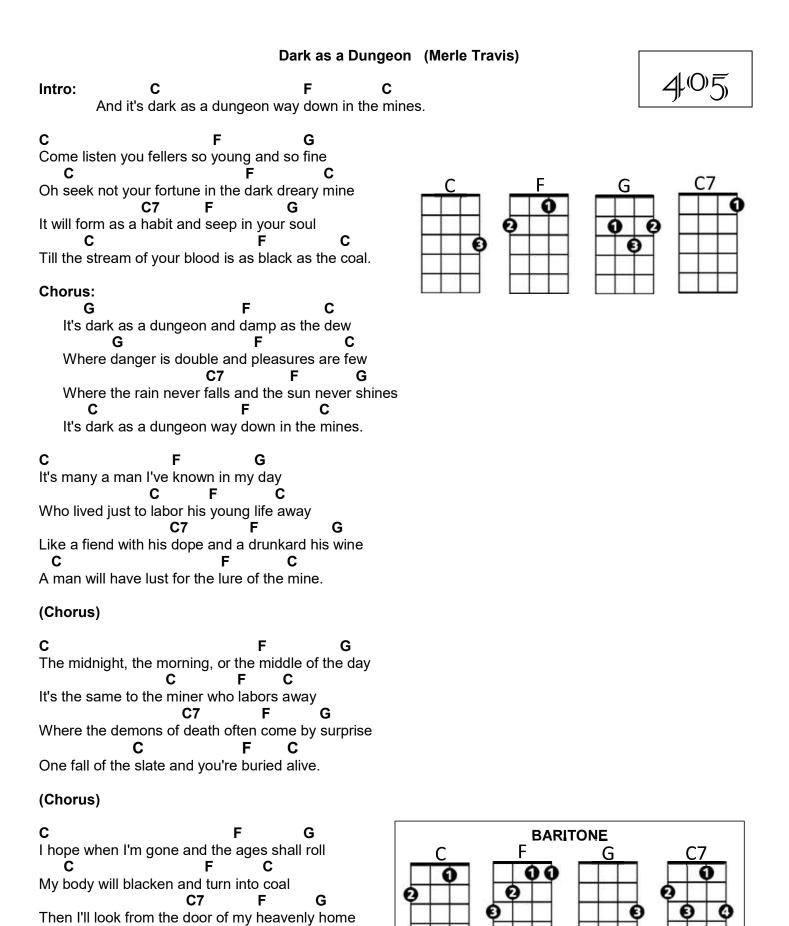
F G C

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

F G C

The answer is blowin' in the wind





(Chorus)

And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.

## Happy Birthday Preston Ware Orem and R. R. Forman

406

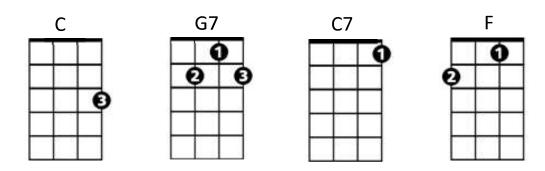
C G7

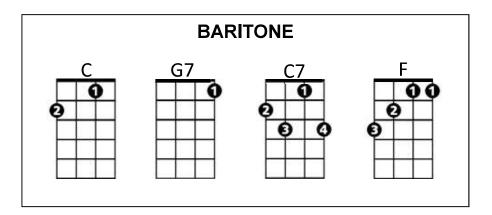
Happy Birthday to you,
C

Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F

Happy Birthday, dear
C G7 C

Happy Birthday to you





## Home on the Range (Gene Autry, Brewster Highley, Dan Kelley)

407

C F

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam

C

D7

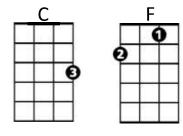
Where the deer and the antelope play

C

F

Where seldom is heard a discouraging word C G7 C

And the skies are not cloudy all day



#### **Chorus:**

G7 C

Home, home on the range

**D7** 

G7

Where the deer and the antelope play

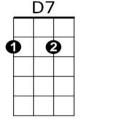
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

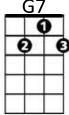
C

G7

C

And the skies are not cloudy all day





C F

How often at night when the heavens are bright

C

**D7** 

G7

With the light from the glittering stars

C

F

Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed

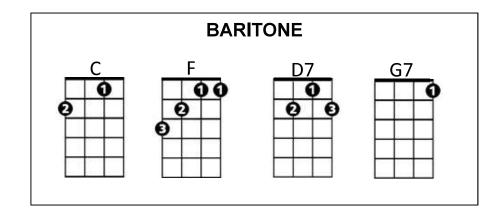
C

G7

C

If their glory exceeds that of ours

#### (Chorus)

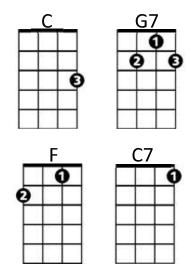


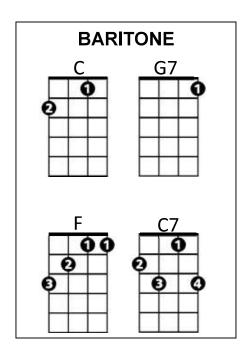
## I Can't Help It if I'm Still in Love With You (Junior Giscombe/Bob Carter)



Intro: Last line of verse C G7 C G7

G7 **C7** Today I passed you on the street And my heart fell at your feet **G7** I can't help it if I'm still in love with you **G7 G7** C Somebody else stood by your side And he looked so satisfied **C7** I can't help it if I'm still in love with you A picture from the past came slowly stealing **C7** As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you Then suddenly I got that old time feeling I can't help it if I'm still in love with you **G7** C G7 Today I passed you on the street And my heart fell at your feet I can't help it if I'm still in love with you **G7** G7 **C7** Somebody else stood by your side And he looked so satisfied **C7** I can't help it if I'm still in love with you It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you And hold you just the way I used to do Oh heaven only knows how much I miss you I can't help it if I'm still in love with you F C G7 I can't help it if I'm still in love with you





#### I Saw the Light (Hank Williams)

#### **Key C**

409 C

Intro: C G C

Praise the Lord I saw the light

C C7

I wandered so aimless life filed with sin

= (

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

• (

Praise the Lord I saw the light



C C7

I saw the light, I saw the light

No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

G C

Praise the Lord I saw the light

C C7

Just like a blind man I wandered along

F C

Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

G (

Praise the Lord I saw the light

#### (Chorus)

C C7

I was a fool to wander and stray

Straight is the gate and narrow's the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

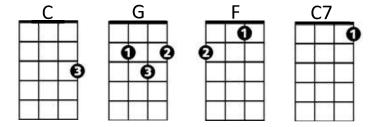
G C

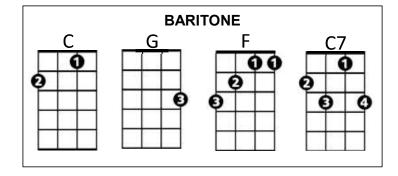
Praise the Lord I saw the light

#### (Chorus)

C G C

Praise the Lord I saw the light





#### I Saw the Light (Hank Williams)

#### Key F

409 F

Intro: F C F

Praise the Lord I saw the light

F F7

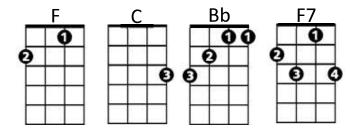
I wandered so aimless life filed with sin

I wouldn't let my dear savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

F

Praise the Lord I saw the light



#### **Chorus:**

F F7

I saw the light, I saw the light

Bb F

No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

) F

Praise the Lord I saw the light

F F7

Just like a blind man I wandered along

3b F

Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

C

Praise the Lord I saw the light

#### (Chorus)

F F7

I was a fool to wander and stray

Bb F

Straight is the gate and narrow's the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

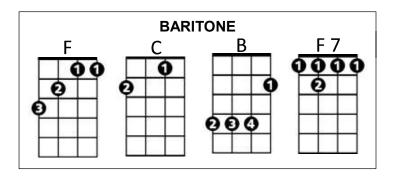
; F

Praise the Lord I saw the light

#### (Chorus)

F C F

Praise the Lord I saw the light



## I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing (B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway)



C

I'd like to build the world a home

**D7** 

And furnish it with love

G7

Grow apple trees and honey bees

F

C

And snow white turtle doves

С

I'd like to teach the world to sing

**D7** 

In perfect harmony

G7

I'd like to hold it in my arms

F

And keep it company

C

I'd like to see the world for once

**D7** 

All standing hand in hand

G7

And hear them echo through the hills

F

C

For peace through out the land

C

That's the song I hear

D7

Let the world sing today

**G7** 

A song of peace that echoes on

F

C

And never goes away

#### (Repeat song from beginning)

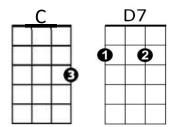
**G7** 

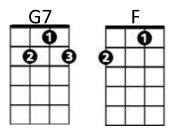
A song of peace that echoes on

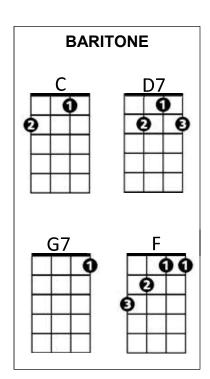
F

C

And ne-ver goes away







#### I've Been Working on the Railroad

4111

C F C

I've been working on the railroad, all the live-long day.

G

I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away.

**-**

Don't you hear the whistle blowing,

=

Rise up early in the morn

F (

Don't you hear the captain shouting,

G7 C

"Dinah, blow your horn!"

C F

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

37 C

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C F

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

G7 C

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

C G7

Someone's in the kitchen I know.

C

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

**G**7 C

Strummin' on the old banjo.

C

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

G7

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o

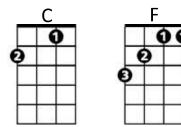
C F

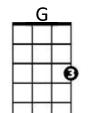
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

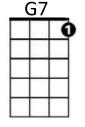
**G7** 

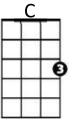
Strummin' on the old banjo.

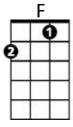


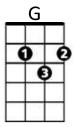


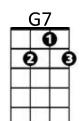












## Kiss an Angel Good Morning (Ben Peters)

4112 C

Key C

C C7 F

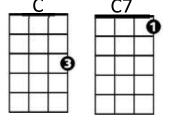
Whenever I chance to meet some old friends on the street **G7** 

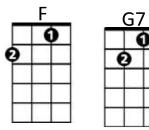
They wonder how does a man get to feel this way

C7 F

I've always got a smiling face anytime and any place **G7** 

And every time they ask me why, I just smile and say





**Chorus:** 

**G7** 

You've got to kiss an angel good morning

F

And let her know you think about her when you're gone

Kiss an angel good morning

F C

And love her like the devil when you get back home

C7 F

Well people may try to guess the secret of my happiness

G7 C

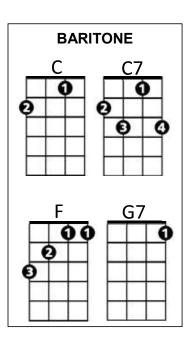
But some of them never learn it's a simple thing

C7 F

The secret that I'm speaking of is a woman and a man in love **G7** 

And the answer is in this song that I always sing

(Chorus) (2x)



## Kiss an Angel Good Morning (Ben Peters)

412 G

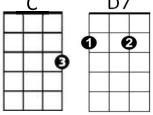
Key G

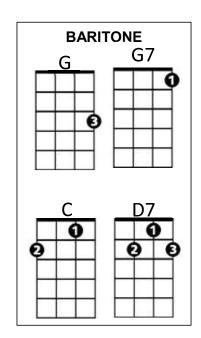
G **G7** C Whenever I chance to meet some old friends on the street **D7** G They wonder how does a man get to feel this way **G7** I've always got a smiling face anytime and any place **D7** And every time they ask me why, I just smile and say **Chorus: D7** You've got to kiss an angel good morning C And let her know you think about her when you're gone **D7** Kiss an angel good morning And love her like the devil when you get back home G7 Well people may try to guess the secret of my happiness **D7** G But some of them never learn it's a simple thing

The secret that I'm speaking of is a woman and a man in love

And the answer is in this song that I always sing

_	G		<u>G7</u>		
L	0	0	0	•	
-	•	9	Н-	Н	
	_		D	7	





(Chorus) (2x)

#### Let Your Love Flow

#### Key: C

Intro: Chords for last 3 lines of chorus

413

C

There's a reason for the sunshiny sky

There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

G

C

Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us

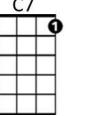
So let that feeling grab you deep inside

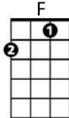
And send you reeling where your love can't hide

G

C7

And then go stealing through the moonlit night with your lover





#### **Chorus:**

F

Just let your love flow like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams

G

C C7

And let your love show and you'll know what I mean- it's the season

F

Let your love fly like a bird on the wing

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean- that's the reason

C

There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason for the candle lights

G

С

Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us

So let that wonder take you into space

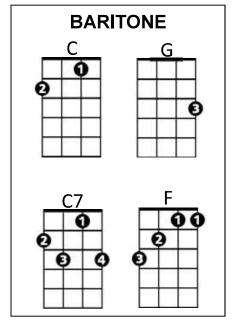
And lay you under its loving embrace

G

C C7

Just feel the thunder as it warms your face- you can't hold back

(CHORUS TWICE AND FADE)



#### **Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)**

Intro: C F C

414

C Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.

C C7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
G
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie, C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F

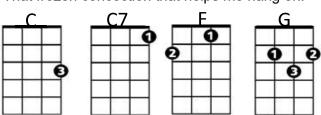
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C

Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top,
G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

(The lost verse!)

C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,
G

Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

They dream about weight loss,

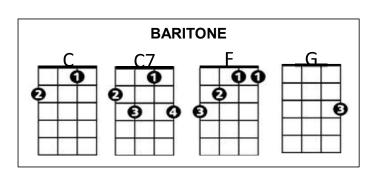
Wish they could be their own boss

C C7

Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.



#### Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

G Well, you wake up in the mornin'

You hear the work bell ring

And they march you to the table

You see the same old thing

G7

Ain't no food upon the table

And no fork up in the pan

But you'd better not complain, boy

You'll get in trouble with the man

Chorus:

Let the midnight special shine the light on me

Let the midnight special shine the light on me

G

If you ever go to Houston

You know you better walk right

You know you better not stagger

You know you better not fight

**G7** 

'Cause the sheriff will arrest you

You know he'll carry you down

**D7** 

And you can bet your bottom dollar

**G7** 

Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

(Chorus)

G

Yonder come Miss Rosie

How in the world do you know?

I can tell her by her apron

And the dress she wore

**G7** 

Umbrella on her shoulder

Piece of paper in her hand

Goes a marchin to the Captain

She's gonna free her man

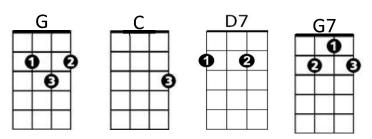
(Chorus)

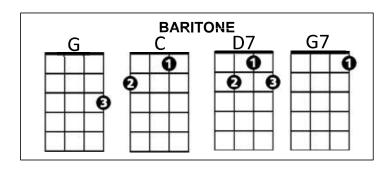
**D7** 

Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light

G

on - me





#### My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

C F C
My bonnie lies over the ocean

D7 G7

Multipagnia lies over the ocean

My bonnie lies over the sea

C F C

My bonnie lies over the ocean

D7 G7 C

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

#### **Chorus:**

C F
Bring back, bring back
G7 C
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
C F
Bring back, bring back
G7 C
Bring back my Bonnie to me

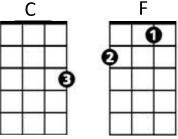
C F C
Last night as I lay on my pillow
D7 G7
Last night as I lay on my bed
C F C
Last night as I lay on my pillow
D7 G7 C

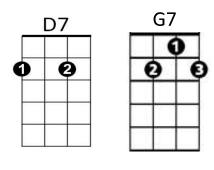
**D7 G7 C** I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

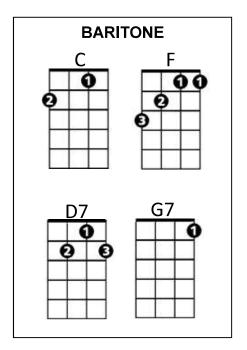
#### (CHORUS)

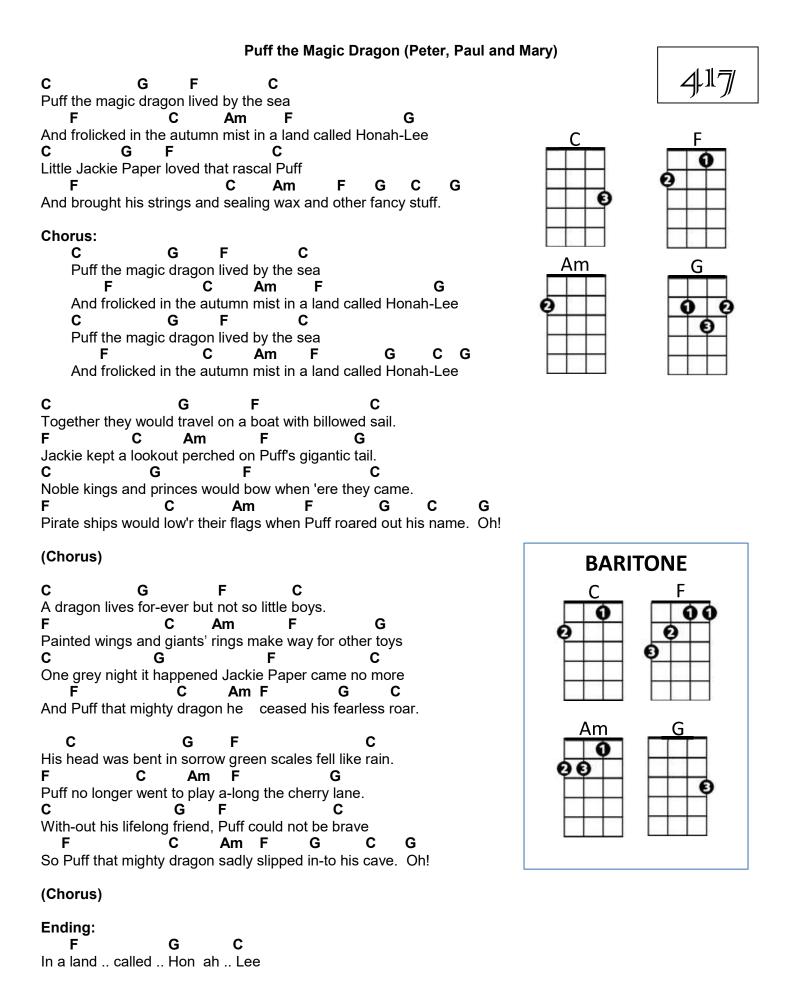
C F C
Oh, blow the winds over the ocean
D7 G7
And blow the winds over the sea
C F C
Oh, blow the winds over the ocean
D7 G7 C
And bring back my Bonnie to me

#### (CHORUS)









#### Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

#### Chorus:

C G7 C

Come and sit by my side if you love me **G7** 

Do not hasten to bid me adieu

Just remember the Red River Valley **G7** 

And the cowboy that loved you so true

C G7

From this valley they say you are leaving

We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

For you take with you all of the sunshine

That has brightened our pathway a while

#### (CHORUS)

G7 C C

When you go to your home by the ocean

May you never forget those sweet hours

That we spent in that Red River Valley

And the love we exchanged with the flowers

#### (CHORUS)

G7

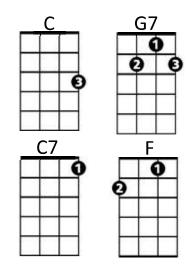
I have waited a long time my darling

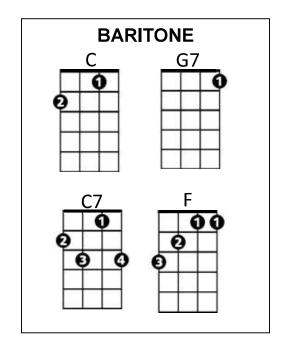
For those words that you never would say

Till at last now my poor heart is breaking

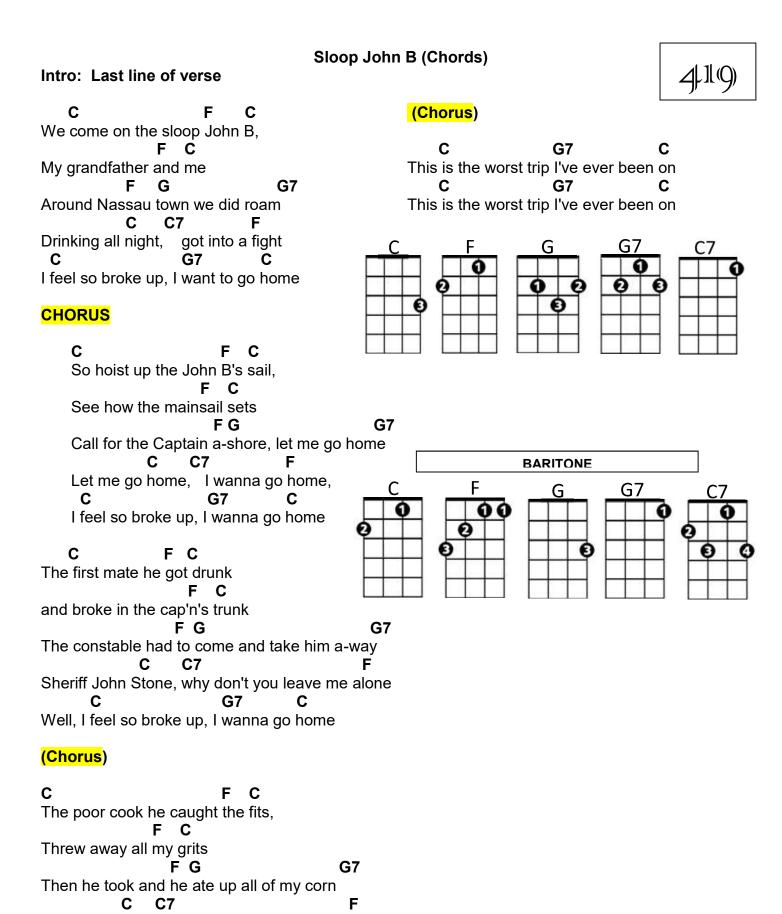
For they tell me you're going away

#### (CHORUS)





**G7** 



Let me go home, why don't they let me go home, **C G7 C** 

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

#### Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

420

INTRO: /C---/---/F---/G---/C---/

C

When the night has come

Am

And the land is dark

F

G

C

And the moon is the only light we'll see

**Am** 

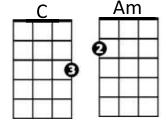
No I won't be afraid, no – o I won't be afraid

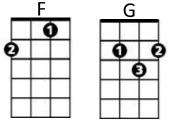
F

G

C

Just as long as you stand, stand by me





#### **CHORUS:**

C Am

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me

F G

C

Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

C

If the sky that we look upon

Am

Should tumble and fall

F

G

C

And the mountains should crumble to the sea

Am

I won't cry, I won't cry, no-o I won't shed a tear

F

G

C

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

INTERLUDE / C Am F G C (x2) (Verse melody)

CHORUS (x2)

#### Take Me Out to the Ballgame

421

C

G

Take me out to the ballgame.

C

G

Take me out with the crowd.

**Am** 

F

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks.

G

I don't care if I ever get back

C

For it's root, root, root

G

For the home team.

C

F

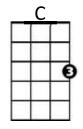
If they don't win it's a shame.

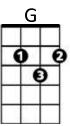
C

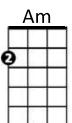
For it's 1 - 2 - 3 strikes you're out

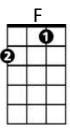
F G C

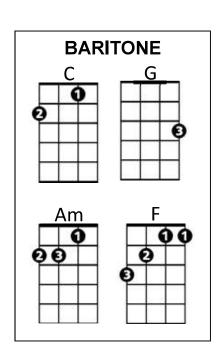
At the old ball game!

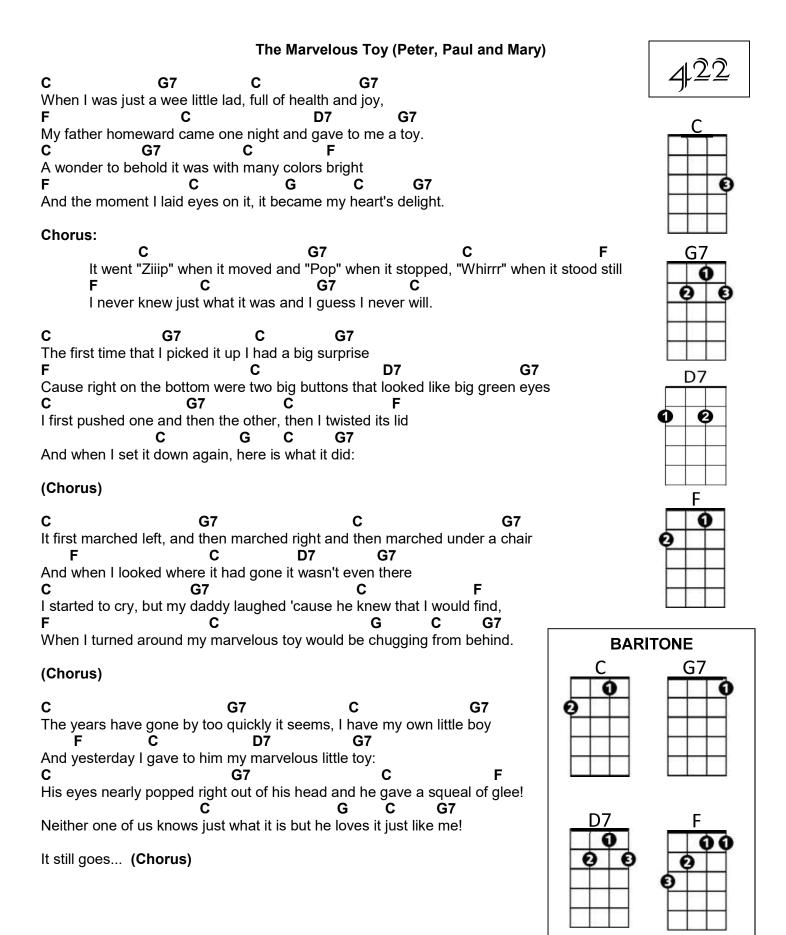












#### I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

423

#### Intro: Chords for chorus

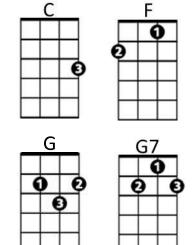
C F

'Twould been better for us both had we never G G7 C

In this wide, wicked world, had never met F

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather G G7 C

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



#### Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

G
G
T
Who is sailing for ever the see

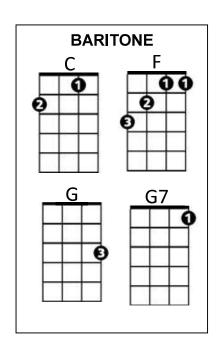
Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only **G G7 C** 

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)\*

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

C F
Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me
G G7 C
You vowed that we never would part
F
But a link in the chain has been broken
G G7 C
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart



#### (Chorus)

(Chorus)

C F
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
G G7 C
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
F
And say to the strangers around you
G G7 C
A poor heart you have broken lies here

\* Original line used in first recording

#### Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional) C Am Αm As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains, I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin' I first produced me pistol and then produced me Am Sayin' "Stand and deliver, I am the bold deceiver!" 'twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Chorus: Farrell Musha rig uma du ruma da (4 claps) I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier Whack fol the daddy O, (2 claps) I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken Whack fol the daddy O, (1 clap) (Chorus) There's whiskey in the jar. C Am Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-C Am rolling I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny But I take delight in the juice of the barley She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me And courting pretty women in the morning bright and early But the devil take the women for they never can be (Chorus) easy (Chorus) Am If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army C Am I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny wonder C Am But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own awith water sporting Jenny Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the (Chorus) 2x slaughter **BARITONE** Am G (Chorus) 0 O

## WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN (Ada Habershon / Charles Gabriel / A.P. Carter)

425

C I was standing by When I saw that CHORUS	-		C oudy day. <b>G7 C</b> y my mother away	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	F 9
<b>C</b> Will the circle be	<b>C7</b> unbroken by an		C and by. <b>G7</b> C	G7	C7
There's a better I	nome awaiting I			9 6	
C I said to that, und		F taker please o <b>G</b>			
For this lady you	are carrying Lo	_	_		
(CHORUS)					
C Oh, I followed clo But I could not hi			G7 C		
(CHORUS)					
<b>C</b> I went back home	e, my home was	<b>C7</b> s lonesome, m	F niss my mother sh	<b>C</b> e was gone.	
All my brothers, a	and sisters cryin	g what a hom	<b>G7 C</b> ne so sad and lone		BARITONE C F
(CHORUS)				e e	0
<b>C</b> We sang the son	<b>C7</b> gs of childhood	<b>F</b> , hymns of fait	C th that made us st <b>G7</b> C	rong.	
Ones that Mothe	r Maybelle taug	ht us and the	angels sang along	.	G7 C
(CHORUS) 2x					9

#### You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell)

#### Chorus:

C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.

C

F

С

You make me happy, when skies are gray.

С

F

c ´

Am

You'll never know dear, how much I love you.

C

G

С

Please don't take my sunshine away.

C

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping

F

C

I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F

С

Am

When I awoke dear, I was mistaken

С

3

С

And I hung my head and cried.

#### (Chorus)

C

I'll always love you and make you happy.

С

•

C

If you would only say the same.

Am

But if you leave me to love another.

Ć

3

C

You'll regret it all someday.

#### (Chorus)

C

You told me once dear, you really loved me.

C

F

C

And no one else could come between.

С

F

C

But now you've left me to love another

C

i

You have shattered all my dreams

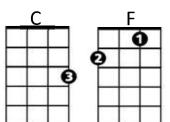
#### (Chorus)

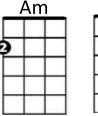
C

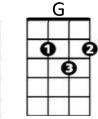
G

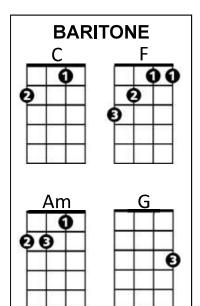
(

Please don't take my sunshine away.









#### This Train Is Bound For Glory (Woody Guthrie)

427

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**D7** 

This train is bound for glory, this train.

G G7

This train is bound for glory,

C

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

B D7

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

**D7** 

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

G G7

This train don't carry no gamblers,

C

Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers,

**D**7

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

D7

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

G G7

This train don't carry no liars,

C

She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,

G D7 (

This train don't carry no liars, this train.

G

This train don't carry no smokers, this train;

)7

This train don't carry no smokers, this train

G G7

This train don't carry no smokers,

C

Two bit liars, small time jokers,

G D7

This train don't carry no smokers, this train.

G

This train don't carry no con men, this train;

D7

This train don't carry no con men, this train;

G

This train don't carry no con men,

C

No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,

D7

G

This train don't carry no con men, this train.

G

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;

**)**7

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;

G G7

This train don't carry no rustlers,

C

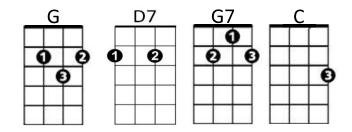
Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,

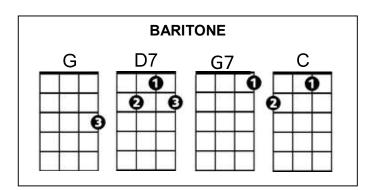
D'

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

#### (Repeat first verse)





#### **Cathy's Clown (The Everly Brothers)** Intro: C G C G C G C [nc] Chorus: $\mathsf{C} \mathsf{G} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G} \mathsf{C}$ [TACET] Don't want your lo - o - ve any more CGCG Don't want your ki - iss - es that's for sure G Am Αm I die each time I hear this sound G C [nc] CGC C G Here he co – o - mes that's Cathy's clown [TACET] CFC I've gotta stand tall C You know a man can't crawl For when he knows you're telling lies and he hears 'em passin' by CFC He's not a man at all BARITONE (Chorus) [TACET] When you see me shed a tear C And you know that it's sincere Αm Dontcha think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad C F C Or don't you even care (Chorus) G C [repeat to fade] C

That's Cathy's clown

#### **Drift Away (Dobie Gray)**

F

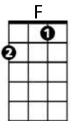
Day after day I'm more confused

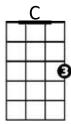


Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain

You know that's a game that I hate to lose

And I'm feelin' the strain - Ain't it a shame





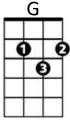
#### **Chorus:**

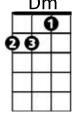
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away





Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time

I don't understand the things I do

The world outside looks so unkind

And I'm countin' on you - To carry me through

#### (Chorus)

#### Reprise:

Dm

And when my mind is free

You know a melody can move me

And when I'm feelin' blue

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

**BARITONE** 

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

I want you to know I believe in your song

And rhythm and rhyme and harmony

You've helped me along - Makin' me strong

#### (Chorus) 2x

#### Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Key C

430C

C

I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine - Since, I don't know when

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on **G** 

But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

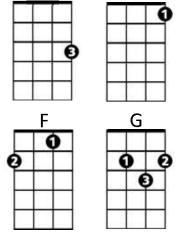
C

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son C7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

When I hear that whistle blowin' - I hang my head and cry



C

I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car

They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

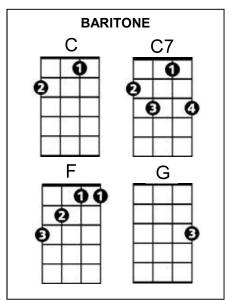
I bet I'd move it on a little - farther down the line

F C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away

And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away



#### Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Key G

G

430G

G7

G

I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend **G7** 

And I ain't seen the sunshine - Since, I don't know when

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

G

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son **G7** 

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

When I hear that whistle blowin' - I hang my head and cry

C D

G

I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car

They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

G

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

G7

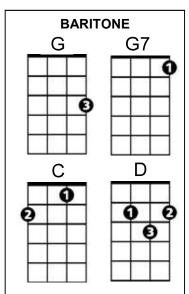
I bet I'd move it on a little - farther down the line

C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away

And I'd let that lonesome whistle ~ Blow my blues away



#### Wagon Wheel (Ketch Secor, Bob Dylan) Intro: G D Em C / G G G Heading down south to the land of the pines Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke C But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland gap Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights To Johnson City, Tennessee I made it down the coast in seventeen hours I gotta get a move on before the sun Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers I hear my baby calling my name And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, and I know that she's the only one I can see my baby tonight And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free Chorus: (Chorus) 2X G D So rock me momma like a wagon wheel Em G D $\mathbf{C}$ Rock me momma any way you feel ø Hey - momma rock me 0 Rock me momma like the wind and the rain Rock me momma like a south bound train C Hey - momma rock me **BARITONE** G G Em C Running from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now Oh, North Country winters keep a-getting me down Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

(Chorus)

#### **Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)**

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

432

C G7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came G7 C Down in the hollow playin' a new game Laughing and a - running, hey hey, **G7** Skipping and a - jumping In the misty morning fog with G7 Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you **G7** Am C My brown-eyed girl C G7 G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow Going down the old mine with a transistor radio Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Slipping and a - sliding All along the waterfall with you Am My brown-eyed girl C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl

C So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my G7 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have C Cast my memory back there, Lord **G7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout Making love in the green grass **G7** Behind the stadium with you My brown-eyed girl **G7** You, my brown-eyed girl **G7** Do you remember when ~ we used to sing:

Do you remember when ~ we used to sing:

FCG7

Sha la te da

CFCG7

Sha la te da,

CFCG7

Sha la te da

CFCG7

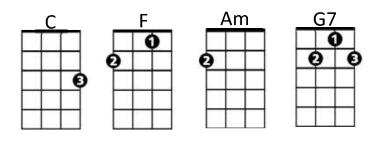
Sha la te da

CFCG7

Sha la te da

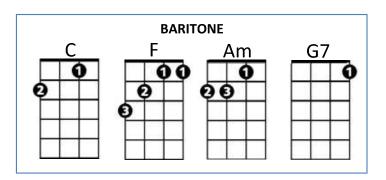
CFCG7

Sha la te da, la te da

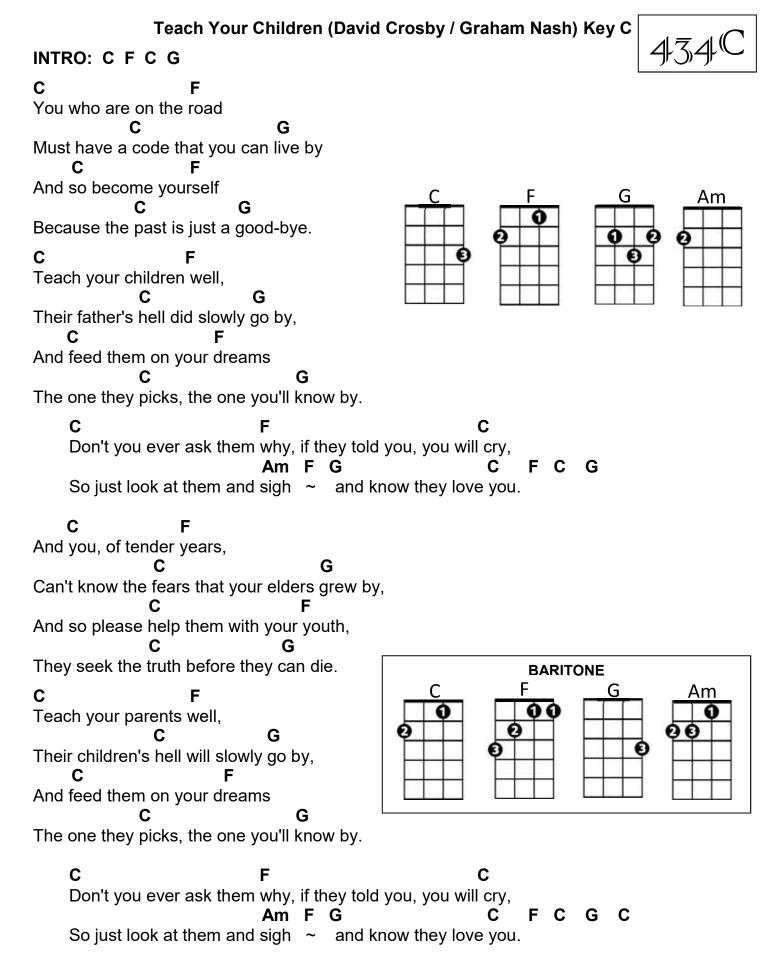


#### 

**Chorus:** 



Devil Woman Marty Robbins	#33
Intro: Chords for ending D A7	
v1: D I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin	
Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again	
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more	
But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore	
chorus:	Î
Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me	
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone, I wanna go home	
v2:	
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea	
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me	
Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms  BAR	ITONE
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away, woman, let go of my arm – CHORUS	D
v3:	$\Box$
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef	0
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief	
You made me ashamed to face Mary, I barely had the strength to tell	 17
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell - CHORUS	
v4: D Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can	<b>9</b>
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again	
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall	D7
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all - CHORUS	9 6
ending:	
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone, I wanna go home	
<del></del>	G
F	•



Teach Your Children (David Crosby / Graham Nash) Key G INTRO: G C G D	G
You who are on the road  G  D  En	
Must have a code that you can live by  G  C	9
And so become yourself G D	$\exists$
Because the past is just a good-bye.	
G C Teach your children well, G D	
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  G C	
And feed them on your dreams  G  D	
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.	
G Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, Em C D G C G D So just look at them and sigh ~ and know they love you.	
G C And you, of tender years, G D Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,	
G C And so please help them with your youth, G D	
They seek the truth before they can die.  BARITONE	
G C D En C Teach your parents well, G D	
Their children's hell will slowly go by,  G C	
And feed them on your dreams  G D	
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.	
G Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,  Em C D G C G D G  So just look at them and sigh ~ and know they love you.	

## Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key C C I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep **CHORUS:** About you, about you (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin') 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck You bet your purdy neck I do A doodle oodle ooh doo A doodle oodle ooh doo A doodle oodle ooh ooh C I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess **BARITONE** Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness (CHORUS) I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck G It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm (CHORUS) (The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

**Ending** 

A doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh doo

A doodle oodle ooh ooh

GC

#### Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key F F I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep **CHORUS:** Bb About you, about you (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin') 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck You bet your purdy neck I do A doodle oodle ooh doo A doodle oodle ooh doo A doodle oodle ooh ooh I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess **BARITONE** Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness (CHORUS) I love you a bushel and a peck A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck C Bb It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm (CHORUS) (The cows and chickens are going to the dickens) **Ending** C Bb A doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh doo CF A doodle oodle ooh ooh