Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro:  C   Em   F   C (2x)

C                                Em
It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago
F                                C
Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights
G                                F
There in the darkness with the radio playing low.
C                                Em
The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved
F                                 C
Caught like a wild fire out of control
F                                G
Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove.

Am            G                        C
And I remember what she said to me
Am            F                        C
How she swore that it never would end
Am                                      G              F
I remember how she held me oh so tight,
G
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.

C                                Em   F   C
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
F                                Em   Dm
We were young and strong, we were running …
F                                C
Against the wind.

C                                Em
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,
F                                C
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends,
G                                F
I found myself further and further from my home.
C                                Em
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.
F                                C
I was livin' to run and runnin' to live,
F                                G
Never worrying about paying or how much I owed.

Am            G                        C
Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time,
Am            F                        C
Breakin' all of the rules I could bend.
Am            G                        C
I began to find myself searching
F                                G
Searching for shelter again and a gain.

C                                Em   F   C
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
F                                Em   Dm   F   C
I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

Am      G                                C
All those drifter's days are past me now
Am      F                                C
I've got so much more to think about
Am      G                                F
Deadlines and commitments,
G
What to leave in and what to leave out.

C                                Em   F   C
Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind.
F                                Em   G   F
Well I'm older now but still running …
F                                C   F
Against the wind …. Against the wind (Repeat to fade)
Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

Intro:  G  Bm   C   G  (2x)

G  Bm
It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago
C  G
Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights
D  C
There in the darkness with the radio playing low.
G  Bm
The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved
C  G
Caught like a wild fire out of control
C  D
Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove.

Em  D  G
And I remember what she said to me
Em  C  G
How she swore that it never would end
Em  D  C
I remember how she held me oh so tight,
D
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.

G  Bm  C  G
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
C  Bm  Am
We were young and strong, we were running
C  G
Against the wind.

G  Bm
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,
C  G
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends,
D  C
I found myself further and further from my home.
G  Bm
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.
C  G
I was livin' to run and runnin' to live,
C  D
Never worrying about paying or how much I owed.

Em  D  G
Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time,
Em  C  G
Breakin' all of the rules I could bend.
Em  D  G
I began to find myself searching
C  D
Searching for shelter again and again.

G  Bm  C  G
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
C  Bm  Am  C  G
I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

Em  D  G
All those drifter's days are past me now
Em  C  G
I've got so much more to think about
Em  D  C
Deadlines and commitments,
D
What to leave in and what to leave out.

G  Bm  C  G
Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind.
C  Bm  D  G
Well I'm older now but still running
C  Bm  D  C
Against the wind

(Repeat to fade)
Blowin’ in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

C       F       C       Am       C       F       C
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
C       F       C       Am       C       F       G
How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand?
C       F       C       Am       C       F       G
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned?
F       G       C       Am
The answer my friend, is blowin’ in the wind.
F       G       C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

C       F       C       Am       C       F       C
How many years can a mountain exist, before it’s washed to the sea?
C       F       C       Am       C       F       G
How many years can some people exist, before they’re allowed to be free?
C       F       C       Am       C       F       G
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn’t see?
F       G       C       Am
The answer my friend, is blowin’ in the wind.
F       G       C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

C       F       C       Am       C       F       C
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
C       F       C       Am       C       F       G
How many ears 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?
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.

C       F       G       Am

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<th>C</th>
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BARITONE

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The answer is blowin’ in the wind.
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

G               C                   G               Em        G           C              G
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
G               C                   G               Em     G                  C                 D
How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand?
G               C                      G                   Em    G                  C          D
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned?
          C                D            G                   Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
          C              D                   G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G               C                   G               Em G                   C           G
How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?
G               C                   G               Em      G                   C                 D
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
G               C                     G            Em G                   C                 D
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?
          C                D            G                   Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
          C              D                   G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G               C                   G               Em G                   C           G
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
G               C                     G            Em G                   C                 D
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
G               C                     G            Em G                   C                 D
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?
          C                D            G                   Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
          C              D                   G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
          C              D                   G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Am Em Am Em
Please share my umbrella
Am Em Am Em
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Am Em Am Em
Under my umbrella
C D Am
All that summer we enjoyed it
F E7
Wind and rain and shine
Am Em Am Em
That umbrella, we employed it
Am Em Am
By August she was mine

Chorus
C B7 Em D C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm
Sometimes she shopped and she would
B7 E
Show me what she bought
C B7 Em D C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
D B7 E
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em
That's the way the whole thing started
Am Em Am Em
Silly but it's true
Am Em Am Em
Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Am Em Am Em
Beginning in a queue
C D Am
Came the sun the ice was melting
F E7
No more sheltering now
Am Em Am Em
Nice to think that that umbrella
Am Em Am
Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

Am Em Am Em (fade)
Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)

Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Please share my umbrella
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Under my umbrella
F  G  Dm
All that summer we enjoyed it
Bb  A7
Wind and rain and shine
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
That umbrella, we employed it
Dm  Am  Dm
By August she was mine

Chorus:

F  E7  Am  G  F
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Gm  E7  A
Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought
F  E7  Am  G  F
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
G  E7  A
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Dm  Am  Dm  Am
That's the way the whole thing started
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Silly but it's true
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Beginning in a queue
F  G  Dm
Came the sun the ice was melting
Bb  A7
No more sheltering now
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Nice to think that that umbrella
Dm  Am  Dm
Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan)  Key G

Intro:  G  F  G (2x)

Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain.
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.
Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;
Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.
And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.
Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;
Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.
And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.
Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years;
I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.
But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.
Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

G  F  G (repeat to fade)
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan)  Key C

Intro: C  Bb  C (2x)

Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;

Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain.

And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.

Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;

Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.

And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.

Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;

Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.

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Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot buy you years;

I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.

But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.

Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

C  Bb  C (repeat to fade)
Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)

Intro: C F C G F C

C
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
F C
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
G7 F C
I ain't got me nobody, I ain’t carrying me no load

C C7
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me
F C
There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me
G7 F C
I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Instrumental verse

C C7
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
F C
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
G7 F C
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

C C7
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
F C
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
G7 F C
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze
Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)  (Nashville Notation)

Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1

1
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
4
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
5(7)
I ain't got me nobody, I ain’t carrying me no load
1
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me
4
There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me
5(7)
I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Instrumental verse

1
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
4
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
5(7)
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

1
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
4
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
5(7)
But I don’t love me no one woman, So I can’t stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze
INTRO: Bb C / Bb F (2x) Bb C
C F
A month of nights, a year of days.
C Bb
Octobers drifting into Mays.
C F
I set my sail when the tide comes in,
Bb C7 F
And I just cast my fate to the wind.
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C
C F
I shift my course along the breeze.
C Bb
Won't sail upwind on memories.
C F
The empty sky is my best friend,
Bb C7 F
And I just cast my fate to the wind.
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

(Chorus)
C7 F Bb
Time has such a way of changing
F C7
A man throughout the years.
F Bb
And now I'm re...arranging
F G7
My life through all my tears..
F C7 F C7 G7
A-lo-ne...a-lo-ne.- a-lo-ne...
C F
There never was, there couldn't be,
C Bb
A place in time for men like me..
C F
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,
Bb C7 F
And let their wildest dreams blow away.
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C
Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi)  Key G

INTRO: F G / F C (2x)  F G

G C
A month of nights, a year of days.
G F
Octobers drifting into Mays.
G C
I set my sail when the tide comes in,
F G7 C
And I just cast my fate to the wind.
F G / F C / F G
G C
I shift my course along the breeze.
G F
Won't sail upwind on memories.
G C
The empty sky is my best friend,
F G7 C
And I just cast my fate to the wind.
F G / F C / F G

Chorus:

G7 C F
Time has such a way of changing
C G7
A man throughout the years.
C F
And now I'm re..arranging
C D7
My life through all my tears..
C G7 C G7 D7
A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...
G C
There never was, there couldn't be,
G F
A place in time for men like me..
G C
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,
F G7 C
And let their wildest dreams blow away.
F G / F C / F G

(Chorus)

G C
So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,
G F
I'm just a man with half a heart
G C
I wonder how it might have been
F G7 C
Had I not cast my fate to the wind
F G / F C / F G
F G7 C
Had I not cast my fate to the wind
F G / F C / F G / F G

F G7 C

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F G7 C

D7

G7
Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro:  C  F  G  C G7  

C       F
In the chilly hours and minutes       C
Of uncertainty, I want to be       F
C                       F
In the warm hold of your loving mind       G
C                 F
To feel you all around me       C
F                   G
And to take your hand along the sand       C
Ah, but I may as well       F
C
When sundown pales the sky       F
I want to hide a while behind your smile       C
F
When rain has hung the leaves with tears       C
I want you near to kill my fears       F
C                       F
To help me to leave all my blues behind       G
C                 F
For standing in your heart
C
Is where I want to be and long to be
Ah, but I may as well
F                   G
Try and catch the wind
F
Ah, but I may as well
F
Try and catch the wind
F
Try and catch the wind

C
Ah, but I may as well
F       G
Try and catch the wind

Deedee dee dee, dee dee deedee
F       D7
Dee dee deedee, dee dee deedee
G       G7
Dee de deee
Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: G C D G D7

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty, I want to be
In the warm hold of your loving mind To feel you all around me
And to take your hand along the sand
Ah, but I may as well

Try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky
I want to hide a while behind your smile
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.
For me to love you now

Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing
Ah, but I may as well

Deedee dee dee, dee dee deeedee
Dee de deee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near to kill my fears
To help me to leave all my blues behind
For standing in your heart

Ah, but I may as well

Try and catch the wind

Deedee deedeedee, deedeedeedeedeedeedee
Deedee deedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeede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C  F   G7  C
I'll never let you see  
F     G7   C
The way my broken heart is hurting me  
F     E7   Am
I've got my pride and I know how to hide  
F   G7
All my sorrow and pain  
Am  G7  Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

C  F   G7  C
If I wait for cloudy skies  
F     G7   C
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes  
F     E7   Am
You'll never know that I still love you so  
F     G7
Only heartaches remain  
Am  G7  C
I'll do my crying in the rain

F   Dm
Rain drops falling from heaven  
G7   C
Could never wash away my misery  
Dm
But since we're not together  
F
I look for stormy weather  
G7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

C  F   G7  C
Some day when my crying is done  
F     G7   C
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun  
F     E7   Am
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll  
F     G7
Never see me complain  
Am
I'll do my crying in the rain  
G7  Am
I'll do my crying in the rain
Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King) (G)

G C D7 G
I'll never let you see
C D7 G
The way my broken heart is hurting me
C B7 Em
I've got my pride and I know how to hide
C D7
All my sorrow and pain
Em D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain

G C D7 G
If I wait for cloudy skies
C D7 G
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
C B7 Em
You'll never know that I still love you so
C D7
Only heartaches remain
Em D7 G
I'll do my crying in the rain

C Am
Rain drops falling from heaven
D7 G
Could never wash away my misery
Am
But since we're not together
C
I look for stormy weather
D7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

G C D7 G
Some day when my crying is done
C D7 G
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
C B7 Em
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll
C D7
Never see me complain
Em
I'll do my crying in the rain
D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain
Don't Let The Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers) (C)

**Chorus**

C                                            F
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

G                                         C
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

C                                            F
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

G
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

C                                            F
There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile,

G                                         C
Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

F
Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

G                                         C
They all lived together in a crooked little house.

Chorus

C                                            F
Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

G                                         C
Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

F
Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

G                                         C
Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat-tat. **Chorus**

C                                            F
Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

G                                         C
They all live together in a crooked little house.

F
Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

G                                         C
Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

**Chorus**

**Note Chord Change**

D                                       G
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

A7                                     D
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

D                                         G
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

A7
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown
Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

D
My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.
Don’t Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

**CHORUS:**

G
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don’t let the rain come down.
D
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don’t let the rain come down.
G
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don’t let the rain come down.
D
My roof’s got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof’s got a hole in it
G
and I might drown.

G
There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile,
D
Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.
C
Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,
D
They all lived together in a crooked little house.

**(CHORUS)**

G
Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,
D
Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.
C
Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,
D
Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat-tat.

**(CHORUS)**

G
Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,
D
They all live together in a crooked little house.
C
Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,
D
Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.
Early Mornin' Rain  (Gordon Lightfoot)

C   Em   Dm   G7   C
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
Dm   G7       C
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.
Dm   G7       C
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,
Em   Dm   G7   C
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

C   Em   Dm   G7   C
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
Dm   G7       C
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.
Dm   G7       C
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,
Em   Dm   G7   C
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

C   Em   Dm   G7   C
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
Dm   G7       C
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,
Dm   G7       C
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,
Em   Dm   G7   C
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

C   Em   Dm   G7   C
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,
Dm   G7       C
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.
Dm   G7       C
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,
Em   Dm   G7   C
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat verse 1)

C   Em   Dm   G7   C
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
Am  D7  G

G

Am  D7  G
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.

Bm  Am  D7  G
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
Am  D7  G

Am  D7  G
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.

Am  D7  G
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,

Bm  Am  D7  G
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
Am  D7  G

Am  D7  G
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,

Am  D7  G
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,

Bm  Am  D7  G
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,
Am  D7  G

Am  D7  G
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.

Bm  Am  D7  G
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,

G

(Repeat Verse 1)

G  Bm  Am  D7  G
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key F
Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:
F Am Bb F
If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Am Bb F
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Am Bb F
Remember me to one who lives there.
Am Bb F
She was once a true love of mine.

F Am Bb F
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Am Bb F
If it rolls and flows all down her breast.
Am Bb F
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Am Bb F
That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)
F Am Bb F
Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,
Am Bb F
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Am Bb F
Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,
Am Bb F
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)
F Am Bb F
I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
Am Bb F
Many times I've often prayed
Am Bb F
In the darkness of my night,
Am Bb F
In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F
So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Am Bb F
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Am Bb F
Remember me to one who lives there.
Am Bb F
She was once a true – love - of - mine.
Am Bb F
True love of mine (true love of mine)

(Repeat to fade)
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key C
Intro: C Em F C

Chorus:

C     Em     F     C
If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Em    F    C
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Em    F    C
Remember me to one who lives there.
Em    F    C
She was once a true love of mine.

C     Em     F     C
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Em    F    C
If it rolls and flows all down her breast.
Em    F    C
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Em    F    C
That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)

C     Em     F     C
Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,
Em    F    C
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Em    F    C
Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,
Em    F    C
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

C     Em     F     C
I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
Em    F    C
Many times I've often prayed
Em    F    C
In the darkness of my night,
Em    F    C
In the brightness of my day.

C     Em     F     C
So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Em    F    C
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Em    F    C
Remember me to one who lives there.
Em    F    C
She was once a true love of mine.
Em    F    C
True love of mine (true love of mine) (Repeat to fade)
Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G C

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

C
When it's over, so they say G
It'll rain a sunny day, I know C
Shining down like water

Chorus:
F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down on a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before G
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know C
Been that way for all my time

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

(Chorus) 2x

End: G C
Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy) (G)

Intro:  Em  C  G  D  G

G
Someone told me long ago

D
There's a calm before the storm, I know

G
It's been coming for some time

G
When it's over, so they say

D
It'll rain a sunny day, I know

G
Shining down like water

Chorus:
C           D                          G                    Em   D
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain

C           D                          G                    Em   D
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain

C           D                         G
Coming down on a sunny day

G
Yesterday and days before

D
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

G
Been that way for all my time

G
'Til forever on it goes

D
Through the circle fast and slow, I know

G
And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus)  (2x)

End:  D  G
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again  Key C
(Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
C Bb And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.
F It always seems to be a Monday,
Fm C Em7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you..
F C Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshine.
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
C Bb And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain.
F Your face is always on my mind girl,
Fm C Em7 I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl..your way back to me..
C G C Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.

C Bb
Fm C Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..

But I just can't hide it.
Fm People seem to know, the loneliness must show..
C G G7 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.

(First Verse)

OUTRO:
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again  Key G
(Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: G F (x2) G

G                      F
Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
G                      F
And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.
C
It always seems to be a Monday,
Cm                         G          Bm7
Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you..
C                     D            G
Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshine.

G                      F
Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
G                      F
And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain.
C
Your face is always on my mind girl,
Cm                     G               Bm7
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl..your way back to me..
C                   D            G
Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.

G                      F

Cm                     G
Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..

But I just can't hide it.
Cm
People seem to know, the loneliness must show..
G                  D          D7
I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.

(First Verse)

OUTRO:

G                      F
Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)
It Ain't Gonna Rain No More (Traditional) (Nashville Notation)

Chorus:
1
Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
5
It ain't gonna rain no more
5(7)
How in the heck can I wash around my neck
1
if it ain't gonna rain no more

1
A bum sat by the sewer
5
And by the sewer he died
5(7)
And at the coroner's inquest
1
They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track
It's heart was all a-flutter
Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter – Chorus

My father is a butcher
My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog

With the candy that I took - Chorus

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by. – Chorus

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts. - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb
She kept it in a closet
And every time she took it out
It left a small deposit - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead
Oh, she still takes it off to school
But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus

Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven.
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

My uncle was a chemist.
A chemist he is no more.
For what he thought was H-2-O
Was H-2-S-O-4 - Chorus

I never saw a purple cow
I never hope to see one
But I can tell you anyhow
I'd rather see than be one. - Chorus

I never saw a chocolate cow
I never hope to see one
But judging by the milk we get
There certainly must be one - Chorus
Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

C
If the rain comes
  F G C
They run and hide their heads
  F G C
They might as well be dead
  F C
If the rain comes - if the rain comes

C
When the sun shines
  F G C
They slip into the shade
(when the sun shines down)
  F G C
And sip their lemonade
(when the sun shines down)
  F
When the sun shines -
  C
When the sun shines

Refrain:
C       F           C
  Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind
C       F           C
  Shhhiiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine

C       F           G           C
I can show you that when it starts to rain,
(when the rain comes down)
  F G C
Everything looks the same.
(when the rain comes down)
  F C
I can show you, I can show you. Refrain
Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

G
If the rain comes
C     D     G
They run and hide their heads
C     D     G
They might as well be dead
C     G
If the rain comes - if the rain comes

G
When the sun shines
C     D     G
They slip into the shade
(when the sun shines down)
C     D     G
And sip their lemonade
(when the sun shines down)
C
When the sun shines –
G
When the sun shines

Refrain:
G     C     D     G
Rrrraaaaaiiiiiiinnnnnnn - I don't mind
G     C     G
Shhhhhiiiiiiiiinnnnnnee - the weather's fine

G
I can show you that when it starts to rain,
(when the rain comes down)
C     D     G
Everything looks the same.
(when the rain comes down)
C     G
I can show you, I can show you.

(Refrain)
Raindrops Keep Fallin’ On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

Intro: C G F G (2X)

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin’ on my head
C7 F Em7
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7
Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin’ on my head
TACET C Cmaj7
They keep fallin’ - so I just did me some talking to the sun
C7 F Em7
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7
Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin’ on my head
They keep fallin’ – (PAUSE)

Reprise:

TACET C Em7
But there's one thing - I know
F G7 Em7
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
Em6 Dm G7 F G F G
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin’ on my head
C7 F Em7
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7
Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining
C F G7 C
Because I’m free - nothinds worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at “thing” - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)

**Intro:** G D C D (2X)

G
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7 C Bm7
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
E7 Bm7 E7 Am D7
Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head
TACET C Cmaj7
They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun
G7 C Bm7
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
E7 Bm7 E7 Am D7
Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head
They keep fallin' - (PAUSE)

**Reprise:**
TACET C Em7
But there's one thing - I know
C D7 Bm7
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
Bm6 Am D7 C D C D
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

G
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7 C Bm7
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
E7 Bm7 E7 Am D7
Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining
G C D7 G
Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line)
Last verse - extend last line
Singin’ in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

Intro:  C   Am   C   Am (2X)

C                         Am        C                  Am
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain  

C            Am                      Dm         G7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

Dm              G7           Dm         G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above

Dm             G7                 C
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C                         Am        C                  Am
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

C            Am                      Dm         G7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Dm              G7           Dm         G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Dm             G7                   C
Just singin', singin' in the rain

C   Am   C   Am  (2X)

C                         Am        C                  Am
Dancing in the rain,

C            Am                      Dm (stop)    G7
I'm happy again

Dm              G7           Dm         G7
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Dm              G7           C
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

BARITONE

C                         Am

Dm              G7
I'm happy again

Dm             G7                   C
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

Dm              G7           C
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain
Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

Intro: G  Em  G  Em (2X)

G  Em  G  Em
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain
G  Em  Am  D7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again
Am  D7  Am  D7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above
Am  D7  G
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

G  Em  G  Em
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
G  Em  Am  D7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
Am  D7  Am  D7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain
Am  D7  G
Just singin', singin' in the rain

G  Em  G  Em (2X)

G  Em  G  Em
Dancing in the rain,
G  Em  Am (stop)  D7
I'm happy again
Am  D7  Am  D7

Am  D7  G
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Am  D7  G
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7

C Gm6 Dm G7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky
C Am7
Stormy weather
Dm7 G7 C Am
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,
Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Keeps rainin' all the time

C Gm6 Dm G7
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where
C Am7
Stormy weather
Dm7 G7 C Am
Just can't get my poor self to--gether,
Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7
I'm weary all the time
G7 C Am Dm7 G7
So weary all the time

Dm G7 C Am
When she went away the blues walked in and met me.
Dm G7 C Am
If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.
Dm G7 C A7
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,
D7 G7
Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm G7
Can't go on, every thing I had is gone
C Am7
Stormy weather
Dm7 G7 C Am
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,
Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Keeps rainin' all the time
Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C
Keeps rainin' all the time
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

Intro: G Em Am7 D7

G Dm6 Am D7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky
G Em7

Stormy weather
Am7 D7 G Em

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,
Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 Am D7
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where
G Em7

Stormy weather
Am7 D7 G Em

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,
Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

I'm weary all the time

D7 G Em Am7 D7

So weary all the time

Am D7 G Em
When she went away the blues walked in and met me.
Am D7 G Em
If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.
Am D7 G E7
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,
A7 D7
Walk in the sun once more.

G Dm6 Am D7
Can't go on, every thing I had is gone
G Em7

Stormy weather
Am7 D7 G Em
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,
Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the time
Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

Keeps rainin' all the time
The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)

C
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Dm          G7                 C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.
C
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Dm          G7
And when his engine roared
C          Dm         C
They called the highway "Thunder Road".
C
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Dm          G                      G7
The Revenuers chased him
C
But they couldn't run him down.
C
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.
Dm          G7
He'd go by like they were standing
C          Dm         C
Still on "Thunder Road".

(Chorus)
F
And there was thunder, thunder
C          F          G7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
C          C7
And white lightening was his load.
F
And there was moonshine, moonshine
C
To quench the devil's thirst.
Dm          G7
The law they swore they'd get him
C
But the devil got him first.

C
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Dm          G7
The Federal man sent word
C
He'd better make his run no more.
C
He said "200 agents were covering the state;
The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)

G
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Am         D7                 G
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.
G
His daddy made the whiskey,
Am             D7
the son he drove the load;
G             Am         G
And when his engine roared
They called the highway "Thunder Road".
G
Sometimes into Ashville,
Am            D7
Sometimes Memphis town.
G
The Revenuers chased him
G
But they couldn't run him down.
G
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.
Am       D7
He'd go by like they were standing
G   Am       G
Still on "Thunder Road".
G

Chorus:
C
And there was thunder, thunder
G   C                   D7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
G   G7
And white lightening was his load.
C
And there was moonshine, moonshine
G
To quench the devil's thirst;
Am      D7
The law they swore they'd get him
G
But the devil got him first.
G

It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Am             D7
The Federal man sent word
G
He'd better make his run no more.
G
He said "200 agents were covering the state;
Am       D7
Which ever road he tried to take
G   Am       G
They'd get him sure as fate."
G
'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
Am       D7
The tank is filled with 100 proof;
G
You're all tuned-up and gassed.
G
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through.
Am      D7
I'd rather have you back again
G   Am       G
Than all that Mountain Dew.' Chorus
G
Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.
Am     D7
He shot the Gap at Cumberland
G
And streamed by Maynardville.
G
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,
Am      D7
The mountain boy took roads
G   Am       G
That even angels fear to tread.
G
Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,
Am       D7
Then right outside of Bearden,
G
They made the fatal strike.
G
He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
Am       D7
The devil got the moonshine
G   Am       G
And the mountain boy that day. Chorus (2X)
Am      D7
The law they swore they'd get him
C   Am       G
But the devil got him first.
They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

**C**        **Am**
Way out west they have a name

**C**                **Am**
For rain and wind and fire

**C**        **Am**
The rain is Tess the fire's Jo

**C**                        **Am**
And they call the wind Mariah

**Am**
Mariah blows the stars around

**C**        **Am**
And sends the clouds a-flying

**C**        **Am**
Mariah makes the mountains sound

**F**        **G7**        **C**
Like folks were up there dying

**Chorus:**

**Am**    **Em**
Mariah, Mariah

**F**        **G7**        **C**
They call the wind Mariah

**C**                **Am**
Before I knew Mariah's name

**C**        **Am**
And heard her wail and whining

**C**        **Am**
I had a gal and she had me

**F**        **G7**        **C**
And the sun was always shining

**C**                **Am**
But then one day I left that gal

**C**                **Am**
I left her far behind me

**C**                **Am**
And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost

**F**        **G7**        **C**
Not e-ven God can find me

**(CHORUS)**

**C**                **Am**
Out here they've got a name for rain,

**C**                **Am**
For wind and fire only

**C**                **Am**
But when you're lost and all alone

**F**        **G7**        **C**
There ain't no word for lonely

**C**                **Am**
Well I'm a lost and lonely man

**C**                **Am**
Without a star to guide me

**C**                **Am**
Mariah blow my love to me

**F**        **G7**        **C**
I need my gal beside me

**(CHORUS)**

**Am**    **Em**
Mariah, Mari-ah

**F**        **G7**        **C**
Blow my love to me

---

**Chord Symbols**

<table>
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<tr>
<th><strong>Chord</strong></th>
<th><strong>Fingerings</strong></th>
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**Baritone Chord Symbols**

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They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F

F       Dm
Way out west they have a name
F       Dm
For rain and wind and fire
F       Dm
The rain is Tess the fire's Jo
Bb    C7   F
And they call the wind Mariah
Dm
Mariah blows the stars around
F       Dm
And sends the clouds a-flying
F       Dm
Mariah makes the mountains sound
Bb    C7   F
Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:
Dm   Am
Mariah, Mariah
Bb    C7   F
They call the wind Mariah

F       Dm
Before I knew Mariah's name
F       Dm
And heard her wail and whining
F       Dm
I had a gal and she had me
Bb    C7   F
And the sun was always shining

F       Dm
But then one day I left that gal
F       Dm
I left her far behind me
F       Dm
And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
Bb    C7   F
Not e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)
F       Dm
Out here they've got a name for rain,
F       Dm
For wind and fire only
F       Dm
But when you're lost and all alone
Bb    C7   F
There ain't no word for lonely
F       Dm
Well I'm a lost and lonely man
F       Dm
Without a star to guide me
F       Dm
Mariah blow my love to me
Bb    C7   F
I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)
Dm   Am
Mariah, Mari-ah
Bb    C7   F
Blow my love to me