Easy To Be Hard  (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7
Easy to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7
Easy to be proud - easy to say no.

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm
Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7
Easy to be proud - easy to say no.

(CHORUS) Change end of last line – “We all need a friend”

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D
Easy to be cold - easy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Come on, easy to give in - easy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Easy to be cold - easy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)
Much too easy to say no.
Faithless Love  (John David Souther)

Intro:  C  Eb  Ab  G

C  F  C
Faithless love like a river flows
Am  G  F
Raindrops falling on a broken rose
C  F
Down in some valley where nobody goes
C  G  F
And the night blows in
C  G  F
Like the cold dark wind
C  Eb  Ab  G
Faithless love
C  Eb  Ab  G
Like a river flows

C  F  C
Faithless love where did I go wrong
Am  G  F
Was it telling stories in a heartbreak song
C  F
Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong
C  F
Faithless love will find you
C  F
And the misery entwine you
C  Eb  Ab  G
Faithless love
C  Eb  Ab  G
Where did I go wrong

Eb  F  C  Am  F
Well, I guess I'm standing in the hall of broken dreams
G  C
That's the way it sometimes goes
Eb  F  C  Am  F
Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems
G  F  G
Guess the feeling comes and goes

C  F  C
Faithless love like a river flows
Am  G  F
Raindrops falling on a broken rose
C  F
Down in some valley where nobody goes
C  F
Faithless love has found me
C  F
Thrown it's chilly arms around me
C  Eb  Ab  G
Faithless love
C  Eb  Ab  G  C
Like a river flows
Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford)  Key C

C  Em  C  Em  Dm
It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

G  C  Em  C  Em
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C  Em  C  Em
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C  Em  Dm
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

G  C  Em  C  Em
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C                Em                  C
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

C  Em  C  Em  Dm
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

G  C  Em  C  Em
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking

C  Em  C  Em
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C  Em  Dm
When I walk along some railroad track and find

G  C  Em  C  Em
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C                  Em                  C
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C  Em  C  Em  Dm
Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

G  C  Em  C  Em
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

C  Em  C  Em
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

C  Em  Dm
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

G  C  Em  C  Em
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C  Em  C  Em  Dm
I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard

G  C  Em  C  Em
My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

C  Em
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

C  Em  Dm
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find

G  C
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

C  Em  C  Em  C  Em  C  Em  C
Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford)  Key F

F Am F Am Dm
It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk
C F Am F Am
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch
F Am F Am
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
F Am Gm
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry
C F Am F Am
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

F Am F Am Gm
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
C F Am F Am
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking
F Am F Am
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
F Am Gm
When I walk along some railroad track and find
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry
C F Am F Am
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

F Am F Am Gm
Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us
C F Am F Am
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone
F Am F Am
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face
F Am Gm
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
C F Am F Am
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

F Am F Am Gm
I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard
C F Am F Am
My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face
F Am Gm
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can
F Am Gm
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry
C F
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

F Am F Am F Am F Am F
INTRO: C

C
There you go and baby, here am I.
G7
Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.
C
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?
G7
I guess it doesn't matter any more
C
Do you remember baby, last September
G7
How you held me tight, each and every night
C
Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy
G7
I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Am
There's no use in me a-cryin'.
C
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.
D7
I've thrown away my nights,
G7
Wasted all my days over you

C
Now you go your way and I'll go mine
G7
Now and forever till the end of time
C
I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through
G7
And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7
No you won't matter any more
C
You won't matter any more
It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F
There you go and baby, here am I.
  C7
Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.
F
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?
  C7
I guess it doesn't matter any more

F
Do you remember baby, last September
  C7
How you held me tight, each and every night
F
Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy
  C7
I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm
There's no use in me a-cryin'.
  F
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.
  G7
I've thrown away my nights,

C7  Bb  F  C7
Wasted all my days over you

F
Now you go your way and I'll go mine
  C7
Now and forever till the end of time
F
I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through
  C7
And you won't matter any more

BREAK:  F    C7   F   C7
  F
(Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7                              F
No you won't matter any more
C7                              F
You won't matter any more
Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C

C      C7
Life is like a mountain railroad
F      C
With an engineer that's brave

We must make the run successful
D7      G7
From the cradle to the grave

C      C7
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
F      C
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7      C
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

C      C7
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
F      C
Till we reach that blissful shore
D7      G7
Where the angels wait to join us

C      C7
In Thy praise for ever-more

C      C7
You will roll up grades of trial
F      C
You will cross the bridge of strife

See that Christ is your conductor
D7      G7
On this lightning train of life

C      C7
Always mindful of obstructions
F      C
Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7      C
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)
Life’s Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G    G7
Life is like a mountain railroad
C        G
With an engineer that’s brave

We must make the run successful
A7    D7
From the cradle to the grave

Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
C        G
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7    G
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:
G    C        G
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
D7
Till we reach that blissful shore
G        C
Where the angels wait to join us
G    D7    G
In Thy praise for ever-more

G    G7
You will roll up grades of trial
C        G
You will cross the bridge of strife

See that Christ is your conductor
A7    D7
On this lightning train of life

G    G7
Always mindful of obstructions
C        G
Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7    G
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)
Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C    G    G7    C
In constant sorrow, all through his days

C    C7    F
I am a man of constant sorrow,
    G    G7    C
I've seen trouble all my days

C    C7    F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
    G    G7    C
The place where I was born and raised
    (The place where he was born and raised)

C    C7    F
For six long years I've been in trouble,
    G    G7    C
No pleasures here on earth I found

C    C7    F
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
    G    G7    C
I have no friends to help me now
    (He has no friends to help him now)

C    C7    F
It's fare thee well my old lover
    G    G7    C
I never expect to see you again

C    C7    F
For I'm bound to ride that northern F railroad,
    G    G7    C
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
    (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C    C7    F
You can bury me in some deep valley,
    G    G7    C
For many years where I may lay

C    C7    F
Then you may learn to love another,
    G    G7    C
While I am sleeping in my grave
    (While he is sleeping in his grave)

C    C7
Maybe your friends think I'm just a F stranger

G    G7    C
My face, you'll never see no more

C    C7    F
But there is one promise that is given

G    G7    C
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
    (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)
Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7  G7  C (2X)

C
Papa works for the stevedore,
Mama makes the leis
G7
Sister goes with the Haole boy
C
Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C
Manuela boy, my dear boy
You no more hila hila
G7
No more five cents, no more house
C
You go Aala Park hi'amo'oe

C
Junior goes to the beach all day
To spahk dat wahines in bikinis
G7
He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat
C
You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C
Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch
And Grandma she makes the poi
G7
Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,
C
Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

(Chorus)

(C)OPTIONAL VERSES(C)

C
Mama works at the big hotel
Sister teaches school
G7
Brother works for the HPD
C
Papa makes his money playing pool

C
I want to marry this wahine I know
Her name is Haunani Ho
G7
I told my papa and he said no
Haunani is your sister
C
But your mama don't know

C
I told my mama what my papa had said
She said no hila hila
G7
You can marry Haunani Ho
Your papa's not your papa
C
But your papa don't know

(Chorus)

G7  C
You go Aala Park hi'amo'oe

VAMP: D7  G7  C (2X)

BARITONE

D7
G7
C
Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro:  G  C  G  C 2X

G                             C
On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay
G                             C
At the island of Moorea, standing in the day
G                             C
And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer
G                             C
I’ll be a fool in paradise if I’m a fool out here

Chorus
C  G  C  G
Yo orana, can you stand the heat?
C  G  D7
Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet
C  G  C  G
Yo orana, when you laugh at me
C  G  D7  G  C  G  C
Yo orana, hey I….I’m in ecstasy

G                             C
Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips
G                             D7
Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss
G                             C
All the magic and the beauty
G                             D7
And the humor of this isle
G                             C
Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

(Chorus)

G                             C
The sunshine warms your mountain,
C                             C
And it paints you golden brown
G                             C
These waters lap around you
G                             D7
Where I only hope to drown
G                             C
The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue
G                             D7
The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

(Chorus)
My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7  G7  C  Eb  C

C               F               C
I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7  G7  C
Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

F               C
You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

D7  G7  C
I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

Eb  C
My hula girl

C               F               C
I dream that you and I will be together

D7  G7  C
Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

F               C
In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl

D7  G7  C
I would do anything for you, my hula girl

Eb  C
My hula girl

D  Eb  F  C

Chorus:

F               Eb
Oh the beauty of your dance

D
I’d be thinking there’s a chance

F               C
For a glance, my hula girl

Dm  C
Oh my hula girl, yeah

Instrumental verse

(1st verse and Chorus)

C
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

D  Eb  F  C
My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C  Dm  C
My hu-la (pause) girl
Intro: C G7 F C G7 C
C          G7
A long long time ago, there was a volcano.
F          C           G7
Living all alone, in the middle of the sea.
C          G7
He sat high above his bay, watching all the couples play,
F          C           G7
And wishing that, he had someone too.
C          G7
And from his lava came, this song of hope
F          C           G7
That he sang out loud every day, for years and years.

Chorus:
F          C
I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G7          C
That you're here with me and I'm here with you
F          C
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
F          G7           C
Will send me someone to lava
C          G7
He was singing all alone, turned his lava into stone,
F          C           G7
Until he was on the brink of extinction.
C          G7
But little did he know that living in the sea below
F          C           G7
Another volcano was listening to his song.
C          G7
Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew
F          C           G7
Because she believed his song was meant for her.
C          G7
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea
F          C           G7
As he sang his song of hope for the last time.

(Chorus)
C
Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits
C7    F
And pack them as she starts another day
Fm
Carefully she makes her way,
C    Am
Beside the mountain stream
Dm   G7     C   G7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus
C          F
My sweet lady of Waiahole,
C
She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)
Dm
Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
G7        C   G7
And her green and ripe banana

C
Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops
C7
She watched the sun creep through the valley
F
sky
Fm    C
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,
Am
Continue moves on
Dm   G7
And starts her journey through the highway rising
C   G7
sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)
Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)  

F Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits
And pack them as she starts another day
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,
F Beside the mountain stream
Gm C7 F C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus
F Gm
My sweet lady of Waiahole,
F She’s sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)
Gm Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
C7 F C7
And her green and ripe banana

F Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits
And pack them as she ends another day
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,
F Beside the mountain stream
Gm C7 F C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus
F Gm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
C7 F C7 F C7 F
And her green and ripe banana

F Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky
Bbm Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,
Dm Continue moves on
Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising
F C7

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)
Willin’ (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson)  Key C

C                                       G
I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Am                                      F
Drunk and dirty, don’t you know
C  F  G  C  F  G
But I’m still ~ willin’

C                                       G
Out on the road late last night
Am                                      F
I’d see my pretty Alice in every headlight
C  F  G  C
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice

Chorus:

C 7                                       F  G
And I’ve been from Tucson to Tucumcari
C
Tehachapi to Tonopah
Am                                      F
Driven every kind of rig that’s ever been ma-de
G
Driven the back roads so I wouldn’t get weigh-ed
(tacet)
F  G  C
And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine
G
And you show me a sign
C  F  G  C
And I’ll be willin’ ~ to be movin’

Instrumental verse

C                                       G
And I’ve been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Am                                      F
Had my head stove in but I’m still on my feet
C  F  G  C  F  G
And I’m still ~ willin’

C                                       G
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am                                      F  C  F  G
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
C  C7
Ah, but I’m still ~

(Chorus)
Willin’ (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G

G                                  D
I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Em                                C
Drunken and dirty, don't you know
G                                      C          D         G         C         D
But I’m still ~ willin’

G                                  D
Out on the road late last night
Em                                C
I’d see my pretty Alice in every headlight
G                                      C          D         G
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice

Chorus:
G7                                 C          D
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari
G
Tehachapi to Tonopah
Em                                C
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
D
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed
Chorus:
(tacet)
C          D         G
And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine
D
And you show me a sign
G                                      C          D         G
And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'

Instrumental verse
G                                  D
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Em                                C
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
G                                      C          D         G         C         D
And I'm still ~ willin'

G                                  D
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Em                                C          G         C         D
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
G                                     G         G7
Ah, but I'm still ~

(Chorus)
You're No Good  (Clint Balard)  Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D

Am  D  Am  D
Feeling better now that we're through
Am  D  Am  D
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
F  G  C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am  D  E7
Now I see how you really are

Chorus:

Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
Am  D
I'm gonna say it again

Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am  D  Am  D
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
Am  D  Am  D
Well I broke a heart over someone like you
F  G  C
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Am  D  E7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

(Chorus)

Am  D  Am  D
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Am  D  Am  D
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good
Am  D
I'm gonna say it again

Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good - Oh, no
(TACET slowly)
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Am  C  D) x4
You're No Good (Clint Ballard)  Key D

Intro:  Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G

Dm  G  Dm  G
Feeling better now that we're through
Dm  G  Dm  G
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
Bb  C  F
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Dm  G  A7
Now I see how you really are

Chorus:

Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G
You're no good,   You're no good   You're no good   Baby you're no good
Am     D
I'm gonna say it again
Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G
You're no good   You're no good   You're no good   Baby you're no good

Dm  G  Dm  G
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
Dm  G  Dm  G
Well I broke a heart over someone like you
Bb  C  F
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Dm  G  A7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

(Chorus)

Dm  G  Dm  G
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Dm  G  Dm  G
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G
You're no good,   You're no good   You're no good   Baby you're no good
Am     D
I'm gonna say it again
Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G  Dm  G
You're no good   You're no good   You're no good   Baby you're no good   Oh, no

(TACET Slowly)
→You're no good   You're no good   You're no good   Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Dm  F  G) x4