



**Pine Ridge Baptist Church
Fort Payne AL
“Play for our Supper”**

**MENTONE UKES PERFORMANCE
Friday, August 25, 2023**

Song Set

Amazing Grace
This Land Is Your Land
Hound Dog (Elvis/Big Mama Thornton Mash-up)
Take Me Home, Country Roads
City of New Orleans
Surfin' USA
On the Wings of a Dove
Jambalaya
When the Saints Go Marching In
I'll Fly Away
King of the Road
Circle Game or Across the Great Divide
You Plant Your Fields
Folsom Prison Blues
Don't Think Twice
Sloop John B
In the Jailhouse Now
Will the Circle be Unbroken



AMAZING GRACE

METRONOME SPEED: 91

INTRO: 3 beats each: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

A-- [C] -mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C]
sound

That saved a wretch like [G7] me

I [C] once was lost, but [F] now I'm [C] found

Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see

'Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to
[C] fear

And grace my fears re-- [G7] lieved

How [C] precious did that [F] grace a-- [C]
ppear

The hour I [G7] first be-- [C] lieved

Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils, and [C]
snares

I have already [G7] come

Tis [C] grace that brought me [F] safe thus
[C] far

And grace will [G7] lead me [C] home

The [C] Lord has promised [F] good to [C]
me

His word my hope se-- [G7] cures

He [C] will my shield and [F] portion [C] be

As long as [G7] life en-- [C] dures

Yes [C] when this heart and [F] flesh shall [C]
fail

and mortal life shall [G7] cease

I [C] shall possess with—[F] in the [C] veil

A life of [G7] joy and [C] peace.

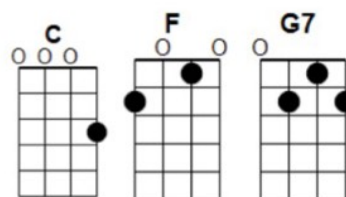
When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
[C] years

Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

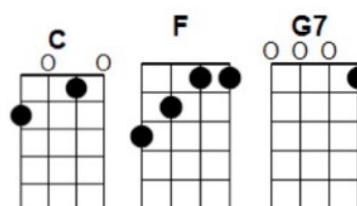
We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
praise

Than when we [G7] first [C] begun [C-STOP]

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:



This Land is Your Land – Woody Guthrie Arr. Pete McCarty

METRONOME SPEED: 140

INTRO: [G7- 4 beats] [G7 -4 beats] [C- 4 beats] [C7 – 4 beats]
Start singing on the 2nd count of the C7.

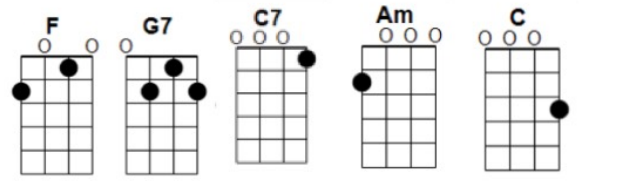
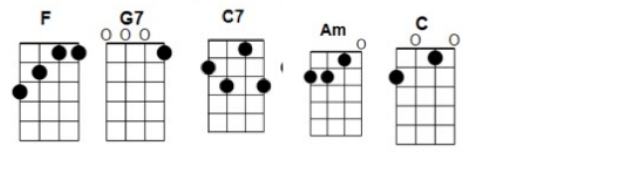
This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/F] me... [C stop]

GCEA TUNING	BARITONE
 <p>Five guitar chord diagrams for GCEA tuning. From left to right: F (1st fret, 2nd string), G7 (3rd fret, 2nd string), C7 (3rd fret, 1st string), Am (2nd fret, 1st string), and C (3rd fret, 1st string).</p>	 <p>Five baritone chord diagrams for F, G7, C7, Am, and C. From left to right: F (1st fret, 2nd string), G7 (3rd fret, 2nd string), C7 (3rd fret, 1st string), Am (2nd fret, 1st string), and C (3rd fret, 1st string).</p>

HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog
 Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine
[C- STOP]

NC You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round the door
 You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door
 You can [G7] wag your tail
 But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more
[C-STOP]

NC They said you was [C] high-class
 But that was just a lie.
 Yea, they said you was [F] high-class
 But I could see through [C] that
 And [G7] daddy, I know
 You [F] ain't no real cool [C] cat
[C-stop]

NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog
 Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine **[C-
 Stop]**

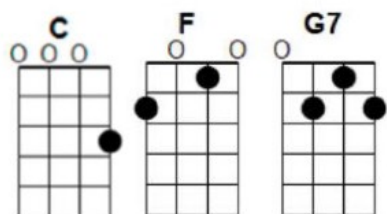
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound
 dog Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine
[C-Stop]

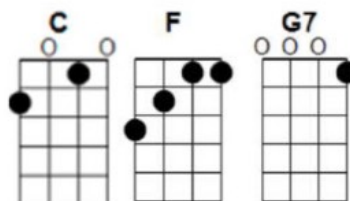
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
 You made me weep and moan
 You made me feel [F] so blue
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-
 Stop]**

You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round the door
 You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door
 You can [G7] wag your tail
 But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more!! **[C-
 HANG]**

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

By John Denver

4/4 TIME

STRUMMING: d-DU-d-DU

INTRO: G x 4 beats

Text in Red = Sing on Beat 2

1. [G] Almost Heaven, [Em] West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C-1-2] Shenandoah [G-3-4] River
[1-2-3-4]
[G] Life is old there, [Em] older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, [C -1 -2] growing like a [G – STOP] breeze.

CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

2. [G] All my mem'ries, [Em] gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, [C-1-2] stranger to blue [G-3-4] water.
[1-2-3-4]
[G] Dark and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, [C - 1-2] teardrop in my [G – STOP] eye.

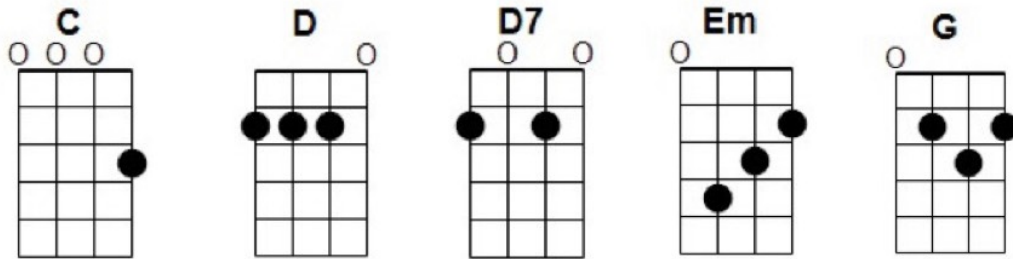
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

BRIDGE: [Em x1-HOLD] I hear her [D x1-HOLD] voice, in the
[G x1-HOLD] mornin' hours she [G x1-HOLD] calls me.
[C x1-HOLD] Radio [G x1-HOLD] reminds me of my
[D x1-HOLD] home far [D x1-HOLD] away.
And [Em x1-HOLD] drivin' down the [F x1-HOLD] road
I get a [C x1-HOLD] feeling that I
[G x1-HOLD] should have been home
START STRUMMING! [D] yesterday, Yester- [D7] -day [D7-STOP]

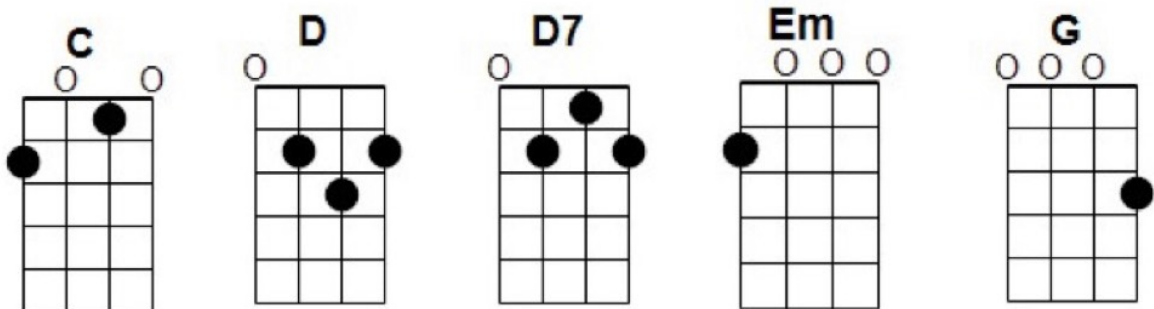
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

CLOSING: Take me [D] home, country [G] roads.
Take me [D] home, down country [G] roads. [G-STOP]

GCEA



BARITONE



City of New Orleans
By Steve Goodman and Arlo Guthrie

Strum: (D - D U - D U - D U) Or (D - D - -U D U)

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail. [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors, [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail. [C]

All [Am] along the southbound odyssey
The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along, past houses, farms and [D] fields. [D]
[Am] Passin' trains that have no name
[Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted auto-mo- [C] biles [C]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]

[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters And the [Em] sons of
engineers Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done [C]

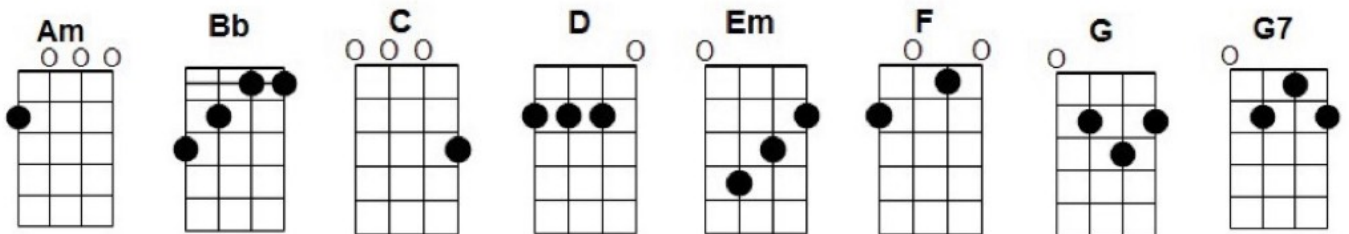
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
 The [Am] conductor sings his songs again
 [Em] "Passengers will please refrain
 This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues." [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good **NIGHT** [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
 [NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]

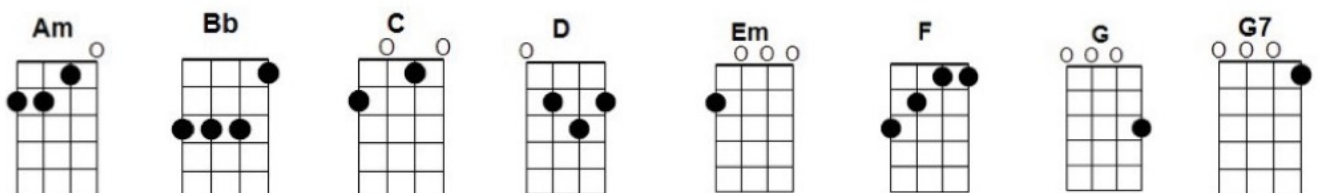
[SLOW IT DOWN]:

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]

GCEA



BARITONE



**Surfin' USA Music by Chuck Berry (1958) — Lyrics by Brian Wilson
(Released by The Beach Boys in 1963) 180 bpm**

Solid Shuffle Beat (emphasis on beats 2 and 4) D DU DU DU

Fun Strumming Pattern: [1-2-3-4-X] for each [bracketed chord]

[NC] If everybody had an [G] ocean across the US [C] A Then
everybody'd be [G7] surfin' like Californ-i- [C] -a. You'd see em wearing
their [F] baggies, huarachi sandals [C] too. A bushy bushy blonde [G7]
hairdo [G7/STOP!], surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

[NC] You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] *Del Mar, Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestles Australia's Narra- [C] -been. All over Man-
[F] -hat tan, and down Doheny [C] way, Everybody's gone [G7] surfin',
[G7/STOP!] surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

[NC] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route we're gonna take real [C] soon
We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards, we can't wait for [C] June. We'll
all be gone for the [F] summer, we're on safari to [C] stay. Tell the teacher
we're [G7] surfin' [G7/STOP!], surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

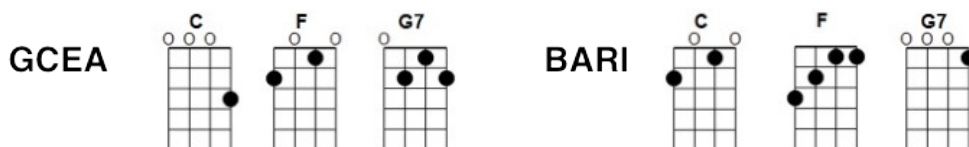
[NC] At Haggertys and [G7] *Swamis, Pacific Pali- [C] -sades, San Onofre and
[G7] Sunset, Redondo Beach, L [C] A. All over La [F] Jolla, at Waimea
[C] Bay, Everybody's gone [G7] surfin' [G7/STOP!], surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

OUTRO CHORUS:

[NC] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin', [G7/STOP!], surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

[NC] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin', [G7/STOP!], surfin' US [C] A [C-HOLD]

*Alternate lyrics: Sing/repeat “Inside Outside USA” until you get to “Everybody’s gone surfin’, surfin’ USA”



On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time/Waltz time: D dudu. Emphasize the first Down

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove

God sends His [C] pure sweet love

A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]

On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

[G] When Noah had drifted, on the flood many [C] days.

He searched for [D7] land (he searched for land),
in various [G] ways (various ways).

Troubles, he had some, but wasn't [C] forgotten.

God sent down His [G] love (sent him His love) [G]

On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove).[G]

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove

God sends His [C] pure sweet love

A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]

On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

[G] When troubles surround you, and evils may [C] come,

Your body grows [D7] weak (body grows weak),

And your spirit grows [G] numb (spirit grows numb).

When these things beset you, God will not [C] forget you,

He sends down His [G] love (sends down His love) [G]

On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove

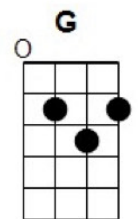
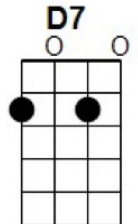
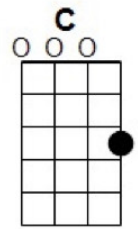
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A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above)

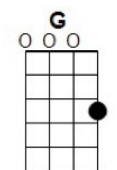
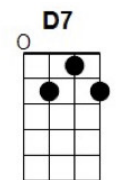
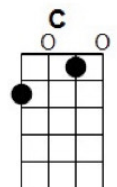
[G] On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove

SLOWLY: [C/] Wings [G/]of [D7/] a [G-STOP]dove .

GCEA



BARI



JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]
start singing on the fourth beat.**

[F] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [F] bayou.

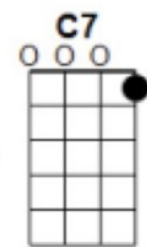
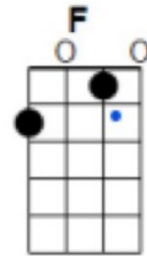
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

[F] Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C7]
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F]
dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

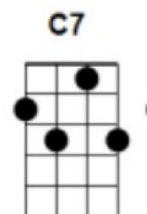
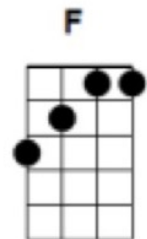
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

Son of a [C7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [Fx2]
bayou. [C7x2] [Fx1 - STOP!]

GCEA
Tuning



BARI-
TONE
Tuning



When the Saints Go Marching In

First Verse: O when the [C] saints go marching in,

GCEA

C

O when the saints go marching [G7] in,

F

O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number

G7

G7

when the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

BARI

C

2 O when the [C] sun refused to shine,
 O when the sun refused to [G7] shine,
 O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number
 when the [C] sun re- [G7] -fused to [C] shine.

F

F

3 O when they [C] crown him Lord of all,
 O when they crown him Lord of [G7] all,
 O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number
 when they [C] crown him [G7] Lord of [C] all.

G7

G7

I'll Fly Away (1932)
Words and Music By Albert E. Brumley
4/4 Time

REFLECTIVELY/MODERATELY

Intro: 2 Beats Each [F] [C7] [F]

[F] Some glad morning when this life is [F7//] o'er
[Bb] I'll fly a- [F] -way
To a home on God's celestial [Dm//] shore
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F-HOLD] -way

FASTER PACE!! 1-2-3-4
[F] I'll fly away, oh, [F7//] Glory
[Bb] I'll fly a- [F] -way (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Dm//] by
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F] -way

[F] When the shadows of this life have [F7//] grown
[Bb] I'll fly a- [F] -way
Like a bird from prison bars has [Dm//] flown
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F] -way

[F] I'll fly away, oh, [F7//] Glory
[Bb] I'll fly a- [F] -way (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Dm//] by
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F] -way

[F] Just a few more weary days and [F7//] then
[Bb] I'll fly a- [F] -way
To a land where joy shall never [Dm//] end
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F] -way

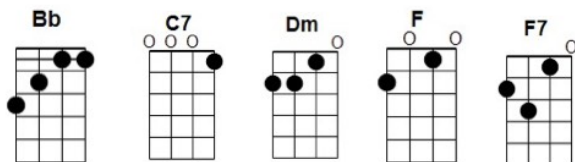
CLAPPING AND SINGING ONLY:

[F] I'll fly away, oh, [F7//] Glory
[Bb] I'll fly [F] away (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Dm//] by
[F///] I'll [C7/] fly a- [F] -way

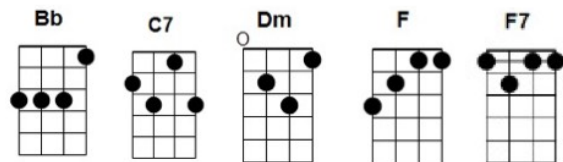
SINGING ONLY: SLOWER PACE: [F] When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Dm//] by

SLOW, SINGING ONLY: [F-HOLD] I'll [C7-HOLD] fly a- [F-HOLD] -way.

GCEA



BARI



King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] 4 beat

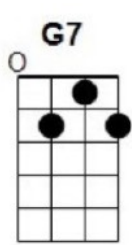
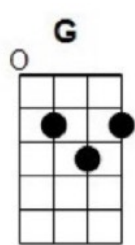
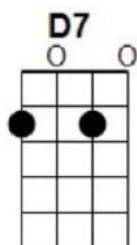
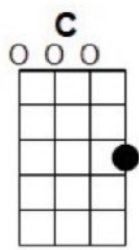
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

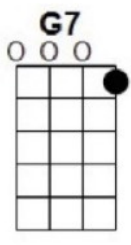
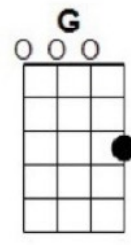
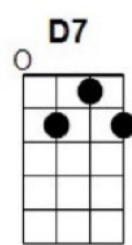
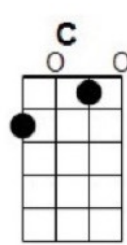
[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
I sing:

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G-HOLD] road.

GCEA



BARITONE



Across The Great Divide- Kate Wolf (1976) and sung by Nanci Griffith
ISLAND STRUM - "Conversation Speed" (per Don)

Intro: [F] [G] [C] [C-HOLD]

[VERSE 1]

[NC] I've been [C] walkin' [F] //in my [C/// Csus-C] sleep [C]
Countin' [Am] troubles (Am/3-2-1) instead of counting [F] sheep
[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] years went, I can't [Am] say [Am/3-2-1]
I just [F] turned around [G] and they've gone [C///] away [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 2]

[NC] And I've been [C] sifting [F] //through the [C/// Csus-C] layers [C]
Of dusty [Am] books (Am-3-2-1) and faded [F] papers
[F/1-2-3] They tell a [C] story I used to [Am] know [Am-3-2-1]
And it was [F] one that [G] happened so long [C///] ago [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[CHORUS]

[NC] It's gone a- [C/// Csus-C] -away [C] yesterday [C/// Csus-C] [C]
Now I [Am] find myself (Am/3-2-1) on the mountain [F] side
[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] rivers change [Am] direction
[F-HOLD] Across the [G-HOLD] great [C///] divide [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 3]

Now I [C] heard [F] //the owl [C/// Csus-C/] calling [C]
Softly [Am] as (Am/3-2-1) the night was [F] falling
[F/1-2-3] With a [C] question, and I [Am] replied [Am/3-2-1]
But he's [F] gone [G] across the border-[C///] -line [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 4]

The finest [C] hour [F] that I have [C/// Csus-C/] seen [C]
Is the [Am] one [Am-3-2-1] that comes [F] between
[F/1-2-3] The edge of [C] night and the break of [Am] day [Am/3-2-1]
It's when the [F] darkness [G] rolls [C///] away [Csus/ C/-HOLD] 2-3-4

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: [C] [F] [C/// Csus-C/] [C] [Am] [Am/3-2-1] [F] [F/1-2-3] [C]

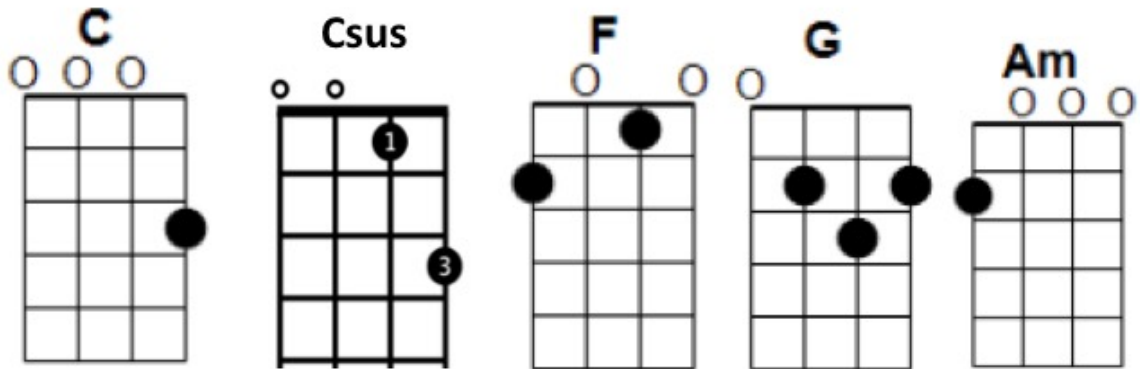
[Am] [F/HOLD] [G/HOLD] [C/HOLD] NO BREAK

[OUTRO CHORUS]

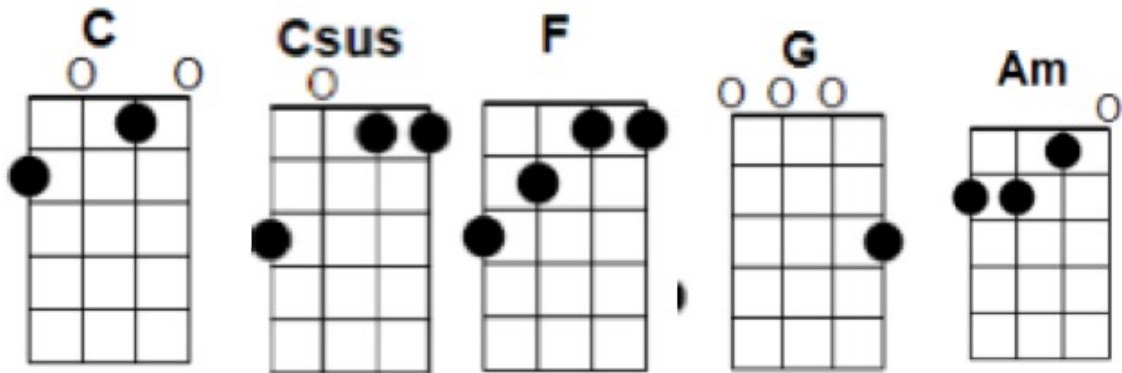
[NC] He's gone a- [C///Csus-C/] -way yesterday [C/// Csus-C/] [C]
Now I [Am] find myself (A m -3-2-1) on the mountain [F] side
[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] rivers change [Am] direction
[F-HOLD] Across the [G-HOLD] great [C///] divide [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

Across the Great Divide Chord Review

GCEA Tuning



Baritone Tuning



You Plant Your Fields

By Wendy Waldman and Donny Lowery

First released by Dan Seals in 1985

INTRO: [Em x 3] START SINGING ON 4

[Em] My father [G] said, some things you [Em] learn
By only [C] doin' — [D7] when it comes your [G] turn
Everything comes around —so be ready if you [Em] can
Prepare your [C] heart — [D7] like the farmer turns his [G] land [G-STOP]

CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down —you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest —and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant —your fields [Em] again.

[Em] He spoke right [G] to— my restless [Em] soul
Still wild and [C] hungry [D7] — and beyond con- [G] -trol
For all that you dream— there's a time and a [Em] place
But you won't [C] know it — [D7] till it comes your [G] way [G-STOP]

CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

[Em] When the spring is tender
When the summer beats down— you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest —and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields a- [Em] -gain. [Em]

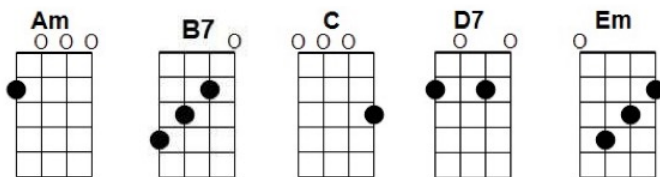
Outro:

You plant your [B7] fields— fields a- [Em] -gain

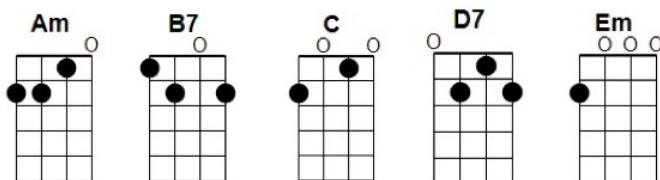
Fade: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain

Fade Out: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain [Em-STOP]

GCEA



BARI



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

METRONOME SPEED: 148

INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G] WITH VERBAL 1-2- 3- 4

I [G] 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 [C] stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps
draggin' [G] on [2-3-4-1-2],
But that [D7] train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-
[G] tone.

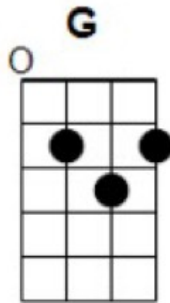
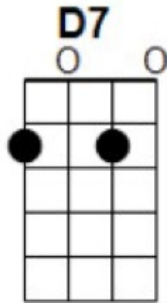
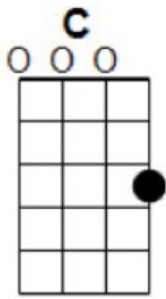
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die,
[2-3-4-1-2],
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and
[G] cry.

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
[2-3-4-1-2],
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', And that's what
tortures [G] me.

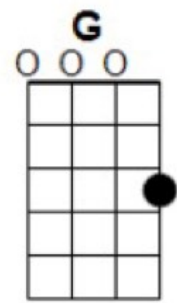
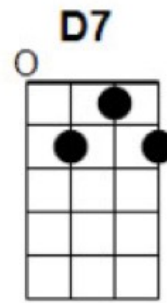
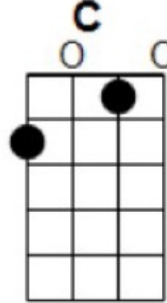
Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay,
[2-3-4-1-2],
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues a- [G] way.
[G- STOP!]

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES CHORD REVIEW

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE TUNING

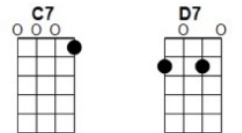
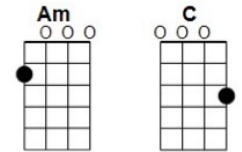


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

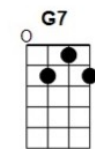
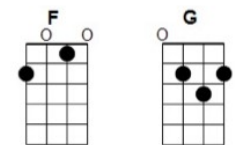
INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

GCEA

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[F] If'n you don't know by [C] now. [G]
And it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[D7] It'll never do some [G7]-how [G7]
When the [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [C]

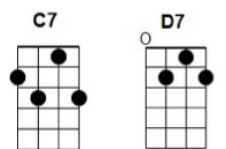
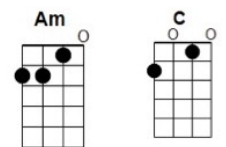


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F] way
[C] Don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [C]

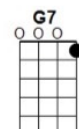
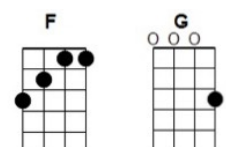


[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'r'in' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]

BARI



[C] I'm headed down a [G] long and lonesome [Am] road babe [Am]
[F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
[C] But goodbye is [G] too good a [Am] word, babe [Am]
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well [G7]
[C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind
[F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
[C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C-HOLD]



SLOOP JOHN B

METRONOME SPEED: 128

INTRO: "This is the worst trip I've ever been on!"

We [C] came on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
 Drinking all [C] night [C7], Got into a [F] fight
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

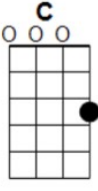
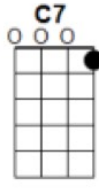
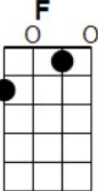
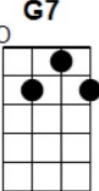
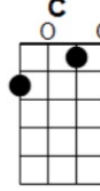
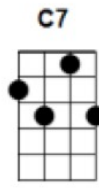
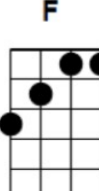
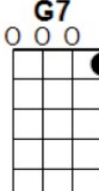
So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
 Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

The [C] first mate, he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him [G7] away
 Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7], Why don't you leave me [F] alone?
 Yeah, yeah, Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
 Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

The [C] poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
 And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
 Let me go [C] home [C7], Why don't they let me go [F] home, yeah yeah?
 This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on!

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
 Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home. [C-STOP]

GCEA TUNING				BARITONE			
<p>C</p> 	<p>C7</p> 	<p>F</p> 	<p>G7</p> 	<p>C</p> 	<p>C7</p> 	<p>F</p> 	<p>G7</p> 

IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW - No. 1
Words and music by Jimmie Rodgers
Metronome speed: 100 BPM

INTRO [Ax4] [A7x4] [Ax4] [Dx4]

[D] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

Who used to steal, gamble and rob

He thought he was the smartest guy a [G X3] round [Gdim X1] [G X4]

But I found out last Monday, Bob got locked up Sunday

They've [A] got him in the [E or E7] jailhouse way down [A] town. [A-STOP]

Refrain: [NC] He's in the jailhouse [D] now

He's in the jailhouse [Gx3] now [Gdim X1] [G X4]

I [A] told him once or twice

To quit playin' cards and [A7] shootin' dice

He's in the [A] jailhouse [Dx4] now. NO PAUSE!

INSTRUMENTAL/KAZOO: [Gx4] [Gx4] [Dx4] [Dx4] [Ax4] [Ax4] [Dx4] [Dx4]

[D] He played a game called poker

He knuckled with Dan Yoakum

But shootin' dice was his greatest [Gx3] game [Gdim X1] [G X4]

Now he's throwed in jail —

Nobody to go his bail —

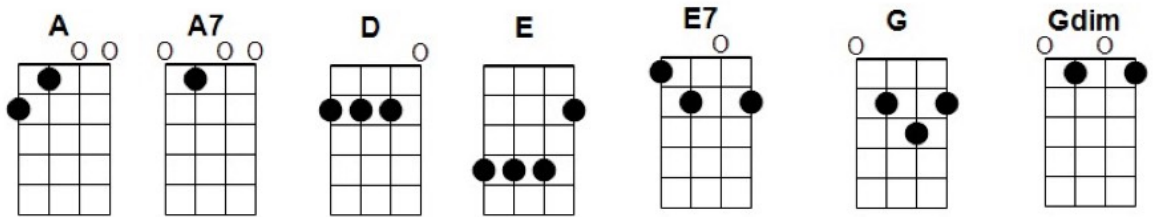
The [A] judge done said that [E or E7] he will pay the [A] fine. [A-Stop]

Refrain: [NC] He's in the jailhouse [D] now
 He's in the jailhouse [Gx3] now [Gdim X1] [G X4]
 I [A] told him once or twice
 To quit playin' cards and [A7] shootin' dice
 He's in the [A] jailhouse [D] now.

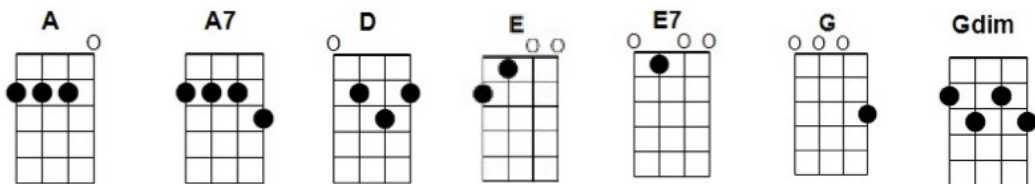
[D] I went out last Tuesday
 Met a girl named Susie
 I told her I was the swellest man a [Gx3] round [Gdim X1] [G X4]
 We [A] started to spend my money
 Then she started to call me [A7] honey
 We [A] took in every [E or E7] cabaret in [A] town. [A-Stop]

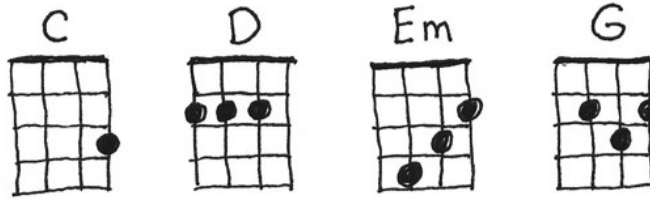
[NC] We're in the jailhouse [D] now
 We're in the jailhouse [Gx3] now [Gdim X1] [G X4]
 I [A] told the judge right to his face
 We didn't like to [A7] see this place
 We're in the [A] jailhouse [D-HOLD] now.

GCEA



BARITONE





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the ^G circle be unbroken bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ^C ^G

There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky. ^{Em} ^D ^G

1) I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day ^G ^C ^G

When I saw that hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow ^C ^G

For this body that you're handling, Lord, I hate to see her go. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

3) I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave ^C ^G

But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in the grave. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

4) I went home, my home was lonely, Now my mother she has gone ^C ^G

All my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and alone. CHORUS ^{Em} ^C ^G

BARI

