



MENTONE FALL FESTIVAL 2023 SONG SET

Amazing Grace
This Land Is Your Land
Hound Dog (Elvis/Big Mama Thornton Mash-up)
Take Me Home, Country Roads
Under the Boardwalk
City of New Orleans
Man of Constant Sorrow
Jambalaya
King of the Road
Margaritaville
Sweet Caroline
Folsom Prison Blues
Don't Think Twice
Sloop John B
In the Jailhouse Now
Hesitation Blues
Will the Circle be Unbroken

Mentone Fall Festival: Saturday, October 21, 2023
We play on the amphitheater stage from 10-11 AM

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.

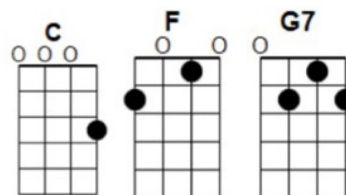
When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
[C] years

Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

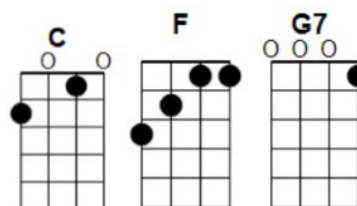
We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
praise

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.

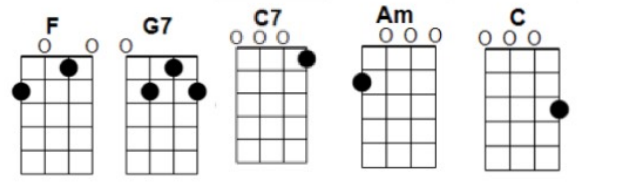
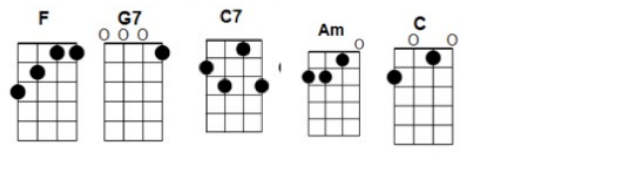
This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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 (open strings, 1st fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 3rd string), G7 (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string), C7 (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string, 4th fret 4th string), Am (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string), and C (open strings, 3rd fret 4th string).</p>	 <p>Five baritone chord diagrams. From left to right: F (open strings, 1st fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 3rd string), G7 (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string), C7 (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string, 4th fret 4th string), Am (open strings, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string), and C (open strings, 3rd fret 4th 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]**

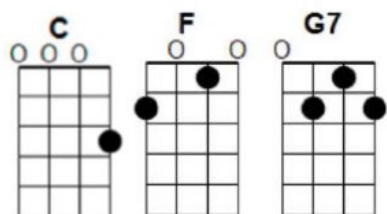
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

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]

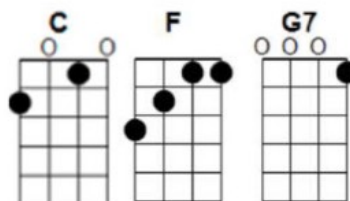
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
 You made me weep and moan
 You made me feel [F] so blue
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-
 Stop]**

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.

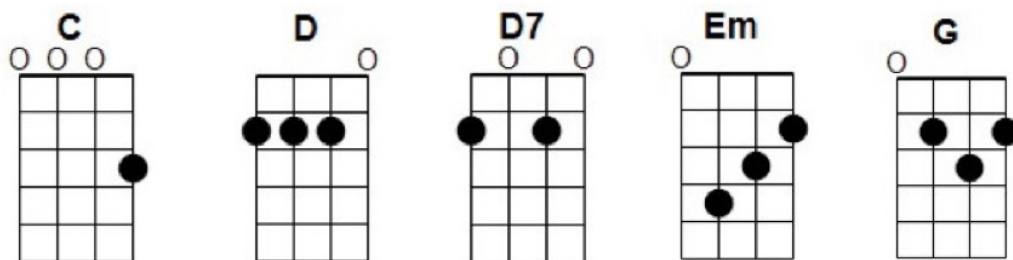
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

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]

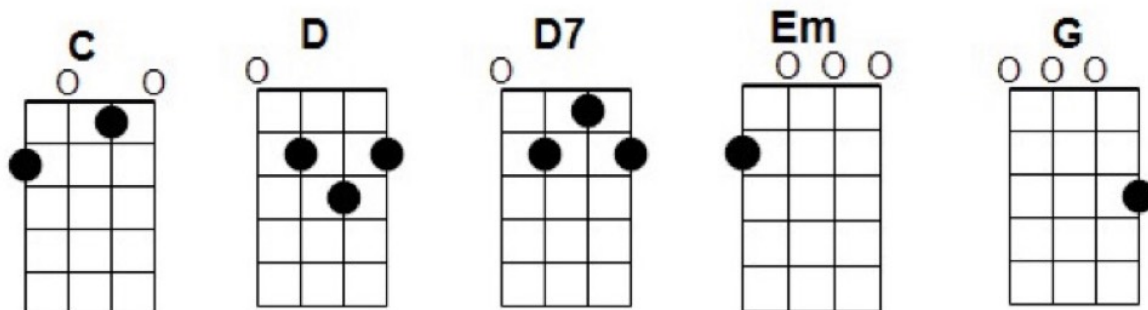
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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

GCEA



BARITONE



HOME

Guys

Under the Boardwalk

Gals

The Drifters, 1964

MSS-Songbook (Key of G, 120 Tempo) - Island Strum!

Intro [G] [G] [G] [G] **Start singing on beat 4**

Verse 1 Oh, when the [G] sun beats down and burns the tar up on the [D] roof
And your [D] shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire- [G] proof
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] sea, yeah
On a [G] blanket with my [G//] baby [D//] is where I'll [G] be [G-HOLD]

Chorus 1 (Under the [Em] boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the [D] boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the [Em] boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the [D] boardwalk) We'll be making love
Under the [Em/] board- [Em/] walk ([Em/] board- [Em/] walk!)

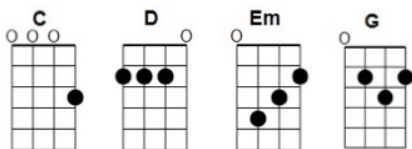
Verse 2 From the [G] park you hear the happy sound of a carou- [D] sel
Mm-mm, [D] you can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [G] sell
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] sea, yeah
On a [G] blanket with my [G//] baby [D//] is where I'll [G] be [G-HOLD]

Chorus 2 (Under the [Em] boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the [D] boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the [Em] boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the [D] boardwalk) We'll be making love
Under the [Em/] board- [Em/] walk ([Em/] board- [Em/] walk!)

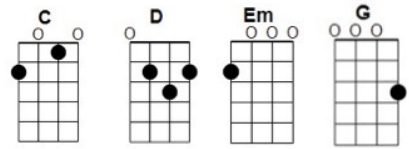
Instrumental [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G-HOLD]

Outro Ooooooh, Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] sea, yeah
On a [G] blanket with my [G//] baby [D//] is where I'll [G] be [G-HOLD]

GCEA



BARI



HOME

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]

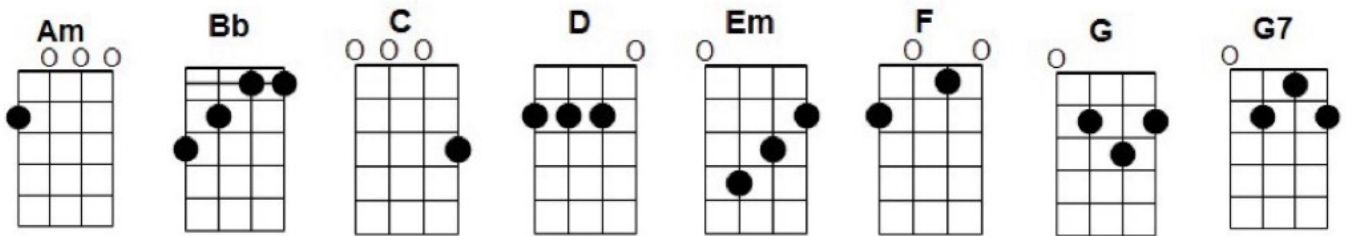
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad 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]

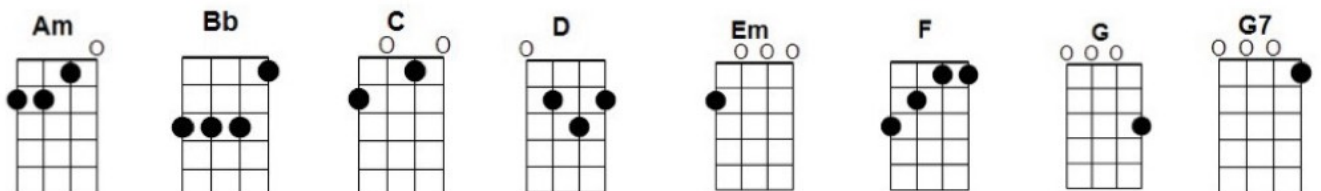
[SLOW IT DOWN]:

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



MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW by the Soggy Bottom Boys
Metronome Speed 110bpm

 = Everyone plays; women sing

INTRO: [D] [D7] [G]

[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.

[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.
(The place where [D] he was [D7] born and [G] raised.)

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.

[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now.)

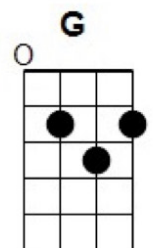
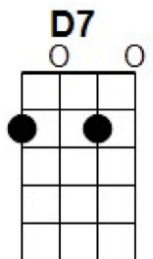
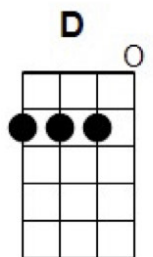
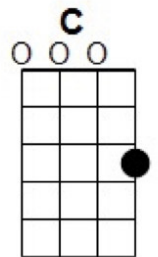
[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train.)

INSTRUMENTAL/KAZOO: REPEAT VERSE

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave.)

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.) [G-HOLD]

GCEA



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.

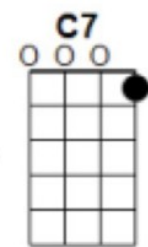
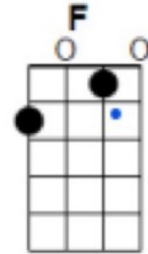
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

[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.

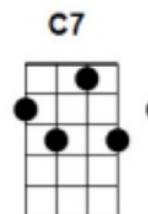
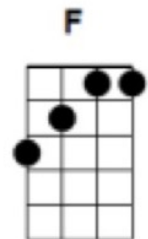
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

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

GCEA
Tuning



BARI-
TONE
Tuning



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

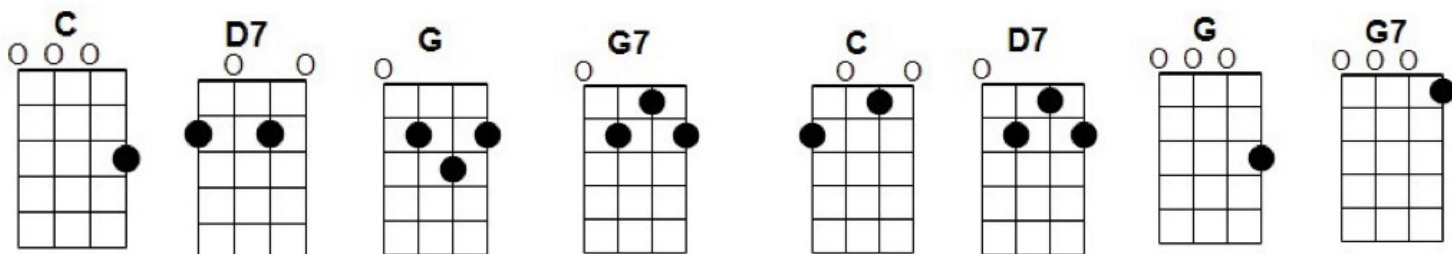
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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



HOME

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett Arr, Pete McCarty

INTRO: [F] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake - - watchin' the sun bake - -
All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string - - on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**-man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's nobody's **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[C] Don't know the reason - - stayed here all season - -
- with nothing to show but this brand new tat- **[G]** -too.
but it's a real beauty - - a Mexican cutie - -
how it got here I haven't a **[C]** clue. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
now I **[G/]** think 2-3-4 **[F]** hell it could be my **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[C] I blew out my flip flop - - stepped on a pop top;
cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.
but there's booze in the blender - - and soon it will render - -
that frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

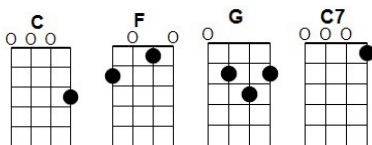
[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**

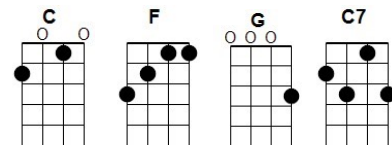
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]** -man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C-HOLD]**

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowing

[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] Was in the spring

[F] And spring became the summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a - [G]long....

[C] Hands, [C6] touching hands

[G7] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] I've been in- [F]clined

To believe they never [G] would

[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We filled it up with only [G] two

[C] And when I hurt

[F] Hurting runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you

[C] Warm, [C6] touching warm

[G7] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] I've been in- [F]clined

To believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

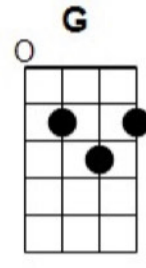
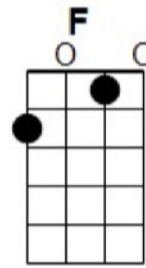
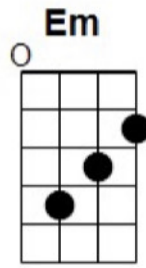
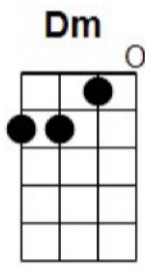
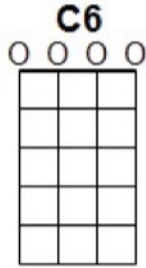
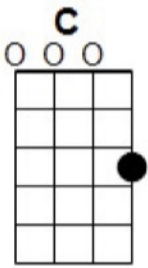
I believe they never [G] could

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

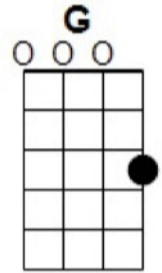
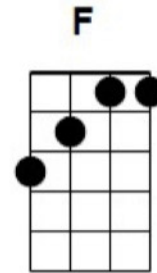
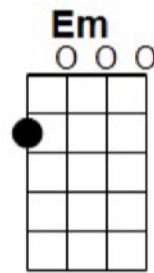
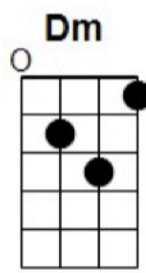
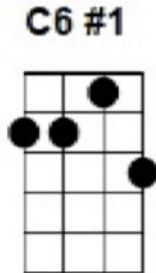
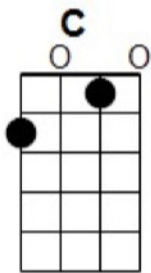
Good times never seemed so [G] good! [F] [Em] [Dm] [C] (all notes in the last line get two licks!)

Sweet Caroline Chord Review

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.

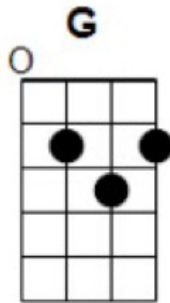
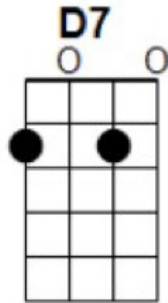
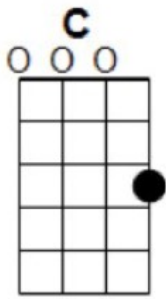
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die,
[2-3-4-1-2],
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and
[G] cry.

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.

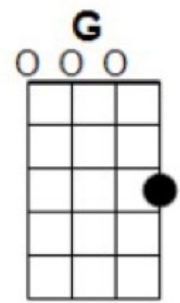
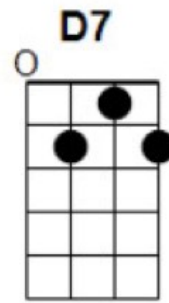
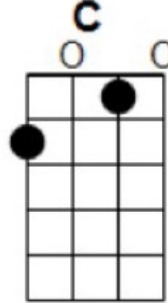
Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay,
[2-3-4-1-2],
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues a- [G] way.
[G- STOP!]

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES CHORD REVIEW

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE TUNING

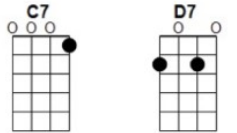
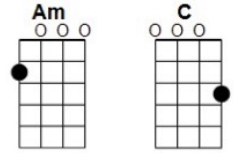


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

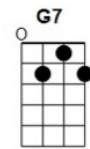
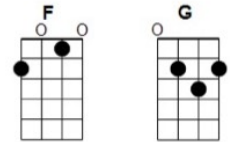
INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

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]

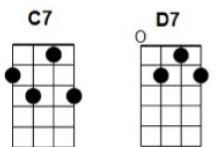
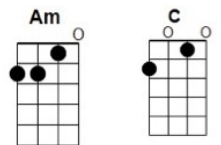


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change 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]

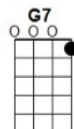
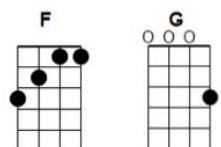


[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'r'in' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] 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]



HOME

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

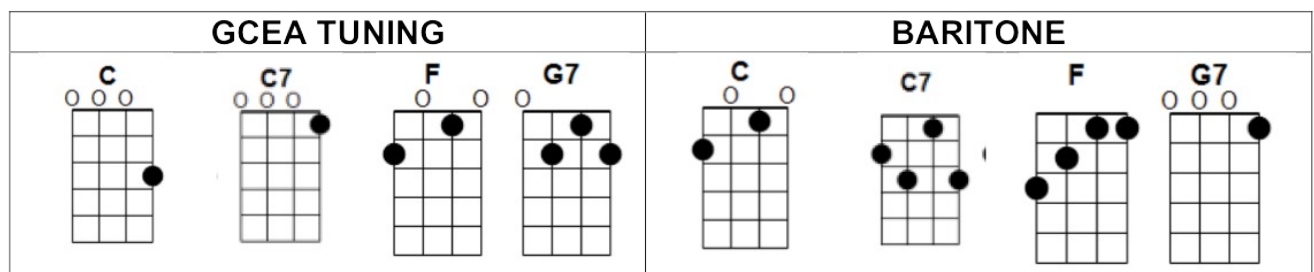
So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

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]



HOME

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: REPEAT REFRAIN

[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]

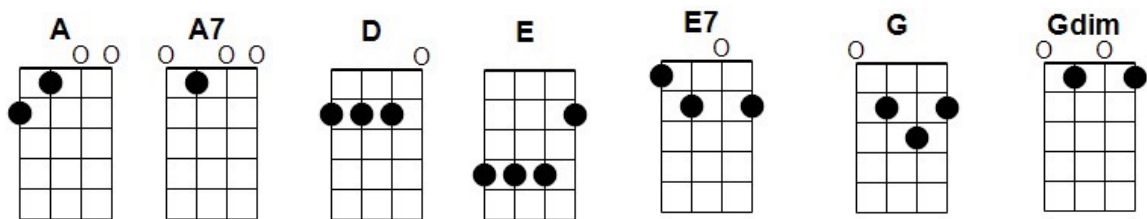
Refrain: [NC] He's in the jailhouse [D] now
He's in the jailhouse [Gx3] now [Gdim X1] [G X4]
I [A] told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and [A7] shootin' dice
He's in the [A] jailhouse [D] now.

Song continues below

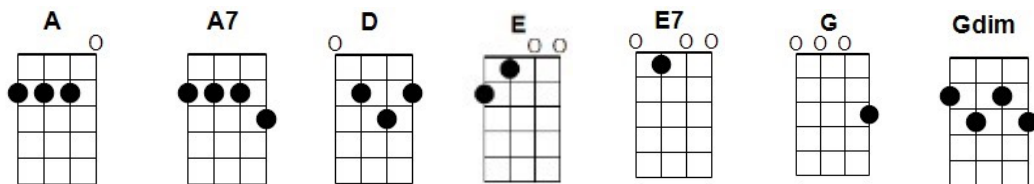
[D] I went out last Tuesday
 Met a girl named Susie
 I told her I was the swellest man a [Gx3] round [Gdim X1] [G X4]
 We [A] started to spend my money
 Then she started to call me [A7] honey
 We [A] took in every [E or E7] cabaret in [A] town. [A-Stop]

[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

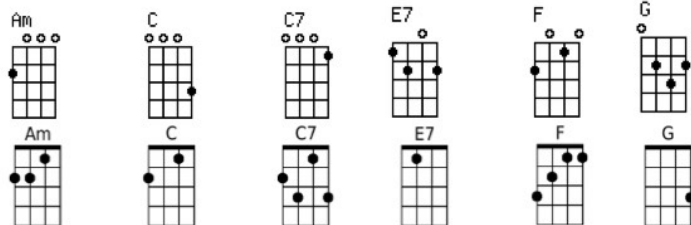


BARITONE



Hesitation Blues

4/4 ♩ = 117 Red = 2 beats, Black = 4



[Intro] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Verse 1]

[Am] I was born in [E7] England, [Am] raised in [E7] France

[Am] Oh, they'd send the [E7] coat hanger, [C] wouldn't send the [C7] pants

[Chorus]

Tell me[F] how long, [F] I do have to wait[C] [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C] [E7]

[Verse 2]

[Am] I was raised in [E7] Alabama, [Am] born in [E7] Tennessee

[Am] Don't you like [E7] like my peaches, [C] don't you shake-a my [C7] tree

[Chorus]

Tell me[F] how long, [F] I do have to wait[C] [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C] [E7]

[Verse 3]

[Am] If the river was [E7] whiskey, [Am] and I was a [E7] duck

[Am] I'd dive to the [E7] bottom, boys [C] I'd never come [C7] up

[Chorus]

Tell me[F] how long, [F] I do have to wait[C] [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C] [E7]

[Instrumental] (same as verse/chorus)

[Verse 4]

[Am] Well, I looked down [E7] the road [Am] far as I can [E7] see

[Am] Got no [E7] woman boys [C]the blues got [C7] me

[Chorus]

Tell me[F] how long, [F] I do have to wait[C] [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C] [E7]

[Verse 5]

[Am] If the river was [E7] whiskey [Am] and the branches were [E7] wine

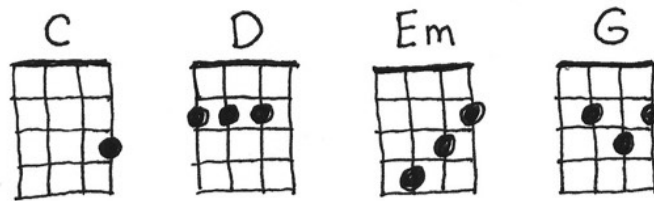
[Am] You could see me out there [E7] floatin' [C] just any old [C7] time

[Chorus]

Tell me[F] how long, [F] I do have to wait[C] [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C]

Can I [G] get you now [F]or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C] [E7/-HOLD]



WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken ^Gbye and ^Cbye, Lord, ^Gbye and ^Gbye

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

1) I was standing by my window ^GOn a cold and ^Ccloudy ^Gday

When I saw that hearse come rolling ^{Em}For to carry my ^Dmother ^Gaway. CHORUS

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, ^CUndertaker ^Gplease drive slow

For this body that you're handling, ^{Em}Lord, ^DI hate to see ^Gher go. CHORUS

3) I followed close behind her, ^CTried to hold up and ^Gbe brave

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

4) I went home, my home was lonely, ^CNow my mother she has ^Ggone

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

BARI

