



Spring 2024 Song Set

Amazing Grace
Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain
City of New Orleans
Fly Me to the Moon
Folsom Prison Blues
Hesitation Blues
Hound Dog (Elvis/Big Mama Thornton)
In the Jailhouse Now
Jambalaya
King of the Road
Margaritaville
On the Road Again
On the Wings of a Dove
Sweet Caroline
Take Me Home, Country Roads
This Land is Your Land
Wagon Wheel
Will the Circle (chorus only)
You Plant Your Fields

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

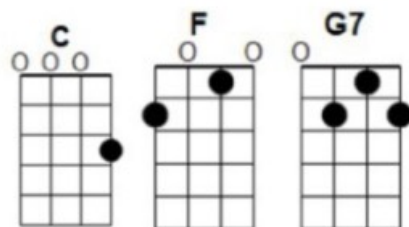
Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

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

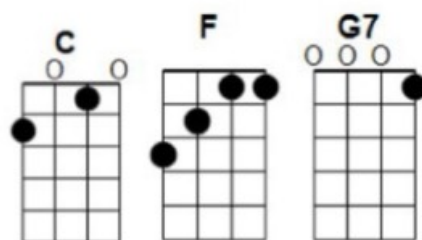
praise

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

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain by Fred Rose (popularized by Willie Nelson)

Strum: D - DUDUDU

INTRO: [Dx4]

[D] In the twilight glow I see her, [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

c # d d#

GCEA

[A7] Blue Eyes Crying in the [D] rain [A7]

BARI

[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a – [D] – gain [D7]

[G] Love is like a dying ember [Gx1] [f#/, g/, g#]

f# g g#

GCEA

[D] Only memories re – [A7] – remain [A7x1] [c#/, d/ e]

BARI

[D] Through the ages I'll remember [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

[A7] Blue Eyes Crying in the [D] rain [A7]

[D] In the twilight glow I see her, [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

c # d e

GCEA

[A7] Blue Eyes Crying in the [D] rain [A7]

[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

BARI

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a – [D] – gain [D7]

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder [G] [f#/, g/, g#]

[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a – [A7] – gain [A7x1] [c#/, d/ e]

[D] In a land that knows no partin' [Dx1] [c#/, d/ d#]

[A7] Blue Eyes Crying in the [D] rain

SLOW DOWN: [Gx2] [Dx2] [A7x2] [D-STOP]

GCEA	<p>A7</p>	<p>D</p>	<p>D7</p>	<p>G</p>
BARI	<p>A7</p>	<p>D</p>	<p>D7</p>	<p>G</p>

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]

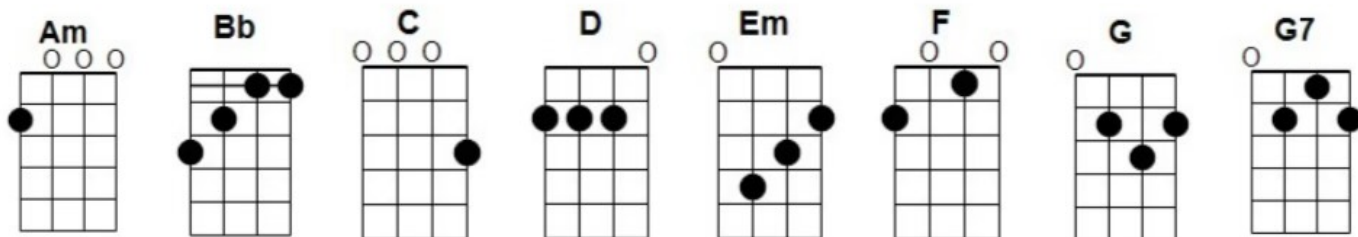
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad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

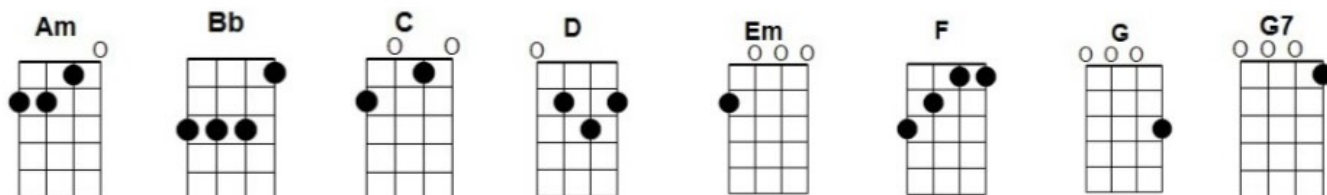
[SLOW IT DOWN]:

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



Fly Me To The Moon – Frank Sinatra

(4/4 – island strum 120 BPM)

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon, Let me [G7] play among the [C/C7] stars
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am/A7] Mars
 [Dm] In other words, [G7] hold my [C] hand [A]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] baby, [C] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song And let me [G7] sing for ever [C/C7] more
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for All I [E7] worship and [Am/A7] adore
 [Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [C] true [A]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you [E7]

SOLO – play full verse through or fingerpick the melody (red means you can strum the chord instead of fingerpick):

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] // F Dm E7 Am //

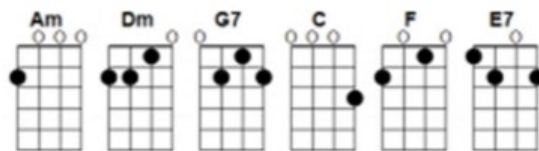
A 3 2 0 ——— 0 3 2 0 ——— 0 ——— 0
 E ——— 3 1 3 ——— 3 1 0 3 ——— 3 1 0 0 1 ——— 3 1 0
 C ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— 2 ——— ——— 2 0

[Dm] [G7] [C] [A] // [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7]

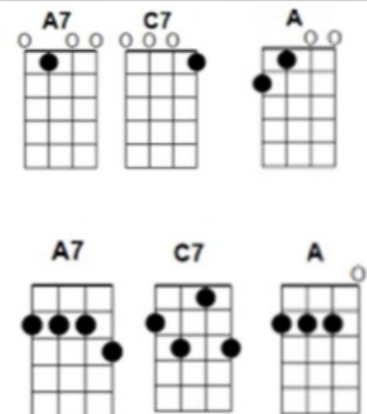
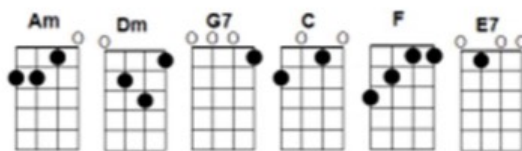
A ——— 0 0 2 2 2 7 7 7 0 0 ——— 0 0 2 2 2 3 3 3 2
 E ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— 1 ——— 0 ——— 0
 C 0 2 ——— ——— ——— 0 2 ——— 2 ——— 0 ——— 2
 G ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— 1

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song And let me [G7] sing for ever [C/C7] more
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for All I [E7] worship and [Am/A7] adore
 [Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [C] true [A]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] in [C] other words [E7]
 [Dm] [G7] I love [C] you! [C-STOP]

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



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.

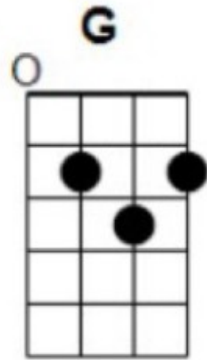
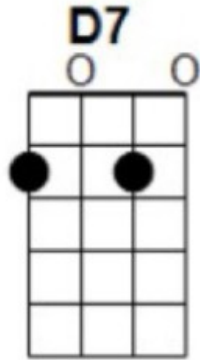
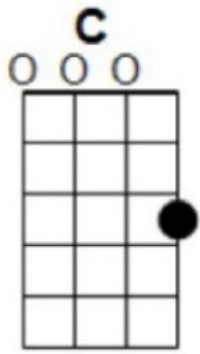
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die,
[2-3-4-1-2],
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and
[G] cry.

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.

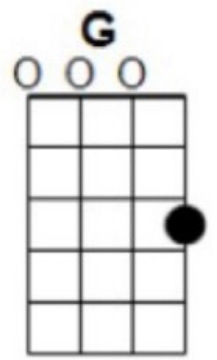
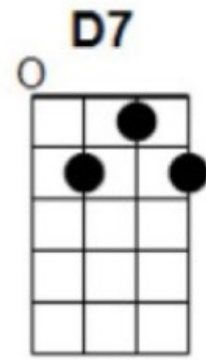
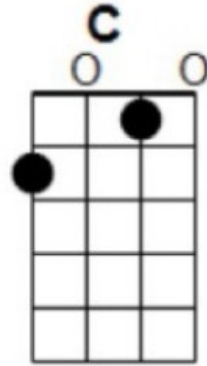
Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay,
[2-3-4-1-2],
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues a- [G] way.
[G- STOP!]

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES CHORD REVIEW

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE TUNING



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

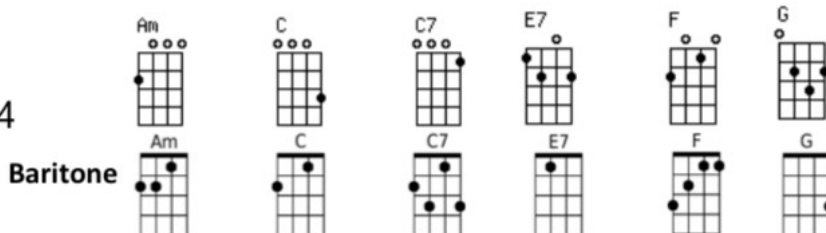
[Am] You could see me out there [E7] floatin' [C] just any old [C7] time

[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]



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]**

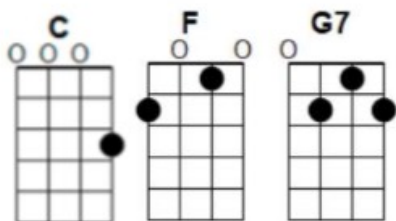
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

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]

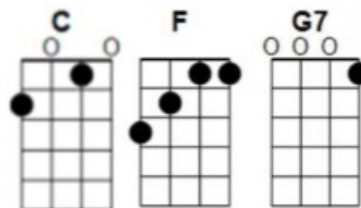
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
 You made me weep and moan
 You made me feel [F] so blue
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-
 Stop]**

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



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.

INSTRUMENTAL/KAZOO: [D] He's in the jailhouse [Gx3] now [Gdim X1] [G X4]
(NO SINGING!) I [A] told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and [A7] shootin' dice
He's in the [A/] jailhouse [Dx4] now.

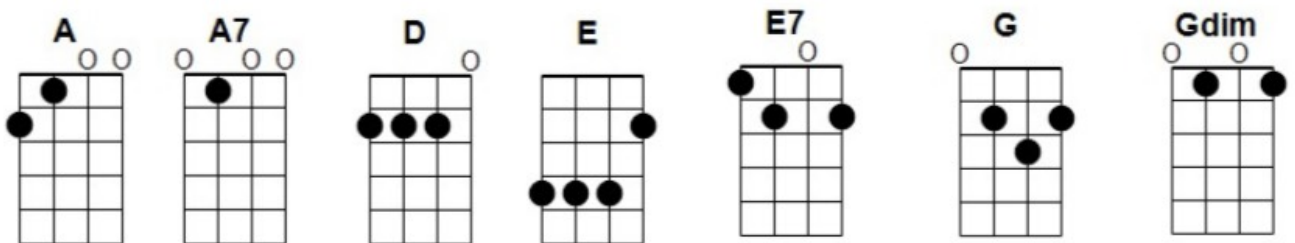
[D] He played a game called poker
He knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice was his greatest [Gx3] game [Gdim X1] [G X4] Now he's
throwed in jail —
Nobody to go his bail —
The [A] judge done said that [E or E7] he will pay the [A] fine. [A-Stop]

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.

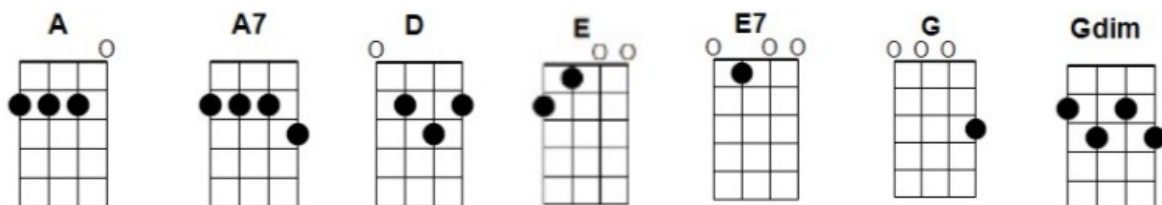
[D] I went out last Tuesday
 Met a girl named Susie
 I told her I was the swellest man a [Gx3] round [Gdim X1] [G X4]
 We [A] started to spend my money
 Then she started to call me [A7] honey
 We [A] took in every [E or E7] cabaret in [A] town. [A-Stop]

[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



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.

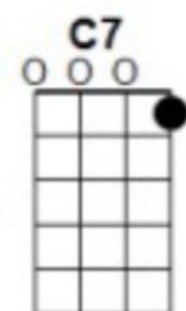
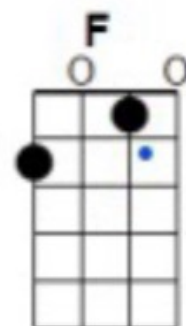
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

[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.

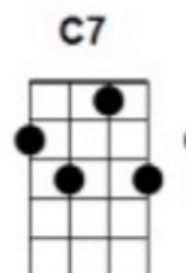
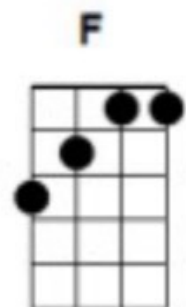
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

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

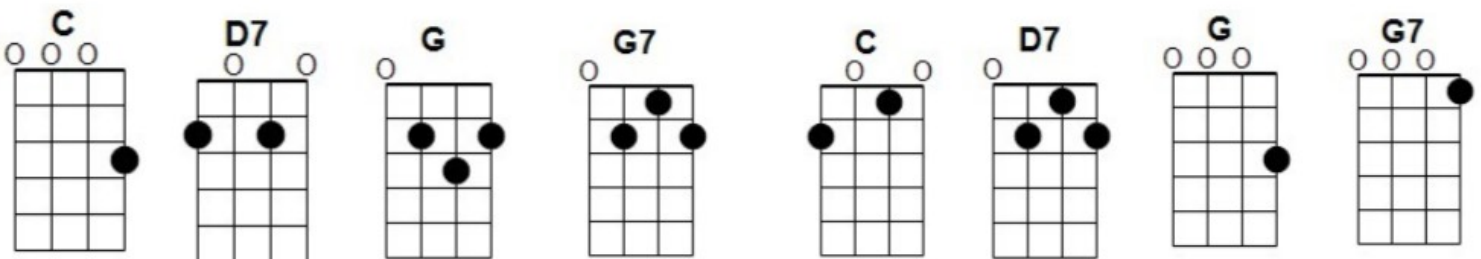
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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



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]**

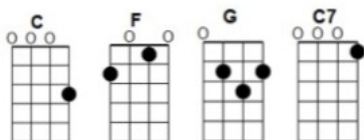
[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

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

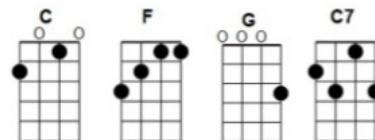
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[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



On The Road Again- Willie Nelson
 Played 111 bpm. Emphasis on 1 and 3
Intro [C] [D] [G-STOP] 2-3
(START SINGING ON BEAT 4)

Verse

NC On the [G] road a-gain ... Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again ... The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends ... [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road to a- [G-STOP] gain **2-3**

Verse

NC On the [G] road a-gain ... Goin' places that I've [B7] never been ... Seeing' things that I may [Am] never see again ... [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a [G-STOP] gain. **2-3**

Chorus

NC On the [C] road again ... Like a band of gypsies, we go down the [G] highway... We're the [C] best of friends... Insisting that the world keeps turning [G] our way... and [D7] our way [D7-STOP]...

Verse

NC Is on [G] the road again...Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again...The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends... [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a [G-STOP] gain. **2-3**

Instrumental Only (Repeat Verse)
NO SINGING!

Verse

NC On the [G] road a-gain ... Goin' places that I've [B7] never been ... Seeing' things that I may [Am] never see again ... [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a [G-STOP] gain. **2-3**

Chorus

NC On the [C] road again ... Like a band of gypsies, we go down the [G] highway... We're the [C] best of friends... Insisting that the world keeps turning [G] our way... and [D7] our way [D7-STOP]...

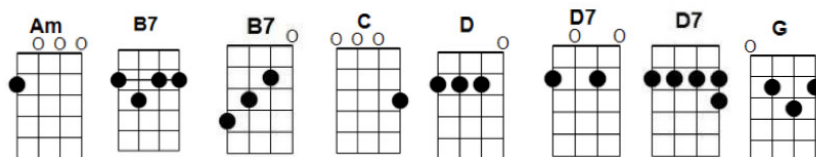
Verse

NC On the [G] road again... Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again ...The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends ... [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a [G] gain. [G]

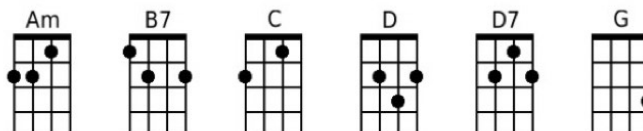
[C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a- [G-HOLD] gain **2-3-4**

Outro: [C] [D] [G-HOLD]

GCEA



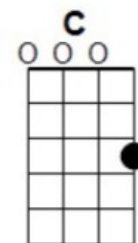
BARITONE



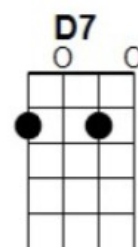
On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

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

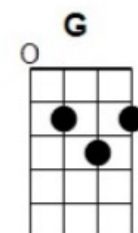
[NC] On the wings of a **[G]** snow-white dove
 God sends His **[C]** pure sweet love
 A sign from a-**[G]** bove (sign from above)
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a **[G-HOLD]** dove)



[NC] When Noah had **[G]** drifed, on the flood many **[C]** days.
 He searched for **[D7]** land (he searched for land),
 in various **[G]** ways (various ways).



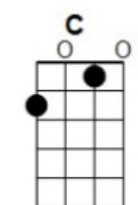
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't **[C]** forgotten.
 God sent down His **[G]** love (sent down His love)
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a **[G-HOLD]** dove).



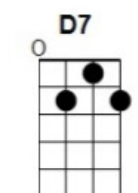
[NC] On the wings of a **[G]** snow-white dove
 God sends His **[C]** pure sweet love
 A sign from a-**[G]** bove (sign from above)
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a **[G-HOLD]** dove)

BARI

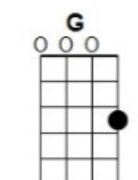
[NC] When troubles sur- **[G]** -round you, and evils may
[C] come, Your body grows **[D7]** weak (body grows weak),
 And your spirit grows **[G]** numb (spirit grows numb).



When these things beset you, God will not **[C]** forget you,
 He sends down His **[G]** love (sends down His love)
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a **[G-HOLD]** dove)



[NC] 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)
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove
 SLOWLY: **[C]** Wings **[G]** of **[D7]** a **[G-HOLD]** dove



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!!!)

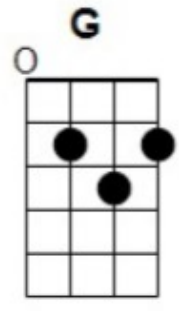
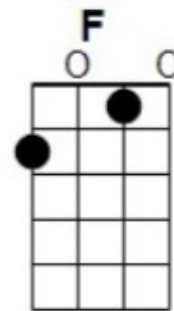
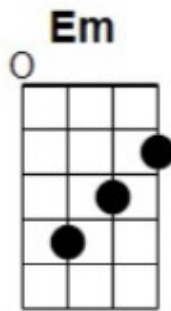
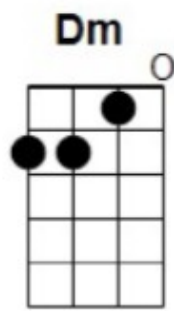
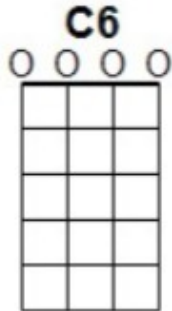
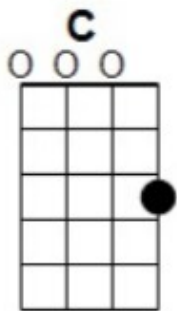
I believe they never [G] could

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

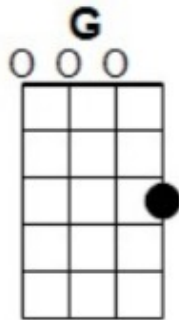
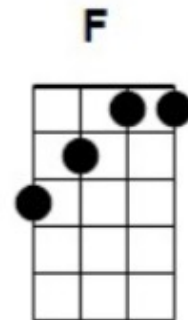
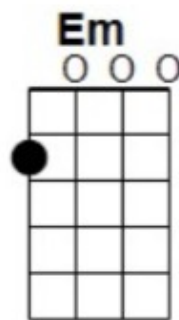
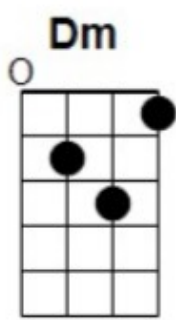
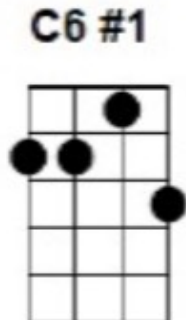
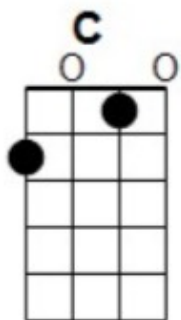
Good times never seemed so [G//] good! [F//] [Em//] [Dm//] [C-HOLD]

Sweet Caroline Chord Review

GCEA



BARI



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.

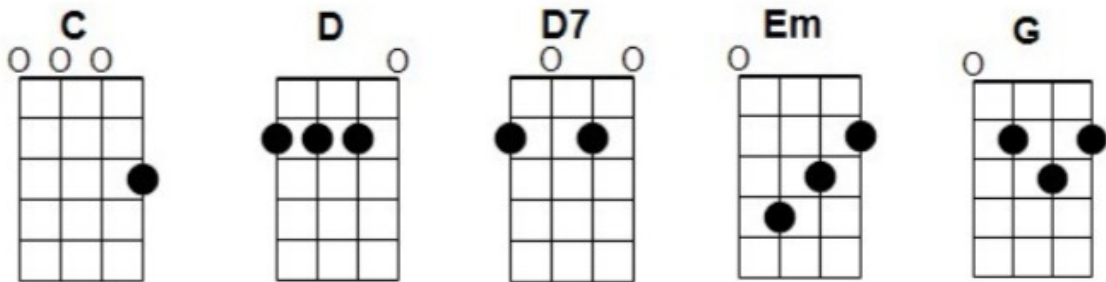
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2-3-4].

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]

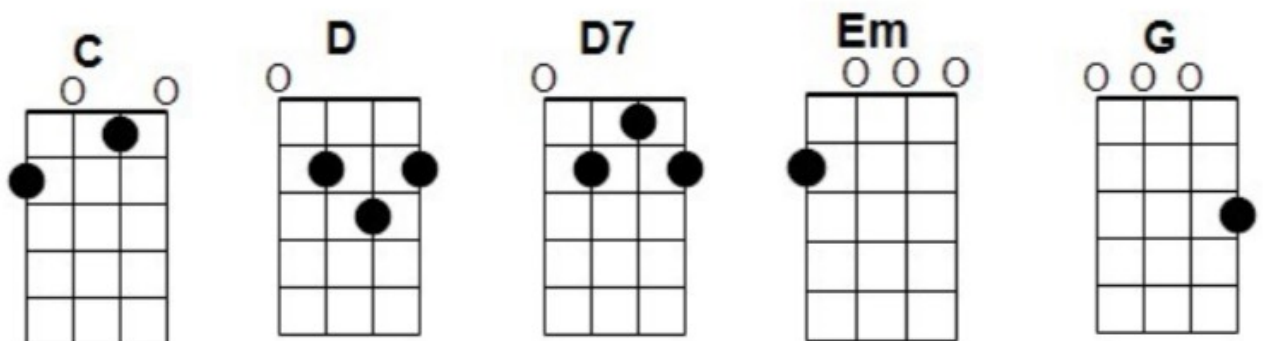
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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...

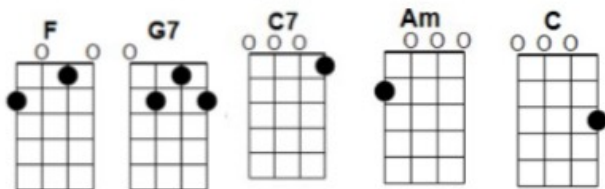
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

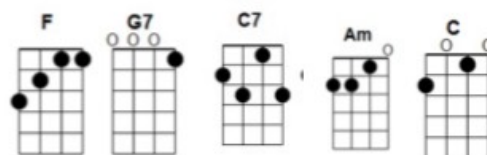
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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



Wagon Wheel By Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (Old Crow Medicine Show)

**GCEA
TUNING**

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] Heading down south to the **[D]** land of the pines
I'm **[Em]** thumbing my way into **[C]** North Caroline
[G] staring up the road and **[D]** prayin to God I see **[C]** headlights **[C]**
I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours
[Em] picking me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers
and I'm a- **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh, I can **[D]** see my baby to **[C]**-night **[C]**

So **[G]** rock me momma like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** rock me momma
any **[C]** way you feel **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me momma like the **[D]** wind and the rain
[Em] rock me momma like a **[C]** south bound train
[G] heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

Instrumental: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

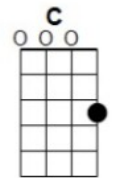
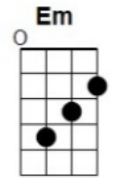
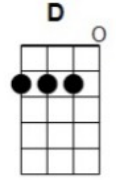
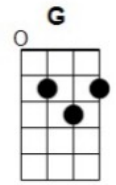
[G] I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be
a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I
pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting
me down lost my **[Em]** money playing poker so I **[C]** had to leave town but
I **[G]** ain't turning back to **[D]** living that old life no **[C]** more **[C]**

So **[G]** rock me momma like a **[D]** wagon wheel, **[Em]** rock me
momma any **[C]** way you feel **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me momma like the **[D]** wind and the rain, **[Em]** rock me momma
like a **[C]** south bound train **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

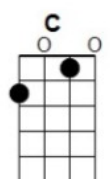
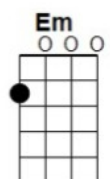
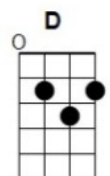
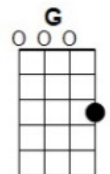
[G] Walkin' to the south out of **[D]** Roanoke
caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke
but he's a **[G]** heading west from the **[D]** Cumberland gap
to **[Em/]** Johnson City, **[C/]** Tennessee
and I **[G/]** gotta get a move on **[D/]** be-fore the sun
I **[Em/]** hear my baby calling and I **[C/]** know that she's the only one and
[G/] if I die in Raleigh at **[D/]** least I will die **[C]** free **[C]**

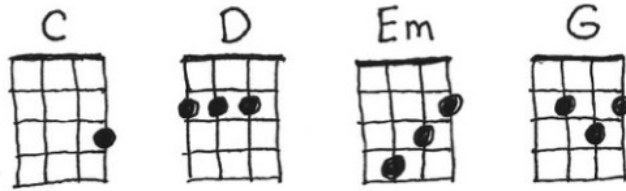
So **[G]** rock me momma like a **[D]** wagon wheel
[Em] rock me momma any **[C]** way you feel
[G] heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me momma like the **[D]** wind and the rain
[Em] rock me momma like a **[C]** south bound train
[G] heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

[G] heee **[D]** ey, momma **[C]** rock me **[G-HOLD]**



**BARI
TUNING**





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

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

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

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

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

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

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

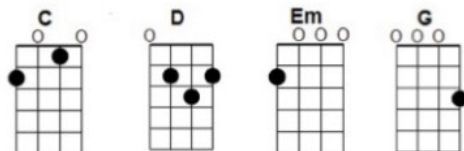
3) I followed close behind her, ^C Tried to hold up and be brave ^G

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

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

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

BARI



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:

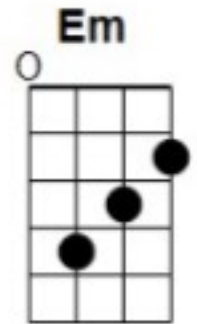
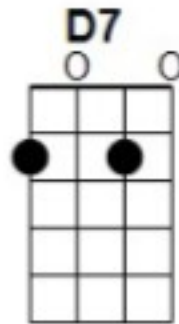
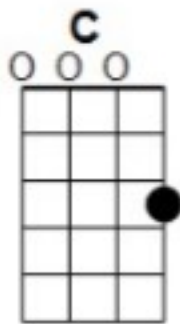
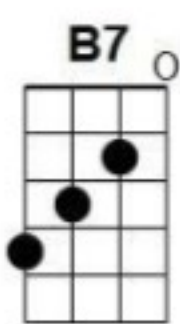
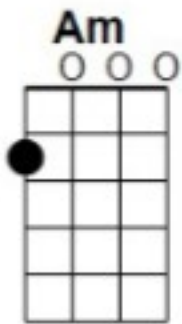
You plant your [B7] fields— fields a- [Em] -gain

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

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

You Plant Your Fields Chord Review

GCEA



BARI

