

MENTONE UKES

FALL 2024 SONG SET

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Bad Moon Rising
Amazing Grace
Jambalaya
Folsom Prison Blues
Wagon Wheel
Sloop John B
Hound Dog (Big Mama Thornton/Elvis mash-up)
This Land is Your Land
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Take Me Home, Country Road
City of New Orleans
Plastic Jesus
King of the Road
Hesitation Blues
Sweet Caroline
Don't Think Twice
Big Rock Candy Mountain
Will the Circle (play chorus only twice)

Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969)

Strumming pattern: D D UDU or D D for chords with just two beats

Intro: [D] [A//] [G//] [D] [D]

[D] I see a [A//] bad [G//] moon a- [D] rising [D]
[D] I see [A//] trouble [G//] on the [D] way [D]
[D] I see [A//] earth- [G//] -quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
[D] I see [A//] bad [G//] times to- [D-STOP] -day. [2-3-4]

Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise (or "bathroom on the right") [D]

[D] I hear [A//] hurri- [G//] -canes a- [D] blowing [D]
[D] I know the [A//] end is [G//] coming [D] soon [D]
[D] I fear [A//] rivers [G//] over- [D] -flowing [D]
[D] I hear the [A//] voice of [G//] rage and [D-STOP] ruin [2-3-4]

Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

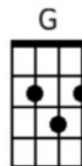
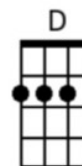
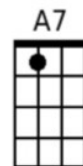
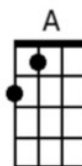
Instrumental:

[D] [A//] [G//] [D] [D]
[D] [A//] [G//] [D] [D]
[G] [G] [D] [D]
[A7] [G] [D] [D]

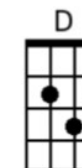
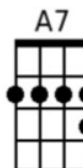
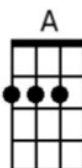
Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D-HOLD]

GCEA



BARITONE



HOME

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.

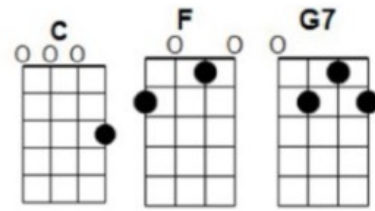
When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
[C] years

Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

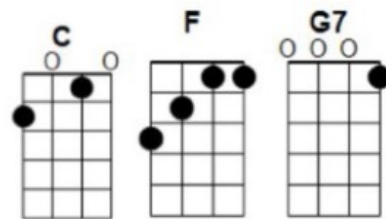
We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
praise

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

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:



JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

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

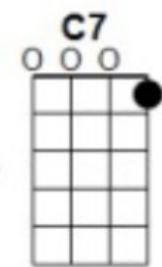
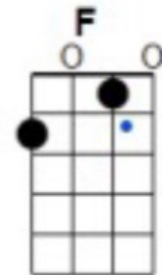
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

[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.

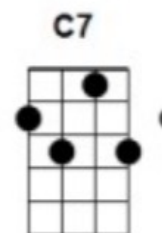
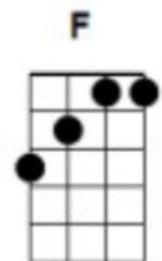
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

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

GCEA
Tuning



BARI-
TONE
Tuning



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.

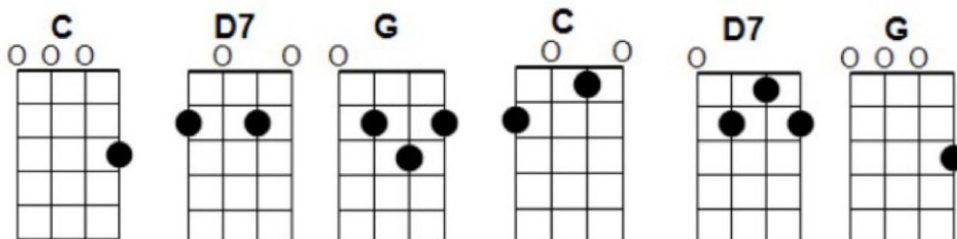
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son, Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns," But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die, [2-3-4-1-2], When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [G] cry.

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!]

GCEA TUNING

BARITONE TUNING



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

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

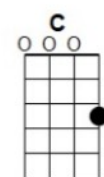
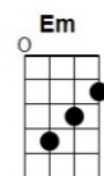
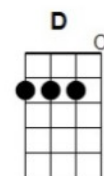
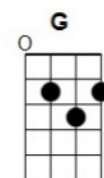
[G] I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be
a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I
pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting
me down lost my **[Em]** money playing poker 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 mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel, **[Em]** rock me
mamma any **[C]** way you feel **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me mamma like the **[D]** wind and the rain, **[Em]** rock me mamma
like a **[C]** south bound train **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

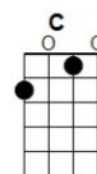
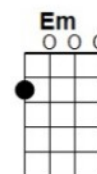
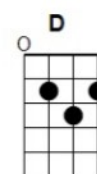
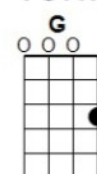
[G] Walkin' to the south out of **[D]** Roanoke
caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke
but he's a **[G]** heading west from the **[D]** Cumberland gap
to **[Em/]** Johnson City, **[C/]** Tennessee
and I **[G/]** gotta get a move on **[D/]** be-fore the sun
I **[Em/]** hear 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 mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel
[Em] rock me mamma any **[C]** way you feel
[G] heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me mamma like the **[D]** wind and the rain
[Em] rock me mamma like a **[C]** south bound train
[G] heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

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



**BARI
TUNING**



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.

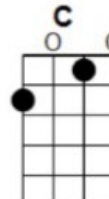
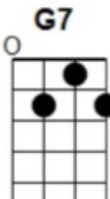
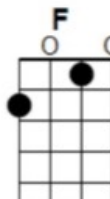
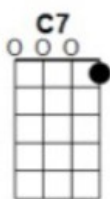
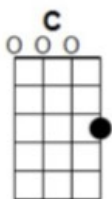
The **[C]** first mate, he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him **[G7]** away
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[C7]**, Why don't you leave me **[F]** alone?
Yeah, yeah, Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

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.

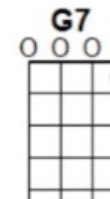
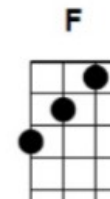
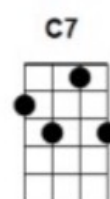
The **[C]** poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, Why don't they let me go **[F]** home, yeah yeah?
This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

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]**

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



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]**

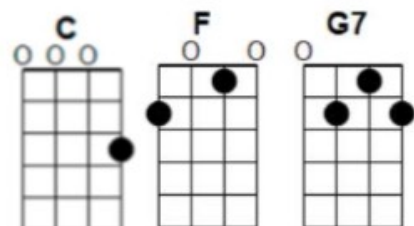
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

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]

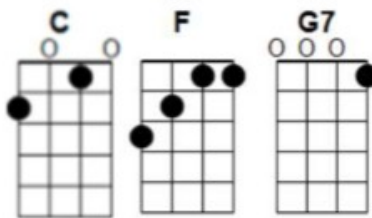
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
 You made me weep and moan
 You made me feel [F] so blue
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-
 Stop]**

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



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...

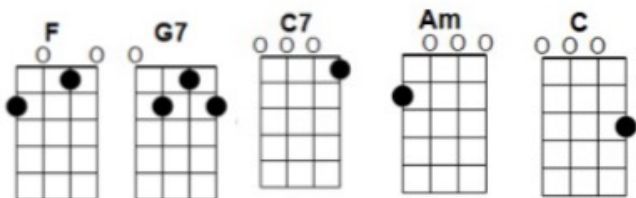
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

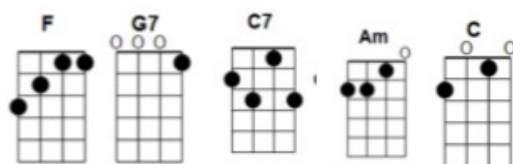
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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



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:

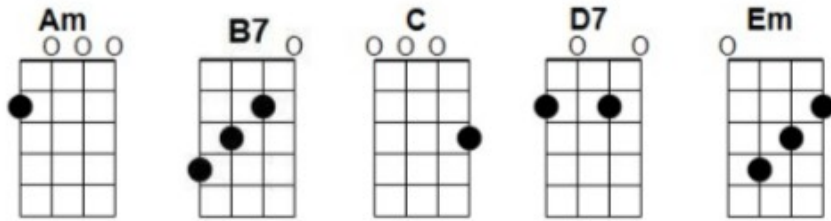
You plant your [B7] fields— fields a- [Em] -gain

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

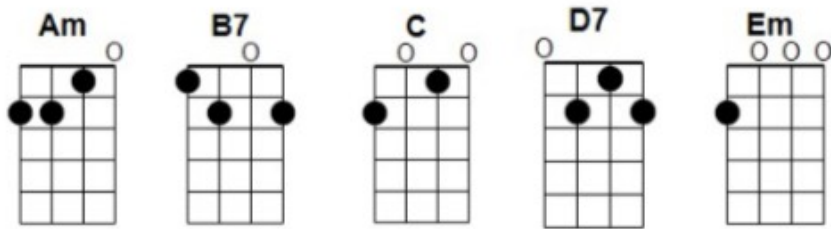
Face Out: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain [Em-STOP]

You Plant Your Fields Chords

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.

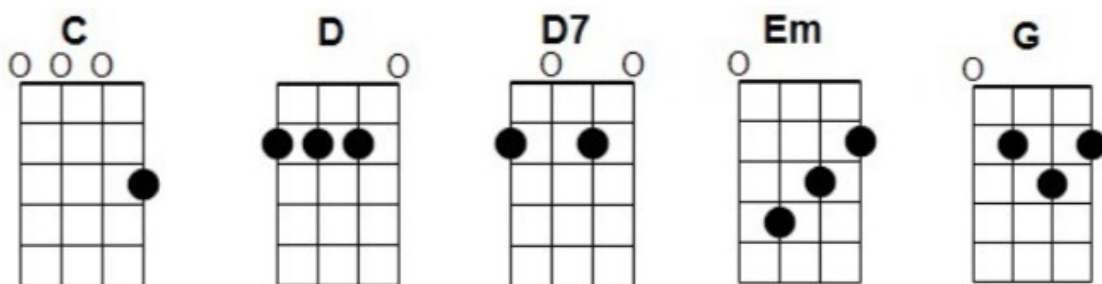
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2-3-4].

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]

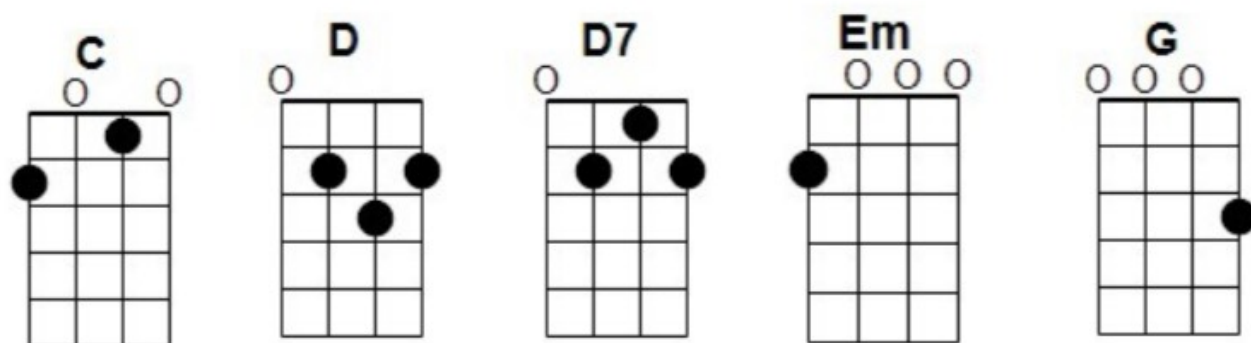
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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]

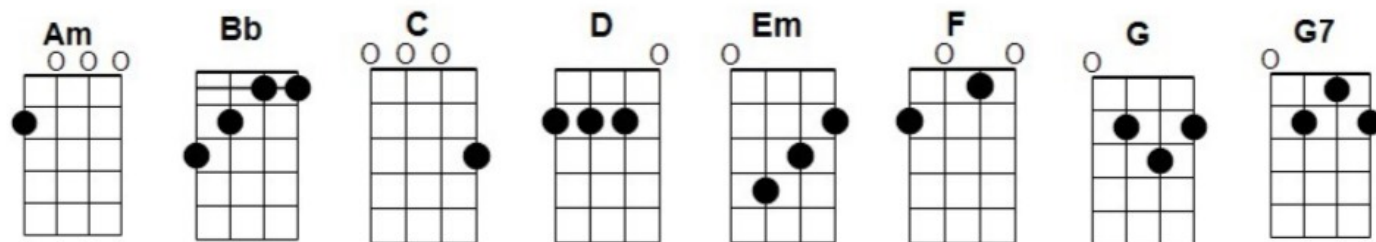
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad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

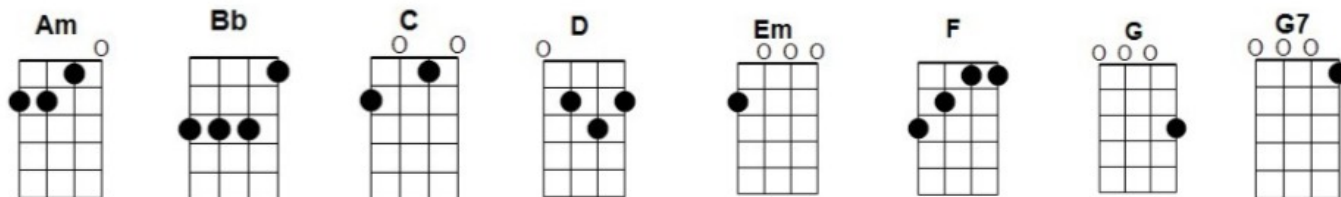
[SLOW IT DOWN]:

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



Plastic Jesus

key:C, artist:Paul Newman writer:Rush and Cromarty

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C] [Metronome speed: 150bpm

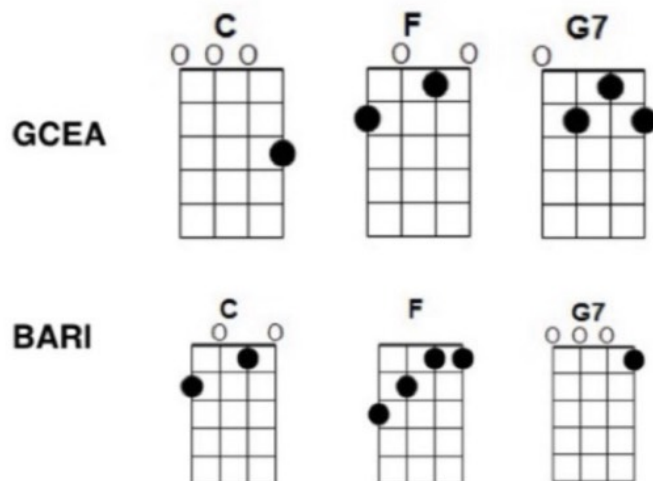
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]* [G7]* [C]*



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

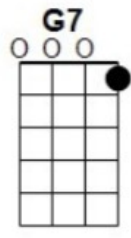
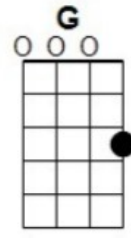
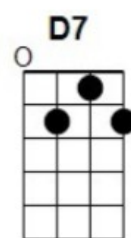
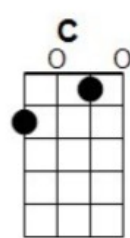
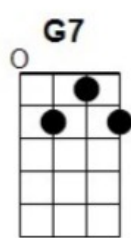
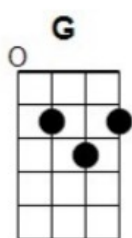
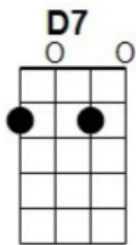
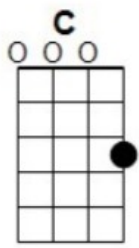
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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

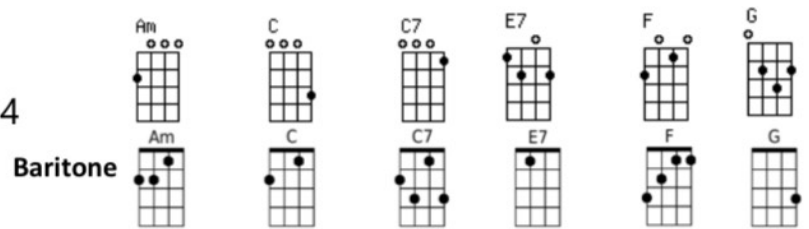
BARITONE



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]

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!!!)

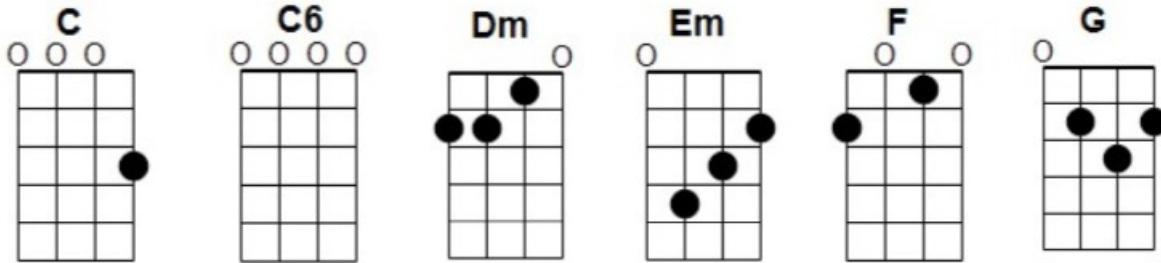
I believe they never [G] could

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

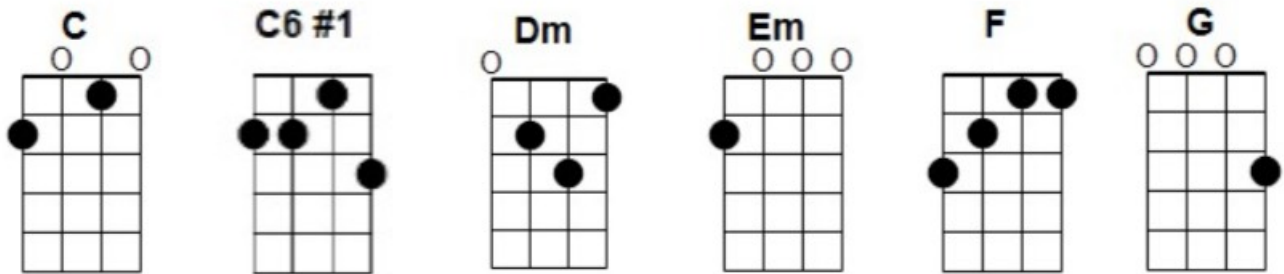
Good times never seemed so [G//] good! [F//] [Em//] [Dm//] [C-HOLD]

Sweet Caroline Chord Review

GCEA



BARI

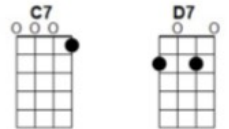
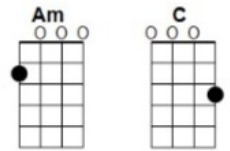


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

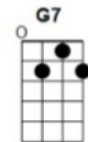
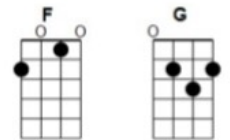
INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

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]

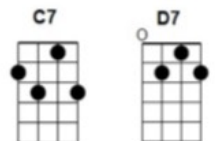
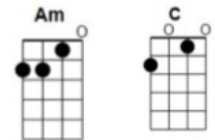


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change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

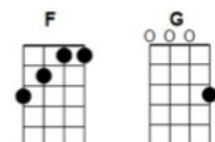


[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7]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

Big Rock Candy Mountain
Harry McClintock aka Haywire Mac (1928)

Bum-Ditty strum pattern: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

D DUD DU

Pick-Strum: (Beats 1-2): Pick 3-Strum OR Pick 4-Strum
(Beats 3-4): Pick 2-Strum OR Pick 3-Strum

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the [C//] jungle [G7//] fire was [C] burning
[C] Down the track came a hobo hikin'
And-he-said-"Boys [G7//] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F//] headed for a [C//] land that's [F//] far a- [C//] -way
Be- [F] -side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [F//] come with [C//] me, we'll [F//] go and [C//] see
The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C// -HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
There's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes
And you [F] sleep out every [G7-HOLD] night
[NC] Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty
And the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F//] birds and the [C//] bees and the [F//] cigarette [C//] trees
The [F//] lemonade [C//] springs where the [F//] bluebird [C//] sings
In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C// -HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
All the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
And the [F] hens lay soft-boiled [G7-HOLD] eggs
[NC] The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit
And the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F//] bound to [C//] go where there [F//] ain't no [C//] snow
Where the [F//] rain don't [C//] fall, the [F//] wind don't [C//] blow
In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C// -HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew and of [F//] whiskey, [C//] too
 You can [F//] paddle all a- [C//] -round 'em in a [F//] big ca- [C//] -noe
 In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C// -HOLD] Mountain

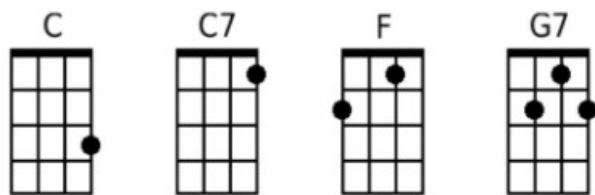
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
 And [F] you can walk right out a- [C] -gain
 As [F] soon as you are [G7-HOLD] in
 [NC] There [C] ain't no short-handle [C7] shovels
 No [F] axes, saws or [C] picks
 I'm a- [F//] goin' to [C//] stay where you [F//] sleep all [C//] day
 Where they [F//] hung the [C//] jerk that in- [F//] -vented [C//] work
 In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C] Mountain [NO BREAK]

Instrumental:

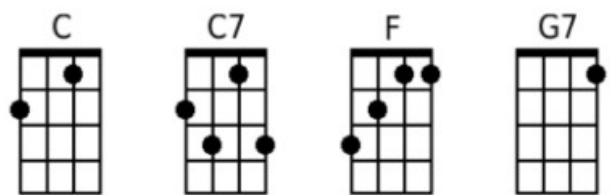
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

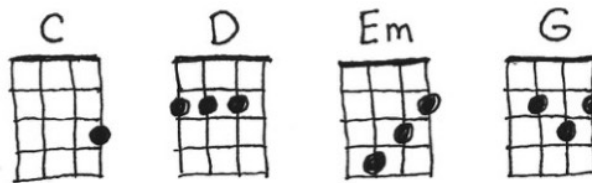
OUTRO: I'll [F//] see you [C//] all this [F//] comin' [C//] fall
 In the [G7] Big Rock Candy [C] Mountain [C/] [G7/] [C/]

GCEA



BARITONE





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BARI

