

# MENTONE UKES

## FALL 2024 SONG SET

### Hyperlinked Index:

**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**  
**You Plant Your Fields**  
**Take Me Home, Country Road**  
**City of New Orleans**  
**Plastic Jesus**  
**King of the Road**  
**Have You Ever Seen the Rain**  
**Hesitation Blues**  
**Sweet Caroline**  
**Don't Think Twice**  
**Big Rock Candy Mountain**  
**Will the Circle (play chorus only twice)**

### Hyperlinked Index: Fall Festival Song Set

**Bad Moon Rising**  
**Jambalaya**  
**Wagon Wheel**  
**Hound Dog**  
**You Plant Your Fields**  
**Plastic Jesus**  
**King of the Road**  
**Don't Think Twice**  
**Big Rock Candy Mountain**  
**This Land is Your Land**

# 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]

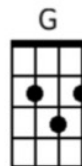
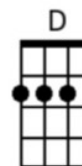
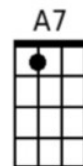
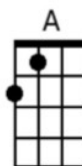
## Instrumental:

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

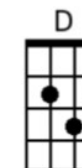
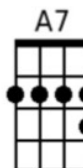
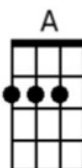
## Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[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

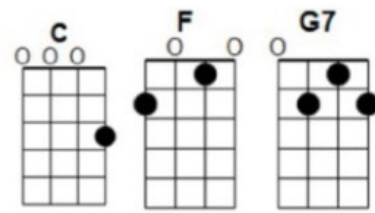
Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

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

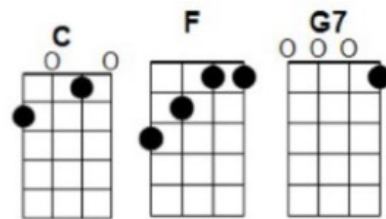
praise

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.

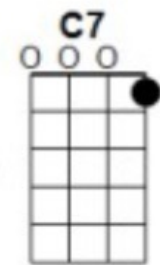
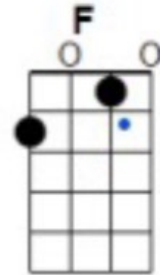
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]  
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a  
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

[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.

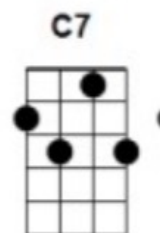
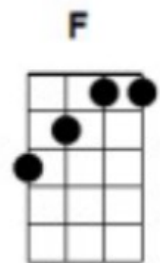
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]  
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a  
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

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.

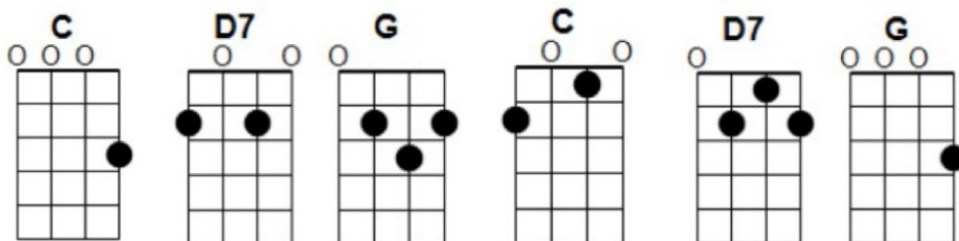
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son, Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns," But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die, [2-3-4-1-2], When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [G] cry.

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]**

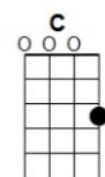
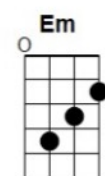
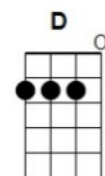
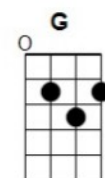
**[G]** I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be  
a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I  
pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting  
me down lost my **[Em]** money 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]**

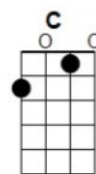
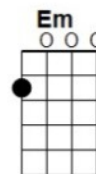
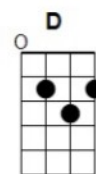
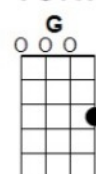
**[G]** Walkin' to the south out of **[D]** Roanoke  
caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke  
but he's a **[G]** heading west from the **[D]** Cumberland gap  
to **[Em/]** Johnson City, **[C/]** Tennessee  
and I **[G/]** gotta get a move on **[D/]** be-fore the sun  
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.

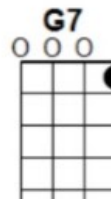
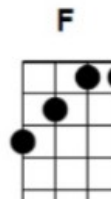
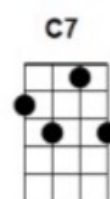
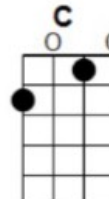
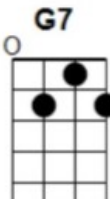
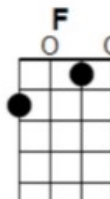
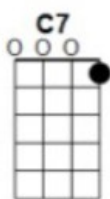
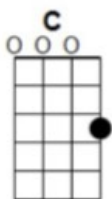
The **[C]** first mate, he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him **[G7]** away  
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[C7]**, Why don't you leave me **[F]** alone?  
Yeah, yeah, Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

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





## 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]**

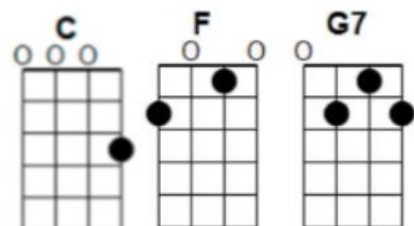
### ***INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!***

**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]**

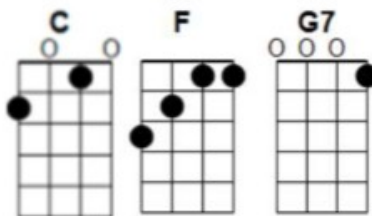
**NC** You made me feel [C] so blue  
 You made me weep and moan  
 You made me feel [F] so blue  
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan  
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman  
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-  
 Stop]**

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...

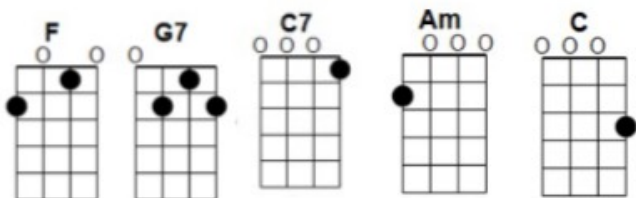
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that  
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

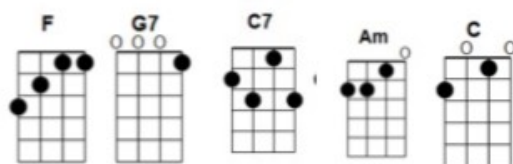
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the  
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts  
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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:

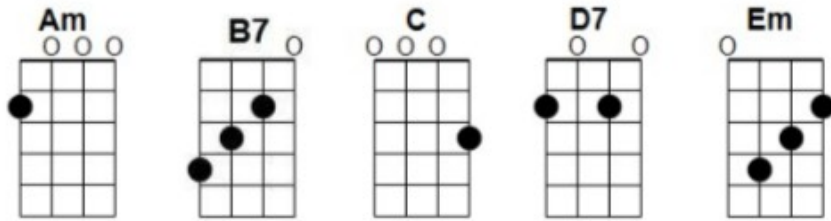
You plant your [B7] fields— fields a- [Em] -gain

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

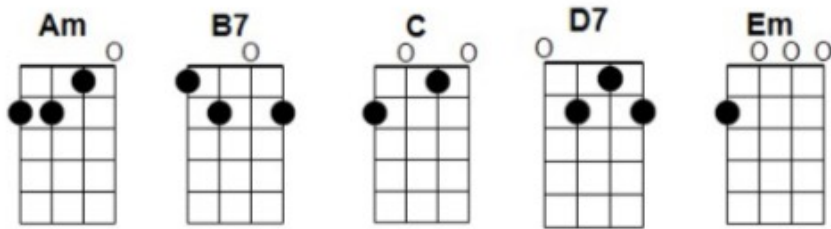
Face Out: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain [Em-STOP]

# 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.

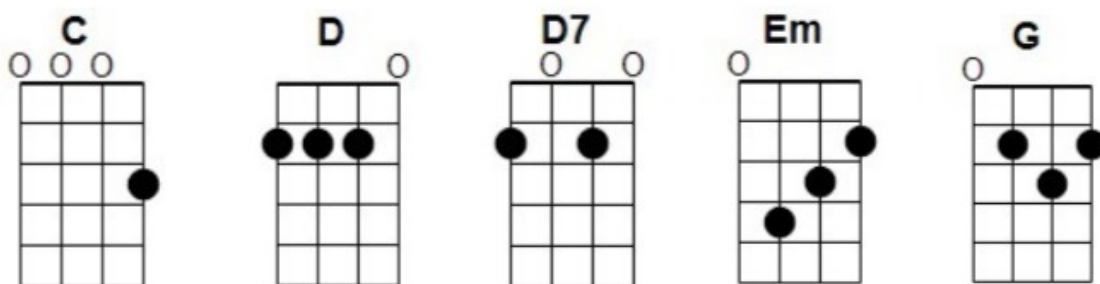
**CHORUS:** [ NC ] Country [ G ] roads, take me [ D ] home,  
To the [ Em] place I [ C ] belong:  
West [ G ] Virginia, mountain [ D ] mamma,  
Take me [ C ] home, country [ G ] roads [ 2 - 3 - 4 ].

**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 ]

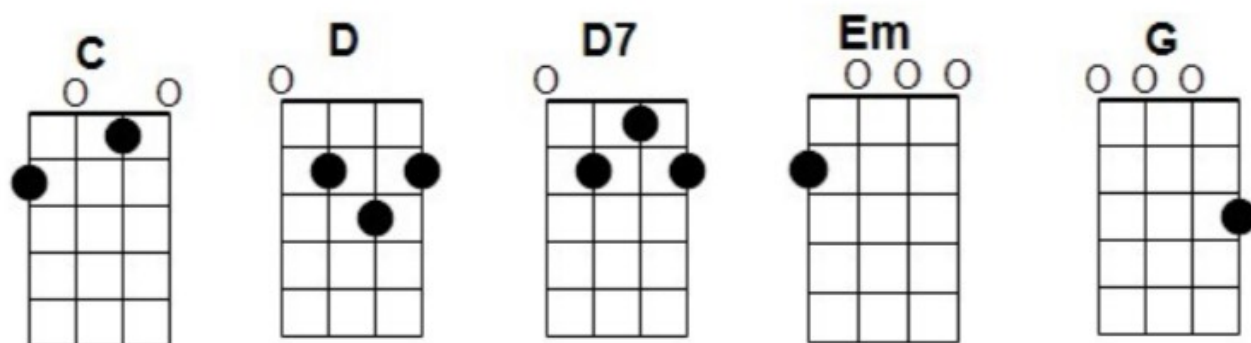
**CHORUS:** [ NC ] Country [ G ] roads, take me [ D ] home,  
To the [ Em ] place I [ C ] belong:  
West [ G ] Virginia, mountain [ D ] mamma,  
Take me [ C ] home, country [ G ] roads.

**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]



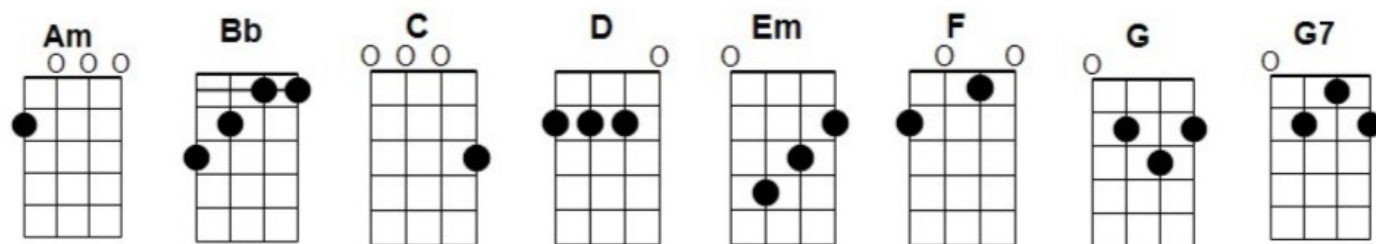
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]  
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]  
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning  
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]  
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade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

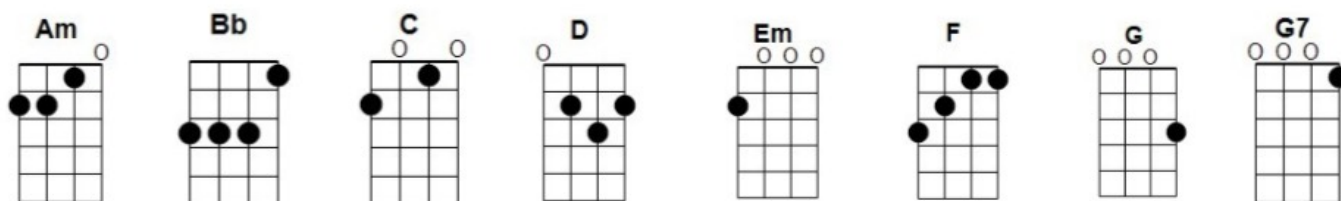
**[SLOW IT DOWN]:**

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

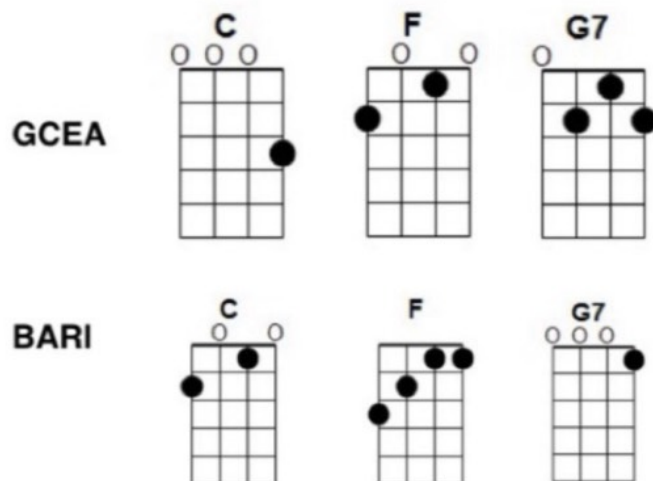
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes  
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant  
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent  
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[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

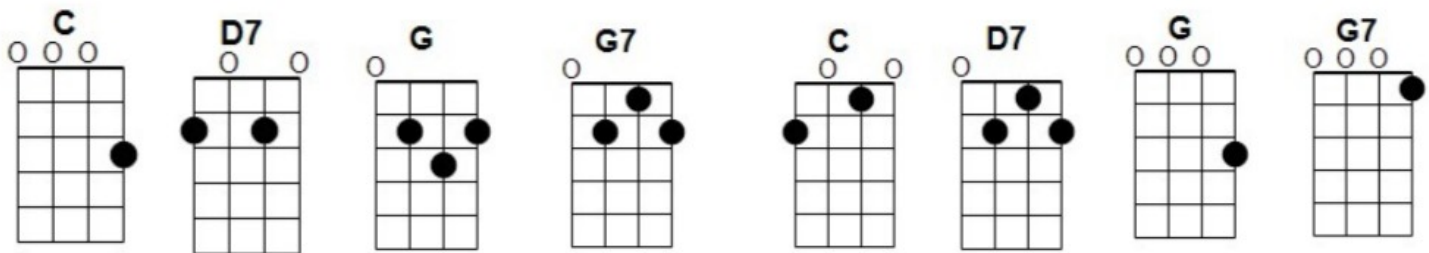
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine  
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues  
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around  
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means  
 [D7-SLAP] king of the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



**HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN**  
**By Creedence Clearwater Revival (1971)**  
**(Arr: Ukulele Band of AL)**

Walk-down on A note:

**INTRO:** [F] [G] [C] [WALK DOWN ON A]

[C] Someone told me long ago, [C] there's a calm before the storm,  
 I [G] know, and it's been coming [C] for some time [WALK DOWN ON A]  
 [C] When it's over, so they say, [C] it'll rain a sunny day,  
 I [G] know, shining down like [C] water [C7]

G	C	E	A
			3
			2
			0
			2

**CHORUS:**

[F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day [WALK DOWN ON A]

D	G	B	E
		1	
		0	
	2		
		0	

[C] Yesterday and days before, [C] sun is cold and rain is hard  
 I [G] know, been that way for [C] all my tme [WALK DOWN ON A]  
 [C] 'Til forever on it goes, [C] through the circle fast and slow  
 I [G] know, it can't stop, I [C] wonder why [C7]

**CHORUS:**

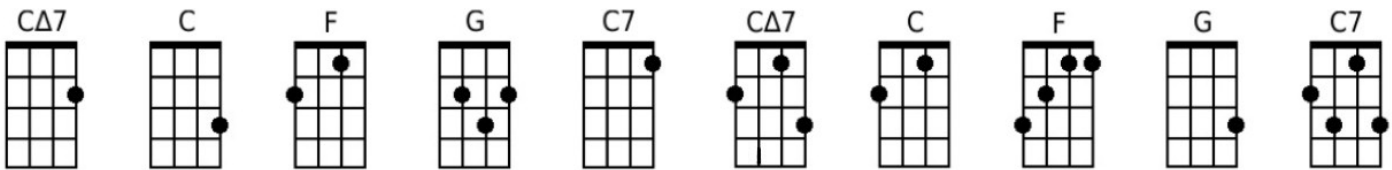
[F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day [WALK DOWN ON A]

**OUTRO:**

[F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] I wanna [G] know have you [C/] ever [Cmaj7/] seen the [Am/] rain [G/] ?  
 [F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day [WALK DOWN ON A] [C-HOLD]

GCEA

BARITONE

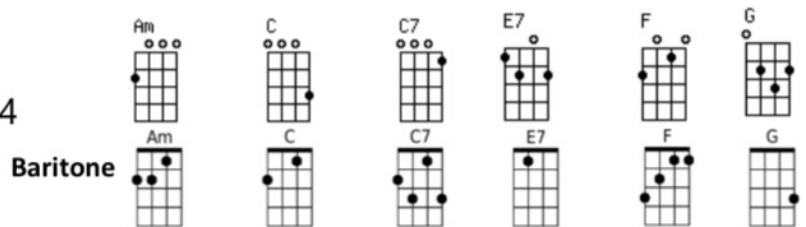




# Hesitation Blues

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!!!)

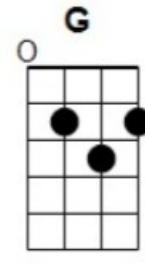
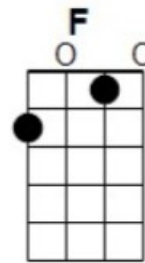
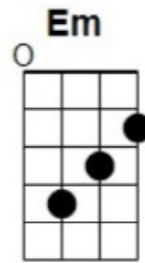
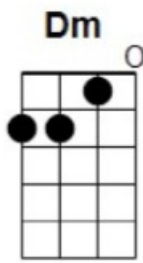
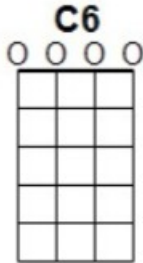
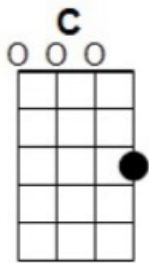
I believe they never [G] could

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

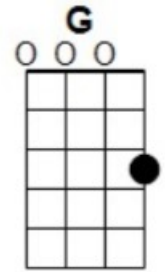
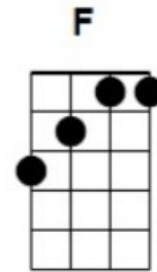
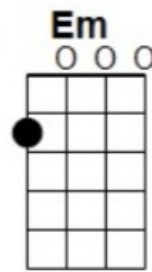
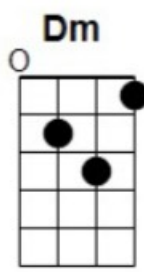
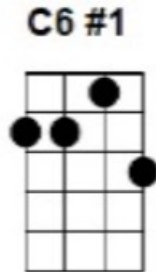
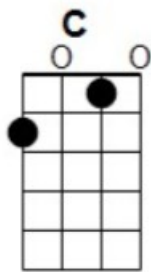
Good times never seemed so [G//] good! [F//] [Em//] [Dm//] [C-HOLD]

# Sweet Caroline Chord Review

## GCEA



## BARI

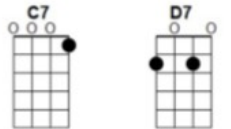
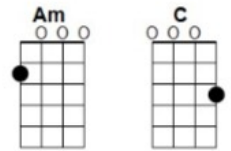


# Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

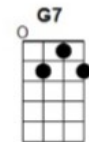
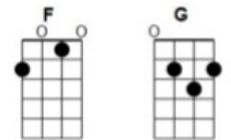
**INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C**

**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]

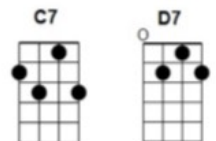
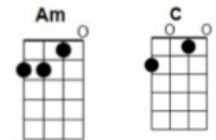


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]  
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]  
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]  
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]  
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say  
[F] Try and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

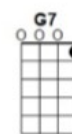
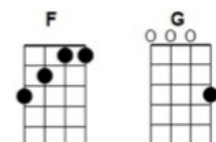


[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]  
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]  
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]  
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]  
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road  
[F] I once loved a woman,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

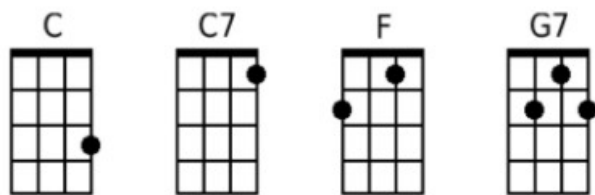
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain  
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
 And [F] you can walk right out a- [C] -gain  
 As [F] soon as you are [G7-HOLD] in  
 [NC] There [C] ain't no short-handle [C7] shovels  
 No [F] axes, saws or [C] picks  
 I'm a- [F//] goin' to [C//] stay where you [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:**

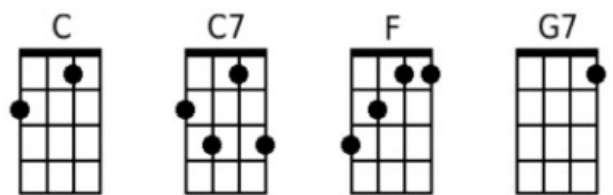
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

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

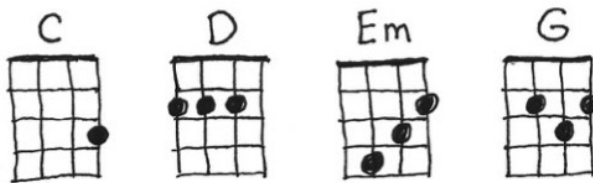
GCEA



BARITONE







WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the <sup>G</sup> circle be unbroken <sup>C</sup> bye and bye, <sup>G</sup> Lord, bye and bye

There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, <sup>Em</sup> Lord, <sup>D</sup> in the sky. <sup>G</sup>

1) I was standing by my window <sup>G</sup> On a cold and cloudy day <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

When I saw that hearse come rolling <sup>Em</sup> For to carry my mother away. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> ~~CHORUS~~

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, <sup>C</sup> Undertaker please drive slow <sup>G</sup>

For this body that you're handling, <sup>Em</sup> Lord, I hate to see her go. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> CHORUS

3) I followed close behind her, <sup>C</sup> Tried to hold up and be brave <sup>G</sup>

But I could not hide my sorrow <sup>Em</sup> When they laid her in the grave. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> ~~CHORUS~~

4) I went home, my home was lonely, <sup>C</sup> Now my mother she has gone <sup>G</sup>

All my brothers, sisters crying, <sup>Em</sup> What a home so sad and alone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> CHORUS

BARI

