



2025 Song Set

Amazing Grace

Jambalaya

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Keep on the Sunny Side

Bad Moon Rising

King of the Road

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Margaritaville

Bye Bye Love

On the Wings of a Dove

California Stars

Plastic Jesus

City of New Orleans

Sloop John B

Dead Skunk

Take it Easy (extended ending)

Don't Think Twice

Take Me Home Country Roads

Folsom Prison Blues

This Land is Your Land

Goin' Up the Country

Wagon Wheel

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Hound Dog

You Plant Your Fields

AMAZING GRACE

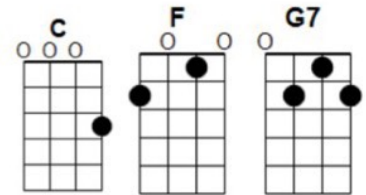
METRONOME SPEED: 91

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

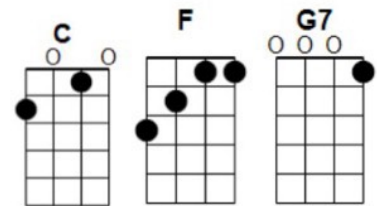
A-- [C] -mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C]
sound
That saved a wretch like [G7] me
I [C] once was lost, but [F] now I'm [C] found
Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see
'Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to
[C] fear
And grace my fears re-- [G7] lieved
How [C] precious did that [F] grace a-- [C]
ppear
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:



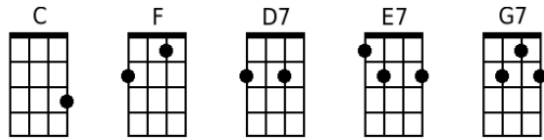
Baritone Tuning:



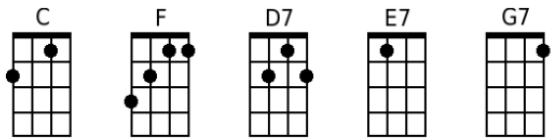
Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

GCEA



BARITONE



Intro: **[C]** **[G7]**

VERSE 1:

Well the **[C]** South side of Chicago, is the **[D7]** baddest part of town
And if you **[E7]** go down there, you better **[F]** just beware
Of a **[G7]** man named Leroy **[C]** Brown
Now **[C]** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **[D7]** stand 'bout six foot four All the **[E7]**
downtown ladies call him **[F]** "Treetop Lover"
All the **[G7]** men just call him **[C]** "Sir"

CHORUS

And he's **[C]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King **[F]** Kong
And **[G7]** meaner than a junkyard **[C]** dog

VERSE 2

Now **[C]** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **[D7]** like his fancy clothes
And he **[E7]** like to wave his **[F]** diamond rings in front of **[G7]** everybody's **[C]** nose
He got a **[C]** custom Continental, he got an **[D7]** Eldorado too
He got a **[E7]** 32 gun in his **[F]** pocket for fun
He got a **[G7]** razor in his **[C]** shoe

CHORUS

And he's **[C]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King **[F]** Kong
And **[G7]** meaner than a junkyard **[C]** dog

VERSE 3

Well **[C]** Friday 'bout a week ago,
[D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the **[E7]** edge of the bar sat a **[F]** girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked **[C]** nice
[C] Well he **[C]** cast his eyes upon her, and the **[D7]** trouble soon began
Cause **[E7]** Leroy Brown learned a **[F]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[G7]** wife of a jealous **[C]** man

CHORUS

And he's **[C]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King **[F]** Kong
And **[G7]** meaner than a junkyard **[C]** dog

VERSE 4

Well the **[C]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[D7]** pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a **[F]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[G7]** couple of pieces **[C]** gone

CHORUS:

And he's **[C]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King **[F]** Kong
And **[G7]** meaner than a junkyard **[C]** dog

OUTRO:

Yeah, you were **[E7]** badder than old King **[F]** Kong,
and **[G7]** meaner than a **[F]** junkyard **[C]** dog

Bad Moon Rising (Credence 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]

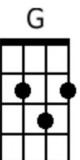
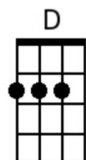
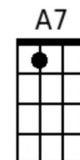
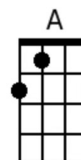
Instrumental:

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

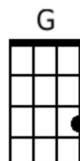
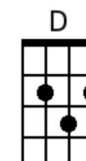
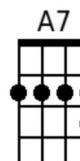
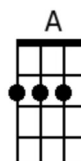
Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[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



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

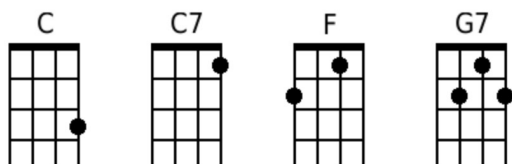
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew 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]

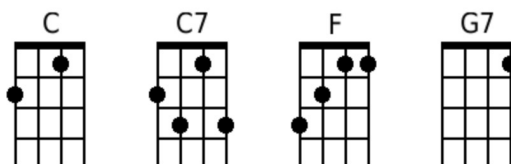
Instrumental:
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

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



Bye Bye Love by The Everly Brothers (1957)

Intro: [A/ A/ C5/ D5/] [Count out loud 1-2-3-4]
[A/ A/ C5/ D5/] [Count out loud 1-2-3-4]

Chorus:

[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] happiness
[D] Hello [A] loneliness. I think I'm [E or E7//] gonna [A] cry-eye
[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello [A] emptiness. I feel like I [E or E7//] could [A] die-eye
Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A] bye-eye [A-HOLD]

Verse:

[NC] There goes my [E or E7] baby with someone [A] new
[A7] She sure looks [E or E7] happy. I sure am [A] blue
[A7] She was my [D] baby 'til he stepped [E or E7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been. [A-HOLD] 2-3-4

Chorus:

[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] happiness
[D] Hello [A] loneliness. I think I'm [E or E7//] gonna [A] cry-eye
[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello [A] emptiness. I feel like I [E or E7//] could [A] die-eye
Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A] bye-eye [A-HOLD]

Verse:

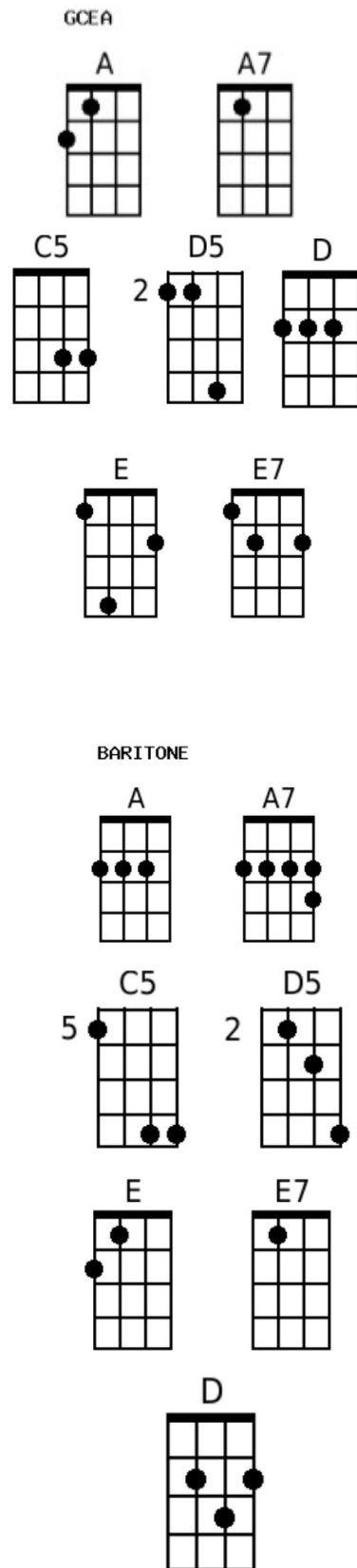
[NC] I'm through with [E or E7] romance
I'm through with [A] love
[A7] I'm through with [E or E7] countin' the stars [A] above
[A7] And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E or E7] free
My lovin' baby is a-through with [A] me (A-HOLD) 2-3-4

Chorus:

[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] happiness
[D] Hello [A] loneliness. I think I'm [E or E7//] gonna [A] cry-eye
[D] Bye bye [A] love. [D] Bye bye [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello [A] emptiness. I feel like I [E or E7//] could [A] die-eye
Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A] bye-eye [NO BREAK]

Outro:

[A] Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A] -bye-eye
FADE OUT: Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A] bye-eye
FADE OUT: Bye bye my [E or E7//] love good- [A-HOLD] bye!



California Stars (Woody Guthrie, Wilco, Billy Bragg)

[Intro]

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

[Verse 1]

I'd like to [G]rest .. my heavy head tonight

On a be[D]d .. of California stars

I'd like to l[C]ay my .. weary bones tonight

On a be[G]d .. of California stars

[Verse 2]

I'd love to [G]feel .. your hand touching mine

And tell me w[D]hy .. I must keep working on

Yes, I'd g[C]ive my life just to lay my head tonight

On a be[G]d .. of California stars

[Instrumental]

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

[Verse 3]

I'd like to [G]dream .. my troubles all away

On a be[D]d of .. California stars

[C]Jump up from my star bed, make another day

Undern[G]eath my .. California stars

[Verse 4]

They hang like [G]grapes .. on vines that shine

And warm a l[D]over's glass, .. like a friendly wine

So I'd g[C]ive this world just to dream a dream with you

On our be[G]d of .. California stars

[Instrumental]

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

[Verse 5]

I'd like to [G]rest .. my heavy head tonight

On a be[D]d of .. California stars

I'd like to l[C]ay my .. weary bones tonight

On a be[G]d of .. California stars

[Verse 6]

I'd love to [G]feel .. your hand touching mine

And tell me w[D]hy .. I must keep working on

Yes, I'd g[C]ive my life to lay my head tonight

On a be[G]d of .. California stars

[Instrumental]

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

[G] [D]

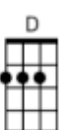
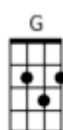
So I'd g[C]ive this world, just to dream a dream with you

On our be[G]d .. California stars

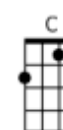
[Outro]

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

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 [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]

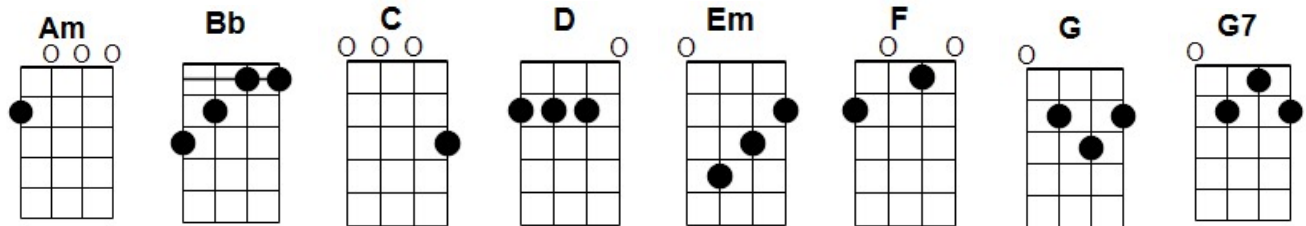
[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters
And the [Em] sons 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]

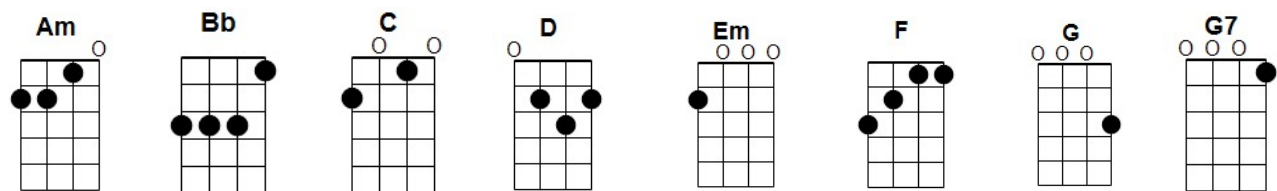
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream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

GCEA



BARITONE



Dead Skunk - Loudon Wainwright III

4/4

[Intro]

G D C G

[Verse 1]

G D
Crossing the highway late last night,
C G
He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right.
G D
He didn't see the station wagon car.
C G
The skunk got squashed and there you are.

[Chorus]

G D
You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Stinking to high heaven

G D C G

[Verse 2]

G D
Take a whiff on me. That ain't no rose.
C G
Roll up your window and hold your nose.
G D
You don't have to look and you don't have to see
C G
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory.

[Chorus]

G D C G

[Verse 3]

G D
Yeah, you got your dead cat and you got your dead dog.
C G
On a moonlight night you got your dead toad frog.
G D
You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon.
C G
The blood and the guts, they gonna make you swoon.

[Chorus]

C'mon, stink

G D C G

G D C G

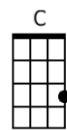
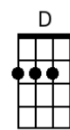
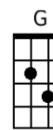
You got it,

[Outro]

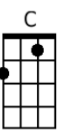
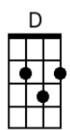
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle.
C G
Dead skunk in the middle
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Stinking to high heaven
G D
All over the road
C G
Technicolor
G D C G
G D C G
Oh, you got pollution.
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle,
C G
And it's stinkin' to high, high heaven.

G D C G

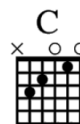
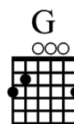
GCEA



BARITONE



EADGBE

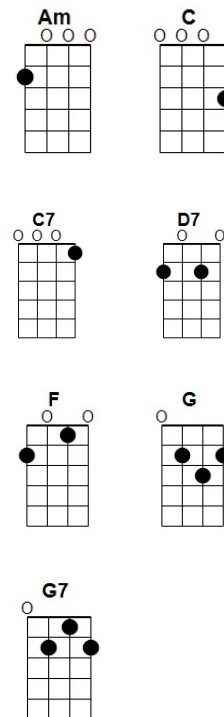


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

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]

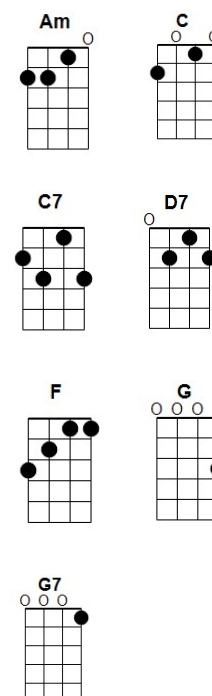


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change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



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.

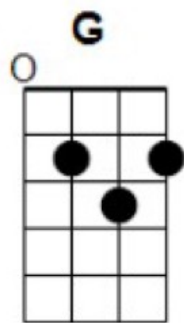
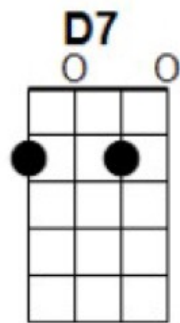
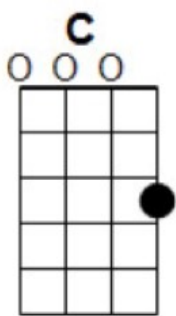
I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
[2-3-4-1-2],
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', And that's what
tortures [G] me.

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!]

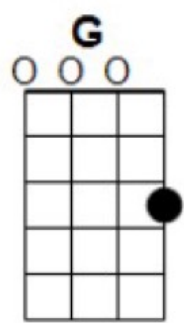
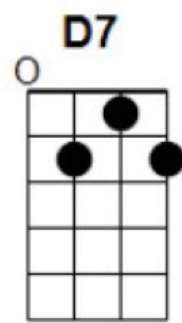
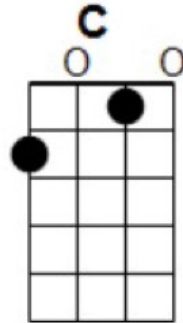
FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

CHORD REVIEW

GCEA TUNING

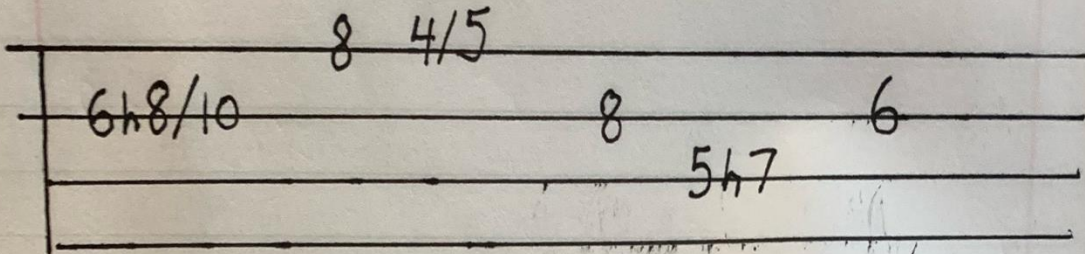


BARITONE TUNING

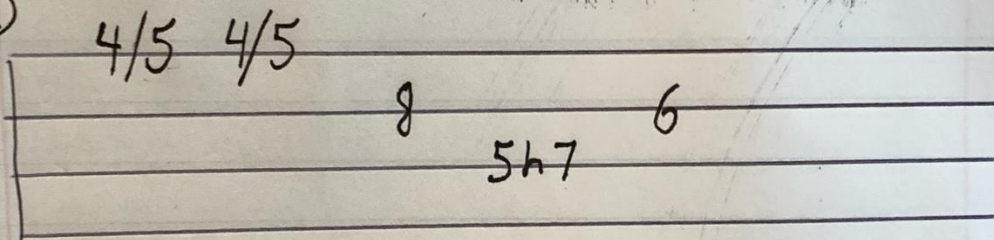


GCEA UKE RIFF GOING UP THE COUNTRY

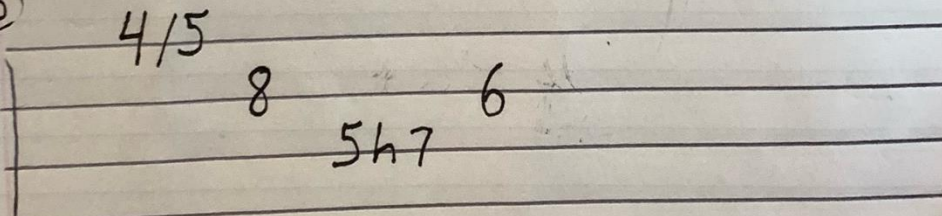
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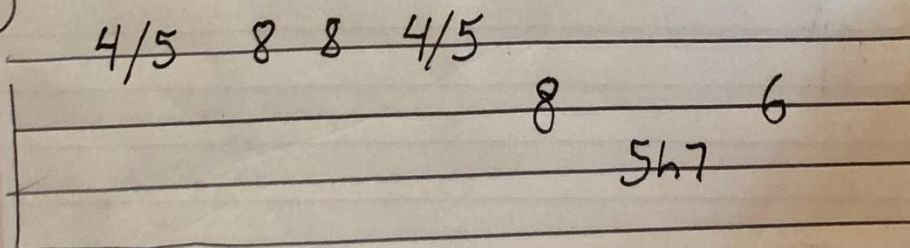
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③



④



Going Up The Country by Canned Heat

I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go [C7]
I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go
I'm going [G7] to some place I've never been be- [C] -fore

I'm [C] going I'm going where the water tastes like wine [C7]
I'm [F7] going where the water tastes like [C] wine
We can [G7] jump in the water stay drunk all the [C] tme

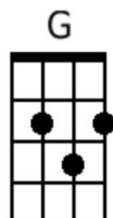
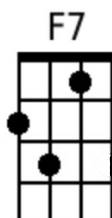
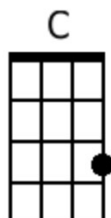
I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get away [C7]
I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a-[C] -way
All this [G7] fussing and fghtng man you know I sure can't [C] stay

[C] Now baby pack your leaving trunk
You know we got to leave today
Just exactly where we're going I cannot say but
[F7] We might even leave the U.S.- [C] -A.
'Cause there's a [G7] brand new game that I wanna [C] play

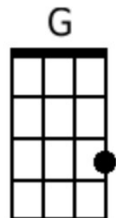
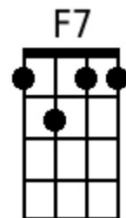
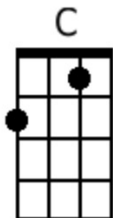
I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go [C7]
I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go
I'm going [G7] to some place I've never been be- [C] -fore

No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying
'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine
No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying
'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

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]

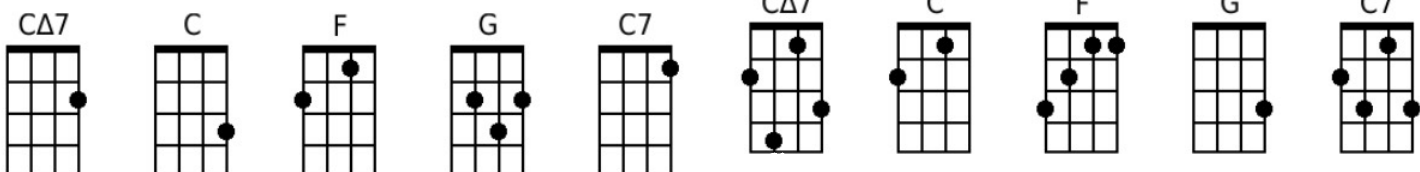
CHORUS:

[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]

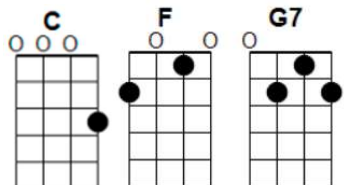
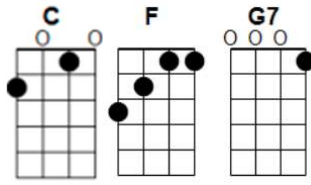
GCEA



BARITONE

Home

HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

<p>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</p> <p>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</p> <p>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</p> <p>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</p>	<p>INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!</p> <p><i>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</i></p> <p>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</p> <p>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]</p>
<p>GCEA TUNING</p> 	<p>BARITONE</p> 

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.

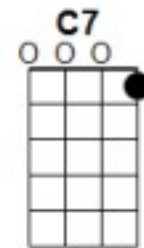
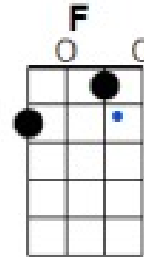
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

[F] Thibodeaux, Fountaineaux, 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.

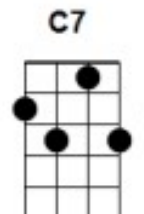
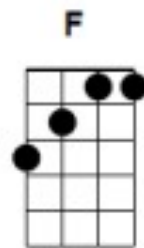
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

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

GCEA
Tuning



BARI-
TONE
Tuning



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

By Ada Blenkhorn (1899) — Popularized by the Carter Family (1928)

Intro: [C]

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

There's a [C] dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life
There's a [C] bright and sunny side [G] too
Though we [G] meet with the darkness and [C] strife
The [G] sunny side we al-so may [C] view.

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

The [C] storm and its [F] fury broke to-[C] -day
Crushing [C] hopes that I cherish so [G] dear
Storms and [G] clouds will in time pass a- [C] -way
And the [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear

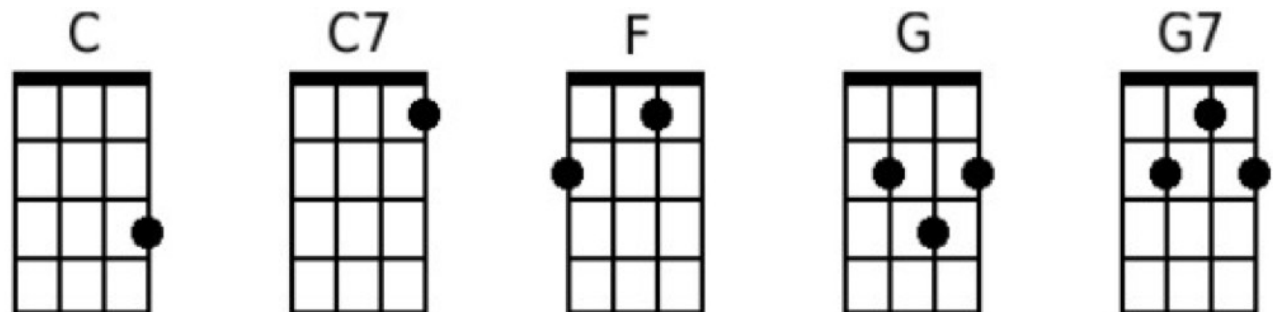
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

Let us [C] greet with a [F] song of hope each [C] day
Though the [C] moment be cloudy or [G] fair
Let us [G] trust that the savior al- [C] -ways
Will [G] keep us every one in his [C] care.

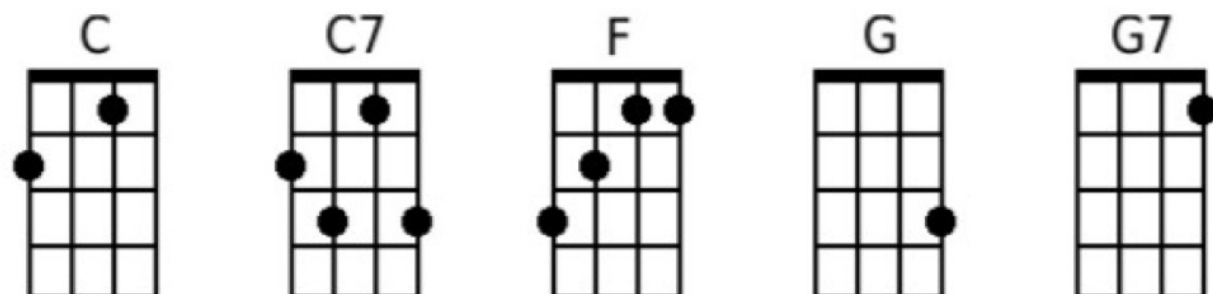
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life. [C/] [G/] [C-HOLD]

CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



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

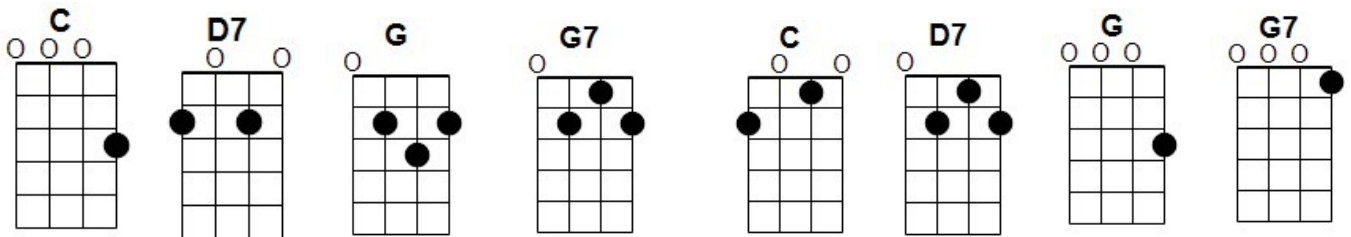
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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]**

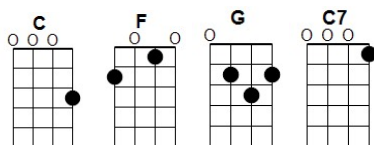
[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

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

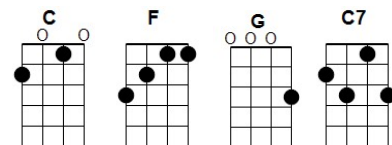
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[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

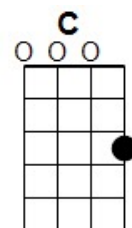


GCEA

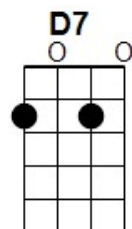
On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

¾ Time/Waltz tme: D dudu. Emphasize the first Down

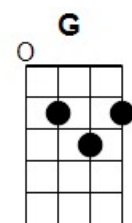
[NC] On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
 God sends His [C] pure sweet love
 A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G-HOLD]



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



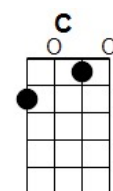
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't [C] forgotten.
 God sent down His [G] love (sent down His love) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove). [G-HOLD]



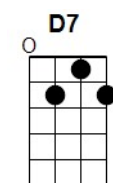
[NC] On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
 God sends His [C] pure sweet love
 A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G-HOLD]

BARI

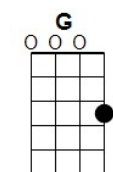
[NC] When troubles sur- [G] -round you, and evils may [C]
 come, Your body grows [D7] weak (body grows weak),
 And your spirit grows [G] numb (spirit grows numb).



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



[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)
 [G] On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove
 SLOWLY: [C/] Wings of a [G/]dove



Plastic Jesus

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

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

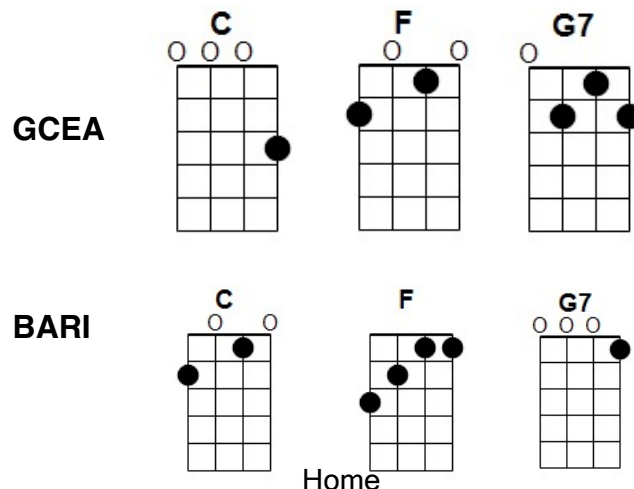
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[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]*



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

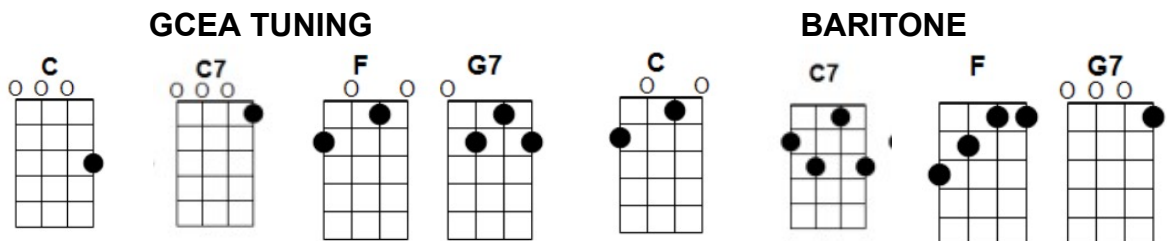
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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]**



Take it Easy by The Eagles (1972)

INTRO: [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G-HOLD] 2-3 -start singing on 4

Well, I'm a- [G] running down the road trying to loosen my load,
I've got [G//] seven women [D//] on my [C] mind;
[G] Four that wanna own me, [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G-HOLD] mine.

CHORUS: [N/C] Take it [Em] eas--y, take it [C] eas- [G] -y.

Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can. Don't even [C] try to under- [G] -stand,
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand, and take it [G] eas- [G] -y. [NO BREAK]

Well, I'm a [G] standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona,
[G//] Such a fine [D//] sight to [C] see.
It's a [G] girl, my Lord, in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G-HOLD] me.

CHORUS: [N/C] Come on [Em] ba- [Em] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be,

I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me. [Em]
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a- [G] -gain,
So open [Am] up, I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] eas- [G] -y. [NO BREAK]

INSTRUMENTAL: [G] [G] [G// D//] [C]
[G] [D] [C] [G]
[Em] [Em] [C] [G]
[Am] [C] [G] [G-HOLD] 2-3 -start singing on 4

Well, I'm a- [G] runnin' down the road trying to loosen my [G] load,
Got a [G//] world of trouble [D//] on my [C] mind.
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover,
She's [C] so hard to [G-HOLD] find. [NO BREAK]

CHORUS: [N/C] Take it [Em] eas- [Em] -y, take it [C] eas- [G] -y.

Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

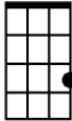
Outro:

[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

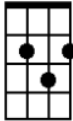
Outro Instrumental: [Em] [Em] [C] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [G-HOLD]

GCEA

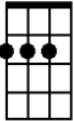
C



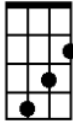
G



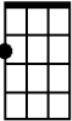
D



Em

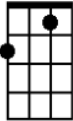


Am

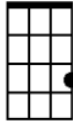


BARITONE

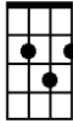
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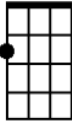
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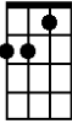
D



Em



Am



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.

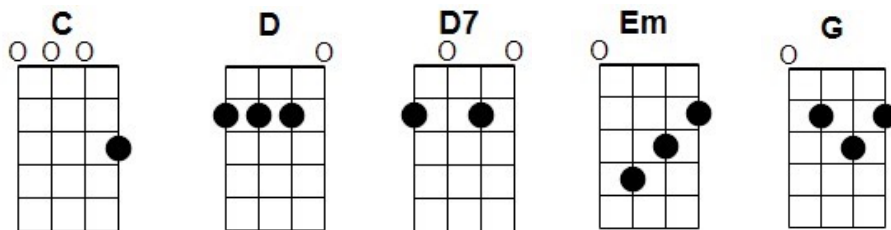
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

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]

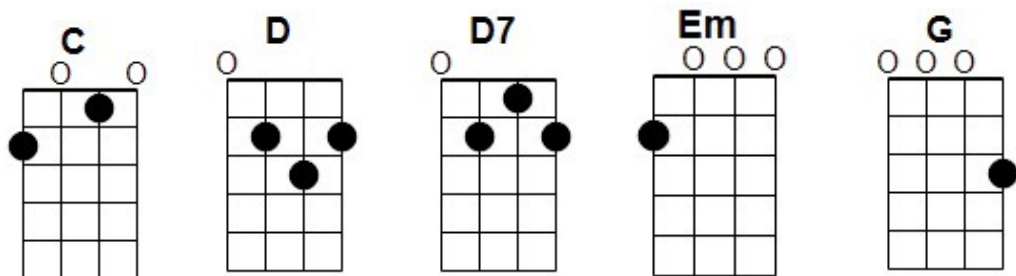
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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...

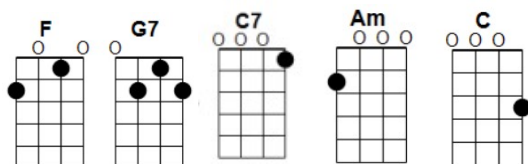
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

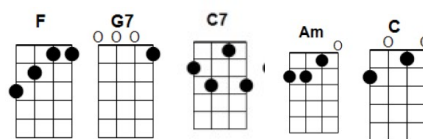
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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 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]**

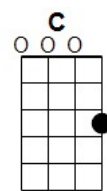
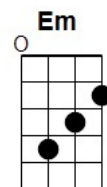
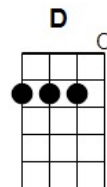
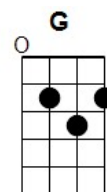
So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel, **[Em]** rock me
mamma any **[C]** way you feel **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me mamma like the **[D]** wind and the rain, **[Em]** rock me mamma
like a **[C]** south bound train **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]**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

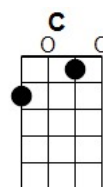
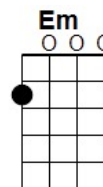
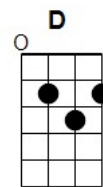
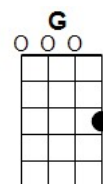
So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel
[Em] rock me mamma any **[C]** way you feel
[G] heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**
[G] rock me mamma like the **[D]** wind and the rain
[Em] rock me mamma like a **[C]** south bound train
[G] heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**

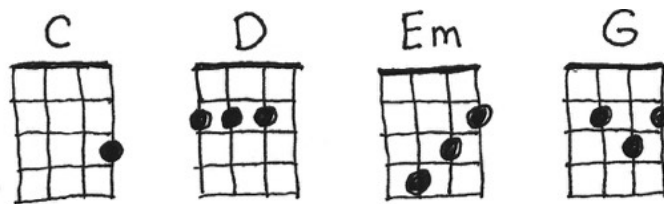
[G] heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[G-HOLD]**

Home



**BARI
TUNING**





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

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

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

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

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

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

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

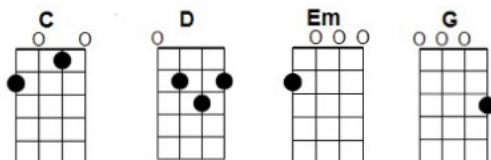
^C 3) I followed close behind her, ^G Tried to hold up and be brave

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

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

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

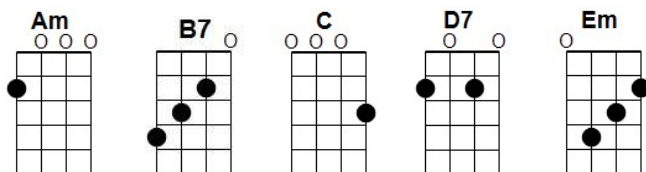
CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

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

GCEA



BARI

