



Summer and Fall Song List (Alphabetical)

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Amazing Grace | Keep on the Sunny Side |
| Angel from Montgomery | King of the Road |
| Bad Bad LeRoy Brown | Margaritaville |
| Bad Moon Rising | On the Road Again |
| Big Rock Candy Mountain | On the Wings of a Dove |
| City of New Orleans | Paradise |
| Daydream Believer | Plastic Jesus |
| Dead Skunk | Rain |
| Don't Think Twice | Ripple |
| Eight Days A Week | Sloop John B |
| Everyday | Spanish Pipedream |
| Going Up the Country | Take It Easy (long ending) |
| Have You Ever Seen the Rain | Take Me Home Country Roads |
| Hesitation Blues | This Land is Your Land |
| Hound Dog | Wagon Wheel |
| I Love a Rainy Night | Will the Circle Be Unbroken |
| Jambalaya | You Plant Your Fields |

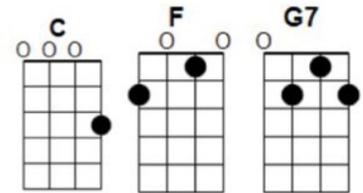
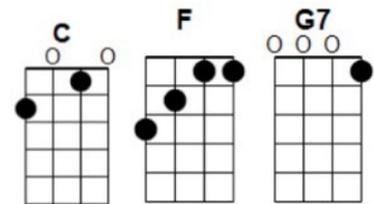
AMAZING GRACE

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:

Angel from Montgomery - John Prine

Home

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

[Verse 1]

[G] I am an old [C] woman [G] named after my [C] mother.

[G] My old man is a- [C] -nother [D////] child that's grown [G] old.

[G] If dreams were [C] lightning, and [G] thunder were de- [C] -sire,

[G] This old house would've [C] burnt down a [D////] long time a- [G] -go.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C////] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D////] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 2]

[G] When I was a [C] young girl, well, [G] I had me a [C] cowboy.

[G] He weren't much to [C] look at, just a [D////] free ramblin' [G] man.

[G] But that was a [C] long time and [G] no matter how [C] I try,

[G] The years just [C] flow by like a [D////] broken-down [G] dam.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C////] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D////] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 3]

[G] There's flies in the [C] kitchen, [G] I can hear 'em there [C] buzzing,

Home

[G] And I ain't done [C] nothin' since I [D///] woke up to- [G] -day.

[G] How the hell can a [C] person [G] go to work in the [C] morning

And [G] come home in the [C] evening and have [D///] nothin' to [G] say?

[Chorus]

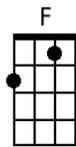
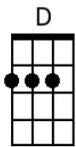
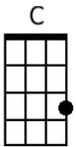
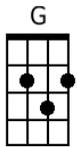
[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C///] old rode- [G] -o.

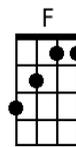
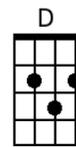
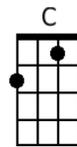
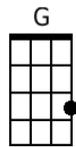
[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D///] hard way to [G] go. [G-HOLD]

GCEA



BARITONE

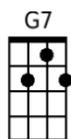
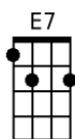
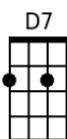
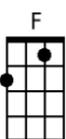


Bad Bad Leroy Brown

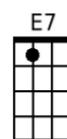
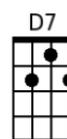
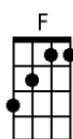
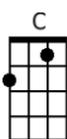
Jim Croce

Home

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]

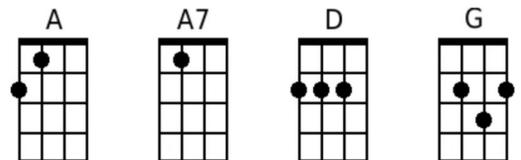
Instrumental:

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

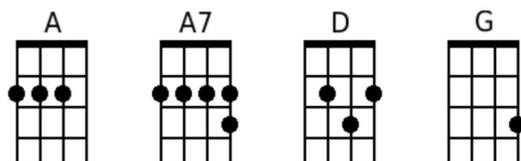
Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[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

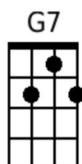
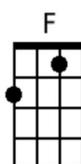
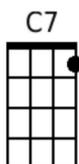
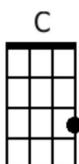
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew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

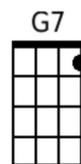
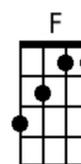
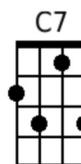
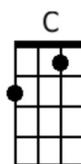
Instrumental:
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

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



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]

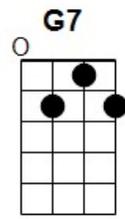
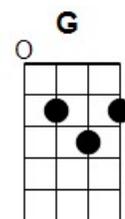
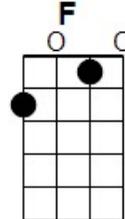
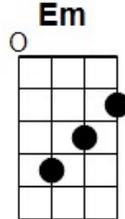
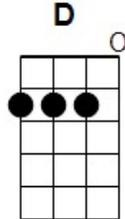
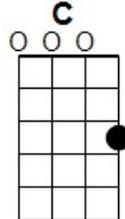
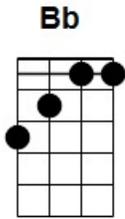
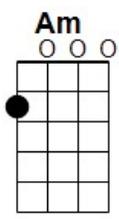
Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
 [NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done [C]

[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]

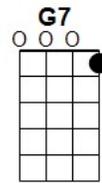
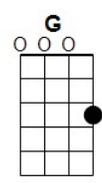
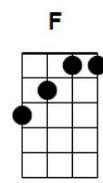
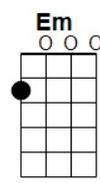
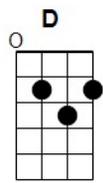
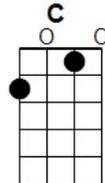
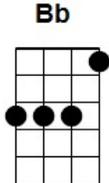
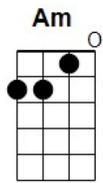
Chorus: [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
 [NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
 [SLOW IT DOWN]: I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]
REPEAT LAST LINE.

GCEA

[Home](#)



BARITONE



Daydream Believer – The Monkees (key of G) and Anne Murray (key of C)

Home



[C] [F] [C] [G7-HOLD]

Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
 Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
 The [C] six o'clock a[Am]-larm would never [Dm] ring [G7]
 But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise, wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
 My [C//] shaving [Am//] razor's [Dm//] cold [G7//] and it[C] stings [C7]

Chorus:

[F//] Cheer up [G//] sleepy [Em] Jean,
 [F//] Oh what [G//] can it [Am//] mean [F//] to a
 [C] Daydream be [F]-liever and a
 [C//] Home [Am//] coming [Dm] queen [G7]

[C] You once thought of [Dm] me,
 as a [Em] white knight on his [F] steed
 [C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can [Dm] be [G7]
 Oh, and our [C] good times start and [Dm] end,
 without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
 But [C//] how much, [Am//] baby, [Dm//] do we [G7//] really[C] need [C7]

Chorus:

[F//] Cheer up [G//] sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F//] Oh what [G//] can it [Am//] mean [F//] to a
 [C] Daydream be [F]-liever and a
 [C//] Home [Am//] coming [Dm] queen [G7]

Chorus and Outro

[F//] Cheer up [G//] sleepy [Em] Jean,
[F//] Oh what [G//] can it [Am//] mean [F//] to a
[C] Daydream be [F]-liever and a
[C//] Home [Am//] coming [Dm] queen [G7]
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C-HOLD]

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.

Suggested Strumming Pattern Du X Du X

Home

[Chorus]

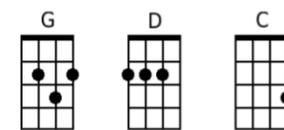
G D C G
 C'mon, stink
 G D C G
 You got it,

[Outro]

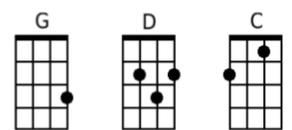
G D
 It's dead. It's in the middle.
 C G
 Dead skunk in the middle
 G D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 Stinking to high heaven
 G D
 All over the road
 C G
 Technicolor
 G D C G
 G D C G
 Oh, you got pol-lution.
 G D
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
 C G
 And it's stinkin' to high, high heaven.

G D C G-HOLD

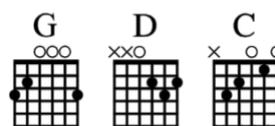
GCEA



BARITONE



EADGBE



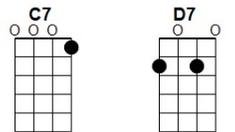
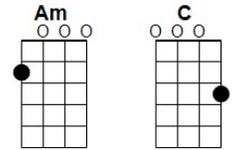
Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

Home

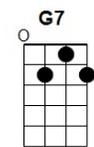
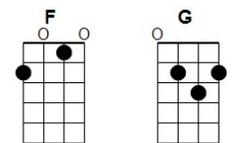
INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

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]



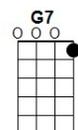
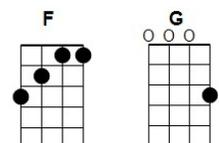
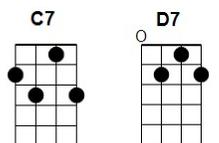
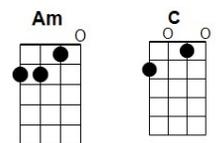
[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change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



Eight Days a Week

The Beatles

Home



Hold me, Love me strums: DD UD DD UD DD UD DD UD

Eight days a week strums: D D D DUDUDU D...D.. UD

D D D DUDUDU back to strumming

Last 4 chords ending: DD UD DD UD DD UD D/

[C][D][F][C]

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** Guess you know it's **[C]** true.

[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** Just like I need **[C]**

Chorus

[Am] Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D]** love me.

[C] I ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week.

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day babe, **[F]** Always on my **[C]** mind.

[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say babe, **[F]** Love you all the **[C]** time.

Chorus

[Am] Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D]** love me.

[C] I ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week.

Bridge

[G]Eight days a week, I **[Am]** loooooove you.

[D]Eight days a week, is **[F]**not enough to **[G]**show I care.

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** Guess you know it's **[C]** true.

[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** Just like I need **[C]**

Chorus

[Am] Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D]** love me.

[C] I ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week.

Bridge

[G]Eight days a week, I [Am] loooooove you.

[D]Eight days a week, is [F]not enough to [G]show I care.

[C] Love you every [D7] day babe, [F] Always on my [C] mind.

[C] One thing I can [D7] say babe, [F] Love you all the [C] time.

Chorus

[Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D] love me.

[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe,

[F] eight days a [C] week. [F] eight days a [C] week. [F] eight days a [C] week.

[C][D][F][C]

Everyday – Buddy Holly

Home

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

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a-getting [A//] closer,

[D] going faster [G//] than a roller [A//] coaster

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a getting [A//] faster

[D] every one said [G//] go ahead and [A//] ask her

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

[G] Every day, seems [G] a little longer

[C] every way, love's [C] a little stronger

[F] come what may, [F] do you ever long for

[Bb] true love from [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a-getting [A//] closer,

[D] going faster [G//] than a roller [A//] coaster

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a getting [A//] faster

[D] every one said [G//] go ahead and [A//] ask her

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

-----NO SING- KAZOO OR HUM

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a-getting [A//] closer,

[D] going faster [G//] than a roller [A//] coaster

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

[D] Every day, [G//] it's a getting [A//] faster

[D] every one said [G//] go ahead and [A//] ask her

[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way,ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey

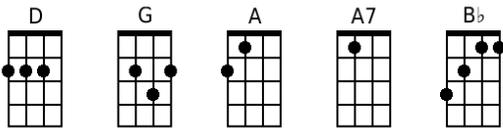
SING!

[G] Every day, seems [G] a little longer
[C] every way, love's [C] a little stronger
[F] come what may, [F] do you ever long for
[Bb] true love from [A7] me.

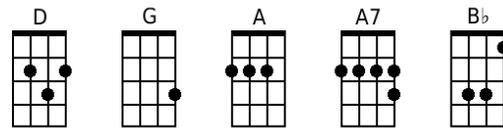
[D] Every day, [G//] it's a-getting [A//] closer,
[D] going faster [G//] than a roller [A//] coaster
[D] love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way, ah hey [G//] ah hey [A7//]
hey.

[D] Love like yours will [G//] surely [A//] come my [D] way [D] HOLD

GCEA



BARITONE



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

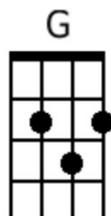
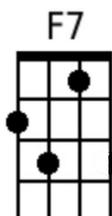
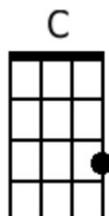
I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get away [C7]
 I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a-[C] -way
 All this [G7] fussing and fightng man you know I sure can't [C] stay

[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

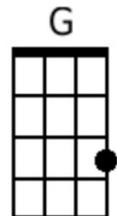
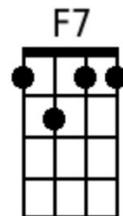
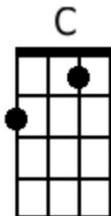
I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go [C7]
 I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go
 I'm going [G7] to some place I've never been be- [C] -fore

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



GCEA UKE RIFF GOING UP THE COUNTRY

①

Handwritten guitar tablature for the first line of the riff. The notation is as follows:

- Top line: 8 4/5
- Second line: 6h8/10 8 6
- Third line: 5h7

②

Handwritten guitar tablature for the second line of the riff. The notation is as follows:

- Top line: 4/5 4/5
- Second line: 8 6
- Third line: 5h7

③

Handwritten guitar tablature for the third line of the riff. The notation is as follows:

- Top line: 4/5
- Second line: 8 6
- Third line: 5h7

④

Handwritten guitar tablature for the fourth line of the riff. The notation is as follows:

- Top line: 4/5 8 8 4/5
- Second line: 8 6
- Third line: 5h7

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]

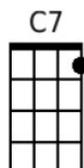
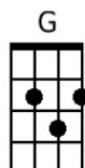
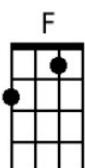
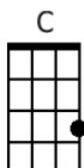
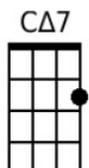
CHORUS:

[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]

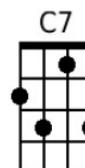
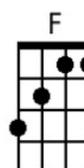
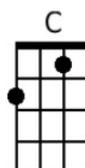
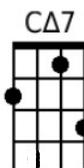
OUTRO:

[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

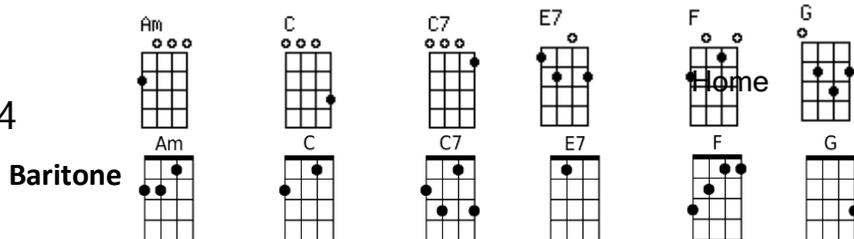
[Am] You could see me out there [E7] floatin' [C] just any old [C7] time

[Chorus]

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

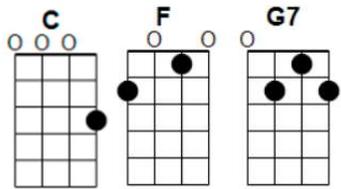
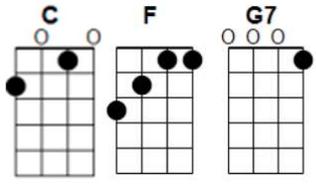
Can I [G] get you now [F] or must I hesi--[C]--tate? [C]

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



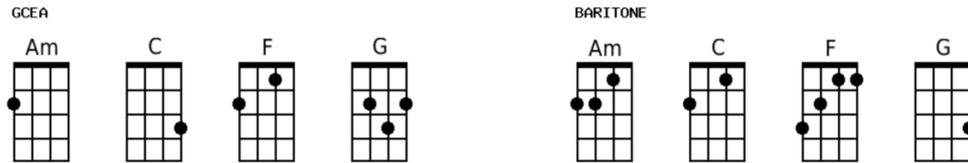
Home

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><i>INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!</i></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> 

I Love a Rainy Night

Eddie Rabbitt (Strumming pattern based on Theresa Miller's arrangement)



Strum pattern

[C] == $\uparrow\downarrow$ pat pat pat (count 1-2-3-4)

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Well I [C] love a rainy night, [C] I love a rainy night

[C] I love to hear the thunder, watch the [C] lightning when it lights up the [F] sky

[F] you know it makes me [C] feel good [C]

Well I [C] love a rainy night, [C] it's such a beautiful sight

I love [C] to feel the rain on my [C] face taste the rain on my [F] lips

[F] in the moonlight [C] shadow[C]

[G] Showers wash all my [F] cares away,

[Am] I wake up to a [G] sunny day

'Cos I [C] love a rainy night [F $\downarrow\downarrow$] [G $\uparrow\uparrow$]Yeah, I [C] love a rainy night [F $\downarrow\downarrow$] [G $\uparrow\uparrow$]Well I [C] love a rainy night [F $\downarrow\downarrow$] [G $\uparrow\uparrow$]Well I [C] love a rainy night [F $\downarrow\downarrow$] ooh [G $\uparrow\uparrow$] ooh

Well I [C] love a rainy night, [C] I love a rainy night

[C] I love to hear the thunder, watch the [C] lightning when it lights up the [F] sky

[F] you know it makes me [C] feel good [C]

Well I [C] love a rainy night, [C] it's such a beautiful sight

I love [C] to feel the rain on my [C] face taste the rain on my [F] lips

[F] in the moonlight [C] shadow[C]

[G] Puts a song in this [F] heart of mine,
[Am] Puts a smile on my [G] face every time

'Cos I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Yeah, I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Well I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Well I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] ooh [G↑↑]ooh

Well I [C] love a rainy night, you can [F] see it in my [G]eyes
Yeah, I [C] love a rainy night, well it [F] makes me [G] high
I [C] love a rainy night, you [F] know I [G] do
I [C] love a rainy night and I [F↓] love [G↓] you [C↓] too.

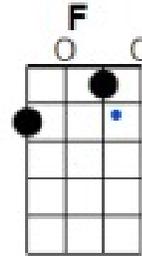
JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

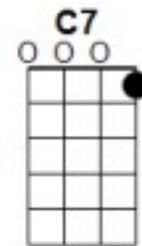
**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]
start singing on the fourth beat.**

[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.

GCEA
Tuning



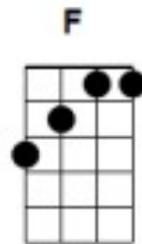
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.



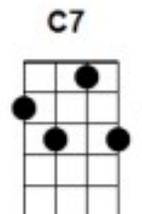
[F] Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C7]**
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]**
dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

BARI-
TONE
Tuning

[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!]**



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Home

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

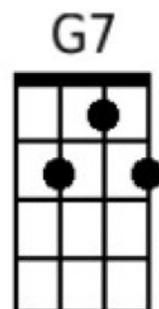
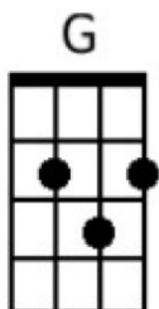
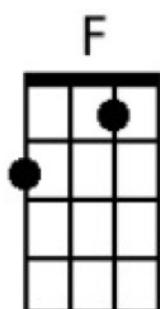
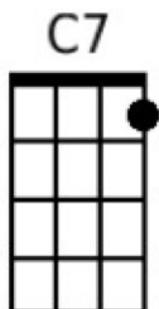
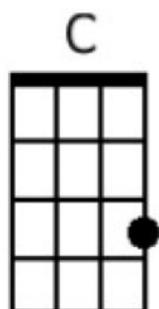
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

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.

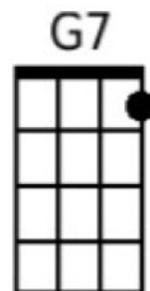
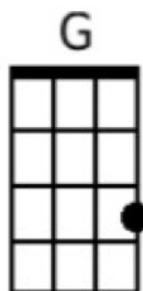
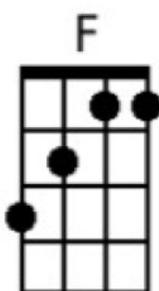
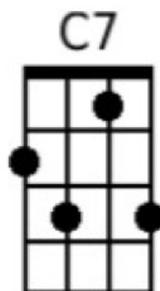
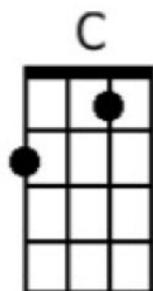
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life. [C/] [G/] [C-HOLD]

CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] 4 beat

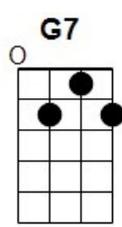
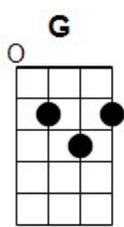
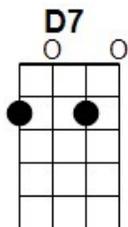
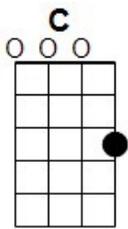
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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

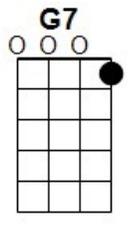
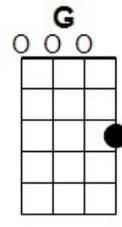
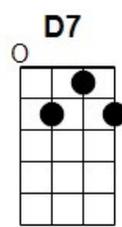
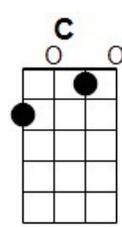
[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
I sing:

[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



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

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake - - watchin' the sun bake - -
 All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.
 Strummin' my FOUR string - - on my front porch swing.
 Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

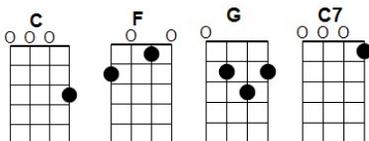
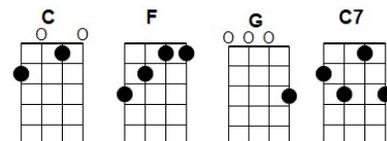
[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**-man to **[F/]** blame,
 but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's nobody's **[C]** fault. **[C]**

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

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
 now I **[G/]** think 2-3-4 **[F]** hell it could be my **[C]** fault. **[C]**

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

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
 but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]** -man to **[F/]** blame,
 but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C-HOLD]**

GCEA TUNING**BARI TUNING**

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

Verse

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

Verse

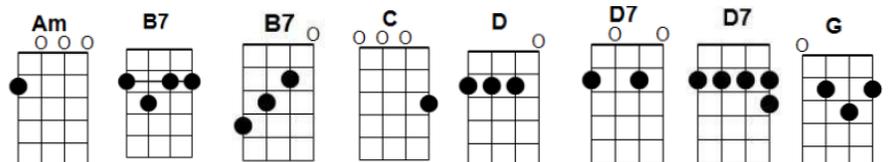
NC On the **[G]** road a-gain ... Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been ... Seeing' things that I may **[Am]** never see again ... **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a **[G-STOP]** gain. **2-3**

Chorus

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

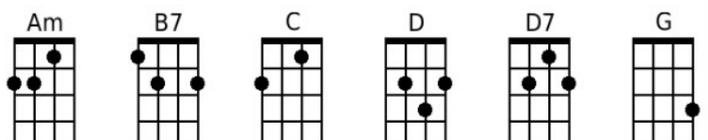
Verse

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



No Instrumental

BARITONE



Verse

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

Chorus

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

Verse

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

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

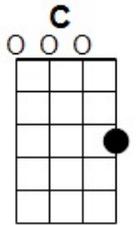
Outro: **[C] [D] [G-HOLD]**

GCEA

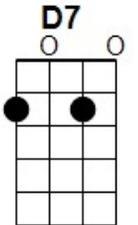
On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

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

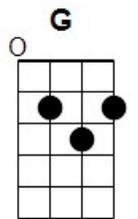
[NC] On the wings of a **[G]** snow-white dove
 God sends His **[C]** pure sweet love
 A sign from a-**[G]** bove (sign from above) **[G]**
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a dove) **[G-HOLD]**



[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).



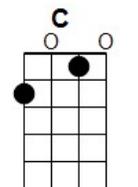
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't **[C]** forgotten.
 God sent down His **[G]** love (sent down His love) **[G]**
 On the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** dove **[C]** (wings of a dove). **[G-HOLD]**



[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]**

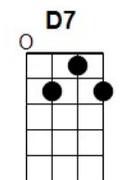
BARI

[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).



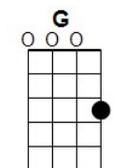
When these things beset you, God will not **[C]** forget you,
 He sends down His **[G]** love (sends down His love)

[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 **[G]** of **[D7]** a **[G-HOLD]** dove



Paradise - John Prine

Home

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

Key of D 3/4 Time

Fingerpicking tip: Instead of strumming the A7 chord, pick the 4-3-2 strings instead!

[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D] START SINGING ON BEAT 3

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re- [D] -membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn. [D]

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D]

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill. [D]

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D] way [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for- [D] -saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man. [D]

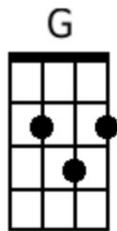
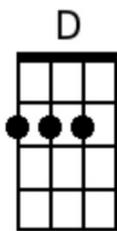
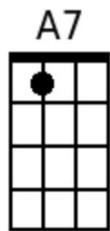
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D]

When I **[D]** die let my ashes float **[G]** down the Green **[D]** River,
 let my soul roll on up to the **[A7]** Rochester **[D]** dam
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with **[G]** Paradise **[D]** waitin',
 just five miles away from wher- **[A7]** -ever I **[D]** am. **[D]**

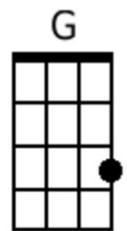
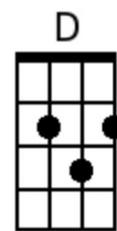
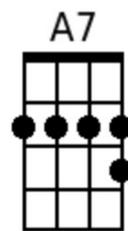
And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,
 down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a- **[D]** -way **[D-HOLD]** 2-3

Outro Instrumental: **[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[A7]** **[D-HOLD]**

GCEA



BARITONE



Plastic Jesus

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

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

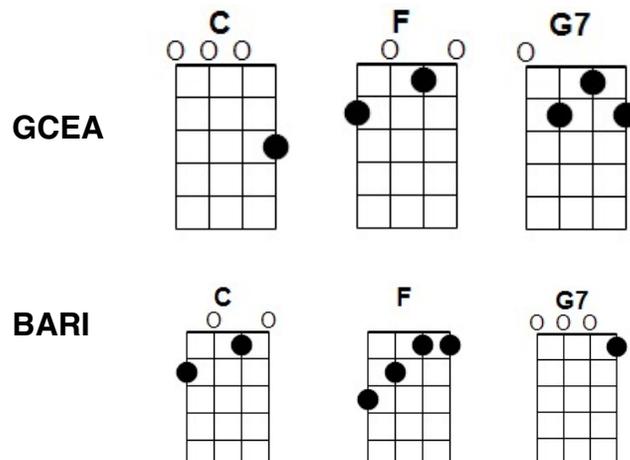
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[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]

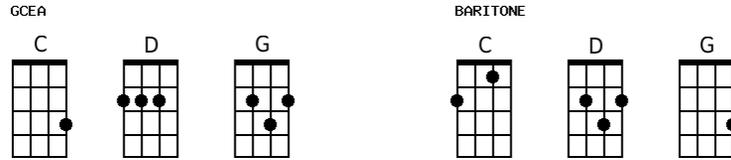
[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] Though the sunshine on His back
 [F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
 A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C-HOLD]

[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]*



RAIN

The Beatles



[G] [G]

When the **[G]** rain comes, we **[C//]** run and **[D//]** hide our **[G]** heads.

We **[C//]** might as **[D//]** well be **[G]** dead.

When the **[C]** rain comes. When the **[G]** rain comes.

When the **[G]** sun shines, we **[C//]** slip in- **[D//]** - to the **[G]** shade

And **[C//]** sip our **[D//]** lemon- **[G]** -ade

When the **[C]** sun shines. When the **[G]** sun shines.

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,

I don't **[G]** mind.

[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,

the weather's **[G]** fine.

I can **[G]** show you that **[C//]** when it **[D//]** starts to **[G]** rain,

[C//] Every- **[D//]** -thing's the **[G]** same.

I can **[C]** show you. I can **[G]** show you.

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,

I don't **[G]** mind.

[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,

the weather's **[G]** fine.

Can you **[G]** hear me that **[C//]** when it **[D//]** rains and **[G]** shines,

[C//] It's just a **[D//]** state of **[G]** mind?

Can you **[C]** hear me? Can you **[G]** hear me?

When the **[G]** rain comes, we **[C//]** run and **[D//]** hide our **[G]** heads.

We **[C//]** might as **[D//]** well be **[G]** dead.

When the **[C]** rain comes. When the **[G]** rain comes.

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,

I don't **[G]** mind.

[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,

the weather's **[G]** fine. **[G/]**

Ripple

by The Grateful Dead

No breaks between verses

If my words did **[G]** glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine
And my **[C]** tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**-strung
Would you hear my **[G]** voice come through the **[C]** music
Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

It's a hand-me-**[G]**-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken
Per-**[C]**-haps they're better left un-**[G]**-sung
I don't **[G]** know, don't really **[C]** care
[G] Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty
If your **[C]** cup is full may it be a-**[G]**-gain
Let it be **[G]** known there is a **[C]** fountain
[G] That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

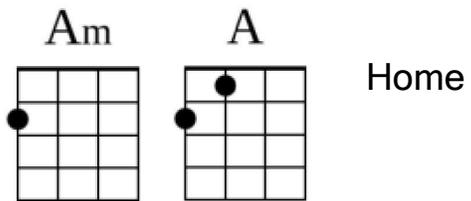
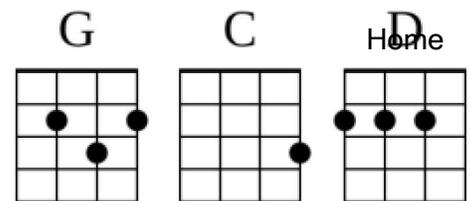
There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

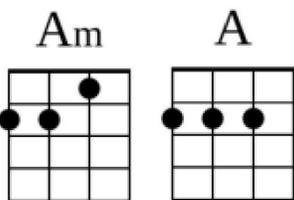
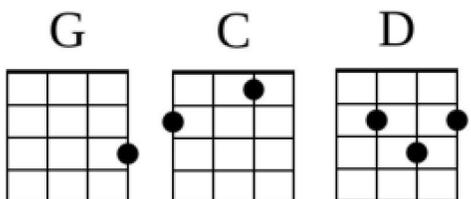
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow
But **[C]** if you fall you fall a-**[G]**-lone
If you should **[G]** stand then who's to **[C]** guide you?
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
La da **[C]** da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da



GCEA



Baritone

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

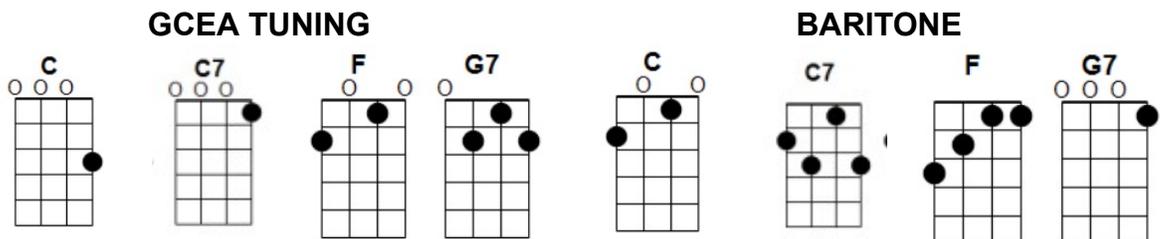
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
 Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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]**



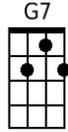
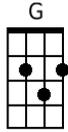
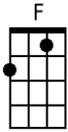
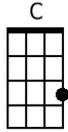
Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

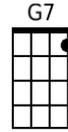
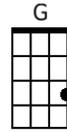
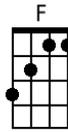
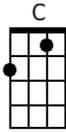
Performed by John Denver

Home

GCEA



BARITONE



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

She was a [C] level-headed dancer on the [F] road to alcohol
And [G] I was just a soldier on my way to Montre-[C]al
Well she [C] pressed her chest against me
About the [F] time the jukebox broke
Yeah, she [G] give me a peck on the back of the neck
And [G7] these are the words she [C]↓ spoke

CHORUS:

[NC]Blow up your [C] TV, throw away your paper [C]
Go to the [G7] country, build you a [C] home [C]
Plant a little [C] garden, eat a lot of peaches [C]
Try and find [G7] Jesus, on your [C] own

Well, I [C] sat there at the table, and I [F] acted real naïve
For I [G] knew that topless lady, had somethin' up her [C] sleeve Well, she
[C] danced around the bar room, and she [F] did the hoochie-coo Yeah,
she [G7] sang her song, all night long, tellin' me what to [C]↓ do

CHORUS:

[NC]Blow up your [C] TV, throw away your paper [C]
Go to the [G7] country, build you a [C] home [C]
Plant a little [C] garden, eat a lot of peaches [C]
Try and find [G7] Jesus, on your [C] own

Well [C] I was young and hungry, and a-[F]bout to leave that place
When [G] just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the [C] face I
said [C] "You must know the answer"
She said [F] "No but I'll give it a try"
And to [G] this very day we've been livin' our way
And [G7] here is the reason [C]↓ why

CHORUS:

[NC]We blew up our [C] TV, threw away our paper [C]
Went to the [G] country, built us a [C] home [C]
Had a lot of [C] children, fed 'em on peaches [C]
They all found [G7] Jesus, on their [C] own
They all found [G7] Jesus, on their [C] own [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

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.

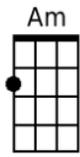
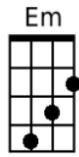
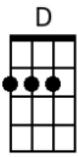
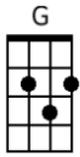
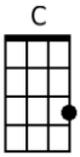
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
 Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
 I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

Outro:

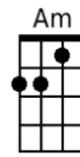
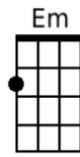
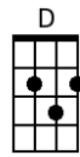
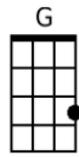
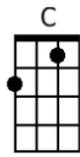
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 [G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 [C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
 We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

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.

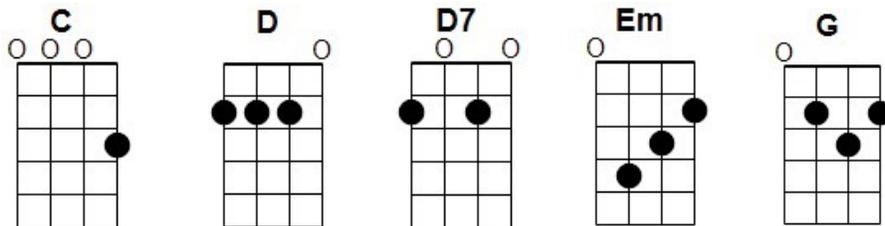
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

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]

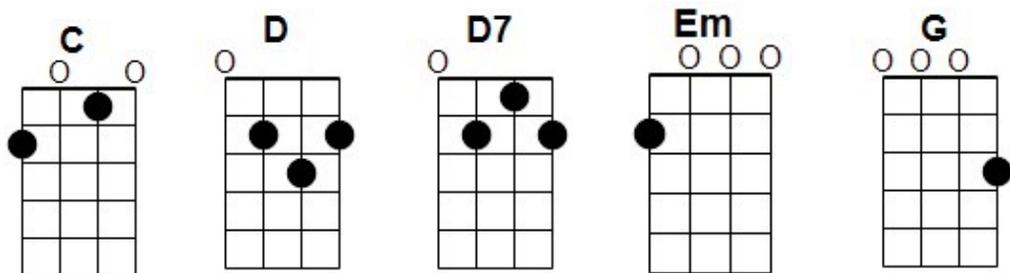
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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...

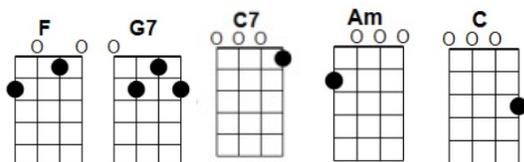
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
 endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

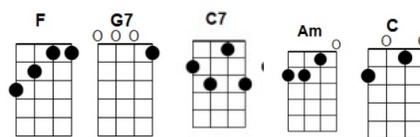
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
 sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
 and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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)

[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]

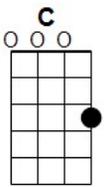
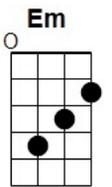
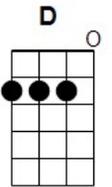
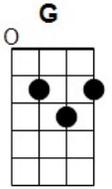
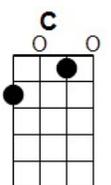
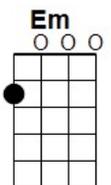
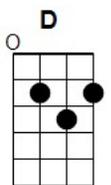
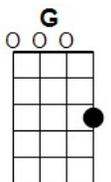
[G] I'm running from the cold [D] up in New England I was [Em] born to be
 a fiddler in an [C] old time string band, my [G] baby plays a guitar [D] I
 pick a banjo [C] now, [C] oh, [G] north country winters keep a [D] getting
 me down lost my [Em] money playing poker so I [C] had to leave town but
 I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


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]

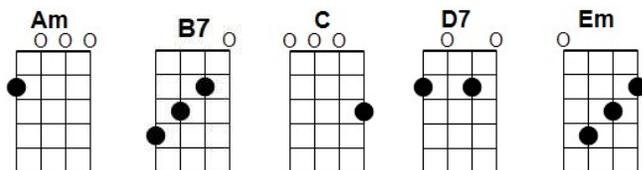
CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

[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

