



Mentone Americana Nights - September 27, 2025

Spanish Pipedream

Paradise

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Daydream Believer

Big Rock Candy Mountain

King of the Road

Hound Dog

I Love a Rainy Night

Ripple

Take Me Home Country Roads

This Land is Your Land

Wagon Wheel

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Alternates

Bad Moon Rising

Keep on the Sunny Side

City of New Orleans

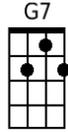
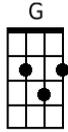
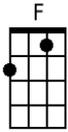
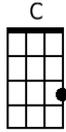
Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

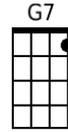
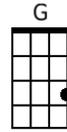
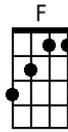
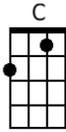
Performed by John Denver

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]↓

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]

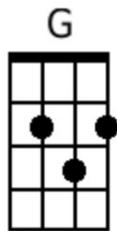
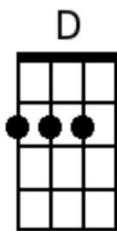
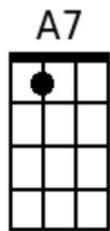
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D]

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]**

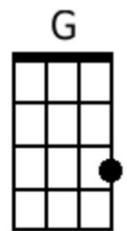
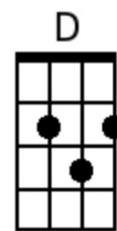
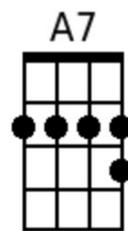
And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,
 down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a- **[D]** -way **[D-HOLD]** 2-3

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

GCEA



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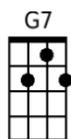
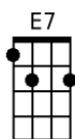
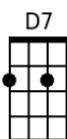
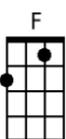


Bad Bad Leroy Brown

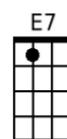
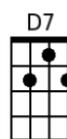
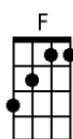
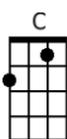
Jim Croce

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

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]

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

[G7] [C]

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

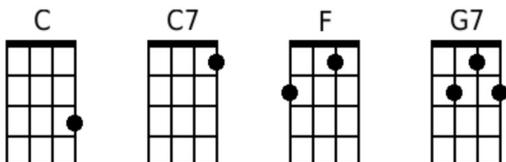
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew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

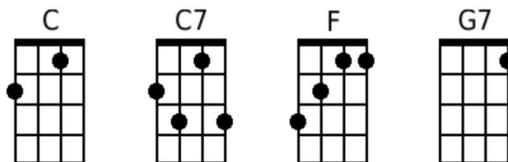
Instrumental:
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

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



King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] [G]

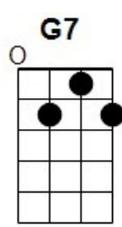
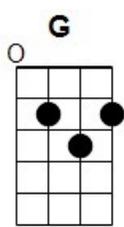
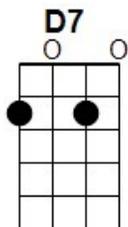
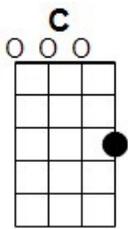
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[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

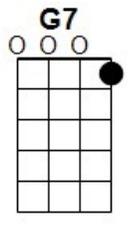
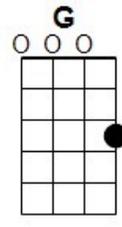
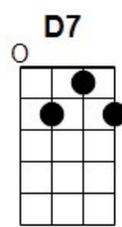
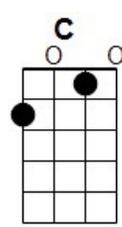
[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
I sing:

[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.

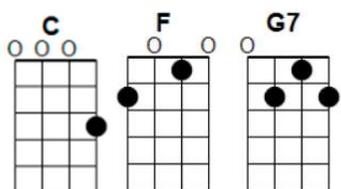
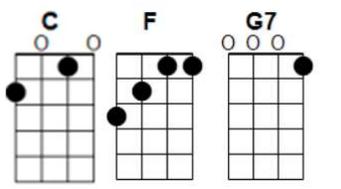
GCEA



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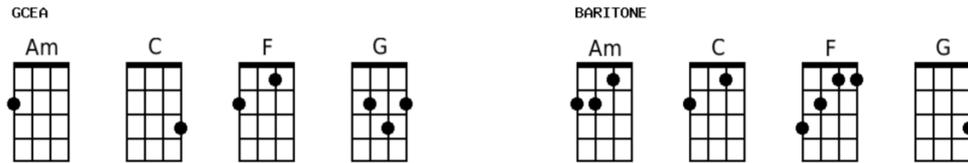


HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

<p>You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog Cryin' all the [C] time Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine</p> <p>You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog Been snoopin' 'round the door You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door You can [G7] wag your tail But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more</p> <p>They said you was [C] high-class But that was just a lie. Yea, they said you was [F] high-class But I could see through [C] that And [G7] daddy, I know You [F] ain't no real cool [C] cat</p> <p>You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog Cryin' all the [C] time Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine</p>	<p>INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!</p> <p><i>You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog Cryin' all the [C] time Well, you [G7] never caught a rabbit And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine</i></p> <p>You made me feel [C] so blue You made me weep and moan You made me feel [F] so blue Well you made me weep and [C] moan You ain't [G7] looking for a woman All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home</p> <p>You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog Been snoopin' 'round the door You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door You can [G7] wag your tail But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more!! [C- HANG]</p>
<p>GCEA TUNING</p> 	<p>BARITONE</p> 

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 [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] 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.

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?

[NC]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

[NC]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

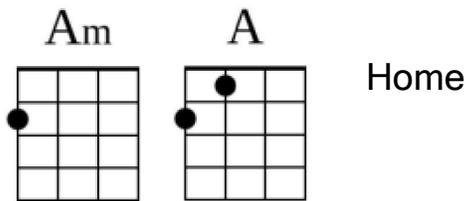
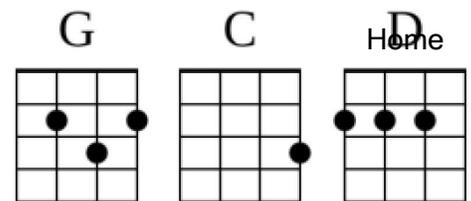
[NC]There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

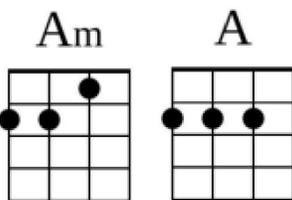
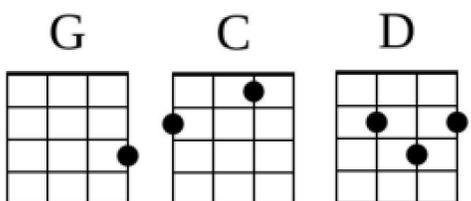
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

[NC]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

[NC]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

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.

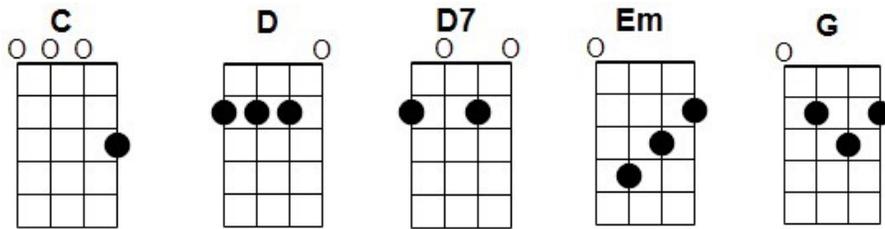
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

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]

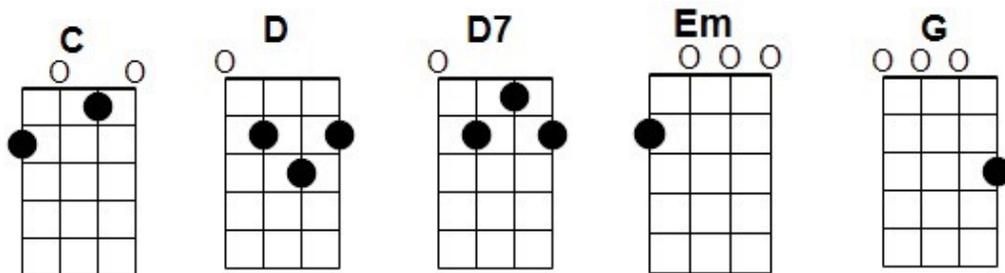
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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...

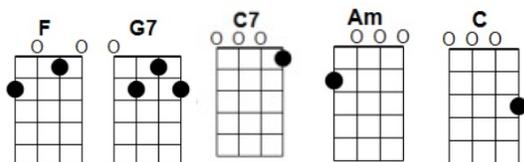
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
 endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

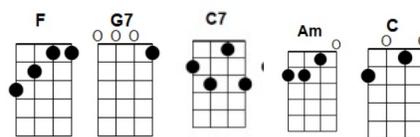
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
 sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
 and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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]

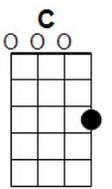
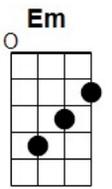
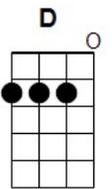
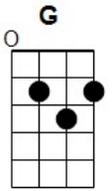
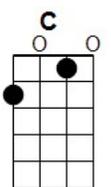
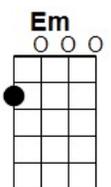
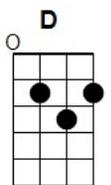
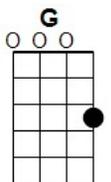
[G] I'm running from the cold [D] up in New England I was [Em] born to be
a fiddler in an [C] old time string band, my [G] baby plays a guitar [D] I
pick a banjo [C] now, [C] oh, [G] north country winters keep a [D] getting
me down lost my [Em] money playing poker so I [C] had to leave town but
I [G]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

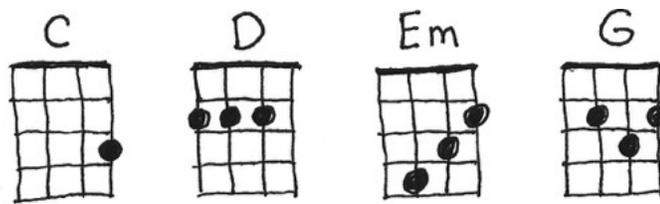
So [G] rock me mamma like a [D] wagon wheel, [Em] rock me
mamma any [C] way you feel [G] heee [D] ey, mamma [C] rock me [C]
[G] rock me mamma like the [D] wind and the rain, [Em] rock me mamma
like a [C] south bound train [G] heee [D] ey, mamma [C] rock me [C]

[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




WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken by and bye, Lord, by and bye

There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

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

When I saw that hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away. CHORUS

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

For this body that you're handling, Lord, I hate to see her go. CHORUS

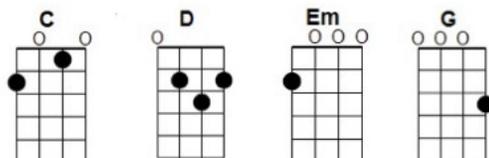
3) I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in the grave. CHORUS

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

All my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and alone. CHORUS

BARI



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] -day

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] -f owing [D]
 [D] I hear the [A//] voice of [G//] rage and [D] ruin

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]

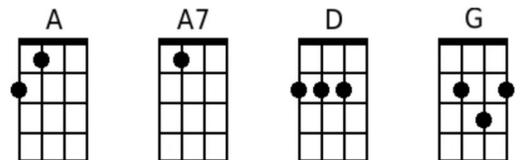
Instrumental:

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

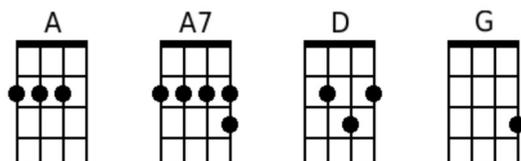
Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[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



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Home

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

Intro: [C] [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

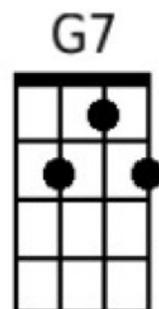
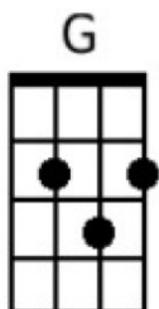
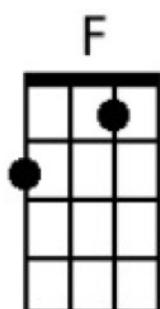
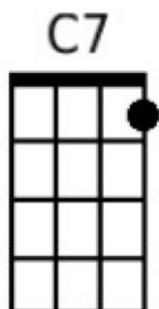
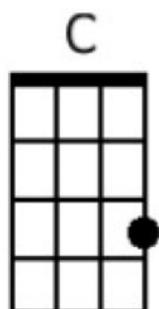
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

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.

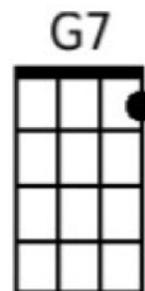
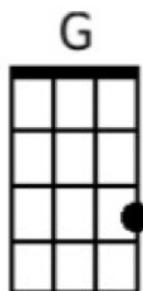
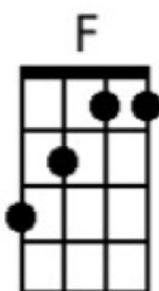
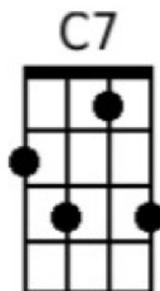
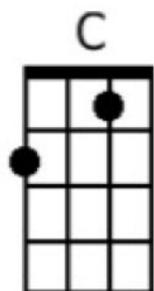
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life. [C/] [G/] [C-HOLD]

CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



City of New Orleans
By Steve Goodman and Arlo Guthrie

Strum: (D - D U - D U - D U) Or (D - D - -U D U)

[G] [G7] [C]

[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.

