



**Harvest for a Cause - October 11, 2025**

- |                         |                             |
|-------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Spanish Pipedream       | I Love a Rainy Night        |
| Paradise                | City of New Orleans         |
| Bad Moon Rising         | Margaritaville              |
| Bad Bad Leroy Brown     | Ripple                      |
| Take it Easy            | Eight Days a Week           |
| Daydream Believer       | Rain                        |
| Goin Up the Country     | Sloop John B                |
| Big Rock Candy Mountain | Take Me Home Country Roads  |
| King of the Road        | This Land is Your Land      |
| Dead Skunk              | You Plant Your Fields       |
| Hound Dog               | Plastic Jesus               |
| Keep on the Sunny Side  | Wagon Wheel                 |
| Jambalaya               | Will the Circle Be Unbroken |

**Alternates**

Heisitation Blues

Everyday

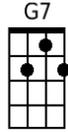
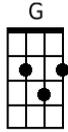
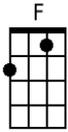
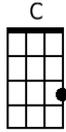
# Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

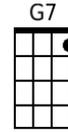
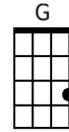
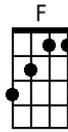
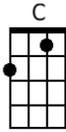
Performed by John Denver

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]

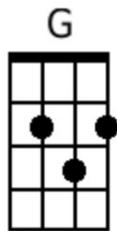
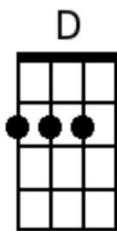
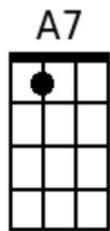
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D]

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]**

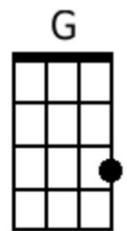
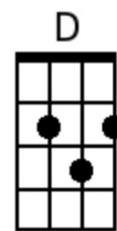
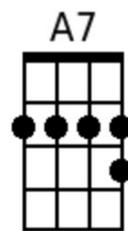
And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,  
 down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,  
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a- **[D]** -way **[D-HOLD]** 2-3

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

GCEA



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## Bad 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]

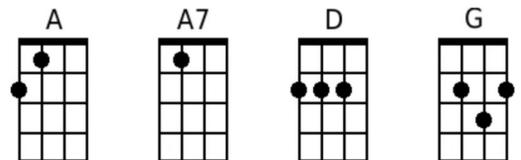
### Instrumental:

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

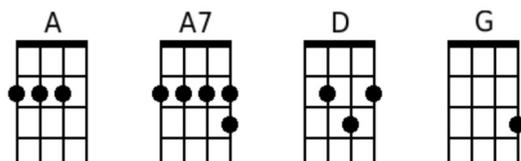
### Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[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



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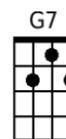
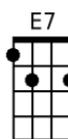
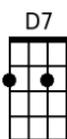
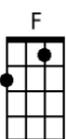


# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

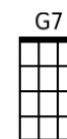
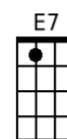
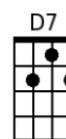
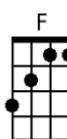
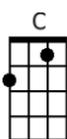
## Jim Croce

Home

GCEA



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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

## Take it Easy by The Eagles (1972)

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:** [N/C] Come on [Em] ba- [Em] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be,  
 I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me. [Em]  
 We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a- [G] -gain,  
 So open [Am] up, I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] eas- [G] -y. [NO BREAK]

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

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

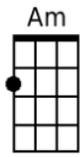
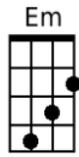
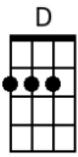
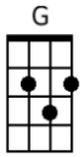
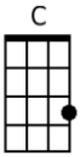
**CHORUS:** [N/C] Take it [Em] eas- [Em] -y, take it [C] eas- [G] -y.  
 Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]  
 Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be  
 I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

**Outro:**

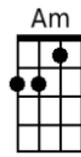
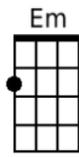
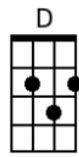
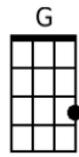
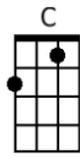
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
 [G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
 [C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]  
 We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

# 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]

## 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

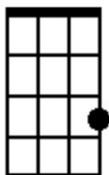
[C] Now baby pack your leaving trunk  
 You know we got to leave today  
 Just exactly where we're going I cannot say but  
 [F7] We might even leave the U.S.- [C] -A.  
 'Cause there's a [G7] brand new game that I wanna [C] play

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

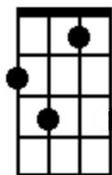
No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying  
 'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine  
 No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying  
 'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine

GCEA

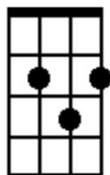
C



F7

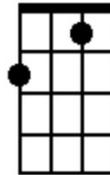


G

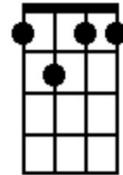


BARITONE

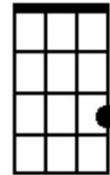
C



F7



G



# 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

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

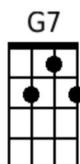
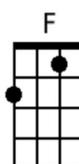
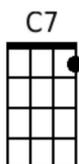
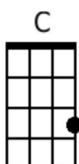
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain  
 You [F] never change your [C] socks  
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol  
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks  
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats  
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
 There's a [F//] lake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

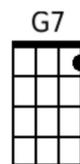
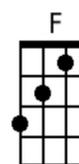
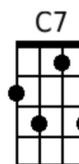
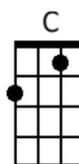
Instrumental:  
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

**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]

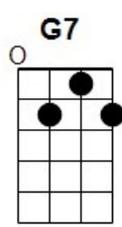
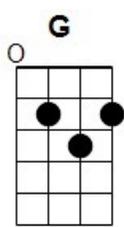
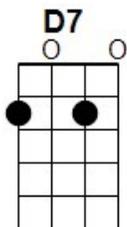
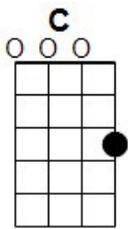
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents  
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by  
Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means  
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G]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

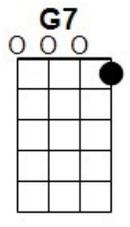
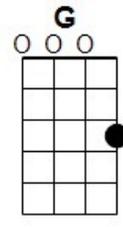
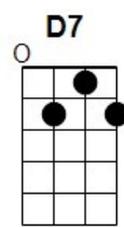
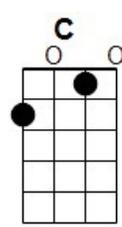
[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train  
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names  
And every handout in [C] every town  
And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around  
I sing:

[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**



**BARITONE**



# Dead Skunk - Loudon Wainwright III

4/4

## [Intro]

G D C G

## [Verse 1]

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

## [Chorus]

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

-----  
G D C G

## [Verse 2]

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

## [Chorus]

G D C G

## [Verse 3]

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

## Suggested Strumming Pattern Du X Du X

## [Chorus]

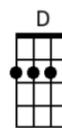
G D C G  
C'mon, stink  
G D C G  
You got it,

## [Outro]

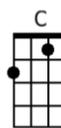
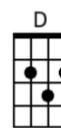
G D  
It's dead. It's in the middle.  
C G  
Dead skunk in the middle  
G D  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C G  
Stinking to high heaven  
G D  
All over the road  
C G  
Technicolor  
G D C G  
G D C G  
Oh, you got pol-lution.  
G D  
It's dead. It's in the middle,  
C G  
And it's stinkin'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

G D C G-HOLD

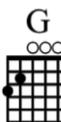
GCEA



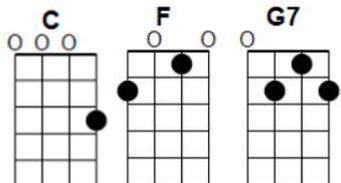
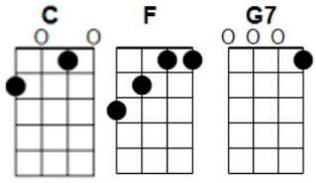
BARITONE



EADGBE



**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><b><i>INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!</i></b></p> <p><b><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></b></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-  <b>HANG]</b></p>
<p><b>GCEA TUNING</b></p> 	<p><b>BARITONE</b></p> 

## 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

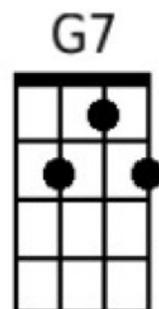
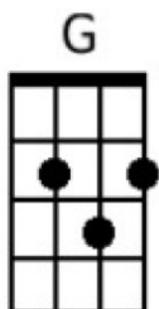
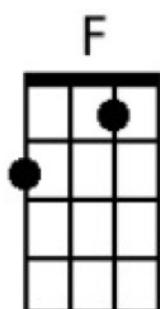
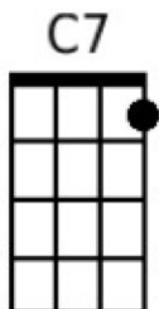
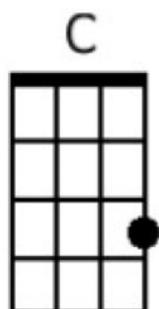
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side  
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]  
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

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.

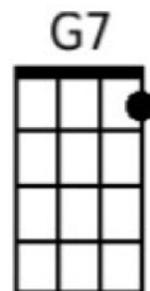
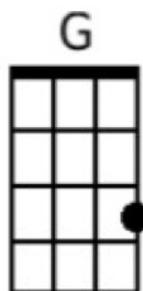
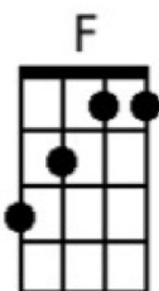
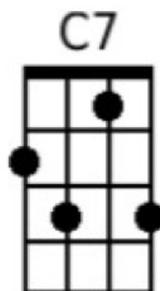
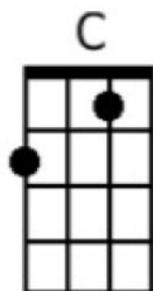
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side  
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]  
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life. [C/] [G/]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

## CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



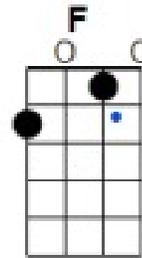
## JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

**METRONOME SPEED: 115**

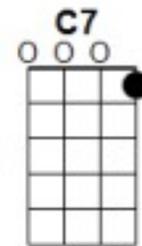
**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]  
start singing on the fourth beat.**

**[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**



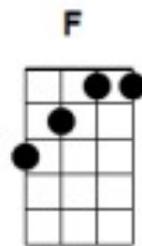
**[F]** Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**  
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a  
**[F]** mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.



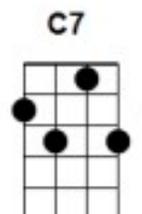
**[F]** Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C7]**  
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]**  
dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C7]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

**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.

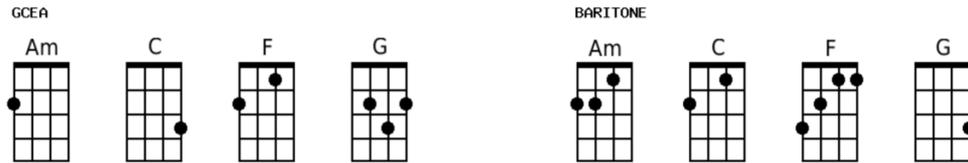


Son of a **[C7]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Fx2]**  
bayou. **[C7x2] [Fx1 - STOP!]**



## 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.

**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.**

## Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett Arr, Pete McCarty

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

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

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

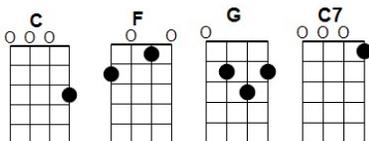
**[C]** Don't know the reason - - stayed here all season - -  
 with nothing to show but this brand new tat- **[G]** -too.  
 but it's a real beauty - - a Mexican cutie - -  
 how it got here I haven't a **[C]** clue. **[C7]**

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

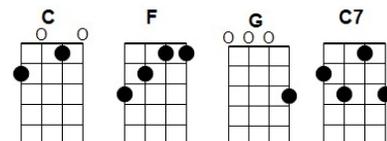
**[C]** I blew out my flip flop - - stepped on a pop top;  
 cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.  
 but there's booze in the blender - - and soon it will render - -  
 that frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

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

### GCEA TUNING



### BARI TUNING



## 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

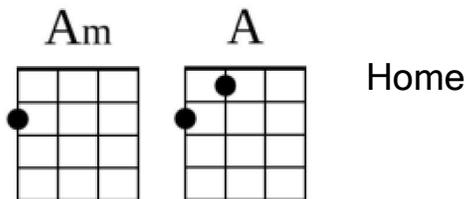
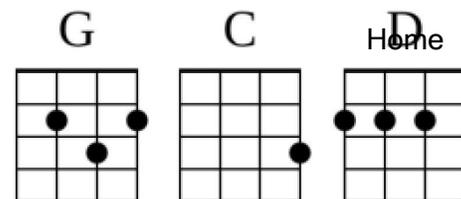
**[NC]**There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway  
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night  
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow  
**[G]** That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

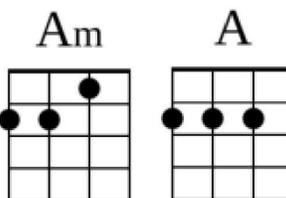
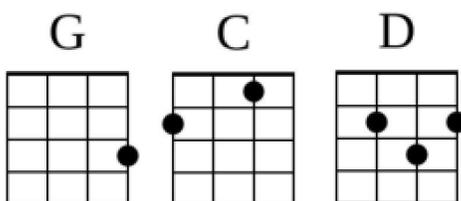
**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water  
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed  
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

**[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

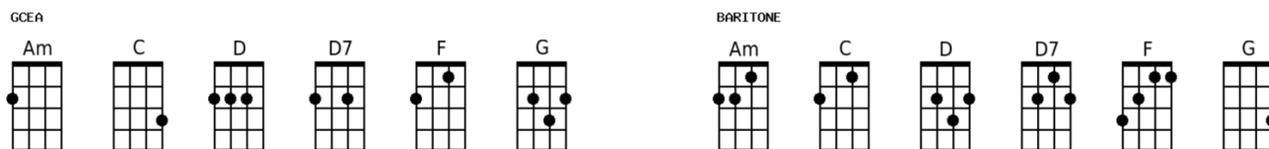


GCEA



Baritone

## Eight Days a Week The Beatles



**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.

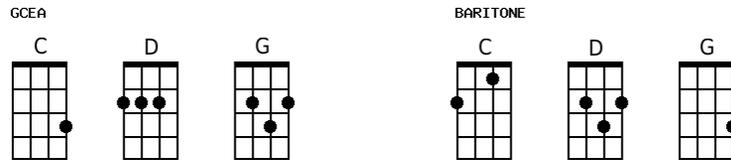
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe,

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

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

# 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/]

## SLOOP JOHN B

**METRONOME SPEED: 128**

**INTRO: "This is the worst trip I've ever been on!"**

We **[C]** came on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me  
 Around Nassau town we did **[G7]** roam  
 Drinking all **[C]** night **[C7]**, Got into a **[F]** fight  
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

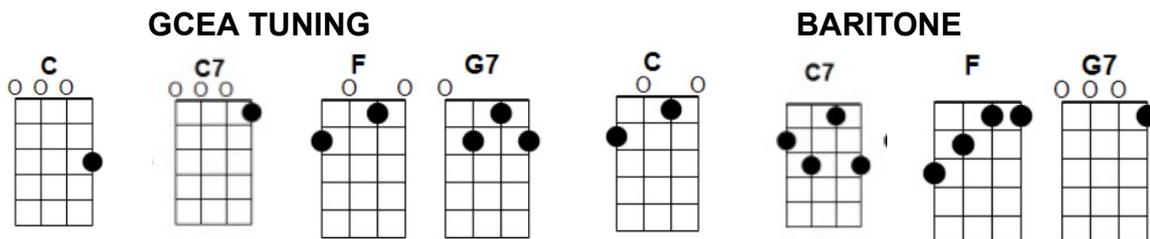
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home  
 Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah  
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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

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

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

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



## TAKE 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.

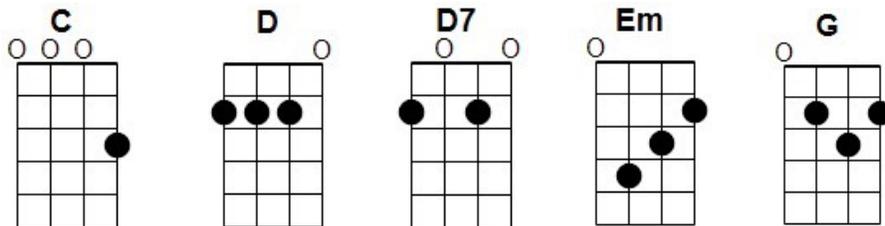
**CHORUS:** [ NC ] Country [ G ] roads, take me [ D ] home,  
 To the [ Em ] place I [ C ] belong:  
 West [ G ] Virginia, mountain [ D ] mamma,  
 Take me [ C ] home, country [ G ] roads [ 2 – 3 – 4 ].

**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 ]

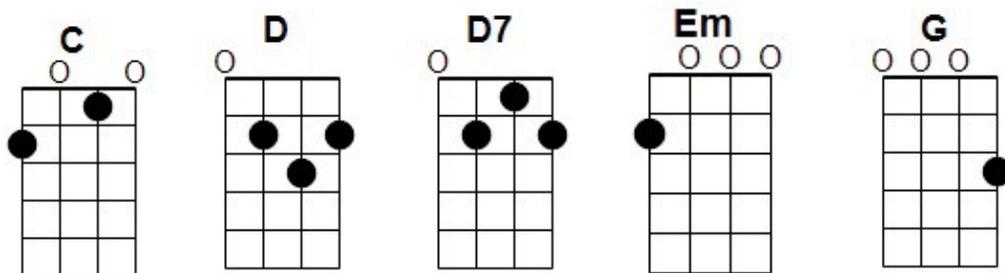
**CHORUS:** [ NC ] Country [ G ] roads, take me [ D ] home,  
 To the [ Em] place I [ C ] belong:  
 West [ G ] Virginia, mountain [ D ] mamma,  
 Take me [ C ] home, country [ G ] roads.

**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...

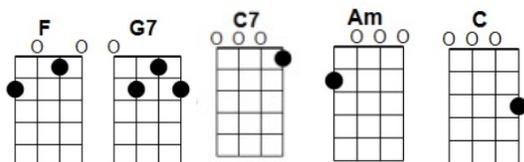
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that  
 endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley  
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

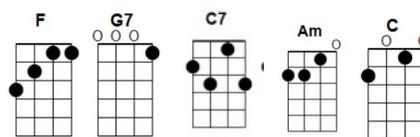
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the  
 sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts  
 and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding  
 [G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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



## 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]

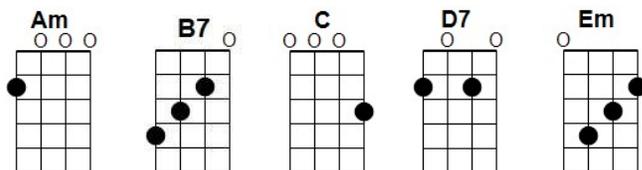
**CHORUS:** [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender  
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain  
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]  
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

[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]

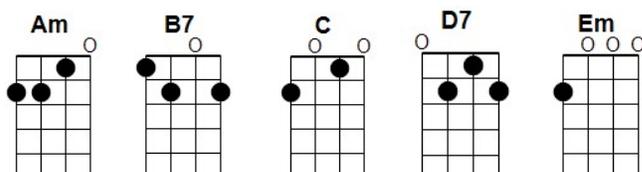
### Outro:

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



## Plastic Jesus

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

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

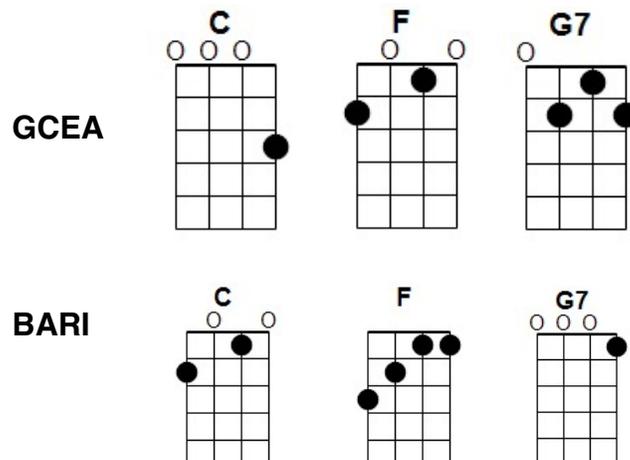
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes  
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant  
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent  
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[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]\*



# 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]**

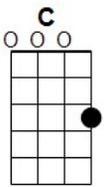
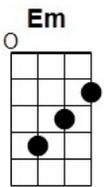
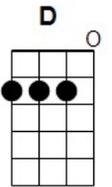
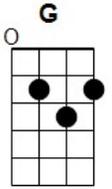
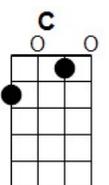
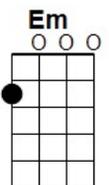
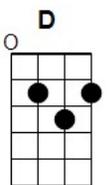
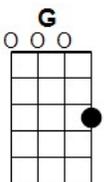
**[G]** I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be  
a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I  
pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting  
me down lost my **[Em]** money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

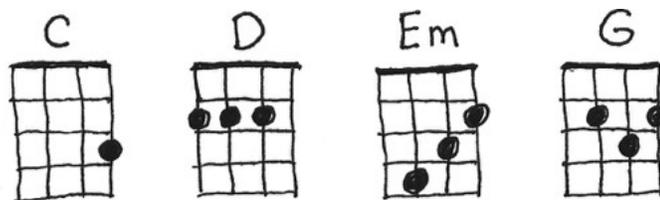
So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel, **[Em]** rock me  
mamma any **[C]** way you feel **[G]** heee **[D]** ey, mamma **[C]** rock me **[C]**  
**[G]** rock me mamma like the **[D]** wind and the rain, **[Em]** rock me mamma  
like a **[C]** south bound train **[G]** heee **[D]** ey,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

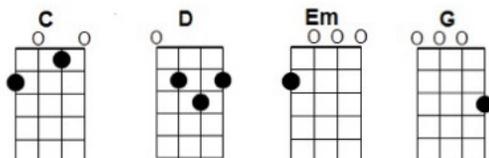
3) I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave

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

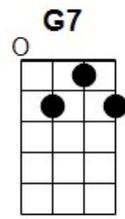
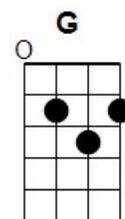
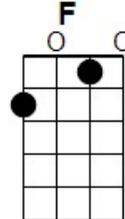
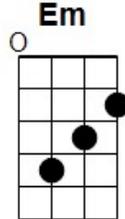
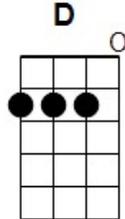
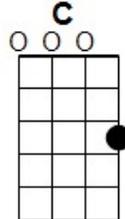
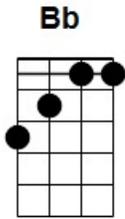
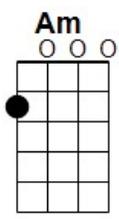
All my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and alone. CHORUS

BARI

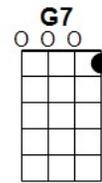
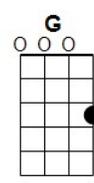
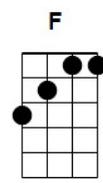
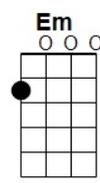
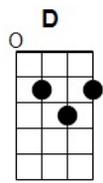
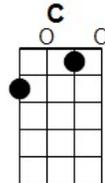
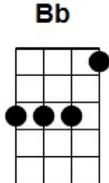
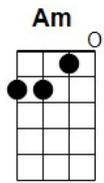


GCEA

[Home](#)



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

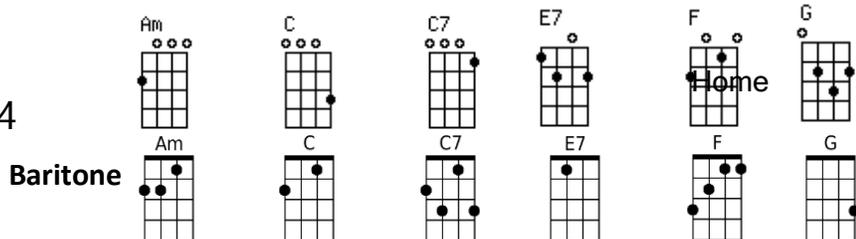
[Am] You could see me out there [E7] floatin' [C] just any old [C7] time

[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

[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.**

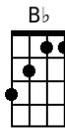
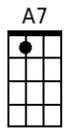
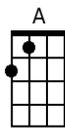
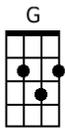
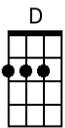
**[D] Every day, [G//] it's a-getting [A//] closer,**

**[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

