



December 6, 2025

Jingle Bell Rock
I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas
A Holly Jolly Christmas
White Christmas
Jambalaya
Bad Bad Leroy Brown
Spanish Pipedream
Take It Easy
You Plant Your Fields
Ripple
Joy to the World
Blue Christmas
Feliz Navidad
What Child Is This?
Paradise
Rain
I Love a Rainy Night
Hound Dog

Have You Ever Seen The Rain
Wagon Wheel
Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer
Mele Kalikimaka
We Wish You a Merry Christmas
Silent Night
Sloop John B
Daydream Believer
Big Rock Candy Mountain
King of the Road
Take Me Home Country Roads
City of New Orleans
Elvira
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
Little Drummer Boy
Deck The Halls
Christmas in Dixie

Alternates

Will The Circle Be Unbroken
Dead Skunk
Santa Claus is Coming to Town
Going Up The Country

Jingle Bell Rock – Beal & Boothe Arr. Pete McCarty

[G] Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock
jingle-bells swing and **[Am]** jingle-bells ring
snowing and **[D7]** blowing up **[Am]** bushels of **[D7]** fun
[Am] now the jingle hop **[D7]** has begun

[G] Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock
jingle-bells chime in **[Am]** jingle-bell time
dancing and **[D7]** prancing in **[Am]** Jingle Bell **[D7]** Square
[A7] in the **[D7]** frosty **[G]** air

What a **[C]** bright time it's the right time
to **[G]** rock the night away
jingle **[A7]** bell time is a swell time
[D7HOLD] to go gliding in a **[D7HOLD]** one-horse sleigh

[G] Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet jingle
around the **[E7]** clock

[Am] mix and mingle in a **[Cm]** jingling beat **[A7]**
that's the **[D7]** jingle-bell **[G]** rock

[G] Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock
jingle-bells chime in **[Am]** jingle-bell time
dancing and **[D7]** prancing in **[Am]** Jingle Bell **[D7]** Square
[A7] in the **[D7]** frosty **[G]** air

What a **[C]** bright time it's the right time
to **[G]** rock the night away
jingle **[A7]** bell time is a swell time
[D7HOLD] to go gliding in a **[D7HOLD]** one-horse sleigh

[G] Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet
jingle around the **[E7]** clock

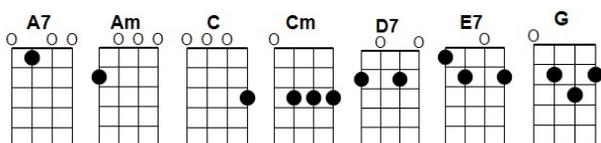
[Am] mix and mingle in a **[Cm]** jingling beat

[A7] that's the **[D7]** jingle-bell

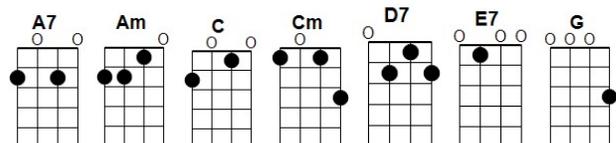
[A7] that's the **[D7]** jingle-bell

[A7] that's the **[D7]** jingle-bell **[G]** rock **[GHOLD]**

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas - John Rox

Arr. Pete McCarty

DON'T SING! KAZOO OR HUM

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy I [A] want a hippopotamus to
[D7] play with and enjoy

SING: [G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas only a hippopotamus will
[D] do [D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy I [A] want a
hippopotamus to [D7] play with and enjoy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas I don't think Santa Claus will mind,
do [D] you? He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue Just [A] bring
him through the front door, that's the [D7] easy thing to do

BRIDGE: I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7] creeping
down the [C] stairs Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I [G] open
up my eyes to see a [A] hip-po he-ro [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses I [A] only like [D7] hippopotamuses
And [A] hippopota [D7] -muses like me [G] too

DON'T SING! KAZOO OR HUM: [G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
only a hippopotamus will [D] do

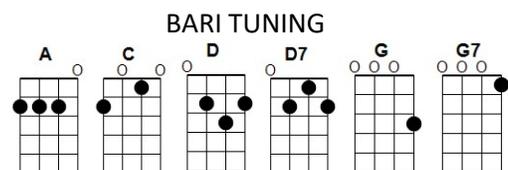
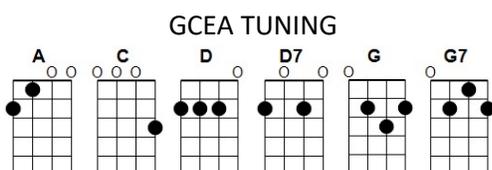
SING: [D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then [A] Teacher
says a hippo is a [D7] vegetarian!

DON'T SING! KAZOO OR HUM: [G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
only a hippopotamus will [D] do

SING: [D7] There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
[A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his massage

BRIDGE 2: I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7]
creeping down the [C] stairs Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I
[G] open up my eyes to see a [A] hip-po he-ro [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses I [A] only like [D7] hippopotamuses
And [A] hippopota [D7] -muses like me [G] too



A Holly Jolly Christmas – Johnny Marks “Key of C”

Arr. Tim Stacks & Pete McCarty

[C] [C-HOLD]

Have a [C] holly jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the [G7] year
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of [C] cheer
have a holly jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the [G7] street
say hello to friends you know, and everyone you [C] meet

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe, [Dm] hung where you can [C] see
[Dm] some-body [Am] waits for you, [D7/] kiss her once for [G7/] me

Have a [C] holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't [G7] hear oh by
golly have a [C] holly jolly [D7] Christmas [G7/] this [C/] year

NO SING! KAZOO!

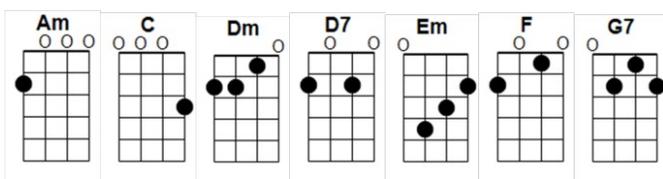
Have a [C] holly jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the [G7] year
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of [C] cheer.

SING: Have a [C] holly jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the
[G7] street say hello to friends you know, and everyone you [C] meet

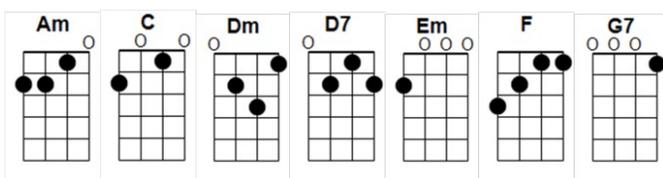
[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe, [Dm] hung where you can [C] see
[Dm] some-body [Am] waits for you, [D7/] kiss her once for [G7/] me

Have a [C] holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't [G7] hear
oh by golly have a [C] holly jolly [D7] Christmas [G7/] this [C/] year!

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



WHITE CHRISTMAS
SPEED: 100 bpm; 4/4 time
(strum pattern: D—DU-DU-DU)

INTRO: [G] [Am//D//] [G]

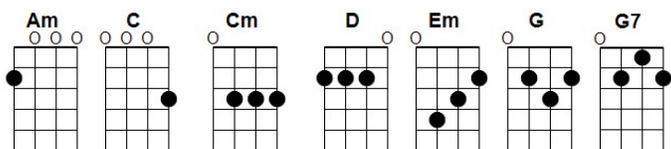
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am//] Christmas- [D//] -ses be [G] white. [D]

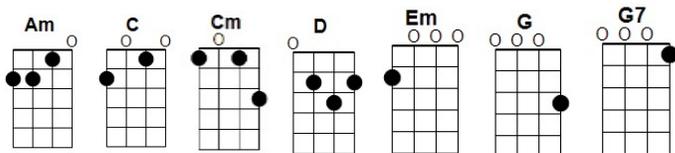
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am//] Christmas- [D//] -ses be [G] white.
[G-HOLD]

GCEA



BARI



JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

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

[F] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the **[F]** bayou.

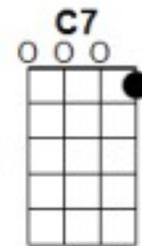
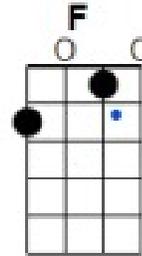
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

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

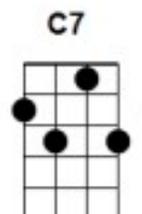
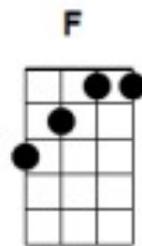
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

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

GCEA
Tuning



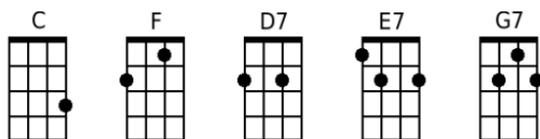
BARI-
TONE
Tuning



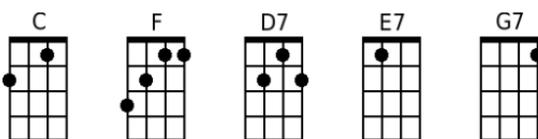
Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

GCEA



BARITONE



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

VERSE 1:

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

CHORUS

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

VERSE 2

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

CHORUS

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

VERSE 3

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

CHORUS

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

VERSE 4

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

CHORUS:

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

OUTRO:

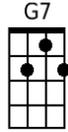
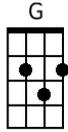
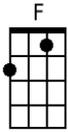
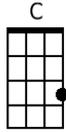
Yeah, you were **[E7]** badder than old King **[F]** Kong,
and **[G7]** meaner than a **[F]** junkyard **[C]** dog

Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

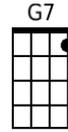
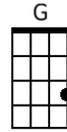
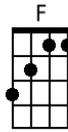
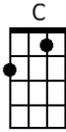
John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

Performed by John Denver

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]↓

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]

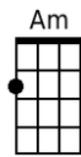
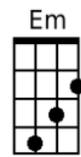
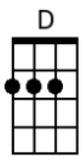
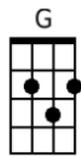
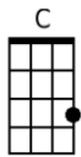
CHORUS: [N/C] Take it [Em] eas- [Em] -y, take it [C] eas- [G] -y.
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

Outro:

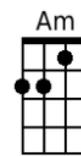
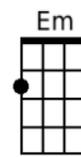
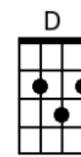
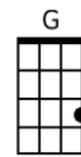
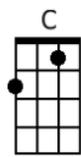
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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]

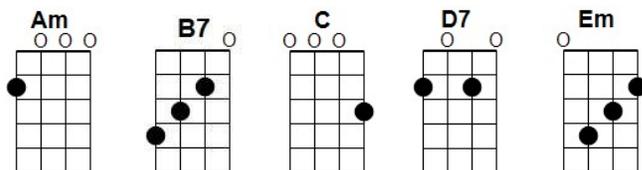
CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

[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]

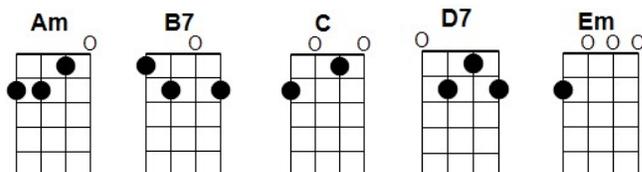
Outro:

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



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

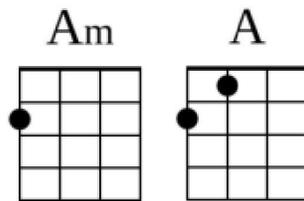
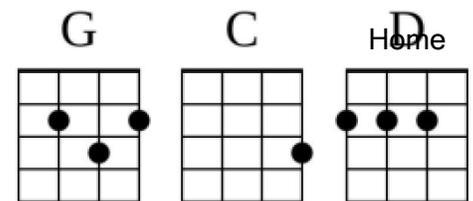
[NC]There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

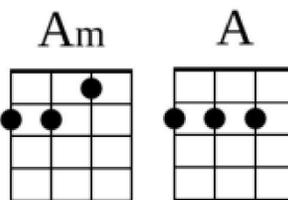
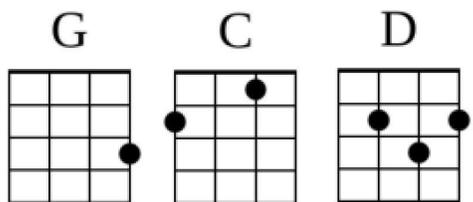
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

[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

Home

JOY TO THE WORLD

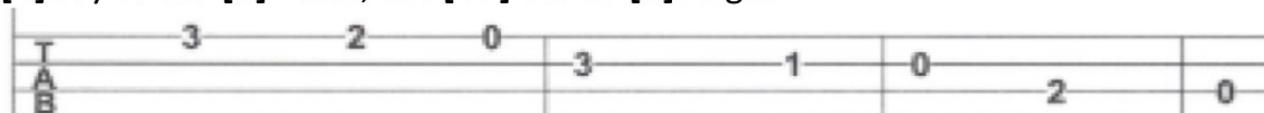
SPEED: 95 bpm; 2/4 time (Strum: D—U—D—U)

INTRO (Instrumental): [C] Heaven, and Heaven,
and [G7] nature [C] sing.

[C] Joy to the world, the [G7] Lord is [C] come
Let [F] Earth re- [G7] ceive her [C] King [2-3-4]
Let [F] every [C] heart pre- [F] pare Him [C] room
And [C] Heaven and nature sing
And [G7] Heaven and nature sing
And [C] Heaven, and Heaven, and [G7] nature [C] sing.

SINGLE STRUMS (or tab):

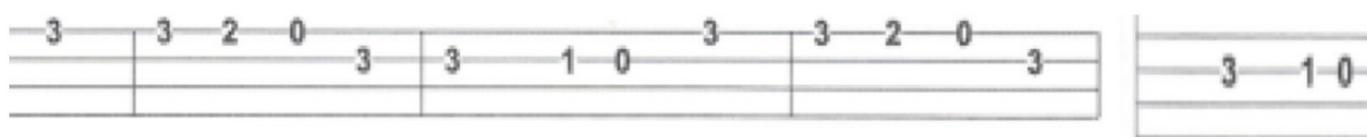
[C] Joy to the [C] Earth, the [G7] Savior [C] reigns



Let [F] all their [G7] songs em- [C] ploy [2-3-4]



While [F] fields and [C] floods, rocks, [F] hills and [C] plains



FULL STRUMS:

Re- [C] peat the sounding joy
Re- [G7] peat the sounding joy
Re- [C] peat, repeat, the [G7] sounding [C] joy.

[C] He rules the world with [G7] truth and [C] grace
And [F] makes the [G7] nations [C] prove [2-3-4]
The [F] glories [C] of His [F] righteous- [C] ness
And [C] wonders of His love
And [G7] wonders of His love
And [C] wonders, wonders, [G7] of His [C- STOP] love.

Blue Christmas written by Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson (1948)

performed by Elvis Presley

Count in to start singing

[NC]I'll have a[C] Blue Christmas [G]without you

I'll be so [G7]blue thinking [C]about you

Decora[Gm]tions of [C]red on a [F]green Christmas tree

[D] Won't be the same dear, if [G]you're not here with[G7] me

[NC]And when those [C]blue snowflakes start [G]fallin'

And when those [G7]blue memories start [C]callin'

You'll be [Gm] doin' all [C]right, with your [F]Christmas of [D7]white,

But I [G]I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [C]Christmas

[Play kazoo or hum]

[NC]I'll have a [C]Blue Christmas [G]without you

I'll be so [G7]blue thinking [C]about you

[Sing]

Decora[Gm]tions of [C]red on a [F]green Christmas tree

[D]Won't be the same dear, if[G] you're not here with [G7]me

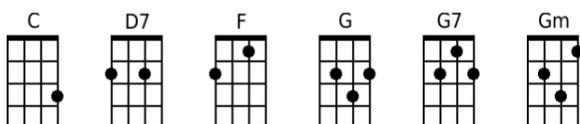
[NC]I'll have a[C]Blue Christmas that's cer[G]tain

And when that[G7] blue heartache starts [C]hurtin'

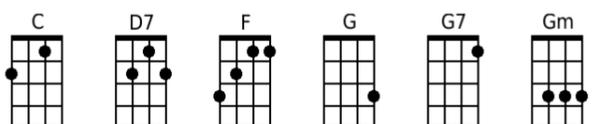
You'll be [Gm] doin'all [C]right, with your Ch[F]ristmas of [D7]white,

But [G]I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [C] Christmas

GCEA



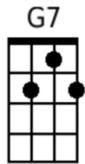
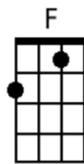
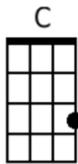
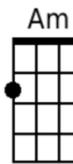
BARITONE



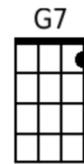
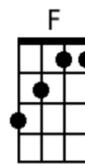
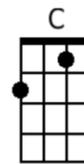
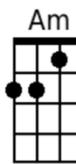
Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano

GCEA



BARITONE



Island Strum

Intro:

[C][F][G7][C]

[C][F][G7][C/]

[NC] Feliz Navi-[F]dad

[G7]Feliz Navi-[C]dad

[Am]Feliz Navi-[F]dad, próspero [G7] año y Felici-[C]dad.[C/]

[NC] Feliz Navi-[F]dad

[G7]Feliz Navi-[C]dad

[Am]Feliz Navi-[F]dad, próspero [G7] año y Felici-[C]dad.[C/]

[NC]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

[G7]I wanna wish you a [C] merry Christmas

[Am]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart [C/]

[NC]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

[G7]I wanna wish you a [C] merry Christmas

[Am]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart [C/]

[NC] Feliz Navi-[F]dad

[G7]Feliz Navi-[C]dad

[Am]Feliz Navi-[F]dad, próspero [G7] año y Felici-[C]dad.[C/]

[NC] Feliz Navi-[F]dad

[G7]Feliz Navi-[C]dad

[Am]Feliz Navi-[F]dad, próspero [G7] año y Felici-[C]dad.[C/]

[NC]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

[G7]I wanna wish you a [C] merry Christmas

[Am]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart [C/]

[NC]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

[G7]I wanna wish you a [C] merry Christmas

[Am]I wanna wish you a [F] merry Christmas

From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart [C/]

[C/]cha-[C/]cha-[C/]-cha

What Child is This?

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time; Strumming Pattern: D DU D

Intro: [G] [Am] [E7] [Am-HOLD]

What [Am] child is this— who [G] laid to rest— on [F] Mary's lap is [E7] sleeping?
Whom [Am] angels greet—with [G] anthems sweet—while [Am] shepherds
[E7] watch— are [Am] keeping?

CHORUS:

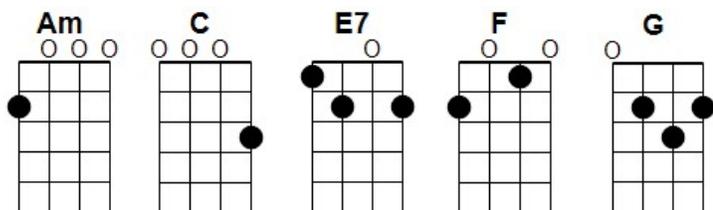
[C] This, this—is [G] Christ the King— whom [Am] shepherds guard—and [E7] angels sing; [C]
Haste, haste—to [G] bring Him laud,— the [Am] Babe— the [E7] Son— of [Am] Mary [Am-HOLD].

Oh, [Am] bring Him incense, [G] gold and myrrh,—Come [F] peasant, king— to [E7] own—
Him; the [Am] King of kings— sal- [G] -vation brings,— let [Am] loving
[E7] hearts en- [Am] -throned Him.

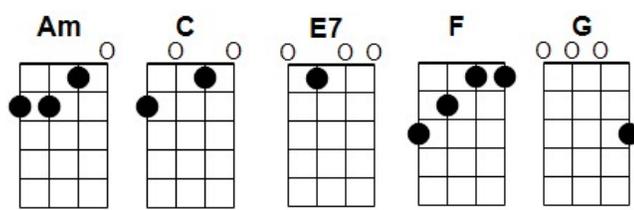
CHORUS 2:

[C] Raise, raise—the [G] song on high— the [Am] Virgin sings a [E7] lullaby. [C] Haste, haste—
to [G] bring Him laud, the [Am] Babe—the [E7] Son of [Am] Mary. [Am-HOLD]

GCEA



BARI



Home

Paradise - John Prine

<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]

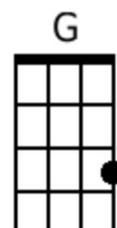
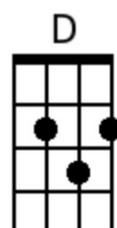
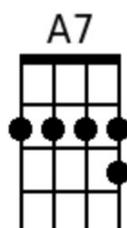
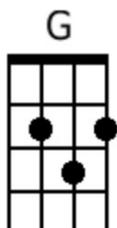
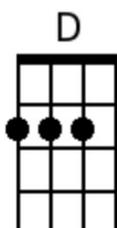
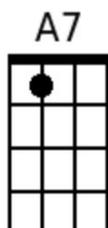
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D-HOLD] 2-3

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

[Home](#)

GCEA

BARITONE



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/]**

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

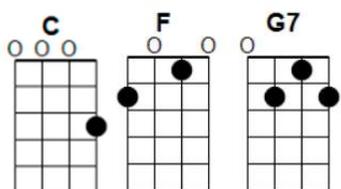
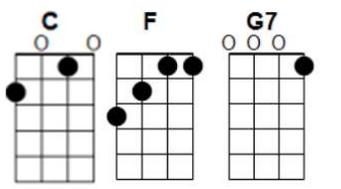
[F] in the moonlight [C] shadow [C]

[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.

HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

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

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

Walk-down on A note:

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

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

G	C	E	A
			3
			2
			0
			2

CHORUS:

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

D	G	B	E
		1	
		0	
	2		
		0	

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

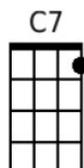
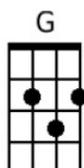
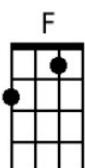
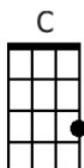
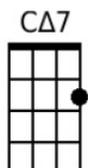
CHORUS:

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

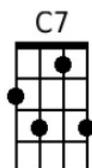
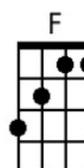
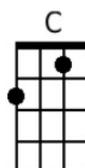
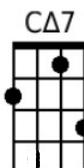
OUTRO:

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Wagon Wheel By Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (Old Crow Medicine Show)

**GCEA
TUNING**

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

[G] Heading down south to the **[D]** land of the pines
I'm **[Em]** thumbing my way into **[C]** North Carolina
[G] staring up the road and **[D]** prayin to God I see **[C]** headlights **[C]**
I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours
[Em] picking me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers
and I'm a- **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh, I can **[D]** see my baby to **[C]**-night **[C]**

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

Instrumental: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

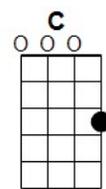
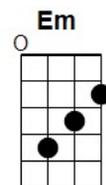
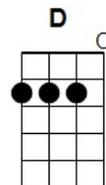
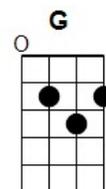
[G] I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be
a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I
pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting
me down lost my **[Em]** money playing poker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

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

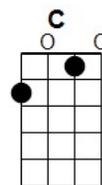
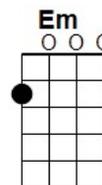
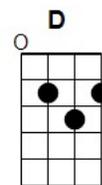
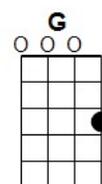
[G] Walkin' to the south out of **[D]** Roanoke
caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke
but he's a **[G]** heading west from the **[D]** Cumberland gap
to **[Em/]** Johnson City, **[C/]** Tennessee
and I **[G/]** gotta get a move on **[D/]** be-fore the sun
I **[Em/]** hear my baby calling and I **[C/]** know that she's the only one and
[G/] if I die in Raleigh at **[D/]** least I will die **[C]** free **[C]**

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

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



**BARI
TUNING**



Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer Johnny Marks (1939)



[D] [D] [D7] [G] *(they never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games)*

[G] Rudolph, the red-nosed [G]reindeer
 [G]Had a very shiny [D] nose,
 [D]And if you ever saw it,
 [D7] You would even say it [G] glows.
 [G]All of the other [G]reindeer
 [G]Used to laugh and call him [D] names
 [D]They never let poor [D]Rudolph
 [D7] Join in any reindeer [G] games. [G7]

[C] Then one foggy [G] Christmas Eve
 [D] Santa came to [G] say,
 [D] "Rudolph with your [D] nose so bright,
 [A7] Won't you guide my [D7] sleigh tonight?"
 [G] Then all the reindeer [G]loved him
 [G]And they shouted out with [D] glee,
 [D]Rudolph the red-nosed [D]reindeer,
 [D7] You'll go down in histo-[G]ry!
 (half time)[D7] You'll go down in histo-[G]ry![G↓]

Mele Kalikimaka written by R. Alex Anderson (1949)

performed by Bing Crosby, Jimmy Buffett and others

[C] [C]

[C]Mele Kalikimaka is the **[C]**thing to say

on a **[C]**bright Hawaiian Christmas **[G7]**day.

[G7]That's the island greeting that we **[G7]**send to you

From the **[G7]**land where palm trees **[C]**sway.

[C7]Here we know that Christmas will be green **[F]**and bright

the **[A7]**sun will shine by day and all the **[D]**stars by **[G7]**night

[C]Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**[A7]**waii's way

To **[D]**say "Merry Ch**[G7]**ristmas" to **[C]**you. **[C]**

[Play kazoo or hum]

***[C]**Mele Kalikimaka is the **[C]**thing to say*

*on a **[C]**bright Hawaiian Christmas **[G7]**day.*

***[G7]**That's the island greeting that we **[G7]**send to you*

*From the **[G7]**land where palm trees **[C]**sway.*

[Sing]

[C7]Here we know that Christmas will be green **[F]**and bright

the **[A7]**sun will shine by day and all the **[D]**stars by **[G7]**night

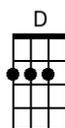
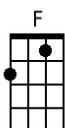
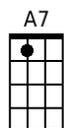
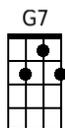
[C]Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**[A7]**waii's way

To **[D]**say "Merry Ch**[G7]**ristmas"

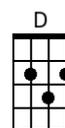
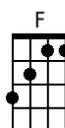
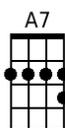
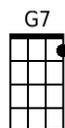
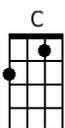
a **[D]**very Merry Ch**[G7]**ristmas

a **[D]**very very Merry Ch**[G7]**ristmas to **[C]**You **[C/][G7/][C/]**

GCEA



BARITONE



WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

SPEED: 100 bpm; ¾ time (strum pattern: D—DU—DU)

INTRO (instrumental): Good [C] tidings for [G] Christmas and a [F] happy [G7] new [C] year.

We [C] wish you a merry [F] Christmas
 We [D7] wish you a merry [G] Christmas
 We [E7] wish you a merry [Am] Christmas
 and a [F] happy [G7] new [C] year [NC/STOP]

Good [C] tidings we [G] bring to [D7] you and your [G] kin
 Good [C] tidings for [G] Christmas
 and a [F] happy [G7] new [C] year. [NC/STOP]

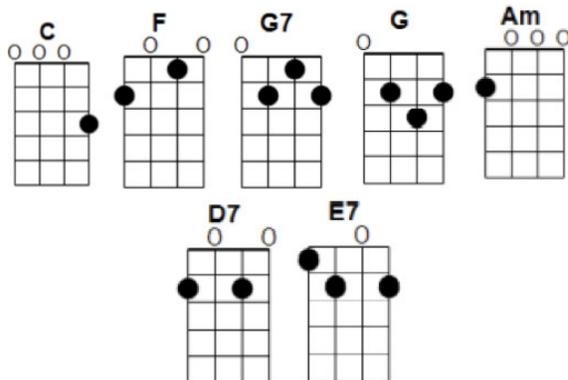
Now [C] bring us some figgy [F] pudding,
 Now [D7] bring us some figgy [G] pudding
 [E7] bring us some figgy [Am] pudding
 and a [F] cup of [G7] good [C] cheer! [NC/STOP]

chuck

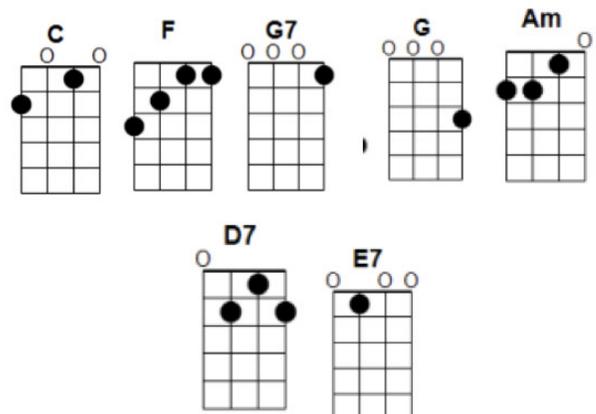
We [C] won't go until we [F] get some,
 We [D7] won't go until we [G] get some
 We [E7] won't go until we [Am] get some
 so [F] bring it [G7] right [C] here! [NC/STOP]

We [C] wish you a merry [F] Christmas
 We [D7] wish you a merry [G] Christmas
 We [E7] wish you a merry [Am] Christmas
 and a [F] happy [G7] new [C] year [NC/STOP]

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



SILENT NIGHT

SPEED: 80 bpm; $\frac{3}{4}$ time (strum pattern: D—DU—D)

INTRO: [C] 3 beats, G7 (3 beats), [C] 6 beats (instrumental “sleep in heavenly peace”)

[Easy (notes in black); intermediate (notes in red)]

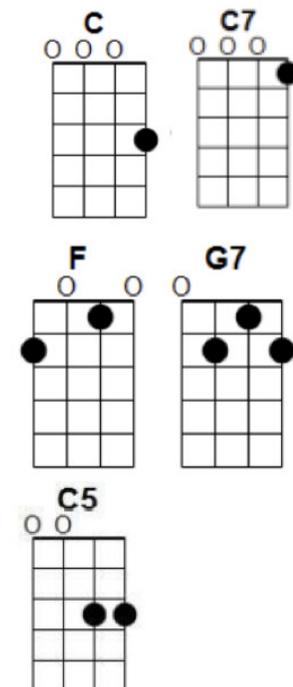
[C] [C5] Silent [C] night, [C5] holy [C] night!
 [G7] [G7 add 5th fret 1st string] All is [G7] calm,
 [C] [C] all is [C5 1&2] bright. [C7 on 3]
 [F] [F] Round yon [F Add C] Virgin,
 [C] [C5] Mother and [C] Child.
 [F] [F] Holy [F Add C] infant so
 [C] [C5] tender and [C] mild,
 [G7] [G7 add 5th fret 1st string] Sleep in heavenly
 [C] [C] pe— [slide finger to 7th fret of A string] —eace,
 [C] [C-C5-C] Sleep in
 [G7] [G7 - G7(lift finger off A string) - G7] heavenly
 [C] [C] peace [C] [C].

Play quietly—2nd verse:

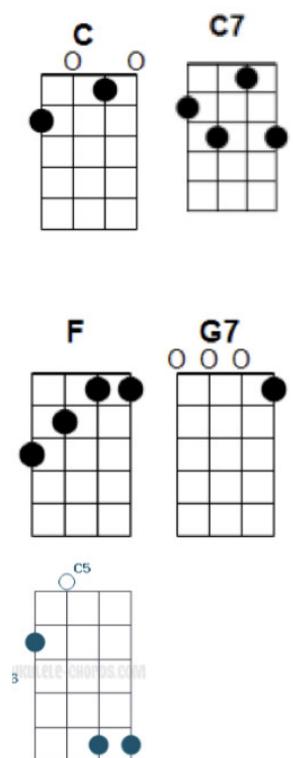
[C] Silent night, [C] holy night!
 [G7] Shepherds quake [C] at the sight. [C 1-2] [C7 1 Strum]
 [F] Glories stream from [C] heaven afar
 [F] Heavenly hosts sing [C] Alleluia,
 [G7] Christ the Savior is [C] born!
 [C] Christ the [G7] Savior is [C] born [C].

[C] Silent night, holy night!
 [G7] Son of God [C] love's pure light. [C 1-2] [C7 1 Strum]
 [F] Radiant beams from [C] Thy holy face
 [F] With dawn of re- [C] deeming grace,
 [G7] Jesus Lord, at Thy [C] birth
 [C] Jesus [G7] Lord, at Thy [C] birth. [C-STOP]

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE:



SLOOP JOHN B

METRONOME SPEED: 128

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

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

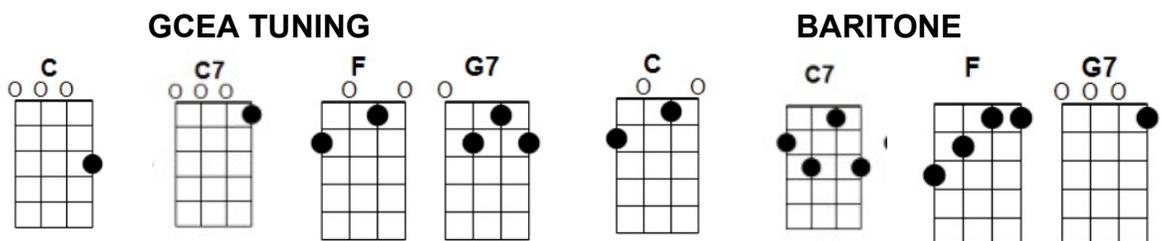
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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

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

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

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



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



[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]

Home

Big Rock Candy Mountain
Harry McClintock aka Haywire Mac (1928)

Bum-Ditty strum pattern: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

D DUD DU

Pick-Strum: (Beats 1-2): Pick 3-Strum OR Pick 4-Strum
(Beats 3-4): Pick 2-Strum OR Pick 3-Strum

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the [C//] jungle [G7//] fire was [C] burning
[C] Down the track came a hobo hikin'
And-he-said-"Boys [G7//] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F//] headed for a [C//] land that's [F//] far a- [C//] -way
Be- [F] -side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [F//] come with [C//] me, we'll [F//] go and [C//] see
The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C//]-HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
There's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes
And you [F] sleep out every [G7-HOLD] night
[NC] Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty
And the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F//] birds and the [C//] bees and the [F//] cigarette [C//] trees
The [F//] lemonade [C//] springs where the [F//] bluebird [C//] sings
In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C//]-HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
All the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
And the [F] hens lay soft-boiled [G7-HOLD] eggs
[NC] The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit
And the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F//] bound to [C//] go where there [F//] ain't no [C//] snow
Where the [F//] rain don't [C//] fall, the [F//] wind don't [C//] blow
In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C//]-HOLD] Mountain

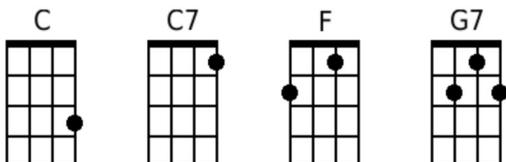
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew and of [F//] whiskey, [C//] too
 You can [F//] paddle all a- [C//] -round 'em in a [F//] big ca- [C//] -noe
 In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C// -HOLD] Mountain

[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
 And [F] you can walk right out a- [C] -gain
 As [F] soon as you are [G7-HOLD] in
 [NC] There [C] ain't no short-handle [C7] shovels
 No [F] axes, saws or [C] picks
 I'm a- [F//] goin' to [C//] stay where you [F//] sleep all [C//] day
 Where they [F//] hung the [C//] jerk that in- [F//] -vented [C//] work
 In The [G7] Big Rock Candy [C] Mountain [NO BREAK]

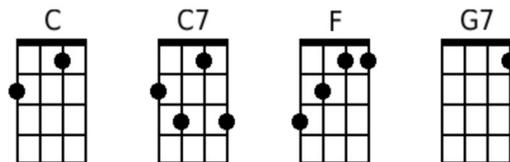
Instrumental:
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] 4 beat

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

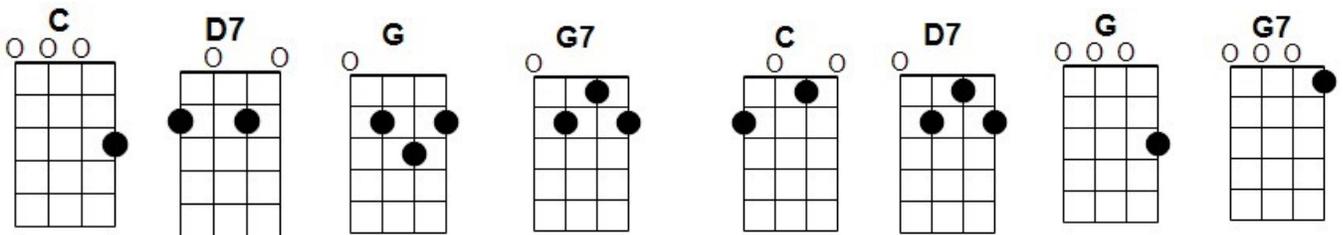
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

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

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G-HOLD] road.

GCEA

BARITONE



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.

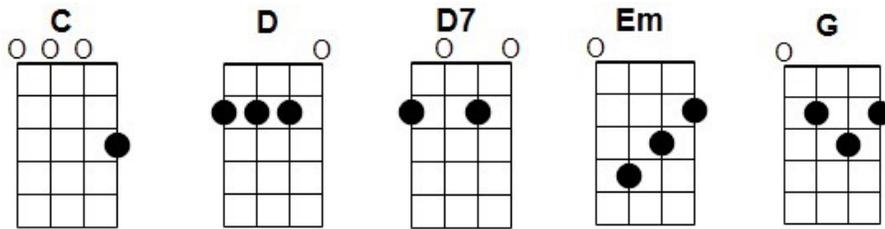
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

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.

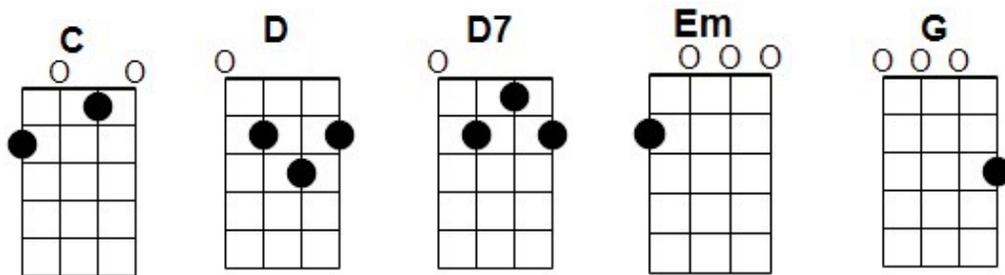
CLOSING: Take me [D] home, country [G] roads.
 Take me [D] home, down country [G] roads. [G-STOP]

GCEA



Home

BARITONE



City of New Orleans
By Steve Goodman and Arlo Guthrie

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

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail. [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors, [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail. [C]
All [Am] along the southbound odyssey The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along, past houses, farms and [D] fields. [D]
[Am] Passin' trains that have no name [Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted auto-mo- [C] biles [1-2-3-4]

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

[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters
And the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep
[Em] Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [1-2-3-4]

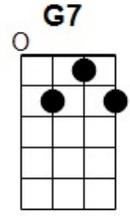
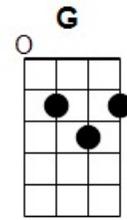
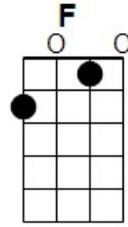
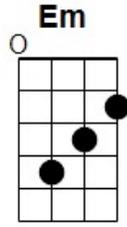
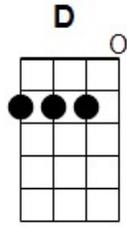
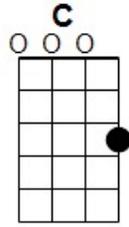
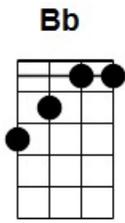
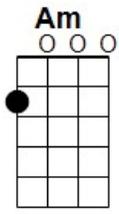
Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done [C]

[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
The [Am] conductor sings his songs again
[Em] "Passengers will please refrain
This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues." [1-2-3-4]

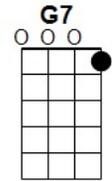
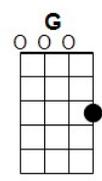
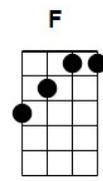
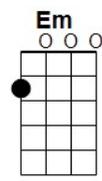
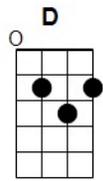
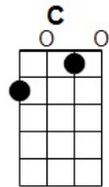
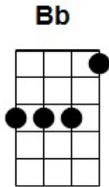
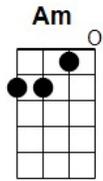
Chorus: [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
[SLOW IT DOWN]: I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]
REPEAT LAST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

GCEA

Home



BARITONE



Elvira

Oak Ridge Boys



[C] (4 beats)

[C] Elvira Elvira My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira

[C] Eyes that look like heaven, [C] lips like cherry wine,
 [C] that girl can sho'nuff make my little light [G7] shine.
 [C] I get a funny [C7] feeling [F] up and down my spine
 [C]'Cause I know that [G7] my Elvira's [C] mine.

[C] I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira. My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.
 [C]Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away.

[C]Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the hungry house café
 [C] And I'm gonna give her all the love I [G7] can
 [C]She's gonna jump and [C7] holler 'cause I [F] saved up my last two dollars
 [C]And we're gonna search and [G7] find that preacher [C] man.

[C] I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira. My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.
 [C]Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away.

[C] I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira. My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.
 [C]Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away.
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away. [G7/][C/]

Rockin Around the Christmas Tree-Johnny Marks Arr. Pete McCarty

[C //] [G7 //] [C //] [G7HOLD]

[C] Rockin around the Christmas tree at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to **[C]** stop Rockin
around the Christmas tree let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring Later we'll have
some punkin pie and well do some carol **[C //]**ing **[C7 //]**

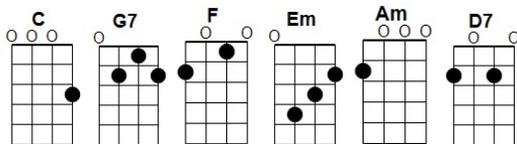
[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear
[Am] Voices singing lets be jolly, **[D7HOLD]** deck the halls with
[G7HOLD] boughs of holly.

[C] Rockin around the Christmas tree have a **[G7]** happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned **[C]** way...**[G7]**

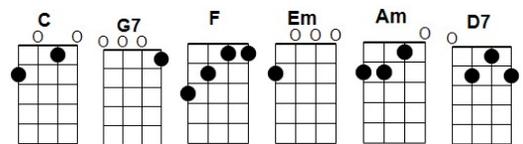
[C] Rockin around the Christmas tree at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to **[C]** stop
Rockin around the Christmas tree let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some punkin pie and well do some carol **[C//]**ing **[C7//]**

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear
[Am] Voices singing lets be jolly, **[D7HOLD]** deck the halls with
[G7HOLD] boughs of holly. **[C]** Rockin around the Christmas tree
have a **[G7]** happy holiday Everyone dancing merrily in the **NEW! OLD!**
FASHIONED! [C] way!!! [CHOLD]

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE TUNING



LITTLE DRUMMER BOY- KATHERINE KENNICOT DAVIS - 1951

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting Vocal Pitch – C Suggested Strumming T ↓↑

1 2 3 4

Intro: [C][C]

[C] Come they told me, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[C] A new born King to see, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[G] Our finest gifts we bring, pa **C/** rum pum pum **G/** pum [G]

[G] To lay before the King, pa **C/** rum pum pum **F/** pum,

F/ rum pum pum **C/** pum, **C/**rum pum pum **G/** pum, [G] [G]

[C] So to honour Him, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum, [C]

G7/ When we [C] come. [C]

[C] Little Baby, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[C] I am a poor boy too, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[G] I have no gift to bring, pa **C/** rum pum pum **G/** pum [G]

[G] That's fit to give the King, pa **C/** rum pum pum **F/** pum,

F/ rum pum pum **C/** pum, **C/**rum pum pum **G/** pum, [G] [G]

[C] Shall I play for you, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum, [C]

G7/ On my [C] drum? [C]

[C] Mary nodded, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[C] The ox and lamb kept time, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

[G] I played my drum for Him, pa **C/** rum pum pum **G/** pum [G]

[G] I played my best for Him, pa **C/** rum pum pum **F/** pum,

F/ rum pum pum **C/** pum, **C/**rum pum pum **G/** pum, [G] [G]

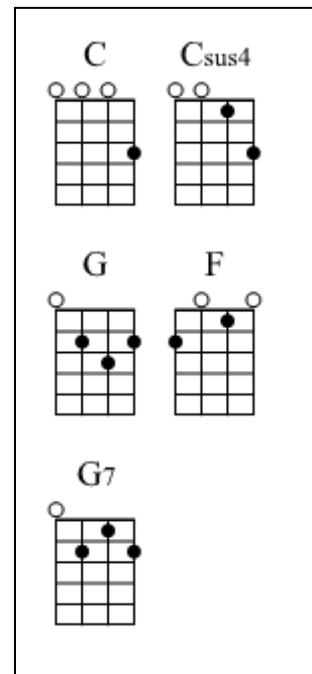
[C] Then He smiled at me, pa **Csus4/** rum pum pum **C/** pum [C]

G7/ Me and my [C] drum **C/** **G7/** Me and my [C] drum **C/**

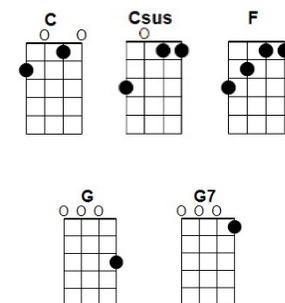
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Tutorial - <https://youtu.be/HaC8iwu-OLo>

GCEA



BARITONE

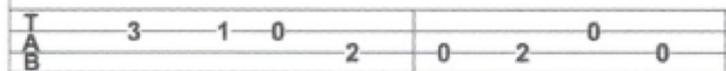


DECK THE HALLS

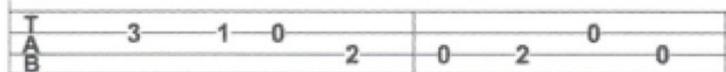
SPEED: 100 bpm; 4/4 time (strum pattern: D—DU—D—DU)

INTRO: (instrumental): [F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C] la

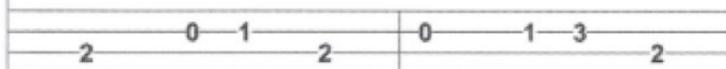
[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly



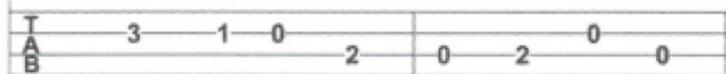
[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C] la
[C] 'Tis the season to be jolly



[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C] la
[G7] Don we now our [C] gay apparel

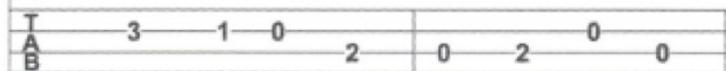


[C] Fa la la, [Am] la, la, la [G7] la la la
[C] As we sing the Yuletide carol

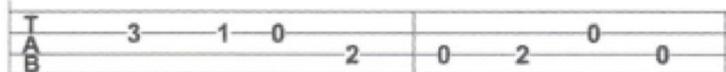


[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C-STOP] la

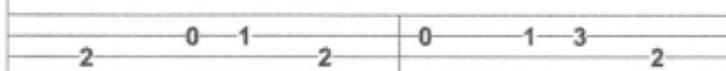
[C] See the blazing Yule before us



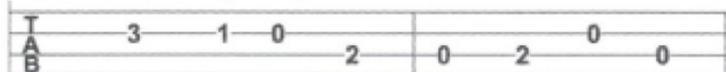
[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C] la
[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus



[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C] la
[G7] Follow me in [C] merry measure

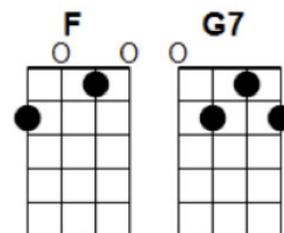
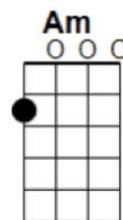
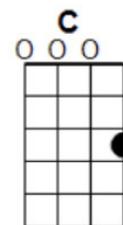


[C] Fa la la, [Am] la, la, la [G7] la la la
[C] As we sing of yuletide treasure

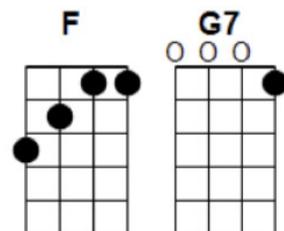
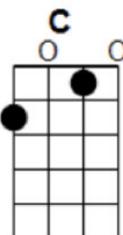
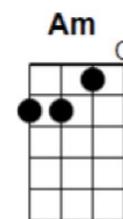


[F] Fa la la la, [C] la, la [G7] la la [C-STOP] la

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE:



Christmas in Dixie – Alabama Arr. Tim Stacks and Pete McCarty

Intro: **[D] [Em] [A7] [D] [D] [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7//] [A7//] [DHold]**

By now in New York **[Em]** City, **[A7]**
there's snow on the **[Dmaj7]** ground. **[D6]**
And out in Cali-**[Em]**-fornia, **[A7]**
the sun is shining **[D]** down. **[D7]**
And maybe down in **[G]** Memphis, **[A7]**
Graceland's all in **[Dmaj7]** lights. **[D6]**
And in Atlanta, **[Em]** Georgia, **[A7]**
there's peace on earth to-**[D//]**-night **[Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3

Christmas in **[G]** Dixie. **[A7]**
It's snowing in the **[Dmaj7]** pines. **[D6]**
Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D//]** night. **[Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3-4

INSTRUMENTAL: **[Gmaj7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [D6] [Em] [A7] [D//] [Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3

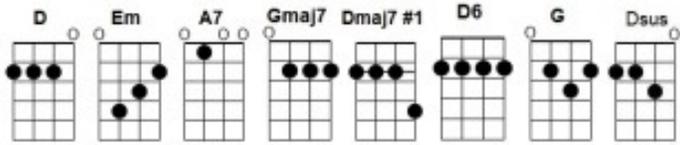
It's windy in Chi-**[Em]**-cago. **[A7]**
The kids are out of **[Dmaj7]** school. **[D6]**
There's magic in **[Em]** Motown. **[A7]**
The city's on the **[D]** move. **[D7]**
In Jackson, Missis-**[G]**-sippi, **[A7]**
To Charlotte Caro-**[Dmaj7]**-line, **[D6]**
and all across the **[Em]** nation, **[A7]**
it's a peaceful Christmas **[D//]** time. **[Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3

Christmas in **[G]** Dixie. **[A7]**
It's snowing in the **[Dmaj7]** pines. **[D6]** Merry
Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D//]**-night. **[Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3

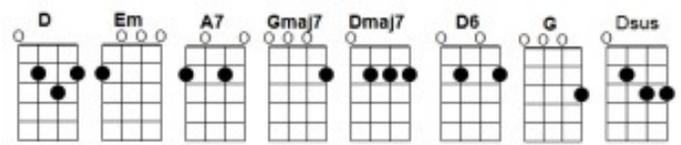
Christmas in **[G]** Dixie, **[A7]**
It's snowing in the **[Dmaj7]** pines. **[D6]** Merry
Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D//]**-night. **[Dsus//] [DHold]** 2-3

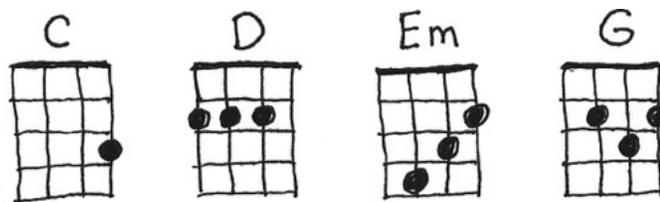
And from Mentone, **[Em]** Alabama, **[A7Hold]**
Merry Christmas to-**[DHold]** night.

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken ^Gbye and ^Cbye, Lord, ^Gbye and ^Gbye

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

1) I was standing ^Gby my window ^COn a cold and ^Gcloudy day

When I saw that hearse ^{Em}come rolling ^DFor to carry ^Gmy mother away. CHORUS

2) Lord, I told that ^Cundertaker, ^GUndertaker please ^Gdrive slow

For this body that you're ^{Em}handling, Lord, ^DI hate to see ^Gher go. CHORUS

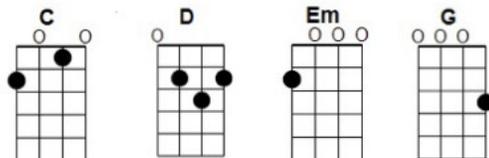
3) I followed close ^Cbehind her, ^GTried to hold up and ^Gbe brave

But I could not hide ^{Em}my sorrow ^DWhen they laid ^Gher in the grave. CHORUS

4) I went home, my home ^Cwas lonely, ^GNow my mother she ^Ghas gone

All my brothers, ^{Em}sisters crying, ^CWhat a home so ^Gsad and alone. CHORUS

BARI



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]

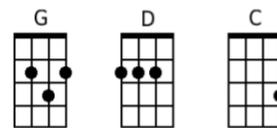
G D C G
 C'mon, stink
 G D C G
 You got it,

[Outro]

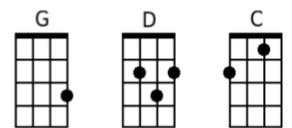
G D
 It's dead. It's in the middle.
 C G
 Dead skunk in the middle
 G D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 Stinking to high heaven
 G D
 All over the road
 C G
 Technicolor
 G D C G
 G D C G
 Oh, you got pol-lution.
 G D
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
 C G
 And it's stinkin' to high, high heaven.

G D C G-HOLD

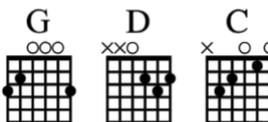
GCEA



BARITONE



EADGBE



Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
 John Frederick Coots and Haven Gillespie (1934)
 Key of C



[C] [Dm] [C] [G7] (Santa Claus is coming to town)

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa Claus is [Dm] coming to [C] town

He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,
 He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.

[C] Santa Claus is [Dm] coming to [C] town

He [C7] sees you when you're [F] sleeping,
 He [C7] knows when you're [F] awake,
 He [D7] knows if you've been [G7] bad or good
 So be [D7] good for goodness [G7↓] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa Claus is [Dm] coming ..

[C] Santa Claus is [Dm] coming ..

[C] Santa Claus is [Dm] coming to [C] town [C↓][G7↓] [C↓]

Going Up The Country by Canned Heat

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

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

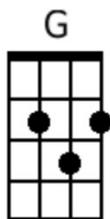
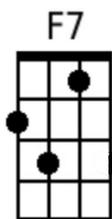
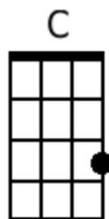
I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get away [C7]
 I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a-[C] -way
 All this [G7] fussing and fghtng man you know I sure can't [C] stay

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

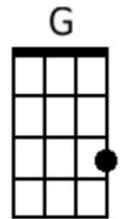
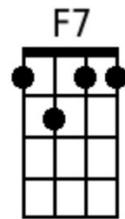
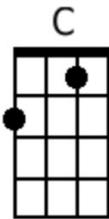
I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go [C7]
 I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go
 I'm going [G7] to some place I've never been be- [C] -fore

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

GCEA UKE RIFF GOING UP THE COUNTRY

①

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

- Staff 1: 8 4/5
- Staff 2: 6h8/10 8 6
- Staff 3: 5h7

②

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

- Staff 1: 4/5 4/5
- Staff 2: 8 6
- Staff 3: 5h7

③

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

- Staff 1: 4/5
- Staff 2: 8 6
- Staff 3: 5h7

④

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

- Staff 1: 4/5 8 8 4/5
- Staff 2: 8 6
- Staff 3: 5h7