



Fort Payne First Baptist Church

March 3, 2026

Song List

This Land is Your Land	On the Wings of a Dove
The Race is On	Elvira
Drifting Too Far From the Shore	Hound Dog
Rain	Do Lord
Eight Days a Week	Daydream Believer
Ripple	Sloop John B
I Love a Rainy Night	King of the Road
Till the Storm Passes By	Amazing Grace
I'll Fly Away	Keep on the Sunny Side

Alternates as Time Permits

Take Me Home Country Road	I Saw the Light
City of New Orleans	

This Land is Your Land – Woody Guthrie Arr. Pete McCarty

METRONOME SPEED: 140

INTRO: [G7- 4 beats] [G7 -4 beats] [C- 4 beats] [C7 – 4 beats]

Start singing on the 2nd count of the C7.

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

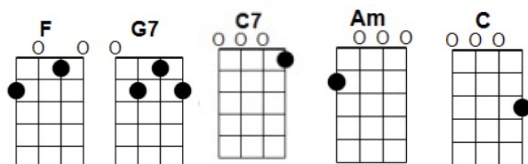
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

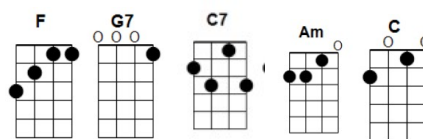
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/F] me... [C stop]

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



The Race is On

Grateful Dead

I feel [G/] tears welling up from down [G/] deep inside like [C] my hearts
got a big [G] break

And a [G] stab of loneliness sharp and painful that [A] I may never [D]
shake

[G] You might think that I'm taking it hard since you [C] broke me off with a
[G] call,

You might [G] wager that I'll hide in sorrow and I might [D] lay right down
and [G] bawl. [C/] [G/]

[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall.

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all. [C/] [G/]

One day I [G] ventured in love never once suspecting what the [C] final
result would [G] be.

Now I [G] live in fear waking up each morning, and [A] finding that you're
gone from [D] me.

There's an [G] aching pain in my heart for the name of the [C] one that I
hated to [G] face,

Someone [G] else came out to win her, and I [D] came out in second [G]
place. [C/] [G/]

[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all [C/] [G/]

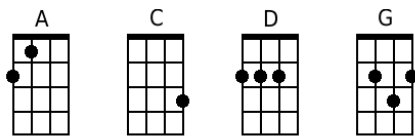
[NC] Now the race is **[G]** on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, **[G]** my tears are holding back, **[A]**
 trying not to **[D]** fall

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love **[C]** scratched for another's **[G]**
 sake,

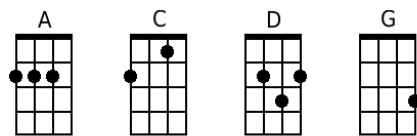
The race is **[G]** on and it looks like heartaches, and the **[D]** winner loses
[G] all **[C/]** **[G]**

The race is **[G]** on and it looks like heartaches, and the **[D]** winner loses
[G] all **[C/]** **[G/]**

GCEA



BARITONE



DRIFTING TOO FAR FROM THE SHORE

Traditional (Garcia, Grisman, Rice – The Pizza Tapes)

$\frac{3}{4}$ time waltz

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

Verse 1: Out [G] on the [D] perilous [G] deep [G]

Where [D] dangers [D] silently [G] creep [G]

And [G] storms so [G] violently [C] sweep [Am]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

Chorus: [C] Drifting too [C] far from the [G] shore [G]

You're [D] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

Come to [G] Jesus to-[G]-day let him [G] show you the [C] way [C]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

To-[G]-day the [D] tempest rose [G] high [G]

And [D] clouds over-[D]-shadow the [G] sky [G]

Sure [G] death is [G] hovering [C] nigh [Am]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

Chorus: [C] Drifting too [C] far from the [G] shore [G]

You're [D] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

Come to [G] Jesus to-[G]-day let him [G] show you the [C] way [C]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

[G] Why meet a [D] terrible [G] fate [G]

[D] Mercies a-[D]-bundantly [G] wait [G]

Turn [G] back be-[G]-fore it's too [C] late [Am]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

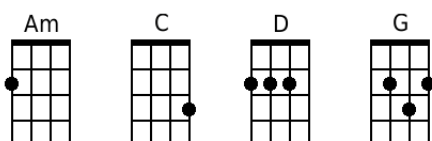
Chorus: [C] Drifting too [C] far from the [G] shore [G]

You're [D] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G]

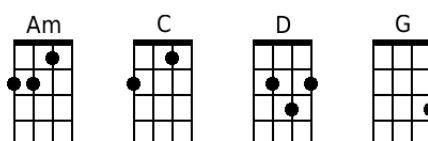
Come to [G] Jesus to-[G]-day let him [G] show you the [C] way [C]

You're [G] drifting too [D] far from the [G] shore [G-HOLD]

GCEA

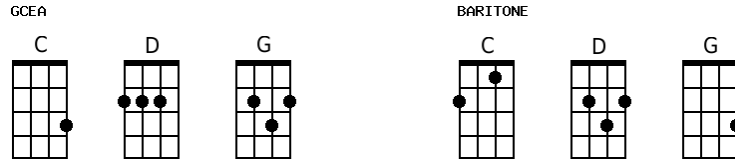


BARITONE



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?

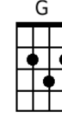
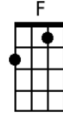
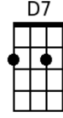
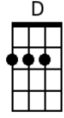
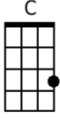
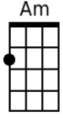
When the **[G]** rain comes, we **[C//]** run and **[D//]** hide our **[G]** heads.
 We **[C//]** might as **[D//]** well be **[G]** dead.
 When the **[C]** rain comes. When the **[G]** rain comes.

[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//]**

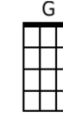
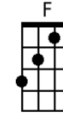
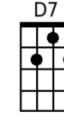
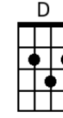
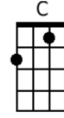
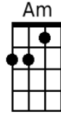
Eight Days a Week

The Beatles

GCEA



BARITONE



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

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

D D D DUDUDU back to strumming

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

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

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

Chorus

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

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day babe, **[F]** Always on my **[C]** mind.
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say babe, **[F]** Love you all the **[C]** time.

Chorus

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

Bridge

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

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

Chorus

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

Bridge

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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

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-STOP]
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-STOP] 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-STOP] men

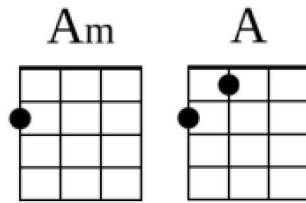
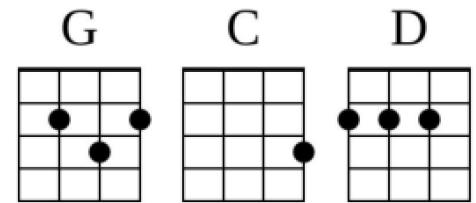
[NC]There is a [G] road, no simple [C] highway
Be-[C]-tween the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you [G] go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

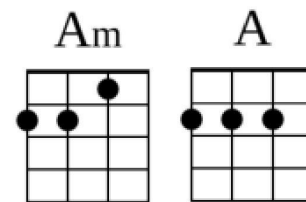
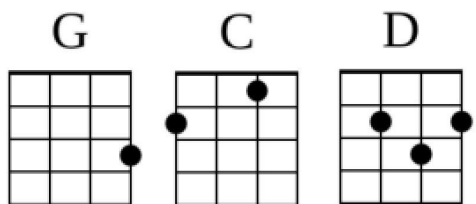
[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D-STOP] blow

[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-STOP] 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-STOP] da



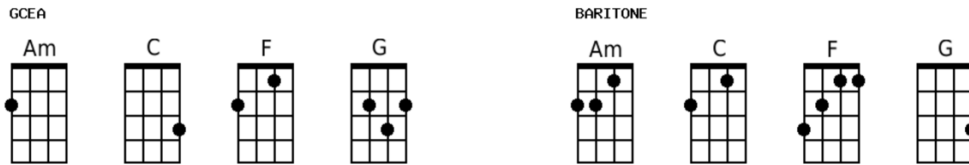
GCEA



Baritone

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

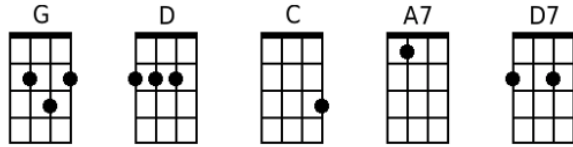
'Cos I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Yeah, I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Well I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] [G↑↑]
Well I [C] love a rainy night [F↓↓] ooh [G↑↑]ooh

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.

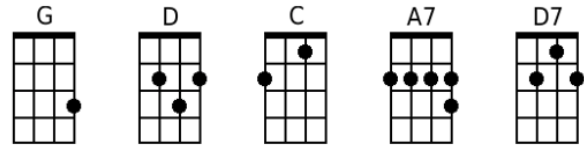
Till the Storm Passes By
Words and Music by Mosie Lister (1958)

Potential fingerpicking pattern
4-3-2/1-3/2-1-3

GCEA



BARITONE



Intro: [G] [D] [G] [G—start singing on 3]

In the [G] dark of the midnight have I [D] oft hid my face
while the storm howls above me and there's [C] no hiding [G] place.
'Mid the crash of the thunder precious [C] Lord, hear my cry
"Keep me [G] safe till the [D] storm passes [G] by." [G]

Chorus:

Till the [D] storm passes over, till the [G] thunder sounds no more,
Till the [A7] clouds roll forever from the [D] sky. [D7]
Hold me [G] fast, let me stand in the [C] hollow of thy [G] hand.
Keep me safe till the [D] storm passes [G] by. [G]

Many [G] times Satan whispered, "There is [D] no need to try,
For there's no end of sorrow, there's no [C] hope by and [G] by."
But I know Thou art with me and [C] tomorrow I'll rise
Where the [G] storms never [D] darken the [G] skies. [G]

Chorus:

Till the [D] storm passes over, till the [G] thunder sounds no more,
Till the [A7] clouds roll forever from the [D] sky. [D7]
Hold me [G] fast, let me stand in the [C] hollow of thy [G] hand.
Keep me safe till the [D] storm passes [G] by. [G]

When the [G] long night has ended and the [D] storms come no more,
Let me stand in thy presence on the [C] bright peaceful [G] shore.
In that land where the tempest never [C] comes, Lord, may I
dwell with [G] Thee when the [D] storm passes [G] by. [G]

Chorus:

Till the [D] storm passes over, till the [G] thunder sounds no more,
Till the [A7] clouds roll forever from the [D] sky. [D7]
Hold me [G] fast, let me stand in the [C] hollow of thy [G] hand.
Keep me safe till the [D] storm passes [G] by. [G-Hold]

I'll Fly Away (1932)
Words and Music By Albert E. Brumley
4/4 Time - KEY OF G

REFLECTIVELY/MODERATELY

Intro: 2 Beats Each [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Some glad morning when this life is [G7] o'er
[C] I'll fly a- [G] -way
To a home on God's celestial [Em] shore
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G-HOLD]

FASTER PACE!! 1-2-3-4
[G] I'll fly away, oh, [G7] Glory
[C] I'll fly a- [G] -way (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Em] by
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G]

[G] When the shadows of this life have [G7] grown
[C] I'll fly a- [G] -way
Like a bird from prison bars has [Em] flown
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G-HOLD]

[G] I'll fly away, oh, [G7] Glory
[C] I'll fly a- [G] -way (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Em] by
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G]

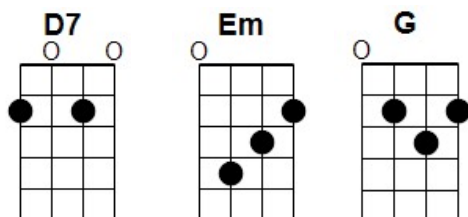
[G] Just a few more weary days and [G7] then
[C] I'll fly a- [G] -way
To a land where joy shall never [Em] end
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G-HOLD]

[G] I'll fly away, oh, [G7] Glory
[C] I'll fly [G] away (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Em] by
[G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G]

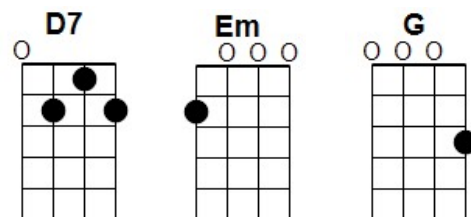
SLOWER PACE: [G] When I die, Hallelujah, by and [Em] by

SLOWLY: [G] I'll [D7] fly a- [G] -way [G-HOLD].

GCEA



BARI

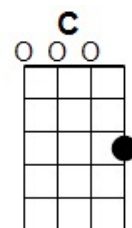


GCEA

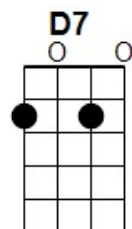
On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

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

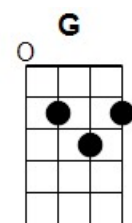
[NC] On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
 God sends His [C] pure sweet love
 A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G-HOLD]



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



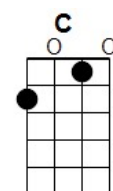
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't [C] forgotten.
 God sent down His [G] love (sent down His love) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove). [G-HOLD]



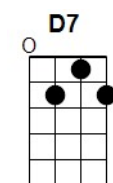
[NC] On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
 God sends His [C] pure sweet love
 A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
 On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G-HOLD]

BARI

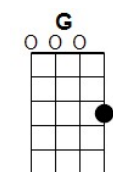
[NC] When troubles sur- [G] -round you, and evils may [C]
 come, Your body grows [D7] weak (body grows weak),
 And your spirit grows [G] numb (spirit grows numb).



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



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



Elvira

Oak Ridge Boys



[C] [C] (4 beats each)

[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.

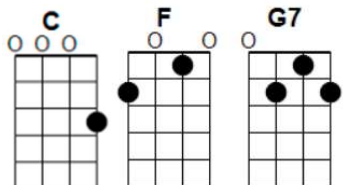
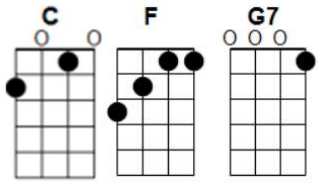
[C] I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira. My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.
 [C]Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away.

[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.

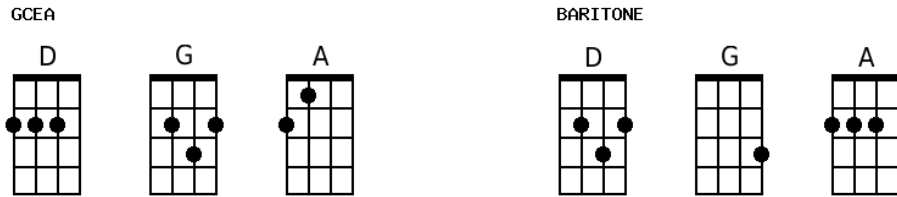
[C] I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira. My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.
 [C]Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Giddy up a oom papa oom papa mow mow
 [C] Hi-yo [G7]silver [C] away.

[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. [C/][G7/][C/]

HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

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 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 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 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	INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!! <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> 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 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]
GCEA TUNING 	BARITONE 

Do Lord
African-American Spiritual
Performed by Johnny Cash



[D] [D]

Chorus

[D] Do Lord, oh [D] do Lord, oh, [D] do remember [D] me,
[G] Do Lord, oh [G] do Lord, oh, [G] do remember [D] me,
[D] Do Lord, oh [D] do Lord, oh, [D] do remember [D] me,
[D] 'Way be-[A]-yond the [D] blue.[D]

Verse 1

[D] I've got a home in [D] Gloryland that [D] outshines the [D] sun,
[G] I've got a home in [G] Gloryland that [G] outshines the [D] sun,
[D] I've got a home in [D] Gloryland that [D] outshines the [D] sun,
[D] 'Way be-[A]-yond the [D] blue.[D]

Chorus

[D] Do Lord, oh [D] do Lord, oh, [D] do remember [D] me,
[G] Do Lord, oh [G] do Lord, oh, [G] do remember [D] me,
[D] Do Lord, oh, [D] do Lord, oh, [D] do remember [D] me,
[D] 'Way be-[A]-yond the [D] blue.[D]

Verse 2

[D] I took Jesus [D] as my Savior, [D] you take him [D] too,
[G] I took Jesus [G] as my Savior, [G] you take him [D] too,
[D] I took Jesus [D] as my Savior, [D] you take him [D] too,
[D] While he's [A] calling [D] you.[D]

Chorus

[D] Do Lord, oh [D] do Lord, oh, [D] do remember [D]me,
[G] Do Lord, oh [G]do Lord, oh, [G]do remember [D] me,
[D]Do Lord, oh,[D] do Lord, oh, [D]do remember [D]me,
[D]'Way be-[A]-yond the [D] blue.[D]
[D]'Way be-[A]-yond the [D] blue. [D/][A/] [/D]

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]

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

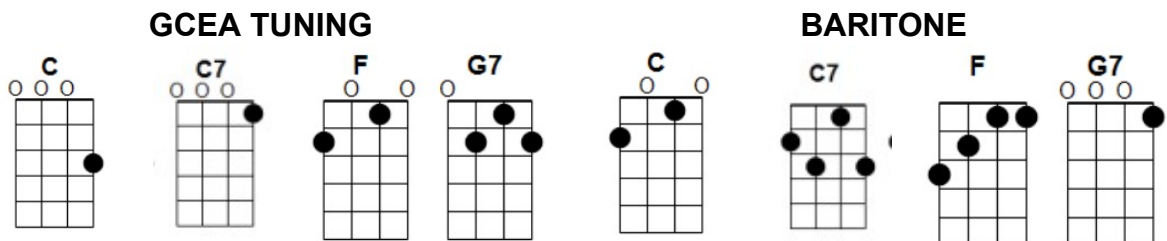
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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]**



King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] [G]

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

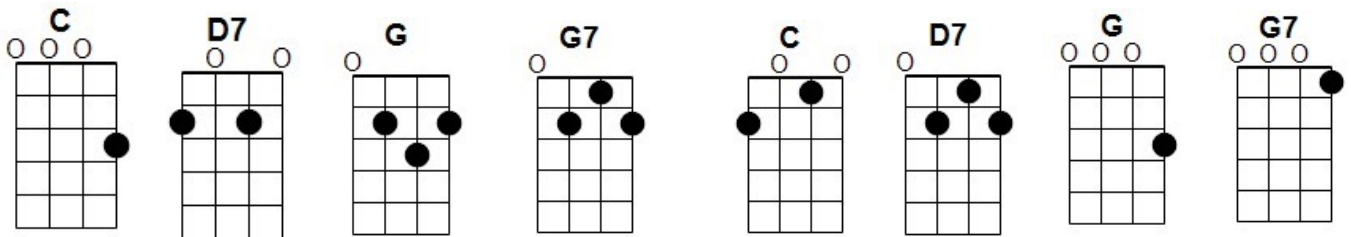
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

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

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

GCEA

BARITONE



AMAZING GRACE

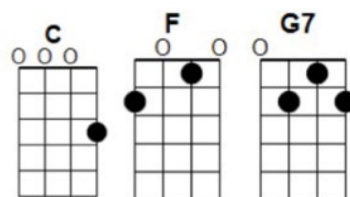
METRONOME SPEED: 91

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

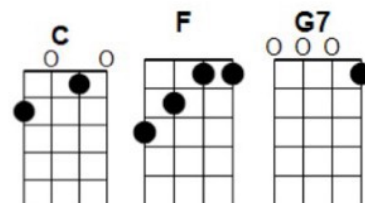
A-- [C] -mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C]
 sound
 That saved a wretch like [G7] me
 I [C] once was lost, but [F] now I'm [C] found
 Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see
 'Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to
 [C] fear
 And grace my fears re-- [G7] lieved
 How [C] precious did that [F] grace a-- [C]
 ppear
 The hour I [G7] first be-- [C] lieved
 Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils, and [C]
 snares
 I have already [G7] come
 Tis [C] grace that brought me [F] safe thus
 [C] far
 And grace will [G7] lead me [C] home
 The [C] Lord has promised [F] good to [C]
 me
 His word my hope se-- [G7] cures
 He [C] will my shield and [F] portion [C] be
 As long as [G7] life en-- [C] dures
 Yes [C] when this heart and [F] flesh shall [C]
 fail
 and mortal life shall [G7] cease
 I [C] shall possess with—[F] in the [C] veil
 A life of [G7] joy and [C] peace.

When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
 [C] years
 Bright, shining as the [G7] sun
 We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
 praise
 Than when we [G7] first [C] begun [C-STOP]

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

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

[Home](#)

Intro: [C] [C]

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

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

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

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

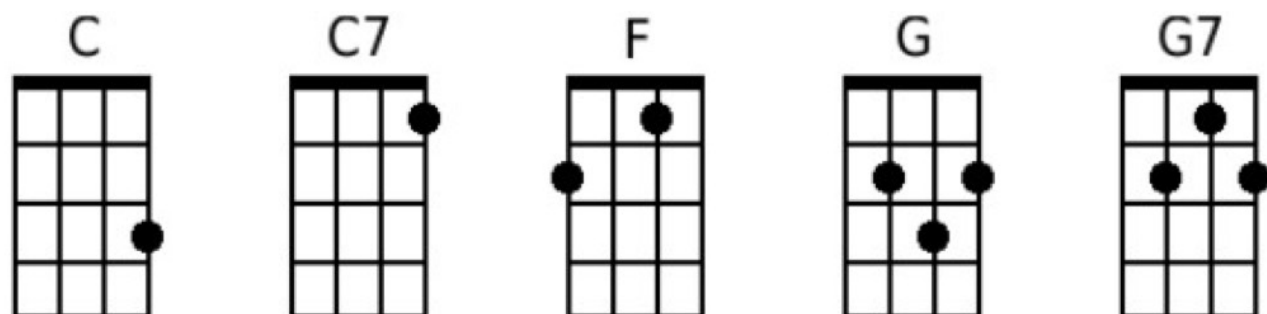
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.

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

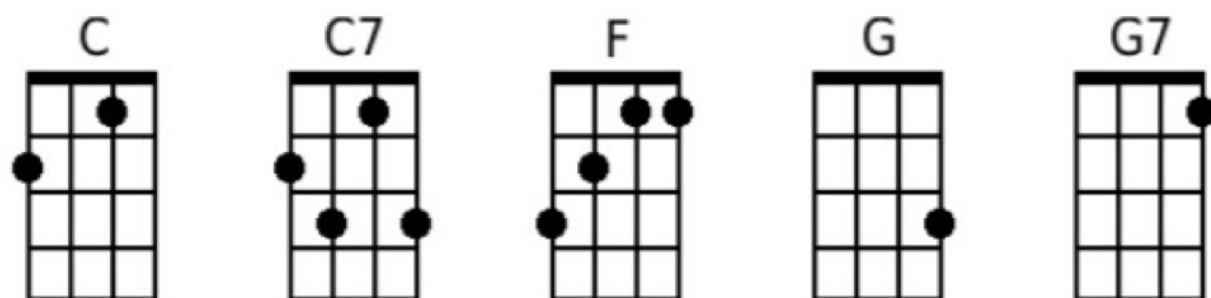
[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side, [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life.
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life. [C/] [G/] [C-HOLD]

CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

By John Denver

4/4 TIME

STRUMMING: d-DU-d-DU

INTRO: G x 4 beats

Text in Red = Sing on Beat 2

1. [G] **Almost** Heaven, [Em] **West** Virginia,
[D] **Blue** Ridge Mountains, [C-1-2] Shenandoah [G-3-4] River
[1-2-3-4]
[G] **Life** is old there, [Em] older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, [C -1 -2] growing like a [G – STOP] breeze.

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

2. [G] **All** my mem'ries, [Em] **gather** 'round her,
[D] **Miner's** lady, [C-1-2] stranger to blue [G-3-4] water.
[1-2-3-4]
[G] **Dark** and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, [C - 1-2] teardrop in my [G – STOP] eye.

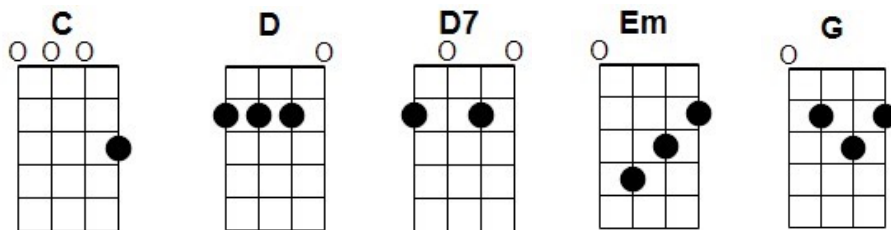
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

BRIDGE: [Em x1-HOLD] I hear her [D x1-HOLD] voice, in the
[G x1-HOLD] mornin' hours she [G x1-HOLD] calls me.
[C x1-HOLD] Radio [G x1-HOLD] reminds me of my
[D x1-HOLD] home far [D x1-HOLD] away.
And [Em x1-HOLD] drivin' down the [F x1-HOLD] road
I get a [C x1-HOLD] feeling that I
[G x1-HOLD] should have been home
START STRUMMING! [D] yesterday, Yester- [D7] -day [D7-STOP]

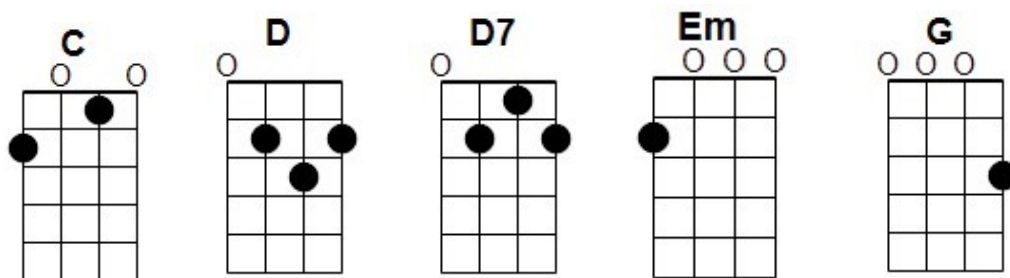
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
 To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
 West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
 Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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]

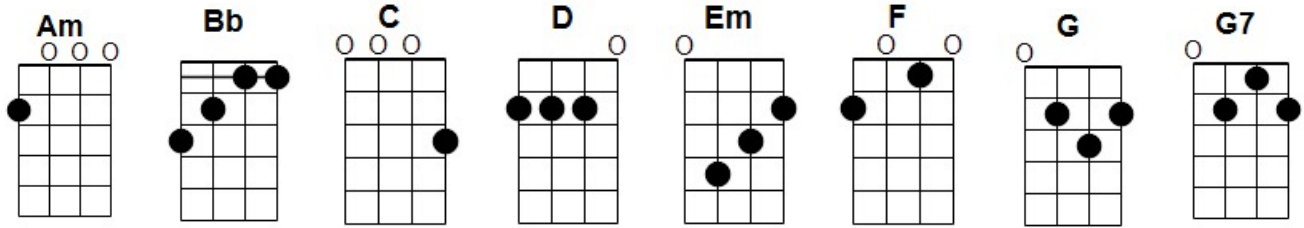
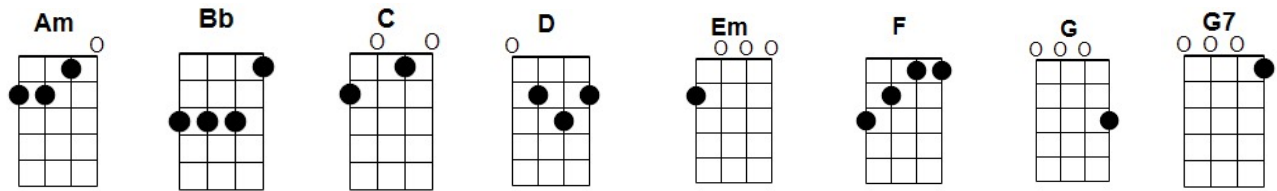
[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters
And the [Em] sons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

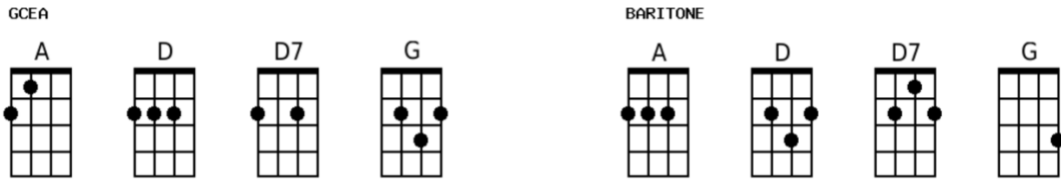
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream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

**BARITONE**

I Saw the Light
Hank Williams (1948)



[D] [A] [D]

Verse 1:

[D] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin [D7]

[G] I wouldn't let my dear savior [D] in

[D] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Chorus:

[D] I saw the light I saw the light [D7]

[G] No more darkness no more [D] night

[D] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Verse 2:

[D] Just like a blind man I wandered along [D7]

[G] Worries and fears I claimed for my [D] own

[D] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Chorus:

[D] I saw the light I saw the light [D7]

[G] No more darkness no more [D] night

[D] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Verse 3:

[D] I was a fool to wander and stray [D7]
[G] For straight is the gate and narrow the [D] way
[D] Now I have traded the wrong for the right
[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Chorus:

[D] I saw the light I saw the light [D7]
[G] No more darkness no more [D] night
[D] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.

Outro Chorus:

[D] I saw the light I saw the light [D7]
[G] No more darkness no more [D] night
[D] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.
[D] Praise the Lord [A] I saw the [D] light.[D/][A/][D/]